

# MICHIGAN FARMER AND STATE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

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## THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

### THE FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

The queen of fairies on a day,  
Was busy making clover;  
And, when her task was done she found  
She had one leaf left over.

At first she knew not what to do,  
Indeed, was almost frightened—  
To waste a whole great clover-leaf!  
But suddenly she brightened.

Then, calling her assistants, said:  
"I find in making clover,  
I must have somewhere counted wrong,  
Here is a leaf left over.

"So haste, and bring me quickly here  
A clover from the meadows;  
And I will tell it lovely tales  
Of sunshine without shadows.

"Of merry hearts and happy days;  
And hours of rarest pleasure;  
Of smiling faces, dancing feet,  
And raptures without measure;

"And then I will to it affix  
This leaf which is left over;  
Good luck shall always follow him  
Who finds a four-leaved clover."

—Margaret R. Himes.

### CLOVER

"I know a place where the sun is like gold  
And the cherry-blossoms burst like snow;  
And down underneath is the loveliest nook  
Where the four-leaved clovers grow.

"One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,  
And one is for love, you know;  
And God put another one in for luck,  
If you search you will find where they grow.

"But you must have hope and you must have  
faith,  
You must love and be strong—and so  
If you work, if you wait, you will find the  
place  
Where the four-leaved clovers grow."

It was only a tiny box hid away with  
a number of treasures of "auld lang  
syne," but when I opened it and saw  
the faded four-leaved clover, memory  
wandered back to the joyous, happy  
days of girlhood, when down on my  
knees in the fragrant bloom I had  
searched eagerly for the treasures.

"When sitting in the grass we see  
A little four-leaved clover;  
'Tis luck for thee, 'tis luck for me,  
Or luck for any lover."

It is believed that if a traveler  
searches for and finds on St. John's  
Eve a four-leaved clover, anything he  
desires will come to him. In olden  
times people supposed it would keep  
off witches, so wore a leaf as a charm.  
Many on finding one put it in their  
shoe, and the old saying is "you will  
marry the first person you meet." We  
often speak of people being "happy as  
pigs in clover." Honey bees delight in  
it, and white clover honey is considered

the finest made. It imparts a fine flavor  
to milk, cream and butter. Cows and  
horses standing knee deep in its bloom  
look as if they were taking solid com-  
fort. To plow under a heavy crop of  
clover will bring old worn out land up  
to a high state of fertility, as it con-  
tains carbonic acid and ammonia. I  
have read that the pretty red and white  
Oxalis we grow in baskets and crocks  
is the common English clover. How  
prettily it shuts up its leaves and goes  
to sleep at night!

Robert Ingersoll says: "A wonderful  
thing is clover; it means honey or  
cream, that is industry and contentment;  
the happy bees in perfumed fields, and  
at the cottage gate old Boss the bounti-  
ful serenely chewing satisfaction's cud  
in that blessed twilight peace, that like  
a benediction falls between all toil and  
sleep. Clover makes me dream of  
happy hours, of childhood's rosy cheeks,  
of dimpled babes, of wholesome loving  
wives, of honest men, of springs and  
brooks and violets, and all there is of  
stainless joy in peaceful human life.  
A wonderful word is clover. Drop the  
c and you have the happiest of man-  
kind. Take away the c and r and you  
have left the only thing that makes a  
heaven of this dull and barren earth.  
After all Bottom was right, 'Good  
hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow.'"

"Our ears hear not Time's ruthless blows  
As hour from hour is riven;  
Our Paradise from glances grows,  
And in a sigh lies Heaven.

"Ah! little leaf of summer's green  
I touch with tender fingers,  
The years of life may intervene  
The dream you give still lingers.

"I would that four-leaf clovers grew  
Within my sight forever;  
And I might dream of Love and you,  
And dreaming, waken never."

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGELINE.

### A DAY AT SCHOOL.

I visited our district school today,  
and was so well pleased with the way  
the school was conducted that I thought  
I must write to the HOUSEHOLD about  
it. I had promised Roy that I would  
go to school with him some day, and as  
there were only two days more in this  
term, I chose today, as I know the last  
day is not a good time to form an  
opinion of the good or bad qualities of  
the school, teacher, or the work. We  
did not get there until after school had  
called, so missed the singing in the  
morning, which is a feature of the

school, and a good one it must be if all  
the pupils feel as our little boy does  
when he gets there too late for it, as it  
would act as a stimulant (quicken the  
motion) which would take them to  
school in less time. The teacher  
greeted me pleasantly, said visitors  
were always welcome, and especially  
patrons, but that it was not a very good  
day to get an idea of the working of  
the school, as they were having their  
examination, or the review exercises,  
which are held at the close of each  
month. But I found it very interesting;  
made me almost wish I was a school  
girl again. There were questions for  
the different arithmetic classes which  
were designated by letters, ten ques-  
tions or examples for each class; the  
answers were to be written on their  
tablets, the leaf torn off, neatly folded,  
their names written across the end and  
handed to the teacher as soon as com-  
pleted, and they were ready for the  
next study. The questions were writ-  
ten on the blackboards (by the way this  
school is abundantly supplied with that  
most useful article, which is not always  
the case). They took arithmetic, civil  
government, geography, spelling—from  
words pronounced by the teacher—and  
she gave them words that are in every  
day use, not something simply to puzzle  
them, which perhaps they would never  
have occasion to write or use again.  
The examination in writing was to be  
their written answers to the different  
studies, and language partially, the  
remainder to be taken up the last day.

After seeing that the older pupils  
were at work on their written ques-  
tions, the first reading class was called  
in this quiet way: "First reading  
class, attention (when all took up their  
books) one (which meant arise); two,"  
(to take their places on the recitation  
seats), and there was no confusion or  
delay, such as I remember happened  
quite often when I went to school,  
when perhaps there would be a rush on  
the part of some, others would have to  
find their books, and the class be read-  
ing before they all got in place. The  
teacher seemed to have a knack of  
keeping them busy in the class, and  
paying strict attention to the lesson, for  
if one missed a word or could not pro-  
nounce it she called on others in the  
class to tell him, and so they all kept  
their eyes on the book, for if one did



happen to look off he was sure to be called on, and it was done so pleasantly that they never thought she did it purposely to catch them. When the class had finished the lesson, they were told to write on their slates the sentences that she had written on the board for them. "Write them three times and see how nicely you can do it." The class was dismissed the same manner as it was called. When the work had been written the teacher examined it carefully, corrected, praised or censured, as needed, and then let the little ones go out to play.

Another feature I liked was the way she taught the little ones arithmetic. She did not use a book at all, but had them tell stories, as she called it, about different sums, articles, animals, birds or anything they pleased, up to fifteen, in subtraction, addition, etc., and give their own answers. If they gave them wrong she would have the rest think about it and tell where the mistake was made and correct it. Before she dismissed the class she gave them work to do on their slates at their seats. In fact the way seemed so much better than when I went to school, that I wondered how we learned anything then.

At noon they sat down quietly and ate their dinners. I noticed they gathered near the teacher, and she conversed with them about their plays and lessons. After they had finished their lunch, baskets and pails were put away and they went out to have a good time at play. The school house is the same to which I went twenty years ago, and this is the first time I have ever attended a session since my school days came to an end. I stayed until school closed, and came home thinking I had been well repaid for going, if I was late about my "chores." I was met by my flock of chickens and turkeys at the gate; they were clamoring loudly for their supper, and as there are between two or three hundred they made quite a concert, which was stopped as soon as I could give them their bushel of corn and fill their dishes with skim milk, and as they were eating and singing over their supper I thought it a pity to kill such innocent and pretty things for human consumption, but of course I can not keep them all, or at least there would be no use for me to keep so many.

"Counting Our Blessings," by Evangeline, came just in time to help me bear the hardest part of the summer's work. And please, Beatrix, tell the manufacturers of those buttons to make large holes in them so they will take thread enough to hold them firmly.

HASTINGS.

BUSY BEE.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING for November talks about Thanksgiving dinners and ten kinds of tongues and house-plants and good clothes and growing old without wrinkles and lots of other interesting topics.

#### ADVANCEMENT OF WOMAN.

The Woman's Congress, recently in session in Grand Rapids, was, according to the press reports, a notable gathering; notable in respect to the distinguished women who took part in its deliberations—women who upon the platform, or in the professions, have acquired a well deserved and noble reputation—and also was the Congress notable in showing that women can arrange and carry out to completion the ground plan and minutest details of so large and important a meeting. I trust it may not seem out of place for a man to comment somewhat, regarding said meeting.

In the paper by Miss Mary A. Ripley, of Kearney, Nebraska, on "The wise economy of time and strength, as a part of education," some of the points made were "A sound mind in a sound body;" "Every task should be performed well and completed promptly;" "A high ambition should influence all acts." And I can but think these requisites just as necessary for man to possess as for woman.

A paper, "Woman in Africa," informed us—to my surprise—that in many parts of the country woman stands at the head, takes the lead, runs the property, does the smoking and court-ing; the husband at marriage takes the wife's name, also the washing and ironing, and this supremacy of woman dates back to the time of Egypt's first queen.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's paper, "America for the Americans," took strong ground in opposition to unrestricted immigration; to counterbalance these evils, she said the latent moral force of all good citizens should be called into activity.

If the promoters of these gatherings in council of the women of our land, are guided by wisdom and proceed with caution and moderation, not allowing anything of a cranky or sensational nature to come into their deliberations, I can but believe the results will be highly beneficial; but so often it is the case that when a strong public sentiment calls for some change of procedure, any united effort to reach better conditions falls—either early or late—into the hands of unwise or selfish leaders, who direct the movement from its proper course, and it is stranded on some one of the many shoals or isles, which so often intervene to prevent real progress.

If the "latent moral power" of the people could be fully aroused and brought into action, being guided by the native genius (good sound sense) proverbial of Americans, what progress could be made, what evils could be destroyed, what good might be secured, and our nation advanced and freed from many of the evils which, like an incubus, retard her progress. But what does the term "advancement" mean? It must not mean simply a

change, for that often is the opposite of progress.

We hear much said at the present day of the enlarged fields of usefulness open to woman, and of the new avenues in which she may walk. It has seemed to me that the medical profession and some others should be open to, and largely occupied by woman, but when she essays the role of tonsorial artist or aeronaut at agricultural fairs, I cannot throw up my hat in approval of such "elevation of woman." While the condition of the women of our land might be changed for the better in some respects, yet when their condition is compared with the condition of their sisters in other lands, surely they have abundant reason for rejoicing and little cause for complaint. But this is a rushing age, and all classes and conditions are hurrying forward, with "Progress" written on their banners. May this onward march be true progress and lead all to a higher plane and to a more full comprehension of life and its duties.

The opening of the doors of our State University and of the colleges of our land to woman is certainly wise and right, and if those young women who are able to avail themselves of the benefits thus offered, fully comprehend and appreciate their opportunities, and understand that an education consists not alone in a knowledge of books, but in "the high and full development of all the powers and faculties of our being," they may go from the doors of these schools into the great school, in which life's duties are the lessons to be learned, the better prepared for these duties, and to make for themselves, and to aid others in making true "advancement for woman."

UNION HOME.

J. T. DANIELLS.

#### SENSIBLE ADVICE.

Often have I longed to write a letter to the HOUSEHOLD folks, but like Aunt Elizabeth I have faced big days' works all summer, and now with carpenters and a corn husking machine expected the first of the week, I sit down to take comfort and do just what I want to for a few hours—if the men do have to go without pie for dinner. That is the only way busy women on the farm can have leisure—just to take it; and for all we think we belong to the class which has to work the hardest, I wonder if we ever stop to think how much it is our own fault. Step into the average home in the city at dinner time and I venture to say that you will find a much plainer dinner on the table than among the poorer farmers' homes. The city housekeeper does not think she must make rag carpets, rag mats and soapbox furniture, or that the children must have so many suits of underclothing, with as many tucks and so much knit lace on them as does the overworked woman we hear so much



about. That is the secret—plainer food, less work of all kinds that we can just as well get along without. I know women who think they must have frosted cake and everything to match for threshers, and do the work alone. Now I say give them plainer food, hire a girl, and save a doctor's bill; join the Farmers' Club and C. L. S. C. or some other good reading circle, and do not ask to be excused when called on to write an essay or recite a poem. Try to learn a bit of poetry or prose, and do no unnecessary work every day. Do not get behind the times; if the tins are not so bright, what does it matter so long as there is no rust on your intellect.

Send more plain and easily prepared recipes to the HOUSEHOLD.

GOODRICH.

"89."

#### WESTWARD HO.

Sept. 14th, 1891, we left "Fairholm" for a trip to the Golden Gate, with such deviations as we might find of interest. It pleased us to take a southerly course at first, so we went to Hamilton, Ohio. Why will people talk over private family affairs in a public place? Two women made me an unwilling listener to such a story! one that needs airing often to keep it from decay. Moral: Don't air the story at all. We found two hacks and an omnibus (the latter already loaded with debris of some kind) to accommodate a rush of passengers. The 'bus man said he'd take us "anywhere," the hackman would be back in eighteen minutes. It was 10:30; a bystander said there was a hotel three blocks up the track. We found it after walking a mile or so. We slept well, of course, but the breakfast! Steak indignantly refused to be cut; coffee was amply supplied with grounds for its existence; potatoes chunky; bread stale; cakes half dough, ough! dirty! Won't tell name. Such a rush and crowd as we found on entering the car next morning! There were three in a seat and the aisles full. We found seats in the parlor car and thus escaped suffocation. From the level country through which we had passed we now entered a high rolling region, where stock raising seemed the principal industry. Many pretty thriving towns were passed en route. Indianapolis, the capital of Indiana, is a fine city. Here we change from the C., H. & D. lines to the Vandalia. The bridge across the Wabash is of iron and a fine structure. At Greencastle the depot grounds were the most beautiful we had seen. On one bank the name was traced in flowers and foliage; on another was a garland artistically looped, with a small aloe as the nail to hold it. We stayed in St. Louis but a few hours, but long enough to hear its rumble and roar, and feel it was full of enterprise and bustle. We crossed the Mississippi on the great iron bridge, a stupendous

affair. The Missouri is crossed at a place called St. Charles, and from here to Kansas City we follow its valley, the track being on the bank for long distances.

It is strange what a mania has been developed through this part of the country to christen their villages and cities after some saint. After a row of these numerous even to satiety, it was refreshing to find an O'Fallon, although I am not sure there was any connection between the two.

In passing along the southern part of the State coal mines were abundant, vegetation flourishing, the principal product corn, which grew to an astonishing height. Yet a man hailing from Dallas, Texas, who had been canvassing Ontario and the northern States, declared he had so far found only "nubbins." At home he could show you corn. Nothing like loyalty to one's locality! Stock raising and dairying are much followed in western Missouri, but the water supply seems to come largely from artificial ponds, where hogs and geese help to purify the water.

Kansas City, Mo., and Kansas City, Kan., are in reality one city, though the State line divides them by a street called State. Here the horses are mostly mules, but we saw a goat in harness drawing a coach.

Topeka, the capital of Kansas, is a growing, thriving city. The capitol building is very handsome. Our course from Kansas City to Topeka was up the valley of the Kansas river. It is very fertile, as the abundant crops show. There is a large Catholic seminary at St. Mary's, also a monastery. Two Indians came on board here, the first we had seen. We passed a small town called Detroit. The name sounded pleasant, though no familiar sight greeted the eye.

Sunflowers are said to shoot up as soon as the sod is broken. We saw them fifteen feet high in many places, hence the appropriate name of the "Sunflower State." Haying was in progress. The way hay is stacked here seemed to me very peculiar. No wagon is used. It is drawn in a sort of hurdle and the stacks are either put in groups, each about the size of a bushel basket, or in long ricks four or five feet high, and as long as you please. This prairie grass yields enormous crops. We saw orchards in some places with fine fruit, and think it might be profitably grown.

Denver was our next stopping place. It is a beautiful place, well named "Queen City of the Plains." Here we came in sight of Pike's Peak, sixty-five miles distant. The Union depot is the finest building of the kind I have seen. It is built of stone, is of immense size, and its waiting rooms and offices are finely finished and furnished. The grounds are gay with flowers and make it a most attractive spot to the tourist. The capitol building, which it will take two years yet to finish, will be magni-

ficent in proportions. The court house, city hall, high school, ward schools, churches and many other buildings are of a plan and architecture that shows taste and financial ability. There are fine quarries of stone in the foot hills, and their products are liberally used in the construction of buildings, and bricks of an excellent quality are manufactured. The water for house use comes from artesian wells, and a bounteous supply for irrigation comes from the mountain lakes and rivers. The waste of irrigation is utilized to form a pretty artificial lake, which is supplied with boats, a fine pavilion and all the necessary outfit of a watering place. Mines of gold, silver and other metals abound and furnish the smelters with constant work. Truly, with all this and its fine climate, Denver is bounteously blessed.

A. L. L.

(To be continued.)

#### MILKWEED POMPONS.

As I am sitting alone this evening with no one to disturb my thoughts, I am going to see what I can do for Dill A. Troy. Her request for information regarding the making of milkweed pompons and Beatrix's invitation to "come early to avoid the rush," reminds me I must get there early, else she will never see this article. Use only the matured pods and remove the outside; then take a short piece of common white sewing thread No. 36 and lay it straight upon the table; take off a few—say four or five—pieces of the down, remove the seeds and draw the stem ends through the lips so as to moisten them so they will not fly, and lay them as nearly as possible in the center of the thread. Keep doing so, putting the tip ends on and as much on top of each other as possible and when the whole pod is laid on in this manner pick up the ends carefully and tie a knot in the thread, drawing it tightly, and then if you wish to color them dip them gently in the dye. Then fasten it over a heated stove to dry and see the result.

Now if this is plain enough I hope it will benefit her, feeling only too glad to add my mite to a little paper there is such worlds of good in. The minute the FARMER arrives I am after the HOUSEHOLD and not a thing can I do until the articles in which I am most interested are read. Articles on how little ones should be taught and trained greatly interest me, for I am young in experience but always willing to learn. I have some cooking recipes I might send if they would be of any use to any one, but as I have been absent so long does any one remember

OAKLEY.

CLO S. PIN.

[Who could forget that unique *nom-de-plume*? The recipes will be very acceptable and please send them.—ED.]



## INFORMATION WANTED.

Ah well, I have read and re-read my **HOUSEHOLD** through and through and find myself wishing and wondering why it is not larger. I enjoy its contents very much; perhaps if it were larger I would not read it so thoroughly.

Beatrix, will you tell me how to dress a two and a half year old and a four year old boy "from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot?"

Will some one tell me if there is any danger connected with straightening crossed eyes, and where to go to have the operation performed.

SUNRISE.

[Usually speaking, there is no risk whatever in the operation by which crossed eyes, technically known as strabismus, are made straight. The operation consists in cutting or dividing the muscles that cause the distortion; is quickly performed and without much pain and no very great inconvenience. And it is infinitely better to have a child's eyes straightened at the cost of a little money and trouble than allow the deformity to remain, a blemish which spoils the most attractive face. A sensitive child often suffers more keenly from the jeers and jokes of his playmates than under the surgeon's lance. I believe it a duty to one's children to have their every physical or facial malformation corrected as far as science or art permit, and such a noticeable peculiarity as strabismus certainly should be treated. Our correspondent writes from Genesee Co., and without doubt there are physicians in Flint who are competent to perform the operation. By going to the University at Ann Arbor the operation would doubtless be performed at a clinic without charge. Write the Dean of the medical faculty for particulars. In this city, Dr. Frothingham is probably the best specialist in that line; at Harper Hospital, also, competent surgeons are in attendance. We will give an article on boys' clothes at an early day.—ED.]

## THOUGHTLESSNESS.

As everything in nature has its opposite, so thoughtlessness must be opposed to thoughtfulness, the most important function of the mind.

Sister Gracious' admirable article on the topic of thoughtfulness, suggests a few thoughts on its opposite. It is safe I think to say most, if not all, the misery in the world not of Divine appointment is caused by want of proper thought. The poet says:

"Pride, of all others the most dangerous fault,  
Proceeds from want of sense or want of thought."

How much suffering do we bring upon ourselves, and inflict on others by our heedless, thoughtless actions and words! As much or more by our actions as by our words; for the manner

of doing or saying creates more mischief generally than what is said or done. How often do we hear the expression when one makes a mistake, "I didn't think!" But even wrong thinking may at times lead to beneficial results, as in the case of the late rebellion the wrong thinking of our southern brothers led to the cruel war; but the result was the more firmly cementing together this glorious Union and the abolition of the curse of slavery. So right thinking on the part of our Revolutionary fathers led to our independence, though both of these important measures were brought about by the sacrifice of multitudes of precious lives, and the destruction of millions of treasure, the end justifying the means in these instances.

Keep your mouth shut, but your eyes and ears open and your thoughts active, is a safe maxim to follow anywhere. Thoughtlessly taking for granted what we may hear from the pulpit or the platform may lead to much mischief. The saying, "Think twice before you speak once," is a safe rule to follow. A pedagogue in school told his pupils to always think three times before speaking. Coming in one very cold morning, he placed his boots before the fire to thaw. Soon they began to fry and scorch; observing which a boy remarked very deliberately, "I think—I think—I think—master, your boots are burning!" by which time they were nearly ruined. The master was about to punish the boy for his tardiness in announcing the state of things, but desisted when the rule was cited in extenuation.

Let us think more, but let our thoughts be pure. We shall be judged more by thoughts and motives by a righteous judge than by our words or actions.

GRANDPA.

MUSEKOGON.

## OUR SEWING MACHINE.

JACKSON, Mich., Nov. 5, 1891.

Editor **HOUSEHOLD**.

For the benefit of the correspondent in the **HOUSEHOLD** of Nov. 7th., I will state I bought a New Michigan machine about one year ago. After using it my sister says it is the easiest running, best workmanship and nicest machine in town and it is a pleasure to use it. Have broken no needles yet.

Yours truly,

M. H. SMITH.

Box 1263.

ONE of the most pleasing features of the Thanksgiving number of the *Ladies' Home Journal* is Palmer Cox's amusing Brownie pictures, in which the little men are celebrating the day with immense satisfaction expressed in their funny little faces. Mrs. Beecher's interesting reminiscences of her husband are continued, and a new story by Miss Bradley is begun. The *Journal* is also to have Howells' new novelette.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A NICE way to warm over mashed potato is to press it through a potato sifter into a buttered dish, lay bits of butter upon it and bake it to a delicate brown. Serve in the dish in which it is baked. By folding a napkin round any baking dish, whether of tin or granite ware, it may be made presentable on the table.

A GREAT many uses have been found for kerosene. But the line must be drawn somewhere, and we really think it should be drawn at using it in the dishwater. Next somebody will recommend it for an ingredient of salad dressing. An eastern exchange says: "If to warm (not hot) water, a teaspoonful of kerosene oil be added, it will be found that plates and dishes can be cleaned more quickly, readily and thoroughly than with hot water and soap. The one possible objection that can be raised to this method is the slight odor, but the small quantity of oil made use of is unobjectionable. It imparts no taint to the dishes that are washed in it, and, in fact, refined kerosene oil is one of the purest detergents that can be made use of." But any person who has ever practically experienced the "staying qualities" of the kerosene odor, and knows how nauseating it is and how destructive to appetite is food or any article ever so slightly tainted with it, will know that wherever else kerosene may be useful it can be spared from the dishwater.

"A NEW FRIEND," of Anderson, asks: "Will the **HOUSEHOLD** correspondents and others kindly mention through the columns of our little paper gifts that are suitable and pleasing to our brothers and cousins (of masculine gender) at Christmas time? I would also like directions for making cravat case out of plush or chamios skin."

## Contributed Recipes.

**ESCALLOPED POTATOES.**—In a basin place first a layer of cold boiled potatoes sliced thin and seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, and then a layer of rolled cracker. More potatoes and crackers until the dish is nearly full, then pour on enough sweet milk to moisten thoroughly. Bake about twenty minutes and serve hot. Nice for supper.

**BEEF ROLL.**—Two pounds of chopped beef; one cup of rolled crackers; one cup of sweet milk; one egg; salt and pepper. Mix thoroughly and make it in a roll. Pour two cups of boiling water over it. Bake about two hours in moderate oven.

KETURAH.

**BAKING POWDER BISCUIT.**—Sift together two or three times, dry, one quart of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; rub in a tablespoonful of butter or lard and half a teaspoonful of salt; have your oven hot. With cold sweet milk or water stir all up to a batter, as soft as can be handled; roll and cut out the biscuits and bake immediately. For cream biscuits, add a cup of sweet cream before wetting up.

LIMA.

NET TUCKER.