

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge Is Wise to Women Alright

By Tad



## Married Life the Second Year

Warren Objects to "Pussy Purr-mew," but is Won Over by Mer Wiles.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER.

Helen opened the door to a messenger boy with a covered basket. "Mrs. Warren Curtis?" he asked. Helen nodded. "Sign here, please."



"But what is it—I'm not expecting anything." "I don't know, ma'am," the boy grinned. "I was told to hand it to the lady."

Before she could question him further he had gone. As Helen took up the basket there was a curious little sound from inside and then a distinct "meow."

Hurriedly she loosened the cover, a tiny gray paw reached up and then with a bound, a fluffy little Persian kitten jumped out. For a moment it seemed bewildered, then it ran under the couch.

In the basket was a small envelope. Helen tore it open: "Pussy Purr-mew—for little Winifred Curtis."

A kitten for Winifred! But who had sent it? There was no name on the card. Stopping down, Helen drew out from under the couch the frightened ball of fur and cuddled it lovingly.

"Oh, you dear little thing!" The kitten purred and rubbed against her. A tiny collar was around its neck, with a silver bangle on which was engraved "Pussy Purr-mew."

"Pussy Purr-mew—Pussy Purr-mew!" Helen repeated it aloud. "What a dear name for a kitten!"

Then she took it in to Winifred, who was playing with a small woolly sheep on rollers. At first she seemed afraid, then with a gurgle laugh she put out her hand and stroked its soft fur.

"Well, if they don't deliver it promptly, get it from some place that will. I'm sick and tired of this French bread." After-dinner Warren settled down with his papers by the reading lamp in the sitting room.

Helen put Winifred to sleep and then came out with her sewing, leaving the nursery door open for the kitten to follow. She had resolved not to tell him, but to let Pussy Purr-mew announce herself.

The kitten ran around the room, but so noiselessly that Warren did not hear it, and he went on reading wholly unconscious of the little intruder.

At last with a yawn he flung the paper to the floor. The kitten, which had curled up on the edge of Helen's skirt gave a quick bound and landed on the rustling paper as it fell.

"Thunderation!" The kitten gazed up at Warren coquettishly. Its little claws dug in the paper. "Where did that come from?"

"Someone sent it to Winifred, dear, I don't know who. It came by a messenger boy, in a basket, but there was no name—only this card," rising and taking from the card that came with it.

"Pussy Purr-mew—to little Winifred Curtis." (Warren read frowningly. "If I know! Well you can't keep it here—you know that, don't you? An apartment's no place for cats.")

"But it's such a dear little thing, and it would be so much company for Winifred," pleaded Helen. "I don't think it would be any trouble. We might try it for a while."

Here, to her amazement, the kitten jumped up on Warren's knee. And before he recovered from his astonishment, it had crawled up to his shoulder.

## Give Him One More Chance, Mr. Cop. By Tad

A large advertisement for a performance titled 'Daddy Deeds'. It features a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman, and text promoting 'QUICK BAKER, THE BLACK BAT' and 'I WAS DOPE' THE CAPTAIN SHOUTED AS HE STAGGERED DOWN THE STAIRS. It also includes a coupon for tickets.

## Lend a Hand

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

In the apartments and houses of well-to-do people in New York motin are destroying enough half-worn clothing to make glad the hearts and homes of thousands of poor people.



There is a free kindergarten where poor children are being taught these wonderful play-lessons which give them a foundation of order and concentration; and this school is very thankful and glad to obtain money or clothing which can be utilized for the children.

Just now the season of cold weather is facing these poor families and those who have enough heart and time to think about them might do one of God's errands by writing to Miss Knox, No. 13 St. James Place, Brooklyn, and finding out what will be of service to her.

We must all remember that clothing, as well as food, is much higher this year than last, and the struggle for life grows harder each year in this great Manhattan metropolis.

And while we criticize the people who cause the necessities to be high priced, we must not forget that we can do many things to relieve the strain upon the poor, especially the little children who are wholly blameless in the matter.

And we must not forget how many splendid men and women are working for little or nothing, trying to relieve the suffering in the city.

The free kindergartens are taught by noble, sweet women, who receive barely enough to give them the mere needs of life.

## Sherlocko the Monk :-: By Gus Mager

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### THE ADVENTURE OF THE SUSPECTED BARBER



### Proved

The skipper was a man who had a good opinion of himself and his notions. He had pulled through shipwreck, mutiny and other perils of the deep, but he came a cropper once. For one of his voyages he had shipped a boatswain's mate who bore something of a reputation.

### Curious Facts

The New England Palladium of August 26, 1865, describes the killing of a large rattlesnake with 73 rattles.

## The American Boy

Liberty or Prison.

By THOMAS TAPPER.

Five thousand dollars was embezzled by a young man and dissipated in high living. He confessed and received this sentence from the judge:

"You shall stay at home nights. You shall remain within the limits of this country. You shall not play billiards, pool, frequent cafes or drink intoxicating liquor, and you shall go immediately to work and keep at it until you have paid back every dollar you stole. Violate these terms and you go to prison."

This has been referred to as a "novel" sentence. It is, however, one of the most remarkable sentences ever pronounced upon a criminal. He is described as an American boy, 21 years old. The judge could have sentenced him to a prison term, or he could, as he did, throw a life preserver to him and tell him to put it on and swim back to the ship of state, off which he jumped with another passenger's money.