THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE MAGAZINE PAGE



mists, advocate polygamy. of Kapurthala, with her husband, is now "A Law Permitting Polygamy the Solution"

By Mrs. Francis Burke-Hardt, The Well-Known English Writer.

O my way of thinking there is but one solution, unless, of course, nature steps in and male children predominate; and even then the problem would have to be shelved until matters levelled themselves up as a matter of time. I would suggest that a law be passed by which a man may be permitted possess one, two or three legal wives the case may be, provided he can

guarantee to the authorities he is in a

position to support them decently and

properly and in keeping with his posi-

A few years ago I was permitted the privilege of being a guest in an Eastern harem, and during my stay, in which I talked and associated with a fair number of women, I formed several opinions which have firmly convinced me that in spite of our boasted progress the solution to a worldwide problem was at any

rate in part expressed here. I would tell you that life in an Eastern harem is by no means in keeping with the popular idea of such a place. It is totally different from the place we read about in novels or see upon the stage. Far from it. It is a place where one finds many lessons which it would do us womeh good to take to heart and act upon. The happiest and most restful and contented faces I ever saw in my life were in the harem, and among women possessing many qualities we Western women

would do well to emulate. Nature invented or evolved woman for a definite and special purpose; but civilization steps in and decrees otherwise. Nature's object is, therefore, frustrated. The consequence of the present day muddle as regards the sex question is a vast army of women who with a stately air of decorum and discontent fill the pensions in overpowering numbers, who live lives without aim or object, who cuddle and kiss dogs instead of babies, who hoard up much of the wealth of this country, whose mental and physical energies die for want of proper expression, whose bitterness of soul is a dis grace to womanhood and a poor compliment to an almighty power who sent them into the world with a definite and sacred mission to carry out.

All this will have to be changed. Woman will have to be transplanted inio a new order of things. No longer will it be necessary for her to stand in the market place and shout her grievancer while she turns an anxious face toward the world.

After this war is over woman is coming into her own. And the vote is not going to do it. That idea is dead long since. No, woman is going to be the means of her own salvation, aided and supported by her proper and natural partner-man!

Under the new dispensation all will be different. Nature will be paramount in everything. Civilization will look after itself. There is no doubt that we are overcivilized. As the Irishman said: "We must go back a bit; but that'll mean we're going forward."

"Polygamy is More Tragic Than War"

By the Maharanee of Kapurthala.

V HO is this woman who says things

W so absurd? Mrs. Burke-Hardt? Mrs. Broken Heart, she should be called. For that is what it is she stands for, a system which will break the hearts of wom-

en and the minds of men. I who know speak. Polygamy is im-possible among European women. They will not have it. Tragedies more terrible than the war, crimes more awful than that of Medea, who killed her own children to avenge her wrongs upon their father Jason, would be enacted were the rovernments of Europe to attempt to repopulate the stricken continent by this means.

Again I ask who is this woman who advocates anything so monstrous? She says she knows something of the harems of the East. Doubtless she thinks she does, but the harems do not give up their dark secrets to prying Westerners. Al ways the impenetrable veil is between them. How foolish to scrape the surface of things and announce what you deem a great truth!

I should smile, should snap my fingers at the absurd English woman were not the theme she treats so great and terri-

ble. War and polygamy are both horrtble, both desolating.

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At fifteen I wedded the Maharajah of Kapurthala. My father, who was a Marquis of Spain, had lost his fortune. Because I could dance I went upon the stage of the Royal Theatre of Madrid. remained on the stage but four weeks. The Maharajah had come to spain to attend the wedding of King Alfonso. He came to the theatre. He met me. We fell in love. We married.

He was honest with me. I knew I was marrying a man already several times wived. But I was young. I loved him, as I have said. I accepted the conditions. Having accepted them I have made the most and best of them. But the system is wrong. I have lived thus for nine years. I have a little son, Git. Polygamy is dying as bad things die—by the weight of its own iniquity. There are not more than three harems in all India. There are men who have more than one wife, many men. But they make no attempt to keep the women under the same roof. Even in India that would be impossible. The women would revolt.

When a man has more than one wife

the wives know little of each other. They do not visit. They may meet as chance acquaintances do at the great Hindoo ceremonials, the religious fetes. They are presented to each other. They They chat about impersonal things. That is all. They are ships that pass in the crowd.

