The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Lay of the Hotel Lobbyist

ng that John Hays Hammond would King George, some Yankee mining during the coronation?" asked the Warmer. "Wouldn't the king be

the stock rose," replied the Hotel blowing out a wreath of smoke or better-take the money when are no higher bands. And there is perfectly good precedent for this king g, interested in a good stock. Does well known post whose name e, but whose works are known The king was in his counting counting out the money'?

lertainly it does. Nothing le said about was with him, but you might strain magination and gress it was the rican ambassador to the corenation. den't know whether the present queen s any appetite for honey, but if she has, u can take it from me that as soon as mining stocks begin paying dividends rge V, will hire a bee. I have it on authority that mining stocks are freaccompanied by bees.

can just see the dashing Rand raider bo was slammed into the Johannesburg in those rough days when Doc Jamewas treating this Transvani for fevercan sees him toddling up to the is attired in gold-lace coat and silk eff-length harems. With a sweeping dseance he draws a prospectus of the ub-Blub Gold mina from beneath his

arch me. if the mining stock is anying like some of that with which I have pered the walls of my aummer bungalow shack, I would say that the king would justified in shouling to his chancellor. unch two more dreadnoughts, levy an ome tax, call out the army, mobilize squith ask out the suffragettes, teleme Rudyard Kiplink to go into action with rough stuff and muster in the Boy Scouts, for I'm going to hand one good one on this Yankee before war is de-

'If this goes through and Mr. Hammond



awake, persuasive promoter who intends to write a magazine series later will send out some of those advertising shricks of poor and inconspicuous kings. All kings can't buy classy stock like George V., who does not belong to the alphabetical family made famous by 'Madame X. But there's one king that wild-cat promoters are well acquainted with."

"What king?" asked the Chair Warmer "Faking," gurgled the Hotel Lobbyist (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Longest Indian Word. The longest Indian word on record is the following that was printed in an Indian Bible in 1661

Wutappessittukqussunnoohwehtunquoh It signifies "kneeling down to him." When the Rev. Cotton Mather, primitive Boston's Puritan pastor, first saw this cony, ask the territorials to tarry, ring solidated phrase it prompted him to jestpolice and fire departments, have ingly observe that the words of the language must have been growing ever since the dispersion at Babel.

Taft His Own Barber.

President Taft thinks no one can shave slared.' And he'd be entitled to get away him as well as he can do it himself. Consequently, he gets out an old-fashioned razor every morning and removes the presisucceeds in landing some glited edged gold dental beard. He does it whether he is at stock in the family safe of King George home or on a railroad train traveling fifty Five Times, I can bredict that some wide- miles an hour. - Popular Magazine.



Loretta's Looking Glass-Held Up to the Woman in the Case



The man said it as he discussed the case of an embezzler.

There always is! There's a woman in cultured. every case of a man wanting more than is rightfully his and taking it without asking the wherewithal. leave. I do not mean than a woman actumean to suggest that the woman for ing seen at certain places and with cer- is being paid in men's honor! whom he does it is a social vampire, who tain people which looks like "society" enriches herself on the spoils she wrings her. And it all costs money. What is from man. Not a bit of it! She is often worse, it costs honor. She does not in: a nice, quiet little thing, who goes neatly quire too closely into her husband's busiand sweetly to church every Sunday. She ness. She just uses the money he furis the mother of several equally sweet nishes to advantage—and asks for more. children, who are sent conscientiously to She drives him and goads him and nags the mass just the same.

dressed as the other children with whom the good of the children, she wishes them to associate. She wants Facing the fact that he cannot make to live in as good a house as her most his brains earn what his children need. exclusive and socially important neigh- animated by the same mistaken belief in bors, so that her family will grow up to the power of money, the husband at last enjoys the distinction of a social rating pays for their advantages with his henor. with the local 600. She likes to be able to And the woman in the case, his wife, is send the little men and women to dancing accessory to the crime. school so they will achieve maturity with | She is really his accomplice. She is a the ability of the well bred to be graceful. recipient of stolen goods. And though she She fikes to have the girls take music les- may never face the "investigation" that he so they will possess the parlor tricks must meet, she needs to look into her own that make girls ornamental and help them heart, to recognize her false ambition children may mingle as parts and parcels of her own conscience acknowledge her.

