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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

A TRINITY.

Sweet Faith is like the daisy bright,
With heart of gold and petals white,
That blooms from morn until the night,
And wakes from day to day,
Each year, from spring till winter's gloom,
Then only sleeps again to bloom
And cheer life's rugged way.

Fair Hope is like the cedar tree;
No matter what the season be,
Its verdure we may ever see.
It tells us constantly—
Though faded are the wayside flowers,
Though lonely are the wintry hours—
Of immortality.

But Love, the greatest of them all,
Blooms winter, summer, spring and fall,
Nor night nor death its strength appal
Through all eternity,
Sweet Faith, Fair Hope within it dwell,
All flowers of its beauties tell—
A perfect trinity.

—*Emilie Pickhardt*

FANCY WORK.

A fancy shade for a lamp can be made of a piece of lace edging two and one-half or three inches wide, having scallops terminating in loops. It should lie loosely around the shade. Knot a fringe of embroidery silk into the loops, and crochet several rows around the top, run in ribbon to fit it to the shade, and tie in a pretty bow.

A shoe-button card is something the little girls can make, and which will be found quite a convenience in the sitting-room. Take a piece of heavy pasteboard $3\frac{1}{2}$ by $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches; cover on both sides with bright colored silesia. Make a bag two and one-half inches deep across the bottom of the card, making it full, and running a shir at the top for an elastic cord to draw it up close to the card. Cut three leaf-shaped points out of white or red flannel and buttonhole them around three sides; fasten to the top of the card. Thread a spool of coarse black linen thread on a bit of narrow ribbon and fasten it across the card about half-way down its length; then bind the edges of the card with braid or ribbon, adding a loop and bow of ribbon at the top to hang it up by. Fit it up with several coarse needles and fill the bag with buttons.

A pretty blotting bad is made of a piece of pasteboard covered with plush. Cut the plush an inch larger all round than the paper and glue it on, turning the edges under. In the center sew a large button covered with plush. Fit a piece of paper to the under side of the plush covered piece, gluing or pasting it in place, and draw a narrow silk elastic braid smoothly over each end and fasten at the top, covering the

joining with bows of narrow ribbon; tie a bow of the same ribbon round the button. Slip five or six leaves of blotting paper under the elastic. Another way is to cut several leaves the desired shape, and, after sketching on the top in water-colors, tie them together with ribbon.

Sachets made to fit the bottom of the bureau drawer will perfume it till Christmas comes again. Get the thin silk or cheap satin, or even a pink or pale blue cheese-cloth will answer, and cut to fit the drawer. Line with silesia, and put two thicknesses of sheet wadding between, sprinkling them liberally with sachet powder or orris root. The orris root is the basis of most of the sachet powders, comes cheaper and is quite as lasting. Tie about three inches apart with tufts of filoselle or No. 1 ribbon.

For a pen-wiper, cut out of chamois skin a leaf, using a maple or oak leaf, for a pattern; line it to imitate the veins of the leaf, or, if you choose, wash with paints to imitate autumn leaves. On the under side fasten three or four leaves cut from black cloth, and fasten to the stem end under a bow; or if you chose an oak leaf as a model, gild a cluster of acorns and glue them on.

An elderly lady will like a lace handkerchief to wear round her neck mornings. Take a square of Brussels net, black or white, fold diagonally and round off two opposite corners, so as to make it in shape a long oval. With fine thread sew a pretty lace edge round this, fulling the edge enough so it will lie smooth. The sharper corners will require considerable fullness.

A horse-shoe watch case will please the young man who is inclined to sports. Take an ordinary horse shoe, lay it on a piece of thin board and saw out the shape of the outer edge, only instead of cutting off at the ends of the shoe, saw to a point. Cover this with plush, glued on; face the back with silesia. Make a shirred pocket of plush and fasten across the bottom. Gild or bronze the shoe, and letter it "Merry Christmas," then tack it on the board; screw a ring on the top to hang it up by and a hook for the watch.

B.

GIFT-GIVING.

