



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Serious History in Comic Vein

Mark de Lafayette Comes Back.

"Speaking of the ability of well known persons like Mr. James Jeffries and other fighting individuals to come back," said Show-Me Smith as he prepared to take another strange hold on history. "I find that Mark de Lafayette, one of our most celebrated little-fighters, came back right here in New York a number of years after his last fight.

"They made a great fuss over him, too; pretty nearly turned the town inside out—before he had got through he had kissed more women and babies than a district leader in a big campaign. Spry old ladies are still coming to the front with the story of how they were kissed by Mark when he came back at that time. He must have broken Hobson's record into a million pieces.

"Mark did not come from Lafayette, Ind., as is popularly supposed.

"We've got to hand it to Indiana for giving us all our real American authors, poets and statesmen, but Lafayette, Ind., did not produce de Lafayette and I can prove it. He merely took a friendly interest in the town. Indiana's always claiming something, no matter whether it's the purest English or the highest democratic majority.

"He began life on the other side as a marquis. That's why his friends and admirers called him Mark.

"As a fighter Mark was second to none on this side, so when he came back the town didn't forget him. They landed him at the Battery and the customs inspectors greeted him cordially.

"Have you anything to declare?" they asked.

"Only a few principles like Liberty, Equality and Fraternity," said Mark.

"Old stuff," said the inspectors. "Liberty still on the free list, but don't know whether they have revised Equality and Fraternity downward under the new tariff or not. However, bring 'em in."

"Then the reception committee called a taxi and meted him over to the nearest subway station.

"How time has changed!" exclaimed Lafayette as he stepped out.

"Yes, time in a taxi is all change," said the chairman of the committee, and hustled Mark into the subway amid cheers.

"Once in the subway jam the marquis was for drawing his trusty sword and running the guard through.

"He clapped me on the shoulder," declared the marquis indignantly.

"No, don't kill him unless he caves in your ribs," said the chairman. "Besides, you haven't the time now. Step lively!"

"They shoved Mark in between a fat



"EQUALITY AND FRATERNITY WITHOUT LIBERTY."

man and a plumber's helper and bade him welcome to our city.

"Mom Dook" gasped Mark. "It is now that I understand. In New York you hitch Liberty outside and you get all the Equality and Fraternity you want in the subway."

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Oklahoma Obituary

George Cadus (pronounced Kedgeh), has passed to the happy hunting grounds and was buried last week on the reservation west of town, says the Horton (Ok.) Commercial. George was an ornery Indian on general principles.

In fact, there were few on the reservation as mean and worthless as George. He was a young man, but had been married four times. It is safe to say that he drank more different kinds of patent medicine when he couldn't get booze than any other Indian on the reservation. He was a big husky fellow, and a scrapper. He looked like he might live fifty years yet, but pneumonia grabbed him in the prime of life. When pneumonia gets hold of an Indian it's goody. Over seventy years ago a Frenchman named Cadue married a Kickapoo squaw. Paul Cadus, father of George, was a son. Paul Cadus is still living on the reservation, and has the reputation of being the squarrest and most thrifty Indian of his tribe. George got into the way of the white man early in life, and was a disolute character. He leaves children by about three different wives.

DO IT AGAIN!



Loretta's Looking Glass—She Holds it Up to Bachelor's Affinity



She is a woman, of course. And the bachelor gets all colors and exercises a florid choice of words which would make women generally feel the utility of lynch law when he talks about her.

"These women who don't include their husbands in the cast of their social performances give me the crescendo variety of fatigue. Look at Will Blank's wife. One woman like that scares more men away from matrimony than a dozen others can rope into it. She just treats him as waiting gentleman and principal stage hand in her life. He can officiate as background and support. She is eternally and infernally in the front and the spotlight."

"She's a very brilliant and a beautiful woman," I said, implying that she needed more support and background that she did actual assistance in her social career.

"Yes. But why, in the name of common-sense, does she not make all that serve his interests?" he almost shouted.

"Maybe she thinks that a woman has a right to her career as well as a man," I said, for lack of anything else to venture.

The bachelor fairly roared.

"A career of her own. Mighty Mausers. Has he a career of his own? Does he work like a naller at a law practice for fun, when he's madly in love with dabbling in chemicals? Who does he do it for? It's for her, for the home he shares with her. She has no more right to a career of her own than he has. You want her to have a career of her own and him to furnish the money. You want her to shove him into the limbo just to be dragged out to sign checks. You approve of his being disregarded like poor relation. You heard her say that he never would go about with her. Well, I guess not. He likes a vacation, he likes his recreation among men—and with nature, not among bowlegged chairs and ladylike gentlemen."

The bachelor was still for one ominous moment.

"I met her abroad last summer. She was trailing around allowing herself to be patronized like our women do who go over there with their 'ambitions' and their beauty and their fool husbands' money.

"She was sitting on the veranda of the hotel, her high-heeled slippers well arranged to give views of her feet with and above them; and she was indulging in ready-made rhapsodies about the scenery. And her unsympathetic husband was canoeing in America, flinging himself daily into the cool, calm embrace of the nature that he understood better than he did his pinhead."

He's got more simon-pure idealism in a minute than his wife ever will know exists.

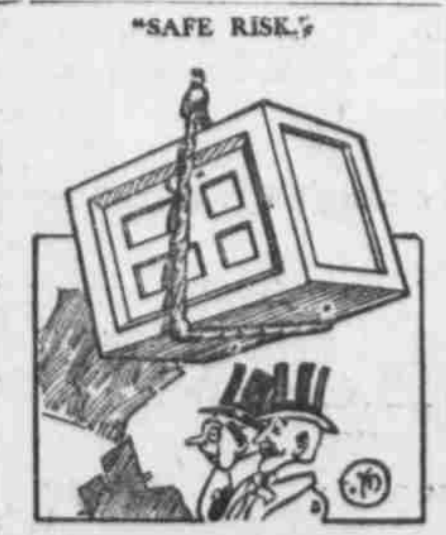
"And he can't believe that she is a shallow and self-seeking woman, as she really is. She looks so beautiful—well, he cannot make himself entertain the idea that she is—she is—she is—excuse me, but I'm going to say it. A long, slimy slur on the name of womanhood. It's a tragedy. I have no aspirations to play stage hand in one like it. That's another reason why I do not go mazy."

Tabloid History of the Presidents

William McKinley, twenty-fourth president of the United States, was born in Niles, O., on January 29, 1843, and died at Buffalo, N. Y., at the hands of an assassin on September 14, 1901.

While pursuing his college course at Allegheny college in Meadville, Pa., he was forced by illness to abandon it. During the civil war he enlisted as a private in Company E of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteer infantry. He participated in several campaigns and when mustered out, on July 28, 1865, he was acting assistant adjutant general, on one staff of General Carroll.

Two years later he was admitted to the bar in his native state, and after practicing law was elected to congress in 1877.



"SAFE RISK."

He became famous as an orator and as an advocate of protection. The bill for protection which bears his name was passed by the house on May 27, 1890, by the senate on September 11, and became a law in October of that year.

It won for its sponsor an international reputation and eventually won him the presidency, to which he was elected in 1896 by a plurality of 601,854 over W. J. Bryan. The most important event of his first administration was the Spanish-American war.

Re-nominated and re-elected, again defeating W. J. Bryan, his second administration, with Theodore Roosevelt as vice president, began March 4, 1900. On September 6 of that year, while attending the Buffalo exposition, he was shot by an anarchist and died on September 14.

Nubs of Knowledge

Germany has a canal boat operated by trolley.

Direct steamship service between Great Britain and the West Indies is arranged.

Wheat was grown in China centuries before Columbus discovered America.

The repair and removal of instruments costs the New York Telephone company \$6,000,000 a year.

A spoon which permits the most careless persons to sip soup noiselessly has been invented.

There are 2,306 industrial railroads in the country, most of which are operated in connection with industrial plants and do not accept outside business.

Polyglot Proverbs

The ripest fruit first falls.

Cultivated ground has few weeds.

A shut mouth keeps one out of strife.

Hedges have no eyes, but they have ears.

Fancy requires much, necessity but little.

Anger breeds hatred, concord sweetens love.

A willing helper does not wait until he is asked.

Necessity seeks bread where it is to be found.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

THE BEE'S JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK

This is the Day We Celebrate

TUESDAY, June 6, 1911.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Jane L. Agner, 4025 Charles St.	Walnut Hill	1897
August Burden, 4608 North Twenty-second St.	Saratoga	1901
Marie Bauman, 511 Pierce St.	Train	1901
Samuel Blalac, 1317 Pacific St.	Pacific	1898
Leon Besaire, 414 North Thirty-ninth St.	Saunders	1903
Daniel W. Carr, 2127 Douglas St.	Central	1903
Frank Campbell, 301 South Thirty-fourth St.	Farnam	1898
Charlie Cumings, 2319 Grace St.	Kellom	1905
Francis Caughlin, 5123 North Seventeenth St.	Sherman	1905
Margaret Crais, 5215 North Twenty-fourth St.	Saratoga	1900
Concetta Campisi, 1313 Pacific St.	Pacific	1904
Edward Childs, South Omaha	High	1892
Walter T. Edwards, 1545 North Nineteenth St.	Kellom	1898
Marie Evers, 2204 Charles St.	Kellom	1893
J. Carl Evans, 1810 North Twenty-seventh St.	High	1894
Frank Frahm, 4503 Leavenworth St.	Beals	1896
Wallace Fellers, 4107 Lafayette Ave.	High	1892
Robert Griffith, 2716 Chicago St.	High	1893
Dorothy P. Heaton, 3507 Hamilton St.	Franklin	1896
Arthur Hermansen, 1403 Boulevard Ave.	Edw. Rosewater	1903
Muriella Hanks, 2019 Franklin St.	Long	1896
Irene Howes, 3625 California St.	Saunders	1897
Gretchen Helme, 1611 Lake St.	Lake	1905
Ingelore Jensen, 2516 South Forty-second St.	Beals	1898
Ethel James, 1415 South Fifth St.	Train	1901
Barton H. Kuhns, 2124 Davenport St.	Central	1901
Vernon J. Kelley, 5403 Jaynes St.	Central Park	1903
John Kroups, 1217 South Fourth St.	Train	1898
Frank Kubat, 405 Pierce St.	Pacific	1898
Will Kasper, 2121 Clarke St.	Kellom	1903
Helen Lund, 519 North Fortieth St.	Saunders	1901
Florence L. Marrensen, 3117 Decatur St.	Franklin	1896
Edward Malsenbacher, 1501 Binney St.	Lothrop	1900
John Moore, Forty-sixth and California Sts.	Saunders	1896
Katherine Newhart, 2444 South Nineteenth St.	St. Joseph	1901
Catleen O'Neil, 2542 Capitol Ave.	Central	1899
Frances Piskac, 2327 South Nineteenth St.	Castellar	1901
Harold W. Perrin, 3220 Burt St.	Webster	1903
George Palmer, 4174 Cass St.	Saunders	1903
Ruth Peterson, 1545 South Twenty-eighth St.	Park	1898
Nellie A. Rasch, 3002 Sprague St.	Druid Hill	1901
Ralph Riby, 2806 South Thirty-third St.	High	1894
Lena Racustin, 904 North Sixteenth St.	Cass	1903
Nettie Ramsey, 2420 Patrick Ave.	Long	1903
Earl Rentford, 2418 Saratoga St.	Saratoga	1902
Louise Roma, 1821 Mason St.	Leavenworth	1900
Helen Stenicka, 1412 South Thirteenth St.	Comenius	1901
Margareth Sorenson, 4422 Pierce St.	Beals	1904
Annie Siegel, 1707 North Twenty-fourth St.	Long	1899
Maud E. Steep, 4203 Burdette St.	Clifton Hill	1903
Franklin M. Schutt, 3407 Erskine St.	Franklin	1903
Philip Sherman, 2055 North Nineteenth St.	Lake	1896
Mabelle Short, 1701 South Eleventh St.	Liacin	1896
Pearl Sherman, 2055 North Nineteenth St.	Lake	1905
Vernon R. Smith, 3412 Boyd St.	Monmouth Park	1903
Helen Shofe, 1107 South Twenty-second St.	Mason	1904
Joseph J. Schmidt, 2414 South Eighteenth St.	St. Joseph	1904
Geon Travis, 3317 Franklin St.	Franklin	1897
George Henry Thacker, 4340 Lake St.	Clifton Hill	1904
Ruth M. Taylor, 4204 Charles St.	Walnut Hill	1896
Alma Thomas, 2710 South Twentieth St.	St. Patrick	1903
Helen B. Toy, 1815 Manderson St.	Lothrop	1899
Hattie L. Thorp, 2020 Valley St.	Vinton	1899
J. Walter Woerner, 2052 Pratt St.	Druid Hill	1904
Warren G. Wentzler, Millard Hotel	Cass	1896
Stanley F. Welna, 1916 South Twenty-seventh St.	Dupont	1900
Nettie Wakenight, Forty-second and D Sts.	Windsor	1898
Chauncey J. Wilson, 3304 Meredith Ave.	Monmouth Park	1899
Gerald Wilson, 1931 South Thirteenth St.	Lincoln	1899

Hints to the Marrying Man

Young man, if you are going to marry, remember that in this world you cannot very well marry an angel. And bear in mind that no woman, be she ever so charming, is without faults.

Don't expect that life will be all sunshine. Prepare yourself for northeastern and thunder-tempests, and considerable of uncertain dog-days kind of weather.

Nobody can exactly explain to the satisfaction of the majority of the people, why it would not have been just as well for folks to have been happy in this world as for them to be unhappy.

But it was so arranged, and we cannot help it, and we might as well accept things as they are without grumbling. All the fretting that you could do in an ordinary lifetime would not change it a particle.

When you go a-courting Mary Jane, go about it with courage, and as if you were not ashamed of it. Don't sneak into the house after dark by a back path, as if you wanted to steal something. Don't avoid the "old man" as if he were a walking pestilence. Talk to him in his opinions, if you don't want him to "sit down" on you in the beginning.

Don't argue with Mary Jane. Don't say anything to her about how you will toss things around when you are married, for you will never be able to do it, as you will find out when the time comes, and she will be apt to twist you of it.

Don't get the enmity of the cat and dog. Keep the little brothers and sisters in good humor with you if you can. Fifty cents' worth of candy, if judiciously applied, will give a man a very advantageous footing in a family where there are children.

Don't go into tantrums if Mary Jane looks at the other fellow. You never gain anything with a girl by showing temper. Female human nature is perverse, and what you think is going to "fetch her" sure will only make her more indifferent.

Don't pretend to be what you are not. If your father peddled soap-grease for a living, don't tell her that he was a merchant. If your grandmother ever was suspected of cheating a tin peddler, you had better tell Mary Jane the particulars, or she will hear the story from all the kind-hearted, well-meaning neighbors, who feel that she ought to be told, and she will lay it up against you.

Don't promise to keep a hired girl and a coachman for her, unless you can do it. Don't tell her that you never expect her to lift her hands to work unless you mean it. Don't promise that her mother shall live with you unless you have an attachment for mothers-in-law.

Don't spend all the money you have in hiring astore and ice cream, because you will need it more by-and-by, to buy beans and pork and cornmeal.

Don't marry in debt. Be just before you are generous; and don't take a wife unless you can support her. And don't tie any strings up to wait for you until you can make your fortune, and thereby keep her from marrying some other man who can make her just as happy. A girl engaged for three or four years is neither one thing nor another, and the enjoyment she can get out

The Longest Word

"What is the longest word in the English language?" asked Uncle Tom.

"Velutudinarianism, I suppose," replied James, who had taken a prize in spelling.

"No," spoke up Susie; "it's 'smiles,' because there is a whole mile between the first and last letters."

"I know one," said Jack, "that has over three miles between its first and last letters."

"What word is that?" asked Uncle Tom.

"Releaguered," cried Jack triumphantly.

"I know one," said Philip, "that is longer than that. Transcontinental has a whole continent between its beginning and ending."

"Interoceanic beats them all," exclaimed Elsie, "for it contains an ocean, and an ocean is larger than any continent."—Lippincott's.

In New York during the first three months of the present year 434 persons were arrested for spitting in public places.

WRAPPED UP IN HIS BUSINESS.



WHEN A MAN'S MARRIED

