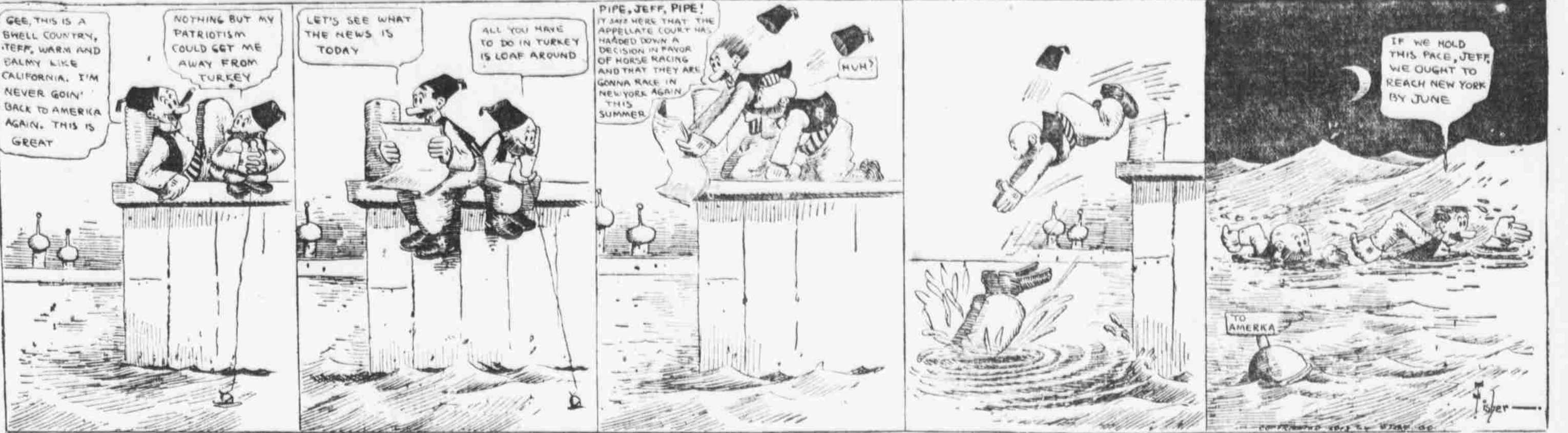


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Goats Might Caster at That

Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Dorothy Dix Says: Teach Every Girl in the World to Be Self-Supporting.

By DOROTHY DIX.

A man who signs himself, "A Father," asks this question: "Do you not think that before a girl spends much time in thinking of love or marriage she should equip herself in some useful specialty—say domestic science, for instance, so as to insure her having some occupation by which she could support herself if she should ever be obliged to? Don't you think she should do this regardless of the financial condition of her parents?"

I hail it as a glad day when even our father has begun to think seriously and intelligently of his daughter's future, instead of leaving it to chance, as is the happy-go-lucky custom in dealing with girls.

I have written it thousand times that I think it is simply criminal for parents to send their daughters out into the world as helpless to deal with the conditions that they are bound to face, as a lamb would be to fight a horde of wolves.

And this state of affairs prevails throughout every rank of society. The rich man, who has a fortune to leave his daughter, does not teach her one thing about business, so that when he dies and she comes into her inheritance she has no ability to handle it, and becomes the victim of any man unscrupulous enough to rob her.

Every one of us can cite dozens of cases of women who were left fortunes by their fathers, but who are paupers today through having been swindled out of the money they were not competent to manage.

If a girl belongs to the well-to-do class her parents think they've done their full duty by her if they have given her the smattering of an education, and put all the balance of the money they could spare on her back. They base all their hopes for her future welfare on the chance of her marrying. They practically force her into marriage for a livelihood because she hasn't been taught any honest way of supporting herself.

Even when a girl is poor and must think out for herself as they would for the boy, the occupation for which she displays a natural aptitude, nor do they take the trouble to have her thoroughly taught some trade or profession so that she may get a good salary instead of a small wage.

Of course, parents justify themselves in this way of treating their daughters by saying that the girl will soon marry, and that there's no use in spending a lot of money and time preparing her for some skilled occupation which she will not follow, but for a short time. This apology for a neglected duty was always a poor one, but it grows of less and less worth every year as a girl's chances of marrying decline.

It is not at all certain in these days that a girl will marry, and if she does marry that doesn't alter the necessity of having an anchor thrown out to the windward in the shape of a knowledge of how to make a living for herself. Husbands die, husbands become invalids and must be supported instead of supporting their wives. Husbands are sometimes good, worthy, lovable men, who

do the best they can, but who just have the faculty for getting along in the world left out of their composition, and they drag their families down to penury, unless the wife knows how to put her shoulder to the wheel.

Every girl in the world should be prepared for some such contingency as this. She should be taught some occupation by which she can support herself if she needs to, and she will make a better wife if she has practiced it for a year or two before she marries.

There would be no need to cry out against the extravagance of women if every woman knew by experience what toil and weariness go into the making of every dollar. There would be no more slothful, ill-managed homes if every girl had had system and order and promptness drilled into her in a business office. So, even if you think your daughter is going to marry, you can do nothing more efficacious toward helping her make her marriage a success than to make her a thoroughgoing business woman.

We don't like to face facts about our girls, but it's nothing more than the truth that the woman who marries for anything but love—the woman who marries for a home, and clothes, and a support—has no right to draw her skirts away from the woman of the street. Morally, they are in the same class, and you can protect your daughter from this cruellest of all fates—a marriage of necessity—by having her taught some way to support herself. The independent working girl and the heiress are the only women who are free to follow their own hearts.

Give a woman a good trade and you put in her hands the weapon that is going to reform matrimony. There are tens of thousands of wives who put up with every sort of insult and mistreatment from their husbands, because they are dependent on them. These women are treated with inconceivable cruelty, but they have to go to the bread of dependence or starve, because they have no way of supporting themselves.

The woman who has a good profession or trade will not submit to this humiliation. She will simply get up and leave and go back to her old job. The woman who can earn a fine salary will not stand for having pennies doled out to her as if she were a beggar. She will turn her back on the cook stove and repair her typewriter or counter, and for this reason there will be a reformation among husbands. The man who is married to an independent woman will respect her independence.

Above all the woman who has had at her fingers' ends some trade whereby she can make a living will be saved from that most pitiful lot on earth—that of the middle-aged woman who is suddenly thrown out helpless and penniless on the world, incompetent, unskilled, as ignorant as a baby of any craft or occupation, and too old to learn one.

Every girl in the world should be taught some way of supporting herself and every father should see to it that his daughter is that far protected against the misfortunes of life. For none of us can tell what the turn of the wheel is going to bring us.



Is the Modern Woman Immodest? Certainly Not, Says This Settlement Worker

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

Bishop Hickey's arraignment of modern women whom he calls "tinselized with fashion, slaves to custom and who do not blush when modesty is outraged in print, in song and on the street," has raised a storm of criticism from defenders of the sex who see the other side of the picture.

"Women of this kind are greatly in the minority. They are in evidence because they have nothing to do, but parade around and advertise their lack of brains and heart. But the great mass of women uphold the high standard of morals despite constant temptation. No one hears of them because they are too busy to exploit themselves as the 'tinselized' woman does."

"Miss Katherine Lord thus took exception to the bishop's words from the fullness of many years' experience with the young women which she gained as a worker in the Greenwich Village settlement and as a teacher. Sitting in the yellow glow of the Cosmopolitan club, which was founded for and by young professional women like herself, she spoke of her experience in social work and the difficulties that confront the young people in their natural desire to obtain some enjoyment.

"Miss Lord, who is a Wellesley graduate, and well known as a writer, especially of children's plays, is responsible for many of the most beautiful children's pageants New York has ever seen.

"When you realize how inadequately young people are provided with a natural outlet for their exuberant animal spirits, especially among the ever-growing class of girls who work for their living, it is remarkable how high the standard of morals is, and how strict their sense of propriety," she said.

"Of course, I admit I am a confirmed optimist, but I believe that I have seen 'flirt' to my opinions, because I have seen all kinds of people, both rich and poor, and the standards set by the women of both kinds was extremely high.

"While I was in settlement work, I supplied the 'frivolous' element because I saw the need of the young girls and boys as well as of the children for fun and amusement.

"Young people have got to have it, and I have always noted how good and sweet the girls remain even when they are denied all the neutral pleasures of youth.

"The parents of one very pretty girl, insisted on her working in a factory because they could be sure where she was all day. At night she was expected to come right home (no loitering), eat her supper, read for a little while and go to bed. That was her daily life. The parents, although in amusement of any kind, excepting church and a walk on Sunday. She had no friends, and none were encouraged.

"I am sure that many parents, for fear of their daughters going wrong, are treating them in the same way, forgetting that they were young themselves and craved innocent pleasure as all young things do. Fortunately, this girl got interested in the settlement and, after much persuasion, she was allowed to take up more congenial work and make a few friends among her own sex.

"Thousands of young people have no places to go, no place where they can be with other young people, except the dance halls. The girls have no place to receive callers, and parents do not encourage the visits of daughters' beaux.

"I remember watching a very beautiful girl who always received her callers in the doorway of her home. They would stand there for hours, and vary the monotony with a walk around the block. I got to know her, and she was one of the sweetest and finest characters.

"Once she told me that she had been to a dance with a young man, and, as it was just after the opening of the Hudson tunnel, the couple had spent several hours after the ball going backward and forward under the river for fun, finishing up with a feast of hump in the park, and then both to early mass. Certainly nothing could have been more innocent or looked worse to the suspicious.

"We are too apt to judge by the most superficial evidence. Evil is loud-voiced, while goodness is silent.

"You can no more say that the modern woman is devoid of modesty than you can say that Broadway is New York.

"Miss Lord, in trying to supply the recreation and interest needed by the young people, started different handicraft classes, notably the lace-making classes that are now quite famous, but she found that the public payments provided young and old with the most fun and afforded an educational value as well



MISS KATHERINE LORD

Before we had finished our talk I asked her if she were a suffragist.

"I'm certainly not an anti," she protested, "but I feel very much like the farmer's wife to whom the necessity of 'Votes for Women' was being explained. She was a very hard working woman and for years had been the drudge and the backbone of the family.

"Can the men do it alone?" she deftly asked.

"They have always attempted to do alone that's what we object to," the suffragette told her.

"Well if there's one thing in the world that the men can accomplish by themselves, for heaven's sake let them do it," she replied.

John Bradshaw

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

John Bradshaw, the man who presided over the court that tried King Charles the First, was born 311 years ago, February 21, 1632.

When the famous "Rump" Parliament passed its resolutions for the trial of the King and the peers rejected them, the House of Lords went down like a house of cards before this broadside from the Commons: "The people are under God, the fountain of all just power. The Commons of England, in Parliament assembled, being chosen by and representing the people, have the supreme power in this nation, and whatsoever is enacted and declared by the Commons hath the force of law, and all the people of this nation are governed thereby, although the consent of the House of Lords be not had thereunto." It is said that this extinguisher came from the brain and heart of John Bradshaw.

It was quite natural, therefore, that Parliament, in looking for some one to preside over the body of commissioners who were to try the king should pitch upon Bradshaw, a man rough and direct in his methods, but honest as the day, and absolutely fearless when it came to doing what he believed to be his duty.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the memorable trial which ended, on the fifth day, with the condemnation of the king as "a traitor, murderer and enemy of his country." Bradshaw's conscience never troubled him for the part that he took in the trial.

When, with the turn of fortune's wheel, Cromwell began to loom up, Bradshaw was one of the very few men in England who had the courage to withstand him when, in his judgment, he overstepped the mark. It was Bradshaw who, after Cromwell had dissolved the Long Parliament, looked the general of the Ironsides squarely in the eye and said to him: "We've heard what you did this morning at the House, and in some hours all England will hear of it. But you, sir, if you think the Parliament dissolved, no power on earth can dissolve the Parliament but itself, be sure of that." Pretty bold words for a man to speak to Cromwell.

But the man was not to be found of whom John Bradshaw was afraid, and



Fighting Temptation

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"HE THAT LOOKETH,"

Copyright, 1912, by the Star Company. You, she and I have broken God's command. And in His sight are branded with our shame. And yet I do not even know her name. Not ever in my life have touched her hand or brushed her garments. But I chanced to stand beside her in the throng. A sweet, swift flame shot from her fresh to mine—and hers (the blame) or mine looks that fed it, rose, that faded.

The glow within me to a hungry fire. There was an invitation in her eyes, and she met mine with coldness or surprise. I had not plunged down headlong in the mire of amorous thought. The flame leaped high and higher. Her breath and mine pulsed into one. And soft glance, melted into glance kiss-wise. And in God's night both yielded to desire.

During the last twelve months four wretched, self-indigent people, who believed in following every impulse of the carnal body, or weak mind, have committed suicide for murder and suicide as the result of their attempts to find happiness in lawless ways.

Each one of these individuals caused pain and lasting sorrow and shame to those bound to them by ties of law or blood.

One was the wife of a good man of wealth and high social position, and she was the mother of a little child.

She had it in her power to make her home a center of attraction; to give help to striving artists and musicians, by patronizing their work; to give pleasure to young people by entertaining them in wholesome and happy ways; to do wise and good deeds of charity; to aid every worthy cause, and to study and grow in usefulness for years to come.

Instead of any of these things, this young and beautiful and wealthy woman chose to allow a passing attraction grow into a lawless passion; to permit the seduction of a young man to assume the serious form of a criminal amour, to

desert her husband and child and go with her lover into a life which ended after a brief period in double suicide.

The other woman is an older woman, an invalid.

And these are but six people out of hundreds whose wretched stories fill our daily press with evil odors.

There is always a first moment when any man and any woman knows that danger lies in the continuance of an association with one of the opposite sex.

It does not require great sacrifice or self-control to prevent that first moment from being followed by other more-possessing money, home and a daughter (12 years old), yet she, too, followed her secret impulses and ended by being killed by her husband, who pursued a similar route through sensual pleasure and self-indulgence to death.

Two other people—a man and wife—are left with the scars of shameful memories to spoil their lives, because of their dangerous moment. It only requires a little common sense and self-respect.

All any woman, possessing conscience or reasoning power, need do is to say to herself:

"That man attracts me to a greater degree than I should like my husband or his wife to know.

"There is nothing but misery for all concerned in permitting the acquaintance to proceed any farther.

"Every woman who ever ended in disgrace or death through a lawless love affair began as I am beginning this moment, and she did not resolve to stop as I am resolved and to prevent the dangerous little flame from bursting into a conflagration.

"I will not cheapen my womanhood by doing what every human derelict of passion has done.

"I will keep my self-respect; I will keep my good name; I will occupy my life with good work and helpful acts; I will study, and work, and grow; and I will not fall by the wayside."

There is so much for good women to do today.

There is work for the uplifting of humanity; work for the protection of suffering animals; work for the saving of oppressed children and enslaved women. There is the making of beautiful homes—the ideal home, which is so rarely found on earth.

If you, whose eyes read these words, are in temptation and in danger of joining the great horde of weak and foolish women who have gone down into disgrace or death through following their weak inclinations, draw back this moment, and turn your attention to the House Ad society; to the Society for Investigation of Vice; to the single tax work, which means eventually giving homes and a bit of earth to the wretched children of the slums; or to educational work for yourself, in studying languages, arts or professions, so to enlarge your outlook and increase your power of self-entertainment.

Study homemaking and decorating, not home breaking, dear madam.

And you, sir, stop and ask yourself what is to be the end of this path of folly which you are treading? What happiness are you to find for yourself, or give to others, by tempting other men's wives, or by being untrue to your own?

Is it worth while? And in this big world are there not occupations better worth while for your time and energy and purse? Any man can be a libertine. Why not try being something more difficult?



NATURE'S LAWS.

Nature's laws are perfect if only we obey them, but disease follows disobedience. Go straight to Nature for the cure, to the forest; there are mysteries there, some of which we can fathom for you. Take the bark of the Wild-cherry tree, with mandrake root, Oregon grape root, stone root, queen's root, bloodroot and golden seal root, make a scientific, glyceric extract of them, with just the right proportions, and you have

DOCTOR PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

It took Dr. Pierce, with the assistance of two learned chemists and pharmacists, many months of hard work experimenting to perfect this vegetable alterative and tonic extract of the greatest efficacy.

Ms. C. W. PAWLEY, of Millville, Calif. writes: "I wish to tell you that I have used your 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family for twenty years. We have had a doctor called but once during that time. I have a family of ten children, all well and hearty, for which, to a great extent, we owe thanks to you and your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' which we use when sick."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

C. W. PAWLEY, ESQ.



Don't go to bed cold. A cup of Armour's Bouillon made by simply dropping a cube into a cup of hot water will warm you through, soothe your tired nerves and induce quiet sleep. For young and old alike. Armour's Bouillon comes in beef or chicken flavor, with vegetables, all perfectly seasoned. Grocers' and druggists' everywhere.

Write for free copy of Armour's Monthly Cook Book. Address: Armour and Company, Dept. No. Chicago.

Ask for **Armour's Bouillon Cubes**

