

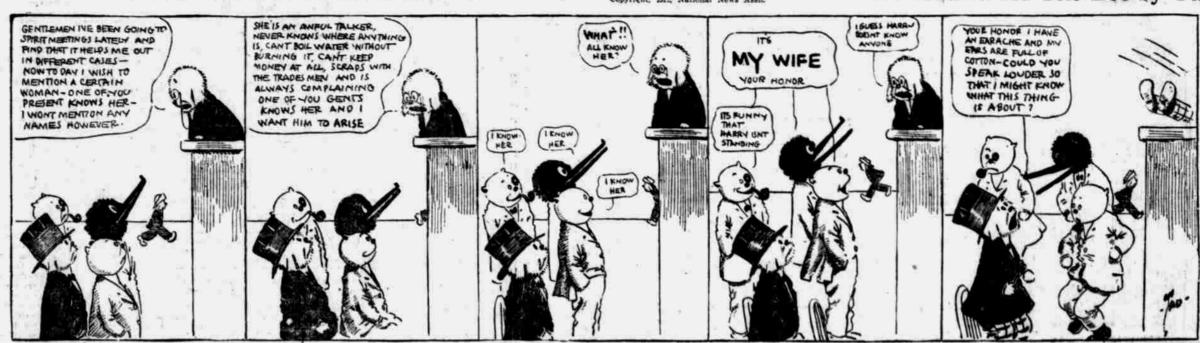
The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge is a Spiritualist Now

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



"HOW JA OPEN UP? ITWAS BLUFF GRUFF THE BARRES WHO SPOKE HE WAS ADDRESSING PROP PETS THE GRAMMAR SLINGER. DEAR SIR."

THE MINOLOGIST, THEN LEANING

OVER THE PROF TO GET CLOSER

TO HIS LISTENER HE ADDED IN

FEMMET SPRAINEDHIS

SMITE HIM NOT BOYS HE

DESIST!

ANKLE WHAT DID OUVER TWIST

WOLFISH TONES

Married Life the Third Year

Helen Learns That, in a Woman, Independence Does Not Always Mean Happiness.

By MAREL HERRERT URNER.

I don't dare to let myself go. But you-

you can stay at home and make yourself

comfortable. It doesn't matter how you

cok-you don't have to see anybody un

less you want to. Oh, if women who live

sheltered lives and have homes of their

own only knew what an easy thing they

Helen flushed. It seemed almost that

Mrs. Morrison's remarks were directed

at her, as though she knew something

of the longing that had so ranked in her

lately-the longing for a chance to make

monny, so as not to be so wholly de-pendent upon Warren. But, of course.

Mrs. Morrison could not know. Until now they had exchanged only the briefest

formalities. And yet how strange that she should have said just this.

"But you-you must have had a homonoce," ventured Helen, fearful that the

question was a rude one. \
"Oh, yes, I had a home. And I was

"Mr. Morrison only made \$20 a week-

and I was ambitious. I thought I could do better. And I have," bitterly, "I'm making 160-and what am I getting out

Has bought a couple of lots and built a

"Then, why-why-" Helen hesitated,

and the rush of a distant elevated were

At length Helen rose and said gently; "Perhaps you can sleep now. Shall I turn out this light and raise the window

Closing the door softly after her. Helen went back to her own room. She felt awed and strangely stirred, almost as

though she had witnessed some tragic

And this was Mrs. Morrison's story Under the artificialities of the rouge and

powder and peroxide there was after all

a woman's heart-with all a woman's longing for love and protection and a

"Boys, Do I Win?"

You Bet She Did

Just because she "enforced discipline

and thrashed nine husky boy scholars in

a grand melec, Miss Roberta Atkinson

Miss Roberta has not been long at Sandy Creek. The oldest of her scholars,

He wears cowhide boots and homespun

Smilling, Mins Roberta moved swiftly to-

"Then be good and there will be no

school near Pittsburgh, Pa.

piano moving.

"If you will," wearily,

foolish enough to leave it.

It was Delia's evening off, and when don't feel well, you can put on a wrap-about s o'clock the door bell rang Helen per and he down again. No matter how had to answer It. I feel. I've got to drass and go to work It was the postman livery letter. "Mrs. and keep up all day. And look well, too

Florence Morritrass. Helen took it back and knocked on Mrs. Morrison's door,

There was no answer at first, and then a faint 'come in."
Mrs. Morrison was lying on the bed, with dish-evoled hair, red-

dened eyes and a bottle of smelling salts beside her. "This just came," handing her And then,

turned to leave the room. "Are you fil? Is there anything I can do?"
"Not unless you stay with me a little while, I've got the blues, I guess-do you !

ever have them?"
Helen smiled, "I think we all do." "Are you busy-could you stay for a few moments."

Except for occasionally meeting her in the hall Helen had hardly seen Mrs. Morrison since she rented the room. She was an exemplary roomer, as she made no demands or trouble and kept wholly

And now Helen could not help but be three-story house surprised at her unexpected request, "to stay with her."

"Why don't I go back to him?" with the same bitter laugh. "Oh, he married taking a low chair by the bed.
"Oh, I know what it is. It's some money one of the girls at the store owed the same bitter laugh. "Oh, he married the years after I left him. Has two children now. He thinks I'm perfectly the same bitter laugh."

money one of the girls at the store owed me. She said she was going to send it up tonight."

As she carelessiy fore open the envelope, two ten-dollar bills fell out. She glanced at the note that cames with thom and handed it to lielen, with the remark: and handed it to Helen, with the remark;

Helen read the note wonderingly: Dear Mrs. Morrison: I just got the check from home cushed and am returning you the 35 you loaned me. It was very good of you, and it believed me over a very hard place. I know you are good to all the girls, but I think you are especially kind to me. Gratefully. NELLIE M. RYNE.

'Oh, that was kind of you," said Helen impulsively, banding back the note.

Mrs. Morrison shrugged her shoulders

"Oh. I'm so sick and tired of the whole morrow. But you can't throw up a sixtydollar-a-week job when you haven't saved any more than I have."

"Sixty dollars a week!" murmured elen it seemed a great deal for a woman to make. And her heart leaned with the thought of all she could do, if only she could earn half that.

"Yes, I suppose it does seem a lot, cearly. "And yet it isn't-when you come to think of it. I've had \$60 a week Helen made no comment. But she could not help but giance around the disordered coom. Everywhere were evidences of careless extravagance. Some expensive furs were thrown over the chair, a heap of lace-frilled lingerie lay on another, and through the open door of the closet could be seen half a dozen evening

"Oh, yes-I know," as though reading taller and stronger than she determined to do as they danged pleased, b'gosh. She But who thoughts. But why shouldn't 1? I must have clothes to go out-that's the only diverclothes to go with the first evening clothes and is big enough to work or the theater. And that's why I've got a ward him. "Swish!" "Swish!" A brand-new rattan whistled down on his legs;

But do you think it is good for you to be out every evening, when you work he was too surprised to move before so hard during the day?" asked Helen. o hard during the day." asked Helen.

"Ob. I know it's not good for me. I

utmoose I'm burning the conding at both
trattan. He tried to selze it, to grappic se I'm burning the candle at both But what the difference?" bitterfy! the candle at both Miss Roberta; wielding her rattan dex-There's nobody to care and I'll soon he old, anyway. I might as well so out

"Yoh, don't! Teu mustn't look at it see the bully "getting his." Then, in answer to his howls for help, they rushed Miss Roberts. Intrenched behind a desk, it's the truth. I'm 38-and look it when she met them. She smote them even as I'm not made up," with a laugh, "That's Samson smote the Philistines. There was why I go like mad every night. I can't hitting in the clinches and catch-as-catchbear to stop at home and think that in a can wrestling, but after about three few years I'll be old and alone. Oh, it's minutes of furious combat the brave Miss hideous for a woman to grow old alone. Roberta remained mistress of the field. You've got your husband and your child"Boys, do I win' she asked, smiling

you can grow old gracefully."

"But you have your work," said Helen
"and your independence, You are carning 160 a week."

"Boys, do I win?" she asked, smilting
forgivingly as she did up her hair.
"Ye-ex, teacher," the nine chorused.
stammeringly.
"Then be good and there will be no

Work." bitterly. 'That daily grind? reason for me to be cross with ye The jealousy, the bickerings of others! again," she said. You don't know what it means: Oh, how I "Cross!" Great Scott. I'd hate to se the tif"

"When you get up in the morning and subbing his knuckies. Desist! Smite Him Not!!

HALF THE WORLD ARE SQUIRRELS AND THE OTHER. HALF ARE NUTS.

By Tad

THE EDITORS DOOR WAS ALWAYS

CLOSED. IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO MAKE A MAN MORE IMPORTANT

TO YOU'S IT'S NECESSARY TO EASE INTO HIS ROOM PHROUGH THE CLOSED GATE WELL

ANYWAY THIS APTERNOON
THE EDITOR WAS SNORING TO
BEAT THE BAND. THERE WAS

ANOTHER AND HE WOKE UP

GRABBEDA PENCIL FOR A

YELLED . IFTAFT'S FACE

IS ROUND IS WASHINGTON

STALL JUST AS A VOICE

SQUARE?

SPOT LIGHT SAM THE CHIN GOODS GRAMMAR SLINGER, DEAR SIR.
SAID THE PROF "DO INFER BY YOUR
INTERROGATION THAT YOU.
DESIRE TO KNOW MY REPLINGS
WHEN THE FIRST PAYS OF MORNING
SUNLIGHT CAUSED ME TO OPEN
MY ORBITS?" CAN IT " DANLED KING WAS BUGS FOR THE STAGE LIFE HE WAS ATALL THE A BIT HIS HEART WAS BRAVE . THIS MIGHT HE STODE IN THE STRIDES WAITING HIS TURN. SUDDENLY A SKULKING FIGURE AND HUSED AT OUR HERO. IFA HORSE CAN RUM 22 MILES WITHOUT STOPPING HOW

FAR CAMA TURKEY TROT? JOE THE WAITER, STEPUP CARNEGIE MEDAL.

HA-HA-PM AN EXPORT SHIPPING CLERK NOW. GET TO WORK AT & A.M. OPEN THE MAIL AND ATTEND TO ALL THE DOMESTIC AND FOREIGH CORRESPONDENCE TRANSLATE CABLES

MAKE OUT BILLS OF LADING AND CONSULAR ENVOICES FOR OUTSOING SHIPMENTS. GOTOTHE CUSTOM HOWE SWEAR TO SHIPPING THEM TO SO DIFFERENT

WAS KIND TO HIS RICH OLD UNCLE. CON INVOICES AND STAMPTHE MAIL. THEN I
JUMEPUP, PUT THE LEDGERT
IN THE JAFE, FILE ALL
CORRESPONDENCE,
THEN I GO HOME, BANE
THE FURNACE AND AT

HALT THE PUST BROWN BANK STOOD FAST FIRE! OUT BLAZED THE RIFLES BLAST. GEE! HOTHIN YOU'RE / TO DO TILL TOMORROW

Baron Montesquieu

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

upon the thinking of all manking for generations to

'A blue-blood of the blue-bloods, with titles, riches

In an age when they were still burning poor old women for "witcheraft" he
begged the "authorities" to pause and
reflect upon the sheer folly of their
actions.

In an age when they were still burnUnited States of America.

Montesquieu was born near Bordeaux in
1995, and died in 1755, at the age of 65reflect upon the sheer folly of their
nine years before the breaking out of
our American Revolution.

March 7, 1748.

It was 164 years ago-March 7, 1748.

It was 164 years ago-March 7, 1748.

that Montesquieu published his great work. "Esprit dos Lois" (The Spirit of the Laws), a book which was destined to exert a tremendous influence

He pitched into the old scholastic idea of the "sin of usurs," and, by showing the folly of objecting to a fair interest, opened the way for modera progress. He was one of the very first to anticipate Sir Charles Lyell and others in arriving at the true theory of the age of the earth, and of the duration of man's

with titles, riches and honors galors, Montesquieu, instead of squand-ering his time in vain and frivolous ways, chose to use it for the welfare of his fellow men. He traveled, observed, thought, and, returning home, wrote the great works which will ever he associated with his name, the greatest of them being. The Spirit of the Laws."

Montesquieu phonessed one of those sentimental minds that we now and then read of in history—a mind that may straight and true, that no sophistry.

But the great Frenchman is interesting to us Americans from the fact that his to us Americans from the fact that his

straight and true, that no sophistry could delude, no authority could either intimidate ner humbug; and in consequence "The Spirit of the Laws" was to act as the lamp from which other thinkers, all over the world, were to light their act as the lamp from which other thinkers, all over the world, were to light their
bencon torches.

With vision as clear as the eagle's,
the great Frenchman saw through the
excellent foppery of the world and
exposed it.

Home, Sweet Home

By HAL COFFMAN.



A Silver Lining to War Clouds

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.

(From the World Today Magazine.)

ment was so strong, this dispute, in all probability, would have plunged Europe into one of those long and exhaustive

In earlier days, before the peace sentiment was so strong, this dispute, in all probability, would have plunged Europe into one of those long and exhaustive struggles which darker her history. It is reported, to the adjoinstically, peacefully settled, a decided gain for the advocates of peace. And here let me state that, from the writer's own knowledge, the statement of the carl of Northumberland that peace was maintained through the unceasing efforts of the emperor of Germany, is forther than the world's history toward the banishment of war, the sarth's foulest distinct. No surprise, this. He has reigned thirty-odd years and his hand is still we over this ratification to ourselvest.

tions, should have disregarded her obwhich she is a party, arouses within us not angry passion, but deep, painful regret for Italy has kept for mankind as seir thereto the home of ancient empire and seat of civilization for centuries. To have her disregard the claims of peace and her own obligations at this late day saddens our hearts. Let us hope her

likely to lead to wars, but none so far have developed. Fortunately Damo: Rumor in exciting times is richly endowed with vivid and copious imagina-

in one or two of our sister republics of the south may be considered things of the past. Moreover, these were not in-ternational but only civil brolls. Watchman, what of the night, as far jungle.

as our own absorbing question of peace is concerned as involved in our treaties executed with Britain and France?

executed with Britain and France?

We optimistic advocates—optimistic because we cannot understand how any intelligent man can be other than devoutly desirous for the change from settlement of international disputes which was of the exaggrence profuse which was of the exaggrence profuse. settlement of international majores through war to settlement by peaceful arbitration—we cannot but believe that the treaties now before the senate the treaties now before the senate the climax of the fun was reached. agitating final action wil certanly be approved by the needful two-thirds ma-

Fortunately there is now to be a full and open discussion of their form and scope in the senate. It is stated that an agreement has been reached saits factory to those members who have pointed out various defects and urged the necessity of some changes. We hear that these members, some of them of

Magazine.) first rank among their colleagues and a broken by entitled to grave consideration, having several countries recently much to the surprise and regret of its aposties, but there is a silver lining peering through the cloud.

The most dangerous situation arose in research to Marcon involved and sympathetic consideration by regard to Marcon involved and sympathetic consideration by research to Marcon involved and sympathetic consideration by

The most dangerous situation arose in regard to Morocco, involving the three greatest powers of Europe-Germany. Britain and France.

In earlier days, before the peace senti-

true. No surprise, this. He has reigned thirty-odd years and his hand is still guiltless of shedding human blood. Under his peaceful reign Germany has never religible speaking peoples, and of our sister republic and ally of old, France, into these treation. They have litaly's attack upon Tripoli was lamentable, and we rejoice to hear today that
this unexpected outbreak is about to be
ended.
That fair Italia; the favorite of naThat fair Italia; the favorite of na-

FRISCO DINNER PUTS CRIMP IN NEWPORT

The "animal" dinner given by Mrr. Andrew Welch at the Fairmont hotel, reported desire to settle this painful out- San Francisco, January 19, has created a sensation in the highest society circles. Mrs. Weich's dinner table represented a

scene in a jungle. Figures of lions and tigers, giraffes and elephants peered from miniature thickets, but it was the introduction of living cres-

tures into the picture that furnished the elements of eccentricity. Ducks, parrots, frogs, lisards, canary birds and lobsters kept strange company

with the lay figures of beasts from the As peculiar feature, one that caused

much merriment, was when frogs jumped from the grass covered table into the

when a wag suggested that the "sporti-ness" of the parrots be tested by giving

Fortunately there is now to be a full them bread souked in champage