

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



YOU FIRST

ALWAYS

MY LITTLE

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

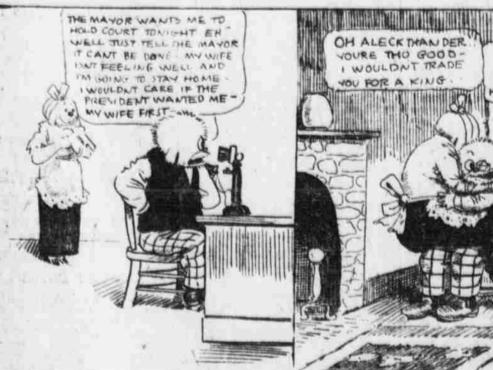
The Judge Still Worri ed About That Ticket

Drawn for The Bee by Tad









HONEY SUCKLE

Hunting a Husband

Bestrice Makes a Bargain,

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DEWATER.

tractions was her enthusiasm and enjoy- fortable-physically, at least. I was only ment of all the pleasures and beautiful thinking." things that came her way. Although she had recently passed her thirtieth birthday, she had the keen interest in life happy." that she had had as a girl of 18 years. Her experiences and disappointments had not marred the fresh quality of mind or soul. It is a quality that charms most men. The woman who is blase, to whom life has brought lessons of which she speaks with bitterness, is not an agreeable companion for the man who likes

pleasant things. The woman who fears that people will know that she seldom goes to the operaor has few automobile rides, or sees few really fine pictures, makes a great mistake when she pretends that none of these experiences brings her unaccustomed joy. This was an error of which Beatrice Minor was never guilty.

She was not, therefore, ashamed to show her unqualified admiration of Paul Maynard's car as it stopped at the door of her bungalow on this fair morning in the last part of July. She knew nothing perienced person could not fail to recog- are having a perfect time-at least I am. nize that the machine before her was one of the finest that money could buy.

She came to the side of the car and ever." kissed Helen, who was on the back seat. Paul Maynard and his brother had stepped out of the machine and stood, uncovered, watching her animated face

"Are you fond of motoring?" asked

"I love it!" she declared. "But," with a little grimace of regret. "truth compels me to say that I don't often get a cert in it-but I don't call that motoring. My friend, Dr. Haynes, brought me out here and took me back home in his car once-but his is only a small runabout, while this"-gazing again at the touring car-"is simply immense and as graceful as a ship under full sail."

'There, Paul-there's praise enough to suit you," declared Robert Maynard. He made no effort to conceal the admiration in his eyes as he looked at the widow She wore an automobile outfit she had bought to accompany Dr. Haynes to Pleasanton, and her heightened color and bright eyes made her an attractive obtect. She would not risk, she had determined, wearing some of the hideous things that some motorists were.

"A hood that covers the hair, a green gance from childhood; really a natural veil that shades the eyes, and gogles that and logical sequence in a land of apparmakes one resemble an owl may all be ently inexhaustible resources, where valuvery well for a pretty girl," she said able hard wood trees were burned to when Helen made some commendatory clear the land for cultivation, which remark upon her appearance. "But when same land later produced so bountifully a woman has left her teens some years that corn was often used as fuel because behind her she dare not appear in such it was too cheap to sell. Those days a garb lest the driver take fright at have passed, it is true-never to return her looks and run his machine into the again in the United States. But the conditch to escape the horror of her pres- dition named was only one of many, in-

queried quickly.

to make sure that you would not prefer soon lose much of it after a few years Mrs. Robbins and Robert."

shade of regret pass across Robert May- of European Turkey and Persia, or all nurd's face. But what did she care? Was of Manchuria. he not an engaged man and out of the

take Beatrice Minor laughed aloud in ance in preparation, or thrown away sheer happiness.

me riding in this luxurious car! Why, it fed, but to sufficiently feed-the com- caught much of the dainty foreign atmakes me feel as important as the wife bined population of hie following cities: of a multi-millionaire."

not always important," remarked the man leans. Los Angeles, Omaha, Denver, Port- a number of things, such as window curheatde her, dryly. "And certainly many such are not at all worth while." A hards look came about his mouth.

and Beatrice wondered at it. Did he, with the figures are under rather than over- Miss Adams-who is a very intelligent all his wealth, find people as disappoint- estimated. ing as she sometimes found them? Did as she felt it would for her?

Not the least of Beatrice Minor's at she exclaimed. "No, I was not uncom-

"Don't!" he advised. "Don't think; it is a bad practice when one would be "I know it," she agreed. "Let's make

a bargain not to think at all today!" It was very much such an agreement as she and Robert Maynard had made weeks ago on the night of Helen's theater party. The widow remembered, and smiled inwardly in self-derision as she did so. Was she just going over the same ground again and again with every possible suito: whom she met? But Paul did not know she mused, of that evening with Robert. and Robert himself, sitting on the rear seat, was too far away to have heard her conversation with his brother. So after all it was all right. She hoped that Paul would prove more trustworthy that

had Robert. "You two out there in front are very selemn," called out Helen mockingly "Aren't you having a good time?"

"I were but little happy if I could say about automobiles, but the most inex- how much," quoted Beatrice gally. "We The driver took up the challenge flung

"Oh, Mr. Maynard!" she exclaimed, "And I." he said-but not loudly enough what a stunning automobile! And to for the other occupants of the car to think that I am really going to have a hear him-"am having such a good time that I could wish the day would last for

> "But it won't, you know," said Beatrice regretfully. "Nor will the summer." Then let's make the most of it while it does last," proposed the man. "Is that

another bargain?" The words were light, but the woman fancied them full of a deeper significance than appeared on the surface. Surely this man was different from the others chance to gratify my liking for it. Once she had met; he impressed her as a man in a blue moon some friend who has a with a strong nature, a nature capable of limoustne takes me to a play or a con- great joy and of great suffering. The thought added a new note of earnestness to her reply as he repeated this question:

"Is that another bargain?" "Yes, it is a bargain," she answered. The change in her voice made the man

giance at her suddenly. "Thank you!" he said, gravely.

And his look and words brought a new happiness into the day for the woman

WASTEFUL AMERICANS

As a nation we have practiced extravacident to the growth of this country; and, "Where will you sit?" asked Paul when however, justifiable such waste may have the laugh caused by her remark had been in their day, and while not practiced at the present time, they never "Where do you want me to sit?" she theless contributed to the growth of a spirit of reckless wastefulness, which has "On the front seat by me, of course," now pervaded all classes. Even the most was the prompt reply. "I was only ask- thrifty immigrants, born and reared to ing you that question out of courtesy and exercise the most extreme economies. be back there in the tonneau with in America, which throws away every day in the year enough food alone to "And the wraps," supplemented Helen. feed, and feed much better than some "Indeed I wouldn't!" affirmed the are now fed, a nation of 15,000,000 souls; widow. She fancled that she detected a as, for instance, the combined population

Perhaps we will comprehend it better in terms of our own cities; that is, enough As the car rolled along the edge of the is wasted through carelessness or ignorafter cooking, to actually feed-though The idea," she said, "of common-place perhaps not quite as well as they are she has lived a long time abroad and has restfut. And, what is very important, she have a lot to do with your mood and New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cincin-Such a person may be rich, but she is nati St. Louis, San Franceco, New Or- and when I saw her her mind was full of ing to the attention than a well that is that sternal subject. Well, here gues. land, Oregon, St. Paul, Minneapolis, De- tains and wallpaper and gray enamel troit, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Buffale and paint and rugs. Naturally, we drifted Kansas City, Mo. Seems impossible, but into the subject of home decorating, and

Just think of it; enough nourishing food of course she is a beauty if she is in ant money make life as smooth for him absolutely wasted in this country every "The Follies"-has this to say to girls day to feed every man, woman and child and women who are just now engaged The thought sent a little chill of recol- in eighteen of the largest cities! Part in the all engrossing occupation of fix. of herself as that celebrated bead-be- the mirror in a room like that, you'd get an attic for such gifts, and nabody who the magazine if you try. Please try."

Of herself as that celebrated bead-be- the mirror in a room like that, you'd get an attic for such gifts, and nabody who is anything through of this loss is due to improve and exceedingly clever buriesque is so popular nowadays. If you try. Please try." retion of her financial limitations through of this loss is due to ignorance and care- ing the new flat: her mind. With sharp self-reproval she lessness of servants, but a very large unished it. making an impatient little portion is waste for which the house-unished it. making an impatient little portion is waste for which the house-movement of her shoulders as she did so, wife is responsible. At only 10 cents per have a home of my own, said Miss orated subject. Let me see, where was yourself, which is the worst thing you self. Now, wouldn't that be a lovely way ifer companion looked at her inquiringly. meal the above loss amounts to \$1.500.000 Adams. "I would furnish it in one of two IT Oh, yes, walls. I am quite certain can do for your health, isn't it?" "Are you uncomfortable?" he asked per day, or \$1.642,000,000 per year. The ways-either in pure colonial style or in you can't concentrate your mind or do Miss Adams' own sitting room is done. And in view of the many superfluitles name. It's a cinch that any name I give only wonder is the "high cost of living" the most elaborate fashion pattern after any real studying or work in a room in a graylah-fawn culor, that is especially which we will soon receive at Christmas you will be a lot better than the maga-

affydils

VES, BOYS" SAID THE FISHER-EXPERIENCE TO SOME OF HAS FELLOW CLUB MEMBERS, "I WAS LATEST SENSATION, THE KIDNAF PULLING 'EM OUT SO FAST THAT IN THREE MINOTES

TIME I HAD ALREADY USED UP MY SIXTIETH AND LAST CAN OF BAIT BUT MY LUCK SO GREAT THAT I DECIDED TO TRY IT WITH A BAITLESS NO SOONER HAD MY HOOK STRUCK THE WATER. IT CAUGHT THE STRANG EST FISH I EVER SAW, FOR TELE GRAM FROM AN OUNCE

AW, QUITCHAKIDDIN

BIG BEN, THE TALL DETECTIVE HE WAS WORKING UN THE PING OF MIKE, THE COCK-EYED CHIMNEY - SWEED SUDDENLY

HE FLOPPED TO HIS KNEES, AND, WHIPPING OUT HIS HUGE MAGNIFYING GLASS, HE CRAWLE ALL OVER THE FLOOR STILL HUNTING FOR A CLUE 'AT LAST, HE SIGHED, AS HE SLANTED THROUGH HIS GLASS AT A FAINT ON CLOSER INSPECTION OF THE

PUMPKIN TO A HYDRANT IDON'T CARE, TELL MY MOTHER.

HEIME PECKLESCHVASSER WAS

A MAN CAN BE AS SKINNY AS A RAIL.

HE WAS PAYING OUT GOOD MALE TO A BOOB WHO FOUGHT SHY OF BARBERS, SO THAT LITTLE DUTCH BAND HE HAD ALREADY LEARNED ENOUGH TO DISTUAD THE NEIGHBORS WITH, AND AS HE TOOK THE OBOE OUT OF THE CASE FOR THE DAY'S PRACTICE HIS PEEPERS LIT UP WITH JOY. HE SAT DOWN, AND STARTED TO BLOW UP THE OBDE WHEN IT SQUEAKED HEY,
HEIME TO MAKE CLAUSES OUT
OF PHRASES, DO YOU

ADVERBS? THAT'S THE KIND OF A

Miss Ida Adams Discourses on How Harmonious Furnishings Aid Beauty



MISS IDA ADAMS, ONE OF THE BEAUTIES IN ZIEGFELD'S FOLLIES.

the corner of a large sofa and refused definitely, finally and up-and-down to air her views on health and beauty.

Mies Adams was chosen for the part of masphere and ways of the French girl. She is furnishing a new home for herself young woman besides being a beauty; for

By HARGARET HUBBARD AYER, a four-room apartment, I can only let look like a spotted leopard, with innuannounced Miss Ida Adams, as she curied would do if I could. In the meantime, stuck upon them. herself up into a large fluffy little ball in there are some things that seem to me . "People seem to get very cheap wall absolutely necessary and that are gener- papers and try to hide the offending color ally totally disregarded by the home beneath countless posters and pictures. decorator.

could give a sense of spaciousness even with the way you look. in a small apartment.

covered over with little daube of paintof ambition and I hope some day to though? But it's a fact. do some good work in legitimate drama.

"Let's talk about something interesting." my imagination run riot as to what I merable foolish and unnecessary things

I'd rather pay a little more for my wall "I don't care how small a place it, if a paper and have a satisfactory tone and because she speaks beautiful French, for she can make the home beautiful and in the year, and the color of your walls are there because they are necessary and make a good apartment for a minnew. woman has any intelligence and taste, color. You have to look at it every day

"I think there is nothing more distract- beauty. I knew you would get me on to "You can say from me that an ugiy ings or pictures or photographs. I mean wallpaper in one's bedroom or sitting to work here, for I am not always going room to a depreasing and unhealthy into be in musical comedy. I have a lot fluence. There, doesn't that sound wise, and beautiful.

"I don't especially fancy myself as "Sa- nette with a tendency to look sallow in the walls, because somebody without ber, testily. lome," one of the dances I am doing the morning, and you had your apartment taste or discretion, or possibly only to now." Here Miss Adams gave a fascin- papered in green: that sickly green that get rid of them, heatowed them upon your the Manicure Lady, hastily. "I know uting and exceedingly clever buriesque is so popular nowadays. If you looked in unwilling self. Every house should have that you can think of a good name for decked contactionist, but she went on all the green reflection in your own face, lives in a flat should be given anything "Call it anything "if I had a lot of money and could quickly: "Let's go back to a more dec- and you'd begin your day by hating unless she is allowed to choose it her- brother want to," growled the Head Bar-

What an observant person you are" is so low .- Popular Mechanic's Magazine, the French chateur. As I am formishing that is ugly to look at and whose walls suited as a background for her charm-time, I think it would."

Women and the War

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

We are hearing a great deal about | only by a sense of duty, of pity, of mercy, heroes nowadays. Wherever war breaks of compassion. That she can go at all out here worship is in the air. Many is a proof of moral strength exceeding people seem to think that there are man's, for he goes jed by a glamour that no real heroes except those of the bat- never dazzles her eyes.

tlefield. What is true herotsm? It is selfsacrifice. And in this woman is greater than man. Men have written the history of the world, and they have magnified the heroes at the expense of the heroines. Woman never tried to write history. Fine leaves her

themselves, Even a hero does not write about himself, if he is a real one

Pages have been printed within the about the heroes. Who has heard a word about the hereines?

If the true history of this war were brought forth more heroines than heroes. t is not merely the man who goes to heroic. It is relatively easy to be a feels it, though he may not comprebero amid the sound of drums under the | hend it. inspiration of fluttering flags, with the

It is not so easy to stay at home, struggling alone for a living, with mind and heart torn by fear, anxiety and haunting doubt. The woman who sees her husband and sons march away to the war, leaving her at home to care for fact that the source of true herotem is the children and to bear the suspense, has in the hearts of woman, need of greater fortitude than those who charge the batteries possess. Their herdism becomes that of delirium-wild, ungovernable, blind; her heroism is openeyed, with no mad enthusiasm to conceal the danger and the horror.

have written it? Did Abraham do any- "I'll bet you can't guess what the lates? thing heroic? But consider his wife, fad is that brother Wilfred has got?" Saral. Is there a more herote action on "I give it up," said the Head Barber, nobler than to rush, in the fury of battle, and let's have the agony over." upon an enemy's guns. Life is not the "Well," said the Manicure Lady, "the

the decree that separated her from the ing for quarters and hunting for work heroism equal to hers?

he has been surpassed by woman in that don't make no difference. moral force. Read the story of Florence. "I got a long letter from Wilfred. He Nightingale in the Crimea. Read that of is still up there in the country, catching you will see what true heroism means.

many American homes one has the feel- for that kind of a magazine. George?" "There, now I am talking health and ing that half the furniture is utterly use- "You might tell him to call it 'Hock space. People generally put too much in that," said the Head Barber. their rooms, and you get a sensation of "That would be a kind of a burn thing that I own to be useful, necessary Manicure Lady.

of doing?"

Look nearer home. Many of you saw the women who marched through our streets in the recent demonstration for equality of rights. Did you reflect what that meant for many of them? Did you consider that the jeers of thoughtless bystanders were for those women, mortfleing their native modesty for the sake of a great cause, worse than bullets and bursting shrapnel? For they wounded more than flesh and bones-they wounded the soul! Did the courage and the heroism of their act make no appeal to you? If it did not, you do not comprehend woman, and you do not understand what

true herotem ts. It is woman who points and leads the way to real glory in this world. When her reign comes, and only then, will the four weeks about the herolam displayed nations learn to make war no more. But in the Balkan war. There has been herolam will not cease; its inment nature plenty of it, but the writing has all been will then first become manifest to all, Then we shall clearly perceive what the moral excellence of woman has done for the world, and our ambition will set a known it would be found that it has higher aim for itself. But while war continues to rage, and man's ideal of glory to prevail, the deeper herotam of the front with a gun in his hand who is woman will always strengthen him. He

The editor of this newspaper has clearly maddening battlesmoke making the spirit printed out the fatal defect of the Turk before the Bulgars, the Serbs and the Greeks, because he has trodden under his feet the moral influence of woman, while his foes have been sustained by it. There could be no plainer demonstration of the

The Manicure Lady

What does history tell us, even as men "George," said the Manicure Lady,

record than hers when she gave her hand "That brother of yours is such a nut that maiden. Hagar, to him for a wife? It I would hate to guess anything about was pure self-sacrifice, far harder and far him or his fads. Come on and tell us

only precious thing in the world, nor the poor boob has it in his head that he wants to start one of them out-door Was Napoleon more heroic when he led magazines. He says that there is a lot the charge at Dresden to save his em- of money in a monthly magazine devoted pire than Josephine was when she bowed, to fishing and hunting, and he ought to with bitter tears, yet uncomplaining, to know, George, because he has been fishman she loved, and for whom she had over since the year he stepped over manfirst opened the gates of opportunity? hood's threshold. The old gent always Measured by any just standard, was his said that when Wilfred stepped over manhood's threshhold he must have Even on man's own field-that of ward stubbed his toe something awful, but

Clara Barton in the Army of the Potomac fish and shooting tame hens, and I and in the Franco-German war. Read, guess it must be the ozone or something in scattered records, what women did in up there that makes him feet so full of our great struggle between the states, pepper. Anyhow, he told me that he the story of Flora Macdonald and her sacrifices for an unworthy pretender is the throne of England. And, finally, to the throne of England. And, finally, wanted was enough money to be sure he read the history of Joan of Arc. There year, the first year, anyhow.

"All he was worried about, outside of When woman visits the scenes of war she goes with her whole soul in revolt. She is not blinded by "glory," she is led which I guess you may think was worry enough if you knew the old man, was a suitable name for the new magazine. It ing young self. it brings out the dainty has got to have a name something like coloring in her cheeks and the gleam in the names them other magazines about her brown hair. The sofa coverings and outdoor sports has, something about the hangings are in the same tone in linen fields and the rivers and the mountains. with a stamped design in dull green, gold He was thinking of calling it Fishpole and Ford, but the old gent said that "I've seecn a great many beautiful wasn't any kind of a name for a magaplaces here and more especially line run by brother Wilfred, seeing that abroad." continued Miss Adams, "and in Wilfred never had a fishpole in his hands all the great houses and show places one and wouldn't know how to ford a stream gets the feeling that the beautiful things if the water was so low that it wouldn't useful, as well as ornamental. Now in What do you think would be a good name

less and is simply taking up valuable Line and Sinker,' or something like

clutter and disorder. I would like every- name, wouldn't it, George?" asked the "If you think that would be a bum

"I object to useless bric-a-brac just as name don't ask me to kick in with any "Suppose, for instance, you were a bru- I see no reason for keeping pictures on more suggestions," said the Head Bar-"Don't take no offense. George." said

> "Trailing with Teddy." or any other old nine, if your brother is the editor."