

WHAT THE WIFE ADDS TO LIFE

Another Phase of the Home Question as Involving Women.

DRUGGERY BORNE FOR HUSBAND'S SAKE

Belle Aldrich Draws a Realistic Picture of Woman's Existence in Set of Ella Darling McKillip's Ideal View.

BEAVER CITY, Neb., Sept. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Since reading the article, "Woman's Place in World," in The Bee of August 16, written by Ella Darling McKillip, I must say I am surprised and pained, too, to possess as I do, as I speak of that "common sense" which she speaks of so emphatically, would take such a stand against her own sex, without just cause. Judging from the publicity of this article, I would, naturally understand that the writer is open to criticism, and with that understanding I would ask permission to give a few of my own ideas on the subject.

Having been a wife and mother for the past twenty years, and a close observer of human nature all through the more mature years of my life, I find myself drawing conclusions very different from those expressed by Ella Darling McKillip. She certainly must be speaking from the standpoint of a professional man's wife, with no children, plenty of wealth and nothing to do but love and be loved, when she says that "if married life is to be a success, the woman must have the easy side of it, for she is protected, provided for, humored, loved, etc.," or else she knows nothing of the trials and hardships of the average overworked farmer's wife. She seems to think that the husband provides the living and all the wife has to do is to look attractive, be attractive, and try to make everybody happy; that the home is her world, and she is true to her cause she will not waver.

What the Farmer's Wife Does.

I would like Ella Darling McKillip to ask a number of farmers how they do this, and I believe that about 90 per cent of them will tell her that the proceeds from the henery and the dairy not only buy the living and clothing for the family, but also the old man's tobacco, and the wife largely in improving the house, or adds to their worldly possessions. The farmer's wife cannot live on love. She must be her own nurse, cook, laundress, dressmaker, gardener, milk maid, superintendent of the poultry yard, etc., while many of her plant care—some of which I know to plant corn with a hand planter, with her infant strapped upon her back, and not a savage either, but a farmer's wife. Another cultivated corn with a walking cultivator while her babe of 1 year was shut in a room with a little pup for a playfellow, till mamma could come in at noon or night and rescue him, while others will take their child on their lap and cut stalks, harvest the wheat, or make hay, and when the crop is in they will turn out and help gather it, and at the same time many of these women will rear and care for a family of from five to ten or more children as a kind of side issue, and unless she neglects her work and family, she has no time for "artistic adornment, music, literature, or to look attractive for her husband." In many instances such families live in sod or small frame houses, consisting of from one to three rooms, and have to resort to the caves for sleeping quarters for a part of the children.

Sure enough, if they had more of that "common sense" probably they would not make such slaves of themselves, but it is all for the sake of husband and home.

Sacrifices on Hymen's Altar.

In starting out on the voyage of married life, only think for a moment what the wife has to sacrifice for her husband's sake. First, her name; then a happy home, with father, mother, sisters and brothers, her young associates, parties and social gatherings, etc., and take up the burden of life. Then, as time moves on and she assumes the family grave responsibilities, mingled with joy and sorrow, should her husband be unkind or untrue to her, which is frequently the case, how can we say "a woman has the easy side of life and must look attractive, be attractive, have wit, beauty, brains or agreeability, or she is not worthy of being loved, and should feel thankful if the husband tolerates her at all."

I say, let her be ever so humble, is she not well worthy of all the love, respect and comforts of life that man can bestow upon her? If she was good enough for him to woo and wed, she is most emphatically good enough for him to love, honor and protect.

But, after all, if married women actually do have the easy side of life, I must say I pity the poor man who has a good Lord intercede for them. And right here let me say that appreciation is what a wife craves and not adoration.

Selfishness of the Husband.

"Save the choicest fruits for husband and children." I have known a husband to denounce patronizing dress and then slip off to the next circus that came along and leave his wife and children at home. I have known a father to refuse his little boy a nickel to ride on a merry-go-round and five minutes after step into a grocery, buy two cigars and hand one to a gentleman friend. His wife and little boy stood by, but his family was "a secondary consideration." I have known a husband to be very sullen, crabbed and abusive to a wife and children, and so pleasant, jolly, accommodating and free-hearted to the community that people would not believe him ill to his family.

It is all very well to reserve the choicest fruit for husband and children, providing the act is appreciated and reciprocated; otherwise we are not "getting all we pay for in life." I do not like to advise the men, but I do think that everyone who reads Darling Ella McKillip's inconsistent warfare against women and are in sympathy with her sentiments should rise up and call her blessed.

As a drop of oil will rekindle an already too anxious flame to ruin the finest structure, just so will oftentimes an article like Ella McKillip's be equally as destructive to a family. As one woman remarked after reading it, "No money would tempt me to permit my husband to read such an article if in my power to prevent it."

Had she written an article denouncing fashionable women for their fashionable religion and haughtiness, then I would have given it my heartiest support, but I would ask her to better acquaint herself with the situation before expressing herself too

LADRONE CHASING IN LUZON

Anecdotes from the Philippines About the New Head of the Army.

GENERAL YOUNG IN INSURGENT TERRITORY

Humorous Correspondence with Tino, the Boy-General—Won the Trust and Devotion of theatives He Governed.

The appointment of General S. B. M. Young to the head of the general staff of the United States army is highly pleasing to the natives of northern Luzon, against whom he fought. Among the Filipinos with whom he came in contact General Young is extremely popular. First they learned to fear him as a vigorous fighter, then they came to respect and even to admire him as a just governor. No other military officer in the Philippines has come into closer sympathy with the natives.

It was General Young who brought all of the northern provinces of Luzon under the American flag. It was an officer under his command, Colonel Hare, who rescued the famous Glimore party from the hands of the insurgents and it was General Young's diplomacy that reconciled the natives of that district to American rule.

His Vigorous Luzon Campaign.

General Young's northern campaign was one of the most vigorous of the Philippine war. For a whole week he cut himself loose from any base of supplies and pushed through a hostile country after a fleeing enemy. He subsisted on forage only. For one week the universal question throughout the Philippines was, "Where's Young?" When again he appeared it was in the town of Vigan, 20 miles north of the place where he had dropped out of communication with Otis in Manila.

I shall never forget his entrance into that town. A few days before it had been bombarded and the town was in flames. Oregon, whose marines landed and held it until a company of the Thirty-third United States volunteers could relieve them next day. Then the insurgents under General Tino attacked the town one night and were only repulsed in a desperate fight, in which eight Americans were killed and many wounded. After that we considered ourselves practically besieged, believing the country about to be alive with insurgents. This was our situation when one day we heard a heavy firing up the adjacent pass that led into the mountains of the interior.

Several hours later a large, stout officer, with white hair and mustache and a ruddy but stern face, rode into town with a squadron of cavalry behind him. It was General Young. He had just driven the last of the insurgents into the mountains. This was the end of his week's forced ride; thenceforth, he made Vigan his headquarters, whence he directed all further operations.

When Young Turned Water.

In spite of his gruff manner and soldierly abruptness, officers and men alike under Young greatly admired and liked him. He stood next to devotion in popular favor. There was nothing of the aristocrat in his manner of maintaining discipline.

Albert Bonnichsen, who was General Young's official guide and interpreter at the time of his occupancy of Vigan, tells the following story, which illustrates the general's thorough democratic ways:

"A report had come in late one evening by a native that some escaped Spanish prisoners were in hiding in a small village up the pass, the whereabouts of which only I knew definitely, having spent a night there as a member of the captured Glimore party. As the Spaniards were supposed to have fresh information of the location of the insurgent forces it was important that they should be brought in as soon as possible. So I was sent out to bring them in safely through the outpost.

"I took me two hours of hard riding through a pelting rain and over a slush covered road to reach the village, but upon arriving I lost no time in locating the Spanish officers, who were hiding in the huts of friendly natives. All were old comrades of mine in confinement. I soon discovered that one of them, a colonel, had an important dispatch from Colonel Hare, who had switched off into the interior after Tino. So we set out on the return at once, slowly, as the escaped officers were on foot.

"We reached Vigan at about 1 o'clock in the morning and I at once hurried the Spanish colonel with the dispatch into General Young's quarters. He was still up working at the desk, and I handed him the dispatch. He read it and then covered with mud, wet through, and most completely fagged out, we threw ourselves into cane chairs while I interpreted the Spaniard's information. Young rose, offered us a flask of whiskey and then disappeared through a door leading into the kitchen and the cook's room. No time we heard his deep voice intermingling with the clatter of dishes. From the trend of his energetic speech we gathered that he could not find the cook.

"Presently the general reappeared. In both arms he carried plates of beef, bread, cold coffee and various other refreshments which he spread on a table before us as dexterously as the missing cook himself could have done. And we gratefully accepted his services."

Young's Chief Opponent a Boy.

Young's chief opponent in northern Luzon was the boy general, Tino, who, a year before, had wrested the northern provinces from the Spaniards. Young professed a great contempt for Tino, who he probably did not feel; and not infrequently he would make humorous remarks about the insurgent leader. "If ever I get that kid, I'll spank him," he was in the habit of saying. "General," Tino did not fail to secure a little quiet amusement out of his pursuer.

One day a native brought information that Tino was nearby, on a mountain called Kabugao, which overlooks the pass into the interior. Young at once sent a young insurgent officer on parole with word to Tino, offering him liberty if he would surrender. Tino sent back an answer along with his compliments that he was enjoying the fun too much to think of such a thing.

"Hang his impertinence," growled Young, upon having the message interpreted, but at the same time a grim smile played under his stubby white mustache.

