

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## A Stunning Hat

Fully Described by Olivette



By OLIVETTE.

A wonderful picture hat for the fresh young face is the one we illustrate today. Black Milanese straw forms the foundation, and a double flounce of accordion-plaited maline shadows the brim. The maline covers the rounded crown and a narrow fluting of it edges the top of the crown. At the base of the crown in front nestles a great full-blown rose in glowing crimson, and wound loosely around the crown is double-faced black satin ribbon, which falls in graceful loops and ends from the down-curving back brim. One end of the ribbon is almost to the waist, and the other falls almost to the knees—a most unusual new feature.

## Real Freedom

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A mother assigned a trivial household task to her daughter, and the girl rebelled. She preferred to loiter in a chair and read the latest fiction.

"I detest housework," she snapped; "I despise that word 'duty' you talk so much about. I hate being ordered around in this way. I will be glad when I am married and can do as I please."

And when the noble bird of freedom heard her make this speech, it hung its head in its breast, and dropped its tail feathers in shame.

It knew that no freedom comes with matrimony, but that freedom ends at its portals. It knew that the day was coming when the same girl would look back with a sigh at the liberty she enjoyed as a girl, and of which she now showed so little appreciation.

The mother also knew it, and her reply to her daughter's speech was a sigh. How many times a mother's answer is a sigh only the good Lord knows. It is an expression of pain that goes unheeded on earth, but that is recorded against the one who evoked it in heaven.

Though the amount is usually limited, there are few girls these days who do not have spending money with which to do as they please. Obsessed by the passion of possession they buy flowers, ribbons, hats, gloves, little necessities and more trifles, few of which outlast their brief season. There is no one to object; no one to question; no one to scold when the bills come in. The girl who wants a pretty flower buys it, without the nagging consciousness that it would be better to spend the money for potatoes. She is free, with her little or much, to do as she pleases.

The majority of girls are engaged in some sort of lucrative employment, and all their time is not their own, but the hour comes at last when the typewriter is closed, the loom is quiet, the sewing machine covered, and the books put back on their shelves. Often the day is too long, and the labor too arduous for the pay received, but it always ends at last and for a time the girl is free.

She has a few hours of sweet liberty when she may go for a ride, a swim, or a dance, or lie undisturbed in a corner and rest. Her life, for a brief period, is all her own, with today's work ended and

no intrusion of the duties of tomorrow.

But when asked to do a little household task for which she lacks inclination, she says irritably, "I will be glad when I am married and can do as I please!"

The noble bird of freedom, my dear girl, is never an emblem of wifehood. That little gold band that is put on a girl's finger at the altar is a link in a chain which, in the great majority of cases, is as binding as that worn by a slave.

The married woman who has as much freedom as a girl is a creature existing only in fairy tale and imagination. Her time, her money, her thoughts, her soul and body are no longer her own. Free as a girl to serve herself, she condemns herself to life in the servitude of others when she marries.

She formerly purchased for one, and bought as she pleased. She now buys for two, often with less money to buy with, and must account for all she spends. In the same way that a dollar is not her own, neither may an hour be called hers to do with as she likes. If you doubt this, my dear girl, look at your mother.

How often does she say, "I want this for myself!" Do you ever hear her express the intention of going where she pleases? How many times in your whole life have you seen her at her ease without household task in her hands? When she takes a rest isn't it that she may hold the baby?

Marry, by all means, and may you marry well and happily. But don't enter that state believing that you will be as free as a bird once you are a wife.

