

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge Examined It Carefully

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE BY MY WHAT A

CHORUS OF SUPES ARE REQUIRED

By Tad ----- TOIT, NACIONAL NEWS ASSOCIATION



NOW GABBY THE DEFENDANTS

DETHE BOYS YES - HERE IT 15-IN BLACK MUST HAVE AND WITH TE WRITTEN IT TOMY SWEET WITTLE HARRY AND SOFORTH



EVERYONE KNEW OLD MAN

IALLEY FOR INIGH ONTO SOYRS

HONORED AND RESPECTED BY ALL

HIS DAUGHTER RACHAEL WAS A

RESPECTED BY ALL NO ONE EVER

DREAMED THAT RACHAEL EVER HAD

A LOVE AFFAR- NO-NO- ONE DAY

HOWEVER (COMMA) RACHAEL BLEW

THE COOP. SHE LEFT A NOTE UPON

HER BUREAU FOR HER DAD .

IFENA CAN DANCE CAN

YES SIR I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING

SCANDALOUS ABOUT OAT ABAR.

HE WORKED FOR ME 2485 AGO

HE PICKED IT UP AND READ.

OLIVER TWIST.

BEAR ALLO HONDRED AND

PEACH . HE HAD LIVED IN THE





The Omnipotent Mother-in-Law of the Orient

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1911, American-Journal-Examiner, She was my dream's fulfillment and my

This lovely woman whom you call your wife.

You sported at your play, an idle boy, When I first felt the stirring of her life But lo, the blossom was so fair a sight Within my startled being. I was thrilled With such intensity of love, it filled The very universe. But words are vain-No man can comprehend that wild, sweet

You smiled in childhood's slumber while How burning were the sands o'er which

The agonies of labor; and the nights I, weeping, o'er the little sufferer knelt, You, wandering on through dream- It was no easy thing to see her goland's fair delights,

Flung out your legthening limbs and slept and grew; While I, awake, saved this dear wife for

She was my heart's loved idel and my I taught her all those graces which you praise.

I dreamed of coming years, when, at my

She would lend luster to my fading.

far-reaching influence of the mother. fall to see that the

mother-in-law is a much more potential influence in the world than the mother. Right here in

our midst, in "the of the free and the home of brave," we find the mother's son ceasing to be her son after he comes under the influence of a mother-in-law. And we see daughter's whole nature change by

same remodeling pre-eminent; whether in Japan, China, earthly existence. Burmah, Java or the Malay states, she versing with an American, she added. their mother." "Unless you count daughters; I have

also two daughters." the impossible-to-restrainlaughter died away she explained that is placed on her by the mother-in-law. belonged to their mothers-in-law,

their parents arrange these matters for position of supreme despotism. them in early youth, and the same social How peculiar seems this quality of law exists in all the eastern countries. woman! her parents until 10. Then she goes to tyrdom from their husband's mothers, the home of her mother-in-law. She is yet who make no effort to render life sweet to their son's wives? ofttimes a mother at twelve.

Should cling to me (as she to you clings The young fruit hanging to the withered

You plucked it from me-for your own

Well, you are worthy of her-oh, thank And yet I think you do not realize

I trod. To bear and rear this woman you so

Even into the arms of one she worshipped How strong, how vast, how awful seems the power

Of this new love which fills a maiden's heart For one who never bore a single hour Of pain for her; which tears her life

apart From all its moorings, and controls her more Than all the ties the years have held

We hear a great deal said and written; An Indian woman author, Cornelia by poets and sentimentalists about the Sorabjii, says in her stories of Indian woman ("by one of them"): But one who looks the world over, the ordinary widow of the highest caste, with an power of observation, cannot who, in olden days, would have fed the flames of the funeral pyre bound to a

usband's corpse! "What of her? For the most part she ives the life of a willing drudge in the ouse of her mother-in-law. For it is o alone she believes that she can wir merit for her lord.

"A widow is a thing of ill-omen India, for it is regarded her fault that her husband is taken, even though he dies when she is a child-wife of 5 years The mother-in-law considers it her ob ligation to curse the daughter-in-law; that is part of the process of punish ing her for the evil she brought on the son and husband.

'Sometimes the daughter-in-law giories in her ill-treatment, believing it will advance her husband's state in Paradise; but sometimes she grows very weary of In the Orient the mother-in-law is the long struggle and puts an end to her

"The oriental husband in China or a most important personage; but in India, or elsewhere, places his mother India we find her at the apex of power, before his wife, and when he is absent In China a lady was asked how many his letters are addressed to his mother children she had. She replied: "I have and no mention is made of the wife, save two." Then realizing that she was con- as he sends greeting to the children and

It is always the mother element which the oriental man recognizes, and the wife is made to submit to whatever indignity in China girls were not counted as And, curiously enough, whatever she children by the mother, because they may suffer from this source she does not spare her own daughter-in-law when, it Chinese girls are sure to marry because time and turn, she reaches that exalted

The child-wife of India goes to live And do we not find the same unforwith her mother-in-law, usually at the tunate selfishness running rampant in the age of 10. She is ofttimes married at 3 natures of our women of the west?--our er 5-legally married-but remains with Christian wives, who have suffered mar-

How to Be Beautiful

By M. H. AYER.

contest held recently in one of the big shout her, and he merely started the ball Paris dailles.

this subject. It is a much debated ques- 43, and recently other heroines quite as tion, and crops up periodically, in fact mature have appeared before whose this same newspaper held one some years charm, beauty or wit the young girl ago. The only point of interest is this: Ten years ago the discussion showed at least to the satisfaction of the reading still commands attention and admiration

public that woman was at the zenith of Several of our greatest singers who comher powers of attraction between the age of 30 and 35. This year the age was from 35 to 40.

'Yes." remarked the cynic, "that's because they've grown older themselves." And by the way, where does sweet sixteen come in? She used to be the but a ideal, but now she's in the nursery or at select. where she belongs, tearning those arts and graces which later are to make her worth while as a social factor. Books dealing with the lives of very young girls are written as before tut they are written for other young a and no touch of love-making, no p lems of real life are permitted to a into their pages. The heroine of romance grows older every day. Geor-Meredith was the first man brave enough

"At what age is woman most attrac- | to say that a single woman of 27 was still This was the subject of a prize attractive enough to have a book written rolling. Bella Donna, the somewhat lurid There is nothing new about contests on lady of Mr. Hitchens' brain, was over pales and vanishes.

Sarah Beinhardt, at the age of 76 bine beauty with their other talents, are close onto 50, and very few stars who shine either in pociety or on the stage

are less than 20.

may reach you yet

The French newspaper in its long disen the charm of the older woman-a cullovely, fainting godices of the novel- tivated, refined and polished charm of manner, mind and conversation, which the young girl lacks, but which the older woman has evolved and which compensate for the loss of the fresh physical beauty of youth.

This beauty of youth the French cal he Devil's Heauty, because it is already ordemed to fade. But first of all, stop thinking of your elf as old. The are limit is steadily go ing up. No matter how old you are i

G-BH-SENDS IN AN AWFUL-LELP ABOUT DAFFIES. WANTS THEM CUT OUT SAYS HIS WIFE BURNS THE STEAM READING THEM, HIS SON SLIGHTS HIS SCHOOL WORK ON ACCOUNT OF THEM AND HIS OWNHILEEP AT NIGHT IS DISTURDED BELAUSE HE KEEPS THINKING OF THEM ALL NIGHTHE ENDS UP BY SAMIME "ITHINK YOU WILL DO THE WORLD A LOT OF GOOD IF YOU WOULD CUT THEM OUT

PJ IFA CIRCLE IS ROUND IS AN OBLONG?

OFFICER HERES YOUR MAN HA-HA - 1 GOT THE JOB NOW-IM NIGHT BRIDGEMAN AT HAMILTON FERSY -GET THERE MT 34.M. RAISE OR LET DOWN THE BRIDGE ACCORDING TR THE TIDE

CLEAN UP THE SLIP A BIT. TRIM THE LAMPS -JHINE THE RAILS COLLECT TOLLS FROM THE WAGON! MEASURE THEM SO THAT THEY WONT BE TOO HIGH

TO GET ON THE BOAT

OTHER ALLEY AN BROKE A HOE HANDLE LET DOWN THE BRIDGE AND HAUL IT UP AS THE BOATS COME AND GO -DO ODD TOBS AROUND . HELP DRIVERS WHO GET STUCIE WITH A LOAD AND AT MIDNIGHT ANOTHER FELLOW RELIEVES ME

GEE YOURE MOTHIN A HAPPY 70 00 TILL TOMORROW

THE COMIC ARTIST HAD FINISHED

JUST WHAT TO KAVE THE WIFE

SAVING AS THE HUSBAND BLEW

HOME WITH TU ... BUNDLE UF TOY

HE DROUGHT IT OVER TO OLD IKE

WITTE ME BOSS FOR AN

IDEA. IKE FIRED HIS CHEATERS

TOOK A BULL ON THE OLD CLAY

PIPE AND SAID, OH- 1- KNOW

IF WHISKEY HURTS

DOES CHAMPAGNE ?

SET EM UP IN THE

HAVE HER SAYING -

HIS PICTURE ALL BUT THE LETTERING

The Glooms Got Him

BY TOM POWERS







YOU YET

DOCTOR IM

Married Life the Second Year Warren Lends Some Money Against His Will and Then

Regrets It.

By MAREL HERBERT URNER.

Warren: "Read that last paragraph." Miss Burns, the stenographer, read back, baltingly; "As Mr. Schafer expects to sail the past one."

fifteenth, it in necessary, in order to have his signature, that the papers be drawn before that date."

"Make that 'Mr. Schafer sails,' not 'expects to sail,' corrected Warren. He paused a ment, and then went on:

"It is also necessary that there be a full release from the old contract, This can only be done under conditions stated in my last letter. I am to have a final

interview with Mr. Mathews Thursday at II. And it is imperative that you send me the other papers before then. Very

"Now make two carbons of that letter and enclose one in the letter to Davis & Schafer. 'That's all, Get those out as

quickly as you can, please." Miss Burns took her notebook typewrited and began rapidly typing the letters, while Warren straightened

up the papers on his deak, and frowningly made some memoranda on his calendar. Everything had gone wrong that morning. There had been a tie-up in the subway which had made him haif an time ago." hour late in getting down. Several an-

noying letters awaited him in his mail. A deal that he considered practically closed had fallen through, and an expected check had not come. The office door opened and a tall, well set man, about 20, entered. Warren

turned a greeted him cordially, glad of the interruption to his not too cheerful trend of thought.

"I say, Curtis, I want you to do me too, for that matter, which made him a favor-and I'll consider it a mighty more savage than anything else. blg favor just now." "Pire away," said Warren, but with

a slightly lessening note of cordiality. "I want a hundred and fifty until the twentieth. I've got 500 coming in then, but I'm up against it hard just now." He knew he was under slight obligations to Osborne for some Business switched his way, and that he was in a the future. But he knew too that Os- his amiability. borne was always in debt and that his reputation for prompt payment was anything but the best.

"You've struck me in a devillsh bad time, Osborne. I'm not any too flush myself just now," Warren answered eva-

"I wouldn't ask you, Curtis, but I've a note for two hundred falling due tomorrow and I've only eighty-five in the bank to meet it with. I'll be on easy street the twentieth-if you'll just tide me over until then."

Reluctantly Warren took his check book from a drawer of the desk, and wrote out a sheck for a hundred and "I apprecite this, old man," as Os-

borne put the check in his wallet. "And if there's anything I can do for youjust call on me." "Oh, that's all right," said Warren

When Osborne had gone, Warren walked up and down his office frowning talking to you? What do you know about savagely. He'd been a fool to loan that business?" He had known it at the time. yet felt that he couldn't get out of it. But now he thought of half a dozen ways of evasion. A man can always refuse loan money and can do it tactfully. he told himself, if he's prepared for it is advance. But Osborne had taken his unawares. He hadn't had time to think and couldn't afford to offend him. And now-well it was mightly doubtful about the hundred and fifty.

