The Bee's Tome Magazine Page



Duckie Was Not Very Enthusiastic Over Dickie's Regalia

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By H. B. Martin











The Come-Outer

BY ELBERT HUBBARD.

Mennonite, Dunkard, Shaker, Oneida Communist, Mormon and Quaker are all one people, varying only accord-

ing to environment. They are all come-

outers. They turn to plain clothes, hard work, religious thought, eschewing the pomps and vanities of the world, all for the

same reasons. The monk of the Middle Ages was the same man, his pecuilarity being an extreme asceticism that caused him to count sex a mistake on the part of God. And this same question has been a stumbling block for ages to the type we

now have under the glass. A man who gives the subject of sex too much attention is very apt to have either no wife at all or else four or five.

The Shaker does not count women out. Dunkard quotes St. Paul and marries be- earth's good Samaritan. cause he must, but regards romantic love also a bit ashamed.

But there is one thing among all these vanity and gourmandism, which, growing quasi-ascetic sects that has ever been in glaringly offensive, causes these certain advance of the great mass of humanity men and women to "come out" and stand from which they are detached parts- firm for plain living and high thinking. they have given woman her rights; whereas the mass has always prated that in humanity, that prompts individuals to the male had certain natural "rights," separate themselves from humanity when and the woman only such rights as are sensuality threatens to hold supreme granted her by the males. And the sway, the race would be snuffed out in reason of this wrong-headed attitude on hopeless night. These people who come the part of the mob is plain. It rules by out effect their mission not by making force, whereas the semi-ascetic sects de- all men "come-outers," but by impercry force, using only moral sussion, fall- ceptibly changing the complexion of the ing back on the Christ doctrine of non- mass. They are true and literal saviors resistance. This has given their women of mankind.

"Johnny Giant"

By JOE JEFFERSON O'NEILL. A more popular man than "Tommy Atkins."

Oh, we take him from the bush league or the lot.

He's Johnny-Johnny Giant-just the same.

O-oh, Johnny, Johnny Giant,

You're a credit to the diamond

May your glove be never failin'

May your bat be ever true.

Lord love you, Johnny Giant-

And to all the bloomin' land!

You're a good 'un and a grand!

There's a big town watchin' you!

Now, you're fightin', Johnny, fightin' with a crew

We don't care who you are or whence you came.

You're Johnny-Johnny Giant-just the same

That's a-goin' to give you battle all the way

To win the banner and the coin-but say!

We're puttin' everything right up to you

Remember we are with you to the end.

Now you're startin' out for glory,

Mind! No matter what the story-

We teach him how to field and how to swat

And how to grab an extra base or two.

No matter who or what he was before,

And he's had McGraw's tough drillin'

When a New York shirt he's fillin'

When he doesn't know a thing that he should do:

What his managers have thought about his game-

(Copyright, 1911, by International News a chance to prove that they have Just Service.) as able minds as men, if not better. That these nonresisters are the salt of the earth none who know them can deny. It was the residents of the monasteries in the Middle Ages who kept learning and art from dying off the face of Europe. They built such churches and performed such splendid work in art that we are hushed into slience before the dignity of the ruins of Melrose, Dryburgh and Furness.

There are no paupers among the Quak-

ers, a "criminal class" is a thing no Mennonite understands, no Dunkard is a drunkard, the Oneids Communists were ail well educated and in dollars passing rich, while the Mormons have accumulated wealth at the rate of more than \$1,100 a man per year, which is more than three times as good a record as can be shown by New York or Pennsylvania. Tobacco, strong drink and opium alter nately lull and excite, soothe and elevate, but always destroy; yet they do not destroy our ascetic come-outer, for he knows them not. He does not deplete himself by drugs, rivalry, strife or anger He believes in co-operation, not competition. He works and prays; he keeps a good digestion, an even pulse, a clear conscience, and as man's true wants are because the founder of the sect was a very few our subject grows rich and has woman, but he is a celibate and depends not only ample supplies for himself, but on Gentiles to populate the earth. The is enabled to minister to others. He is

Come-outism is a protest against an as a thing of which Delty is jealous and idle, vain, voluptuous and selfish life. It is the natural recoil from insincerity, And were it not for this divine principle

OFFICER, HE'S IN AGAIN

ITWAS A BIG WOODEN BOY ALL

EXPERT WITH THE HELP OF THREE

BUTTON HOLES ANOTHER THOUGHT

IT A CHEESE WHILE WAK JONES

SWORE IT WAS A BOILED WOWSER.

INSIDE WAS AMOTHER BOX -INSIDE

THE WAY FROM WINNEMUCEA

NEV IT CAME TO THE DAFFYDIL

OFFICE, BOYS, NO ONE HAD ANY

IDEA WHAT THE THING WAS.

SOME SAID IT WAS A CASE OF

WE TORE THE THING APART

THAT WAS A PACKAGE - WE

TORE THAT OPEN AND THERE

IS REINDEER ?

