

## The Ingle Nook

### A WORD IN KINDNESS

Dear young Girls,—Watch yourselves. See to it that no passions lurk in your bosom which you would be unwilling to have legible in your face. Give place to nothing in your heart which may betray you into what you will remember with regret and shame in future years.

When I was a young girl there was a foster-child in our home. I did not wish to see her dressed and educated to stand beside me as my equal or superior. The fear of God was enough before my eyes so that I would not use my influence to have her sent away, but I would go away myself and leave the responsibility to others. So I left the sweet ministries which should have been mine in my home. My father was taken from me in my absence and in various ways far-reaching for sorrow was my choice at this turning-point in my life.

Oh, the humiliation that was mine a few years later, in the memory! I made restitution of what could be restored, but the time was past for noble self-abnegation in helping to mould into utmost beauty a young life to stand beside my own.

Dear young girl, does the serpent of envy or jealousy stir within your breast? Crush it, at whatever cost!

Parents, try to know what is passing in the minds of your children, and help them to be overcomers in their conflicts. "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it, and whosoever will lose his life, for My sake and the Gospels, the same shall find it."

A REPENTANT ONE.

the seeds in from tomatoes. Cook one hour slowly.

**Cold Ripe Tomato Catsup.**—One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine, salt a little and drain six hours. Add one-half cup salt, one cup sugar, one-half cup white whole mustard seed, one tablespoonful celery seed or chop two bunches of celery fine, three small onions chopped fine, one tablespoonful black pepper, one teaspoonful cinnamon, three pints of cider vinegar, and one-quarter teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. Put in jug but need not seal up with good cork.

(Glad to have you as a member. The recipes so kindly sent will be sure to be of use to many. I hope someone can, in turn, supply you with the one you want. Come again.—D. D.)

### LEARN ORDER

Dear Editor,—Order is heaven's first law. I think we are indebted to the poet, Milton, for this truism. If I am mistaken, please put it down to lack of memory. It is difficult to define the word order in a manner to fit all circumstances and to impart a clear idea to people in every situation.

We will speak of order just now as the opposite to confusion. Confusion in any line of life leads to unsuccessful results. To leave the greater things of this world out of the question at present, we will endeavor to deal with what are considered the small things.

To preserve order, the first item to be considered is the putting of them there. This causes inconvenience and much thought, and sometimes much work.

Western land, on the work and standing of women in the community. The bachelor homesteader values his wife when he gets her, because he has experienced the want of a woman's company and work. He feels that he can afford to buy the necessary machinery for her help, as well as those for his farm work.

This subject of order brings to notice the difference in customs between town and city people, and farmers.

Mechanics, men and women in offices, merchants and all who make their living in cities, are obliged to observe time and punctuality. Their boys and girls are accustomed to the regular meal times, and when they go out to work for themselves it is no new thing.

In comparison with farmers' families they are far above the country boy and girl in this respect. A great many farmers' homes have not stated meal times, the children straggle along to their breakfast; the dinner perhaps waits the convenience of the men for turning out their teams; the tea is sometimes at five o'clock, often any time between that and eight.

Just take notice any day you may be in the nearest town when farmers are obliged to take their noon meal at hotel or restaurant. No wonder the waiters on tables are troubled and sometimes cross! The farmers come along, stop on the street and talk about nothing in particular, and when they have nothing else to do, walk in for their dinner. The same obtains at any public meeting for farmers. Notably they do not expect the meeting, sale or whatever it is, to open till from half an hour to an hour later than advertised. No wife or housekeeper can be really orderly, no farmer can be so, unless both are united, for themselves and their helpers in the means to obtain order.

Sask.

RESIDENT.

### BEST WISHES FOR A GOOD CROP

Dear Dame Durden,—I have not visited the Nook for quite a while; I think it was last year near Thanksgiving Day. I enjoy the letters so much, but I have no help to send, only the pattern of the sunbonnet for Herberta. My husband and I are enjoying prairie life finely. I rather like it, although we are away from the railroad. My fowl have done fine this year. My garden is good, so far, and the only flower plants I have started are quite a few pansies. We are just getting our front flower beds dug up and placed for next year. I think it takes a lot of work and thinking to get a new home laid out well and in the most satisfactory way. The subject of dress is very interesting to me. I like to be neat and clean. I wear as a rule for working, dark navy blue, finished or piped with white or a little insertion, white collar or a white V in front. This is made up for my summer dress and I have been wearing dark green in winter. I wear white and a very light blue of some print for my aprons. My husband simply hates dark aprons. He thinks they look as though one were washing pots and pans all the time.

Well, we have had a very dry summer out here and crops will only be half-crops this year.

Can anyone tell why ducks that are hatched out in June do not do well? Is it right that June ducks will not live long? They seem to die along at two and three weeks.

I might say (it may be too late for this year but it may be all right for the year to follow) if any of the poultry get gopher poison that is put out, the white of an egg is a good remedy, if the fowl are noticed and you think they have poison. I had two lovely goslings get poison that was put out for gophers, but I did not know of a remedy till too late.

I guess I had better close, for if the heat keeps up and no rain we will not have any crop and I will not feel like writing; my heart will be so sad. With best wishes to the Ingle Nook, I leave space to someone else.

A FRIEND.

### A PROMISE

My Dear Dame Durden,—It's a long time since I wrote you, and it's a shame I haven't thanked you ere this, for your promptness in answering my "queries."

Not long since I was in THE ADVOCATE office with my husband, but could not

pluck up courage enough to ask for you as everyone seemed so busy.

