

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Serious History in Comic Vein A Hundred-Year Celebration.

"Sometimes a little dry spell is a good thing," said Show Mc Smith, the eminent compounder and confounder of history, as he glanced suggestively at the nearest cafe.



"DISCOVERED."

has been discovered, and is now on its way to New York, and we thank Thee that we are worth so much to Thee that Thou dost discipline us for our good. We bless Thee for all of the discipline that we have received; we rejoice this morning that we have received and murmuring did not cause Thee to cease Thy training of us. We thank Thee, our Father, that Thou hast planned better things for us than we have ourselves. We bless Thee that Thy ideals for us are so much higher than our own. We bless Thee that Thou wilt not let us fall short of them. We pray Thee do not spare us, but bring us into that largeness of life where we shall have liberty and power, and where our lives, day by day, shall be conformed to the image of Him, the Great Lord of Lords and King of Kings, our Savior, our Jesus-God.

A LITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK END

Prayer Sunday Morning, March 5, 1911.

Our Heavenly Father we rejoice this day that it is our privilege to be in this house of worship in this morning hour. We thank Thee that Thou art ready to receive us and to bless us according to Thy loving kindness and according to our needs. We come this morning rejoicing in our hearts because of Thy singular goodness to us, Thy people. We come rejoicing in all life's gifts, for all that Thou hast done for us, and for all the rich promises for our future needs contained in the sacred scriptures. We come giving Thee thanks for our homes and for our loved ones, for all of life's opportunities and privileges accorded to us by Thy grace. Our Father, we are learning to bless Thee for the sunshine and the bright day and equally to rejoice in the darkness.



Rev. John Mathes, Pastor First Baptist Church, Omaha.

has sinned and shall confess this sin shall be forgiven, and with that sweet promise, we come just now, and plead for this forgiveness on the ground of Christ's suffering on the cross, and on the ground of His intercession this morning in the highest heaven. We bless Thee that Christ has gone into heaven; that He is our high priest, and that He has carried up all our experiences of life... and so this morning He is fitted morally and He is fitted experimentally to be the high priest of man.

And then, our Father, we shall have peace, then we shall have power; then we shall have the consciousness of Thy presence upon us for all time. What a thing it is to walk in fellowship with Thee! What a thing it is to know that all things work for our good! What a thing it is to know that nothing can defeat us, but that we are Thy children coming up through the vicissitudes of life and the temptations of evil, to our crown and our kingdom. God help us this morning to know and understand the things we are called upon to do by our relationship to the Lord Jesus Christ. May we be strong men and women; may we welcome each discipline. May we gird ourselves to serve God with renewed heart and a new purpose and may we stand out in the world as God's representatives holding forth the word of life by our lives and by our examples.

We pray this morning for all who come to worship in this house. May they feel it is their Father's house, the very gate of heaven and the place of prayer. May they know this morning that the Spirit of the Living God is here, and may He speak to each one of us. God bless us, as we worship, one and all; and we would ask that Thy strength be given to our men who stand in the busy marts to do business on Christian principles; that they may have the faith and courage to live right. And upon our young men and women, upon our children in the home and in the church. God bless these young boys and girls, may they give their hearts to the church of the Living God.

Now we pray for the sick of our congregation. We pray for those who have sought our help this last week in divers ways. And oh, how many hearty people there are in this world, and some of them in our own homes—and we do not know it—who need Thy grace and Thy help. God bless each one of us. We pray that our men may take the lead in the church and that they may invest their time and money in this church of ours. We pray that the friends of this church may become members of this church and pour into it the resources of their lives. God bless them—may they thank Thee for their help and the friendship they have for the church.

May Thy blessing be upon this land of ours, the officers and those in authority; upon this state, and upon all may Thy blessing reach and Thy blessing fall this morning who worship God in every land, in every clime around the wide, wide world, and may Thy spirit this morning speak a message, and may we worship and be accepted and our hearts be lifted up today. And may we not ask that this hour some men and women shall make the decision to confess Jesus Christ as their Lord and Master, to receive the forgiveness of their sins and identify themselves with the church of the Living God.

We offer our praise and ask of our petitions this simple faith in the name of Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate



SELMA JERPE, 1835 Spencer Street.

SATURDAY, June 17, 1911.

Table with columns: Name and Address, School, Year.

Who's Who in the Home

The Confirmed Commuter frowned heavily as he sorted the mail on the dining room table.



In all the impending layout there was but one bona fide letter—the half dozen other communications being merely the prospectuses of more or less fashionable summer hotels. His wife had sent for them, of course. She did every year, and from the many catalogues of expensive discomfort selected each time a different piece in which to spend their vacation.

"The Confirmed Commuter leaned forward eagerly. 'Let's have a cheap vacation!' he exclaimed eagerly. 'Let's go camping and have a real good time for once. We can go up in the Adirondacks for a week or two. You won't need any new clothes and we can get a couple of cheap tents for about \$2 or \$3 a piece, a few cooking utensils and have nothing else to pay out but for our railway fares.'

THE ALLURING HALF TONES OF DECOLETTE BEAUTIES ON THE HOTEL PLAZA HAD ACCOMPLISHED THEIR DEADLY WORK.

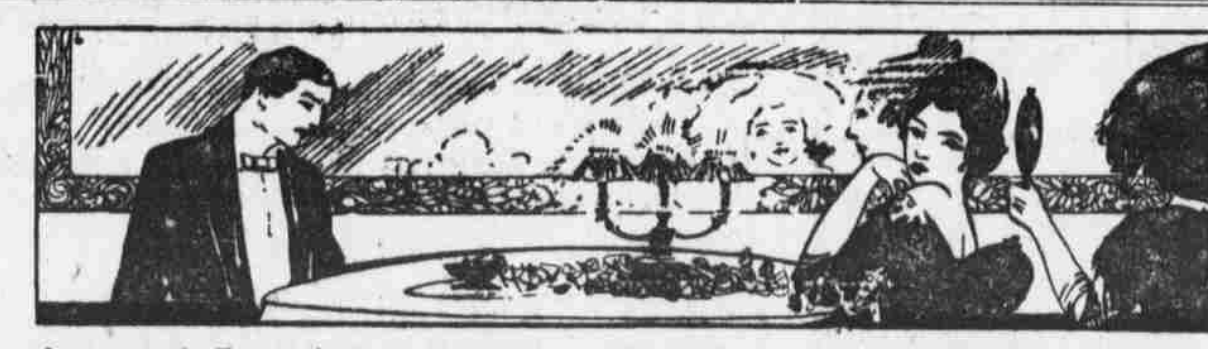
Newport for the season than to camp two weeks!" she said dolefully. "Just listen to this!" and she read off her woes and price list: Two tents with rain shields... \$36 One repeating rifle and cartridges... 30 One ditto shotgun and shells... 30 One six-ounce rod, tackle and flies... 30 Kitchen utensils and canned goods... 25 Two khaki suits and one divided skirt... 34 Railroad fares and express charges... 36 Guide for two weeks... 7 Ten feet rubber pipe... 7 Dismal total... \$265

"Live as I Do" Bluff

The natural span of human life is said to be three score years and ten, but the peasants of Bulgaria, who live largely on sour milk, reach a much greater age, and Edison believes that he has discovered a way of prolonging human life to 150 years. He has decided to live that long himself, and would no doubt be interested in the account of a man of 105.

Ancient Maxims for Modern Life. Bread of deceit is sweet to a man; but afterward his mouth shall be filled with gravel. When children are young they tread on your toes; when they are grown up they tread on your heart.

Loretta's Looking Glass—She Holds it Up to the Listening Girl



No eavesdropper, you! You need no architectural accessories to assist you in listening. You are the girl who listens with one-third of your attention to the person who thinks he is talking to you while you exercise an observant scrutiny over half a dozen other conversations.

Your interest in all the conversations you are not supposed to hear is an impertinence. Your effort to absorb the attentions of the man is a selfish deception. You have so much confidence in your Casarean ability to do seven things at once that you think you can keep him from noticing that you are gathering general information while he talks.

the young man and the pretty girl will end? You have a possible romance of your own right at your elbow. The hostess has put you two, a single girl and an unattached man, together. And you are such an omnivorous absorber of the details of other people's affairs that you neglect your own.

Where the Pennies Go Thousands of 1-cent pieces are lost each year. More than 150,000,000 pennies are coined annually by the Philadelphia mint and only a small percentage of them are ever accounted for. They are swept up with the rubbish of the streets.

other conversations and still keep a kind of working knowledge of his. The long process of the course measures a pestilence period for him. He ferments inside and gradually grows grouchy outside. All the anticipation with which he may have contemplated a seat next to you is killed in the inflammation of his impatience which your listening has incited.

Can you think of a more completely successful back-handed blow to a man's disposition to be agreeable? The complex nature of the inattention you have given him defies description. But the definition of the one who administers the perfectly unobtrusive punishment is easy. She is a goose!

Where the Pennies Go

ever heard of again. The American copper cent runs a close second to the tin, of which hundreds of millions are lost every year. Gateful! Certainly! "How does Smithers feel about that daughter?" asked Wilkes. "He says the poor idiot relieved him of two of his most expensive possessions,"—Harper's Weekly.

Some Silhouettes of the Sidewalk Country School Marns in Town.

Where did she come from? Whither will she go? This odd musician of the surging street; Who in the sunlight wanders, bent and slow.



A touch of inspiration now and then Flames in her old and sorrow laden eyes Above the ancient fiddle. Then again The bowhand gains its youthful power And rises With frayed vigor, and the strain swells out.

A glamor over Sacchi's bow and made Maestro Mozart praise her, but alas! No great musician praises this poor strain. Now faint again. The passionate moments pass. The singer falters, old and full of pain.

Interesting Observations

Most modern languages are interesting, but base ball language is especially so. There are two sides to everything except the lawsuit in which you happen to be engaged. Some people seem to think that they earn all the good in the world by merely consenting to live in it.

Stealing Pat's Business

George Ade, at a luncheon in Chicago, paid a gallant compliment to a well known actress. The actress wore a harem skirt of the new flame color, and Mr. Ade said to her: "It is pretty. And what an odd color it is! Tell me the name of the color."

Why is It?



THAT THIN PERSONS DRESS LIKE THIS STOUT FOLKS LIKE THIS?

Comic strip titled 'Helping Mamma' with multiple panels showing a boy helping his mother with household tasks.