



The Home Department

Conducted by Helen Mat in Noyes

The Lost Sheep

The following poem, requested by several readers, is, by many, believed to have been written by Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist. This is not the fact. While Mr. Sankey sang it into fame, under the title, "The Ninety and Nine," the poem, originally called, "The Lost Sheep," was written by Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane, who was born in Edinburg, in 1830, and died at the age of thirty-nine years:

("The Ninety and Nine")

There were ninety and nine that safely lay

In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, though hast here thy ninety and nine:

Are they not enough for thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "'Tis of mine

Has wandered away from me:
And although the road be rough and steep,

I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransom'd ever knew
How deep were the waters cross'd,
Nor how dark was the night that the

Lord passed through
Ere he found his sheep that was lost,
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord whence are those blood-drops
all the way,
That mark out the mountain track?"

"They were shed for the one who had
gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him
back."

"Lord, whence are thy hands so rent
and torn?"
"They are pierced tonight by many a
thorn."

But all through the mountains, thun-
der-riven;

And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gates of
heaven,

"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the
throne,

"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his
his own!"

"Talk happiness. The world is sad
enough
Without your woes. No path is wholly
rough.

Look for the places that are smooth
and clear,
And talk of them to rest the weary
ear

Of earth, so hurt by the one unending
strain
Of human discontent and grief and
pain!"

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Question of Conditions

"A Reader" suggests that I point out to the women and girls "very strongly" that they should marry and let the men they are now displacing in the labor world do the work for them, making the living for two, while they keep the home. If our "Reader" knew women and girls better, he would know that to thousands of them wage-

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 all pain, cures
wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

earning is extremely irksome and un-
congenial, and that they would be
only too glad to become the wives
of good men and keepers of com-
fortable homes. Many of our states-
men, churchmen, professionals and
other writers point out this "duty"
and advise its acceptance, without ar-
ranging for the advice to be followed;
they fail to provide either the hus-
band or the home, or to tell us where
they may be found. So the women and
girls must work on, or go hungry and
shelterless.

Besides, marriage, nowadays, is not
always the ideal condition these ad-
visers would have us believe it to be.
In fact, many of the writers, them-
selves, fall far short of being "good
husbands," whether they are good men
or not. In many homes, if the wife
or daughter should give up her wage-
earning, want and discomfort would
at once take possession. Thousands
of wives of "good husbands" are
forced, through illness, incompetency
or lack of business enterprise on the
part of the husband, to take up the
burden of the family support, just
as the unmarried sister is; she must
work, whether she like to or not.

Then, too, many women are driven
into wage-earning through the niggard-
ly treatment as to money matters in-
dulged in by some husbands and fathers.
As things now are, no woman or
girl can be content to work in the
home or elsewhere merely for her
board and a few clothes—often far in-
adequate to her needs, to say nothing
of her wants, unless it is a case
of necessity. Another side of the
question is, what is the girl or woman
to do with her time, granting that she
is "supported?" The work is now
done, in most cases, far better and
cheaper by the shops and factories,
than it can be in the home. There
may be several girls and women
in the home—how shall these women
and girls occupy their time profitably
while waiting for the "man and the
home" to which they are each en-
titled?

What the Editor Wants to Know

The following, taken from the edi-
torial personal page of the Ladies'
Home Journal for October, voices just
about what every editor would like
to say to his or her readers:

"One desire of the editor is to
please his readers. But it is not al-
ways easy to find out whether he is
doing this or not. If a mistake is
made, he is likely to hear of it. But,
on the other hand, if he prints some-
thing that pleases, it is not so easy
to find it out. A pleased reader is
not so likely to write as a displeased
reader is. He is pleased, and he
lets it go at that. There are few
things we value more than a letter
of honest criticism; but, on the other
hand, it would make our work surer
if our readers would, even more than
they do, reach out a hand to us and
make it evident when they feel we are
pleasing them. Not that we seek
praise, but we do seek help, and to
know when one is on the right track
is just as helpful as to know when
one is on the wrong track. It is true
you are all busy, and to write a let-
ter takes time. Still, it is always
time well spent, for if we knew when
we were going right we could make
the magazine stronger and better,
and that recompenses you in that you
get better worth of your money. Then,
too, whenever a pleasant word comes
to us about a certain part of the

magazine, we send it at once to the
writer. That encourages her to do
better work. The writer knows where
she stands in the estimation of her
reader, and so does the editor, and
everybody works better and more in-
telligently for it. I am afraid we are
all inclined to withhold praise, when,
in fact, nothing is more stimulating or
conducive to better work than a word
of honest commendation. So let me
ask this: Whenever you are particu-
larly pleased with something we do,
take the trouble to tell us of your
pleasure while we are doing it. It
will help us materially, and it often
happens that such a cheery word
comes at the time when the pen feels
the heaviest."

Hardy Roses

There are few things lovelier, or
more satisfactory, to the busy woman
than the hardy ever-blooming roses.
To have roses in bloom every month
from May to November, and in some
latitudes a month earlier and a month
later, is a pleasure one would greatly
appreciate. The wealth of roses in
June and July is apt to make them
"common," and their very plentiful-
ness wearies us; but to have them
all through the summer, even until
hard frost cuts them down, is a con-
tinual feast. There are many ever-
blooming roses now to be had, and the
late autumn is a good time to set
them. The dormant plants, two to
three years old, can be had for twenty-
five cents each, or larger ones for
a higher price; but the two-year olds
will do nicely. They can be set this
fall, and heavily mulched and in the
spring be ready for work. They may
be kept indoors, if one knows how to
care for them, but they are not usu-
ally satisfactory. If you do not care
to get them this fall, they can be had
of the florist in the spring as low as
five or ten cents each in pots, or
shipped to you by mail, and in May
or June they may be set outside. They
will give you some bloom the first
year, but every year after that, they
will increase in loveliness. One of
the best, old, tried sorts is the pink
Hermosa. Another is a full cousin
to it—the Louis Phillippi, while the
Clothilde soupert is simply peerless.
These are but three of a list that will
stand much cold and many hardships
and still do good work. Rich soil,
plenty of sunshine, and freedom from
insect pests are the requirements dur-
ing the summer, with mulching and
protection during the winter. While
those sent out in the spring through
the mails generally have good roots,
and are thrifty-looking when received,
yet they will require care in setting
and starting into growth, and many
who do not understand the work will
lose their rose plants. For the begin-
ner, the large plants are best.

Fashion Notes

Veils—Blue veiling is a bad color,
almost as bad as green, for the aver-
age complexion. Red veiling has long
since disappeared, as it should have
done; brown, when suitable to the
complexion, hair and eyes, is good,
but beware of the "off" shades; try
it on the hand and see if it suits
your complexion; the pure yellow-
brown is said to prevent freckles, but
the red-browns are more generally
becoming. The lace veils should be
but faintly figured; large designs and
thick embroidery is in very bad taste,
and will disfigure the prettiest woman.
Most of women should never attempt

to wear colored veiling over the face;
white, with very small dots, or gray,
with black or white dots, or all black,
with becoming mesh, or the finest,
thinnest weave with as few dots as
possible, are all in good taste.

Sleeves—The display of bare (and
not always pretty) arms in all sorts
of public places, without a long glove
or other covering, is out of place.
Short sleeves are not the height of
good sense for winter walking suits,
even though they were "all the rage"
last year; but they are very becoming
to women for house-wear, and there
is little indication that house and
even gowns will take on long sleeves
for another season, at least. The de-
signers of fashions have probably pre-
pared to push the vogue of long
sleeves, but the dames who lead the
fashions will finally decide the mat-
ter. Many of the new waists are
made with detachable sleeves—that is,
the sleeve proper is elbow length, but
a separate undersleeve comes with it,
which may be easily attached to it.
The elbow sleeve is generally finished
with a frill under which a row of tiny
hooks are sewed; these fasten to the
eyes which are sewed to the top of
the undersleeve.

Buttons continue to be a favorite
trimming, but the pearl or brass but-
tons so much worn the past year are
set aside for those covered with the
material of the fabric, or of its trim-
ming. Velvet is used for collars, cuffs,
straps and buttons, or applied in bands
running around the skirt, as well as
in designs running up from a broad
base. Girls of fourteen years and up
are wearing the princess models in
separate costumes and skirts.

Floral Notes

To take up large plants, select a
rainy day, or when the ground is
quite wet; lift the plant with all the
dirt that will cling to its roots. Have
your receptacle ready and set the
clump of roots in it, and with the fingers
sift around it as much slightly
moist soil as will be needed; firm
down tightly, give a good soaking

NO DAWDLING

A Man of 70 After Finding Coffee Hurt Him, Stopped Short

When a man has lived to be 70 years
old with a 40-year-old habit grown to
him like a knot on a tree, chances are
he'll stick to the habit till he dies.

But occasionally the spirit of youth
and determination remains in some
men to the last day of their lives.
When such men do find any habit
of life has been doing them harm, they
surprise the Oslerites, by a degree of
will power that is supposed to belong
to men under 40, only.

"I had been a user of coffee until
three years ago—a period of 40 years
—and am now 70," writes a N. Dak.
man. "I was extremely nervous and
debilitated, and saw plainly that I
must make a change.

"I am thankful to say I had the
nerve to quit coffee at once and take
on Postum without any dawdling, and
experienced no ill effects. On the
contrary, I commenced to gain, los-
ing my nervousness within two
months, also gaining strength and
health otherwise.

"For a man of my age, I am very
well and hearty. I sometimes meet
persons who have not made their Pos-
tum right and don't like it. But I tell
them to boil it long enough, and call
their attention to my looks now, and
before I used it, that seems convinc-
ing.

"Now, when I have writing to do,
or long columns of figures to cast up,
I feel equal to it and can get through
my work without the fagged out feel-
ing of old." Name given by Postum
Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the
book, "The Road to Wellville," in
pkgs. "There's a reason."