

Mother's Sunday

One of the best stories told by "Aunt Jane of Kentucky" is of how a farmer's wife rebelled against cooking a Sunday dinner for a preacher.

"I got up early," says the farmer's wife, "and dressed the children and fed my chickens and strained the milk and washed up the milk things and got breakfast and washed the dishes and cleaned up the house and gathered the vegetables for dinner and washed the children's hands and faces and put their Sunday clothes on 'em, and jest as I was startin' to get myself ready for church," says she, "I happened to think that I hadn't skimmed the milk for the next day's churnin'." So I went down to the springhouse and did the skimmin', and jest as I picked up the cream jar to put it on the shelf my foot slipped," says she, "and down I came and skinned my elbow on the rock step, and broke the jar all to smash, and spilled the cream all over creation. However," says she, "I picked up the pieces and washed up the muss, and then I went to the house to git myself ready for church, and I heard Sam hollerin' for me to come and sew a button on his shirt. The children had been playin' with my work basket and I couldn't find a needle, and," to make a very long story short, she ran the needle into her finger, and when she was dressed the children were dirty from playing in the mud and she had to dress them again. Then she rubbed her own dress against the black grease of the wagon hub.

No wonder that, as she says: "The nearer we got to the church the madder I was."

No wonder that she refused to join in singing the hymn:

"Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest."

No wonder that, in telling of it afterwards, she said:

"I ain't seen any day of rest since the day I married Sam, and I don't expect to see any till the day I die; and if Parson Page wants that hymn

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

Some truly scientific physicians recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and, as a last hope, I sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger, to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

sung I'll let him get up a choir of old maids and old bachelors, for they're the only people that ever see any rest Sunday or any other day."

No wonder that, when Sam took the preacher home with him to dinner that day she rebelled against cooking a big meal and gave them "leftover cold vittles."

But Parson Page's heart was right and he said:

"I'd rather eat a cold dinner any time than have a woman toilin' over a hot stove for me."

And then she, just like a woman, cooked him a "whaling big supper."

There is a lesson in that story for every husband of a toil-worn wife.

As Aunt Jane says in another of her charming stories:

"The discouragin' thing about woman's work is that there's no end to it, and no day of rest. If a woman was to see all the dishes that she had to wash before she died piled up before her in one pile, she'd lie down and die right then and there. When I'm dead and gone there ain't nobody goin' to think of the floors I've swept, and the tables I've scrubbed, and the old clothes I've patched, and the stockin's I've darned. That'll all be forgotten when I'm gone."

But the most discouraging thing to a woman is that her work is forgotten while she is living and doing it, in the majority of cases.

And the poor, tired woman is expected to do more work on Sunday than any other day in the week, and go to church to boot and sing: "Sweet Day of Rest."

"O, Land of Rest, for Thee I Sigh," would voice her feelings better.

To the husband who has been letting his wife work as hard on Sunday as on any week day, the following old time verses of Charles Mackay are respectfully recommended on this first Sabbath day of the early spring:

The morning of our rest has come,

The sun is shining clear;

I see it on the steeple top;

Put on your shawl, my dear,

And let us leave the smoky town,

The dense and stagnant lane,

And take our children by the hand

To see the fields again.

I've pined for air the livelong week;

For the smell of the new mown

hay;

For a pleasant, quiet country walk,

On a sunny Sabbath day.

Put on your shawl and let us go—

For one day let us think

Of something else than daily care,

Of toil, and meat, and drink;

For one day let the children sport

And feel their limbs their own;

For one day let us quite forget

The grief that we have known—

Let us forget that we are poor;

And basking in the ray,

Thank God that we can still enjoy

A sunny Sabbath day.

—Kansas City Star.

WOMEN VOTERS FIGHT EASY DIVORCE BILLS

Women voters have thrown their political power against "six months' divorce," in two states within the last few weeks. They protested in Nevada to men whom they had no voice in electing, and they may have lost—the result is not yet certain. They protested in Wyoming to men and a woman whom they helped to elect, and they won a clear-cut victory.

Although the votes of the Nevada legislature on the "easy divorce" bill have been heralded in the press nothing has been said of the little drama that has been going on in Wyoming, the oldest suffrage state in the country.

A few weeks ago an apparently innocent bill was introduced in the



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lower branch of the Wyoming legislature as House Bill No. 266. The bill was only three and one-half lines long, but it carried with it the dangerous feature of "easy divorce." Someone had evidently seen the possibilities of making Wyoming the Mecca of the discontented eastern rich who want lenient divorce laws.

The bill reduced the twelve months requirement for citizenship and made it possible for one to reside in the state but six months and obtain a divorce. It was such a law as made Reno notorious several years ago.

But the bill did not escape the notice of the women of the state. Women have been voting in Wyoming for forty-six years. Throughout the state the women's clubs agitated for the defeat of the bill. They drew up a petition and sent it to the woman who is serving as representative at the capitol, Mrs. Morna A. Wood. Mrs. Wood understood how the women of the state felt about it, when they asked her to use all her influence against the passage of the bill.

Representative Wood is modest and retiring in her general demeanor, but is forceful and effective when the occasion demands. She got up on the floor of the house and made a forceful and urgent address. She recommended that the measure be indefinitely postponed; and on her presentation the members of the house voted to kill the bill—by a unanimous vote.

Meanwhile in Nevada the new women voters sent delegations up to Carson City protesting against the proposed restoration of the six months' divorce law. They had had no chance to vote for the men who were sitting in the state house, but

they made their voices heard. The bill, which had passed the house with a rush, was held up in the senate, and as reported in the Woman's Journal, was defeated. But the forces that were behind it proved too strong. A few days later the bill was reconsidered and finally passed by the narrow majority of 12 to 10. It is not yet certain whether Governor Boyle will veto the bill or not.

There are two outstanding facts about the Nevada divorce bill. In the first place, women had had nothing to do about the election of the legislators; suffrage had not been granted in time. In the second place, the men who were in control of the legislature were the men who fought the passage of the suffrage amendment so bitterly in Nevada last fall. Behind the legislature's action was George Wingfield, Nevada's only millionaire.

While the anti-suffragists of Nevada have been working day and night for the divorce bill, eastern anti-suffragists are now pointing to the action of their friends as the bad results of equal suffrage in Nevada which they predicted.—The Woman's Journal and Suffrage News.

NEUTRALITY

Crawford—I understand that his matrimonial difficulties have been settled.

Grabshaw—Yes; wife's relatives have agreed to maintain strict neutrality—Life.

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