

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Oh! It's Great to Be Married

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



## Dr. Parkhurst's Article on Agricultural Science

### Dreaded Bacteria Used as Fertilizer Generates Nitrogen and Turns Barren Land into Highly Productive Soil.

By C. H. PARKHURST.

Everything has its uses. What we call nuisances, such as snakes, mosquitoes, and flies, are useful things, but whose usefulness we have not yet succeeded in discovering. Science interrogates them and finds what they are good for.

Agricultural science is now turning to good account little microscopic objects in nature known as bacteria. It has found what they can do, has caught them and set them to work producing forage and kitchen vegetables. They do not know that they are working and render all the better service for that very reason.

Some of the readers of The Bee know all about this, some do not. Even all those who are raising crops do not, for they are rather a conservative class and do not always take kindly to new ideas and methods.

They all know this, at any rate—that soil that has in it no nitrogen, no potash, and no phosphorus—particularly nitrogen—is unproductive. And nitrogen is expensive, the most so of any fertilizer when purchased in the market.

Now these little bacteria make nitrogen, and the beauty of the arrangement is that they work for nothing.

When I say that they make nitrogen I mean it in the sense in which oysters make pearls, or in which rainmakers, if there are any such people, make rain. They do not manufacture rain, but merely draw it down out of the sky. So these bacteria do not literally make nitrogen, they extract it from the atmosphere and lodge it upon the roots of clover, alfalfa, peas and beans in the shape of nodules that fasten to the roots and feed them; so that if, before planting, the clover seeds or beans are mixed with the proper variety of bacteria, the seeds will come up and flourish even though planted in meadow or sawdust or even Jersey sand. So that there is agricultural hope even for Jersey.

The reason why, under ordinary circumstances, soil becomes less and less productive is that the nitrogen that is in it becomes more and more exhausted by each successive crop that is raised upon it. That is where these little creatures come into play.



In a considerate way, although not knowing that they are considerate, they make good to the soil what the previous crop takes out of it, and under certain conditions even more than make good, so that the transaction of raising a crop shows a credit balance, enriches the soil instead of impoverishing it, thus solving what is so serious a problem—that of keeping the soil up to a permanent condition of productivity.

And bacteria are cheap, too. I am told that \$2 worth of them will nitrogenize an acre.

I have a dozen letters in my possession written from all parts of the country, showing what this method of fertilization will accomplish. They are almost enough to make me want to quit the city and go into agriculture.

One of these letters I give entire, showing that acid soil requires to be liberally overpiled with lime and that by "inoculating the writer means mixed with bacteria. This one is expressive of the same sentiment as the rest and is selected in preference to the others, because more detailed in its statements and emanating from one whose agricultural experience enables him to speak with authority:

"Louisiana State University, College of Agriculture and Agriculture Experiment Stations.

"Some time ago I wrote you stating that I would send you results of my alfalfa experiments as soon as I obtained the data. In North Louisiana, in the hill region, an acre was planted which gave excellent results. The results of this plot are as follows:

"Plot No. 1—One-quarter acre, inoculated and limed at the rate of 2,500 pounds to the acre, gave a yield for four cuttings at the rate of 6,094 pounds per acre.

"Plot No. 2—One-quarter acre, limed, but not inoculated, gave at the rate of 36 pounds per acre.

"Plot No. 3—One-quarter acre, inoculated, but not limed, gave at the rate of 90 pounds per acre.

"Plot No. 4—One-quarter acre, not limed, not inoculated, gave at the rate of 70 pounds per acre.

(Signed) C. W. EDGERTON, "Plant Pathologist."

If the facts are all that this letter implies—and they all tell the same story—as Massachusetts, Georgia, Kansas, New Jersey, North Dakota, Pennsylvania, Montana, North Carolina, etc.—then there is offered in these highly-bred bacteria and in the newly-discovered mode of their transplantation reasons for anticipating the communication of a new impetus to agricultural industry and such an augmentation of agricultural efficiency as will increase the product and reduce its expense.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

### She Doesn't Care for You.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have known a young lady for the past three years and for six months have been going with her steadily. At a friend's house the other day I asked her to dance. She replied that she wanted to dance with another. I called her up next day and told her it would be a long time before I asked for a dance again.

Later, I took her to another friend's house, and while there asked if I could call on a certain date. She said yes and about five minutes later asked one of the other boys to come up that evening. I told her I didn't like her actions in either case. She said I have no right to reprimand her and she is under no obligations to me, and does not have to apologize.

