

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Defendant Works Out for the Horse Show

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Providing a Future for Our Daughters

By DOROTHY DIX.

Ever since the beginning of civilization men have taken thought of their daughters' futures. It has been a poor father who has not tried to educate his boys, and to have them taught some trade or profession, or establish them in some business whereby they could support themselves and find some congenial interest in life.

Singularly enough few parents ever discuss this course with their daughters. The girl's future is left unprovided for, on the cheerful theory that she will marry and in matrimony find both a profession and a livelihood.



enough for his wealth to give her a career in life.

Such fathers, tender and loving toward their daughters, desire for affection's sake and for pride's sake to keep their daughters at home, and they cannot see why their Marys and Janes are not happy and satisfied in the family nest. Haven't they as good as good clothes as their friends and neighbors? and haven't they nothing to do?

It sounds to the harassed father, vexed at what he considers the unreasonable womanhood, that he is describing an earthly paradise. He cannot comprehend that there are no women on the face of the earth more to be pitied than the old maid daughters in comfortable homes.

No lives are so dreary as those of women who have no real interest, no real occupation, who are stirred by no real emotions, and who see themselves growing old and gray and withered, wasting their energies on knitting tidies and embroidering dollies when they know themselves capable of doing better things.

Yet when they propose to go out into the world and follow some profession or business and make an individual life for themselves, as their brothers have done, they meet with such opposition from their parents that only the boldest have the courage to fight the family to a standstill and follow their own desires. The more unselfish and affectionate yield to their fathers' and mothers' stilly opposition and remain at home in perpetual bondage and vassalage, children that never grow up, but are kept in mental pinafores even when their hair is gray.

The inevitable result of keeping any able-bodied, grown-up woman in tutelage and depriving her of a legitimate vent for her activities is bound to be disastrous. It is what has made the appellation "old maid" a term of reproach. For the woman who has had no business of her own has poked her nose into everybody else's business, and thereby stirred up trouble. While on the other hand there are no women more broad-minded, more agreeable, or better liked than those unmarried women whose lives are filled full of the absorbing interests of some occupation in which they and a compensation for whatever they have missed in matrimony.

Another phase of the situation that parents overlook is this, that the income that suffices to keep a family comfortable when they are all together will not support the individual members in comfort. If when they go their separate ways, and thus many a spinster is thrown out on the world with a mere pittance to live on when her father dies. She knows no way of making a living. She is an amateur at everything because she has only helped her mother keep house, she has only helped her sisters take care of the children, she has only worked in a lady-like way at everything. And the result of this amateurishness is starvation wages.

The time has come when parents need to face the real situation of woman in the present day. They must realize that there are just as many chances that their daughters will not marry as that they will marry, and have their girls taught just as much as they do their boys.

And they must realize, if their daughters do not marry, that they must help not hinder them in finding the kind of work that they want to do in the world. For no human being, male or female, can be either good or happy who has not some absorbing interest in life, some worthy object.

The day of the pale gray anemic spinster, who was content with the husks of existence is gone by. The modern unmarried woman declines to be the family martyr, and it is time that her parents cease trying to thrust that role upon her. The bachelor woman doesn't propose to lag superfluously upon the stage. She wants to get busy, and her father and mother should help her to it.

Definitions of "Friend."

The first person who comes in when the whole world has gone out.

A bank of credit on which we can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, love and love.

One who combines for you alike the pleasures and benefits of society and solitude.

A jewel whose luster the strong acids of poverty and misfortune cannot dim.

One who multiplies joys, divides griefs, and whose honesty is inviolable.

One who loves the truth and you, and will tell the truth in spite of you.

The Triple alliance of the three great powers, Love, Sympathy and Help.

A watch which beats true for all time, and never runs down.

A permanent fortification when one's affairs are in a state of siege.

One who to himself is true, and therefore must be so to you.

A balancing pole to him who walks across the tight-rope of life.

The link in life's long chain that bears the greatest strain.

A harbor of refuge from the stormy waves of adversity.

One who considers my need before my deserving.—London Tit-Bits.

Daffydils

EVERY GIRL IMAGINES SHE CAN SING—SO DOES EVERY FROG.

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED TA-RA-RARA BONES—MISTAH JOHNING, CAN YOU TELL ME DE BES' PLACE FO' A BASEBALL PLAYAN TO GOTO DWELL HIS BATTIN' AVERAGE? INTERLOCUTOR—NO BONES, I CANNOT WHERE SHOULD HE GO? BONES—TO A CERTAIN PLACE IN MICHIGAN THEN HED BE BASE HITTY (BAY CITY)

THE AMBULANCE ARRIVED. THE DOCTOR HOPPED OFF AND RAN OVER TO THE INJURED MAN. HE WAS JUST BENDING OVER HIM TO FIND OUT THE TROUBLE WHEN THE INJURED ONE BOBBED UP AND YELLED, "HEY DOC, IF SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH THE METROPOLITAN TOWER CLOCK AND A MAN WAS SENT UP TO FIX IT WOULD HE BE WORKING OVERTIME?"

AW—YOU READ THAT IN SOME BOOK

STEP INSIDE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!! WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO FEED THEM.

NOW FOR A PERIOD OF STUDY, SO'S I CAN PASS MY EXAMS.

LET'S SEE, THE CAPITAL OF HOBOKEN IS H, AND THE CAPITAL OF OSHKOSH IS O, AND THE

WELL! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

EH, WHAT! YOU KNOW ME NOT, GOOK?

HN, LITTLE MISTAKE IN SPELLING WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE BOOB THAT PUT THE DENT IN STUDENT.

PETE.

Little Bobby's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Pa was hoam last nite after it was morning. He brought the funniest man with him that I ever seen. The man hadnt knew Pa befoor, he jest met him down town. Pa is all the time friendly. The minit he meets a man that says he is Scotch, or a man that belongs to the saim lodge, or that came from the saim part of the country, or any other excuse, Pa is all the time making up friends with them. Ma toid him onst that wen he came hoam on April 10th, Pa's birthday, with a lot of his friends, it looked like Noah bringing a lot of animals into the ark.

This man that Pa brought was a man that hired solgers for the army. He had stopped Pa on the street in front of the army head-quarters & had toid Pa that he looked strong enuff to be a fine solger, & that tickled Pa so much that he brought the man up to the house to meet Ma. He was thinking of joining the army, if he cud git Ma's consent. What a chance!

Wife, sed Pa, I want you to shake hands with a deer friend of mine that I jest met tonite. Uncle Sam thinks so much of him that he lets him pick out the solgers for his army. To show you what a fine man Sergeant McGann is, Pa toid Ma, & to show you what a fine judge of other fine men he is, he chose me for the finest tipe of a solger.

They are having a lot of trubbel over in the Balkans, as usual, & I thought that they wud be wanting a fine man like me. I understand that they are using the bayonet & sword over there a grate deal. Pa sed, & that is where I shine. Give me a good, sharp bayonet, Pa sed, or a fine sword, & I will go through a dosen Turks. Yes, fifty Turks, Pa sed.

When running curtain rods through thin curtains place a thimble on the end of the rod to prevent it from catching in the material.

Every kitchen should have strips of carpet placed on the floor. Rag rugs are the very best to buy, as these wash well and last for years.

Worth Knowing.

Every kitchen should have strips of carpet placed on the floor. Rag rugs are the very best to buy, as these wash well and last for years.

Perfect Health and Personal Magnetism



MISS ELSIE FERGUSON, A KILAW & ERLANGER STAR, WHO TALKS ENTERTAININGLY OF ATTRACTIVE NESS IN WOMEN.

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

When a girl is asked whether she'd rather be beautiful or have a magnetic personality, unless she's under 16 or a perfect gump, she decides at once for the magnetic personality.

The combination of both beauty and personal magnetism, with brains added, spells feminine genius.

Nobody will deny that Miss Elsie Ferguson has beauty, brains and personal magnetism, and as we all hope and believe that the first of these can be had for work or money, I asked her to say whether it was possible to attain the quality that we call "magnetic," the thing that draws us instinctively and unconsciously to another's personality.

"Is it possible to define what magnetism is?" said Miss Ferguson. "The thing that attracts us to other women is their personal charm, and no one has given a better description of charm, than most

about them, and others with the same characteristics who take the vitality from other people and almost sap the air of its life-giving qualities.

"I would say that personal magnetism was a kind of an electric current through which the person gives to others the best of his mental and spiritual powers.

"If you have no reserve fund of your own, nothing in your heart or brain that is worth giving, the electric current is useless and no matter how strong the person's vitality, there is no real magnetism there.

"The magnetic person gives and gives of herself or of himself, but without effort, or at least without noticeable effort, though as in the case of an actress, for instance, there is a conscious endeavor to charm an audience by sending along those electric currents the very best one has to give."

"Rather exhausting, I should think," said the writer, as she looked at Miss Ferguson's slender, almost delicate physique, the small oval face, with the earnest far-seeing blue eyes, shaded by a mask of reddish-brown hair, carelessly twisted up in a big knot. Miss Ferguson had come in from a long rehearsal, and clad in a black tea gown, that accentuated her youth and ethereal beauty, she sat crumpled up in the corner of a huge sofa.

"Indeed, it's terribly exhausting," assented the young star. "But so are other things. I often wonder how the saleswomen in shops, for instance, keep their amiable and often magnetic, suave manners after a terrible day in the unventilated atmosphere of the big shops, constantly surrounded by thousands of harassed women. Shopping is most demagnetizing to me. I return from it a complete wreck."

"What do you do then, to replenish the exhausted fountain of personal magnetism?"

"I think you will laugh when I tell you," said Miss Ferguson, somewhat shyly. "These help me recuperate; to charge the electric battery."

Miss Ferguson waved her hand around the room, pointing to the quantity of lovely flowers that seem to grow in every available spot. There were flowers in all the cases, sturdy white chrysanthemums in the window, the small kind that are hardy; there were big ones in jars and hanging from glass vases on the walls, though as in the case of an actress, for instance, there is a conscious endeavor to charm an audience by sending along those electric currents the very best one has to give."

"Nature, the woods, if you could have it; if not, the park and flowers and quiet. These are the fountain, the storage batteries of that electric current."

The Stenographer's Insuing.

On a trial in a certain state court, when the witness on the stand was being subjected to a merciless cross-examination, in answering one question the witness nodded. Whereupon the court stenographer, who was crowding the limit to get it all, and couldn't see the witness, at once demanded, "Answer that question," to which the witness replied: "I did answer it; I nodded my head." The stenographer, without a moment's hesitation, came right back with, "Well, I heard it rattle, but could not tell whether it was up and down or from side to side."

Free Offer to Ladies

One Full-Sized 50c Package of Miller's Wonderful Home Treatment Sent Free to Every Lady Suffering With Any Kind of Female Trouble or Piles.



If you suffer from pains in the head, spine, breast, back, groin, hips, thighs, or lower body this 50-cent free package will bring you instant and wonderful relief.

If you suffer from itching, burning, throbbing, sore, heavy and bearing down sensations this 50-cent free package will prove to be just what you were searching for.

If you suffer from unnatural drains on the system, displacements, periodic pains, and irregularity, nervousness, languor, weakness, nausea, faintness, hot spells, lack of vitality and ambition, sleeplessness, inability or aversion to performing natural duties or any other indication of female trouble or piles this wonderful free 50-cent package will brace you up, make you feel fine, so you can again enjoy every day of your life.

We will send you entirely free in a plain envelope by mail a full 50-cent package of the same wonderful remedy if other women. Simply fill out the coupon below and mail it, you will receive by return mail free of charge the full 50-cent package of our famous home treatment. Our 100% adviser will gladly answer all letters asking for information. Full-sized boxes of Miller's Home Treatment are for sale at leading drug stores, \$1.00 a box.

Free 50c Box Coupon

This coupon is good for a full-sized regular 50-cent package of our Home Treatment and most valuable illustrated book you ever read. Just fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail at once to The Miller Co., 128 Miller Bldg., Kokomo, Ind., and you will receive the remedy in plain package by return mail.

Name

Street

City

State

This free box can only be had by sending this coupon direct. No free boxes at drug stores.

Miller's Home Treatment is for sale and recommended in Omaha at Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores and Beaton Drug Co.—Advertisement.

Baby's face one sore with eczema

Cried for hours, could not sleep. Resinol brought rest and cure.

READING, PA.—"My baby girl had eczema for over six months. It was painful and itching, she could not sleep day or night, she would scratch till blood and water would run down her neck. Then it burned her so she cried for hours at a time. The right side of her face was one sore and scab.

I got the samples of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment on a Saturday morning, and put them on, and put them on again in the afternoon and in the evening before I put her to bed, and she went to sleep and slept till next morning. I thought I was in heaven the first night, and so that all the scabs fell off. Resinol Soap and Ointment cured my baby."—Mrs. Wm. M. Fletcher, 544 So. 17th St., August 21, 1912.

For over 17 years Resinol Ointment (50c and \$1) and Resinol Soap (25c) have been a favorite doctor's prescription and a household remedy for eczema, rashes, pimples, sores, burns, chapping and chafing, as well as for piles. They stop itching instantly. Sold by every druggist. For free samples write to Dr. S. A. Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.