Mizz Burns, who had finished the leters, now laid them on his deak for him to sign. He sat down and read them over-"Have, how do you spell 'incon-venience?" And this should be a separate paragraph. What's this 'specifications? I never said that," Mins Burns reserved to her note book

"That's what I have, air." "Well, I never said it. It doesn't mean anything here. Oh, 'particulars'-that was the word," crossing out and writing mains without one.

it with his pen-"Shall I copy it over, sir?"

'No, we haven't time to recopy letters. carn to get them correct. Now where's that carbon that I told you to enclose it

"I put it in the envelope." Warren read over and signed the other hold one's way thither,

there?" demanded letters, making several curt correction then pushed back his chair with a brieff "You can finish copying that report. If anybody calls say I'll be back at half

In a few moments Warren had shrugged into his overcoat and was striding down the corridor toward the elevator. He pushed his way through the

crowded streets to the restaurant where he usually lunched. Without looking as the bill of fare he gave his order. "Hashed chicken and corn fritters, piece of custard ple and a large cup of coffee and be quick about it." "Hello, Curtis." A man hung his coat

in the peg next to Warren's and took the eat beside him. "Ordered yet?" Warren nodded. "What?"

"Oh, just obleken and corn fritters. I

lidn't feel like much today." "Um," seriously intent on the card. think I'll try that English mutton chon, Well, you don't look very chipper." Warren grunted, "I don't feel so." "What's wrong !

"Oh, a fellow toliched me for a hun dred and fifty and I was fool enough by iet him have it.' "That's curious, I turned down a ma-

this morning-turned him down hard." "Who?" asked Warren indifferently. "Osborne! Why, that's the man!"

"And you let him have it?" Warren nodded. Bradley whistled. "Well, you are an easy one.

"Oh, counfound it. I had too! He switched a little business my way some "Oh, that's Osborne's game all right,

He always manages to get you under some obligation and then touches you for a hundred or so. Well, you can say good bye to your money." "Yes, yes, I suppose so," said Warren, bitterly.

rankled more and more. So Bradley thought he was dead easy-and Osborne, "Any body call?" he asked the stenog-

On the way back to the office the thing

rapher, as he hung up his hat and coat. "Mr. Hillard phoned, but said he would phone again in about an hour." It was after 5 o'clock when he started

home. As he bought a subway ticket an express train was waiting. He rushed through, but was just a second too latethe guard slammed the door in his face nosition to influence other husiness in And the incident did not tend to increase "Tired, dear?" asked Helen, when he reached home and threw himself in the

big easy chair. "Should say I was." "Did you have a hard day?" sympathetically.

"A thundering hard day. Loaned Hall Osborno a hundred and fifty which didn't make it any easier," yielding to an Im-

pulse to tell her, and instantly regretting it. "Oh, Warren, dld you-dld you do that?" "Just said I did, didn't I?"

"But, dear, do you think that was wise a do you think he'll ever return it?" "Of course, he will!" with unnecessary emphasis. "Oshorne's good for that much! You don't think I'd let him have it if he wasn't-do you? And a man's got to . loan some money. It's part of the business policy. There's times when it's politic-when it's- But what's the use

Terse Truisms

Mild speech enchains the heart, Out of one quarrel, 100 sins.

A lame man is a hero before a cripple.; Give in this world, receive in the next-The blind cannot see, the proud will not !! Want of money is the root of much"

Life is like the moon-now dark, now. When flatterers meet the davil goes to

To a gloomy eye all obscure things are

Though the cloud be black, white water falls from it. Who seeks a friend without a fault re-

A word spoken, an army of charlots cannot overtake it. He prepares evil for himself who plots mischief for others.

It is one thing to see from some woody peak the land of peace; it is another to