HELLO STEVE ON GEE

GOT THE SWELL JOB

HOW- I'M WORKING IN

A TEN AND COFFEE

STORE - 3 IRON MEN A

WEEK AND BELIEVE

ME ITS SOME JOB.

SCRIBBLED ON AN OLD COLLAR

WAS-IF MILK COSTS 9% QUART

NOTHANK YOU I GET OFF

AT THE NEXT CORNER

By Tad

IT WAS EVENING INTHE MOVING

PICTURE STUDIO OLD GRIFF

THE COMEDY DIRECTOR WAS

THE MERO HAD JUST STABBED

ISADOR THE TEXAS COWBOY.

TO GO AMO THINGS WERE

RUNNING SMOOTHLY

BOSSING THE NEW FILM ENTITLED

HER HUSBAHD'S WIFE WILFRED

THERE WAS ONLY 85 PEET MORE

JUDDENLY LITTLE VIVIAN THE

CHILD WONDER RUSHED OUT

WILFAED BY THE LISTEHER

PIPED IF MAUDIE 15

BLIND CAN JESS E ?

GIVE 'IM HIS HAT BOYS!

PON THE SCENE AND GRABBING

YOU CANT KEEP A SQUIRREL ON THE GROUND

MAROLD AND MYRTLE WELE WALKING HAND INHAND THROUGH THE WOODS - HE WHISPERING -SWEET MOTHINGS IN HER THEY CAME TO A BROOK ONER WHICH THE ONLY MEANS OF CROSSING WAS A YERY WOBBLY LOG THE MAIDEN HESITATE D-BUT OUR BRAVE HERO TAKING HER HAND STARTED TO LEAD HER ACROSS. THE LOG TWISTED-THE LOVERS GRABBED - AND HE GODS WHAT A TUMBLE THERE WAS - A BUM ON THE BANK YELLED OVER -IF THE HUDSON IS A RIVER IS THE PHARM A CY ?

JAMES!! ANSWER THE PHONE.

OPEN THE PLACE UP THEN I THROW CIRCULARS ATT SWEEPOUT AND AROUND THE NEIGHBOR HOOP PAINT SIGNS FOR THE WINDOWS, BRING THE DUST WAIT ON CUSTOMERS TILL THE BOSS COMES. BOSS' SU PPER IN DELIVER THEN GRIND THE COFFEE NOTES TO HIS GIRL AND PRESH FOR SWELL ORDERS AT MIDNIGHT I LOCK UP. DELIVER IS OF TO ORDERS



TOMORROW

Sherlocko the Monk

By Gus Mager Copyright, 1911, National

The Adventure of the Exploded Ammunition.



Distant Relations. Omaha wholesaler. "Get an Irishman talking; that's all.

One of our packers by the name of boys was an O'Brien also.

O'Brien came to me about some goods "Irish wit is inherent," asserted an that were to be shipped out. His face of our boys here? I asked. seemed familiar, and after a little reflec-

"'Do you know Barney O'Brien, one " 'Sure I do, sor,' was the reply, 'O'im tion, I remembered that one of the office mother's first choild; Barney was th' sixteenth.'

The Beauty Craze

By WINIFRED BLACK.

gem from one of the latest dramatic succeases.

I wonder if men are really such gumps as they are always trying to make each other out to be? Here's a whole play built on the "LOOK pretty every minute or you'll lose his love" idea-and it's a success, too. Is it possible the

men really don't care a nati clipping whether a woman is good, or true, or clever, or honest.

she's pretty? -buying puffs and curls and rats, and she dared to hope to look-what then? and "affects this" and tries to "look toward him. like that," till her afflicted family look she comes to her senses.

pink or George hates blue, and George silly, empty headed simpering can't bear her in broad hats, or George Do the men really demand this sort of signs of returning reason, and by the give it to me?

"I'd rather have my husband find me time she and George have walked the in a compromising situation than have floor with Son and helped Daughter him find me in a dowdy wrapper." A through the measles and fought it all out about whose "in-laws" are the hardest to stand, she usually thinks about something and somebody besides herself and her looks and then, and not until then, is she worth one-half the money it takes to keep her heir-dresser and manicurer paid.

And now comes this fool preaching the loctrine that the thing for daughter to do is to keep up the pose business as long as she lives or George will stop loving her right away, so there. Well, what if he does? If George is such an empty-headed primitive thing as that, now could any woman of any spirit or brains care whether he loves her or not? His love doesn't amount to much, anyhow! He really doesn't care for her at all. All he wants is a lay figure to hang some pretty clothes on. He doesn't love daughter at all. He loves daughter's clothes and daughter's pretty ribbons and or interesting, or devoted, or anything daughter's high heeled shoes. And just else on earth or not-just so long as as daughter thinks she has earned his deathless devotion by going without The average girl spends over half her proper luncheons to buy a corset that time, energy and nerve force trying to will make her over into the "amart" look pretty. She spends every penny she figure George is likely to meet some one can beg, borrow or steel-to put it mildly who looks a thousand times better than

high heels, and powder and completion The sort of man who loves his wife lotions, and remedies for tan and freck- when she's dressed up and hates her les, and things to put on her hair to when she is tired or ill or in a faded make it grow, and stuff to use on her frock isn't the sort of man to run very hands to make them white, and she ogles hard when he sees a good-looking temptaherself in the glass and struts and poses tion headed right straight down the road

I'd like to know-really would-what at each other and wonder where they are the American man thinks of all this "Be going to get strength to stand her till beautiful or die" cult that is turning half the decent middle-sged mas in the The first year she's married she's country into painted imitations and makusually worse than ever. George likes ing half the really beautiful women into

doesn't love her in a toque, But when thing? I ask, gentlemen, for informathe first baby comes she begins to show tion. Won't some of you please rise and

Running an Engine

By THOMAS TAPPER.

enting leakage of power. Nearly every first, must be made as per schedule. piece of mechanism delivers for manufacturing use only a small percentage of engineer does. That is why he is called the actual power generated. The greater an engineer. part of it escapes, and yet it costs just | But the moment we turn from the loas much to produce the power that es- comotive and its engineer to Claude capes as to produce that which is used Montgomery of the avenue, wast do we directly for the purpose of manufacture. find? It has been shown that unnecessary

projections on the sides of railway cars with an engine so much more delicate destroy energy by presenting surfaces and marvellous than a railway locomo is running at high speed. Car builders that is generally all you do find. are removing them.

By studying the air resistance of a large engine? flywheel thirty-horsepower additional energy has been secured.

energy of a ten of coal is secured; the gait, greater part escapes by the chimney. And heat conservation is a very practical most careful thought.

What is true in the mechanical sciences is equally true in the science of life. We recited his lesson on the battle of Ausare, all of us, great wasters of power. We neither think nor act directly, but to be stored on the tender. The trouble in a roundabout way that costs more in

effort than we get in return. We should become more thoroughly and never shoveled into the firebox. familiar with ourselves as machines, more delicate than any place of mamachinery ever made. It excels in the efficiency; but not until the engineer back of the mind and body has studied for the other. the nature of the machine, knows how to direct it and stops leakage of power. Taking the twenty-four nours of the

day as a unit, this physical and mental engine of ours works comparatively little. Setting saide hours for sleep, meals and relaxation, there is only a small balance of it to learn something else. left. This small balance of time should be made the most of.

Even knowing that power is always heing wasted, the engineer would never poses. dream of treating the locomotive as we treat our far more powerful human ma-

If he is even a halfway decent engineer he will do these things: He will keep the machine scrupulously

He will look it over before the day's run begins to be sure that it is in proper shape and capable of its best work. He will keep the firebox free, so that combustion will be easy and most

To generate steam he will use water, ness; other liquids do not.

When he starts on his run he knows and the boy said to him. make time. This does not apply to the robbed me of a nickel?!

Men in the mechanical sciences are de- early morning hours alone, but to the voting much thought these days to pre- whole day. The last station, like the

All these things, and many more an

First, that Claude has been provided that resist the atmosphere when the train tive that there is no comparison. And

Does claude attend scrupulously to his

Not much further than hanging bunting on it in the morning. This gives it a gay Only a small proportion of the best appearance, say, at a one-horsepower

But in that engine of Claude's the Creator has put an unlimited horsequestion, to which men are devoting the power. Claude should have been told that when he was being educated. He may have regarded as letter-perfect when he terlity, but that is not power, it is coal with it is, however, that it has been left on the tender, with a lot more like it,

Claude's ignorance of his engine is not more capable of direct and incisive action his fault altogether. He was handleapped Every man and woman in the engineer at the beginning by being leaded up with of a physical and mental engine that is stuff, called knowledge, that he does not know how to convey into energy. The engine and some sort of fuel are before. work it can do, in endurance and in him, but he really does not know how to kindle the one in order to make power

But, bad as his case it, he can still do this. He can say to himself: I will keep my body in as fine condi-

tion as possible. I will use some of my mind to do my business well and directly, and the rest

I will never be so unreasonable, with either mind or body, as to make them act in a manner contrary to their pur-

This is not much, but it is something. and, by doing it. Claude's one-horsepower gait will run up to ten or so, because he has stopped that one thing the

mechanical scientists are working on-the leakage of power. Have You Been Theret "I am very glad our illegal trusts are

being taken in hand," said Senator La. Follette. "A trust is so impersonal, you see, it breaks the law and you can't

"A trust, in fact, is like a slot machine. One day I saw a little boy weepand nothing else. Water does the busi- ing bitterly before a slot machine that was out of order. A policeman appeared,

that his job is to keep on the track and "'Mister, arrest this machine! It's



O-oh, Johnny, Johnny Giant, You're a good 'un and a grand! You're a credit to the diamond And to all the bloomin' land! May your glove be never failin' May your bat be ever true, Lord love you, Johnny Giant-All New York is backin' YOU!