

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Selifishness of Women

By WINIFRED BLACK.

American women are growing selfish says Mrs. Rids Johnson Young. Growing, Mrs. Johnson? I thought they hadn't far to go in that direction.

The well-to-do American woman seems to live almost entirely for her own pleasure. If she ikes bridge she she fancies golf she buys a bag of sticks and spends every hour she can on the links If she's fond of motoring, or she wants to make as good a showing as - her

neighbor, she gets a car, somehow, any-

how but she gets a car. It may run her husband into debt that car; it may paint wrinkles on his forehead and draw deep lines around his mouth; it may almost break up the home by the blokering it makes, but she gets that car and rides in it, too. every step of the way to everwhere. Clothes! She'll have the best she can

get, no matter if her old mother has to live in a cheap boarding house somewhere and do her own washing in the wash bowl when the landlady isn't looking-all to get clothes for herself-clothes which simply emphasize the fact that she isn't young enough or pretty enough to wear them with any sort of grace. Beauty treatments! Half the wome

of the well-to-do class have gone absolutely crazy about the face massage, hair brush and manicure fad. They are wheedled and fooled out of incredible sums by the beauty doctors who fairly bristle in all the shopping streets. Boarding houses are packed with idle

women who spend the mornings combing

out pet poodles and the afternoons at the matinee, and every penny thay can lay hold of at the ice cream places when they begin, and at the cocktail places before they get through. Idle, empty headed, selfish. If the whole tribe of them should suddenly take

some virulent form of pestilence at some of their beauty parlors and die off in a day the world would never miss them. The landladies would have to drum up new boarders somehow, and the poodles would have to comb their own hair, but

and suffer, and forgive, and work, and

true; but are not the men as bad? and a woman of some use in the world.

She married a good fellow, too, a very good fellow, kind, affectionate, apprecia- friends, proud of her popularity, and he tive, devoted. Every one said they ought didn't see that she was getting to be an utter stranger who simply lived in the But they are almost nothing to each same house with him. other now. The man is just the person She saw it, though, and it hurt her who pays the woman's bills, and the bitterly, that such an arrangement should

orsy-for the wife, for it is the husband's due. fault entirely.

They didn't go out much, and when they very much amused at the stories he man Abbott's private secretary she mardid go they went together. The man was not too tired nor too absorbed to ried, but with mighty misglyings. was not shared with the husband.

Then there came a partner, a partner who didn't believe in women. He told she is, but doesn't she has to live with wedding. the young husband never to tell his wife the modern man? anything that happened at the office. never to let her know how much money tirely to blame for her idle selfishness. he was making, never to allow her too I wonder? close to his affairs, and the husband, being an agreeable gunder, listened to

the partner and kept his own counsel. The wife was puzzled, burt, unhappy, The partner got husband to join the country club; it brought business, he said, and every time the two men played golf -not one day in the week, not two, but every day. And at night the husband went home so tired no one could get a word out of him.

couldn't get her husband to go out with lots of sulphur, and this sulphur, when it one. her-too tried; he said, and so he was- meets certain substances, forms sulphuric "A woman needn't stay single because too tired with the amusement he found acid or vitriol. entirely away from his wife and home.

seemed very lonely,

and before she went away she had the was nearly as soft as putty. wife interested in bridge, then in a reading club, then in a little private theatrical gineer's great standby. In some ways "Every woman should start a home. affair. Every night was engaged-and paint is more powerful than iron. every afternoon, too.

have to hurry home from the links, for particularly railway stations. his wife was probably not there till later than he. He was proud of her new big railway stations are in the painter's under orders.

One Dose Relieves A Cold-No Quinine

Pape's Cold Compound Cures Colds and Grippe in Few Hours-Tastes Nice-Acts Gently.

You can surely end Grippe and break the most severe cold either in head, every large city smells faintly of rotten chest, back, stomach or limbs by taking eggs. a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three consecutive doses etted hydrogen, the gas which supplies the smell of a bad egg.

It promptly relieves the most miserable headache, duliness, head and nose stuffed housewives in large cities have to polish up, feverishness, sneesing, sors throat, mucous catarrhal discharges, running of they lived in the country. the nose, soreness, stiffness and rheumatic twinges.

tion of carbon. In a dissecting room Take this wonderful Compound as di- they can always tell if a man has been rected, without interference with your a townsman or a countryman. usual duties and with the knowledge that | If you are a dweller in Manchester or there is nothing else in the world, which Birmingham you may rely on it that will cure your cold or end Grippe misery your lungs are jet black. The countryas promptly and without any other as- man's are pink. sistance or bad after-effects as a 25-cent. It is carbon that chokes city vegeta package of Pape's Cold Compound, which tion with smuts. In the garden inside any druggist can supply accept no sub- the Bank of England, the leaves are stitute-contains no quinine-belongs in washed every week with scap and water. every home. Tastes nice.-Advertisement, -Pearson's Magazine.