We all ought to feel like making some gifts. There are so many poor and needy children that I am sure we each could find one or two to make happy by some useful gift. If we would look through our stock of cast-off clothing, by spending a little time we could convert some of the garments into respectable gifts for the poor; and it would not be out of place to put in a few

apples, a quart of beans, and a tumbler of jelly for the sick.

Now for our own family. A hat mark made of one-fourth yard of any bright ribbon, with initials marked in a contrasting color with embroidery silk, is a pretty gift for a gentleman. A cabinet photograph case is made by taking a piece of plush as wide as a picture is long, and a little more than four times as long as the picture is wide; line it with satin of a contrasting color, with one thickness of wadding sprinkled with sachet powder between; fold each end in nearly to the middle so they will form two pockets, bind it across the sides with narrow ribbon, and it will be complete.

MRS. WILSON.

TECUMSEH.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

A napkin holder for a gentleman is something easily made and will be appreciated every time. Get a length of wide satin ribbon any color desired, about three-quarters of a yard I think; it depends of course on the gentleman's shoulders. About a finger from each end paint or embroider a spray of forget-me-nots, or a daisy or rose buds, then purchase a pair of elastic fasteners—those with a long slot, into which the cloth is pulled are the best—and fasten on each end; the napkin can be spread across the chest and held in place by the clasps, don't you see?

A bolster for "mother's chair" is the most comfortable article I know of, and when made by loving hands is doubly precious. Cut a crescent shape that will hang nicely on the back of the rocker; it should be a finger and a half at the widest point—one inch at each end, make a cushion stuffed with excelsior. At the back lay a cover of velvet, the front make of silk pieces in crazy work; use all kinds of stitches; a flower or leaf painted improves it. Finish around with a cord with tinsel in it, then take one yard and one-half of wide satin ribbon, make a bow at each end, sew on the bolster and tie on the chair.

Five-eighths of a yard of crepe lisse made in a bag and filled two-thirds full of milk weed pods picked fine, then tied with cream satin ribbon, pinned upon the drapery or lambrequin or in the corner is lovely, much prettier than the pompons.

A handkerchief case to lay on the bureau is pretty; cut two pieces of pasteboard like book covers, cut pieces to fit of batting for inside, strew thickly with sachet powder, then cover both sides with silesia for the outside, take plush, one leaf old gold, the other blue or garnet; line the inside with

silk or satin, finish the edges with cord, take one yard of ribbon, paint some sprays of golden rod and ferns and tie around.

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGELINE.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

"Christmas comes but once a year;
And when it comes, it brings good cheer."

When the merry season approaches the thoughts of Christmas gifts are uppermost in the mind.

The stores are so full of pretty things at this season that one with plenty of money is not apt to make an inappropriate gift, but alas! they are often very expensive and frequently those very articles can be made at home of material already in the house, or purchased at one-quarter the expense. A lovely toilet set can be made at home for less than a dollar that will cost you five dollars at a fancy store. A piece of satin ten by twelve inches, of any preferred color—peacock blue is very pretty—and a piece of silk the same color and size. Make a bag one inch smaller each way and fill with fine cotton batting, sawdust or bran as preferred. Now cover with the silk and satin, quilted ribbon makes a pretty finish, but a neater one is a pretty gold cord around the edge, with narrow ribbon rosettes of peacock blue at the corners. Take two tiny perfumery bottles with glass stoppers and cover bottles with satin. Fasten around the neck of the bottles by a ribbon tied in a neat bow. If one can handle the brush with care and grace, a great improvement can be made by painting a spray of lily of the valley with satiny green leaves upon the covering of both cushion and toilet bottles. Or a spray of plush rosebuds may be bought for twenty-five cents, ready to be applied to any material, and only needs sewing right down through the material to give the impression of having been embroidered directly upon it.

Another may be made of the same or different material, only make the cushion nine inches and leave plain, or paint upon satin for cushion and bottles a spray of daisies.

Another pretty way for a square cushion is a piece of deep red satin nine inches square. Upon one corner cut off a half square (three inches on a side) and fill in with a same sized piece of olive plush. The opposite diagonal corner is finished with a pretty bow of olive ribbon. The edge may be finished with a tiny cord of olive silk, but it looks very well without any. In this way the covering for the toilet bottles may be faced at the top for the depth of two inches with the plush and tied to the bottles just below this with olive ribbon.

