

he Bee's Tome Magazine Page



Dottie Dialogues

Foolish as the First of April.

is the young man fancy in spring, as pome goes?" demanded Dottie. Might admost say he's balmy-to use an erlish term," I answered.

Is it necessary to use English terms? When an English judge fixes them," I

"I was hoping to keep nearer the aub ect." she zemarked wistfully. "Meaning the fancy young men? Come oser, girls, come closer," I invited. "I have composed a little pome-one might most call it a spring poem," she depre

cated. "It's about it." "Oh, I can stand anything," I sighed. "Ob. if you can't let me take your timeshe tegan.

Are you going to borrow a watch from the audience to do a trick-or tick-or whatever a watch does?" "A watch does time," she retorted, 'but that's nevether hither nor you. I won't

"Oh, please;" I pleaded. "Imagine I have coaxed for an hour and that all your relatives are mortifled at your stubborn new and that you have finally consented to oblige not sure you can remembera foolish little poem and that you have howed."

"I haven't bowed! I don't recognize you, str." she flured "However, if you insist. here tis it.

"In the spring a young man's fancy. He is fancy in the fall And in winter. But in summer

He is fanciest of all. "Ain't it cutet It's only seven!" I ex-

"No, it's a great deal nearer leaving time than seven," she reminded coldly, Let us change the topic," 1 cried. "If you could only visit Germany!" she lamely concluded-"brown.

They've formed a Politeness league sere," she explained.

That equals three miles of politeness. eh?" I quarted. 'And a miss for every mile," she added.

intimated. That's not the sole work," she denied. 'Although consider the feet in a league." 'Anyhow I haven't tried to recite any cold-in-the-head poetry about Sprig." I "Oh!" said I, lettin boasted. "Thig how I bight badufacture regarding the ceiling. sub berry lides aboud Sprig, of thee I nig! Led dow our barry voices rig! As Wid- she sort of quoted. beekly belts away add habby Sprig



have stood it." "Where do you see your spring poetry?"

inquired. "In the spring fashion magazines," she replied, picking up one adoringly. "Aren't

the new hats simply poems?" Maybe, but not much head needed for such." I sneered.

"Did you know the brown eyed girl is the typical one of this country?" she demanded, a pair of brown optics peering over the magazine. "Heroines are usually blue eyed,"

evaded. "Yes, and wives of brutes frequently have black eyes," she exclaimed, "but does that make them more attractive?"

"I don't care what color the girl's eyes are, so long as they're-" I hesitated and "Brown-like-" she insinuated, open-

ing her eyes wide. "Yes, I like them," I confessed, cautiously, feeling my nose "What's wrong? Is it out of joint?" she

Interrogated. "The professor," I explained, "who ad-When any one's rude, the league boots?" vised young men to examine their own noses and compare them with the dominating noves of the girls.

"But that was when contemplating matrimony," she reminded. "Oh!" said I, letting go of my nose and

"A woman's 'no's ofttimes mean 'yes,'

"We were speaking of spring." I resumed. 'Lovely weather! 'I'm glad you restrained yourself and (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

WELL WE HAVE NOTHING TO DO TODAY IT'S A GRAND OLD TREE WE OUGHT TO LET'S GET A LADDER TRIM IT EVERY YEAR THE DEAD LIMBS OFF SOME HOW I SEEM TO FORGET IT! WE WILL HAVE TO GET RIGHT UP INTO IT JAKE! THAT ONE' NO' YES! WE'LL NOT THAT ONE! START ON THIS ONE TO OUR THAT ONE LEFT' NO' CANT WE'LL SAW YOU SEE JAKE ? T RIGHT OFF AND LET IT THAT DEAD ONE COME RIGHT RIGHT OVER OUR DOWN HERE HEAD' UP LITTLE TO ME JAKE! HIGHER' THERE! GO AHEAD! THATS THE ONE THERE'S ON-LY NINE YES! THAT MORE THAT SAW CAN SEE, THEN ONE OFF WE'RE DONE THEN I SEE EXCEPT, FOR ANOTHER BAD THE CUTTING ONE JUST OF THEM UP ABOVE US WE'LL TACKLE INTO STOVE WOOD! NOW' JAKE AFTER WE CUT THOSE OLD HUNKS UP TO FIT OUR STOVE YOU D BETTER START A LITTLE FAR YOUR CHORES! THER OUT IT IS GETTING JAKE! THERE LATE JAKE CLIP'EM OFF

