

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Picturesque and Practical Designs for Children

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Mental Differences Between Man and Woman

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, by Star Co.) The mental difference between man and woman has been set forth in a little pamphlet by Asaph Lewis. She says of woman:

"Her mind is higher, more refined. This is where the principle of selection shows itself most by endowing the weaker partner with that physical grace and refinement of organization and her mental qualities are correspondingly refined. Man, as we see every day, delights in competition, and this leads to ambition, which passes too readily into selfishness. Woman, who has never entered upon the competitive field, has not developed this selfish spirit. A woman is more prone to sympathy; she is more human than man."

Man cannot understand woman—the clumsy inability of a coarser nature to appreciate the feelings of the finer. The mental life of a man through the different stages of evolution has been hardened, and he carries into his home those qualities of insensibility, self-assertion and self-seeking which have elsewhere led to success in the struggle for existence. This is the cause of so many unhappy homes today. Man, who is naturally coarse, cannot understand woman, who is naturally refined.

"I have obtained sufficient proof of this from the many homes I have had to visit. The more ignorant the man the more brutal is his treatment of his wife; the more educated the less brutal he is to his wife. The mental difference is easily noticed between the sexes." It has been the observation of this writer that men are really more modest and often more humane than women. We see only to look in the ballrooms, public and private, in theaters and opera houses, to see how immodest good, cultured, respectable women can be in their dress.

Husbands, fathers and brothers of these women suffer mortification of the spirit in seeing how their dear ones unnecessarily display their bodies to the public gaze. Woman should be educated and woman should have the franchise and woman should have a voice in the government in which she lives. But not because she is superior to man or more refined or more humane, but because she is a thinking, totting human being like himself, and it is her right to be his comrade and co-worker in all things.

Mrs. Lewis, in a personal letter, writes: "When I was writing my little booklet I thought of Adeline Patti, Mary Garden, Marie Cordell, Mrs. Patrick Campbell and many others, and what education has done for women. Before woman was allowed to be educated she had only her physical attractions, and when that was destroyed by the hand of time she was helpless."

"But now woman is so advanced that the one who depends upon her physical attraction to carry her through is but the mere shadow woman. What woman, I ask you, today will stick little bits of court plaster on her face as an aid to her beauty? What kind of a man is he who admires such foolishness? Is it possible that we can say such women are educated? Is that the kind of education they receive at college?"

Women depend now upon their mentalities. Today a woman knows that her intellectual attraction is the only attraction worthy the notice of a real man."

Again the writer of this article must disagree with Mrs. Lewis. Much as I approve of education, culture, equal franchise and social industrial equality of the sexes, the eternal feminine appeals strongly to me, even when it exhibits itself in the coquetry of a bit of court plaster on the cheek or chin. The woman who ignores all the pretty little arts of beauty-making and who cares only to be clean and neat and never altering has crossed over the line from real femininity to the masculine border line.

It is necessary always for a woman to remember the importance of being beautiful, not only morally and mentally, but physically, just as it is important for a man to be strong, mentally, morally and physically, to be the complete man.

The woman who cultivates beauty in her personality has much greater power in the world than the one who relies wholly upon her intellect. It is impossible to change the idea of men on these subjects.

The woman who undertakes to hold a man's regard by simply being his mental associate, ignoring all the arts and frivolities of dress and the care of her complexion, her hair and her figure, is more than likely to find herself superseded before middle age in the mind of the man of her choice by some other woman, mentally her inferior, but possessing physical charms.

Mrs. Lewis needs to study both sexes a little more closely before she expresses herself too emphatically on this subject.

In-Shoots

The man who does not love his mother will never love a wife.

If the classic dancers wore more clothes they would not be so popular.

It is better to yell for a good cause even if your audience is small.

We are often astonished to find what nice sisters some mean fellows have.

The clam has better judgment than some human beings. He knows when to shut up occasionally.

The man who makes his home the storage dump of ill-nature is the joy of the divorce lawyer.

The woman who has passed a dreary existence with a mean husband always seems anxious that her daughter should marry.



Dark brown velveteen with brown silk braiding, bordered and buttoned with beaver, makes a quaint coat. It should be worn with a plaid skirt trimmed with rows of brown velvet.

Anita Stewart's Talks to Girls

No. 5—Prudery and Prudence.

By ANITA STEWART.

One of the most difficult things that we girls ever have to do is to draw the line between prudery and prudence. We don't want to be little prigs, prunes-and-prisms girls, in a constant state of being shocked at nothing. Neither do we want to be the sort of girl whom nothing shocks.

And it isn't easy to strike the golden mean between these two extremes, where a girl can be friendly with a man without his trying to get familiar with her. Of course every girl likes to have lots of beaux, and to be popular with men. She wants to be one of the lucky ones asked out to the theater, and to dinner, and supper, and who always has plenty of partners at a dance.

And only too often the girl who has these good things is one of the free-and-easy-sort who drinks and smokes with men, and laughs when they tell questionable stories, and whose lips are free to any man who wants to kiss her. This makes young girls think that if they want to be admired they must be a bit giddy and sporty, and, above all, that they mustn't "keep a man at arm's length," as my grandmother used to say. Why, I have even heard girls say that unless you let a man kiss you when he brought you home from a party it was truly "good night" for him, for he'd never see you any more.

Poor little dears! They can't see an inch beyond their noses, or else they'd notice that while men flock around this sort of girl like bees around a honey pot, as long as she is young and pretty and amusing, they don't marry her.

One by one they drop away, and when you ask whom they have picked out for wives you'll find out that every man-jack of them has married a me prim little Puritan of a girl who made him mind his manners when he was with her.

Men are terribly unjust in this respect. A man will use every argument and persuasion to induce a young girl to drink cocktails until she gets silly, and have a contempt for her for doing it. He will spend days pleading with her to kiss him, and be suspicious of her if she does.

No girl can tell by what a man says to her what he's really thinking, and many a man who tempts a girl is praying in his heart that she will have the strength and principle to resist him.

The Bible says that one of the mysteries of life that nobody can solve is "the way of a man with a maid." But one thing is certain, girls, and that is that deep down in his soul every man honors and respects the girl who respects herself, and who wraps her modestly and innocently about her so that it becomes an armor that protects her like a coat of mail.

The girl who shrinks away at a familiar touch, whose cheeks flame red at vulgar wit, and whose lips are kept sacred for the one great kiss—that is the kind of a girl that every man hopes to marry.

When you go to the first girls, it's the half open lily. It's the bud with the dew still upon it, that you have to pay the highest for. The big rose that is shop worn and that everybody has been handling you can buy for a song.

Nobody wants it, and what's true of flowers is true of girls. The supreme charm of girlhood is its reserve, its freshness, its unutilized whiteness, and when you trample these in the dust you make the mistake of your life.

And as for the men who won't pay any attention to girls with whom they cannot be "fresh," you are lucky to escape them.

The turn of the wheel has brought children's fashions back to the quaint frocks worn many years ago. The up-to-date child now looks like a living picture from an old daguerrotype. Ruffles, plaids and flounces are covering bare knees; scallops and fur trimmed little jackets are giving a touch of quaintness to the costume for the youngster.

A few designs taken from the Christmas number of Harper's Bazar give an idea of the daintiness and distinction which have come into vogue. There is first a dark brown velveteen jacket with brown silk braiding, bordered and buttoned with beaver. It is reminiscent of hollyhocks and old lavender. It should

be worn with a plaid skirt trimmed with velvet.

A coachman's hat of black and a coat of tan are the pride of the little girl who walks in the park to give the great butler a airing.

Like a little doll is the courtly figure in ruffles of Victorian plaid and white taffeta, scalloped on the edge and bound with black velvet. The tiny plaid tight waist is edged with a taffeta ruffle which encircles the neck.

The little lady with the wide-brimmed hat looks like the very picture of dignified fashion. Navy velvet is suggested for this frock, the bottom of the skirt, the sleeves and the neck to be edged with

white fur. Gay trimming of red, white and gold hangs from each shoulder like a stole, the ends creeping under a wide black belt. Pockets of the same material are topped with white fur.

