The Bees-Home Magazine Page

Men Gossips as Numerous as Women

It is a Mistaken Belief of Most Women that Men are Their Best and Most Liberal Minded Friends.

By ELLA WREELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1914, by Star Company.) Women have been accused of gossiping. because she lacked occupation. Man, with his manifold duties, is supposed to be too busy for gossip. But men gossips

of the fairer sex. In men's clubs many a scandal is set rolling, which as it proceeds upon way. and wrecks names and

before it inlehes its course Foolish risk their reputations by allowing men to compromise them, and be-Lieve implicitly

that their admirers will protect their names against the whole world. Yet over a "stag dinner," or over the

club table, the story of these indiscre-

tions is freely told. The names are possibly, or probably, withheld; but it is a simple matter for the listeners to locate the character in proud Lothario.

Under the influence of wine and "good fellowship," men who have been trusted and believed in by weak women have more than once shown letters and boasted of their conquests.

Woman has been accused of being jealous in her treatment of her own sex. The arrival of a new woman in her circle is supposed to awaken her to a sense of rivalry which leads her to do

But it was a young man who carried off the palm for petty actions at one of the summer resorts.

Because an attractive young woman came to the place without bringing a young man set himself the noble tank

of studying the directory of the town from which she came, and investigating the history of all families bearing her

Each day he made a new report upon the possible identity of the young woman. His listeners were amused; but no one was frank enough to tell him how despicable be seemed in all eves.

Meantime the very worthy and tired young woman, who had left an excellent position among the world's educators, and chose to avoid any thought of her duties while resting, was all unconscious of this espionage. Liked and respected by her own sex, she was not prepared to find a would-be spy and gossip among

It is a mistaken belief of most women that men are their best and most liberalminded friends. Men demand more of women in the

way of conventional behavior than other omen demand. Men are much more critical than

vomen A man will not hesitate to be seen in

public with a woman whose name rests under a shadow; but he will be very firm in forbidding his wife or sister or mother to be seen with her. That is not friendship or defense.

A woman has been known to declare her belief in the innocence of one who the story of the play as related by the was the subject of gossip, and at the same time to announce her intention to stand by her. And she has been prevented by the men of her family. Yet these same men were regarded by the victim of gossip as loyal to her, because they spoke to her in public places, while women held aloof.

Men believe themselves to be more liberal and just in their estimate of women than our sex; but they are not. They deceive themselves.

Women are growing more liberalminded, more just and more sympathetic with each decade. They are growing less prone to gossip.

But men are keeping up the average. When next you hear a bit of gossip. detailed account of her past life, the look up its source. Ten to one you will find it started with a man.

A House and Its Personality

By ADA PATTERSON.

A house has always possessed a strong fascination for me. It is, no doubt, because of the deeply feminine instinct for homemaking. Kipling has said: one knows what a "No

woman's house is to her." Whenever you see a woman looking with longing admiramay be sure that she is imagining herself as its mis She is furnishing it and engaging its staff of servants and ordering its first dinner. is peopling it with her family and friends. She is breathing her own spirit into it. Therein

is the vital fascination of a house piques our wonder as to what kind of lives are lived within it.

nour of my own I spend it not in lounglittle. They are, after all, alike. They were good prints or photographs of all have stately port cochers and ostenta- good subject. tion garages and gardens trying to make As I stroll in communities I visit among the grounds look more like little Italy the homes I stare fascinately at the than great America.

group of the home of the busy, happy workaday folk by whom the United hides with his secrets. The color of the States is so plentifully blessed. Among house is as a person's complexion faded those homes there is a marked individualless houses, the many childrened archi- neat or slatternly, quaint or modish, attectural family whose last name is tractive or repellent Economy, that bore the eyes in cities, we see the stamp of difference, which is as the character of the persons is what originality, in those homes,

On my daily rides to the city from the Do sweetness and graciousness, strength

Don't Merely "Stop" a Cough

Stop the Thing that Causes It and the Cough will Stop Itself \$

A cough is really one of our best friends. It warns us that there is inflammation or obstruction in a dangerous place. Therefore, when you get a bad cough don't proceed to dose yourself with a lot of drugs that merely "stop" the cough temporarily by deadening the throat nerves. Treat the cause—heal the inflamed membranes. Here is a homemade remedy that gets right at the cause and will make an obstinate cough vanish more quickly than you ever thought possible.

Put 214 ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth) in a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This gives you a full pint of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy you ever used, at a cost of only 54 cents. No bother to prepare. Full directions with Pinex.

It heals the inflamed membranes so gently and promptly that you wonder how it does it. Also loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough and stops the formation of phiegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the persistent loose cough.

Pinex is a highly concentrated com-pound of Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its healing effect on the membranes. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "21% ounces of Pinex," and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation.

The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

storied simplicity enclosed more than three rooms, but I longed to see those rooms. It was a low green cottage painted such a green as blended with the sward of the perfectly kept little lawn, such a green as was a background for the glory of the flowers, that changed from white to pink and yellow to reds and purples as the summer days melted into the autumn. A careless owner would have made the complaint of the

"I can do nothing. I have nothing with which to work."

hours watering and mowing the lawn, planting flowers and weeding them. shading them from the midday sun by an impromptu tent. He may have done without a new suit, she may denied herself a summer silk, and, a lace hat, to paint the house its fresh green. A careless owner would have said the smoke of the closely passing trains would sou the paint and he would have left the boards to warp drunkenly without their cohereing coat of paint. Vigilance, foresight, pride of and love for home, spoke in Always when a train missed, or be- aweet insistent voice from that little lated leaves me with a quarter or half house and its garden I'll warrant those three rooms were sweet with the air of ing in the stuffy station with a pinle or the out of doors, that their floors were green magazine, or in sauntering about as clean as the tables that plucked the shops, but in a survey of its homes. flowers from the garden brightened them splendid homes interest me very and that if there were any pictures they

houses. The windown are eyes revealing The goal of my search is always a what is within. The curtains are the closed eyelids behind which the person houses as faces being faded either through Save for those rows of character- age or neglect. Houses like persons are

It is the lives lived in them that counts

seashore last summer, the open car and industry and high ideals dwell within flashed past a wee house that was the those houses? If the occupants fall beadmiration of all on board. A mere bit low their ideals do they scramble back admiration of all on board. A mere bit again? Are the houses the home of of a house. I doubt whether its one seain? Are the houses the home of peace, of order, of activity, of consideration? Do love and tolerance dwell within those walls? Are hatred and fault finding, idleness and choas banished from beneath that roof?

Wisely spoke one who said, "I have seen many houses, but few homes."

Household Suggestions

To keep cheese from moulding or from drying, wrap it in a cloth damped with happily and see

vinegar and keep in a covered dish. To store silver while on holiday place n a cardboard box a layer of ordinary flour, then lay the forks and spoons upon where their chilit, and cover thickly with flour. They dren are involved will remain quite bright for any length

Blankets which are not in use should and they make have small pieces of thoroughly dried yellow soap scattered in the folds when they are put away. This will keep moths

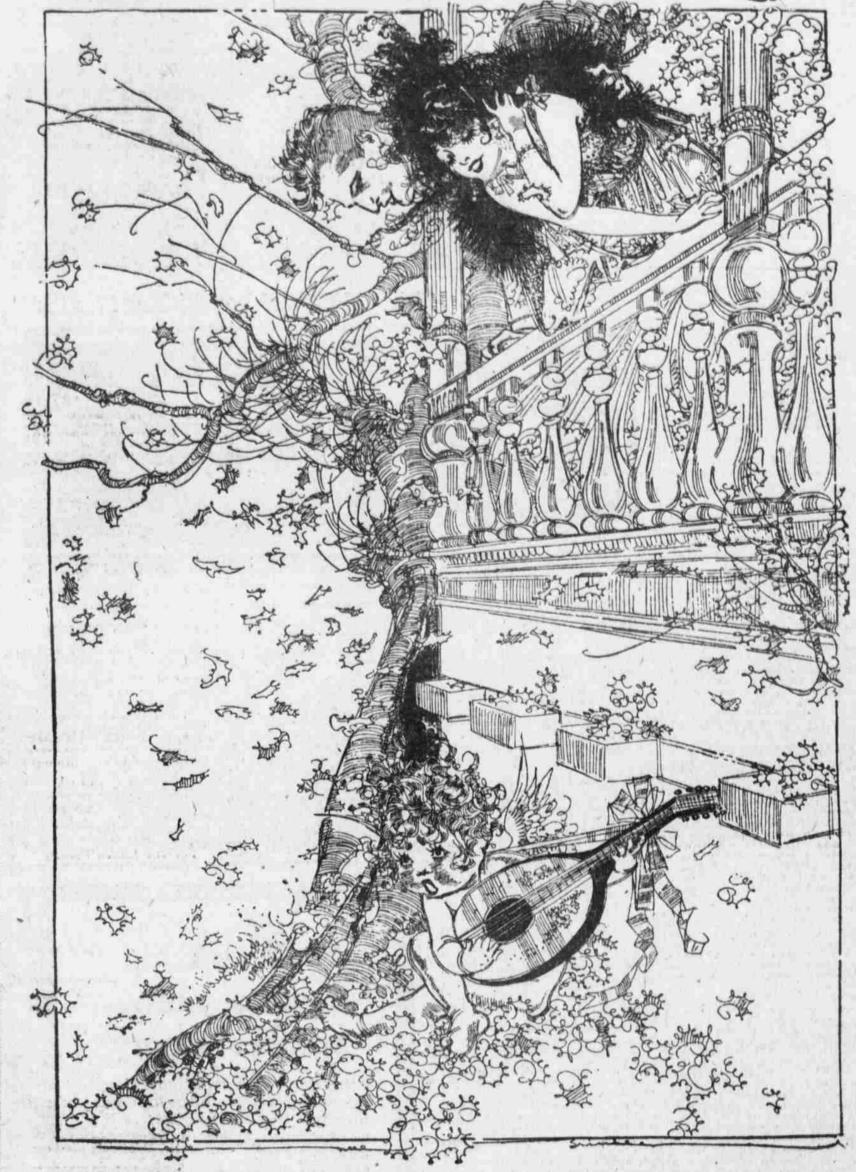
To glean white enameled furniture, use a solution made by dissolving one tablespoonful of baking sods in a pint of warm water. Saturate a soft cloth and or that their Johnnies have to ride their once asked a trust magnate. "Because wash the furniture. wash the furniture.

keep it covered while in the oven. By having it covered thus the ateam will has; or their Sadies can't go off to and have all the fine diothes in the through in less time.

"Your Move, Dan!"

By Nell Brinkley

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Danny, dear chap, smack your little hand, stiff with cold, down on the brave strings to finish off, and come on in by the fire! Your nose is a delicate blue with a shine in the middle; your ears are as red as flannel; there is no summer now; there's a high wailing wind that sounds like snow; last night the frail-stemmed Japanese flowers, the pretty ones who always just miss summer, were frost-bitten;

the moon is of ice and silver; the leaves are flying thick, the fading treasure of dead summer's wealth; winter's voice is crying through the strings of the bare branches-and serenades are out of order! It's a pity, dear chap-but you'll have to give up, put your music to sleep, bring all your doll-rags, and your weapons to the hearth and the hickory-log! We're frozen out, Little Fellow-now, it's your move, Dan .- NELL BRINKLEY.

Value of Moral Muscle in Fight for Happiness

By DOROTHY DIX.

Among my acquaintances are a number of dear, delightful women, who are in mederate financial circumstances. They have good homes, good clothes, good food,

of life, but they are not wealthy. So far am they are individually these women are not discontented with their lots in life. walk They the limousines of millionaires roll past without pang of envy, but

all of the luxuries



themselves utterly miserable because their children can't have everything that the rich children about them have. These mothers wait ceaselessly to

lies can't have bailbearing steel roller skates such as little Billy Richman has.

stead of having an electric runabout as | Don Cameron. "Yes," replied the wise | far better let the children share in it. If Louise Grabit has

lamentations over the hardships their erty." children endure into the tired ears of thus good the family beast of burden on man who is already working far beyond his strength to provide foolish and unnecessary frills for his children.

It is the pathetic phase of the situation that these women, who are so filled with bitterness Secause they can't give their children everything that millionaires give theirs, have such thort vision that they cannot see beyond the moment. For future they would see that the very things that they count as misfortunes now are what make for the real stability and success of a life.

Of course, there is 'he dire and deadening poverty that crushes all but the his adversary. strongest, but the moderate poverty that merely leaves one with unsatisfied desires is the greatest stimulus that there is to effort and ambition. No man goes care and hardship, and that they will after things so fiercely and with such still be able to stand up and make a good invincible determination as the man who that it is just terrible because their Bil- has wanted things in his youth and been

unable to get them. "How did you come to get rich?" The best way to warm up a joint is Harvard when Sam Croesus is going; or a rich boy laughed at me. I wasn't but have the street to wrap it in thickly greated paper and their Mamies haven't got real hand em- a years old, but I sware to myself then tests of life? broidered potticoats as Mammie Bullion that I'd be a rich man when I got grown

their poor, overworked husbands, and it ,the poverty that brings with it the somebody depends on him or her, that need to work, the need of self-control. into making the last desperate effort the need for each individual to stand on or her work and counsel count in the that breaks the heart and kills many a his or her feet, and rise or fall by his family, will do more to keep a boy or or her own efforts, is the greatest ad-vantage of all. It is what develops in-You can develop moral staming in the tiative, and spurs on ambition, and orms character.

It takes hardships and a struggle and self-denial to make sout muscle, just as much as it takes exercise and work to make body muscle. Nobody is idiotic enough to train an athlete for a prize if they would look a few years into the fight by inducing him to loll about on silken cushions and sorge inmeetf on chocolate creams. Everybody would know that the man who had followed such a regiment as that would go down, like a feather bolater at the first tap of

Yet women are mad enough to think that they can pamper and indulge their children and shield them from every fight in the battle of life. No wonder we have so many weaklings, so many embezziers, so many divorces, so many women that take the easiest way to gratify the extravagant tastes bred in They have had no moral muscle developed in them. How should they have the strength to stand the gruelling

The great sacrifices that parents make for their children are generally heroic prevent the meat from becoming hard a live-thousand-dollar-a-year finishing world," the millionaire laughed.

and the joint will get hot school as Sadie Cashaway does; or their through in less time.

I world," the millionaire laughed.

"What wonderful advantages you've it is far better to let the children parthrough in less time. mistakes. If sacrifices are to be made,

old man, "but I haven't been able to give anxiety is to be borne, far better let the Worse still, these mothers pour their him the greatest advantage of all-pov- children shoulder their part of the cures. Responsibility is the greatest steadler Little as these foolish mothers realize in the world, and the knowledge that

somebody needs him or her, that a somebody needs him or her, and that his or her work and counsel count in the family, will do more to keep a boy or girl straight than any other influence.

You can develop moral stamina in the young just as surely as you can develop physical muscle, and the pity of it is that these poor, grieving mothers, so distressed because their children can't have motor cars and diamonds like the rich, have not wisdom enough to see that their boys and girls have something infinitely better than anything that the young milbetter than anything that the young millionaires have.

Also-and I say this for their comfortin the shifting of fortunes in this country it is almost a choice of whether you young and have plenty when you are young and poor when you are old.

Marriage On \$3 a Day

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"Can a man afford to marry on a salary of \$21 a week? I am 21 years of age. have a good position, with a splendid outlook for the future. The girl I admir edoes not appear to be extravagantstill I do not wish to take the step unless I secure the advice of some one who in a position to figure out if I dare marry on my present salary? HENRY."

Henry, I appreciate your fath in ask-ing me if you can live on \$21 a week and include in your schedule the maintenance of a wife and home. But you have come to the wrong person for advice this time. The only one who can give you a really satisfactory answer is the girl you want to marry.

Whether you can marry and be happy on \$31 a week depends largely upon her. On general principles, I will assure you that a man who is earning your present salary, and who has the promise of a bright future, has every right to ask a girl to share his life with him. His posttion justifies him in taking unto himself a wife-but it also requires that he inform the girl he loves of his financial condition. Unless she is so blinded by the glamor of love that she will promise any thing she will in all probability stop and gauge two things-her managerial ability and her ability to "go without."

When a woman loves a man in the full sense of the word, she is generally happy to make sacrifices for him. Washing and baking and cooking and scrubbing are not drudgery when they are done for some one a true woman loves.

Climbing the ladder of success together brings a closeness of interest through its very "togetherness." Going without, so that your beloved may have most of the things he wants, has in it an element of happy martyrdom and is likely to appeal to the great "maternal instinct" that all women have.

So even an extravagant and worldly woman may be willing to marry a man in moderate circumstances and happily take her place at his side as partner and helper and sweetheart and wife-an ideal

companionship, truly.

And then there are the prospects of a What weman would 'brilliant future." not glory in a chance to have some part in making her husband's dream of sucsess come true and in feeling as it did not come true that he had done better with rer at his side than he could otherwise have managed to do?

You must not selfishly go in search of pleasures while your wife is at home stretching both ends to the meeting point. You must cheerfully keep up your end of the burden and not feel that when you "provide" to the best of your ability you have done your share.

By all means marry on \$21 a weekand prospects and ambition and determination—if you bring to reinforce them love and patience and unselfishness and common sense and understanding and mutual forbearance. But if you have this sextette of aides, your marriage will not go astray no matter what the contents of your pay envelope.

Advice to Lovelorn By BRATBIOS PAIRFAX

Marrying a Flirt.

Marrying a Flirt.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 25 and am engaged to a girl four years my junior. When we go out to any public affairs I have to watch her continually, for she is inclined to fiirt with any whose attention she can attract. I knew that she fiirted a little before we were engaged, and after we were engaged ahe promised to give that up, but as yet she has failed to do go, and she made the promise eighteen months ago. I broke off my engagement with her some time ago, and have since become re-engaged to her, but she still persiats in flirting. She tells me I am jesious when I speak to her about it, but it is not that. I have a good position and am very well respected and that is the reason I want her to stop.

A woman who is engaged to one man

A woman who is engaged to one man and insists on flirting with others does not seem to be the one who would keep her marriage on the proper plane of dignity. Her husband might be subjected to shame and indignities through her lack of respect for him and her own modest womanhood. Perhaps the fact that you watch your fiances fairly nage her into continuing her folly. Why not put her on her honor? Tell her that she is grieving you terribly-and that you want her to promise not to put you in a posttion where other men will think scornfully of you because of your inability to hold your sweetheart's attention. her to promise to act differently-and to keep her word. And then don't watch her suspiciously-trust her and see if she will not be worthy of your faith.

Have an Understanding. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going out with a gentleman for about a year, and although he tells me he loves me, does not speak of getting married yet, because he has not enough money. He makes \$25 per week, and always says that when he carns more he will get married.

I can have engagements with other

marriage. But I think it unfair that a a girl be asked to give up her friend-

ships with other men by any but the man who means to marry her. Don't insist on an engagement-that urging, it would rather be poor when you are is decreed by convention, must come from the man. On the other hand, don't middle-aged, or be rich when you are allow a man to whom you are not engaged to make love to you.