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Loretta's Looking Glass-She Holds it Up to the Fresh Air Crank



"You ought to be called the "breesy girl," | have turned a warm, comfortable and The advantage of its freshness. Just keep only the adjective gives an impression so healthful atmosphere into a disease-breed- in mind, in your missionary efforts, that emigrated hither, twenty-fold, or even

when you have enough fresh air. You are cannot have too much fresh air. But along fluenza and picture frames. a greedy, gobbling air fiend. You enter a with every one of your cranky kind, you room, and every closed window becomes assume that air, to be fresh, must be to you like the red rag to a bull. You frapped. You proceed on the unpleasant make yourself so obstreperously disagree- baris that a person, to be healthy, must able that, in deder to propitiate you, the be reduced to the stiffness and rigidity of assembled members of the family under- a corpse. No religious fanatic ever became take an active janitor service and begin more rapidly insane than you are about opening windows. The gust sweeps this fresh air business. Just as the fiagelthrough. You thrust your chin into the lants believed they served God by beating air and exclaim vehemently: "Oh, isn't it themselves to physical pulp, so you fancy you advance health by overdoing your par-Glorious! The man of the house is ticular fanaticism and victimining your shivering in the cold wind and the con- friends. You are the cause of more colds. sciousness of an incipient chill. Your hos- pneumonia, neuralgia and consumption tems is smiling as she feels neuralgia grip- than you imagine. If the "breezy" girl is ping her molars. The baby begins to sneeze ononic, you are cyclonic. Fresh air can and the cat crawls up in front of the open be warm, just as fresh eggs can. It is not fire, so close that she singes her fur. You necessary to cat an egg raw in order to get

much more agreeable than the one you ing, discomfort-cultivating, temper-spoiling your friends deserve a certain amount of more. much more agreeable than the one you medium.

make that it is not quite adequate. A and you proceed on the theory that you abuse yourself of the archaic notion that puted the negroes taken for transportation abuse yourself of the archaic notion that breezy girls is fresh and sweet. She is are backed up in your torturing methods you cannot get too much of a good thing to the new world during the last three cenanimated and wholesomely dainty. Her by the latest discoveries in science and by Remember that it is not necessary to let turies at "above 40,000, of which 15 or 20 cheeks are fed, her eyes are bright, her tips the laws of hygiene. If any one protests— the north winds into a house to drag down per cent dies on the passage." part easily in joyful and joy-inspiring and one not too dearly reduced to dumb the curtains and peel the pictures off the smiles. She is dashing. She has something and frigid stolidity by the chilling process wall in order to insure the full supply of to which you have subjected them-you oxygen for the lungs of the occupants of But you are the "fresh air crank." The enter on a tirade with oratorical enthusiasm the place. Moderation, mixed with ozone, riginality of your fad has gone to seed and shout the health-giving properties of oxycome an eccentricity. You never know gen. You emunciate the doctrine that one polar breezes compounded with chills, in-

A Blot on History

If the imagination be allowed to range Daniels, in the Atlantic. Weston in the a tremendous kick Progress of slavery (1867), called attention "Oh, be patient," said the veteran tury the number of negroes brought hither getting for a starter?" had probably exceeded the whole number of Europeans of all nationalities who had tented youngster.

A Good Sign.

'Is your daughter getting on well with "I think so The neighbors and they speak to me civilly again!" think so. The neighbors are getting

A Sorrowful Sermon

A clerk had been in the employ of a over the facts disclosed by the metory of notoriously stingy company for six month slavery in the new world the dramatic and had received no raise of salary. Going magnitude of the great episode becomes to one of the clerks who had held his job almost oppressive." says Tiwinthrop M. for several years, the youngster registered

to the fact that instead of America being patronizingly. "Don't lose your head, boy, settled by the European rades, "the truth Just keep plugging away. You haven't been really is, that America, including its here long, you know. Look at me-it was islands, has been settled chiefly from months before I got a raise. Now take the Africa, and by negroes," and that prior advice of an old stager, and just grin and "to the commencement of the present cen- bear it. By the way, how much are you

"Well, for the love of Mike!" roared the

veteran, "I'm getting ten!"

Daily Health Hint

contained in the simple, but wise dictum: long time. They were playing in a room and Irish and Scandingvian and Russian. "Never eat unless you are actually hungry." It is excess of eating which causes many of the modern stomach troubles.

"Twelve a week." snapped the discon

One of the best cures for indigestion is braid so hard that she cried for quite a And so they recounted tales of English

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We



GERTRUDE SEIDENSPINNER.

-1	444	i litting percet.
1	Name and Address.	School. Year.
d	Willie Beratein, 1409 North Eighteenth St	Kellom
1	Horace A. Bruecher, 1950 South Tenth St	Lincoln
.1	Esther Barnes, 3536 North Twenty-eighth St	
H	Edith S. Benscoter, 2004 Douglas St	Central
4	Willard Cooper, 1410 North Thirty-third St	
_1	Marian Coulter, 3212 North Twenty-fifth Ave.	High 1895
	Zelphia Dolan, 2639 Seward St	Love
	Fyffe Elbers, 2014 Miaml St	Lake
	Margaret C. Francy, 3005 South Twenty-fourth	St St Patrick 1899
Н	Earl Fay, 3209 South Twenty-first St	
ni	Mildred Gross, 2412 South Forty-first St	
2)	Millard Henderson, 2628 Dodge St	
1	Helen I. Holsten, 3341 Fowler Ave	
Н	Hogle Inez, 3845 Decatur St	
-11	Martin Iverson, 1533 North Eighteenth St	
1	Richard Johnson, 2533 South Tenth St	
- (1	Ida Knepper, 2617 Davenport St	Farnam 1 1902
	Katle Krupa, 2817 Walnut St.	Im Conception 1905
	Merlen Daie Lamm, 3190 Meredith Ave	Monmouth Park . 1903
	Margaret Meyer, 3026 Emmet St	Howard Kennedy, 1900
	John P. Mattern, 1524 Castellar St	St. Patrick 1904
	Irene McDonnell, 1997 South Eleventh St	St Patrick
	Richard Milburn, 2315 Douglas St	
	William H. Moore, 703 North Thirty-second St.	Webster 1896
	Marie Mahr, 1951 South Twenty-first St	Castellar1899
	Philip Murphy, 1911 Willis Ave	Lake 1901
	Katherine North, 510 North Thirtieth St	
	Grace Nicro, 1120 South Ninth St	Pacific
	Mabel Nelson, 919 South Twenty-fifth St	Mason 1902
	Bernard O'Grady, 3239 Emmet St	
	Claude R. Paul, 1926 South Twelfth St	Lincoln 1897
	Charles Procesting, 412 South Forty-fourth Av	
	Sebastiano Perruccello, 1118 South Seventh St.	
	Alice T. Phelps, 3407 Decatur St	
	Edward Ritz, 2240 Seward St	Miller Park 1905
1	Forrest O. Richardson, 2426 Brown St	Saratoga 1904
ï	Francis Richeson, 4533 North Thirty-nigth St.	Central Park 1904
J	George Rogers, 2010 Binney St	Lothron 1899
1	David Selirlebman, 1540 North Twentieth St	Kallom 1905
ĸ.	David Selirlebman, 1540 North Twentieth St Eleanora H. Selander, 3110 South Twenty-thir	A Sr Vinton 1896
		Edward Rosewater 1981
g	The second secon	Sacrad Hourt 1897
b	Gertrude Seldenspinner, 2417 Binney St	Park 1901
d	Benjamin F. Thomas, 3225 Poppieton Ave W. Estrange Welch, 2223 Binney St	Secred Heart 1902
1,	W. Estrange Weich, 2223 Binney St	Howard Kennedy, 1898
,	William Ziegler, 2402 North Second Ave	