Jealousy? Among the native women? Yes, I doubt not there is, but it never reaches the Medean point, the point of tragedy, for as I said, they rarely meet, and when they do it is by accident at some great function. They do not speak of each other. They do not hear of each Around the different establishments of the East Indian polygamist is wrapped the impenetrable veil of silence, the silence that tends to smother a fact. I live, in the principality of Kapurthala,

the life of a European woman. I wear European dress. I keep my European manners and customs. I associate with Topyright, 1915, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

day after day, and wearily tried to talk with, the stunted creatures. Then you would know that I cannot be jealous of one of them. Could you be jealous of

Polygamy is impossible in Europe for two reasons. Europe is a Christian land, It would never embrace Mohamedanism, which permits polygamy. The spirit of the old martyrs would rise in them. Attempt to introduce Mahomedanism into Europe and a war more terrible than that which is now rending it would follow. A war yet more devastating, for it would be a war of extermination.

It is for another reason not to be for one moment seriously considered. That is that the women of Europe are too enlightened to accept it.

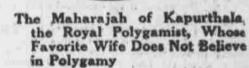
There is a phrase we often encounter and at which we smile. It is "The war of the sexes." There is no war between the sexes. There are misunderstandings, differences, needs of adjustment, of looking at life through each other's glasses, of standing as it were in the same place to view the problems of the world. But there would be a war of the sexes should a male government enact laws seeking to establish polygamy. There would be murder, individual and wholesale. It would turn women into furies.

Polygamy is an evil to men. It is an evil to women. It is an evil to children. It is bad for men because it causes them to worry. When there is dissention in his home a man is distracted. His efficiency in the world of business is di-minished. Polygamy is bad for women because it causes heartaches and heart burnings. It creates a spirit of rebellion, for a women, no matter how unintelligent, knows that it is wrong. It is bad for the children because they have a sense of not belonging anywhere.

You have had in your own country polygamy. I have heard of the ridiculous practices in a place you call Utah. now also that the polygamy itself you first regarded as a fire and tried to stamp it out. Then you learned that it is cancer and you must cut it out. That is a universal truth.

I know quite well that your mind will ask: "Why does the European woman rebel against another wife, when she submits to a rival?" I answer: First, because a rival is as a rule a transitory evil. She is a trouble that visits the home and departs. But a wife would be an awful fixture. At any rate the European wife does not without a protest submit to the existence of her husband's rival. Hers is the outward patience of the persons suffering from disease. The custom of having a rival is a social disease. There is ever in the heart of the sufferer

the hope of a cure. Second, because romantic love is a transient thing. A wife, especially if she have children, comes to desire most the



power that belongs to her station. The rival is denied these, and because she is denied them the European wife at least enjoys the luxury of despising her. Polygamy will die because it is wrong. It is contrary to the high ideals of the heart. Talk not to me of nature. We are prone to give to every impulse in us the name of nature. Humanity evolves and each state is better than the last. In the sense in which you say polygamy is natural, murder is natural. In moments of anger we have the impulse to kill. But who that is sane would justify murder; It is natural that anger should rage to our hearts when we have been baffled of some desire, yet anger, we know, makes most of the miseries of life. We are out of a state of polygamy and already it is regarded as a stain upon civilization.

The war bables? No. no. no. I would not grant polygamy even to remedy that great evil. Some crack-brained persons advise the forcing the soldier fathers, even though already married, to legitimatize their offspring by marriage. I don't believe that will be looked upon as a solution of the problem.

With 20,000 war bables on its hands I do not wonder that England is puzzled as to its duty. It is a difficult question. But let the mothers settle it. It is an individual problem. If the mother loves the child and wants to keep it allow her to do so. Let England give charity bazaars to aid her to keep it. If the mother is without any natural love for it, or ability to care for it, let it be cared for by the asylums for orphans. I think too much is being said about these war bables at any rate. Many such children are being born every year, perhaps a nearly equal number, and there is no publicity about it. The problem will be in-dividually solved. Each problem has an individual solution.

But polygamy needed to repopulate Europe? Atroclous idea! There have been other wars as terrible and no such hideous device followed.

Mrs. Burke Hardt—again I ask you is

she-says there are characteristics of the women of the Eastern harems which women of the Western world would do well to emulate. I grant you one. Like all peoples of the East they think in vast numbers of years. They reckon by acons. Their civilization is old and calm. Their bistory extends into the dim beginnings of the world. That causes them to look far into the past and far into the future. They learn to wait. They have infinite power to endure. They are gifted with a great patience. But patience is ar overrated quality. Especially if it be par tience in the face of a great wrong