I am sending Herberta a simple sunbonnet pattern, and hope it will fill her requirements. I find the Ingle Nook suggestions so helpful, also the patterns for girls, as I have two girls twelve and fourteen, and I do my own sewing.

We have a good garden, and if you come to see me this fall I can treat you to corn grown from seed sent to me from my "Old Ontario Home." We need rain badly and hope it may come soon.

I am a retired school teacher, too, Dame Durden, having taught for two years before I was married. Have you ever been in Rodney, Ont.? I used to spend part of my vacation there each year. Some time later, if you should care to know, I'll tell you how we make the winter pass pleasantly in our little burg. Yours with best wishes.

DOUBLE-EM.

(I surely am disappointed that you failed to ask for me when in THE ADVOCATE office. It is partly the business of some of us and very much our pleasure to see those of our readers who are interested enough to come to the building. Please be more courageous next time. It is always pleasant for me to meet any of the friends whom I know only through their letters.)

Did you send that sunbonnet pattern for Herberta to me? If so it must have gone astray on the way. However, don't be too much distressed, for someone else sent a pattern and I forwarded it to her to keep her complexion from ruination.

I've just passed through Rodney on the train, but lived not very far from there when a youngster. Wish I could accept the invitation to eat corn from Old Ontario with you.

We very much care to know how you spend the winters pleasantly. It is a problem in small places, and anyone who can shed a ray of light upon it is a public benefactor, so stand by your promise, Double-Em.—D. D.)

## Latest Fashions From Our Designers

Price ten cents for each pattern. Order by number, giving size, name and address.

Allow from ten days to two weeks to fill the order.

Send to fashion department Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg, Man.



6707 Plain Fitted Corset Cover. 36 to 46 bust.



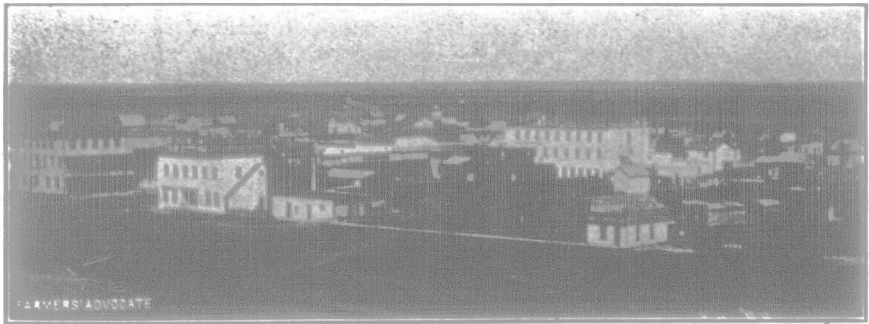
6704 Tucked Blouse, 32 to 40 bust.



6706 Empire House Gown, 34 to 42 bust.



6713 Steamer or Pullman Gown, Small 32 or 34, Medium 36 or 38, Large 40 or 42.



TOWN OF SCOTT, SASKATCHEWAN—A GOOD PRAIRIE VIEW IN THE BACKGROUND

### WHO CAN HELP?

The Ingle Nookers and Chatterers,—Will you allow another to join your circle? I have been a silent reader for almost five years and now being in need of some assistance will come to you for help. My husband is not very strong, and he thinks it would help him if he could get some of the old homemade beer. Can any of the old ladies of the circle give me directions how to make it? I would be very thankful to them if they could. I want also to thank the chatterers for the nice recipes they have sent. I have enjoyed their letters very much.

As it is getting to seem like fall again, all we farmers' wives will begin to think of putting up vegetables. I have a green tomato catsup recipe and a cold ripe tomato catsup. You do not cook this last or you do not need to seal it up, only put in a stone jug and put a good cork in. I will send these to help someone, as I have received help from others. I wonder if there is anyone in the circle that came from the same county in Iowa that I came from. I am going to use the county for my pen-name. Thanking you for the recipe, for I know it will be answered, and wishing you, Dame Durden, good luck, and also all the chatterers.

POTTAWATTAMIE.

**Green Tomato Catsup.**—Peel and slice one gallon green tomatoes and simmer in granite kettle two hours with one pint of vinegar. Then add one cup of sugar mixed with four tablespoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful black pepper, one-quarter of teaspoonful cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful mustard, one-half tablespoonful ground cloves. If wished one can rub through sieve if you do not like

As we are writing for farmers and farmers' homes, we will try to keep this in mind.

Begin at the house. An untidy house does not always mean an unclean one. To bring about an orderly state of affairs in a house means to include order in household goods, a place for everything, and everything put in proper place, as well as insistence in keeping them in that place. If this is a first attempt, the housewife must consider her materials, where she would like to have them kept for the utmost convenience as to room, and to the getting them when required. She could try and save steps and time in all her arrangements. She must also consult the other principal members of the household, as to time for meals.

Unless there is a stated time for these, no work either in the house or on the farm, can be accomplished with regularity or profit. A woman can find time for rest, and do just as much work in any given time, by knowing just what time she can allow for doing the ordinary work about the house, what time it will take to do her mending and sewing, allowing for accidents of interruption and delays, as to go along at haphazard, not planning her routine.

We know there are many farmers' wives who think, and really with cause, that they have no resting time. This should not be. It will shorten lives and render them so miserable that no comfort can be in the family. Surely some way could be managed by the woman and the other members of the family so that the wife and mother need not be chained to a treadmill, for it is just that. The constant grind leaves no room for hope or enjoyment. There is great improvement here in our free