

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Progress of Women in the East

### Mohammed Did Much to Elevate Social State of Arabs by Laws Which Now Seem Crude

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, The Star Company.) In the banquet hall of progress God has hidden a feast. All the women in the east.

Some have said, "We are not ready— We must wait another day." Some, with voices clear and steady, "Lord, we hear, and we obey." Others, timid and uncertain, "Step forth into the light, Many hide behind the curtain With their faces hid from sight."

In the banquet hall of progress All must gather soon or late, And the patient host will wait.

If today, or if tomorrow, If in gladness, or in woe, If with pleasure, or with sorrow, All must answer, all must go. They must go with unveiled faces, Clothed in virtue and in pride, For the host has set their places, And He will not be denied.

The Arabs, until the coming of Mohammed, were scattered tribes, with no religious tie and knowing only the laws of force. They fought continually, tribe with tribe, and might was right.

Some of the tribes were pagans, some were idolaters, some were Christians and some were nothing at all but human animals.

Mohammed was of the Korishite tribe, charged with guarding the Temple of the Kaaba. Orphaned young, he became a driver of caravans, and on his journeys he informed himself regarding all the different beliefs of various tribes, became familiar with all the sacred books and observed the growing decadence of the country, torn with petty wars and disturbed by conflicting faiths.

A natural philosopher and of a serious meditative mind, Mohammed spent long hours in thought on these subjects and he communicated the result of his meditations to his companions.

He soon earned the reputation of being a holy man and something akin to a sage. But not until after he married a rich widow, Khadija, was he able to devote his whole time to religious studies and meditations. After his marriage, which released him from material cares, he spent whole days in prayer, and declared he had communicated with the Angel Gabriel, and that he was bidden to preach the true gospel to men.

He was persecuted by the Korishites of the temple of Mecca and forced to fly to Medina. This was in 622 of our era. And from the hour of his flight Mohammed became the great religious power of the Arabs. He lived only ten years after that date, but he died leaving millions of converts to his faith. During his death sickness he wrote the Koran, which contains all the laws for governing the social, political and domestic life of the Arabs.

It is customary for the Christian critic to think of Mohammed as a selfish and sensual man, making laws which permit-

ted him and his followers full license. But in truth, Mohammed gave a social code which elevated the social state of his people far above any condition existing among them previously.

Until he wrote the Koran there had been no law which gave dignity or sacredness to the family life. Mohammed saw the necessity of some kind of protection for women and children, and for some sort of ideals regarding the responsibility of the man as a husband and father.

Crude and selfish as these laws seem today, placed beside modern social systems, where woman is a prominent factor, they were progressive at the time they were formed.

The Arabs were wild, untutored and semi-savage men. To give each man four women to protect and care for and to make each man realize that any negligence toward these women was a sin against the one and only God, meant growth of character. For, until then, the women had no rights, and no protection from the man's transitory impulses. She belonged to the strongest man for such time as he chose to keep her in his tent. That was all.

Mohammed reasoned that with four wives to provide for with their offspring, men would be made industrious and provident, and knowing the fierce passions of the Arabs, and the ignorance of the women, he laid much stress upon secluding the weaker sex, and shielding the women from temptations.

In the year 622, among the Arab tribes, these laws were excellent laws. But to the modern mind they seem absurd and one-sided.

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Think Before Speaking.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 17. Have had a high school education and am considered to be clever by my friends.

I have an unexplainable love for criticizing the opposite sex while in their company. I have lost many friends on this account, and although I am aware of the results I cannot refrain from it. It seems to be a part of me, and I know I cause pain. What can I do?

PUZZLED.

I am afraid you have a tendency to want to seem clever, even at the expense of others. Don't yield to it. Always stop and think before you talk; try to find kind things to say, and if you can't, keep silent.

Don't Let Relatives Influence You.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Will you kindly advise me if it is proper for a girl of 22 to marry a man of 28 with two children and who has been divorced. He has been very kind to his wife and she did not appreciate it. I knew his wife for three years. I love him and the children dearly. My mother is satisfied, but my married sister and cousin and aunt say it is not proper for me to marry him.

HEARTBROKEN.

P. S.—They are all discouraging me because he has two children.

Your mother's advice ought to outweigh all that meddling relatives can say. Since you love this man and his little children and feel that he was not to blame for the failure of his former matrimonial venture, marry him by all means.

## For the Sojourner in the South

Republished by Special Arrangement with Harper's Bazar



**A**—As a suit, this pearl-grey sartorial model will answer all requirements. By clever draping, the skirt is raised in the back over a plain underskirt to give the effect of a full tunic, while the belt of the jacket loses itself under the loose-fitting panel. The gray straw hat has a taffeta bow.

**B**—The ever useful top coats is very serviceable; the new arrangement of the pockets, the unmistakable flare, and the close fastening at the neck all adding to the comfort. The skirt is a circular model hung from a yoke and fastening in the front, and the hat is a saucy affair, also of the corduroy.

**C**—For the morning here is a French blue linen dress, with a black and white checked taffeta sash drawn under buttoned straps in the back and tied at the side. The fullness of the skirt is achieved by three box-plaits, supplemented by another three in the tunic. A yoke, buttoning at one side, adds a new feature to the bodice.

**D**—To give the maximum of comfort a gusset is put under the arms of this whip-herge sports coat with patch pockets and yoke in the back. To increase both the service and the appearance, an extra panel conceals the under fastening of the skirt. The crepe de chine skirt is as mannish in cut and in comfort as the suit.

## Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Ma's nefeef calm up to the house to see us last nite. His first naim is Daniel & he says he is going to learn to be a judge sum day. Pa told him that while Daniel was a grate judge in his day, there was a lot of fellers named Dan that coudnt git elected to be a justice of the peace, even. What makes you think you are going to me a judge? Pa asked Ma's nefeef.

Beekaus I have made up my mind that I am going to be one, sed Daniel, I beelieve that any yung boy can learn to be anything that he makes up his mind to be. The way I do, sed Daniel to Pa, I always ferget the past & live each day as if there had never ben another day & wud never be another day. There was sum old British poet that rote a verse like that, sed Ma's nefeef. It went

With every rising of the sun Think of yure life as just begun, The past has cancelled and buried deep All yesterday. There let them sleep.

That's the way I feel, sed Daniel. I am always starting over every day, making up my mind over & over that I am going to be a grate judge sum day. You can't stop that kind of a sport any moar than you can keep a squirrel on the ground, sed Daniel.

I am not so sure of that, my deer yung friend, sed Pa. I have known excepshuns. I knew a brakeman onst, sed Pa, that had made up his mind to be a song riter. He was bound & determined that he wud be a song riter sum day, Pa sed, & he kep that idee in his hed & in the beds of his friends until he even lost his job on the railroad, & heeves got to be any thing & any other thing, sed Pa, that is the rong dope you have about fergeting the past altogether. The past is a kind of handy thing to remember onst in awhile, Pa sed. I remember two or three friends of mine, Pa sed, that did me favors in the old days, & if I lived all the time in the present I wud ferget all about them. & on the other hand, Pa sed, there are two or three yung men that have got into me for considerable amounts in the past, & I shud hate to think that they was going to ferget sed past.

If you are digging at me, sed Ma's nefeef, I will hand you that ten next payday.

Not at all, sed Pa. I didnt have you in mind. I only mentoned the munny part of it to show you that it went rite to ferget all about the past.

You are wound up pritty tight tonite, arent you? sed Ma. She didnt like it beekaus Pa sed anything about munny.

Only meedum rite, sed Pa. But I want to impress on our yung friend here that the past is not to be forgotten altogether. Memory is a wonderful thing, Pa sed. I live a grate deel of my time in the past. Sum of my happiest moments are spent in dreaming of my happy childhood days, & beekides, sed Pa, wen you are sad, memory brings thoughts to cheer you. In the words of that old, beautiful song, sed Pa,

For memory is the only friend That Greet can call its own.

Well, sed Daniel, I guess I must be going. Maybe I will change a little, he sed, & live part of the time in the past.

That's the way to feel, sed Pa, especially around payday.

## In-Shoots

It is better to tell the pleasing brands of truth when possible.

Some persons never miss the water 'til the booze gives out.

A broken heart is more easily mended than a love-cracked brain.

## Runaway June

By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Mutual Film corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" each day, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

Copyright, 1915, by Serial Publication Corporation.

### SECOND EPISODE.

#### In Pursuit of the Runaway Bride.

CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

An electric coupe stood at the door. She slammed into that, turned on the lights and rolled away with as much vigor as was in the capacity of her machine. Bobbie's runaway started after her and passed her, and then came the limousine, with Mr. and Mrs. Moore and Ned.

Poor June! It had been hard for her to leave those beloved voices down there in the library, but she had made up her mind very firmly that neither she nor Ned could be happy if she was always to feel that she was a chattel. She ran back to the desk for Ned's photograph, then stopped lightly out on the lay side porch, jumped down to the little em-bankment and fled, as light as a thistle-down, along the side of the house and out at the little grocer's gate.

Where now should she go? The apartments, their home, hers and Ned's? She hurried up in that direction, but at the first corner she stopped for an instant and darted over toward Broadway. She had realized three things almost simultaneously—first, that they might come out of the Bleething house at any instant and see her; second, that she had no key; third, that Ned might come there. It would be the most likely place for him to go in his loneliness. She suddenly held her handkerchief to her mouth to choke back a sob. On Broadway she hailed a passing taxi.

All was sparkling at Sherry's, but Gilbert Blye had taken a small share in the hilarity. He had risen to go, when a black-eyed young woman, the most vicious of the party, called him to task for his evening of secret scheming. "You're up to some devilment," she charged, playfully tweaking his beard. "Come and dance with me."

"Sorry, Tommy," he told her, with that queer smile on his lips, "but I've a previous engagement."

"She can wait," pouted the girl. She dragged Blye away from the table. "Take my car, Gil!" called the gray-mustached host.

"Certainly," replied Blye, and the three men exchanged a smile. "I'll dance one round with Tommy, then I'll go."

Before that round was over, however, Gilbert Blye saw an apparition in the doorway, and his face turned cold. The apparition was a tall, angular woman, who was trying to bore Gilbert Blye through and through with a double-eyed glare of burning ferocity. He hurried over to his wife. She had shrilled:

"Who is that woman?"

"I shall explain nothing," said Gilbert.

"I'm through!"

He left her contemptuously, leaving her stunned by this unexpected revolt. As he went down the steps he heard her shrieking something after him, and he hurried. As he dashed out of the door he ran into a group who were coming in. They were the Moores, the Bleethings and Ned Warner, and he was upon them and past them and jumping into the luxuriously furnished racing limousine, with the lithe watch in his hand, before they realized that this was the man they were seeking.

## Science for Workers

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—I would like the formula for soldering aluminum.—DANIEL McCULLUM, New Haven, Conn.

A.—Welding, I suppose, is meant. Soldering aluminum is difficult, but welds are easy with the heat of the electric current.

Q.—What is the velocity per second of falling bodies at sea level?—C. L. T., Alameda, Cal.

A.—In 200 years of arduous toil it has been found that at mean sea level a body having fallen in a vacuum during one absolute second of time has acquired at the exact end of the second a speed of 32.2 feet per second. This priceless number is the scale used by mathematicians to weigh our own and other far more massive suns.

Q.—You say there are 1,326 positive electrons in the nucleus of an atom of hydrogen and four negative electrons in rapid revolution around it. Can one negative electron be taken away from the atom, and if so, what would happen?—B. J. DRYER, New York.

A.—Remove one negative electron of the four and equilibrium would be destroyed and the hydrogen would vanish, becoming resolved back into primordial electrons, since nothing exists but electrons.

Q.—Is there any place in the universe where there is no light?—ALLEN ROSENKINNS, Pennfield, Pa.

A.—No astronomer can answer the question, "Is there any place in space where there is no light?" Astronomers, spectroscopists, celestial photographers, cosmic dust and meteor researchers are striving hourly around the world to kind whether there is extension or absorption of light in space.

It is known that light actually traverses distances of at least one quadrillion miles from remote suns to the earth, from all directions in the sidereal universe. These rays are allowed to fall on diffraction gratings for analysis to find if wave-lengths are modified during flight either.

Science at present is unable to state whether there are suns five, ten or twenty quadrillion miles away, nor if there are, whether they are able to send light out here to our infinitesimally minute, almost exactly but not quite, nothing of a world, the earth.

## ANY MOP WILL DO.



to polish hardwood floors in a little 3-in-One has first been poured on it. Removes heel marks, scratches, signs of wear. Re-waxes, protects, preserves. No dust. A Dictionary of 100 other uses with every bottle. 10c, 25c, 50c—all stores. Three-in-One Oil Co. 42 N. 6th, N.Y.

## A Hot Dish for a Cold Day

Your Winter overcoat will do you little good if you do not develop a certain amount of natural warmth by eating a nutritious, body-building food. The best fuel for the human furnace is

# Shredded Wheat

Every particle of these filmy shreds of baked whole wheat is digested and converted into warm blood, good muscle and sound brain. Two of these Biscuits, served with hot milk, make a complete, nourishing meal full of warmth and strength.

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, heated in the oven to restore crispness, served with hot milk or cream, make a complete, nourishing satisfying meal at a total cost of five or six cents. Also delicious with fruits. TRISCUIT is the Shredded Wheat Wafer, eaten as a toast with butter or soft cheese, or as a substitute for white flour bread or crackers.

Made only by  
**The Shredded Wheat Company**  
Niagara Falls, N. Y.