

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Country Schools for City Children

By ELBERT HUBBARD.

As you ride on railroad trains in America you will find young people going to the city to attend schools, colleges, academies, universities.

The idea seems to be that in order to get an education you have to go to the city. Now, behold a reversed of the proposition. We find schools being established in the country, and children leaving their homes every day early in the morning and going out to the country and spending the day. The first school of this kind to be established was the Giffman Country School for Boys, near Baltimore.

This school was started fifteen years ago. It is in a plot of ground covering seventy acres. It began with an investment of \$12,000, and has grown until it has a fine equipment and is a decided success.

Similar schools have been started in a dozen cities in America, and the idea is spreading.

It is a great joy and satisfaction for a child to leave the city and go into the country. Then he comes back home at night and tells of what he has seen and done. He lives in two separate environments, and it is conceded by every one that we are changed through a change of environment.

Transplanted people rule the world. For a boy or girl to remain right in the district of his home and be educated there is to possess a very faulty form of education.

The city child goes out to the country and is secure against the allurements and diversions that are bound to distract him from his books and studies.

He is away from that cheap little form of dissipation, the adjacent candy shop, where he goes at recess time, if he is in the city, to spend his spare pennies and invite dyspepsia and indigestion.

He is taken off the pavement, away from the sidewalk, out into the fields. Half a day is spent at the books and the other half out of doors, working on the farm, doing the necessary tasks that should be done, with enough play mixed in to season the whole.

Children who attend these country schools will surpass far in physique and mentality and general health any child whose days and nights are spent in the city. He gets a change, he gets away from his parents and the home atmosphere, which, however beautiful and excellent, cannot be appreciated when he is there all of the time.

He is relieved of the danger of playing on the street and being run over by street cars, automobiles, wagons, and of the further danger of association on vacant lots with the demoralizing and the untidy, going back and forth on the train, trolley car, automobile or carroll he is safeguarded by an attendant. And if there are a dozen, twenty, fifty or a hundred pupils, the expense of this supervision is very slight. Country schools for city children are so in the line of common sense that the idea is bound to grow and spread.

And yet most of these country schools for city children are owned by individuals or corporations. But it is the belief that the public school system will take on this betterment soon.

As it is now, most women take up school teaching until they get married. And the men who are school teachers are taking a course in law, medicine, or theology. With intent to quit the school teaching as soon as the profession is within reaching reach.

We must make school teaching eminently honorable. And the salaries, all the way from \$150 to \$500 a month that are being paid to competent men and women who can teach both academic studies and agriculture, show that we are moving in the right direction.



## How to Make a Ten Dollar Hat for Less Than a Dollar

Simple and Inexpensive Trimmings, and How to Place Them



No. 1—Cost \$1.00.

No. 2—Cost 71 cents.

No. 3—Cost 89 cents.

No. 4—Cost 99 cents.

By OLIVETTE.

The hats this year may be a bit odd and fantastic—but don't criticize them for that, little Miss Economical. Never before was a hat strictly a la mode so easily within the compass of your meagre salary.

For a dollar plus a little patience

and multiplied by a little ingenuity you may have a duplicate of one of the smart hats that is priced from \$5.98 to \$25 as you travel up from Second avenue to Fifth.

ribbon, or a dustbrush, you may have a chapeau a la 1914. Number one: The "hale" hat or the Avenue you may duplicate for \$1. And this is how you do it. Buy a wire frame for 25 cents, a bandeau of velvet for another quarter, and a yard and three-quarters of tulle for 35 cents more. To this total of 85 cents add 15 cents for a single white waterily and behold! It buys you a hat

which you line with a bit of black stuff taken from mother's piece bag. For the second hat. Buy two dusting brushes at a penny apiece and add them to a smart little shape for which you have paid 69 cents. Total—71 cents and a bit of work. Number three will cost you 89 cents. This becoming sailor shape may be bought for 99 cents, and 10

cents each will pay for the radiator brush, that extends up the front and a yard of ribbon that winds its wire stem. Number four consists of a 15-cent Jonquil with its bright bit of green, a yard of taffeta ribbon at 15 cents, and to make the extravagant total of 99 cents the ever-popular price of 99 cents is paid for the dashing little black straw "areoplane turban."

## Mysteries of Science and Nature

THE MAPLE TREE, QUEEN OF THE AMERICAN FOREST; HOW IT FLOURISHES AND SERVES BOTH OUR SENSE OF BEAUTY AND COMFORT.

By GARRETT P. SERVINS.

I have just been reading a government bulletin that has filled me with renewed thankfulness for the fact that I had the good fortune to spend my boyhood in the country woods. It made the intimate acquaintance of the queen of American trees, the sugar maple, which is far more wonderful in its gifts to mankind than any of the vacated ironocyledons of the bay tropics, with their costly-made bread and ready-soured milk.



If you have ever "tapped" a sugar maple and drunk the juice fresh from the tree; if you have ever attended a "sugar party" and tasted the indescribable "candy" produced by throwing the boiling syrup upon a bank of fresh snow, where it is quickly frozen into a manna that seems to combine the flavors and perfume of all the fruits and flowers of Paradise; if you have ever eaten, on your morning pancakes, real, genuine, unadulterated maple syrup—syrup that would pass even Dr. Wiley's inspection—syrup that would turn sour in the mere presence of a patent can; if among your father's treasures was a "secretary" or big writing desk, made of that most exquisite of cabinet woods, "bird's-eye maple"—then you will rejoice with me over the news contained in the "agricultural bulletin" to which I refer.

