The Bees-Home - Magazine - Page

Woman Suffrage at St. Catherine's By Elizabeth Jordan, Author of the May Iverson Stories. Copyrighted, 1913, by Harper and Brothers.

Editor's Note-May Iverson, Elizabeth Jordan's famous school girl of St. Catherine's convent, is know wherever American books and magasines are known. During the last six years three May Iverson serials have appeared, the first two in Harper's Magazine, the third, during the current year, in Good Housekeeping. The story reprinted here, by courtesy of Harper & Brothers, has a special interest, not only because it takes up in May Iverson's inimitable fashion the great question of woman suffrage, but even more from the fact that it is illustrated with photographs of the actual scene of the tale—the College of St. Elizabeth. in convent, New Jersey.

Sister Irmingarde didn't seem to be able

though we could see she was impressed.

Then, all of a sudden, the way dra-

matic things happen in books, the crisis

came. Kittle James challenged Maudie

have it in the study hall, and both clubs

could come, and some of the other stu-

dents and sisters. She said we could

have a jury to decide which side won

and give a silver cup to the winner. She

said the jury was George Morgan's idea,

and the cup was hers, but I knew before

she told us. Imagine Kittle James think-

ing of a jury! She told me afterwards,

with her own lips, that she thought we

should have to borrow one from a court

house in Chicago, and she asked George

to manage it, because he was a lawyer

George didn't. He said some of the sisters would do. So we asked Sister Edna

and for days and days we were so busy

to debate. When we asked Kittle she

said very coolly that she was going to do it for her side, but if Maudie didn't feel

up to doing it for herself, she could ask

Kittie said she thought the president

ought to do it, so she was going to do

I wish you could have seen Maudie's

face, and Mabel's when Kittle said that.

lugader doesn't know Kittle James. But

we girls did, and to think of Kittle mak-

ing a speech and trying to express

thoughts! I simply haven't got far enough

in my literary art to describe our emo-

tions. I don't believe even Shakespeare

could do it, or Henry James. Why the

first days Kittle was at St. Catherine's

she came into my room one night and

woke me up to ask me why it was that

she always felt so much sleepler in the

morning than when (F) went to bed at

night. She said sometimes she couldn't

sleep at night, but she could always sleep

after the bell rung at 6 in the morning.

She said she had been wondering about

it and couldn't understand. Another time

she interrupted Maudie when she was

writing an essay one night, to ask her

why folks felt homesick when they were

away from home. She stayed and talked

about it for a long time. She said her

always did. until now. Now she was

through the tube until the day after the

debate, though we had already fixed the

to be heroic, but not intellectual, of

she ws getting so overwrought.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Every day from then to the day we

COUTES:

(Continued from Yesterday.)

them berself. Mabel Muriel pointed out I tell you that made me sit up. When to Kittle, that this was the reason why there's any fighting to do, no Iverson other girls shouldn't eat, and Kittle saw turns his back upon the foe. I saw at it that way at last, though Mabel Muriel once that it was time to take sides, and said to see Kittle stand around and look that it was going to be terribly exciting. at the food as it disappeared was enough Kittle James was already in the enemy's to ruin one's appetite. Of course, our camp, with three of our friends, and clubs were making life very gay; for here was Maudie getting up an opposition when we had a tea, the antis gave a reparty. I had to decide quickly and I did ception, and when they had a musicale it. The audience was convinced on the we had an author's reading, and I read spot, and it got up and kissed Maudie and a story. It all took up so much time that told her so. My, but she was glad. She Sister Irmingarde got nervous and began just hugged me, though usually she's very to make pointed remarks about study undemonstrative. Then she said: "Now, but Maudie told her we were merely we've got to get Mabel Blossom on our girding on our armor for the vital strug-The three of us can sweep the girls gle on life's grim battlefield. After that off their feet-but if Mabel goes over to Kittle, you and I will have a hard battle to say anything for a few minutes, to hold our own." And she added gloomily: "We can never tell how Mabel Blossom will act about anything."

I knew that was so and I promised Maudie I would appeal to Mabel's reason to a suffrage debate. She said we could and try to make her join us the very minite she got back, before the other girls saw her. I said I'd meet Mabel at the station and ask her which she preferred to associate with on an intellectual level -Kittle James or us. I thought that might fetch Mabel; she is so proud of her intellect. Maudie said it was worth trying, but she shook her head and said it would be just like Mabel to join the other side, so she could develop their intellects. Then her face brightened and she jumped; so I saw that she had another idea. She too. She said I might tell Mabel she could get a feeding tube and use it on Maudie is she wanted to. Maudie said she had wondered how a person felt when and Sister Irmingarde and Sister Estelle. she was fed through a tube, and now she and they all accepted. Then we ordered was going to get one right off and find programs, and flowers, and lemons and She said she knew Mabel would be sandwiches and other important things, simply delighted to try such an experiment. Mabel was going to be a doctor, so we didn't stop to decide who was going she'd have to know about it sometime, and it might as well be now.

