

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Told by the Troubled Tourist

You'll notice I'm not wearing diamonds. The Troubled Tourist as he met his friend in the lobby of the hotel and prepared for a day's sight-seeing.

"I've just seen an announcement that Americans are cutting their bills for luxuries and are adorning themselves with fewer diamonds by \$7,000,000 worth than they were wearing last year.

"Of course my share of the \$7,000,000 worth of economy is small, being represented by a half carat one that I wear on my little finger, but I've got to be in the swim. Anybody taking a look at me now and not seeing my diamonds will say:

"There he is! There's one of the fellows that's helping to save \$7,000,000 worth of diamonds."



"I SAW TWO LOVELY SUNBURSTS."

"Gives a man some distinction to be called out like that." It ought to help us in our travels around the city.

"In order to economize still further I have the half carat one at an establishment where they will care for it at a merely nominal charge, until I get ready to wear it again. I also noticed by the same statement that Americans had cut the imported champagne bill in two, so I didn't order any for breakfast this morn'g. I won't order any for lunch, either, as it doesn't go well with stew.

"This is my first attempt to be fashionable and economize on champagne and diamonds, and just at present I'm not mentioning it at home.

"I don't want to get stung like my friend Brown. Brown got bitten by this fashionable economical bug, too, only he made the mistake of announcing it at home where he was boosed by an extravagant wife.

"We will economize," said Brown to Mrs. B., and we'll begin on diamonds and champagne. After that we'll tackle the hats and gowns.

"All right, dear," said Mrs. B., appearing much to his surprise, to be in an

Fair Women of the White House

Left a widower in the White House in September, 1901, John Tyler waited for nearly two years before he married for the second time. The lady who was brought as a bride to the White House in June, 1903, was Julia Gardiner, a descendant of the Gardiners who gave their name to Gardner's island near the eastern end of Long Island. She was born on Gardner's Island on May 4, 1830.



MRS. J. TYLER

Miss Gardiner was educated in New York city and after her graduation spent several months in European travel in company with her father. Upon their return father and daughter visited Washington in the winter of 1863-4, where they met the distinguished people in the public life of the time.

Mr. Gardiner and his daughter were the guests of the president in a large party which was given at the White House on the occasion of the president's return from the Mexican expedition. The accidental explosion of a gun on board the ship resulted in the tragic death of Mr. Gardiner. The body was taken to the White House.

In this way Miss Gardiner was thrown in the society of the president in an unusual way and was keenly interested in the chief executive.

Early the next summer President Tyler came to New York on a mysterious errand that caused much comment and speculation. The making of the visit was explained when on June 25, the president and Miss Gardiner were married by Bishop Onderdonck in the Church of the Ascen-

sion in the presence of a few intimate friends.

This marriage of youth and age proved to be a happy one. For the remaining eight months of the president's administration the young bride presided at the White House with great tact. Her receptions were noted for their mingled simplicity and refinement. Her last public function was a birthday ball given on February 21, 1869.

Mrs. Tyler then retired with her husband to his Virginia home. The former president died in 1862. After the civil war his widow resided on Staten Island, New York, and later in Richmond, Va., where she died on July 3, 1899.

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Medical Tips Without Fees

"Do You Want to Stay Young?" is the title of an article in Hampton's magazine written by Dr. Woods Hutchinson in which that noted medical authority declares that the only pains and penalties of old age that are to be dreaded are those brought upon us by our own individual misfortunes or our follies. "There is no way of preventing old age itself," says he, "but the rather heroic remedy of dying early—which is scarcely worth while for this purpose alone. It is perfectly possible, however, to prevent most of the limitations and crippling which alone make old age to be dreaded by the exercise of our intelligence and our determination. Many, if not most, of the changes we associate with age, which we have in mind when we think of growing old, which in our pompous, technical terminology we allude to as 'senile degenerations,' are the result of infectious diseases and bad hygienic habits.

For instance, rheumatism at first sight as the connection may seem, binding together with one link our first and our second childhood, many of the disabilities of old age are the results of those highly regarded and almost despised infections called 'children's diseases' and 'common colds.' It seems ludicrous to think of a grandfather who has not fully recovered from the measles or of a grandmother who is still suffering from the effects of whooping cough, but such long delayed Nemeses as these are of painfully frequent occurrence.

