

## THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

### Dr. Goodcheer's Remedy

Feel out of kilter, do you?  
Nothing goes to suit you, quite?  
Skies seem sort of dark and clouded,  
Though the day is fair and bright?  
Eyes affected,—fail to notice  
Beauty spread on every hand?  
Hearing so impaired you're missing  
Songs of promise, sweet and grand?

No, your case is not uncommon,—  
'Tis a popular distress;  
Though 'tis not at all contagious,  
Thousands have it, more or less;  
But it yields to simple treatment,  
And is easy, quite, to cure,  
If you follow my directions,  
Convalescence, quick, is sure.

Take a bit of cheerful thinking,  
Add a portion of content,  
And, with both, let glad endeavor,  
Mixed with earnestness, be blent;  
These with care and skill compounded  
Will produce a magic oil  
That is bound to cure, if taken  
With a lot of honest toil.

If your heart is dull and heavy,  
If your hope is pale with doubt,  
Try this wondrous Oil of Promise,  
For 'twill drive the evil out.  
Who will mix it? Not the druggist  
From the bottles on his shelf;  
The ingredients required  
You must find within yourself.  
—Nixon Waterman, in May "Success."

### What is Economy.

There is an idea prevalent that economy and saving are allied terms, but the idea is false. Economy and saving may be, but are not necessarily one. Sometimes economy is spending and spending with a liberal hand. Economy is the wise use of the material one has. To save a dollar and waste one's nervous energy to the point of exhaustion is the grossest extravagance. This is one of the lessons which is hardest for a woman to learn. She can gauge the comparative values, however, in this way if she will. The essential things are those which abide and which one has in himself, beyond all changes of fortune and of time. Whatever improves these, adds to them, enriches them, is something worth gaining and to obtain it is wise economy. Whatever weakens it or lessens it is false economy. It matters little in the course of a life whether one has a ruffle more or less or not; it matters much whether in seeking for that adornment one has grown so weary that cross words have come. Every strain of that kind, if it comes as the result of trying to save, has cost more than it saved. It is a wise economy, whatever it costs, which saves one's nature whole and sweet, one's brain clear and keen, one's body responsive to one's will and one's entire being in perfect tune with the Infinite. This is the only economy and to put one's self in this condition is the wise expenditure of time, strength, will and money. One economizes too much in the essentials. Our eyes become blinded until we lose just values or we look at things from a wrong perspective, so that we do not see what is the essential. Only that which is genuine is essential. That lasts. The false fades. The rule is true, no matter where it is applied.—The Household.

### Finding One's Task.

A party of youths were pressing forward with eager feet along the road that led out of the mountain into the great world below. They were traveling toward gold and sunshine and fame, spurred on by that mysterious impulse which through the ages has ever drawn men and nations westward. And as they journeyed they met an old man, shod with iron, tottering

along in the opposite direction. The old man bade them pause for a moment, questioning them as to whither they were going, and the youths answered in one voice "To the City of Success!" The old pilgrim looked upon them gravely. "I have sought," he replied, feebly, "over the most part of the world for the city of which you speak. Three such pairs as you see now on my feet have I worn out upon this pilgrimage. But all this while I have found no city. Yestertide I fainted from the exhaustion by the roadway, and as I lay there I seemed to hear an angel saying, 'Behold, the City of Success lies at every man's threshold, and there be no need for him to journey far in its search.'

"And now I am going back, after all these years, to my little mountain home, and, God willing, I shall find there my appointed task."—The Brown Book.

### Sociability in the Home

A stranger might often infer that we came together at dinner simply to feed and were unable to relax in mind until the feeding operation was done. For the sake of good digestion, as well as good fellowship, let us have a cheerful, bright interchange of ideas at our table. We may not all be brilliant conversationalists, but it will be strange if we cannot think of some kind and pleasant remarks, some curious and laughable incidents, or bring some interesting and fruitful result of our experience from the busy world outside. In one home every person is required to tell some funny story at dinner and no one is heard if he utters words of fault-finding. Dinner here is an event welcomed by each member of the family, and for that time are saved all the interesting incidents of the day. This is a custom which might profitably be adopted by others. Even a child, if properly encouraged and never snubbed, will learn to talk well and to find a bit of news or story worth telling.—Selected.