Quite a correspondence followed before Tino finally surrendered, and the two general—the American veteran of 60 and the Filipino boy of 21—grew to have a secret admiration for each other. At least Tino was never spanked.

Young's Disregard of Danger.

Had Kitchener in Africa been as careless of his personal safety as Young was in the Philippines, he would certainly have been captured by the active Boers. I can remember a typical incident of Young's disregard of danger, capture or death.

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The arrival of our new goods brings greater interest to our great sale of Lace Curtains. The bargains that will be offered from our well selected stock tomorrow will be the best we have ever been privileged to offer.

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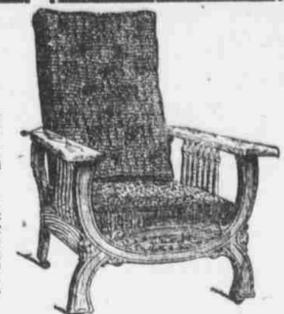
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Our new fall stock of this most comfortable of all chairs is here for your selection. Bigger assortment and bigger values.

Our line of Morris chairs is absolutely unmatched at the price we are offering them. You may expect some extra bargains and you shall not be disappointed at prices from \$11.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00 and upward.



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Every desirable pattern in carpets is here. There is great temptation in our bright fall designs to replace your old carpet and brighten up the whole house with the new. Our prices too, are an additional inducement to us in view.

\$1.35 elegant velvet carpet—per yard.....	1.00	\$6.00 Brussels carpet—per yard.....	60c
\$1.75 extra velvet carpet—per yard.....	1.45	\$1.00 excellent Brussels carpet, per yard.....	75c
\$1.50 Axminster carpet—per yard.....	1.00	\$6.00 Ingrain carpet—per yard.....	28c
\$1.75 Axminster carpet—per yard.....	1.15	\$6.00 Ingrain carpet—per yard.....	40c
\$1.75 Axminster carpet—per yard.....	1.40	\$6.00 Ingrain carpet—per yard.....	65c

In all sizes, all qualities. The assortment is unlimited and you will find our prices the lowest. Here are a few.

\$1.00 1-6x3-9 Smyrna rug—per yard.....	75c	\$4.75 2x6 Axminster rug—per yard.....	3.25
\$2.00 2-6x9 Smyrna rug—per yard.....	1.75	\$4.00 2-10-6 Axminster rug—per yard.....	2.00
\$3.00 3-9 Smyrna rug—per yard.....	5.50	\$7.50 2x6 Axminster rug—per yard.....	22.50
\$2.00 2-6x9 Smyrna rug—per yard.....	14.00	\$5.00 2-10-6 Bigelow rug—per yard.....	30.00
\$2.00 2-6x9 Axminster rug—per yard.....	30.00	\$6.00 2-10 Bigelow Lowell rug—per yard.....	35.00

about him were alive with hands of Tino's guerrillas.

Why the Filipinos Love Young.

Once established in Vigan as military governor of Northern Luzon, Young set out to learn the needs of the natives, and whenever it was consistent with his policy of military conquest he made all possible concessions to them. Americans seeking interviews with the general frequently thought themselves much slighted when told by the orderly: "General can't see you. He's in conference with the president."

FRATTLER OF THE YOUNGSTERS

"Johnny," said the teacher of the juvenile grammar class, "what is the past tense of migrate?" "What is the past tense of migrate?" "My gracious," promptly answered Johnny.

"Say, pa," queried small Tommy, "where do the coolies come from?" "From China," replied the father. "From China?" echoed Tommy. "Why, I always thought they came from Chile."

Mrs. Neighbor—I saw the doctor's automobile standing in front of your house this morning. Who is sick? Little Harry—Epa. Mrs. Neighbor—Is he very sick? Little Harry—Not yet. The doctor just started to come this morning.

Little Ethel—Mamma said she hoped you would call today. Mrs. Caller—that was nice of her. Where is your mamma? Little Ethel—Oh, she's spending the day in the country.

Little Jack had developed a penchant for evading the truth. His mother took him to task for telling a fib the other day, whereupon the following conversation ensued: "Well, mother, you told me a lie this morning, anyhow."

"Why, Jack! What do you mean? Mother wouldn't tell a lie. It's wicked to tell lies."

"Well, you did, anyhow."

"Why, Jack! how can you say such a thing? If you don't tell me what you mean I'll whip you."

"You'll whip me anyhow."

When You Buy Rubbers

You probably wait to buy rubbers until it rains or looks like it; then you go into the first shoe store and say "Show me a pair of rubbers;" if they stay on your feet, you pay, and wear 'em away.

Until now that was the only thing to do; all rubbers were alike; one pair as good---or as bad---as another; no use being particular about rubbers.

It's quite different now; Selz Royal Blue Rubbers are made for quality. They're better-than-usual; so much better that you're very foolish if you take anything else; the cost the same as the usual. Ask for Selz Royal Blue; and if your dealer doesn't sell 'em send to us.



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