

The Bee's Mome Magazine Page



HARRY SPENDS A QUIET EVENING AT HOME

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By Tad











Married Life the Third Year

Helen Chaperones Alice Brooks at a Bachelor Apartment Dinner.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER.

It was with much rejuctance that Helen; the table. had converted to chaperon Alice at this Alice shrugged her shoulders. "I said dinner in Dick Fairchild's apartment. And half a dozen, didn't I? Well, this is the now, as she hurried down to the car in second, so far." which they awnited her, she almost re-gretted that her

more decisive. Warren had been gone two days, and she had hardly been out of the house since he left. She knew the change and distraction would be good for her, yet she felt so little in the mood for anything of this kind.

"no" had not been

"It was dear of you to come," said.

deligate fairness of her face. And Fair-terly. "Is it unreasonable to be jealous that its his evening clothes seemed more when four or five women call you up Mik hat almost touching the top of the

when they reached the apartment the door was opened by a Japanese hervant. The rooms were large and exquisitely furnished: Helen had never before been in a millionaire bachelor's apartment, and she was struck by the luxurious appointments. It reminded her of an elabor. When they reached the apartment the

ate stage setting of some society play.

The Japanese showed them into a dress. ing foort where they laid aside their wraps. On a low tollet table were all the

same thing it always is: He says it's all like you. And you shouldn't have asked how can I help it when he's bunching and disher with the can I help it when he's bunching and disher with the can I help it when he's bunching and him who it was that phoned. You dising with other women all the time?" "But, Alice, you can't go on like this,"

looking anxiously at the beautiful face. when we're married he'll break my heart was useless to ask who it was be if he doesn't do it before. But what can I do? I love him too much to give him up? you see you're much thimner-

"Come, dear," urged Helen. "We sent at

They went back into the music room, where he awalled them. The walls were lined with photographs of actrosces with their heavily inked serupied signatures. a number of dear hands, trophies of his

hunting trips; hang shept.

As the Japanese came to the floor to

Pardon me. I'll have to unawer—this the time, we might as well have gone to Jap can't talk over the phone." a restaurant."
"Some Somen," whispered Alice. "I Coffee was

"Yes, I know who, it is." His voice net."
"It's always like this," murmured Alice was plainly strained,

pered Alice, "she knows someone's here a happy evening together for me by the way he answers."

An hour later Helen was star

"Who was that, Dick?" asked Alice,

as he came back into the room. Why, dear, what a question to nak?" Well, I've a right to ask it. I know

it was a woman-but which one. Were all society men like that? she won-"Now, Alice, don't begin that." Then dered. Were none of them content with turning to Helen: "She has some absurd

from . . o Helin's relief, the Japanese again announced dinner. The dining toom was richly panelled in black oak and

"But, Alice, aren't you a little unreasonable? Just because the telephone rings—it doesn't mean it's a woman." "Just listen! Is that the way he'd talk

to a man?" "Why, I'm sorry," came his voice from the hall, * * * I sent the car at 4. * * I thought, of course, he'd get

whispered Alice. "Why, surely they don't do that," asked Helen in a shocked voice.

"They don't?" with a cynical laugh. "Yes, I'll see that it gets there in time

Thursday. * * * No. I can't now. Goodbye. When he came back to the table, Alice

kept her eyes on the plate in a strained stience. Helen tried to keep up the con-versation. An the said was served the

much niver all his martineps, but since Mrs. Vance went south there's no one to chaperon me."

Even in the quick drive there, Helen discovered that something was wrong-plainly they had been quarreling. Although they had been quarreling. Although they talked freely to her their had very little to say to each other, and there were traces of tears under Alice's yell.

But the had never looked more beau-tiful; the waite fore brought out all the deligite fairness of her face. And Fair-while the bis avening clothes are the unreasonableness of this jealous; "Is it unreasonable to be jealous when four or five avening clothes

every evening?"

The telephone was keeping up a shrill, persistent ringing.

"I'll have that phone cut off," angrily,

you won't give him up-you'l have to take him on he is. You can never make him-over." "Oh, I know-but I cen't belp it. You

found in the duintiest woman's bondoir.

"Of course you naw something was wrong," murmured Alice as abe fuffed up her hair before the mirror. "It's the same thing it singles he will be same thing it singles he will be same the mirror. "It's the same thing it singles he's "Alice as a single came his voice from the half."

mush't let your Jealousy drive you to

ever does." As he again took his wanted at the table. Tide time it was "Come, dear," urged Meien. "We sent at the trace of mine who wanted mustrit stay here—hell know we're talk-ing about him."

They went back into the music room, as Alice made a disbelleving motion with

> "How can I-when you lie to me so often?" Petrchild turn to Helen: There, you

recentle's hopelets. There's nothing I can do that'll satisfy her." the Japanese came to the floor to this a very pleasant dinner for Helen."

