The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Her Husband's Voice It is Aimed at Rancid Butter and Stale Eggs, but Hits a Romance.

Real ecenomy. like the fair sex which scorns it. is theoretically beautiful, it's actual aspect is another matter.

Every housewife knows and every husband learns at the end of the week that if you hav expensive things they are upt to be so good that you est more than usuata proceeding which has a ghastly effect on the bills. - Whereas, if you buy cheap things their very unpalatableness, which makes them last, helps along the good cause of anving

This is merely has way of preface to the sad table of Mary, the helpful handmaiden and John Cutup, the butter and eggs manitally

The Amateur Wife had known for some me that of all the dashing delivery men who lingered at the back door or lostered in the kitchen because of its attractive sovereign, the middle aged widower who called twice a wenk with butter and eggs was the preferred sultor.

His wife was not of a specially curious nature, but now and then as she sat at were duly related to the Post Graduate him he's fired!" Husband

had exclaimed to her admirer on one oc- on the table. "What is the matter with casion. "I have no use for them! Believe the butter and eggs?" you. I think you're too fresh!"

"I know it." his wife agreed meekly, man hater. Mary the fester at love's "But what can we do about it? When I wounds, melted to mad tears. bought eggs from the grocer he charged "He's all the company I have! If he

buy from this man who comes only twice a the room. week we can keep track of our purchases. The Amateur Wife, with a scornful se many when we buy from him."

fore he'll touch them." "They're not bad eggs," protested His

Wife they were. They're just cold storage-like just to use them up." a lot of jokes I hear around here."

them which had passed entirely out of the man, appeared in the doorway, doubtful class and so settled, for the time "Cut it out, Mary-I was only

Mary, bearing a plate of hot soda biscults, which she insisted upon calling treated down the basement stairs, he "scones," entered the dining room at the turned to His Wife:moment when his sloom was being pro-

"I don't care how much money we from town tomorrow." save," decreed Her Husband, "that fellow (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)



WHAT SIR, IS YOUR CRITICISH OF THE BUTTER AND EGGS?" ASKED MARY

breakfast, stray fragments of their court- has got to go! Mary," he called, "when ship sifted through the open register and the Butter and Eggs Man comes today, tell

"What, sh," asked Mary, with a sus-"Don't you talk to me of men!" Mary picious softness as she set the "scones"

me. they're abourd erentures! And as for "The butter is rancid and the eggs are stale!" replied the Post Graduate Hus-"That's more than his eggs are" the hand, despite a warning giance, followed Post Graduate Hasband had growled when by a kick under the table from His Wife. the cenvergation had been reported to him. And at the words Mary, the scornful

us for seven dozens in one week. If we goes, I go" she sobbed, and rushed from

better, Besides, dear, we don't eat half glance at Her abashed Husband, followed to the pantry, and for want of any tangi-"No." said Her Hisband, "even Woof- ble form of consolation began to pat Woof the Dog, has to be half starved be- Mary's back as if she had swallowed an orange pit.

"Don't cry, Mary!" she said. "It's all nonsense about the Butter and Eggs Man! He can come as long as you want him. band, "I'd have more respect for them if Mary! You can take more eggs a week if you want to, and we'll have more desserts,

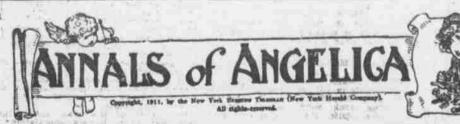
Mary's sobbing had grown less violent The next morning's breakfast increased and at that moment the Post Graduate his respect for the eggs-or at least one of Husband, an humbled and much wiser

"Cut it out, Mary-I was only fooling, being at least, the fate of the butter and he explained. "Here's a couple of cigars for the Butter and Eggs Man."