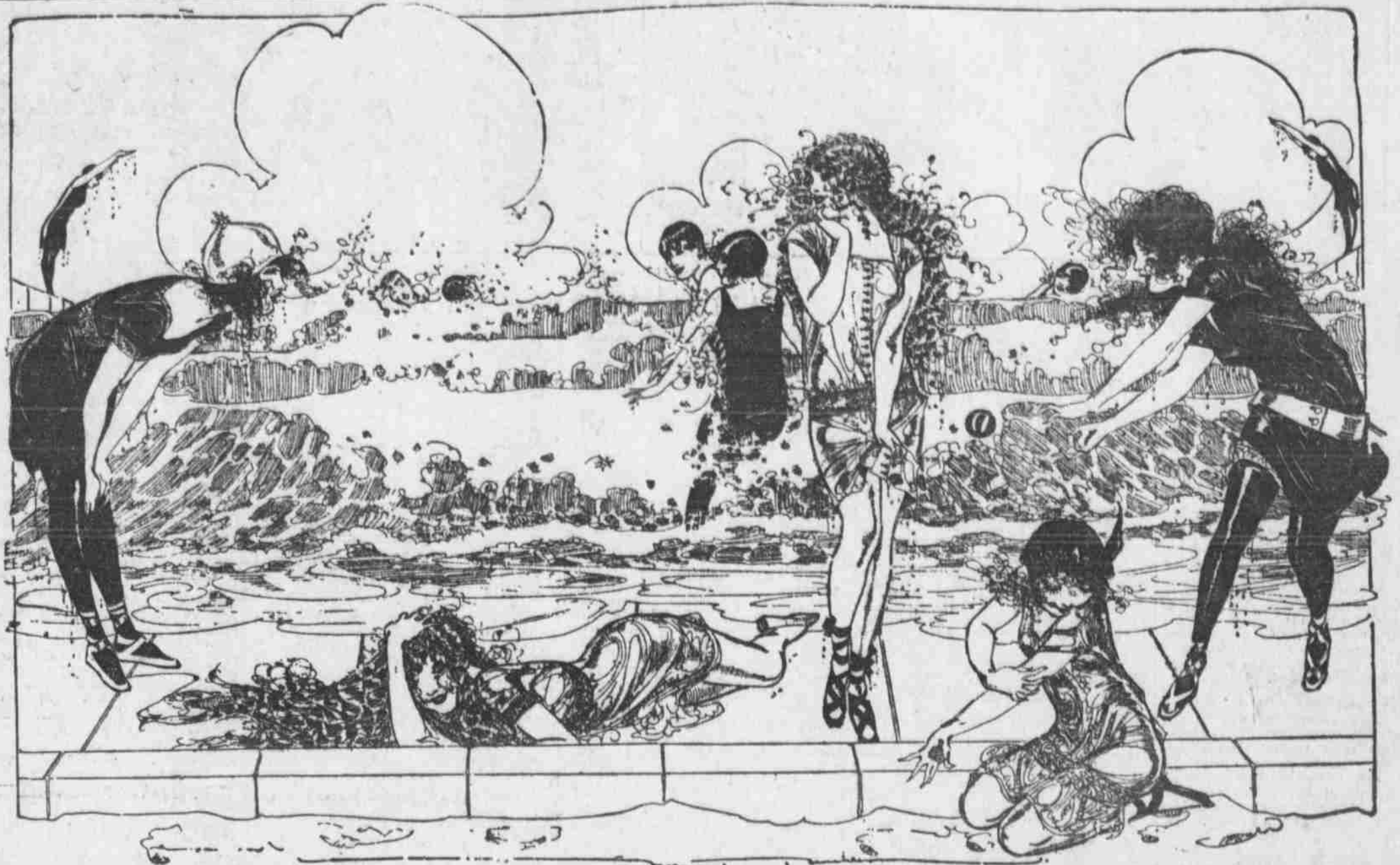
Go into it knowing the sacrifices you must make. Go into it knowing that nothing is purchased in this world without its price, and the price of love is the ending of all the precious freedom of girlhood.

Perhaps this knowledge may make you better appreciate the liberty you enjoy today, and give you an understanding of matrimony that will rob you of all discontent and envy if your days of girlhood are indefinitely prolonged.

Perhaps, also—and this is my greatest hope—it may make you more tender and helpful with the burdens of the one in whose chain of slavery you are unconsciously a link—your mother.

## The Dream of a Pool on the Palisades

By Nell Brinkley



Over on the high green top of the Palisades, where the breezes almost always blow and you can sniff the warm sweetness of taffy stands and the leafy sweetness of the woods at the same time, is a great, clear pool, a dream of a pool, lying like a great jade under the

blue sky. There are breakers and there is sand, and water as clear as spring water beside a mountain road. It's great!—Nell Brinkley.

## Our Public Schools

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Discourses on the Needs and the Opportunities of These Institutions

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX  
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The following list of questions was sent out by a prominent institution of learning to various individuals for replies. There is great hope for the future of our nation when the school authorities ask the co-operation of the public in pointing out the errors of the educational system.

"Are our grade and high schools, in your opinion, doing all they can do under existing conditions in furnishing the best preparation possible for home, for society and for business?"

"Can you suggest any changes in the present curriculum, or the present methods of teaching, which would tend to remove the discrimination which many children, especially of the ages of 12 to 15 years, have toward attending school, a. e., is the work too easy, too difficult, too short, too long, work too confining, too abstract, too much unlike home life, etc.?"

"The work is too varied, and there is not time enough given to the proper understanding of any one study."

"There is not enough common sense used by parents, or teachers, in fitting the studies to the children—all are put through a routine with no consideration of different talents, needs and capacities. Some system should be established making an analysis of a child's mind and a study of its special needs a part of the preparation for entering school, and then the children should be classified."

