

Good housekeeping is the art of making the home restful, cheerful, comfortable and clean. Of ministering to heart, mind and body in a reasonable, common sense way; gring a variety of carefully chosen, well-cooked food, and making details of meals and service either simple or luxurious, according to the family income

## The Comforts of Home

A sweet little cottage embowered in green

A lawn edged with flowers of various sheen; A window with faces that watch till

I come; A door flinging open to welcome me home

No envy have I for the rich and the

great, My dear little cot is my only estate. Back, back to that Eden, wherever I roam

My heart turns with hunger; for that is my home.

When day with its toiling draws near to its close, I haste to my hearth with its cheer

and repose,
should care and worry have
clouded my day,
sweetness of home-love soon

drives them away. May God in His mercy look down

from above

rrom above
And shield from all danger the dear
ones I love,
And guard with His angels, from
trouble to come,
My heaven terrestrial, my own dear,

dear home.

Housekeeping an Accomplishment Housekeeping an Accomplishment
HOUSEKEEPING is an accomplishment in comparison to which, in its bearing on woman's relation to real life and to the family, all others are trivial. It comprehends all that goes to make up a well-ordered home, where the sweetest relations of life rest on firm foundations, and the purest sentiments thrive. It is an accomplishment that may be acquired by study and experiment, but the young and inexperienced housekeeper generally reaches success only through great tribulation. It ought to be absorbed in girlhood. If girls were taught to take as much genuought to be absorbed in girlhood. If girls were taught to take as much gemine pride in dusting a room well, or broiling a steak to a nicety, as they felt when they have mastered one of Beethoven's grand symphonies, there would be fewer complaining husbands and unhappy wives. The great lesson to learn is that work well done is robbed of its curse. The woman who is satisfied only with the highest perfection in her work, drops the druge and becomes the artist. There is no sarrist, an anget now humble, his calling, belongs the honor which is inseparable from all majes truggles after perfection. from all man's struggles after perfection from all man's struggles after perfection. No mother who has the happiness of her daughter at heart, will neglect to teach her first the duties of the house-hold; and no daughter who aspires to be queen at home and in her circle of friends, cas afford to remain ignorant of the smallest details that contribute

to the comfort, the peace and the at-tractiveness of home. There is no luck in housekeeping, however it may seen Everything works by exact rule, and even with thorough knowledge, eternal There must be a vigilance is success. There must be place for everything and everything in its place, a time for everything and everything in its time. Your husband everything in its time. Your husband may admire your grace and ease in society, your wit, your school-day accomplishments of music and painting, but all in perfection will not atone for an ill-ordered kitchen, sour beard, muddy coffee, tough meats, unpalatable users abbear stripent by the property of vegetables, indigestible pastry, and the whole train of horrors that result from whole train of norrors that result from bad housekeeping; on the other hand, success wins gratitude and attachment in the home circle, and adds lustre to the most brilliant intellectual accom-

## The Absent Minded Farmer

A story is going the rounds of a rmer who is greatly troubled with absent-mindedness.

on the way home from town, so the story runs, the thought came to him that he had forgotten something. He took out his note-book, went over every item, checked it off, and saw that he had made all the purchases he had intended. As he drove on, he could not put aside I heard once of a merchant who was a thorough master in his line of trade, and who always treated his customers with absolute fairness. He was scrupulously honest. These were the two main ously honest. These were the two main secrets of success, you would think. His business did not prosper, however, but grew smaller and smaller, until he was forced to close his shop. The reason was that he was surfly, unobliging and cross-tempered, and when people found that he could not deal politely with them, even if he dealt very honest-

with them, even if he dealt very honest-ly, they passed him by.
Politeness is one of the essentials both of business success and of personal friendship. It is the sugar that sweetens all our intercourse with others. It need be in no way inconsistent with honesty, but may be made its greatest aid. Without honesty politeness be-comes flattery, and without politeness honesty is unattractive.

## Pills for Blind Eyes

Pills for Bliad Eyes
In the diary of a cultured gentleman
who lived in England in the sixteenth
century, he speaks of a threatened loss
of eyesight, and pathetically mentions
some of the efforts made to prevent the
growth of the blinding cataract. He
entrusted his case to an oculist in
London, who prescribed, as a sure
remedy, a certain kind of pill!



How They Learn Housekeeping at a Cooking School.

the feeling that there was something missing. He took out his note-book and checked off every time again, but still found no mistake. He did this several times, but could not dismiss the idea that he must have forgotten something. When he arrived at home, and drove up to the house, his daughter came out to meet him, and with a look of surprise, asked, "Why, where is many?" of surprise, asked,

Honesty Sweetened with Politeness There is not the slightest doubt that honesty is the best policy so far as it goes; but honesty alone will seldom bring success. It is a very important part, but it is not all. Let us be thankful, first of all, that we live in a day when the human body and its aiments are better understood than they were then, and that science has made the saving of life so much easier. But also, can we not see in this a picture of those persons who seek to saisfy their souls with things that are not at all suited to them? Treating blind eyes with pills is not a bit more absurd or impossible than feeding our mind and souls with food that has no lasting ample, is poor food for a soul that is made for better things. Good health demands right treatment of our bodies: made for better things. Good health demands right treatment of our bodies; true happiness and success in life de mand right care for our natures.