



# 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 pleasantly, as usual. Helen was one of the old-fashioned mothers, who believed in the rights of parents as well as of children, and her three little boys had their simple supper an hour earlier than their elders partook of their evening repast. Tonight Mr. and Mrs. Robbins were in a merry vein, refusing to allow their spirits to be clouded by the message relative to Uncle Henry. Both were, in a way, fond of the old bachelor—fond of him in the negative style in which one does care for a rather boring but well-intentioned 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 evening.

Paul Maynard had accepted with alacrity Helen's telephone suggestion that he call and meet Mrs. Minor and had added that, as Robert was staying with him for a few days, he would bring him up too. Beatrice was conscious of a sense of pleasurable excitement at the thought of again encountering Robert, and she was also most desirous of knowing his wealthy brother. But when she thought of Henry Blanchard her spirits fell, for she feared that he might assume airs of near-proprietorship that would make the other men suspect that his claim upon her was greater than theirs.

With this thought in mind, she turned impulsively to her hostess as they sat over their coffee at the close of dinner. "Helen," she said, blushing hotly, "you will not misunderstand if I ask a favor of you, will you?"

"Why, no, dear, of course not!" was the surprised response.

"Well, will you think me very rude if I say that I would rather that Mr. Blanchard should not escort me home tonight? It is raining—you know—stammering badly, "and—he is not a young man—and he ought not to go out in the dampness—and—really—it would make me most uncomfortable if he should run the risk of adding to his rheumatism by walking home with me!"

She ended the sentence in a rush, and Helen and John Robbins laughed at her confession.

"You dear little goose!" exclaimed her friend. "Of course I shall not allow you to be bored, and Uncle Henry to catch cold, by having him walk home with you. If he should have an attack of acute rheumatism while out here I should have to nurse him, and I can imagine many more pleasant ways of occupying my time."

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

"My dear girl, you must not feel that just because a man is my uncle you have to accept his unwelcome attentions. I have often wondered if he did not annoy you. Now I am sure that he does, and it makes me impatient with him."

"Oh, no; it is not that!" Beatrice disclaimed, hastily. "He did not want to produce this impression, for it would make it difficult for her to accept Henry Blanchard later if she found it was best to do so. "Really, Helen, he does not bore or annoy me. But he is not young or strong, and I cannot have him go out tonight on my account and"

But here kind-hearted John Robbins

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

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED TA-RA-PA-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-WHATS THE OBJECT OF THIS NEW MOVE? BONES-WELL, AH AINT GOT MUCH MONEY AN' AH WANTS TO MAKE SOME. 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, "IF LINCOLN FREED THE SLAVES WHAT DID GENERAL GRANT?"

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

MARTHA, THE PAIR SEWING MACHINE GIRL, HAD WAITED FOR DAYS TO GET THE NEXT INSTALLMENT OF THE LOVE SERIAL. FINALLY THE MAGAZINE CAME AND SHE OPENED IT AND BEGAN TO READ. IT STARTED OUT, "WHEN THE GERMAN ARRIVES AT OUR PORTALS DOES HE SAY 'IS STAVE LIBERTY?' (ISS DOT CHOO LIBERTY?)"

THAT'S THE KIND OF A GUY I AM.

YO-HO-HO, AND A BOTTLE OF RUM BELAY THERE, YOU LAND-LUBBER. OFF THE DOCK, ME HEARTY YOU'RE NOT ACQUAINTED WITH ME, GOOK? NO, WHO ARE YOU? I'M THE BOO THAT PUT THE ALE IN SAILOR.

### The Desert Dancers

By MINNA IRVING.

Where grows the cactus triply armed  
With dagger, sword and lance,  
All day beneath a burning sun  
The wild dust-devil dance.  
Like crowds of phantom dervishes,  
In cloaks and cowls of gray,  
At every vagrant puff of wind  
They rise and whirl away.

They are the ashes of the braves  
Who danced around the glow  
Of fires they kindled in the vast,  
Dry desert long ago.  
Reincarnated from the sand,  
Behold! they cannot rest,  
But haunt the trail of the emigrants.

### Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I met a grate feller last nite, sed Pa, & what does that mean? sed Ma. What do you mean by a man being progressive.

I mean that he pro-gresses, sed Pa's friend. I mean that he does not go back. Pro-gress means to go forward, sed Pa's friend. Do you gather the drift of my meaning?

Oh, I supposas so, sed Ma. I am not much interested in politics. Husband, 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 & kept stalling me about. I dont care about progress as much as I do about mink wool, sed Ma.

But I am affraid I have not made my meaning clear about Theodore Roosevelt & the principals for which he stands for, sed Pa's friend. I know that ladies are not much interested about politics, but this man for wich I am boosting is so different that I feel that talk about furs is weak & futile. When the fortunes of the nashun is trembling in the balance, as they was in the dark days of the civil war, it talks a strong, forceful man like Theodore Roosevelt or Abraham Linkin to tell us what to do.

Yes, sed, I see, sed Ma. But I must have them furs, husband. It is getting awful cold.

Why dont you listen to moar about Mister Roosevelt, sed Pa. He is a fine man & he believes in womans suffrage.

I dont care about woman suffrage, 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.

Miss Elsie Ferguson is one of the youngest 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 precocious 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 bits of parts in New York.

That was before she had "found" herself.

There is a much-abused word called "poise" that many people talk about and few people possess. It is the subject of innumerable lectures at colleges and clubs and New Thought centers. You don't exactly know what it is, but you're quite sure when someone else has got it. Miss Ferguson has, and she explained it to me in her charming sitting room, overlooking Central Park, where the famous set cenary swings beside the grand piano 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 her purpose in life and realizes it, and has a definite personality to express, and can express that," says Miss Ferguson.

"When I first began to have larger parts I was never quite sure of how I should play certain things; there was always 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 how anything should really be done.

"That's different now. When I played 'The First Lady of the Land,' I was perfectly sure of myself. There was no more hesitation about what to do or how to do it. 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 vacillation, no more uncertainty. 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 disillusion before Miss Ferguson found her inner strength and stability which made her such a vivid personality. Despite her girlish youthfulness, and her very evident beauty and gentleness, Miss Ferguson impresses you as having a source of hidden force and reserve power, and with her you have the feeling of detachment and calm which surrounds the well-poised, well-balance woman.

"It seems to me the most important thing for any woman, no matter what her sphere in life, is to find within her-



MISS ELSIE FERGUSON, A KLAW & ELLINGER STAR WHOSE MENTAL QUALITIES ARE AS GREAT AS HER BEAUTY.

self the sustaining strength and power which is always there. If we care to look for it, unhappiness brings it out, but that should not be necessary to its development," concluded Miss Ferguson.

"There are always some people who, from the very earliest childhood have that absolute sureness of aim, the certainty of what they want to do, and the conviction that they can do it. They cannot be swayed from the expression of their own individuality by the confusing influence of others, and if they are expressing the best in themselves, we turn to them as restful, strong characters, perfectly poised. The others must develop that quality before they are of real value to themselves and others."

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