

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Three Reasons Why Majority of Married Men Will Flirt

By DOROTHY DIX.

A man who knows mankind and the world well, writes: "I know, from observation and experience that the vast majority of married men will not hesitate to flirt, or even enter into a closer relation with any comely woman who gives them an encouragement, and this despite the fact that they love their wives."



"I know that many good men are divorced on statutory grounds while still loving their wives. But a good woman, married to a man she loves, will remain faithful to him and never even think of another man with unlawful thoughts. A good man, on the contrary, will 'size up' every pretty and attractive woman he sees with undisguised admiration, and will often enter into an affair with her, taking a chance of being found out, even though he knows the discovery may break up his home and ruin his life."

"What is the 'why' of this difference between the sexes?"

I think that there are three answers to this question. The first is sentimental. No man ever loves a woman with the complete and absorbing passion with which a woman loves a man. No woman ever takes possession of the heart and soul and imagination of a man as a man often does of a woman. No wife is ever literally all the world to her husband, as many a man is the whole universe to his wife.

There are plenty of women who never think a single thought that does not center around their husbands; who begin every sentence with "John says," and who have not an interest, an aspiration or an idea that does not focus on him. There are so much more. Even the most devoted husband must think about his business and his ambitions.

He dare not bore other men talking about his wife as she bores other women talking about her husband. He has amusements and interests in which she has no part. All the circumstances of life tend to concentrate a woman's gaze on her husband, while his eyes are left free to roam.

To begin with, then, men are less faithful to their wives than their wives are to them because they are less capable of a supreme devotion; and also, to be perfectly truthful, because they are more subjected to temptation.

The second reason why men who really

love their wives are still ever ready to follow any fluttering petticoat, however great the risk is, as William Dean Howells once aptly said, "Because, after 6,000 years of civilization, men are still imperfectly monogamous."

No woman is unfaithful to her husband as long as she has one particle of affection for him in her heart. When she breaks her marriage vow there is treachery in her soul against her husband; but a man may be faithless in the flesh to his wife, and yet hold her in his heart as in a shrine, and be straining every nerve and muscle to surround her safe and sheltered from the hardships of life.

In a way, women do sense this dimly. That is why they forgive so often when their husbands stray off of the straight and narrow path, and why they shut their eyes to so many things that they do not want to see. As long as a man is kind and tender to his wife and agreeable at home, his wife recognizes that he is true to her in spirit, however his feet may wander, and she seldom feels called upon to take her troubles to the divorce court.

The third reason why men are less faithful to their wives than their wives are to them may be found in the simple fact that wives condone their husbands' immorality, while husbands do not condone their wives. Men have done their moral duty by women far better than women have done their moral duty by men. A girl knows that before a man marries her he is going to look into her record, and that it must be spotless, or he will not have her for his wife. A wife knows that she must walk as straight as a string, else her husband will divorce her and take her children from her. Therefore women as a sex are virtuous.

On the other hand, no girl dares look into her prospective husband's record. Few wives but find it the part of wisdom to be blind, and convention permits a man to indulge his impulsive unrebuked and do the things that he would divorce and disgrace his wife for doing.

What is the remedy for this? Almighty wisdom alone knows. The growing number of self-supporting women is going to help some, because the woman who does not need to marry for a home can afford to be much more particular about the morals of a man she marries than could the girl to whom any sort of a husband who has a meal ticket was a godsend. Nor will the wife who has a good trade to which she can turn stand for the pillaging on her husband's part that the helpless and dependent wife has had to stand for the sake of food and shelter.

The real reform, however, must come among men themselves in their growing sense of the sacredness of the marriage relationship and of an equal loyalty between the sexes, and in the struggle of the man himself to hold in leash the brute that is within him.

"A Concealed Weapon"

By Nell Brinkley

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Neutrality Does Not Imply Timid Silence

By ELBERT HUBBARD.

About this time the word "neutrality" seems to be much in evidence. It is well to remember that there are three kinds of neutrality.

There is the neutrality of thought, the neutrality of expression and the neutrality of action. For instance, we have spoken of the violation of Belgium's neutrality. And by this no one ever had in mind the thoughts or opinions, spoken or written, by the people of Germany, France or England concerning Belgium. The violation of Belgium's neutrality could only possibly proceed from one thing, and that was the invasion of the country by an armed force.

Thomas Jefferson once and forever settled, as far as America is concerned, the question of what constitutes treason. Treason does not consist in what you think, or what you say, or what you write, or what you print.

Treason consists in taking up arms against your country or in giving tangible aid to the enemy.

It is right and proper that all of the people should be allowed to think for themselves.

If for diplomatic reasons an editor does not care to express his full opinion, he certainly is not obliged to.

It is eminently right and proper that the people of America should have thoughts concerning the war situation in Europe. And thoughts of sane men and women are bound to form in opinions.

Also it is eminently right and proper that the people should express themselves in reference to the situation. When a newspaper or magazine criticizes either one side or the other it is not guilty of a breach of neutrality. A violation of neutrality could only occur when the editor proceeds to supply arms to his favorite side or lead an armed force against the other.

Through the expression of our ideas and through mutual discussion we will arrive at the truth, if ever.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

And it is the privilege as well as the duty of a free people to mentally take sides in any great struggle.

Unless we have this privilege, liberty is a by-word and freedom a pleasantry.

One reason especially why we should have full, free and open discussion of the war proposition in America is because public opinion will finally fix the adjustment when this war is ended.

It will then be necessary to establish new boundary lines, and power must flow to those who will not misuse it.

The interests of all the people involved—of the women, the children, the old as well as the strong and valiant—must be conserved, preserved and protected as much as possible against a recurrence of this frightful tragedy.

If the Zeitgeist of the world decides that militarism is a menace, then international disarmament must come.

No such thing as a world federation or a United States of the World can ever be brought about save through the free and full and frank discussion by the people of all political problems.

Therefore we do well to allow every one in America to state his case as he sees it, without let or hindrance. This was the spirit of 1776. And 1776 really had its rise in England in the days of the Pitts, Edmund Burke and Charles Fox.

The spirit of Benjamin Franklin, Sam Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Thomas Paine, John Randolph and Patrick Henry still abides, and their souls go marching on.

Household Hints

Kettles may be thoroughly cleansed by boiling a few potato peels in them. To clean French kid gloves draw them on your hands and wash them in some spirits of turpentine until clean, then hang them where there is a current of air, and the smell will disappear.

To keep steel bright dip a piece of rag in a little oil, then in very fine ashes, and rub the steel briskly with it afterward; then polish with a clean cloth and dry.

To clear glazed tiles when spotted wash them with lemon juice, leave for a quarter of an hour and then polish with a soft cloth.

Men Pay Homage to Mother's Friend



"I am not surprised to observe this number of men who come into the store to purchase 'Mother's Friend,'" remarked a leading druggist. "The expectant mother if she hasn't heard of this splendid embrocation is probably not reading the papers to much extent. And if she does it is a happy thought to send hubby to the drug store. 'Mother's Friend' is applied externally, over the abdominal muscles, and it is a gentle, soothing lubricant, penetrates to the fine network of nerves beneath the skin and has a marked tendency to relieve the muscular strain to which these broad, fat abdominal muscles are subjected. The cords, tendons and ligaments are thus permitted to stretch without the corresponding surface strain so often involved during the period of expectation. And particularly to young mothers is this remedial application of inestimable value since in thus keeping the muscles firm but pliant it enables them to go through the ordeal without laceration of the epididymus after the case when this gentle attention is neglected. 'Mother's Friend' is highly recommended by a host of women. Write Bradfield Regimex Co., 408 Lenox Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and we will send you a valuable little book to expectant mothers."

How to Make Friends

By ANN LISLE.

Here is a little letter from "A Lonely Girl." I think she voices the sorrow of many many lonely girls from sea to sea and from continent to continent. "I am steadily employed in a department store. Business acquaintances seem to like me, but after business hours my ability to make friends seems to be lacking. This makes me feel blue. In fact, it makes me become so depressed that it causes many tears. I have tried reading to divert my thoughts and to gain knowledge. But what I need is the knowledge to gain happiness and friendship."

The ability to make friends comes in two ways: as a natural gift in the power of a fine, rare, magnetic personality that makes itself felt wherever it may be, or as the result of honest effort to understand people and to be necessary to them.

Now very often the magnetic person who attracts easily has not enough power to hold; while, on the other hand, the fine, rare personality that would be worthy of true friendship is too shy and modest to project itself upon the attention of those with whom it chances to come in contact.

What the little lonely girls need is the warmth of manner that will thaw the ice of "getting acquainted," and the loyal fitness and understanding that hold the affection it has attracted.

"To have a friend," said a sage, "you must first be one."

And that is the simple first rule as to how to make friends. It applies alike to holding and keeping.

The girl who is liked by her business acquaintances probably meets them on the ground of common interests. She is not thinking of herself and of the impression she is making so much as of the fact that there are certain matters to be discussed, arranged and adjusted as well as possible. She meets people with a cordial spirit lest coldness or the fear of seeming to center to them keeps her from making a favorable impression and

so interferes with her efficiency as a business woman.

But does she bring any of this same warmth of manner, alert interest and evident desire to please into her daily human social contacts?

Many girls are afraid of being thought "pushing," of forcing themselves where they are not wanted and of making unwelcome advances to people who do not care for them. Women have a way of reading to give more of friendship than they receive. They measure it off in scant yards and give an impression of being calculating when they are only shy.

Bring warmth of manner to your social life. Little lonely girls. Never be afraid of saying kind things, of offering a cordial handshake, of expressing a desire to meet again the people who attract you.

Be simple and natural in your manner. Don't giggle and pose and try to create an impression of being something other than you are.

Everyone likes intelligent response. Everyone craves understanding. And every personality lives on a little island of loneliness and longs to be discovered.

Study the people you meet—not coldly and analytically, but with warm human liking, with a feeling that they are distinctly worth while. Give them to understand that you like them. Tell them you want to know them. Wouldn't treatment as cordial as this win your interest?

The golden rule for making friends is as simple as this: Treat people with the same warmth of human kindness and interest and understanding that you would like them to show you.



Wary and determined bachelor-man, if you would keep the smoking jacket of your spinsterhood, the pipe of your heart, your lonely dinners, your gay, purple, city "even-time" when you may gad about till your hunger for roving is full-fed, your boast that your rough terrier's head is the only one that lies on your heart by the fireside, your wildly ordered desk where there is a place for everything and it is not in it, so there is one place you need not look, your heart that pumps away even and true and never skips, or races, or aches, or grows cold in your chest like a stone in sea water (and that's what it does when the fist of Love closes on it); your head, which is level and doesn't go off into making poetry at the least jog, your bowl of life that is filled with clear, still, common-

place "Adam's ale" instead of tempestuous, ruby wine, you who treasure all this—don't think that you only fall into the clutches of Eros when he comes out in his true colors, plays the part, waylays you on a road that you knew was dangerous, and rifles you of your peace! He doesn't always fly the "Jolly Roger" to show you he's a pirate! He doesn't always bind a black rag across his eyes and screw the cold ring of a pistol into your hair to show you what you're fighting. And don't forget that a maid's limpid, blank, sweet eyes never hint that here, this day you're looking into 'em, is your last with your heart in one piece! For love stoops to hide about a lady's skirt, to put his double image in her eyes—and maids, though it's against the law, carry "concealed weapons!"

—NELL BRINKLEY.

Does Time Really Pass Away?

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—A insists that infinite time itself never passes away. The term "passing the time" is commonly used, but really time always remains stationary. It mainly settles this dispute according to science.—H. L. G.

A.—The first line of this article contains the words, "Man may discover a cause; not one is known at this time. All that science is now able to do is to watch by night and by day without ceasing, and high-grade humans are now doing this very thing each hour of each year in the laboratories around the world—watching the exact operation of the laws of nature."

Every law discovered is instantly given to the world and recorded in books. Several hundred rigid laws have been discovered. These are compared with all of the others in every conceivable way. If each will not agree with all the others, it is not called a law, but a theory. A discovery must run a fierce gauntlet, and be attacked on all sides, and by mathematics, before it can be printed in the list of laws. With all of the research made by telescopes, tele-cameras, thermopiles, spectroscopes, biometer, thermopile, ther-

mometer, pyrometer, ultra-ultra, microscopes, ultra-micro-photography, photographing the invisible, Roentgen ray analysis, researches in radiant energy, and higher researches within the mind maze, laws have been discovered; but as yet no hint, suggestion, or trace of any cause has been detected.

My own pet theory that I am now advocating throughout the world is that mind is the only cause in existence. I cannot prove it to others, hence I am careful not to say that it is a law that mind is the sole cause. Personally, the theory to me is so firmly ingrained into my being that it comes near to being a law.

But I was reading a treatise on the differential calculus or the calculus of variations, and the author was explaining the set of laws of variations and rates of change, and values of infinitesimal differences of consecutive states of moving entities. He was within a wilderness of changing things in nature. Suddenly this mighty sentence appeared: "Time is the only constant."

A thunderbolt from blue sky could not have startled me more. But the author did not say a word as to what time is. He was certain that he did not know. The meaning of the word

time is a sensation due to the duration of the earth on its axis and to its revolution around the sun. Should both motions stop, we would be without anything to detect time.

Many curious essays have been written on this obscure subject. Thus men could make clocks with marks around the dial and start the pendulum. But the motions of the hands would not correspond with anything in nature.

I cannot answer Mr. R. L. G. I do not know what time or any other entity is. He will have to send this question to a high-salaried metaphysician, not a scientific man. For if that great writer on calculus did not know, who is able to rise and explain? But the calculus may yet discover a cause for it is now known to be infinite.

Well Recommended.

The wife of a wealthy manufacturer had occasion to call in the help of a new floor polisher. "Do you understand your business thoroughly?" "All I ask, madam, is that you shall inquire for yourself at my last situation. On the floor of the large drawing room alone five persons broke their limbs during the winter, and a lady slipped down the grand staircase. It was I who polished the floor and the stairs."—Chicago News.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The Girl Who Loves a Married Man.

Dear Miss Fairfax: My dear little sister is getting so talked of I fear she will never live it down, because of a married man who works where she does. They go and come together, waiting for one happy moment to be late, and even lunch together, but she always pays for her own. He tells her how unhappy he is with his wife, and so forth—the same old story. I have looked him up, and everyone has words of praise for the wife; how she works early and late to dress herself and the children. I have heard that he tells his wife lots of their talk, and laughs at it, but she never about platonic friendship and cheering a fellow worker. Thanking you, I am, MARY A. D.

Your poor, silly little sister is laying up for herself unhappiness and disgrace unless she gives up this absurd infatuation for a married man. No good ever comes from such an affair, and in this case the chances are particularly poor for her to come out with an unscathed reputation. The fact that the man ridicules her and talks it over with his wife proves that he thinks very lightly of the girl who is as lightly tossing her reputation away for nothing. The world is full of scandals that come when girls become the sweethearts of married men. Such a step always means disgrace. It frequently means death. The men your little sister wants to know will taunt and despise her if she continues in her foolish

course. She has nothing to gain and everything to lose. Work unceasingly to convince her of the horrible fate she is inviting—the death of reputation and happiness and of innocent youthfulness.

This Must Go to Court.

Dear Miss Fairfax: In 1906 I ran away and was married. I was only 19; my husband was only 19. A year later a son was born. Then he ran away. The baby died, and I have not lived with him since. I had him arrested, and he only paid me a couple of months and ran away. Now I would like to know if I could have my marriage annulled, as you see I have not seen him in five years. Can you tell me if I can secure my freedom under the condition? HEART-BROKEN.

There is a Legal Aid society in New York for just such cases as yours. Probably if your parents or guardians will appear in court and testify to your age at the time of your marriage it can be annulled.

Don't Talk About Others.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Do you think it advisable to brag about the different men that come up to your house and take you out, to a fellow you care very much for? I don't like him to think that he is the only one I go out with, as I know that he goes out with other girls. TEASE. A girl who is really charming and attractive need not tell of her conquests in order to have one man realize that others like her. Do not talk to one man about others. In the first place, it does not interest him; in the second, it is not in good taste, and in the third it is perfectly obvious to him why you do it.

LOVE, HAIR AND MARRIAGE

From the beginning of romantic history down to the present day, every story of love has spoken of the maiden's hair as one of her chief charms. Fair locks amply pay for the care and time used in keeping them beautiful and care is all that is necessary for developing and retaining hair beauty. In washing the hair it is not advisable to use a makeshift but always use a preparation made for shampooing only. You can enjoy the best that is known for about three cents a shampoo by getting a package of caxthron from your druggist; dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and your shampoo is ready. After its use the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, scales of dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. Your hair will be so fluffy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its luster and softness will also delight you, while the stimulated scalp gains the health which insures hair growth.—Advertisement.