

## ...The Home Department...

### Thanksgiving.

The fair sunny summer is faded and past,  
The glad golden autumn is ended at last;  
The days of the growing and sowing are o'er,  
Of reaping and heaping the rich harvest store.  
The ripe, rosy apples are all gathered in,  
They brighten the cellar in barrel and bin;  
And nuts for the children, a plentiful store,  
Are spread out to dry on the broad attic floor.  
The great, golden pumpkins that grew to such size  
Are ready to make into Thanksgiving pies;  
And all the good times that the children hold dear,  
Have come round again, with the feast of the year.

Now, what shall we do, in our bright, happy homes  
To welcome this time of good cheer, as it comes?  
And what do you think is the very best way  
To show we are thankful on Thanksgiving day?  
The best thing that hearts that are thankful can do,  
Is this—to make thankful some other heart, too.  
For lives that are grateful and sunny and glad  
To carry their sunshine to hearts that are sad;  
For children who have all they want and to spare,  
Their good things with poor little children to share;  
For this will bring blessings, and this is the way  
To show we are thankful on Thanksgiving day.

### Our Boys.

An exchange says: "If the boy's place in the home were given more consideration, there would be less occasion for the many articles in our current literature on 'The Man in the Home,' which articles are nearly always to his discredit, and make him out to be not only thoroughly thoughtless, but sinfully selfish."

I am not one who thinks that everything depends on home training; much does, but there are other agents at work upon the boy's character—namely, heredity and environment—which has much to do with the ultimate result, and against which, in many instances, no amount of wise training will entirely prevail. A child inherits a certain "bent," whether for good or for evil, and the most "training" can do is to modify the evil and develop the good. Qualities and traits sometimes crop out, for which there is no accounting. If we consider only his immediate progenitors, "To the third and fourth generation," we are told, and in our efforts to bring them up most wisely, we should not forget that there is such a thing as ancestry. Among animals, however finely bred, there are now and then signs of degeneracy, and we must not forget that man is of the animal kingdom, and only by constant care and oversight can we educate these effects out of existence.

We must study our boys, and seek in all things to suppress the undesirable while we develop the desirable qualities. No two children are alike, or require the same treatment. Certain general rules will apply to all, but individual study and suiting the means to the end in view is the only sure way. In children of the same

family we sometimes find extremes. One boy may be a reigning terror, while his brother may be next thing to an angel. They may receive exactly the same treatment, with widely varying results.

But as often as not, if the boy is a terror, somebody close at hand is to blame for a great deal of it. This is the son which the mother must keep close to her heart, by tender patience and loving touches. These "Ishmaels" need, and should have, a double portion of loving watch care and wise training. The mother's heartstrings must be woven very closely about these wild, turbulent souls to keep them from drifting away from safe harbors when storms of passion and beguiling temptations arise.

But the mothers are not the only ones who must seek to so ballast the young soul as to keep it from being tossed to pieces upon hidden rocks in the ocean before him. A father's watch care can follow his boy into seas of temptation of which the mother can know nothing, and I hold that the father must be held responsible for his boy, as well as the mother.

There will come a time when the mother's watch care will not—cannot—reach the heights and depths of the allurement of environment. The boys will be led in paths where the mother will be powerless, for the voice of seduction will drown, for the moment, the loving tones of the home. Here, the father must speak—not in anger, not in stern command, but in loving, wise admonition. He can point out to these blind young eyes the terrible pitfalls—the wretched snares, and he, alone, can walk these paths beside his dazzled son.

If only fathers would be comrades with their boys! Would seek to keep their young confidences, and by precept and example, point out to them the better pathways, how much better it would be for all. But it is a too common occurrence that fathers repulse, rather than attract the wildling of the flock, and too often the boy has little love and no respect for "the old man." The lessons he must—and does—learn from chance associates, to which too often he is driven by his father's sternness, are not calculated to make him respect even his own mother and sisters, much less those of other sons, and almost before he has touched the first threshold to coming manhood he is but a moral wreck—a being whom nobody but his mother loves, and she, only through maddening heartache for the ruin his habits reveal.

Fathers, is it not time that you should realize that you, too, must shoulder responsibilities in regard to this boy, for whose birth you are certainly accountable?

### Working Dresses.

Most of women are remembered by the friends and families as they are seen in the every-day pursuance of the domestic duties about the home. Especially do we thus live in the remembrance of members of our own families. And a neat "treadmill" gown adds greatly to one's appearance, as well as to her peace of mind.

This work-a-day dress should bear a certain sense of fitness to the daily needs, and cannot, therefore always be quite nice enough for "dress up" occasions in which to receive invited or little known guests, but with a little tasteful care, may serve very well in which to receive unexpected calls or the "running in" of our intimate friends.