For a smaller cushion suitable for pins and needles, nothing is prettier than one made in the horseshoe form. Take a small horseshoe for a pattern and cut a piece of cardboard the same shape except do not cut out the center, cover one side of the pasteboard with wadding. Now cut a piece of black velvet just like the horse shoe, cutting it the width of a seam wide all around. Remember you must cut this piece out and fill in the center with scarlet satin puffed slightly. Now cut a piece of silk or cashmere for lining the shape of the pasteboard. Overhand together, over the

pasteboard, very neatly. You can cover the seams with a tiny cord. The heel and toe corks are embroidered with scarlet silk. The nail holes are worked in outline stitch.

A dainty little conceit is a tiny arm chair, with foundation of pasteboard, the outside covering of dark blue plush, with the inside of light blue satin. Unlike the arm chair work boxes, this has no seat, but the bottom is covered with satin. This is to hold a bottle of perfumery and is very delicate and pretty.

The following work bags or needle books have been made by the writer, and much admired: Materials, three-eighths of a yard of dark blue satin ribbon six inches wide; same quantity of pale blue; one and one-fourth yards of dark blue satin ribbon one inch wide, two leaves of white flannel; one spool of blue twist. The outside of the bag is made of dark blue satin measuring six inches in width and twelve in length. The inside is lined in pale blue satin, and both buttonholed together at the edge. In the center of one half is the narrow ribbon, caught down at intervals, leaving spaces for scissors, crochet hook, needle case, etc. The two leaves of white flannel, the edges buttonholed with blue twist, are sewn to the center of the satin and over these is a blue satin bag ten inches deep. The top of this is turned down and shirred about one inch. Through this shirring is run a cord to draw up the bag. To the corners of the outside fasten the blue satin ribbon to tie the book or bag together.

Pretty little work bags to hang upon the back of a chair can be made of one half yard of cretonne lined with silesia. The writer was given one for Christmas made of cream colored cretonne covered with blue roses. The bag is lined with cream colored silesia. It is attached to the chair by a large brass ring. These can be purchased for 25 cents a dozen. The center of the bag has for its only decoration a large bow of blue ribbon, and is a very pretty and useful gift.

Sachets are nice, little, and can be made of bits of silk or satin, or even covered with crazy patchwork and still be very pretty. The same general directions will do for all. Quarter of a yard of plain colored velvet; muslin bag seven inches long and five inches wide; one-eighth yard light blue satin; one and one-fourth yards narrow light blue ribbon, any perfume powder preferred. Enclose the perfume in the muslin bag, sprinkled thickly upon a layer of cotton. Make the velvet bag eight inches long and six inches wide. Embroider initial on one side in light blue. Line both ends with satin one and one-half inches deep. Gather them one inch from edge and tie them with the narrow ribbon after putting the perfume bag in. This makes a pretty little gift for either lady or gentleman.

Another pretty and useful gift for a gentleman is a collar box. Take a round wooden box and cover the outside of the box and cover with red velvet. For the center of the cover take a piece of olive cloth or velvet, and outline any pretty pattern with Japanese gold thread. The edge is scalloped and buttoned to cover with gold colored silk. A strip is prepared

in the same way to go around the box. Line the box with cream white silk or satin.

A hair and hairpin receiver is made of two shades of satin grosgrain ribbon pleated together, the ends at the top being turned outward and fringed out two or three inches. The edge is finished with a shell plaiting of narrower ribbon. A partition in the center serves to keep the sides in position and divides the interior into two parts, one of which is used as a hair receiver and the other filled with crocheted split zephyr as a cushion for hair pins.

FOREST LEDGE.

MILL MIMIE.

CONCERNING SCRAP-BOOKS.

Reading Batrix's description of a valuable scrap-book in the HOUSEHOLD of Nov. 14th, makes me feel like giving a description of my own, which I do with the hope that it may convey to other farmers' wives some new ideas in regard to making scrap-books. Book No. 1, quite strongly made, but not expensive, as it has no gilt or fancy colors on the covers, contains sixty-four pages. Have put on the inside of front cover a picture of sweet peas in many varieties of color, and some transfer pictures of fruit. There are in the book six pages of colored pictures of flowers and fruit, all but one taken from *Vick's Floral Guide*. Then there are twenty-six steel engravings of eminent men. Under these engravings I have written plainly with pen and ink a short sketch of their lives, condensed from biographical sketches contained in the American Encyclopedia, and from other sources. The sketches include date of birth and death, with their native place; their distinguishing traits of character, those acts of their lives that rendered them famous, and if an author a partial list of his works. One page contains a wood-cut picture of James Vick, the well known Rochester seedsman, now deceased, one of the colored plates from his *Floral Guide*, and three small floral landscapes from the same. I have wood-cut pictures of Walter Scott at his home and burial place, with a few words of description. I have some steel engraving of landscapes, one a beautiful view in the Yosemite, Sunset on the Ocean, Natural bridge of Virginia; nine wood-cut scenes of lakes and mountains of Maine, with a description of that State; three lovely pictures of wild flowers and grasses, with a gem of poetry concerning them; scenes around Lake George, N. Y., and scenery about Mackinac, some with short descriptions, some without. The book now contains fifty-one wood-cuts, many nearly as nice as steel engravings. I intend to put into the books sketches of eminent men, which I find in the newspapers very often. Also I design to make a scrap book containing sketches of eminent women. Have quite a collection toward it already, but only have pictures of three or four as yet.

Book No. 2 is smaller and was designed for poetry, but finding it monotonous and cloying, have commenced interspersing short pieces of select prose. Have two books made for my little boy, three years old last July. One is for every day use, of quite good size, made of cambric, contain-

ing twenty-four pages. In that I have put a few advertising cards, and a great many wood-cuts of machinery, farm implements, windmills, wagons, carriages, horses, dogs, cats, birds, children at play, etc., etc. It has given him many hours of quiet, interested pleasure. The other he is only allowed to take on rare occasions, and contains pictures, prose and poetry suitable for babyhood and young childhood. The pictures are in colors, with the background cut away from many of them before they were put in. It is my intention to make scrap books appropriate and interesting for him at various ages. As soon as he has outgrown one, commence another for him; and when he is old enough to do so, shall have him make selections for himself and put in a part of the book by themselves. I shall have him assist in cutting, pasting and arranging pictures and selections that he may learn to do it neatly and well; and shall encourage him to keep up the practice of making scrap books all his life. What memories, what associations, will cluster about these books for him, in the time that is coming when his mother shall be gone from him! What an influence for good may be left for him therein. The scrap books we make may reveal our character and our manner of thought as perfectly as books we might write.

Some time ago I purchased quite a large autograph album, very cheap because of its unfashionable shape; it is in ordinary book form. The leaves are fine and thick and nice for writing upon. In that book I wish to write for my boy something for each succeeding year of his life; to be read to him, or given him to read on his birthdays. Begin with a motto perhaps, or some appropriate verse or verses of poetry, and follow with such words of praise for his well-doing the past year, as I can conscientiously give him, with counsel, encouragement and advice for the coming year, taking especial care that all shall be suitable for his age.

Right here let me say to those making scrap books, who do not already know it, that a good way to keep the leaves from curling up, is to put folded newspapers, one each side of the leaf on which you are pasting. Dry the book under a weight with a folded newspaper between each damp leaf, opening occasionally for air.

In a late *HOUSEHOLD* Beatrix wished the correspondents to name the article of the most use or benefit about the kitchen. For me the flour sieve is the most convenient. It is scoop and sieve combined, and where there is as much bread and other mixing as in a farm house kitchen, it is indeed a luxury, especially when compared to the old fashioned way of sifting flour.

WILLIAMSTON.

GREICHEN.

CROUP AND ONION SYRUP.

When a child is subject to croup its mother never knows when that peculiarly startling cough is going to greet her ear, and never hears it without a feeling of horror and dread; for though she may have fought the disease successfully many times, she knows that this time may be her time to fail. Membraneous croup in its common form seems to be quite local, and the

simplest means for its removal should be first tried, as they leave the general system in less disorder than those more severe.

The main thing is to get the child into a hot atmosphere—one uncomfortably so for its attendants, and apply remedies to relax the system and produce vomiting. Equal parts of alum and molasses, or of lard and molasses warmed together, are favorite remedies. When these are resisted by the child, a little alum pulverized and put well back upon the tongue will often produce a vomit immediately. The chest and throat should be well greased with something. Skunk's oil is best when obtainable, and if the trouble continues the feet and hands should be placed in hot water. Some apply hot cloths to the throat and chest, but the patient is apt to be too restless to allow them to be kept warm enough to do any good. The well known Hive Syrup seems adapted to this disease, but is objected to by some on the ground that it leaves the lungs weak. It is probably no better than a good onion syrup, given freely. Indeed, more than one mother has settled upon onion syrup as a sovereign remedy for children's colds. A nice way to make it is as follows: Chop or slice the onions fine, mix with them half a cup of sugar, pack tightly into a tea-cup, cover and set back on the stove to cook slowly.

A. H. J.

THE CHIEF END OF WOMAN.

It has been said many times that the chief end of woman's life is to marry. If this be true, a woman's life with all its possibilities of happiness or utter misery is really just beginning. It is necessary to have some end in view. With the true wife this will be to keep her husband's best gift—his heart. A wise woman does not desire to rule the man to whom she links her destiny; she wishes to be guided by him. But it is not necessary to be very wise to know that a woman can not keep her husband's love merely by loving him. "Man," says a writer who shows considerable knowledge of the subject, "is of all animals the most susceptible to creature comforts." A loving heart is all very well as far as it goes, but I recall several instances where the wife had given her entire being to constant devotion—being passionately fond of her husband—and in every instance the husband became most worthless. Therefore if wifely affection neglects to season the food to a perfect nicety, and shows an utter forgetfulness where sock heels and shirt buttons are concerned, it loses some of its enchantment.

A woman must possess not one but all the virtues. She must be bright and entertaining, though every limb aches, and she be almost ready to sink in sheer despair because of the thousand and one annoyances of her daily life. George Eliot has said that the real heroes of this life are those who do every day duties uncomplainingly. This is well, but I do not believe that a woman exists having a soul to comprehend larger and more beautiful things than such as compose the common every day duties, who does not grow weary, very weary, at times. What is a sadder sight than a mother whose life is a treadmill of labor? She not only loses health, spirit and hopefulness, but her youth, the last thing a

woman should allow to slip from her. To the overworked woman a youthful old age—which is more attractive often than youth itself—is impossible, for her very nature is changed and she becomes merely a machine, a woman without time to be womanly, a mother without time to guide her children. But what a panacea for all the weariness and trials which are required to be hid under the happy face, if husbands—yes, and sons and brothers, would only return this great love, by uttering words of love and appreciation accompanied by the acts which naturally arise from this condition of mind. Do not then through thoughtlessness, make her feel that she must learn to hide an aching heart under a cheerful face, which is indeed heroic; sort of heroism, of which women have almost a monopoly, as, indeed, they need have. A man can still his heartache by contact with the busy, bustling world, whether it be good or bad. A woman is left to herself to suffer and be silent; and although she may be bursting with righteous indignation, must give no sign. But woman is learning fast to call forth the latent power to cultivate a cheerful and amiable exterior, as, surely, all the virtues can be cultivated, just as well as any art or accomplishment. Therefore, it is well to strive with the best ability to obtain them all if we do not already possess them as a heaven-sent gift, all the while feeling grateful that we have

"The right to watch while others sleep,
The right o'er others' woes to weep;
The right to succor in distress,
The right when others curse to bless,
The right to love when others scorn;
The right to comfort all who mourn;
The right to shed new joy on earth;
The right to feel the soul's high worth;
The right to lead the soul to God
Along the path her Saviour trod;
Such woman's rights our God will bless,
And crown her champion with success."

PAW PAW.

AURORA.

THE ETIQUETTE OF CALLS.

F. R., of Caro, says: "If I have a sister or mother visiting me from a distance, whose place is it to call, the neighbors upon my guest, or should I take my guest with me and call on the neighbors?"

Your friends should call upon your guest, within a few days after her arrival. In a limited social circle, where an arrival or departure is a matter of current news, it is only necessary for a lady to mention an expected visit, that her friends may know what is expected of them. An eminently proper thing to do is to give a little entertainment of some sort in honor of the guest, especially if she is a stranger, and by way of introduction. But this is not necessary. This matter of whose duty it is to call seems one on which many people are wrongly informed; in some country communities the idea prevails that the newcomer should make the rounds, calling on her hostess' friends, and hard feelings have been engendered because of a failure to do so. People in the country are generally too negligent in such things; a lady naturally likes her guest to receive a good impression of her neighbors and of their neighborliness and good manners, and the stranger wishes to meet her friend's acquaintances, to judge of their social and intellectual standing.

DAIRY OF A WEEK.

(Concluded.)

Wednesday, Nov. 16th. This morning we tried out the rough lard. I do not soak the rough lard as many do. I used to soak it in salt water and change the water several times, but for many years I have not. My husband takes off the lard and does it very quickly and cleanly. I then take it and spread it in pans and put it where it is cool, that the animal heat may all pass off. When cold—if very cold weather it will be same day if turned—I cut it up and try, and the result is very satisfactory. The lard is firm and very white, and if I did not put it in the crocks myself I could not tell it from the leaf lard. I also cooked the hearts and tongues.

Mr. — could not cut up the meat to-day as he had to go to town; but we did not care as we did not wish to begin more work than we could finish in the forenoon. There was no one to dinner but Belle and me, so we got it early and this afternoon we have been to Ridgeway to attend the dedication services of the Memorial Hall, or the Jonathan Hall Library. This is a lovely little building, furnished beautifully, and is to be supplied with one thousand volumes of standard writers—there are six or seven hundred volumes now—magazines and newspapers, and is to be a free reading room. The whole is a gift from Mr. R. T. Bush, of Brooklyn, to the people of Ridgeway. The library is given as a memorial to Jonathan Hall, who has passed away, but was a long time resident of Ridgeway and a pioneer of Michigan. The exercises were very interesting, and we felt that the afternoon had been pleasantly and profitably spent. May and Mary had supper ready when we arrived at home, and since supper we have had our reading, and have spent considerable time telling the others of the family about the library and afternoon exercises.

Thursday, Nov. 17th. This has been a very busy day for Belle and me, and we feel that we have done a big day's work. It was churning morning, and I did the churning while the girls performed their before-breakfast duties. After breakfast May and Mary both went away; I commenced at the lard and Belle did up the work, helped cut up the lard and prepare the sausage meat.

We have tried all the lard, and made forty pounds of sausage. Mr. — took the meat to town and had it ground after we skinned it and cut it in strips, but I seasoned, mixed and put it in bags. We also made a nice head cheese, and have cleaned up all the kettles, pans, etc., but we have not cleaned up the floor, doorknobs and shelves yet.

It was half past seven when I finished; but we have had our evening reading; and Belle has finished a Christmas present. She is very tired tonight, as it is new work for her. She never had to help do the butchering work before, but she has done splendidly. I feel as though the bed would be very comfortable and am going to retire immediately.

Friday, Nov. 18th. This was general sweeping day, and I did the kitchen work,

while Belle did the sweeping. This kept me very busy all the forenoon, as the souse had not been taken care of. Belle made the bread and when it was in loaves I tended to it while rising and baking, as my work was in the kitchen, and Belle had gone to sweep and dust the chambers. I washed the outside of the lard crocks, tied paper over them and took them down cellar, then brought up the souse—I never use the ears—cleaned it and put it over to cook; while this was cooking I worked over the butter, which I had not had time to do the night before, then I began a general cleaning up, by washing everything that had been used during the morning, putting clean paper on shelves and in the dummy where they were soiled; washing doorknobs, cleaning and filling lamps, and washing washbasins and sink. By this time Belle had finished sweeping and dusting, so she got dinner and I took the bones from the souse, except the feet, and prepared it for future use. The feet I pickled by themselves, as my husband and children are very fond of them for supper or lunch. After dinner I cleaned the floors. We have an old machine canvas that we spread down in the kitchen when doing butchering work, and we find it saves us much scrubbing when we get through.

In the afternoon Belle crocheted on her fascinator, and I brought out the mending, which had of necessity been neglected, but did not get it all done before supper. The girls had an invitation to go out to tea and spend the evening. Belle and Mary went, but May was too tired and preferred to stay at home with the teacher, as she was a stranger and did not care to go with the girls. We did not have our usual reading this evening, and instead I have read the weekly papers, to the neglect of the mending.

Saturday, Nov. 19th. This should have been churning morning, but Mr. C— from Clinton wanted to buy the cream, so we let him have it, but I just as soon churn it, as I do not have to churn long now, and I like to have the money oftener than I can have it when selling cream. There was not very much to do to-day, as we had done so much yesterday. Belle made a cake, two ginger cakes and two corn starch pies; Mary washed the dishes, made the beds and put on the clean sheets and pillow slips—we always change the beds Saturday morning—stewed some apples and prepared the vegetables for dinner. I cleaned the cellar stairs and swept the dining room and furnace room, after this I finished the mending. After dinner I took a short nap, then put the collar on Belle's dress, after which I went down town. My husband and I had been invited to tea and to spend the evening. I stopped at the friend's on the way and May drove the horse home. Mr. — came soon after, also other guests. We spent a very pleasant evening, and on arriving at home I found the girls had had company.

This is my evening for fully preparing my Sunday school lesson, but I have only looked at it and read it over without study during the week, and I will be obliged to prepare it better in the morning.

I wonder if we will accomplish more sewing next week. I am afraid not, as it

is Thanksgiving week and we are invited out, then there is the Farmers' Club to attend, the girls are invited to a party and we expect company. I am afraid I will not find time to write even a letter.

TECUMSEH. OLD SCHOOL TEACHER.

A CORRESPONDENT asks further information about the bolsters mentioned in an article in the HOUSEHOLD a couple of weeks ago. The bolster, like the pillow, has "grown some" since it was in fashion before, still it is not very large, not more than about 30 inches in circumference, especially if it is to be placed under the spread. It is stuffed with curled hair or excelsior where intended for ornament, with feathers when for use, but nearly every one prefers pillows to sleep on. Do not stuff it very tightly; it looks best when just comfortably plump and pliable. Bolsters can be bought, ready made, at nearly every furnishing store.

A CORRESPONDENT of an exchange very truly says that until people begin to choose their partners in life with something of the care and forethought with which they would select a garment, the divorce courts will continue to be crowded, and unhappy marriages will be the rule and not the exception.

E. T., of Conway, desires a recipe for compounding a filling of fragrant spices for scent sachets. Cannot some of our readers oblige her?

EVANGELINE'S "Home Talks" will be resumed next week.

Contributed Recipes.

SALMON SALAD.—Turn the contents of a can of salmon into an earthen dish and set it in hot water so it will heat thoroughly; turn off all the oil, and lay thin slices of lemon through and over it; salt and pepper slightly; let it stand a few hours, then drain. Rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs fine and smooth; then rub in the yolks of two raw eggs, one tablespoonful of mustard, three of melted butter, or salad oil—hickory-nut oil makes a good salad oil—one teaspoonful cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of sugar, and lemon juice to taste. Beat this mixture like cake-batter; spread it thick over the salmon, and leave part of it, into which stir finely-broken celery, or the heart of lettuce. Spread this over also, and lay leaves of lettuce, or coarsely-broken celery stalks around.

POTATO AND SALMON SALAD.—Mash fine as much potato as will equal in bulk one can of salmon, which must be warmed and made free from oil. Rub the potato through a colander; then add the yolks of three raw eggs, half teacupful melted butter, one teaspoonful cayenne pepper, salt and pepper, and four tablespoonfuls of vinegar; rub this smooth; it should be quite moist, so as to spread nicely. Mince part of the salmon fine, and over the coarse pieces turn a little lemon juice; mix the fine salmon into the potato mixture: take an oval-shaped platter and lay the mixture half a finger deep over. Now strew over part of the coarse salmon, then the remainder of the salad, making it into pyramid shape, then the salmon; strew around and over slices of lemon, cut very thin. It is nice with mayonnaise dressing. I have never eaten it when prepared like hash.

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGELINE.