



The Home Department

Conducted by
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Never Forgets His Own

Do you think that the Lord forgets you
Because you must fight and pray,
And reap the sorrow harvest
You've sown from day to day?
Do you think that He lets you suffer
And never heeds your moan?
Ah, no! for the dear Lord Jesus
Will never forget His own.

Do you think that because your heart
aches

With a bitter, cruel pain,
And your life's sweet, happy sunshine
Is shadowed by storm and rain,
And the music is hushed and silenced
Till you hear but the undertone,
That the dear Lord Jesus forgets you?
He never forgets His own.

Do you think that because your loved
ones

Are lying cold and still
Where you cannot hear their voices—
Or work their careless will,
And the struggle you've made to-
gether
Must be fought alone,
That the dear Lord Jesus forgets you?
He never forgets His own.

Do you think that because the sorrow

All human hearts must know,
Has come to you or the darling
You loved and cherished so,
And things you want have vanished,
The things you would call your own,
That the dear Lord Jesus forgets you?
He never forgets His own.

And we're all His own dear children

And He holds us all as dear
As you do the wayward baby
Who creeps to your heart so near;
And if we will only listen
We can hear His tender tone:
"Oh, rest in peace, My children,
I never forget My own."

—Selected.

Keeping Things Cleaned Up

It is an easy matter to clean house, but to keep the house and dooryard clean is a question of perseverance and persistence. It is a matter of constant thought and supervision, and calls for close attention to the many small details which are so often overlooked, individually, as being of small moment, but collectively, they are mountainous in effect.

One of the greatest trials the neat housewife is called upon to endure is the tendency of the members of the family to litter up the back yard, and especially about the kitchen quarters. Old, broken things are brought to the house, and thrown down about the back door, though for what purpose, no one seems to know. They just get there, and once there, they stay; it seems nobody's business to remove them. Then, too, the wood is hauled into the yard, and dumped at the door, and before it is cut into stove lengths, and the scattered sticks and chips are anything but ornamental. How much better it would be to have the woodpile kept to one side of the lot, and the cutting and splitting done before it is brought to the house yard where it should be neatly piled for the housewife's hand! The chips, too, should be raked up and brought to the yard in boxes, penned or piled, and kept within bounds.

In many instances, the water from

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

the house—slops of all kinds, are thrown around the kitchen door, or out at the open window—not only from the windows of the first floor, but often from the chambers above, and in these cases, the outside walls of the house bear witness to the slovenly practice in streaks and stains that are anything but decorative. This is mostly the work of the "men-folks," but not always. Some women and girls are guilty of this objectionable habit, strange as it may seem.

Dishwaters, water used for washing vegetables, wash water, and other slops should not be thrown about the yard while there is a plant or bush or vine around the roots of which it may be emptied. All such liquids breed flies, or draw them to the house from the manure piles, and no grass will grow satisfactorily under such treatment. It is easy to have an old box, or can, or keg into which to throw tin cans, broken china and bottles, and litter that will not burn; bones should be buried about the trees or vines; or burned; floorsweepings may be put into the stove at once, and all garbage that can be fed to the animals should be taken there at least once a day.

Directly above the kitchen door, there may be a load or more of clean gravel from the stream, and if no other walks can be had, the creek bottoms or hillsides will give you many flat stones that will "fit in" delightfully along the path to the barn and out-houses, and these "stepping stones" will save the gude wife many a task of scrubbing. And, indeed, these flat stones will work in well about the "lots," keeping the feet out of the mud and manure where nothing else will.

These are but a few ways in which the home may be benefited, but if even this much is attended to, the "looks of things" will be greatly improved. Nothing adds so greatly to the appearance and attractiveness of the home-place as cleanliness and tidiness about the house. It is not always the wife's fault that things get "tacky-looking," either indoors, or out.

"As the Twig is Bent"

A young man, the son of a neat, clean, orderly mother and a very untidy father, grew up from babyhood to manhood with a habit of neatness and cleanliness which won for him among his fellow-workers the name of "the dude." He was a mechanic, and his business had much to do with grease and oil, and the handling of machinery; but the moment he was "off duty," he made himself a model of cleanliness, both as to person and clothing. Bye-and-bye he married a woman whose neatness equaled, if it did not outvie, his own. No matter what work she was engaged in, she was always presentable, and she said, often, that one great attraction the young man had for her was that he never offended her sense of cleanliness. When asked how he got into the habit of always being clean, the man had often said that, when a little fellow, his mother had always kept him clean; when he got to be a boy, she made him keep himself clean, and when he got to be a man, he had learned to like cleanliness so well that he could not bear to be unkempt.

So, you see, the world pointed back to his mother's training. But as he grew older, he began to show signs of his hereditary. He began to show a disregard for his appearance, first in little ways, then in large ones, until, in time, he became almost as slovenly as was his father who, by this

time had grown to be a very dirty old man, while the mother was still, even in her old age, as tidy and dressy as ever. Both of these women were excellent housekeepers, and their husbands had only praise for them. They were both proud of their wives; but do you think the wives were proud of their husbands? Once, the old lady said to me that she never went out "with father," that she did not expect to be humiliated by some unforeseen dereliction on his part in the matter of proper clothing or cleanliness of person. The wife said, frankly, that she did not enjoy going about with her husband as she once did, because he refused to "dress for the occasion," and often caused her to feel ashamed of him when in company with their friends, because he insisted that "they know all know me, and it don't make any difference about clothes, anyway."

Do you know, I have often wondered how it would have been, had "the shoe been on the other foot"—that is, had it been the wives who had degenerated into slovens, instead of the husbands. Do you think those men would have been proud to have introduced the dowdy, untidy wife to their friends? Don't you think those husbands would have been quick to compare their careless wives with the tidy, dressy wives of other men? Don't you think they would have quickly marked the difference? It is claimed that men love beautiful things, but women love to make themselves beautiful in order to be loved by men; but however true this may be, the man would, himself, in all cases, be loved a little better by the refined, cultured class of women, if they need not feel a sense of shame that their own sense of fitness and wisdom of choice had been outraged by this outcropping of slovenliness in the husbands they would like to have been proud of. "Before taking, and after taking," may, in many cases, be applicable to the neatness or the lack of it, of the woman, but there is a whole lot of the same thing on the other side of the contract. Women are not the only, or the greatest offenders, in matters of this class.

A Word to Our Girls

Is it not true that marriage is necessary to bring about a much needed reform along this line, but higher standards. Being a woman, I can but say: "Girls, hitch your wagons to a star," for I know that if girls would only demand more from the young men they associate with and leave them severely alone until they raise the standard it would not be long until conditions would be better. It is useless to add this same advice to young men also, for they will not associate with a young lady (that is, with any serious intentions) unless they think she is pure and good. But I hear some one says, "It is either that kind of young men or none at all in my community." Well, then, as you value your future happiness, let it be none at all. I once heard a young lady say, "Oh, yes, mother wants me to marry away up in 'G,' but I don't want a man that thinks he is so nice and has a good education, for he would be saying things all the time that I would not understand." Let me add that she got just what she bargained for, and she usually understands what he means when he speaks, especially if he had just arrived from town. Girls, you do not need to be highly educated to know that it is ungentlemanly for a young man to smoke or chew tobacco in your presence (or out of it, for that matter)

or use profane language, and I have heard young men use language in the presence of young ladies they were keeping company with, that would almost shock the sensibilities of the brute creation.

Think of a young lady laughing about a hole burned in a good dress skirt from a cigarette her sweetheart was smoking and then wonder why our young men have not higher standards.—Woman's National Daily.

Discrimination

One of the lessons which most women sadly need to thoroughly learn is how to discriminate between a really good article at a reasonable cost and an imitation article that is only cheap in material, but dear at even a "bargain" price. Many times, when the article is needed but a short time, the cheaper one will answer every purpose; but if wear and service or good looks are required, then the good article, at a larger price is always the cheaper of the two. The sooner we learn that we cannot get something for nothing; that everything of value has its price below which it cannot fall, the sooner we shall be ready to go a step further and learn the art of economizing. It is but of recent date that women have been entrusted with sums of money to which no "string" is tied, and the fact that she is learning the lesson of intelligent disbursement argues well for her business advancement; but her ignorance of the real difference between the true and the spurious art of saving makes her do many seemingly reckless pieces of extravagance, yet she is generally wise enough to remember the lesson.

Children's Pennies

It is the child's impulse to buy this, that or the other thing if they happen to have the pennies to pay for it, more because they have the few pennies, and do not really know the value of them, than because they really want what they see. This should be remedied, not by discouraging the investment of the pennies, but by pointing out the cheap worthlessness of the things of so little value as to be sold for a few cents. Encourage them to save their pennies for a better article, and teach them to discriminate between the good and the worthless. A good way to teach this lesson to a child is to let it, now and then, invest its savings as it pleases, and point out the weak spots in what has been bought, showing how much superior an article costing, perhaps, but a few cents more would be in that one particular. Some children are born spend-thrifts, and it seems impossible to teach them to save anything.

Some Helpful Exercises

In order to enlarge the bust measure, this is recommended by a physical culture writer: "Stand in an open outside door, with tips of toes to center of sill, place a hand on either side of the door on a level with your shoulder, and lean forward far as possible eight or ten times, being careful not to strain the muscles too much the first three or four times. Do not overdo until you get used to the exercise, which will probably make your muscles sore at first. Whenever you think during the day, repeat the exercise, at the same time filling the lungs slowly and slowly exhaling."

For developing the neck, stand before an open window with the shoulders thrown back, and the hands on the hips, thumbs forward, holding the spine as straight and erect as possible. Take long breaths while bending the head slowly backward and forward, keeping the mouth closed tight. Do this at first a half dozen times, increasing the number as you find your muscles limbering. Then, turn the head from right to left and from left to right, as far as possible without straining, each time, keeping the body