

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Consider this— That in the course of justice none of us should see salvation; we do pray for mercy. —Shakespeare

But love is blind, and lovers cannot see The pretty follies that themselves commit. —Shakespeare

Oh, How Could She? And He Has Been So Good and Kind to Her

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The other day I had a little chat with a mechanic who is making \$8 a day, plus overtime, and he felt aggrieved, disillusioned, and utterly out of sorts with life because his wife had asked to have the washing done.

He puffed on a black and disreputable pipe—the only friend left to him in a bitter world—as he told of his sorrows. "It seems you can't get help outside nor at home, either. Here's my wife that I've kept as a lady ever since I've married her, asking for a washwoman at \$2.50 a day. The world has gone mad!"

Curiosity prompted me to discover just what "keeping a wife as a lady," actually meant, and, believe me, it was no sinecure from this man's point of view. They have six children varying in ages from 18 months to 15 years. And for these, self and husband the "lady" had cooked, washed, ironed, sewed, darned, mended, nursed in sickness and tended in health—with no assistance from any one except a week's care from a practical nurse when the children were born.

"And of all times to ask for a washwoman, at \$2.50 a day and meals, when the cost of everything is clear over your head." He puffed on his pipe and again decided that nothing short of a miracle would save the world. This model husband, who was about 40, was in the pink of condition; well nourished, with the comfortable unharmed look of a man whose home is well kept, whose meals are to his liking, and who takes physical well-being for granted.

A day or two later I had occasion to see his wife. I found her a nervous widow of a woman, aged 34, but looking 60. She had valular disease of the heart, and her doctor had told her she must give up the family laundry work.

This Man Not a Brute. Now this man was anything but a brute; he was just one of those "good, kind, blind men who never realize anything is wrong till the doctor tells him it is 'all over.'" If men of this type notice how ill and tired their wives look, they immediately jump to the conclusion that "Mary does not get enough exercise."

They have seen somewhere that exercise is the finest thing in the world, and Mary's habit of sitting down after the day's work is done instead of starting out for a fine, brisk walk, is all wrong. "What has she to do, anyway, but the few little things around her home; it is not as if she were out working for some one else?"

I don't believe there are many men who are intentionally bad or stingy husbands, or who marry girls for the purpose of making their lives miserable—as many wives complain in their letters to me. They merely lack the power of getting their wives' point of view—these "good, kind, blind men" who cause so much unhappiness.

They are lacking in vision; they are unable to see anything beyond their own noses. Their job, meals, rest, make up the whole of their lives, never stop to think of how many people are sacrificed to make this cycle of job, meals, recreation, rest, possible. They never stop to consider the price the wife's services would bring as a working housekeeper in the open market, though it is brought home to them sharply

at times by the death of the woman who never had anything to do but "the few things about her own home."

Such Husbands Lack Sympathy. Besides lacking vision, such men are deficient in sympathy. They are unable to grasp how deadly and monotonous is the daily round of cooking, dish washing, scrubbing, washing and ironing, not to mention the care of children. They see only that "she" does not have to work outside of her own home; that she has food, shelter and clothes, and these things to the husband—lacking in vision and sympathy—are "paradise enough."

He does not realize that when a woman nags and is peevish it is her tired, overwrought nerves that are goading her, and not her "ugly disposition." Women have written me letters saying there is no reform, for husbands of this type, like a camping trip. There, in spite of the God-given-out-of-doors, there are meals to be prepared, eaten, washed up after, and the same program started all over again. The preparation and clearing up after meals then dawn on the masculine mind with due significance. It is not the trifling pastime it appears to be when someone else does it.

Sympathy means understanding, it means the power of valuation; it means the gift of saying the right word at the right time. For this women will cheerfully face poverty, hard work and drab monotony. And it is lack of sympathy on the part of the husbands—the feeling that men don't care—that make women commit the wholly uncountable crimes that fill us with horror.

A woman on trial for her life the other day—she had shot her 2-year-old son, of whom she was jealous—testified that her husband had no sympathy with her.

It is lack of sympathy that leads unhappy wives to seek the society of other men. They are plain loners, these women who are supposed to forego all desire for companionship, recreation, little trips and amusements as soon as they are married. Husbands do not realize it, but often their wives have no companionship in their own homes. Their husbands will not talk to them, they will not even listen when their wives talk, they rudely read the paper or become engrossed in something else. When a woman tries to tell her husband about something in which she is vitally interested, he looks bored or openly scoffs at her.

And she takes to the unwholesome habit of brooding in silence. He is not in sympathy with anything she is doing, or aspires to do. His sole concern is how cheaply she can run the house, and yet people wonder that one marriage in every 10 ends in divorce.

It is sympathy, and sympathy alone, that makes the relationship of marriage possible. It bridges the raging flood of differing temperaments; it takes the weariness from the daily treadmill; it offers healing pity for the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune; and there is no real marriage without it.

This is the secret of why so many women will stick to a scapegrace husband through thick and thin. He may be deficient in all the other virtues, but if he possesses this one saving grace of sympathy she counts herself blessed among women.



MY DEARS—

Omaha is justly proud of the reputation gained as a convention city—and there's no organization more warmly welcomed each year than the teachers of the state, who, while here, mix pleasure with the more serious educational problems of the hour.

The theaters and moving picture houses have offerings of exceptional appeal, hotels and cafes have quite outdone themselves in the degree of hospitality extended, while the shops are dreams of loveliness. Truly exquisite are the displays exploiting in every case the height of the mode as seen in the great cities of the world. Nothing is too good for the teachers!

And if it's dancing among refined people to the music of exquisite timing THAT appeals to you, you'll find irresistible the amusement offered at the Hotel Fontaine, Eighteenth and Douglas. Enlarged spacing down the length of the dining room has added greatly to the good times in this exclusive hostelry, quite the nicest place for a supper dance after the show, while the tea dancers on Saturdays are interopolitantly delightful. Every night at 11 finds the hotel a murmur with a distinguished and brilliant gathering of society folk in party frocks or tailcoats (that's one of the nice things about the hotel, you know—one can run in from the car and feel appropriately dressed).

French chic chapeaux on display at McArdle & Blake's, 1613 Farnam. You'll be most happy to learn that this charming shop will continue to show hats of distinctive beauty in their artistic setting of French gray and delicately hued hangings. A cordial invitation is extended to the teachers to view the hats on display with the assurance that skilled services will be offered in finding just the model suited to their individual type. There's a two-toned velvet in blue and gold, particularly attractive and unusually exquisite turban of rows and rows of brown ribbon, fascinating dress hats of brocade, fur and fabric combinations, models bearing the greatest names in hatdom at prices to surprise.

A Triumph of Smartness IS EACH of the fur scarfs I've just seen at the Alaska Fur company, second floor, Sixteenth and Douglas (forthrightly corner). And the prices of these ultra-smart pieces are really surprisingly low. Fox, wolf, lynx, seal, sealine, mink, mole in unusually pleasing modish fancies in brown, black and taupe, luxuriously lined in crepes of heavy richness, dainty sheerness, many of them showing novel pocket conceptions. They're taking lots of coats orders these days, one order just finished is a three-quarter Hudson seal with deep collar and cuffs of skunk, commonly called martens.

Well, I Never IN these days when we all want good looking things and many of us have to take frequent inventories of our allowance—such good looking things as I saw today at Lamond's Specialty shop, second floor, Securities building, at prices we've all been hoping for—but hardly expecting. If you'd do yourself a favor, shop at Lamond's.

If There Are Any Kiddies in Your Home YOU'LL find extremely interesting the department of children's furniture at Orchard & Wilhelm's. For any room of the house, porch or lawn, ivory, white enamel, daintily lacquered work, cretonne upholstered, dainty wicker, they're quite the most attractive miniature furniture pieces on almost everything milady wears this season. The pleating time is here, and I wish you could see the marvelous effects attained for separate skirts, the new wool dresses, negligees of tres charmant, swaying, swirling masses of pleats, infinitely lovely. These in accordance with side pleating arrangements, box pleating of novel charm. Send for one of their complete illustrated booklets.

For Artistic Curtains, Draperies, Rugs and Carpets VISIT the H. R. Bowen Furniture company, Sixteenth and Howard. In an environment of exquisite sumptuousness, artistic setting, one may select at leisure, with the advice and direction of skilled interior decorators, color schemes of cunning color combinations, winking effects. This greatly enlarged store extends a cordial invitation to Nebraska teachers to visit them while in Omaha.

For Delicious Luncheons THERE'S no nicer place I know than the Flatiron cafe, Seventeenth and Howard. Soft rugs, dully glowing lights, dainty dishes and silver, quietly swift service, make all the more delightful the delicious viands offered in a carefully planned luncheon for 45 cents.

What an Excellent Corset—or What an Excellent Figure! WHICH do your friends tell you? If it be the former your corset is poorly fitted since the corset which reveals its presence—no matter how essential that presence may be—commits an unpardonable faux pas. "It is art to conceal art," and this is just what Mrs. D. A. Hill the corset specialist does in her fitting rooms, 205 Neville block, Sixteenth and Harney. Send for measure blanks and literature.

You'll Find Very Delightful. THE showing of hand-tinted enlargements of kodak pictures at the Kase Studio, 215 Neville block, Sixteenth and Harney. Most artistic also are the framings of dull silver, rich-toned brown and gold. The shop of exquisite developing and printing. A service punctual and efficient.

Let's Go Shopping with Polly

I have fine dresses Of silk and lace; Jewels my treasures! Hold into place; Slippers of satin, Embroidered hose, Velvet like that in The soft blush rose; Hats that a fairy Might envy me, Veils that are airy And fluttery.

But how I envy My neighbor's dress! How much I love it! She'll never guess!

Who is this lady I envy so? Her dress is fadey Blue calico.

She has a locket— 'Twas given her— She has a pocket, A fan and fur; She has a bonnet I do declare, With ribbons on it, And golden hair; Eyes blue as heaven? Can you not guess? She's only seven In grown-up dress!

Fashion's Silver Lining Shines Brighter and Brighter.

GLITTERING with ravishing effect from appealing new cheap creations at the Nebraska Clothing company's military department, Fifteenth and Farnam. Metallic brocades, gold and silver tracteries, glist and glitter, shine and shimmer with the fascinating furs of the season, combined in subtle style developments with fascinating furs of the season. Hudson seal is a trim that makes an abrupt turn at one side of a turban of extreme stylefulness, with brim cut quite away on the opposite side to show the exquisitely fashioned silver brocade crown, the whole effect of sumptuousness crowned by two or three tips of unusual beauty. Mushroom of crown is a pre-brimmed affair whose touching unusual is a cluster of gold-petaled daisies with orange hearts. Fetching feather fanies, yarn embroidered flowers on fur, dainty flower conceptions of silver cloth, metallic edged ribbons, tiny velvet flower clusters, dangling balls of furs, make of these a fur hat showing of true exquisiteness.

Nothing Gives Quite Such a Note of Smartness TO one's wardrobe as a captivating separate skirt. The Emporium, Sixteenth between Farnam and Harney, showing a diversity of beautiful skirts, novelty plaids in chic pleatings, navy blue in varied modish fabrics for service wear, tricolette, velvet, Baronne satin and Paulette weave, for more dressy occasions, make this a display unusually lovely.

Filet-edged collar and vestee front of shirred organdie banded by lace insertion, \$3.75.

Hand Illuminated Parchment Motives Framed MAKE the most desirable gift imaginable. A. Hospo Company 1513 Douglas, have an excellent selection of these entrancing bits of artistry. Especially lovely is a double panel, folding, felt-backed, exquisitely decorated Flanders Field poem. Philosophical themes, in colors to catch and hold the eye of the fireproof flickers, they're quite the most attractive thing I've seen.

Shipped Direct From Manila to Omaha ARE the fragrant Barker's Manila Plantation cigars at Lee's Rialto drug store, Fifteenth and Douglas, with entrance into the theater lobby. Five cents each, there are 100 in the \$4.25 boxes. Wonder if this isn't a solving of another gift problem?



Mum's the Word. BUT, my dear, you misunderstand me! Of course, you fully realize that we're dry, quite so. And I'm not meaning for a minute Mumm's extra dry champagne, but the great swirly-petalled blossoms, the gold, white, rose, chrysanthemums whose straight stalks hold them so proudly in the John Bath Flower shop, Eighteenth and Farnam. The delightfully dainty little pompons, miniature "mums," are coming in greater numbers now and lend themselves most artfully to table decorations.

Character and Distinction ARE at all times sought in the engraving work done on wedding invitations, announcements, and Christmas cards. Following fashion's trend, asserting individuality, are the suggestions offered at the N. C. Leary company, 718 South Fifteenth street (near Cassavenworth) and the prices are truly delightful. While in town call and leave your order. I'll be happy, indeed, to send samples and price quotations on request.

Aren't they cunnin'—the empire waistline blouses just arrived? THERE they'll block and re-block hats, freshen and re-fashion ostrich feathers and marabou, the Kruger Hat Shop, 301 Barker block. Closed after 2 o'clock on Saturdays.

In one of the cafes this week—a slip-over sweater, square-necked—worn with great chic over a brown and tan blocked-pleated sport skirt. FURIES of Skilled Achievements HAVE been busily employed in the fur department at Dresner Bros., Twenty-second and Farnam, designing and fashioning neckpieces and muffis of rare loveliness. You'll find the selection everything to be desired, the prices exceptional values.



One Lace After Another

Although a great many collarless gowns are still being worn, there is plenty of room in the world of dress today for dainty neckwear. Women of uncertain age realize that a softening line of white, or of some light color, is vastly more becoming than a dress that is not so relieved, and youth, too, approves of anything that so obviously enhances one's charm.

It is the tailored suit, however, that gives neckwear its greatest interest. A coat opening on a frilly white vestee is infinitely more attractive than one that reveals only a dark blouse within.

The elaborate vestees shown are of the lingerie type and are to be worn with fur-trimmed winter suits as a sort of reminder of eternal spring. All sorts of stunning duvetyne and silk waistcoats are being offered, but they never can replace the frilly net and lace, which, this season in and season out, are good in one form or another.

This year, as the sketches show, both high and low collars are de rigueur. And what is still more interesting, there are tinted laces and necklaces galore. One of the newer shades is a fascinating ecru which reflects just a shadow of pink, a tone that one great creator chooses to call French henna. It is charming in combination with the fur tones and the taupe and blue shades of the season. Perhaps an equal recommendation is that French henna is not difficult to wear.

Such laces as Irish, Carrickmacross and Point de Venise are dyed in this new French henna and other shades. Valenciennes also is dipped to match one's blouse and neckpiece. Valenciennes has been somewhat in the lingerie class, or else merely for use as an outer adornment in narrow widths, but dipping in color places it in the rank with other trimmings.

All of these laces are formidable rivals to the once all-sufficient filet. Even Chantilly, the lace of laces for dresses, is used in neckwear, though sparingly. The fashion of combining several kinds of lace in uniting them with fine embroidery or tucked net grows in favor. It raises the cost of neckwear because of the intricate and very fine work necessary for dovetailing the pieces into a pleasing design, but all this trouble is as nothing compared to the effectiveness of the result.

Sleeveless guimpes may be purchased of any up-to-date neckwear

counter and they solve the problem of how to trim one's bodice. This will simplify home dress making to a marked degree. One may have several freshening changes for one satin frock or similar accessories for the more elaborate velvet gown.

Round necklines continue to be an fait and although many women find them trying they are so picturesque that the fashion persists.

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LAMP SHADE LORE

HAVE you ever thought of making a shade for your lamp? It really is not as difficult as you would imagine. The wire frame can be bought ready made if you do not care to undertake this part of the matter, and its bedecking is just pure fun.

Perhaps the easiest type is the plain round shade frame, to be covered with slightly filled silk or cretonne. Material cut the necessary width for the frame, together with allowance for turn-ins, is cut in length once and a third or once and a half the circumference of the frame to allow for the fullness. The outer material may be sewed first on the lower rim, with the seam turned under onto the wrong side, and then may be carefully stretched up and sewed also along the upper circle, turning it in the same manner, the fullness, which may have first been distributed on a gathering thread, being fastened in with regularity and precision. This of course, applies to the frame which has the same circumference at top and bottom.

For the full covering of a frame which is smaller at the top than at the bottom an allowance for fullness is not necessary. The material is sewed onto the lower circle, as described above, and enough fullness will be created when the material is stretched up on the smaller circle.

The next step in the progress of either shade is to put in the lining. This may be of self-colored silk if the outer material is of this, or, in the case of cretonne, a white or colored silk lining may be used. White silk linings are much used in the plain silk shades also. The lining may be put in slightly full or perfectly plain. It is sewed in by turning the raw edge over on to the right side of the shade, the sewing being done from the right side. The raw edge, both at the top and bottom, is then covered with a tarnished gold or silver braid. If a bottom fringe is desired it should be fastened on just before the lower band is sewed on.

A lamp can make or mar the room. Study these types here illustrated and you will see the styles you may consider for oil, gas, electric or candle lamps.

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Polly