

THE INGLE NOOK

INGLE NOOK NEWS NOTES

A new friend asks what kind of cloth would make up No. 6410 prettily. I should think panama, serge or chevrot would be good, or a fine firm tweed.

GOT ON HER CONSCIENCE

Dear Dame Durden:— So many times lately you've asked questions in the Nook, and I and many more have sat with our mouths shut that I am getting pretty much ashamed of not speaking when I'm spoken to, so I will try to make tardy amendment.

Regarding the prospective bridegroom buying the house furnishings, another puzzled one had, strangely enough, asked my advice on that same question some few days previous to the arrival of your question per THE ADVOCATE. "I might get on buying chairs and a table," he remarked, most plaintively, "but how could I buy curtains and stuff? I'd take the first thing they showed me." My advice to him (and to all bewildered ones) was to buy only the most needful things and then let the "pair of them" purchase the rest together, all together or a bit at a time, as the purse allows. I'm sure it would seem more like her very own home to a girl if she had a hand and head and heart in the "fixing of it up." After all we are not dolls, to have everything done for us, and I think any true woman would far rather work side by side with the man she loves to make the home, even though the beginning were small, than eat her heart out in waiting until he has managed, unaided, to get a home which he considers worthy of her. By all means let the bride-to-be have more than a finger in the pie of home-making.

About that terrible responsibility of keeping necessary poisons in the house, safe from children, I have no children so I can only theorize. In the first place I would not keep any more than were absolutely essential. Very often some dangerous drug is procured for a special case. When the need for such is at an end any remaining drug should be destroyed, the bottle burned or buried. Then, again, some people in fancied economy take bottles to be re-filled often without even removing the original label. True, the druggist re-labels them, but the general appearance remains unchanged. Many druggists furnish the cork of a bottle containing poison with a fan-shaped, serrated piece of metal so that it is quite impossible to remove the cork without knowing the nature of the contents. It would be well if all druggists were obliged to do this. Then I would certainly keep all medicines under lock and key. Medicine cabinets are not expensive. Then, a mother with ailing little ones, or even well ones, would find a small lamp a great convenience. They have wicks about quarter of an inch in width so that the light is not so strong even as that of a candle. Not strong enough certainly to disturb a sleeper, but strong enough to let one see what one is doing instead of groping in the dark for matches, or, worse still, "guessing" at bottle and dose in the dark. The little brass lamp is, it seems to me, the perfection of a safe nursery lamp.

So much more I meant to say, but it's getting late so I must close. Couldn't get subscribers for THE ADVOCATE as I promised myself and you, as I have been too ill to visit much, and the ADVOCATE finds its way into every house near here. So glad for A Friend's "thankfully" letter.

HERBERTA.

(I don't want you to feel ashamed, yet I can't feel all sorry if that is what drove you to write this fine letter. Perhaps the questions I asked were not of general interest and the fault is mine. Won't you come again when you have time and say all the other things you "meant to say"?—D. D.)

REPLY TO READER OF SIGNS

Dear Dame Durden:—I have been going to write for some time to answer the letter signed Reader of Signs in September 15th issue, especially in

regard to the clause that men are what women make them. If the man has a mean, selfish disposition a woman has very little influence over him, for the more she humors and helps him the more she may. But if he is good-natured and she is cranky he is very apt to get bad tempered too. I think it means that men are what their mothers make them. If a mother has had good training and the father none the children will have a better chance to be brought up right than if the father has had good training and the mother none. But even father or mother have very little influence over the disposition, and often after being trained well at home the children get into bad company and are led astray.

The writer said that a giggling, talkative girl is most attractive to men. I would say she is lively and jolly. Some girls are too noisy at times when out because they have been kept down too much at home, and some because they have not been checked enough in the home. A jolly person puts life into the work. There is a joke or a pleasant word wherever there is a chance, and they do whatever there is to do without complaining about it. They are willing to give and take, which is the only way to keep human nature happy.

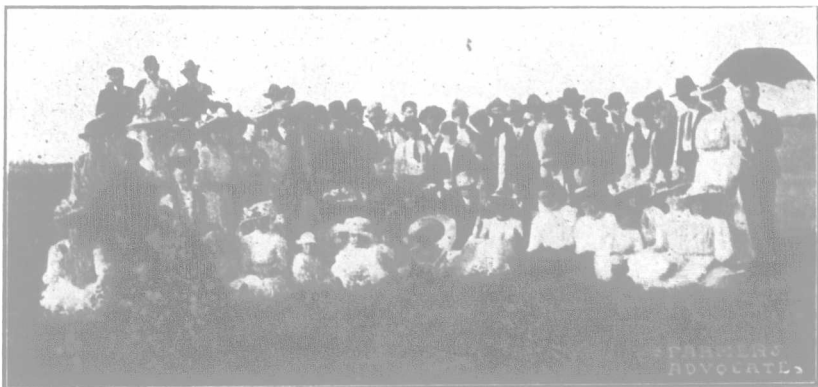
If Reader of Signs' heart had been scalded the way mine has by being surrounded with quiet, forbidding dispositions, she would not wonder at men giving their attention to giggling, talkative girls, and mothers and sisters

because it was less trouble than the others. They held several skirts and had to be wrestled with when removing one to keep all the others from falling on the floor. The hanger illustrated here hangs by the hook on a nail and the skirt can be folded and pinned to it by the band without moving the hanger at all. To make it requires 1/4 yard ribbon 2 inches wide, in any pretty shade, 6 inches of white elastic from three-quarters of an inch to an inch wide, a good-sized safety pin, a brass ring not more than an inch in diameter or the clasp from a discarded suspender, and a few threads of sewing silk to match the ribbon. Fold the ribbon into a double strip nine inches long. Sew the ends of the elastic strongly to the ring and the upper edge of the safety pin respectively. Slip the ribbon through the ring up to the middle and fasten it there, and then turn in the raw edges of the ends and sew them well to the safety pin, thus enclosing the elastic in a long ribbon bag. Run a fine running thread along the two sides of the ribbon just escaping the edge of the elastic.

DAME DURDEN.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

Sea-Foam Fudge (Chocolate).— Put over the fire in a clean saucepan one cupful of light brown sugar, a half cupful of water and a third cupful of grated chocolate and boil without stirring until it spins a thread from a point of a spoon. Have beaten stiff the white of an egg; pour the boiling mixture upon it and stir until it begins to stiffen. Drop from a spoon on waxed paper in little bonbons, or pour into a greased pan before it begins to stiffen and mark



A PICNIC PARTY IN SUNNY ALBERTA.

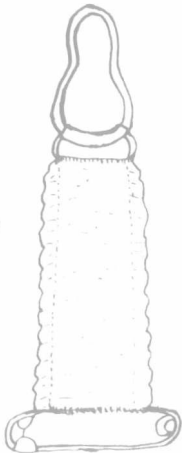
should show a girl what is before her instead of forcing her to marry a man they know very little about. But some people think that wealth is the key to happiness. What difference would it make to a woman's relations if she is a little poorer when she is of a loving, lovable nature in comparison to her true happiness?

F. M. P.

(I had to cut down your letter in some places for several reasons, the chief of which was that nowhere on your letter did you give your name and address and I did not care to stand sponsor for your postscript.—D. D.)

A SIMPLE USEFUL GIFT

A skirt hanger given me last Christmas proved to be a treasure. I had



A SIMPLE GIFT.

into squares with a buttered knife.

Sea-Foam Fudge (Nut).— Put into a saucepan three cupfuls of light brown sugar, a cupful of cold water and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Bring this to the boil gradually and do not stir after it is once heated. Boil steadily, and when a little of it dropped into cold water forms a hard ball take it from the fire. Beat stiff the whites of two eggs and when the syrup has stopped bubbling pour on these and beat well. When it begins to stiffen, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla and add a cupful of chopped nuts—hickory, pecan, or English walnut. Drop on paper or turn into a greased pan and mark off in squares or triangles.

"Divinity" Fudge.— I'll together two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one cupful of maple syrup or a cupful of water and a tea spoonful of vinegar until a little of it has been dropped in cold water and then add a teaspoonful of vanilla and take from the fire. While this mixture has been cooking, a cupful of granulated sugar should have been put over the fire in the saucepan, with a half cupful of water, and boiled until the sugar is a thread from the tip of a spoon. Then stir the whipped whites of two eggs, and this stirred into the first preparation, which should by now have cooled slightly. Beat the two hard until they begin to stiffen, when turn in two cupfuls of chopped nut kernels. Drop on paper or pour into pans and cut in shapes desired.

AN APPEAL TO A FRIEND

Dear Dame Durden:—I have not anything of interest or help to send to your valuable paper, only I would

encourage everyone having had trial and trouble to remember the grand old oak has passed through many severe storms before it could spread its branches and be a protection to both man and beast from heat and storm. Just so we find those who are most helpful to their fellowman are those who have passed through sorrow and suffering and learned wisdom to trust in the only One who giveth wisdom.

While I am so helpless myself I would be helped if your kind member would help me. One, "A Friend," wrote telling how to salt pork, which I hope to follow when next we kill. Does "A Friend" cut up hams and shoulders in small pieces of 4 or 5 inches square? Will she tell me why my hams went bad round the bone? The meat looked as though it would crumble. I rubbed salt petre on the bone. The rest of the meat was good in the same brine. How can one tell when the brine is sour?

With good wishes to yourself and all at Ingle Nook.

GLEANER.

(You must forgive us if we have some doubt about that opening sentence of yours after reading the encouraging message that follows it so closely. We are glad to have you, and I'm sure "A Friend" will answer as soon as she reads your request.—D. D.)

FATHER TIME

Dear Dame Durden:— Seeing you are so willing to help those in difficulty, I thought I would write and ask you to help me with mine.

We are preparing an exercise to be given at a Sunday School entertainment between Christmas and the New Year, in which Father Time takes a prominent part. Could you suggest how he should be dressed? I hope my request is not out of the scope of Ingle Nook.

PRAIRIE VIOLET.

(The accepted appearance of Father Time is that of a tall, rather gaunt man with scanty grey hair and long grey beard. His long flowing robes may be either of black or white material. In one hand he carries an hour glass and in the other a scythe. If he speaks it will be in slow, solemn tones. We are glad something made you visit us and hope you will come again soon.—D. D.)

WELCOME BACK

Dear Dame Durden:— It is now quite a long time since I wrote to the corner, and as I see a couple of the members, my friend, "Mother or Four," among them, have mentioned me in their letters, I think I shall write a few lines; but I am afraid the lines may be many before I finish, as usual. I have had a delightful summer; visited around for three whole months, and I enjoyed every moment of it, but it was lovely to get back home again to the peace and quiet of the country. It does one a great deal of good to get right away from everything sometimes, one appreciates one's home so much more after. I wonder how many of the Nookers had the opportunity to visit the Seattle Fair. I spent seven weeks visiting in Seattle and saw everything there was to see at the fair; and it was beautiful. I spent days admiring the grounds and outside of buildings. The landscape gardening was truly grand, I never saw anything so lovely. The banks of flowers that met the eye wherever you turned were worth the entrance fee to look at. I never saw such a display of flowers. There were boxes, baskets and pots of growing plants, even up around on the outside of the buildings; and the cascade with its changing electric lights under the waterfalls at night was also worth seeing.

I cannot begin to tell of all the interesting things I saw there or I would fill the whole ADVOCATE, but I must say that Canada had a very pretty exhibit in its buildings. The orchard scene there was lovely; you might almost imagine you were among the apple pickers. Also the display of all kinds of game, from polar and grizzly bears to wild duck and grouse, was splendidly arranged. In fact I do not know what was the prettiest. Alberta had a very pretty grand display up there in the grand central building, and on that one day the C. P. R. had a lecture in a