Then, as the consoled Handmaiden re "Never mind," he said with determina

tion, "I'll bring some good butter and eggs

REAM SE RAREBIT FIEN SNEEZE MY COAT-TO SHEEZE THE HOME OF MY SWEET AAAAA HEART! SHE AHHH-WILL THINK AW_ AM NOT COMING, FOR AM LATE! HUH! AM 1 CATCHING (COTD 5 1 AM -GOES MY HAT AND DRESS COAT HUH! THE NEXT AGAIN! TIME MY GIRL MAKEN HEAD OFF! ME FAT ONE OF HER OH! I'M KARBBITS 1 WILL SHAKE HER! UM! SNEEZ-ING MY-SELF TO





A Scandal of Two Floors

Rash! after the way I have stood his bring Natalia's pride still lower? Well, abuse for years! Don't talk to me! my mind is made up to divorce him."

the way women run after him and flatter of his numerous affairs in the past, but, him to death; that---"That wasn't what I meant," interrupted

'Of course, that is what you would think f. you conventional creature. But what do I care for that? I tell you frankly I hould have taken this step long ago if it hadn't been that I was determined not to leave him free to marry one of my rivals. But now-well now it is different. Society will have some fun when it learns the name of the co-respondent, I fancy."

There was no semblance of grief in the face of the injured wife. Her red lips had hardened, and her eyes sparkled with gleeful malice as she surveyed her caller. The latter had paled_visibly, and now, as

she rose to take her leave, it was with a nervousness quite foreign to her usual graceful repose. Both women were called beautiful, but

Amy Haworth's regular features had none of the charm that men found in the dark, somewhat mejancholy face of Natalia Bayerley. In figure both were of that type slender

to attenuation which the modern fashionable woman spends half her life trying to attain or to preserve. "Homel" ordered Mrs. Beverley to her

coachman, but as she was driven down the avenue she could not have told whose were the bows and smiles which she me-

chanically returned. In her mind there was room for but one thought. Over and over again her pale lips

muttered, "She knows! she knows! Midnight found her still pacing her ro-How could she ever face the scandal that awaited her? she, the widow of a distinguished judge; she, who until now had

always been beyond the reach of gossip. She knew Amy Haworth: knew how she would gipat over the humiliation of her rival: -- What she could not fathom was Amy's readiness to do now what she had declined to do in the past, leave Geoffrey free to marry another. She recalled the was something back of it all, but what?

Did Amy suppose that Geoffrey, once free, would not care to ark the blessing of the church of his union with his latest

Now, don't do anything rash, Amy!" | love? And was she counting on that to

and what would Geoffrey want? It was the first time that there had oc-Oh, I remember everything. Natalia, his loyalty. She knew, as did all the world, after the manner of women, she had believed implicitly his assurances that those the other woman hastily, "but just think were trivial experiences compared to his

> The doubt was startling enough to divert great fear? if he proved indifferent over would be the crowning blow, but, of course she could count upon him, and Amy Haa part of its sting.

changed. There rushed over her afresh all the horrible vulgarity of the thing. Her picture in the papers, along with his and Amy's. Extracts from her letters to him perhaps. It was too hideous to endure. She must make her escape. But might it not already be too late? Why even today it might all come out.

She glanced apprehensively at the pile of him that dance, and when I wouldn't, got morning papers which her maid brought in dreadfully disagreeable, and we almost with a cup of coffee and left by her bed- had a fight. I said I'd never kiss his coat

letters staring at her from the front page.

bermaid named as co-respondent! And it that she had seen him perfectly, but natair of triumph which Amy had worn as the joby clubman declares that he is tired de Buysters it must be in the capacity of a of all the scraggy, bony women of society!" -Alice de Carrot in The Story Book.

Elucidating the Law.

the formal complaint, "with having wilfully, feloniously and with malice aforethought appropriated to your own use and behoof a certain article, towit: A onewheeled vehicle, commonly called a wheelwrongfully and felonlously abstracted by you from the premises of one, John Smith carpenter, on September 18, Anno Domini dignity of this great realm. What have you to say? Are you guilty or not guilty?" The prisoner's face assumed a pea-green

"Not guilty, guv'nor. All I done was to

Isaac's house was for sale, and he told his friend Abram about an offer he had

Samuel Levinski saidt he vould gif me five t'ousand dollars vor idt." "Huh!" Abram grunted scornfully. "He aindt got fife dollars to his name-he candt buy idt."

mighty fine offer."-Lippincott's.

There are some advantages in having top of them. I believe it was Piggy and him how he was, and said what a pity he curred to Mrs. Beverley any doubt as to known a person since you were six months Agnes. old. The only time it didn't

and it was her proud belief that she alone I see you cannot be too grateful to young gaged." He said: "Evidently," and walked men. He immediately insisted that I give off.



collar again, and he said he'd rather pulverize him-something that would be Cousin Anne, who is near-sighted, mis-

other day and called him "my good man," "His wife too thin for him!-Geoffrey It was fearfully tactless of her, and he Haworth, prominent society man, sued for looked awfully dashed. She ought to wear divorce:-Piump, rosy-cheeked Irish cham- glasses all the time. She said afterward is reported that, far from being abashed, urally had thought that if he was at the waiter. He's so nice and jolly, too. think she must be a little snobbish. Any way. I looked haughtly at Johnnie and said, "My good man, it gives me no pleasure to kiss your coat collar!"

Beastly of Johnnie to get ill just before, fied. The first thing I knew he fas chas- It was the best dance I've been to, and Edith Gaylord's dinner dance. I can always ing me around the foundath. It was very the Gaylords' would have been loads of count on him for a lot of dances, and can exciting. We knocked dewn a lot of fun. They have a conservatory, too, and a be very informal, and throw him over if flower pots, and a couple who had been fountain to nearly fall in any one else comes along that I prefer. sitting in a corner got a hig one right on I called Johnnie up last night and asked

and just as I was when I wanted to dance with that French setting exhausted, the Count appeared and a beautiful conservatory. I said I had said: "A charming picture, mademoiselle, noticed he was interested in botany lately, He said, "Oh, Gellie, would you throw and nearly caught, were you not?" He and there was such a marvellous opporme over for that?" He was so nice about did look horrid, and I wished he was any- tunity to study plants there. He said he where else, I said: "Yes, Why did you was going, and that nothing would keep that to her he could not help being faithful, his neck and kissed his coat collar. But interrupt? I am sorry this dance is en- him at home.

> Johnnie was putting his gloves on, and began to Boston by myself. We could hear the music, and we danced in the conservatory, and it was lovely. Then we sat on the edge of the fountain, and he told me he thought I was so attractive, and nearly fell in. I told him I thought he was the nicest man I knew, and I nearly fell in.

A Lonely Ex-Empress

The death within a lew days of each other of Mme. Bartholoni and the Baroness Alphonse de Rothschild in Paris recalls the famous "Dinner of Twenty Beauties," in which both ladies took part

The dinner was offered to the Empero Napoleon III by the Empress Eugenie in fulfilment of a lost wager, and the invitations were to the most beautiful women in the French court. It was a cosmopolitan omen, two Russians, one Italian, one 19 o'clock appear very attractive at 2. Hungarian, a Creoie, a Jewess (the late But Johnnie is always the same, and self, a Spaniard.

dinner.

Daily Health Hint

There is no use in my trying to be digni- is as useful as the daily external bath. you can't help liking him.

was too sick to go. I said the house was so attractive. A perfect ballroom, and

It's so nice to have one or two people at



JOHNNIE IS ALWAYS THE SAME. ompany; Mme. Bartholoni and the Mare- ing. I have noticed that so many men chale Canrobert, both Scotswomen; Mme. who are attractive at 10 o'clock become de Gallifet, who was English; Princess most unattractive at 2, and then a great Anna Murat, an American; ten French many who are extremely unattractive a

Baroness Rothschild) and the empress her- supper doesn't make any difference in him -1 mean outside him. He is always so sin-Now, on the death of the two ladies in cere, too, and tells me when he doesn't Paris last week, the Empress Eugenie remains the sole survivor of that famous I look well. I do hope he is not becoming insincere.

