

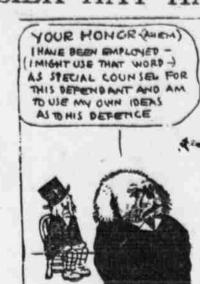
The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Defendant Grabs a New Attorney

Drawn for The Bee by Tad













Hunting a Husband

The Widow Spends a Delightful Evening and Escapes an Unpleasant Duty.

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DEWATER.

Dinner at the Robbins passed off pleas- took pity on her evident embarassment antly, as usual. Helen was one of the and came to her relief. old-fashioned mothers, who believed in the rights of parents as well as of child- is a great deal of talk over a trifling matren, and her three little boys had their ter, especially as I am going to take Mrs. simple supper an hour earlier than their Minor home myself and have told Tom elders partook of their evening repast, to leave one of the horses harnessed to Tonight Mr. and Mrs. Robbins were in the buggy and tied and blanketed under a merry vein, refusing to allow their the shed before he goes to bed. So dear spirits to be clouded by the message relative to Uncle Henry. Both were, in a way, fond of the old bachelor-fond of Henry or your much more valuable self him in the negative style in which one does care for a rather boring but wellintentioned relative. Perhaps the hope that, with his demise, his money would come to her and her little ones, added a shade of tenderness to Helen's manner toward her kinsman. Nevertheless, the trio at the table were regretful that Henry Blanchard was to be of the group that would gather around the hall fire this

Paul Maynard had accepted with placrity Helen's telephone suggestion that he call and meet Mrs. Minor and had added that, as Robert was staying with ing firelight predominated. Leaving rain-him for a few days, he would bring him coats and overshoes outside, the men sense of pleasurable excitement at the group. Paul Maynard bowed low as thought of again encountering Robert, Helen introduced him to Beatrice, but the and she was also most desirous of know- widow held out her hand with a flashing ing his wealthy brother. But when she thought of Henry Blanchard her spirits fell, for she feared that he might assume | dially, "although you do not remembe nirs of near-proprietorship that would me. I was in Mrs. Robbin's carriage make the other men suspect that his when you quieted her frightened horse

impulsively to her hostess as they sat ture, I wanted to meet you." over their coffee at the close of dinner. of you, will you?"

"Why, no. dear, of course not!" was plied compliment. *he surprised response.

Well, will you think me very rude if I say that I would rather that Mr. Blan- has made you notice my humble self." thard should not escort me home tonight? It is reining-you know"-stammering badly, "and-he is not a young manand he ought not to go out in the dampness-and-really-it would make me most uncomfortable if he should run the fully. risk of adding to his rheumatism by walking home with me!"

you. If he should have an attack of her. Robert, with Mr. and Mrs. Maynard, of innumerable lectures at colleges and suppying my time."

Helen looked at her gravely for a moment. Then she spoke earnestly.

fust because a man is my uncle you have to accept his unwelcome attentions I have often wondered if he did not and it makes me impatient with him."

"Oh, no: it is not that!" Beatrice disrlaimed, hastily. She did not want to and the water from them glistened on the produce this impression, for it would floor at his rubber-covered feet. He make it difficult for her to accept Henry stood thus for some seconds, unmindful Blanchard later if she found it was best of the unattractive figure he cut. It to do so. "Really, Helen, he does not was not until Helen, with an exclamahore or annoy me. But he is not young tion of greeting, han toward him, that he ur strong, and I cannot have him go out seemed to become aware of the presence tonight on my account and"-

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"It seems to me." he said, "that there Mrs. Minor, you need not give yourself any uneasiness as to exposing Uncle to the storm. For, as your host, I insist on driving you home. I would trust the delightful task to nobody else. "Oh, thank you!" said Beatrice sin

cerely. "You are very good!

"I don't see where he is especially good in planning something that will give him pleasure." sald Helen affectionately "Now, let's go out into the hall by the fire. It is actually chilly tonight."

It was here that the Maynard brothers coming in from the driving storm found hosts and guest. While a shaded lamp in the corner cast a soft but faint glow throughout the large hall, the danc Beatrice was conscious of a came forward eagerly and joined the smile that won her his admiration.

"I've seen you before," she said, cor claim upon her was greater than theirs. | yesterday, And as soon as I saw how With this thought in mind, she turned | well you managed the poor, startled crea-

Her manner was frank and open, like "Helen," she said, blushing hotly, "you that of a little child. It was hard to imwill not misunderstand if I ask a favor agine that she could ever plan or scheme. The man thanked her warmly for the im

"I shall love horses better than ever," he said smilingly, "now that one of them During this dialogue Robert Maynard had stood gravely by, but now he stepped forward and held out his hand.

