

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## The Tired Business Man

Tells Friend Wife All About a Darning Egg and Beating It.



"RECIPROCIETY."

"What's reciprocity?" "It's a scheme to have Canada annexed."

"It's a next thing to it," said the Tired Business Man. "Why, I'm astounded that any intelligent woman should have to admit to her husband that she doesn't know what reciprocity is."

"Well, isn't that plain? All you have to do is to go up to the boundary line and hand across your basket."

"I can see that you don't follow me at all," said the Tired Business Man.

and dimes that the butcher and grocer stick you with occasionally, and then you can't work them off until you tip some poor waitress who hasn't any better facilities of getting rid of them than you had.

"I don't think I quite understand yet," faltered Friend Wife.

## Swam Five Hours in Ocean

Another of those wonderful stories supplied by the sea is reported, in which the hero is a Danish sailor of remarkable strength and endurance.

The steamer Milton recently arrived at Boston, when its master, Captain Egan, reported that a Danish seaman, named Hendrick Anderson of Copenhagen, whom he shipped at Buenos Ayres, had disappeared early one morning while at sea.

A surprising and thrilling sequel has now been brought to light. Captain R. C. Young, master of W. G. Morel & Co.'s steamer, Nollemsen, in a letter to his owners, gives particulars of a strange rescue at sea effected by his vessel when outward bound to Buenos Ayres.

One morning about 4:30 p. m., when the steamer was about fifty miles from St. Vincent, he passed the steamer Milton homeward bound from the Plata.

## Kisses Not Good Pay

A report sent out from Kimball, Neb., says a justice of the peace there has held that milking the cows and feeding the cattle is no part of a woman's domestic duties.

He has also held that if a husband compels and forces his wife to do the work, she is entitled to the same compensation as a hired man.

The couple in question were married three years ago and went to Kansas county to reside, settling on a homestead a few miles from Kimball.

"On October 23," he says, "I paid my last visit to them. They were not nearly so friendly as when I saw them before. They refused to be photographed or have their heights taken, though I was able to judge this more or less accurately as they stood beside me, already measured."

"At first they gave me to understand that they did not want me there, or my hands or cuffs, and that I had better go back, but afterward I succeeded in getting some boxes and arrows and bags from them. Finally they said they were all going further east and that when I came again I should find no men, no women, no children."

The heights measured by Grant varied in size from old men to youths of 20.

"But my best story," said the famous racer, "is about a taxicab chauffeur. This chap was discharged for reckless driving, and so became a motorman on a trolley line."

water. Every now and then the swimmer raised his arm and made frantic signals to the steamer.

Of Danish nationality and 23 years of age, the rescued man could not speak English, but on board the Nollemsen there was a man who was able to interpret his story.

The Dane stated that he was a seaman on board the Milton. At 4 o'clock that morning he was sitting on the vessel's rail when the ship gave a sudden roll and he was thrown overboard.

"The rescued Dane is a man of great physical strength.

to do this class of work, she would down trousers and do a man's work and get a man's pay, instead of a bare living and a few cheap clothes.

There was discord at once and the wife went before a justice, who issued a warrant. At the hearing the husband was placed under bonds to keep the peace.

The court held that under the circumstances the kisses were valueless and that the wife was not bound to receive them, they not being in good faith.

## THERE'S A DIFFERENCE



## The DIARY of DOLLIE

BY M.F.

Great opening for some young inventor who could combine a mechanical contrivance for hooking gowns up the back.

Nothing happened. Then I leaned against the bell. Then I went out in the hall and called over the banisters, in a ladylike way, Cousin Anne, thinking it dreadful to raise your voice or call to people, but as she was out and her ears could not be of-

ing loudly. The cook was there with the grocer's man.

Mr. Hallens was one of the ushers. He came and leaned over our pew and said how well I was looking. He certainly is the most awful flirt. Edith Gaylord came in and walked away up to the front of the church. Heavens, the way that girl makes up! I couldn't get over it and neither could Agnes. She told me not to repeat it, as she had been asked by several people not to, but it was undoubtedly true that Edith drank. She said: "Why, my dear, couldn't you see she was under the influence as she walked up the aisle just then?" I said I

thought Betty Morris was intoxicated, too. She said: "Oh, boiled, my dear, absolutely boiled. Why, he couldn't even read the list. Of course my name was down. Did you ever see anything to equal that dress of Anna Stephens?" Isn't she the limit, anyway? I imagine anyone with that face wearing a hat like that! They say she takes some drug; but don't repeat this; I was asked not to."

