

THE small-minded woman gives great importance to little matters, and has a way of dressing up insignificance in an obtrusive garb, till after a time she begins to seriously believe it is as important as she has made it appear. When she arrives at that stage her mental state is a misery, not only to herself but to other people. She may be an energetic, economical housewife, and a loving wife and mother, but for all that the home over which she presides will be almost unbearable, so trifling will be the mental and spiritual atmosphere she has created there. Duty by her is not merely faced, but becomes an instrument of torture, and the work and service of daily life, which might be done cheerfully, is made a heavy task to herself and others by her slavish devotion to unimportant details. Even large-minded women lose their sense of proportion when they are overworked and exhausted, physically and mentally, and decline to take proper rest and recreation. If only homemakers would realize the importance of even a half-hour's absolute rest in the day, what a difference it would make to the happiness of life.

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MR. WHITETIE: "Won't you give me a kiss, my little man?"

LOUIS (hiding bashfully in mamma's gown): "You do it, mother."

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IF only people would wash out their mouths twice or thrice daily with an antiseptic there would be far less disease than there is now, since most disease germs are taken into the mouth, and from thence into the whole system. One of the best and simplest of antiseptics is carbolic acid

and water. There is a difference in the strength of carbolic acid purchased at different chemists, so one should ask the chemist how much of the solution should be put into a tumbler of water. Hold a little of this mixture in the mouth, and, if you can do so, gargle the throat three times a day, and all disease germs that may be lurking there will perish.

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CHILD: "Mamma, why did they call Robinson Crusoe's man Friday?"

MOTHER: "Because he came to him on Friday."

CHILD: "Then why don't you call me Wednesday instead of Paul?"

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BEFORE cleaning, fill any broken places there may be in the walls with this mixture: Take equal parts of plaster of Paris and silver sand, and make it into a stiff paste with water. Fill the holes and smooth them over with an old knife, then cover them with a piece of wall paper if you have it; if not, color the plaster with paint of the same color as the grounding of the paper. When you have finished the repairs begin cleaning. Take half a loaf of dry bread, and with it rub the wall gently downwards, beginning from the ceiling and taking in the length of the arm at each stroke. In the second round commence the stroke slightly above where the first stroke ended. Be very careful not to rub up or across the paper. Ordinary paper cleaned in this way will look almost as good as new again. You will use a good deal of bread if the room is large, but if you intend doing the work yourself you will not find cleaning wall paper an expensive operation.

A Magic Key.

THIS is a magic key in life
Which opens every door—
A key which makes all earthly things
Seem sweeter than before.

Whate'er you do, where'er you go,
You need but use this key,
When lo! all things impossible,
Will now accomplished be.

And if you ask me, as in doubt,
What may this wonder be
Which makes all earth seem glad and true—
The magic, golden key—

This art which men have sought on earth,
But found in heaven above—
I'll tell you what the secret is
The magic key is Love.

So always use it, day by day,
And call it magic, if you will—
'Tis only this which helps each one
In climbing life's long hill.