



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

And Now We Have a Mysterious Dame in the Case

Copyright, 1912, National News Assn. Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I was reading a thing in the Sunday paper the other day, sed Pa that inter- ested me a grate deal. It was a article that set the useful age limit of man as about 70. The man which rote the article, sed Pa, sed that man got to be the gratest athlete or the gratest poet or the gratest states- man until he was about 50. There is sum class to the man that rote that article, sed Pa. Until I read it I never knew how classy I was as a athlete, & jest think, I will soon be 50.



Then Ma winked at me & started in for to kid Pa. Why, sed Ma, if I remember rite you wasn't much of a athlete when you was 25—the year we got married. Wife, sed Pa, you are getting awful for- getful in yure old age. Doant you remember what a splendid athlete I was dur- ing them golden days of our courtship. Why, sed Pa, the first thing about me that attracted yure attention was the 40-yard run I made in that Thanksgiv- ing Day foot ball game, the time that I lowered the colors of Michigan U. sed Pa, I shall never forget that nite after the game, sed Pa. That was the nite you accepted me wen I proposed to you. Good- ness knows I shall never ferget that bargain we made, sed Pa. Shall you ever ferget it? I have often tried to ferget it, sed Ma, but it cums up all the time to haant me like a gray ghost. In my waking hours & even in my dreams I am all the time recalling the time that I was foolish enuff to say Sure wen you kneeled down & sed them fateful words which took me away from a cum-furtible hoam. I didnt think it was such a swell hoam, sed Pa. There was three en-

larged picters on the parlor wall. I know that, sed Ma, but there was also three square meels on the dining room tabel. That in itself was a good deal for a yung trusting irl to give up. But go on & tell me about these fifty-year old athletes. What bug idea have you got in yure hed now. I will tell you the idee that I have in my hed, sed Pa, & I hoap that you will be so good as not to laff at me. I am going to represent America in the next Olympic games. I have made up my mind. Me & Billy McLaughlin was talking it all over down at Tim O'Brien's last nite, & after Billy had felt of my biceps, he was almost sure that I wud have a swell chanst in the shot putting & hammer throwing events, & he was also sure that I wud develop into a grate long distance runner.

Husband, sed Ma, I doant like to say anything to hurt yure feeling or the feeling of yure friend, Billy Mac-some- thing, but I think you must be two plain, every day sillies, Ma sed. What did you ever do to make yure arms so strong, except twisting a nite key in our front door? I used to swing Indian clubs, sed Pa. I taught a class at my school back in Wisconsin. I have heard you say that a thousand times, sed Ma. Bobbie, sed Ma, now I am going to put yure father to a test. Run rite to the library & git that pair of Indian clubs that I bought for yure father this afternoon. I went & brought the Indian clubs, & Pa got kind of red in the face the minnit he seen them, & then I knew that he had never swung no clubs. Sure enuff, the first time he tried to swing them over his hed they cracked together in the middle & both (2) of the clubs hit Pa on the hed. Wen Pa woke up he sed did I win the Olympic championship? Yes, sed Ma, yure, Martin Sheridan, you did. Now Mah all the time calls Pa Martin Sheridan.

The Mushroom Hero

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"Sweet" writes me the following letter: "I love a man to whom I have never been introduced, and I want him to love me. I am 20 years of age, and he is 28. I have written for his photo, which he has sent, and, being an actor, thought it was wanted to settle a dispute which I stated in my letter to him. He has various admirers, but I love him and something must be done!" My dear girl, something will be done and it will be overwhelming and crush- ing when it is done, if you permit your- self to indulge in a mushroom love like this. The "something" that will be done is what happens when a road crusher rolls over an obstacle in its path. You are del- iberately throwing yourself in the path of a road crusher that will crush out all your life, your hope, your faith, your future, when you indulge in love for a man whose calling depends in a measure for popular success in making matinee worshippers of girls as silly as you. I do not use that word "silly" to give offense, but because it is a true descrip- tion of you, and one you should recog- nize, and change, before it is too late. You are silly to give this man a second thought and silly to a dangerous degree to writing to him and asking him for his photograph. Undoubtedly the lines he speaks on the stage are heroic, and he does some noble deed, and you, poor child, imagine that his life off the stage is a counter- part. You have confused the hero who gets paid so much a week for being a hero with the man who is a hero when there is no one to see, and none to applaud. You gaze on that noble make-up coun- tenance with reverence, little knowing that the face he wears before an audi- ence is usually the opposite that he wears to those who know him best. You have emptied out your poor little heart at his feet, and if acquaintance with him resulted in it getting bruised he would care no more than if it were a foot ball. He must not be too greatly condemned for this. It is the class of women to which I beg that you will not belong that makes him what he is.

villain in real life, and it is the women who are to blame. "Something must be done," you say. My dear girl, let this be the "something" and see to it that it is done, and done promptly. Put thoughts of this man out of your mind. Tear up his photograph, and if you realize that you are not strong enough to see him act and keep your head, don't go near him again. There are men in your own circle of friends worth a million of men like him—men who are friends of your brother, men of whom your father approves. If you must love some one, pour out your affections on an object worthy of them. Don't value your love so cheaply that you are ready to lay it at the feet of a man who would laugh at it. You don't want to make a jest of the most sacred of all emotions, yet I do not doubt that this man has laughed at you many times. Without doubt he has boasted of his many conquests, and has taken as much pride in showing notes from women to his manager as a clerk in a store would take in showing records of a big day's sales. They make him popular; they are his stock in trade; they enhance his value to the management because they mean increased attendance, and if anything he does increases the attendance there is increased salary for him. So far as sentiment is concerned, he doesn't care anything more for the "var- ious admirers" you speak of than for so many pegs in the wall. Don't cheapen yourself by becoming one of them. Remember that every one puts her own price tag on herself, and that it is your fault, and your fault alone, if your's is low. Just remember all the time, my dear, and keep the thought close to you, that some day the right man will come along. And when he comes it will not add to his respect for you, or to your happi- ness, to learn that you have gone hang- ing around stage doors with your heart on your sleeve. Too Suggestive. "You are suffering from too close con- finement to your business," said the fa- mous specialist to the stranger. "What you need is a change of scene and inter- est. Go to New York for a week. See the best shows. See 'Patience.'" "Not on your life," cried the stranger. "I see too many now." "En!" cried the specialist. "Why, what's your business?" "I'm a doctor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Daffydill

HE RAN LIKE A WOLF DOWN BROADWAY THROUGH BOWLING GREEN TO THE WATER EDGE SWAM LIKE A WOLF ACROSS THE RIVER LIMBED LIKE A WOLF ON THE ISLAND RAN LIKE A WOLF UP THE STAIRS OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY AND HOWLED 'TY COBB TAKES LIFE EASY BUT RALPH WORKS'

TALK IS CHEAP, THE LESS WE GIVE THE LESS WE HAVE TO TAKE BACK

SKINNY GREGGHEGAN THE HARLETTORR WAS STRANDED IN DEAR PAREE HE HADN'T EATEN A THING FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS. SKINNY COULDN'T READ ONE WORD OF FRENCH. FINALLY HE FOUND AN AMERICAN PAPER AND THE FIRST THING HE READ WAS WHEN A SOVEREIGN OF ENGLAND DIES LONDON LAMENTS BUT CARDIFF WALES. 'WHO TOUCHES ONE HAIR OF YON GRAY HEAD DOES LIKE A DOG MARCH ON' HE SAID

Battle of Friedland

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

June 14, 1807.—The great battle of Friedland, fought 105 years ago today, between the French under Napoleon and the Russians under Alexander First, lifted Napoleon to the height of his great- ness—a height upon which he might have lived and died in undisturbed security had his good sense been equal to his genius. The elder Pitt once declared that he would "conquer France in America," and Napoleon pur- posed to "conquer England on the continent."

As for Russia, it was agreed that it should be and do just what Napoleon wanted. Napoleon's new creations in Europe—the Confederation of the Rhine, the kingdoms of Italy, Naples, Holland, and Westphalia—were to be recognized, and all that was put down in black and white and was agreed to by secret con- ventions. The bribe to Russia was her aggran- dizement in the east, along with the per- mission to annex Finland from Sweden and Moldavia and Wallachia from Tur- key. The duke of the czar was so tickled with these assurances that he adopted Napoleon's blockade system against Eng- land and to obtain the adhesion of those states which still remained open to Bri- tish trade—Sweden, Denmark and Portu- gal. Such was the situation at the conclu- sion of the royal conclave on the raft at Tilsit. It was for Napoleon the very pinnacle of human grandeur. But sel- dom, if ever, in the whole history of the world has a man been so powerful, so feared, so close to earthly omnipotence. It was a time full of glory for Napo- leon and of danger for Europe. As a level-headed historian observes, never were the liberties of Europe more di- rectly threatened than by this union of the two representatives of despotic rule. But the "Robbers of Tilsit" were reck- oning without their host. They forgot the glorious fact that human nature is always adequate for any emergency, and that the very stars in their courses fight against the wrong and in favor of the right. There are always to be found great men who are also good and such men in Prussia and England, and finally in Russia itself, combined to save the liberties of the people from the destruction with which they were threatened. The smoke of the battle of Friedland floated away, and along with it the glory of Napoleon and the foolishness of Alexander, and the spirit of freedom re- mained to assert itself in due time.



The Making of a Pretty Girl and the Vacation Question. The Sweet Girl Graduate

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

My pretty girl has just graduated and if there is any one thing in the world that she doesn't know perfectly I wish some one would tell me about it, so that I could study up on that subject and now and then confront that sweet superior being with my own knowledge. But I'm afraid it's hopeless. She knows almost everything there is to know, and she has just been given a diploma which says so. The other day I saw a row of pretty girls receiving their ribbon-tied roll of honor, and the head of the school said something in his speech which I think applies to our pretty girl, and which I want her to remember. The occasion was the graduation of the girls in one department of the Music School Settlement, and as Director David Mannes, the violinist, gave them their diplomas, he said that he hoped this would be the first of many graduation days. "Too many young people feel that once they have graduated that settles the matter. Nothing more is expected of them, but the real artist knows that he has to graduate many, many times. Indeed, life is a series of graduation days." I want to repeat the same thing to my pretty girl. Whatever points of perfec- tion you have attained, don't be willing to stop there. So many girls graduate into the state of matrimony, for instance, and then their effort ceases. In a few years they are dull, uninteresting wives, and one wonders what any man ever saw in them. Others graduate into business. From that time on they are content to be just business girls, without thought of self-improvement, even along their special lines of work. Again, others, the pretty home-stay- ing girls, are satisfied to be just pretty, and think that prettiness means a good complexion, large eyes, nice teeth and hair. Well, it does mean that, up to the age of 18, perhaps, but after that it means ever so much more, for each pretty girl is building her character into her face for him who reads to run away from or to love. It takes a good deal more than mere physical perfection to make a pretty girl. First of all it takes a good disposition and a sense of humor. The pretty girl must master her moods, because a mood, if its an unpleasant one, often clings and becomes a bad habit that is enough to spoil the prettiest girl in the world. Take all those petty habits, despon- dency, peevishness, even laziness. Such things can be conquered by a determined effort of the will and physical exercise. When you wake up feeling depressed or lazy, jump up, take a quick sponge bath and make yourself sing if you've the slightest talent that way. Hurry with your dressing and tidying and get out into the open air or occupy yourself with something besides your own thoughts—some piece of hard work you have shirked along up to now. Plunge into it and get it done. Learn to dis- cipline your moods in this way, and every time you do it you will find it easier the next time. While one sort of graduate simply "stays put naturally, the other kind over- works, putting too much strain of brain and muscle." She is the girl who says she doesn't need a vacation, or who spends her vaca- tion in such a strenuous pursuit of pleas- ure that she returns completely frazzled out. Vacation is a very important thing. So is Sunday. The command to take one day of rest in each week is being slighted more and more when one thinks of the hard work we all have enjoying ourselves on Sun- day, and many people, especially young girls, refuse to realize that the summer

vacation is the time to recuperate, not to spur one's tired body to further feats of physical endurance. Whether you are spending your sum- mer vacation at home or in the moun- tains, at the seaside or visiting and traveling, try to make the time one of physical benefit, mental change and rest. Make an effort to be out of doors when- ever you can and have clothing of the simple and sensible kind, the sort you don't need to worry about. Take an extra allowance of sleep. Few young girls sleep enough anyhow. Try a nap in the middle of the day. If you are of the energetic type make yourself lazy. If you are indolent use the sum- mer months to learn some kind of profit- able form of exercise or a course of study



THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

which will be useful to you in the fall. Remember that the girl of 18 years is not as strong as the normally healthy woman of 20 years, and that she should conserve her strength and energy during the summer and lay in a supply of health for the winter months. If possible I advise her not to get tanned, but to wear hats and veils, even if they are a nuisance, not so much be- cause of the complexion as because of the eyes. The glaring sunlight is bad for the eyes, and blinking at the sun makes early wrinkles and ugly faces. Bathe the face in a basin of lukewarm water with a teaspoonful of baking soda for prickly heat or summer rash. Put a good handful of the soda into the bath- tub. The red spots will heal quickly.

Mary Austin on Teachings of Jesus

Prepared by EDWIN MARKHAM.

Jesus is still the most powerful per- sonality that has passed across our world. He is the man of history and the man of mystery. Whatever is said of him by a strong mind has a vivid interest for us. So I quote with pleasure the following paragraphs from a new volume, "Christ in Italy," written by Mary Austin, of California. She is speaking of Italy: "I shouldn't have been able in this underfed, most Christian country, to sustain myself without the recollection which here took on the proportions of a revelation, that Christ nowhere said it is good to be self-starved and overworked and ill and untended, nor that anguish and loss and incompleteness and lame legs and leprosy are blessings in dis- guise; that He never turned away any- body that applied to Him for relief on the ground that it was good for their spiritual development to suffer these things. "What He did come promising was the kingdom of heaven at hand, and what- ever else the Kingdom meant to the Hebrew imagination, it didn't mean a modern manufacturing town, nor White- chapel, nor the Tenderloin; for it is ex- pressly stated that there should be none hurt there, none hungry nor afraid, nor in pain nor crying any more. And the first qualification for citizenship should be a concern to have everybody get as much as you wanted for yourself. "He didn't say you could get out of it on the ground that your neighbor needed misery as a spiritual corrective; he hadn't, in fact, put it at any time that misery was the evidence of anything but the iniquity of those in authority; and it wouldn't be accepted that you couldn't see your way to that and the existing social order and the economic status. "So far as He put Himself on record as to the economic status, it wasn't com- plementary; and so far as He cared, you could have knocked the social order to smithereens, provided you evoned up. "Christ never said of a man that his riches signified the degree of his com- pacency; if riches were a sign of any- thing, it was most likely a sign he would go to hell. For the Carpenter believed (having practiced poverty in His person) that chief of the conditions that bred it is freedom for the unlimited accumu- lation of goods. "To be rich assumed your consent to your neighbor being poor and to all the social waste it entailed. It wasn't going to help you to explain that you could do so much good with it. Merely to be caught with it in your possession was the witness of your complicity. And He

called the leading business men of his time 'a generation of vipers.' "I have looked a long time in such un- clear accounts of Him as are left to us, to see if He expressed any preference for soup kitchens, rummage sales and doing without butter to save pennies for the missionary box, as a means of estab- lishing the kingdom of justice and with judgment forever; for you might think in view of the widespread employment of these means that they had been spe- cially recommended. But there isn't a word to say that it is a degree more Christian to take up a collection than to pass eight-hour and living wage and prohibitive child labor laws. "So far as there is anything in His teaching to the contrary, you could estab- lish the Kingdom of Heaven by an act of congress if you thought it could be done that way; for its salient charac- teristic is the reorganization of society on the basis of your neighbor being you. And when they asked Him, He gave them a very practical elucidation of the fu- turity of pretending that the reorganiza- tion is already effected, so long as you have two coats and your neighbor has none. "But when you look about among His people, you see that they haven't been able to manage it. My cousin Churchly still prays aloud on Sunday for Kingdom Come; but he is one of the prominent men of his community, and if the King- dom dropped on him suddenly it's a chance if he would like it." Some Questions in Science. Q.—"Is the sum total of energy in ex- istence increasing or decreasing?" A.—This is unknown. Man may cause energy to change from one mode or form to another, but there is no annihilation nor increase. Energy may be created or destroyed by the Creator and the fact escape detection in this colossal universe, which has not yet, by any means, been fully explored. The entire problem of force, or energy, is being studied in laboratories with renewed activity and with the aid of in- struments of ever increasing accuracy. Space may hold wonders yet undetected. Thus energy is a form not at present known may reside there. A number of recent experiments have revealed effects that are inexplicable by any laws known to science. These re- searches were made in light. The re- sults of studies now being made are awaited with great interest. A new elec- tric theory of light may be formulated—that is, light may be radiating rays of excessively minute bodies at least 1,000 times less than the hydrogen atom.