

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Told by the Troubled Tourist

"What strikes me particularly about the peaceful citizens of New York," said the Troubled Tourist, "is the perfectly quiet manner in which they enjoy themselves."

"Sunday," he said, "I had a good chance to observe this by going to a picnic, and, believe me, I thought I had struck a good old-fashioned western riot."

"It was nothing of the kind, however. I was assured of it the next day when I saw in the paper that a jolly outing was held, and that the most enjoyable time was had by all, as there were only six men started and out and only two were pushed overboard and rescued; there were only thirty-two fights and only two persons were arrested for robbery. It seemed to me I personally enjoyed it more jolly than that, being overcome by homesickness at the sight, but I may have lost count."

"I understand that formerly the day was known as the day of rest, but that it had latterly come to be regarded as the day of arrest."

"As near as I can figure it out when the jollyous metropolis goes out for a good time on Sunday he either goes to a jolly picnic like the aforementioned affair or gets in an automobile and rides 700 miles before breakfast Monday morning."

"Others choose a milder form of amusement, like a doubleheader base ball game on a field far somewhere and get enough sunburn and blisters to keep them fairly miserable till the middle of the week. The game is sometimes continued on the cars on the homeward trip, much to the delight of the other passengers, though I believe the police have unhesitatingly interfered with this innocent amusement of late, as some passengers were mean enough to object to



"THE RESTFULEST PLACE IS BROOKLYN."

having their hats hammered down over their heads.

"Still others like to go down and sit on the nice, soft sand, where it is a million times hotter than it is anywhere else, or sit on a strapping and fish for hours for one measly little tomcod."

"There seems to be no greater enjoyment than to hunt up a real big crowd and stand packed up tight in it for an hour or so, while you wait for a ferry or an excursion or something. The quietest, restfullest place I know of on Sunday is Broadway. Nobody wants to go anywhere or do anything but to stand up to a confederate two deep and half pint flasks of whiskey which she had concealed in the baby carriage among the child's clothing."

Sheriff Sale of Norman arrested a woman who wore a woolen skirt that contained twenty pockets each the size of a half pint flask. Another woman kept her stock in bottles tied to a stake driven into the mud beneath the surface of the Arkansas river. When a customer came she rowed out in a boat and fished up her stock.

After a "joint" had been closed the owner fainted with rheumatism and limped around the streets of Galena supported by a large and apparently heavy cane. An examination showed that the cane was hollow and filled to the handle with whiskey.

A janitor whose place had been closed by officials of a southern Arkansas town opened a blind tiger in a little dark room lighted by a weak gas jet. By putting a cot in a slot in the wall and turning the cock at the other end of the gas fixture a stream of beer would flow out.

When this was discovered he set out to peddle garden truck, but the finding of forty-six bottles of whiskey among his potatoes and celery ended his venture. He next undertook trucking, but he was detected one day selling a dring by tapping the large collar worn by his old mule. After his release from jail this time he turned farmer.

"I did a good business bringing hay to town," he said, "but one day I was pretty badly scared when a man who I knew was a member of the temperance league of the place wanted to buy my load. 'Hay was scarce and I asked \$5 for the load, twice what it was worth."

"He accepted and asked me to deliver it immediately. I asked for a little delay, offering as an excuse that I was having my harness repaired. And what you really are intent upon doing is preventing anyone else from having the distinction or attention that goes to one who has seen or done something you have not. Your hammer is a protective weapon used to defend your own ignorance and jealousy."

I know a certain small city where you and your kind have a kind of terror band. You keep up the hammering so actively that even intelligent people who have seen something and have the conversational power and the imagination that would decorate local social affairs are intimidated into silence by the fear of your knocking. They are the most inveterate card players I ever encountered. And they are a terribly bored and boring lot. And you and your hammer brigade are to blame. If one of the girls who has been away to school mentions that she saw Mary Manning at a reception, you whack at her with the remark, "Indeed! How interesting! Did Mary see you?"

The conversation stagers. It may limp for a moment longer. But with the expert knocking of your kind, you settle its struggles to the peace of inanition. You observe—oh! the fine hatredfulness of your way of doing it—that the lecture course

PUDGE PERKINS' PETS



Loretta's Looking Glass—Held Up to Girl With the Hammer



Knock, knock, knockety knock! You begin to hammer at 7 o'clock. All the busy day. And your best friends serve as your block. Apologies to the poet, but none to you! You are the girl who strikes conversation dead as a boy might exterminate a rabbit with a blow on its head. The poor little talk-bunny no more than get his nose out of the hole than knock! He falls over. You do it with your little hammer. If one of the girls has had a trip that took her to foreign parts or interesting domestic scenes, you may set your hammer ready the instant she refers to it. Your intention is to "bring" the topic, to knock the life out of it, as soon as she speaks. Of course, you consider yourself one of those self-constituted saviors whose mission is to cure the bragging habit. But the simple reference to an interesting experience is not bragging. And what you really are intent upon doing is preventing anyone else from having the distinction or attention that goes to one who has seen or done something you have not. Your hammer is a protective weapon used to defend your own ignorance and jealousy.