"Are the public schools developing in the most effective way the pupil's power of self-control? If not, wherein lies the failure? Where the remedy?"

"No—a thousand times no. There should be two-minute talks on self-control given every day to the pupils. Each pupil should be made to understand what self-control is. To the majority of mature people in the world today the word has little meaning."

"Do you think that explicit teaching of morals and religion is practicable or desirable?"

"No. Creeds should be taught in schools. But reverence for the Creator of this mighty universe should be imparted with such lessons as botany, natural history and astronomy."

"Remind the children that with all man's vast learning and power he cannot make a single seed, or star, or animal, and that the intelligence which conceived the worlds about and above us should be thought of with reverence."

"In morals there is no greater factor than the self-control already mentioned. Many people think self-control means self-repression."

"Children should be taught that it means controlling the unworthy impulses only, and that each time anger, indolence, greediness or selfishness is controlled it is one step toward a higher education and toward success in life."

"To study when you feel like loafing, to persevere with a problem when you want to ask some one else to solve it for you, to go directly to school or home when you want to lag, to shut your lips close when you want to say unkind words, to put your pennies in a bank when you want to buy candy—all these are steps

toward higher education, and they all mean self-control."

"Continual brief reference to these facts as a basis of all worth-while character should be made in schools."

"It is far more important than teaching children to dissect dead animals."

"Should the duties of citizenship be taught in schools? If so, which method will be more effective, the study of a text book on that subject or the organization of the school into societies similar to real political organizations? Are there any objections to the latter method? Is there any other better way?"

"The early ideals of Washington and Jefferson and others—men of great and broad principles—should be taught, and the children given a sense of the responsibility of each individual to make himself worthy of his country and to aid in making his country worthy of the world's respect."

"Can you suggest any way in which public school education can be made helpful in alleviating the condition of the lower classes of society, i. e., the extremely poor and the vicious classes, 'the submerged tenth'? What, if anything, can be done through the schools to lessen juvenile crime? What is your opinion of the value of manual training, cooking and sewing in the public schools? Why?"

"Manual training, sewing and cooking are of great importance in the schools. But before the 'submerged tenth' enters the public or graded schools it

should have a careful kindergarten training."

"All the educators and philanthropists and reformers in America should band together to establish kindergartens for the children of the poor and vicious."

"In its instruction order, system and self-reliance are contained. No one child in American need be deprived of this advantage were our wonderfully generous and philanthropic people aroused to the importance of the work."

"Then the public schools should amplify their manual training advantages and add to the number of teachers in those departments."

"Besides this a thorough course of humane education should become a part of every school course. Until this is done it is impossible to eradicate the tendencies toward cruelty born in the children of the vicious and selfish."

"The majority of parents never do, and probably never will, unaided by the schools, educate their children to be humane and kind to creatures weaker than themselves."

"Wherever humane education has been introduced in schools there may be found a remarkable decrease of cruelty and viciousness among children. They become proud defenders and protectors of suffering or misused animals or human beings they encounter."

"But to produce the desired results included in the last question we must change our industrial conditions instead of our school curriculum."

## The Woman Behind the Tracks

I read a great truth by a great teacher this morning. Did you happen to read it, too? It was about a man named Jesus, who went unto Mount Olives.

The scribes and Pharisees brought unto him one of these women whom we usually find behind the tracks in our cities. According to the Mosaic law these men had the right to stone the woman, and they were anxious to fulfill the law. But Jesus says: "He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her."

"And they which heard it being convicted by their own conscience went out one by one, beginning at the eldest even unto the last."

If we would stop our everlasting wrangling over creeds and doctrines and pay more attention to the vital things of life, the unfortunate woman behind the tracks, and the cowardly, ignorant mother who refused to speak to the woman who saved her child, would rapidly become past history.

It's true, perhaps, that these women of the other world wear shabby clothes to attract attention. But, Sister Winnifred Black, if you will tell me some way by which you can distinguish them from some of our best "assistants," I will pay for the Texanones. Maybe the men do grin sheepishly when she passes. Maybe if the women were not so busy looking the other way, they might learn a few things. It's to a man's interest to keep women looking the other way. Perhaps if they would sometimes look the other way, they might learn more of the young men who are entertained by their pure young daughters.

When a woman who has made a mistake in life has the courage to don a gingham dress and come forth into God's clean, good world; when a woman has enough appreciation of the greatest and

commonest things of life to cast off saucy finery and make a flower garden; when a woman has enough mother love to minister to a sick baby, she is not past redemption, and it is natural that she should take the preachers and thousands of church members at their word and expect them to give her a helping hand. God never intended such a woman to live behind the tracks, while we go around over town shaking hands with her partner in sin. We meet him in the church. Yes, we often listen to him in the pulpit. We invite him into our homes to meet our pure young girls. We ask no questions and get no lies.

Good story, isn't it, and sound nice and easy from the preacher's lips? But just as long as we tolerate a double standard of morality, we need not call ourselves a Christian country.

The poor thing from "behind the tracks" did belong in the neat little cottage up the street, and if good women think they are protecting their homes by forcing women back to their sins, they make the same mistake as the ostrich who thinks he is safe when he covers his head.

As long as women continue to be cowards and look the other way, as long as there are such cases of ignorance and ingratitude as that referred to by Sister Black, just so long will there be women behind the tracks to snare our boy and my boy, and just so long will father grin sheepishly while mother refuses to look the other way.

After all, is it through any merit of our own if we stand where others fall? When it comes to the final reckoning, I would just as soon take my chances with the woman behind the track as with the pharisaical mother and mistress. Amen.

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## The Hollyhock Dolls

By WINNIFRED BLACK

The three little girls sat by the old stone wall, making dolls. They picked some a silky blossom from the hollyhock nearest at hand. The tall girl with the china blue eyes chose a scarlet blossom, the chubby girl with the freckles chose a pink flower, and the little girl with the curly hair chose a hollyhock of satiny white.

"Now," said the three girls and they took slender blades of grass and tied the hollyhock blossom about the middle and made a petticoat of satiny white.

"Hum-hum, the bees are busy down there in the clover. Why do they work so hard all day? There is honey enough, and to spare, in the round hives there under the water birch—"

"What's that on the gray old wall—white, pink and scarlet? Why, it is the wise woman, the milkmaid and the sister of charity. How quiet they all are, there together on the wall, in the soft wind and the shining sun. If it should rain now."

The hollyhocks stand tall and proud—and yet humble, too—at the gate. There are always more, aren't there, little girls? Always more to be had for the picking. What sort of dolls shall you make next time, I wonder?



old wall and swung it in her hand—"there," she said; "sister, don't you hear the chapel bells ringing?"

And the tall girl with the china blue eyes is the daughter of a poor woman who has never been to school and who thinks that all that is good is shut up in the books she can never understand. The chubby girl who never wants to hear of a book is the daughter of a school teacher and has never been in a real home in her life. And the girl with curly hair has for a mother a great actress—a very beautiful and a very vain woman—who likes a crowd about her night and day, and who never was quiet in her restless life.

Is it so with all of us, I wonder—what we cannot have we long for bitterly?

Here comes the shaggy dog; he wants to play. Hurrah! The little girls are off for a scamper. Up hill and down dale they go; laughing, panting, calling to each other for help. "Down, Towser—down, sir!" What a stir about nothing!

Hum-hum, the bees are busy down there in the clover. Why do they work so hard all day? There is honey enough, and to spare, in the round hives there under the water birch—"

What's that on the gray old wall—white, pink and scarlet? Why, it is the wise woman, the milkmaid and the sister of charity. How quiet they all are, there together on the wall, in the soft wind and the shining sun. If it should rain now."

The hollyhocks stand tall and proud—and yet humble, too—at the gate. There are always more, aren't there, little girls? Always more to be had for the picking. What sort of dolls shall you make next time, I wonder?

## Words of Praise

For Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy



"How thankful we are to you for getting a hold of your Wonderful Stomach Remedy. My wife could not have had but a short time to live if she had not taken your Wonderful Remedy when she did. One more of those paroxysms of pain she was having would have killed her without a doubt. Now she is free from all pain, free from heart trouble and free from that disturbing Neuralgia—all the result of five treatments—and the expulsion of five or six hundred gall stones. Now she is able to eat anything she wants and her appetite is good and before taking your medicine she had no appetite and when she ate anything she would suffer death for so doing and could not sleep at night; since taking your treatment she sleeps well all night long. T. A. Hoell, Bonacks, Texas."

The above letter should convince you more than anything we could say in the half of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. Sufferers should try one dose of this Kennedy—one dose should convince them that they can be restored to health, nearly all Stomach Ailments are caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with mucoid and catarrhal secretions allowing poisonous fluids into the Stomach and otherwise deranging the digestive system. Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy painlessly removes these secretions without a surgical operation and puts an end to Colic Attacks, Gases in the Stomach and Intestines and all of the usual symptoms of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments. Ask your druggist about Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy or send to Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, 154 Whitting St., Chicago, Ill., for free booklet on Stomach Ailments and many grateful letters from people who have been restored.

For sale in Omaha by Sherman & McConnell, Druggists, 15th and Dodge Sts., 16th and Harvey Sts., 14th and Araman Sts. and Hotel Lloyd.