Lately, he has only told me very complimentary things, and when I was going out the other day in my new black hat I was obliged to tell him that I hated compliments and that I'd like it much more if he would say something I didn't like. got frightfully mixed up and he said I It is wise to drink a cupful of very hot had lovely eyes. I said coldly that he water, freshly boiled, every morning upon might have done what I asked him to, and said a New York sexton. "Ouly last week

WAY OF VILIDOM



"Why don't you get married?" "It would destroy my means of livelihood. I write love stories for magazines.

Such is Life

Life is what enables the baby to kick his | Paternalism with a vengeance is prac feet about in infancy, and what he kicks ticed in certain Philadelphia groceries. It Generally life begins with a squall, it often continues squally to the end.

There are four modes of life; bachelorhood, a fast life; spinsterhood, a slow life; matrimonial life, which is suspended animation; and the Reno electric life, a spicy variety composed of alternating currents of the married and single kinds.

The butterfly life is the gay one, but it is too short; the tortolse life is longer, out it is too slow; and if you try to strike safe and sane gait in the middle of the going the pace that kills-such as you.

plane may have a "brainstorm" at any end of the bargain."-Philadelphia Ledger. minute or altitude; and there is no longer much enjoyment in low life on account of the settlement workers and slumming parties. Apparently the only escape from burgeois duliness is to marry as often as possible; and there is always danger of falling in love with your wife and settling down to a duckpond placidity. If you are lacking in life, you are termed

"dead one"; if endowed with real life and ginger, you are dubbed "too fresh." Verily, life is a picture puzzle, and there are always too many pieces or not quite enough -- Smart Set.

Bargains in Pews

about that it is pretty hard to add the bargain-hunting habits of their parishioners to their other cares, but some of them are doomed to shoulder that extra burden. Old members of the congregation are not likely o go out hunting cut-rate pews in other churches, but newcomers who are just deciding upon a church home all do it.

"A reduction of \$2 a year in pew ren will fetch the bargain hunter every time," arising. This makes an internal bath and the idiot said he had. He's very silly, but an up-state woman who expects to make her home in New York concluded that of all city churches of this denomination she liked ours best and would take a pew here but when she found she could get a pew that suited her about as well in another church for \$3 a year less she let all other considerations go by the board and identified herself with that church. The cut rate pew hunter is a recognized feature of modern church life here. Because a new nember elects to join our congregation does not at all signify that he shares our religious convictions or likes the pastor and our service; it may mean that we charge less for the pew he likes than an-

other church up street."-New York Sun

It is interesting to note that the part dust plays in making the sky blue is only one of the services it renders us while it is floating far above us. In the upper air i adds much to our comforts and pleasures unpleasant and unwholesome as it is a loser range. The moisture in the air conienses on particles of dust; but for dust there would be no visible clouds to beautify the sky and to warn us of approaching rain; there would be no twilight, and the moisture that is now suspended in clouds would keep our clothing and the interior of our houses as damp as if we lived in perpetual fog.

nis is the Day **Ve Celebrate** TUESRAY, January 31, 1911. School. Name and Address. Abert Anderson, 2806 North Twenty-sixth St. Howard Kennedy .. 1896 Louis Abramson, 2316 North Twenty-seventh St ... Howard Konnedy .. 1901 Alfred Borchman, 1718 North Thirty-third St. Franklin 1898 Neva Burge, 917 North Twenty-second St. Kellom 1909

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book

Frederick Berquist, 1301 South Twenty-fifth Ave... Park 1899 Frank Davis, 4429 Jackson St. Columbian . 7 . . . 1897 Ralph Fair, 4719 Parker St..... Walnut Hill., 1894 Leo Flynn, 1556 North Nineteenth St. Kellom 1895 Francis Galligan, 1608 North Twenty-fourth St. . . . Long 1898 Lillian Henrickson, 3032 California St. Webster 1895 John Herman, 1310 North Twenty-fourth St. Kellom 1903 Maria Jorgenson, Seventh and Boulevard Bancroft 1905 Helen M. Michalek, 1931 South Twenty-ninth St. . . . Dupont 1897 Emma Petters, 1701 Leavenworth St. Leavenworth 1900 Victor Pkerbloom, 4636 Izard St. Walnut Hill 1900 Florence Riese, 1503 South Twenty-eighth St.,.... Park 1899 Bella Rosenthat, 841 South Twenty-first St...... Leavenworth 1903 Raymond L. Smith, 5329 North Twenty-ninth St. . . . Miller Park 1905 Anna Stock, 3017 South Sixteenth St......St. Joseph.......1903 Edson Smith, 1840 North Eighteenth St...... Lake 1905 Mamie Vidlak, 2318 South Twenty-seventh St.... Dupont 1902