A healthy first childhood is the best assurance of a happy old age. If you are only sufficiently unfortunate in your environment in early childhood and youth, you may have a full group of senile symptoms and die of old age at 50. A large percentage of the mass of humanity, both men and women, do so die, old before

their time. If you want your child to reach a healthy, happy, uncrippled old age, guard his cradle and his nursery with jealous care against the demons of the little fevers of infancy and childhood.

Even the so-called dulling of the old man's senses—the failure of his hearing, the dimming of his eyesight—is due, nine times out of ten, to ailments of childhood.

Three-quarters of the cripplings of the old man or woman, which chain them to their chairs or make their old bones a torture to them half the night long, are not due to any normal or necessary process connected with advancing years, but to some form of rheumatism which is almost invariably an infection of the result of some form of infectious disease. If you have the good fortune or the good management to avoid tonsillitis, influenza, pneumonia, typhoid fever, pus infections and venereal diseases, you have avoided three-quarters of your risks of stiffened limbs and swollen joints in your declining years—say nothing of paralysis, heart disease, Bright's disease, cirrhosis of the liver, and arteriosclerosis in adult life and middle age.

Of course, as yet it is not within human power to avoid all or even a majority of these maladies and misfortunes, but it is becoming more and more nearly so every day. The fewer you have of them the better your chances for escaping these later crippling and degenerations. Every infectious disease that you can cross off your vital slate means five more chances on the scale of 100 for a happy and comfortable old age.

The siege of Jerusalem was begun by the Crusaders on June 8, 1099. They invaded the city on July 15 following.

Saying well causes a laugh; doing well produces silence.

PUDGE PERKINS' PETS



Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to Girl Who Destroys Chivalry



It may—it will—seem to one whose finer nature is noticeable for its absence that a long journey around Robin Hood's barn leads to you as the destroyer of chivalry. But you cannot hide. Cringe as you will behind the door, brazen your discovery as you may with the pitchfork of your words, you are the culprit!

With your mother and a suitcase—which your mother carried—you entered the crowded car. A fat man, whose size and general structure gave evidence to the fact that he liked to sit down, got up. It was his chivalry that literally derrick'd his 200 ease-loving pounds out of his seat. It pulled him right up, and it pulled off his hat as he turned to you and to your mother.

And you sat down.

Your mother and the suitcase stood in the aisle. And you were smiling and smirking a "Thank you" which said, as plainly as words, that you knew your youth and good looks had prompted the courtesy.

The look on the fat man's face was one that contorted his comfortable features to unaccustomed severity. His seat was just as certainly an offering on the altar of chivalry as any flower or gift ever was a tribute at a shrine. But it had been laid on the feet of an animal instead of a goddess. You got it.

Your mother—oh, yes! she was partly to blame, for she had allowed you to become what you are—stood there in the aisle clutching at a strap; and a slow flush mounted her pale face.

You were dressed in very neat and stylish fashion for traveling. It was easy to see that she had put on "any old thing" in the brief space of time she had allowed from her services to you to get herself ready. And, apparently, she had come with you—to carry your suitcase.

The passengers looked from you to her. They decently sought for an excuse before they condemned you. But they found none. You were plump, rosy, self-satisfied. She was pale, nervous and embarrassed.

Not the fat man alone, but the other men about had queer, swordlike inclinations flashed through their minds. What was the use of being chivalrous to a sex that so outrageously abused the courtesy? The fat man reflected on his folly. The satisfaction of being true to the goddess

was utterly spoiled by your profanation of his act. You disgusted him and the other men!

Chivalry is just what you make it. So is marriage and the other good things. And, at that moment, the body of the beautiful idea lay bleeding, painfully wounded by one who ought to guard it. At that very moment you were probably anticipating a visit where you would meet new men.

In your heart you hoped that you might find "the one" waiting for you. Yet, like a short-sighted animal, you grabbed the seat and never realized that you were destroying the chivalry which is necessary to your happiness as a woman and insulting the motherhood which will one day be your own experience. Haven't you any sense? Can't you see that you are pulling the props from under your own house?

There's a sequel to this story, thank goodness! You had enjoyed your seat a good long five minutes—long enough to have washed to your lack of common courtesy if you had not been lulled by your engrossing self-approval, when a lady rose and gave her seat to your mother.

