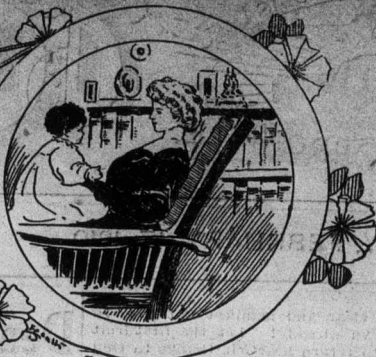


HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



As a people it is our desire to do the thing which is right but so many of us know so little about the dividing lines between what is right and what seems right that we often fall of the best results.

A Little Talk With Mothers.

A daughter is, in nine cases out of every ten, the reflection of her mother. The training of the girl of fifteen is shown in the woman of fifty. A son may, by contact with the rough world, sometimes outlive his early home influences—a daughter rarely does. A mother's word, a domestic proverb told at eventide by the quiet fireside, has been recalled by many a woman years after it was uttered. "I thank God that my mother told me what other women have been taught by the world," is a beautiful tribute to the influence of a mother. The world has a sharp way of teaching its truths to a girl. Is it not far better, then, that her mother should tell her with that sweet and sympathetic grace and gentleness which only a mother knows? Let the world build upon your foundation, but do you lay the ground story. Any builder will tell you that the whole strength of a house depends upon its foundation. The flowers most beautiful to the eye and sweetest to the smell grow in good soil. The world's noblest women have sprung from good homes.

The Heart of a Friend.

Broken friendship, like china, may be repaired, but the break will always show. And it is a bit of real truth and wisdom. Friendship is a precious thing—too precious a treasure to be carelessly broken or thrown away. The world hardens the word "friend" lightly; its real true, deeper meaning is forgotten, and the acquaintance is designated by the term, which in itself bears a wealth of meaning. Your friend is the one who appreciates you—your faults as well as your virtues—who understands and sympathizes with your defeats and victories, your aims and ideals, your joys and disappointments, as no one else does or can. It is to your friend to whom you turn for counsel, for comfort, for praise. He may not be as learned as some or as wise as others, but it suffices that he understands you; and even his quiet listening gives strength and renewed courage. Blessed is the man or woman into whose life has come the beauty and power of such a friendship. Prize it well. Do all in your power to keep such a friendship unbroken. Avoid the break, for when it comes it cannot be easily mended, and the jarring note mars the harmony of the whole glorious symphony. It is not alone a question of forgiveness; that may be full and complete. It is the hurt in the heart that will not readily heal and the confidence that will not fully come back.

Simple Tenderness.

There is no more beautiful characteristic of human nature than tenderness. To be tender and sympathetic does not mean to be changeable and irresolute. Indeed, none but a brave, strong heart is capable of being tender.

The little babe is lulled, not forced or scolded, to sleep. The sweet, gentle voice of the mother has more power over her little ones than all the threats and whippings she could give. And we never wholly outgrow the child in our natures. Hence Christ says to us all: "Be ye kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God is in Christ forgiving you."

The story is told of a mother who, in bitter grief, was trying to soothe her dying child. She told of the glories of heaven, of the brightness with shining faces; but the little one stopped her, saying: "I don't want to go there, for the light hurts my eyes."

Then she spoke of the harp-ers playing on the golden harps, and of the great numbers who sing the songs around the throne above; but the child only said: "Mother, I could not bear the noise, my head hurts so."

Grieved and disappointed at her failure to speak words of comfort, she took the little one from its restless bed, and tenderly held it in her arms with all the tenderness of a mother's love. Then, the little sufferer lay there, near to all it loved best in the world, conscious only as its life ebbed away of the nearness of love and care, the whisper came: "Mother, if heaven is like this, I want to go there."

Every human heart longs for tenderness, and our heavenly Father who better than any other, knows

our needs, says: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." Doctor Trumbull has said: "The wider and the deeper our experiences of the world the fuller is our realization of the superiority of this blessing, and the keener is our sense of its rarity."

