

# The Business Woman in Home Life

By Mrs. Mary Wingrove Barton

It is an ungracious and startling statement to make, yet it is none the less a true one, that among other effects resultant from the entrance of women into business life there has been a large increase in the social evil, and a decadence of home life.

That women in business is an evil is fast coming to be recognized as a fact, even though admitted as an acceptable one.

But it is less generally known that in her private life the business woman is rapidly becoming an evil of a most-unacceptable kind.

This statement will perhaps seem unnecessarily harsh, even cruel, to many self-respecting and respectable young women who tell for their daily bread, but from their own existence they must testify as to the truth. And indeed, it is found to be so, from the very force of circumstances which surround the life of a working girl.

Going out to business has become a craze among the women of the present generation, yet little more than one half of those who go out from their homes to meet employment really need to do so. And it is among their class that the larger percentage of immorality is found.

Why, then, do parents permit their children to embrace a business career? They ought to know something of the evils their daughters will have to encounter, and yet they encourage and incite them to go out to school to enter the busy whirl. The reason is not far to seek. It is largely through the prevalent weakness of a love of display.

It is the custom of the day to live extravagantly. People of modest incomes, the wealthy. Mothers struggle to give their daughters the same advantages that other mothers of large means bestow upon their children. Even their amusements must be of a fashionable kind.

It needs but little discernment to understand the trials and temptations of a girl who goes regularly into the world of business. She is constantly associated with other girls, too many of whom, leading modest lives themselves, are ready to lend a hand to help another down the same path. Or she may be brought into daily contact with men of little principle, who feel that a working girl is their legitimate prey. In either case the temptation comes through the very things upon which her parents have taught her to set a high value—freely, luxury, extravagant amusements.

Parents are not ignorant of these conditions. They only close their eyes to the facts, hoping that their daughters may be made of stronger material than those who err, and for the sake of show and useless worldly advantages, continue to let them be subject to immoral influences, disconcerts and indignities of various kinds.

## Power of the Modern Press

By Max Nordau

In former times public opinion was something intangible; it had no substance, no defined outlines; it was formed no one knew how; it was composed of a thousand fragmentary traits, from the casual expressions of some prince or dignitary, from the headlong utterances of some worthy tradesman surrounded by his boon companions, from the gossip of some old woman in an afternoon call, in the market or in the spinning room.

It first assumed definite form in that jurisdiction of honor imposed, not by the written laws, but by custom, which each order, but especially the close corporations, exercised upon its members, and whose sentences annihilated the culprit, morally, with more certainty than the decree of an official court.

Today, on the contrary, public opinion is a firmly organized power, in the possession of an organ that is recognized throughout the world as its authorized representative, and this organ is the press.

The importance of the press in our modern civilization is beyond all calculation; its existence, the place it fills in the life of the individual, as well as of the community, gives its tone to our age far more than all the wonderful scientific inventions which have transformed so completely the material and intellectual conditions of our existence.

The remarkable development of the newspaper press has kept pace with these inventions and is one of their most significant results.

It is consequently difficult to consider our modern newspaper apart from these inventions, but there is no doubt that the trait supplied by the existence of our modern press in the physiognomy of our modern civilization is what distinguishes it more emphatically from all former civilizations than all other traits which characterize modern life.

It is a fact that today no state can be governed nor laws enforced permanently without the cooperation of the press or against its resistance.

What is the explanation of this influence? The attempt has been made to ascribe it to its share in commerce and trade, but I do not consider it necessary to enter into controversy with a mind

## Don't Wound the Heart of a Child

By Beatrice Fairfax

Next door to me there lives a little girl.

She is, I should say, 8 years of age, and quite the most forlorn, unhappy little mortal I have ever seen.

Her mother is a handsome young woman, who thinks far more of her fine clothes than she does of her little daughter.

The child spends her entire time with her nurse, and that is where the dreadful scene in her life is enacted.

