



Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possessions, but of the heart.—Ruskin.

Economy may be styled the daughter of prudence, the sister of temperance, and the mother of liberty.—Dr. Samuel Smiles.

My Ain Fireside

By WILLIAM HAMILTON

O, I have seen great aens and sat in
great ha's
'Mang lords and 'mang ladies a' cover'd
wi' braws;
But a sight sae delightful I trow I
ne'er spied
As the bonnie blythe blink o' my ain
fireside,
My ain fireside, my ain fireside,
O, sweet is the blink o' my ain fire-
side.

Aue mair, heaven be praised; ro'ud
my ain heartsome ingle,
Wi' the frien' o' my youth: I cor'ially
mingle;
Nae forms to compel me to seem wae
or glad,
I may laugh when I'm merry and sigh
when I'm sad.
My ain fireside, my ain fireside,
O, sweet is the blink o' my ain fire-
side.

Nae falsehood to dread, nae malice to
fear,
But truth to delight me, and friend-
ship to cheer
O' a' roads to happiness ever were tried,
There's nae half so sure as aue's ain
Fireside,
My ain fireside, my ain fireside,
O, sweet is the blink o' my ain fire-
side.

New Year's Resolutions

She was a particularly bright girl, and as in a sudden lull in our conversation there floated from the other end of the room a clear voice announcing that its owner had been drawing up her annual list of good resolutions, she turned to us quickly.

"I never do that now," she said. "I used to, oh, I used to, dear me, yes I used to! The last night of the old year I painfully and laboriously evolved a glorious ideal upon which I was to pattern myself during the next twelve months. After I had minutely described her in the first page of my new little journal, I used to write a solemn promise to be just such a perfect paragon myself; but alas, the splendid creature was always so far above me that the only effect she had was to force me to lay perjury upon my childish soul the very first day of the New Year, for I simply could not maintain the standard I had pledged myself to for even six hours. Now, I do not make any rash promises as to what I shall do or be. I take my life and myself a day at a time and strive after perfection negatively, by a process of elimination. Instead of starting out with the arrogant conviction that henceforward I am going to be a perfect angel, I more humbly determine that I shall simply endeavor to be a little less horrid than I have

been. It is a more satisfying method, I think, and Mother says it appears to be more salutary than the old way."

For Mothers

Don't do everything for the baby that everybody recommends.

Don't dose it with soothing syrup.

Don't give pennyment teas for his nerves.

Don't worry and fret your self ill, then expect a "good baby."

Don't give tapioca, cornstarch or potatoes, since without thorough mastication starchy viands are difficult to digest.

Don't give meats of any kind. The Divine injunction is: Milk for babes.

Don't fail to form early in its little life, a habit of regularity in nursing—from one to two hours is sufficiently

The Art of Reading Aloud

A domestic accomplishment that comes in well on winter evenings, and which I really wonder is not cultivated more than it is, is the art of reading aloud. How many people of your acquaintance are there whose reading aloud is anything but a penance to listen to? How often have you evaded, with what politeness you could, the offer of Maud or Evelyn to read to you in the evening while you were finishing your new blouse, because you felt you could not face an hour of Maud's gabble or Evelyn's distressing habit of emphasizing the wrong words? In many large towns now there are good elocution classes to be had, and an evening a week might be well bestowed by some of you in getting some lessons in voice production that will enable you to read aloud in such a way as to give pleasure without



AN INDIAN MOTHER.

The Indian women of the West dislike to be photographed, but this one, with her baby on her back, was caught just as she was entering the tent.

often during the first few months. If you observe this rule there will be no need of the following:

Don't offer nature's font every time the baby cries. A too full stomach is doubtless the cause of its pain.

Don't use the baby foods advertised unless recommended by those who have proved their merits, and even then they might not agree with your child.

Don't bind too tightly: Nature will keep the baby from falling apart.

Don't dose with castor oil; but for constipation gently rub the abdomen.

If delicate and emaciated, anointing with olive oil, after the usual bath, will prove beneficial.

Don't forget to give a drink of cold water at frequent intervals, especially when teething: it is very grateful to the fevered gums.

Don't attempt to bring up your child without seeking Divine assistance.

fatiguing your own throat. If you ever come to have the cave of an invalid who depends largely for entertainment on being read to, you will realize the advantage of having been taught to manage your voice.

In Washing Handkerchiefs

Sometimes there are fine handkerchiefs in the wash which the careful housewife dislikes to subject to the wind. In winter, when it freezes and blows at the same time, the fabric of a really fine handkerchief is in danger of being injured; and many a one has been blown away by a stiff spring breeze and never seen again by its owner. At such times I put one or two in each pillowcase and hang the case up by the hem, then rest secure in the consciousness that the handkerchiefs are safe.