

# The Home

Conducted by MARY FORD

We are but human, and our strength is small,  
Not one of us may boast, and not a day  
Rolls o'er our head but each has need  
To say, "God help us all."

## FOR THE WORTHY AND UNWORTHY

I want to radiate by thought, word and action, the joy and blessedness of service. What a privilege it is to be able to do something for your fellows. How great and constant is the joy of ministering. How ready we are to run with willing feet to do some little or big thing for those we love. I desire to be ready and willing to fly on the wings of helpfulness, to do service for the meanest and most despicable of human kind, if thereby he or she may be benefited. I would radiate the belief that our willing service belongs to humanity—all men, all women, not to a select few, not to the small and chosen circle whom we called our loved ones and friends. I would radiate the spirit of service that possessed and animated the strong pure soul of William Morris that led him to place his precious time and service at the disposal of a committee of men, not one of whom knew enough to appreciate his exquisite devotion and under whose control he was ready to go and speak words of cheer, fellowship and brotherhood in the lowest and most degraded parts of London. He was imbued with this passion for service, and it was service to all mankind—not the chosen few, but it is not only in this large and devoted sense that I would radiate my desire to serve and minister to my fellows. It is in the small and everyday things of life, no matter what my work or surroundings may be, that I would radiate this ministering spirit. What a pleasure it is to do things for others. What a joy to realize that your friends love you enough to want you to do something for them.

I find, however, that in the mind of many is the idea that certain service is menial, and that they would not serve if they were not obliged to do so for the money it brings. I have a deep and profound pity in my soul for those who look upon life with this perverted vision. If I were a waiter in a cheap restaurant, it seems to me it would be my joy to serve the cheap meal as quickly and as cheerfully as I possibly could. Surely ministering to the bodily wants of men and women is a service which ought to be blessed. If I were a housemaid, I feel that I should find joy in making and keeping everything as orderly as possible. Sometimes we meet with those who refuse to do several things, as for instance, the case of bell boy who refused to take away a scuttle of coal when asked to do so as that was not in the list of his duties, and a man "lower down in the scale" was supposed to attend to work of that kind. Now while I recognize that there must be for convenience sake a division of labor, I want to radiate the feeling and belief that there is no higher, no lower, in this call of personal service. It is just as honorable to be a street sweeper or a scavenger of the meanest kind (so called), to be a farm laborer, to be a factory hand, as to be a minister of the church that pays a salary of twenty thousand a year. The real blessedness of the life of all grades of service from the scavenger to the expensive pastor is determined by the spirit behind the service. And the kitchen drudge who does her work with the consciousness in her soul that she is gladly, merrily, cheerfully undertaking her work, and doing it well for the comfort, benefit, cheer and blessing of her employer, is of more benefit to mankind than the services of the expensive pastor of the exclusive church who regards his ministry as a proof of his own intellectual worth, and as a means of asserting his high godly position.

Who can ever forget the wonderful picture of that sturdy Scotch doctor depicted by Ian MacLaren in his "Bonny Brier Bush," whose passionate devotion and ministry was so pure that it reached every soul in the whole region.

Frances Hodgson Burnett in her "Dawn of To-morrow" tells of a degraded street wail, who yet had this passion of ministry in her soul, and I have come to the

conclusion that wherever it is found it is divine and therefore blessed. Hence I would radiate it at all times, under all conditions, and under all circumstances, to all classes and all conditions of man. Where would have been the work of Judge Lindsay, of Denver; Golden Rule Jones, of Toledo; McClaughery, of Elmire Penitentiary; and Chief Kohler, of Cleveland, if they had only worked for the worthy. It was the very openness of the unworthiness that made the appeal to these large hearted men.

It is so easy to criticize men of this stamp.

If we can do so much better than those we criticize, why, in the name of heaven and suffering humanity, do we not go ahead and do it? Let us do our best regardless of our own infirmities and weakness and the consequent criticisms of others.

So I want to radiate to the needy and unworthy my readiness, nay, my anxiety to serve them whenever and wherever I possibly can. And though my service be not unmixed gold, though there be in it some of the dross of imperfection, I would not withhold my hand on that account, but I would serve the more readily and gladly in the hope and assurance that by suffering with the needy and unworthy in their need and unworthiness the fire of their pain and sorrow may help to refine away the dross in me and leave only that of pure gold. "Give to the needy! worthy or unworthy!" should be the battle cry of him who wishes to be a blessing to his fellows, and the more unworthy the needy are, the more loving and wise the service should be. When Walt Whitman was



7285 Tucked Blouse, 34 to 42 bust

TUCKED BLOUSE, 7285  
WITH STRAIGHT BACK EDGES

The blouse that is made with straight back edges is especially well liked and well adapted to lingerie materials for it can be laundered easily and successfully. This one also includes the new sleeves that are finished with deep cuffs. It is tucked after a most becoming manner and it is altogether attractive. In this case the material is handkerchief lawn, but blouses of this kind are made from silks, as well as from washable materials. The combination of wide tucks with narrow tucks is especially worthy of note.

The blouse is made with front and back portions and includes one-piece sleeves that are joined to deep cuffs.

For the medium size will be required  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards of material 27, 2 yards 36 or 44 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 7285, is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure, and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

No. \_\_\_\_\_ Size \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

shedding blessings, benediction, comfort and joy on every hand throughout the hospitals of Washington, he had little or no money to give. He asked no questions when he went to the bedside of the sick and dying soldier boys as to whether they were worthy or not. They were needy and that was enough for him. He stayed and soothed their weary hours by telling them stories, reading to them, writing letters home for them and in a thousand and one little and big ways seeking to make their sick beds more tolerable during the long hours of enforced confinement. One of his rules for the making of a true poet was that he should "give alms to all who ask," and that he should "stand up for the stupid and crazy."

