

FICTION

THE BEE'S HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

HUMOR

Austrian Opossum Fur Set



This fur set of Austrian opossum is... soft and rich and many of the Parisian muffs.

Brightside and His Boy

Touching Touches for Campaign Cash, Their Latest Tabloid Sketch.

BY LAFAYETTE PARKS. "I have received a lengthy printed circular entitled an 'Appeal to Patriotism'."



THEY WANT TO GIVE EVERYBODY A CHANCE TO SHARE IN THE WORK.

"I had thought," says Father hesitatingly, "of making a small donation just to show my interest in the party I have voted for now going on thirty years."

money. They let the spellbinder get your vote-if he can. "They explain this by saying that they want to give everybody a chance to share in the work."

Correct Wording for Invitation to a Bridge or Euchre Party

A bridge or euchre party is a pleasant form of entertaining friends in the evening and entails but little effort on the part of a hostess, for unless she has four tables pressed are not necessary, and the supper served may be simple or elaborate, as she chooses.

In arranging an evening of cards a hostess should always regard herself as an extra and invite enough to play. Women who entertain much know to their sorrow that it is not unusual for one person to stay away through illness, and so the hostess must play-and this would obviously be impossible if she has not figured herself as an extra.

A LITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK END

"The Priceless Legacy." John 14:27. "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you; let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful."



Rev. T. H. McConnell, Pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church.

What is there in all this busy world that men need more than this? Tired, careworn, nervous—we want peace and rest. The problem is how to get it. In learning the world every man leaves something to the world. It may be honest property, the distribution of which is to lighten the burdens and sweeten the lives of his posterity; or it may be ill gotten gains, whose bequest is to become the gilded misery of his possessors.

It hence we must know what it is. Peace to one of those New Testament words that staggers under the weight of its own meaning. It is the only thing, to my present knowledge, of which it can logically be said, "All may have it, and yet each may have it all." Everyone of us may have it and yet each one may have it in fullness. It is laden with unsearchable riches. The peace of God poured into the heart produces that blessed soul calm and gives one the tranquil assurance of salvation. It is a vital peace in which there is no torpor of conscience or sluggishness of feeling; a blissful peace in which there is no misery, no remorse, no sting; a contentful peace in which subsistiveness cushions the fretful disappointments of life; a holy peace in which there are no ravenous appetites maddly demanding an impossible gratification; a restful peace which brings into subjection to Christ not only our every thought, word and deed, but the whole of that troubled kingdom which each one of us carries about within himself, passion dragging this way and conscience that, a hundred desires arrayed against one another, inclination here, duty there until the King of righteousness, who is the King of peace, unties the heart. Yes, this peace which Christ himself enjoys in an inward estate which flood cannot overflow, fires cannot burn, and death itself cannot destroy.

The DIARY of DOLLIE

A Summer Girl BY M.F.

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Thursday—He actually dared to kiss my hair. I leaned over to pick up a book, and he kissed the top of my head. It was one of those new aviation puffs, and I was so furious I almost tore it off my head and threw it at him. Instead of owing that he had done wrong, he laid the blame on my ear, and even had to drag in a poor wisp of hair that grows in that vicinity. It seems that it was that that started the trouble.



IT LOST ITS HEAD DURING THAT DANCE WITH JACK, DIDN'T IT?

I might have known it was my own hair's fault. I admit the ear was probably somewhat in fault also. It likes admiration, and I dare say turned pink with gratification in finding it had secured the attention of a somewhat attractive man. Still, I was frightfully angry with Jim, although I hold myself to blame for it. At times I seem to have very little control over my eyes or mouth or hair. In spite of my careful training, they set like perfect idiots occasionally. What can I do? I myself am a most quiet and dignified person, perfectly well behaved in every way. I could sit beside a handsome young man for a whole evening and converse about learned subjects or at least try to; I could do some plain sewing or read an improving book to him, but I no sooner get started talking learnedly than my eyes began talking in the most foolish way possible. The things they say are absurd.

BOOK TAUGHT BILKINS



AN ELEPHANT APROUD OF A MOUSE—I DON'T BELIEVE IT—I'LL TRY IT THE NEXT TIME I GO TO THE ZOO.

NOW, I'LL LET THE MOUSE OUT AND NAIL ONE MORE YARN.

THERE'S LITTLE MOUSEY JUMP OUT AND SHOW WHAT A SCARE-CROW YOU ARE.

DO NOT FEEL TO ANY OF THESE ANIMALS.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER HE WAS AFRAID OF THE MOUSE OR NOT.

Boss of the Establishment

BY AMERE MANN. "Cooking is simply common sense," observed the Boss of the Establishment graciously. His wife had been in town shopping during the afternoon and they were journeying home together on a late suburban train.



EVEN WOOF-WOOF TURNED AWAY AND SCARED.

"I'm glad you think so," the Boss's wife replied, "but I've known a great many wonderful cooks who had no common sense at all—and a great many sensible persons who had no idea of cooking whatever. You, for instance," she added slowly.

"I?" the Boss reiterated. "Why, I was the best cook in our camping club when I went to school. I'll bet there isn't a chef in New York that can plank a steak the way I can. You don't know what you're talking about. Why, if you ever got a taste of my cooking you'd realize what I've often told you—that a man can do anything he undertakes better than any woman that ever lived."

going to do about 'em?" "Did" schooled his wife. "Why, we're going to give you a chance to show how much better you can cook than any woman Mary has set the table (and fixed the salad), so I will have a chance to watch you cook."

Types We Meet Every Day

BY BOBBY BABBLE. When little Polly comes to wait at sunset by the garden gate, An inner version greets her sight—She sees beyond the western light Her entry lever break his pace; His face turned home, he hits a space, And on his faithful rifle leans in Luzon of the Philippines.



Still Polly stands beside the gate, Pathetic in the darkening air, She symbolizes, standing there, All patient women, down the years, Still smiling bravely through their tears, She knows, too well, just what it means To guard the distant Philippines. (Copyright, 1910, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

If Blood Circulates Freely in Winter The Body Will Not Feel Cold

If there was any one suggestion more than another that I would commend to the attention of a person whose nose turns red with the first cold of autumn it would be to avoid overheated rooms. Whether it is the extreme temperature which causes the redness I do not know, but the fact remains that a nose susceptible to weather conditions will redden almost immediately in a warm room, and hours will elapse before it again resumes its normal color.

ever normal the color of the nose may remain in the open, as soon as a person thus afflicted goes indoors the blood will rush to the extremities, and the nose will tingle and burn. As a protection against cold thick knitted vails, such as until recently were reserved for the use of babies, may be worn to keep the temperature around the face comparatively normal. Tea and coffee are as great stimulants as alcoholics, as far as increasing the circulation, and so should be avoided by persons with red noses. Hot and cold water, too, must not be applied. Only that which is tepid will not increase the tendency to redden. Direct contact with heat, such as sitting before an open fire or register, is unwise for persons who want to prevent red noses from becoming redder. Although indigestion may cause the nose to turn red, to starve one's self in the belief that this will aid the color of the organ, is the greatest mistake. Plenty of food that is nourishing and easily digested must be eaten, and it is better not to let the stomach become empty. When that happens redness of the face almost always follows eating, whereas such flushing may be avoided by not going too long without food. MARGARET MIXTER.