"We long for tenderness like that which hung About us lying on our mother's breast:

A selfish feeling, that no pen or tongue Can praise aright, since silence sings it best;

A love as far removed from passion's heat As from the chillness of its dying fire;

A love to lean on when the failing foot Begin to totter, and the eyes to tire.

In youth's brief heyday hottest love we seek, The reddest rose we grasp—but when it dies,

God grant that later blossoms, violets meek,

May spring for us beneath life's autumn skies!

God grant some loving one be near to bless Our weary way with simple tenderness!"

—Selected.

Enamelled Walls.

A sanitary wall surface is one of the most essential features of a healthful home. Five-sixths of the area of every room is wall surface. If this be of a character to lodge or retain dust, it may become a serious danger source. A non-absorbent and easily cleanable wall is a hygienic essential for rooms where the various housekeeping operations give rise to numerous vapors, as in laundry and kitchen. The common practice of covering a plastered wall with paper or cloth in one or another form is open to objections from a sanitary standpoint. Such coverings must be applied with a paste or glue which, so long as it retains its moisture, is fermentable and liable to become a breeder of germs or vermin, or both. Burlap and tapestries, while affording an artistic wall finish, are notable dust catchers, having also a tendency to absorb moisture and to decay upon the walls. The use of kalsomine or wash having glue for its base is to some degree objectionable.

Tile is without doubt the best material for wall surface. But it is too expensive for general use. When possible to afford it for bathroom and kitchen, it is by all means to be preferred. A wall covered with a permanent tinted natural cement has many points in its favor. The plain color ground serves as a most artistic background for pictures. If well chosen, it is restful to the eyes. With a soft cloth over a broom, the dust can be readily wiped from the hard-finished surface, and thus walls, as well as floors, may be treated to a thorough and frequent cleaning. When necessary, the surface may be covered with two or three coats of tinted enamel, of which there are now on the market several excellent sorts, the durability of which has been well tested.—From an article in Good Health, by Mrs. E. E. Kellogg.

Summary of a Life.

The following is the great French diplomat and author, Chateaubriand's, summary of his life: "I have four times crossed the sea; I have followed the sun in the East, touched upon the ruins of Memphis, Carthage, Sparta and Athens; I have prayed at the tomb of St. Peter and worshipped on Golgotha. Poor and rich, powerful and weak, happy and miserable, a man of action, a man of thought, I have placed my hand in the century, my mind in the desert; effective existence has shown itself to me in the midst of illusions, even as the land appears to sailors in the midst of mists. In each of the three careers I place an important object before myself, as a traveller, I aimed at discovering the polar world; as a man of letters, I have striven to reconstruct religion from its ruins; as a statesman, I have endeavored to give the notions of the system of balanced monarchy, to restore France to her rank in Europe, to give back to her the strength which the treaties of Vienna had taken from her; I have at least assisted in winning that one of our liberties which is worth all the others—the liberty of the press. In the divine order of things, religion and liberty; in the human order, honor and glory (which are the human generation of religion and liberty); that is what I have desired for my country."

Use Old Letters as Daily Textbooks.

Most married women have their tender memories about the love letters sent them in their pre-married

days by the men, who are now their husbands. Some men even plead guilty of having a certain amount of fellow-feeling on the subject themselves.

Some friends of the writer held a council of war soon after their marriage, one on one side of the hearth, one on the other, each with a bundle of the other's letters in their hands, and each trying to decide which should be destroyed and which kept.

"Listen, Dick, I'll read yours out loud to you, and you read mine out to me, and we'll see which we had better burn"; but before the reading had gone very far Dick decided that he must keep Helene's letters, and she decided that she must keep all of Dick's. Really, they were all too precious for any of them to be destroyed.

Later on Helene confided to the writer that she had hit upon a brilliant idea. "I do have ideas sometimes," she said. "This one really is brilliant, though," and then she proceeded to elaborate it.

"Most people," she said, "have daily readings of some sort. Some people read the Bible, some read poetry, some birthday books, but I mean to read one letter a day from Dick to me. I shall bind them all together in chronological order, book form, and fasten them with ribbons at the backs, to strengthen them."

"Then, every morning, I shall read one, then that will help me to remember the sweetness of our courtship days, and if Dick seems cross or tired, and he often is, poor boy, when business worries crop up, I shall just try to remember what I was like when we were engaged, and I shall ask myself if the faults are all on Dick's side, I shall see if I am always as sweet and as charming as a wife as I was as a fiancée, and I think that the reading of his letters to me will be helpful."

"It will serve to remind me, at all events, what he thought of me then, and I shall know that he thinks as much of me now, if not more, only that the 'cares that infest the day' are bound sometimes to come in and cause friction, unless we are both on the alert to prevent this from happening. I feel very strongly on the subject of letters," went on Helene.

"I think, for instance, that when husband and wife are parted for a time, as, for instance, Dick and myself, when he is away travelling, the letters are far too precious. Too often the wife's letter is a catalogue of woes, a request for a cheque for the weekly housekeeping, or a declaration that the tax gatherer has called for the third time. I mean to try to make my letters as a married woman to her husband as sweet as my letters as a girl to her lover were."

It was many years ago when Helene first aired these ideas. The other day her fifteen-year-old daughter got hold of her mother's desk, and pulled out a packet of love letters.

Just then Helene, a bonnie matron, came into the room.

"What are you doing, child?"

"Oh, only reading yours and father's letters to each other," she returned; then added naively, "What awfully nice letters they were! In one of them you tell him about a chapeau you had just bought, it had blue wings on it, and in the next he writes from him to you he had evidently seen you in the hat, for he says how sweet your little face looked under the hatbrim, and that blue wings suit you down to the ground."

And then Helene's young daughter added:

"And mother, I've been reading some which you've written to each other since you've been married, and really there does not seem to be much difference; any one would think you were sweethearts still."

"So we are," said Helene, dimpling and smiling. "I made up my mind when we first married that I would not let our correspondence get prosaic."

Then she let her daughter into the secret of the daily reading of old love letters.

Worth Remembering.

There is no treatment better for bruises than hot fomentations. Alternate applications of heat and cold are also good.

To rid the house of flies, put some oil of lavender, slightly diluted with hot water, in an atomizer. Spray into the air and the flies will leave the place.

Sour buttermilk is an excellent wash for the face.

If dirt gets under the nails, rub pulverized pumice stone under them with an orange stick.

If the acid in tomatoes or rhubarb disagrees with one, add a pinch of soda.

Potatoes in their skin are more nutritious than when peeled. Right under the skin is the potato which is so beneficial.

Flour with a bluish cast is not good; it should be white with a yellowish tint.

A little lemon juice added to boiling rice will whiten it and help to keep the grains separate.

Burn cinnamon on the stove to remove the odor of cabbage or onions.

When rice is used as a vegetable, serve tomato sauce with it. A pint of tomatoes, stewed, strained and thickened with a little flour, with butter, pepper and salt and a little finely chopped parsley makes a good sauce.

Cook all green vegetables in boiling salt water. For green peas, corn, asparagus and spinach use as little water as possible. Green corn should be cooked from five to ten minutes, potatoes, celery, spinach and cabbage from twenty to thirty minutes, young beets, carrots, turnips, onions, parsnips, from thirty to forty-five minutes.

Five Rules of Life.

First—If possible, be well and have a good appetite. If these conditions are yours the battle of life is already half won. Many soul and heart troubles arise really in the stomach though it may seem strange to you.

Second—Be busy. Fill the hours so full of interesting and useful work that there shall be no time for dwelling on your troubles, that the day shall dawn full of expectations, the night fall full of repose.

Third—Forget yourself. You never will be happy if your thoughts constantly dwell upon yourself, your own perfections and your own short-comings, what people think of you, and so on.

Fourth—Expect little. Expect little of this life, nor too much of your friends.

Fifth—Trust in God. Believe that God is, that He really knows what is best for you; believe this truly and the bitterness is gone from life.

Luncheon Dishes.

Egg Patties.—Hard boil as many eggs as are required for a dish; remove the yolks and cut them in half; slice as many large champignons as there are yolks and put them together in a basin. Make some thick white sauce (using a small proportion of cream if possible), flavoring it with ham, onion, parsley and some of the liquor in which the champignons were preserved, and season it with celery salt, pepper and a dust of curry powder; sieve the whites of the eggs and add them to the sauce (after it has been thickened and strained) and pour it into the basin containing the yolks and champignons; then turn the mixture into the saucepan, add a squeeze of lemon juice and heat by placing the saucepan on the stove in a larger one of boiling water. Have ready some little puff paste vol-au-vent cases (which should be hot), fill them with the egg mixture and scatter a little finely minced truffe, or some parsley, over the surface of the sauce and serve at once.

VIENNA STEAKS.—Remove the skin, fat and gristle from a rather less than one and a-half pounds of rump steak and pass the meat twice through a fine mincer, together with a slice of fat bacon and a small onion, which has been scalded. Season the beef well with salt, pepper and grated nutmeg, and add a well-beaten egg; mix thoroughly and spread it out on a flat dish for an hour. Take about a dessertspoonful at a time and form it, on a floured board, into a little round fillet of about an inch in thickness; when a sufficient number of "steaks" have been prepared fry them quickly in hot dripping over a clear fire until they are evenly browned on both sides. Brush the "steaks" over with warm glaze, and surround them with alternate heaps of carefully prepared Brussels sprouts and sliced, fried tomatoes, and serve thick tomato sauce with them.

ORANGE FOOL.—This should be served in an ornamental china bowl and should accompany fruit compote. Separate the yolks from the whites of three new-laid eggs, and put the former into a basin and whisk them to a stiff froth. Dissolve two ounces of loaf sugar into a saucepan containing half a pint of cream (the preserved kind in jars will not answer the purpose) and as soon as the latter is hot pour it into the basin containing the yolks and stir well; then add, by degrees, the strained juice of three oranges, which has been sweetened with a tablespoonful of castor sugar. Place the basin on the stove in a steppan of boiling water and stir gently until the mixture has thickened sufficiently to coat the spoon; then pour it into the china bowl and stir occasionally until it is cold. Whip a quarter of a pint of cream, sweeten it slightly and ornament the top of the fool with it, then grate some nutmeg lightly over the surface and leave in a cold place until it is required. The orange fool can be made the previous day, if preferred, but the cream must not be added until a short time before it is to be served.

HONOR SANDWICHES.—Cut white bread in slices and shape with a round cutter two and one-half inches in diameter. With a doughnut-cutter of the same diameter cut circular pieces with the centers removed to fit pieces already cut. Spread circular pieces with pimento-butter, cover with the ring-shaped pieces and garnish each with a slice of pimento. Arrange on a fancy plate covered with a doily. For the pimento-butter work one-fourth of a cupful of butter until creamy, using a wooden spoon, and add two canned pimentos which have been pounded to a paste. Season with salt.—FAN-

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes and text describing the soap's benefits.

Advertisement for a woman's home companion, featuring text about a formula for the face and a cleaning wash for the face.

Advertisement for 'What is Worn in London', featuring a detailed description of fashion trends and fabric choices.

Advertisement for Cowan's Nut Milk Chocolate, featuring the brand name 'Cowan's' in a stylized font and text describing the chocolate's quality.

A vertical strip of various small advertisements and notices, including mentions of 'THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910' and various business listings.