The woman is so unkind to the poor little thing that it would make your heart ache.

She thinks nothing of shaking her, slapping her and telling her to "shut up," and to "mind your own business."

The natural result is that the child answers back in the same way, and her nature is fast becoming ruined.

Yesterday the nurse was unusually cruel, and the child wept bitterly.

"I'll tell mother," she sobbed. "I just can't stand any longer."

"Fool!" answered the nurse. "She won't care. She doesn't care what becomes of you."

"Poor little hurt, sorrowful child, how I long to tell her how her

What is the life of a girl who works out all day?

No time is given to domestic duties. The burden of drudgery falls upon the mother, unless the family can afford a servant. No attention is given to little brothers or sisters, for she has learned to think that children are a nuisance. Her clothing is bought ready-made, or given out to the family dressmaker. Sewing is a lost art. Her evenings are spent in reading, and during her days at business. What has she to live for?

And when she marries, for what is she fitted? Cooking is an untraveled mystery. The frying pan, canned goods and ready-made meals enter largely into her preparation for meals. She continues to patronize the ready-made shops. She is not prepared to settle down to the quiet of domestic life after the constant action she has hitherto enjoyed. Having learned to consider children a needless burden and expense, she has nothing to tie her to her dwelling place, so she seeks recreation and amusement elsewhere, ending but too often in the divorce court.

As long as motherhood has no dignity, no honor in the eyes of the young people, so long will home have no meaning, no life.

It is the girl who has led a business life who is most liable for the suppression of the noble function of bearing and rearing children—that of child-bearing.

But too often, also, the business girl develops into the business wife, to the injury of the home. From having earned a good salary of her own, she has become a pleasure-loving creature, thinking of little beyond show and amusement. Her husband's salary, perhaps, is not so large as she needs, and she to which she has accustomed herself. Having no children to care for, she has leisure in which to revel. Soon she begins to long for the Beachpots of Egypt in the shape of her last year's wardrobe.

There may be, and are, cases where a noble-minded wife will assume the burden of helping to support a whole family, but seldom is it really necessary for a childless wife to make such effort.

Employers know that the charges made here are but too true, even though there are many really good girls.

Some of these employers will be honest enough to admit this, while others, for selfish motives, will denounce the statement as being false and malicious. For it is true, we need not hesitate to say, that women should continue in business. Their labor is cheap, and, as a rule, women are faithful to an employer's interest.

But the man of family, the father, the brother, the husband—what has he to say?

He will tell you that there are good women in business—that there are good mothers who have children in business. But he will tell you, too, that a large major-

ity of bad women become bad by going into business.

The desire to earn money may be a most laudable one.

Very often it is a necessary one. All girls have no fathers to support them. Having fathers, they are sometimes driven through necessity to help support little brothers and sisters. But more often girls desire to earn money that they may provide luxuries for themselves.

Even this motive is not a bad one. But does a girl ever realize that in leaving her home to earn this money she performs a very selfish party?

There may be little children in the home needing attention, all of which falls upon the mother. Then the mother herself often needs help to support the home. Instead of which the daughter makes extra demands upon the mother, claiming (rightly) that she is too tired to perform extra duties after her day's work.

And consider the strain on the health. Say what one may in favor of it, the woman does not live who is at all times fitted to go out to business. The most robust woman in existence could not set out day after day, in all seasons, and do a long day's work without gradually falling in health.

It is the business woman who bears the brunt of the work and ill health because she loves the luxuries her salary will buy. She loves to ape the society woman. She works for amusements and fancies. She works for what she gets, it is true, but she frequently pays an exorbitant price for every pleasure she buys.

## UNCONQUERED

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

However skilled and strong art thou, my foe,  
However fierce is thy relentless hate,  
Though firm thy hand and sure thy aim, and straight  
Thy poisoned arrow leaves the bended bow  
To pierce the target of my heart, Ah! know  
I am the master of my own fate:  
Thou canst not rob me of my best estate  
Though fortune, fame and friends—yea, Love shall go.

Not to the dust shall my true self be hurled;  
Nor shall I meet thy worst assaults dismayed;  
When all things in the balance are well weighed,  
There is but one great danger in the world,  
Thou canst not force my soul to wish thee ill—  
That is the only evil that can kill.

Does it pay?  
Consider the dressmaker's and milliner's bills which might be saved by the girl who is willing to stay at home and sew.

Consider the difference in the amount of clothing needed by the girl who goes out to work and by the one who remains at home. The difference in shoe leather alone is remarkable, to say nothing of wraps, umbrellas, etc.

And most of all consider the indignities to which young women are subjected when working out. Some employers are kind and good to their help, without doubt, but it is safe to say that no girl ever goes out from the shelter of her own roof to fight her way in the world that she does not meet with humiliations which could never touch her in her own home. Does going out to not force to earn her own living?

It has become the fashion for writers to advance the independence of the self-supporting girl, and in a measure—very small measure—they are right, but very small measure—taking young girls beyond bounds. It is making light of the marriage tie. It is destroying the sanctity of motherhood. It is driving women to the disobedience of parents' commands. It is robbing them of their birthright—modesty.

Cannot parents see for themselves the evils of sending their daughters out to the world, and restrain, instead of encourage, unnecessary "going into business"?

## Women Who Lived as Men

By Professor Edgar L. Larkin

It is with humiliation that the ablest metallists, men who have devoted many of the mature years of their lives to the study of mind, must now admit that they know little about it. That is, of its properties. They know nothing about what it is, or its cause. Ignorance of these and of its true nature is supreme.

All, therefore, that these scientific students are able to do is to study attributes and phases of the world's standing and perpetual mystery—mind. And the deeper they delve into the subject, the more intricate and elaborate becomes the maze in which they find themselves. It has come to pass that they have almost stopped searching for the cause as being unknowable.

Men have found the limits of mind in certain directions. Thus, human beings cannot find out how many times larger the circumference of a circle is than its diameter. The search was abandoned years ago, and the problem declared insoluble. And the great mathematicians, after a century of centuries, are unable to extract the square root of 2.

Mentalists are now, as it were, against a stone wall, a formidable barrier incapable of penetration. Thus, human beings cannot find out how many times larger the circumference of a circle is than its diameter. The search was abandoned years ago, and the problem declared insoluble. And the great mathematicians, after a century of centuries, are unable to extract the square root of 2.

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## Resources of United States

By Mrs. John A. Logan

There is only to take a trip through the middle west to see the resources of this country are inexhaustible. Those on the surface are sufficient for many more millions of inhabitants than we have, to say nothing of those beneath the surface.

One sees hundreds of cattle, horses and sheep grazing in the green pastures. Indubitable signs of the productivity of the soil are everywhere. One deeply regrets that the wretched inhabitants of tenement districts are not inclined to seek homes in such garden spots of our beloved country, where food and wealth awaits them, if they would only go and dwell in the land of plenty they would only have to plow and sow, reap and mow, and they would have all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life.

The people of such productive sections do not begin to appreciate the vegetables and fruits that they have in such quantities that they do not market the half of them. It is estimated that the grain crops of Kansas alone would this year supply millions with bread. It is not surprising that the starving creatures of other countries long to come to this land of promise, or that discontent prevails in the old world, and especially in Russia, where the political conditions are such as to intensify the troubles of the agriculturists and the dwellers in the cities with sterile soil even more discouraging.

If it is true that there is a favored land on the globe, this must be that land, for on and below the surface there is a wealth of resources which only the industry and wisdom of man. The needs, yea, even the extravagance of Americans, are not sufficient to dispose of the products of the fields and orchards, and our population was many times doubled we would only need to apply some of the thrift and economy of the old world to still have abundance and to spare.

