



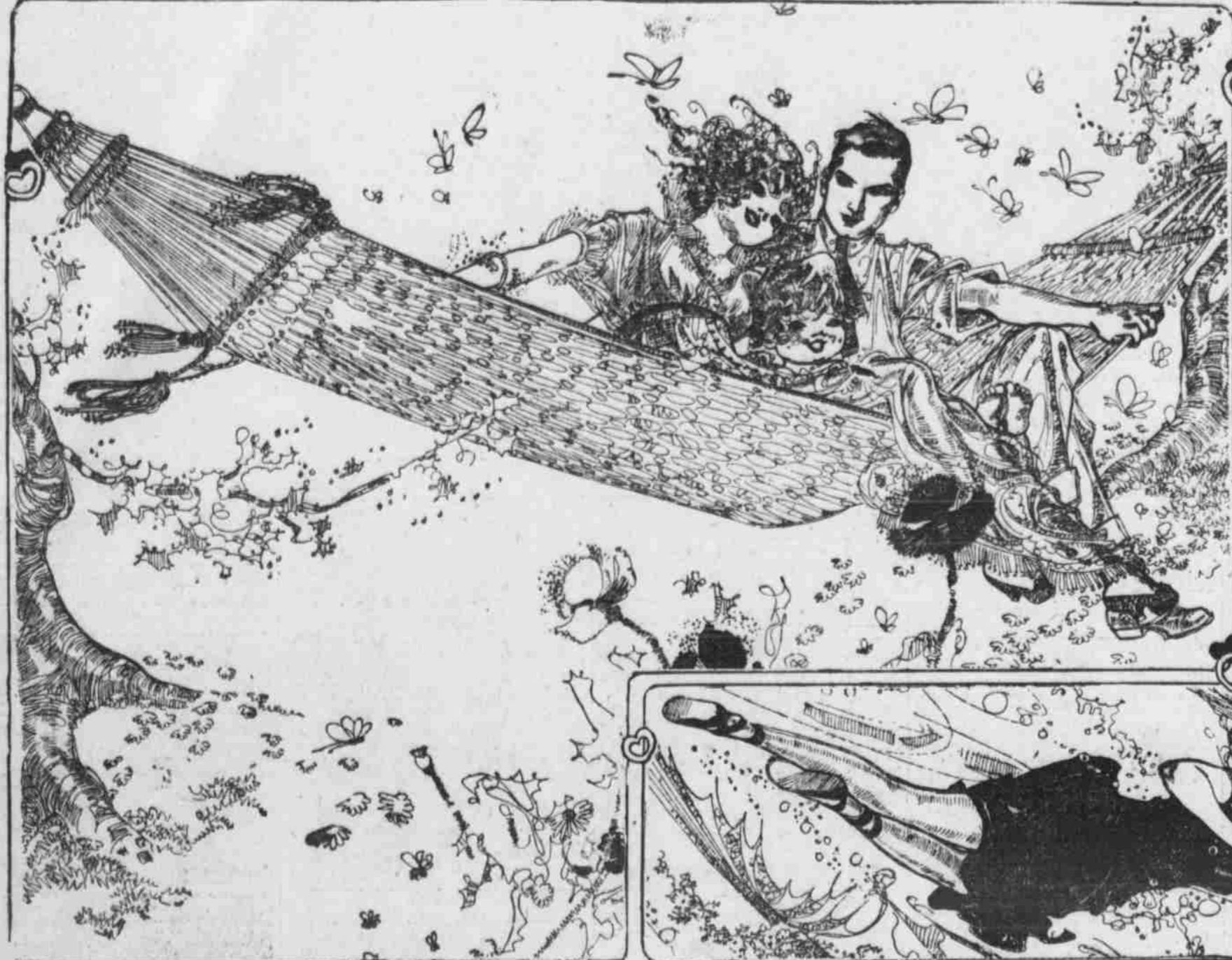
# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## My Lady Dreams Joyous Dreams of Summer Sports to Come

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By Nell Brinkley



"Of course, there will be the little god of love to guide her and be her companion, but she cannot quite decide whether he would look best at the prow of a canoe or snuggled up between herself and the One Man in the depths of a Summery hammock. But she knows that she wants neither the man nor the fat little god to companion her when the Summer lets her sport in the ocean.