Almost immediately after the tragic death of President McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt took the oath of office in Buffalo on September 12, 1901. It was the 24th of the month before he moved to the White House. On the next day Mrs. Roosevelt and her children joined the new president.

The new mistress of the White House, however, appeared at no social function there until the following New Year's day, when more than 8,000 callers were made welcome by the president and his wife. A cabinet dinner on the day following, and the debut of Miss Alice Roosevelt on the 2d opened an administration that was marked by much social activity, in which Mrs. Roosevelt was an interesting and dominant figure.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who is the second wife of the former president, was born in the old town of Norwich, Conn., on the 6th of August, 1881. Her maiden name was Edith Kermit Carow, and she is the daughter of Charles and Gertrude Elizabeth (Tyler) Carow of New York City.

She is a member of a family as

old and distinguished as the Roosevelts. She is a woman of great charm and imbued with keen intellectuality. She is retiring in disposition and shrinks from the great publicity which has been thrust upon her. She is an ideal wife and mother.

The president's eldest daughter, Alice Roosevelt Longworth, is the only child of the president's first wife, who died in 1884. The present Mrs. Roosevelt's children are Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., born in 1887; Kermit, born in 1889; Ethel, born in 1891; Archibald, born in 1894, and Quentin, born in 1897.

Tulips Cause Panic.

From 1631 to 1637 an extraordinary rage for tulip bulbs, which had started in Holland, spread through Europe. Fabulous prices were demanded for the tubers, ranging from \$1,000 to \$5,000 each for choice specimens. Thousands were sold on the exchanges merely as articles of speculation, and when the mania subsided great numbers of persons were financially ruined and a panic ensued.

Unkindness has no remedy at law.

Fair Ladies of the White House

Bring a few notoriety to town, so you have seen some at a distance. Then the girl shrinks from your sarcastic insinuation that she has been trying to show off. And the conversations are really dead. It's a pity all of them that you have killed cannot rise up and haunt you. If any human being deserves to be taken up or run in for carrying concealed and dangerous weapons, you are that person. And your hateful little hammer is the weapon.

If I were a hostess and saw you coming to my house, I should give the butler or the man mowing the lawn an order to eject you. It's an outrage that those who have experienced may not exchange reminiscences or describe to share their pleasures without being whacked by you.

You do not happen to be the kind who flings your hammer into coiffures. You do not knock clothes. You knock the brains that might impart interest and distinction to the social functions of your town. You thump till you force society to cards and other unoriginal amusements for protection against your hammer. You labor under the impression that a good conversationist is trying to put on, so you proceed to put her off by a knock. And the whole secret of your attack is the vicious envy that tries to kill what it desires to possess and cannot.

Employers Accepting New Departure

Information from Wisconsin is to the effect that the employers of that state are now taking active steps to accept the benefits of the workmen's compensation act. Last week a large manufacturing concern at Kenosha, employing upward of 100 men, filed its election, and several other employers have done likewise. The indications are that a large number of employers will file their elections long before the time the defenses are taken away, September 1.

Word has reached the commission that employers in various parts of the state are taking steps toward organizing mutual insurance companies to protect themselves under the law. The industrial commission is encouraging this work and will shortly issue a compilation of the insurance laws in reference to mutual companies.

Many of the large employers of labor propose to carry their own insurance, because under the law the benefits to be

paid to the employee are distributed over a considerable period of time. The benefits are based upon loss of wage and are paid weekly. In case of accident 60 per cent of the loss of wage is paid to the employee until recovery, or in case of permanent injury, until four times his average yearly earning has been paid. Similar provision is made in case of death, in which case the average wage is figured at not less than \$75 a year, or more than \$70 a year. The commission is receiving calls for information with reference to the law every day, and is also being sought for addresses in various parts of the state to explain the provisions of the law and assist the employers in getting a proper understanding of the law.

The commission will also discuss the provisions of the industrial commission law with respect to safety devices and measures for the prevention of accident.

The Wisconsin municipalities are already under the law, and a report of accident has been received from Manitowish, showing that the city is taking care of the employee satisfactorily.

Nubs of Knowledge

France abolished Sunday observance in 1793, but restored the custom in 1801.

Umbrellas, which were first introduced in this country at Baltimore in 1770, were commonly scouted as evidences of effeminacy.

Art of assisting memory by "learning by heart" was begun by Simonides the younger in 675 B. C.

China produces about one-half of the world's tea consumption of 1,200,000,000 pounds.

The culture of goldfish has been a flourishing industry of China for hundreds of years.

Constitutional, on March 1, 221, prohibited labor, in towns on Sunday, but sanctioned it in the farming districts.

James I. of England in 1618, authorized certain sports on Sundays after divine service.

If Captain Kidd Should Run Amuck of Modern Mobs in New York



THE BEE'S JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK This is the Day We Celebrate

TUESDAY, August 15, 1911.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
John William Adamson, 2349 South Thirty-fourth St.	Windsor	1901
Rose Adelson, 119 North Twelfth St.	Cass	1898
Clara Brooks, 1525 Vinton St.	Castellar	1903
Eloise H. Binns, 2703 Woolworth Ave.	Park	1896
John Brotherton, 206 North Twenty-fifth St.	High	1895
Phillip Borsky, 1614 Burdette St.	High	1894
Ruby Burkman, 3215 Seward St.	Franklin	1894
Martha Coufal, 3003 South Sixteenth St.	Castellar	1895
Florence Carlson, 1815 South Twenty-sixth St.	Park	1895
Arthur Cathroe, 434 Lincoln Ave.	Train	1899
Hazel M. Chumbly, 2015 North Twenty-third St.	High	1894
Harry Carlson, 4306 North Twenty-second St.	Saratoga	1898
Dora Cheson, 2201 North Nineteenth St.	Long	1895
Clarence B. Chruma, 4203 South Ninth St.	Edw. Rosewater	1901
Clarence Dunham, 1405 South Eighth St.	Lincoln	1898
Leona A. Dorsey, 3322 Parker St.	Franklin	1894
A. Gerald Edwards, 2322 North Twenty-fourth St.	Lake	1900
Lillian Ferrin, 2409 North Eighteenth St.	Lake	1904
William Feiler, 2506 Franklin St.	Long	1903
Mildred Fellow, 816 South Twenty-second St.	Mason	1904
Nathan Friedman, 2523 Seward St.	Long	1896
Hattie A. Faris, 3123 Maple St.	Howard Kennedy	1900
Francis M. Fester, 3532 North Twenty-eighth St.	Druid Hill	1904
Rose Githin, 1102 North Twenty-fourth St.	Long	1901
Abe Greenberg, 2710 Burt St.	Webster	1898
Ida Goldman, 1419 North Twentieth St.	Kellom	1903
Myron Goldberg, 2420 Charles St.	Howard Kennedy	1903
Robert G. Gerhardt, 4344 Leavenworth St.	Columbian	1899
Vernon Hixson, 2819 Dupont St.	Mason	1904
Laverice Hagness, 1809 North Twentieth St.	Kellom	1904
Samuel Hoult, 1712 Martha St.	Castellar	1896
Orene Johnson, 2010 Maple St.	High	1893
Mabel Johnson, 3848 Parker St.	Franklin	1901
Myrtle Johnson, 3848 Parker St.	Franklin	1901
Edward P. Johnson, 2302 North Forty-first St.	Clifton Hill	1902
Barbara S. Kooty, 2036 Pierce St.	Mason	1899
Ernest Kendall Hammond, 1815 Georgia Ave.	High	1894
Barbara Kline, 3426 South Seventeenth St.	Castellar	1896
William J. Koters, 1206 Dominion St.	Edw. Rosewater	1903
Anna Kulakofsky, 2312 North Twenty-first St.	Lake	1898
George Kellogg, 4125 Saratoga St.	Central Park	1899
Stanley S. Kurs, 2648 Lafayette Ave.	Franklin	1897
Clarence Larson, 3418 Burt St.	Kellom	1899
Bianch McIntosh, 2028 Pierce St.	Mason	1902
Arline M. McCreary, 2109 Wirt St.	Sacred Heart	1899
Wayne L. Murphy, 2824 Dodge St.	High	1890
Mary Moran, 4311 Dodge St.	Howard Kennedy	1900
Pearl Nechtinble, Fifth and Webster Sts.	Cass	1901
Dewey Nelson, 1104 South Sixth St.	Beals	1897
Frederick Norris, 2908 South Seventeenth St.	St. Joseph	1901
Ruth M. Norton, 2515 South Thirteenth St.	St. Patrick	1898
Doris Nelson, 2924 Dupont St.	Dupont	1896
Marlis Nelson, 2012 North Thirteenth St.	Lake	1901
Gilbert E. Olson, 2559 Marcy St.	Mason	1899
Nora Predmetzky, 1228 North Thirty-fourth St.	Franklin	1898
Edna R. Printte, 3508 North Twenty-eighth Ave.	Howard Kennedy	1904
Katherine Robinson, 2111 Maple St.	High	1896
Willie Reinschreiber, 908 Francis St.	Lincoln	1898
Wyman Robbins, 125 North Thirty-eighth Ave.	Saunders	1897
Bennie Rich, 1132 North Twentieth St.	Kellom	1905
Sarah Roitstein, 2305 South Seventeenth St.	Castellar	1903
Dorothy Stephenson, 1802 North Nineteenth St.	Kellom	1903
Bernhard Stock, 3017 South Sixteenth St.	St. Joseph	1901
William Stuart, 3546 North Twenty-seventh St.	Saratoga	1900
Lorene G. Silver, 3432 Taylor St.	Monmouth Park	1898
Howard Standgaard, 2538 North Eighteenth St.	Lake	1897
Mary Schneider, 2717 South Twenty-third St.	St. Joseph	1896
George K. Traber, 2117 South Forty-first St.	Beals	1896
Ruth Tucker, 2014 Ames Ave.	Central	1899
Fontaine Vernon, 3028 Chicago St.	High	1893
William Vavra, 2316 South Twenty-seventh St.	Dupont	1904
Gregory W. Wakefield, 4109 N. Twenty-eighth Ave.	Druid Hill	1901
Samuel Wintraub, 1315 Pine St.	Comenius	1895
Rosie Winthroub, 2213 Cass St.	Central	1905
Jacob Weidel, 1931 South Twenty-first St.	Castellar	1899
Leo Winneke, 3714 South Sixteenth St.	Edw. Rosewater	1898
Morris Zeligson, 2518 Decatur St.	Long	1903