"Isn't it Odd?"

When You Wear That Old Gown

Or the Way it Most Always Happens Copyright, 1912, by Journal-American-Examiner



Isn't it odd that when you are perfectly groomed you never see a soul you know except a little bird.

up, on one of your "pretty days," when you the real world-the great big world, have your golden hair in curl, and when where men and women strive, and love, you've slept the night before from 10 till 7 succeed, and fall, and hope, and despair- (a regular beauty sleep); when your step is would never even know they were gone. the lightest and your little heart is com-True for you, Mrs. Johnson, very, very, placent under the velvet of a new gown;

and how he lost it?

Wonderful Properties of

Atmosphere Drawn Into

the Lungs of Londoners

engine smoke might rot the bridge.

All soot contains quantities of sulphur-

City air, too, contains a great propor-

clear air of Egypt.

isn't it odd that when you are all fussed; the corner; when you feel like Helen of Troy | has whipped the curl out of it and from the last silken hair on your head to the glitter of the buckle above your toeisn't it odd that you never meet a sul you know?

That when you have on last winter's top coat and the slouch hat with the battered feather on it; your nose is shiny and you I know a woman who started out to when your feet and your gloves are perfect have no powder puff along; your hair be a very good wife, an excellent mother, and you've got the car waiting just around is just washed and the damp air And when you look your worst you see all your beax, past and future, and everybody else you know!

strung it across your face and both your hands are too full to push it away; when you have on your ancient-est and ugliest frock and you wouldn't swear that your Dutch collar is absolutely fresh; when you've lost one glove and can't get to the other and your shoes are scuffed; when your arms are full of enormous bundles; when you are carrying a caramel cake from your mother to her dearest friend; when it's going to rain and you the answer; "We cannot. We have been (your own little "'ella" in hiding) had to brought up with them; we have among take your grandfather's aged green one; them thor who are new and gentle when the car is "out of business" and so you lives." can't have it to hide your shame in-isn't it odd that you meet everybody you know, and kept their word. they see you, too, all the girls whose opinions A crusade was ordered. A mighty army you care about, and all the beaux you ever of three or four hundred thousand bar-

By Nell Brinkley

had or hope to have-lsn't it odd? have staid at home if this is all we get." 'As well,' thought I, 'a thousand times

market, shop, or do whatever errands charred ruins, desolation and death. are connected with housekeeping. Foresight and forethought will simplify They had been exterminated-for no other housekeeping. For instance, cooking reason than the fact that they were inmeans and vegetables encasserole will telligent and free, and as such dangerous provide you with food by noon of one to the conservatism which wanted only day for until 5 o'clock the next. At 4 ignorance and submission. o'clock I am ready to come home. Dinner takes on large proportions in my life. It is a big event, the helm, so to speak, in the home ship. If I happen to be at the beach, I may not want to leave the shore, but I want more to have a

baffle me. Any woman can conquer the housekeeping situation by the use of her intelligence. Intelligence will teach her

'No bride need board because she thinks it cheaper. Better bave a little home

and save on household supplies.

"Another reason for being your own cook and housekeeper is that housekeeping is the best of exercise for women. If I awake in the doldrums and have a I awake in the doldrums and have a fancy for staying in bed, I get up, go about the house attending to this or that, and in an hou: I am feeling as well as I a year. ever did in my life.

A Backelor's Reflections.

A woman has faith to pray so as to pray for faith. The plumbing needs repairing oftener than anything else except political prin-

A man can be specially proud of him-A man can be specially proud of him-self for how well his wife manages the house.

him. She said it was proper to write him a letter explaining matters because he thouse.

It takes a girl to be interested in a millionaire, because he could look aimost as fine as a poor man in a military When a girl always has cold feet she's

too modest to talk about it. A man takes a great credit to himself for being able to point out to somebody else a millionaire.-New York Press.

The Albigenses

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. The story of the crusade against the Albigenses, which began 704 years ago-January 4, 1365-is not without its comforting lessons. Fearful as it is that

story makes us feel profoundly grateful for the fact that we are living in th twentieth rathe than in the thirteenth century, and that it would be impossible for any one to do unto us Montfort did unto the people of southern France. Bear in mind the striking contrast in

the conditions prevailing in northern and southern France at the beginning of the thirteenth century. In the north there was little but barbarism and ignorance. In the south, on the other hand, were all manner of institutions, traditions, beliefs and disbeliefs, Greek, Roman, Oriental, Pagan

and Mussulman. The frequent invasions had mingled Arab blood with the Gallie, Roman, Asiatic and Visigothic, and this mixture of so many different races, tongues, creeds and ideas had resulted in a civilization more developed, more elegant and more humane than was to be found anywhere else in Europe.

Poetry, art, science, eloquence, refinement, culture were everywhere in evidence, while the north was a soggy mass of ignorancy, brutality and superstition. The result was inevitable-the oasis of light along the Rhone and the Caronna was sure sooner or later to come into conflict with the barbarism along the Rhine, the Scheldt and the Loire. What fellowship hath light with darkness, intelligence with superstition, progress with owl-eyed conservatism?

The Albigenses were dangerous from the point of view of the enthroned powers of the time, and something had to be done about it, so the powers argued. Messenger after messenger was sent to the leading nobles of the heretical prov-

inces to know why they did not exterminate the people, and each time they got

"All right," said the powers, "we will look after them ourselves." And they

barians under De Montfort was turned loose upon the Albigenses, and all that was horrible and hellish was the order of the day for seventeen years.

Even if printable, no pen, howeve gifted could describe the half of what was better, especially for the sake of your done in southern France during those "I do not believe a woman should be cent children were slaughtered like cathousebound. But I know that if she systematizes her work she need not be. I fields were devastated, landmarks were do all my own work, because I wish to, wiped out, beautiful works of art were in an apartment of seven rooms, and I destroyed in a word, the finest civilizahave trained myself to finish all my work tion in Europe was obliterated. When the and he ready for my bath by 11 o'clock. | crusade was over, Languedoc and Prov-"I bathe and dress and am ready at 12 ence, by nature the fairest portions of to go out and meet my friends, go to France, were one unbroken stretch of

The inhabitants had ceased to exist.

Advice to Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

You Are Right.

good dinner for my husband as soon as he gets home. I have had four hours for outdoor exercise, for social recreation, and that is enough. Our husbands don't get so much.

"I don't like to be baffled by a situation, and I am glid housekeeping did not baffle me. Any woman can conquer the

Insist that he walt a few years and earn the right to kiss you. The girl who kisses all her boy friends has no mark how and foresight will make housekeep- of favor left to show for the man she really loves.

Wait Till You Are of Age.

Marriage is such a serious proposition

I hope you will decide to wait at least If you and the girl are sincerely in love,

I am sure that the time of waiting will be signt with pleasure and profit to both.

She Was Right. Dear Miss Fairfax: A friend of mine

met a young man through proper intro-duction. He called on her unexpectedly while she was ill. and she refused to see said no, that she should not with him, as she had never corresponded with him, and therefore should not be the first to start the same. Was she right. N. L. F.

He is a friend, and she owes him an explanation of what appears to be a slight. But such a note does not by any means imply that a correspondence will

Are You Blue and Worried?

Nervous ? Some of the time really ill? Catch cold easily and frequently suffer from biliousness or beadache? The reason is that your system does not rid itself of the poisons in the blood; just as impossible as it is for the grate of a stove to rid itself of clinkers. The waste does to us exactly what the clinkers do to the stove; make the fires burn lew until enough clinkers have accumulated and then prevent its burning at all. Your liver is sluggish-you are dull and heavy-sleep does not rest, nor is food appetizing. In this condition illness develops. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery eradicates the poisons from the body—a glyceric alter-ative extract made from bloodroot, golden seal and mandrake root, stone and queen's root, without the use of alcohol. No matter hew strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in conse-

quence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the ratory for the constant manufacture of blood.



Mas. Bins. B. E. Arr. of Port Dover, Ont. Box 26, writes: "I have been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarris, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness—at times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different dector; one, and would get better for a little while, then I would ge down with chronic inflammation all through me. For ninateen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I get worse. I read in The Facult's Comman Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Geiden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the Geiden Medical Discovery' and "Pleasant Pellets," and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting ms live long enough to find something that made me well again."

Dr. Pierce's Plessant Pellets regulate liver and powels,

Brides, Keep House and You'll Be Happy By ADA PATTERSON.

Mrs. Marie Hemstreet is a poet and the woman is just the person who keeps be just what he wanted; so she plunged best housekeeper in her block. No. I am house for the man and makes a showing deeper and deeper into all kinds of not mistaken about either fact. I can him in the box at the theater now and amusement, all kinds of extravagances, not mistaken about either fact. I can then when an out-of-town customer all kinds of friendships, all kinds of shows you her verses. "The Challes of Courage," which inspired Cyrus Townbrings his wife to do the fall buying. absorbing fads. She has no time, no lappen to know a good deal about thought, no place in her life for her husthis pair of youngish people, and I'm band at all, except when the bills fall title, and I can produce a round dozen of persons who have eaten dinners of The other day I saw her at luncheon her cooking and who say that New York It happened this way: The first year in a downtown restaurant with a man has no better fashioner of a nourishing all went merry as a silver wedding bell. a bit younger than herself. She seemed and appetizing meal. While she was Ly-

talked over his business with the wife tell her. I wonder when her husband "How can I make my husband happy and the wife didn't have a thought that will wake up and see what he has lost when I don't know how to cook, nor make a bed, nor propel a vacuum Selfish, the wodern woman? Weil, so cleaner?" she queried, tearfully, at the

"Fudge!" replied her best friend. Is the modern woman always en-'Aren't you intelligent?"

> "I don't know," was the tremulous answer. "I believe some people think so." to a use your intelligence. An intelligent woman can solve any problem that's solvable.

Mrs. Hemstreet learned to cook and is proud of her self-taught accompishment. "I am more proud of a good dirner than of any verses I over wrote," City air has amazing properties. The she said, the ring of conviction in her smoke and soot that are always in the voice. Like all other women who think atmosphere (there are 5,000 tons of soot rationally, Mrs. Heinstreet has a mes-It was hard on the young wife. She hanging over London every day) contain sage to other women. It is this practical

she has never learned to keep house. It was the vitrioi in the atmosphere that If she uses her intelligence she can learn He didn't want visitors; they bored brought the great roof of Charing Cross to do the work well. She may even be him unless they talked golf or business, station down with a crash a few years better prepared for it than the girl who He didn't like musto in the evening; it ago. The engine smoke had eaten away has been pottering around a kitchen all asted too long, and he wanted to go to the iron which was insufficiently painted. her life. She will have no bad habits bed early. He grew brown and sun- And some years ago, before the London to unlearn. For the girl who is untrained burned and well, and seemed very happy. Underground was electrified, it was a it holds interest and novelty. That will but his wife grew thin and pale and great joke at one of the stations for furnish a certain zest and excitement. passengers to go and poke umbrellas into She will be interested in it. She won't One day the wife's sister came to visit, a certain iron girder which at one joint be so liable to think of it as a drudger. as will the girl who has been at it all Paint, is in such instances the en- her life.

be it ever so small, when she marrise. Many city buildings might be said to It is the only place in the world where And husband was delighted; he didn't be practically held together by paint, she can be independent. There's no other place, restaurant, store, office, fac-Since the Charing Cross disaster all tery or friends' home, where we are not hands practically all the time. Since the "I think I can best help girls who want

Forth bridge was finished the painters to marry, but are frightened at the proshave never stopped working on it. But pect of keeping house, by telling them for a skin of paint, the vitrol in the of my own experience. I was the daughter of an army officer, and was born in a western garrison.

It is this substance, too, that has made leopatra's Needle show greater signs of "My mother had never kept house, nor age since it came to London forty years had by grandmother. So I inherited no ago than it did after 2,000 years in the equipment for home making. I married a man whose work kept him busy from Though nobody's nose is keen enough o'clock in the afternoon until 2 o'clock to detect the fact, the atmosphere of in the morning. Those ghastly hours I spent in learning how to cook.

essons. With my cook book on my of the cook's wages. Second, there is the It is this property of city air that makes their silver far more frequently than if band returned I had our breakfast or throw away. There is a fourth wastethe end of that time our friends began to praise my cooking. I got a reputa- fifths of the work. She prepares her tion of which I am proud, for I learned own salads, makes her own salad dress-

s not drudgery. It is a vasily interesting face would not wear the strained, worbranch of household duty. It is the ried. T-wonder-what-the-conk's-abouthackbone of the hour hold would advise every young wife to

advise her to be her own cook.

t literally by midnight study of the cook ing, makes her own dessert, sets ber now! look.

afternoons a week at cards. It failed

one respect, that he every woman a home keeper and cook. I hate clubs, but to help a friend out I noted as marker and married and each one spent at least four

MIES. MARKE HEMSTREET Being your own cook saves waste u , Why conduct a kindergarten in th "There was no one to give me cooking three directions. First, there is the waste kitchen when you want to be with your husband? There is a reason better than

knees or at by elbow. I sat and studied waste of her food. Third, the waste of all these for knowing how to cook and the strange pages. When I thought I her cooking, For if you use your own doing your own cooking. It pleases you had absorbed enough theory I started on materials in cooking you can and will husband. A good dinner stands highest the practice, and by the time my hus- save much that the cook is likely to in the list of how to keep him. supper ready. I kept up this cook book that of your own nervous energy. I of living, I think we would better adopt study and practice for two years. At have a friend who Feeps a cook, and the old-fashioned standard of living in when she gives a dinner she does four-

own table. If she did it all she would general factorum at her euchre club, and ook.
"And it was well worth while. Cooking know it was being done right and her of that standard. The women were all Then there is "he waste of time in for I heard them complaining of the

energ convers by cooking, and I would teaching cook your way of doing things, pairs. One said: We might as well