The Land of Glass Houses

Once upon a time, not very long ago, a hurry, became nervous and overthrew there was a meeting of all the fairles from the beautiful dish in which the spagnetti all over the world. They had gathered to- was cooling and the poor cat was blamed gether in a deep woods, quite near here, when her mother reached the kftchen. n a heautiful starlight night to discuss A Dutch fairy said that one day Wilthe faults of the children in the different helmina's big brother had hidden her lands from which they came. wooden shoes when she was not looking

had seen Hans pull Gretchen's long blond whole day long, until they were found.

knew no one could see him. A French fairy said that one night when wise, said. Evonne and Pierre had been put to bed "It seems to me that children mostly do and told to go to sleep, Yvonne thought it naughty things when they know they are would be great fun to see how brave not seen, so I think I shall take steps to Pierre was. So she drew her fur muff arrange for a land where all the houses very suddenly across his face and let it shall be made of glass, so that everybody fall behind the bed. Pierre shricked in can see and be seen from inside and outterror, but when the nurse came in there side. I believe," said the queen, "that this was nothing at all to be seen and poor will help very much in making naughty Pierre was scolded when he had done children learn to be good."

there and in trying to eat all she could in right here at home.

The German fairy said that one day she and the poor child had to stay indoors the by themselves and he did it because he and in fact children of all nations, ustil the queen of the fairles, who was very

So all children in all lands should be wise An Italian fairy said that one day Mar- and begin practicing their very best begherita, who was very fond of spaghetti, havior, for who can tell in which land the went into the kitchen when no one was glass houses will first appear? It may be

Is a Girl Still a Girl at 35?

her thirty-fifth birthday the working girl already full. fast, says a writer in the Chicago Inter tables. Ocean, her wages are the same and her But all that has nothing to do with the

they could see nothing but the young girls who were periously close to the age country girl; the old girl was doomed to limit or under suspicion of having actually take care of hereoif. So she moved from passed it got right up and moved over to one boarding house to another. ing girls' hotels have been opened in New like any hotel transaction. They regis-

attached to a harmissa little clause which and she spread the news. says she must not earn more than \$17 a The other is the Virginia hotel. Miss Virginia Potter, who habitually plays good angel to the working girl, opened this at chance the heard of lady managers forgot that, you poor, puny, pitiable little puppy"

tise It was overlooked. Perhaps they soon cut you short:" may add the clause later. If the girls have a word to say about It the enraged gight. the "thirty-five" will never get in.

The women managers are gratified to armed drawf, sharply. were still further surprised by the rush inquirer.

Rule B of the working girls' hotels with followed during the first week. The seems to say not, for when she celebrates new hotel has room for eighty and it is

is expected to vacate her quarters in favor The Virginia hotel is attractive; every of a younger patron, as if it were not room is painted white and hung with gay necessary for her to be comfortable any flowered cretonne. It looks homey; even more, or as if the mere turning of an age the dining room is hung with gay blue had advanced her wages. As a matter of curtains and there are blue dishes for the

wants are more; she must have an ex-rush for rooms. At such places as the pensive nompadour or some frissles to Townmart inn, which is the largest and delude the floorwalker into thinking her at most pretentious hotel for working women count as beautiful as the young sales girls. in this country, but where the girl who is The philanthropists who started the girls' unfortunate enough to celebrate her thirtyhotels were so like the floorwalker that fifth birthday gets the cold shoulder, the the Virginia, where no one asked them Within the last few weeks two new work- whether they were 15 or 50. It was just Yerk. The Girls' Friendly Society lodge tered their names, picked out their rooms pened at No. 155 East Pifty-fourth street and paid a week's rent in advance. It was ad has room for forty giris. And the a little town-wise girl who discovered the heat thing the working girl sees is rule B new place had no thirty-five-year rule,

Plucky Little Man.