And the fat man said "Thanks" to her. And you wondered why. I'll tell you. He was so grateful to find that all females were not horrid, little, grabbing, smirking, mother-insulting, chivalry-killing creatures!

Tips to Boldfaces

Ancient Egyptian kings and dignitaries were devoid of beards.

Diogenes was accustomed to ask the shaved Greeks whether they repented of their manhood.

"Thou shalt not mar the corners of thy beard," was the injunction of Moses to the children of Israel.

Men of ancient India, Persia and Assyria allowed their beards to grow, as the custom was esteemed a symbol of dignity and wisdom.

Royal personages in the olden days were in the habit of weaving gold with the beard or ornamenting it with tags of that precious metal.

Oriental people are accustomed to swear by their beards, and are unable to conceive of a great man without this magnificent attribute.

Peter the Great of Russia levied a tax on beards. Finding that his subjects were disposed to keep their beards at any expense of money, he ordered all those he found bearded to have the hair plucked out with pincers or shaved with a blunt razor. Russia then became a beardless nation.

Polyglot Proverbs

The fox is called a robber by the wolf.

Lanterns are of no use to the blind.

When vice prevails impious men hold sway.

Yows made in storms are forgotten in calms.

From wine what sudden friendships spring.

Children have wide ears and long tongues.

One fact is worth more than a thousand theories.

Eagles fly alone, but sheep flock together.

Rememberest.

"What did your wife say when you got home the other night?"

"Not a word. She just sat down at the piano and played 'Tell Me the Old, Old Story.'"—New York Evening Mail.

Linen breeches were worn by men in 161 B. C. They also at that period wore embroidered coats, besides bonnets "for glory and for beauty."

Halt to the White Plague

The peptonized iodine "cure" for consumption, which was announced by Dr. Bernheim and Ssendeffy at the recent international tuberculosis conference in Paris, is attracting much attention in Europe and to the many cases originally announced more "cures" have been added by Dr. Bernheim. Among them is that of the wife of a Paris banker who had been sent to the hospital of La Motte Beuvron with tubercular laryngitis and both lungs attacked and sputa full of bacilli. Every attempt to swallow brought on such violent fits of coughing that the doctor in charge decided on tracheotomy. On the twenty-seventh day, when the report was made of the new treatment. A trial was made of the new treatment. At the end of a month her voice has returned, all the ulcerations of the larynx are healed, and she has gained nine pounds in weight. Another case was that of a man of 37 who was admitted with severe cough and blood spitting and forty degrees of fever. On the twenty-seventh day, when the report was made, both cough and haemoptysis had disappeared, and he had gained seven pounds.

The doctor says there has been some misunderstanding as to the action of his menthol-iodine-radium treatment on advanced cases if the impression left was that it could not be employed in such cases. There were patients for whom there was no hope and whose vital forces were not sufficient to sustain the fight for life, and he would not encourage these to hope for a cure. It was, however, only necessary to glance through the seventy-five cases noted in his report to see that very advanced stages of the disease had been arrested and occasionally cured, and there were noted with all clinical details, both cured and uncured.

Dr. Bernheim cannot understand what he terms the quibble over the composition of Dr. Ssendeffy's solution. Peptonized iodine was a pepton albuminate of iodine, and any person who quarreled with the name given to it had only to analyze the drug and resolve it into its elements. No discussion, however, would change the character of the composition or its effects, and it was strange that anybody should assert that, in theory, a chemist has not made a drug answering to the name he gave it when the drug existed to be tested.

Dr. Bernheim said that he and his colleague, Dr. Dieupart, did not draw up their observations for the public, but only for the learned societies to which they submitted them. Russian, German and Austrian doctors have now been experimenting for two or three years with Dr. Ssendeffy's treatment. When Dr. Bernheim read Dr. Ssendeffy's reports he and ten other physicians, all of them men of established reputation in charge of hospitals and sanatoria, had devoted a year to testing the treatment, and he had embodied the result in a report which had been sent to the leading medical societies of all the countries of Europe. He did not understand how any conscientious and serious doctor could casually throw doubt on the results obtained by ten different medical men of highest and best merited reputation—Indianapolis News.

Two Sad Cases.

"We got some sad cases," said the attendant at the Balmi Lunatic Asylum to the interested visitor and opened the door of the first cell.

Inside was a man sitting on a three-legged stool, gazing vacantly at the wall. "He is an unhappy story," said the attendant. "He was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason for grief."

They stole out softly, closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate.

This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad. "Who is this?" inquired the visitor. "That!" repeated the attendant. "This is the other man!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Key to the Situation—See Want Ads.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate



JULY

July 6, 1911.

ALICE HAWKINSON, 234 Chicago Street.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Marguerite Buit, 3123 Corby St.	High	1895
Edna Brady, 2119 Leavenworth St.	Mason	1902
Norma Bertram, 2408 Seward St.	Long	1898
George Benolken, 123 South Twenty-ninth St.	Farnam	1901
Frank Chapek, 1314 Martha St.	Lincoln	1899
Elizabeth Crawford, 2822 North Nineteenth St.	High	1895
Marie Constantine, 2509 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy	1905
George Doll, 3101 Miami St.	Sacred Heart	1897
Orin Ehlers, 702 Bancroft St.	Bancroft	1905
Ruth Ellinberg, 3007 Decatur St.	Long	1905
Evelyn E. East, 3415 Cumine St.	Webster	1897
Fanny Fiedler, 1839 North Twenty-fourth St.	Long	1896
Caroly V. Ficken, 1017 North Thirty-third St.	Franklin	1904
Dorothy Graff, 844 Park Ave.	Park	1898
Marie Golden, 1116 Arbor St.	Bancroft	1896
Mary Goodland, 2140 South Thirty-fourth St.	High	1896
LeRay Goldsmith, 2518 North Nineteenth St.	Lake	1899
Ethel Greenberg, 1464 South Thirteenth St.	Comenius	1903
Hope Elizabeth Hutton, 2610 South Thirty-second St.	Windsor	1897
William Lee Hill, 2577 Pierce St.	High	1891
Winona Horrigan, 2035 Maple St.	Lake	1902
Alice Hawkinson, 2514 Chicago St.	Central	1903
Gladys C. Isom, 4236 Lake St.	Long	1900
Esther Kaplan, 2318 Charles St.	High	1894
Edith M. Kellner, 4202 South Fifth St.	Edw. Rosewater	1902
Audrey Kilgore, 4535 North Thirty-ninth St.	Central Park	1904
Margaret Ludwig, 2407 North Twenty-second St.	Lake	1896
Walter E. Moss, Fifty-first and Spring Sts.	Beals	1903
Gertrude Miller, 2751 South Twelfth St.	St. Joseph	1899
Otto Munch, 1619 Center St.	St. Joseph	1900
Franklin Maldonado, 2126 Ames Ave.	Saratoga	1904
Patricia McAndrews, 2349 South Nineteenth St.	High	1893
Eaton Mason, 2015 Isard St.	Kellom	1896
William Miller, 2648 Curtis Ave.	Central Park	1902
Ethel Petersen, 1817 North Twenty-first St.	Kellom	1902
William R. Perry, 4502 Parker St.	Walnut Hill	1900
Victor C. Peterson, 2406 North Twenty-eighth Ave.	Lothrop	1905
Mamie Patterson, 2523 Binney St.	Lothrop	1897
Henry Robal, 1512 North Twenty-sixth St.	Long	1901
Harry Rorapugh, 2602 Bristol St.	Lothrop	1900
Mary J. Robbins, 125 North Thirty-eighth Ave.	Saunders	1903
Wayn M. Rex, 2469 Harney St.	Central	1903
Arlon Swoboda, 1907 South Eighth St.	Train	1905
Helen M. Swift, 3220 North Twenty-sixth St.	Sacred Heart	1899
Lydia A. Schmoker, 1919 South Twelfth St.	Lincoln	1897
Eva Stull, 610 North Twentieth St.	Cass	1902
Glen Salmon, 1519 Lothrop St.	Lothrop	1904
Earl Thomas, 1525 North Twenty-first St.	Kellom	1904
Alta Tomason, 5118 North Thirty-seventh St.	Central Park	1902
Annie Vagner, 1309 South Second St.	Train	1903
Casper Wagner, 1711 Mason St.	Leavenworth	1897
Carita Wilson, Merriam Hotel.	Central	1900

Popular Expressions



If He Should Return to Earth

