The Bee's Tome Magazine Pag

How to Train a Wife

mmuter and his wife when commuting ems a flat and unprofitable business. The sweet pea crop fails or perhaps the in attacks the ten roses, thereby ng the Commuter's Wife that there worm at the heart of life itself. tay be the "Mountainville Express company" neglects to deliver its Saturday night cargo and a long and beerless Sanday

For the benefit of non-dwellers in Mountainville it must be explained that in that interesting suburb it is not considered the thing to have a brewery wagon halt before your door. Instead, a neat vehicle bearing n large red letters the legend "Mountainville Express Co." draws up before your home, and what it leaves there is entirely matter ferween your conscience and the

Whatever it is that causes this dangerous trest, the Confirmed Commuter and his Hopeful Housewife had been its victims

In vain the mountain sent down its coolg breezes in vain the sunlight dappled dvis, Fire the triumphant army or redats, marched its serried ranks across the wn. No one looked no one cared.

languor, the disenchantment of the days was upon the Commuter's household. Even Woof-Woof, the incomparable llie, held a once optimistic tail at halfstationary tubs in the laundry to repent

ng sail would do me good! Just throw ten take. You have twelve hours on the was going to die and wanted to. each way and plenty of time to have fore you start back to the city."

nusewife. and so they started, with bright hopes ty-dollar bill purchase.

claimed the Commuter angrily, when he flags of joy. had paid \$5.

for don't suppose I'd let my collie rapturously. ewife said indignantly.

was canned. There was canned soup, preciate your home?" chicken, canned corn and all sour! the canned Caruso in that ten-yearord was cracked.

dancing maple trees—in vain the searlet in iny pocket," the Confirmed Commuter in Free the triumphant army or red-groaned, "But, clieer up! We'll get a splendid dinner when we land and I'll have a chance to take your picture in your

cute new bathing suit." The countenance of the Hopeful Housewife cleared miraculously, but the glittering prospect held out by her husband was not ast, and for hours at a time retired under to be realized. For the boat was late, so late that there was just time to discharge its passengers and permit those who were Let's go away for a few days," the making the return trip to buy souvenir mmuter desperately exclaimed. "Let's post cards at the dingy landing, which on a boat somewhere! I feel as if a offered an unrestricted view of the local

things in a bag and we'll start! My | On the return trip the boat rolled and end Scribbier was telling me the other tossed and the Hopeful Housewife, with ay about a short trip he and his wife every movement of the craft, felt that she

"I know that I am never going to bet back ner on shore and a dip in the ocean to my beautiful house," she said dolefully. But late in the afternoon of the next "Fine!" exclaimed the new sparkling day they did get back-tired, starved, jolted and sore in body and mind.

A cool breeze came down from the moun hearts beating high, on the most tain to greet them, and every mapleleaf us journey it is in the power of a nodded a gracious welcome as they dragged themselves across the clean shaven lawn. What pen shall describe the horrors of a The red-coated salvias saluted stiffly as ng breezeless night in a six by four they passed. Woof-Woof galloped down the front steps to meet them-tall and "Kennel do luxe, it ought to be called!" cars and ruffled coat flaunting all the

rveyed the sleeping quarters for which | "Was there ever such a beautiful place as this?" asked the Hopeful Housewife

a hoje like this!" the Hopeful "Of course not;" answered the Commuter gruffly, "What do you suppose I took you the dinner was even worse. Every- away for if it wasn't to teach you to ap-The Hopeful Housewife smiled

"Well," she said, "I'm so pleased to be phonograph was sour. I guess the back that I believe I'll let you get away with that." The worst of it is we've paid good (Copyright, 1919, by N. Y. Herald Co.)





But a man can and does. He trots off

reasons mentioned in the papers.



Loretta's Looking Glass-Held Up to a Distinction and a Difference

Widows Still Hard to Understand

breezy fashion. She says: fact, the game a man plays with a young even a month. For making a man com-

hat this connoisseur of womankind, he hold forth with brilliancy.

The question has been asked 10,000 times. ance that there is nothing a man likes listen.

ribune on this subject, goes on record make him comfortable.

