

WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

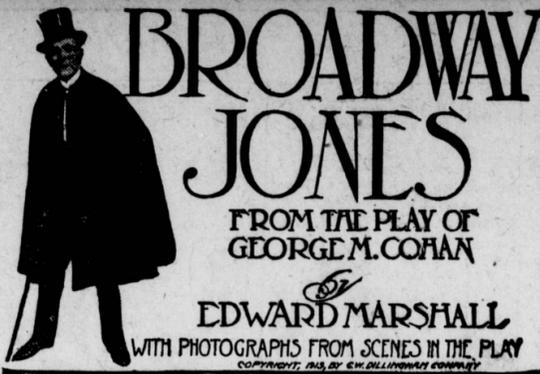
THE WELL BORN

So many people, people in the world; So few great souls, love ordered, well begun. In answer to the fertile mother need. So few who seem The image of the Maker's mortal dream, So many born of mere propinquity, Of lustful habit, or of accident. Their mothers felt No mighty, all-compelling wish to see Their bosoms garden places Al bloom with flower faces. No ideal wave swept o'er them with its flood, No thrill of flesh or heart; no leap of blood, No glowing fire flaming to white desire For mating and for motherhood, Yet they bore children.

God! how mankind misses Thy command To populate the earth. How low is brought high birth, How low the woman, when, inert as spawn, Left in the sands to fertilize, She is the means through which the race goes on. Not so the First Intent.

Birth, as the Supreme mind conceived it, meant The clear, imperious call of mate to mate, And the clear answer. Only thus and then Are fine, well ordered and potential lives Brought into being. Not by church or state Can birth be made legitimate, Unless, Love in its fulness bless. Creation so ordains its lofty laws That man, while greater in all other things, Is lesser in the generative cause. The father may be merely man, the male; Yet more than female must the mother be.

The woman who would fashion Souls for the use of men and angels meet, Must entertain a high and holy passion, Not rank or wealth, or influence of kings Can give a soul its dower Of majesty and power, Unless the mother brings Great love to that great hour.



BROADWAY JONES

FROM THE PLAY OF GEORGE M. COHAN

EDWARD MARSHALL

WITH PHOTOGRAPHS FROM SCENES IN THE PLAY

[Continued.]

"Two-two" "This is two-two Main, the Jones plant," he informed the operator. "All right. Get them for me as quickly as you can."

After hanging up the receiver he turned gravely to Josie. "There must be some mistake about this," he assured her. Evidently he was seriously worried about the charge of favoritism brought against his firm.

"I have all the correspondence, if you'd like to see it." "I'd like to very much."

"I'll have it here in a very few minutes. Excuse me." Fortunately for his telephonic endeavors there had been a period of quiet in the outer factory. But now, as the crowd approached across the vast workshop adjoining, from a visit to the other portions of the plant, the roar of cheering was renewed. He went to the door and opened it, looking into the workroom. Almost at the

realizing that it would be easy to be gloomy: "Funny Pembroke isn't here."

He proposed to scorn that person, he was keyed up to a mighty candle-power of hot contempt, but he wanted to get it, get it over with, before his energy had oozed away.

"He'll be along," said Wallace. "Is it eleven, yet?"

"Just." Out came Broadway's neck again. He was even rather nervous. "What are we going to say to him when he gets here?"

"Remember that you promised to let me handle him," said Wallace warningly. "He thinks I'm your secretary."

The judge saw that they were worried. "If you boys want to talk things over I'll skip along."

"No, stay here, judge," Broadway urged. "We may need a lawyer."

The judge's face glowed with his satisfaction.

"We're just waiting for Pembroke," said Wallace.

"Pembroke! Oh, yes; some of the men told me that he is in town. What's he coming here for?"

"To try to give us a whole lot of money," Wallace answered. "But we're not going to take it." He grinned up at Broadway. "We don't need it, do we?"

Jackson looked at him with mournful eyes, recollecting all the bills he had left behind in New York city. "Don't make me laugh. I didn't sleep well."

The judge saw his young friend's increasing discomfiture. "You've made the people of this town very happy today, my boy. You ought to sleep well after this. They owe you a great debt."

Jackson passed the compliment, but winced. "Please don't talk about debts! Let's get on a cheerful subject." With a sickly effort to relieve his mind he turned to Wallace. "How's the bar, eh?"

The judge seized this opportunity to extol a local genius. "Ain't he a nice fellow, though?"

"Yes," said Wallace dryly, "he cut Taft's hair once."

"I shouldn't be surprised," the judge assented heartily. "He's from Hartford."

His remarkable appreciation of the dignity and glories of the little cities was a continual joy to the two friends, who smiled across his nodding head at one another.

Wallace looked around appreciatively. "The old gentleman had pretty nice offices here."

"Yes," the judge agreed. He nodded toward the desk at which Broadway had carelessly taken his position. "Seems strange not to see him sitting at that desk." He sighed. "First, old Oscar Jones sat there, and he died; then John sat there, and he died; then Andrew sat there, and he died; now—"

Broadway, who had listened to the brief but tragical recital with expanding orbs, got up, and, as he edged away from the too fatal piece of office furniture, eyed it with suspicion and distaste. "That's the last time I'll sit there," he declared.

But Judge Spotswood had not seen the byplay and did not hear the youth's resolve. "Every man in the plant loved the old gentleman. They all feel mighty bad. Just think—he was alive 72 hours ago, and now the whole town's in mourning!"

It was at this juncture that Higgins, a new and happy Higgins, entered, cap in hand, respectfully. He was smiling genially. "Excuse me, Mr. Jones, the men want to know if you have any objection to their celebrating tonight."

He bowed respectfully to Josie, who entered at that moment. "They're thinking of having a torch-light parade and fireworks in honor of your taking up things at the works. Is it all right?"

The judge beamed happily. What could be more significant of the new day which had dawned on Jonesville than this speech from Higgins, erstwhile the dissatisfied, the complainer? "That's a bully idea!" he exclaimed enthusiastically.

Wallace and Jackson looked at one another in a pleased appreciation. It was Josie who instinctively saw the flaw which had escaped the horde of workmen in the shops and which he now pointed out to her in the office. "Why, judge!" said she, shocked and scandalized.

"What's the matter?" "But Josie would not even look at him. In a reproachful voice she turned to Higgins. "Tell the men to do nothing of the kind," she said with emphasis. "Don't they realize what has happened? How can they forget so quickly?"

Now a light burst, even upon Higgins. "Oh, that's so, I'll have to remind them of that!"

Wallace was still puzzled, but Broadway was beginning to understand.

"By George," said the judge, "I forgot all about it myself!"

A bright light bursting upon Wallace, he went to Jones and slapped him on the back. "The king is dead," he quoted, "long live the king!"

[To Be Continued.]

Don't Trifle With Your Health! DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY (In Tablet or Liquid Form) helps the stomach to digest food properly, strengthens the liver, regulates the bowels. As a consequence you are vigorous, full of snap and life! Forty years ago Dr. Pierce discovered that a glyceric extract of Golden Seal and Oregon grape roots, of queen's root and bloodroot with black cherry bark would aid all the digestive organs to work as Nature intended they should. Thousands have found that the Golden Medical Discovery he then introduced to the world has restored them to health when suffering from stomach and liver troubles. Now is the time for you to try this famous remedy and to secure for yourself a larger share of health and strength.

Reformed Church to Conduct Mt. Greta Summer School Lebanon, Pa., Feb. 4.—Prominent ministers of the Reformed church in Lebanon, Dauphin and other adjoining counties, held a meeting in this city and perfected an organization for keeping up the Mt. Greta summer school. The new association will be known as the Mt. Greta Summer Conference committee, with all the details of a Chautauque, to be conducted under the auspices of the Reformed church. The purpose of the organization is to found an educational center where teachers of the Scripture may congregate during the summer time for study of the Bible and for recreation. John H. Porram, of this city, was elected as the Lebanon county representative on the new board. Dr. Allen R. Bartholomew, of Philadelphia, was made chairman of the committee on program and the Rev. T. W. Deckert, of Reading, chairman of the publicity committee.

Madame Isbell's Beauty Lesson LESSON X—PART II. BREATHING: ITS RELATION TO HEALTH AND BEAUTY. Out-of-door exercise, golfing, rowing, tennis, long walks when done under proper conditions and with the skin properly protected, are beautifying as well as health giving. These pleasant things, however, demand a certain amount of leisure and many women are not able to indulge in them for the reason that such breathing exercises should be taken up regularly night and morning. These need not take much time—20 minutes a day, divided into two parts is sufficient—and, if a moderate amount of out-of-door exercise is taken in conjunction, marked improvement in both health and appearance will be noted.

