



The Home Department

Conducted by
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The Man Who Walks Alone

A thousand eager, restless, anxious feet
Pass by him on the street;
His thoughts ascend above their thoughts, as far
As yonder violet star;
He views a different world, another zone,
And therefore walks alone.

The multitude sees only things of time,
Its folly, pleasure, crime;
Their gaze is often listless, often cold;
Its object chiefly gold.
His vision goes beyond the seen, the known,
He therefore walks alone.

The many simply hear the rattling wheel
Of factory and mill;
These only to their sordid souls appeal,
And their ambitions fill;
While he discerns the soul's deep undertone,
And therefore walks alone.

The mass of men bemoan their low estate,
And temporize with hate,
Which hangs a sword of Damocles and yet
They willingly forget
Adversity has blessings all its own,
Says he who walks alone.

How widening, downward is the way
That leads the host astray,
That snares the wayward feet of man and child,
By siren's voice beguiled;
While straight the path that leadeth to a throne,
While he must walk alone.

A man, a superhuman man, was born,
As others, yet forlorn
Above all others, and from days of youth
He lived and spoke the truth;
And with a wisdom to the world unknown,
He walked through life alone.
—J. M. Cavanaugh, Chanute Kan., in the Kansas City Journal.

The National Thanksgiving Day

How many of you know that the idea of having a national day of thanksgiving, and the establishment of the same as a public holiday was the work of a woman's brain? This woman was the first woman editor the world ever knew, so far as history goes, and she devoted her time and talent to the strengthening of not only the intellectual advancement of women, but to keeping alive the life of national patriotism. She raised the money that paid for the erection of Bunker Hill monument. This woman was Sara Josepha Hale, who, when left a widow with several children to care for, was given charge of the Boston "Ladies' Magazine," and later, made editor of the (at that time) leading woman's magazine of the world—Godey's Lady's Book. She was born and reared among a people who preserved their traditions and gave thanks to God for all good. Her name is almost forgotten by the present generation, yet very old people still recall her beautiful writings.

History tells us there was no pub-

lic thanksgiving except in parts of New England after 1628, until 1776 and 1778, when a day of public thanksgiving was declared for victories of the Continental army. In 1789 and again in 1795, Washington called for a day of national thanksgiving, but after that date there was no proclamation of national thanksgiving until 1812, when a day was appointed to give thanks for the cessation of the war of that time. For twenty-five years, no national thanksgiving was observed, although in private families and in localities, the Home Festival was always observed to some extent. Mrs. Hale decided that such must not be the case, and set her influence to work; in 1858 she succeeded in getting the governors of twenty-five states and two territories to proclaim a day for public thanksgiving, but her plea for a regularly established day of thanksgiving did not bear fruition until in 1863, when Abraham Lincoln declared a day of nation-wide thanksgiving for the victories of the army. This did not suffice; the thanks should be given for greater favors than the victories of war, and Mrs. Hale ceased not in her work until in 1864, when Abraham Lincoln promised her that, while he lived and was president, he would annually proclaim the last Thursday in November a day of national thanksgiving. Since that period, presidents have followed the custom, worked for and won by a woman and established by our martyred president, and thus we have a nation-wide day of publicly acknowledging the goodness of God and giving thanks for His mercy and care.

The spirit of Thanksgiving day is not as truly observed as it should be; yet in thousands of homes it is the greatest feast day of the year, and especially among the older people, the worship of the Giver of all good is still religiously observed by sermons in the churches and thankful gatherings of the families, no matter how far-flung their homes may be from each other.

Potted Hyacinths

Pot your bulbs in light, porous soil, such as may be obtained from the woods; or, lacking that, any good, friable garden soil will do. Do not use manure, and the soil need not be very rich, as the bulb is already prepared to bloom, and only wants root growth and development, such as the soil will assure it. If the pot is a large one—five or six inches—it will hold two or three ordinary-sized bulbs, but a very large bulb will require one such pot to itself. Put in the bottom of the pot a few pieces of charcoal (such as you can pick out of the ashes, if you burn wood) or coal cinders, if you burn coal; or a bit of crockery, or coarse gravel. Over this put a thin layer of dried grass or moss; these are to insure drainage, in case too much water is given the bulb, which, unless drained off, will cause it to rot. Put on this drainage material a handful or more of soil, just enough below the bulb so that the crown of the bulb will just show above the surface when the pot is filled. Before setting in the bulb, put in a layer of sand. Then press the bulb into the sand and sprinkle over it enough soil so the top of the bulb shows; firm the soil well about

the bulb, and water the soil thoroughly; this can best be done by setting the pot into a vessel of water, and when the surface shows wet, the soil in the pot is wet clear through. Then set the pot in a dark, cool place, and it will not usually need another watering, unless the cellar is very warm and dry. In from six to eight weeks, the tips of the leaves will begin to show, and the pot may be brought to the light, giving the bulbs the coolest window in the room; they should not have sunshine until the flower scape shows. The atmosphere should be kept moist, and the bulb watered freely; in a hot, dry atmosphere the flower stalk sometimes fails to develop, or the flowers begin to bloom while under the soil. Single Roman and Dutch hyacinths are best for pot culture, but the double ones are very beautiful, and bloom nicely.

"Remnant Sales"

These are different, in some respects, from the usual "bargain sales," but answer the same ends in the long run—they rid the store of an overplus. Short lengths and remnants and mill-ends accumulate through "selling off the piece," and these short lengths are perfectly good materials. Some of them may be defective and are thrown on the counters as "seconds," but they sell very much cheaper than the material cut off the full bolt, and very often enough can be bought for a few cents to make a garment that would otherwise cost many dimes. These short lengths, remnants and mill ends will not only serve for children's clothing, but there is often a piece that will make a garment for the adult. White remnants are always worth buying, for several pieces will often make two or three garments. Dress goods remnants will answer every purpose for clothing the children, and often one can get enough of a kind to make a very useful garment for herself. In the matter of sheets, table cloths, napkins, pillow-slips, it will nearly always pay to get the remnants. But one should be a judge of quality, and know the price of the quality if cut from the bolt. Towels are always worth buying among the short-lengths, remnants of excellent linen can be bought at a greatly reduced price if one is able to judge as to quality. Many other things—remnants of lace, embroidery, ribbon, trimmings—can be had at a price that greatly extends the purchasing power of our pocket book.

Another savings sale is the one where the odd or out of date garments are thrown out. Many of these garments are of excellent material and can be made over for the younger members of the family at a much less cost for new material than the uncut goods would call for. The goods are perfectly new, but unsaleable for intended wear, but a little ripping, pressing and judicious choice of patterns will give a perfectly new garment and whatever is left over can be worked up into patchwork comfort covers, cushion covers, rugs, or other economical uses.

Home Sewing

To restore shabby velvet, mix two tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia with half a pint of hot water and apply to the velvet with a stiff brush, rubbing it well into the pile so as to take out all the stains and creases.

Then hold the velvet over a hot flat-iron until the steam raises the pile and the material is perfectly dry. If one heating of the iron will not suffice, have two irons hot, and as one cools, use the other.

To hemstitch sheets, tear off the required length of the goods, and also a strip three inches wide for a hem. Place the strip on top of the sheet end as though to be sewed on again, allowing half an inch margin on the sheet end but only seam width on the strip. Place between the sheet and the hem eight thicknesses of newspaper; turn the upper tension quite loose; sew across, then tear out the paper, turn a narrow hem on the body of the sheet, and make the hem of the strip. The threads between the two hems will be for a hemstitch.

To clean velvet by the "dry" method, sprinkle on it dry table salt, brush it back and forth until all dust and lint is removed. This will leave the velvet or plush "like new."

If the knob-like catch on the children's supporters breaks off, as they often do, sew on its place a shoe button, using the largest size, and you will be pleased with the result.

Even in plain sewing, the needle must be adapted to the thread. If too large, it makes a corresponding over-large hole in the material; if too small, it roughens and finally breaks the thread. For hand sewing, long-eyed needles are needed for silk floss, and the needle should also fit the fingers that must use it. The "betweens" are short, and to some fingers, clumsy; the "sharps" are longer, and slender; "milliner's" needles are very long and slender, and many seamstresses like them best of all.

Leaving the Gas Burning

Gas men are repeatedly warning those using gas as an illuminant against leaving the gas turned low

CHANGE Quit Coffee and Got Well

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk, for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless.

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker and for the past 20 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum.

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good.

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am fleshy, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:
Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.