

The Home Department.

The Universal Prayer. By Alexander Pope.

Father of all! in every age,
In every clime adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!

Thou Great First Cause, least understood,
Who all my sense confined
To know but this, that Thou art good,
And that myself am blind;

Yet gave me, in this dark estate,
To see the good from ill;
And, binding Nature fast in Fate
Left free the human will:

What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warms me not to do,
This, teach me more than hell to shun,
That, more than heaven pursue.

What blessings thy free bounty gives
Let me not cast away;
For God is paid when man receives;
T' enjoy is to obey.

Yet not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let me bound,
Or think thee Lord alone of man,
When thousand worlds are round.

Let not this weak, unknowing hand
Presume thy bolts to throw,
And deal damnation round the land,
On each I judge thy foe.

If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O teach my heart
To find that better way.

Save me alike from foolish pride,
Or impious discontent
At aught thy wisdom has denied,
Or aught thy goodness lent.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

Mean though I am, not wholly so,
Since quicken'd by thy breath;
O lead me, wheresoe'er I go,
Through this day's life or death.

This day, be bread and peace my lot;
All else beneath the sun,
Thou know'st if best bestow'd or not,
And let thy will be done.

To thee, whose temple is all space,
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies!
One chorus let all Being raise!
All Nature's incense rise!

One Woman's Work.

A Minneapolis woman, Mrs. Eugene Goff, is an expert historical map-maker. She was a teacher of history and geography and now is the wife of a county superintendent of schools. Not long ago she produced some of her old maps, which so delighted her husband that they have been printed and new ones added, until now there are over a hundred of her famous maps and charts being widely sold. Only official surveys are used, and Mrs. Goff communicated with every department officer of the army and

navy before completing her maps of the recent wars.—*Woman's World.*

Game of Blowing the Feather.

The players should all be seated in a circle with their chairs close together. The leader should then blow a large piece of goose or swan's down upward into the middle of the circle. The other members of the company should begin a lively blowing to keep the piece of down in the air. Should it fall to the floor, the person at whose feet or nearest whom it falls must give a forfeit. When forfeits have been collected in this way from several or all members of the circle they may be sold in any one of the customary ways.—*Conkey's Home Journal.*

Fish Suggestions.

To select a fish, see that the flesh is firm when pressed by the finger, and the eyes full. If the fish is at all stale the flesh will be flabby and the eyes sunken.

To remove the earthy or muddy taste, soak in strong salt water a short time before cooking.

To clean fish, lay it on a board outdoors, take a dull knife, and, holding the fish by the tail, with the knife held nearly flat, scrape toward the head, then thoroughly rinse and wipe dry. Cut off the head and fins, and remove the entrails.

Always cook your fish the same day you buy.

Fresh mackerel spoil quicker than almost any other.

To freshen salt fish, lay it skin side up and always in an earthen vessel, never in tin.

In frying fish, have your lard very hot; lay in the fish, and as soon as browned on one side, turn over; when that side is brown, move the skillet to the back part of the stove, cover closely, and let it cook slowly. In this way it retains its sweetness.

Garnishes for fish are sliced beets, parsley, lettuce leaves and hard-boiled eggs.

You must use plenty of lard in frying fish, never butter.

Potted Fresh Fish: Let the fish lie in salt water for several hours, then for five pounds of fish take three level tablespoons salt, two of black pepper, two of cinnamon, one of allspice and one teaspoon of cloves. Cut the fish in slices and place in a jar in which it is to be cooked, first a layer of fish, then the spices of flour and bits of butter sprinkled on, repeating till done. Fill the jar with equal parts of vinegar and water; cover closely with a cloth well floured on top so the steam cannot escape. Bake six hours. Let it remain in the jar till cold. Cut in slices, and serve for tea.

Fish Chowder: Fry in a large pot some pieces of fat pork, well seasoned with pepper. When done, remove the pork and put in some slices of peeled onions, then some fresh fish (cod,

rock or black fish) with a layer of cut Irish potatoes. Add one pint water, and let it stew half an hour, then add one pint milk, thicken with flour. Let it boil up and serve hot.—*Farm and Home.*

Sometime You Shall Know.

(By Eugene Field.)

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow
For, oh, I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep;
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here tonight;
See, O my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Weights and Measures.

Four teaspoonfuls of liquid make one tablespoonful.

Four tablespoonfuls of liquid, one gill or a quarter of a cup.

A tablespoonful of liquid, half an ounce.

A pint of liquid weighs a pound.

A quart of sifted flour, one pound.

Four kitchen cupfuls of flour, one pound.

Three kitchen cupfuls of corn meal, one pound.

One cup of butter, half a pound.

A solid pint of chopped meat, one pound.

Ten eggs, one pound.

A dash of pepper, an eighth of a teaspoonful.

A pint of brown sugar, thirteen ounces.

Two cupfuls and a half of powdered sugar, one pound.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Real Ruler.

Algernon (after acceptance)—Shall I mention the matter to your papa?
Ethel—Mercy, no! Not him!
Algernon—Your mamma, then?
Ethel—No, no! You must ask the cook if she would object to one more in the family. She is the only one to be conciliated.—*Woman's World.*

How the Sections Say It.

The woman from New England buys a "table spread," while her sister from the south buys a "tablecloth." The woman from Nova Scotia orders the servant to "lay the table," while with most of us natives of the United States the command is to "set the table." In the country the hostess says to her guests, "Sit by," when it is time to eat; in town it is "Please sit down." In the city among swells

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

No pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any state, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist \$5.50 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can affect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or letter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay \$5.50. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how I do it. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 515, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

there is no further invitation than the announcement of the servant that "dinner is served."—*Mobile Register.*

The Path of Independence.

An easy task it is to tread
The path the multitude will take;
But independence dares the stake
If but by fair conviction led.

Then haste, truth-seeker, on thy way,
Nor heed the worldling's smile or frown,
The brave alone shall wear the crown—
The noble only clasp the bay.

Go, worker of the public weal;
When knaves combine, and plot, and plan,
Assert the dignity of man,
And teach dishonest hearts to feel.

Still keep thy independence whole;
Let nothing warp thee from thy course,
And thou shalt wield a giant's force
And wrong before thy foot shall roll.

—Anon.

Grover Cleveland has discovered that the two presidential nominations of W. J. Bryan were "afflictive visitations." From a party standpoint it will now be in order for The Commoner to refer to Cleveland's two presidential terms as "destructive dispensations."—*Fostoria (O.) Democrat.*

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

Has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.