



The Home Department

Conducted by
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The Country Town

It's common to sneer at the country town,
With its quiet streets and its peaceful air,
Where the little river meanders down
To be lost in the broad, blue sea,
somewhere,
As we, who think we are wise, are lost
In the roaring city that, like the sea,
Has its ebb and flow, with its millions tossed
As bubbles, robbed of identity.

There's a fellowship in the country town,
With its empty streets and its spreading trees,
Where the country song-birds warble down
At maids as fair as man ever sees;
Where the wind blows sweet from the fields near-by,
Where men know the names which their neighbors bear;
Where a man is missed when he's gone to lie
With the peaceful ones who have ceased to care.

There are joys out there in the country town
That we, of the city, may never learn,
In the rush for money and for renown,
Confronting strangers at every turn.
O, wasn't God's world serene and fair
In the country, ere we came away?
And wouldn't it be sweet to sleep out there,
Far from the city's roar, some day.
—Home Advocate.

When You Go a-Visiting

Here is a complaint from a lady who has evidently been entertaining Fair visitors. I want the girls and boys to read it carefully and each one ask the "inner conscience," answering honestly, the question, "Is it I?" Carry the question with you when you make your next visit. Remember that, be as careful as you may to not make work for your hostess, there will always be some additional work with every addition to the family, and it is your business to make it as small as possible on your part. You know the old adage: "The first day, a guest, the second a burden, and the third, a pest." All mothers, I am sure, try to teach their girls to be orderly, and especially when away from home, but why should such teachings be limited to the girls? Why should not orderliness be expected from the boys, too? Is it possible that they are not as smart as their sisters?

"Usually, the girl visitor gives me little extra trouble, either during her stay or on going away, besides doing little kindness in other parts of the house; but occasionally I have one who does not seem to care how things are left, whether she stays, or when she goes, everything has to be picked up and put to rights, making a great deal of unnecessary work for the hos-

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of urine difficulties. If it did there would be few children that would do it. There is a constitutional cause for this. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 169, Notre Dame Ind., will send her home treatment to any mother. She asks no money. Write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child. The chances are it can't help it

tess. Such a girl is either extremely thoughtless, or she is selfish and lazy (we used to call it slovenly), and a repetition of her visit is seldom looked forward to with delight. A girl who will allow disorder in her room will carry the disorderly habit into all the other rooms and her journeyings about the house and grounds are always marked by an out-of-place air in everything she happens to touch.

Now, I find that the boys make me a great deal of unnecessary work, too. They leave a trail of disorder all over the house; they come in, toss their coats on the chairs, lay their hats on the reading table, fling their "rubbers" under a table, or in a corner, and seem utterly oblivious to the fact that their belongings are at all out-of-place. Why should they not hang coat and hat in the hall, or wherever the hostess shall direct them, and leave their overshoes, neatly cleaned, outside the door, or in other place provided? When in their rooms, if their "grip" is unpacked, things are spread out in all sorts of places, over chairs, on tables, on the beds—anywhere but on the hooks provided, or in the closet at hand. When they attend to their toilet, the water is often left in the bowl, the pitcher on the floor, the soap-cup uncovered, and more than like as not, the soap is laid on the doily or other covering of the washstand, the wet towel tossed over the back of the chair, the comb and brush laid on the windowsill. And if by any chance they have arrived at the dignity of "barbering," the razor cleanings are left on the bureau, and their strop, brush, and mug just anywhere they happen to set them down.

I have had young gentlemen (?) guests, the shortest stay of whom was simply a torture, because much as I might like the boy, it wore me out to follow after him and pick up his scatterings. While on the other hand, I have had boys visit me whom I was extremely sorry to see go away. Boys should be taught to not only wait on themselves, but they should be made to understand that there is no excuse whatever for expecting their sisters, mothers, hostess, or even the coming wife, to follow their careless footsteps, righting the wrongs of their disorderliness."

Old Fashioned Pie

For the crust, cream half-teacupful of butter with two teacupfuls of sugar, add four beaten eggs and make into a batter with two teacupfuls baking powder sifted with three teacupfuls of flour. For the filling, put into a teacup one tablespoonful of corn-starch, stir to a smooth paste with a little cold milk, fill the cup with milk and bring to a boil in a double boiler; add the beaten yolk of an egg and one teacupful of vanilla. When cold, beat in a scant teacupful of milk and the frothed white of an egg. When baked, split the cake, spread the mixture over the bottom, replace top and ice with the white of an egg beaten with eight tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar added by degrees to the egg.—Contributed.

Making Milk Palatable

In many ailments and diseases, it is at times very necessary for a patient to subsist for a time, at least, on a milk diet; but many patients, when ordered a milk diet, positively state that they cannot endure the taste of milk, that it nauseates them,

or that it makes them bilious and produces headache. The objection to the taste can always be overcome, and, by a little tact and perseverance, there are few persons who cannot digest a more or less exclusive milk diet for a few days or weeks if the milk is properly given.