Alice pushed back her plate with a bitter

Coffee was served in the library and hever come up here that half a dozen the rest of the evening was as strained and unsatisfactory as had been the din-

"She's asking him who's here," whis-child ordered the car. "We have not had An hour later Helen was standing be-"What do you expect me to say?..... fore the mirror in her own room, slowly No. I can't this evening * * * I'll call brunking her hair for the night. She was you up to the morning * * Yes. Ilving over every incident of the evening the dinner and the drive home

In a way she could understand Alice's love for this man. His charm and magnetism were undentable. And yet his out-rageous firtations with other women. Were all society men like that? she won-

the love of one woman?
She finished plaiting her bair, elipped idea that every time the phone rings it's libto a warm dressing flown and then eat one warm and the sat of the libto a warm dressing flown and then eat of the libro a warm dressing flown and the libro a warm dr er, and of how it had all made her real-

sideboard.

To Melen, who way used to much simpler service and table appointments, it was full of interest. They had havely the six naver been the cartes. You have full of interest They had havely failed his naver been the cartes. You have always been true and loyal to measure. Excuring himself, plainly disconcerted at the interruption, Fairchild left to much. Goodnight. "HELEN." mount

Here Comes the Soup!

THE PHI TAPPA KEG SOCIETY HAD

JUST COMPLETED IT UNFINISHED

H. SEE EL WAS HANGING UP THE

GOES DRY WE GO HOME ALL AT ONCE THE JECRET DOOR WAS BUSTED IN AND SUIDING ALONG THE FLOUR CAME EDDIE HAMMER. TIED TO HIS

COAT TAILS WAS A BIE CARD

WHICH READ. TELL MUH

FOR THE HIVES ?

WELL JOE IMA JANITOR IN

AN A PARTHENT HOUSE
AN A PARTHENT HOUSE
UPTOWN NOW AND SAY ITS THE
SOFTEST THING EVER
IGET UP AT 5.A.M. PUT THE
MILE AND ROLLS ABOUND
THE DIFFERENT DOORS.

RACHAEL IS HONEY GOOD

UP WITH THE NAPKINS BOYS,

HERE COMES THE SOUP.

BUT THEN IT IS A TRIFLE FAST.

BUSINESS AND THE PRESIDENT

GAT ABAR INSISTS "CLEANLINESS-IS NOT NEXT TO GODLINESS, IT'S NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE:

BILLY MOORE THE QUEER GUY WAS DOING HIS MONOLOGUE. I WENT INTO A DRUGSTORE AT PREMON! THE OTHER DAY HE PIPED "AND THE CLERK SAID TO ME HE SAIT BILL YOU LOOK AS IF YOU HAD A MILLION. THATS THE WAY I FEEL I REPLIED. GIMME A DIME'S NORTH OF INSECT POWDER! BOOM - BOOM - WENT THE DRUM ASTHE LEADER VELLED . IF BESSIE CAN SEW CAN DAN PATCH ?

GIVE ME YOUR HAND STEVE, FOR I BELIEVE YOUR AN HONEST MAN!

YOUR DOOM IS SEALED. THEN I FIT ABRICEN
TIPE OR TWO, OPEN A
DOOR THAT'S STUCK, PUT MOSE
COAL INTO THE FURN ACE

THEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT
I ANSWERCALLS FROM THE
TEMANTS WHO SAY
THERE'S NO HEAT

YEP YOURE MOTHIN A HAPPY TO DO TILL TOMORROW

THE PEOPLE OF KENOSHA WERE

DOWN LITTHEIR CYCLONE CELLARS: SUPJY HAD EJCAPED PROM THE

MUSEUM AND WAS TERRING DOWN

HIS TRUSTY UM AND AT HIS HEELS WAS OWEN O'HARE THE GETEMAN CHIEF. CRACK!! CRACK WENT

THEIR TRUSTY GATS. THE GYPSY TOOK A BRODIE THEN ROLLING

IFOHIO HAD FREE BEER ON

NEW YEARS HOW LONG WILL

ILLINOIS HAVE FREE PORT?

BRANDER JONES!

OVER ON HIS BACK YELLED

ANDY STAHL THE SHERIFF WITH

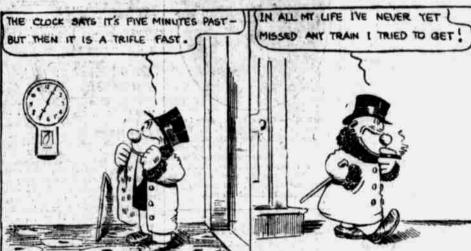
Rhymo the Monk

PUT COAL ON THE PURNACE

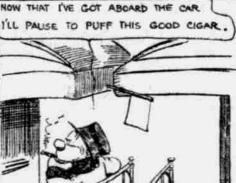
CHOPTHE ICE FROM THE SIDEMALK AND STEPS RUN UPSTAIRS FIF A LEAK THEM RUN THE ELENATOR WHILE THE BOY IS OFF TO LUNCH.

By GUS MAGER.

