



### Husbands and Wives

Our battles are battles we fight with men  
In the bustle and change and thrill  
Of mart and office and street and den,  
Of factory and forum and mill.

But yours, O wives of the tender grace,  
In motherland's quiet retreat,  
Are fought with a beautiful smile on the face  
And a patience divinely sweet!

A kiss good-by in the cottage door,  
And away from your daily care  
To the live, exciting, inspiring war  
We fighters of men forth fare.  
We leave you alone in the changeless round,  
The crosses and trials and pain—  
And day by day to the love song's sound  
You fight the old battles again!

The friction that freshens and nerves and steels,  
The conflict that lifts and inspires,  
In ours who plunge where the traffic reels  
And the spirit of doubting expires.  
Your old, sweet tasks, done o'er and o'er,  
In the sweet, old, patient way,  
Are the same just now as they were before,  
Your today is your yesterday!

We leap to the flash of the changed and the new,  
We joy in the spur of the fight;  
The friction freshens us through and through  
Till we sing with the strife's delight.  
Put you, O mothers and wives of men,  
In the lonely, long hours never know  
The fine, fresh fettle of mart and den,  
Where the blow beats back the blow!

Yet, after all, in your gentle art,  
Your changeless, unmilitant toil,  
You fight brave battles of mind and heart,  
And you bear such a wearisome moil!  
And your souls cry out and you long to fly,  
You hunger for something to do  
Like men who trend with a purpose high  
In the war of the fresh and new!

And after all, it is not so strange  
You should sometimes yearn to be  
From the trundlebed and the kitchen range  
And the darning basket free!  
Ah, grand, sweet women, I often think  
How your hearts and your nerves keep true  
To the tasks that chain with the chains that clink,  
To the fetters that fetter you!

We say good-by with a hasty kiss  
We cast the home aside,  
Till we wander back in the dusk's sweet bliss  
To the cots where our loved abide;  
And our minds are lifted to lofty dreams,  
We mingle with strange, bright throngs,  
In the world of men wherever triumph gleams,  
And we step to the militant songs!  
You watch us go, and you work and wait,

**Only One "BROMO QUININE"**  
That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Similarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

And you long to share our dream,  
And you long to help us to face our fate,  
To smile with our smiles that gleam—  
Oh, ye are the brave ones, after all;  
The bravest of battles are yours  
That are fought where the voices of home love call,  
In the world of the quiet indoors!  
—Baltimore Sun.

### Our Public Institutions

In every state and county, and in some cities, towns and villages, there are places set apart for the care of the old, the helpless, the half-witted and the crazy. Every property holder is taxed for the support of these places, and every tax-payer should be interested in how the money he pays out for this object is being spent. In cities and large towns this looking-after is left largely to the charity workers and the officials who have the management of them, and they are often found, even then, in a very bad condition, for officials are not always conscientious.

In small places, and in the country, even the schools are not given the attention they should have, few parents visiting or being interested in the work done there, except for an occasional visit. But it is the duty of parents to see that their children have the best their money will buy. The demand of one or two parents will not probably be heeded, but the voice of a score will set the officials to thinking—and acting.

In every county, somewhere, is an institution that should enlist our sympathy. This is the almshouse, or poor-farm, to which helpless, and homeless, sick, afflicted, old, or imbecile, and often crazed paupers are sent, and somebody is paid (well or poorly) to look after them. What do you know of it? Who, and how many are there? How are they cared for? Are there any little children growing up among them, and if so, why is such a thing allowed? Don't you know that little children should not be reared in such surroundings? Cannot homes be found for them?

Sometimes the poor-farm keeper does the best he can with the always inadequate sum he receives, and tries to make the wretched ones as comfortable as possible; but often he don't. Would it be too much trouble for you, now and then, to assure yourself of facts by a personal visit? It is not always a pleasant place to visit, and there is always much abject misery to be seen; but a kind word, or some little gifts that you can well spare, would make the sunshine in those lonely hearts. Is it too much to ask of you, that you try to cheer their desolation? Even though you can give them nothing but kind words—would it not be worth while?

### Manual Training

Almost every one has heard of Booker Washington's school at Tuskegee, Alabama, where students, along with their academic studies, are taught to work, and given work to do so that those of them who do not have the money to pay their way (more than half of the fifteen hundred enrolled there each year) can work out their expenses and thus stay at the school. In the present great interest in industrial education all over the country (and especially in the south for the colored race), the demand for trained instructors in the branches of domestic training is so much in excess of the supply that, so far, almost without exception, the graduates and trained students of Tuskegee have been snapped up by other newly established indus-

trial schools, to be employed as teachers.

Tuskegee aims to teach work, and to teach the beauty and dignity of labor; but it wishes to do more than this. It aims to train leaders, men and women who will go out into the multitudes of fields clamoring now for leaders with the ability to work and to teach work, and in addition to this skill of hand and mind, with the inspiration to teach the nobility of work. In training teachers to train others, rather than in trying to turn out workers, it aims to elevate the colored race. —Good Housekeeping.

In the Industrial School of St. Louis, the course of instruction is the same as in the public schools of the city. In the manual training department, the girls are instructed in the various branches of domestic science. The sewing and mending for all the inmates are done at the institution; all the uniforms and clothing are made there. There is a fine laundry, where the laundering is done by the girls. They are thus given knowledge and skill in industrial duties which will enable them to take up the work of the home when they leave the institution.

There is a shoe-shop, where all the work necessary for the inmates is done by the boys; a bakery is one of the important branches, and the work is all done by the boys, cleanly and well, under competent instructors. This bakery supplies bread to the city's various institutions, including the Poor-house, the Workhouse, Insane Asylum, Female Hospital, City and Emergency Hospitals and the jails. The revenue from this industry alone meets a large amount of the expenses of the institution. There is a band and military corps composed of the boy inmates, and the effect of the military training is to inculcate habits of promptness and obedience, training the intellect and physical at the same time. The band is composed of forty pieces, and the progress of development in this branch of industry is remarkable.

When discharged from the institution, these boys and girls will go out into the world equipped with training and trades by which they can support themselves and become useful citizens, instead of growing up into driftwood on the current of life.

### Instead of Dust-Catching Curtains

When renovating your rooms, if you have closets, or shelves that are screened by curtains instead of doors, try using a good quality of window shade with spring rollers, as you do at your windows. These are as cheap as the curtain stuffs, and can be raised or lowered with much less trouble than curtains can be pushed aside, will last as long, and look much better. Do not get the cheap roller shades offered at 25 cents or less, as "bargains." These are dear at any price, and always tearing off the roller or the spring getting out of fix. A long shade can be bought, complete, for 75 cents, and will last as long as the curtain stuff, giving good service until worn out. If you wish to shut out a disagreeable sight, or screen the lower part of a window for privacy, have the spring roller end of the curtain at the bottom, with the draw-string pulling the curtain upward, as is so often seen in business offices. This will give you light from above, at the same time making the room perfectly private, so far as outside eyes are concerned. The light from above is also much better for the eyes than that from below.

### Anent the Children

Schoolrooms and toy shops seem to be giving the lie to the census. But if there are not enough children in proportion to population as compared with fifty or a hundred years ago, there is still a greater number than can be fairly equipped for a life struggle with present industrial and social conditions. With the advance of civilization the individual child is receiving more attention, at home and at school, or in both places, and he needs it. To raise one of these eighteenth century families under present conditions is to need a fortune, or a share in a poor fund. The demands of physique and intellect under the present stress of business and the professions no longer permit a haphazard development in early life; education is a serious matter. Mothers should no longer sacrifice their vitality and that of their offsprings to the production of mere numbers. To women are now conceded their right to social and intellectual progress, a phenomenon which the world is just beginning to realize, and the fruits of which will be recognized in the generations to come, we believe, in a race of men and women hitherto unequaled for all-around effectiveness. It avails as much trying to interfere with the birth-rate as with the stars in their courses; the rate is governed by natural laws, which punish human blunders and work their own remedy. When we look around us and see the thousands of homeless and worse than homeless children struggling for existence like weeds in a garbage heap, we can but feel our responsibility for the right raising of the children we now have, rather than for lack of those who are mercifully stayed from entering into an existence so poorly prepared for their right development. —Good Housekeeping.

### Questions of Etiquette

"A Subscriber."—No matter who one's guest may be, a lady should be courteous in her own house. Whether her guest be an aged woman or a young lady, so long as she is a guest, she should receive the consideration as such to which her position entitles her. If visitors should call upon her hostess, being strangers to herself, she should be presented to them, certainly taking precedence of the younger members of the family, and her hostess' manner, if not her words, should commend her to the kindly attention of her callers. So long as she is received as a guest, she should have the cordial endorsement of her entertainers. If this cannot be accorded to her, they should kindly let her know that her presence is undesirable, and she should "take the hint." If the lady is a member of the household, and looked upon as such by her hostess, she is entitled to respectful treatment, and no truly refined woman would think of ignoring her feelings in the manner you describe.

But, for the comfort of our "Subscriber," I must add that many old ladies who are compelled by circumstances to accept the food and shelter grudgingly given her by relatives, are treated precisely as her friend is treated; and that is why the need is so imperative for a Home to which these neglected old ladies can retire with the assurance that their lonely years can command for them more than grudging toleration, or thinly-veiled dislike.

"Another Querist."—Where there are two sisters nearly the same age, yet one of them more popular than the other, the older one should see that the younger has opportunities for outings. She could see that she is often included in invitations extended to her more fortunate self, and exhibit a sis-

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.