When a milk diet is necessary, as in fever cases or in diseases of the kidneys, such patients should commence with a teaspoonful or two at a time repeating it once in every ten or fifteen minutes. If the milk is taken slowly into the stomach and mingled on the way to it with saliva, like other food, eaten, rather than drunk, it is impossible to form the large, tough curds that it does when taken by the tumblerful, like a dose of disagreeable salts. In this manner, by degrees, the patient will be convinced of his ability to retain it, and then the quantity can be increased.

The taste of raw milk may be easily overcome by flavoring it in a variety of ways. A few teaspoonfuls of black coffee is one of the best means at hand; weak tea, caramel, ginger, a little cocoa, or a few grains of common salt, or a dash of pepper may be used. None of these additions materially affect the nutritive value of milk, and the variety of taste which may be thus secured will prevent a surfeit and consequent dislike.—Ex.

Table Manners

No child is too young to be instructed in the proper use of its hands and table appliances, and few things are more disagreeable than the actions of an ill-bred, unruly child at the table. Eating in company should not be the mere feeding of the human animal or the bare gratification of the material appetite, but should be regarded as in some sort a festival for the cultivation of the social side of the nature, and our conduct should be in accord with the occasion. Few things form a more complete borderline between the well-bred and the ill-bred person than this matter of manners at table, and one cannot begin too early to teach the little ones the proper observance of them, and the practice of the little courtesies which distinguish the human from the beast. Here, if anywhere, the child should be taught to show refinement, and the infringement upon the privileges and observances should result in its being sent away to eat by itself until it is willing to do right at table with others.

Unexpected Company

We all have it, more or less often, and the most provident of us cannot at all times be prepared to give them such entertainment as we should wish to; but we can all show a warmth of hospitality and a freedom from anxiety and excuses that will set our guest at ease and make her feel glad that she came. It is a compliment which the guest will be quick to recognize when we show her by our actions that we take the visit as to ourselves and not to our larder. Many times these chance guests would prefer a cup of hot chocolate or tea or coffee and some light refreshment, such as bread and butter, with the unfurled company of ourselves to a more elaborate meal and no chance to visit with us. One can soon determine whether a guest comes to get a good dinner or to visit with her hostess, and the friend is always wel-

come and easy to please, while the "diner-out" should either order her meals before she comes, or be content to take what is set before her.

It is a delicate courtesy, however, to offer to the caller who comes from a distance a suitable beverage and some light refreshment, for she may have, through circumstances, missed her dinner, and hesitates to put you to the trouble of waiting on her, preferring a headache to inconveniencing you, and it is better to err on the side of kindness than to be less than thoughtful.

Some Helpful Hints

Black silks of every description are much benefitted by having the dust removed by rubbing with a clean towel, then sponged on the wrong side with the following mixture: One teacupful of soft water and seven or eight drops of liquid ammonia.

Sash curtains made of alternate strips of cream bobbinet and coarse cream lace make cool-looking, pretty dressings for the windows.

"Bonnie Femme" ruffled bedsets furnish a bed very nicely; some of these sets have centers, insertions and edgings or renaissance lace. Ruffles run along three edges, and a separate ruffled piece is arranged to turn over a round bolster.

The fad for going bareheaded in the burning sun is; no doubt responsible for some of the scowls on the faces of our young girls, for the eyes cannot bear the strong light. Let them take as much care to put their features in repose—not moving them much while talking, either—as they do in putting on their pretty gowns and dressing their hair nicely, and we shall not see them, in a few years, looking old and tired when they should be still young and pretty.

Do not forget that a light-weight woolen wrap should be thrown about the shoulders, these cool evenings when sitting out-doors on the piazza, or taking a walk in the cool night air. Sitting on lawns and under trees is one of the ways to court malaria and catarrh, these cool evenings.

Freckles and Tan

Lemon Juice Lotion.—For clearing the complexion and making the skin soft and white: Take fresh lemon juice, two ounces; glycerine, one ounce; rose-water or rainwater, with three or four drops of attar of roses added, one pint; shake well together. Anoint the hands and face three or four times daily, and allow to remain

WHAT'S THE USE

To Keep a "Coffee Complexion."

A lady says: "Postum has helped my complexion so much that my friends say I am growing young again. My complexion used to be coffee colored, muddy and yellow but it is now clear and rosy as when I was a girl. I was induced to try Postum by a friend who had suffered just as I had suffered from terrible indigestion, palpitation of the heart and sinking spells.

"After I had used Postum a week I was so much better that I was afraid it would not last. But now two years have passed and I am a well woman. I owe it all to leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place.

"I had drank coffee all my life. I suspected that it was the cause of my trouble, but it was not until I actually quit coffee and started to try Postum that I became certain; then all my troubles ceased and I am now well and strong again." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."