



RHYME OF THE DREAM MAKER MAN

Down near the end of a wandering lane,
That runs 'round the cares of the day,
Where Conscience and Memory meet
and explain
Their quaint little quarrels away,
A misty air castle sits back in the dusk
Where brownies and hobgoblins dwell,
And this is the home
Of a busy old gnome
Who is making up dream things to sell,
My dear,
The daintiest dream things to sell.

He makes golden dreams out of wicked men's sighs.
He weaves on the thread of a hope
The airiest fancies of pretty brown eyes,
And patterns his work with a trope.
The breath of a rose and the blush of a wish
Boiled down to the ghost of a bliss.
He wraps it in a smile
Every once in a while
And calls it the dream of a kiss,
Dear heart,
The dream of an unborn kiss.

Last night when I walked through
the portals of sleep,
And came to the weird little den.
I looked in the place where the elf-
man should keep
A dream that I buy now and then.
'Tis only the sweet, happy dream of
a day—
Yet one that I wish may come
true—
But I learned from the elf
That you'd been there yourself,
And he'd given my dream to you,
Sweetheart,
He'd given our dream to you.
—William Allen White.

The Beauty That Wears

Dr. C. W. Saleeby, in his treatise on worry, which he styles "the disease of the age," candidly admits that a woman has nearly all a man's cause for worry, and, in addition, a kind of worry that the man has not. This is domestic worry. He says women worry about the affairs of the house in order that men may not; thus relieved of them, the man does not comprehend their number, nor their importance. He says it is time some one should draw the attention of women to the psychological factor of good looks. He says: "The determining factor of the beauty which age can not wither nor custom stale is the factor of mind. Here, as everywhere, mind is the only important matter—appearance notwithstanding. There is no cosmetic known, nor will any such be revealed by the chemistry of the future, that can for a moment compare with a merry heart, a lucid mind and a loving soul. And of all the ravages that can be worked in a fair face, there are none against which your chemistry is more impotent—your electricity, your massage, your chin-
straps and their like—than the ravages of worry. The beauty that is more than skin deep, the beauty that lasts, the beauty that counts in the long run, is a creation of the mind, and by the mind alone can it be destroyed."

He quotes from Darwin: "When a

woman worries, the muscles of her face tend to lose the 'tone' which characterizes healthy muscles, and thus the lips, cheeks, lower jaws sink downward of their own weight. All the features lengthen, the eyes become dull and lack expression; the eyebrows are not infrequently rendered oblique, due to their inner ends being raised. This produces peculiarly formed wrinkles on the forehead, which are very different from a frown. The corners of the mouth are drawn downward, which is so universally recognized as a sign of being out of spirit that it is almost proverbial." Darwin calls these the grief muscles, and Dr. Saleeby says it would be equally correct to call them the worry muscles. These muscles are rarely acted upon from bodily pain, but almost exclusively from the mental distress. Let the reader look for a woman's face marked in mouth and brow as Darwin describes, and he will recognize that one might as well try to cure a cancer with sticking plaster as attempt to erase with any cosmetic these indelible worry lines.

Unfermented Grape Juice

This drink is often served at functions where fermented wine is prohibited, and it is a very beneficial drink for delicate persons. Prepare the grapes, which should be fully ripe, by picking over, removing all defective ones, stems, etc., wash and put on to boil the same as for jelly. Do not use any water, as the grapes will release their juice very quickly under heat. When the juice is well set free, pour into a jelly bag and let drip as long as it will, then set over the fire again, with half as much sugar by measure as you have juice, or sweeten to taste, and let boil for a few minutes. Have your bottles perfectly clean and sweet, with new corks; the corks may be soaked in hot water to soften them, and the bottles must be filled with the juice boiling hot, tightly corked immediately, the corks dipped in sealing wax which should reach well up on the neck of the bottle, and when cold, each bottle should be wrapped in a newspaper and put in a cool dark place in the cellar, if possible.

Another Recipe—Pick the grapes from the bunches and wash clean, for every gallon of grapes, take three quarts of water, boil together and stir well, mashing the berries, but giving care not to scorch, for ten minutes, then take off the stove and pour into a jelly bag and let drip as long as it will. Return the juice to the fire in the kettle and bring to a boil, then bottle, or put into glass fruit cans and seal at once. When wanted, add one cupful of sugar to every quart of juice.

Another recipe allows two quarts of water to the gallon of picked grapes, and after the juice is all dripped from the pulp, a pint of water is stirred with the pulp, which is allowed to drip again, and this pint is put into the kettle with the grape juice. All juice must be well skimmed, and boiling tends to thicken the juice. All unfermented juices must be tightly sealed, and it may be either as a beverage or for coloring and flavoring iced drinks. It is better sealed in pint bottles, as this quantity can be used at one opening.

The Problem of Clothes

For every woman who is burdened and harassed with the problem of

domestic service, there are fifty who, with each recurring season, face a dilemma of clothes and of dress-makers, which is worse. Women must either make their own clothes, or find in another person the skill and rapport which conspire to produce the successful costume. Girls no longer serve an apprenticeship to the needle; they are at the mercy of dressmakers and tailors, and if common report be true, a thoroughly skillful dressmaker is a rarer and more eagerly sought blessing, even than a competent servant. The problem of wherewithal our women-folks shall be clothed is a serious one; it is coming to be a drain upon the health of the wife and mother, to say nothing of the family pocket-book. The one ray of comfort in this connection is the spread, gradual though it be, of schools and classes for dressmaking and millinery. The regret of the masculine observer, a weary witness to the toils and moils and sufferings of his wife and daughters in their effort to keep suitably clothed and still in their right mind beneath the growing tyranny of fashion, is that all women of all social grades can not be enrolled for instruction. Social settlements, educational centers, Christian associations, and certain universities and technical schools afford excellent though somewhat desultory instruction in dress-making and millinery. The public schools are teaching the use of the needle in a limited way, and educators say they would gladly go further, did the curriculum permit. Taxpayers do not begrudge a group of boys an expensive building and instruction in trades by which to earn a living. The rights of girls in this matter of manual training are yet to be recognized. A more thorough training with the needle in the public schools, in place of ornamental studies of which but a mere smattering can be given, would be of greatly more use to the best interests of the family.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Clearing Up

With the passing of the summer days and the coming of the "sear and yellow leaf," comes the work of getting ready for the cold days that are not so very far away. In every home there is much useless rubbish, and in overhauling things for the settling down to winter weather, much of this "clutter" may be disposed of. It is seldom that you find, in a large city where the ground is thickly built up, anything like the dirt and disorder that characterize the back yards of the suburban, village and farm homes. Not that the city woman is less wasteful or more neat than are her county sisters, but because house rent is so dear as to prohibit much room, and the city woman is forced to rid herself of much she would like to keep; then, too, the regulations of the city compel her to dispose of the garbage, lest it breed disease. Where the garbage is not gathered by the city wagons, the refuse is thrown into the alley, and many alleys are very dirty and foul-smelling, and the amount of old rubbish that finds its way there is astonishing. But the heap is much lessened by the raids of the rag picker, who gathers out everything in the way of rags, old iron, tin, glass bottles, and the like. It is against the law to burn rubbish in the alleys, and the ground inside the back yard is too limited for suc-

cessful bonfires. The prevalent use of gas, gasoline and oil for fuel has done away, more or less, with the coal range which used to serve as a crematory, and one is often at a loss to know how to dispose of many things. A few weeks ago I told you of a wire cage in which it is entirely safe to burn many things—paper, fruit baskets, sweepings, dried garbage, etc., and several of our readers write me they have made successful use of the suggestion. In the country, all sorts of rubbish may be piled away from the house and burned. No rags of any kind, or paper, or sweepings should be thrown out in the back yard. For health's sake, the useless, in all lines, should be gotten rid of. Keep the back yards clean, and see that every refuse thing is "carried outside the camp," and made away with. Begin now.

Query Box

J. L.—Ask for Farmers' Bulletin No. 95.

Jessie N.—Write to your own state agricultural college. There is probably a class in domestic science conducted there.

Student—Cornell Agricultural college is located at Ithaca, New York. Write to the institution for terms.

H. H.—A teaspoonful of cayenne pepper in a quart of oil with which to grease the harness will keep rats and mice from gnawing the leather.

L. C.—It is claimed that if you pour the tomato into the milk, it will not curdle; if the milk is poured into the tomatoes, it will curdle. You might try it.

M.—For a long coat for fall use, the Shantung weave of silk is a desirable fabric for the purpose, and the coat can be washed and ironed like muslin.

Madge B.—You can get a book on fancy stitches from almost any art or fancy work dealer. If you had given an address, I could have directed you, but can not give the addresses of firms here.

S. M.—Unless a woman has a distinct faculty for nursing, and a physical fitness for the hard life of a trained nurse, she should not attempt hospital training. Women under the age of twenty-four years are seldom admitted.

C. L.—It is claimed that any farmer can make cement posts. Write to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for a copy of Farmers' Bulletin No. 235, which will tell you about it.

M. C.—The directions are: Pour a half gallon of linseed oil in a shallow pan and heat it quite hot. Into this set the rim of the wheel, give the wheel several slow turns all around, and the hot oil will swell the wooden felloes until the tire is quite tight.

Farm Sister—For the chicken mites, whitewash the hen house, inside and out, getting plenty of lime in the cracks; then wash the roosts well with coal oil in which a small amount of carbolic acid has been put. Use it plentifully. On wash days, get your refuse suds boiling hot, and with the garden sprinkler pour the boiling suds all over the floors and other parts of the house. Concrete is the best floor, but coal ashes is good—better than boards.

"Querist"—For information about the agricultural and horticultural conditions in Hawaii, write to the Hawaii Promotion Committee, Honolulu, Hawaii, and ask them to send you a pamphlet written by Jared Smith, director of the Honolulu experiment station. It is free, and a postal card will bring it.

Discouraged—For the extermina-

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It softens the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.