

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

A girl who has been taught by her mother to respect the confidences of others learns at the same time how safe her own will be in her mother's loving care.

THIS IS HOW THEY RISE.

A young woman recently found employment in a queensware store. She immediately began a course of study in her leisure moments upon glassware and china.

In a millinery establishment the young woman who found time for reading a book or two on colors and their harmonious combination found her own taste greatly improved and her ability to please patrons much greater.

The young woman who, to earn an honorable living, went into a lady's kitchen, and instead of gossiping every evening, found time to read a few good books and household papers, was soon too valuable a housekeeper to be kept in a subordinate position in the kitchen.

Of course, this sounds like an old-fashioned Sunday school book; but the fact remains that there is always "room at the top," and that no unusual amount of intelligence is needed to reach the top.

APPETIZING DISHES FOR WARM WEATHER.

There is nothing more wholesome than salad, and one of a tempting variety should be part of the daily menu. They are particularly good for dinner, as they counteract the effects of the heavier food.

Dainty individual salads are prepared by arranging on plates the cup-shaped leaves of crisp lettuce, placing them together so as to form little nests. For a filling use one cup each of chopped celery, English walnuts, apples, and a little salt.

For nut and cherry salad use preserved or home-canned cherries that have been put up without pits. Drain off all the juice, and into the middle of each cherry place a hazel nut that has been blanched by lying in boiling water for a few moments.

THE SPOILER.

A woman there was and she wrote for the press (As you or I might do). She told how to cut and fit a dress, and how to sew many a savory mess.

O, the hour we spent, and the flour we spent, And the sugar we wasted like sand, At the heat of a woman who never had cooked (And now we know that she never could cook).

A woman there was and she wrote right fair (As you or I might do). How out of a barrel to make a chair To be covered with chintz and stuffed with hair, 'Twould adorn any parlor and give it an air!

O, the day we worked and the ways we worked To hammer and saw and hack, In making a chair in which no one would sit, A chair in which no one could possibly sit, Without a creak in his back.

A woman there was and she had her fun (Better than you and I); She wrote out receipts, and she never tried one, She wrote about children—of course she had none— She told us to do what she never had done (And never intended to try).

And it isn't to toll and it isn't to spoil That brims the cup of disgrace— It's to follow a woman who didn't know beans (A woman who never had cooked any beans), But wrote and was paid to fill space.

—M. A. Frost and J. H. Caverno, in The Congregationalist.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.

When it comes to the making of a shortcake, the wise epicure will search out some good American cook, a middle-aged Yankee woman who has learned her art in the big kitchen of some New England farmhouse, and the chances are that this will be the receipt that she will use:

"To two cups of flour add a spoonful and a half of baking powder, half a tablespoonful of pure lard or melted butter and enough sweet milk to make a dough." Or, it has become used to more modern methods of cookery, she may simplify the matter by merely adding "a tablespoonful of the melted butter to two cups of prepared flour and moisten it with sweet milk."

In either case she will bake the cake until the crust has attained the proper degree of crispness, after which she will split it through the center, will spread each piece lavishly with the best butter, and when the fruit has been piled high upon them, and has been plentifully covered with powdered sugar, she will serve them, one on top of the other, accompanied by the traditional pitcher brimming full of thick, yellow cream.

It is announced that the daughter of Jaures, socialist and freethinker, is about to enter a convent. Her father, as consistently as creditably, declines to interfere with her liberty.

GAS STOVE APPLIANCES.

A single burner of the gas stove can be made to do several times its ordinary work by means of a thin sheet of iron, about a foot square, placed directly over it. It is possible to buy such a sheet, an eighth or a quarter of an inch thick, made expressly for this purpose, the edges being turned down to raise it about half an inch from the surface of the stove. The flame spreads out against this sheet and renders its whole area available, so that several small vessels can get from this one burner enough heat to boil water, or to keep the contents warm. No more gas is used than when a single vessel is allotted to each burner.

LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER. To prevent the too early appearance of gray hairs LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER needs only be applied as a hair dressing when its valuable properties will be appreciated.

GOOD BLOOD WILL SHOW ITS QUALITY, SO WILL BAD BLOOD.

The one in a healthy body and ruddy complexion, the other in ill-health, blotches, pimples, boils and sores, and frequently in intense forms as ulcers, abscesses, erysipelas, salt rheum, etc.

Every organ of the body depends on the blood for force and vitality, and is but scantily served when the blood is impure. No remedy is so potent as a blood purifier or more rapidly produces new and healthy blood than

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

which neutralizes the various poisons and restores the vitalizing power of this all important fluid.

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

WINNING WAYS.

The people who win their way into the inmost recesses of others' hearts are not usually the most brilliant and gifted, but those who have sympathy, patience, self-forgetfulness and that indefinable faculty of eliciting the better nature of others.—Woman's Life.

TIMELY HINTS.

To give polish to starch add one teaspoonful of borax to a quart of boiling starch. Glass bottles and flower vases may be purified and cleaned by rinsing them out with powdered charcoal.

Many persons have found relief from nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water.

A pinch of salt improves cakes, candies, and almost everything that is cooked. Salt on the fingers when cleaning meat, fowls and fish will prevent the hands from slipping.

Starch made with soapy water prevents the irons from sticking and gives a better gloss to the linen.

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added to the water in which fish is to be washed, a most delicious flavor will be imparted to it.

bands, I should say you are too careless to be entrusted with a fourth."

A PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION.

"When Mark Twain was a boy at school in Hannibal" said a veteran Missourian, "the schoolmaster once set the class to writing a composition on 'The Result of Laziness,' Mark Twain, at the end of half an hour, handed in as his composition a blank slate. — Philadelphia Bulletin.

A HOME-THRUST.

"The sun never sets on England's possessions," said an Englishman proudly. "No," replied the Irishman, "the good Lord is afraid to trust her in the dark."

Pleasant as syrup, nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

IT WAS WORSE THAN BIGOTRY.

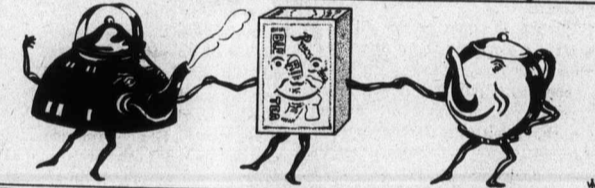
A prisoner was brought before a police magistrate. He looked around and discovered that his clerk was absent. "Here, officer," he said, "what's this man charged with?" "Bigotry, your Honor," replied the policeman. "He's got three wives."

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

AN INSPIRING MODEL.

Little Johnnie, having in his possession a couple of bantam hens, which laid very small eggs, suddenly hit on a plan. Going the next

Three little things which all agree.



The kettle the teapot & BLUE RIBBON TEA.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

AND THAT SETTLED IT.

On a certain occasion a prominent college professor, well known for his nicety of language, bought for three dollars a pair of trousers that had been marked at six dollars, and had them charged. The first of the month a bill came in:

"To one pr. pants, three dollars." The professor crossed off the "pants," and substituted "trousers;" then remailed the bill. The first of the next month another bill came in:

"To one pr. pants, three dollars." This time the bill was returned as before, but with the following legend:

"Dear Sir,—I am always careful about the language I use, and like other people to be the same." The first of the third month the professor received another bill: "To one pr. pants, three dollars." This time the professor went in person to visit the tailor and explained his position.

Another one of those jocular.

Edward Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, although very much in earnest in his chosen work, has a vein of dry wit, according to The Atchison, Kansas, Globe. A woman lately wrote him, and said she had lost three husbands and had an offer of a fourth. "Shall I accept him?" she asked, whereupon Mr. Bok replied: "If you have lost three husbands,

morning to the fowl-run, Johnnie's father was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams, and above it a card, with the words: "Keep your eye on this and do your best."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results.

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

A charming, well-preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. She had children. The wedding-day was approaching and it was time the children should know they were to have a new father. Calling one of them to her she said: "Georgie, I am going to do something before long that I would like to talk about with you."

They Drive Pimples Away.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Farnese's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them and there will be another witness to their excellence.

THE POET'S CORNER

"GOD ALONE IS GREAT."

Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi! Louis the Monarch Grand Slow sinking as a ruined tower in wan decadent land In late sunset of age from world of fading glory passed, Down into shadow-shrouded realms where kings must come at last.

The dreary and rough, was most graciously blest With balm for each bruise and chafe for each ache, O pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?

HAD I BUT KNOWN.

"Had I but known!" In this pose phrase How much of deepest pathos lies When restless memory backward flies To other scenes and other days! The kindness we have left undone, The trespass we would not forgive— Ah, me! how their reventures live In these few words—Had I but known!

Had I but known! when love was mine— A love I ruthlessly ignored, And which can never be restored, Tho' sad regrets around it twine— A richer gift that love had given Than e'er was won with tears and sighs— It might have raised me to the skies And gained me heaven—had I but known!

Had I but known! A mother's face Before my tear-blur'd view appears A memory 'tis my soul reveres, Yet one which I would fain erase, Too ready now my faults to own That fell remorse my heart has scar'd.

Had I but known! To gain my end, When proud ambition fired my soul, Would I have tripped him near the goal,

The man who knew me as a friend? The brightest laurel ever worn Conceals the serpent in its fold, My selfishness had been controll'd My soul sustain'd—had I but known!

Had I but known! When envious hate Assailed my undefeatable name With arrows of envenom'd blame— Those weapons never cut of date— Would I have hastened to disown The sins 'gainst which those shafts were aim'd?

No, no! such act had been disdain'd By mine own pride—had I but known! Had I but known! But why regret, When we have play'd life's game and lost, And paid with blood and tears the cost,

Some lasting good it may beget, Life must for its deep wrong atone, And maybe, in some future state, When we have conquered Death and Fate, 'Twill be as tho' we'd always known!

F. H. de QUINCY.

Remarkable Invention FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp.

OUR B...

TO RENT—A BIRD HOUSE A house to rent! A house to a tip-top, first-class tenement With airy chambers sweet and lovely views on every side

The rent is cheap—a song or When the green leaves are in dew Swift, bright wings flitting out, And happy chirping all about

Come, little husband, bring you And take my pretty house for No better place, believe my Or healthier for baby birds.

The flying school is near the And singing teachers many a And swings and teeters and things, To strengthen, if you wish, wings.

A house to rent! A house to a tip-top, first-class tenement With airy chambers, sweet and lovely views on every side —Mrs. M. F. Butts.

NO BUTTER FOR BREAKFAST

"When I was a boy," said Grant, "my mother one day found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent me to some from a neighbor. Go! The house without knocking, heard a letter read from the a neighbor who was then a Point, stating that he had come examination and was coming. I got the butter, took it home without waiting for breakfast to the office of the congressman our district."

"Mr. Hammer," I said, "to appoint me to West Point?" "No; Davis is there, and three years to serve."

"But suppose he should give you send me?" "Mr. Hammer laughed. 'If I n't go through, it is no use to try, Uly.'"

"Promise me you will give the chance, Mr. Hammer, any."

"Mr. Hammer promised. Today the defeated had come home the congressman, laughing at sharpness, gave me the appointment."

HER W...

CHAPTER II—Continued "Oh, yes, the plan is your the secret is mine. Mrs. Ida I've a cousin Olive coming with me."

"Indeed, dear. How delightful. I don't think 'tis quite full, 'cause delightful means very nice, and Cousin Olive nice, but not very, very nice of something else," faltered "And that's our plan, my plan," her son told her.

"Well, I hope it's a good said his mamma. "Well, mamma, Ellie's papa she and Olive will have to h sons, and learn the piano, a of things, and there's no or teach them."

"Well, dear, what com that?" inquired mamma. "I said perhaps you would "

"Yes, dear; I promised thing to do so."

"Did you promise Dr. mamma?" inquired Guy. While Ellie piped, "Did m tell you?"

"Yes, dear; and you are to me every morning as my pupils."

"And may I sit here, side bees, and watch them?" "To which question Guy "

"Stuff! How can people lea seen and watch bees?" And Ellie, responded, "G do what boys can't—can't th Rainforest?"

"I think if we try we sh able to manage to have less with the bees?" replied th sternly, and after a little talk, Guy took Ellie out into garden to see his pos—this These were two rabbits, on with pink eyes, which she Blackie; the other black, cal