For the baby, white velours is gathered full around the neck to form a ragen coat trimmed with a broad band of white fur at the bottom. Collar and cuffs are of the same fur. His sister wears a gray broadcloth coat with collar and cuffs of white book muslin edged with seal. It is worn with a fetching pilgrim's hat of black beaver with a silver buckle in front and a gray band to take away some of the severity.

A coachman's hat of black and coat of tan are the pride of this maid. Skirt of tan and black plaid, and tan leggings with black buttons.



Ruffles of Victorian plaid and white taffeta, scalloped on the edge and bound with black velvet, form the skirt of this little frock. To the left a girl in a gray broadcloth coat with cuffs of white book muslin edged with seal, worn with a Pilgrim's hat of black beaver with silver buckle. The baby wears white velours.

Immediate Triumph in Wireless Telephony

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

As a beginning of fulfillment of prophecy nothing could be more startling than the wireless conversation held the other day between Arlington, near Washington, and Mare Island, near San Francisco, when the "winged words" flew clear across the continent, through the crisp autumn air, over rivers, lakes, prairies and mountains, a tremendous leap of 2,500 miles, a good tenth of the circumference of the earth. The prophet who predicted this seventeen years ago was Prof. Ayrton, an Englishman, and his words are remarkable.

"We are coming," said he, "within thinking distance of a time when if a person wants to call a friend he knows not where, he will call in a loud electric voice, heard by him who has the electro-magnetic ear, silent to him who has it not. 'Where are you?' he will ask. A small reply will come, 'I am at the bottom of a coal mine,' or 'crossing the Andes,' or 'in the middle of the Pacific,' or, perhaps, in spite of all the calling, no reply will come, and the man will know that his friend is dead."

The recent experiments were a strict fulfillment of the first part of this prophecy. The man with the "electro-magnetic voice" was on the Atlantic shore of America, the man with the "electro-magnetic ear" was on the Pacific shore.

The former spoke and the latter heard him, but not possessing, yet, the electro-magnetic voice, would only respond by telegraph. When the system is perfected, and both voice and ear are in possession of each person, Prof. Ayrton's prophetic dream will be completely realized.

If there had been someone with the magic ear on the highest summit of the Rocky mountains he might have heard the words transmitted across the continent. If he had been in the midst of a prairie, or at the bottom of a canyon, or deep in a mine he might have heard them. They would have passed over the sea as easily as over the land, so that a ship's captain, or a passenger in the middle of the Atlantic, sailing through sunshine or storm, might also have heard them.

The prophecy speaks of a man calling to a friend of whose location on the globe he is ignorant. That emphasizes the peculiar differences between ordinary and wireless telephony (the same difference existing between ordinary and wireless telegraphy). When you use a common telephone your voice is transmitted by means of a fixed electric wire to a definite place. But when you speak with the free "electro-magnetic voice" it is heard, on all sides, wherever corresponding "electro-magnetic ears" exist.

It spreads round the earth, as the sound of a dinner horn reaches the laborers in the fields over the entire area of a farm. But just as the housewife in blowing the horn turns east and west and north and south, so that the sound waves may be sent clearly in each direction, so the electro-magnetic waves are capable of a certain amount of guidance, and

may be concentrated, more or less, in a chosen direction. And, as special conditions of the atmosphere, and intervening obstacles on the ground, interfere with the conveyance of sound waves, so the electro-magnetic waves are affected by special conditions of the medium through which they pass.

A very interesting illustration of the difference between the directed messages of the ordinary telephone and the free messages of wireless telephony, together with the transmission of the one into the other, was furnished during the Washington experiments, when the voices of persons in New York sent to the Arlington station by ordinary long distance telephone were automatically passed over to the free waves which sped them across the continent!

The man of science is no Mother Shipton. He makes no random prophesies, but undertakes to foretell only things which appear to him to be inevitable consequences of already established facts. Yet, in view of what has now been accomplished, it would seem not at all a rash prediction to aver that, before many years have passed, it will be virtually impossible for anybody to be lost, anywhere on earth, in the manner in which explorers have been lost in past times.

A man caught by stress of weather at the north pole, or drifting off on an arctic ice-floe, if only he has the electro-magnetic voice, may call for help, and his call will be heard and answered. But, in truth, that is no more than Prof. Ayrton's remarkable scientific prophesy has already pointed out.