Amity.

I think that girl doesn't like you and is showing you in a manner that is far from considerate, that she doesn't care for your attentions.

Don't pursue her with them. There are many other girls who are as nice. Perhaps you may learn to love one of them.

Certainly.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Would it be proper for me to give a very dear girl friend of mine an enlarged picture of a member of her family, who died recently, for her birthday?

I have known this girl ever since we were "kiddie" going to school and think an awful lot of her. I know that she will be very much pleased with the picture.

It would be more than proper. It would be an act of thoughtfulness that will please her and all her family.

## Replies to Critic on Corporal Punishment

### "Love, Not Rod, Should Rule Public Schools"

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE.

I honor them all, but I honor the Infinite Wisdom's plan of putting a man behind the gun. And a woman behind the man.

When asked what she thought of the plan proposed by Prof. Frank H. Murray, director of elementary education of Columbia university, for the restoration of corporal punishment in public schools, Mrs. Robert G. Weber, living at No. 60 Riverside Drive, smiled above little poem and laughed softly.

"I think," she said, "that if it were not for the women there would be no schools and that as the women produce the children that fill them it should be their privilege to say how the schools should be conducted. The men have their theories. That is all right. It does them good to express themselves occasionally, but have you ever noticed that while the men may talk and theorize it is always the woman who decides?"

Mrs. Weber is an ideal mother, and no one is better fitted to judge of what is the best help in the training of children than she. Born of one of the first families in St. Louis and an extensive traveler all her life, she has had the environment and the opportunity of observation that make opinions invaluable. Always a thinker on such subjects, a devoted lover of children and absorbed in the exclusions of undue social activity in the training of her three little ones, she speaks from an experience that knows none of the narrow limitations that dominate the average woman's life.

"In every city of any size in the world," she said, "there are societies that have for their aim the protection of dumb animals. They are the outcome of the knowledge that a dumb brute can be controlled without the use of the lash. The controlling power is love; that is the thought that is pounded into the head of the man too ignorant to absorb it. He is taught that his horse will obey quicker through love than through fear.

"Isn't a child as intelligent as a horse? To say that a horse shall not be beaten on the streets and a child may be beaten in schools, is to ascribe to the horse a greater intelligence, a greater receptivity, than to the child."

"The idea is both slanderous and ridiculous. If based on truth then no one may claim that the human race has progressed. I have three children and I rule them solely by love. I have never whipped one of my children, nor have I laid an angry hand on one of them, yet I doubt if there are any children who are more loving or tractable, and I am sure there are no children who are happier. If I admitted that I had to whip to enforce my rules then I would also admit that my physical strength is all the strength I possess, that I am weak in mind and without will power."

"That is practically the confession made by every teacher who demands the restoration of the rod in the public schools; he or she depends solely upon physical strength, and that, in the control and guidance of children, is the weakest



MRS. ROBERT G. WEBER.

The mother of several children herself and a deep student of all questions relating to child government and welfare, Mrs. Weber says that Professor Murray of Columbia, is wrong in proposing the return of the rod into the public schools.

of all weapons, and the one they learn soonest to despise. One must have a strong will, and be firm and just and always tender and merciful.

"The trouble with the public school system is that it deals with children just as a farmer deals with young cabbage plants. He puts all on the same plot of ground, where the distribution of sunshine and rain is equal. He never differentiates in his treatment, because the cabbage plants bear no sign of individuality."

"But children are not like cabbage plants. Two plants are alike and will mature under the same treatment, but these never were two children who were alike, yet the public school system classifies them so. The children in school today are given the same treatment as that given the children of generations past. Your child must be like mine, the public school system decides, and that is not all for it must be like the child of a century ago.

"The teacher with forty or fifty restless children in her care is not to blame for this classification. She does the best she can under such conditions, but the result is not a credit to the intelligence of the people."

"But, as I said in the beginning, all this theorizing by the men will not restore corporal punishment. Why, I will wager that if Prof. McMurray has a wife she has told him since he made his opinion public that no teacher shall ever whip her children. And that is what all true mothers will say. If our children are to be whipped, let us do the whipping. And too much emphasis cannot be laid on this statement; no mother who is fit to have the care of children will ever whip them."

"The world owes great homage to the man behind the gun, but there is a greater debt due the woman behind the man. And that is the welfare and happiness of childhood."

## Eat Less and Be Happier and Stronger

### Scientific Investigation Proves Truth of Mr. Edison's Contention that a Little Food is Better Than a Great Quantity.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

What the hungry tramp attains by tightening his belt Thomas A. Edison has achieved, according to his own statement, by suppressing his appetite. In both cases the result is a contraction of the stomach.

Mr. Edison avers that with him the contraction is permanent, and has this happy result—that he desires less food, eats less and feels better. Naturally, the tramp does not take so philosophical a view of the matter as does the great inventor.

and has no desire to produce a lasting diminution of the area of his stomach. Mr. Edison's conclusion about the beneficial effect of discouraging the inordinate demands of the stomach has recently been corroborated by the experiments of a German physician, Dr. Rudolph Lenhoff, who has found that artificial compression of that organ causes a decrease in the quantity of food required to produce a sense of satiation. The body is just as well nourished by the smaller quantity of food, and the only sufferer is the stomach, when it returns to its expanded state, in which it demands more food solely for its own satisfaction.

It is a matter of common observation that overloading the stomach usually results in an expansion of the organ. It calls for more and more food, which not at all needed for supplying the requirements of the more important organs. The larger the stomach becomes the more it demands for itself, but the extra quantity consumed is of no benefit to the muscles or the brain.

Dr. Lenhoff's method of experimentation is in itself interesting. It makes use of the revealing power of the X-ray. By ingesting metallic salts with the food of his patients he was able to trace its progress through the stomach by means of radiographs, or X-ray photographs. The metallic particles being opaque to the rays, produced shadows in the photographs which disclosed the operations of the stomach. That organ was seen to



contract in order to bring the pressure of its wall upon the included food. When the quantity is small more contraction is needed. If the organ is habitually expanded it would appear that the power to close contraction is diminished, and then a greater quantity of food is demanded to enable it to do its work with facility; but this quantity may be increased far beyond the needs of the system, and will then serve only to clog it, and to increase the already inordinate demands as well as the size of the stomach.

Dr. Lenhoff's experiments also throw light upon the part that persistent chewing plays in the effective absorption of food. It has generally been thought that the great value of thorough mastication lies in the increased quantity of saliva that is mixed with the food, as well as in the beneficial effects of complete mastication. But Lenhoff has observed that the mechanical motion of the jaws, together with the act of swallowing, excites a reflex action upon the stomach, causing it to contract more rapidly, thus producing a quicker absorption of the food, and an earlier sense of satiation.

Liquid foods, which require no mastication, and relatively little exertion of the muscles concerned in swallowing, cause less contraction of the stomach, and must be administered in larger quantities to cause satiation. When such foods are introduced into the stomach through a tube, so that there is no act of swallowing, twice as great a quantity is required to produce satiation as is needed when the food is swallowed in the ordinary way.

Thousands of people have probably discovered during the recent reign of high prices, that aside from the mere pleasure of the table, they can live just as well, and be just as capable of work, upon two-thirds, or one-half, the quantity of food which they formerly regarded as absolutely necessary to their comfort and well-being. It is all a matter of practice.

Explorers undergoing extreme exertion, but unable to obtain a large supply of food, have found themselves in a surprisingly good state of health and activity notwithstanding, and possibly in consequence of the deprivation. And it is noteworthy that such persons almost invariably wear belts which they habitually tighten when the food supply runs low. Then the demands of the stomach for its own gratification are disregarded, and that self-indulgent and unimportant organ is taught that it is only intended to be a purveyor to the physiological army and not a consumer on its own account.

## The Second Coming

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1913, by The Star Company. Copyright, 1913, by The Star Company. How will Christ come back again? How will He be seen, and when? Where His chosen way? Will He come at dead of night, Sliding in His robes of light, Or at dawn of day?

Will it be at Christmas time, When the bells are all a-choir, That He is reborn? And beside your bed, Wide and wondrous waking, On some Easter morn'?

When will this sad world rejoice, Listening to that golden voice, Speaking into men? Give there one who yet shall cry, Loud to startle passersby, "Christ, has come again!"

Just the answer: Christ is here, Seek and you shall find Him near, Travelling on the earth. By the world's awakened thought, This great miracle is wrought, "This is the Second Birth."

While you wonder where and how, Christ shall come—behold Him now, Looking from your neighbors' eyes, Or in humble toilers' guise; Lo! the Christ you seek.

Search for Him, in human hearts, In the shops and in the mart, And beside your hearth, Search, and speak the watchword, "Love."

And the Christ shall rise and prove He has come to earth.

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

Sorrowful oftentimes is He "That we have not eyes to see— Have not ears to hear, As we call to Him afar, Out beyond some distant star, While He stands so near."

## The Slim Woman Is Winning



The day of the slim woman's triumph has arrived. "The thinner one is the more stylish," say the dreamers. This would have been sad news for the fat woman a year ago. She would have had to try dieting or exercise. Nowadays, however, the woman who is too fat for the styles goes to a druggist and gets a case of Marmola Prescription Tablets, one of which she takes after each meal and at bedtime, and so reduces her superfluous flesh quickly.

These tablets, being made in accordance with the famous prescription, are perfectly harmless, and they are also the most economical preparation a person can buy, for they cost only 75 cents a large case, one of which is frequently enough for a person losing fat the rate of 12 to 14 ounces a day. Pretty nearly every druggist keeps this tablet in stock, but should yours be sold out you can easily obtain a case by sending to the makers, the Marmola Company, Farmer Building, Detroit, Mich.

## How the Devil Works

### The Good People of Earth Could Have the World Running Smoothly, Justly, Happily, if They Were as Much in Earnest and as Systematic and Persistent as His Satanic Majesty.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1913, by The Star Company. The decade before 1912 had been a busy and successful one for the devil. He had organized several new trusts, raised the prices of food, fuel, clothing and rents, and kept the average wage of the working girl down to \$3 a week.

Everything he had moved satisfactorily in his central office and in his branch stations on earth.

His emissaries had created a false standard of life, and men and women in high circles had grown money mad.

Wasteful extravagance, uncharitable selfishness, unat-

tentive appetites, and an utter disregard of the rights of others characterized the financial and social world.

Then came the rumors to the central office of great unrest among the people. They were waking; they were thinking. Labor unions, co-operative associations, single tax organizations were becoming alive and active.

The devil was at once alert and on the defensive.

He read over the reports sent in from earth and was concerned as he noted the growing tendency of the modern reformer to say little of the rewards awaiting the toiler in heaven, and much of the rights of each toiler to an acre of earth and free sunlight and air, and of the turning of the minds of the world's workers back toward nature and the simple life.

"This will never do—it will never do," he thought. "Before the working people become inoculated with this wholesome doctrine we must busy ourselves. We

must stimulate their tastes for some of the joys of earth."

So the devil arrayed himself in evening dress, and he sallied forth to make calls upon the working girls in the tenements.

Wherever he went he talked of the theater, the opera, the cabaret, the gay motor rides to road houses; the shimmer of silken gowns; the gleam of jewels; and the pity of letting youth pass with none of these pleasures.

Then he made memoranda of the girls' wages—\$5 a week—and below he placed a little item of \$3 a week which a friend would gladly contribute to increase her income for a while, and later on she could pay him back. Then, leaving her to think it over, the devil went his way smugly.

And his smile was one of triumph, thinking how easily the good people of earth could have the world running smoothly, justly, happily, with peaceful homes, wholesome food, beautiful well-paid toil, and time enough and money enough for pleasure and repose, if they were as much in earnest and as systematic and persistent as he, the devil, had been in his own affairs.

Apposing the Doctor.

"I thought I told you not to eat any porterhouse steak without my permission."

"So you did, doc, so you did."

"Then why are you disobeying my orders?"

"This won't delay the paying of your bill, doc. This steak is being paid for by my friend here."—Houston Post.

## BEST CATARRH DOCTOR

### Has Benefited Thousands—Will Do the Same For You or Money Back.



This is the HYOIMEI Inhaler, the little doctor that has cured many thousands of sufferers of catarrh, suffices, bronchitis, coughs and colds. It's easy and pleasant to cure yourself with HYOIMEI. Just pour a few drops in the Inhaler, and breathe it in. The healing, soothing and antiseptic air will reach every nook and crevice of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat; will stop the irritation almost immediately; will allay the inflammation, drive out the foul odor; kill the germs and banish the disease. My wife has been using HYOIMEI for two months for catarrh and bronchitis. She has received more relief and benefit than from any other treatment."—E. S. Barrett, Jeffersonville, O. HYOIMEI has cured me of terrible catarrh and burning in the head. I would not be without it in the house for a single night."—Mrs. S. P. Fuller, Columbia, S. C. Druggists everywhere sell HYOIMEI (pronounced High-me-ee). A complete outfit, including Inhaler, only costs \$1.00, and an extra bottle, if afterwards needed, is but 50 cents.