I have a friend in Chicago who seeks absolutely to live these two rules in his daily life. Even though he may often give to the unworthy, he feels he can better afford to do that than to miss once giving to a really needy person lest he might be giving to some one who was neither needy nor worthy.

Shall I hesitate to render service because I myself am not perfect? Shall I refuse to give the shivering and hungry beggar on the street a twenty-five cent meal ticket because I myself am not free from debt? Shall I refuse to guide the lost wayfarer because I myself do not know all the winding pathways of life? By no means! Let me do the best I may while I may, and seize every opportunity that arises. It was a Christian minister that dared to rebuke Father Damien by claiming that he was not immaculate in his service to the repulsive and loathsome lepers of Molokai. Father Damien's ministry was self-sacrificing, noble



7257 Child's Dress, 4 to 8 years.

CHILD'S DRESS, 7257  
TO BE WORN OVER ANY GUIMPE

The guimpe frock is always one of the prettiest that the younger children can wear. Here is one that is quite novel for it is trimmed in an unusual manner while all the simplicity of the style is retained. There is a centre front portion and there are shaped yoke and cuffs that add greatly to the effect, while the making means very little labor. In the illustration the dress is made of fine French serge with striped silk as the trimming and the center front portion is cut on the cross. As will readily be seen, however, the trimming can be varied almost indefinitely. Any contrasting material that makes a good effect can be used, or the center front portion can be made to match the dress banded with braid or embroidered or treated in some such way. All the materials that are used for children's dresses are appropriate, the washable ones as well as those of wool. A very charming effect could be obtained by using rose colored or blue pique for the dress with white for the trimming portions and scalloping the yoke of the dress and cuffs.

The dress is made in two pieces that are lapped onto the front panel. The closing is made at the back and can be extended for the entire length or to any desired depth. The yoke and cuffs are arranged over neck and sleeve edges.

For the 6 year size will be required  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards of material 27,  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards 36, 2 yards 44 inches wide with 1 yard 27 inches wide to trim as illustrated.

The pattern, No. 7257, is cut in sizes for children of 4, 6 and 8 years of age, and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

No. \_\_\_\_\_ Size \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

and divine, even though granting for the moment the minister's slander—his service was touched of the earth earthy. Yet the beneficence and blessedness of it was so supreme above the smug, self-satisfied, standing aloofness of the immaculate ministerial critic that Stevenson's classic rebuke to the latter found perfect echo in the heart of every decent man and woman throughout the world. Joaquin Miller expresses the same thought in his beautiful and strong poem on Father Damien when he says: "Why did ye not as he has done?"—Physical Culture.

## FEEDING BABY

Dear Mary Ford:—While sending in my acquiescence in favor of votes for women, I thought I would send in an old fashioned recipe that might be a help to some mother who either cannot get milk to agree with her little one or who cannot procure a fresh cow's milk. Although I have raised one of my children on a "stripper" I found the milk was harder to digest than that of a newly calved cow. Even in the latter case I used three parts of milk and one part of water, no sugar. The stuff we get now-a-days (called by that name) is so largely adulterated that we are really ignorant of what we are putting into the babies' delicate stomachs. Indeed I am informed by an experienced and highly intelligent American lady that cases of indigestion in babies have been distinctly traced to the common practice of giving sugar and water to infants during the first 24 hours of their lives, plain water with the chill off being all that nature demands. A few months back I was much interested in reading the account in our section of The Grain Growers' Guide of a diet kitchen for babies at Winnipeg, and it struck me that many besides foreign women would benefit by its instructions. I was puzzled also to note when I first came to the country, about 16 years ago, that while I saw many lovely fat babies, as soon as they were weaned they practically stopped growing, and their skin took on a dull look. The reason, now I see, is not far to seek when one sees the strange diet these children have to derive their strength and growth from. Pieces of pie, spoonfuls of jam, johnie cake, candies (cheap mixtures), ice cream, and last but not least, raw potatoes. These are fed more or less under the notion of "not enough to do any harm." In other words, the tots are not violently ill, directly after partaking of these dainties. Nature denies that no harm is done by being so severely handicapped, that the little ones remain in Scotch language "smalley." It being generally conceded that indigestion is "set" usually at six or seven years of age, and that dyspepsia and its companion, intestinal indigestion, are so rife in this age, it surely behoves us mothers to act with the greatest caution in our highly responsible position. Raw potatoes, so commonly used, are most harmful, containing, as they often do, two-thirds or three-fourths of their own weight in starch (the starch of roots being well known to be harder of digestion than that of grains). Each granule is wrapped in a tiny water-proof envelope. It is soluble

## NEW PATTERN SERVICE

We are giving our readers a new and improved pattern service, and we would ask our lady readers to state the date of the paper in which the pattern appears, so that there will be no confusion. This will only be necessary for a few weeks. To secure any of the patterns published in The Guide, all that is necessary is to send 10 cents to the pattern Department, Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, and state the number of the pattern, giving bust measure for waist patterns, waist measure for skirt patterns, and the age when ordering patterns for misses or children. It will require from ten days to two weeks to secure these patterns as they are supplied direct from the makers. They are accurate and perfectly and plainly marked. Full directions for making are given with every pattern you buy; also the picture of the finished garment to use as a guide. Our new patterns will surely delight the women on our Western farms.