HOUSEHOLD.

DAINTY BELONGINGS.

Certain people's bureau drawers for instance, diffuse an atmosphere of refinement, that is partly exquisite neatness and order, partly the faint perfume of rose or violet, and very largely a natural gift. A layer of thin sheet-wadding, covered above and below with cheap silkoline, or silesia, caught through the centre with a small bow of ribbon to match, and finished at each corner with the same, makes an attractive lining for drawers, and is an encouragement to keep one's belongings in order.

Boxes of various sizes and shapes are also a valuable aid to this end, and it is not difficult to accumulate a stock of quite pretty ones. A lack of outside charms can be veiled by deft fingers, with coverings of plush or velvet or old brocade, and the finishing-touch of a monogram worked on the lid leaves nothing to be desired. The wandering propensities of gloves and handkerchiefs can thus be held in check, and one's sweetness and light not too heavily taxed by having to seek them in haste.

The bureau itself, if low and broad, can be made attractive with very little expenditure. A sheer organdie muslin, with a pattern of roses and leaves, makes a beautiful cover for it, lined with pink silesia, and trimmed at the corners with rosettes of the narrowest ribbon in pink, green and brown. The round pin-cushion to match has an air of elegance quite independent of a money basis.

On this foundation prettily wrought metal boxes that are quite inexpensive show to great advantage; and a pair of china candlesticks, with painted roses, holding pale pink candles, make the prettiest of finishing touches.

Some people's smallest properties seem to express an individuality of their own—their very bags, paper-knives, and pen-handles characterize them in some way. In nothing, perhaps, is this so strongly accentuated as in the matter of perfume. A whiff of rose petals or of orris root has the daintiest of associations; but the overpowering attar of roses or violet perfume affects the cultivated sense as a glaring color does the eye, or discord the ear.

RULES FOR A WIFE.

Perhaps the rules which Isabel, Lady Burton, wrote out for her own observance in preparation for her life association with the hero of her girlish adoration may be suggestive to others who are about to enter upon, or even those who have already assumed the duties and responsibilities of wifehood.

The first refers to friendship and companionship; the next to the care of her husband when ailing: the third acknowledges the prime need of making home pleasing and attractive, not only to her husband, but to his friends and guests. The fourth is in reference to the importance of self-improvement and education; the fifth on the duty of being ready to change quarters, follow on journeys, at an hour's warning, and being ready and able to "rough it;" the sixth inculcates the need of care in personal appearance and for generosity in affection and its expression; the seventh dwells on the duty of promoting her husband's interests, social, personal and professional.

The following ten paragraphs of Lady Burton's advice to herself are worthy of full inscription:

"Never confide your domestic affairs to your female friends.

"Hide his faults from everyone and back him up through every difficulty and trouble.

"Never permit any one to speak disrespectfully of him before you; and if any one does, no matter how difficult, leave the room. Never permit any one to tell you anything about him, especially of his conduct with regard to other women. Never hurt his feelings by a rude remark or jest. Never answer when he finds fault; and never reproach him when he is in the wrong, especially when he tells you of it, nor take advantage of it when you are angry; and always keep his heart up when he has made a failure.

"Keep all disagreements for your own room and never let others find them out.

"Never ask him not to do anything, for instance, with regard to other women, or any one you particularly dislike; trust him, and tell him everything except another person's secret.

"Do not bother him with religious talk, be religious yourself and give good example, take life seriously and earnestly, pray for and procure prayers for him, without his knowing it, and do all you can for him without his knowing it, and let all your life be something that will win mercy from God for him. You might try to say a little prayer with him every night before lying down to sleep, and gently draw him to be good to the poor and more gentle and forbearing to others. This implies that Lady Burton was to marry an unconverted man. No christian woman should marry a man to whom reasonable religious talk would seem a bother.

"Cultivate your own good health, spirits and nerves, to enable you to carry out your mission.

"Never open his letters, nor appear inquisitive about anything he does not volunteer to tell you.

"Never interfere between him and his family; encourage their being with him and forward everything he wishes to do for them, and treat them in every respect, as far as they will let you, as if they were your own.

"Keep everything going, and let nothing ever be at a standstill."

Might it not be that the following of similar resolutions might help lead other women to the realization of their "romance?"

