

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Friday Afternoon

By ELBERT HUBBARD

Those were splendid days, tinged with no trace of blue, when I attended the district school, wearing trousers buttoned to a calf's waist. I had ambitions then—I was sure that some day I could spell down the school, propound a problem in fractions that would puzzle the teacher, and play checkers in a way that would cause my name to be known throughout the entire township.

In the midst of these pleasant emotions a cloud appeared upon the horizon of my happiness. What was it? A Friday Afternoon—that's all.



A new teacher had been engaged—a woman, actually a young woman. It was prophesied that she could not keep order a single day, for, the term before, the big boys had once arisen and put out of the building the man who taught them.

Then there was a boy who occasionally brought a dog to school, and when the bell rang the dog followed the boy into the room and lay under the desk, pounding his tail on the floor, and everybody tittered and giggled until the boy had been coaxed into taking the dog home, for if merely left in the entry he howled and whined in a way that made study impossible.

But one day the boy was not to be coaxed, and the teacher grabbed the dog by the scruff of the neck and flung him through a window so forcibly that he never came back. And now a woman was to teach the school; she was only a little woman and yet the boys obeyed her, and I had come to think that a woman could teach school nearly as well as a man, when the awful announcement was made that thereafter every week we were to have a Friday Afternoon.

There were to be no lessons, everybody was to speak a piece, and then there was to be a spelling match—and that was all. But heavens! it was enough.

Monday began very blue and gloomy, and the density increased as the week passed. My mother had drilled me well in my lines and my big sister was lavish in her praise, but the awful ordeal of standing up before the whole school was yet to come.

Thursday night I slept but little, and all Friday morning I was in a burning fever. At noon I could not eat my lunch, but I tried to, manfully, and as I munched on the tasteless morsels, salt tears rained on the Johnnycake I held in my hand. And even when the girls brought in big bunches of wild flowers and cornstalks, and began to decorate the platform, things appeared no brighter.

Finally, the teacher went to the door and rang the bell. Nobody seemed to play, and as the pupils took their seats some, very pale, tried to smile, and others whispered, "Have you got your piece?" Still others kept their lips working, repeating lines that struggled hard to flee.

Names were called, but I did not see who went up; neither did I hear what was said. At last my name was called. It came like a clap of thunder—a great surprise, a shock. I clutched the book, struggled to my feet, passed down the aisle, the sound of my shoes echoing through the silence like the strokes of a maul. The blood seemed ready to burst from my eyes, ears and nose.

I reached the platform, missed my footing, stumbled and fell. I heard the giggling that followed and knew that a red-haired boy, who had just spoken and was therefore unnecessarily jubilant, had laughed aloud.

I was angry. I shut my fists so that the nails cut my flesh, and glaring straight at his red head, shot out my part.

"I know not how others may feel, but sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my heart and my hand to this vote. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God it shall be my dying sentiment. Independence now, and independence forever."

That was all of the piece. I gave the whole thing in a mouthful and started for my seat, not half way there and remembered I had forgotten to bow, turned, went back to the platform, bowed with a jerk, started again for my seat and, hearing someone laugh, ran.

Reaching the seat, I burst into tears. The teacher came over, patted my head, kissed my cheek and told me "I had done first rate, and after hearing several others speak I calmed down and quite agreed with her."

RASH BREAKS OUT ON BOY'S HEAD

Four Days After Birth. Cried Day and Night. Disfigured. Hair Came Out. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In Four Months Head Healed. Hair Grew.

Plaza, Neb.—"My second child, a boy, had what is called scrofula of the head. The whole top of his head and forehead broke out in thick rash the fourth day after he was born and formed one whole crust. He cried a good deal both day and night. It seemed to hurt him. It disfigured him and I felt ashamed to have anybody see him. Hair came out.

"I used home remedies for about six weeks and the eruptions got dry and cracked, then eruptions the size of a pea would come out in the cracks. A kind old lady told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, so I began using them. I washed his head with the Soap and then used the Ointment. He began to improve right along. In four months his head was healed up as nice as could be and his hair began to grow." (Signed) Mrs. C. H. Kammerer, June 17, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 25-cents Back on request. Address: Post-office, Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston. Sold throughout the world.

"A Joy Ride"

Copyright, 1914, Intern'l News Service.

By Nell Brinkley



Nell Brinkley Says:

Scattered about this broad land of lake and muddy plains rivers and clear, cold mountain ones that leap like live jade and lace, of waving fields and vasty-reaching prairies where the wind rides in waves like the sea, of pine and hemlock and oak forests, villages and smoky towns and riotous cities—there must be many a little woman grown gray now who might nod her head and smile and say, "Sure

enough that was a joy ride—sure—sure enough! Many's the time I've gone through bottom-field runnin' with my bonnet on my back and the red in my cheeks (for your father does say that I was the prettiest girl in the village—and I never had to worry about a beau), takin' the short-cut to ride home on your father's sorrel (we called her Maud) from the fields. And he'd h'it me up and there'd be laughin' at that, and then we'd come home in the twilight with the birds callin' sleepy. And your father'd tuck a flower in his hatband

and his shirtfront and give me one in my hand—and Maud would step along slow and easy, and the harness a-jinglin' made the same music as our laughin'. Your father's hair was yellow then and wavy—and he had the broadest shoulders and the nicest laugh of anyone I knew. It was a joy ride—not speedy—dearie me, no! But Love trailed along I reckon in the path behind us and filled his hands with the flowers that lay there like snow. Seems to me the country was prettier then!"—NELL BRINKLEY.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

You Took Too Much for Granted.

Dear Miss Fairfax: At a party I met a gentleman who had taken me out a few times before. I spent most of the evening with him, but he did not ask me whether he might escort me home. Thinking that he would do so, I told another friend that I had an escort.

We all walked home together. I walking with this particular friend, and when we came to the corner of the street where I live one girl said she was in a hurry to get home, and since the rest of the crowd went the same way, they left me on the corner. Don't you think that the gentleman should have taken me to the house in which I live?

T. D. S.

You should have accepted the offer of the young man who was gallant enough to wish to take you home. However, that does not alter the fact that no chivalrous or even decently courteous man ought to let a girl go home unaccompanied. Don't ask for an explanation—there is none—but drop the boy who treated you so.

"Kissing Games."

Dear Miss Fairfax: Kissing games are introduced at many of the parties to which I go. I have always stayed out of them, considering such games improper. Two weeks ago, at a party, one of the boys insisted on kissing me, and when I began to think the thing over, during the fortnight following, I came to the conclusion that there was no particular harm in what he had done and that my former viewpoint had been very prejudicial.

Your former viewpoint was identified and exactly the way a refined and high-minded girl should feel. A kiss is a symbol of real affection, and its value should not be lowered. Neither love nor any of its tokens ought to be demeaned by being used in a game or as a means to pass an evening.

Forgetting Engagements.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 18 years and am keeping company with a young man one year my senior.

He has a way that annoys me very much. He is very forgetful. He invites me to places of amusement and when the time comes he never speaks of it. What I want to know is if he ever cares for me or is just passing the time away with me?

D. W.

Do not permit any man to slight you. Simply tell him quietly the next time that he invites you anywhere that you will make no engagement with him unless he is quite sure that he intends to respect it. And keep your word. If he ever makes and breaks another engagement have nothing to do with him until he has both apologized and expiated properly.

Heavens in January

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

The year 1915 is probably one of the very poorest in the line of eclipses. There are no lunar eclipses at all visible anywhere in the world, and there are only two solar eclipses, the least possible number that must occur, and they are both only annular and visible, one might almost say, over the least land surface.

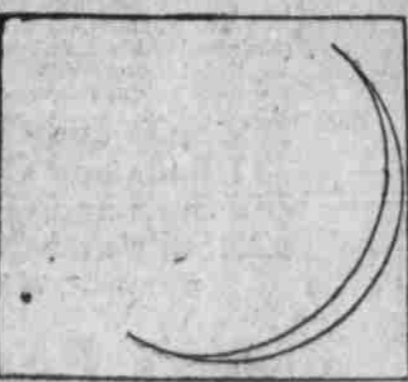
The first of these occurs on February 13 in the Indian ocean, Australia and the west Pacific ocean. The second, on August 10, spreads over the whole Pacific ocean. Neither is visible in any part of America.

As a partial—a pessimist would call it a grim—compensation, we will have in Omaha, on the 11th day of this month, a close approach of the crescent moon to the planet Jupiter. The moon will be only two days and a half old. The announced figure tells us what we may expect, the little dot to the left of the crescent being the planet. The time when Cynthia and Jupiter are nearest together will be 5:18 p. m., almost at the very moment of sunset, so that, even if the sky be clear, the planet may hardly be glimpsed at all without a telescope of some sort.

The days are increasing forty-eight minutes in length during the month, being nine hours ten minutes on the 1st, nine hours twenty-six minutes on the 15th, and nine hours fifty-eight minutes on the 31st. The sun rises on these dates at 7:32, 7:30, 7:29, and sets at 5:03, 5:16, 5:27. The latest sunrise of the whole year, 7:54, occurs on the 1st. The sun is three minutes slow on the 1st, nine minutes on the 15th, and thirteen minutes on the 31st, according to a sun dial. On standard time it is twenty-seven, thirty-three and thirty-seven minutes slow. On the 1st it enters Aquarius.

Venus is morning star and attains its greatest brilliancy on the 1st. It is sometimes mistaken for the Star of Bethlehem, which is said to appear at long intervals, but which, however, is only a popular myth. The original star that led the Wise Men appeared only once.

Jupiter is disappearing from the evening sky. It sets on the 14th at 7:56 and on the 31st at 7:56. Mars is invisible. Saturn is in excellent position. It is on the meridian at 10:23 p. m. on the 15th. The moon is full on the 1st at 4:30 a. m.



Close approach of Jupiter to the crescent moon January 17 at 5:18 p. m. In last quarter on the 8th at 7:13 p. m., new on the 15th at 8:43 a. m., in first quarter on the 22d at 11:32 p. m., and full again on the 30th at 10:41 p. m. It is in conjunction with Venus on the 12th, Jupiter on the 17th and Saturn on the 27th.

On the 2d at noon the earth is nearest the sun.

HEARTS TREATED FREE

Dr. Franklin Miles, the Great Specialist, Sends a New and Remarkable Treatment, Free, as a Trial.

Heart disease is dangerous, hundreds drop dead who could have been saved. Many have been cured after doctors failed. To prove the remarkable efficacy of his new special Personal Treatment for heart disease, short breath, pain in side, shoulder or arm, oppression, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering, puffing of ankles or drops, also nerve, stomach and rheumatic symptoms, Dr. Miles will send to afflicted persons a 25c Free Treatment. Bad cases usually soon relieved.

These treatments are the result of 35 years' extensive research and remarkable success in treating various ailments of the heart, liver and stomach, which often complicate each case.

So wonderful are the results that he wishes every sick person to test this famous treatment at his expense. Afflicted persons should avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart disease. Send at once for his new Book and Free Trial Treatment. Describe your disease. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. 117, 55 to 75 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.

Do You Know That

The debris left from coral, after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by Indian perfumers.

The adulant, or marabout, a bird of India of the stork species, will swallow a hare or a cat whole. It stands five feet high, and the expanse of its wings is nearly fifteen feet.

A curious means of communication is the "drum language" of a tribe in the Congo. These people can by this means

converse with each other at considerable distances.

Ninety-nine per cent of the timber in the Philippines is owned by the government and is worked through concessions and licenses, as no land more valuable for timber than for agriculture can be bought.

When sugar first was made from beets it took about twenty tons of beets to produce one ton of sugar; now it requires but six tons, the change being due to scientific breeding of beets.

The government of Chile has established an aviation school near Santiago, where army and navy officers are being trained

with good results. It is proposed to fly over the Andes to Argentina, which calls for a sustained flight for an hour or more at an altitude of about 15,000 feet.

Tacibacs have proved a great success not only in Colombo but in Calcutta, and times are indeed dull when a car fails to bring the owner a clear profit of \$100 a month.

The total area under wheat in Western Australia this year amounted to 1,194,753 acres, being an increase for the year of 211,771 acres.

New York adds about 140,000 to its population each year.

DIAMONDS on WATCHES

LaVallieres
We are showing an exceptionally large and fine assortment of LaVallieres for our January sales.

Lotis Perfection Diamond Ring
This exquisite Diamond Ring stands alone as the most perfect and popular ring ever produced.

Special Bargain
112—La Valliere, fine solid gold, genuine onyx center, pearl pendant, fine Diamond complete with 15-inch chain. \$15. \$12.50 a Month.

113—La Valliere, fine solid gold, genuine onyx center, pearl pendant, fine Diamond complete with 15-inch chain. \$15. \$12.50 a Month.

CREDIT

BEGIN THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BUY A DIAMOND ON CREDIT

Our Annual January Clearance Sales are the event of the year, and afford you an opportunity to buy Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, at a very great saving. The best resolution you can make for the NEW YEAR is to "Save a Diamond" on our easy payment plan. Every payment made on a diamond is so much money saved. Diamonds increase in value 10 to 20 per cent a year, and this increase alone makes a diamond a gilt-edged investment. Open a charge account with us NOW, and you will find it a great convenience all through the year. Extra special values in every diamond, watch or other jewelry in this great sale. Come TODAY and select anything you may need for future wedding, anniversary or birthday presents. By the time needed you will have them paid for and never miss the money.

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BROS & CO. 1522

MAIN FLOOR CITY NATIONAL BANK BLDG.
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Special Values in Men's DIAMOND RINGS
The Young Man's Favorite.

100—Men's Diamond Ring, 6-prong Touts mounting, 14k solid gold. \$95. \$25 a Month.

101—Ladies' Fancy Diamond Ring, solid gold. \$20. \$2 a Month.

102—Men's Ring, Flat Becher, half engraved, 14k solid gold. \$46. \$4.50 a Month.

103—Diamond-Set Tie Clip, solid gold. \$3. \$1 a Month.