THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Dickens in Camp.

Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting,

The river sang below; The dim Sierras, far beyond, uplifting Their minarets of snow.

The roaring camp-fire, with rude humor, painted

The ruddy tints of health
On haggard face and form that
drooped and fainted
In the fierce race for wealth;

Till one arose, and from his pack's scant treasure

A hoarded volume drew,
And cards were dropped from hands
of listless leisure
To hear the tale anew.

And then, while round them shadows gathered faster,
And as the firelight fell,
He read aloud the book wherein the

Master Had writ of "Little Nell."

Perhaps 'twas boyish fancy, for the

Was youngest of them all,
But, as he read, from clustering pine
and cedar
A silence seemed to fall;

The fir-trees, gathering closer in the shadows,

Listened in every spray,
While the whole camp with "Nell" on
English meadows
Wandered and lost their way.

And so in mountain solitude, o'ertaken As by some spell divine,
Their cares dropped from them like the needles shaken
From out the gusty pine.

Lost is that camp and wasted all its fire:

And he who wrought that spell?
Ah! towering pine and stately Kentish spire,

Ye have one tale to tell!

Lost is that camp; but let its fragrant story

Blend with the breath that thrills With hop-vine's incense all the pensive glory That fills the Kentish hills.

And on that grave where English oak

And laurel wreaths entwine

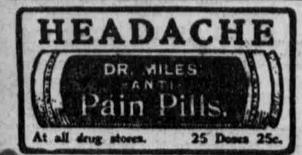
Deem it not all a too presumptuous
folly,

This spray of Western pine!
—Bret Harte.

Wash Day.

The wise woman does not keep the tubs on the north side of the house, the wringer in the kitchen, the washboard in the woodshed and the clothespins wherever they were used last. Where you find her tubs there you will find the entire outfit. You could find them all the darkest night of the year, without a light.

The wise woman never uses yellow soap for her flannels. All yellow soap contains resin and makes woolen cloth hard and gummy. No better soap was ever devised than good, homemade soap, and happy is the woman who has a good supply.



Woolen goods of any kind are injured, too, by being frozen. Also by being rubbed too hard on a washboard. A woolen garment can be shrunken one-third by hard rubbing.

—National Stockman and Farmer.

Dressed For One's Work.

Notice the ease with which a woman steps about her kitchen when she is properly dressed for her work, and compare her with the other woman, who is hampered with an ill-adjusted costume, meant for the parlor only. Corsets are right and comfortable in their place, but for domestic work, for sweeping, scrubbing, washing, cooking and bedmaking, a boneless waist is much better. The skirts should either be fastened to this by buttons, or so made that their weight hangs from the shoulder rather than the hips. A wash dress, a good-sized gingham apron, and comfortable shoes are essential to health as well as the convenience of the lady who does her housework neatly and thoroughly as a lady should. One cannot be in good health who is made wretched and nervous by the agony of aching feet. So, remembering this, the housewife should keep her feet in good order, and to this end, wear well-fitting shoes, which may cost a little more at first, but are cheaper in the end.

The hair should always be arranged compactly by one who is busy in the kitchen, and a cap of some kind donned when sweeping or baking.—

Christian Herald.

Be Comrades.

Let there be the closest possible comradeship between parents and children. Let it never, for an hour, cease. Never give your young people any reason for seeking sympathy in confidants outside the home circle. Recall your own childhood and youth. Enter into the lives of your children heartily. Let them have the information they will surely seek somewhere at home. Anticipate their natural curiosity by discreet revelations from time to time. Teach them modesty and purity and how to avoid evil companions. If they have an especial bent in any direction sympathize with it and encourage it. Nature is the best guide toward a successful career in life. Try to see things from their standpoint. The more you do this the more will they learn to look at things from your own standpoint of greater knowledge and experience.

Hold their confidence as a priceless treasure to you and to them. Let nothing separate you from their loving trustfulness, let nothing mar the beauty of the closest possible intimacy.—

Christian Work.

True Sympathy With Children.

There are many conscientious fathers and mothers who make themselves and their children miserable by taking youthful foibles too seriously. It is an innate propensity of a child possessed of average good health and spirits to make older people laugh with him; not at him, but at the things that seem amusing to his own sense. And the mother who has the blithe and ready humor to enter into his fun becomes his most fascinating companion. He heeds her rebukes and bends to her correction without ill feeling, where sternness would arouse his pride and ire, for he is assured that she is ready to share all his innocent pranks, and that her disapproval has no foundation in impatience or injustice. And when the day arrives that "childish things are put away," and the grown men and women look backward to their early home, with what a throb of

pleasure they say, when things happen, "Mother would appreciate this; she had the quickest sense of humor of any woman you ever saw!" And underneath these light words is the thought, "How happy that dear mother made me, and how I love her!"—Florence Hull Winterburn in Woman's Home Companion.