USEFUL HINTS.

To make marking ink, take one drachm of nitrate of silver, one of gum arabic, one ounce of rain or distilled water, and mix until dissolved.

Coarse brooms will cut a carpet, and although imperceptible at first, their ravages will at length show themselves in the increased number of shreds, especially if the carpet be a velvet pile.

Fresh stains upon wall paper where people have rested their heads can be removed by a mixture of pipeclay and water made into a soft paste and letting it remain overnight. Then brush it off with a stiff whisk broom.

Jewelry can be beautifully cleaned by washing it in hot soap suds to which a few drops of ammonia have been added, and then shaking off the water and laying the jewelry in a box of jewelers' sawdust. This method leaves no marks or scratches.

To restore the elasticity of the seats of a cane chair, turn over the chair and with hot water and a sponge wash the canework so that it may be thoroughly soaked. If the canework is badly soiled, use a little soap. Dry in the air, and it will be as good as new.

Save your egg shells and use them to clean bottles, vinegar cruets, and carafes. Put the shells away in a convenient box, and, when ready to wash the bottles, crush the shells up fine, partly fill the bottles with them, pour over them hot soapsuds, shake well and rinse.

Carpets may be greatly improved by first sweeping them thoroughly and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water—one cupful of salt to a large pan of water. A solution of ammonia and water has a wonderful effect in reviving the faded color of a carpet

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Cheese Cake.—One of the most popular of American novelists declares a man has not lived who has not eaten cheese cake. And truly nothing in the form of pies, for cheese cake is really a pie, is more delicious. Press through a sieve one pound of cottage cheese, add the beaten yolks of four eggs and one cupful of granulated sugar beaten together, two teaspoonfuls of flour, one of cinnamon, one level salt-spoonful of nutmeg, the grated rind and juice of a large lemon, and lastly the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a deep pie-tin or in little patty-pans lined with puff paste or rich pie-crust. The cheese, without being stiff and hard, should be rather granular not soft and mushy. Serve cold.

Peach Salad.—Select five large, ripe, but not mellow, peaches. Pare, halve, and remove stones. Arrange cut side up in a shallow salad dish. Put a teaspoon of powdered sugar and three drops of lemon juice in each cavity, and set on ice. Remove kernels from three of the pits, and simmer in a gill of water for half an hour. Strain the liquid and add four tablespoons of sugar, quarter of a teaspoon of ground mace, and stir until sugar is dissolved. When cold, add four tablespoons of grape juice or any fruit juice and pour over the peaches. Keep on ice until ready to serve.

Tomato Kromeskies.—Beat slightly the yolk of one egg, add three tablespoons of cold water, one-half cup of sifted flour and one-quarter teaspoon of salt. Stir in one teaspoonful of melted butter, then beat until the butter is smooth and bubbly. Stir in lightly the stiffly beaten white of an egg, then set away in a cool place for several hours if possible. Choose ten tomatoes which are firm and as small as possible. Scald and peel them. Have ready some grated cheese seasoned, using for each cup of the cheese a quarter of a teaspoon of salt, one-third of a teaspoon of paprica, one-quarter of a teaspoon of ground mustard, a small pinch each of thyme and ground cloves. Roll each tomato in the prepared cheese until thickly coated; let stand for about fifteen minutes, then dip carefully in the butter already prepared, and plunge into smoking hot fat. Fry golden brown, drain and serve garnished with watercress or parsley.

Peach or Apple Cobbler.—Line a small dripping-pan with a rich baking-powder dough, and fill with peaches cut into halves or quarters and stood on end closely together. Sprinkle well with sugar, some cooks add cinnamon or other spices, pour in enough water to well cover the bottom and bake. Eat with rich, cream.

Jellied Fish.—Prepare very carefully a two-pound fish, removing all the bones and skin. Chop fine, and stir in a little at a time, a gill of cold water; add a teaspoonful of salt, the juice of three lemons, a teaspoonful of grated onion, twenty-four almonds blanched and finely chopped, and a dash of cayenne. When all these ingredients have been thoroughly incorporated, pack into a mold and steam for an hour. Set aside on the ice; when thoroughly cold turn out on a pretty china dish, garnish with curled parsley and serve with aspic or mayonnaise dressing.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

For the sake of the weak, let the strong be cheerful.

Live in the present, prepare for the future, be guided by the past.

When a child voluntarily confesses to wrongdoing put his truthfulness to his credit.

Don't make a boy a liar by continual suspicion of him.

It may be a luxury to delay; luxuries are costly.

No true artist will deny his master, only through the Creator's works can his productions be conceived.

The opening and closing lesson to the theological student—Brevity.

REASON DETHRONED.

Anxious Mother—I want an order to send my daughter to an insane asylum for treatment. She is going to marry a man thirty years older than herself.

Judge—Why, madam, girls marry old men every day, and are not considered insane.

Anxious Mother—Yes, but the old man my daughter wants to marry is poor.

THE FARM.

CLEANING UP THE FIELDS.

One very important part of the work of putting the fields in a clean and attractive condition is done in the proper arrangement and building of fences, the location of yards, lots, etc., and the proper disposal of rocks, posts, rails and other materials. Weeds are sure to grow, and unless we arrange to avoid waste corners of land, and crooked fences we will have a hard fight each summer to keep from being overrun with weeds and brush. One thing is true, we have found from experience if the weeds are kept down year after year, grass will take their place afterwards. We have noticed that where the roadside has been persistently mown the grass has formed a sod and the weeds are having a losing fight. And there is certainly more beauty in a grass sod than in a fence row grown up in weeds. So far as possible make all fences straight and keep them free from stones and other litter. Have no waste corners and lots. It is poor economy and also gives the farm a shabby appearance. Wherever possible use the mower. It saves time and does smoother work. It is well to have an old sickle that can be used for this purpose. By driving around the grain fields after the grain has been harvested the fringe of weeds so often left to mar the beauty of the surrounding fields of corn in the fence row can be easily and quickly cut, and aside from the improved appearance when the stubble is ready for plowing, instead of a mass of weeds to pull through, which choke up the plow and prevent a clean turning row, there is the satisfaction of having the end of the field free from the obstructions which are often enough to try the patience of any man. Also mow the edges of the hay fields if the weeds make any start. This will give the sod a chance to spread to the fence, and it also gives the field a neat appearance. Of course, if the farmer sees no use in doing what does not contribute directly to his pocketbook it may be difficult to make him believe in doing this work. With some appearances count for nothing, and it is useless to try to show them that better work in keeping the weeds down along the fences, results in better farming along the whole line. Work of this kind always reacts upon the character of the worker. The roads running to different parts of the farm can be mown in the same manner. On account of the tramping and cutting up during the muddy seasons these are most difficult to keep free from weeds. It is impossible to get a sod and the only way is to cut the sides and middle each year and prevent the weeds from going to seed. After using the mower whenever possible, finish the job in every nook and corner. There is a satisfaction in making a thorough job of this and it gives the fields an entirely different appearance, besides being a great convenience in travelling and in plowing and husking. It is convenient to throw stones along the fences and to pile posts and waste material in the fence corners, but such a practice interferes with the rapid and thorough clearing up of the fields. We must speak also of the pastures and the new seedings. It should be considered an essential to mow or cut the weeds growing in the pastures as it is to cultivate the corn crop. We have passed pastures within the past week that were so completely grown up in thistles and rag weeds as to render them valueless for grazing purposes. Such indifference is beyond our comprehension. New seedings should also be mown before the weeds ripen their seeds. By cutting early the mower can be set high enough to cut above the young clover and grass and still cut the weeds. Make the mowing of weeds and the burning of brush as much a part of farm work as any other. It is the best way to get the work done.

MORE HOME BEAUTY.

In planning your season's work do not let the root crops and the grain fields and the meadows and pastures absorb all your land, and the care of them monopolize all of your time: there is profits in fruits as well as in vegetables, and satisfaction in beauty as well as in things that are practical, says a writer. Lessen your grain field a little and broaden your orchard and kitchen garden and flower beds. The good wife works as hard as you do, and it is for the children that you are putting by a little money now and then. You take pride in your farm, and the improved mowers and reapers and threshers facilitate your work; your wife takes an equal pride in her table, and the fruit and kitchen garden are her best assistants. The children are young yet, and the knowledge they obtain inside the school house should by no means be the best part of their education. This comes from their home and its surroundings; from the work and beauty that should be an inseparable part of their daily lives. They may emerge from a narrow, work-bound youth, into a noble manhood; but their lives can never be what they might have had there been beauty along the way. Work need not be removed, but it should be made a pleasure and inspiration, the brain and the heart and the hands are all good by themselves; but are infinitely better and stronger and sweeter when working together.

The farmer who cultivates his children's hearts and minds as carefully as he does his broad acres will find that he is sowing a crop that will yield far more abundantly than his fields or stock yards. Let him borrow a few hours occasionally from his routine work, and give it to the orchard and the berry plants and the flower garden. A rose blush or honeysuckle over the porch, and tastefully arranged shrubbery about the house and along the fences, do not merely hide the bareness, but they enter into the lives of all who neighbor with them and make their work easier and their play more joyous. Children will be children anywhere, and will thrive and scintillate and unfold; but all things else equal, I expect more from those who leave a vine-covered, sunny home, where they have been made to feel that they were an appreciable part of the home world than from those who leave the four bare walls of a dwelling that has been insensible to aught save the hard, practical details of unbroken toil.

One cow less, or one acre less in corn or wheat or potatoes, will provide you with a good selection of periodicals, and the bare places around the house with an assortments of shrubs and plants and bulbs; and the incommutable benefits of these will last longer than the hard, matter-of-fact profits of the cow or the extra acre. I wish that parents could look into the minds of their children and read the longings and disappointments—ay, and the rebellions there. Perhaps it would show them why their boys are so eager to leave the farm as soon as they are of age, and why their girls are willing to go away to work. I know many a prosperous farmer whose house is scarcely more than a shelter—I was about to say prison—and who is more familiar with his live stock than with his own children. By-an-by they will go away also, and then the narrow, obstinate hearts will cry out and accuse them of ingratitude. Poor toil-blinded men! Let them take from their bank stock and add to the beauty and conveniences of their home. Then the tide will surely turn. So long as there is more beauty and sympathy outside of the home than in it, just so long will the poor starved nature of the children turn instinctively in that direction.—Frank H. Sweet.

FALL CHICKENS.

Stolen broods which come out of the weeds during September and October will be profitable, if cared for. They get a good start while seeds and insects are plentiful. For protection when cold days come, attach a large drygoods box to the south side of some outbuilding, arranging it so that the chickens can have liberty, but so the hen can be confined. Cover the entire front, except the space occupied by the two lower boards, with screen wire. Removing the first lets the chickens out. Take off both, and the hen has her liberty. When the weather is stormy, cover the whole with old carpet or some kind of a blanket. On pleasant days, the hen and chickens can roam at will. When cool temperatures arrive, confine the hen, but give the chickens liberty. During snowy weather, coop up both hen and chickens and feed well. With such treatment these chickens grow almost as rapidly as in the summer. In the early spring they will bring a fancy price in the market, to say nothing of their value for home consumption.

CRIMSON CLOVER FOR POULTRY.

One of the best plants for poultry pasture is Crimson clover. It contains even more of the precious nitrogen than the common Red clover. It is a cool-weather plant and grows right along through the winter whenever the ground is not frozen. It should be sown as soon as possible, among any kind of garden truck, where potatoes or other crops have been harvested; and the seed can be lightly raked in. A pound of seed, costing 10 cents, will sow a patch large enough to furnish a dollar's worth of green pasture, to which the hens will gladly help themselves if permitted. We scatter a little turnip seed with it, sowing where the potatoes have been dug. Effort is being made to throw this crop into disrepute through the claim that it is sometimes dangerous to stock; but the trouble, if genuine, belongs only to the blooming and seeding time, which the hens will not allow it to reach.

ENGLAND'S STAGE BEAUTY.

Miss Julia Neilson can lay claim to being not only the most classically beautiful, but also the tallest woman on the British stage. Alma-Tedema considers hers the ideal Greek figure, and he is very fond of designing her costumes. On more than one occasion he has even suggested various ways in which her hair might be done. Miss Neilson, whenever it is possible, always wears her own hair on the stage. She has had the advantage of being coached by her sister-in-law, Miss Ellen Terry.

