# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

### Man's Duty to Make Most of His Talents

By KLLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, Star Company.) An interesting letter has been received which deserves attention, inasmuch as It relates to those vital questions of life which are of importance in the construction of character

The writer of the letter says he is a young Jewish man, 20 years of having no definite profession and having had wide experience for one of his years, and, as he says:

and, as he says:
"Suffering nearly every mortification a nd humiliation that it seems possible for one to suffer, and now becoming somewhat satisfied by looking into the manifestations of occult things." Then the young man speaks as follows:

"My ancestors, whom I can trace back for numbers of centuries, have all been renowned rabbis and kabbalists, most of them having been credited with the performance of miraculous cures, etc. So I suppose I naturally inherit a desire for occult knowledge. In some of your articles you make mention that if one desires anything strongly enough and puts forth his best effort toward the attainment of it he will certainly accomplish his purpose, or, in other words, you would advocate that one can absolutely would advocate that the sauties death of the tragi his purpose, or, in other words, you would advocate that one can absolutely change the material conditions which he in fated to undergo. However, Emerson, in his essay on

'Self-Reliance,' tells us to 'accept the place the divine Providence has found for us, the society of our contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so, etc., etc. Now, this attitude of Emerson, also the attitude of Annie Besant in her book, 'The Path of Discipleship,' is just contrary to the stand you take in some of your arti-

"Furthermore, I found, by experience, it was not best for me to do those things a ghastly smile. "Is it-it must be Robthe accomplishment of which I was inson Crusoe!" frustrated in, and that my failures have simply brought home to me a larger understanding of life.

can hardly distinguish between my in- too. I think whatever you do." tuitions and reasoning."

I think the young man has not read with a certain flerceness. carefully the articles which have ap-Theosophy and new thought (as it the first place." only the possible in the matter of self-

terial conditions. The man born a dwarf could not change Maybe two or three times as sane." his personality sufficiently to enact the role of the matinee idol, of Romeo, or of and overcome his seeming great misfortune to the extent of making his life career of the late Marshall Wilder, the world-famous humorist, lecturer and im-

All that is asked of each of us is to take the material and the conditions knew? which life has given us with the time which belongs to all and, out of these conditions, construct the very highest order of human being possible. One of the most successful men of the last century and one of the most noble philanthropists was a waif child left on the

doorstep of an orphan asylum. Abraham Lincoln and Benjamin Franklin were both poor boys who slowly and painfully worked their way out of poverry and obscurity into the highest possibe positions of trust and into immortal fame

Not every one of us possesses the brain and the natural endowments which belonged to these men. But whatever brain and whatever endowments we do possess can be enlarged and increased by persistent thought coupled with persistent action. It is a curtous and incontrovertible fact that whenever we think strongly and long on any subject information from unexpected sources comes to us on that subject, and opportunities for future investigation.

It is simply the dynamic power of intervening between us and our purpose, and blazes the way toward the attainment of our desires.

When we are, as the writer of the prevented absolutely from the accomplishment of some purpose, it is unquestionably the hand of our invisible Guide trying to turn us into the right path. But one who has true power and | cigarettee and a number of matches. true ability in any one direction cannot be diverted from that object, and obstastrength and skill.

which ought to be thwarted. The girl with idlers on the lookout for a sensa who cannot carry an air, and whose tion. I don't know what they expected vocal cords were never meant to convey to see-some sort of a Carrie Nation permusic to the world, should not attempt to be an opera singer. The individual not Celestia. Vary few persons in tho who has no sense of rhythm, rhyme or crowd really saw her-but from these as cadence in his soul should not attempt she passed swiftly with Prof. Stilliter to to be a poet, and the one who has been a waiting taxicab arose no jeers and inunable to solve his problems in algebra suits, but only a low, humming murmur in school should never attempt to enter of wonder and admiration. She walked upon a career which depends upon skil like someone in a trance, tooking neither in higher mathematics for success.

not set forth with the vain ambition to serenity and peace and she was so touchastonish the world as a Sandow; but he ingly young that the worst scoffers fall should set forth to make himself strong their hearts soften and go out to her. and virile and to increase his physical powers by persistent daily exercises and lines from her shoulders; the jeweled of target practice called "Shocting off right breathing and right calisthenics, band low across her forehead, would, at their mouths." There is something in Your Parents Are Your Confidents. Each one of us should seek to do well, the time and place, make almost any to the utmost of our ability, such duties and obligations as lie nearest to us; face was so commandingly good and holding in mind continually larger opportunities and a better environment, and noticed her clothes at all. And only doesn't. Thus established on a sunny surprise asking the Great Heper for more light that only women and reporters asking the Great Heper for more light. Each one of us should seek to do well, the time and place, make almost any

tiently will some day be surprised to find feet were bare. blimself upon the heights

### The Goddess The Most Imposing Motion Picture Serial and Story Ever Created.

Read It Here See It at the Movies

INTRODUCING EARLE WILLIAMS as Tommy Barolay ANITA STEWART as The Goddess

Written by

Gouverneur Morris (One of the Most Notable Figares in American Literature) Dramatized Into a Photo-Play by CHARLES W. GODDARD. "The Perils of Pauline" "The Exploits of Elaine"

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

#### FOURTH EPISODE.

John gave one look at Tommy and shuddered. Every brave man has his she's mad, poor thing," these thought, weakness; an inborn fear of maniacs was Johnny's. He would have given his she is, and that's worse; and did anyplenty of real nerve, and though he felt that the situation might prove desperate, he resolved to face it like a man. He had often heard that the way to get along with manlacs is by humoring them; so he drew a long breath, assumed

"What's that?" cried Tommy, sharply, for he was not in a pleasant humor. "That's all right," said Johnny, back-"If I am not imposing on you I would ing slowly away. "I thought you thought like your personal opinion on the subject, you were Robinson Crusoe; but if you as I am in a sense at the crossroads and think you are someone else, I think so.

> "I am Tommy Barclay." said Tommy "Of course you are," exclaimed the

peared in this column under my signa- reporter, "that's what I meant to say in is understood by the writer) both ciaim "If you think I'm mad-" Tommy began, but Cumberland interrupted with a

development and the changing of ma- hasty "No, sirree, I don't. Just as same as I am. Wouldn't wonder if saner. Tommy couldn't help laughing.

"Look here," said Tommy, "don't be Samson. But that he can so conquer an ass if you can possibly help it. My clothes were stolen while I was in swimming. I threw this fashionable suit toa prilliant success was illustrated in the gether out of respect for Anthony Consstock, and I'm looking for a young lady named Celistia-."

"The girl from Heaven?" "That's what she says; but how do you

boarded the New York Express. Prof. Stilliter, the famous psychologist, found ber in the woods, and between you and me she's some girl."

"Who are you?" Tommy asked, abruptly. "John Cumberland. New York Amer

"Then you probably know who I am." "If you're really Mr. Thomas Barclay, I do. Are you?"

Tommy merely nodded and the reporter knew he was speaking the truth. "If you've any statement to make, Mr.

They took her to New York?" To Belieview. Stilliter couldn't make up his mind whether she was bug-house

Tommy shook his head,

"I'm afraid she is, said Tommy, "Poor kid. Look here, old man, I'd be a lifelong friend to anybody who'd bring me a decent suit of clothes in time to catch the next train. I know everybody in thought which blasts away the obstacles Four Corners, but somehow I can't see myself facing them in this. They have nothing to do but spit on a red-hot stove

and laugh." "I'v got extra clothes," said Cumberletter above quoted says, thwarted and land. "If youp wait here, I'll go and come back with the necessary, Aren't you dying

"I am," said Tommy; "you're a brick." He accepted three of the reporter's It had leaked out that the angel from heaven, recently found in the Adironcles are only hurdles which test his dacks, would reach New York on a certain train, and the entrances to the There are fooish and unwise ambitions Grand Central station were thronged haps, at whom they would jeer-certainly to the right nor to the left, but her The anaemic and frail youth should lovely face had such an expression of

Her white dress, falling in unbroken He who does this persistently and pa- thin sandals, her small, high, arched

Another crowd not so large saw her



told them that she came from heaven, and had come to save the world. And he told them these things with such simplicity and dignity that it was obvious after hours of exeriment and observato the most cynical that she at least be- tion that she was the opposite, not only lieved what she said. "It was like a mentally but physically, mother," said one of the young doctors At last Prof. Stilliter took the head

afterward, "telling her children Bible doctor aside. ctories."

Cross-questioning could neither shake taining her, have you?" he asked. her narrative in detail or degree, and "Not one," said the doctor. "She's as mind continued to respond quickly same as you or I, according to all the Stilliter shook hands with the doctor. tests, and yet she can't be. What's to they became more and more puzzled, become of her?"

Instead of being able to prove that she | "Why, as long as I discovered her."

was defective, it began to dawn on them said Prof. Stilliter, "I feel that I must east look after her until I discover who her people are. So, if you'll keep her here for an hour I'll send for her.'

The doctor followed Prof. Stilliter into the waiting room. This was empty but for a gentleman in the fer corner, whose face was concealed by a newspaper. At the outer door of the walting room Prof. | tics. "It's been wonderfully interesting, hasn't it?" he said, "I'll let you know how she gets on. Meanwhile thanks for all the trouble you have taken. And I'll send for her in about an hour."

The door closed behind him and the doctor turned to retrace his steps to the observation room. Just then the gentleman in the corner

rose to his feet, laid aside his newspaper and disclosed the bronzed face of Tommy Steele. "I'd like to speak to you for a mo-

ment, if you don't mind," he said,

(To Be Continued Monday.)

#### Little Sins of Husbands Cause Most Divorces

Women Can Forgive Broken Faith and Brutality, but They Revolt at Meaness, Stinginess and Neglect

By DOROTHY DIX.

I get innumerable letters from untheir domestic woes, and asking whether they shall get divorces from the husbands who treat them so badly and with whom they are miserable.

enough Oddly these letters seldom compain of the two causes-infidelity and physbrutalitywhich are the most commonly recognized reasons for divorce in the eyes of the law, It is not the great sine against them that the women find it hard to forgive. It is the little sine of meanness, and and stingyness. neglect that break the hearts of wives

and make their lives desolate. The husband in these cases is seldom a drunken beast or a gay Lothario. He is just tight-fisted, cross-grained, grouphy and surjy-tempered, and he nage and frets at his wife until he drives her to desperation. Nothing she does ever to spend for her own pleasure. He never takes her anywhere, or pays per a compliment, or does a single thing to show that he has any spark of affection for is at home, except to complain about of a family that keeps together. something, or to growl over the menthly

It is no wonder that such conduct from a husband gets upon his wife's nerven, that she rebels at such grinding tryranny, and that she comes to the place where may hold for her without her home, and does give her happiness. they cannot be so bad as the purgatory she endures within it.

served by a mismated couple parting and ow mortality is enhanced by a man meal ticket is better than no ticket at

In-Shoots.

inless you have a thick skull.

the woods

with."

fellow himself.

Do not rush headlong into anything

It is better not to love your neighbor

with the affection that should belong to

Knowledge may not always be power,

ewers to the questions that he asks.

so far as the wife is concerned.

and a woman who hate each other be ing forced to live together in a companionship that fosters everything that happy wives, telling pathetic stories of is evil in them, but it is not for me, or another, to intermeddle in such a serious matter. The question of divorce is be-

tween husband and a wife and their

own consciences. Aside, however, from the ethical view of the problem, there is the practical one. to whose consideration I would direct the attention of these women who have been stung into a frenzy by the gadfiles of the husband's little meannesses, and that is that in getting a divorce a woman very often hops out of the frying pan into the fire.

Smarting under injustice and the lack of appreciation, distillusioned, discouraged, her patience worn to shreds, her very soul starved, a woman looks toward Reno as toward the promised land.

Divorce seems the quick cure for all of her troubles. But this is far enough from being the case, Diverce is no picnic. It is a tragedy so full of tears and sorrows that it has made many a woman wish she had endured the troubles she had instead of flying to those she knew not of.

The woman who is married to a respectable man, who makes a good living must face the fact that she sacrifices her children if she divorces their father. She deprives them of the position and the advantages that he could give them pleases him. He never gives her a cent | She destroys the background of a home against which girls look most desirable to men. The girls of a divorced couple have a smaller chance to marry well the boys less prospect of being well her. Often he never even speaks when he launched in life, than have the children

Therefore a mother will do well to stand almost anything from a disagreeable husband rather than make her children half orphans. After all, hard words break no bones, and the woman has her reward who can feel that she she thinks longingly of divorce and be- has offered herself up as a sacrifice to lieves that whatever hardships the world those of whom she would give her life,

The woman who is financialy independent may think of divorce as a refuge, Personaly I have no prejudice against but the woman who has no money of hvorce. I think that there are thous- her own, and is an expert at no trade ands of cases in which the highest good or occupation by which she can support of the individual and of society are best herself, finds that in leaving her husband, she has thrown away her bread soing their different ways. I cannot see and butter, and that even a grouchy

> Unless a man is very rich, there is no such thing as collecting alimony from him. He can evade paying it in a thousand ways. When there are so many alert young girls looking for work, no one wants to employ a middle-aged divorces. Friends who mingled their tears with the lunhappy wife's do not open their doors to her when she needs shelter and food, and even if her parents are able to take

her back home, they to it as a duty and not because they want her. They regard but is will tell a fellow when to take to her with pity, but as a failure, and one who has made a mess of her life All of these are things for the unhappy wife to consider, and she may also well consider this further point, that life, at

The man with a spotless past is generally too young to have figured in pollbest, is a series of compromises. None of us gets exactly what he wants, and With the auto victim it is usually a case so, even when a man is in the wrong, of "did not know what it was loaded even when he is cantarkerous and is as disagreeable to live with as a soreheaded bear, it is oftener than not the part of The fool seldom seems to hear the anwisdom for a woman to make the best of her lot instead of trying to change it It is possible to perform a lot of good by divorce.

deeds and never receive a round of ap-After all, sentiment is not everything in the world, nor can a bateful personality ruin everything, and a woman has Upon the whole it is better to be the her children, a comfortable living, her friend of the good fellow than the good friends, her position in society as herconsolations. And, as a witty French When hubby does most of the cooking woman said, "we cannot be wholly desolate, for there are always the new it is a sign that marriage is not a failure,

### Fine Art of Keeping Quiet

By ADA PATTERSON.

and patiently to one test after another;

in which women vote, distilled from her experience as a lawmaker this wisdom: "I have learned when and how to keep

fine art. Like the other fine arts, possess a genius for it. There are persons who talk themselves into headache, into a state of friendlessness, into bankruptcy, and I knew weman who talked herself into an insane saylum. Yes, I mean thisliterally talked her-



herself insune. I saw her first on a crowded subway car. She was talking with a man who sat beside her. She talked with every ounce of energy in her. She talked on a commonplace theme so violently that every muscle of her face worked. Conversation with her was a continuous cyone of the facial muscles. The corners of her eyes twitched. Her eyelids jerked. Her nostrils quivered. Her mouth twisted, which reminds me that Emma Trentini, the little Italian prima donna. mays that Americans are conscious that their faces lack expression and try to make up for it by overworking their lips. What they intend for vivacity is a mere

The woman had been keeping up this storm of talk all her life. They who remembered her girthood said she had talked incessantly them, and no one remembered a time when she had been reached middle age the bolt fell. a madhouse.

the wall, become experts in that form environment. this picture of a widely spreading "U" When should we keep quiet? Generally, you cannot tell your parents.

How should we keep quiet? By strictly A woman senator in one of the states attending to the business in hand, which, unless you happen to be an orator on tour, len t talking. Prudence bids us be silent. For he was a sage who said, "Tell a secret to a friend

> and you may be putting a weapon in the hands of an enemy. Economy of good things prescribes it. Benjamin Franklin said, "Say nothing except what will benefit yourself or

Consideration for others dictates a silence on our part. Others don't ask us to talk All they want is a respectful and admiring hearing. Self-preservation requires it. Success,

long life and happiness depend upon conservation of energy. Instead of conserving our energies while we talk, we are exploding them.

Talk little about anything, and on one subject never talk. Don't tell anyone it is a pleasant or an unpleasant day. He has made that discovery without your aid.

#### Advice to Lovelorn RY REATEION PAINTAN

Question of Intermarriage.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 15 and have been acquainted with a young man nine years my senior. Last week he spoke about marriage to me and I told him that I didn't think of anything like that, as he is a Gentile and I am a Hebrew, but he laughed at me and said it was all nonsense, that we had but one God. ANXIOUS ANXIOUS.

If you really love each other, and if there are no objections on the part of your parents or his, I see no grave renson why you should insist on making quiet. Nature takes its revenge for such your religious differences a barrier. Many abuse of powers. When the woman marriages of Jews and Gentiles turn out very well. The main thing to be considcause she hadn't learned repose and oul- ered is: Do you love this man, and have tivated poise while a girl, she is today in you sympathy and understanding for each other? You belong to different But loquaciousness is not alone g races and have a widely divergent home woman's voice. Men, having ensconced life and training. If you are patient and their generously sixed pedals on desk or kindly toward one another and have love counter, and leaned their heads against you can overcome these differences in

fringe of the crowd say that, except for out of their jobs, out of business, and becret engagements are seidom advisting sandals, her small, high, arched out of sound repute in the community.

All the world deterts a loafer.

Don't enter into an engagement of which

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