

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Passing of Miss Tearful.

By DOROTHY DIX

One of the most interesting and significant phases of the evolution of woman is that she is ceasing to weep. I don't know how science explains it, but it is a self-evident fact that every observing person must have noted that as women have developed backbone their tear ducts have dried up.



Time was, and of so long ago when the very name of the feminine sex was synonymous with crying. It was woman's hereditary destiny to weep, just as it was man's to work, and she did what was expected of her by sitting down and howling whenever she came against any of the hard propensities of life.

The modern woman has changed all of that. You hardly ever see a woman weep now. There are—God help us—just as many things to bring a woman's heart today, and just as many causes for tears as there ever were, but if she weeps, she weeps in private. It is almost as unusual and startling now to see a woman give way publicly to emotion as it is to see a man do so, and I can think of no other one thing that so emphatically marks the progress of my sex.

"It measures all the distance between hysteria and reason. It marks the immeasurable difference between the spilt child crying impotently for forbidden sweets, and the strong adult who takes what life gives with unflinching bravery and cheerfulness.

"It seems likely that women always overvalued the effectiveness of tears. Tears were supposed to always be an unanswerable argument so far as men were concerned. Unfortunately, few women can weep effectively. In poetry a pearly drop, that makes a blue eye look like a violet drowned in dew, gathers slowly and rolls gently down the alabaster cheek, and the man goes down before it. In everyday life the woman who weeps gets red-eyed, her nose swells and she looks purple and apoplectic, and the man gets up and slams the door behind him, and goes downtown until the water spout is over. In these present and common-sense days weeping has played out as a fascination, and tears are a failure. No man wants to be salted down in brine as if he were a dried herring.

"The trouble with women's tears in the past has been that they wept too much, and in the wrong way. A tear as a tear is an ineffective as any other drop of salt water, yet people make the mistake of reverencing it as if weeping over a thing was going to perform some kind of a miracle.

You might weep over a starving family until you shed an ocean of tears, yet it wouldn't keep them from perishing of hunger. It is only when you begin to sob with your pocketbook that you do any good. It isn't the people who come to weep with us when we are unfortunate and poor and downcast who help us. It is those who have learned to sympathize with their bank book and personal interest and assistance.

Nothing else on earth is so plentiful as a cheap and useless as tears, but until they are backed up with good deeds and money nobody has a right to attempt to sustain a reputation for charity on them. Plenty of people do. I have seen women sit up in a fashionable church and sniffle into a point lace handkerchief all through

BACKACHE A WARNING ALL SHOULD HEED

It is One of the First Signs of Kidney Troubles, if Neglected, Serious Diseases Follow.

No one can be well and healthy unless the kidneys work properly and keep the blood pure. When they become clogged up and inactive, nature has a way of warning you.

Backache is one of the first symptoms. You may also be troubled with disagreeable, annoying bladder disorders; have attacks of lumbago or rheumatism; become nervous, tired, and feel all worn out; puffy swellings show under the eyes or in the feet and ankles; and many other symptoms are noticed. If they are neglected, dropsy, diabetes, or Bright's disease, which so often prove fatal, may result.

It is not only dangerous, but needless for you to suffer and endure the tortures of these troubles, for the new discovery, Croxone, quickly and surely ends all such misery.

There is no more effective remedy known for the prompt cure of all such troubles than this new scientific preparation, because it removes the cause. It soaks right into the kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the clogged up pores; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid and waste matter that lodge in the joints and muscles and cause those terrible rheumatic pains, and makes the kidneys filter and drive the poison out of the blood and stiff the joints from the system.

You will find Croxone different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it into the human system without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to personally return the purchase price if Croxone should fail in a single case. There does a day for a few days is often all that is ever needed to cure the worst backache, relieve rheumatic pains, or overcome urinary disorders.

Woman is Ceasing to Weep—They Realize That No Man Wants to be Salted Down in Brine as if He Were a Dried Herring.

a charity sermon and then drop a plugged nickel into the contribution plate. Then there's poverty. If all the tears women have shed over being poor had been brought to account it would make a water power that would turn the wheels of the machinery of the world. And it's all been wasted. Tears toll back no vanished dollars. Nobody ever heard of a woman haunting herself into a fortune, yet they go making themselves perfect Nibbles over their spilt milk.

I had a friend once who lost her money and who thereafter did nothing but weep. "What shall I do?" she demanded. "I shall starve," if you would put in as much time and energy mopping a floor as you do mopping your eyes, you could make a fortune as a chambermaid." I answered, brutally. She never forgave me. People never do when you tell them the truth, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the only tears that can confer back prosperity are the tears we weep with our hands at some good, honest labor.

Sometimes I amuse myself by speculating on what an improvement it would be if mothers wept less over their wayward children and spanked more.

Sentimentalists have embalmed a mother's tears in song and story, and made them sacred, but I tell you the tears a mother sheds over an ill-raised son or daughter are shameful. There should be no cause for them, and there would be no cause for them, once in a million times, if she had done her duty. Weep with strict authority, mothers; sob with a wise up-bringing while your children are little, and when they are grown you will not have to shed salt and bitter tears over sons and daughters who have brought disgrace upon you.

It has also appeared to me that women have wasted quite an unnecessary amount of tears on their husbands. For a thousand generations wives have clung to the theory that a man could be wept into all the virtues of the beatitude. When a woman had a drunken husband she opened the door for him in the early hours of the morning, and bedewed him with her tears. When she had a brutal one, she wept when he mistreated her, but she forgave him and let him go on doing it. Men don't weep any over women. They make their wives behave themselves, or else they haul them out before the divorce court, and that's why the percentage of good conduct is so largely in favor of the fair sex, and women might well copy their example.

Any way you look at it, it is a hopeful sign women have abandoned doing the baby act. It was always weak and useless. We owe it to the world to give it smiles and sunshine, not showers, and we best do our part in it when we meet the misfortunes of life with that brave attitude that nothing can daunt.

When human beings are brought face to face with injustice they revolt—yes, inevitably they revolt. Do you know that whenever I cite these facts of the English divorce law the most indignant critics of the militant movement come to some understanding of the causes back of it?

Fashion Hints

By LA RAONTEUSE.

The necessity of concentration can never be too much insisted upon. All kinds of success in this world depend upon it. Young people who think that genius or luck will carry them through make a terrible mistake. Genius and what is called luck are concentration, and nothing else.

What concentration means may best be illustrated by examples. When Abraham Lincoln was a boy he used to listen to the talk of his elders. Out in that country where he lived everybody talked politics. Young Abraham did not know much about politics then, but he saw that the men who did know got ahead in the world, somehow, and he determined to understand such things for himself.

Accordingly, he listened intently every time he heard a political discussion. At first he understood very little, but he only listened the harder, and thought and thought over what he had heard. After a while he began to understand. Then he put his mind so closely to work upon the subjects discussed by the debaters that he was able not only to see what they were driving at, but to criticize their methods of explaining their thoughts.

He saw that a large part of the difficulty that he had experienced in following them arose from the fact that they neither saw clearly what they wished to say, nor expressed it in clear language. He got hold of the general idea of a speaker, and then went off by himself and labored over it in his own mind, putting it in more expressive words, and reshaping it in a more logical form, until it became as clear as crystal. Finally, he surprised his elders by stating their ideas better than they could state them themselves.

Now, that was concentration, and Lincoln practiced it until it became the settled habit of his mind. It made him president of the United States and the clear-headed leader of his country in the most threatening crisis that it ever passed through.

There was once a little boy in the city of Utrecht, the son of a poor workman, who determined to get an education. He showed so much earnestness in his ambition that he attracted the attention of good people, who got him admitted as

Suffragists of the World

Another Noted Leader Explains Why Militancy Is Necessary

What Will Folks Say

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX



SUFFRAGISTS OF WALES ON PARADE.

By LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

"Do you know the English divorce law? It provides that only in cases of statutory offense, with the added plea of extreme cruelty and desertion, may a wife be granted freedom from her husband. The man may get his divorce for one cause. But even when he is the offender, he still has control of the children, if children there are.

"Mrs. John Winters Brannan, daughter of Charles A. Dana, vitaller of the New York Sun, the wife of Dr. Brannan of Bellevue hospital, and herself a worker in the cause of great progress, even as are these great masculine personalities with which she is associated, gave me these vital statistics on human injustice a few evenings ago.

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"And the calmness with which cultured Englishmen accept all this injustice is one of the most startling things about it all! A very distinguished bishop was asked his opinion. He said: 'Oh, well, I think a sensible wife would overlook her husband's peccadilloes.'

"Any thinking being who was touched by such an outrage as this would at once become indignant. And righteous indignation leads to protest, to action.

"Great moral questions inspire the woman's movement.

"Think of this—tell all the women in America to think of it, too! At the same time the suffragists were getting three and six-month sentences for smashing windows, a man in Bristol was fined thirty shillings and given three weeks in prison for a most cruel wrong to a little child."

fore the war—they were timid about it. People like their old way—comfort and conservatism—are willing to be 'antis.' And then, of course, self-interest may dictate an anti-suffrage policy.

"There lies the generally unrecognized beauty of Mrs. Pankhurst's fight for the suffrage. She has friends of power; she herself was prominent in the labor party; through her own personal charm she could obtain for herself whatever she asked. To her that seemed keenly unjust, when women with actual pressing needs had no way of getting what they must have. Her indignation became aroused against her own advantage.

"Do you know that Mrs. Pankhurst might have had political advantages in prison? She refused to take a single exemption from the rigors of the suffragists' sentence. I am the leader. If my followers suffer, my share of the pain should justly be greater."

minster tremble.

"Every woman must feel a thrill of freedom at this power to rebel. Women once submitted—no matter to what outrage of their human rights."

"But should this freedom to rebel take such active form—should it not limit itself to freedom of spirit?" I venture.

"Really that rests with the men. If they will get freedom for us; if they will help us to suffrage of the necessary sort; if they will not trick and betray with false promises, we will dare to be pacific."

"Otherwise?" I asked.

"Otherwise we must fight to win over all thinking women—and the men, too, at last. We must have solidarity of opinion on this question, as there is a whole masculine opinion on great subjects.

"Men must not be indifferent to this movement. For or against, they must see that it is of great social moment."

The kingdom of childhood is peopled with wicked elves, ghosts, ogres and hobgoblins and we hide our heads under the bed covers and long to be grown up that we may vanquish them, little knowing that the land of grown-ups has a greater terror.

It is the tyranny of criticism, and its name is "What will folks say?"

"No," a girl says, "I am not going to the party I want to go, but I would have to wear my last season's dress, and what would folks say?"

"We cannot afford to give that dinner," a woman will frankly confess, "but if I don't pay my social obligations what will folks say?"

The sickness had been long, painful and costly, and when at last the sufferer was mercifully released the family realized that the long siege had materially diminished the bank account. There were doctors' bills to pay, leaving scant protection against want "But we must buy mourning," the family declares, "for if we don't, what will folks say?"

A girl realizes that her lover has grown cold. Perhaps, down in her heart, she also realizes that she is not so fond of him, but she refuses to give him up as long as cajolery and tears will hold him. "I don't want any one to think I have been jilted," she says, "and if he stops coming here what will folks say?"

It is this tyranny of criticism that is the hobgoblin of the grown-ups, as fearful and real as the ghosts that clanked their chains about our beds in childhood. We hid our trembling heads under the bed covers, just as we do when we are in a sense of reason because of the great ogres we have foolishly conjured to torment us.