He Does Miss the Train, After All









Fables of the Wise Dame

By DOROTHY DIX.

Once upon a time there was a woman tures that men admire, and in her early who, although possessed of the average youth she had espoused a handsome measure of pulchritude, and many adflagging down any measure creature flagging down and masculine creature for a husband, and who began to per
"Indeed there were so many little content to the property of the polysters of the second o

ceive that spinster would be ongraved n her tombstone Happily, this calunity cut no ice with her for she was a suffragette, and instead of sit-

ting down and be-walling her fate in getting left at the matrimonial post,

fit may be true."
she said to herself,
"that those who
dope out the system of life right when

figure it out that the one best het is a good husband, but so many of my friends have to earn your own support."

"Right-o," responded the spinster, "but that I am probable to their money down on also runs that I am probable to their money down on also runs that I am probable to their money down on the spinster.

blew in her dough whenever she liked on theaters and feeds, and life was one merry trals with her.

Moral—This fable teaches that happ

counter jumpers the family would have been on the blink except that the old maid auntie was always good for a touch, and stood for the rent. Netwithstanding this the married sis-ter greatly pitied her spinster sister, and.

when she came to bring the children new shoes, mother would tell her off-spring that they must be very kind to poor lonely aunt.

"How sad," she would exclaim. "it must be to be an old maid."

"Oh, I don't know " resiled the spinster, "it is true that I miss the com-

panionship of a husband, but as I also miss having some one to knock my faults and point out my weaknesses to me it seems to me that I break about

"But," went on the married stater,

good husband, but no many of my friends have put their money down on also runt that I am probably in luck not to butt into the game at all.

"Inasquich, however, as I shall not have any hubby to stand for my meal ticket, it is up to me to get out myself, and acquire a wad, for I do not propose to be the fringe on anybody's family, or to lose my beauty sleep walking some other woman's baby with the colic.

"It may be that the proper career for an unmarried female is to listen to other people's troubles, and work slippers for preachers, but not for muh."

With this the woman rolled up her sleeves and tackled a good job, and such energy and sagucity did she display that it was not long before money was coming to her on wings, and she had been saveled to gleenome paraphernalla, with carbons a plenty, and as she had

with carbons a plenty, and as she had ly, "as those that hang above our reach."
no husband to audit her accounts she "I love a good binfer." replied the

Moral-This fable teaches that happle Now the woman had a sister who ness consists in thinking we are better was one of those sweet feminine creas off than our neighbors.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

semed to feel that it wad be better for

Wife, sed Pa to Ma, wen he caim hoam | have often heard my husband speek of isst nite, there is a frend of mine waiting out in the hall. He wants to cum in.

You are the soul of curtesy. Ma sed, to leeve a guest standing out in the hall. Why dident you tock him up in the dog house? sed Ma, until you found out if I had be giad to see him.

""" I dident say anything. I guess he was kind of mad beekaus Mister Pinney wuddent taik a cocktail.

I always admired a man that cared

him to wait until I found out that you mear for solid than for liquid stuff, sed wanted to see him. Tou see, sed Pa, he are to Mister Pinney. I have often won-caim all the way from laberty. N. T., dered why men liked stuff that wasent



His naim is Pinney, sed Pa. I call him livan county & have enuff left to buy a old Kid Pinney for short. Well, sed Ma. why in the world doant

you bring him rite in? I am surprised at you, sed Ma, to leeve a guest offside. Then Pa went out & he brought in Misman, as big as Mister Jeffries. His man-nors was better than Pa's, too, beekans Lady, sed Mister Pinney, I cannot tellhe took off his hat the minnit he got in the house & Pa still had his hat on.

a lie, hunting was awful had the yeers yure husband caim up thare. Well, Pinney, old boy, sed Pa, now you

& he forgot to bring his sevning clothes, | can afford to cum all the way from Sufspark plug, sed Ma, not even if Iron was one cent a ton.

How many foxes & bears did my busband ever shoot up there, myway? sed: ter Pinney. He was a fine looking cald Ma. I do not like to change the subjects:

Weil, sed Ms. after Mister Pinney had nice I am fixed here, what do went hoam, it seems to me that them up



what? He is a fine, manly littel fellow, sed Mister Pinney. If he had a few years in

Bullivan county he wud be abel to lick

Pinney, old boy, sed Pa, will you have thee." "What triceth thee, Mike dear" asked Pinney, old boy, sed Pa, will you can be constructed by the responsibility of the respon sed Pa's frend, the reson that I have been a success-ful man is that I always rivets out of my clean shirt of mell."

And she was fain to weep softly as I smote her with his mace.—Newark Se had sumthing to eat beefear I drank.

dream that you shot a bear onst.

'Twas Ever Thus.

dister Pinney. If he had a few years in fullivan county he wad be abel to lick ou.

"Now, by me halidome!" stormed Sir Michael De Byte, pausing to the donning of his clother. "twas a neglectful and elatternly housewife I got when I wed

