

**HOME.**

Home's not merely four square walls; though with pictures hung and gilded; Home is where need has built; Filled with love the heart has builded! Home! Go watch the faithful dove, Sailing 'neath the heaven above us; Home is where there's one to love us!

Home's not merely roof and room— It needs something to endear it; Home is where the heart can bloom, Where there's some kind lip to cheer it! What's home with none to meet; None to welcome, none to greet us? Home is sweet, and only sweet, Where there's one who loves to meet us!

**HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.****Useful Domestic Receipts.**

Feather beds and pillows should be thoroughly aired and the ticks changed if necessary. But do not hang or lay them in the hot sun, for this will draw out the oil, that make them foul rather than pure.

The most comfortable "tricke" imaginable to spread over the tops of mattresses are made by using feathers instead of cotton for filling and trying them about four inches apart. One ordinary size feather bed will makes four ticks.

All mattresses and pillows should have covers made of unbleached muslin and tied or buttoned at the end to protect the ticks. These do not require washing often than every six months and are a real saving.

Three dishes of charcoal or quicklime in such cupboard or other damp corners.

If a ceiling is damp and musty it is well to add a few drops to the lime which is used in whitewashing the plaster walls.

If there is no wire netting over the ceiling windows neglect it no longer, for damp air from the exterior will readily penetrate through the entire house and enlarge the leathern of the inmates.

**Why Her Mother Wept.**

"I never said a word how mother acted the day I was married," said a bride of a moment. "I could not understand it then, and don't yet, for I was doing well according to everyone's views, and my husband is everything she could wish for in a son-in-law. The day was lovely and there wasn't a holen anywhere, yet she wept as though it was my funeral instead of my wedding."

All girls, you will never know the wrench at the mother's heartstrings when she gives you up to another. He may be altogether desirable, yet she is giving her child to another baby whom she nursed through all its little moments, the brightest, untroubled daughter of her heart, to one who but a short time ago was a stranger. She knows well the trials of wedlock, and in order of the come to that life that she has had these years should it run in every care. She knew her wife would go, and a woman stands in her place, and she also knows that if the morning is founded on the fact that the old ones no longer exist in the flesh, the new ones, daughter that has been born, bear the rank of life.

The son-in-law, too, goes with his slight tremors of despair, his bottom in the socket of his chair, his eyes in stessness and his head in the depths of his pangs, that indicate that he is far from being a son-in-law. He has seen his wife go, and he has seen his son go, over these two years to the time when she left the altar, and assumed the sacerdotal, and then on to the time when that little road met him in her breast, and that he possessed a young daughter, and in her little girl is given to another, she need not the protecting eye that has been here all these these years, and despite all else the mother's heart goes out in agony as she gives up her daughter at the altar.

**Domestic Reading.**

Happy opinions are the wine of the heart.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.

Art is noble but the sanctity of the human soul is nobler yet.

Charity requires us a ways to have compassion on human infirmity.

Even for God the conversion of a soul, in one sense, is not an easy thing.

No nation can be destroyed while it possesses a good home-life.

What makes old age so sad is not that our joys but our hopes then cease.

Be a camp in the chamber if you cannot be a star in the sky.—George Eliot.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—John Ruskin.

He only counters favors generously who appears, when they are once concerted to remember them no more.

To contradict and argue with a total stranger is like knocking at a gate to ascertain if there is anyone within.

Distrust makes miserable those who cherish it. Confidence is a good thing to have, even if it is sometimes abused.

The really disastrous stage of laziness is reached when a man feels that it is too much trouble to avoid trouble.

Money spent upon ourselves may be a millstone about the neck; spent on others, it may give us wings like eagles!

It is because she does not know how to "wait" that the poor woman is often exacting toward the son, which she wishes to reclaim.

If anger proceeds from a great cause it turns to fire, and in a small cause, it is peevishness; and so is always either terrible or ridiculous.

Faith draws the poison from every grief, takes the sting from every loss, and quenches the fire of every pain; and only faith can do it.

It costs little to build up a home. If parents would stop to think, they would realize that "a good book is like unto a good companion."

**Dangers of Eye Brightness.**

Methods for beautifying the eyes have long been in vogue among women of fashion, and not a few resort to those which ultimately injure the organs and

common drug for making the eyes look large and lustrous, but the continuous use of it so weakens and paralyzes the muscles that weak eyes come on early in life. An eminent oculist claims that the widespread disease of weak eyes among women is largely due to the tampering with these organs of making them more beautiful than nature intended.

The extremes to which some will go in the matter is illustrated by an English woman, who was arrested in the streets of London for drunkenness. It was found later that she was suffering from the toxic effects of atropine, which she had instilled into the eyes to dilate the pupils for a more brilliant appearance. She was determined to be beautiful, and to accomplish the purpose she ran the risk of blinding her eyes for a lifetime.—*City News Journal.*

**Bridal Dress Predictions.**

Married in white, you have chosen aright.

Married in gray, you will go far away.

Married in black, you will wish yourself back.

Married in red, you will wish you had died.

Married in green, ashamed to be seen.

Married in blue, he will always be true.

Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl.

Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow.

Married in brown, you will live outside town.

Married in pink, your spirit will shrink.

**Useful and Pretty.**

Long silver-toasting forks with twisted silver handles are in use.

Oblong boxes for matches have bases like those of silver candlesticks.

Small silver card trays have perforated bottoms as well as perforated borders.

Pierced orders and broken edges of the feathers of the ostrich and swan feathers.

Ring holders are made of small silver candlesticks except that they taper toward the top.

Snuffing-spoon handles in crystal and in metal, 2 1/2 and 3 1/2 inches long, are shaped like cartridges.

Glass bottles covered with perforated silver are common that it is suspected at are of sterling silver.

Perfume bottles, the older covered with silver rattling and the glass with perforated silver are seen in general abundance.

Astragus-tongs and broad-based servers have been brought out in numbers. The preference seems equally divided between them.

Circular thermometers of ivory and its imitations bound in perforated ornaments of silver have the central spaces used as a calendar.

**Tired All the Time.**

There are up and many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great elixir of strength, which you so earnestly crave, will help you up again, and give you an appetite strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the over-excited, from fatigue, old natural diseases, nervous prostration and constitutional debility.

Say—With you may your daughter stretched in the sunlight, singing? —

— May—No, she's a little girl as still cold to a winter's day.

— You, as old as death, may be, though you are not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great elixir of strength, which you so earnestly crave, will help you up again, and give you an appetite strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

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— Little Son—Only down the street a little ways, down to the dock.

— How old? — I told you not to go on that dock.

— Oh, I didn't go on the dock. I went down along side of it, to the stones on the beach. It was 25 at the time.

— Yes, and the stones didn't go through, the ice was so thick.

— It has been meating for some days.

— Oh, the people plenty ice there yet. It was so thick I walked out a little way.

— How old?

— And when I walked out in the water and down sea way any, 8 1/2 on my skates to see it, it was further—

— Skates? — You told me your skates were at the shop being sharpened?

— Yes, I just got 'em. They are awfully nice and sharp. I skated all over the river with them.

— Marvelous! —

— Oh, it was such fun! But I went in one hole and a man pulled me out of another one further down. — So I heard. I don't remember anything about it, but it was awful jolly. Then they took me to a hospital.

— What?

— That's what they said. And the doctor did something. I don't know what for two hours they said. I was asleep. I guess I got sleepy 'cause I sat up so late last night studying. Then the nurses dried my clothes, and when I woke up they sent me home in a queer wagon full of cushions. It was awful nice.

**A CHILD SAVED.**

My little boy was taken very bad with diphtheria. He was very delicate, &c., &c. so low he seemed to die. Dr. Fox's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and a few drops of hood's sarsaparilla, could only bear a few drops at a time to get well. It saved my child. Miss Wm. St. Wm. Compacting, Oshkosh.

Ambitious Youth—Do you know of any job that will last for life? Experienced Youth—Yes, Sir. Ambitious Youth—What is it? Experienced Youth—To reform one's self.

**DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.**

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noses in the space of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send his partners free. Address: HYMELON COTTAGE, Sheep's Head, Keelerton Park, London, S.E., England.

May Flower—How long Miss K's hair grows? — Vinegar—Yes. It must have been growing about 35 years.

Grandma says she wishes she had known baby's Partison Hair Remover 20 years ago. Yes, but it isn't ready to day, my dear, and is the result of the most scientific researches and study, a new valuable balsamic preparation, which is unique in its妙处. You can use it with perfect confidence. Sold by all chemists.

Another Sarsaparilla has effected such remarkable cures as HOOD'S Sarsaparilla, of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other blood diseases.

**YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.****A Pair of Fairy Boots.**

A pair of boots whose can they be? Ted found them down beside the sea; He thought a mermaid put them there, And as his own small feet were bare, He dragged them home with him to wear.

They fitted well, but one fine day;

The boots jumped up and ran away;

And where they went, Ted never knew;

But of this tale be strictly true,

I think it very strange, don't you?

**A Mother's Argument.**

"The most to-be-regretted act of my life," says a lieutenant commander in the navy, "was a letter which I wrote to my mother when about seventeen years of age. She always addressed her letters to me as 'my dear boy.' I tell at that time I was a man, or very near it, and wrote saying that her constant addressing me as 'boy' made me feel displeased. I received in reply a letter full of reproaches and tears. Among other things she said, 'You might grow to be as big as Goliath, as strong as Samson, and as wise as Solomon. You might become ruler of a nation, or emperor of many nations, and the world might rever you and fear you; but to ye devoted mother you would always appear in memory, in your imminent imprentions, unself-conceited, impudent babyish.' In those days, when I washed and dressed and kissed and worshipped you, you were my idol. Nowdays you are becoming part of a gross world, by contact with it, and I cannot bow down to you and worship you. But if there is manifested and maternal love that is suited to you, you will understand that the highest compliment that a mother's love can pay you is to call you 'my dear boy.'

— Good help those who help themselves."

nobody! The tree which leans against its neighbor cannot withstand the blasts which leave the lone pine on the bleak hillside unscathed.

Never be disengaged at failure! Stick to your object! If obstacles arise, trample them down! You will be the stronger for it! Labor develops muscle.

Be brave always to do right. Never mind what people say. Keep peace between yourself and your conscience.

Shun intoxicating liquor as you would the foul field; keep away from the gambling table; seek for friends such men and women as you would not be ashamed your Christian mother should see you with; and having chosen with care the life business to which you are best adapted, pursue it without faltering, and never fear that you will bring success out of destiny.

Good help those who help themselves."

**ITALIA OF OLD.**

Some Account of the Early Greek Colonies in the Peninsula.

An interesting, but often neglected, branch of Greek history is that which depicts the origin and growth of the Greek colonies in Italy. We read with satisfaction the succinct but lucid and suggestive pages devoted by Mr. Abbott to this subject. We are reminded that in the oldest use of the word Italy by the Greeks, the name was applied only to the extreme southwestern part of the peninsula, the toe of Italy, Naples, and the cities of which we are wont to call Campania, Nola, and Pompeii, to Tyrrhenia, the land of the Etruscans, the oldest of the colonies, founded by the Phoenicians, and the Sicilians, the latter being the first to settle in Italy, about the year 750 B.C. At that time the inhabitants of Cyrene, which had attained to a certain prosperity, had like their Greek neighbors, to contend with barbarian invaders. They were defeated by an enormous host of Tyrrhenians, Umbrians, Piceni, and other tribes of central and inland Italy, amounting according to the historian, to 500,000, 1 and 18,000 horses. Although the Cymaeans were a mighty muster, only 4,500 foot and 600 horses, they succeeded by strategy in beating back their assailants. Twenty years later the Cymaeans again defeated the Etruscans in Latium, and took power on this occasion. Ariston, in taking advantage of the prestige and quiet by victory, made himself the despot of his native city. It was during the rule of this tyrant that Tarquin came to Cyme after his expulsion from Rome. In 540 B.C. the last of Greek colonization was established by the Sicilians, who had gained ground in Campania, but the combined Cymaeans and Sicilians failed in their attempt to drive off the Etruscans. This was followed by a reign of 50 years of slavery under the Etruscans, who were soon driven out by the Samnites, who overran Campania in the first half of the fifth century. In 410 B.C. water岁岁横流, Cyme was taken and destroyed and the inhabitants were sold into slavery. This was the centre of Greek industry in Italy.

From that time until the time of Pythagoras, the Greeks had passed with some moderation to the Latins, through their agents, the Oscans, and finally to the regal epoch of Sylla, when the Romans became the masters of the western world.

A new era of prosperity now began, and lasted to the annihilation of the city by the Samnites, who overran Campania in the first half of the fifth century. In 410 B.C. water岁岁横流, Cyme was taken and destroyed and the inhabitants were sold into slavery. This was the centre of Greek industry in Italy.

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— You will get the best made.

**A LITTLE GIRL'S DANGER.**

Mr. Henry Maccombe, Leyland St., Blackburn, London, Eng., states that his little girl fell and struck her knee against a curbstone. The knee began to swell, became very painful and terminated in what doctors call "white swelling." She was treated by the best medical men, but grew worse. Finally

**ST. JACOB'S OIL**

was used. The contents of one bottle completely reduced the swelling, killed the pain and cured her.