The Bee's Home Magazine Page

From the Caveman's Pencil

Women and Love

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, Star Company.) Women talk a great deal about loving. Women pursue men with pistols and shoot them all for love. Other women drag men into courts of justice and say it is because they love them.

But just how a woman, does really capable of a deep and enduring love, think, act and live that love? How does she express that love in her daily life?

Woman has gone through a great transform at 1 o n since the days of our Pilgrim mothers. Her idea of herself, of man, of love, is not at all the same. Yet,

unless she has eliminated from her nature the power to entertain a great and which her great grandmother felt.

of things that a man should be the love in a woman's nature. money-maker and the bread-winner. He is the man who, after he wins a pains to inform callers that "she feath- superiority and of her nothingness. ered her own nest." She had brought him a fortune, while he was only a clerk, enjoy her hour of triumph when someand she built and furnished her own time regarded by the indiscriminating ob-

pride and pleasure in making her callers of love does not ring true. realize that her beautiful home was purof being the offering of love. It was not in his opinions or judgments. necessary to relate the circumstances. and love and pride should have kept be proven wrong herself, even while moher silent.

Another woman, gifted with a certain talent which made her name known to of admiration. a large circle, exhibited pride and satisman who had honored her by making protector and friend and comrade, her his wife.

Had she known how to love she would speech from her husband, but she would comfort to the weaker child, and to laugh flattered by it.

love a man and take pleasure in having has not known real love. people think her "amarter or more ca- She may be the natural mother, but able than he in his own domain.

It is a feature of the age; a part of the world's progress, away from the old

drudgery and the narrow limits which made woman's hor non in the past. It has, unfortunately for good taste, be-

mental superiority for a woman. It is also, unfortunately, the habit of woman" likes to be thought "the best first permanent homes. man in comparison with her husband. who is more frequently than otherwise her superloy in every respect, save the one which makes her a superficial performer

But while one can forgive a blind and talks about her deeply sensitive and refined nature and her great capacity for loving, yet who fails to resent any reflections cast upon the man whose name she bears.

For it is a reflection, when those unacquainted with the qualities of a man in private life take it for granted that absorbing and dominating passion, she he is defininated by his wife, and premust feel toward the man she loves, in sume to suppose that his wife enjoys the main essentials, the same emotion the situation. If she does she .s incapable of love absolute: Of course there is It is the natural and wholesome order π type of man who kills out the power of

Woman's natural and wholesome place woman, proves the petty tyrant and enis the home-maker and keeper. When, deavors to obliterate her individuality and by force of circumstances, accident or to crush every ambition she may have inheritance, the woman is the purse- for self-improvement. Such a man aneers holder, she does not love the man if she at his wife's opinions, doubts her judgvaunts this fact in the eyes of the work. ment, ignores her feelings in a thousand A wife who held that she was de- contemptible ways, makes her conscious votedly in love with her husband took of his bellef in his own supremacy and That the wife of such a man might

server as his superior, would be but nat-But by speaking of such a fact she ural. But such men are not as freproved herself incapable of the refined quently encountered as the "New and tender qualities which enter into a Woman," whose pride is not in the man deep love. Had she really known how she loves, but in her own achievements, to love she would never have found be they lesser or greater, and whose talk pigments on the light-colored sandstone

When a woman really loves a man it chased by her own inheritance, instead is a pain to her to prove him mistaken She would rather, when in argument,

> mentarily piqued, for the very foundation of a woman's love must rest on the rock

There is a maternal love in most carrying bows. Colonel Verner thinks faction when indelicate people called her women, but it is quite another emotion that the pictures in one of the Anda-the "head of the house." She even went from the great primal instinct which iusian caves were intended to represo far as to repeat the sentence to the causes a woman to select one man from sent hunting scenes. This is extremely quiet, cultured and intellectual gentle- all the world as her type of the ideal interesting, because the same motive is

not only have kept such a tactless stronger nature, and in giving pity and of Crete.

herself have been wounded instead of over its faults and weaknesses. Every mother considers herself stronger and No woman can love a man and desire wiser than her child. But when a wife to be thought the head of the house is proud and satisfied to think herself which bears his name. No woman can stronger and wiser than her husband she

not the fully developed woman. In every

GARRETT P. SERVISS.

A good definition of man would be "the picture-making animal." Just as me the habit of an undiscriminating the school child usually begins to draw public to take it for grantes that a ruds figures of men and women, dogs, mediocre talent, or even an ability to do cats and horses, as soon as it gets comsome social trick agreeably, establishes mand of a slate and a pencil, so in the childhood of our race the pictorial genius of humanity showed itself by rude drawhe same undiscriminating and indeli- ings and rough paintings made on the cate public to assume that this "superior walls of the caveras which were men's

Within a few years past a great number of prehistoric cave pictures have been brought to light, especially in the lower slopes of the Pyrenees mountains, on both the French and the Spanish sides, and in the mountains of southern inthinking public it is difficult to for- Spain. The reader can judge from what give the silly and self-cultured wife, who he sees on this page of the surprising nature of these pictures made by Neoilthic man centuries before what we call history began in Europe. Colonel Willoughby Verner is one of

the latest discoverers of cave pictures In Spain, and a photograph of them here reproduced is due to him.

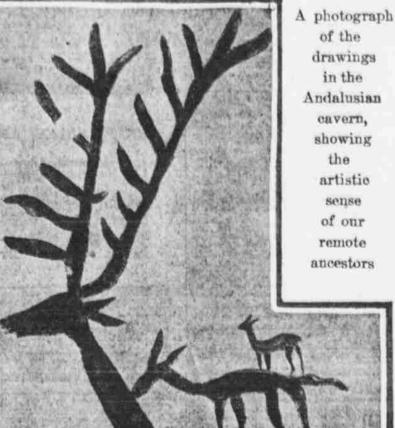
The pictures are not mere curiosities, but they throw light upon the character of those ancient representatives of man and upon the appearance of the world at a time so remote that even the use of iron, bronze or copper had not yet been dreamed of. To come upon them in the gloomy receases of caverns, which are often, situated in places not easily reached, is like getting an unexpected view behind a curtain that has not been lifted for many ages. The outlines of the drawings are so

like the rude sketches made by children that one can at first hardly persuade himself that they are the work of men doing their best to picture the scenes around them, while on the other hand the drawings are so perfectly preserved in many cases that it is equally difficult to realize their enormous age.

In the caves examined and photographed by Colonel Verner the drawings are usually made with red or yellow of the walls. Sometimes there are two or three sets of drawings which have been made one over the other with different colored pigments. The animals represented include stags, hinds, ibexes, oxen, horses, wolves, dogs, fishes, birds, etc., as well as men and women.

A very interesting circumstance is that some of the men are represented as drawings of Spanish caves raises the history has survived, and when no great, question of the antiquity of the use of lasting monuments like the pyramids had that weapon. The bows themselves being yet been undertaken, or could have been protector and friend and comrade. found in many of the drawings of a much made probably of wood could not sur- thought of, these cave pictures possess it is an impulse of maternal love to higher artistic character that were made vive through thousands of years, but a value and interest that are almost feel pride and happiness in being the by the ancient inhabitants of Greece and the pictures show that they existed.

By ADA PATTERSON.



in the Andalusian cavern, showing the artistie sense ment. of our remote

of the

Commander Booth Tells How Sho Came to Work for Good of Othera By MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH.

A New Series by Successful

How I Discovered

Myself

Commander of the Volunteers of

At a very early ago, inspired by the example of my parents, I gave my life to God. As years of maturer undorstanding came to me, as a natural sequence I looked for the field which offered the groatest opportunity to utilize the gift which had been given me and which I wanted to use for the world's better-

I could see no sphere and could find no place where my powers could be better used than in the movement founded by my father and mother. This resulted in my deciding, at the early age of 16, to follow this field; and it was thus that my girlish dreams and aspirations wore interwoven with the stern, hard facts and self-forgetting purposes of the Christian battlefield.

The buoyant ambitions of youth, the inthusiastic ardor of girlhood, the growing conceptions of mental capacity were all turned from the rosents hues of life which usually occupy the minds of the oung, and were directed to the and, shadowed paths where sorrow and sufforing held out hands of appeal to my stri's heart and claimed all that I posessed for their alleviation.

As for success, if others were answering this question they would point to the executive and public gifts which have enabled me to control and influence large crowds of people. The success I have gained through these gifts I will admit, but personally I prefer to lay emphasia upon two qualities which partake rather of the heart than of the mind.

I refer to my deep and passionate love of mankind, which has increased in fervor with the passing of time, and an intense sympathy of disposition which makes it easy for me to enter into and feel, as in my own body, the ills and heartaches of others. Perhaps I might also mention thorough-

ness as a factor in my success. From a child whatever I turned my attention to had to be done to the best of my ability and knowledge. Nothing else would ever satisfy me, and this spirit is as potent with me today as it ever was. As a field or sphere, our work depends

to a great extent on faith. Take the divine out of our work and you have the ordinary philanthropic agency which is vulnerable to oriticism and attack. Work which is of God can never be this, and therefore I believe cannot be allowed to fail in delivering men and women from the weaknesses and sins which ruin their lives and wreck their spiritual being.

The true Salvationist, the whole world over, is distinguished by his unswerving faith, upon which he relies first, last and all the time,

few words of help. Make righteous

countenance.

Long-Logs.")

As an application to the world at large faith in God is to me the world's only hope. It is the one thing that applies to all classes, all conditions and

MRS. LYON'S **ACHES AND PAINS** Have All Gone Since Taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-

etable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's

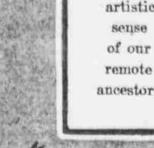
Vegetable Compound. When I first. began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches-pains in lower part of back and in sides, and press-

ing down pains. could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."-Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health - many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.





ancestors

life.

In this age nearly all women are perior" to her companion. "doing something." In the days of our And if a man wants to arouse the high-Puritan foebears careers for wives were est type of love of which a woman is scarcely known. Now almost every wife capable let him make himself one to one meets sings, paints, writes, plays, re- compel her respect, her admiration and cites, lectures or gives readings.

If the fact forces itself upon her, in great love the maternal element must spite of her love and devotion to him, enter, but it most not be the dominant that she is smarter and more capable, element. It is impossible for a woman He is a young doctor, ambitious, hard she suffers keenly, because the real hap- to feel admiration and pride and respect piness of a woman who loves comes for a man unless he deserves it; but let through looking up to her lover and no woman pose as an intensely devoted leaning upon him in all the big issues of and loving wife while feeling gratifica- wounds healed by sympathy. tion and vain pride at being thought "su-Read his story,

her love all in one

wives of men like him, and draw own deducyour tions, I will not need to draw any for you when it is

finished He told it to me in a long crosscountry drive

Suggest a Compromise. Dear Miss Fairfax: During my college woung lady on the tennis courts at Cen-tral Park. I have played tennis with her for several weeks every day, and I have grown fond of her. Not only that, buy told me recently that it was her intenits told me recently that it was her intenits told me recently that it was her intenits to receive private tutoring in French this fall, and, inasmuch as I am proficient this the language. I have offered my services However, I insist upon receiving no fee in return. Naturally enough, she refues to accept my tutoring. E. G. Naturally enough you do not want to

Naturally enough you do not want to present wounds and you will meet some accept a fee for your services from the one upon whom your affections center girl for whom you care. On the other and who will reciprocate. Better remain hand, she undoubtedly does not feel justi- single, however, to the end of your days fied in taking up your time without in than marry a man who does not love you, any way recompensing you. Try to make no matter what your attitude toward her feel that the privilege of doing this him.

work with her means a great deal to you, and if she insists that she cannot accept your services quite free, try to compromise by suggesting that she give you a bit of her handiwork or some book which you are very anxious to own for Christmas.

Don't Be Forward.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 13, and a stenographer in a large offlice, where there are many people. There is a young man, working for a concern with whom this firm is connected, who drops into the offlice. He is about 20; and I admire him very much. There is something quiet and reserved about this Mr. R- which has somehow appealed to me; and I have heard from good sources that he is of good char-acter.

acter

acter. Now, Miss Fairfax, is there any way of letting him see that I think a great deal of him without making myself look foolish or forward? E. R. K.

Unless this man singles you out for his attention there is very little you can do beyond being as plensant and amiable as possible. You can hardly rush up to him with a request that he come to see you at your home; nor can you in any way gracefully compel an intimacy which he does not seek.

Better Quit and Forget.

Better Quit and Forget. Dear Miss Fairfax. I am il years old, have gone with a young man for over hree years. I think a great deal of much for me, but how he is keeping outpany with another girl. Tasked him for my letters and pictures back. It made him angry, and he said you me, and that he didn't want what had given him. I have decided not to for me to keep then yreasnts he had had given him. I have decided not to you them to him. Do you think it right for me to keep them? I am willing to and would like to be his friend again hut he does not think that way. Could ever marry and make another man a home if I cannot forget him? I don't

low. most

work.

given to his pride or his hopes eased by

my life is my work. The most unsettled thing in it is my mood. Mercury has nothing on my spirits in the swiftness of its going up and down. And I haven't yet gotten used to the fact that men stab and slay each other in the name of business and siny each other under the guise of professional ethics.

and my bitter disappointment. I said: my brains.' What do you think she

"That a false friend wasn't worth such grief? That he was a mean, horrid man to treat her dear boy so. That she had your favorite dish ready for dinner and it would comfort you?

truth. What she said was, 'If you feel that way about it you should have done It.

of the automobile. The cold drops chilled us as those words chilled the heart of the man who heard.

fulled edge. The black satin canotier "Of course," the doctor said after has a fur pompon .- From De Masi, Fifth silence filled with thought, "I told her didn't mean just what I said. I had

tried to sound the depth of my disapshe knows my nature, and she is sorry."

unrivaled in the whole range of human

pointment in the matter that she might "But you didn't marry her?" understand. I have never since told her "No. I had known her for years, and working, fierce battling, who, when he of a disappointment, or of any low mood I had always thought of her as I would is especially bruised in battle, wants his of mine. When I want sympathy I go of a man who was a good chum. Until to an old friend in New York and get it." after I returned from my wedding trip. "Another doctor? He will understand she met me and so tenderly congratulated me upon my marriage. An orchestra was able faith in God.

His face settled into grim lines. playing 'The Rosary,' her favorite song. "Neither a doctor nor a man. It is a That was my first realization that maybe everything might have been, should have the rule of your life, and then make girl whom I knew long before I knew my

been different. So we have gone on bewife. She was my chum before my marriage. She is my chum again. When I ing chums." feel downcast I always go to her. She "And she is growing older and is still sympathizes, comforts and strengthunmarried?"

no intention of doing such a thing. I ness life. She knows what I meet

The presence of bows in the Neolithic time so remote that no other form of

As authentic memorials pertaining to a history and prehistory.

The Story of Three

your problems."

ens me."

"But your wife?"

"She is my age. Yes, I've seen a few gray hairs since my marriage. When "My wife doesn't know. She is too our baby came she sent him his first enlarges the character and beautifies the

literal minded to understand. I am gift, a pair of little shoes / she had faithful to my wife. The girl is a good, sknitted." self-respecting, self-supporting one, pri-"Your wife knew from whom vate secretary of one of the money mag-

came?" nates. She knows the contests in busi-"No, she wouldn't understand."



THERE are no real substitutes for Tone's Old Golden Coffee any more than there are any real substitutes for coffee. Over forty years' experience in aging, roasting and blending has given it a distinctive taste. Its quality is uniform and its aroma so tempting that you keep tasting it while it is still too hot. You will find

TONE'S Old Golden COFFEE

a happy solution to the ever-present coffee problem. At grocers', in air-tight and moisture-proof pound packages, either steel-cut, with the chaff removed, or in the bean for those who prefer to grind it at home.

TONE BROS., Des Moines Established 1873 Millers of the Famous Tone Bros. Spices

your life tell, wherever it is lived, by letting it embrace service for others. No "I want what I ask forlife is complete and no woman is happy I know what it would if bounded by selfish considerations, Heif mean to go home without it. Mother won't take will dwarf and distort the highest and chances — she's sure of Calumet — sure of light, wholesome, tasty bak-ings — of positive, uni-form results—of purity and economy. You try noblest of natures, whereas unselfishness (The next article in this series will be by Jean Webster, author of "Daddy CALUMET Baking Powder - lay aside your favorite brand once and you'll never go back to it. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder-it's moder-ate in price." Received Highest Awards New Cool Read

Own your own home. You can purchase one on easy monthly payments like rent. Read the real estate columns.



A dress hat of brown velvet has a

Picturespue Hats

Advice to Lovelorn : By Beatrice through a slow, depressing rain. He told me that a day like that gave an extra push downward to his apirits when they are Then as women and some men do he talked freely to a semi-

stranger of those things that were closest to his heart. "I work steadily shead no matter

what comes into my life," he said. "That is the one settled thing in my life. No one, nothing, can disturb my routine nor interfere with the accomplishment of my work. Everyone must have his fest placed upon one solid substance in this world of change and mine rest on my

"But every man receives hurts in the fight. He is cast down in spirit and wants to be lifted up my sympathy. The biggest man in the world has moments of need for gentle appreciation of what he is trying to do. The strongest man wants the wounds that another man has

tender understanding. "I told you that one settled thing in

"One evening I went home with my spirits at their lowest. A man who had been my friend had shown that he could not withstand temptation. For a few dollars he had weakened and betrayed me and dealt a fearful blow at my belief in friendship. I told my wife about it. 1 told her of my utter surprise "'My dear, I felt so had about it. I felt as though, if there had been a gun in the office I would have blown out

cald?

"You are very far away from the

The rain drove against the windahield