

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Occupation

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

From Good Housekeeping Magazine.
There must in Heaven be many industries
And occupations, varied, infinite,
Or Heaven could not be Heaven. What lovely tasks
The Mighty Maker of the Universe
Can offer souls that have prepared on earth
By holding lovely thoughts and fair desires!

Art thou a poet, to whom words come not—
A dumb composer of unuttered sounds,
Ignored by fame and to the world unknown?
Thine may be, then, the mission to create
Immortal lyrics and immortal strains
For stars to chant together as they swing
About the holy center where God dwells.

Hast thou the artist instinct with no skill
To give it form or color? Unto thee
It may be given to paint upon the skies
Astounding dawns and sunsets framed by seas
And mountains, or to fashion and adorn
New faces for sweet panes and new dyes
To tint their velvet garments. Oftentimes
Methinks behind a beautiful flower I see,
Or in the tender glory of a dawn,
The presence of some spirit who has gone
Into the Place of Mystery, whose call,
Imperious and compelling, sounds for all,
Or soon or late. So many have passed on—
So many with ambitions, hopes and aims
Unrealized, who could not be content
As idle angels, even in Paradise.
Surely God has provided work to do
For souls like these, and for the weary—rest.

Do you ever stop to think about the life beyond this earth plane? The old orthodox idea of a heaven where the resurrected spirit, robed in trailing garments, sat playing on a harp and singing psalms through eternity, has passed away.

Most of us know that it was an impossible idea and that such a existence would be very wearisome indeed. Advanced thinkers and seers have given us food for thought and we have come into the consciousness of a larger and more beautiful life beyond than that which the old orthodoxy taught us.

Communication between the world beyond and this world is to millions of minds an established fact. To many others it seems an increasing possibility. One who claims to have brought a message from the world beyond, says: "The problem of life is surely to avoid the waste of straying into devious ways which do not help you forward. It is no use in spending life in developing a sense that will not be needed hereafter. Over in this land to which all of you must

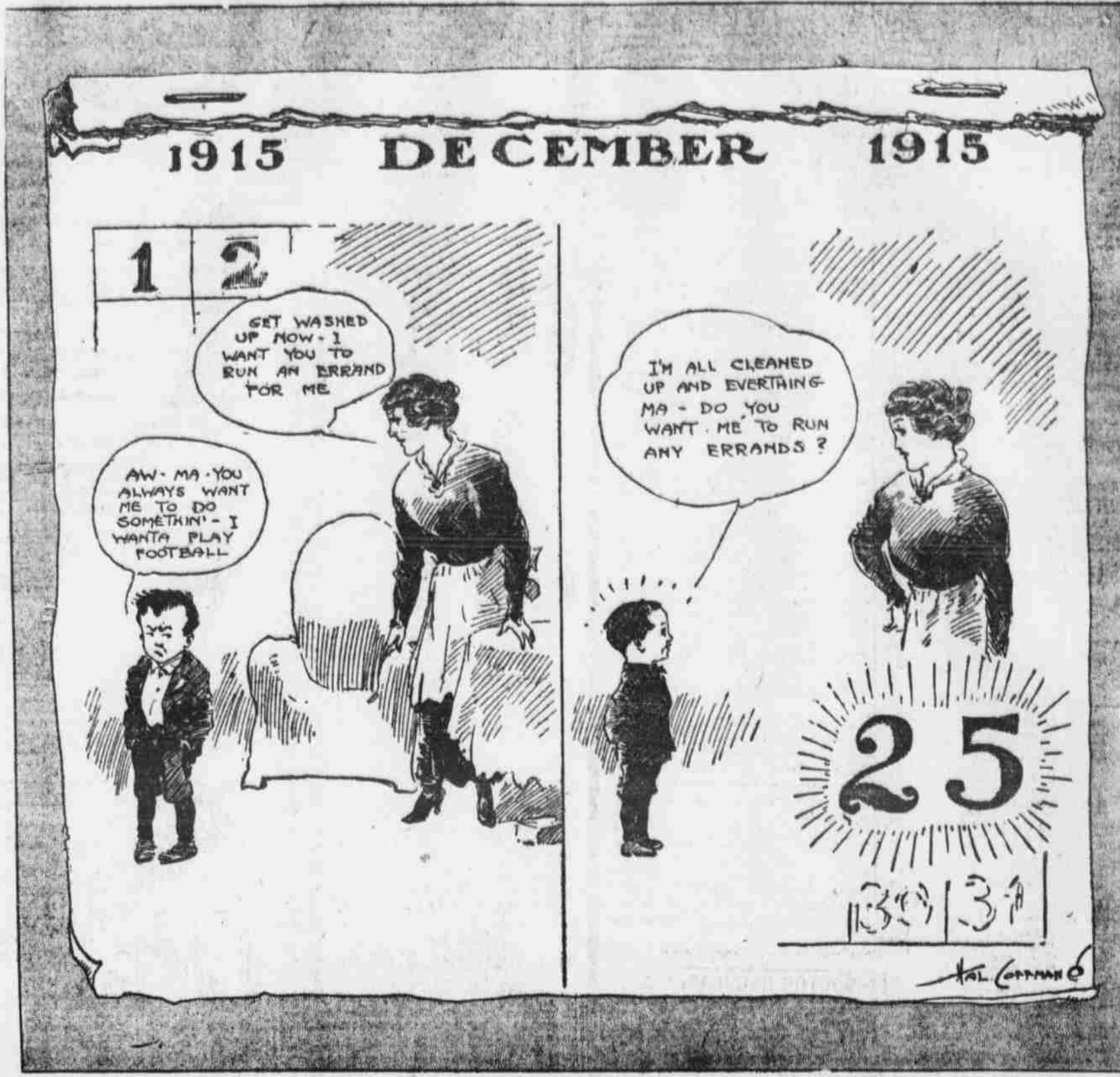
come the objects of existence are so different that many who come here have an impression of bankruptcy. They have spent their life in accumulating treasure, and so the deposits in the bank on earth cannot be drawn here and they are undone."

But one thing is sure. Every longing which we have to be useful, every unselfish desire and emotion, every ambition to create something beautiful, every wish to add to the comfort and happiness of the world, every feeling of love and sympathy and pity and compassion, every longing for a happy home life—all that is immortal and is helping to build our mansion not made with hands—that is laying up treasure in a celestial bank and we will be able to draw our checks when we arrive there.

Whatever you are wishing to do that is worthy and beautiful and helpful you will do eventually under happier conditions than those which now surround you. Do the duty which lies nearest you now and do it cheerfully, but keep the ideal of what you want to do in mind and know that you shall yet realize it.

It Might Have Something to Do with the Calendar :-:

Drawn for the Bee by Hal Coffman.



Booker Washington Pioneer in Education

By WOODS HUTCHINSON, M. D.

PART II.

His next venture illustrates how determined he was to build both for the future and for permanency and to utilize every resource which was at hand. One of the first discoveries on the plantation was a bed of excellent quality of brick clay. Nobody in either class or faculty had ever burned brick in his life; but that was no reason why they should not begin.

Two of them were sent over to the nearest country brickyard and spent a couple of days watching the process of brick burning and getting such information as they could about the construction of kilns. Then all hands set to work under their direction. The clay was dug and ground and moulded into bricks and scalded, and when several thousand had been laboriously accumulated the construction of a kiln was begun.

As no wood or other burnable substances can be used in the construction of a kiln, its roof and most vital part must be built in the form of an arch, and this is a work requiring some little knack and skill.

After several unsuccessful attempts the kiln was finally arched over, the fire started and the burning began in fear and trembling. But the embryo brick-makers had forgotten to allow for the shrinkage and cracking due to the intense heat, and just as the inside of the kiln, after several hours' roasting, began to show a beautiful cherry red, there was a sharp crack and roar and down came the roof and carefully piled thousands of brick under it in one mass of ruin. Another pile of bricks was made. Another and stronger kiln was constructed and again the fire started.

They had made some progress in the art, for the second kiln lasted nearly four hours longer than the first; but it, too, went up in smoke.

Cheering themselves with the thought that the third time is the luck, the dauntless brickmaking crew went at their task for the third time. And this time apparently persistence had its reward. The kiln heated splendidly, the bricks were almost half baked, and the triumphant class in manual training went comfortably to bed for a much needed sleep, expecting to open up their prize package successfully in the morning.

A little after midnight, however, Dr. Washington says he was awakened by a loud pounding at his door and a voice which cried in agonized accents, "Teacher, teacher, it's rainin' lak de ol' scratch, an' the kiln am done cave in again."

Dr. Washington says that as he tumbled out of bed onto the cold floor, rushed to the door and stood gazing out into the black darkness and pouring rain, and thought of all the labor and hope that had gone into that brick kiln, he was just about as nearly discouraged as he ever got.

But the next arch stayed humped and if you will look on your right-hand as you enter the present beautiful campus of Tuskegee, with its fifty odd buildings, you will see the solid, dumpy, square, little brick building, now used as a dormitory, which came out of that fourth kiln.

Bequest of Andrew Freedman

A Needed and "Beautiful Relief to Human Distress."

By CHARLES H. PARKHURST.

Among the suffering poor there are none who suffer as much as those who have once been in circumstances of affluence. They not only miss the comforts that were the accompaniment of their former condition, but they are likely also to experience the estrangement of many of those whom they had been accustomed to consider as friends; for, in a highly conventional state of society, much of what is called friendship has its price, like material commodities, so that if one has not the money to pay for it one can't have it.

At this point the remarkable bequest of the late Andrew Freedman comes in as a partial and very beautiful relief to human distress. The bequest is exceptional in its character both as to volume and design. The income from the seven millions bequeathed is to be applied to the erection and maintenance of a home for aged people in indigent circumstances, without discrimination as to race, creed, or sex. The trustees are, however, limited in their selection of candidates for the benefits of the home to those "who have been in good circumstances and, by reason of adverse fortune, have become poor and dependent."

It is gratifying to be publicly informed that no attempt will be made to break the will. The possibility of becoming partakers in so large a fund offers great temptation even to the most affectionate relatives of the deceased. To attempt, however, to thwart the purposes of a testator, after he is gone and no longer able to make sure the execution of his wishes, is a dastardly trick, and is so often practiced that large benefactors would do well to distribute at least the bulk of their property before they go. The gracious consideration of Mr. Freedman is furthermore shown in his instruction that special preference shall be shown to aged and indigent couples, and that the institution shall be so managed as to give it the character of a home and to make the inmates forget, as far as possible, that they are dependent upon some one else's benefaction. The endowment is unique in this respect—that it does not duplicate any institution already established.

Panamericanism, or the gathering of our entire western continent within the bonds of a common sympathy, is an idea comprehensive enough to match the capacities of our American mind. It is an idea more difficult of achievement than Pan Slavism or Pan Europeanism, because of wider racial and linguistic differences. It is a result, therefore, that cannot be relied upon to work itself out by any process of natural evolution, but one which will need to be deliberately fostered and brought about as the fruit of practical effort.

So far as Canada is concerned, we have nothing to ask for that is not already attained. Canada is bound to us by ties of strong attachment. There is no longer any talk of its annexation, and we shall

go forward into the years with no suggestion of reciprocal lines of fortification along our frontiers of 3,000 miles. As soon as we turn southward the situation changes. That situation includes Mexico and Central America, as well as

the immense range of territory and half a dozen distinct republics south of Panama. Now, if Panamericanism is to be anything more than a name, a policy of inter-relations between all that variegated southern country and ourselves will require to be deliberately and studiously cultivated. Much will depend on the sincerity of our own motives.

We know that in times past popular feeling south of the Isthmus has been averted from us because of a suspicion that our policy was to play the older brother, or even to play the part of the policeman. Apparently that particular misunderstanding has been corrected. Another prejudice against us may be aroused if it should be supposed down there that our idea is to exploit South

America in the interest of our own national security and as a buffer between ourselves and other persons or as a means of support in case of invasion.

As an antidote to such suspicion no less an idea should be put forth than that of absolute mutuality, the doctrine of a common interest, each for the maintenance and security of all, and all for the maintenance and security of each.

Differences of language is always a barrier between nations, however close these relations may be otherwise. The encouragement of the study of Spanish in our schools would do something toward breaking down that barrier and would be an element of no slight significance if there is to be that intercourse between the northern and southern portions of our

continent which would contribute so much toward producing a relation of mutual understanding and regard.

The republics of South America, their modes of government, the type of southern civilization, the financial condition, the commercial activities—these and all questions relating to southern life might well be made, and ought to be made, matters of study in our schools. If South and North America are to become in any sense part of one whole, we shall have to know a great deal more about each other and establish a mutual intimacy of thought and feeling, or what we call a common bond of sympathy will be more a phrase than a fact. Along with all the rest we ought not to let any other powers outdo us in the fostering of com-

mercial relations. I believe that England and Germany have both of them anticipated us in that matter.

Self-interest, if nothing else, ought to have prompted us to anticipate them. Enterprising travel agencies would render themselves and the cause valuable service if they would foster tourist intercourse between the two sections and draw into channels of travel, northward and southward, a part of that stream of international visitation which has been flowing Europeward.

Such are some of the expedients available for converting into fact an idea which is beginning to gain strong hold upon our national mind. If the idea is worth achieving, it is well worth working for.



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