

The Bee's Tome Magazine Page



Her Husband's Voice A Disquisition on the Selfishness of the Woman Commuter.

On a certain tearful winter morning. when rain splashed in the open gutters of Mountainville, and every worn flagstone held; a swimming pool for sparrows, the mateur Wife decided she must go to

g to order some new cards. ou'll wait for the 10 o'clock train SENATE orning I'll go in with you," she obgraciously to the Post Graduate

Beveral M ght," he agreed amiably, for he vare that the train she mentioned as the "Hen'ten." and was PLANS Folhe female shoppers on their way

Representat perefore with a certain embar nd self-consciousness that the Lagrante Husband found himself the male in a bevy of suburban beauties Phroute to a Friday sale.

'At every station-and stations happen every five city blocks-more women got on. It seemed to him that his wife knew everyone of them and, worst yet, that she went out of her way to make him know

Before they got to Hoboken he had added persons whose faces he would have to resember and to whom he must forever after lift his hat.

But he did not make the mistake of meeting with her local women acquaintsinces filled him with unmitigated dismay. In the first place she would not have believed tt, and secondly, he was not then sure of it himself. What chiefly concerned steam heat was working overtime and and Cologne, warred for supremacy.

The Amateur Wife, whose virtues have been mentioned frequently, had one fault. which, up to the present moment, had remained uncatalogued she was a fresh air fiend!

"Oh!" she exclaimed, as she sank into a seat, "some woman on this train has on a van load of false hair will catch cold!" gardenias and," she added, accusingly to Her Husband," you know they always described, but he was unwilling to admit directed

"Well, dear," replied the Post Graduate Husband, who was grieved at having to how." declared His Wife, rebelliously, and so doin ok up from his morning paper, "I didn't she suited the action to the word. give them to her. Don't blame me!"

"I'm simply dying of suffocation!" conthued His Wife, without noticing the in- law!" he exclaimed. "And if you persist in terroption. "Why do women want to reck keeping the window open I won't answer of these saccharine, funereal odors? Please for the consequences" won't you let in some fresh air. I don't His Wife smiled. And to her Bewildered think I can breathe another minute in this Husband it seemed as if every other woman

The Post Graduate Husband turned to comply with His Wife's request and caught for the first time in several hours. baleful glare from an elderly woman of "Oh, thank you, dear," she murmured the old school who believes that even to and the other women in the car seemed open the windows of the soul provokes similarly grateful.

"We'll get to Hoboken in a few minutes," temporized Her Husband. "I guess you'd better stand it for a while longer.".

the car window and Her Husband, who had the Mountainville Fresh Air club."

CALLITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK ENDS

The Shepherd and His Sheep. Text: 'My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me."

There is, apparentif, at the present time no definite line drawn between the Christian and the non-Christian. There seems o be no line of demarcation separating the children of Christ from those who are not in his fold. In the early history of the Christian church the line separating these two classes of persons was more clearly recognized. To be a Christian then had a greater significance than it has today Christians were then in a minority. They were in the heathens' hands. To become a Christian often meant a sacrifice of all property, of all future hope of position. fame and honor, it often meant a sacrifice of personal liberty. It meant that at any time the call might come to undergo martyr's death.

Under such circumstances it is apparent that on one would enter the church of Jesus Christ save he who was truly called by the spirit of God. But after some time the church became more prominent; the [Christ's children to Christ himself. conditions changed; men could enter more dow in January," he protested. "You must easily, and as time further progressed fifty women to the already swallen list of consider the comfort of others: You know Christanity in its external form took on devery well every other woman in the car differ in respect to some of the doctrines at the present time, you could see there in a more practical sense. In this sense The Amateur Wife turned in her seat and of Christianity. They differed as to form large flocks of sheep with their shepherds it is a call of reparation from the ev looked at him. And the winds that whistled Some became heretics, others became skep watching over them by day; and when of this world. It is a call from the li confiding to the Amateur Wife that this around the pole are not colder than was her ties. Consequently we find these as well night would begin to fall you could see fluence of the flesh, from sin, from control with the least this around the pole are not colder than was her ties.