I said I thought she was simply awful looking and I thought she was drugged then. Her eyes had such a queer look, although it might have been only the make-up. Agnes said she guessed it was the drug, however. I said I thought Helen Dickson had the worst looking hat I'd ever seen. Agnes said it was too young for her. She said she had come out fully three years ago. She said she was getting gray-haired because she hadn't got a husband, and everybody knew it. I said I'd heard Archie was quite attentive to her.

Agnes said: "Goodness, no. He's just sorry for her. Fool old hag!" The bride came in then and she looked lovely, but Agnes said they had to pay him an awful lot to marry her. She said not to repeat it, though.

The average man has 120,000 hairs on his head.

Oklahoma has the greatest Indian population of any of the states.

Germany is steadily turning away from rye flour in favor of wheat.

The United States ranks second to Russia in the production of barley.

Wireless telephones have been found to work well in mines in Great Britain.

A motorcycle driven by a petroleum engine was invented as far back as 1888.

Vermont was the only state in which there was no boiler explosion last year.

In proportion to its population Italy has more theaters than any other country.

So far as known, Africa has but one inhabitant to each eleven square miles of land.

The forests of the Alaskan coast yield about 7,000,000 board feet of lumber a year.

Parisians consume 48,000,000 pounds of meat each year, exclusive of poultry and game.

ACCOMMODATING.

CONCLUSIVE.

CONSTANCY.

"I don't want you for a second."

"But are you sure he married her for her money?"

"Absolutely—I've seen her!"

"You say you can't live without me, Jack. Supposing I had not been born for another fifty years?"

"I should have waited!"

"I'll only keep her a moment, I promise you."

"Did you ever stop to think of what goes on here besides the regular work of the shop?"

"Here's a sample of the queer stuff. It keeps me laughing some days from morning till night to hear some of the dope that's sloughed off here."

"Well, here's a sample," he began. "A man came in here the other day and began telling me how much the remark of one of my customers cost him the week before."

"That's the sort of thing that happens here every day, I suppose, only we don't hear about it all the time. It ain't all serious stuff like that, either," he went

on. "Here's a sample of the queer stuff. It keeps me laughing some days from morning till night to hear some of the dope that's sloughed off here."

"That was simply one of Burton's ways of punishing himself for his folly of the afternoon," said a friend.

## The Bee's Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate MONDAY, February 27, 1911.

Table with columns: Name and Address, School, Year. Lists names of children and their details.

## Getting Even With Himself

Burton was an old-time southern bookmaker, says the New York Sun, who had a prejudice against Bendigo, when that great horse was dangerous in any race.

"Huh! Think so?" said Burton in reply. "Why don't you take some of it, then?"

"Well, I will," was the rejoinder; "put me twenty-five each way."

Bendigo didn't win the race, but he ran second, and there was so much money on him at 40 to 1 for the place that Burton was \$14,000 loser on the race.

"Did you ever stop to think of what goes on here besides the regular work of the shop?" the barber said to his customer as he applied a fresh hot towel to his face.

"Let's have it, Tony, but that towel is too hot," was the invitation to go on with the story.

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Unless naturally gifted they must study and strive continually to keep them up to a set standard of quality. They must be expressive, conveying to the ears of the audience as perfectly as possible the spoken thought of the woman character. They must be flexible, embracing, pure, trained to mount the scale of human emotions with purity. Almost always they must be trained. Always they must be watched.

The high pitched voice so much in vogue among our clever young women is by no means attractive or appealing. On the contrary, noise is never anything but vulgar. Therefore every well bred young girl should be taught to speak firmly and with feeling. She may talk much or little, but if she talks beautifully her language will be to the listening world like a draught of cool, sweet water to lips parched with fever.

in his cash box to pay all the claims against him and he was compelled to borrow from one of his friends till the next day. It may be surmised that the southern speculator was in no amiable mood when he started for town that evening.

He was a tremendous eater and liked the good things of the table as well as anybody I've ever known. This evening he went to Delmonico's and ordered an elaborate dinner, but the manner of service insisted upon started the waiter who had his table.

"Fetch it all at once," Burton told the puzzled waiter.

A quart of champagne was brought as a final touch, and onlookers marveled at the spectacle of the big man who sat alone at a table covered with food including everything from the oysters to the demitasse. Tucking his napkin under his chin as was his custom, Burton said to himself: "You're pretty hungry, ain't you? You think you're going to eat that, don't you? Well, you big fat head, you're not!"

Hooked by His Own Hot Air

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