! wasn't very enthusiastic at first. It seemed to me like what Sister Irmingarde calls "an irrelevant detail." But some one else to represent our club. I knew Mabel Blossom would join my society in the world for the sake of trying a medical experiment on some one, so I her duty; but she didn't want her detold Maudic the tube was surely the cision to influence Maudie in any way. quickest way of getting to Mabel. Wasn't that bright? Maudie laughed hard; she doesn't always. We put Mabel's name on I suppose mine looked funny, too, but, of our list without walting. So we had course, I couldn't see mine. When Maudie three members-a president (Maudie, of could speak, she said she would represent course), a vice president (Mabel), and a our club, and that, as Kittle was very secretary (me). Just then Janet Tielaw- young and inexperienced, and ought to ney knocked at the door and came in, and liave every advantage, she could begin as soon as we mentioned our club she or finish-Maudie didn't care which. joined it without waiting for any details, Fittie said she would end the debate, and because she liked us better than she did she bowed to us all and went away, leav-Kittle. We were glad she didn't insist ing the loudest stience behind her that on having an office, because there I ever heard. weren't any left; but we gave her a glass | The gentle reader cannot understand of ginger ale and a cookie to celebrate how strange it was, because the gentle here was really something to cele brate, for, you see, we had four members, the same as Kittle had, and her club was a whole hour older than ours.

You'd better believe the next twentyfour hours were fevered ones. Whenever we saw a girl alone anywhere we appealed to her reason and got her to join St. Catherine's suffragettes. Janet Trelawney caught one girl in a bathtub and wouldn't leave her until she promised to join; and Maudie Joyce gave her best coral chain to a new girl to convince her reason. It did, too, though she had half promised Kittle to join the antis. All I did was to appeal to the girls' reason and read my stories to them and they were so proud of being seen seated beneath the trees with a real author that they joined, "not single spies, but in battalions." as Shakespeare says. I got nine one Saturday, so you can see how a love for good literature is being fostered in our convent school. Between times we stomach felt as if she were dropping from made banners with "Votes for Women" the top floor of a high building on them. Mabel Blossom was with us by dreadfully fast elevator, and she wanted this time. She joined just as soon as we to know why that was. Finally, Maudio mentioned feeding Maudie through the and I told Kittle not to waste her time tube. Before that her mind seemed to be trying to think, but to come right to us "clouded with a doubt," like King Ar- when anything puzzled her. And she

Perhaps you think Kittie James was being a leader of thought and patronizing idle all this time. She was not. The very Maudio Joyce. moment Kittle heard about our club she | Maudie had ben working on some new began to work like mad to make hers banners with "Votes for Women" on bigger. She was unreasonable about it, them, for we were planning to have an too, and instead of seeing that we had a open air demonstration on the campus right to our sacred convictions. Kittle the next day. But Maudie put down the thought we got up our club to kill hers. Janners the very minute Kittle left. She hardly spoke to us on the campus and went off to write her debate. I at first, but preity soon she saw how know by the look in her eyes that her silly this was, especially as it made her proud spirit was stirred to ite depths, and miss lots of fun that had nothing to do I felt sorry for Kittle. Kittle wasn't a with suffrage clubs. She began to drop bit sorry for herself, though Mabel into my room again in the evening, the Blossom was so much interested in the way she always had, but she were such challenge that she followed Maudie to her an impatient and busy look that it got room, and told her she needn't eat on Maudie's nerves.

I am broad-minded and just, so I can't help admitting that Kittle's club was tube day, before we knew about the dereally a success after all. Her sister, bate. You'd better believe Maudie was Mrs. George Morgan, sent her lots of ad- glad to postpone it. The tube was going vice, and told Kittle everything the Chicago club did; and her brother-in-law, George Morgan, was tremendously interested and made heaps of suggestions. Kittle took them, too, and made her club socially exclusive, and had parties and things to eat, even if she couldn't eat

Is this Why English Beauties Are So Fair?

(From London Herald) Ever since the discovery that mercelized Ever since the discovery that mercelized wax would absorb and remove a discolored complexion, its use by ladies as a substitute for bleaching creams has grown rapidly. A perfect complexion can be maintained indefinitely if this remarkable substance is used. Its beneficent cleaning, clearing and preservative action is quickly apparent, and ladies who have been paying as high as a gainess a jar for "special bleach" from beauty specialists, soon recognize that mercelized wax outranks them all. It has become so popular that it can be obtained at all chemist shops in the British lales. American druggists also have great demand for it, in original one-ownce packages. The favorite way of using is to apply it, like cold cream, before retiring, washing it off in the morning.

off in the morning.

The saxolite lotion for wrinkles and the facial contour has also become extremely popular. One ounce powdered saxolite is dissolved in one-half pint witch hasel. Bathing the face in this has a splendid effect in erasing wrinkles and improving soon have our job.—Galveston News.

"The Light of St. Elmo"



By NELL BRINKLEY

Copyright, 1914, Intern'l News Service.



"Wave-Weary Ships," and Men Dream of Their Haven and a Woman's Tenderness.

St. Elmo's light, skipping through rigging and burning from cross-tree tip and boom-end on black nights on the heaving, lifting trail of the sapphire and star-powdered sea, could hold no holier thing than the dream of a woman's gentle face. "Corposant" the sailors dub the firefly glow, and this means-(man or maid who does not know)-the "holy body."

'Wave weary ships' and men dream of their haven and a woman's breast. Breaking through giant seas, rolling in the trough with crying timbers, fighting and flying before wind and wave, lifting and burying. fleeing the reaching foam-fingers, day after day from a sea-and-sky line that never was to one that never will be, the schooner dreams of anchorage and the gentle bosom of a blue sweet bay and the idle tracing of her name on a sky with a quiet mast! Haven-and the thunder of the sea beyond the breakwater. Beyond! And her sea-worn breast on an even keel on the soft breathing bay water. So go the dreams of the schooner on the unworn trail of the sea.

Eyes turned for a little away from the tiny floating world of the ship, hands calloused and torn with the constant slide of wet rope. brown with the wind and dingey-shirted, eating and sleeping and scuttling hard from the red sun's coming to its red going, through gray days and fierce blue days of wind and hurling spray, man-talking, manthinking, singing man-songs, which all seems good and well flavored until the dream falls on him-clinging to his work on a thundering, flapping sail, clutching with feet and knee a singing rope strung with swift beads of sea-water-the sailor watches the luminous glow-worm of good St. Elmo's light, and the dream of harborage strong on him, finds in its flickering dance a woman's face and arms. Soft woman after acons of sea welter and man! So-they say-go the dreams of a man in the waste places.

"Wave-weary ships" and men dream of their haven and a woman's -NELL BRINKLEY.

Making Mother Happy

By ADA PATTERSON.

nouth and practice oratory, like a man preferred standing read about somewhere. Finally, she to seeing girls and awallowed a pebble by accident and had women swung back to stop so we had some peace. It was and forth on the time, too, for I was getting dreadfully disaying and periltired of hearing "I say to you, students ous support of an of St. Catherine's teademy." com'ng everhead strap. All from all the nicest nooks on the grounds, manly men have I think Maudle would have had to go that preference. He to the infirmary in a day or two more, was talking with another young man, who had also taken a perpendicular posi-

tion at the command

an evening now and then to making the one when that face has passed from back in your old room at home. Sorrow mother happy."

muring to herself. She'd get off on the that was pushing its way from the city and nodded happily back at them. It banks of the river that runs brough the as fast as revolving wheels would take was plain that this was an event to her, chilling night. convent grounds, and put pebbles in her it to the seashore. He stood because he perhaps she had never gone to the Making mother happy. It isn't so hard in your thoughts. A gift spells thought people's playground, or perhaps the had in eyes fades as the vivid colors of life Mother wants a little vacation every

not been there since she was a girl or grow dim. wants grow correspondingly since the tall young man in the well-fit-ting, well-brushed suit of blue serge had been a babe in a long white musting site. been a babe in a long white muslin slip to go there was a topic of conversation manage to give her one? Think it overembroidered by her own hands. Certainly for a week and of pleasant retrospect. And if you are far from her don't fancy it was of the nature of a milestone in for months. That her boy had taken that the regular weekly letter telling her her life, this journey to the resort by her, that when all the other pairs on the more or less of what has happened will the sea, and her sweet old face so radiated sea wall had been spooning openly and he enough. You must write her a love gratitude that a lump rose in my throat unashamed, he had squeezed ner arm letter. It has passed out of fashion, but and lodged there inconveningtly long. and called her his best girl, had been there is one kind of love letter that must

man was making that night, one that and the happlest. A gardener just outside Hoston has a magnificent field of green peas.

"Going to the make him. jokingly."

"Bless you," he replied, "it would be like eating money for me to use them on my own table. I haven't tasted a pea except out of a can for five years."—Hoston Post.