Public Praise of Children.

Will mothers ever learn what a mistake it is to discuss their children's virtues and faults when the children are present?

It is most distressing to watch the effect of such an operation upon their

I was calling at the house of an acquaintance the other day, who sent the maid upstairs to bring down her little five-year-old daughter for me to see. After shaking hands with me the little tot perched herself on a chair, sitting quite still, absorbing every word of the conversation, which had turned into a discussion of the ways and peculiarities of the little lady just mentioned and her elder sister.

Now that mother, I am sure, meant no harm to her children; in fact, I was amazed to observe how blissfully unconscious she was of the possibility of any bad effect that laudation in public might have upon her child's mind, and yet I have heard that same mother criticise the same fault in other heads of families.

It would astonish thoughtless parents to know the burning restlessness that obtains possession of a young mind that has been thoroughly aroused to self-consciousness.

It would save so much trouble and undoing if mothers would only open their eyes and realize that a greater part of their conversation before children is too personal.

If a child is sensitive or shy, criticism, especially before one who does not belong to the family, is sure to hurt her feelings, and if she is not inclined to be forward, nothing is so well suited to encourage conceit.

It is gross carelessness on the part of parents, and they should stop and consider before speaking and not go blindly on, supposing that no harm can come of such a habit.

Beside the danger of developing vanity, do you not see how easily the habit of gossiping may be acquired?

The little parrots quickly catch the idea, and, following the examples of their elders, they take keen delight in telling what they know of the sayings and doings of others.

The "showing off" habit is another trait that seems to be universally in vogue with parents. It is only natural that they should be proud of their children's small accomplishments, which children should be taught to take as a matter of course, but do not allow them to believe that they are "cute" or "smart" on that particular occasion.

A mother says: "You do not believe in this, and yet in all the schools the children are taught recitations and are encouraged to give little entertainments. Why is that?"

It is because the majority of mothers delight in those exhibitions, not realizing the harm they do, and probably would send their children elsewhere if the school forbade such a course.

I hope there is one school in this city that has the courage to stand forth and do away with that most deplorable of all ending to the school year, "commencement exercises."

Such entertainments have a great deal to answer for. They force the schools to sacrifice real progress in preference to superficialities that never fail to plant the seeds of vanity, selfconsciousness and egotism in the mind of the child.

Surely that is false education, is it

not?

It is merely vanity in a parent that

demands and enjoys such a spectacle.

—Margaret Stowe in Chicago American.

Wise Words,

Fear can keep a man out of danger, but courage only can support him in

Fine dressing is usually a foul house swept before the door.

First deserve, and then desire. Forget others' faults by remember-

ing your own.

For age and want save while you

may, no morning sun lasts a whole day.

Foppish dressing tells the world the outside is the best of the puppet.

Fools and obstinate men make lawyers rich.

Fools are wise men in the affairs of women.

Follow the wise few rather than the

vulgar many.
Follow love and it will flee, flee

love and it will follow thee.

Fortitude is the mean between fear

and rashness.

Fools set stools for wise men to stumble at.

Friendship is the perfection of love. From hearing, comes wisdom; from speaking, repentence.

Fortune wearies with carrying one and the same man always.

Fame is a thin shadow of eternity.
Good men must die, but death caunot kill their names.

Grace will last, favor will blast.
Gossips and tale-bearers set on fire

all the houses they enter.

Good weight and measures are heav-

en's treasures.

Great wealth and content seldom

live together.

Gratitude is the least of virtues, but ingratitude the worst of vices.

God cures and the doctor takes the fee.—Anon.

A MAN CAN'T swim in shackles. It isn't a question of his winning a race, but a question of being able only to keep afloat. The man who is suffering from malnutrition is like the fettered swimmer. His stomach and its allied organs of

digestion and nutrition are diseased. It is not a question with him of winning in the race for business but of simply keeping up under any circumstances.

Whenever disease affects the stomach it is affecting also the blood and the health of every organ of the body. For blood is only food converted into nutrition and nutrition is the life of the body and every organ of it.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures discovery

Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It purifies the blood and enables the perfect nutrition of the body which means perfect health.

"For six long years I suffered with indigestion and my liver and kidneys, which baffled the best doctors in our country," writes E. I., Ransell, Esq., of Woolsey, Prince William Co., Va. "I suffered with my stomach and back for a long time, and after taking a 'cart-load' of medicine from three doctors I grew so bad I could hardly do a day's work. Would have death-like pains in the side, and blind spells. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Before I had taken half of the second bottle I began to feel relieved. I got six more bottles and used them, and am happy to say I owe my life to Dr. Pierce."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Medical

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