

salt, same of nutmeg, and just enough flour to roll well. To keep them from being hard, take out of the oven as soon as done and do not dry them up.

Mutual Toleration.

The woman who is altogether satisfied with the girl her son has chosen for his wife is seldom met with, while few sisters are able to recognize in a brother's affianced the adorable qualities so apparent to himself. Natural as these feelings are, they should be sternly controlled, and when an engagement is an accomplished fact, relatives should show their good sense by accepting it and making the most of it, even though it be somewhat objectionable. It is as well to be silent on the subject, for the young man loves the girl he has chosen, and is blind to faults which may be obvious to others, and, instead of directing his attentions to these, let the mother or sister treat the prospective relative with the courtesy due to the brother's choice, making allowance for any noticeable defection in the girl.

The engaged young lady of today will be the daughter or sister of the future, and will not be apt to forget the treatment accorded to the prospective bride. If she meets with forced civility and veiled dislike, she may retaliate when opportunity comes; if she is treated cordially, she will probably feel cordially, and do nothing to lessen the affection which her husband would naturally feel for his own people. This is the point where the wife has power over her husband's relations, and it has often happened that devoted mothers and sisters have had to be indebted to the new wife for the maintenance of their hold on the love of son and brother. It is no rare thing for a silly or jealous wife to utterly wean the most devoted son or brother away from his own family because of some fancied or real slight put upon her by them, causing untold heartache and trouble to those to whose tender love and care she owes the fact of her husband's existence.

On the other hand, the affianced wife should guard against being too ready to take offense where very often no offense is intended. A bad son is generally at least an indifferent husband, and a son's devotion to his mother in her increasing years is a beautiful thing to see. She should try to realize that the mother-in-law and sister-in-law have had to give up a great deal in yielding the son to her, and that it is her place to win

DOCTOR ON FOOD
Experimented on Himself

A physician of Galion, O., says: "For the last few years I have been a sufferer from indigestion and although I have used various remedies and prepared foods with some benefit it was not until I tried Grape-Nuts that I was completely cured.

"As a food it is pleasant and agreeable, very nutritious and is digested and assimilated with very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. As a nerve food and restorer it has no equal and as such is especially adapted to students and other brain workers. It contains the elements necessary for the building of nerve tissue and by so doing maintains an equilibrium of waste and repair.

"It also enriches the blood by giving an increased number of red blood corpuscles and in this way strengthens all the organs, providing a vital fluid made more nearly perfect. I take great pleasure in recommending its use to my patients for I value it as a food and know it will benefit all who use it." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

their love and confidence, now that she is indeed to be one with them. Mothers should explain these matters to their daughters.

Among Our Flowers.

We are so busy with our flower-gardening this month that we scarcely have time to think of anything else and that is as it should be. The more hours we spend in the open air and invigorating sunshine, the less we shall know of nerve-ache and discouragement. There is a fascination about the work which few other tasks possess, and we endure the few attendant discomforts with the true martyr spirit, feeling well repaid for all our trouble by the promise of future beauty given out by the "little green things growing." But it is not all promise, for there is already much beauty, and many plants are in full bloom. Many of the biennials and perennials sown last year are now either blooming or showing bud, and every day there is a new surprise in store for us.

When the spring planting is over and before one's zeal has entirely cooled, it is a good idea to turn one's attention toward perennials for the coming year. First order the seeds from some reliable firm, and while waiting for them to come, obtain some wooden soap boxes about a foot high; fill these half full of manure, then put on it a layer of rich garden soil about four inches deep; then plant your seeds, each kind separately. Keep the boxes out of doors in a moderately sunny place, and water as it needs—keeping the soil just moist—not wet. When the plants are large enough to handle safely (they should have several leaves) lift them, either into a bed specially prepared for them, or to a permanent place in the border. It is best to get them firmly established before cold weather. Choose a cloudy day for the transplanting, and have the soil in the box wet, taking up a good lump of dirt with each plant. A few kinds will give blossoms this year, but most of them will spend the time in getting established.

Before placing them in a permanent border, study the plants, their size, habits, likes and dislikes; some will do best only in the sunshine, some will insist on having shade in varying degrees; some will be tall growers, some short. Some will require room for expansion, while others will reach upward only.

These things may all be learned from the florist's catalogue, if you will heed the descriptions. Much may be learned from the floral magazines, and if you are in want of special information, the editors and correspondents will be glad to help you, for the asking.

Floral Notes.

It is a mistake to trust anything to luck when it comes to cultivation of flowers. If you are inexperienced, do not rely too much on your own judgment; get the most reliable information, and act upon it, but remember that practical experience and close study of your plants beats anything else.

It is a mistake to expect your flower garden to shift for itself, even when you have given it a good start; you must give it proper attention at all times, or it will be a failure, and a neglected garden is always a sorrowful spectacle.

Do not expect your plants to be satisfactory if you sow seed and set out the plants without regard to their need; do your work intelligently, and inform yourself regarding the locality necessary for everything you plant. You cannot know too much about them; they are like little chil-

dren, and must be treated as living things.