We are not honest, we are not natural, we are distressingly self-conscious, we are not kind, we are cowardly hypocrites in the presence of a hobgoblin that has no real existence. "What will folks say?" you plead in defense of foolishness. Did you ever realize that you are of the "folks" to whom you credit such powers of condemnation? And do you, as one of the "folks," despise and condemn the woman who wears an old garment because she cannot afford a new? Do you look with an air of superiority at any honesty that dares to be honest? Don't you really envy the spirit of the woman who can rise about all consciousness of clothes?

You will reply that you don't condemn such a person, but that others do. And in saying this, you declare you are better than others. My dear, you are not. We are all very much alike. No one who is worth knowing puts the outward show above the inward worth. If your friends are more friendly than you are a coward, a hypocrite, and extravagant, then they are not the kind of friends worth having, and it is cheapening a very precious word to call them so.

If you meet a woman you like, and whom you would enjoy knowing better, and hesitate to invite that woman to your house because hers is finer, then you do not give her credit for being broad-minded, and are narrow gauged yourself. It is the personality that counts; not its background or adornment.

And unless you can show yourself so strong, so broad, so big, that your test question is "Is it right?" and not "What will folks say?" you are no further advanced mentally than the child that hides its head under the covers at every unusual sound.



MRS. JOHN W. BRENNAN.

As students of the race they must see that the freedom of the mothers of the race means to the race. Women are equal partners in the great business of creating the human race. Shall not these partners have an equal chance for growth, advancement and fair treatment?"

Concentration

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

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a free scholar in the University of Louvain. While the scholars who could pay did what was required of them in a half-hearted way, and spent as much time as possible in idle amusements, he was not content with the lessons of the day, but borrowed books to study alone at night; and, because he was too poor to have candles, he spent a part of each night studying his books by the light of street lamps or illuminated church porches. That, too, was concentration, and the young scholar carried it so far that he was made preceptor to the man who was to be the great Emperor Charles V, and afterward he was elected pope of Rome under the famous name of Adrian VI.

When James Ferguson was 7 or 8 years old the roof of his father's cottage in Scotland fell in, and he saw his father take a beam to pry up the fallen roof. The boy was astonished because the beam seemed to give his father the strength of a giant. He watched how it was used, then experimented with sticks, and discovered, unaided, the mechanical prin-

ciple of the lever. But observing that the long end of a lever had to be moved through an inconveniently great distance in order to produce a slight movement of the weight to be raised, he reasoned upon the matter so closely that he invented a wheel and axle to do more easily the work of a long lever. Thus, by simple concentration of mind, this boy discovered for himself a great mechanical truth, which, as he did not then know, had occupied the inventive powers of famous men for centuries.

The habit of mental concentration which he established at so early an age made him afterward one of the most celebrated and influential men of his time.

These are concrete examples of concentration. They could be multiplied a thousandfold, but let us glance at the principle that underlies them. That principle is simply close, undivided attention. The thing that makes men failures is distraction of the mind. Don't let your attention wander; hold your mind firmly upon the subject before it. Stick to it un-

Some Eminent Examples of What Has Been Accomplished by Devoting the Mind to Careful Thought Along Right Lines.

the truth without becoming himself more or less of a liar. After an effort that I once made to produce an impression upon a certain popular address, she retorted upon me by saying that she had for so many years played a false part on the stage that she had lost the power to discriminate between what was true and what was false. By pretending to be what she was not, and by representing that to be true which she knew was false, the foundations of moral discernment had become unsettled.

What holds an actress must hold equally the members of any other profession. Constraining one's self into a changed mental or moral attitude for the sake of results is always demoralizing. It is the same as it is with an editorial writer who prepares republican articles when he is on a republican sheet, and then when he has shifted to a paper of the opposite complexion flavors his productions with a democratic tincture.

A lawyer generally is a strong man, but if he is strong enough and invulnerable enough to handle tar without being tarred, he is exceptional to the quality of average humanity. But that is not quite

the whole of the case. By seeking to acquit of guilt a man whom he knows to be guilty, he becomes an accomplice after the act. He not only wrongs himself, but at the same time commits an assault upon the community by throwing back into its ranks, as an innocent man, a man who is not innocent but a criminal. He practically deceives the public by giving to his client credential of moral character which are undeserved. He does what I should be doing if I gave to a man, known by me to be dishonest, letters recommending him to any party desiring a trustworthy employe. Of course, the doctrine thus laid down does not interfere in any way with the right and duty of defendant's counsel to protect his client from any unjust treatment that he receives at the hands of the prosecuting attorney.

Four boiling water on oranges. Four boiling water on oranges and let them stand five minutes. This will cause the white lining to come away clean with the skin so that a large quantity can be quickly sliced for sauce or pudding.

Dr. Parkhurst On--

The Question of Attorney's Right to Secure the Acquittal of Defendant Whom He Believes Guilty

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST.

The question of a lawyer's right to secure the acquittal of a defendant whom he believes to be guilty is somewhat antiquated, but of so serious a character as to keep recurring no matter how many times it has been debated. Let us suppose, simply for the sake of argument and illustration, that in the case now before the court, Inspector Sweeney is guilty of the charge alleged against him. If he is guilty, his counsel is doubtless aware of his guilt. That being so, the counsel becomes an ally of criminal and the exponent of a falsehood.

The first thing to think of is the effect on the counsel. No man can play with

the whole of the case. By seeking to acquit of guilt a man whom he knows to be guilty, he becomes an accomplice after the act. He not only wrongs himself, but at the same time commits an assault upon the community by throwing back into its ranks, as an innocent man, a man who is not innocent but a criminal. He practically deceives the public by giving to his client credential of moral character which are undeserved. He does what I should be doing if I gave to a man, known by me to be dishonest, letters recommending him to any party desiring a trustworthy employe. Of course, the doctrine thus laid down does not interfere in any way with the right and duty of defendant's counsel to protect his client from any unjust treatment that he receives at the hands of the prosecuting attorney.

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Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl 20 years old and am engaged to a young man, and am to be married soon. I never loved this young man, but he cares a lot for me. I have never shown him any real affection. Now I have met a young man whom I love dearly and who reciprocates my love. I know I have acted wrong letting it run as far as that, but it is a reason why I should not be married to a man for whom I love not the least sympathy? MISERABLE.

You must tell the first man you cannot marry him, and there must be no delay. If you married him, loving another, you would do him an irreparable wrong. He deserves better treatment than that.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I'm 19 years old and I love a girl of 17 and every night I go to see her. A man across the hall from her is always there, too. Is it right to let him come? I spoke to her about it and she said she loves only one and that was me.

A girl of 17 should not be permitted the privilege this girl enjoys. She should not have one lover; it is doubly wrong for her to have two.

You are only 19. For your own sake as well as for hers, stop wasting your time. Spend your evenings in some occupation that promises greater profit.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young woman 19 years of age and have been keeping company with a young man three years my senior. Here of late my mother is saying things to discourage us. Now that this has occurred, he told me he would not call at my house, but would not give me up. He is willing to meet me at the corner, which I do not like.

Under no circumstances must you meet him at the corner. Such meetings are bound to be degrading. Your mother undoubtedly has good reasons for disapproval, and I insist that you give heed to them.

MORE NUTRITIOUS FOOD AT A LOWER PRICE

Most people eat too much meat. It is the one big item in our high cost of living. We go to this meat excess under the mistaken belief that it is necessary to nourish our bodies.

You can get food more nutritious at one-tenth the cost by buying Faust Macaroni.

Fast Macaroni is made from Durum Wheat, the cereal extremely rich in gluten, the bone, muscle and flesh builder. A 10c package of Faust Macaroni contains as much nutrition as 4 lbs. of beef—ask your doctor.

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