"Sugar maple," says this official fly-leaf of good things, "is in little danger of disappearing from the American forest, for it is a strong, vigorous, aggressive tree, and, though not a fast grower, is able to hold its own."

Glory to the sugar maple! Glory to its American aggressiveness! Without its presence our world-wide autumn landscapes would be stripped of half their unexpressed splendor.

But the sugar maple is going to stay, for, says the bulletin, "in Michigan it is not unusual for maple to take possession of land from which pine or hardwoods have been cut clean, and from New England westward through the lake states, and southward to the Ohio and Potomac rivers, few other species are often seen in woodlots."

Only Dr. Wiley can adequately denounce and hold up to universal detestation the man who imitates or adulterates, or in any manner "commercializes" (and is there a more hateful word in the world?) political privileges.

This was almost immediately followed by wholesale massacre of the whites, and from that day to this the beautiful island has been a hell on earth. The second largest island of the West Indian group has a history that has literally been written in blood.

Hayti, from the day it was discovered by Columbus right down to the present movement, has been an inferno. When discovered the island had a population of 2,000,000 happy, innocent souls; all of whom were either slaughtered or worked to death in the mines inside of thirty years.

In 1547 the king of Spain authorized the importation of negro slaves, the first of whom were employed on the plantation of Pedro Columbus, son of Christopher Columbus.

By 1627, when Hayti was ceded to France by the treaty of Ryswick, the negroes on the island were as "thick as hops," most of them slaves, some of them wealthy planters.

## The Black Republic

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

One hundred and twenty-one years ago, April 4, 1793, the French government abolished slavery in the island of Hayti, and proclaimed for white and black equal political privileges.

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In 1793 came the emancipation, the massacre of the whites and the episode of Toussaint L'Ouverture. Toussaint failed, but the independence of the island may be said to date from the year 1804, when Dessalines became governor.

Since 1804 there have been in Hayti and San Domingo established as a separate republic in 1840, innumerable "governors," "generals," "presidents" and "emperors," with revolutions for breakfast, dinner and supper, and with hell enough all the time to satisfy anyone.

What the final upshot of the Haytian problem is to be doth not as yet appear, but the prospect is not very hopeful. If there is any light along the horizon it is very faint, requiring the oversight of the strongest of optimists to detect it.

## Art of Centuries B. C.—Relics from a Scythian King's Tomb



This photograph shows in graphic fashion how certain treasures from the tomb of the Scythian king appeared immediately after they had been unearthed in southern Russia. The particular articles shown are from a number found at some distance from the king's skeleton—bronze cauldrons containing bones of oxen, sheep, etc.; a series of earthenware vessels, including big amphorae, bearing painted Greek letters, for wine and oil; small vases, and so on.

With Cauldrons, for Bones of Oxen and Sheep, and Amphorae, for Wine and Oil, Prof. Wesselowsky with Some of the Splendid Discoveries Made in the Grave of a Ruler of the Third or Fourth Century B. C.

## Are You Brusque or Irritable?

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1914, by Star Company. Or, the Madison and Fourth avenue trolley line, which runs to the Grand Central depot, there is a young conductor who probably is just beginning his duties.

He is in his early thirties at a most; he has a bright, boyish face and a very alert, businesslike manner. He seems to be in perfect health and is quite conscious of the importance of his position.

and trucks and pedestrians; to stop and start at every corner at the exact spot and moment to please a vast army of travelers and shoppers and business people, and to be subjected to all the 10,000 annoyances which crowds of human beings generate.

When an elderly conductor is crotchety and brusque one feels sympathy for him, knowing the trying causes which have led to his state of mind; but when a youth sets forth upon this vocation it seems a misfortune for him to begin his work in this state of nervous tension and needless irritability with unoffending passengers.

Nothing wastes and dissipates our energies more than the habit of being easily irritated over small matters. One of the most important resolves any young man can make when he sets out in any vocation in life is to cultivate amiability and poise in his dealings with his fellows. And to add courtesy and an agreeable manner.

He will be astonished as he cultivates these qualities to see how many of the worrisome happenings of daily life disappear before a smile and how many troubles vanish when met with pulse and equanimity.

Every street car conductor needs to realize that to greater or less degree he is influencing the feelings of every person who boards his car. A nervous, tired and dependent passenger can be made still more nervous by a disagreeable and brusque conductor, and can be made correspondingly less nervous and irritable by a gracious and kindly presence in the person of the conductor.

Each one of us sends forth vibrations through every waking moment. And those vibrations are influencing everyone who comes in our vicinity. Whether they are good or bad, peaceful or warlike, restful or irritating, depends on our state of mind.

## Mothers Tell of Mother's Friend



Experience is or should be our best teacher. Women who have obeyed the highest and noblest of all sacrifices, the struggle for the life of others, should have a better idea of helpful influence than those who theorize from observation.



At an early age a prospective grandmother urges her daughter to do as she did—to use "Mother's Friend," there is reason to believe it is the right advice.

## Girls! Have Beautiful, Charming Hair And no Dandruff—25 Cent Danderine

Try this! Doubles beauty of hair in few moments, and stops it falling out—Grows Hair. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.