Train the Girls in Self-Defense

By WOODS HUTCHINSON, M. D.

Part II. The continuous, lifelong psychological effect of being sedulously taught and trained to be physically afraid and kept in perpetual dread of all sorts of unimaginable terrors is a profound and far-reaching one.

And just to bring up one generation of girls, vigorous and fearless and happy, accustomed to take care of themselves under all circumstances and to fight together, knowing that all the old bugaboos of kidnappers and armed bands of marauders are gone and that the one remaining danger is not one-tenth as great as the old mystery thrown about it has led them to suppose, would be a wonderful gain.

Just to know and feel that the chances are ten to one if well-trained and vigorous, they will be quite able to protect themselves against the wretched vagrants and degenerates and semi-imbocles who are the main sources of danger, could scarcely help having a remarkable and

most improving and-to coin a word-happily effect upon the coming generation of women.

Even if their training in the use of weapons went no farther than to show them how to hold the business end of a gun away from themselves and have the courage to pull the trigger and hear it go off without shutting their eyes and shrieking, it would be quite sufficient for all ordinary purposes of protection against burglars or tramps.

An interesting illustration was furnished just a few weeks ago in the result of an attack by a burglar upon a house containing three well-to-do maiden ladies and one servant.

One of the ladies had been trained in the manual of arms, and hearing a suspicious noise in the night caught up her trusty shotgun (which is far the best weapon for a woman, because you hardly can possibly point it toward yourself)

and went downstairs to investigate. To her horror, she almost collided with a burglar at the foot of the stairs. Without stopping to take aim, and almost as an instinctive reflex from the shock, she pulled the trigger and banged the whole charge of buckshot just over the man's head and through the glass door of the hall. Half stunned by the powder blast he fell upon his knees with yells for mercy.

Realizing that she controlled the situation, she pointed the muzzle of the gun toward him, threatening to blow his brains out if he didn't keep still, and began to scream for help.

In the meantime the two sisters upstairs had begun to scream, and the neighbors, aroused by the shot, were battering on the door and begging to be let in. But as neither one of the four parties—the burglar, the lady with the gun, the

sisters upstairs and the rescue party—could hear the others for the noise they were making themselves, the situation was complex and prolonged.

When the rescuers broke their way in through a window (at imminent risk of getting a load of buckshot in their heads) the burglar fairly fell upon their necks in welcome and relief.

He said that to lie there and watch the muzzle of that shotgun wabbling round all over him and never knowing when the lady was going to cut loose without meaning to, was the most awful experience of his career of crime.

If one lone woman in every house had a gun and was not afraid to fire it off, and every burglar knew that there was such a deadly combination on the premises, the burglar insurance companies would soon have to go out of business, as well as half our police force.

How Sanatogen Relieves Poor Digestion and Nerve Strain

DIGESTION and the nervous system are interdependent. For while the products of digestion nourish the nerve cells, the nerves in turn control digestion.

Thus if aught wrongly affects either—the nerves or the digestive organs—the other also must suffer.

When, for instance, worry, overwork or shock interferes with digestion, the resultant lack of nourishment weakens the nervous system, causing nerve-strain. This nerve weakness then reacts and still further disturbs the faulty digestion.

At such times Sanatogen is specifically helpful—first, because it is so easily assimilated by even an enfeebled digestion, and, second, because Sanatogen's chemical union of purest protein and organic phosphorus furnishes precisely the two elements most needed to restore not only the weakened digestion but the impoverished nerve cells as well.

This explains why Col. Watterston, the famous American editor, was able to write:

"I do not think I could have recovered my vitality, as I have done, without this Sanatogen operating equally upon the digestive organs and nerve centers."

And why Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, former Secretary of the Navy, wrote:

"Sanatogen is a pleasant nutriment for cases of indigestion. It strengthens without irritating and promotes vitality in feeble folk."

It also explains the striking endorsement of the medical profession as expressed in signed letters from over 21,000 physicians who have watched the work of Sanatogen in countless cases.

And it gives you the reason why we are so confident that Sanatogen can help you—when you give it an opportunity.

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