The way of a man with a maid, Solomon a man comfortable, thoroughly comfortwas past all understanding, able, is no small matter; that it is, on would better have said, the way the contrary, a fine art-a something not of a widow with a man. As a matter of to be learned in a day, or a week, or irl is the most obvious and transparent fortable does not consist, as the maiden hing in the world whereas that of a foolishly and fondly imagines, in such with a man has all the skill and merely external details as shaking up the unning and mystery of an East Indian sofa pillows for his head or making him with a magnifying glass and you will find yet, upon which he can and does himself

ingle mention of the genus widow, and wrung from every widow, it would be that is to speak of her in his large mascu- found that it is man's inordinate vanity an exquisite touch of irony between thing else. If spinsters would only learn breathing but that has to render an aclines, and I opine that the widow what every widow knows-that, be a man count of herself to her father or mother mon's day was quite as dangerous never so silent, never so reticent, there or society. She cannot stay out nights she is today, and that, being unable is always some subject upon which he without explaining. And even that does understand her, the wisest man in the loves to talk, and fancies he talks well, not help much. preferred to remain discreetly there would be no spinsters in the world. The widow knows that while the average to the railroad station and takes a train However that may be, the fact remains woman can talk well on almost anything; anywhere he likes-if the train goes there. hat single women and young girls haven't even though she knows little or nothing And that not necessary to explainness is chance in the world with the average about it, the average man does not talk the chief charm of his unwedded bliss. man if there is a widow anywhere on the well at all, on anything save one subject. And the fear of losing it has driven more

d nine people out of ten will tell you teresting, of course. It may be anything A man told me that the word why was is unanswerable. Well, it isn't, where at all from the latest discoveries in the curse of the matrimonified. Why didn't young girl is romantic and the spinster philology, which you might not know the you come home? Why must you go down atimental, the widow is simply practical. meaning of, to the batting average of his town? Why were you late? Why do you She meets the eligible man as a think- base ball favorite, which you understand like him? Why are you so quiet? Why reasoning animal She knows, for in- still less about, but never mind that-

"I Believe"-An Every-Day Creed

I believe in my job. It may not be a chased in the markets of the world. When very important job, but it is mine, Fur- I enter its secret chambers, and shut out thermore, it is God's job for me. He has the world with its care, I am a lord. Its a purpose in my life with reference to his motto is service, its reward is love. There plan for the world's progress. No other is no other spot in all the world which been molded in a peculiar way to fill a wise and patient and tender. in which he lived, or the shop in which Stelsle in Ladies Home Journal. he worked, may have a larger place than the chap whose name has been a household word in two continents. Yes, I believe in my job. May I be kept true to

I believe in my fellowman. He may not always agree with me. I'd feel sorry for im if he did, because I myself do not lieve some of the things that were absoely sure in my own mind a dozen years ago. May he never lose faith in himself, ecause, if he does, he may lose faith in me, and that would hurt him more than the former, and it would really hurt him

the task which lies before me-true to

myself and to God who intrusted me with

more than it would hurt me, I believe in my country, I believe in it because it is made up of my fellownen-and myself. I can't go back on either of us and be true to my creed. If it isn't best country in the world it is partly tuse I am not the kind of a man that

believe in my home. It isn't a rich me it wouldn't satisfy some felks, but it contains fewels which cannot be pur-

But the widow also knows that to make

Moral: Find your man's conversational men away from matrimony than an inhobby and then listen. It may not be in- sufficient bank account could ever do.

fellow can take my place. It isn't a big fills its place, and Heaven can be only place, to be sure, but for years I have a larger home, with a father who is allpeculiar niche in the world's work. 1 I believe in today. It is all that I

uggler's trick. cooling drinks. On the contray, it involves when he marries; but he knows he is givThis, perhaps, accounts for the fact that such subtletles as avoiding all topics of coning up one thing that is dearer to his ence. The whying method seems to your ence" between jealousy of losing his soomon is so curiously reticent about versation which might bore or annoy him masculine soul and body than the breath husband an endless chain. It's a sign of ciety and jealousy of the one or the place widows and their charms. Indeed, he and in leading up surreptitiously to those of life to his nostrils. Indeed, it is the his lost freedom, his kind. Marriage has or the thing that kept him away. If you put is ignores them. Search the scriptures which interest and delight him, or, better breath of life to him—his freedom. given you freedom, your kind. Suppose are not just pretending to love for the sake England I associated with farmers and sucking my fingers, while the men milked, I can see you girls jump on the seats you say not-"Why are you late?" as if of the privileges of marriage, if you really and shout, "Well! How about the girl? you wanted to find out the reason of his care for the man, you will study to make he husband of 709 wives, makes but a Indeed, if an honest confession could be She gives up her freedom, too." But please tardiness and so convince him that he every cankering why undergo a transsit down and listen. I am not to be de- "can't do a thing without being made formation. And keep on studying till it terred by shouts and waving parasols. She to give an account of himself." But— becomes an expression of love rather than

Your interest becomes a distinction; he made you his jailor.

the pity as "sitting desolate in a garden as a conversationalist, or rather a monol-bad any. You cannot give what you have cause for your concern about his nonap-the chain of your appropriativeness with not possessed. There is not a nice girl pearance was the misery you felt at being which you load your husband till he longs in secret for the good old days before he

Grandma's Old-Fashioned Ideas on Feet

longer and wider than those she has on at likely to grow fat. tioning privilege which the wife assumes are exaggeratedly high and they are two women gradually become stout after they makes him feel accountable to somebody inches ahead of their normal position. where formerly he was not called upon to

most hearts that that is one of its chief as needles. That shape makes for a slender clinging to a senseless idea. attractions. It means your kind of free- effect, and, at the same time, by cramping "Times have changed amazingly since a household that your mother runs. That excrescences.

the same claim as a specialist that I make can make the life of today fuller and You know it's a stage man- as though it were too short, it is likely to impel me to keep them thrust almost literfor myself. In the end the man whose freer. There is no assurance of tomorrow. ager who permits you to act on it, but create bunions, and when a bunion arrives ally in every one's face instead of drawn name was never heard beyond the house I must make good today!--Rev. Charles not to direct your own performance. And it comes to remain permanently and it will decorously beneath my skirts after the which point to a revolution brought about invaded the labor market. It has been marriage puts you in the stage manager's have room to spread itself in, no matter manner of gentlewomen of an older day." by girls of good families who, tired of re-

"Your new friend has lovely feet, my dear, how much its victim may object to wearing put into the mow under the eaves, on a hot an extent that I made up my mind some put into the mow under the eaves, on a hot an extent that I made up my mind some child," remarked grandmother as soon as wide shoes. Can't you imagine how that August day, to stow away that hay, with years ago that, for the short balance of the girl who had been calling upon her young girl's feet will look when the inyoungest granddaughter was well beyond steps are flattened, the balls widened with the sound of her voice, "but I should have bunions and the toe joints showing like observed that fact as quickly if she had miniature hillocks? And I think that her receiving a dollar a day and board, and a billiard cue or a golf club. not been at such pains to keep them in ankles will get thick, because in her review. And because she sat with her feet luctance to adopt shoes a size larger than do you like to smoke? He declares that extended far in advance of her body I those she has customarily worn she will these are the questions that are at the could see why in the course of a decade force her ankles instead of her feet to supbottom of more divorces than any of the she will be wearing shoes several sizes port her weight. Moreover, she's quite What he means, girls, is that the ques- this moment. In the first place, her heels "I have seen any number of slender

began to have what they term 'trouble "That sort of heel gives the instep a high with their feet." They speak of this condireport, or even to analyze for himself the arched effect, but it also helps to break tion as do the women who are having by the same rope and over the same floor day, and we all knelt in the heat while whyness of what he did or said or liked. down whatever arch exists and sometimes 'trouble with their husbands,' and like those that I had been dragged a few moments the preacher prayed. I had a long sleep Marriage means freedom to a temporarily cripples the possessor. Then women they have brought most of this Any one of you girls know in your in- the tips of the shoes were almost as sharp trouble upon themselves by persistently

dom. It's a chance to make or break for the toes causes them to double under, my own girlhood and I've tried to change yourself socially. It's an opportunity to breaks the nails, enlarges the joints and my ideas to accordance with them," conbe something more than an accessory in produces the soft corn-most painful of all cluded grandmother, "but I'm not willing to cripple my feet by crowding them into could take no other man's place. He has possess. The past is of value only as it background for you, but you know better, toes is as difficult to crowd the foot into dinary slender and pretty that vanity would

The BEES Junior Birthday Book



his is the Day We elebrate

CLEARY HANIGHEN, South Thirty-seventh Street

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"Good Old Days on the Farm"

The following amusingly reminiscent let-| duced by returning that hungry, 6-weeker from a former farmer boy to his city old calf from a moment's feeding at his uncle-written from San Antonio, Tex.-is mother's breast, it seems now it was a

taken from Harper's Weekly; farmers' sons. I got up at 4 o'clock in the and rested on three-legged stools. morning. I milked five cows before break- "After the frolicsome day was past and fast, and then, having a few minutes to the shores were done, I was allowed to go

men rested in the shade by the spring. "In the early afternoon I loaded hay "This early New England life of mine has being worked to get our money's worth out

of him during having time. boy's work, while the men rested, and, I nelt in family prayer, and I fell sound after driving them in, I was allowed to asleep during those few moments, although hold back a calf by a rope, while it ran I was supposed to have had a refreshing to its mother, dragging me across the barn slumber during the past night; or, perhaps floor, and, when a suck or two had in- when our pastor came and we were all duced that mother to give down, I was called into the parior, which was only allowed to drag that calf back to its pen opened for prayer and on Thanksgiving before. As I think of the exercise pro- then."

man's work; then, it was a boy's, as well "Dear Uncle George: Your letter was re- as to carry skimmed milk to those calves ceived. During my early boyhood in New by the pailful and teach them to drink by

spare before our frugal meal, I turned the to bed, except in the fall, when, as a grindstone, a boy's work, to sharpen pastime, I husked corn in the barn until 10 scythes and mowing machine knives, while o'clock, and in the winter time, when I the man bore down with all his weight to picked over potatoes and apples in the finish before breakfast. After breakfast I celiar by a candle stuck in the crevice of spread the hay which five men mowed, the stone wall, until the same time of while the elder member of the family rode night, while the men sat around and rested on a mowing machine, it being a boy's in the room above. Picking over apples work to spread hay and a man's to ride and husking corn, however, were conthe machine. I ran home for a jug of sidered by my folks simply a pastime and sweetened water and vinegar with a little pleasure for a boy after he had done the ginger on top at half-past ten, while the easy things above referred to during the day.

while two men pitched on, and then I was had an influence on my character to such the thermometer at 100 dogrees, this task my life, I would never touch a hoe handle. being easiest for a boy, while the hay was if it were necessary to hold anything in pitched off the cart to me by an Irishman my hand of that description, it would be

"The only rest I ever enjoyed during my farm life was at the family altar in the "At dusk I was sent for the cows, a morning just after breakfast when we all

French Girls in Revolt

Recently facts have come to light in maining at home and doing nothing but Paris and in the large towns of France walt for husbands who never turn up, have found that the daughters of wealthy manufacturers are taking situations as governesses. There are cases of land-owners' daughters filling positions as housekeepers in comparatively humble households, while girls of good family, weary of attending balls and society functions, in the hope of meeting eligible husbands, are doing the work of housemaids, and doing it well.

Instances are given of educated girls who have taken menial positions in families entertaining their masters and mistresses to musical evenings. They rejoice in their freedom and in the fact that they are independent of their families, on whom, under the old conditions, they had to rely for pocket money.

This new development of the feminist movement is seen in most of the professions. Girls who were from the first destined to earn their living are meeting with considerable competition from their sisters more fortunately circumstanced. Reports from employment agencies show that the latter are eager to accept situations which will take them from home, and that in their anxiety to be independent they do not haggle about terms.

I Should Say Not

