



The Home Department

Conducted by
Helen Watts Neve

The Holy Land

Jerusalem, upon thy hill,
A golden charm is on thee still,
Tho, on thy streets, has swept in
flood,
Mid strife of combat, hero's blood,
Thy walls which prophets' hands
have blessed,
Thy streets the Master's feet have
pressed,
Something must hold of purity,
Thro all the years that follow thee;
And blessings in thy shadow dwell,
Nor war, nor conflict can expel.

Oh, village white, of Bethany,
The gentle Christ once bode in thee,
To humble dwellers of thine own
Was boundless might of mercy
shown,
His hand was raised; His comfort
said;
To hear whose word the shrouded
dead
Awoke! And wails that griefs employ
Were turned by Thee to speechless
joy,
As friends beheld returning breath
Where late was set the seal of death,
That blessed lowly ministry
Was in thy gates, oh Bethany—
Could flight of years or time's decay
Remove that holy touch away?
—Ruth Bryan Leavitt.

Patient With the Living

It is often urged that we should be patient with those about us; slow to condemn, and reluctant to judge harshly. Patient with the little ones whose restless feet and tireless energy carry them often into forbidden pathways; patient with the little clinging fingers that hold us back from the race that the little toddling feet may keep step with our own. Patient, always, with the weak and the young.

We must be patient with the old and wayworn, whose feet are tottering into the second childhood, and who can no longer keep the pace the world sets, and who cling to us in their unwelcome weakness, in their vain attempt to baffle time. We must be patient with the weak and the fallen; patient with all to whom something has been denied, or who have thrown away what was entrusted to them. Patient with the living!

But are we ever told to be patient with ourselves? Do not we, too, falter and at times fail? Do not we, too, lose step, and stumble, or stray out into hazardous by-ways. In the jostling, pushing crowds that surge about us, we are prone to errors, not always avoidable, and we should not judge ourselves too harshly. The world will give us all the frowns and harsh words we can bear. Let us learn to be patient with ourselves—forgiving the past, and struggling forward to the new day without the heart-sickening, soul-weakening mill-stone which self-condemnation so often hangs about our necks.

We have many things to be thankful for that we never consider. A prominent writer has said that we should be even thankful for our sins and short-comings, if we have had strength to forsake them, or to re-

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children
teething should always be used for children while
teething. It softens the gums, allays the pain, cures
wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

sist them. Through them, we learn the power of temptation—the hardships of resistance, and this knowledge prepares us to be tender with the tried ones; patient with the sorely tempted, and tolerant with the bigotry of ignorance and inexperience. One who has never fallen can never know the humiliation of a stumble, and the perfect soul can never realize the poignant pain of the one who fails.

The Other Side

It is but right that both sides of a question should be under review, and some of our friends have kindly given us a few of the reasons why the "army of the unemployed" does not rush to the farms for relief. We commend these reasons to the attention of our farm readers. Mere theory will not solve the problem of the equalization of the supply and demand for labor in any department; but a kindly discussion of the subject may show practical points. It is true that, in general, farmers can not afford to keep help the year round; but there are many farmers who not only can, but would, if they could get the right material. One correspondent says: "Theoretically, your remedy is correct, but practically, it will not work. You suggest that 'thousands of farmers are offering good homes and living wages, with many advantages,' and that these farmers 'are waiting in vain for these idle thousands,' etc., etc. You fail to take into consideration the fact that the farmer is too economical a financier to give any one a 'steady job.' He wants some help a few weeks while he is getting in his crops in the spring; then the hired man is not required again until the corn is high enough to plow; after corn is laid by, the help is retired until haying time or harvest, and when this work is done, he is turned off until, perhaps, in corn husking time he may get a short job, and earn enough to pay his car fare to the farm and return home again. In the winter months, the farmer would harbor him about as long as he would a gray wolf in his sheep fold. Do you wonder that the unemployed in the city do not rush to the farm homes? Besides, the season when there are the most idle people in the city is the season when the farmer would not keep a good man for his board." While expressing a strong liking for farm life and farm people, this correspondent is by no means enthusiastic as to the happiness of being a "hired man on a farm." When the farmer shall "come into his own," and be able to employ the labor which is necessary the year round, the problem will be nearer solution.

Paper Hanging

In choosing paper for the bedrooms, try to choose something restful. Do not have the walls and ceilings covered with a collection of designs, patterns, decorations and colors. In such an overdressed room, it is almost impossible for the jaded nerves to gather strength, and the tired occupant will weary of the beflowered, bespattered hangings. A plain, quiet paper should be chosen—not necessarily a dreary one, but one that rests the eyes and nerves.

To make paste for the papering of a medium sized room, take three pints of flour, and rub smooth in two quarts of water; to this, when

all lumps are rubbed out, add eight quarts of boiling water, and allow this to boil for a few minutes, stirring constantly. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of powdered alum, strain, cool and thin only so as to have it run off the brush readily. Thick, well cooked paste is better for both the paper and the hanging. In preparing the paper, cut the ceiling pieces four inches longer than the ceiling, and in putting it on, let the first strip come down on the walls two inches at the side and ends. A brush broom will do to smooth the paper on with, but a regular paper-hanger's brush is better. It would be well, before putting the first strip of paper on the ceiling, to measure the width desired at each end, and make a mark with a pencil to show just where the free edge of the paper should come. A little practice will give skill in hanging the ceiling paper, which is harder to do than to hang the sides. The strips for the sides must be cut so as to lap under the border two or three inches, and the figures must match. When the strips are pasted, the ends should be lapped back so as to meet the middle of the strip, with the paste sides together, and while so lapped, the edge that is to be trimmed can be done with ease, and no soiling of the paper, cutting through both edges at once. In brushing on the strips, run the brush down the center of the strip first lengthwise, then across one way and then the other, smoothing down the edges, and it will leave no wrinkles. Very cheap paper will not hang well.

Cowardice and Wastefulness

A fear of seeming stingy keeps many persons from saving. Many a housewife is really afraid to say anything about economizing lest her servant characterize her as "close," small—in short, stingy, when they talk over their employer's shortcomings with their neighbors. Many a woman falls into extravagances because she feels that the eyes of her neighbors are upon her; she dreads criticism if she tries to do with little. Every housewife should be a law unto herself, and being sure she is doing for the best, worry not at all as to what others will say. She knows, or ought to know, better than anyone else what can be afforded, and economy should be practiced for economy's sake. This moral cowardice often leads one to buy needless things simply to satisfy the eyes of people who care not a rap of the finger what she does, or does not. Down deep in our heart we know we have enough, and what is good enough for all needs, but we do not dare say so. Moral cowardice impels waste in every department of the household. We indulge in extravagances merely because we wish to either equal or outdo our neighbors, and we do not stop to realize that such extravagance is sinful waste, with absolutely no satisfactory returns.—Housewife.

A Cheap and Satisfactory Floor Stain

For the kitchen and dining room floor, get two ounces of permanganate of potash and dissolve it in one gallon of water; then, having your floor perfectly clean, go all over the floor evenly with the solution using a large, flat paint brush. When quite dry, if not dark enough, go over the boards again, and let dry.

Then, when quite dry, give the floor a good polishing with linseed oil and turpentine—two ounces of turpentine to one quart of oil, thoroughly mixed; let this dry, and in a day or two give another coating of oil. The oil must be applied a very little at a time, rubbing well into the wood, and finishing one place before beginning another. Good work demands plenty of hard rubbing.

Query Box

Housewife—Flannel and linen cloths are best for scrubbing and cleaning, being most absorbent. They should be well cleaned before putting away.

M. K.—The college mentioned requires payment for board, tuition and incidentals. Nothing is free.

E. S.—Send to Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for Farmers' Bulletin No. 241, which treats of butter making on the farm. It is free.

C. C.—Coal oil is a disinfectant and germicide, as well as a cleanser. It kills all invertebrate life, and its uses in the laundry are many.

S.—For stiff joints, dissolve one-half ounce of saltpetre in a pint of sweet oil, let stand several days, then bathe the joints with the oil, rubbing it in well before heat.

Katy D.—Potatoes kept through the winter are apt to cook up "waxy" and sweetish, as the starch in them changes to dextrin. Sprouts should be removed at once on appearing as they ruin the value of the potato.

Emory D.—For the white sauce, melt four tablespoonfuls of butter over the fire, and stir into it three tablespoonfuls of flour until smooth; then pour gradually into it, beating all the while, two cupfuls of hot milk; let come to a boil (stirring constantly) and remove at once from the fire.

Katherine—White waists that have grown yellow from long lying may be bleached by boiling for twenty minutes in water in which coal-oil—tablespoonful to the gallon—has been stirred. Wash as usual, blue, and hang in the hot sunshine.

"Mr. Afternoon"—We are told that coffee, in any form is a stimulant, and that stimulants should be avoided. A "habit" is easily acquired that may become troublesome, even to a hurtful degree. (2) Many people claim that the proprietary hair restoratives are harmful to one's health, as many of them contain poisonous ingredients.

Mrs. A. W.—The following is recommended for mending leaky granite ware: Mix some plaster of paris with just enough water to make a paste, and drop a little on the outside of the vessel over the hole; let harden a little; then turn the vessel over and put some more of the plaster on the other side, over

Can't Do It

Heart affections will not get well of themselves; neither do they remain inactive. If the cause is not removed, they continue to grow in number and severity.

They are the outgrowth of exhausted nerve force, and the heart cannot stop to rest, as do the other organs, but must continue to struggle until completely disabled, and—that's the end.

On the very first indications of heart trouble you can stop all progress and effect a cure by the use of

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

the most effective heart remedy known. It builds up, feeds and strengthens the nerves and muscles of the heart, and restores it to perfect health.

"I had serious heart trouble, for two months my life seemed to hang by a thread, when my attention was called to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I commenced taking the Heart Cure and Nervine, and in two months they restored me to comparatively good health."

REV. W. A. ROBINS, Port Elgin, Ont.
The first bottle will benefit, if not, the druggist will return your money.