# THE HOUSEHOLD.

#### NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER.

Nobody knows of the work it makes To keep the home together; Nobody knows the steps it takes; Nobody knows-but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes Which kisses only smother; No one is paid by naughty blows; Nobody-only mother.

Nahody knows of the sleepless care Bestowed on baby brother; Nobody knows of the tender prayer; Nobody-only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught Of loving one another; Nobody knows of the patience sought; Nobody-only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears Lest darlings may not weather The storms of life in after years; Nobody knows-but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above To thank the heavenly father For that sweetest gift—a mother's love; Nobody can-but a mother. \_Detroit Free Press.

#### CLARA CALDWELL'S REQUEST. A TRUE STORY. BY EMILY C. PEARSON.

"I fear your father will not consent, my daughter," said gentle Mrs. Caldwell to her earnest child.

"O mother, not consent to my going to prayer-meeting? I don't see how I can stay away. There are so many young converts, and the meetings are all alive with interest, and since I have joined the church. I am under obligation to attend meetings if able," replied the young lady, Clara Caldwell.

"I know it, my child, and that was why your father opposed your joining the church. He said as to having you out evenings to meeting, he could not permit it. And I do not think it safe for you to go alone.'

Mr. Caldwell was a worthy man of great wealth and having been brought up in a formal way, knew nothing of the power of godliness. He was proud of his beautiful child, Clara, and had lavished money on her education. It was his great ambition to have her a brilliant woman of the world, an accomplished leader in society.

While in college, however, she was arrested by the Spirit of God, and found Christ. Hers was a complete surrender, and at once she sought to bring others into the fold.

Mr. Caldwell was bitterly disappointed.
"Mary," said he to his wife, "Clara is spoiled for this world! Our lovely Clara; it is too dreadful to think of!"

"Oh, no!" she replied, "it cannot be. She is not spoiled. She will always be herself,—amiable, fascinating and a great favorite."

"The truth is," said he, pettishly, "a man cannot send his daughter to a seminary or college, but she gets converted! I don't want my daughter to love God bet-

ter than she does me!"

"Perhaps she'll love you better for loving God," timidly ventured the wife.

"Most absurd! Mary, see that you don't encourage her in her notions. And as to evening prayer-meetings, she must not think of them!" Clara came in as he uttered these words. At first her eyes flashed; she was a girl of spirit; then, softening, she put her arms around her father's neck, and begged him to let her go.

"O papa, just this once!"
"No darling, you must not ask me that. Ask me anything out of a religious line,

and I'm yours to serve."
"But, papa, you are so nana, vou are so kii ful, I do not have to ask, and religious

things are what I care for most."

"Bless you, child, I wish you would beset me in a more worldly fashion. I make money for you, it is at your disposal whenever you want it. But about your going to an evening prayer-meeting, I'm as firm as the rock of Gibraltar, and you'll never mention it again!"

Clara, sorely smitten, dutifully kissed her father and mother and went to her room. Too oppressed to give vent to tears. she seated herself by the little table and took up her Bible to listen to God's word, in the proposed gathering, but as her hus-

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.'

"I'll go to him this moment!" thought she, and, kneeling, she transferred her load to the dear Saviour's keeping. "Sustained," murmured she as she arose, Lord's word is pledged, and I will trust

Peaceful and at rest, she sat down to study the topic for the evening meeting, "Trust in God," and was soon so absorbed in getting out a Bible reading on the subject, that the time till nine o'clock seemed too short. Just then the kind mother came in to assure herself of her child's wel

fare.
"What, my darling!" she exclaimed,
"busy with your bible! Well, well, that you not too young to be so studious?"

"But I find Jesus here," brightly said Clara. "That is too joyful to express. Besides I am obeying him in searching his word, and I know that he smiles upon me when I do this."

"I wish, my child, that I could see things as you do. But I do not dare venture out in religious faith, your father would not understand it."

"I find it isn't of faith," replied Clara, "to look too much at consequences; God will take care of them if we only seek to serve him with an eye single to his glory. I yield to papa in this matter of going out evenings, because it is better for me to give up my evening meeting, than to worry him. I do not, however, give up one bit of my faith, and I am praying the Lord to change his mind, so that he will go to meet-

ing with me."
"That would be a great comfort to me," said the mother. She was so absorbed in the will of her husband, that it was seldom that she dared assert as much.

Mr. Caldwell noticed that Clara was cheerful, while she obeyed him. Her religion did not make her morbid, he was sure. She neglected none of her self-imposed and accustomed duties, but went singing about the house for real gladness of heart. She cared for the conservatory and the birds, and had fresh flowers in the parlors and in the library, and was always doing something to regulate and brighten

home.
"I don't see for the life of me, wife, as Clara's religion harms her, as I thought it would. That child has lots of self-poise!"

"She has the love of Christ making sun-shine in her heart," thought the wife, although she did not say it.

"I've a plan, "Now, Mary," said he, and I want it carried out. Week, after next, remember, we will have a reception and euchre party; we'll have a variety,—play euchre, and have dancing. I'm aching to dance the German. Don't look shocked. We'll have a caterer get the supper, and have choice wines.'
Mrs. Caldwell turned pale.

"Well, on second thought, I don't know as I'll have wines, I gave them up to please you and Clara, but all the rest; and you and Clara must help entertain the company in fashionable dress and style. Use money freely, and make things go off in good shape. I shall not invite the young minister. She must forget him. Young Wilson, the millionnaire is home from abroad, and will be present, and we must try and stifle these notions of Clara, by a grand offset. I leave it to you to prepare her mind, and occupy her all you can, in the details of preparation for the occasion," and handing her a bank-cheque, he hurried away to take a carriage ride with some old-time associates.

When Clara came into lunch, fresh and rosy from her morning walk to visit some needy people on the church list, her mother er of her father's plan.

"I wish he could see things differently," was her reply. "He is planing to have me do what my conscience disapproves. I have covenanted to give up the vanities of the world; and playing cards and dancing are among the prohibited things."

The mother and daughter, however, could devise no way out of the dilemma. Clara could not eat of the inviting repast, but went to her room, and gave herself to praver.

Quiet little Mrs. Caldwell was not a society woman and dreaded to take her place

Her eyes fell on this verse, that spoke band word was law, gave up in despair. comfort to her like a voice from heaven, She forgot how easily God could dispose of

the plan.

Meanwhile, the day passed merrily with the excursionists. They had a grand din-ner at the fashionable seaside hotel, and after strolling on the beach, resumed their drive. It happened that the driver had the horses highly grained, and had himself taken an extra glass of liquor. As he recklessly used the whip, the restive steeds rebelled, reared, plunged, and sweeping around a corner, upset the barouche and threw the men out. One of them was killed outright, and Mr. Caldwell had a leg broken; besides, as he was a heavy man, he was dreadfully shattered and bruised.

It was four o'clock; Clara was sewing beside her mother, in a bower of the sitting-room that led out of the conservatory. Her father was not expected for hours. The door bell rang violently, and he was brought in pale and helpless, moaning with

pain.

Clara and her mother, greatly shocked, hastened to show the way to his room. The men gently bore him and laid him on his bed, and his physician in attendance administering an anæsthetic set the broken limb. He had a trained nurse to attend him, but his wife and Clara were always hovering near, doing something to brighten his room.

When he came to himself there were fresh flowers, fruit and dainty refreshments on the table by his bed-side. He looked up and smiled on his daughter, his eyes followed her wistfully, as if he had much to say when he would be able to talk. The doctor said he must be kept quiet, as the shock to his nervous system was very great.

After a few days, he asked Clara to sit beside him, and tell him about her faith. She gladly complied, as tears of joy moistened her eyes. Drawing her chair beside him, he began:

"I find that the Lord has arrested me, and taken me in hand, and I want you to tell me more about him whom I feel is my master!" said he, in a broken and contrite

Clara told him the story that was so beautiful to her, -of Jesus and his love, and there on his bed of weakness and pain, he found the Lord. At once the wife's budding faith burst into bloom, and assoon as he was sufficiently convalesced, a reception prayer-meeting was held in the spaci-ous rooms of the Caldwell Mansion, at which time the master of the house and his wife confessed their faith in Christ. Others were moved to call on the name of the Lord, and be saved.

When he was fully recovered, Clara had

the great joy of having her father and mother accompany her to the house of God, and unite with his people. She called to mind that the Lord had sustained her, had heard the request, and her heart was filled with thanksgiving and praise to his name. - Watchman.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

AFTER carpets and the underlying papers have been taken up, before attempting to sweep the floor, a liberal allowance of damp sand, wetted newspapers pulled in small pieces, or damp saw-dust, can be scattered about. The floor can then be swept off without raising any great amount of dust.

COCKROACHES, bedbugs, carpet moths, nd the legion of small vermin which infest houses, can be gotten rid of by a vigorous application of a hot solution of alum to their haunts. This should be used very strong and put on freely with a paintbrush. It is harmless, so far as children are concerned, yet it is effectual in getting rid of these pests, which do so much to make the lives of housewives so uncomfortable.

A LADIES' TAILOR has invented a dress for business women which has six pockets, viz., the usual skirt pocket, two pockets on the hips, suitable for purse, keys or penknife, two small pockets in the sleeves, to hold railway tickets or loose change, and a tiny vest-pocket on the left side, which may be utilized for a watch or a memorandum book.

THERE IS NO MORE healthful summer drink than good, fresh buttermilk, and it is relished by most persons. There is an in-

creasing domand for buttermilk in the cities, as it has to be procured from the country. City milk, even when available, is too costly to be used for butter making. Farmers, therefore, who keep many cows, can make a handsome thing by sending the buttermilk when quite fresh to some city dairy, where there is always a good market for it. Buttermilk is worth too much to sell thus to be profitably fed to the pigs instead .- American Cultivator.

A WHITE QUILT used on a child's bedor any bed, for that matter-will keep clean and free from wrinkles much longer if, instead of being allowed to remain on at night, it be drawn down over the footboard, care being first taken to remove all Lest the quilt should reach the floor, and thus become soiled, the top should be folded back toward the bed and passed over the foot-board just far enough to prevent its slipping off. Should the foot-board be of such a shape that the spread will not hang smooth, it might be removed and folded evenly.

#### FANCY WORK.

NAIL EMBROIDERY .- An entirely new ornamentation for leather, plush or velvet furniture, for picture frames, baskets and boxes of any description, is accomplished with fancy nails. So decorative is it, that the style is designated as nail embroidery. All shapes and sizes of nails are used in the work, and when varied colors are desired, it is an easy matter to paint a quantity of brass heads, silver, bronze, or copper color, as these are not always obtainable. A large, square, plush-covered box, suitable for odds and ends, in a bed-room, was ornamented with these nails in geometrical patterns. The design was readily accomplished by means of a paper pattern laid on the plush surface. Pins were run through where the nails were to be driven. One pin was removed at a time, and a tiny hole bored with an awl in its place, into which the fancy nails were secured with a light tack-hammer. It is astonishing how many novel and symmetrical patterns suggest themselves when one is fairly interested in this nail embroidery.

KNITTED PORTIERE.—It is the easiest thing imaginable to do if you can collect enough silk pieces. An old black silk, no matter how forlorn, is the very thing you want. Cut it in strips about half an inch wide, and sew together. Mix with it any strips of colored silks. The children's old faded sashes or hair ribbons are made useful by dying them orange, red, or any other color. After you have wound your strips into balls like carpet rags, get a pair of bone knitting needles about three quarters of a yard long, knit the plain stitch until you have a very handsome portiere,

PLUSH NAPKIN RINGS.—Plush napkin rings are very pretty and easily made. Take a piece of buckrum two inches wide and six long, cover with plush, line with satin and join together as though they buttoned over, with large beads for buttons and two rings of small beads for loops.— Observer.

## PUZZLES NO. 20.

GOSPEL ENIGMA.

I'm in naughty and in good,
I'm in followed and in stood,
I'm in favor and in fame,
I'm in favor and in name,
I'm in shudder and in glad,
I'm in sorrow and in sad,
I'm in merry and in weep,
I'm in wakeful and in sleep.
HANNAH E. GREENE.

1. Where do we read "They shall take no wood out of the field, neither cut down any out of the forests." 2. "Can two walk together except they be agreed?"
3. Of whom was it said "He trusted in God?"
4. What was our Saviour's first exhortation?
HANNAII E. GREENE.

BIBLE OUESTIONS.

# HALF SQUARES,

I. 1. Pursued. 2. Employed. 3. Space. 4. Ocean. 5. Abbreviation of a boy's name. 6. A consonant.

II. 1. Changes. 2. Permission. 3. To accept. A lady well known some time ago. 5. Almost 'red." 6. A consonant.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.-NUMBER 19. DIAMONDS .--

	No. 1.	No. 2.	. No. 3.
	l c.	H .	J
	cor	пор	GOT
	CANDY	REROD	GRUEL
•	CONTEST	HORIZON	JOURNA
	BLEAK	DOZEN	TENOR
3	ASK	DON	EAR
. 1		N	L
		•••	