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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

WHEN MOTHER DIED.

When mother died the poor and tired hands
That for so many years had toiled for us
Were folded 'cross her cold and silent breast,
And on her brow where ruthless care had
wrought

Deep furrows, and the hand of cruel Time
Had left his traces, gently we smoothed back
The silver-sprinkled locks. We closed the lips—
Those pallid lips from whence so oft had come
The words of love and wisdom we so soon forgot,
Those cheering words we now would gladly give
The world to hear. Those mild blue eyes that
watched

Our erring footsteps for long weary years
'Till we were grown, would never see again
'Till she, dear soul, beheld in heaven her God.
Our loss indeed was great; but yet we knew
But naught of what the wide, wide world would
be

Without her. Home and all the name of home
implies,

That day was borne upon her somber bier
Forever 'cross the threshold of our door,
And life seemed but a dreary blank to me—
Ambition gone, and cruel, black Despair
Confronted me at every turn I made.
The rattling clouds of dirt that rudely fell
That day above my mother's coffin-lid,
Such awful harsh and grating echoes had.
That Hope had quickly died and only left
Its frightful skeleton; and from it came
But jeering, hollow words of mockery.

But mother bravely battled with the world
For half a century. And struggled hard
With many cares that I can never know,
And faltered not; but ever on and up,
Led by that hand invisible that guides
The faithful ones o'er life's stormy ways.
She gained at last a haven of sweet rest.

Then taking heart again I brushed away
The cares and troubles of a life alone,
And felt within me that by mother's death
A home in heaven will be the brighter now,
For in that vast and glorious multitude
One face will far outshine them all to me,
And there with welcome outstretched arms will
stand

My angel mother to receive her boy.

—Al. M. Handee.

CHAT WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

E. B. asks some questions relative to how a woman should write her name after marriage which I will try to answer. In the first place, many girls nowadays are christened with but one Christian name, in place of the triple-decked, many-syllabled combination once so universally bestowed, and after marriage use their family name as a "middle name." Fanny M. Stone marries Seth Preston and writes herself Fanny M. Preston, or Fanny Stone Preston, as she elects. There is nothing vulgar in the retention of the maiden name in this fashion; if vulgarity obtains anywhere—and mind you I do not

insinuate that it does in the least—it is in the use of the hyphen which makes her Fanny Stone-Preston.

After marriage, she is, legally, Mrs. Fanny M. S. Preston, Mrs. Fanny Stone Preston or Mrs. Fanny S. Preston, however she chooses to write her name; but it is well to decide upon one form of writing it and adhere to it. Socially, she is Mrs. Seth Preston. Her calling cards should be engraved with this name, by which also she is properly addressed by letter. She uses her legal name as a signature without the prefix Mrs., though she may write it in parenthesis before her name in addressing a stranger. On some occasions, where it is needful to identify herself with her husband, she may give or write her name Mrs. Seth Preston—on a hotel register, for instance.

A wife does not prefix her husband's title or the index of his profession to her own name; she is not Mrs. Dr. Brown, nor should she be thus addressed or spoken of; she is simply Mrs. Brown. In speaking of both, it is proper to say Dr. and Mrs. Brown. A number of months ago I saw in a State paper a card from the wife of an alleged "Professor"—any man who teaches a public school calls himself "professor" nowadays—in which she wrote of her husband as "Mr. Prof. Brown" and signed herself "Mrs. Prof. Brown." It was amusing, to say the least.

I do not know in what phraseology E. B. introduced her lately married friend to the acquaintance who had known her or her family by reputation before, but then met her for the first time, but it seems as if the husband's interpolation "That was," was "bad form" if not impertinent. Probably, after the fashion of newly wed husbands, and patterning after the doughty Achilles who wanted Brieseus entirely to himself, he was anxious there should be no misapprehension of the fact that the young lady now bore *his* name. Forgive him; he probably did the best he knew.

To the best of my knowledge, the term "married to" does not belong exclusively to either of the two who are wed. The man marries the wife, perhaps, but not more than the wife marries the husband. If a distinction obtains, it is in favor of the first formula, for the reason that the man does the asking and hence is the active member. But the terms seem everywhere used interchangeably.

Theatrical people have an etiquette of their own in the matter of names, and their standards are not society's. An actress

may have been married as many times as a Mormon elder and retain her maiden name and the prefix Miss as a stage name. It's like an author's *nom de plume* in that respect. Everybody knows who is meant by Miss Emma Abbott or Margaret Mather, while few not conversant with theatres and plays would know the first as Mrs. Eugene Wetherell, or the latter as plain Mrs. Haberhorn.

Information about teagowns was requested in last week's *HOUSEHOLD*. They still form an important adjunct to one's stock of house dresses, though perhaps there is not as much said about them as when they were newer. And possibly they are less fashionable attire for dressy wear at home, because they are not susceptible of the variation and changes practicable with more elaborate costumes. I saw two very pretty ones in process of making at a dressmaker's recently. One was of ruby cashmere combined with a dark blue silk plaid with a red which just matched the cashmere; the other an olive-green French flannel, combined with silk of a lighter color. Both were made *penl-train*, with full fronts framed in revers. The revers of the green robe were of a fancy plaid silk in shades of green in which olive predominated; those of the red were of the blue plaid silk. The latter was finished at the foot by a full *ruche*, hemmed, and had a *Medicis* collar.

I would endorse what E. C. says on the subject of personal cleanliness. Only a few weeks ago a young lady remarked of her grand-daughter of a mutual acquaintance, "She'd be such a pretty girl if she were only clean! But I never saw her when her neck, ears and hands were not dirty; and the removal of the accumulations under her finger nails could be justly classed under the head of transactions in real estate!" A woman who sat next to me in the street car the other day wore earrings—and a rim of dirt all round her ear lobe—but what better could you expect of one who would wear mock diamonds with a ragged dress! And once at a picnic I saw a young girl in a beautifully embroidered white dress, who in rubbing the perspiration from her neck had wiped up great rolls of pure dirt which showed off to great advantage.

There are occasionally men and women who always seem to be "well groomed," as the English say, they always look so fresh and wholesome. Part of this undoubtedly comes of a naturally clear,

healthy skin, which has never been allowed to become thick and muddy; part is due to frequent ablutions and care of the clothing. Such persons always *look clean*; their clothes are well brushed and aired and their linen immaculate. And there are other women, just as pure in heart presumably, but whose personal appearance repels the fastidious; nothing about them seems to have the odor of cleanliness; you feel sure they wear liver pads and porous plasters and as if you'd enjoy hanging them over the clothes-line. And there are others who bear about them the scent of stale tobacco smoke, the odors of departed dinners of boiled cabbage and fried onions, so vague but yet unmistakable that you know they are reminiscences of last week, and which are due to unaired closets and unventilated bedrooms. I don't know of anything more repulsive to a person afflicted with a "nose for smells" unless it be one of the wagons of the Detroit Garbage Company.

I do not know of anything that's cheaper in this world than fresh air, water, and soap. And it is difficult to understand how a self-respecting individual can consent to be dirty when it is so cheap and easy to be clean. It is the dirt of poverty that repels us, not its privations; and it is the careless untidiness of those who ought to be and might be clean which affects both eyes and nostrils.

BEATRIX.

A CONVENIENT KITCHEN.

Elizabeth wants some help about planning her kitchen. I would advise her to study to save steps and extra work, and when she thinks her plan perfect, go over it again and again, and see if she cannot save another step somewhere. We fixed over an old farm-house a few years ago; a house that had been built over forty years and was inconvenient as a house could possibly be. I think we worked and planned what improvements we could make for two years before commencing operations; and I will give you the results as far as the kitchen is concerned:

The stove stands at the north side of the room, about in the center east and west. At the left of the stove is a small sink; at the west end of this is the cistern pump; at the other stands the pail for well water directly under a faucet, the turning of which is all that is necessary for a supply of fresh water. A short tin pipe, one end of which fits over the spout of the cistern pump, is made just long enough to reach to the water tank at the back of the stove, and also to fill the wash boiler when put on the stove; this little convenience does away with lifting all water that is to be heated, and the well water can be dipped into kettles on the stove without taking a step. At the end of the sink is a door opening into a small store-room where the flour chest, churn, clothes bars and a dozen other things are kept. This room was partitioned off from the wood house and did not have a place in our first plans. At the right of the stove is a very large wood box but it only comes just far enough into the

kitchen to take out the wood conveniently, and has a lid; the rest of it goes through the partition into the wood house and is filled from that side, doing away with carrying wood through the kitchen. At the end of the wood box is the door opening into the wood house. The east side of the room is taken up with one window and the stairways leading to the cellar and to rooms above the kitchen and wood house. On the west side next the store room is a door opening on a long broad porch, a very comfortable place to work on hot days, and just across the end of this porch is a lever connected with the windmill by a long wire and short rope running over a pulley, and by this lever the mill is thrown into gear and out again without going out to the well, a great advantage in bad weather. A refrigerator and creamery stand on this porch, and when necessary to change the water in the creamery it is done by attaching a long piece of hose to the pump at the well and putting the other end in the creamery; the water after passing through it runs off through a long trough. Next in the kitchen comes a long broad shelf where the dishes are washed and all mixing is done. In front of one end is a window, and over the other is a cupboard high enough to be out of the way and reaching to the ceiling. On the lower shelves spices, extracts, baking powder, soda, starch, etc., are kept; and on the upper shelves medicines. At the end of the shelf is a long deep cupboard which holds as much as a common sized pantry and this takes up the rest of that side of the room. Next comes the dining-room door, and it takes but a few steps to place dishes and food on the table from the cupboard. In one corner of the dining-room is a corner cupboard, taking up but little room and holding a full set of dishes, glass and silverware not in use every day. There is a door from the dining-room opening on the back porch, so every thing kept in the refrigerator in hot weather is right at hand. The stairway in the front part of the house goes up in such a way that by cutting a doorway through the partition on the south side of the kitchen, we could use the space under the stairs for a closet. This was done, and by driving nails in the back of the steps made a capital place to hang kettles, pails, frying pans, etc., and on the side where the steps were the highest a row of shelves were put in for tin ware. It has taken me longer to get around my kitchen on paper than it would to do a day's work in it.

I am also interested in making a plant room by using a south porch for it, and will give my ideas on the subject if no one else responds.

A. P. H.

LEONARD.

OUR little HOUSEHOLD was seven years old last week—quite a healthy bantling. Though it has not increased in size, it has grown, we trust, in the estimation of its readers, and its family of correspondents is certainly much larger than at first. We hope to make it still more pleasing and profitable to our readers during the year it is just entering.

DISTRICT SCHOOLS.

There are several things in Stella May's article in the HOUSEHOLD of January 31st, to which I take exception.

In the first place, her idea that a teacher in a district school of an average of twenty pupils has unlimited time at her disposal, is decidedly amusing. Perhaps it would be true if teachers nowadays followed the example of their predecessors and were content to ask the questions, hear the answers in the exact language of the book, assign the lesson for the next day, and dismiss the class. But the method has changed, and it takes as long to hear a class of two, properly, as it does a class of a dozen.

The school of twenty, of which she speaks so slightly, usually contains pupils of all ages, from six to sixteen. The fewest grades into which it can be classified are five. The number of recitations, in spite of all combinations and alternations, reaches twenty. Indeed most schools have more. The longest time apportioned to one class cannot exceed twenty-five minutes. If Stella May will compare this with the eight or ten recitations in the city schools—only six in the high school—she will see that there is some reason for not adding Greek, Latin, geometry, etc., to the common school branches.

As for the argument that all parents cannot afford to send their children to higher schools, and so there should be the same advantages in the country schools, we might with as sound reasoning say that since all parents cannot afford to send their children to college, the high schools of our cities should furnish the same course of study as that of the university curriculum.

Just as the high school leads to the university, so the common schools lead to the high school. Each has its own work to do in the system of education.

If I understood School Girl rightly, it was not of the meager number of branches in the country schools that she complained, but of the lack of thoroughness and progressive work. In that I agree with her, but think she would find a change for the better since the grading of the schools has been undertaken.

The word "experience" makes me weary. No doubt an experienced teacher is best, but the question arises where one is to get the required experience. I know a case where a girl graduated from a high school with good standing, and during the next year filled all the temporary vacancies in the high school and grammar rooms. At the end of the year she was informed that on account of her lack of experience she could not obtain a permanent position in the city schools, so turned her attention to getting one out of town. In reply to a few applications the first question was, "What experience have you had?" At first she answered frankly, "About two months, at different times, in the city schools;" but as that always ended the matter, she at last evaded the dreaded question by stating that she had had plenty of experience, and the director, being in a hurry, forgot to ask her where, but hired her on the spot. Strange to relate, she has given as good

satisfaction as some who have been teaching district schools for the last fifteen or twenty years, in spite of her lack of experience.

Finally, if Stella May will investigate the matter a little, she will find that any district school that will pay from twenty eight to thirty-five dollars a month can always employ a teacher with a second grade certificate, who is obliged to teach algebra, philosophy and other branches of the higher class.

PORT HURON.

E. C.

CONVENIENCES FOR THE HOUSE.

In answer to Elizabeth's inquiries I would say by all means have your buttery arranged with cupboards instead of open shelves, with one that can be lowered into the cellar if convenient with the other arrangements. I think it is much better to have not only the kitchen but the whole house, oiled instead of painted; besides the difference in the looks, it is so much easier to clean. I very much prefer a table or broad shelf to a sink for washing dishes. Be sure and have drawers or cupboards in every available space.

I have two things in my house that I think "just right." First, a tank for water (be sure it is made of the best material) in the buttery, filled by the windmill, with a partition through the center, with one side for creamery. All the water for the barns passes through these. The cost is so slight compared with the convenience, do not fail to have one in your house. Next to this is the furnace. We are using ours the third winter and find it much better and cheaper than to warm with stoves; but do not try to get along without a cook stove in the house. We have a gasolene stove in the buttery, but in cool or damp weather in spring and fall there are a great many days when we do not want a fire in the furnace, and the cook stove is all that is necessary. Remember also to have closets opening from every bedroom is the advice of

PAW PAW.

MRS. NOMER.

"WHEREWITHAL SHALL WE BE CLOTHED?"

The display of fresh crisp gingham, India linens and summer challis in the shop windows reminds me that it is time to speak "the word in season" which shall help remodel the old dresses or fashion the new, in aid of those who are wise enough to do as much of the spring sewing as possible in the quiet days before house cleaning.

For wool dresses for spring wear, are cheviots, tweeds, light weight serges and fancy plaids. In colors, beige and tan are popular, while many new goods come in exquisite shades of gray. The tan shades are of the palest, and are made up with pale green accessories, while deeper shades of green are used on the greys. All ecru shades are also stylish. Plaids seem to hold their ground to an unexpected degree; they are very handsome in their soft blendings of colors. A new spring cos-

tume in gray has a skirt of the plaid, cut bias; the front is slightly draped; on the left side are two revers of plain gray, which meet at the waist line and are separated by a narrow line of plaid which widens to the bottom. The waist is of the plain goods, of moderate length, and a full postillion back. Sleeves and vest are of the stripe. This costume is made elegant enough for a reception dress by bordering one edge of each rever, the vest, the bottom of the basque in front and the collar with black feather trimming.

But the feature of the new spring dresses is to be the coat skirted basque—and it is likely to make a good many amateur dress-makers have fits because they cannot fit it, too. First, a round or pointed bodice is cut, with the back forms cut twelve inches long below the waist line, and the coat skirt sewed to the bottom of the bodice, meeting the continuous forms in the back and being of the same length. It is in effect, as name implies, modeled after the skirts of a man's coat, except that the outline of the bodice is pointed or rounded instead of being straight, and that the skirts do not quite meet in front.

The skirts worn with these coat basques are straight, plain, and have the fan pleating in the back and the trimming of bands or braiding across the foot described in a late article in the HOUSEHOLD. The sleeves are moderately puffed on the shoulder, and everything about the costume must be taut, trim, and "shipshape," for on the fit and finish depend the style.

Lace dresses which are made with short basques may be modernized by adding to the bodice a frill of lace flouncing twelve inches deep; and a graceful adjunct is a folded ribbon of moire, laid around the edge of the bodice, with long loops and ends at the back. A silk dress may be rejuvenated in the same way, with the addition of a lace flounce around the bottom.

Scotch gingham has "the call" over all other cotton goods for this spring, and some of the newer styles, which have flower stripes alternating with stripes of solid colors, are more expensive than quite nice wool goods. Cotton batistes, percales and satteens come next. Fashionable dress-makers make these up over fitted linings, and with velvet, silk and lace accessories, so they cannot be washed but must be sent to the professional scourer. But the most sensible way is to make them subject to the wash board, with unlined belted waists, or shirt waists with box pleats front and behind. Yoke waists are also liked. A new departure is to set a narrow ruffle down each side of a box pleat down the center of the front, which is fastened with three stud buttons. Full straight sleeves gathered to a wrist-band or with turned back cuffs are liked for wash dresses. A turn-over collar made of the goods doubled, is worn, and for very informal wear, a bow of the goods fastens this at the throat. All gingham waists must be made with an allowance for shrinkage; and should also be stayed round the armhole. Skirts of such dresses are four yards wide at the foot, and

straight, except the front breadth, which is slightly sloped at the top.

Waists of China silk for wear with skirts—silk, lace or wool—are made with the coat skirt described and the belt of ribbon around the edge of the bodice. Such a waist is made over a fitted lining; the silk gathered on the shoulders and lapped to the waist line front and back alike. The V spaces are overlaid with piece lace. Black surah waists are made in the same pattern.

Harper's *Bazar* figures a very handsome waist of this kind. The fronts are gathered with a narrow heading to a pointed, tucked yoke with rows of feather-stitching between the tucks. At the waist line the fullness is drawn on cords, and made long enough for a frill six inches deep, which is double. The back is a little longer; it has pleats down the centre and is fitted by side forms. The sleeves are full and high on the shoulder and the collar is cut flaring in front. These fancy silk waists are very popular just now, and besides being very pretty are economical, saving the dress waists which, as every woman knows, always show the first signs of wear.

INGENUITY DID IT.

Many years ago when one of Michigan's best mechanics was a small boy, he made a water-wheel and hung it by the side of the flume of his father's mill. He had made everything ready for the water to carry it and was taking an auger out of the tool chest when his father thus accosted him:

"Son, what are you going to do with that auger?"

"Bore a hole through the flume to let water on my water-wheel."

"No sir, don't you bore any holes through the flume."

The auger was replaced, and the boy began to think deeply. He did not like to be balked in his plans, but still he would not disobey his father.

There was a long shank auger in the mill, and with this he bored holes lengthwise through two straight sticks and joined them at one end in the shape of the letter V, with one arm a few inches the longest. This he filled with water and hung it over the top of the flume with the longer arm on the outside. This siphon worked complete! A stream of water poured out on his wheel and kept it whirling around to his entire satisfaction.

This shows what thought can do. Many lads would have been discouraged at the prohibition and given up the water-wheel. Not so this one. He used his thinking powers, and by a little exercise of ingenuity and his mechanical knowledge accomplished his purpose. No wonder he became excellent in his chosen profession. There is little use in knowing the great principles of mechanics or science, unless the knowledge is directed into useful channels by practical application. A "handy man" to have round the house is he who is always contriving some labor-saving device for the comfort of "the women folks."

EAST GREENWOOD.

CARE OF FUCHSIAS, ETC.

Nearly all lovers of house-plants have fuchsias, and in their blooming season delight in their beauty, but when that time of floral display is over not one in ten gives them their well-earned rest; but continues watering them and finally resorts to stimulants and all other forcing applications to drive them into bloom again. "It goes without saying" they do not succeed. While if they had set the plants in a cool corner or on a cellar shelf and let them enjoy their "sweet repose" for a few weeks and then brought them into warmth and light, giving mildly warm libations—not in excess, however—all would have been different. Leaves, buds and blossoms would have been in order in two or three weeks. It is a good way to set the pot containing a plant in the window at this season, and not turn it around only when display is desired, for the bright side of the plant is near the glass; but where there is no other than a side light plants bloom better without turning, so it is a choice of abundant blooming or symmetry of form. I have never seen or possessed a fuchsia that came as near to being a perpetual bloomer as the *Speciosa*, but two months of rest is better for even that.

I wonder why the Stock is not used as a house-plant more than it is—at least so far as I have seen. It is so deliciously fragrant, like nothing so much as the spiciness of the Carnation; and excellent for designs and bouquet-making. No plant will produce more flowers than the Stock, or more continuously. A few seeds sown in early autumn will produce plants for winter, or some of the belated ones of the spring sowing can be kept for winter bloom. Transplanted in spring or fall the smaller plants among the seedlings will invariably prove to be double-flowered. It is a very good plan to set them in pairs, the double and single ones together, a plan I never practice with other plants. The Stock does not deteriorate with this management, but yields a good supply of seed that will have a fair percentage of doubles.

Impatiens Sultani is a balsam, as its name indicates, and is deserving of more general cultivation for the house in winter, as it is an ever-blooming plant, having white or carmine flowers; but desirable as it is for summer border or winter collection we seldom see it outside the city.

FENTON.

MRS. M. A. FULLER.

KNEE PADS.

Rose Campbell, in the *American Cultivator*, says: "What a struggle it is to keep the knees in the long stockings of the little ones. Yet this trouble can be overcome by purchasing the knee pads now for sale in the large cities at thirty cents a pair; but they can be made at no cost by one who has the time. With knee pads one pair of stockings can be made to wear as long as three. Take a small piece of cloth; either of the color of the trousers or the stockings, and cut one side two inches long and the opposite side should be round and 4 1-2 inches from point

to point. The two remaining sides connecting the ends of the round side with the ends of the first should be three inches each. Two such pads should be cut out, and seamed together at the round end. Hem the pad thus made all around, and fasten strings to tie around the legs above and below the knees. If properly made, these pads fit to the knees snugly, and do not make a bad appearance. They may be put on when the children are playing around the house, and they will save a great deal of wear and tear on the trousers and the stockings."

THE AMERICAN HOG.

Not infrequently one reads an item headed as above which refers to hog products. Then we read of "the fiend of the dressing-room," which refers to a lady traveler who monopolizes the dressing-room of a sleeping-car for a length of time, exasperating and causing discomfort to other lady occupants of the same car.

The *thing* we refer to has escaped public indignation because *it* is a he—one of the lords of creation—to be found in every sleeping-car; usually *it* leaves its section of the car clad in shoes, pants—with suspenders hanging down—and an under-shirt more or less decollete, with toilet case, shirt and other paraphernalia in its arms, and marches to the dressing-room with looks of scorn at others who for the sake of common decency wear shirts stuffed in their trousers.

When *it* can get to a lavatory *it* must wash out its nostrils, brush its teeth, gargle its throat, depositing results in part in the bowl, and end up the performance with an h-i-o-u-c-k-sh of a kind sufficient to turn a shining metal cuspidor inside out.

That is the kind of hog we had in mind. If we had been consulted when the accident of our birth happened, had we possessed fore-knowledge of sleeping-car developments, we would have asked to be built six feet tall, two feet wide, two hundred and twenty pounds weight, with muscles a-la Sullivan; if we were built that way less time would be required for some of those hogs to get their clothes on to hide the bristles. A man never fails to show himself a gentleman, the semblance of a man under like adverse conditions manifests many of the characteristics of a hog.

DETROIT.

M. C. H.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

There has been so much said in our little paper about women's rights that I have felt for a long time I wanted to ask the ladies why they don't use the rights they have to better purpose.

I think women have just as many as the men, and such sacred ones too!

The laws of our country would be much better than they are now, if woman would use their rights to form noble characters and good habits in their sons and daughters. They have a right there the men will never take from them.

The laws which govern the boys and girls in the homes of our country are made

by the mother. And if every mother in this land thought more of instilling firm staunch principles and forming characters which would abhor all the vile institutions with which our land is infested, there would be no need to ask for rights they do not have. For one generation of such men and women as mothers have the right to train and fit for the work of making laws to govern our country would right all the wrongs which so many of the women of to day think they are suffering.

SALINE.

CHARITY.

A BEREAVED FAMILY.

On the 8th of February, 1891, it was my sad duty to bury my dear wife, who has been a light and guide to me since our marriage; a woman without a blot upon her fair record; without an enemy; with a heart full of ambition; one who nobly performed her part in the hardships and cares which every woman must experience who cares for a home and children. She left a disconsolate husband and three sorrowing children, two boys and a daughter twelve years of age.

Ever since the HOUSEHOLD was added to your paper she could hardly wait for its arrival each week. She saved every one, laying them away carefully as if each was a treasure, as indeed it was to her.

We mourn her loss as only those can mourn who see daily the vacant chair and miss the countless ministrations and loving care of a faithful wife and mother.

MENDON.

A. J. McMILLEN.

A. P. H. has given us the description of a very conveniently arranged kitchen. We especially approve the arrangements for a water supply which do away with so much lifting; often a pailful of water to be lifted arms high is the last straw to the tired washwoman's back. And that woodbox saves lots of dirt and dust, not to speak of muddy footprints. We hope to have a description of that plant room; do not wait for others to speak up.

Contributed Recipes.

PICKLE FOR HAMS.—For one hundred pounds of meat, nine pounds salt, two pounds brown sugar, two ounces saltpeter, one-half ounce cayenne pepper. Let all come to a boil; skim well; then pour on boiling hot.

SALINE.

MARY.

PERFECT YEAST.—Boil six potatoes in three pints of water; mash and pass through a sieve. Add one teaspoonful each of sugar and salt, and one yeast cake, but no flour. When light use one cup for three loaves of bread.

FENTON.

M. A. F.

CHERRY BIRDS' NEST.—Make a rich biscuit dough; roll out about an inch thick. Cut out twice as many circles as you need. Take a small baking powder can and cut the centres out of half of them. Lay the rings thus made on top of the whole ones, after wetting the under side. Fill this with rich cherry, (or other sauce and bake. Serve with cream and sugar. Very nice.

DELLA R.