UNDYING LOVE.

Mr. Billion—You shall never marry my daughter, sir.

Impassioned Suitor—Your threats do not frighten me. I'll marry her or die! When once I love, sir, no power on earth can—"

Mr. Billion—Oh, I'm not proposing to use force. How much cash will it take to buy you off?

Impassioned Suitor—Um—er—how much'll you give?

THE BEGINNING.

First Lawyer—I began a big lawsuit to-day.

Second Lawyer—Issue the writ?

First Lawyer—No, I drew up an old millionaire's will by which he leaves everything to his favorite child, cutting off five others.

AN INTERESTED DOCTOR.

My father is a great believer in bicycling.

Is he a dealer?

No; doctor.

MUTUAL INTEREST.

So that young man wants to marry you? said Mabel's father.

Yes, was the reply.

Do you know how much his salary is?

No; but it's an awfully strange coincidence.

What do you mean?

Herbert asked me the very same question about you.

THRILLING RESCUE.

A YOUNG LIFE SAVED IN A REMARKABLE MANNER.

Florence Sturdivant, of Grindstone Island, Saved From an Untimely Death — Her Parents Saw Her Dangerous Predicament, But Were Helpless to Aid Her — How She Was Rescued.

Among the Thousand Islands is one called Grindstone. It is seven miles long and three wide. The inhabitants of this island are a well-informed class of people who devote their energies to farming and quarrying for a livelihood. In the home of one of these islanders resides Florence J. Sturdivant, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sturdivant. In February, 1896, she was taken with scarlet fever, and after the usual run of the fever she was left with a weak back and gradually began to lose strength, until finally, despite the best efforts of physicians, her life hung in the balance. It was at this crisis, when all seemed darkest, that an angel of health appeared on the scene and released little Florence from pain and suffering and restored her to strength and health. This remarkable occurrence is best told in the words of her father.

Florence J. Sturdivant.

Mr. Sturdivant said, "Florence was taken sick with scarlet fever and we immediately called a physician. He prescribed for her and we followed his directions closely, giving our little patient the best of care. After two weeks the fever subsided, but Florence was left with a very weak back. Severe pains were constantly in the back and stomach. We did all that possibly could be done to relieve our little sufferer, but to no avail. The difficulty seemed to baffle the efforts of the physician.

"Finally at the end of four months of treatment we found our patient completely prostrated. At this time we called another physician who agreed with the diagnosis of our own doctor, and said that the trouble resulted from the scarlet fever. He prescribed a course of treatment and we followed it faithfully for three months but instead of improving Florence failed.

"Mrs. Sturdivant and myself were completely discouraged. A brother of my wife, who was visiting us, advised us to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I purchased a box of the pills and began to give them to Florence. This was in October, 1896. After using the pills a short time we could see an improvement. Her strength began to return and she would sit up in bed. Her appetite was restored and she ate heartily. We also noticed a gradual brightness in her eyes.

"We eagerly purchased a further supply of pills and watched with delight the change for the better that was being wrought daily. From sitting up in bed at times during the day and at times standing on her feet, Florence finally became strong enough to walk a little. She gained in flesh and strength rapidly and the pains gradually left her. In a month's time she had recovered her health and strength.

"We cannot praise too highly the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am positive that without their use our child would have been to-day in the same sad condition of her early sickness—a confirmed invalid—if indeed she had had the strength to withstand so long the ills of her affliction."

Signed William H. Sturdivant.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this sixth day of April, 1897.

H. W. Morse, Notary Public.

FAMILIARITY.

Did you get anything? asked Farmer Corntossel's wife, as he returned from his hunting trip.

Nothin' worth speakin' of.

You surely didn't come home empty-handed?

No, but the next thing to it. I haven't anything but a couple more carrier pigeons with messages from the North Pole tied to 'em.

STEER CLEAR OF THAT.

No debating society has ever yet dared to tackle the question, Which is the best make of bicycles? Otherwise it would be in session yet.

A DEFINITION.

Little Clarence, his fourteenth question.—Pa, what is a genius?

Mr. Callipers, wearily—Making other people furnish the money to carry out your own ideas.

A chain-gang of eight negro women clean the streets of Jackson, Miss., working ten hours a day.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA