

Home Department.



BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone,
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air,
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad and your friends are many;
Be sad and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by.
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

Eggs Baked in Glass.

The idea of baking an egg in a glass tumbler may seem impracticable, but it can be done easily without breaking the glass. An egg cooked in this way appeals to the eye of an invalid, which is often the only way to induce him to eat anything.

To separate the white and yolk of an egg crack the middle of the shell with a knife and pass the yolk from one half to the other, letting the white fall into a bowl. Beat the white until a stiff and dry froth. Butter a tumbler lightly, drop in the beaten white, make a nest in the top and slip in the unbroken yolk. Place the tumbler on the lid of a baking powder can set in a small pan of hot water in a moderate oven. Bake ten or fifteen minutes, according to temperature, and until the white is set; the yolk will be cooked through by this time. Remove the glass to a plate and serve at once with bars of dry toast.

This way of cooking an egg is sometimes called "hygienic egg." By beating the white to a froth the albumen is separated into such minute particles that it is better adapted to an invalid's digestion than if it were cooked without separating.—Alice E. Whitaker, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Childhoods Theorizing.

The old family cat awoke from a nap before the fire, and stretched himself in the manner common to cats. Margie looked at him with distended eyes.

"My doodness!" she exclaimed; "I dess ze tat's doin' t' boil over."—Leslie's Weekly.

Care for Your Shoes.

Be sure that your shoes fit perfectly when you first put them on. There is no misery more distracting than a shoe that does not fit every part of the foot. Give the toes plenty of room; don't let the heels run down, and be careful that your shoes do not get dry and hard. A frequent rubbing with vaseline will prevent this. Never dry a wet shoe near the fire, but rub it well with a flannel cloth and then with vaseline.

A small box that will hold about a half-peck of oats is most desirable for drying shoes in shape. After you have rubbed the wet shoes with vaseline, fill them with oats, shake well down in the toes, and set them away to dry gradually. When thoroughly dry, put away the oats for future use.

Once a week take a wet rag and wash the blacking off, then oil over night to keep in good condition. Never handle patent leather until you

have warmed it. Never wear rubber galoches with good shoes, always wear old shoes in wet weather. There is no part of the apparel of a lady that should be so perfectly neat as her footwear.—Ex.

The Cigarette Habit.

I passed a group of well-dressed little fellows the other day, boys between eleven and thirteen, every one of whom was puffing away at a cigarette. Probably their parents were not aware of the habit, though it would seem that any wide-awake mother would know by very evident traces, whether her little son smoked or not? Do not mothers kiss their boys in these days? Do they never look into the miscellaneous contents of Jack's and Jimmy's pockets? Are the boys never in the house long enough for their mothers and fathers to cultivate an acquaintance with them? If my boy must smoke a cigarette, I'd rather have him do it openly than furtively; rather have him sit on the front porch and smoke, than skulk behind the back fence. But I think boys should be taught the peril and folly of this indulgence, shown how it saps their strength and destroys their athletic powers. Several years ago, the students in a famous western high school were so often and so ignominiously defeated in baseball contests with other schools, that the faculty looked into the matter. They found out that the boys were beaten because, in skill and endurance and physical condition, their percentage was away below their opponents; they were cigarette smokers, and some of them were so confirmed in the vice as to be little cigarette fiends. No boy will ever be a really fine athlete, football, baseball, or basket ball player, runner jumper, or gymnast, who weakens his heart and poisons his blood by cigarette smoking. Fathers might set their lads a good example by non-smoking.—Margaret E. Sangster, in Christian Herald.

The Soul's Star.

From star to star my spirit strays,
As birds from tree to tree,
When I look up to all these worlds
That seem so near to me.

And yet I cannot tell tonight
By what road I shall fare
Unto that Home I used to know,
Or what awaits me there.

Weary and spent my heart comes back
To where earth's homesick are—
But in the end, I hold, somehow
Each soul shall find its Star!

—Youth's Companion.

Every Wife Should Have an Allowance.

It is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America today, and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands, that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, every wife should have a purse of her own, sacred to herself and her needs, and free from the slightest intrusion on the part of her husband. Every wife is entitled to this, and no young man—I care not how small his income nor what his reasoning may be—starts married life aright who withholds that courtesy and that right from his wife.—Edward Bok, in The Ladies' Home Journal for October.

A Matrimonial Joke.

Newly married people are always targets for the practical joker. Recently a marriage was celebrated at Kewanee, Ill., and the happy pair boarded a train on a bridal tour. They found that joking friends had gone through the train at a station earlier in the day and distributed flaring circulars headed, "\$1,000 Reward!" and reading as follows:

"A newly married pair will board this train at Kewanee. They have firmly resolved that they will not betray the fact either by action, apparel or

word. There many friends, however, offer a reward to any person over two (2) years of age, who may see them and not immediately recognize the fact that they are a newly married couple. Watch for them!!!—!!!"

Heat Sauce.

Put eight large peppers in a hot oven till the skins will slip off. Remove the skins and seeds and put in a spider with three tablespoonfuls of butter; mash fine and while heating add one quart of chopped onion. Cook together five minutes. Pour into a porcelain kettle with four quarts of vinegar, one of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of salt. Cook slowly one hour. Can while hot.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Retribution.

By MARTHA McCULLOUGH WILLIAMS.

Brer Coon eat, eat, when de cawn is sweet,
Den he build him er nes' in de holler,
An' he track so deep, dar down 'side de creek,
Tell he fat as he kin waller.

Mister Man come roun' wid 'he axe and 'he houn'
Ter look at 'he cawn in de bottom—
He sees dem tracks, an' he shake dat axe,
An' he say: "I'se sho'ly got him!"
Fer all Brer Coon think hissef so mighty soon,
Ef he stays in de top, I kin chop, chop, chop,
Till dis ole holler tree comes down ker-f-l-op!
So say yo' pra'ayers, you ring-tailed sinner!
You'se gwine home wid me, ter roas' fer dinner.

All Around Hints.

Ice cream is said to be an infallible remedy for hiccoughs.

In buying canary birds, if you are seeking a singer, select one with a long, straight, tapering body.

A writer in one of the scientific periodicals recommends walking backward as a cure for nervous headache.

To tell good eggs, put them into water; if the butt end turns up they are not fresh. This is said to be a certain test.

If your dog has fleas, wash him with an infusion of coculus indicus, or with coal oil, and then with soap and warm water.

A convenient substitute for a corkscrew, when the latter is not at hand, may be found in the use of a common screw, with an attached string to pull the cork.

For bee stings salt at all times is a good cure. Sweet oil, pounded mallows or onions, powdered chalk made into a paste with water, or weak ammonia are also efficacious.

The common strawberry is a natural dentifrice. Its juice without any preparation dissolves the tartarous incrustations on the teeth and also makes the breath sweet and agreeable.

To polish wood take a piece of pumice stone and water and pass regularly over the wood until the rising of the grain is cut down; then take powdered tripoli and boiled linseed oil, and polish to a bright surface.

The value of pepper was known of old. We read that when Rome had to be ransomed from its barbarian conqueror in the year 409, Alaric demanded 3,000 pounds of pepper among the payments, and that Hippocrates used it in medicine, applying it to the skin.

To drive out the mosquito, Consul Plumacher, of Maracaibo, advises the planting of castor oil beans in yards and about buildings. He says he knows from personal experience that where the castor oil bean grows no mosquito or other blood-sucking insect will abide.

An English writer thinks he has discovered a food particularly adapted to the literary man. He asserts that apples, and raw apples at that, are the best diet on which to feed genius, but that they should be eaten as the children eat them, skins and all, and in sufficient quantities to be satisfying.