# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT—The Judge's Wife—She Gambles—Oh—Oh—

#### Drawn for The Bee by Tad







GERMY STEAM AS A STRANGER FAT SO FAT THAT HIS CHEARS



## Married Life the Third Year

Helen is Much Impressed With the Gloomy Grandeur of the London Hotel.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER.

It was a typical London hotel room. | mean they drive to the left?" Large, dark, high-ceilinged, and the furhishings had an air or massive solidity. There were long red velvet hangings

and the bedstead. wardrobe and dressing table were of heavy English walnut. Over the open grate was a broad black marble mantel.

The velvet window hangings and marble. mantel seemed to Helen particularly im pressive. They. gave the room an atmosphereof gloomy grandeur which satisfied her ideas of an old and famous Lon-

demanded Warren, frowning into the mirror, before which he was adjusting his tie. "Push back those cutains there." Helen drew back the heavy hangings.

the ceiling. Warren looked up with a contemptuous, a room like this. We'd have a dozen of leave."

those at home." Well, what I want is a decent light stay here. Where's that clothes brush?"

"Here's the whisk broom, dear, you put the brush in your suit case." He got it out and turned slowly round

while Helen brushed his coat. "Ready now? You know we're not com ing back up here after breakfast." "Yes, dear. I'm all ready." putting

her hatpin in at a more comfortable angle, and taking up her gloves, purse and Baedeker. "For heaven's sake hide, that guide-

book! Get a newspaper to fold it in. You needn't flaunt your Americanismit's evident enough. Now come on. Here, we'd better turn out that arc-light- it burns too much electricity." And all the way down the hall he chuckled at his own joke. They had breakfast in the dining roon

by a reat high window which reached almost to the ceiling, and was hung with the same dark velvet hangings. It was a delicious English breakfast of eggs, bacon, toast and orange marmalade. It was just nine by the clock in the

retunda as they passed through. Helen drew Warren to a pause on the hotel steps, as she looked up and down the unfamiliar street before them. "Dear, just think, this is our first day

in London! Think of all the impressions -all the mental pictures we'll store up today."

"Now, we've got no time to sentimentalize. We've got to be on the job here every moment. You can moon over thing when you get home. Here, we'll go

around this way to the Strand." The Strand! Helen had so often heard that name, and now in a few minutes

she would see the street itself! But the Strand was very different from her expectations. Instead of the large stately stores that she had pictured, there were innumerable small shops,

with their show windows crowded with goods. Gloves, canes, umbrellas, ties, collars, shirts, were displayed in miscellaneous assortment. "Why, Warren, look how they hang their goods in the window! Surely these are not very good stores?"

"Good as any. That's the way all the shops here show their stuff. Crowd everything they can get into the win-"But look, dear!" as they passed a

jeweler's where countless watch chains and silver trinkets were hung, close against the window pane, with the price marked on each. "Why it looks like a

pawn shop!" 'But that's the way the best Londor jewelers display their goods. Here, we'll cross over at this corner. I want you to see a famous old shop house just below." As they crossed Helen was astonished

to find the traffic going down on the she saw him jump on a bus, just as a left side of the street. 'Now that's something you must look

out for. You've got to be mighty careful in crossing the streets here. Everything goes to the left instead of to the

Helen gazed up in amazement. "You

"That's it. And you've got to keel

that constantly in mind and be mighty alert if you don't want to get run oven' "But dear, surely the driving laws should be uniform all over the world. Why think if a chauffeur came over here and got bewildered"-

'Yes, that's happened several times and there's been a folly smashup. We think the English should conform to our rules and they think we should conform to theirs-so there you are!"

He paused now before a window in which were displayed raw chops and lobsters and joints of mutton and beef.

"Here is the chop house I spoke of. It's famous for its grill. We'll go there for dinner some night!" To Helen this phrase carried with it a thrill of expectancy. And theye were not only to be in London one night, but many nights! And Warren had promised to take her a different place for dinner every

'Now, we'd better get on a 'bus here. I've just about time to take you to St.

"Oh, Warren, I'd forgotten all about the time. You'll not be late?"

"No, it's only half past 9. You can't but outside was only a grey stone wall. do any business here until 10. They don't It might have been dusk instead of 8 open their offices before that. If an Engo'clock in the morning. Then she turned lishman gets to his office in a top hat on the electric light, but for all that large before noon and writes a couple of letroom there was only one small bulb ters he thinks he's done a day's work. dropped on a wire from the center of That's why we're going to put things through here-and we're going to put them through good and hard. I'll show "Huh, that's a brilliant illumination for these Britishers a thing or two before I

And as always when Warren assumed "Yes, I know, but in a way a lot of this confident, all powerful air, Helen lights would spoil this room. The gloomi- was duly impressed. If deep in her heart ness seems to make it more distinctive." there was the doubt that Warren was under-estimating the Englishman's ability to shave by, and I'll have it, too, if I and over estimating his own, she would not admit it even to herself. Since Warren had come over here confident that he could put over his deal in a few weeks, Helen was far too blindly idolizing to doubt the success of his plans. "Oh, dear, wait till it stops!" as War-

ren new hurried her after a passing

"It's not going to step," almost lifting her on the still moving vehicle. You've got to get on while they're going-that's a pecularity of the London

"Where to?" demanded the conductor when he come for the fares.

"St. Paul's," answered Warren. "Three ha pence."

eagerly.

"Three cents of our money. They charge here for the distance you go, I use in quantities and rub this on my and it's a sensible plan, too. At home face thoroughly. This doesn't take more we pay five cents, whether we ride two than a minute, and the cream has alblocks or two miles."

the middle of the street!"

Temple Bar. Now this is Fleet stree we're and, as I do it every night, the cuticle going into-the newspaper offices are all never has to be cut, but can be pressed along here. There's the old 'Cheshire Cheese.' That's where they have the and then with the finger and the edge famous beefsteak pie- every Thursday. I think it is. We'll take that in."

Helen was gazing with breathless interest at the famous old places of which she had often read. "Now, this is Ludgate Hill, and that's

St. Paul's at the top. Baedeker gives you a lot of dope about that. Come, we get off here."

Again the bus refused to stop, and Helen was forced to jump off while it was moving.

"Backwards, of course!" exclaimed Warren, angrily. "A woman never has sense enough to get off a car the right way. Now this is St. Paul's court yard. There's a lot of cheap shops around here. Back there is Paternoster Row and Amen Corner, where all the old book shops used to be. After you come out of St. Paul's you might wander around here a while-it's an interesting old neighbor-

Then giancing at his watch, "It's al- with cold again. In the morning I also most 10 o'clock. I'll have to hurry. Now use lemon on my neck so as to whiten you understand, do you? You're to meet it. Just a small piece of lemon rubbed me at the hotel at 5 o'clock. Got enough over the skin is all one needs. After money?"

"Oh, yes, dear: plenty."

"All right, take care of yourself. And just as white as a child's and you won't don't forget about these streets-that everything goes to the left " He left her on the steps of St. Paul's,

was quickly lost in the crowd. Helen stood motionless for several moments looking after him. Thought

huge van moved in the way. She turned and looked up at the great cathedral towering above her, then back again to the crowded thoroughfare that led down through Fleet street to the "Alone in London!" Helen smiled at with eager expectancy.

THIS WAS SENT IN BY MR S. BERNSTON OF ATLANTIC CITY ASSURY PARK AND PARIS AND PINCHED SO HARD SO HE LEG POOR

BOYS NEVER HAVE SEEN SIGHTS ON BROADWAY SO ONE SORROW AND SIGHS WILL NEVER A FAT MAN THIN AND ATHIN FINE BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL DAY MEET STRANGERS AGAIN HEVER MAN FAT SO NOW ENDING THE MET AN OTHER FRIEND JERRY

OHME OH MY CRIES GOT RED SO AS TELLING YOU THE DEAR LITTLE THING ON A TRUE STORY HOW TO MAKE NEVER AGAIN NOMORE. BOYS COME HOME WITH LITTLE FAT MAN WAS SO O LONG HOW MANY INCHES OF A STORY OF AUTTLE FATMAN A FEW FOOLIGH THINGS

US WE HAVE A SOFT VERY VERY LEAN OR THINHE WIRE CORD WOULD IT TAKE SEAT FOR YOU ON OUR ROOF COULD WALK THROUGH A KEY TO WEAVE AN OTHER CABLE COUGH HIS BIG FINGER FISH WOULD IT TAKE TO CATCH A BIG DOG BITES JEARY IN BIGHT FOOT GOT COUGHT A MOUSE GUESSTHESE SMARTY

ALL PINCHED FOR NEVER TICKLE A FISH IN TICKLE LIKEL LEET

CRIED AND CRIED TILL HE GOT

THIN AND FAT MANS STORY



Some General

Rules.

# Beauty Secrets of Footlight Favorites

By GLADYS ZELL.

spend half an hour every day on "prettying" up and two hours on Sunday. Few girls have more time than that to devote to their looks, and if one gives this amount of time regularly to one's personal appearance there is no reason why one should not always be well groomed.

This is how I manage. I divide the time up in two parts-fifteen minutes in the morning and the same at night. Of course I am not counting the time spent on dressing and a daily bath. which should take just five minutes. If you keep your hands, hair and face in good order and take one hour a week for mending your clothes, you will find that you can dress very quickly and you are really not spending any more time in "beautifying" than the girl who just dawdles around when he should be

getting dressed. Before I go to bed every night I brush my hair for five minutes by the clock. That doesn't seem a long time when you say five minutes, but if you are brushing it gives you plenty of opportunity to shine and brighten your half, and make it glossy and smooth. After I have braided it into two plaits I pin it around "How much is that?" asked Helen, my head and then start in to look after my complexion.

I get & good cleansing cream, which ready made my fingers greasy, so I "Oh, that curious old church right in am ready to give five minutes to manicuring. I use the same cream to soften "Yes, that's St. Mary's; and there's the cuticle around the edge of the nails. down with a little orange wood stick of the towel. I give my nails a touch with the emery board, shaping them a little every night, so they very seldom have to be cut at all, as I keep them filed down in this way. After the cutcle is softened and the nail nicely shaped, I put on a little more of the cream, dip my buffer in the polishing powder and polish my nails for about a minute.

Now, I wash my hands in warm water and then in cold and have used five more minutes of my evening time. The cold rinsing water which I use for my hands I dabble over my face and begin a quick massage, stroking and pinching my cheeks hard. This brings color into the cheeks and the cold water is a fine tonic After two or three minutes I wipe my face off thoroughly on a soft towel, the cream bringing all the impurities with it, In the morning I spend five more minutes on my face, bathing it with warm water and soap, and then rinsing off that wipe the neck off with a wash cloth. In a few days the neck will be

the thought of a melodramatic play she turned back once, tipped his hat and had once seen advertised by that name. Until 5 o'clock she was to be absolutely alone.

The love of adventure was, in a curious way, very strong within Helen. To spend her first day in London alone! To roam about and explore all by herself! The fluttering fear only added to her excited exhilaration.

And she entered the great arched door-Strand-the great high road of the city. way of the dimly lit cathedral athrill he wants to indicate his heart. Begin to and I don't lose a minute trying to re- to be hopelessly impossible to discover



MISS GLADYS ZELL.

(One of the Ziegfield beauties in "The Winsome Widow" company."

one is the bending exercise which is done let it go very carefully and gently. like this: I stand up straight with my This is the way I spend half an hour s by jumping as high as one can and tryteacher, and I think it is a very good oil. one. It is done like this:

Put your hands over your diaphragmbreathe in little puffs of breath so that member.

have those ugly collar stains. The other you feel your ribs expanding, breathe in ten minutes in the morning are given just as much air as you can and then over too exercise. I find the very best hold your breath as long as you can, and

and lowering the body a little. I try to looks I may have. On Sundays I sham- How answer? The fact is, science does do there. And then we shall be together other, then forward and back, then I give my nails a thorough manicure, which Electrons are the vanishing points try the jumping exercise, which makes makes it unnecessary to devote more than five minutes a day to them for the ing to land on the same spot. This exer- rest of the week. Fortunately, the pretcise will wake you up sooner than anything else if you are sleepy and dull in simple, and if you keep your hair well the morning. Between these exercises I brushed, it is bound to look nice. During go to the window and breathe regularly the hot and sticky weather I brushed a and as deep as I can; this breathing handful of orris root into it at night, exercise was given to me by my singing which helped to dry it out and free from

While I am drying my hair, I make out a list of what ought to be mended if you don't know where it is you will in my wardrobe, and this helps me very or advance in search of anything if we find it around by your lower ribs in the much, because when I have the time I are unable to think of it? This is a place where the comedian points to when know exactly what sewing must be lone, gloomy outlook; but just now it appears

#### Vanity in Man a Detestable Thing

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright by American-Journal-Examiner makes her desire to be beautiful in per-Englishmen are, in the great generality, | son and tastefully and coquettishly atmong the world's most manly men. They are vigorous, virile, strong-

oiced. broadshouldered and of ullitary bearing. Therefore, it was shock to see two such advertisements as those quoted below in a London newspaper.

Not a prominent or highly regarded ournal, to be sure; out the fact that such things could be seen in any kind of a sheet in any and on earth was lover of wholesome

and normal human beings. Here are the advertisements, the ad tresses only suppressed:

"To Male Corset Wearers-Corsets made to measure; any design (ladies' shape if

"Handsome men are slightly sunburned. 'Sunbronze' gives this tint. Harmless. Detection impossible. Society lady writes: 'Sunbronze' is wonderful, charming and genuine."

culine characteristics and qualities. They land so delightful as England. develop the vanity which is always at- That they do exist the advertisements tractive in a woman-that vanity which prove.

tired, and which keeps her from any tendency to be mannish in her dress. manner or ambitions. And just as such tendencies are understandable and more than excusable in woman, even admirable (for they pre-

serve the feminine type in its purity), so are these qualities abominable and detestable in a man. A man should think about his attire; he should think about his appearance, but in this way: He should cultivate whatever tends toward making him strong.

groomed He should be suggestive of daily baths, of careful brushing, of well-pressed gar-

virile and athletic; he should be proud,

to always appear well dressed and well

The clean, clusive, odorless shaving powders and tollet waters and antiseptical should go with him lest he offend with atstale tobacco smoke or the scent of other and indulgences.

But when a man begins to cultivate taste for strong perfumes, a small waist desired). Tiny walst a specialty. Write and becoming powders for his comparticulars to the sole maker of plexion he needs to be taken away to-Austrian Steel Figure Training Belt, some distant Island and given the re-Skilled lady always in attendance for mainder of this incarnation for meditagentlemen by appointment. Many testi- that he may possibly return to earth in the next period of his existence as something better than a distorted masque of the sex.

It has been the good fortune of the writer to meet many thousand Englishmen and to never meet one who could, As any land grows in wealth and luxury by any possibility, have sent a "testi-" a certain tendency to effeminacy devel- | monial" to the male corset-maker or ops, and men of a certain type cause to the "Sunbrenze specialist." But it is pride themselves upon their purely mas- painful to think such beings exist in a

#### **Questions in Science**

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

patients are in a distant hospital by means of electricity? A.-A physician in a distant office, if

he has the proper electrical gevices, can count pulse, and also hear the systols and diastole of the heart in its beating. A stethoscope can be connected with a transmitting telephone, and sounds in the chest magnified and transmitted. Air rushing in the lungs can be heard by the distant physician.

Q.-Atlantis, the submerged land bebeen mentioned quite frequently of late in some of the periodicals I read. there ever such a continent?

A .- There is no rigid scientific proof of the existence of the traditional continent now supposed to be at the bottom of the Atlantic. Remains of prehistoric plants, like those now growing in Central discovered in islands now rising above stories told to Solon and the Greeks by purporting to be accounts of Atlantis are nating subject is announced from time to in an area of 5,000 square miles. time-the last being a huge volume of 507 pages. It is hoped that some inscrip- and Mrs. J. W. Allen. The bride was tion or writing of some kind will be Miss Mildred Montgomery, aged 20, of discovered in the ruined temples now being excavated from beneath the site of ancient Memphis, the great capital of ancient Egypt.

Q .- Please define the word energy.

A .- I cannot. Suppose that I should be asked: "What is the cause of light moving with the incessant specific speed of 186,383 miles during each successive second of time?" I would be utterly unable to reply. First, I cannot think of figting under overwhelming odds?" she feet quite far apart, bending the knees day in trying to make the hest of what the cause of this unthinkable velocity. said. "Think of the good a woman can

Electrons are the vanishing points; they are on the limit of knowledge, of even hope of thought. All are agreed that they are electricity, but that does not help in the solution of any riddle of the universe.

It does not seem possible that science will come to an end in any attempt at explaining. Some new discovery surpassing all others may yet be made. Really, such a discovery must be made, or science will come to an impenetrable wall, for we cannot at present think of mind, life or an electron. How progress any fact as to what mind, life and elec-

Q.-Is it true that a physician can diag- tricity are. I have printed during thirty nose diseases in his office when the years that the human mind is illimitable! in its powers; but I may be obliged to. finally admit that it cannot find what itself is.

#### Newlyweds Off for Africa

Three newly wedded couples sailed from Philadelphia, July 27, with a party of thirteen young missionaries of the Presbyterian church who are bound for the Belgium Congo, 1,300 miles into the heart tween Spain and Central America, has of darkest Africa. For three years the young pioneers of Christianity will labor in fever-infested Matadi, where King Leopold's agents aroused the world by their atroclous cruelty on the rubber plantations, and natives still offer human sacrifices to the sun god.

All of the brides are under 22, and they have all been married less than a week. America, Cuba and Venezuela, have been They will live in mud huts in a country so dangerous that no white man can live the waves of the Atlantic ocean. The more than four years, surrounded by thousands of flerce Balubas, subjects of the ancient Egyptians are familiar to ail. King Zappa Zappa, a latterday Solomon, But a very remarkable series of books who owns a thousand wives. They will hear from home once in three months. in existence. A new book on this fasci- and they will be the only white women The youngest of the newlyweds are Mr.

Pleasant Hill, Mo. Besides the Allens, Mr. and Mrs. J. C.

McQueen of New Orleans and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Washburn of Louisville, Ky., will make a wedding tour of the mission journey.

Little Mrs. Allen laughed at the hard ships before her. What better honeymoon could any girt

want than one that will take her where -my husband and I. That is what counts most, after all, isn't it? I think we women who are going to Africa will be happler there than if we stayed at home and spent our time in hunting for something

to amuse us." The other brides, who were standing near Mrs. Allen as she spoke, nodded rehemently.

"We are going to make our homes out there," added Mrs. McQueen, "but what counts more we are going to work for God in the place where he most needs

Nothing in Common.

workers."

"How is it that you and your husband never go anywhere together any more?"
"Weil, his set and my set play entirely, different forms of auction bridge."

