

THE HOUSEHOLD.

TACT IN MANAGING CHILDREN.

Mothers, don't ever put your darlings down cellar or frighten them in any way in order to punish them. The poor things have trouble enough any way. Little troubles are big mountains to them. Don't put them in a dark closet and tell them that a rat or mouse or, perhaps, a big black bear will eat them if they aren't good and don't stop crying. It is cruel, and you may some day have it to mourn over as did a very unwise mother some years ago, who put a timid child down cellar for some offence. After a time, thinking he was punished enough, she went down and finding him lying down lifted him and took him upstairs, thinking he had fallen asleep. What was her horror to find the child in a fit! The poor little fellow couldn't stand such rough treatment. He came out of the fit only to remain an idiot all his life.

It is a sad sight to see a worn-out mother with dear little children around her. She is tired and gives one child a slap, boxes one on the ear with, "Take that, you little scamp, and get out of the way all of you, you little plagues." Doesn't it break your hearts, you weary mothers, to see the pitiful little faces as they slink away? How can children love such a mother? She doesn't mean to abuse her children, but has her work to do. I know a number of such mothers.

One trouble is that girls marry too young. They do not control themselves. And if they are poor men's wives, they have to work hard and do without many comforts. Many are not Christians, and they have no one to look to in their troubles, and when they are discouraged, they give way and scold; and then if a child comes in with joy or grief they get no kind words or loving looks from their mother. In turn, they get discouraged and quarrel or get into mischief; then come more slaps and cross words. Every mother ought to be a Christian. Then she could tell her trouble and her heartaches to her Heavenly Father and get strength to bear her burdens.

I think we should not notice everything a child does and be always saying, "Don't do that, Johnny," or "Don't go there," or "What are you doing? In some mischief I'll be bound." Why, a child hardly knows what to do. Just give him a hammer and a handful of nails and a piece of board and see how happy the little fellow will be. Tell him to make mamma a box, if he is large enough to drive a nail and has a few small pieces of board. I well remember the first box my oldest boy made, and you may be sure he was happy enough when he brought it to mamma and she praised it. We could not look forward to the day when that same boy would build father and mother a nice house, but it has come true all the same. Many think nails wasted, and won't let a child have a hammer; but how can a boy learn to use tools unless he has them to handle and get used to them. Give each one a small piece of ground if in the country, and tell them they may have what they raise on it for their own use. Give them good seed; teach them how to plant and take care of their little patch. It won't cost you so much time and trouble as it does to watch and keep them out of mischief. Try it and see.

Don't think I have forgotten the girls, bless their little hearts! Give them a small box. Yes, give the three-year-olds thread, thimble and needles, also pretty pieces of calico. Let them make dolls' clothes. I did that way. Some of the neighbors would say, "Why do you give that child such large pieces to cut up and waste?" But she didn't destroy her cloth. She made all dolly's clothes with very little help; and, with bits of old silk and ribbons, she made pretty dolls' hats. And now that she is grown up, she cuts and makes her own dresses and trims her hats.

Mothers, it pays to give your children something to do; then they won't make you so much trouble, and will be learning something that will be a benefit to them and to you when grown up. Perhaps I have said too much on this subject; but I have seen so many children sent out of doors to play all day long, not learning anything, or sent to the neighbors to get them out of mother's and father's way, that it makes me indignant. It is a shame and those parents will have to suffer some day.—Housekeeper.

THE BOY.

BY REV. A. E. WINSHIP,
Editor of the Journal of Education.

DON'T.

With many parents, teachers, preachers, and Sunday school managers, the leading thought regarding a boy from fourteen to seventeen is about what he should not do. Susie told her mother she wanted to play with "Emma Don't."

"With whom?" said the surprised mother.

"With 'Emma Don't.' That is what her mother always calls her," replied the child.

Emma has a small army of brothers and a reunion of the young people of the "Don't" family would be greater than that of the Smiths.

So great is this negative tendency that the most popular book recently written for parents to give their children is appropriately styled "Don't."

It is a misfortune for the church to have a man who thinks it his mission to follow the boys at the church sociable, with an

is no crop, it is poor business to pull weeds for the sake of the weeds. It never raised a penny's worth of anything for man or beast.

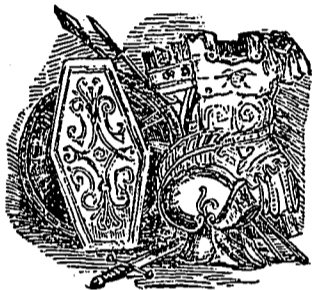
Rousseau says: "Countries in which children are swaddled, swarm with hunchbacks, with cripples, with persons crook-kneed, stunted, rickety, deformed in all kinds of ways. We cripple lest they lame themselves." This is even more true mentally and morally. Much of our don't philosophy, much of our scolding, petting, and irritation is merely an attempt at moral swaddling. We cripple, crook, stunt, and deform them in order that they may not do it themselves. When the baby cries without apparent cause, the first thing the mother does is to see if his clothes are too tight. Every parent would do well, when his boy starts wrong, to see if his own negative method, the swaddling-clothes, were not in part responsible for it.

There is great need of positive treatment. If the boy has the element of nobility, if he is instinct with noble sentiment, high resolve and exalted purpose, life will be too full of the good, the true, the right, to

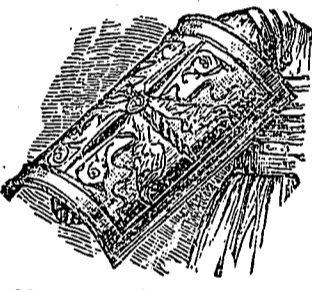
PUZZLES.—No. 24.


HIEROGLYPHICS.

Put on
the
whole

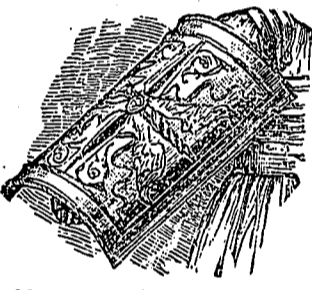


of God.
Having
on the






of righteousness.
Above all,
taking the



of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench
all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the



of salvation
and the



of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Read the above verse correctly and tell where it is to be found.

irritable "Be still!" "Here, here!" "Don't stand there!" "What are you doing?" "Can't you behave?" If there is in the world a worse thing than the saloon, it is a man who kicks boys out of church into the saloon. If we have told the boy not to drink beer, not to stand on the street corner, not to smoke,—if we have succeeded in scolding him heroically for these things, we congratulate ourselves upon having done the Lord's will. The young man ought to do none of these things, but he should never think it any special virtue not to do them. It would have been as reasonable, in war times, to have offered a bounty to men not to go into the ranks of the enemy. We gave a bounty to men who enlist with us and fought for us.

A man may not drink, gamble, or go to a theatre, and yet be a "mighty mean man." The meanest man I ever knew was yet a saint in all these regards. He did not so much as play cards, go to a circus, or ride in a smoking-car.

It is highly creditable to uproot weeds for the sake of the corn, but where there

have time or taste for the bad, the false, the wrong.

I once found a New West Education Commission teacher, in Utah, who was teaching so much Scripture that it seemed as though she must neglect the regular school work, but she replied that it took less time than it used to scold. "I have stopped all scolding, and take the time I save for teaching the Bible." It is needless to add that it was one of the best schools, in spirit and behavior, I ever saw.

If we would all stop scolding, fretting, saying "Don't," would cease this purely negative work; would stop crippling by swaddling, we might have time to strengthen and ennoble by positive effort, giving all the character-training necessary for the best manhood.—Golden Rule.

OUR MOTHER.

Wise is the mother who dresses herself prettily for the sake of appearing well in the eyes of her children. Who does not remember the pretty things that "mother"

wore? Her dainty laces and pale lilac dresses, the scent of violets, the rose tucked under the lace on her breast, seem half divine when they become but memories to us. "Mother" is "mother," be she gentle or rough, but what a different ideal we have when we recall how proud we were when we brought our friends home from school and surprised them with her graceful, pretty ways. Her hair was so soft, her eyes so tender, she talked so well, and knew how to make a boy feel at home. It was not necessary to make excuses for her and say she was so busy. The other boys themselves praised her, and we felt sorry for them, because we knew they must feel how much sweeter and prettier she was than their mothers. Mothers can hardly do too much for the sake of making themselves and home attractive to the little ones; to read for their sake, to learn to talk well and to live in to-day. The circle the mother draws round her is more wholesome for the child than the one he has made for himself, and she is responsible for his social surroundings. It is not easy to be the child's most interesting companion and to make his home the strongest magnet, out the mothers who have done this have been the mothers of good men.—Christian at Work.

A SAVE ALL.

A large wall bag to a housekeeper is what a desk full of pigeon holes is to a business man. It is a large piece of strong gray drilling with a dozen (more or less) pockets sewed on, three rows of four pockets, or four rows of three, according as you have a long or broad wall space on which to hang it. These pockets are from six inches deep and five broad to twelve by ten, according to the stowing room you require; they are stitched on, and on each is written in plain letters with ink, the contents; for instance, buttons, tapes, ribbons, braids, curtain rings, etc.; in short, all the articles that may be too useful to throw away, yet, because they are not new or seldom used, may not find a place in the work basket. Ribbons a little soiled, just the thing to line or bind or strengthen some article; tapes still strong or buttons for a garment old-fashioned, but sure to come in again; odd buttons, too, that only encumber the regular button box. All the odds and ends we may think it a duty to keep, if we have a thrifty soul, yet which are a nuisance if we constantly come across them, may find appropriate homes in these bags.—Woman.

EDUCATIONAL RULES.

Do not allow any frightful illustrations in your child's nursery books.

Never use fear as a means of discipline. Children have no fear until it is aroused by others.

Before punishing, find out if some physical trouble is the cause of bad behavior.

Do not punish in anger.

Do not allow the child to do at one time what you forbid him to do at another.

An obstinate, wilful child should be commanded and forbidden less than one more yielding, while they are very young; it is never wise to arouse obstinacy.

Do not ask any little child to do what you well know will be disagreeable for him to perform, and only serve to please yourself, such as reciting before company, or saying things which are polite, but unnecessary.

Do not allow any teasing: what may seem a trifle to you is not so to the child.

—Mrs. Louise Pollock, Principal of Kindergarten Normal Institute, Washington, D. C.

WALNUT CAKE.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one fourth cup of butter, one cup of hulled walnuts, one cup of sweet milk, two heaping teaspoons of baking powder, sifted in two cups of flour. Flavor to taste. A frosting made of the white of an egg and one half cup of sugar improves the looks of it very much.

BOILED HAM.—Soak in water over night. Next morning wash hard with a coarse cloth or stiff brush, and put on to boil with plenty of cold water. Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound in cooking, and do not boil too fast. Do not remove the skin until cold; it will come off easily and cleanly then, and the juices are better preserved than when it is stripped hot. Cut very thin when carving.

CREAMED RICE.—This is an excellent and cheap dessert. Boil a cup of rice in new milk; when about half done add the yellow rind of a lemon cut fine and a little grated nutmeg. Sweeten to taste; when very thick and tender pour into small cups; when quite cold turn it out and pour over it some thick and sweetened cream or stewed fruit. It is delicious with a mixture of currants and raspberries stewed.