"I can't see why you should concern your- the Christian world today. self with any other woman in this car but "But what has been the result of all this your own wife," she observed. "What Phainly this: The lack of precision, the does it matter whether they freeze or not- lack of definiteness in regard to drawinhim was that every window of the car was I'll faint in another minute unless I get this line between the children of God at the children of this world, tended to de "Well, I can't open that window! You stroy the Christian standard. Christiani outfing poisonous vapors throughout the are most unreasonable!" declared the Post does not mean to the world what it should Gready stifling train wherein all the per- Graduate Husband. "I can't imperil the It has lost its par value. To enter the simes of Araby, as well as those of Paris lives of a whole carful of women just to church now means to many a person very gratify one of your whims?" he added little more than to enter a lodge, a ciulor any other worldly organization. "You ought to be willing to drown them would indeed be very difficult to name

> a frail cat, I'll do it myself! I suppose you to Christ. fear that queer creature down there with counts very enumera'l Her Husband had not seen the vision so "I'm going to open the window, any-know the

Bev. F. S. Zaugy, Pastor First Reformed Church, Omaha, Neb.

This expression of Christ is a highly figurative one. It is based upon Oriental cided modifications. Men's minds began to the Jordan valley or Jordan plain, even as many other diverging tendencies in them lead their flocks back into the fold, ruption. It is the call that came to Abri

nd is able to call each one by name.

all if I wanted you to" answered the definitely and unmistakably those who be to great danger. Way back in Isalah we earth. It is a call to service. It is a call to service in a statement that already alludes to to work. this very fact. The prophet says, "All we. The problem before us now is to dete little in taking the correct like sheep, have gone astray; we have mine precisely where we are. If there wandered everyone in his own way." is any doubt in the mind, if there is an Christ knew this and knows it now, and question as to safety and security, follows Christ knew this and knows it now, and question as to safety and security, folio thus calls to him, so that we might be the guide, Jesus Christ, a little farthe protected by Him.

> made to show better pastures. We do not always know "I am Thine, Oh, Lord, I am Thine per disposition or relation of what is best for us. We go where we Safe forever, "Safe in the arms of Jesus

But Christ wants us to thrive, to live well. He wants to make us happy and peaceful. It has been told us. "Thou will keep him in perfect peace whose mind

He knows what is best for us and wants to give that to us. He knows that if we are left to ourselves we shall lotter al most invariably upon the dry and barre hill tops, where there is nothing good no stimulation for either body or so: Thus Christ calls us to Him to lead : aright. Truly we dare to say as Davi once said, "The Lord is my shepherd. shall not want. He maketh me to I down in green pastures; He leadeth n beside the still waters. He restoreth n soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righ counness for His name's sake." And lastly, Christ, our Good Shephers

calls us in the evening to lead us into the

fold. When the shades begin to stream across the sky; when the night of life long day approaches, when, perhaps, or senses have become blurred, our eyests dim and death's gloom hangs above in the near future, then Christ, with welcome voice, comes to us and say "Come unto Me all ye that are weary as But what is the meaning of this ca where they are secure from all external ham in his early home at Mount Casdi foes during the darkness of the night. The when God called him to make of him sheep follow to the shepherd's call. In the great nation. Yes, to make him the father

orning, when he puts them forth, he of all the children of Israel, as well a alks before them, he speaks to them, and the father of all them that believed. ey follow him. They know his voice, is the call that came to St. Paul who of the call of a stranger they will not rec- he was stricken down prostrate upon th gnize. The shepherd also knows his sheep ground while he was upon his way Damascus. It was the call that came The divine call signifies the same thing blm then that made him the aposile to the to us. Christ knows that we are wander- Gentile world. In short, it is a call ing sheep. He knows that we are so prone consecration, to the blessed life with Jesu to stay away, and that we are exposed Christ, even though He lived here upon

Go over the line with Him. Ascend. Then. Christ also desires to lead us into the top, where you may be able to sa

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book his is the Day Ve Celebrate SATURDAY, January 28, 1911

ul-	Amazin Amazin		
en i-	Name and Address.	School.	Year.
ol.	J. P. Atkison, 1810 Emmet St.	Lothrop	1904
125	Carrie Berg. 1917 Clark St		
sa	Mary Babler, 1039 South Twenty-fourth St	. Mason	1905
lie	John Brown, 104 North Forty-first St	. High	1895
ne	Mabel Bell, 116 South Twenty-ninth St	Farnam	1897
ny		. Lothrop	1904
¥-		. Park	1904
rd.	I wall- Don't Cashan 1986 North Toronty second St	. Saratoga	1900
he.	Dagmar Cook, 210 Cedar St	. Train	1901
uni	Henry Chilman, 4417 North Thirty-ninth St	. Central Park	1899
0.8		. Central	1896
ur	Helen Edholm, 1960 Jones St	. Leavenworth	1905
tri err	Fannie F. Fair, 4719 Parker St.	. Walnut Hill	1900
n.	Helen Flynn, 4117 North Twenty-fifth Ave 1	Saratoga	1904
ys.		. Farnam	1905
nd		. Franklin	1899
all	Neola Jenkins, 2603 North Twenty-sixth St	Lothrop	1903
	Norma Johnson 1627 Locust St	. Lake	1905
PIL	Cecilia Kanaka, 237 Francis St	Train	1899
m-	Emma L. Kock, 1404 Bancroft St.,	. Carman Luthers	m. 1891
317-	Gretchen L. Moorman, 1912 South Thirty-fourth St.	. Windsor	1905
im-	Emily Moravek, 417 Woolworth Ave.	Train	1903
48	Agnes Mathlen, 4128 North Thirty-seventh Ave	Monmouth Park	1330
ver	Ruth Madden, 2439 Templeton St	Saratoga	1902
AH	Paul Moser, 3312 North Fortieth Ave.	. Clifton Hill	1900
It	Paul W. Nelson, 3229 Maple St	. Howard Kenned	1.902
he	Avis A. Nichols, 4245 Grant St	High correct	, , 1894
to	David W. Nelson, 3117 Taylor St	. Monmouth Park	1900
to		Central	. 1899
he to		. Train	1896
US	Evelyn M. Price, a Shelby Court,	Mason	1992
on	Grace K. Ramage 2225 South Fifteenth St	. Comenius	1896
B.H	Helen M. Steffens. 1015 Park Ave	. Park	. 1903
or-	John MacDonald Solomon, 1205 South Thirty-first St	. Park	1980
er-		Park	1900
ny	Frank Wachtler 2313 Vinton St.	. St. Joseph	1002
ow	Albert H. Wagner, 1908 South Thirty-fifth Ave	Windsor	1002
er.	Jimmie Wehley, 1722 South Thirteenth St	Columbian	1904
to ay.	Tricing to the property of the second	Commount	1904
27.1			

NNALS of ANGELICA

Her Husband. "We are all very grateful, indeed," she said, "all of us I'm sure. You see, dear, His Wife, however, insisted on opening every woman in this car is a member of never been so surrounded by women before, (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Heraid Co.)

Undoing of Mr. Uplift "A Training School for Fathers," BY LAFAYETTE PARKS Argued by Father vs. Son.

I perceive that Boston has started a ol where men are taught how to feed and take care of babies." remarks Uplift, with a note of approval in his voice in ended to impress young Mr. Uplift with the desirability of such knowledge. 'Has anybody here seen Brooklyn? hummingly queries Son, with the attitude of one who believes that a mistake has been made on the part of the founders of the new institution. "I suppose lesson No.

will be to show the kids how to put away those famous baked beans." "It seems to me that there is need for knowledge of this sort on the part of men everywhere," declares Father. "Helieve me, Pop," asserts Son, "the

little school stunt that ought to be pulled off in every town is a place to teach the skirts how to feed us grown men three square meals a day. If some of these philanthropic guys will put up the cash for a scheme like that I'll be ready to vote em a neat tombatone when they kick in." 'If husbands understood the care of infants," resumes Father, "tired mothers might be able to get away from their duties

once in a while." tures Son, "you can take it from me that they can about the best methods." wifie would beat it away from the little his work at night. The happy father with business," believes Son. three or four bright offsprings would have fond father is in doubt about the proper lege to prevent the plain wild variety of kid. boy from wrecking the flat."

dren is a great aid to his wife," remarks we are now dealing with the care of

Father. "In passing around the medals." reminds Son, "please don't forget the kind and lov- to be in the infant class at that," observes ing papa who thinks he knows all about kids. He says he's a great help to the swell little bables that I'd like to get Missus also, and the way he throws out few lessons on how to feed them an after his chest when giving orders to his four- theater supper so I can get by for less year-old hopeful you'd think he was the than a five spot. Among us men there's a whole incubator. But one word from him crying need for inside information on this and I notice the small boy usually does subject. A night school on some handy as he pleases. If anybody can spot the corner along Broadway ought to do well hot air artist quicker than the up-to-date handing out tips on this proposition. kiddo, he ham't sent in his name and address yet to yours truly." "Scientific training of children is a very

CALLED

"I have been successful in every thing I have ever undertaken." "Really? Do you think you could start now and walk to San

HIS WIPE INSISTED ON OPENING

You have no right to open a car win-

did not know which way to turn.

some fresh air."

that he had missed it.

in the car smiled with her.

The Post Graduate Husband frowned.

"What you're doing is against the Jersey

The muffled old lady in front beamed

The Amateur Wife looked smilingly at



mportant problem in this present age. "If hubby learned how to juggle the kids gravely suggests Father. "Mothers as well withdut cracking their cocoanuts," ven- as fathers aught to be willing to learn all

"You can leave it to the kids to tell the flat the minute the boss showed up from old folks what they don't know about the to learn to work a cradle with one foot, dope for his son, all he needs to do is to feed another kid out of a bottle, keeping ask the boy. I'm willing to bet real money the others amused and entertained by va- that no college will ever be able to pick rious circus stunts guaranteed by the col- the hot ones right off the bat like a bright

"The older children are probably able to "The man that knows all about chil- get along very well," admits Father, "but

"There's a bunch of old opes that ought Son. "As for me, I know two or three

"Among the various uplift projects, avers Father, 'care of the young appeals to me as being one of the most timely. I hope the married men will show their appreciation of this new college."

"Boston bachelors will probably flock to he new college in bunches," remarks Son, and then go home and write books on the subject. In Brooklyn, Harlem, the Bronx and other places where the babies come from, married men are too busy taking orders from their wives to waste time going to school."

There is a tendency to overfeed children," complains Father, "especially among

"After a little experience." replies Son even a Brooklys papa knows better than to let the kids eat the rubber plants and other bric-a-brac around the flat. Next to the playful goat, kids hold the record for eating anything from golf balls to plug chewing tobacco and getting away with it in most families a stomach pump would make a bigger hit than a college diploma-(Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Gentle Cynic's Musings. the time we say it

Making love is easier than making a fortune, but it involves greater chances,

Johnnie is nicer than anyone most of the , cred that she and Johnnie think a good had themselves served up in soup tureen

ing I have no discrimination, and that I ought to have a nurse to go around with me. I believe my judgment is as good as I think Mrs. de Braggi is perfectly beautiful. I met her at a tea, and she was so nice to me, and introduced her husband, and begged me to call, and said she lived She had such wonderful yellow hair, and

cheeks had such a delicate pink in them. back, and she looked dreadfully irritated felt as though I had made a serious misthe artist.

thought it sounded most attractive.

On the way home I was going to tell Johnnie of it, but he was so disagreeable when I spoke of her that I decided not to. able about poor Mrs. de Braggi, too. Strange as it may seem, I have discov- as efficient as the men had been.

I thought it was awfully interesting, her living in a studio, and I asked her if she

the most marvelous complexion. Her painted. I couldn't see what I had said that was wrong, but Johnnie turned his take, and told her I was sorry if I had seemed curious, but I had felt sure she must. She looked perfectly furious, and Johnnie was evidently choking on a sandwich, with his back still turned. I was sure he was laughing at me, so I said in as dignified a way as possible, that I had seen some pictures of kittens sitting in a hat, and had thought they were signed with her name, and when she said she lived in a studio, I thought she must be

She got very good natured again, then but said she didn't paint anything, and asked me to come to a dinner she was going to give. I accepted immediately, as I

time, but I must say I can't understand deal alike about things. The dinner was at a dinner, and were very devilish. his ideas about some things. We have quite disappointing. I asked Agnes what But nothing of the sort happened. had an awful fight, and it is going to be studio parties were like, and she said they kept expecting them to throw food at one a long while before I forgive him for say- always kicked the chandelier down, and another, at least



"I ASKED HER IF SHE PAINTED."

Women Conductors

They have women conductors on the electric cars of Santiago, the capital of was able to take most of it off and have Chile. This was made necessary by the one of the walters remove it to the dress-Cousin Anne went out of town the day be- late war, which took so many men to the ing room. Agnes and Johnnie both agreed fore the affair, so I did not mention it to front, and imposed upon women the work afterward that it was the smartest dinner her, as I was afraid she might be disagree- usually done by men. The custom has been of the season kept up, the women having proved equally | But I can't understand why he should

After dinner somebody sang and the me were very attentive to me, and nearly all of them asked if they could see me nome. I left at half-past ten, when Margaret called for me, and I couldn't help confiding in the nicest man, who told me he was an actor, that I thought it a little dull. I asked him if he didn't think sor body would do something exciting, and he said Mr. de Braggi would have a fit at such a suggestion, and was frightfully particular, and nearly choked a man to death once who threw an olive at his wife. The next day Johnnie and I had a fight. He said I should never have gone and that he was amazed that I should have Hark! How his speech goes straightway thought of a such a thing. He said he preferred not to know people who behaved in a rowdy manner himself.

I went to a dinner at the Splashterbelts last night and all of Johnnie's best and dearest friends were there.

