

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Her Husband's Voice

A Little Talk on the Superior Natural Instincts of Man.

Spring is a variable quantity, and it is perhaps because of this mutability of temperament that the vernal season is represented as a dream in her first youth.

It was during the winter of this year that the Post Graduate Husband decided it was time for him to begin his springing.

"I think it is a little planting today," he announced to the Amateur Wife during their leisurely breakfast.

"And why not?" demanded Her Husband, in his loftiest manner. "Spring has come, and I know all the planting you can do."

"I've done a good day's work," announced the triumphant gardener over a cold Sunday dinner.

"Indeed you have, dear," smiled the Amateur Wife. "You've been almost as busy as I'll be tomorrow choosing my new spring bonnet."

"Of course," agreed Her Husband, "but we can give the surplus to our neighbors, or send them to the hospital."

"Yes, that's a beautiful idea," His Wife exclaimed, enthusiastically.

"And shortly after she went to bed and dreamed sweet dreams of the new spring millinery creation she was to choose the next day."

"But when morning came the Amateur Wife could not go to town."

"All right, dear," she acquiesced. "But if spring is really here I need a new hat right away. My black one is dreadfully shabby."

"The Amateur Wife smiled her most radiant smile."

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HER HUSBAND INDUSTRIOUSLY DUG AROUND AT THE FLOWER BED.

He planted sweet peas and nasturtiums, pansies, poppies and even the old-fashioned phlox in every spot of earth to be found in their huge backyard.

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POOR JAKE



SILAS

ANNALS of ANGELICA

at a ball is that you want to dance all the evening with just one or two people.

"I wished I was on a desert island," he had lamented me severely, besides tearing a whole yard of my gown off. I got dreadfully tired trying to escape him.

"The February Horror. Yes, I'll admit, right from the start. It's no affair of mine."

The Bees Junior Birthday Book



February 14, 1911.

Table listing names, addresses, schools, and years for the Junior Birthday Book.

What the Cat Said

The entire family from father down to baby Jennie is agreed that "there isn't anything that cat can't do."

"What's the matter with your milk," she said, with great vehemence.

Proposed, Forgot it, Loved Anew

Mr. Fort had been thrice shocked by the same thing in the last six months.

"The principal in the case are Miss Hycosth Pio and Douglas Erskine Fort."

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Daily Health Hint

Says O. S. Marsden in "The Miracle of Right Thought": "It is worth your while to make a determined effort to form a habit of good cheer during meals and before going to sleep, because it will have a powerful influence on your health."

The Explosion Did It

Ernest Truex went into a Broadway cafe, and found a notorious tightwad waiting before her enjoying a drink.

SURE

"Are you sure it isn't for my money you want to marry me?" "Perfectly sure. I don't care for money at all. I spend all I get."

T. E. M. in New York Telegram.

Leader.