### Clean the Cellar.

With all the rest of the May work, do not forget to clean out the cellar. Warm weather is near at hand. Warm weather and old cabbage stumps, potatoes, vegetables and other matter that are subject to decay do not go well together. Lots of folks pay out money to the doctor who might better pay it for cleaning out the cellar.—Farm Journal.

### A Simple Hair Tonic.

In a pint of rain water stew one-half pound of rosemary for five or six hours. Strain through muslin, and, when cold, add a quarter of a pint of bay rum. Bottle and rub well into the roots of the hair night and morning. Massaging the skin of the head with the finger-tips strengthens the hair and helps to make it stop coming out.—The Gentlewoman.

### The Girl Who Helps Her Mother.

Useful people everywhere,  
Kindly sister, loving brother;  
But the girl to me most fair  
Is the one who helps her mother!

She may have a homely face,  
Nothing fine her form to cover;  
But there's beauty and there's grace  
In the girl who helps her mother!

She will one day reign a queen  
In all hearts that do discover;  
For alas! she's rarely seen,  
Is the girl who helps her mother!  
—E. S. L. Thompson.

### What is Home.

Recently a London magazine sent out 1,000 inquiries on the question,

"What is home?" In selecting the classes to respond to the question it was particular to see that every one was represented. The poorest and the richest were given an equal opportunity to express their sentiments. Out of 800 replies received seven gems were selected, as follows:

1. Home—A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in.
2. Home—The place where the small are great and the great are small.
3. Home—The father's kingdom, the mother's world and the child's paradise.
4. Home—The place where we grumble most and are treated the best.
5. Home—The center of our affections round which our heart's best wishes twine.
6. Home—The place where the stomachs get three square meals daily and our hearts a thousand.
7. Home—The only place on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under the sweet mantle of charity.

### "Pass."

A father said unto his hopeful son,  
"Who was Leonidas, my cherished one?"  
The boy replied, with words of ardent nature,  
"He was a member of the legislature."  
"How?" asked the parent; then the youngster saith,  
"He got a pass, and held her like grim death."  
"Whose pass? What pass?" the anxious father cried;  
"Twas the'r monopoly," the boy replied.  
In deference to the public we must state  
The boy has been an orphan since that date.

—Eugene Ware.

### Good Thoughts.

There is a good deal of moral support in a nice gown and hat.

The nest embodies all that is greatest in a bird's life, as the home does the man's life.

Golf is better than medicine and will make over the poor tired body and the fagged-out mind.

"Little Red Riding Hood" was written by Charles Perrault, a French author, who published it in 1697.

Access to books is an open door to wide knowledge, to a disciplined mind, and to immense extension and variety of interests.

The four-year presidential term is not unlike the four-mile rowing race: it is a test not only of strength and skill, but also of endurance.

In order to be in perfect health one must be temperate in eating. The meals should always be regular. Regularity is one of the golden rules of a well-ordered life.

A child's mind is like a shallow brook which ripples and dances merrily over the stony course of its education and reflects here a flower, there a bush, yonder a fleecy cloud.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### The Spacious Firmament on High

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,

Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth:  
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all

## I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

No pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any state, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist \$5.50 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can affect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or letter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay \$5.50. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how I do it. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 515, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

Move round this dark terrestrial ball;  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
Forever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

—Joseph Addison.

### The Facts are Wanted.

The atrocities in the Philippines concern the honor not of the army alone, but of the whole American people. The people demand the facts. The facts are not to be obtained through General Chaffee and an army board acting under the instructions of the secretary of war, who is himself implicated, as he has suppressed the reports giving an account of the atrocities. Nor will the people be satisfied with the president's personally reviewing the findings of the army board and the evidence brought before it. The president is an interested party, as he must have known of Secretary Root's suppression of reports. The people look to congress. The senate, under the leadership of men like Senator Culberson, is manfully doing its part. It was Senator Culberson who unearthed the suppressed Gardener report and the suppressed report of the governor of Batangas, in which province 100,000 out of a population of 300,000 have perished. Facts like Captain Glenn's burning a peaceful town of 2,000 inhabitants, held until his arrival by a corporal and sixteen men without any disturbance, are coming to light. The leading natives were tortured, and the remaining inhabitants who had not been put to death were left to die of starvation. When all of the facts are found out and the responsibility is fixed, the American people will see that a proper punishment is meted out commensurate with these crimes.—Houston Post.