If business, such as shopping, marketing, errands, etc., takes her out upon the street, her dress should be of wool or worsted material, warranted to be

dust and mud proof, and of such length as not to gather in its lower edges the sweepings of the sidewalk.

For her work, indoors and domestic, the dress should be cotton, or some durable wash goods, protected by a wide, long apron with large square bib, and cotton sleeves, gathered into a bank at the bottom and hemmed at top, with a strong elastic run in the hem to hold the over-sleeve securely above the elbow. These can be easily slipped on, and off, as occasion requires, and will greatly aid in keeping her dress neat.

Our thrifty mothers and grandmothers made and wore such sleeves and aprons, and added to them a pretty "dust cap" and cloth "half-handers," and I well remember how pretty I thought my own mother looked, as arrayed thus, she passed from task to task about her neatly kept house.

Few women go slipshod and slovenly about their work from choice. A careless appearance is rarely from a lack of "liking to look well," but is generally found upon her because of overwork, lack of time, or lack of clothing. Many a house mother devotes all her time to doing for others, never finding the moment to set a stitch for herself, and thus, although she can afford better, and, indeed, often has "piles of sewing" on hand to do for herself, she is really too scantily supplied with clothing to even make herself comfortable.

O, yes! I know what you will say—"Hire some one to do the sewing; but that is easier said than done, now-a-days, even though the money is in her hands with which to pay a seamstress. The shops and stores, factories and offices, have taken our girls away from the needle and sewing machine, and even among those who profess to do "plain sewing" one finds it difficult to get an "all-round" seamstress who can cut, fit and put together properly without constant surveillance which the house mother finds it impossible to give.

### The True Leaders.

"In the study of history, one finds that those who have blazed the path of progress, or filed open the prison doors of ignorance, brutality and prejudice, have been either very poor, or, at best, men whom society and the world at large regarded as very inconsequential. They who leave a trail of glory behind them are not the rich; not the powerful; not the recognized potent factors of their day and generation; but they are, one and all, moral heroes—men who, like St. Paul, on the way to Damascus, have been overpowered by some great moral or spiritual truth, and for whom, henceforth, self means little, but the cause of justice and the happiness and well-being of others mean everything. There is no fact in history more obvious than this."—Arena.

### Interesting Facts.

It is a well-known fact that ants not only feed upon the sweet exudations of certain insects, but that they keep herds of these creatures in their houses and store up fodder for their sustenance. South American ants have their dependents, or inquilines, and when they remove to new quarters, these inquilines follow them like herds of cattle. Dr. Lincoecum, of Texas, insists that some ants actually sow wild rice, and gather the produce. Dr. McCook doubts this, believing the rice sows itself; but that the ants certainly cultivate it, by destroying weeds that would encroach on the crop. The rice, when ripe, is certainly harvested and properly stored. Dr. Lincoecum adds that, after the maturing and harvesting of the seeds, the dry stubble is cut away and removed by the ants, so the plot is left fallow until the ensuing season, when, in the same circle, the same grain again springs up for the tiny farmers. Sir John Lubback avers that the three stages of human

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I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month and, if it succeeds, the cost is only \$5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself.

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My remedy does that, even in the most difficult obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and 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 six bottles 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.

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

progress are all found among ants—the hunting, the herding and the agricultural. The Sauba ants build a bed of leaves which they cut from trees, and in the fermenting pile grow a mushroom on which they feed their young.

Some of our unaccountable tendencies are of animal origin, and in this way alone are explainable. One of these is our tendency to migration on certain lines. There is not a plant or animal that is not steadily migrating, either eastward or westward. The reason is, to find room and pasturage, and a result is development. Birds move north and south. This nomadism in human beings is slowly overcome by agricultural habits. But even yet the white race is moving, as are our ideas and institutions, westward, around the world.—Scientific Monthly.

### Thanksgiving Cookery.

Steamed Turkey.—Have your turkey as nicely dressed as for baking. Place in a baking pan. Put into the wasa boiler water to the depth of four or five inches, and into this water set three tomato cans—large size—filled with water, one at each end and one in the middle of the boiler. Have a good fire under the boiler, and on the tin cans set the pan with the turkey in it. Cover the boiler closely, first, with a thick cloth, and then the lid, so as to confine the steam. When the water boils, the steam will cook the turkey perfectly, leaving it plump, juicy and tender. The time required to steam it depends upon the toughness of the turkey. When you think it should be done, try it with a fork, and when thoroughly done, take it out, and fill and cover it with some nice dressing, put it back into the baking pan and set in a hot oven to brown a little. A gravy can be made from the liquor left in the dripping pan under the chicken, by the steam dropping