there's a woman children. She really scarcely craves tion for herself. She only cultivates it for them. She keeps up some kind of study is their business or their willing slience said:

Sunday school. Hut she is the woman in him and reproaches him to make his brains turn out the golden shower. And she wants the children to be as well- does it all-she honestly thinks it is-for

sinning husbands. She wants to belong which she has disguised in the rich trapthe country club to that she and the pings of mother love, and before the bar of the cutdoor life that is a phase of be- guilt. It's no excuse to say "she did not "acclety." It is all for the know," "she thought they could afford"

How to Treat a Husband

"Where are you going this summer?" | won't miss galety of shore, you're sure?" bome one asked the Wise Wife the other day. When she replied that she was to see rows of women eternally recking on going to a remote lake in the wilds of the hotel plazza or of being freed of the Cariada to fish and he a regular nomad, pursuit of some callow youth who insisted her questioner looked properly sympathetic. on monopolizing my card at the equally

the Wise Wife leading over the pages of a setting together our traps-doesn't that sporting magazine, "mine is a case for congratulation, not condolence. I'm going up with Bob to be as wild and untamed as the first Americans, and I expect to re-

turn ten years bonger.
"You see, I have always gone to the seashore with mother and slater early in June and stayed until September. Bob would run down for Sunday, and I hung around waiting for Sunday to come. filling in the time with gogsip, sailing, bathing, heach fires and a lot of other summer sports popular at the regulation reliort. In August Bob goes up into Canada for a little nature communion, and comes back brown and strong as an Indian. Some friends of * have a lodge nearly 100 miles from

The section of the

"I didn't tell Bob the relief of not having "Please don't feel sorry for me." laughed callow hotel dances. We've been too busy sound more like a real vacation than trunks?-and planning how we're going to live the simple life. We seem closer to each other than ever, because hunting and fishing are the biggest pleasures in Bob's life, and I know that I have risen fifty points as a pal in his estimation now that he feels I am able to share them."

"Summers at the seashore with angling mammas and anxious maiden ladies may be fashionable, but a month in the wilds with a husband, a short skirt and a fish ing rod is at least worth trying."

No Music in His Soul. And the night it is sure filled with and strong as an Indiah. Some friends of a have a lodge nearly 100 miles from where, to which they have given us a least week Hob asked me when I had planned to go to the shore.

"The not going "I replied.

"Not sidns" he remarked in slow amazement.

"No, I've desided to go up into Canada with you instead," I replied firmly.

"Do you really mean it?" he asked enthusiastically. "Won't it bore you ireadfully? If I thought you'd enjoy it I'd the happiest man in the world. It's what I've been wanting to ask you to every summer since our marriage, but indi't dare. It's wonderful up there and I know it would do you no end of good. You will silently steal far away.

"And, a noaster that's chained to the mat; There's a dog and a parrot below us and a rooster that's chained to the mat; There's a hall room tenor to starboard. A meano soprano to port, a blackbird down in the basement. And a one-eyed goat in the court; We have gorgeous selections of ragtime, somatas, fandangos, and all these we get weary. They deal out the Dead March in Saul; We got it till three in the morning. And. Lord, how I pray for the day when every musician in Harlem will silently steal far away. But the cares that infest the day

ice to the crime of being the woman in

that they may not have to be ashamed of in regard to the means by which they are "Massah Gates, I'se your waiter from too. That's all; Massah Gates. Forgive her when they are grown and college- supplied with money. It's adding coward- now on." And her husband works like a slave for the case! It's time we all saw these things waiter and both said they could not find moment later was seen walking toward his as they are, not as we choose to regard out what the trouble was, but both agreed own party, with John trailing behind. It's the possession of things that seems them! It's time to think when the high that "John" refused to serve Mr. Gates "'Charlie, here, go buy yourself an airally puts him up to do itf I don't even to indicate distinction to her. It's the becost of living mounts above dollars and and his party any longer. They did not ship or anything you like. This will settle

Mr. Gates sent for the manager and head

OMAHA, MAY 19, 1911.

No Longer Stand It.

From a Staff Correspondent.)

EL PASO, Tex. May 18.— (Special.)—The map says this is in God's country, but the language they speak here and the way they carry on at times makes me doubt it. I couldn't stand for the

I couldn't stand for

I couldn't stand for the doby war any longer. The further in I got the more phony it looked to me, and so I simply hiked for the far bank of the great and glorious River Grand of the north. And here I am, just in time to note the great change that has come over the customs and the ethics of the country. I can remember the time

I can remember the time when, if a gent in these parts told of his intention toward another, he had to make good on it. For example, if Pi-Byed Pete said he thought of shooting some holes into Peer.

Eyed Pete said he thought of shooting some holes into Dog-Paced Dick it was incumbent upon him to do so, under the penalty of having holes shot into himself by the party of the second part. If they happened to be in an inn or tavern when the talk was made, and other persons felticalled upon to interfere, they simply bode their time until outside the tayern or inn. as the case might be, and the subsequent proceedings were such as furnished occupation

subsequent proceedings were such as furnished occupation

Lucky.

At that our double-headed contemp, was lucky to find a feather. We know of cases where the officer with the ex-ecution couldn't even find a

feather

"The first time in my life that I was sold | would find out for himself. He found out happened a few days ago in the Ponce. "John" seated in another dining room, his de Leon at Palm beach," said John W. head bowed down.

Gates, as he left for Texas, "and to make". "What's the matter John?" asked Mr. it worse, by a negro," he continued with a Gates. Why won't you serve at my table? hearty laugh. The man of "betcher-mil- You've been getting, let's see, you've been lich" fame likes to tell a story, even though getting about sixty or seventy 'bucks' a When Mr. Gates went to the Period de and all those ties? Aren't you satisfied?" Leon he told the manager and head waiter there was to be no fooling with the table pickin's, Massah Gates, but I'm done nor his waiter as long as he remained at Sorry, boss, but I'm done."

John W. Gates "Sold Out" by a Waiter

the hotel, and both agreed he should have 'John," a negro waiter, who has been with

week in tips. Isn't that enough for you. "But why?"

the hotel since its opening. Everything lost all the pickin's in a crap game with went smoothly for a week, when another Charlie'; all the ties and clothes, Massah women try to hide their ignorance of what waiter threw his card on the table and Gates, and then I puts you and the table up for stakes and lost you and the table,

> Mr. Gates roared with laughter, and a know the reason and Mr. Gates said he everything, and, John, you take this order,

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

NO. 237.

VOL. I. THE BUMBLE BEE.

A. STINGER.....Editor Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor re-turn postage required. Ad-dress the Editor.

NO BAD MONEY TAKEN. NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.

Music. Ye editor steeped his soul in bilasful harmonies at the big concerts during the week, but he'll be blamed if he knew he was worshipping Terpsichore until he saw the fact stated in a local content

in a local contemp.

However, comma, the un-qualified success of the whole affair makes apparent the ad-vance of Omaha in the finer ways of living. In giving lib-eral patronage to such afrair patronage to such as-fairs our perusers compliment themselves, for they thereby assume to have the apprecia-tion that comes only with broad culture and refinement. It is a good thing to know that the growth of the com-munity has not all been along material lines, but as the commercial and industrial in-terests of the city have ex-panded, so have the esthetic and ethical.

e congratulate Mr. Kelly those who have worked him. In their achievement they have done more for the city as a whole than for themselves.

Suggestion. If the several boards that make up the Omaha city gov-ernment have any more ernment have any more money available to buy automobiles, it is humbly suggested by Ye Editor that it might with propriety be loaned to the police board, which same might use it to

pay for some new coppers. Population. It will be just as well to re-member that for the next few years the census of the Uni-ted States for 1910 will be taken as the accurate figures on population. A sort of fion population. A sort of fi-nality attaches to Uncle Sam's count that is impressive if not pleasing.

Speed. The morning receptions at Judge Crawford's court are proving the contention of engineers that speed is a costly thing. Yet some of our auto, mobile drivers do not seem to be able to get along without it.

When the Rourke family re-turns from its road trip it will be able to give another parade nearly as long as the first, and have no one in line but members of the team.

PEDRO QUITS THE GAME RIGHT HERE AT HOME Mexican War Reaches a Matters in Which Perusers Stage Where He Can

Ought to Be Interested. city council dealt the pool rooms. Such a swipe with a

feather duster was never felt before.

Jack Rine and Sid Smith appreciate the compliment paid them at any rate. Having been held up in a fashionable neighborhood, the footpads complained at not finding more of value on the persons of the eminent attorneys, and inquired in tones polite but of impatience what the victims were doing in that part of town.

It remained for the Omaha school board to finally outdo Barney Shannen's motion in the council with reference to the old jail. The school board is paying the contractor to tear down the old high school and has agreed to buy back from him such material. from him such material as serviceable.

because you can't understand French. Just look wise and maybe your neighbor will envi linguistic accomplish

Our pet little weather man has expressed himself as firm in the belief that the back-bone of winter is bent, if not

Perhaps those suffragetter really knew what they wanted to be told. Sometimes it is embarrassing to mere man to face woman under those con-

It isn't a bit too early start preparation for the safe and sane Fourth. At the rate the city council has handled other important malters, it is already too late.

That welcome such is work-ing steadily these days. It is not the prefitest thing that ever happened, but it tells the Pain.

subsequent proceedings were such as furnished occupation for the undertaker.

Not so now. Lawat evening at one of the local hosteleries a colonel of the Maderista forces overhauled a general of the same army, and in the presence of a multitude of persons reviled him in such terms as the Mexican language excels the objurgatory possibilities of all others. And when it was all over the colonel was sent back to Mexico for fear he might do some one an injury, while the general was wrapped in cotton wool and given a restorative.

Its enough to make Mysterious Dave Rudsbaugh, Jess Evans, Hoodoo Brown, Pat Garrett, Billy Leroy or any of the earliest settlers of these parts turn over in the graves they have so long been filling. I'm done, Anybody can have my seat now. Viva la Pax! The present gyrations of the city authorities in their efforts to dodge responsibility for the garbage situation are for the garrage and calculated to give the average bouseholder. a severe and householder a severe definitely located pain. Rumoz.

Ye editor gets a report from the late Holy City to the ef-fect that Johnny Miller is go-ing to dispose of his tavern to the Omaha makers of a much advertised beverage Well. well! At least, that South Omaha feet that Jo city councilman can not be accused of lacking courage to the Omaha to the is also qualified as to faculty for expression.

OUR POET'S CORNER.

I'm not well versed in poetry, So don't be critical with me. But I've watched the Burn-ble Bee With interested eyes to see Who winner of the tilt would Twixt Q. R. O., and F. B. T.

I'm not the umpire of the game, But let me tell you just the same, It was not worthy of the Of contest. For it soon be-

came Exchange of compliments. Oh, These poets should seek higher

The work they did not so ilf, And so I hope some time they will Come back." We'll give them welcome still.
They helped a lot the time to kill!
I'll offer each a dollar bill To take a shot at me. JON QUIL

Nerve. Yes F. B. T., May time is here, The streets and lawns look And the dandelion is doing his

best
To beautify our city.
And in the vacant lots I see
Again, kind nature's plans,
For her sturdy weeds are doing their best To cover up the cans. The cat-bird trills his Into my drowsy ear, But there is a song I've missed

And somehow long to hear; The other songs trill loud and ho' other songs the sweet.

With wrath my pulse is throbbin;
Oh. F. B. T., the nerve of thee To dare to 'swipe' my robin! CURIO.

Oh, Stinger, dear, I'd like to where did that pair of poets go? Your readers, sure, will feel Oh. say. do poets e'er "come back"?

W. HOPPER. Moneyf We'll surely miss the poets In the Bumble Bee: If cash they want, you know

Up to you and me PETER. Surprise. This time it so happens that Karbach is right. It's too bad that he marred his otherwise perfect score. The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate



BUELAH NIELSEN, May 19, 1911. Name and Address. Margaret L. Boetel, Thirty-fourth and Fort Sts Miller Park 1804 Joe Blurnenthal, 1901 South Tenth St......Lincoln1903 Olive Christensen, Sixty-fourth and Dodge Sta..... High 1894 Lester L. R. Duncan, 2716 North Twenty-fifth St.... Howard Kennedy, 1900 Allen Erickson, 3935 North Twenty-first St...... Lothrop 1902 Seavey Hudson, 1807 North Forty-sixth Ave...... Walnut Hill..... 1897 Marion E. Jones, 3502 Hamilton St..... Franklin 1899 John Kotera, 1433 South Seventeenth St.......... Comenius 1905 Annie Kohrda, 1707 South Ninth St...........Lincoln1905 Frank Kennebek, 2134 Locust St..................Sacred Heart.....1900 Frank Mihelich, 2743 South Twelfth St. Bancroft 1904 Violet Michelsen, 2217 North Twenty-seventh Ave...Long1896 Harold Nelson, 5006 North Twenty-third St...... Saratoga 1897 Catherine C. Schupp, 2424 South Twelfth St. St. Patrick 1904 Benjamin Scavio, 1117 South Fourteenth St.........Pacific1902 Walter J. Sass, Fifty-sixth St. and Poppleton Ave. ... Beals 1903 Eula A. Thornbury, 2220 Ames Ave.......... Saratoga 1896

As it Was Written

writing seriously. If she considers it at all three sealed replies: it is to work out some eccentricity which will distinguish it from all other handwritings and make it particularly difficult to life trying to be worthy. I will call withing the hour in press you to make it particularly difficult to life trying to be worthy. I will call withing the hour in press you to my heart Fondly. decipher. As a warning to those fair ones the hour to press you to my heart. who may have occasion to send their thine,

The girl of today does not take her hand- | heroines. When he did come he handed her-

who may have occasion to send their heart's message via pen and paper to the one man in the world the following little incident from real life is offeped:

Clarice Ethei Montclair sat at her bird's eye maple desk writing an answer to Edwin Maurice Brown's proposal of marriage. The messenger that bore the precious missive to Edwin Maurice delayed returning so long that Clarice Ethel wrung her hands in despair after the fashion of accepted

When to Marry

At what age do women definitely decide, ror or of the treatment of others. The they are too old for marriage? The an- youth of the spirit is perpetual, and we ewer might he "never," which does not bide our inward emotions because they do mply that all spinsters are seeking hus- not agree with our outward appearance. bands actively, and are profoundly grieved. Also we discover as we grow older how because they do not find them; only that much longer we remain young than we each woman cherishes a secret belief that thought we would. Thus a woman said: somewhere in the cosmos is her destined "At 18 I thought I must be married bemate, with whom she would inevitably fall fore 21 on never; at 21 I realized that I in love, as he with her, if they met. The still might have a chance, at least until I truth is nobody manages to feel as old as was 3; at 35 and 30 1 found flirtation as they may look. Not one of us, waking attractive as ever, even more so, and up entirely oblivious of our past life, would though I faithfully recorded an age which know how many years we had spent in I shall not repeat for the census, I am the world without the evidence of a mir- certain my day is not over yet."

Nubs of Knowledge

The lyre was invented 1004 B. C. Paper was manufactured in China in the

cear 105 B. C. Use of hot water for heating purposes lates from 1715.

First United States cent with the sym polical head and the inscription of "Liberty" was coined in 1793. A woman-the queen of Charles of Anjou -was the first person to ride in a coach.

in 1386 she entered Naples in that manner Sweden was the first European country to make a complete enumeration of inhabitants, that census being taken in 1749. Great Britain and France did not begin to specific against many dangers. secertain their population until 1801. The

Woe betide those who early in the morning met an ill-favored man or woman, a may be nothing but a big bluff.

rough footed hen, a shag haired dog or a

Among the ancients if a person sneezed after dinner a dish was brought back and asted to avoid misfortune. Mariners in remote periods considered as

minous the appearance of lightning playing amidst the rigging of their ships at sea. Hawalians believed that their island was reated by the bursting of an egg, which had been laid on the aurface of the ocean

by a bird of great size. Fishermen along some parts of the Engish coast believe that when any person is drowned a voice is heard from the water, ominous of a squall,

A horseshoe nailed to the mast was in times past thought by sailors not only to Spain's first census was taken in 1788, while be a security against the svil one but a

Although the scientists have not found first census of the entire United States was the mosquito that gives spring fever, the ordinary loafer has been more successful. The man who looks like a loud noise



PINNEGAN!

TIME'S UP

OFF AGAIN