Ruth Weaver, 5624 North Twenty-eighth St. Miller Park 1903

Margaret Woodward, 2565 Manderson St. Lothrop 1897

Annie Wardian, 1024 North Twenty-seventh St.... St. Joseph....... 1898. Samuel Zimmerman, 3117 South Nineteenth St. German Lutheran . 1903

Cutting Expenses

"Ma wants two pounds of sugar," said a child to a patriarch in the trade. He consulted a calendar on the wall.

"I guess you'd better take only a pound today," he said, "and go kind of slow on that. The week is only half gone, but you have already eaten up three-fourths of your allowance. Tell your mother so.' The child promised to deliver the report on financial depression.

"That is the only way on earth to keep those people from running into debt," said the grocer. "The system is common in road, you get run over by some joy rider this neighborhood. I do it at the custom ers' request. Every pay day women with Life is the most necessary thing in the spendthrift husbands and an extravagant world-you simply cannot live without it. disposition of their own deposit enough It is as uncertain and difficult to control money with the grocer and butcher to see as dynamite or a woman. Too much life the family through the week. They inwill land you in lall, and too little in a struct us to let no one overdraw the amount and except in cases where extra High life is dangerous, as one's aero- food is actually needed we stick to our

Plenty of Water

The Pacific ocean covers 68,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 39,000,000 and the Indian, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000. To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.

The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its water weighs 225,-000,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its aides 430 miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world Ministers have so many things to worry 2,000,000 years to flow over Nisgars.

Fine Weather Suicides

The statistics of suicides show that almost everywhere the most agreeable and beautiful months, May and June, are those during which self-destruction is common est; apparently because the working day is then longest, and fatigue then most likely to result in despendency. Yet among idle males the rate is twice as great as among occupied males; so overwork seems less likely than insufficient work to excite the spicidal impulse.

TOO BAD



That man did me out of a mil lion dollars!" *Oh, Billie! But how?"

"Refused to let me marry his



"How did the show go on the

"An awful frost! In one town a boy in the gallery wented his money back, because he was afraid to stay up there alone!"

feeling for her. He had frequently declared 7t, though, that I threw my arms around

had the power to hold him. But in that moment her confidence was shaken. Did the attraction which her poetical temperament possessed for his sensual nature really constitute so strong a oond as she allowed herself to think?

her mind for the moment from her other the effect upon herself of Amy's suit. that worth's revenge would be robbed of at least

As for the scandal of it, well nowadays it was not even necessary to attempt to five down such things; they were forgotten before one had the chance to try.

But in the cold light of morning her moo

On top lay the 'yellowest of the lot, and didn't kiss his collar, anyway. I got madshe snatched it up. No need to search der and madder, and wished I could think There was the familiar name in enormous of something to say that would absolutely Her eyes closed dizzily, but even when very cutting and end the whole discussion. they were well open again it took her some time to take in the whole meaning of what took Melville Thomas for a waiter the

The magistrate looked sternly over the gold-rimmed glasses at the puny individual

"You are charged," he remarked, reading barrow, the said vehicle having been centrary to the statute in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and bue, his knees trembled and he stammered

steal a barrow."-Tit-Bits.

"Vell, I know he candt. But idt van

HAD HIM THERE



"The tips your brother gives me are always wrong." "Then why don't you play there the other way?"

ARTFUL.



"But why did she marry her husband's brother?" "So as to have but one mother-