

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

Enter Again the Mysterious One

By Tad



## A Husband to Bring Up

By WINIFRED BLACK

"No," said the woman I know, shaking her elderly head with decent elderly vigor. "No, I am not sorry for her at all—or, at least, very little. She married a boy to bring up and then she neglected him. If he has run wild it's as much her fault as his."

"When she saw how things were going why didn't she call a business meeting of the firm and say, 'Look here, now, partner, I don't like the way you're doing. Either you'll have to mend your ways or there'll be trouble. I might let you ruin my life, but I think too much of you to let you ruin your own. Turn right around in the path you're walking, or somebody will come along and make you.'"

## On With the Dance

By Tad

**Daddydilo**  
THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY AND WE DO AS WE PLEASE TO.

THE BOOB WAS WAITING IN THE HALL HE WAS BUNDFOLDED AND WAS TO BE INITIATED INTO THE SECRECY SOCIETY IN A MINUTE A DOOR OPENED SUDDENLY HE WAS PUSHED FORWARD THE SILENCE WAS DEADLY HE LIFTED HIS FEET DENTLY BUT THEY STUTTERED THEY WOULDNT WORK AS HE WANTED TO, SUDDENLY A DEEP VOICE THUNDERED.

IF ANYS SON IS A FRINCE WHAT DO THEY CALL A MASON?

LET HIM UP HE'S ALL CUT.

TIGHTWAS BILKINS LIVED IN A SMALL TOWN, HE NEVER SPENT AN EVENING BUT THE EVENINGS AND USUALLY SQUANDERED THOSE AT A NEIGHBORS WHERE THE WEEDS AND BREN WERE GRATIS. BILKINS OWNED EVERYONE IN TOWN TOO, THEY WERE ALL TERRIBLE TO HIM BUT HE DIDNT CARE AT ALL HE THOUGHT THE NEIGHBORS KNEW HIM AT THE VILLAGES SPEND THREIT. ONE MORNING HE GOT UP TO BORROW HIS NEIGHBORS JAPPER HE SAW A SIGN ON HIS DOOR WHICH READ.

IF A LETTER CARRIER BLOWS HIS WHISTLE DOES A SUBSTITUTE?


ON WITH THE DANCE LET JOY BE UNREFINED.

## The Cotton Gin

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

March 4, 1794.

It was 113 years ago today—March 4, 1794—that Eli Whitney, the New England school master, patented the cotton gin.



The Yankee pedagogue, who was at the time down in Georgia "teaching the young idea how shoot," little realized that his invention was to result in another kind of shooting. In 1859, between Georgia and New England, there was a shooting that was to light up half a continent with the flames of civil war, and cost the nation, before they were extinguished, the lives of a million of men and the expenditure of billions of treasure.

## Replies to Science Queries

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

Q.—How is an arc lamp self-regulated when the carbons are continually burning away? Is the adjustment made by clockwork?

A.—No; there is no clock. A clock could not make accurate adjustment of distance between carbons unless they waste away absolutely without change of rate. The distance of the points of the carbons, or rather point in one and crater in the other, is maintained by a magnetic apparatus, whose force varies with varying intensity of current in the arc.

Q.—Is the pressure of light an accepted scientific fact? Is light always curved by heat?

A.—(1) Light rays exert pressure upon all objects upon which they make impact. The pressure is very minute, but has been detected and measured by exceedingly sensitive apparatus; and is now a settled scientific fact, and amount known.

(2) Light without heat is produced by nature in some instances, notably "auroras"; but the most sensitive thermometers cannot sense their heat. The heat of nebulae seen in large telescopes emitting light are thought to be without heat. These are very large masses of matter in a tenuous condition in frigid space, yet they emit light intense enough to be concentrated by great lenses into the spectroscopes, which proves these bodies to be incandescent.

