

formatory schemes. The constantly increasing interest in woman's questions, the demand for higher education, and a growing desire for home culture, all presage the coming of a golden era in civilization. Marked result from the agitation of women's questions are constantly appearing in our large cities, but time must be allowed for waves of progressive enterprise to reach more sparsely settled districts. But they are certain to reach the utmost shore. and wise are they who by early adoption of progressive schemes lend their aid to the advancement of the cause, and help to usher in that golden era.

Equally imperative with simplicity of household requirement is the demand for co-operation in domestic labor. And just here have we to contend with objections innumerable, and strong prejudice. Nevertheless, there is a growing tendency to co-operation among women. In social and philanthropic enterprises they have tested the efficacy of union, and, wisely, are introducing co-operation in domestic as well as public affairs. Experience has already demonstrated the economy of combination in buying, and the economy of labor is equally demonstrable. If manufacturers can afford to take from the home industries formerly included in domestic work, and are reaping large profits for their enterprise, why is not co-operation, which leaves the profit in the home, financially practicable?

Three principal reasons why co-operative kitchens and laundries are not universal are: (1.) Because of the difficulty in organizing and conducting them. (2.) Because there has not been sufficient incentive to co-operate. (3.) Because it is the husbands and fathers who are largely the purseholders. Only progressive enterprise and increased realization of the need for home culture can overcome the first; poverty of household service is rapidly meeting the second, and co-operation in the home must remove the third of these obstacles. Weary sisters who find the burden of domestic care weighing you earthward, now is the time to anticipate the certainly approaching age of combined housekeeping. Unite with housekeepers and purseholders in your own neighborhood in the establishment of co-operative bakeries and laundries, thereby saving time for the development of higher possibilities within you.

L. S.

CONTRIBUTED.

Are we, individually, living the life we profess and advocate? Is the true seed of the spirit of Christ being cultivated in our inmost heart and soul? It is easy to look upon and admire, and even advocate the broad principles of christianity, while perhaps practicing very narrow ones. We may hold aloft the banner inscribed with Abraham's message to his brother to come and take the choice of the inheritance, while our hearts are extremely selfish. We may rear the standard of "Doing unto others as we would that they should do unto us," and in practice do unto others as we expect they would do unto us. We may proclaim Christ's pure and holy principle of non-resistance and apply it only in respect to the ordinance of taking up arms on the battlefield. We may expect to be known and honored for our uncommon veracity, when we are given to equivocation. How we long for the really pure and the true. The battle is increasing. We must, if we would realize the sanctity of a pure and noble life, cultivate the seed of the kingdom in our own hearts, there plant the standard, there raise the banner.

E. J. B.

TRUE WORDS WELL SAID.

A father taking his careless daughter aside, said, "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl, she kissed your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little dirty chubby hands whenever they were injured