

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT—His Honor is Awfully Worried About His Better Half :. Drawn for The Bee by Tad











Married Life the Third Year

Warren Objects to the Hotel Extras and Tells Helen to Look Up Some Apartments.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER.

Room an	d attend	ance.			. 4
Breakfas	t				. 2
Luncheon	ıs			000000	. 0
Dinners					. 0
Service t	o room.				. 0
Baths					. 0
Fires					. 0
Laundry	*******				. 0
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Total	*******				.10
		-	-		

thunder do they get that?" demanded Warren, as he frowned down at the clean." hotel bill he had just opened. Helen, who was straightening up the

tray of her trunk, came and looked over his shoulder "But you said they charged extra for

baths, dear." "Of course." he snapped; "but not

that much. It's only a shilling a bath, and we haven't had more than two a Cut out the sightseeing and look up an day. That'd be fourteen shillings. This apartment. I'd go with you if I had bill is for the week that ended Thurs- the time, but I haven't; so you'll have day, and two nights there you had ton- to go alone. We'll not stay in that silitis and couldn't bathe."

you remember, the maid brought in that cans. tin tub? I suppose they charge more for that." "Couldn't charge enough to make nine-

teen shillings."

to send home."

It was a blue and gilt booklet, giving views of the corridors and lounging rooms, which somehow looked much more luxurious than in the hotel.

Warren turned to the back, where list of "tariffs" were given.

"Here we are. Baths: Sponge or hip bath in bedroom0 Cold bath in bathroom.

Hot or tepid bath in bathroom..... "The devil! If they don't charge 6

pence more if you have your bath warm. Like to know how they can tell after you get in the bath room whether you take it hot or cold." "But, dear, the bath rooms are kept

locked and the mald prepares the baths. She runs in hot or cold, just as you saydoesn't she?" Well, what's to prevent you from say-

ing cold, then, when you get it, turn on the hot water and save the 6 pence?" "Why, that could be done," admitted Helen, wonderingly; "couldn't it?"

"Course it could. And your Englishmen are so thick headed they'd never think of it." "But perhaps, they think any one who

comes to this hotel wouldn't do a thing like that for 6 pence.' "The deuce they wouldn't! The Englishmen look out for their 6 pences, all

right. They're about as close-fisted as they make 'em."

back of it. "That's it-that makes the 19 shillings. They've charged us 1 and 6 for every blessed bath."

"But, dear, they were warm baths. Neither of us took them cold." "Huh, and you think I'm going to pay that extra 6 pence for a dash of hot

water? I'll put up a kick on that, and a mighty strong one, too." He slipped the bill in his pocket. "I'll see about this after breakfast. Hurry up now; do you know its 8:30 o'clock?" "Yes, dear; I'll be ready in a moment." do you want-bacon and eggs? That There's one coming now."

seems to be the regulation breakfast." When a little later Helen joined Warren downstairs in the restaurant he was so absorbed in a newspaper that he did

not see her until she had slipped into the seat opposite. "Look here," handing her the paper and pointing to a column headed "Flats, Chambers and Upper Parts to Let." "If I'm to be over here a month longer, why

shouldn't we take a small furnished flat instead of being 'done' by these confounded hotels? When I was here before I had what they called 'bachelor's chambers' on Hanover Square. And it was mighty comfortable, too-not half of what we are paying here. We could have our own bath and live like civilized beings, instead of being cooped up here in one were going to rob a hen roost every time find a suitable apartment. She must not such a man as Poincare is the stimula- was a time when Newton's "Principia" we took a bath." we'd have to have breakfast."

don. If they don't have regular service conductor. hat's. I'm not so keen on moving, but the numbers ran. as that, livre, waiter," as the breakfast had begun.

£ S. D. was not brought on," "bring us some of those toasted muffins."

After breakfast Helen went up to their rcom to put on her hat and veil. When she came down Warren was still standing at the desk, in angry dispute. Then he drew out his wallet and clanged some gold pieces down on the counter. "Just receipt that, will you? You've

got your prices for your baths, and "Baths, nineteen shillings! How in you'll get your room with it. We'll find some place where it costs less to keep

The clerk made some murmured apolo getic remark about "the regular rates of the hotel." But Warren pocketed the receipted bill and strode over to Helen. "Ready?"

Outside he unfolded the paper to the "Flats, Chambers and Upper Part."