Make-Believe Good Thing to Play

As children we learned to play at make-believe, and as men and women we continue to play at it. For what are poetry, painting, sculpture and acting but make-believe? We read of a great battle in history and, like the children, we are curious. We wish to play at battle. In the old days when we were truly children we would have fought that battle with snowballs or with wooden swords, but now we are busy citizens of the world, and so we play by proxy. We call in for our amusement those whom we employ to play for us: the poet, the sculptor, the painter and the actor.

A painter paints for us a picture of the battle as it appears to his imagination; a poet writes a poem about it; a sculptor hews out a statue of the hero of it, and an actor dons his imitation armor and struts across the stage that we may see our hero in action. We stand spellbound before the picture of the painter, though we know perfectly well that he knows no more of how the battle really looked than we ourselves know. We read and sigh over the impassioned words in which the poet, in the character of the hero, cries out for water to quench his dying thirst; but we are not at all shocked when we drop into our club half an hour later and find the poet contentedly sipping a Scotch highball.

We are not vexed that these things are only make-believe. We rather prefer them that way. We still have real soldiers, robbers, kings and all that sort of thing. We

even have an occasional hero and possibly, now and then, a martyr; but we care nothing for them. We much prefer the heroes, kings, robbers, martyrs and soldiers of our playfellow, the artist, the poet, the sculptor and the actor. And we are right, for are not these people much more splendid than the real-life creatures who spring straight from the brains of our fanciful brethren as Minerva is said to have sprung from the brain of Jove?—The Idler.

Matrimonial Maxims

Marry and grow lame.

Marriage is heaven or hell.

A widow is a rudderless boat.

When an old man marries death laughs.

Cupid is blind to everything save pig money.

If thou wouldst marry wisely marry thy equal.

Better sometimes a woman blind than one too beautiful.

Even though the wife be little, do nothing without her advice.

A deaf husband and a blind wife are always a happy couple.

Who weds a sot to get his cot will lose the cot and get the sot.

Keep your eyes wide open before marriage and half shut after.

Husband and wife in perfect accord are the music of the harp and lute.

There is no paradise on earth equal to the union of love and innocence.

Man or Money?

Charles Montague of Malton, Ill., who by the terms of the will of his father, Joel T. Montague, will inherit \$200,000 if he marries and has a family by the time he is 50 years old, has received over 100 proposals of marriage from young women, who say they offer good reputations and character, but no money.

"Forty years I have lived without a wife," said Mr. Montague, "but some of these proposals are so touching that I may reconsider my determination to contest the will."