Great for Waffles Ever try Aunt Jemima's for Waffles? If you haven't, there's a good time coming. For Aunt Jemima's is simply great for waffles. Makes them rich, tender and light as thistle-down—golden brown and so delicious-looking that the mere sight of them makes you hungry. Easiest things imaginable to stir up, too. You can have a bowl of batter ready and in the waffle-irons in no time. And my stars! how the folks do love 'em. Have them for to-morrow's breakfast. Your grocer has Aunt Jemima's—in the bright red package. Save the top and get the funny Rag Dolls for the kiddies.

Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour Aunt Jemima's Buckwheat flour comes in white packages. Ask for it.

"Mother, Why Are You So Happy To-day?" An Incident of Yesterday Well Worthy of Publication On a little farm across the river, near the city, lives the family of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gentrup. The family consists of father, mother, and two children, a boy and girl, aged 6 and 8 years, respectively. Happiness and contentment reigned in this modest little home until sickness entered about two years ago. At that time the mother became afflicted with nervous disorders. She grew worse in spite of the best attention. Often, although not in actual pain, she would become melancholy and despondent. She would have crying spells, lost all desire to go out or to receive company. The slightest noise would annoy her and often the innocent prattle of her own children would cause her to scold. "Mother, why are you so happy to-day?" The mother truthfully replied: "Because I am getting better, made so by Quaker Extract." This was but one of the many incidents reported and only goes to show what wonderful results the Quaker remedies are really giving. If you suffer with rheumatism, catarrh, kidney, liver, stomach or blood troubles, constipation, nervousness or worms, call at the drug store and let him explain what Quaker will do for you. The remedies are on sale at all times at H. G. Kennedy's, 30 South Third street.—Advertisement.

Just exactly what this correspondent may mean by his plea is not made clear in his petition. I come to you pleading for the badly born, who are society brands and marks and sears, withering and wilting their name and making outcasts of them. There seems no one to speak for them so they too may be wholesome and clean. Oh, transfigure this cry carried on the wings of burdened sorrow to thine ear into a song of sympathy, lighting up the drear pathway of the badly born and turning the damp gray hovering over them into a fairer, better day. There are many, many badly born people on earth. There are few well born. Society does not "brand or mark or sear" most of the badly born, for very many of the worst born are in society. By worst born is meant those who are born from parents who married without love and who brought children into the world without its legitimate stamp—the Divine Hall Mark of birth. The most important thing in birth is to be born of a mother who loved the father of her child, and who therefore loved her unborn child and rejoiced in motherhood. Only a very small percentage of such children can be found in any community or any class. In fashionable society love marriages occur, now and then. And in those love marriages, now and then a child is born which is desired and welcomed. But that is the exception to the rule prevailing in such circles.

Write at once for a Copy of STERN BROTHERS' Spring and Summer Catalogue which is replete with fascinating illustrations of high grade and authoritative Paris, London and New York Wearing Apparel for Women, Men and Children, together with Imported and Domestic Dry Goods, Upholstery, Shoes, and many exclusive novelties in Jewelry, Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Etc., at very advantageous prices. Mailed Free Upon Request to Department "58-A" West 42d and 43d Streets, New York

Relief for Agonizing Backache No need, friend, to suffer from the frightful pain of acute backache, lumbago, rheumatism or sciatica. Just get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment—lay it gently on (no rubbing required) and see how quickly it soothes and quiets, bringing rest and ease to aching, twinging nerves and muscles. But be sure to get the right liniment—there's no substitute for Sloan's. SLOAN'S LINIMENT is also good for Bronchitis, Croup or Colic, Headache, Neuralgia, Burns, Coughs, Hoarseness, Paralysis, Chillsains, Cuts, La Grippe, Stiff Neck, etc. Relieves Sciatica Mr. J. W. Stewart, 1216 Chapel St., Cincinnati, O., writes: "I had been suffering with sciatic rheumatism for fourteen months and had used everything I ever heard of. I began to think there was no help for me, but hearing of Sloan's Liniment, bought one 25c. bottle, used it, and got relief in three days. I have used three bottles and never felt better in my life." Stops Backache Mr. John Patmon, 923 Builder St., Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I fell and hurt my back and it pained a good deal. I used one bottle of your Sloan's Liniment and it stopped the pain. It is the best I ever used." At all dealers. Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Boston, Mass.

INSTALLATION OF PASTOR Columbia, Pa., Feb. 4.—The Rev. Conrad Sprenger, of Annapolis, Md., recently elected pastor of Salem Evangelical Lutheran church of this place, will be formally installed on Sunday evening, February 8. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. W. H. Aufferhaar, of Baltimore, Md. CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson