



# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## The Hotel Lobbyist

Tells the Chair Warmer the Law Pursues Its Even Tenor.

"Wonder if lawyers will take singing lessons following the success of that singing lawyer in Texas," speculated the Chair Warmer.

"He certainly ran the scales of justice," replied the Hotel Lobbyist. "Of course, one might suggest that there are a whole lot of lawyers who might take law lessons without hurting themselves, but that might be construed as an assault on a sacred institution. The woolen coat ought not to suggest a mutton head."

"If this bursting into song before an enraptured jury keeps up, however, I can see that our constitutional lawyers and those empowered to practice before the supreme court will have to study with the De Reszke boys or Madame Cheest in Paris, before their technique, coloratura and timbre are up to the Metropolitan Opera house standard. We will also have to elevate Catti-Hyphen-Cazziza, Dippel and Gervino to the bench so that no cracked voice can slip by them."

"If this Texas practitioner can get an acquittal by pathetically singing 'Home Sweet Home,' there are great possibilities for lawyers all the way down to the police court glitter, who live from one disorderly conduct fee to another. Think of the sum of songs our cynical songsters have ground out in late years which fit most every style of crime from wife desertion to dog stealing. Can't you see a sobbing magistrate discharging a vinous, matutous and spirituous gentleman, whose trusty counsel eases off, without orchestral accompaniment, that pathetic little ditty entitled, 'I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark.'"

"I can just see a jury dissolving in weeps when the defendant in a divorce suit is represented by counsel who, in rich baritone voice, carols, 'I Love My Wife, But Oh, You Kid! Why shouldn't every court have its expert pianist who can 'ramp' the key at the slightest provocation?' Of course, a full orchestra, or even a sober one, would help the singer immensely, and an organ would give more depth to the solemn songs, but a piano would help a lot."

"And while they were about it they could put in a symphonic slide, illustrating the woe, I think, that would be a riot with the practitioners at the musical bar. Think of a song especially written for this production, illustrating with bluish sort of colored slides how the defendant parted from his sweetheart, dear in a garden full



"LAWYER"

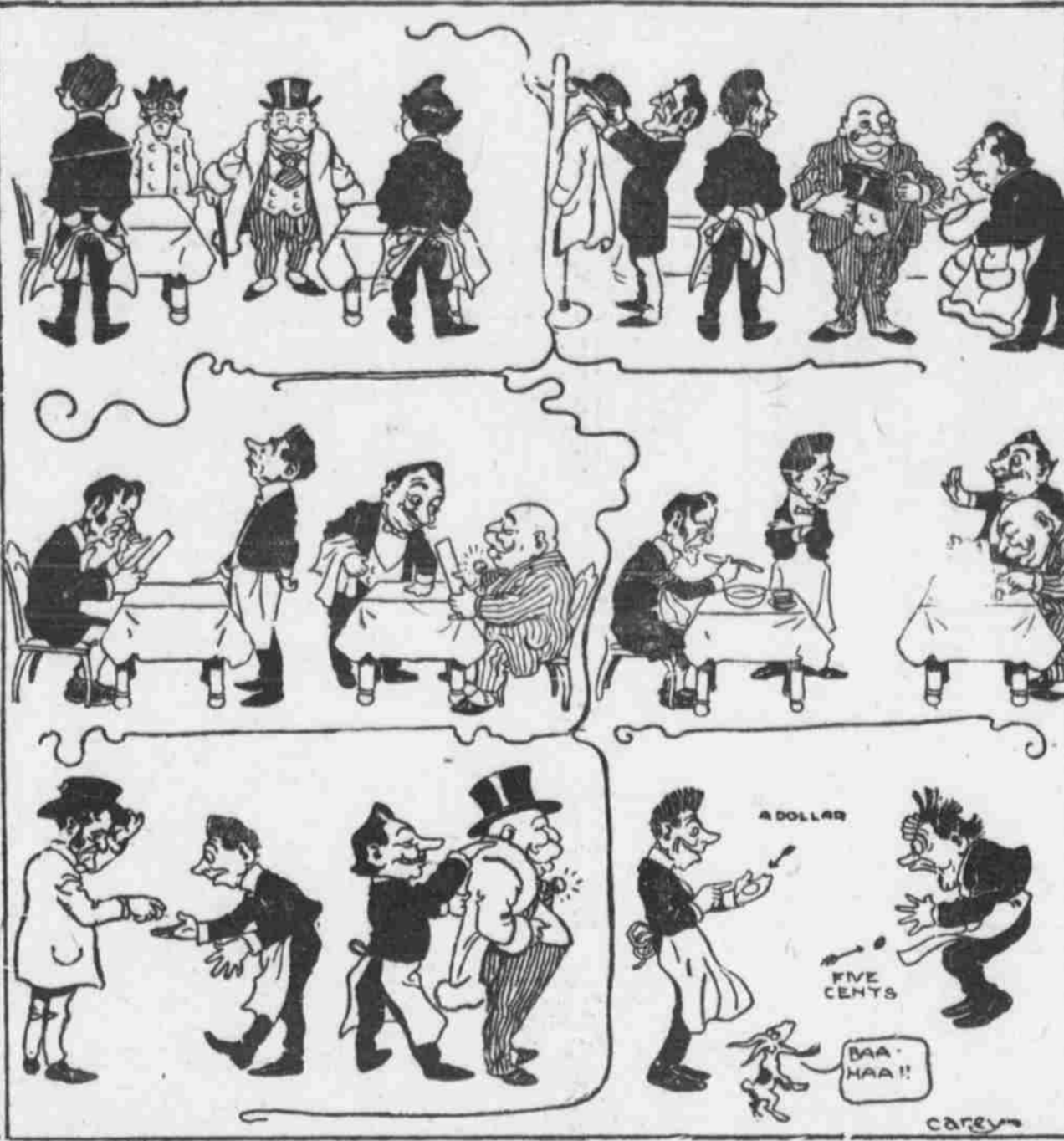
of very phony looking roses, and a little lot tottering around and all that good old starchy junk. Then step by step could be portrayed the series of progressions toward the fatal snare or the cruel misunderstanding preceding the part where looking up into his eyes she then to him did say.

"Of course, this may seem a little previous, but if they are going to allow old chestnuts of songs to be put in as a perfect good defense in a murder case there is no reason why one can't be up-to-date and look ahead a little, getting all the modern improvements on the job to help along the case," said the Hotel Lobbyist. "Do you think it was a bass travesty on justice?" asked the Chair Warmer.

"I doubt it. You know the law pursues its even tenor," said the Hotel Lobbyist. "Then they expelled him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Society is full of people who would be perfectly delighted if they could only remember what they meant to say.

## Ye Getting Of Ye Goat



## Loretta's Looking Glass—She Holds It Up to the Girl Who Schemes



Schemes usually fall through the neglect of the schemer to acknowledge the intelligence of the victim.

"You did. A man asked you if he might call. You said, 'Yes.' Thursday evening was the time set.

He came—ONCE.

Your scheme fell through. You failed to count upon his common sense.

As he left you asked: "Where shall we go next Thursday evening?"

You did not go anywhere. The man took flight. He saw a vista of Thursday evenings with you. He detected the noose you meant to slip over his head.

If I had not positively known you I should not have believed in your foolishness. And the man told me that girls like you are not such exceptions as to be unique. Others use such schemes to secure "studies."

The same general principles underlie all things. Why can you not apply them to yourself? If you had a valuable set of spines you would not be throwing it around promiscuously. And things that

are thrown around are always undervalued. If you hurt yourself at a man you cannot wonder that he dodges. It is as much a matter of course as the nose to the wheel.

And here is another manly trait that a girl like you needs to remember. Men never really outgrow the disposition to struggle, even fight, for what they want.

They just change the method of pugilism. Little boys use fists and feet. Men use more seductive means and methods. But they never lose the taste for the struggle.

And you deliberately robbed a man of the fun of struggling for you. You annihilated his fighting chance. You even killed his fighting spirit. No wonder he never came again. It was too easy. He must have been attracted or he would never have asked to call. But you lost your charm by cheapening it. Possibly you gave him the impression of a lack of faith in your own fascinations. And he may have concluded that you had tried the same scheme on other men because you had not the power to draw them.

Do you like to be taken for granted? Do you enjoy being annexed without your consent? Do you want to be appropriated, whether or not?

Neither did the man. He resented. He would rather run the risk of losing every girl in Christendom—or Pittsburg, which is where you live!—than be summarily confiscated.

Men hate harness. In their association with girls they like to feel free all the right one inspires them to self-imposed slavery. Don't debase your man-wining to mere capture. Don't lower yourself to such methods. A decent dignity, a pleasant, bright cordiality are respectable and effective.

Take warning! Do not jump right down a man's throat because he opens his mouth. He likes to use his arms. Let him REACH for you.

Enter the Bee's Booklovers' Contest now.

## Pygmies Hide Women and Children

Walter Goodfellow, the leader of the British expedition to the snow range of Dutch New Guinea, has returned home owing to ill health. When he left for home he was paralyzed from the waist downward as a result of beri-beri and fever.

Having described the heartrending conditions under which the work of the explorers is carried on, Goodfellow referred to the pygmies.

"We found the pygmies," he said, "to the west of the Mimika, which was rather off our track. Letters received since I left show that further traces of their dwellings have been found. Mr. Orant stayed in one of their villages, but they all left, as they did not like his staying there. Small parties of these little people used to visit our camp, but we have never seen a woman or a child. They are all hidden away, and even offers of presents were useless to persuade them to produce one of the women."

"They are a scattered and probably not numerous people. The men average only four feet six inches in height—the tallest was only four feet eight and one-half inches—but they are beautifully developed. All have bushy beards. Their weapons are quite different from those of the lowland tribes. They live by hunting, but they also cultivate the ground, and we found enormous clearings all made with their

little stone axes. They live in small huts formed of leaves."

Goodfellow gave an account of a marriage festival of one of the tribes which he witnessed at a village opposite the camp. The ceremonies lasted two days, but the bride only arrived on the second day, when she was brought up the river by her own village people in gaily decorated canoes, and was landed alone except for one little girl. The moment she was disembarked the canoes and their occupants departed, leaving the bride, who was enveloped from head to foot in a grass covering, to crawl on hands and knees to her husband's house, some hundreds of yards distance. No men except the husband, who was waiting the bride in his hut, were present, but all around were groups of silent women who watched the new arrival's painful progress on hands and knees. Previously the husband's people had paid over stone clubs and other articles as the purchase price of his wife.

Rich Man, Poor Man. You can easily tell a poor man from a rich one by examining his mail. The poor man's mail consists of requests for money that he owes; the rich man's for money that he doesn't owe.

"When she wasn't looking I kissed her." "What did she do?" "Refused to look at me for the rest of the evening."—Philadelphia Record.

## Home Life in Holland

Housekeeping in Holland means work without end. In the larger cities, where the customs of other lands are adopted to a considerable extent, home life is conducted on less strictly Dutch lines. But in the smaller towns and villages the housewife of today manages her home in much the same manner as her grandmother did.

The continual scrubbing, rubbing and polishing is supposed to be the result of the easy access to such an abundant water supply. There is another reason, however, why floors, furniture and metal utensils must be constantly cleaned and polished. The climate being moist and damp, the housekeeper must exert herself in the effort to banish rust and mold. The open places, that are common institutions and often welcome comforts in the summer, also tend to offset these two bigbears of the household.

The Hollanders have very simple tastes in their foods. The housewife does not go to market. The market comes to her. The vegetable dealer with his cart (often drawn by dogs) comes to the door. He sells, not according to measure or weight, but according to the number of persons to be fed. Milk is also brought in little carts to the house and fish is sold alive and killed and cleaned at the door.

The Dutch are a simple and homely people. It is said the men are slow to pursue outside interests because they are made so comfortable at home. Their whole life centers there. Prosperity is displayed more in luxury of comfort than in ostentation, and this is witnessed in the homes after dinner in the evening, when the family sit drinking tea. The service will be of very old and beautiful silver and the tea of exceedingly good quality. This is the wife's hour. She brews and passes the tea while the others read, work or talk and in this delightful atmosphere her word of suggestion, criticism or advice generally makes her desired her husband's.

## ABOUT EVEN



"How are you?" "Oh, I'm about even with the world." "How's that?" "I figure that I owe as many people as I don't owe."

## Oh, Promise Me!

A promise should be made by the heart and remembered by the head. A promise should be given with caution and kept with care. A promise is the offspring of intention and should be nurtured by recollection. A promise should be the result of thought and its fulfillment the result of reflection. A promise and its performance, like the scales of a true balance, should always present a mutual adjustment. A promise related to justice deferred. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise attended to is a debt settled. Promise little and do much. A girl generally keeps on the right side of a chaperone if she happens to be deaf in that ear.

## A TRIP TO MARS



"THIS WALK IN THE COUNTRY IS FINE, BUT I WISH I HAD BROUGHT ALONG A BASKET OF LUNCH."

"YOU DON'T NEED IT. I HAVE A JAR OF OUR ASSORTED PICNIC SEED."

"BUT I DON'T CARE FOR SEED, MYSELF."

"YOU SEE MARTIAN SOIL HAS BEEN INTENSIFIED TO SUCH FERTILITY THAT FOR PICNIC LUNCHES WE JUST CARRY THE SEED. LUNCH WILL BE READY NOW IN 5 MINUTES."

"JUST SEE THEM GROW!"

"TAKE PLANT AND WE'LL GET DOWN AND ENJOY IT."

"\$5,000,000 MILES FROM THE DELICATESSEN SHOPS."

"THAT HOT BUSH IS GROWING FAST AND WE'LL HAVE SOME BEER IN A MINUTE."

## The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate



April 17, 1911.

Table listing names and addresses of children celebrating their birthdays on April 17, 1911. Columns include Name and Address, School, and Year.

## History of Transportation

(Copyright, 1911, by Union Pacific Ry. Co.) (Compiled by Charles J. Lane and D. C. Buel for the Union Pacific School of Railroad Engineering.) (Continued from Yesterday.) As a result of the success of the "Rocket" in the Rainhill trial, rapid development of locomotives began, and on October 4, 1825, Stephenson's locomotive, "Planet," was placed in operation on the Liverpool & Manchester railroad. This locomotive took the first load of merchandise from Liverpool to Manchester, carrying eighteen wagon loads of cotton, 200 barrels of flour, sixty-three sacks of oatmeal, and thirty-four sacks of malt—eighty-four tons in all—covering the distance in two hours and thirty-nine minutes. The "Planet" was the prototype of the modern English locomotive; in it the locomotive engine assumed a definite and permanent form. The "Stourbridge Lion" opens the story of steam engine use on American railways. Horatio Allen, the chief engineer of the Delaware & Hudson Canal company, was sent to England for such a machine. He brought the "Lion" back as a trophy of that trip. It made its first trip out of Honesdale on August 8, 1825, with indifferent results, but was remodeled later on and made serviceable. On August 25, 1830, the first steam locomotive built in America left Baltimore on its trial trip over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. This engine, which was built by Peter Cooper and named the "Tom Thumb," had a vertical boiler with flues made of gun-barrels. The boiler was mounted on a frame on four wheels; there was one vertical cylinder connected to the drivers by gearing. A fan was used to produce the draught. The "Tom Thumb" weight a little less than a ton and the engine developed only one horse power. Nevertheless, it drew four and one-half tons over the curves and grades of the road at a speed of over twelve miles an hour, making the first trip from Baltimore to Ellicott Mills without a break in an hour and a quarter, and the return trip in fifty-seven minutes. At the same time another locomotive, called the "Best Friend," was built at the West Point foundry for the Charleston & Hamburg railroad. On August 9 of the following year the "DeWitt Clinton" was put in service on the Mohawk & Hudson railroad. This locomotive was built by the West Point foundry. The DeWitt Clinton weighed less than 7,000 pounds and was said to have been the first horizontal boiler ever used in America. In 1831 the "John Bull," an English locomotive, was imported for use on the Camden & Amboy railroad. This was the first engine to draw a regular passenger train in the world. A number of different engines were brought out during 1831 and 1832, the most important of which was "Old Ironsides," Mathias Baldwin's first locomotive. This engine was built for the Philadelphia, Germantown & Morristown railroad. From this time on, locomotive development was rapid, and a great number of engines of different types were brought out. In 1832, John B. Jarvis designed the leading and guiding truck for better distribution of weight, and extension of wheel base. In 1832, the first locomotive with link motion appeared. James Brooks and Henry Campbell of Philadelphia worked out the plan of four connected drivers, their first engine of this type appearing in 1832. In 1837, Joseph H. Harrison designed equalizers to overcome the varying elevations in track. The "Sandusky" was the first Rogers locomotive and the first locomotive west of the Ohio river. It was built in 1838. The first locomotive west of Chicago was the "Pioneer," of the Chicago & North-western line, built in 1848. (To Be Continued.)

Adam Hit First. "I'm sorry you've got to leave Eden and go to work simply because I gave you the rest of that apple," said contrite Eve. "Never mind," answered Adam. "The ultimate consumer always gets the worst of it."—Washington Star. Doing Their Duty. City Visitor (to farmer)—Do you keep good hens? Farmer—I should say I do. Some of them say, "Now I lay me," twice a day.—Life.