But how can this gas in cold space radiate light? The theory now is that free electrons are in constant motion everywhere in space at high specific speed. These strike the atoms of the gas and generate light, yet without heat; or, if heat is established, it is too weak to be detected along with the light. If this doctrine is not the true one, then the cause of light in frigid nebulae is unknown. In this connection it is perhaps well to say that absolute cold removes all resistance against the transmission of electricity through pure metals. Absolute zero of cold has not yet been reached; but liquid helium approaches near that wonderful point. Then wires of pure metal cooled by this liquid lose all resistance that is, they become perfect conductors and let all the electricity pass.

My attention has been called to an ap-

parent error in wording made by me in a recent article in The Bee, where my statement made it appear that white-hot ingots of iron and steel are lifted from furnaces by means of powerful electromagnets. This does not mean that the magnet-heads touch the hot ingots, for heat destroys the magnetic properties of metals. Huge masses of metals are lifted by large magnets and carried about foundries by the magnets suspended from cars of overhead tracks. But these masses, weighing tons, are cold. If a hot ingot is to be carried, it must be clutched by cold metal, which may be attached to armatures of lifting magnets by cool rods or chains.

## COURT HOUSE BRIBE IN COUNTY SEAT FIGHT

In the old boom days of Sioux City and South Sioux City, twenty years ago, a movement to remove the county seat of Dakota county, Nebraska, from Dakota City to South Sioux City was pushed forward by a quartet of the leading business men of the Nebraska suburb. At the special election which was held on the question of removal, South Sioux City won by a large majority, but the supreme court decided, upon an appeal from Dakota City, that the court house building erected by the real estate boomers of Dakota City was a bribe offered to the voters of the county. The court, holding to this view, enjoined the removal of the county records from Dakota City. Work on the construction of the new court house had proceeded to a point where the plaster was about to be put upon the walls and the doors to the vaults were about to be hung. Upon the announcement of the court's decision the work stopped short and the building has remained in that condition until this day. A photograph was taken of the building on the day the decision was received. That photograph shows that the building has not changed in these years. The court house is about to be converted into a beer brewery.—Sioux City Journal.

## Cooking Secrets of a Famous Chef



WOMEN TO BE GOOD COOKS MUST HAVE PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE AND INSTRUCTION.

Many people have asked me why the most celebrated cooks are men when the kitchen would seem to be a woman's rightful domain.

I have even heard that it is one of the arguments used against women's suffrage, that men have outranked her in her particular field.

It isn't true that there are no great women cooks. There are many very remarkable ones. In Europe, especially in Germany, there are women cooks with a big staff of kitchen employees under them in various hotels and restaurants. They are not only excellent cooks, but good managers. A chef has to be both. The chef has to have at least five years' experience before he can say that he is master of his art.

By EMILE BAILLY.

tries besides France, which is undoubtedly the main seat of culinary learning. Another question which I am asked very often is: What are the best things to order from a menu. To this I will answer at once—the simple things.

## Worth a Drink

The shabby man with the blushing nose approached the stranger who was sipping a cocktail.

No art can enhance the delicate flavor of good lamb, for instance, fed on salt meadows. The art lies in cooking it so that all the flavor is retained. The same applies to chicken and all kinds of meat and vegetables.

I think that every bill of fare should be printed in such a manner that one knows exactly what one is getting. Fancy names are disguised, very confusing to the average guest.

EGGS WITH LEFT-OVER MEAT.  
FOUR COVERS.

Take five good-sized hard tomatoes. Peel them and cut the bottoms off. Scoop out the inside, season with salt and put in a little fine minced chicken mixed with a little sweet cream. Place the tomatoes in a dish and over each one break an egg. Then place the dish in the oven. When the eggs are almost cooked cover them with a thin mixture of chopped ham, beaten up with cream. Put the dish back in the oven and finish cooking it. Serve the tomatoes and eggs on toasted bread covered with a light cream or tomato sauce.

## The Jealous Wife

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER.

Last summer, seated upon a hotel veranda, I was an interested listener to a conversation between two women, both married, and the casual observer would have judged satisfied with their condition.