### The Make-'Em-Over Class

By WINIFRED BLACK.

"He's a good man—he doesn't drink too much or gamble, or he isn't cross; he rents a nice house for us, and the children are all well enough dressed—but I am so alone, somehow."  
"He never stays with us here at home one single evening."  
"The minute he's through supper he's gone—to the saloon—to drink a little, talk a lot and play cards all midnight."  
"He never speaks one word to me—except 'Yes' or 'No' and 'I don't know.' I've tried every way—I've been mad, I've scolded, I've coaxed, I've begged, I've pretended—I didn't care—and he never even notices me. What shall I do?"



Now, honey, do you know what you are doing? You are joining the great "make 'em over" class, and that is a class that always gets every one who joins it into trouble deep and deep, the minute it's possible to do it. You've married a man; he's fairly decent to you; don't try to make him over—you can't do it, and if you could you wouldn't like him, anyway."  
"I took the door-knob and threw it in the duck pond, and the little brown hen kind of clucked sobbingly a time or so, and quacked down and was a model hen from that hour forth."  
"Going up to the house, I got to thinking—"  
"I thought so hard I stopped right in my tracks."  
"Why, she's me," I thought over and over. "That little brown hen, just me to the life. I've been trying to turn a door-knob into a live chicken and almost going crazy, because I can't do it. Here's where I stop that foolishness—and I did stop it then and there."  
"I never said one more word to John about staying with me. I never even looked gloomy when he started to the store. I just started to the neighbors and said, 'Oh, John, come by for me on the way, will you?'"  
"I had the neighbors in at evenings, and we played games and had fun, and ate apples and popcorn, and told stories, and I got so I hoped John wouldn't for goodness sake get to staying home evenings, for he was no kind of a hand for visitors and always cast a kind of gloom over 'em."  
"Now I have my fun and John has his, and I guess we're both glad of it—I am, anyhow."

### MORE NOURISHING THAN MEAT—COSTS ONE-TENTH THE PRICE.

These high cost of living days give you an excellent opportunity to get acquainted with a food that is more nutritious than meat and costs but one-tenth the price—Faust Spaghetti.

MAULL BROS. St. Louis, Mo.

It's shivery and cold, and furs are nice when you venture forth, and it is wonderful to sit at home and read the future in the depths of the wood embers that glow in the open fireplace—and that is where you'll find My Lady these Winter-weary days.  
Her dreams are not of the Winter joys—'cause she's had them; and while she enjoyed to the full the swish of the toboggan, the sharp, frosty-sounding clank of her skates on the ice that is as smooth as the depths of your mirror look—and the rush of the stinging air as she was whirled along faster than the wind on an iceboat—she does not dream of these, for the best dreams are only of the things you have not had and never may have. She dreams the hours away thinking of her wonderful Summer to come.  
Of course, there will be the little god of love to guide her and be her companion, but she cannot quite figure out in her mind whether he would look best at the prow of a canoe, that slipped noiselessly through the water between green banks, or snuggled up be-

### ELLA WHEELER WILCOX SAYS WE GAIN STRENGTH AND POWER FROM INFLUENCES AKIN TO US IN OTHER WORLDS.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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Waste no time in mourning over your limitation or your unfortunate position in life.  
Were you suddenly to be handed a fortune you would not throw away money, because you had not been given the right opportunity to use it before you received it.



You would go ahead and procure what you desire.  
Your fortune lies in yourself, in your mind; in your will; in your use of what is already yours.  
I do not know who wrote the following words, but they are beautiful words:  
"Mind is the master power that moulds and makes.  
And man is mind: Whoever takes The tool of thought, and shaping what he will,  
Brings forth a thousand joys a thousand ills.  
He thinks in secret and it comes, to do Environment is but his looking glass."  
It does not matter what your inheritance is. In spite of your environment, of your misfortunes, remember you can make life a glorious thing if you bring into play all the powers which lie dormant within you.  
You have touched an electric button and seen darkness turn into light. Well, just so you can turn the darkness about you into light if you find and learn how to touch the electric spark in your own being.  
Your will power is the electric plant. You may think it was not given to you, but it was.  
Every portion of your body, brain and soul is wired to this plant.  
Study yourself and you will find a wonderful mechanism and learn how to manipulate your spiritual batteries, and you will find health, happiness and success all within your reach.  
These are not airy words based on imagination; they are eternal truths. The student of electricity does not learn all about it in a week. You must not expect to acquire knowledge in a few days or

months. You must not expect to overcome old ignorance and the old ways of reasoning all at once.  
But shut your ears and your mind, and your heart to all scoffing, to all doubting arguments of other people, and keep to the purpose of self-development.  
Lean on no one but your divine self. Pray to the invisible guides to fortify your strength and your patience. Ask for wisdom and light and they shall be given. But do not ask visible or invisible, mortal or immortal, friends to do things for you. That would be shifting your duties and weakening your own nature.  
Ask only for sympathy and encouragement. If your mortal and visible friends refuse it, never mind—the invisible hosts give it in greater measure than you dream. It is simply a matter of persistence and patience.  
Ignore the old ideas that opportunity comes but once to any man's door. You are creating hourly a continuous procession of opportunities. If mischievous fate seems to deprive you of utilizing one, another will come which is better for you.  
There was a man who broke his leg in pursuit of the thing wanted. He believed the chance of his life was lost, yet as he lay ill in bed the dormant talent he possessed burst into flower and made him fame and fortune.  
The world is but an atom in space. Around it and beyond it lie innumerable other worlds, all filled with forces and powers and influences akin to us.  
Ask that the worthiest emotions and aspirations of your mind and soul be vitalized and fortified by the worthiest of

### Trust in thine own untried capacity. As thou wouldst trust in God himself. Thy soul is but an emanation from the whole; Thou dost not dream what forces lie in thee, Vast and unfathomed as the mighty sea, Thy silent mind, o'er diamond caves may roll; Go seek them, and let Pilot Will control Those passions which thy favoring may be. No man can place a limit on thy strength; Such triumphs as no mortal ever gained May yet be thine, if thou wilt but believe In thy Creator and thyself; at length Some feet must tread all heights now unattained; Why not thine own? Press on! Achieve! Achieve!

these influences. Ask this as you fall asleep at night, and note how well you sleep and how rested you rise.  
Then go forth to new endeavors and new achievements. You cannot fall in the long run. Hardship, disappointment, sorrow, discouragement will all have to be overcome, but in the overcoming lies the proof of your strength.  
The result lies with you. The Creator of all things stands back of you, and all that you seek you shall find, if you have patience and faith and persistence.

### Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

I Hope He Doesn't.  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady of 27 and am in love with a young boy of 17, but do not think that he loves me.  
A boy of 17 is too young to be in love, and a woman of 27 should have too much sense to cherish so serious a sentiment for one so immature. Make no effort to win him. On the contrary, use your common sense in an effort to forget him.

Who Was In the Wrong  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and in love with a young man of 20 and have been going with him for one year and love him very much. We parted about six months ago, and I would like to go with him again.  
LILLIE.  
While it is true that it takes two to make a quarrel, it is just as true that one starts it.  
If you were in the wrong, writing him a note of apology. There is nothing more you can do.

### Women Time Wasters

By ADA PATTERSON.



A woman-hating bachelor sniffed contemptuously at the society column, pushed his newspaper across the table, attacked his grapefruit ferociously and remarked: "It's a sin and shame the way women waste their time."  
Waste their time, eh? In the list of guests that stirred the disgust of the critic of women there were as many names of men as women.  
Every woman who chases the hours from a ball room floor has a male partner. For every ball gown there's a set of evening clothes.

Women time wasters! Yet on the front page of the newspaper the man who hates us tossed from him as something unbearable there was a column about the women of Indiana having collected a fund for the investigation into the mysterious murder of a woman physician of a town in their state. The investigation insisted upon by these women has resulted in the arrest of two men suspected of the murder. The movement originated in a woman's club. Doubtless the members of the club had been charged with wasting their time gadding about clubs instead of staying at home. "Women time wasters!" In two western states they've started an annual baby show where children are graded according to their points of health and strength and so given an impetus toward health in the home and a standard for a better race.

Women time wasters! A town in Iowa has been forced to cleanse its slums through the efforts of a little woman who used every moment of time that she could spare from her family's welfare for the welfare of the community in which her children were growing up.  
Time wasters! Two women have been appointed to watch the girls and boys of the dance halls and a committee of club women in St. Paul will confer with the police-women and give them aid and information and moral support.  
The women of Baltimore are teaching children to keep the school grounds sanitary and make them beautiful.  
The women of California are storming the legislature for a law providing that only persons of sound health shall marry.

Chicago club women have investigated the poorer quarters of their city and got proof of 1,566 violations of the sanitary ordinances. Through their efforts the owners of 413 buildings have been ordered by the city to make those buildings habitable under penalty of fine or imprisonment.  
The Woman's club of Albany is urging the city to dispose of the garbage and ashes and all waste instead of leaving the matter to private collection and destruction.  
The Woman's club of Omaha has

named three members of the Social Service board, which will regulate play-houses, moving pictures and dance halls.  
The Woman's Municipal league of Boston has suggested plans for the improvement of city housekeeping, which it intends to and probably will execute.  
The Woman's club of Nutley, N. J., thinking the home could be better served if its mistress knew more about meats, visited a meat market and while two of their number donned big aprons watched a demonstration of the art of carving cuts and finding joints. An expert butcher directed the lesson.  
Chicago club women are drafting a minimum wage bill for women workers.  
Louisville women are arranging for a permanent exhibit of child welfare work.  
Delaware women are working for four legislative measures a ten-hour working day for women, a college for girls, a salary for the state forester and an amendment to the state library law.  
The Woman's club of Minneapolis is agitating inexorably for cleaner streets.  
Women have organized auxiliaries to the commercial clubs for the development of their communities and state in Oregon.  
Iowa women are working for the appointment of a woman as deputy labor commissioner and for the reduction of the working day to nine hours.  
Young women of Lincoln, O., cared for the children in families whose mistresses wished to attend a meeting to discuss lowering the cost of living by co-operative marketing and shopping.  
The club women of San Antonio are acting as foster mothers to delinquent boys and girls helping them to a better start in life.  
The club women of Louisville have undertaken supervision of the tenements.  
Denver club women are talking of discussing a uniform style of costume to be worn on the street, for rich and poor women, in the interest of a lower cost of living.  
The women of Tennessee have raised \$2,000 for a perpetual scholarship in the University of Chattanooga.  
The women of Spokane have organized a Buying at Home league and recently gave a banquet, every article served at which was grown or produced in the state.  
The women of Beloit, Kan., have organized themselves into the Woman's Commercial club and built a driveway to the natural park near the town. This they did because when they asked the men to make the improvement the men said they were too busy.  
San Francisco women are busying themselves to bring about a bill board ordinance whereby theatrical and other posters will be made unobjectionable and no longer a menace to public morals.  
A Los Angeles society has raised a fund to give to needy families the wages their children might be earning during the time the children are securing a business education.  
St. Louis women are asking for well-managed institutions for delinquent children and a city parole system for children over 15 years old. And what they ask they expect, and what is more, intend to get.  
Women time wasters? Hardly.

Ladies!  
**"HOLSUM"**  
Will Be The Latest Thing In Wrappers