The Bee's Home Magazine Page



School.

. Central Park 1904

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book

We Celebrate

his is the Day

TUESDAY,

January 17, 1911.

Adella Cochron, 830 South Twenty-first St. Mason 1898

Margaret Ederer, 2904 Bristol St...... Sacred Heart 1900

Olive Fitzgibbon, 5194 North Sixteenth St. Holy Family 1898

Eugene W. Field, 2516 North Thirty-first St. Howard Kennedy .. 1898 Case A. Giles, 1115 North Seventeenth St. Holy Family 1901

Elizabeth Hirshhorn, 2505 South Eighth St. Bancroft 1902

Peter La Hood, 2739 Elm St..... Bancroft 1904

Phillp Lang, 2755 South Twelfth St. St. Joseph , 1900

Harry Lansten, 2817 Pratt St. Lothrop 1899

Dorothy Meyers, 4743 No. Fortieth St., ..., Central Park ..., 1965

Harry Ravitz, 1921 St. Mary's Ave..... Leavenworth 1901

Edward C. Reynolds, 2137 South Thirty-fourth St., Windsor 1903

JJW, Paul Schinker, 2202 South Fifteenth St. . . . St. Joseph 1903

Harold J. Shaw, 1517 Georgia Ave. Park 1902

William Henry Sheets, 3723 Fowler Ave..... Monmouth Park...1897

Thomas Short, Wise Memorial Hospital Central 1900

Josephine R. Svanda, 1417 William St...... Lincoln 1897

Robert V. Thompson, 1713 South Seventeenth St Comenius, 1903

Bessie Twunek, 1021 Bancroft St.....lligh1890

Gerald William Wesner, 3212 Lincoln Boulevard ... Franklin, 1900

Ruth R. Wood, 120 North Twenty-fifth St..... Central 1898

David Ravitz, 1921 St. Mary's Ave.....

Louis Shafton, 2428 Hamilton St......

Charlie Bell, 602 South Eighteenth St..... Leavenworth

Norma E. Blish, 3620 Hawthorne Ave...... Frankfin

Herbert C. Dee, 2814 North Twenty-fifth St. Lothrop

Grace Healy, 3344 Manderson St. High

Roy Bergo, 4217 Larimore Ave.....

Her Husband's Voice How Our Hero Stamped Out the Dog Trust in Mountainville, N. J.

Vengeance finshed from the eyes of the Post Graduate Flushand at His Wife's

Woof-Woof is jost " she excinimed distractedly, "and you'll have to get right out and look fur him. He a been gone

Porgetful of all the maxims of matrimonial tact, she did not wait till Her Husband had crossed the threshold to impart the awful and not infrequent things that the beloved coffie had run away again As the romantic novelists have fre-

quently observed, the human near can stand a certain amount of shock, and after that goint is reached it becomes deadened uspand feel the thrill of borror and dis-

may he had experienced when Woof-Woof had first succumbed to the wanderlust. The butcher buy had broment him book he gemembered The Amateur Wife had wept with joy and in the exhiberation of his own relief he had handed the expectant

urchin a new five-dollar bill. Later the collie's disappearances had grown too frequent to permit such magnifi-

cent largesse. Within the first threy months of their stay in Mountainville the price of restorhad dropped to 22 net. And as though, with the deliberate purpose of playing no. favorites, the dog allowed himself to be found by the butcher's boy, the driver of the grocer's wagon and the baker's assistant in a regular rotation that might be predicated an confidently as the alterna-

H's about time be wan ton again." calmly answered the Post Graduate Husbound our har himserbig hat on the ruck and to shave for dinmer?"

What" exhibited the Amateur Wife. indignantia. You think about dinner when of a Scotch theologian of the old school. annul Woof-Woof is gone-polody knows where How can you do it? I've in the demonstration, driver wir ever the neighborhood! I've called up over; police headquarters within him! And this time? feel as if I am never, home. never going to see him again!"

cloud with an imminent prophecy of to blend.

was what the gong said according to Her Flusband, and he snawered the call like tically, "you have impounded the Moun-any like lover of the ould sod. tainville Octopus—and if it ever comes

you are; perhaps it will count now.

don't have to make 'em-



IVE UNBARTHED A TRUST NTAINVILLE SAID HER HUSBAND HYSTERIOUSLY

Voof" excisimed the Post Graduate Husband, confidently. And the next moment a mass of black and vellow and waite for, possessed of seven devils of delight, was leaping and

barking about the hall. But for once at least Fate had not run true to form. For it was the butcher's and not the baker's boy who retreated with the recalcitrani collie's ransom.

Dinner ended then and there, so far as tion of winter, and summer, fall and the Amateur Wite was concerned. For, of course, the prodigal Woof-Woof had to be regaled with his favorite dish-the botted liver of the fatted calf.

Then he had to be scolded and told what removed his rubbers. "What are we going would happen to him if he should ever on away again, for in describing future punishment His Wife had the imagination

The Post Graduate Husband took no part An idea possessed him, and soon after dinner he rose, pur on his hat and horse fifty onles and I can't ket any trace of blanket coat and fared forth from his

When he returned half an hour later his Her volte trailed but into a despairing face were a singular expression in which all and the sun in her eyes went behind triumph and a certain compunction seemed

Well, I've unearthed a trust in Moun (not worry) baby" baid Her Husband, tainville," said Her Husband mysteriously with more value than he felt. "He'll be "Neither the butcher's, the baker's, nor the back! Let's see whose turn it is to find grocer's boy will hold our dog for ranson Oh, yes the baker's boy! Well, for the period of one year! I found them come along Jer's have dinner. He'll be all three together quarrelling over the dialong with Woof-Woof in the course of the vision of the \$2. It seems that the butcher's boy stole Woof-Woof out of his at that very moment Mary, the Helpful turn, and the other boys were angry I smomaiden, sounded the call for dinner Taking advantage of the discord in their ranks, I offered them \$2 aplece to devote their talents elsewhere.

"Yes, dear," agreed His Wife, enthusias in the middle of dinner the front door around here again I'll sick Woof-Woof on

Behold, the haker's, boy and Woof- (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Polly Hitchin-Her Book

trousers with a machine all day. When I saw that poor mum was put out over

was telling her about the beautiful lady, something, too, and she said there being

as how a pair of trousers was made; but wedding ring in, and what she got had all

I can't believe a great lady like her don't gone for the rent, so there wasn't scarcely

know a little thing like that, even though any tea after all. Me an Peter both had

Peter is the eldest; when he leaves school James. He makes wedding rings on pur-

her 'usband has got regular work, so she the same idea quite sudden like, and we

he's going to be a errand boy, but he says pose for all the ladies to wear whilst their

it must be at a place that gives him a are in. He makes them out of French

uniform cap, you feels worth so much more pennics, and the copper shines up some

in uniform, besides, all the old ladies thing lovely, every bit as bright as gold,

chooses you out to ask the way, so you only inside you can see all the pattern.

can get extry pennics like that. Then He was rarely surprised to see us, but

comes the terror. His real name is Chry- when we got out 4d. he chose a shiney sostom,' after the church; but that is a beauty, and you should just have seen my

name nobody can't ever kay (though when mother's face when we came back and put

dad is real mad with him he do call him in on-she thought it was the beautifuliest Chrystanthemum), but it's generally Chris present she'd ever had; but she doesn't for short, or the terror. He's not exactly know as we have got id. left for another

wicked, and, of course, he's straight like present. Marjory Hardcastle in Cornhill

we all are; but he's always a-doing of Magazine.

Wisdom from Babes

"Mamma I just want to change 'Our,

Futher around a little bit. I am getting

The 5-year-old child was sewing, when

her older sister asked: "Why don't you

use a pattern". The little miss replied

Alice, aged i, was tearfully rebellious,

and her mother was having trouble to se-

curs obedience. "There is no use talking,"

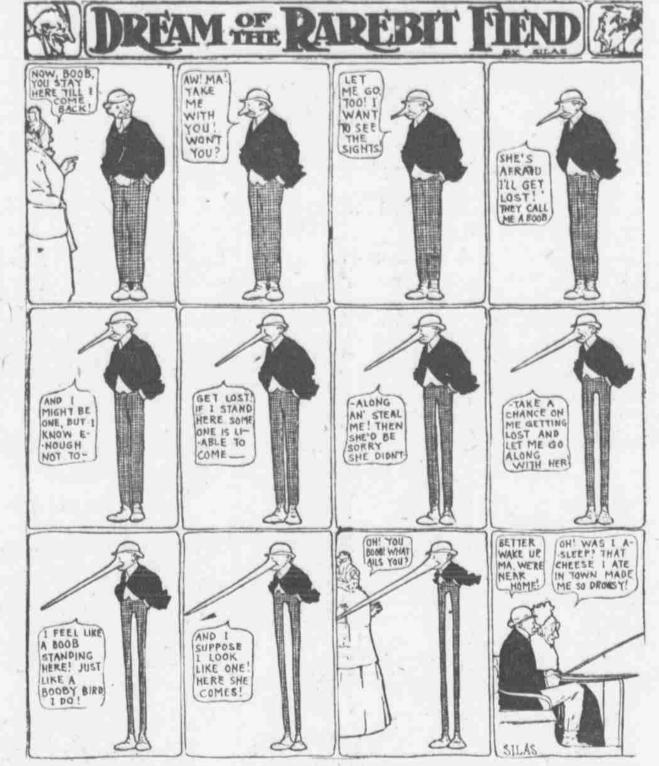
THOSE BLOOMERS

"I don't need a pattern. I sew by ear."

fix valves."

my mother said she didn't believe she knew no work she had been obliged to put be

next to Peter.





am sure I am going to marry a poor I said. 'Oh, no-indeed no." He said fore yesterday when I met him. Thank

Peter says my diary won't never get the somethink. Then there is Wilyum the kid. Well, we had been saving up for weeks have them. She brought him up and his I have heard a lot about, Dad is father, and his name in Mr. and weeks to buy mum a Christmas pres. figure was almost more than pudgy and

his, and now has always out of work and sofy after all and when we got home we and well groomed looking. And she thought we are always getting poorer. Then there's was feeling just miscrable, and our id. was he was so nice! He said something complimum-she's Mrs. Hitchin, and she makes only a bump for Peter to sit on. We soon



"I WAS WALKING DOWN THE

to take you to the orphans' home and get little girl who will mind me." "Well," sniffed Alice, "I don't know how looked as though I was sound, evidently Three-year-old John was told to always you feel about it, but (snift) I don't want go right to aloop as soon as he had said to break in any new mothers.

his prayers, which mostly consisted of the "O, mamma," cried Dorothy, "I found a time alight he called to his mamma and did you do with it?" asked her mother, or their heads. It makes meeting them print it."-Tit-Bits. asked permission to say just one little "Why I put it back on kitty again, of so much more amusing. And when you word. His mother granting it, he said: course. It was her flea."

said the mother, "I can't put up with any

little girl who does not mind. I will have

sneaked out and fairly raced off to old Mr.

Carcless Husband.

tired of daffy bread. Can't I ask for daily Cumrex as she flourished a letter at him. away. "Has that anything to do with the correspondence I tried to help you with "". "It has. It's an indignant protest. with a dignity greater than her knowledge: told you to address that distinguished planist as 'Herr Professor.'

nd I did so. "Yes. But you wrote it Hair Professor!"-Washington Star.

Putting Him Wise, Borem (11:30 p. m.)-I wish I was a mind reader, Miss Hitts. Miss Hitts-And why, pray?

Borem-So I could read your innermost Miss Hitts-Oh, in that case you would

not be here.-- Chicago News. Long Time Coming.

Real College Boy (waiting for his change in department store)-This suspense is simply maddening, Esmeraldo. Hadn't You better start a tracer after my change? Saleswoman (meanly, but sweetly)-Juslike money from home, isn't it. Archibald? -Drake Delphic.

In Berlin Kon had been naughty, and his mother suggested that he ask God to forgive him and help him to be a good boy when he said his prayers. His reply

"I o-can't say 'em in German, and God can't understand 'em in English."

nan. It is very disappointing that only "D'ye know I asked to meet you? Say, goodness I had my new suit on men I have met so far that I seem to like you're a stunner-a regular queen, you. appear to be positively poverty stricken, know." I said, "My conformation may be an engagement up-and the ones that have been introduced to all right, but Tkick:" His eyes bulged, and town at 4:20 o'clock or he would love to me and are apparently wealthy I don't like he was just beginning to say something walk down with me. I talked to him a lit-a bit. Agnes came tearing up the other when Agnes came along. We had to go the more, and he said he's walk down to day and said she had a man that she home, and he was most attentive until we Twenty-third street, anyway. It was a wanted to have meet me. She said, 'My dear, he is worth mil- my mouth

AVENUE."

mentary to me that I hated, and after eyeng me all over, and discovering that considered me worth a tryout.

I could read it in his eye. It's like a little sixth sense, sort of seeing behind people's little flea on kitty, and I caught it!" "What eyes, right into the inside of their brains meet some one like Mr. Winton, who has that sixth sense, too, it's most exciting. I buried treasure. What's he up to now?" didn't say anything to Agnes' friend, be-

He said, "You look bored. I must say," | -Toledo Blade.

FELL OUT.

"How's your brother?"

the window-and he won."

"Not very well. He was play-

ing with another little boy seeing

who could lean the farthest out of

Efficient. He used to make bicycles, but ent of a sofy with 9d tied up safe in the he had horrid hands and looked sort of hot supposed to be simply fascinating. She to our house said he's come in for a mosomething went wrong through no fault of tail of Peter's shirt. We couldn't get the and greasy, but was trying to appear cool said he was so handsome, and that women ment. were simply grazy about him. I met him and thought he was pretty, which is so different and so appalling in a man. And I

wanted to hit him almost immediately-or have somebody do it for me, as I wouldn't have wanted to touch him. Now, Mr. Winton is so different. He says himself he's very poor, and he hasn't got straight features, or long eyelashes, but I like him so much and love to look at him because he is put together so nicely. His hands look as though they belonged to the rest of him, and he's really very restful to the eye after seeing some other people. Mrs. Hollens, for instance, looks just as though she must have her laundress' hands in a

I was walking down the avenue day be

Slightly Sarcastic

Warden-You'll get six months for this

Prisoner-Just my blooming tuck. Only and my hair cut last night. Threepence chucked away, as you might say.-litus-

"We won't print any such stuff as that?" sa'd the editor loftily as he handed back the manuscript.

"Well, you needn't be so haughty about it." retorted the trregular contribu-"You're not the only one who won't

SELF PRESERVATION

"And why was Maud so angry

"She found a label on the back

of her photo saying, 'The original

of this photograph is carefully

with the photographer?"

breserved."

He stopped and talked to me and said he got out of the house. I just contracted perfect day, and we stopped and looked in until it looked different every the shop windows and I showed him the now and then when be was talking, and it loveliest hand embroidered petticoats in all sorts of things, says the Dallas News. There was respect in her voice, and it was so little trouble, really, that it hardly one window that I wanted to buy, and proper books always start with saying who I'm Polly, and by rights I ought to come millions didn't, but I knew she would ex- or not. But it has happened two or three the prettiest. Then we looked in a window cuse a man with a pudgy figure if he did times about being so disappointed in people full of cravats and things and I picked out a tie for him. Then he said he'd walk Mrs. Dangerfield had a friend who was down all the rest of the way, and we got

When he got up to go, after half an hour,



AND SIT ON TOP OF THE PIANO.

as he said he was rergetting his engagement. I suddenly thought I saw a mouse running along the shadow of the window curtains. I grabbed his arm desperately. and really it was awful. However there didn't seem to be any when we looked, but I said I would be very grateful it he would stay a little longer until I had recovered him they were recovered, and did he want to go? He suddenly caught hold of my wrist and said he thought he saw that mouse again, and it made his awfully

That upset me once more, but I said w "Binks used to be daft on the subject of must be brave together, and I thought we had better go and sit on top of the piano "He's got up, an expedition to Asia 80 we did, and it was awfully safe and "What have you done" exclaimed Mrs. cause I didn't like him and I wanted to go Minor to try to find the place where jolly up there, and he stayed till 6:30 Methuselah stored his birthday presents." o'clock. We are going shopping tomorrow afternoon.



"Did Mr. Jones say to you last night as I entered the ball room, 'Is that the beautiful Miss Lemon??" "Yes, dear, with the accent on the 'that'"

Joe Zager, 1903 South Thirteenth St...... Lincoln 1900

On the Street Car

Across the car-the sort of car that has reach the push button that stops the prize, 'cause' Eve begun all wrong, and and that's all, except I'd forgotten to say irritated me. The fact of his having the made any difference whether he was there asked his advice about which he thought small boy looking out of the front window. The man at the end is pushed into the at the motorman.

> were, on the people on either side of him. knocks it askew. pooked over his ear is reading a paper a hatpin jabs the other child, which seis without them, and adjoining this thin man up a yell and grabs-oh, yes, oh, joyis a lady. She is plainly fixed up for a the nearest ostrich plume of the stylish call. She wears a hat smothered with lady. ostrich feathers, and as you look at her | See the stylish lady, Insulted? Oh, ye her eyes meet yours. Does her gaze fall little gods and ginger cookies, no, the word modestly? Nary a fall. She stares con- doesn't fit. She throws herself sideways temptuously at you-you worm-and as like a tarpon feeling the hook, and tears your own gaze falls she hurriedly pulls the newspaper from the reader's hands

she has on low-cut shoes or not.

and winked at us.

You start at the beginning and see a already crowded seat. Oh, see the change! man ahead of him, and he is tammed Next him is a fat man, taking up enough into the infant trying to reach the bell coom for two, and lapping over, as it The infant hits its mother's hat and Next to him a very thin man with glasses | The mother throws her head aside and

her dress down so you can't see whether He rises, scowling bitterly and knocks a bundle off on the floor. Oh, was it china? Immeriately opposite you is a healthy it was. It is, but not the china it was. middle-class woman with two healthy mid- He steps on the foot of the fat man. die-class infants. They are both under and the fat man, jerking his elbow back, years of age, we know, because she told pokes the small boy, who yells. How the conductor so, and the conductor turned pleasant it is to ride in a crowded car. See the happy folks opposite Ail men One of the infants is trying to get the are brothers. We know it now, having

stylish lady's ostrich feathers and the brothers of our own, and knowing that they other is standing on the cont-talls of a act just as these people are acting. Let us oung man sitting next, and is trying to off at the next street, conductor,

Quick Repartee

"Our language has great possibilities," one of the regulars at "our table" said at lunch today. "While waiting for a car With a sigh she laid down the magazine two young ladies with all the ear marks of article upon Daniel O'Connell. "The day my nerves. After a few moments I told refinement, culture and other accomplish- of great men," she said, "is gone forever," ments met so near to where I stood that I he responded. couldn't shelp overhearing the conversa-

" Hello, Mame."

Witter."

"Why, Sue, howdy." Fine and dandy; how be you?"

"Outer hight; where goin?"

'Nowheres: where you'' 'Any old place, say.' "What?" 'Seen new soda water cierk down to

drug store? 'Nope: any better other fresh guy?' "Better? say, Sue, he's got that blonde piker stung so he can't set down. I drop-

get acquainted stepped up to the fountain and said carriers like, "Gimme mineral

"Kissengen?" says he." 'Kiss and kin; well that's going some Say Mame, he's got a nerve all right, all

'Not kiss and gin, Sue, but Kessengen; It's a kind of mineral water they drink on top of vichy to keep it down. I pretended wasn't on, and thought he said kirs and gin, and I says, as if I was a little hot under the collar, says f. You're a sassy parilla, says L'

Bassy partits; that's good, too. didn't have nothin' on you, did he. Mame? Betcher life he didn't. Then he said omething about passing me Sundaes, and said he couldn't hand me no lemon. And ve just stood there and joilled each other back and forth making puns on soda syrups, me putting 'em right back over the plate as fast as he tossed 'em out. He's lassy, Scie, and he's a university man, too.

"A university man? " Sure he is. Do you thing a high-toned trug store would have anything but a university man alinging college lacs? Nit.

Albatross, what albatross?

'Oh, mush.' Then the car came along. - Hartford

"But the day of beautiful women is not,"

She smiled and blushed. "I was only joking," she explained hurriedly.-Western a Christian Advocate.

Sweet Revenge. "She awore shed get even with him if he divorced her, and she did." "How "

"She became his second wife's dress maker."- Roston Transcript.

The Wretch. "He has tricked me for the last time:

What is his last roguery?" He horrowed my revolver, ostensibly ped in on the way over to get a postage to commit suicide, and then went and stamp. Didn't want no soda, but just to pawned it."-Louisville Courier-Journal



'Is your sister a Suffragette?" "No: she's too.busyl"



"Yes, he is like all budding thiors he's inclined to blow!"