A beautiful plant for the cemetery is the white paeony, which, when well established, will always be beautiful, and it is perfectly hardy. The hardy cream-and-white iris is another lovely flower, and, once planted, will seldom fail to give its beautiful blossoms in the spring. Both of these plants should be set out in the fall. Neither of the above plants require very rich soil, but should have coarse manure thrown over them in the winter.

If one expects to have winter flowers from anything but bulbs, the plants should be procured now and properly trained and cared for during the summer. Even a small display of flowers cannot be obtained unless the plants are prepared for the work expected of them. Geraniums should not be allowed to bloom in summer if intended to brighten the window garden in winter.

The price of a bow of ribbon or a yard of lace that will add nothing to your beauty or happiness will furnish the whole family, and every passer-by, with a feast of beauty and perfume for months, besides lifting your hearts nearer the Author of all beauty and loveliness for all time to come. Mistakes are ladders to success, only you must keep climbing and climbing. And don't say, "I wish I could have flowers about my home," but make up your mind to have them, and do it. Have a little time, every day for the flowers—a few minutes will do.

Late Plantings.

To me, as to many other readers of The Commoner, there is nothing so beautiful as flowers and little children. If I were to choose of all beauty and sweetness, I would choose a little child, but I would ask that a flowering plant be sent to keep it company. We cannot all have the little child, or, having it, we cannot always keep it, for children grow out of our arms, and the world claims them, almost before we realize what it means to have them with us.

But, whatever our condition, station and environments, we can always have a few flowers, and if we love them as we should we grow to look upon them as living things. We all have our favorites, and there are "kinds" for every condition. Some have phenomenal "luck" with the rose, while to another it is given to perfect the lily; others love best the modest violet, while many find their greatest gratification in raising the glaring golds and scarlets. Foliage plants appeal most strongly to my neighbor on the right, while to my neighbor on the left there is nothing so enchanting as the delicate ferns. So, God has given us something of everything, and every one may be satisfied.

Do not despair though the late freeze did ruin your gardens. It is not yet too late to sow seeds of many kinds, and now is the season when florists send out their "collections" at very reasonable prices. Many things do better set out now than at an earlier date, so take heart and try again. In the matter of hardy perennials and shrubbery, roses, lillies and many other things, remember that you are selecting for years to come, rather than for the present one. Roses and shrubbery will do little more this year than to make root and stem, getting established, and gathering strength to bloom in later years. So it is not so much matter if you are a little late in the planting.

But, whatever you do, try to have a few flowers about your homes. If you have little time to give to them, select the hardy kinds—"Ishmaels" of the flower world, which fight their way up against all odds; brave, bright

When Will Your Postal Come?

You who are sick and need help—when will you ask me for it?

Why do you wait, while thousands are getting cured? They simply write me a postal—just as I ask of you.

I will mail you an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. You may take it a month on trial. If it succeeds, the cost is \$5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself—and your mere word shall decide it.

Don't you realize that such an offer would ruin me unless I had a remarkable remedy? Could there be better evidence that I am curing the sick ones who write?

My records show that 39 out of each 40 pay for the treatment gladly, because they get well. There are 39 chances in 40 that you will gladly pay, too.

My success comes from strengthening the inside nerves, which alone operate the vital organs. I have spent my life in learning how to do it. A weak organ means weak nerve power. It is like a weak engine that needs more steam. To doctor the organ is useless; what it needs is power to act. My Restorative alone brings back that power, and in most of these diseases no other way can cure.

My book will tell you why.

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 515 Racine, Wis.

BOOK NO. 1 ON DYSPEPSIA
BOOK NO. 2 ON THE KIDNEYS
BOOK NO. 3 ON THE BLADDER
BOOK NO. 4 FOR WOMEN
BOOK NO. 5 FOR MEN (small)
BOOK NO. 6 ON RHEUMATISM

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

smiling things that never know a fear, but which grow seemingly in spite of inclement seasons or insect enemies. If your "conditions" are "favorable," have what you like. Only, do have flowers about you.

Dining Room Notes

The salad, crisp and inviting, is always placed on the table before the family sits down. It is in the individual portions on a plate at the left of the forks, the bread-and-butter plate being at the tips of the tines of the same implement with two butter-balls and the butter-knife on it. If radishes or olives are served, then a few of these, together with a small mound of salt, are on the plate with the butter. There are always two thin slices of bread on the plate also. The dinner and salad course may be removed together, and the table brushed with a folded napkin into a plate to hold the crumbs. The dessert is brought in last, and the small cups of coffee may be poured at the table.

The chief points in all table-setting and serving are neatness and quickness. If these be attained, the simplest dishes will be inviting, and the dinner, breakfast and supper hour should be a time of relaxation and social intercourse. The little niceties of setting and serving should be observed every day, thus avoiding the awkwardness and unusual effort when expected company arrives.—Ex.

So much of the new styles of garniture depends upon one's skill with the needle that it would be well if the home seamstress would practice the several stitchings now so much in vogue. Fagotting, feather-stitching, French knots, worked wheels, crosses and tailor's arrowheads, etc., are all done by hand with filo, crochet silk, embroidery silk, etc., according to the material upon which they are used, and make fashionable and inexpensive trimming for waists, skirts, dressing sacks, collars and cuffs, stocks, etc.