

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Rule of Reason

By ELBERT HUBBARD.

Man is a reasoning being, but seldom reasonable. Usually his logic is used as a means for protecting a prejudice. A man cannot view anything as apart from himself. Everything he sees has a relationship to his own safety and his own welfare.



Things he likes he will approve; things he fears or dislikes, he will condemn. That which brings him profit is right; that which brings other people profit is wrong. Auguste Comte wrote a book entitled "Pure Reason." Three years after the writing he added a chapter stating that the thing didn't exist.

Once a farmer wrote a hot letter to Sears, Roebuck & Co., complaining in grievous and sarcastic phrase because they had neglected to ship the hames among other goods he had ordered.

Then as a postscript to the letter was this: "The hames I found all right in the bottom of the box."

Once upon a time in a careless moment, General Winfield Scott Hancock made a truthful remark, thus: "The tariff is a local issue."

And behold, the remark was taken up and printed in black-face type in a thousand newspapers as proof of the ignorance of the general, who at that time happened to be a candidate for the presidency. And the remark, it is believed, brought about the defeat of the remarker.

The moral of this is that one had better think twice before stating the truth and then whisper it to himself.

Self-protection is the first law of life. Gustave Le Bon, in his wonderful book, "The Crowd," says that race instinct is the strongest and most persistent tendency of the human mind.

As long as a man can remember the country from which his ancestors came, he will feel a patriotism toward that country which he does not feel toward any other.

In case of a dispute or a war he will instinctively side with the country from which his ancestors came.

And the argument is that any truth that collides with race, instinct, religious instinct, and the remark, it is believed, brought about the defeat of the remarker.

The moral of this is that one had better think twice before stating the truth and then whisper it to himself.

Self-protection is the first law of life.

Gustave Le Bon, in his wonderful book, "The Crowd," says that race instinct is the strongest and most persistent tendency of the human mind.

As long as a man can remember the country from which his ancestors came, he will feel a patriotism toward that country which he does not feel toward any other.

In case of a dispute or a war he will instinctively side with the country from which his ancestors came.

And the argument is that any truth that collides with race, instinct, religious instinct, and the remark, it is believed, brought about the defeat of the remarker.

The moral of this is that one had better think twice before stating the truth and then whisper it to himself.

Self-protection is the first law of life.

Gustave Le Bon, in his wonderful book, "The Crowd," says that race instinct is the strongest and most persistent tendency of the human mind.

As long as a man can remember the country from which his ancestors came, he will feel a patriotism toward that country which he does not feel toward any other.

In case of a dispute or a war he will instinctively side with the country from which his ancestors came.

And the argument is that any truth that collides with race, instinct, religious instinct, and the remark, it is believed, brought about the defeat of the remarker.

The moral of this is that one had better think twice before stating the truth and then whisper it to himself.

Self-protection is the first law of life.

Gustave Le Bon, in his wonderful book, "The Crowd," says that race instinct is the strongest and most persistent tendency of the human mind.

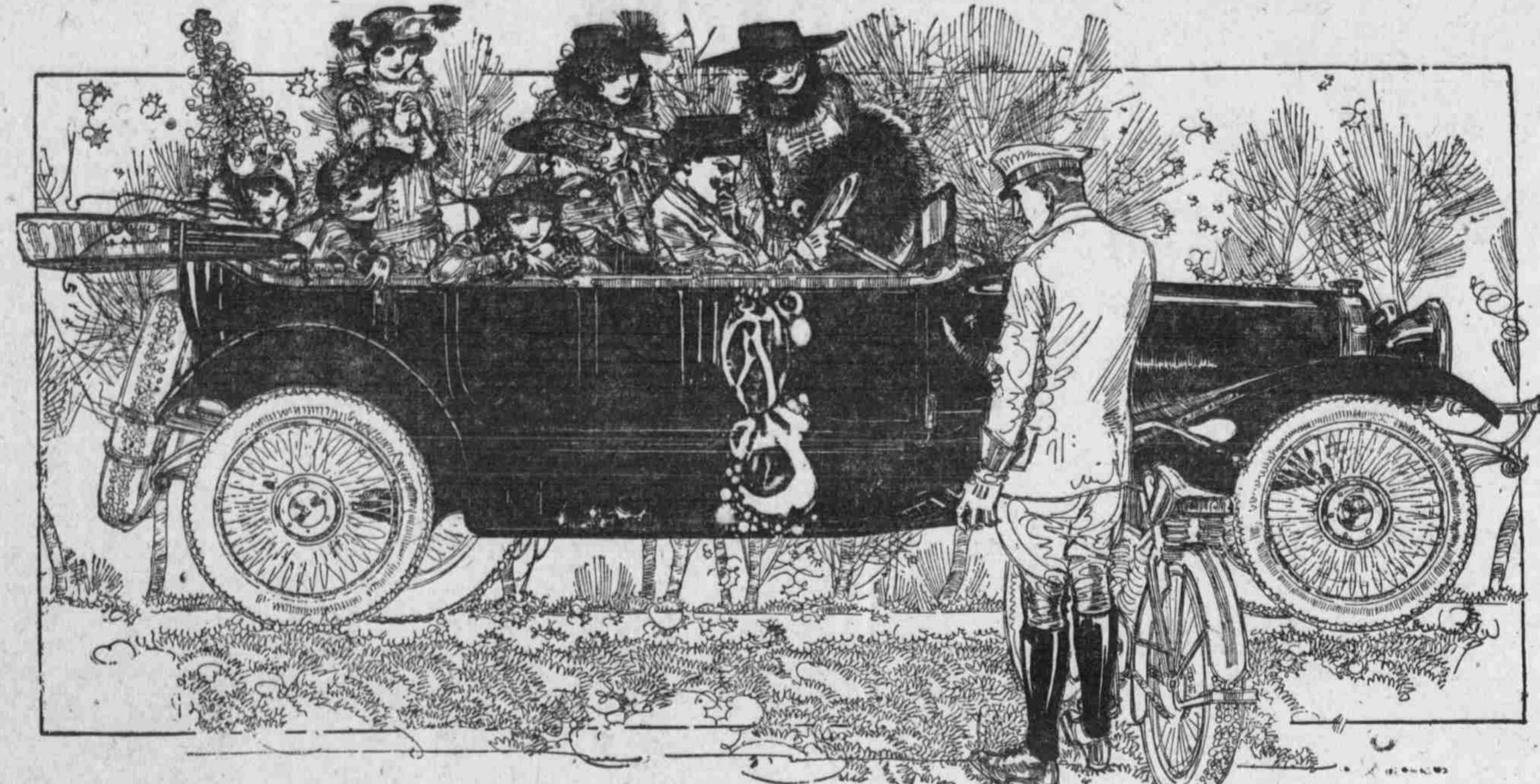
As long as a man can remember the country from which his ancestors came, he will feel a patriotism toward that country which he does not feel toward any other.

Advice to Speeders

A Recipe for Softening the Hearts of Motorcycle Police

By Nell Brinkley

Copyright, 1914, Intern'l News Service.



I'm not dead certain it will work—I've seen some young and lovely womankind smile on a "cop" who never turned a hair under the fire of their eyes—and I've seen some straight and beautiful policemen with hearts like stones when you were going thirty miles an hour on Pelham Road, no matter how hard you smiled—but it's the best thing I know—if you have the little speed-call gnawing in your brain—if you are of

those motorists who spurn the earth and try to rise off it—who wish that wishes could grow wings to the running-boards—take plenty of girls!

Along with your good-nature, fur rugs, plenty of gasoline and water and oil, take plenty of girls to melt the heart of the man in blue who skims alongside and glowers and puts out an all-powerful hand

that must not be denied. It may be that under the concentrated beauty of the smiles of a dozen girls his eyes may wander and his conscience nod and sleep!

To win a "well—this time—but remember, young fellow, I've got your number" from the swooping "cop"—take plenty of girls.

NELL BRINKLEY.

Why Handsome Women Marry Ugly Men

By DOROTHY DIX.

A French philosopher has started out to explore a new region of that terra incognita, a woman's fancy. He is trying to find out why beauty so often veils the beast, and why the prettier a woman is, the more do homely men appear to fascinate her.



To satisfy his curiosity, and to gain scientific data that may be useful to future investigators of the psychology of the fair sex, the French savant is sending out hundreds of circular letters to intelligent women, asking them to read to him this riddle: "One best" is that the answer will be "just because," for when it comes to a matter of the heart woman disdains analysis and logic. She merely feels; she loves or hates in strict accordance with the attitude of the immortal individual, who did not like Dr. Fell, but the reason why he could not tell.

Nevertheless, whether woman can give cause for the faith that is in her or not, it is a fact that homely men, even repulsively ugly men, have always been able to flutter the dove-cots whenever they entered it, and to pick and choose among the belles of the season when they chose to marry. In our own day we have seen hundreds of such cases. Grover Cleveland, obese, triple-chinned, with the grace of movement of a hippopotamus, and old enough to be her father, was able to marry beautiful Frances Folsom. Nat Goodwin, certainly one of the homeliest men on the stage, has married three women that were certainly nothing short of living pictures. Evelyn Thaw, an almost perfect-pocket Venus, has consistently bestowed her smiles upon men, any one of whom might be a candidate in an ugly man's contest, and this list showing that beauty actually repels the heart to Adonis, can be lengthened indefinitely by each of us from our own observation. Time and again have we all seen a fair and radiant creature turn her back upon suitors who were as handsome and godlike in appearance as a clothing store advertisement, and gaily march to the altar with some slab-sided, loose-jointed, carrot-haired fellow whose face was nothing but a jumble of the necessary features.

Of manner, was the pet of the ladies in his own circle of society, and if anybody asked for him as a receptionist or a ball the answer was invariably, "Seek him wherever you find a bunch of pretty women. He will be in the center." Mrs. Spalding, a rich widow, famed for her beauty and wit, carried off Lord Brougham, and was envied by all the handsome unmarried women.

Marat, the monster of the French revolution, was as repulsive of face as of character, yet he had to run away from Paris time and again for a few days to escape the attentions of love-sick, pretty women.

On the surface the fascination ugly men have for pretty women may seem mysterious, but the explanation is almost childishly simple, and rests upon one of the great fundamental facts of nature. Between the sexes the attraction is not of similarity, but of opposites. No man admires the mannish woman, and no woman but has a repulsion for the effeminate man. Whenever this law appears to be broken you will find that one or the other has transgressed his or her sex limitations. Sometimes a weak and limorous woman's soul gets into a man's body, or a woman's courage and strength are given to a frail little woman, and when this happens the man will marry a dominant, bossy woman, and the woman will fall in love with some puny and sickly man.

The normal man and woman, however, are drawn together not by their likes, but by their differences, and this is why the beautiful woman is no more attracted to a man by his good looks than a virile man is attracted to a woman who is big and strong and swaggeringly independent. Every real man hates a woman who is an imitation man. Every woman despises a man who is an understudy of her beauty. Each sex feels that it can do its own little specialty better.

Women dislike handsome men because they regard beauty as a distinctly feminine prerogative, and when a man sets up as their rival, they feel like going after him with a gun, because he is poaching on their reserve. What business has a mere man with a Greek profile, with a peachy skin, with languishing eyes and lashes that make shadows on his cheeks, and natural wavy hair?

It simply fills a woman, who is pretty, but still has to marcel her hair, with rage and bitterness of spirit to behold a man who has, by the grace of God, the pulchritude that she has had to achieve by art and suffering. Consequently, she does not hit with her. She resents him as a mistake in nature, an interloper, a trespasser—one who is little better than a thief and robber.

Pride and Prejudice

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

In the nature of each of us is a fine grain of conservatism that makes us like that to which we are accustomed, that which is familiar and known to us. The strange, the unknown, the different strike a certain terror to our hearts and we are in awe of what we cannot understand.

And it is this dread of the unknown that is at the foot of all the cruel prejudice nation feels for nation and race for race.

I am going to quote from a letter I have received from a girl who has bitter pride and is ashamed of it, and who feels the aloofness of prejudice and criticizes herself for it—and yet who is not quite able to rise above her feelings.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Try to Win Her Mother's Approval. Dear Miss Fairfax: Last summer I met a young girl of 16 years, and since then we have been good friends. A week ago I asked permission to take her to the movies, and she consented. To go with me that evening she had cancelled another invitation to go with a few of her girl friends. We returned to her home after getting drinks at a soda fountain, and we talked a good bit. I did not have my watch along, and I did not realize what time it was till her mother called for her. I quickly told her that I must leave and she fully understood the reason. She has since told me that she received a severe lecture from her parents in the morning, and I wrote her a letter telling her that I was the cause of it all, and that I wished to apologize for it, and that I wanted her parents to forgive. Of course we are only kids, but I would cherish very much to have her friendship as she is of the best class of people in the city, and I would like to see her again.

Since her mother permitted her young daughter to go to the motion pictures with you she must regard you as a boy to be trusted. You must merit this trust and not again be so careless as to remain over late. On returning home you should have taken your friend to her door, but should not have gone in. Suppose you call there soon and tell the mother that you realize your blunder and will be very careful in future and hope she will continue to regard you as worthy of her daughter's friendship.

Be Proud of Your Nationality. Dear Miss Fairfax: In an ugly young man of 22, and for the last two years I have been keeping company with a young lady one year my junior.

Heavens in December

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

On the 23d at 10:32 a. m. the sun reaches its farthest south, enters the sign of Capricorn and is at the winter solstice. Then astronomical winter begins.

The sun rises on the 15th, 23d, at 7:31, 7:34, 7:33 and sets at 4:55, 4:54, 5:02. From the 19th to the 29th the days are nine hours eight minutes in length, the shortest of the whole year. There is a loss of sixteen minutes between the 22d and the 19th, and a gain of two minutes after the 24th. On the 1st the sun is eleven minutes fast, according to the sundial, on time on the 25th and three minutes slow on the 31st. On standard time it is thirteen minutes slow on the 1st, fifteen minutes on the 15th and twenty-six minutes slow on the 31st.

Venus is conspicuous in the morning twilight. Mars is near the sun. Jupiter is still visible in the evening, although it sets on the 15th at 9:30 and on the 31st at 8:22.

Saturn is in fine position about half way between Aldebaran and Castor and Pollux. It is in opposition on the 21st. The moon is full on the 10th at 12:21 p. m., in last quarter on the 19th at 5:32 a. m., in first quarter on the 27th at 2:35 a. m. It is in conjunction with Saturn on the 4th, in conjunction with Jupiter on the 29th. This conjunction will be so close as almost to amount to an occultation at Omaha. But unfortunately the moon and the planet will be in the horizon at the time.

While Jupiter and Altair are disappearing in the evening sky, Lyra and Cygnus very low and the Square of Pegasus ascending. Capella and Aldebaran are very high, Orion with Castor and Pollux and Sirius and Procyon and Saturn are climbing higher in the east and the Milkyway is at its highest.

Creighton University Observatory, Omaha, Neb.

Do You Know That

Mrs. Curie, the famous woman scientist, has installed at her own expense a radiographic apparatus for the wounded at the Panteo hospital, near Paris. By means of this apparatus bullets and shell-fragments and fractures can instantly be located—a powerful aid to the saving of life.

A wound in the right arm, which Fritz Kreisler, the famous violinist, has sustained fighting, may rise an interesting question of insurance law! All great instrumentalists now insure their hands.

The last siege of Vienna was made by the Austrians themselves! This was in 1848, when during the Hungarian revolution, Vienna fell in to the hands of the insurgents, who were besieged only after two days' bombardment.

It has been decided that the giant telescope which is being built in Cleveland, O., for the Canadian government, shall be erected near Victoria, British Columbia, in a position where ideal atmospheric conditions exist. This will be one of the largest telescopes in the world.

In the twenty-five years from 1887 to 1913 the number of human beings killed by snakes in India was 54,991, or an average of 2,179 annually, according to official reports. During the same time snakes caused the death of 137,436 cattle.

The tasks of an ordinary elephant weigh 126 pounds and are worth \$20. It requires 12,000 elephants to supply 600 tons of ivory to the English market. Sheffield takes one-third.

The Arabs were the first to use oranges blossoms as bridal wreaths. The orange branch bears fruit and flowers at the same time, and is therefore considered the emblem of prosperity.

Lord Brougham, ugly of face and gruff