"May not an old friend ask you to remember him, too?" he asked reproach-

"Certainly," replied the widow, shaking hands with him. But her manner lacked She ended the sentence in a rush, and the cordiality that had marked it when Helen and John Robbins laughed at her she greeted the younger brother, and she bits of parts in New York. made no reference to her recent encoun-"You dear little goose!" exclaimed her ter with Robert in town. Turning from friend. "Of course I shall not allow you him she sank into a deep chair near the to be bored, and Uncle Henry to catch fire, and Paul Maynard established himrold, by having him walk home with self gracefully upon a low footstool by acute rheumatism while out here I formed a cosy group at the other side of clubs and New Thought centers. You should have to nurse him, and I can im- the hearth, and soon the conversation don't exactly know what it is, but you're agine many more pleasant ways of oc- was flowing freely. Beatrice was telling quite sure when someone else has got it. some amusing story, and her companion, looking up into her laughing face, when, 'My dear girl, you must not feel that without a prefatory knock or ring, the pet canary swings healde the grand plane door was opened from the outside and Henry Blanchard stood in the entrance.

...e blinked dazedly as the light struck annoy you. Now I am sure that he dees, his eyes, and the wrinkles in his face raincoat and umbrella dripped with rain, in the room of anybody save the laugh-But here kind-hearted John Robbins ing pair at the fireside.

THAT TALKS BACK AND EVERY MARRIED MAN FIRMLY BELIEVES HE GOT ONE FOR A WEDDING PRESENT

TA-RA-RA-RA INTERLOCUTOR-BONES, I HEAR YOU INTEND TO GIVE UP BOARDING AND TAKE A ROOM. BONES YES SUH. ISE GWINE TO

BE A ROOMER AN' GET MAH MEALS AT DE RESTAURANT INTERLOCUTOR-WHAT'S THE OBJECT OF THIS NEW MOVE ? BONES-WELL AH AIN'T GOT MUCH MONEY AN' AH WANTS TO MAKE

INTERLOCUTOR-AND HOW IS BECOMING A ROOMER GOING TO HELP YOU TO MAKE MONEY BONES- WHY I READ IN DE PAPAH TO DAY DAT A RUMOR GAINED CURRENCY AN' ISE OUT FOR

NO ONE CALLED FOR THE LETTER ON THE OUTSIDE IT HAD A DRAWING OF AN ARMLESS MAN WEARING MITTENS. PILL-BOX CRAWFORD THE VILLAGE DRUGGIST AND POST MASTER LAY AWAKE NIGHTS WONDERING WHAT WAS INSIDE. FINALLY HE SENT IT ON TO THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE AND WHEN THEY OPENED IT THERE IT SAID

DON'T HIT HIM WITH THAT! THERES NAILS IN IT

WHAT DID GENERAL GRANT?

MACHINE GIRL, HAD WAITED FOR DAYS TO GET THE NEXT INSTALL MENT OF THE LOVE SERIAL FINALLY THE MAGAZINE CAME AND SHE OPENED IT AND BEGAN TO READ. IT STARTED WHEN THE GERMAN ARRIVES AT OUR PORTALS DOES HE SAY IS STATUE LIBERTY (195 DOT

A PHONOGRAPH IS A MACHINE

MARTHA, THE FAIR SEWING

"IF LINCOLN FREED THE SLAVES CHOO LIBERTY?)

THAT'S THE KIND OF A GUY I AM.

THE ALE

IN SAILOR



The Desert Dancers

By MINNA IRVING.

Where grows the cactus triply armed

The wild dust-devils dance.

Like crowds of phantom dervishes,

In cloaks and cowls of gray,

They rise and whirl away.

Who danced around the glow

All day beneath a burning sun

At every vagrant puff of wind

They are the ashes of the braves

Of fires they kindled in the vast,

Behold! they cannot rest,

But haunt the trail of the emigrants.

Dry desert long ago,

Reincarnated from the sand,

With dagger, sword and lance,

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Little Bobbie's Pa

I met a grate feller last nite, sed Pa. , & what does that meen "sed Ma. What ever seen. He thinks Roosevelt discovered sive. the north pole one time when he was down south. That's how much he thinks of our peerless leader of the progress means to go forward, sed Pa's frend. Do you gather the drift of my sives. As a matter of fack, sed Pa, that an. Mister Roosevelt is a grate man. There is sumthing stern & dominant

men strangely toward him. Jest then Pa's frend calm up to the a grand old veteran of the civil war. The mink wool, sed Ma. way he talked about Mister Rusevelt, anybody wud think that Mister Rusevelt meening cleer about Theedore Roosevelt bilt the seven wonders of the wurld. 1 & the principals for wich he stands for, seemed a shaim to hear him praising a Thedore Rusevelt or Abraham Linkun to

man wich had shot one lion - one little! tell us what to do. tiger & maybe a Spaniard. the fack that I am a personal frend of awful cold. Mister Roosevelt so much as it is that I

Knight. What is his platform? sed Ma.

pecieeves in beeing progressive.

he is the bulliest Bull Moose that you do you meen by a man beeing progress-

meening?

Oh, I supposs so, sed Ma, I am not much interested in politicks. Husband. about his personality, sed Pa, that draws sed Ma, did you progress far enuff down to Macy's to buy me that set of furs that you was going to git for me last week & house & Pa interduced him to Me. His kept stalling me about. I donnt care naim was Major Henry Knight & he was about progress as much as I do about

But I am afrade I have not made my like to see a feller stick up for his sed Pa's friend. I know that ladies are friends, but a fine old solger like Major not much interested about politicks, but Knight ought not to fergit that he was this man for wich I am boosting is so all thru the civil war & that he calm different that I feel that talk about furs back from the civil war to hoost a man is weak & fu-tile. When the fortunes of wich fought twenty minnits or so around the nashun is trembling in the balance. San June bill. After having gone thru as thay was in the dark days of the civil them terribul years of the rebelyun it war, it talks a strong, forceful man like

Yes, yes, I see, sed Ma. But I must You see, sed Pa's frend to him. It isent have them furs, husband. It is gitting

Why doant you lissen to mosar about am strong for the platform on which he Mister Rusevelt, sed Ps. He is a fine is standing on, sed Pa's frend, Mister man & he beeleeves in womans suffrage.

I deant care about woman suffrage. Well, for one thing, sed Pa's frend, he sed Ma. I think it is a man's place to

vote, Ma sed, & to buy furs.

Sureness of Aim Wins Success, Declares Miss Elsie Ferguson

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER. Misa Elsie Ferguson is one of the coungest as well as most versatile stars in the theatrical firmament.

The subject of age is always forbidden especially when there are at least ten young women claiming the honor of pre ocious stardom.

But it wasn't so long ago that Miss Ferguson was a shy, timid slip of a girl playing small roles on the road and little

That was before she had "found" her

'poise' that many people talk about and few people possess. It is the subject Miss Ferguson has, and she explained it from his lowly position beside her, was to me in her charming sitting room, overlooking Central Park, where the famous and sings duets with his pretty mistress. 'I don't believe that any woman, no

matter what her work in life is, can accomplish very much unless she has found herself. That is, unless she understands were accentuated by the grimace. His her purpose in life and realizes it, and has a definite personality to express. and can express that," says Miss Fergu-

"When I first began to have larger parts I was never quite sure of how I should play certain things; there was alvays a feeling of timidity, and a certain amount of uncertainty about my work. In my own mind. Of course, that showed at once in my acting-or at least I always thought it did-and I was always feeling around in my part, trying to find the thing that would please the audience, but not sure of my own convictions or certain as to hew anything should really be done That's different now. When I played

The First fady of the Land,' I was perectly sure of myself. There was no more esitation about what to do or how to do t. I knew how a thing must be done. to express my idea of it to the best of my ability. Of course, I was glad to take suggestions from other people, but there was no more vaciliation, no more uncerainty. I was at last in perfect command of my resources and able to give the audience the best that I had."

It took time, trouble and dislitusion before Miss Ferguson found her inner strength and stability which made her such a vivid personality. Despite her girlish youthfulness, and her very evident eauty and gentleness, Miss Ferguson polsed, well-balance woman.

her sphere in life, is to find within her- tainty of what they want to do, and real value to themselves and others.



MISS ELSIE FERGUSON, A KLAW & ERLANGER STAR QUALITIES ARE AS GREAT AS HER BEAUTY.

self the sustaining strength and power the conviction that they can do it. They

mpresses you as having a source of hid. which is always there, if we care to look | cannot be swerved from the expression den force and reserve power, and with for it. Unhappiness brings it out, but of their own individuality by the conher you have the feeling of detachment that should not be necessary to its de-fusing influence of others, and if they and calm which surrounds the well- velopment," concluded Miss Ferguson are expressing the best in themselves, we There are always some people who, turn to them as restful, strong charac-'It seems to me the most important from the very earliest childhood have ters, perfectly poised. The others must hing for any woman, no matter what that absolute sureness of aim, the cer- develop that quality before they are of



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