In spite of the fact that I, a comparative stranger, made a third in their group, they discussed their experience with the green-eyed monster, jealousy, freely. One confessed honestly and unembarrassedly that she was jealous of her husband; the other said, with more evidence of regret than her companion manifested, that she was "sometimes a little jealous of James."

She added: "So far as I can discover he has never given me any actual cause to feel so, but I doubt if any woman can love her husband deeply and not be jealous of him."

The remark made a lasting impression upon me, and I have thought of it often since then. To be jealous is to be so uncomfortable that one would, I should think, avoid the state as one would shun smallpox. I have pondered on the subject so seriously that the other day I turned to the definition of jealous in the dictionary at my elbow. I read as follows: "Anxiously watchful; suspiciously vigilant; suspicious."

Must one be those things in order to love deeply? If so, love cannot be a happy condition, but a species of painful insanity.

"Anxiously watchful." Yes, many wives are that. I wonder if men appreciate how many. "Suspiciously vigilant"—and these women claim they love their husbands enough to entrust to them their lives and fortunes. Then why not trust their love?

Perhaps I do not look at such matters in the conventional orthodox fashion—but if one does not trust a man, why ever marry him? The Good Book informs us that "perfect love casts out fear." Is a fearful and doubting love then perfect? Understand, I am not at this point in this familiar talk speaking of the woman who has good and sufficient reason to be suspicious of her husband, but of the woman who is "anxiously watchful" in principle, and because she has the habit of being so.

Why should she watch? Why not rather decline to allow her doubts to make a slave of her? Does she, herself, never enjoy chatting with any entertaining man besides her own husband? Then is she not foolish to be made unhappy because she sees that same husband talking with an attractive woman or engaged in conversation with a bright and lively girl?

Jealousy. What, he reasons, has he ever done that the woman he loves cannot believe in him and in his protestations of affection? If he is not a very decent sort he may add, angrily, that since she suspects the worst of him he may as well have the game as the name.

Jealousy is so futile, so ruinous. Let us look at it in a cool, philosophical way, if possible. I acknowledge that it is hard to be philosophical where one's feelings for the opposite sex are concerned, but let us try. If your husband loves you enough to remain absolutely faithful to you, you wrong him shamefully if you doubt him and are "suspiciously vigilant" of him. If, on the other hand, he loves you so little that he will be unfaithful to you, your vigilance will do no good, for if you suspect him and accuse him he will keep on in the course upon which he has entered—only he will be more careful than ever to conceal it from you. So in either case your watchfulness would be useless.

But, to do men justice, I do believe that there are hundreds of thousands of good, honorable, faithful husbands. I know that cynics and man-haters will sneer at this statement of mine, and will scoff at my credulity. Some disappointed wives will do the same, and one can hardly blame them. Yet it is a pity to let one unfortunate experience make one doubt an entire class.

Men are not trained as are women; their ideas are different. I have known good husbands who would hold a pretty woman's hand and mean no harm by it. It was but an amusing episode in their lives, one that was forgotten five minutes after it occurred. But if the man's wife had seen it, do you suppose that she would ever forget it or ever let him do so? If she would, she is an exceptionally wise woman (there are such), and will probably retain her husband's love always.

If she does not retain it she may be sensible enough to appreciate that a love that requires watching lest it escape is not worth the guarding. The sooner one learns to live without the worthless thing the better.

And what about the husband whose wife's hands another man holds for a half-minute longer that is absolutely conventional—will he be unjealous and philosophical, too? Well, as Kipling would say, "That is another story," and one that is too long to begin just now. Moreover, we are dealing with the wife's suspicions, not the husband's. A woman must, if she would be happy, trust the man she loves.

If he is worth loving, he is worth trusting; if he is not worth trusting, he is not worth loving. Let her then determine to believe that he is as honorable as she is, if she really loves him, and such being the case, let her set for him an example of honest faith and open dealing by refusing to wink so low that she can be "anxiously watchful" or "suspiciously vigilant" of a husband who has never given her just cause to be jealous of him.