GENE STRATTON-PORTER SAYS: 'One Way to Make a Home'

House and Furniture Do Not Makea Home—Tolerance, Respect, Real Love Are the Basic Essentials.

By GENE STRATTON-PORTER. Author of "Freckles."

Girl of the Limberlost," etc. Granting that a combination of personal necessities and the finest architecture possible has evolved a building large enough for comfort, small enough for convenience, and appealingly attractive, still it is not

Its potentialities bear just as heav ily toward the divorce court as toward the haven of contentment, uness it is used in the right way by the right kind of people.

Personally, I am a firm believer to the Master of the House. My father was my ideal man, and

he was most essentially the master of his home. He performed most of the that brought the money.

He knew what he could afford to spend on a given occasion. He had a very definite idea as to

the position of the mistress of the He knew exactly how he wanted

the children reared and educated. He laid down the law, and no one obeyed it quite so proudly and so gladly as my mother.

In all my life I never heard my father speak an unkind or an illadvised word in his home.

I never saw my mother treated with anything short of the most scrupu-

wanted it done, but she began the consultation with the definite understanding that certain things could be done and certain things could not be done; that a certain amount of money could be spent: more than that could not be spent.

She might cut her coat in any fashion she chose, but she must cut according to her cloth. The Keynote.

I never have been intimately acquainted with any women who found nore joy in this procedure.

It is quite true that she obeyed my father more quickly and willingly han we children obeyed him; on the other hand, it is equally true that he been allowed to behave in their obeyed her when she issued any command in her province.

This, perhaps, was the keynote of the situation: they each had a definite but a distinct province, and neither made any effort to encroach on the prerogatives of the other.

I think the whole matter lay in the nutshell that my mother had the good sense not to request that my father do anything which would conflict with his religious, political or social principles.

He knew her convictions equally vell, and respected her intelligence in the same way.

I was personally acquainted with the bishop who was rehearsing a when the bride said to him:
"Now, Bishop, you might as well
change that 'obey' clause. I have not the slightest intention of obeying my husband."

And the bishop answered: "My child, you little realize the blessings obedience. If I perform your marriage ceremony, the 'obey' clause will stand, and you will pledge yourself

Lawless Husbands and Wives. A great deal is being written in the

present days about children who show no respect for their parents and who are rude and disobedient. Such a state affairs is quite impossible in a home where husband and wife obey each other, show each other consideration and respect, and treat their children in the same manner from their birth.

It is the lawless husband and wife who think it smart to spar, to be saucy, to say anything that comes into their heads that they feel is brilliant or witty, without the least regard as to how deeply it may cut, who have rude, disobedient children. Children are imitative little beings. They behave in public as they have

If the master of the house shows no respect, no deference, to the wife and mother, if he does not see to it that the children obey her; if she does not assume the same attitude toward him, if she does not teach her children to love him, to respect his judgment, to rely on him for home and comfort, it is very seldom that the children will assume such an attitude of their own volition.

It is quite impossible that they should do so if they are daily witnesses of contention.

Solomon's Lasting Advice.

If the children of our generation She was always consulted about bridal couple for their marriage, their homes, to protect their country,

Gene Stratton-Porter Says:

Personally, I amou firm believer in the Master of the House.

Polished floors, artistic decorations, and modern conveniences do not constitute a home, since these really form only the shell.

It makes no difference whether a newly-wedded couple are beginning life in the mansion of a millionaire or in the tiniest apartment. If they do not start with mutual respect, with mutual love, with a united purpose, they will never evolve a real home

It is the lawless husband and wife who think it smart to spar, to be saucy, without the least regard as to how deeply it may cut. who have rude, disobedient chil-

Children are imitative little beings. They behave in public as they have been allowed to behave in their homes.

My mother had the good sense not to request that my father do anything which would conflict with his religious, political or social principles. He knew her convictions equally well and respected her intelligence in the same way.

they must be taught from childhood to do these things.

Solomon was quite right when proffered the advice: "Train up a child in the way he hould go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

In order that a home become an altar at which the hearts of a family bow in loving worship, there must be to the world who will be an ornamutual respect, confidence and love ment and a help to their country,

and modern conveniences do not constitute a home, since those really form only the shell.

The kernel lies in the man's having the backbone to be the head of his family in reality and in truth, in the woman's having the breadth of vision and the wisdom to see that she can only give sons and daughters when she has the assistance and the Polished floors, artistic decorations, moral support of her husband.

headed superintendent across the room-"that's equal to several thousand outside."

"How's Kane making out?"

the loops over—his eyes water a bit," he likes him—and the chances are ferred to the bakery. That will be a

at a time," I suggested, quick to sense you can." my instructor's idea of helping me to get away from that job. "No doubt few weeks-a little over five. Then the first three months, but we want my eyes will get better soon."

I-Am Promoted.

put you next to something ow," Rogers spoke in a low and conjust to try him out; that is, to see if the Seventh of Spain. he'll do whatever he's told. You're 'Fairly well, thank you, warden," I he goin' at it just right. The old man answered.

I did manage to stick it out for a to keep a man in the lower grade for

wealth and intelligence entitle us, we must get back closer to the old standards of home life, since the home is the foundation stone upon which our nation must stand or fall. Where the Wife Is Silly. The ideal conditions outlined above produce the sane, level-headed, reasoning men and women who are

standing firmly for things of good report in our country today. In those unfortunate homes where the man is ideal and the woman is a silly, irresponsible and extravagant creature, there comes the old problem of the man's having to do the best in his power by himself; but it seems to me that in many such cases, if a man would have patience, if he would be what his name implies—a man—he might win his wife more nearly to his ideals, and he might be able to fashion his home life more nearly to his desires and in accordance with the needs of

I am well aware that these con-

ditions are not met with so frequent-

ly in these days as they were among

our forefathers; but I am also aware

that if we want our nation to be

the power among other nations, to

which our courage, achievement,

Conversely, there are many splen did women with big hearts, sane heads and strong bodies, married to mmoral, irresponsible men, wholly acking in business ability.

the woman. She can only do all ent day. that lies in her power to evolve from her surroundings something as nearly as possible her ideal of a home, which, frequently, involves finding a way to pay the bills, not only for

Sometimes these conditions grow men and women should separate and remove from the sight of their children and parent who is feather-personal matter.

'Obey' Is a Necessary Part of the Marriage Contract-Must be Both a Master and a Mistress.

brained, financially irresponsible or immoral, the cause of daily conten- us. tion in a home.

t is necessary, it is infinitely better surroundings.

Mutual Respect Essential.

It makes no difference whether newly-wedded couple are beginning life in the mansion of a millionaire, or in the tiniest apartment. If they do not start with mutual respect, with mutual love, with a united purpose, they will never evolve a real

In so far as I have been able to enetrate to the homes of this country, it appeals to me that the happiest homes, the hearthstones around which gather self-respect, love and contentment, are those homes where There was something in the good,

old-fashioned religion that instilled In such cases, the burdens fall on often lacking in the life of the presin a home an element that is too

My best advice to any young couple beginning life together is to treat each other with loving, considerate respect, to make every effort to own of our nation as they approach mansome kind of home, no matter how herself and the children, but for her humble, and then to refuse to allow the other demands of life to crowd so exaggerated that it is better that He dwells that there is real happi-God from the home, for it is where

He may be the good in each one of

He may be the Invisible Hand that This is a pitiful thing, but where evolves and governs the universe. He may be a great personality sitthan to rear children in unfavorable ting on a far throne, ruling the worlds inexorably.

Whatever He is, He is truly the spirit of worship that is born in the heart of every living creature when it begins to palpitate as a separate

Country's Greatest Need.

I was deeply moved by the story of a little boy who stood entranced listening to the exquisite, pulsing, throbbing, meting song of the cardinal grosbeak,

A woman came by and stood listening with him She said to the little fellow:

"What do you think the bird is saying?"

He studied the matter very seriously for a minute, and then he answered her:

"I think he says, Keep the home fires burning." This is the best message that any-

one can convey to the boys and girls hood and womanhood and begin to take up the responsibilities of life. The one thing above all others most essential to our progress as a nation is to "keep the home fires

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"Up From the Death Cell" The Story of a Man Who Won a Fight BY JOHN W. KANE. Against Big Odds

Curly Kane Again Enters the Penitentiary, This Time Under the Name of Convict No. 1666

turous youth, Curly Kane, once cow- ward so as to place my hands upon boy and Philippine campaigner. In a "Shorty's" shoulders. I wanted to escapes lynching by being hurried but, of course, I dared not. The convict with a knife some three years from jail in disguise. His first step authorities and others might have before. toward regeneration is a confession believed that no one but a mentally given his choice of hanging or shoot- time convict. Row in the penitentiary he hears the shots that legally end the life of

CHAPTER XXIII.

Within one hour from the time of sixty-six!" sentence I was entering the state prison gates. While I had had a prison number during my sixteen sand, six hundred and sixty-six, but answered, looking him straight in the months' stay on Murderers' Row, it merely as sixteen-sixty-six. (As a eye without a smile. "I believe I'd had not been on my clothing-merely matter of fact that 1666 was not my rather work under you than under on the records opposite my name, prison number; but it will do for any other man I've seen around That time, however, I was entering telling about my prison experience, here." as a regulation time-serving convict, and therefore I'll say that the numwhich called not only for a large, ber I heard some person calling that be chuckled, "but I think we'll get stencilled number upon the back of morning was "Sixteen-sixty-six.") my coat and shirt, but for that coat Being new as a number rather Kane." And he started diagonally to be on the regulation round-and- than as a name, I did not at first across between some long tables, round-stripes order.

Before the striped suit of clothes was brought to me, I was ordered to remove my other clothes and step upon the scales. My weight without talking. clothing was but 148 pounds. I had the knowledge of being Sixteen. Cative of a desire to beat the other fellow. A little later I found out the ing the trial just finished. Because my food had been reasonably good, I attributed the loss to that severe strain of three weeks.

My first meal in that convict dining-room happened to be one of the big red-faced guard. best served during the week. It was good roast pork, white bread, brown me when I approached him, "report gravy and black coffee. The evening to the shop." meal of that day though was what I thought terrible; it was made up of as he turned away. codfish boiled in straight water, bread and a cup of stuff called tea-which up over his shoulder-"and across the liquid had in it neither milk nor sugar. | court." In doing my part in "the old serpent"—the long lock-step line of met a little, dried-up fellow in the striped convicts-I marched next be- prison garb. hind a very short man. In front of him marched an unusually tall fellow. So the ridiculousness of that know you're no information bureau, things?" Rogers inquired, as he took mediate portion of the line might be but I've been told to report to the a cloth from over what appeared to

upon the shoulders of the man in This is the true story of an adven- front, and I having to reach down-

I'm Called by Number. About 10 o'clock the next forencon another condemned. He wins a new I was sitting on a bench in the cortrial and is sentenced to life impris- ridor of the cellhouse where I was confined, talking in low tone with him to say enough for me to classify another late arrival, when I heard him some way. someone calling out loudly, "Sixteen-

A number written as is the one at the beginning of this story, 1666, a place for diplomacy. would not be referred to as one thou-

know that the fellow doing the calling meant me. "Isn't that your number he's call-

sixty-six came back to me. "Won. fellow. A little later I found out the der what I'm to do." "Up this way!" those stentorian tones reached me again. And the

next instant I saw the caller at a by a table and addressed a small, read, or work at something for themgate-style door leading from that stoop-shouldered fellow: out to the front corridor. He was a

"Which way do I go?" I inquired,

"Out that way"-he jerked a thumb

Halfway across that inner court I

Salute With a Club.

"Say, pal," I addressed him, "I magined; the short fellow having to shop, and I'd like to know the fellow be a kind of miniature cider press. each up in order to lay his hands to report to-and do we have to

"Salute nothing!" he answered my last question first, eyeing me slantingly. "Naw, ye don't salute unless ye get a chance to salute one of 'em wit' a club. Just go on t'ru that door there and ye'll see an old bald-head settin' over across by a window. He's the one ye want to report to, see?"

"All right-thanks," I returned, walking on and wondering if the felwestern state he kills two street car- laugh—I believe that inclination to- was as tough as he looked and talked. men while trying to hold them up, is ward getting fun out of most situa- A little later I found that he was betrayed by an older criminal, and tions has been worth much to me really tough he had killed another

"I don't know." "Well, I know," he informed me. "you came to work for me."

"For you?" I questioned, wanting

"Yes, for me-are you mad I had him sized up, and believed it

"Some of 'em don't think that way." a joke."

along all right. Come this way, where convicts were tieing up socks, smaller western pens with those of and I followed. the east, and what's known as the

A few of the shorn-headed convicts middle west." ing?" asked the fellow to whom I was looked up at me as we passed, but reason for their haste.

At the Sock Machine.

"Rogers, take Kane here and show him how to make socks." And then "Sixteen-sixty-six," he addressed the spokesman turned back to me. my first rib. "Now just be patient, Kane-sockmakin' is something that isn't of articles to sell," he told me. learned in a few minutes. Rogers will "They're allowed to send away and it will be up to you to do the rest."

"It's a new business to me," I answered.

"Well, I can't say that it's worth learning." He reached for a rib-the top part-of the kind of socks that I was to manufacture for the state. forming in my mind right then with

I watched him as he began to attach each little loop at the end of the rib threads over a small upright "Wonder if there'd be a chance to darning-needle contrivance; and form a partnership with some of the when the whole thing was made fast, boys?" I asked. two cotton threads were attached so "Why, sure," he answered. "There that by turning a small crank the are a lot of fellows who are good knitting process was put into action. hands to do the work, but they There was a way of lowering certain haven't the capital to begin with. If needles to make the narrow places in you've got a few dollars to invest, the sock, also a way of running in and if you could think out a way of different colored thread for the heels gettin' the goods placed on the outand toes. All of it was to me so side—why, such a business could be

despicable right from the beginning that I never took the trouble to observe closely the workings of the

Before I had been there an hour, an idea occurred to me-and I expressed part of that idea by a qusetion to my instructor.

A Chance To Earn Time.

"In the event a fellow can't learn this, you'd have to report his inability to do so to the old man over there, wouldn't you?" He appeared to be studying me for a moment, then: "No. I wouldn't do

any reporting. You see each man He is convicted of murder and senderanged person could find anything the bald-headed personage was is able to turn off the task. The task tenced to die on June 24, 1904, being laughable on his first day as a life-seated. He looked scowlingly at me. on this sock-making is thirty pairs "I was told to report here," I said. a day. If a man is never able to get above eighteen or twenty pairs a day, they'll soon take him off the

"I understand-and thank you for the information," I returned. "But I've heard that in some places if a fellow doesn't turn out his task, they'll try to force him to."

"Yes, that's true, I suppose." replied Rogers. "They do that in the larger stirs, I've heard-east of here where that man-killin' contract system is in vogue. But in nearly all of these little dumps in the west it's different. With the exception of two or three western pens, doin' time is

"With the joke on the fellow who does the time," I suggested. "Oh, yes-in a way," he agreed. "But I was just comparin' these

"Why are all those fellows working most of them appeared to be inter- so fast over there?" I inquired, indicating the men at the long tables. "They're rushin' through with their tasks," Rogers explained. "Some of 'em get through as early as halfpast one, and then they have the rest My bald-headed conductor stopped of the day for themselves—they may

selves, or just take it easy." "What kind of work for themsolves?" I asked, beginning to put on

"They make several different kinds give you all the ideas about it, and get leather and horsehair, yarn, beads, silk thread and the like, and they With that the bald-headed man, make bridles, shawls, fine bead who was in fact the superintendent purses and bags, and a lot more such of the shops there-where socks, things. And then they may send them clothing, shoes, brushes, saddle away somewhere and get someone on cinches, etc., were made-walked the outside to self or raffle off the stuff for them.'

A Business Opening.

"Do they make any money?" I questioned.

"Some o' these fellows have as high as \$500 to their credit in the front office. The great trouble is, they don't have an easy time gettin' places to ship the goods to." I don't remember the reply I made,

idea was

but I do know that an

built up as nobody would dream of." | to begin with?" was my next inquiry. "You know, twenty dollars in here," he laughed, glancing toward the bald-

Our talk was cut short by the approach of the superintendent.

asked my instructor.

The old man watched me for a mo- I was called from my sock machine little bit more than half-way if we "How much money would it take ment, then, without another word, and told to go to the shop office. the deputy warden.

> warden, who had the appearance of a ately." fidential tone. They sometimes put United States senator, and had-I a high-strung-like rellow on this job learned later—an appetite like Philip

likes you-any time he calls a guy "I sent for you, Kane," he went on, "Seems to have trouble in getting by his name rather than his number, "to tell you that you're to be trans-

you won't be here long. Stick it out much better job in every way, and ground. "Perhaps I've been reading too long a few days, or even a few weeks, if you'll be transferred to the first grade at once. Now our rule ordinarily is

can. So you may consider yourself There I found both the warden and relieved from the shop work, and you may go and move all your belongings Tane, how are you?" asked the to the first-grade cellhouse immedi-

ourning."

"I appreciate that, warden," I replied, "and it shall be my effort to try to show my appreciation. "All right, Kane-we'll remember

that," he returned. A moment later I was walking across the inner court, conscious of the fact that I was already gaining

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one afternoon came the first change. to begin with you by meeting you a reserved.) d Protection~ THE Mutual Life of Canada has acquired an experience of over half a century of life insurance. It has studied the results of thousands and thousands of policies. Our experience convinces us that for the average family man the most useful and economical that age be not attained.

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