

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

"Christ Crucified"

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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Now ere I slept, my prayer had been that I might see my way
To do the will of Christ, our Lord and Master, day by day;
And with this prayer upon my lips, I knew not that I dreamed,
But suddenly the world of night a pandemonium seemed.
From forest, and from slaughter house, from bull ring, and from stall,
There rose an anguished cry of pain, a loud, appealing call;
As man—the dumb beast's next of kin—with gun, and whip, and knife,
Went pleasure-seeking through the earth, blood-bent on taking life,
From trap, and cage, and house, and zoo, and street, that awful strain
Of tortured creatures rose and swelled the orchestra of pain.
And then methought the gentle Christ appeared to me, and spoke:
"I called you, but ye answered not"—and in my fear I awoke.

Again I slept. I seemed to climb a hard, ascending track;
And just behind me labored one whose patient face was black.
I pitied him; but hour by hour he gained upon the path;
He stood beside me—stood upright—and then I turned in wrath.
"Go back!" I cried. "What right have you to walk beside me here?
For you are black and I am white." I paused, struck dumb with fear.
For lo! the black man was not there, but Christ stood in his place;
And lo! the pain, the pain, the pain, that looked from that dear face.

Then next I heard the roar of mills; and moving through the noise,
Like phantoms in an underwood, were little girls and boys.
Their backs were bent, their brows were pale, their eyes were sad and old;
But by the labor of their hands greed added gold to gold.
Again the Presence and the Voice: "Behold the crimes I see,
As ye have done it unto these, so have ye done to me."

Now when I woke, the air was rife with that sweet, rhythmic din
Which tells the world that Christ has come to save mankind from sin.
And through the open door of church and temple passed a throng,
To worship Him with bended knees, with sermon, and with song.
But over all I heard the cry of hunted, mangled things:
Those creatures, which are part of God, though they have hoofs and wings.

I saw in mill, and mine, and shop, the little slaves of greed;
I heard the strife of race with race, all sprung from one God-seed.
And then I bowed my head in shame, and in contrition cried:
"Lo, after nineteen hundred years, Christ still is Crucified."

Sun Power Under Human Control

This May Sound Peculiar, but It's a Fact That the Time is Not Far Away When Men Will Utilize the Sun's Illimitable Energy.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Here is something inspired by questions from people whose curiosity has been awakened concerning the stupendous flood of energy that the sun is continuously pouring down upon the earth, and the utilization of which may some day revolutionize life on our planet.



At the distance of the earth from it (93,000,000 miles), the heat energy yearly expended by the sun is as great in amount as would be produced by the burning of sixty-six globes of the best anthracite coal, each as heavy as the earth, or 5,346 such globes, each, equal in weight to the moon.

But the greater part of this energy is, as far as we can see, expended upon empty space because, except where a planetary body is interposed in the path of the rays, there is nothing for them to act upon. Only about two-thousand-millionth of the sun's radiant energy is intercepted by the earth, and only about one two-hundred-and-twenty-five-millionth by all the planets together. This makes the sun look like a gigantic spendthrift, but if he did not radiate in every direction he would not be seen from distant space; he would not be a star among the stars, and who can say that what he expends to make himself known, and to maintain his rank in the universe, is not as well spent as the gratuities that he flings to his planets?

Instead of questioning his right to be prodigal we may better inquire whether we are making the best possible use of what he freely gives us. His gift of energy to the earth is equivalent, upon every thirty square feet of surface, to one-horsepower, continuously acting.

Of course a great deal of the energy thus applied is used for the maintenance of many natural processes on the earth. Vegetation, animal life, the circulation of the atmosphere, all weather phenomena, rains, winds, etc., depend upon the utilization of the energy bestowed by the sun.

Recently the Academy of Science, in Paris, listened to a paper by Prof. Laveran on "The Solar Ration," by which he means the sun's energy absorbed by men and animals in place of ordinary food.

He proved by experiments on guinea pigs that the amount of food necessary to maintain them at a fixed weight regularly decreased as the amount of sunshine that they received increased.

Comparisons of the amount of food consumed by men in hot and cold climates, he argued, bore out his contention that there is a direct utilization by absorption of the sun's rays to maintain bodily energy.

But there is an abundance of surplus in the sun's bounty which we might utilize for mechanical purposes if only we knew how or could contrive the proper machinery.

Instead of depending almost exclusively upon the burning of coal and similar fuel for the production of steam power, and even for the production of electrical power, we ought to take the ready-made heat that the sun pours down upon us.

Many efforts toward that end have been made, but none on a large enough scale. Usually the plan adopted is that of concentrating the solar rays by means of lenses or mirrors. Solar engines of this kind have repeatedly proved their capacity to work, with no expenditure for fuel, which the sun supplies without cost, but there are two particular difficulties in the way. One of these is the variability of the supply of sunshine, due to the imperfect transparency of the atmosphere and to clouds, and another is the unmanageable, or at least inconvenient, size that must be given to the apparatus in order to produce results on a commercially profitable scale.

It may be that the solution will be found in a direction which hitherto has

been relatively neglected. This refers to the "hot box" plan, which the astronomer, Sir John Herschel, was one of the first to experiment with. He took a mahogany box, blackened within, and furnished with a glass window exposed perpendicularly to the sun's rays. It is a property of glass to freely allow sunlight to pass through it, while it obstructs the passage of the dark rays of heat. Thus the heat from the rays was imprisoned in the box. The principle is that of the gardener's hot house. Herschel obtained a temperature many degrees above that of boiling water; and he not only boiled eggs, but even stewed meat and vegetables with the aid of the sun heat alone. These experiments were made at the Cape of Good Hope.

Since his time others have experimented with similar apparatus, among them the late Prof. S. P. Langley and Prof. Charles G. Abbot. The success attained is highly encouraging, and many interesting details may be found in Prof. Abbot's book on "The Sun."

In a word, the sun is the greatest source of energy within our reach, or in touch with us, and it must go hard if this inventive century does not witness an enormous development of sun power under human control.

Some Striking Hats Seen in England

A Charming White Satin Hat—Blue Velvet Flowers and Ribbon.

A Pretty Model in Cream Manilla Straw with Pink Hedge Roses and Black Velvet Ribbon.



An effective hat in tagal straw, with narrow band of corded ribbon.

A picture hat in white aeroplane, with white ospreys and white flowers.

A chic tricorne hat of pink satin, edged with black ostrich feathers.



Madame Isbell's Beauty Lesson

LESSON XIII—PART I.

Excessive thinness is more difficult to treat, as a rule, than obesity, for it is generally the result of mal-assimilation, which is really a disease. Food reduction will mitigate or entirely cure most cases of obesity, but to increase food consumption is by no means an efficacious method of treating thinness. Mal-assimilation may result from many causes; when such cases are obstinate and accompanied by weakness a diagnosis should be made by a skilled physician and a regime laid out and followed.

There are other cases where apparently healthy women fall below the average in weight; in such cases the cause can often be found and treated.

We must remember that there is nothing more dependent on the mental attitude than the process of digestion. Nervousness, worry, over excitement have a direct and quick reflection in the digestive fluids. The body is not a machine governed only by physical laws; if it were so, all people would profit by the same regime, which we know is not the case.

Most regimes outlined for flesh accumulation lay stress on increasing the consumption of starch and sugar. As has been already pointed out, these are flesh-producing foods, but unfortunately, they are not always easily digested, and in such cases do more harm than good. Most thin people have a delicate or capricious digestive apparatus and to over-burden this would probably bring about dyspepsia, which would result in decreased rather than increased flesh.

The first step in overcoming thinness, therefore, is to overcome difficulties in digestion. If such is the result of nervousness, overcome this; if it comes from overwork, rest and sleep more; if from improper food, find out just what kind of food best agrees with you and limit your diet to this. In the next article I will give a regime that has proven very successful with pupils suffering from undue thinness.

Lesson XIII to be continued.

Madame Isbell

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A Gift for a Man.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have known a gentleman for the past year, and his birthday is this month. Would you kindly advise me whether I should give him a present and what it should be? Also advise me if I should send it to his home or hand it to him. BRIGHT EYES.
Send him some little impersonal trifle, such as a book, unless you can crochet or embroider. In that case give him a bit of your handiwork—a tie you have made or a handkerchief you have marked. A present seems to carry more warmth of personal greeting when it is given from hand to hand and not sent.

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