The decades of the twentieth century are deemed to witness even greater advancement in the development of our resources and civilization than that which characterized the nineteenth.

Children have better opportunities in this era than has been enjoyed by the generations of the past century; their native talents are just as good, and it is but reasonable to suppose their achievements will be higher and more wonderful.

One might take up the states one by one east of the Alleghenies and a careful study would show that any one of them could support an empire from its resources. The greatest empire of the world as a people and a nation, and we have the greatest need to be watchful lest we be deceived from the upright paths which lead to happiness and success.

## Parasites Preying on Immigrants

By Francis X. Starnes

Immigrants, bankers, confidence men, lawyers, padrones and a dozen other classes of despicable alien parasites are preying and feeding fat on the hundreds of thousands of immigrants that are landing every year in New York.

President Elliot Norton of the Italian society, Manager Euzon of the Hungarian society, Commissioner Watchman and others are preparing to take the matter up in the immediate future.

Last year all the immigrants coming into the country showed to the inspectors of immigration about \$20,000,000 and about \$10,000,000 was not shown.

The departing aliens are estimated to have carried with them \$10,000,000. As many of those arriving land in New York, this means that persons carrying between \$60,000,000 and \$70,000,000 are laid open to the wiles of the army of swindlers and thieves that infest the city.

Andrew Capeta perpetrated the most outrageous swindle of immigrants. A man giving that name rented a small ground floor room near First avenue and East Fourth street, and borrowed some office furniture. Putting out a sign asking for 50 Hungarian, Slav or Polish laborers at \$1.50 per day, he secured about 11 men and collected a fee of \$1.50 for railway fare to the alleged job, in Pittsburgh.

The men were then marched to the railroad station at the ferry, where they saw Capeta buying their tickets. Boarding the train, Capeta counted the men over with the conductor, and no one suspected anything wrong until the train reached Newark, the second stop, when the whole crowd was put off as the conductor said the tickets Capeta had given him were good only that far. Capeta had dropped off the train at the first stop.

Of both swindles there are countless cases. One that has its unique features was perpetrated on Herman Erbet, from Cincinnati, Ohio. He is a middle-aged German, who has been in the country three years and having saved \$1,100 came to New York to call for home on the Kaiser Wilhelm. In an immigrant boarding-house he met a man who said he wanted to buy a fine piece of saloon property for him in Hoboken, as a stranger could get it \$1,000 cheaper than he himself could buy it. He paid Erbet \$50 in advance for the job and the expenses of both of them to Port Jervis, where Erbet's \$2,500 from the bank which he gave to Erbet to put in his trunk with Erbet to put in the station the stranger proposed that

## How to Stop Blight on Pear Trees

By Professor Ralph E. Smith

It is now known that we cannot begin to think of the meaning of the words beginning or end. This language seems strange, for we cannot begin to begin. Difficulty is encountered in the outset, or in the beginning. We are in a maze of labyrinth already. And you can think for a year if you want to and without result. Therefore, beginning is unknowable, and end likewise. For if there are such entities, then the word eternity must be dropped from languages.

It is hopeless for the reader to try to begin to think of eternity. He must fall; for to be eternal there has been no beginning and there can be no end. Thus in a few moments we have found three words that might well be out of the dictionary—beginning, end, and eternity. Neither can be contained in mind, for one destroys the other.

Infinity is another word that really does not affect our minds. It is only a word that does, but it is a mistake for none is able to think about infinite space. Look closely into this matter. If space is infinite it has no beginning or end—that is, it is without boundaries. For mark a bounding line, then the mind asks, what is outside of the limiting line? Man has no hope of any answer. And the mighty mass becomes more obscure with ever-deepening plot.

It is not possible to think of infinity as far as we please, but the excursion will be useless. No discovery can be made. And, to the dismay of mentalists, they have found that we cannot think of a word, or rather of the meaning of the word "cause."

If we make a powerful effort to think of any cause, the mind tries to think of its cause, and again of another cause. It is known that the mind can think of a cause, but it cannot be carried backward an infinitely long time without stopping.

Notice, now, that we are in a corridor of a side labyrinth, for there cannot be an infinite time in the past, be-

cause there must be one in the future also. This would imply two infinities which cannot be.

Since it is utterly impossible to think of any kind of a cause, even one close by, either our right hand or left, and whose effects are seen with our own eyes, it is so hopeless to try to begin to think of a first cause that great logicians and mentalists no longer try. Take a highly disciplined mind of any one of the world's great mathematicians, where one mind contains more stored wisdom than any other, and let him begin to think of eternity. He must fall after a year in search of solution of some mighty problem. He taxes his mental power to the utmost, and he comes to a step and winds up the line. Retreating in defeat he makes a figure 8 turned over on its side. All mathematical explorers agreed a long time since to thus mark the limit of their advance in this direction. This is to warn any other wanderer that it is no use to go farther in that direction.

The meaning of the sign is infinity, and the ablest minds on earth stop short when they see this appalling character in any mathematical book. Only the superficial, the weak ones, even try to think of eternity, infinity, beginning, end, center or circumference, limits and boundaries of space, and take place.

It is well, for those who make effort to think of these cannot even begin to think of the mind of a mathematician. It is a sheer waste of time to try to strain the mind on any of the transcendental subjects mentioned above.

Great mentalists do not try, for they are only too well aware that they are all unknowable. But note the conclusion reached here. Is it not wonderful when they are thinking of infinity on earth so powerful that the minds of all the others, millions on millions, cannot even begin to think about them? Wonders pile up, for indeed mind may be the highest of all.

she was mistaken and when the man who did the shooting was caught a posse was formed to lynch him.

Despite his protestations of innocence he was taken out to be executed. A rope was put around the man's neck and the leader of the posse asked him if he had anything to say before his death.

"I have something to say, gentlemen," said Kate Maher, stepping forward, with a look of defiance in her eyes, and moving her hand from the scuffed mass of her neck. "This man is not guilty. I saw the shooting with my own eyes. The first man who lays a hand on him will have to answer to me for it." Her gray eyes were blazing and she fairly well knew what she said.

"By God! I reckon you're right," said one of them, and "I'll stand by you." Others came forward and expressed their belief that the accused was innocent, and the posse broke up.

Kate Maher's life on the range was not less picturesque and exciting than it was elsewhere. She was a superb horsewoman and soon became one of the best-known cowboys and fairly well known to the best broncos, to ride outlaws, to rope, tie and cut out steers, to round up the herd and to do all the other difficult things that cowpunchers are wont to do.

Miss Williams stated at Vernal, Utah, with John Jones, a horse thief. Three horses were in the possession of Jones, one of which she was riding astride, dressed in a man's costume and heavily veiled.

Miss Williams had had a checked career. She is 23 years old and was born in Denver, where she lived most of her life. She is rather comely when clothed in the dress of a woman, and is fairly well educated. She is a typical western woman, however, and can ride and shoot like an expert. To stand in front of her pistol at 200 feet means certain death. It is said by those who are acquainted with her that she is a very good shot.

Miss Williams, who is said to have also traveled under the aliases of McCarthy and Wilson, says she met Jones while on the way from Vernal to the reservation. She started with George Bamer as his wife. It was a case of love at first sight, and no marriage license being obtainable or an official clergyman at hand they decided to start for the Uintah reservation together. They were on the road nearly two weeks before being caught by the pursuing party. Miss Williams insists that she did not know the horses Jones had in his possession were stolen property, and claimed it, or at least half of it, and compromised for the \$15 in gold which Sir had. At the hotel he was told the bill was a worthless Confederate issue.

## Francisco Matróna, an Italian Stonecutter

By Francis X. Starnes

Francisco Matróna, an Italian stonecutter, living in Instantler, Pennsylvania, came to New York with a ticket to Italy and \$25. He landed at Desbrosses street ferry and was acquiring his way to the Vaginn bank, where he meant to get his money changed, when an Italian offered to show him the way, as he lived next door to the place. At a Sixth avenue elevated station at Fourteenth street they met a second stranger on the stairs, who asked the way to the Roma bank. The first Italian said it was on the next corner from the Vaginn bank, and said the second man might go alone.

On the way the second man gave the first \$100 to keep for him till they got to the bank, as he had a hole in his pocket, and the first man said with Matróna's \$45. They made a package of the money in the street, and gave the package, wrapped in two handkerchiefs, to Matróna, who put it in his pocket. When they were later in the street, Matróna disappeared in a crowd, and when Matróna opened his package there was nothing but newspapers inside.

## How to Stop Blight on Pear Trees

By Professor Ralph E. Smith

Professor Ralph E. Smith, the California plant expert, has received words of highest commendation from M. B. Waite, government authority on plant diseases, inventing the work to stamp out pear blight.

Mr. Waite is regarded as perhaps the greatest authority on diseases of this character. His campaign has been waged throughout the year, and Professor Waite now expresses himself as delighted with the progress. He believes the pear blight, originally a menace to the industry, is now under such control that its effect need not be greatly feared, and the prospect is excellent for its eradication.

Mr. Waite has demonstrated that insects carry the disease, and that the winds have nothing to do with it. The germ that does the damage in pear blight is of a gummy consistency and not of a sort to be carried about by the wind.

Many errors were made in trying to combat the disease, because the insects' part in its propagation and transmission was overlooked until Mr. Waite demonstrated that insects make the carrier. He covered pear trees with

netting to keep out the insects. The trees were then exposed to the germs. The wind blew, but the trees were not affected, while other trees, not protected with netting, showed evidences of the blight. This discovery practically revolutionized the method of treating the disease and helped to make the method now practiced successful.

"The Shoes Dried for Winter Wear."

—From the Shoe Retailer.

"I had a lot of tan shoes left on my shelves this fall," remarked E. C. Blockford, "and as I could not sell them, as I did not have any been very successful in selling them in their blackened condition."

"Of course, I explain to every woman who makes a purchase, or rather before she makes the purchase, that these are tan shoes, so she knows exactly what she is buying. It costs me 25 cents a pair to have the shoes dyed black, but this is cheaper than carrying the goods on my shelves over winter, and then take a chance of selling them next summer. The tan stock is very soft and being of Russian calf makes a fine fall shoe."

Lang, they are as follows: Aitch, abh, amongst, avege, bige, bourn, breadth, brusque, bulb, coil, conch, culm, cusp, depth, doth, eighth, fifa, film, forge, forth, fugue, guif, hump, lounge, mauve, month, morgue, mourned, mouth, ninth, oblige, of, pear, pint, porch, pork, poult, prestige, the creek, bulb, sauce, scarf, sixth, spolt, swain, sylph, tenth, torak, twelfth, unpaired, volt, warmto, wasp, wharves, width, with, wolf, wolvies.

## Straining Popularity

By Francis X. Starnes

From the Kansas City Journal.

Victor Murdock has put in an order for a big automobile for delivery next spring. He expects to make his next campaign in the auto. "You must think of a new campaign on the job. If there is anything that will turn a farmer against a man it is a contrivance that will scare his horses."

## A Gracious Allowance

By Francis X. Starnes

French official statistics show that there are 17,107 motor cars in France and 3,355,153 dogs. This works out at 194 and 2185-17107ths dogs per car, which nobody can deny is a generous allowance.

## Sixty Rhymless Words

By Francis X. Starnes

There are about 60 words in English that have no rhyme. As given in "The Rhymers' Lexicon," by Andrew