"Now this is your job for the day hotel after tomorrow. I'll teach that 'Oh, yes, I bathed in the room. Don't manager a thing or two about Ameri-

"But, dear, I know so little about London. How can I find an apartment?" "Dead easy! I'll mark a few of these places that look promising, so you won't Wait, dear. I think I have one of the get into any off-colored peighborhood. hotel booklets. I brought it up last night Now, here," as he took a pencil and began at the top of the list-

another."

"But, Warren, we can't stand here on the street and go over this. Can't we go somewhere and sit down?" "Nonsense; I haven't time for that.

Now, listen to this-HANDSOMELY furnished flat; sitting bed and bath room; 5 gns. p. w. incls. attendance, service and valeting; ex-cellent catering; moderate tariff. Had-don Mans, 18 Clifford, off Bond, Picadilly. "That sounds good, and it's central

too. I'll mark that. Now here's another: FULHAM MANSION, Fulham road, outhwest-beautifully appointed furnished flats; lift, speaking tubes, liveried

porters, children's playground, clubhouse with two billiard tables. All Putney buses pass the door. Ring up 267 Mayfair "Afraid that's too far out. Now here's one in South Kensington. I'll mark that, Here's another near Oxford Circus, And here's one on Russell Square. No," rub-

bing out his last pencil mark, "Russell district is overrun with Americans. 'School teachers' heaven,' they call it. We'll keep clear of that. Here's a place on Victoria street; that's a good lo-He threw down the booklet, took up the cation. It's up by Westminster. Now bill and figured a few moments on the live marked down several here. Guess that's enough to keep you going for to-

day. "But, dear, give me some idea of what we ought to pay."

"Well, you ought to get a pretty good furnished flat for about four or five guineas a week. Then, of course, we'd went breakfast served in the room. That shouldn't be more than two shillings apiece-four shillings a day for breakfast. But if you find the thing you like don't stand on the price. A few shillings "Then I'll go down and order. What bus from here and try that first place. could not understand. For most people There was a dozen questions that Helen

wanted to ask, but she had no time, for he put her on the bus, waved a hurried goodby, and then jumped on another bus genius had died away the question began going in the opposite direction. As Helen rode toward Kensington she

read the advertisements Warren had marked, and many others. There was a rather indefinitely answered, in many certain charm in the quaintness and unusualness of the wording. What would giving a list of his 1,560 works, for even the domain of knowledge will be ex- all right enough; but that's the base ball these places be like? Ever since she was a child Helen had always pictured places in advance, and things which only the expert can read

now she tried to picture these. She had read a few English novels in which the addressed to the elite of science, the narscenes had been laid in bachelor halls or row inner circle, to enter which requires chambers, and from which she was now extraordinary talent and years of appliunconsciously drawing her pictures. But the romance and adventure of it all But it does not follow that some answer successors, will, upon the basis which We talked poets, we talked about the and that they will go away from home room, washing our faces in those blamed was somewhat clouded by the feeling of cannot be given. The best answer is two- he left, erect a new edifice of science new morality and the militant suffra- and follow some pursuit that will furnish chins bowls and sneaking out as if we responsibility. Warren expected her to fold. In the first place, one great use of which all can enter and admire. There gette, and finally I said quinzically;

"Ch, you can always get that in Lon- "High street Kensington!" shouted the capable. He is the man on the top of to the advance which it, itself, inspired,

there's always the janitor's wife or some. Helen climbed out. She paused on the by his mere presence there, shows to gift and proper application, can read the b do who'll look after you. But we'll corner, again looked at the advertisement others the possibility of ascending it. He whole "Principia" understandingly. In ere. I'll have a talk with the clerk here to be sure of the number, and then up is like the late Edward Whymper, waving fact, it has been displaced by more recent fird out what he'll do about these and down the street to see which way his cap from the summit of the terrible work, just as Poincaire's achievements

I won't but me with any such overcharge. Her first day of flat hunting in London and strong muscles can ascend the Mat. Great men of this stamp are the

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED TA-RA-RA-RA MISTAH JOHNSON- CAN YOU TELL ME HOW MUCH COAL IT TOOK TO RUN DE CLERMONT, DE FUST STEAMAH, FROM NEW YAWK TO ALBANY.

INTERLOCUTOR- CAN I TELL YOU HOW MUCH COAL IT TOOK TO RUN THE CLERMONT FROM NEW YORK TO ALBANY, NO TAMBO AN IMITATION FILET MIGNON HOW MUCH DID IT TAKE TAMBO- IT TOOK ONE FULTON

UNCLE MOE WILL NOW SING WE FEED THE BABY GARLIC SO WE CAN FIND HIM IN THE DARK."

YEP IVE GOT ANOTHER

ONE NOW. I'M OFFICE

BROKERS OFFICE NOW

DON'T HAVE TO GET

THEN IGET OUT ALL

BOY IN A COTTON

DOWN TILLS. 30.

THE DUCHESS OF CANNOT WAS LEADING THE COTTILLON AT THE EMBASSY BALL HUNGRY HANK WHO HADNT TICKLED HIS WISHBONE WITH A HAM SANDWICH SINCE THE BOER WAR SLIPPED BY THE BUTLER AND DOZED HIS WAY TO THE PANTRY. JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO RAP HIMSELF AROUND THE JANITOR GRABBED HIM

MOST BOATS ARE MADE OF WOOD AND IRON BUT THERE'S HERES YOUR SNUFF ONE AT MAGARA FALLS THAT'S MAID OF THE MIST

THEM THEN I WAIT TAKE A HALF AN TILL 10 O'CLOCK HOUR FOR LUNCH TILL THE MARKET RUN A ROUND TO THE OPENS GET THE BANKS TILL3. SEND CLEARING HOUSE OUT THE MAIL TILL BILLS MAKE UP THE EIGHT AND I AM AL-HEET SETTLE ARGU-MENTS WITH OTHER THE BOOKS BALANCE COMPANIES

AND CHORTLED

GRANDMA!! GEE YOURE A HAPPY GUY

GRAVELY SPAKE

THE MAIL-CARRIER"

AS OAT ABAR SAYS - THERE IS NO GAME SO SILLY

THAT THERE ARE NOT SOME PEOPLE THAT ARE EXPERTS AT IT.

PROF. TINKERTRUNK THE MAN WHO

INVENTED ORANGE JUKE AND

APPLE SAUCE WAS LEAVING

HIS LIBRARY FOR THE LECTURE

TO THE PUPILS ON THE EVOL-

LITTLE TOMMY TUNK WHIZZED

A SNOWBALL AT HIM STRIKING

HIM ON THE KNOB. THE PROF.

ROSE UP HASTILY AND WITH

HIS HAND ON HIS BREAST

"IF A LADY WONT CARRY

HER LITTLE DAUGHTER WILL

UTION OF THE DOUGHNUT

YEP MIHTON TO DOTILL TO-MORROW

One Has Recently Died in France, and People Are Inquiring What He Was Good for.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The Use of a Great Man

A LADY wishes to let her really exquisitely furnished balcony flat at once; reception, two bedrooms, bath; piano, plate and linen. Apply High St., Kan-A grand funeral was given in Paris care, of whom, probably, many readers "That's a good one to try first. Al- of these lines have never heard. The most any of these buses marked "Ken- procession to the grave was imposing. sington" will take you right there. Here's There marched, bare headed, through the streets, between sidewalks crowded with spectators, most of whom respectfully removed their hats, a long double line of the most distinguished living Frenchmen. When the grave was reached impressive discourses were pronounced by M. Guist' hau, who spoke for the government and the university; by M. Claretie, who represented the famous Academie Francaise; by M. Painleve, who was the mouthplece of the Academy of Sciences, and by many others whose names are better known to the public than was that of the subject of their discourse.

All the newspapers were filled with praise of the dead man, and all the Illustrated journals printed portraits of him. Everybody was assured, and the assurance was repeated from mouth to mouth that France had lost one of her greatest lights whose renown would illustrate the pages of its history. Everybody felt proud because his country had produced so mighty a genius.

dent-viz., that among the hundreds of thousands who repeated the praise of this immense genius hardly any one had a definite idea of what he was or of what he had done. They only knew that somehow he had been a great man. During his lifetime it was said that there were only two or three men in all

But a singular fact soon became evi-

Europe who could comprehend him. It is almost certain that among those who pronounced eulogiums at his tomb

there was none who could follow his work with complete understanding. Most of them did not know even the A-B-C of it. For Henri Poincare was a very great mathematician, perhaps, the greatest more or less won't matter. Now I'll since Laplace and Lagrange, whom Nahave to hustle. You take a Kensington poleon, with his vast practical genius. mathematics, in its higher forms, is a closed book. Naturally, then, after the first sensa-

tion caused by the departure of this great to be asked: "What was he good for after B.11?" That question has been asked, and

newspapers. It cannot be answered by the most popular of them, like the book on "Science and Hypothesis," are full of understandingly, while most of them are

disappoint him. She must not admit that tion which he imparts to the average was as far beyond the intellectual reach "But, dear, how about service? And she was less capable than he thought human being. He awakes the ambition of the average man as Poincaire's most the apparently inaccessible mountain, who any boy in college, with a mathematical terborn now, because the way is known. Dioncers of the human intellect, and happily ever afterward.—Chicago Tribune. ful business at the same time. No Matterhorn. Anytody with good wind will be superseded in the future.



HENRI POINCARE IN HIS STUDY

great men, disclaiming the possession of get the great monuments; it is these other any superhuman power. Newton said geniuses, whose own times hardly know that all he had done seemed to him but them, that uplift the race. as picking up of a pebble on the shore of the boundless ocean of knowledge, and Poincaire declared that the mind of man is only a flash of lightning, illuminating for a moment a part of the illimitable there is a story about the great Ty Cobb. tween husbands and wives. expanse around.

and the race, as a whole, retains a little newspaper, of what each reveals and adds to it that which has already been acquired. What was revealed to the genius of the great French mathematician was not always perfectly clear even to himself, while for out, you know." the majority of men it was but a flash in the night which showed them nothing, | read! These base ball players! I knew His successors, guided by the glimpses they were an uneducated lot." he had, will make it all clear, and thus tended. In the second place, the usefulness of

such a man as Poincaire consists in the actual additions that he made to knowledge. These additions were purely mathe- for women, was praising, on a southern matical and incapable of popular ex- steamer, a young Vassar girl. planation, but there are men who can understand them, and who, with their chat I had with her yesterday at tea.

But Poincaire would never have given | happy is the country that can produce an impetus to his fellow beings if he had one in a century. It is the Napoleons, not, like Newton before him, and like all whose work is easily understood, that looks upon herself as one.

Beyond Even Ty Cobb.

in a New York hotel two college pro-But these flashes succeed one another, fessors watched Ty Cobb bent over a "Look at that poor fellow's frowns and mutterings," said the first professor,

> "Yes," said the other, "he can't make it "Can't make it out, eh? Can't even

> "Oh," said the other, "Ty's educated

"She delighted me," he said, "in

"with that journal."

page he's got there."-Washington Star. Her Ambition. Dr. Lyman Abbott, who opposes votes

of your ambition?" "Six foot two,' she answered unhesiof the race by showing of what it is abstruse work is today, but now, thanks tatingly, 'and he's the best first base ence shows that no scientific care of Yalevard's had for seventeen years."-

"Myrtle can you cook?"

"No. Lionel; can you afford to keep motor car?" "No dear."

By DOROTHY DIX.

Woman and Economic Problems

nowadays to call every woman who does to do both, to say nothing of the imnot earn her own living outside of the possibility of giving all of one's time, home, "a parasite."

This term of reproach is even being applied to the wife and mother who cooks and scrubs and sews and mends and baby tends, and who works eighteen hours of the twentyfour at the never ceasing labor of making a home and rearing a family. To the lay mind it would seem that if anybody on the face of the earth earns her board and keep and is not a depen-

dent, but a self-supporting member of society, it is such a woman, This appears, however, to be an er-

roneous idea of the matter, and the poor domestic drudge who works herself to death in her own home is being denounced in scathing terms as a ported. parasite, a despicable leech who lives on her husband and permits herself to be supported by him.

enthusiastic writer on this subject cries shame upon the parasitic wife and and the cradle for the desk and the typemother who does nothing but give her writer it will be because men have driven very life to her family, and bids her to her to it. get out into the world and earn an honest living.

One could smile at such balderdash as this, except that it so unjustly and unjustly belittles the great work for which women were created and fans into flame the growing discontent of the feminine sex with its lot

mother is a figure of contempt.

the average woman's life. Her work of making a home, of making a man's happiness and comfort, of rearing children, has never been recognized as the greatest work to which any human being may turn a hand, as the greatest career that

ment census report refuses to enroll her and all that sort of thing. among those women who are engaged in "gainful occupations."

To any one who watches closely the feminist movement it is evident that the

volted at this insulting classification of going without water to get the real feelherself with the vampires of society, and ing of thirst. You see, George, the poor The base ball reporter's English is that in the future there must be a new weird and wonderful, and apropos of it adjustment of the economic problem be- Arizona desert and get the real local With their growing freedom in other matters it becomes more and more hu- thirsty prospectors."

miliating to wives to be forced to go to their husbands and ask, like beggars, for is going to give no writer the regular every penny they spend. Every woman local color," said the Head Barber. with no pocketbook with an envy that turns her thoughts toward the outside world. The wife shows that she labors girl or gent with one eye could see why harder than the business or professional father would be against a course of woman, and that her services are better worth paying for, and she rebels at the injustice that makes her a dependent. subject to the whims of her husband. It does not take any prophet to foresee

that the job of wife has got to have a pay envelope attached to it hereafter, or else women will follow the advice of those who tell them to put their children in creches, or some other kind of institution designed for incubating human chicks, them with at least enough money to pre-"'And what, may I ask, is the height serve their own self-respect.

This would be a most unfortunate state of affairs, since the consensus of experichildren can take the place of mothering. and also that women succeed best in the occupations that belong to them by reason of their sex.

It is folly to talk of any woman making a real home, and being a real mother in quite versatile. the fullest sense of the term, and follow-

It is the fashion with certain writers woman has the health or the strength and thoughts, and aspirations, and hopes

to two divergent things at the same time. No hired housekeeper, however competent, no trained nurse, however skilful; no governess, however faithful, can take the place of a wife and mother in the household, or give to a home just that brooding atmosphere of love and tenderness that a home must have to be a success. It takes the one woman in all the world to whom the house is the be-all and end-all of life to make the real home, This is a woman's ancient occupation, the one she was ordained to by nature, and in following which she finds not only her greatest happiness, but her greatest profit, for few women can support themselves as comfortably as they

live in their husband's home. But the bread of independence is sweet, and the cakes and ale of dependence bitter. and henceforth the domestic woman's position in the family must be recognized as that of one of the partners in the firm, not as a hangr-on, who takes what stray coins are thrown her way, and is expected to be grateful for being sup-

In a word, wife and mother is going being called a parasite when she works In a recent magazine article an over- harder than anybody else in the family. But if she ever gives up the cook stove

The Manicure Lady

"I guess that now, George," said the

Manicure Lady to the Head Barber,

It is a bromide to say that the welfare "Wilfred has got the right idea at lastof humanity rests upon the stability of at least, as near as I can figure it. He the home, and that the woman who has almost got the third act of what I brings up noble sons and daughters has think is a wonderful play about Arizona. made the most precious gift possible to It tells about a English gent that got the the world. It can do nothing but harm can tied to him at home and then went to teach this woman that her work is out into the deserts of the great southnot worth while, that it is without dig- west to start a ranch. That's just like anity and that she who is only wife and English feller, George, going out into a desert to start a ranch. I suppose has The majority of women are only too thought that it didn't matter a bit much of that opinion already. And in whether or not he raised any fodder or that attitude lies the great tragedy of anything of that sort, just so he had a ranch. If there is anything a Englishman likes in America, George, it is to go out onto a ranch in one of them deserts and look at the burning sands after he has planted a little garden sass which is never any ambition might pursue, or even as going to come up, and after he has just a plain trade that was worth paying turned a few sheep loose on the ranch of sand, and a few chickens. Then, after We actually speak of the woman who the garden sass doesn't come up on his is engaged in this tremendous labor as ranch, and after the sheep and the chickbeing "supported" by her husband. We one have died, he takes all his remittance regard her as a dependent, and she has checks, says, "That's just like America," no financial status. She draws no wage and goes back to New York, where he for her services, and even the govern- may not get some sort of a clerical job. "But, as I was saying, George, Wilfred is writing this play about a rancher No wonder the indiscriminating and in Arisona, and in the climax of the play

those without a sense of humor call her it tells how the English rancher is about a parasite. No wonder that she even to die of thirst. Brother is in deadly earnest this time, George, and I wouldn't be a lot surprised if he puts one over at last. He is so much in earnest that he is boy ain't got the price to go out on the color, so he has to lay off on the drinking and pretend that he is one of them "I don't think that fasting and drinking

"Pa doesn't think so, either," aid the

Manicure Lady. "Of coure, George, any denying thirst. Thirst is one of the best pals that the old gent ever had, and it would sure take some stretch of imagination to imagine father ever becoming enough of a seeker after the local color for a play to keep him with a parched throat. Goodness knows, George, that in dear old dad's whole career he never went to bed with a parched throat, and when he wakes up in the morning, when all them sparrows is chirping, his throat only stays pached long enough to let the bellboy come up the hall with the ice that clinks in the pitcher."

"I hope the kid makes a hit with his play," said the Hear Barber.

"I hope so, too, George. He has toraise \$60 the first of September to keep up his life insurance policy; and every time he looks at me I can see in his eyes that "twelve-pound look."

Mrs. Muggins-I hear your husband is Huggins-Why, he can actually