"You're a Har!" drawled the little man. "What!" roared the big man, clinching No. 225 East Twelfth street, and by some one huge fist. "Do you dare to call me to fix an age limit. The lady managers "I do:" exclaimed he who was poor and are certain they intended to do so, but in puny and pitiable. "If you speak another its rush of furnishing and opening the word, you great lump of podgy pork in rush of furnishing and opening the word, you great lump of podgy pork, I'll

"Cut me short, you cheese-mite?" shouted "Yes; and here goes!" snapped the thin

find themselves, on the opening night, with | And quick as lightning, before the burly forty-flyg applicants for rooms and twenty- one could utter a word, he rang him off five girls already in and settled. They and hung up the receiver.-Philadelphia

I PRESS THIS BUTTON AND THE SHOW IS ON. OIDMY YOU EVER SEE ONE OF OUR TELESCOPE REFLECTOR SHOWS! IT'S THE IT MAKES 1 TO LAUGH JUST TO THINK OF IT. FUNNIEST THING ON MARO, CONE ALONG. HAW, HAW! A SCREAM?





When the Clock Struck

his father wished him to learn to tell could tell us what time it is. Some thieves time instead of depending any longer upon have stolen all our clocks and watches in what time it was. Away darted Randy, or light." proud to put his new accomplishment to "Nobody has stolen your timepleces, se. He came back a moment later to say little man," returned the stranger. "It is that all the clocks in the house had van- the clocks themselves that have vanished. lahed and then the Palmers discovered They have all struck-not the hour this that all the clocks in the town were gone, time, but a strike like the workingmen

was that fellow that they call the thief hours a day and all night for human of time? Maybe he is guilty of this bur- beings and not one of you has ever ap-"Do you mean Proscrastination," asked what life would be like without clocks."

his father with twinkling eyes. "I hardly think he has much to do with it. I'll tell , you some evening, if you remind me, just dear old grandfather's clock in the hall, how old Procrastination gets away with and if it would only come back we would the time, son!

Well, that was the queerest day that time it was, because nobody had anything faded away in blue mist, and instead of to tell it with. All the children had rather walking home from school along the avehoped that since the teacher could not tell nue Randy found himself curied up in an whether or not it was 8 o'clock there armchair. It was Saturday afternoon and would be no school; but instead of having he had simply been having a map and a a holiday they had shorter recesses, and strange dream. some of the boys and girls declared that Right in front of him, never once having the school kept in an hour longer than It was as he was ecming back from

school that Randy encountered an old man with long white hair and beard, who wore a dark colored cloak and carried a skating when you're learning?" asked a scythe, though it was not the time of hesitating young man of the instructor at year that there is any grain to mow. "Why, he looks like Father Time in the picture," exclaimed Randy aloud, too sur- Youth's Companion: prised at the strange garb to be quite

amiled the queer old man.

a rink,

"That's fast who I am, my little man." "Then, perhaps, sir," said Randy re-

When Randolph Palmer was 8 years old, "since your name is Father Time, you other people for it. One morning a strange this neighborhood and nobody knows one thing happened. Mr. Palmer asked Randy hour from another except as it gets dark

they are. They're taken and the watches "Papa," asked Handy in the midst of the with them, being near relations. For years excitement this discovery caused, "who now they have worked steadily twelve preciated them or thanked them or realized

"Oh, but Father Time, we do appreciate them now, and we have always loved our love it more than ever," cried Randy. Crack! What was that? What had hap-

Randy ever knew. Nebody could tell what pened? The tall figure of Pather Time

moved from its place, the quaint, tail, old timeplece ticked away the hours.

The Hardest Thing.

"What's the hardest thing about roller "The floor." answered the attendant --

After a moment or two of tense silence the red-headed boy in the rear exclaimed,

ruefully: "There you go! I knew it! I told mother epectfully, encouraged by the friendly tone, you'd see the patch on my panish"