When the ices were placed on the table Jack Danvers put his hand in his plate and, taking up some of his ice, put it all over Freddie Splashterbelt's head. Then Edith Gaylord spread hers on the seat of Freddie's chair when he stood up to pour champagne down the back of Jack's collar, He sat down in it, and he did look mussy when he jumped up again.

He and Freddle threw brandled cherries at Edith after that, and they certainly To take two ladies to de matinay, could aim. Then they put what was left of the ice cream on her hair. Luckily she It's funny work! Dey are de kind dat say,

object to the deBraggis.

QCU.WESTO ONES

Strolling unhurried in a world of haste; Hall him with shouts as unperturbed be Loitering in paths where lesser men have Not his to hurry, nay, not his to fly; Life is too full of fascinating things-Lured by diversions as he saugters by, This Mercury forgets his feet have

The tariff needs revision-what cares he Women demand the vote-he heeds them

Some Silhouettes of the Sidewalk

The market is as bearlike as can be-Shall that disturb our Johnny-on-the

Soul of true leisure, spirit of repose,

raced.

wings.

Let men impatient wait the news he bears If it be mournful, 'twill arrive too soon: If it be cheerful, well and good. "Twill serve at sundown or at rising moon.

to the point: "Hey, Bill! I got a tip on dat thold

I met a Live One in a downtown joint. Who ses to play Pink Domino for place. What are you playin'? Messenger? No good. He falls asleep, dey say, inside a mile

His feet are iron and his legs are wood. Just back Gunpowder, an' ye'll blow yer

"Naw, I can't stop to chin wid you all day.

I got a job-one o' dem escort games-An' den explain de city to de dames



The Mes-

senger Boy

'Where are de fast dives in dis awful town? take 'em over to some swell cafay, Dey look an' gasp, an' wot I say goes

down. 'Wot's dat? You got two billboards for de show? All right! I'm wid yer-I'll be dere at

eight. Dis week de boilesque is a peach, I know: De Barnyard Beauties in 'De Garden Gate.

Hey, Joe, wot way ye goin'? Riverside? Jus' take dis note fer me-yore wolk is Black.

Here's movin' pitchers, I'll jus' step inside-Ye'll find me waitin' here when you get back!" (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Blanketing a Brother

At the recent appual dinner in New York of the representatives' club (an organization composed of the advertisement soliciting forces of the leading monthly and weekly publications) Rabbi Wise told this story:

A party of ministers in a Pullman car happened to have as their neighbors a man and French hair markets, where party of advertising men. The advertising men talked shop incessantly and in such loud tones that conversation among the clergymen was impossible. When at last a lull came one of the ministers, his eyes twinkling, began a story, speaking carefully, so that he would be overheard:

"Last night," said he, "I dreamed that I was in heaven and was being shown around by St. Peter. When we had seen most of the sights St. Peter led us to a mansion situated far away from anything else. From it constantly issued the sound of bolsterous talk.

'What place is this?' I inquired. "This is the home of the advertising men.' replied St. Peter. There was quite ten seconds, when an

advertising man snapped out: "Boys, I dreamed last night I was in heaven and being shown around by St Peter. We came to a palatial mansion which was quiet as the grave. "'What place is this?" I inquired.

"This mansion is set aside for the ministers.' St. Peter replied. 'But,' said I, 'it's so quiet. There is no life here."

" 'Oh,' St. Peter responded quickly, 'none of 'em has arrived yet." -- Metropolitan.

Daily Health Hint

Employers should insist on thorough ventilation of their work places if only for a selfish reason, because their employes cannot possibly develop their full efficiency when they are starved for lack of oxygen This, again, naturally leads to a craving for stimulants-tea, coffee, alcohol or some thing of that kind.

Where We Got Our Hair

Tails, plaits, coils, twists, cameos, tou pees, curls, fringes, cappettes, frames. transformations, empire puffs, chignons of curls, Grecian clusters and "rats"-these are a few of the aids to beauty of coiffure adopted by fashionable women of today.

Black hair comes from the south, and light mainly from Germany. Of the Gerpeasant girls part with their giorious tresses for a few francs, we have heard before; but it would seem that much of the hair that is created into "rats" and other monstrosities of feminine fashion is procured by other means.

The Chinese government, it is said, is taking steps to stop what has been a practice of some of the hair dealers of Canton, from whom large supplies of black hair are received in this country. practice is the gruesome one of exhuming corpses to secure the pigtails. Fashionable ladies have often no idea where the hair they are wearing comes from.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

HE ESCAPED



"Did the widow who 6am marry him?" "No; he escaped her "

"What did he die of?"