"Going to the would yield him rich dividends of content. The depths of the unhappiness it causes us to see sadness we have brought to faces we love is the measure of the dwell upon your own happiness in the imapiness we derive from seeing these how nest you have builded than if you except out of a can for five years."—Hoston Post. the region of our vision and into the dim settles as an iron hand upon the mother Both young men looked toward the of memory. But the recurrence of the heart that hears anything like this. middle of the car where sat a white fact reflecting the happiness we have A bit of a present, if it's only a wag-

girlish light of excitement in her eyes the rich lingering glow of the setting sun. make mother happy, for in one respect the halfs looking important and mur- He sat behind me in a crowded train that were like faded violets, she smiled It is that which makes memory a heauti- mothers never out-grow their bridehood.

crowded, noisy boisterously hillarious a task. As hair whitens and the light to a sensitive heart. It was a good investment the young one of the proudest moments of her life, never become obsolete. That is the love

would yield him rich dividends of con- Dropping around for an evening call tent. The depths of the unbappiness it will make mother happy. And you will causes us to see sadness we have brought make her a great deal happier if you happiness we derive from seeing these new nest you have builded than if you

letter to the mother at home.

Equipping an Agriculturist.

"How's your boy Josh doing?"

"Well," replied Farmer Corntossel,
Josh is a smart boy and mighty willin',
out I'm goin to have to send him to
chool some more before I can depend on
im for help on the farm."

"Why, he is a well educated young

goin' to keep him studyin' geology until he kin recognise a rock before he hits it with a niow.'—Washington Star.



Madame Ise bell's -Beauty Lesson

THE HAIR AND SCALP-PART II.

Seborrhea, the medical name for dandruff, is so common an affliction that many people accept it as a matter of course and take no steps to cure or prevent it. This is a wrong attitude, for properly speaking, dandruff is a disease which, if not checked, may lead to serious consequences. Most cases of falling hair or baldness are preceded by an appearance of excessive dandruff; neglected dandruff may result in eczema, and the presence of dandruff even in a mild degree shows that the scalp is not acting in a normal manner

There is a natural shedding of the skin continually going on all over the body. Infrequent shampooing or lack of systematic brushing of the hair results in an accumulation of this scurf on the scalp; in some cases it leads to excessive dryness of the scalp and in others excessive activity of the oil glands causes the oil to mix with the dandruff.

Dandruff should not be allowed to gather on the scalp, but it should never be scraped off roughly or with a sharp comb. A fine comb will remove dandruff, but it may irritate the scalp and carry

Begin treatment by gently rubbing the scalp with sweet oil or vaseline, leaving this on over night, so as to thoroughly soften the crust. In the morning shampoo the head vigorously according to directions that will be given and when nearly dry apply a tonic containing a direct specific for the bacteria that in fects dandruff. Resorcin and bi-cloride of mercury are regarded as effective for this purpose and most dandruff remedies contain either one or the other. This treatment should be repeated whenever there is any accumulation of dandruff. The scalp should be well aired every day and treated to a few minutes' scalp massage, full directions for which will be given in a following lesson.

As dandruff is often the result of obstructions in the working of the sebaceous and aweat glands in the scalp, massage, by improving the circulation and removing the torpidity of the scalp, will overcome this difficulty.

Eczema is characterized by itching and the presence of scales on a red, raw surface. When such is the case keep these spots covered with carbolated vaseline or have your druggist prepare you a sulphur lotion. Water should not be used on the scalp if eczema is present; keep it clean with awest oil and brush the hair well INSERT Signature CUT.



Advice to Lovelorn By BRATRICE PAIRFAX

Consider Carrinary.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl, 18. At a pleasure resert this summer I met a man of Il, who, in a very few hours had advanced to the stage where he was telling me that I was the one real love of his life and things of a like nature. I have known him for three weeks, and he now begs me to become his wife. I have not yet had time to analyze my feelings in regard to him, and fear that if I let him go I may regret the step forever. Yet I dare not accept without further deliberation. He swears it is "Low or never." What shall I do?

Don't be rushed into a hasty and like Consider careinity.

Don't be rushed into a hasty and ille advised marriage. If this man will not walt a few months for you to make up your mind as to where the serious happiness of your life and his lies his affection for you lacks patience and sympathytwo wearing qualities you will need in married life. Insist on time-if he cares for you in the right way he will feel that you are worth waiting for.

Do Not Offer Her Money. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going out every Sunday for the last few months with a young lady, boat riding, bashing and the like. She has always prepared a little luncheon for both of us every time

little luncheon for both of us every time we have gone out.

Of course I pay for everything that is necessary for our enjoyment. I do not, however, pay for the lunch that she prepares. Is it proper to buy the necessary articles for the preparation of the lunch on each occasion? I would very much like to pay her or even suggest it to her, but fear she may become insuited if I offer her anything.

There is almost no circumstances under

There is almost no circumstances under which a young woman of character and breeding can accept money from p man. haired, pink cheeked woman, with a been able to bring it is as grateful as gish kewple or a five-cent puzzle, will Do not insult your friend by offering her money for the share she gladly contributes to your day's outing. Why not occasionally auggest that you vary the program by taking your meal at some restaurant instead?

Don't Mide Thom With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription

This prescription for the removal of frackles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so succeesful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., or any druggist, under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Den't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wenderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. Be sure to sak the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee .- Ad-