What is good Housekeeping? BV H. T.

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over the tops of the turcen-covers and under the plates. While doing so seemed to see something that startled her; for, all in a moment, her eyes expanded as she fixed them upon the cover of one of the dishes. "Why, mother, what is this? Just come here! Now, what do you suppose that is? What can it be?" and such this? Sust come here the vow, the there is a start of the second to be second to be the second to be the second to be the second to be the second to be second to be second to be the second to be the second to be second to be second to be the second to be second to be second to be second to be the second to be second to be the second to be second to be second to be the second to be the second to be second to be the second to be second to be the second to be second to be second to be second to be the second to be second to be second to be the second to be second to be the second to be secon

wants had broken half the creekery the house contained. Now this sort of style was not, in my opinion, good housekee, ing. It was cleanli-ness, system, and uarrow-mindedness gone to seed. I never pitied a poor man so much as I did this woman's husband. He was never allowed to enter the house until he had gone through an ordeal that many men would have resisted. There was a sort of molosed veranna where this poor man was put to the torture twice every day of his life. As soon as his wife heard the click of the garden-gate she rushed to the stoop, and, arming herself with the whisk-broom, await-ed her husband's approach. Then she brush-ed and hung up. Then she whisked him off from head to foot, and he must put on a pair of slippers; then a clean handkerchief was giv-en to him, and he was allowed to enter the house, after fifteen minutes of his time had been spent in this way. He would not have do so, within the ascred precincts, on the stoop or in the garden, if the wind shoule, huppen to be in the direction of the house. There was no Jack of books here-indeed, been pand to as fibrer. But their house-ther was as failaws. It was to a shift.

stoop or in the garden, if the wind should happen to be in the direction of the house. There was no lack of books here—indeed, they had a fine library. But their house-keeping was a failure. It was too selish ; ideaacd. It was wrong for these two women to devote svery, energy of their naturally-capable minds to do nothing else but keep-ing a house spottessly clean. But what is good housekeeping? That is good house-keeping which is clean and thorough and systematic, but which, at the same time, is hospitable and sensible and asthetical ; that is punctual, but not too much so—a punctuality that is not in an agony if the hell ring just as dinners in on the table, and where the master sharpens his carving-min with a ideliberatoness that assures you there is plenty of time, while he gives a tindly glamee of inogity into each genial axee, and where there is lively and witty family are not afraid to linger five minutes more than usual over the dessert ; it he house-keeping will find books and papers not only on the library-shelf or on the drawing how the hell head or ares, where they have been holding intercourse with some members the family.

Standard. Listowel

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH, JUNE 28, 1878.

Bashful People.

From Harper's Bazaar se wastes and burdens oi life we call minor miseries, ba spicnous evil. The bashful a gaundlet of ingenious put endued with a sixth sense (rows of sarcasm never ain every joint in his harness cism means for

he quick. For it is true, as declares, that bashfulness is vanity wrong side out. It is not a lock of a self-conceit, but of due self-esteem. not an under-valuation of one's qualit uneasy fear of other's under-valuatio bashful man who, is the horse-car, s over his neighbour's feet, upsets the -children, knocks down all the umbrel in his radius, and hides his confusion his morning paper, is so large a figur It i

HAWKINS & KELLS, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

"The parting gives me pain !" sighed the man who was combing his hair for the first time after a two weeks' spree. — [Cincinnati Post.

They met, that is she went to the store, And made him tarn his department o'er. Till he vanished behind the goods, and then She pleasantly said she would call again.

When a boy bats a ball through a parlour window the boy may not lose his inning, but the man who owns the window is invariably put eut.

"Advice to the bee-keeper—' Bees till, my iends, bees till.'"—[Detroit Free Press, Ad-endum; Bees still honeys.—[Keckuk Con-tinution]

A young lady of Washington, C. H., Illa. recently attempted suicide by taking a large dose of indigo. She had the blues.-N. Y. Com. Adv.

"Hannah," said a landlady to her new servant, "when there's any bad news, al-ways let the boarders know it before dinner; such little things make a great difference in the sating in the course of the year."

We like that ohurch best which stolerates our ain and does not interfere with our pre-judices. We resemble the little gil who wanted to visit her grandma be ause "she made lots of gingeranges and always kept them on the lower shelf."

Troy, New York, wants a ladies' swimming Inb-the little ducks ! Who grudge them little dive-ersion ? — [Commercial Adver-

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