



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT—Judge Rumhauser Will Stand for No Love Stunts in Court Drawn for The Bee by Tad

Copyright, 1912 National News Ass'n.



Hunting a Husband

The Widow Makes a Terrible Discovery, Which is Eased, However, by an Unexpected Incident.

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DEWATER.

When Beatrice awoke the morning after Sidney Randolph's farewell visit, her eyes were swollen and her head ached. She had cried herself to sleep, not with the weeping of bereavement or sorrow, but with the stormy sobbing of mortification and of thwarted ambitions. She was hurt and ashamed and a little disgusted with herself as she raised her head from the pillow, but above all other sensations flamed a fierce resentment, as virulent as it was unreasoning, against the artist who, she felt, had humiliated her.

Twelve hours ago she had been willing to bestow her hand in marriage on the man who, she thought, loved her, giving him a light and facile admiration and liking him in return for his sincere affection and for the ease and luxury which life with him would bring to her. And the artist had not asked her to marry him! There lay his offense. To be sure, he had never talked love to her, had never declared that his feeling toward her was any deeper than frank friendship and pleasure in her companionship.

Had Beatrice Minor been cooler and more judicial, she might have seen even now that what she had mistaken for love on Randolph's part had been his customary continental manner, and his foreign habit of paying pretty compliments. But she was not calm or quite sane this morning, and in her heart she despised the man as one only despises the person who, wittingly or unwittingly, puts one irreparably in the wrong, and makes one ashamed of one's self. Rejected love may change to hate, but hurt vanity ferments into a more bitter and less dignified emotion.

As Beatrice stood before her dressing table, her eyes fell upon the ancient bracelet which lay there, and she took it into her fingers that she might examine it more closely. But in a flash the memory of her eager anticipation of a different gift from Randolph sickened her, and, with a muttered exclamation of disgust, she threw the beautiful trinket upon the table, from which it rolled to the floor, where it lay unnoticed until Mary, coming in later, to make the bed, picked it up and laid it carefully in her mistress' jewelry box.

Beatrice, dressed slowly and listlessly this morning, and when her toilette was completed, strolled into the breakfast room, where the children were already awaiting her.

"What's the matter mother?" asked Jack as the woman with a wan smile of greeting, seated herself at the table.

"I've a little headache—that's all," answered Beatrice.

"You've been crying," accused Jean. "Does it hurt so much?"

"A good deal," replied her mother. And then, to change the subject, she remarked: "Lucy Horton had a nice party last night, didn't she?"

"Yep!" responded Jack, deep in his porridge. "Mr. and Mrs. Horton were there, too, and Mr. Maynard and Miss Damersel, and, of course, lots of kids too."

"Did you have a good time?" asked Beatrice.

"Yes, mother," answered Jean. "And don't you think Miss Damersel's awful pretty and nice, too?"

"She's very nice," agreed Beatrice. She found it hard this morning to admit that there was any beauty in the face of the girl whom she had first met at Sidney Randolph's studio.

There was a moment's silence, which Beatrice broke by the question: "Did either of you children speak to Mr. Maynard?"

"Yes," declared Jack, importantly. "I did. We had quite a long talk together—him and me. He asked about you, mother, and I said that you were well, and that you were going to get Mr. Randolph for your new husband and that I wished it was him."

"Jack!" gasped Beatrice, horrified.

"Yes, I did!" continued the lad unobservant of his mother's pale face and tense figure. He held the center of the stage and was full of excitement at the joy of imparting information. "And Mr. Maynard asked me how I knew, and I said you told me."

"Jack!" repeated his mother.

The Sirens

Copyright, 1912, National News Ass'n.

By Nell Brinkley



His Assets

Georgia Lawyer (to colored prisoner)—Well, Has, so you want me to defend you. Have you any money?

Rastus—No; but I've got a mule, and a few chickens and a hog or two.

Lawyer—Those will do very nicely. Now, let's see; what do they accuse you of stealing?

Rastus—Oh, a mule, and a few chickens and a hog or two.—Life.

Daddydilly

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED
TAMBO-DE-WAITANS FROM
DE-SUMMAH HOTEL WENT
OUT SAILIN ON DE RIVAN,
YESTERDAY

INTERLOCUTOR—IS THAT SO. DID THEY HAVE A NICE TIME TAMBO—YES ONLY DAT A SUDDEN SQUALL CAME UP AND CAPSIZED DE BOAT BUT DEY WAS ALL SAVED DAT JUST SHOWS DE FORCE OF HABIT ANYWAY

INTERLOCUTOR—HOW DOES IT SHOW THE FORCE OF HABIT TAMBO—WHY EVEN DE WIND TIPPED DE WAITANS

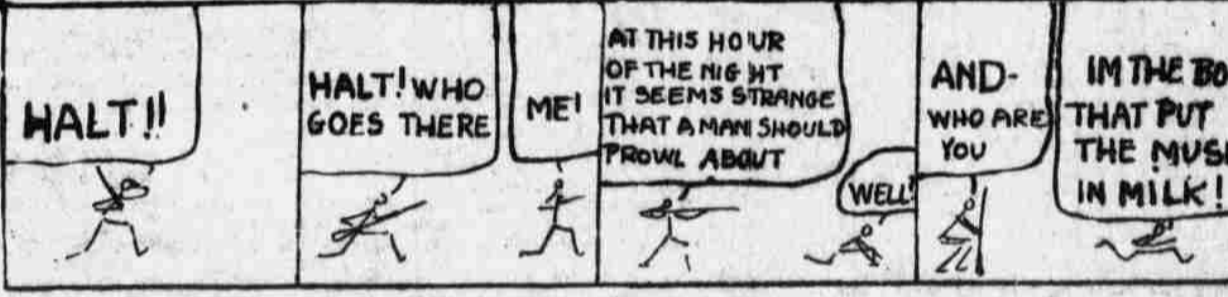
LEAVE THAT WOMAN BE!!

DATE ADAR SAYS—FEW MEN CAN DISTINGUISH BETWEEN BILIOUSNESS AND TRUE LOVE.

THEY WERE WAITING AT THE CHURCH, THE BRIDE WAS THERE AND THE GROOM WAS THERE BUT THE BRIDE GROOM, WHERE WAS HE? THEY WAITED AND WAITED AND THEN TO RELIEVE THE EMBARRASSMENT OF THE SITUATION, THEY WAITED FINALLY A MESSENGER BOY CAME UP THE AISLE AND HANDED THE MINISTER A NOTE. THE REVEREND OPENED IT AND READ OUT "IF THE PIANO TOLD THE TRUTH WOULD IT BE UPRIGHT"

HA! HA! HE CHUCKLED AS HIS GLASS EYE FELL INTO THE CHOWDER.

KISS ME KID!! IM STERILIZED!!



"Even if I meant it, dear," said the mother, "you shouldn't have told it. Gentlemen don't repeat to other men things women have told them."

"Yes, ma'am," gulped the lad. "I'm sorry, mother; honest, I am!"

After restoring peace in the nursery Beatrice crept, shaken and wearied, to her own room and buried her aching head in her pillow. She was sick of all this scheming, this sham, this subterfuge. She was still reviling herself for her recent conduct when Mary entered, bringing a letter, and at a glance the widow recognized "Uncle Henry's" scrawl. As soon as her maid had left the room the woman tore open the envelope and eagerly devoured the contents. Her head swam as she read:

My Dear Friend—I have desired for a long time to ask you a question which I can write better than I can speak. It is this: Will you marry me. I love you. I don't need to tell you that, for you must have seen it already. I have enough means to support you and your little ones in ease and luxury.

Don't be too quick in answering this. Think it over carefully, and then write me your answer. Whatever it may be, I shall always remain, devotedly yours,

HENRY BLANCHARD.

Beatrice read the letter twice. Then she sprang to her feet, and a light as of hope came into her eyes which, but a few minutes ago, had been so heavy. Her headache was forgotten and the hurt to her vanity was almost healed.

The Heavens in September

Autumn begins on the 23d at 4:00 a. m. when the sun crosses the equator and enters the sign of Libra. Day and night are equal that day all over the world. The sun would then rise at 6 a. m. and set at 6 p. m. exactly, according to what is called local apparent time, that is, the time shown by a sun dial, were it not that the rising is accelerated and the setting retarded three minutes by refraction. A clock would need a further correction of seven and one-half minutes because the sun is that much slow on the 23d. It is slow the whole month, from a few seconds on the 1st to ten minutes on the 30th. According to standard time the sun rises at 6 a. m. on the 10th and sets at 6 p. m. on October 5. It rises on the 1st, 10th and 20th of this month at 5:51, 6:05 and 6:20, and sets at 6:57, 6:34 and 6:06, making the length of the day thirteen hours, six minutes; twelve hours, twenty-nine minutes; eleven hours, forty-nine minutes; a diminution of one hour, seventeen minutes during the month.

Mercury is morning star and farthest away, that is, 18 degrees from the sun on the 7th. This is the best time of the whole year to see this planet before sunrise.

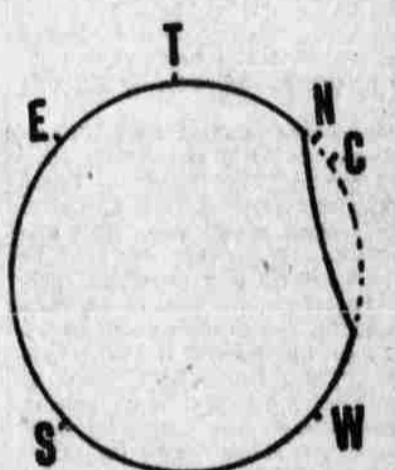
Venus is slowly receding from the sun. A keen eye ought to find it very easily low down in the west after sunset.

Mars is too near the sun to be seen. It makes a close conjunction with Venus on the 8th, for which, however, a telescope will be necessary.

Jupiter is still the dominant planet in the evening sky. It sets on the 15th at 8:51 p. m.

Saturn is coming into better position. It rises on the 15th at 9:45 p. m.

The moon is in last quarter on the 4th, new on the 10th, in first quarter on the 16th and full on the 23d. It is in conjunction with Saturn on the 1d, with Mercury on the 9th, with Mars and



THE PARTIAL ECLIPSE OF THE MOON ON SEPTEMBER 23. The circle represents the full moon with its cardinal points, the point T being the top. The moon will begin to be obscured at the point C at 5:03 a. m. At 5:45 the eclipse will reach its maximum, and present the shape shown in the diagram.

Venus on the 12th and with Jupiter on the 16th.

The chief event of the month is a very small eclipse of the moon on the morning of the 23th. The moon will begin to enter the earth's shadow at 5:03 a. m. At 5:45 it will reach its greatest obscuration, only 22 per cent of its diameter being eclipsed. The moon will leave the shadow at 6:26 but will have already set for Omaha at 6:13. As the sun will rise at 6:16 the eclipse may pass altogether unnoticed.

WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

Pa came home last night and told Ma that he was at a meeting of the Citizens to reform the conditions that was existing in New York. He said that the meeting which he had attended was at Cooper Union. Down with the steam, sed Pa, when he came into the house.

Let me understand you correctly, sed Ma. Bobbie, pretend that you are a court reporter. Get a piece of paper & pencil & talk down yure father's testimony. It must be took down correct, sed Ma, because the grand jury may need it later on. What grand jury, sed Pa. Me, sed Ma. I am the grand jury.

Well, sed Pa, the facts in the case are these: Early in the evening I was on my way up town to play a game of pinokel with two honest, thrifty, German friends of mine, & along came Mister Whitman, Mister Whitman was plainly tired out, sed Pa. Any time you find a big leaguer like him, sed Pa, with enuf bravery to buck the on-tire police department, you will find a man that is high strung. His face was pale & care worn, sed Pa. My heart went out to him.

It did? sed Ma.

Yes, sed Pa. It did. I am not the kind of a man that will stand idly by & see a reel hero wanting for a lieutenant. So I sed to Mister Whitman, sed I, Mister Whitman, feel of the musse's of this arm. Look into my quickly shifting eye. Do you want me for a aide?

Then Pa went on to tell Ma how Mister Whitman in-slated on his going to the Cooper Union meeting, & how he had made a speech at the meeting.

Ma beseen to look at Pa kind of hard. It is singular, she sed, that I dident see a single account of yure De-moos-tre-ness effort in any of the papers. What do I care about the papers? sed Pa. Me & Mister Gaynor has the doap about the papers, sed Pa. The editors is a lot of rabbel. Nobody ought to dine with them. They eat too much.

Now, husband, sed Ma, I am going to bring this thing to a head. In the first place, Ma sed, you were not at Cooper Union. You are at the end of yure rope the minute you start to stall with me, sed Ma. Then Ma grabbed a rose out of Pa's buttonhole & held it up for me to see it, & sed:

Bobbie, what does it say on the stem of this rose?

I hated to tell on Pa, because I got a other quarter from him yesterday, but my Ma is pritty close to me, too, so I sed it says Compliments of the Winter Garden & Mister Gronkeker.

I dont know how that got in my buttonhole, sed Pa.

Yes you do, sed Ma, that rose was thrown to you by a gurl. You know as well as I do, sed Ma, that one of them buffful show gurls threw that rose to you wen they was passing along the foot bridge. I will say one thing for you, sed Ma, you are as grate a catcher as Chief Myers, because the gurl after she had looked at you must have tried to throw it three feet over yure head.

Poor old Pa. He cant walk his wife believe nothing.