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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

SPEAK NAE ILL.

Other people have their faults,
And so have you as well;
But all ye chance to see or hear
Ye have nae right to tell.

If ye canna speak o' good,
Take care, and see and feel,
Earth has all too much o' woe,
And not enough o' weal.

Be careful that ye make na strife,
Wi' meddling tongue and brain;
For ye will find enough to do
If ye but look at hame.

If ye canna speak o' good,
Oh! dinna speak at all;
For there is grief and woe enough
On this terrestrial ball.

If ye should feel like picking flaws,
Ye better go, I ween,
And read the Book that tells ye all
About the mote and beam,

Dinna lend a ready ear
To gossip or to strife,
Or perhaps 'twill make for ye
Nae sunny things of life.

Oh! dinna add to others' woe,
Nor mock it with your mirth;
But give ye kindly sympathy
To suffering ones of earth.

WOMEN'S WORK AT THE DETROIT EXPOSITION.

The new premium list of the Detroit Exposition for 1892, just out, presents a new and improved classification of articles of women's handiwork, a laudable attempt at a system of grouping and arrangement which shall enable judges to compare the same varieties of work, and discriminate more justly in the allotment of awards. A brief outline of the new scheme will be interesting to those who contemplate making an exhibit.

Class 112, Etching in Silk, is limited to girls under eighteen years of age.

Class 113, Silk Embroidery, includes four divisions—work in short and long Kensington stitch, solid embroidery, cut-out embroidery, and solid embroidery in Dresden design.

There are separate classes for art linen thread work, drawn work, crochet, and knit work, and a miscellaneous class for articles not eligible to classes enumerated above. There is also a purse of \$10 for the best display of Roman embroidery. All textile exhibits must have been made by the exhibitor since January 1st, 1891. This

will outclass some of those needlework "chestnuts" which have hung on the line at fairs time out of memory. The class for mineral painting (ceramics) is especially liberal in the matter of premiums. Miscellaneous art work and household work are also provided for; but since tissue paper work has had its little day, why perpetuate it by a separate class and prizes aggregating \$61?

A glass showcase eight feet high and 145 feet long has been ordered for the women's department, for the display of those articles which, by reason of their delicacy and daintiness are exhibited at such risks by the owner and have been so often irreparably damaged by dust, handling, or carelessness. Many have utterly refused to show choice work at fairs and expositions on account of the almost inevitable damage incurred, but Mr. Sotham's forethought has provided a method by which the most fragile china and the most delicate embroideries may be displayed without possibility of being injured.

The culinary division of the Women's Department has classes for canned fruits and preserves; marmalades and jams; jellies, and pickles.

The entrance is in all cases five per cent of the purse. In the needlework classes the purse is divided, 60 per cent to the first, 40 per cent to the second; in the culinary department, 50 per cent to first, 30 to second and 20 to third.

We consider the new arrangement a decided improvement, and though there may be a little friction at first, believe it will prove to the best interests of exhibitors favoring as it does intelligent comparison and more accurate judging. It will tend to make the exhibit of needlework more typical of the advance of the art, for the beautiful designs and exquisite workmanship of the present prove that "fancy work" has become really an "art," and bears no comparison with what was called by that name ten or even five years ago.

Premium lists will be furnished intending exhibitors by application to the Manager, T. F. B. Sotham, this city.

LITTLE NELL'S address has been mislaid. There is a letter for her here which will be forwarded upon its receipt.

FLOWER MISSION DAY.

June 9th is the day set apart by the W. C. T. U. as Flower Mission Day, when the inmates of jails, prisons, almshouses and hospitals are remembered with a bouquet of flowers to which is attached by a white ribbon a Scripture text card. This especial day is selected in honor of Miss Jennie Casady's birthday, as she is the one who first instituted this branch of the work; and who, although an invalid, nearly helpless, unable to walk for nearly thirty years, has been made the National Superintendent of Flower Missions. The texts are of her own selection, and on the reverse side bear this inscription: "A message for you." And many times I have known them to be very appropriate to their especial case. It is my purpose to give a short sketch of our visit at the Infirmary, where sixty-eight unfortunate ones are cared for at the expense of the county.

On arriving at the farm about two and a half miles from town, we were kindly greeted by the overseer and his wife, who have held this position for about twenty-five years. We found the inmates seated in one end of the long dining-room, and after our company were all assembled a short programme was given, opened with Scripture reading, song and prayer, and such a prayer as that good woman offered, it seemed to bear us all upward! After the exercises the bouquets were passed, also oranges and candy, papers, etc., the visitors mingled with the inmates, reading and talking to them. Ah, so many sad cases! Elizabeth E., April 30th, says "More terrible far it is, when people grow old, to have their own children treat them with perfect forgetfulness." I saw there a nice looking old lady who has two daughters married, who have good homes with every comfort, but the old mother's mind is not just right at times, and so she is in the county house. A fine, sad looking man, whose daughter I have met, and who is always stylishly dressed, has epileptic fits, and so he is in the county house. One poor old lady told me she could not walk, but said: "I'm going home in a few days, they'll come and get me, I think." Poor old soul, how weary the waiting for the children who will never come! A

poor blind woman was feeling of the flowers, and as I took her hand and read "the message" for her: "The Lord knoweth them that are His," "Oh yes," said she, "that is for me, its so good, isn't it?" In a little cottage were three or four foolish young men, one of whom chatters ceaselessly to all who would stop to listen. Nor would we forget Eva, with her singing and story of the population of the Rapids—Grand Rapids, Eaton Rapids, Cedar Rapids, etc., etc. Poor child, while her funny talk would cause a smile we pitied the poor girl greatly; but among among the sad cases none seemed so hard as those of the young girls who with life's prospects marred and a baby in their arms, were spending their days here. Truly

"The world is full of sighs,
Full of sad and weeping eyes."

Shall we not "help our fallen brother rise, while the days are going by?" Sometimes we who live in pleasant homes with our dear ones all about us murmur and complain and forget that many, many are so much worse off than we are. I believe a look into a County House occasionally is good for us.

FIDUS ACHATUS.

HOW TO BE APPRECIATED.

I have just been reading the HOUSEHOLD. Not that that is anything new, I always read it. But having more leisure than common, my thoughts have been wondering all over and around the subject of unappreciated wives and their troubles.

Now when I read of such an one in the HOUSEHOLD my mental comment is "It is more than likely the fault is her own," but when I think of some of my own friends who seem to me worthy of far more appreciation than they receive, I am inclined to lay the blame on the husbands. Yet, after considering the subject in all lights I am persuaded that if not the blame at least the remedy lies with the wives themselves. Too much self pity and not enough self esteem makes havoc of a woman's happiness. I don't believe a man ever pities himself because his wife fails to manifest a due appreciation of his good qualities, for most of them are so immensely conceited that they cannot conceive the possibility of their *not* being appreciated.

The young wife generally starts out in life with an ideal husband; one who is loving and loyal; who will always be tender and kind; who will watch to see that she does not overdo; who will always prefer her society to that of his former chums, and will urge her to use all the money she needs for her comfort and happiness. I am afraid too the young wife generally gets left, and as burdens multiply and care robs her of her bloom and freshness she is apt to become morbid and fancy that her husband has ceased to care for her. She

waits for him to suggest that she needs help, and because he does not, her self love is wounded and she resolves to suffer on rather than humble herself by asking for what she thinks should come without asking, did her husband care for her as he ought. Now the husband gets into the way of thinking that his wife rather enjoys working all the time; and if she ever asks for a girl, very likely she enumerates all of her pent-up grievances and gives him the impression that she is mad because he keeps a man or two, and he mentally resolves that he won't be hen-pecked and goes off up town to emphasize the fact that he is his own boss, of course never offering to look up a girl.

Now in my opinion every woman who is a wife and mother with a home to preside over is a very queen. A writer says "It pays to be the most attractive woman your husband and children ever meet."

I have noticed that the men who employ other men instead of doing what they can themselves and letting the rest go undone, are the men who make the most money. Why shouldn't it be the same with the wives? Couldn't any woman with a good stout girl to help, so that her hands need not be everlastingly in the dishwater, and with some one occasionally to help with the sewing, so that she might see the bottom of the basket once in a while, be a better manager as well as a better wife and mother? Wouldn't she find time to make more and better butter, raise more poultry; pick and market the early apples that always go to waste because the men are too busy with the more important harvesting? She might keep bees or raise small fruits. There are many ways on a farm in which a woman could pay the expense of a girl and have something left over for pin money, and she would have time to improve her home, her children and herself, and keep herself looking so neat and pretty that her husband would really get to thinking that she was such good company he would like to have her go to the ball play or the horse races with him. I tell you it pays to esteem yourself, but it doesn't pay to sit down and weep because some one else doesn't seem to.

It is perfectly right and proper that you should have a hired girl, and don't be abashed because your husband doesn't think so. You don't think he needs two or three hired men, but that doesn't trouble him in the least. He thinks he does.

It is late in the day to resent what "Old Bach" said, but I know if he would come out here I could make him ashamed of having slandered the modern girl. I could introduce him to more than a score of sweet-faced, bright-eyed, wide awake young girls who help their mothers, take care of their younger brothers and sisters, and make life brighter for all around them.

ARMADA.

L. B. P.

A DEFENSE.

It is a long time since I made my first (and last) call on the HOUSEHOLD, but E. L. Nye's last communication has roused me, in spite of the state of the thermometer, to make a fresh attempt. It seems to me the writer of that article must either be an inhabitant of some "backwoods settlement," or have had a bad attack of the "blues." I will admit that perhaps a teacher may occasionally be found who will use such expressions as those she mentions, but of one thing I am sure, you will not find them in this county; nor do I believe many can be found in any other county. Of course very few of them are always perfect in their speech, but in all my intercourse with teachers I have never heard one use such expressions as those mentioned. As to the pupils themselves and their parents, I have taught both in district and in city schools, and I can not see that they are any worse in the country than in the city. I know that they are careless enough in either place, but I know, too, that teachers all over the country are doing much to correct the evil. However, I think it must be admitted that it is "up hill work," when we must not only educate the children but the parents as well, and the latter at "long range" at that. There! I feel better now.

It does not seem to me that any sensible woman would make a work-dress with a long skirt. There is nothing immodest in showing one's feet and ankles, if they are neatly dressed, and the short skirt, barely reaching the shoe tops, will do much towards saving the wearer's temper and health.

Will "One of the Boys" please tell us how to play dominoes "auction fashion," and also how to play "Ih?" I never heard of it before.

BATTLE CREEK.

EMERALD.

HOW TO PREVENT CHOLERA INFANTUM.

The New York Board of Health recently issued a circular, printed in English, Italian, Hebrew and Russian, in regard to cholera infantum. After stating that the disease is caused by bad milk, the circular states the milk must be kept fresh and that this can be done as follows:

As soon as the milk comes put it in a glass bottle; put the bottle in a kettle with a block of wood under it to prevent the bottom from coming in contact with the kettle; put water enough in the kettle to come half way up the side of the bottle; heat the water as hot as possible without boiling; then take the kettle from the fire and cork the bottle; let the bottle remain in the kettle for half an hour; then put the bottle in a cold place. This makes the milk safe without boiling. If possible use a rubber stopple instead of a cork. The bottle and stopple must be cleansed every day with boiling water.

THE FINALE OF THE CARD QUESTION.

Nine unpublished letters (two of which are anonymous and hence don't count) on the subject of card-playing, all saying the same thing in a little different way, make the HOUSEHOLD Editor feel that she has "pretty near a plenty" on that topic. It is not possible to give room to all, but we give a few extracts from the best of these letters.

ELLA J., of Quincy, in a letter on home amusements, says:

"Dr. Trumbull, speaking on this subject says that to successfully solve this problem, how to keep children at home, the parents, one or both, must furnish entertainment that the children can not find elsewhere. Not simply those amusements that are different, but whatever it is let them feel that it's better at home than anywhere else, it's more fun. The trouble is most parents are too lazy to entertain their children. It takes time, strength, real nervous force to plan and execute. But what of that? Is there anything more important? A friend once said to me: 'You are naturally so ingenious you can entertain children.' Ingenious, indeed. If she had employed one-quarter of the ingenuity on the amusement of her children that she did on her wardrobe and in keeping her house adorned with as little expense as possible, her children would have preferred her company to any other. But such is human nature. 'Spend labor for that which satisfieth not,' let the mind and heart become dwarfed, when we can have the very highest enjoyment, the most inspiring occupation, that which glorifies the most common toil, without money and without price."

BECKY, of Partello, writes:

"I know of a man who, though a professing Christian, used always to keep a barrel of hard cider in his cellar and permitted his boy to drink whenever he pleased, saying that it would not hurt him. That son is now in State prison for a murder committed while drunk. No one hesitates to blame the father for fostering in his child an appetite that led him astray. Is it not the same in regard to playing cards? If parents teach their children to abhor card playing and whiskey drinking, and explain to them the terrible consequences that so often follow these habits, I think that in nine cases out of ten they will have no desire to indulge in them in after life; but if after trying to guide your boy in the right path, he should at last be led away by evil influences, you could not then reproach yourself by the thought, 'I myself taught my child that which has ended in his ruin.' There are some people who would never play cards or drink to excess themselves, but their influence on other weaker ones may be such as to wreck their lives forever."

MOLLIE MAGEE, of Brighton, says:

"I have been much interested in the card question. It is a hard matter to decide. Some children could be taught the evil of it and would let cards alone, while others would play; any way it very largely depends on the association they are thrown into. If with card playing people they will learn any way; if otherwise the temptation is not before them; so it behooves us as Christian people not to throw this tempta-

tion in their way. I find our little paper quite a help and wish the copy would come in so we could have a double sheet every week."

BERTIE, of Huron, says:

"Shiftless may have reason to complain of being neglected by her husband, and she may have plenty of company I fear, even in this State; but I am happy to believe such cases are rare, and that there are a majority of 'hen-pecked husbands' over 'neglected wives.' Learning to play cards is like learning to drink intoxicants, and tell me if you will, if playing cards is not intoxicating? The habitual drunkard had a first start, and the first glass was probably taken 'for fun,' just a simple glass of pop or wine; after he became an adept at this, one day the brandy and gin had a trial and filled its mission only too well. Just so with card playing. First a simple game of cards at home, and then away from home; then bad company and evil associations. Don't think that you can overcome the temptation any more than thousands of others who first played a simple game of cards."

CHAT.

L. H., of Plainfield, comes to tell Shiftless how to feed young turkeys:

"Do not feed them at all until they are about twenty-four hours old. Then I give them curd five times a day, and occasionally a hard boiled egg chopped fine, until they are three weeks old. Then I make johnny cake for them, which I prepare in this way: Take sour milk, add a little salt and soda and thicken with unbolted meal, and bake it. I soak the hard crusts and feed them to the chicks. Turkeys must always have cooked food, though once in a while if I get out of the johnny cake I pour boiling water on meal and stir it until thoroughly cooked, taking care not to have it sloppy. A meal of bread and milk is good occasionally, but not too much wet food. I give my turkeys a little sweet milk to drink with a little pinch of soda in it once in three or four days until they are two weeks old. I always season my turkeys' food about the same as I do my own. I cook the curd the same as for Dutch cheese and season it with a little pinch of salt and pepper."

DISCOURAGED says:

"I want to ask the readers of the HOUSEHOLD if any of them ever had such a set back in trying to be saving as I had recently. We have just commenced farming and have a large mortgage on our place so we have to save in every possible way. When husband packed the pork last fall he got it so salt I have to freshen it in two waters, and boiling it so much wasted lots of shortening, so I poured each water in a gallon crock, pouring the water off when it got cold, until I had grease half an inch thick. I put the grease in a pint basin to fry it down, setting it on the stove; I went to washing a small tin to put over it, when it boiled over and took fire, blazing nearly to the ceiling. I sprang for a dipper of water and threw over it, but the water only spread it and the top of the stove was a solid blaze; this time I took the pail of water and soon had it out, then threw the remainder of the shortening in the swill pail. Taking my four year old child in my lap, who was crying with fright, I breathed a silent prayer of thankfulness that the

house did not catch fire; and I will say right here for the benefit of the men that I was very glad my husband was at the barn, for he would have flown around like a hen with her head off, doing everything but the right one; getting in my way so I could do nothing."

When such an accident occurs, or when oil or any kind of grease takes fire, it is dangerous to try to put it out with water which only, as "Discouraged" says, scatters the burning grease. Smother the flames with a piece of old carpet, a rug, blanket, or if nothing else is handy flour will do. And then don't mourn over the damage to the bit of carpet or the waste of flour; you might have lost your house instead.

"89," who hails from Genesee Co. says, relative to business dress for business women:

"I agree with Beatrix in thinking that few women would care to advertise their calling in public by their dress. But why need this be? Are there not enough sensible ways for any sensible woman to make her clothes so that they can be suited to her business and come near enough fashion's forms not to be odd? What is to hinder the woman clerk or typewriter wearing a dress of any cut that is comfortable and long enough to be ladylike and not brush the street? or the woman Sister Gracious mentions having her house dress short enough to go up stairs without stepping on it; or the one on the farm who goes into the garden to gather or plant fruit and vegetables, from pinning her dress skirt up with a couple of safety pins, so that it will come a few inches above a dark skirt or petticoat, which if it gets wet and soiled on the bottom can be changed for another in a moment? No! We do not want trowsers, but any woman who raises poultry should have rubber boots to wear in the poultry yard, and they are also handy in the garden. To sum it all up: Dress according to your work. No woman is well dressed in silk at the washtub or dishpan, or in a torn and soiled Mother Hubbard at the picnic."

THE BEST WAY TO CAN STRAWBERRIES.

As soon after picking as you can get the berries wash them thoroughly, before hulling, by pouring cold water over them. Hull them, putting them into a good bright milk pan, not a new one, but one that is whitish like worn silver, if you have nothing large enough in earthen. Cover them thickly with granulated sugar; slip a spoon down the sides of the pan and lift the berries so the sugar will run down through and over them all. Be sure there is more sugar that will stick to them. Set them down cellar until the next morning; pour off all the juice and boil it down about one-third, then put the berries in and cook until they rise to the top; can immediately. The berries remain whole and the lovely strawberry flavor is retained. Do not be anxious because the berries rise to the top of the can; as long as they stay there your fruit is in proper condition.

ALBION.

M. E. H.

VIOLA'S PANSY BED.

I come to tell Viola how to have a pansy bed next spring, at least it is the way I managed one: Select a partially shaded situation and spade the earth up thoroughly and put on a goodly quantity of hen manure, spading it in thoroughly. Do this any time before the middle of August and sow your seed. I bought mine at the village store and I had lovely large pansies. It takes the seed a long time to germinate and you will not get your pansies before another summer.

BRIGHTON.

MOLLIE MAGEE.

Here is another letter on the same subject:

Although I am not Sally Waters I write in answer to Viola's question about a pansy bed. We have one which we all enjoy very much. The bed should be made in a shady place on the north or east side of the house. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., is an old reliable firm. We sow the seeds in the house in a pan and place a piece of brown paper the size of the pan over it. Put water on the paper often enough to keep it moist all the time. The bed should be composed of very rich soil. The lovely blossoms will more than repay you for your time and labor. We usually sow the seed some time in March when we sow in pans, and then transplant when the plants have about four or five leaves on. Now do not think me an old maid for I am only fourteen.

BARRON LAKE.

BLUE EYES

A CONSIDERATE HUSBAND.

Victory wishes to hear from some one whose husband thinks the work in the house is anything to do, so I will give my experience. My health has been poor for years, but unusually so the last two years. We kept a hired girl until the house was like a pigpen and there were not dishes enough in the house to set the table. Then I made up my mind that if I could find some one to do my washing I could get us enough to eat; the house couldn't look any worse than it did, and I would save two dollars a week, so we took the girl home. The first few weeks were very hard owing to everything being out of place; but after I once put things straight I got better, for I did not worry so much. Now husband gets up before five o'clock, builds the fire, puts the teakettle, potatoes and meat over (I always get them ready the night before); sweeps the floor around the stove and fills the reservoir and hard water pail. I do not think he has failed to do this six times in as many years. Yesterday forenoon I had an unusual amount of work to do and he came in and swept my kitchen all over as nicely as one could wish while I laid down and rested my tired back.

My husband always gives me the

money to take care of. When he gets out he asks me for some. Of course I am just as saving as I know how to be. I am sure the confidence he has in my ability to keep money makes me more saving than I would be if I did not know how much we had; and I think other women would be the same if their husbands would trust them. There are so many who know no more about their husband's business, his expenses or gains than a stranger, and often spend more by having things "charged" at the store, than they would if they understood better how much he was really worth.

As for card playing, if children are allowed to play at home while quite young they will tire of it and you will not have to worry about their going away from home to play.

LILLITH.

TO SOFTEN STIFF AND HARSH HAIR.

An old correspondent writes: "I've meant to send a bit of my experience to the HOUSEHOLD, thinking it might benefit some one else. When I was younger my hair was soft and curly, but the frosts of a few winters turned it prematurely grey, and later it became harsh and straight. For a time I resorted to artificial crimpers, all the time believing that if I could find the right dressing to simply soften it, my hair would need no assistance to be nice and even pretty, but all in vain I used petroleum jelly, vaseline, coleo, cosmoline, ko-ko, etc. I consulted hair dressers, and one recommended glycerine and bay rum, which made it straighter than ever before, and I was shy of trying many of the solutions, fearing they would give my hair that dingy yellow cast that I dislike to see.

I wrote to a well known firm that I would gladly pay one dollar per bottle if they could furnish what I wanted, and consulted druggists, but all to no avail. I only mention this as proof of my belief that there was a something if I could only find it, and so I was persistent in spite of all discouragements. In my extremity I wrote to Beatrix as one who would surely know, but the remedy given in the HOUSEHOLD did not answer to my needs. I did not wish to restore the color, only to make the white hair soft and wavy.

"The remedy is found and is so simple that I want to publish it abroad, for the great specific is only *fried meat fat*, the pure grease from well browned salt pork. Don't be shocked or think it will smell 'porky,' or even greasy, for there is positively no odor and it does not become rancid. Lard would not answer the purpose at all, although I cannot understand the difference except that the fat is salt and that is an advantage. My hair is worn pompadour and covers my head with soft, natural waves and it is all due to this peculiar dressing, and having used it for several months I feel sure that it is reliable.

As to the amount used, once or twice a week I thoroughly rub in a quarter of a teaspoonful, or less, and the result is perfectly satisfactory, and I can recommend it to those who simply wish to soften the hair."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A LADY who writes of canning fruits in the *Country Gentleman* says: "Strawberries preserve their flavor beautifully, but will go to juice so much. I have made some very successful jelly during the past week by just boiling down the juice in the cans, after taking the berries out, until it jellied. It may have been an accident, but I did not even strain it, and I never saw nicer or clearer jelly; the color is beautiful, such a clear bright red."

KEEP an old straw hat of each of the ordinary colors—black, brown and white—to supply material for repairing the children's hats. Black thread No. 40 is used for sewing straw by "the trade." The straw should be wet or dampened as it is sewed, as this will prevent its breaking. When a brim is ragged, rip off the torn braid, and taking a braid that matches, deftly weave the ends together, and sew around the hat's edge as many rows as are wished. The brim can be made to turn down by stretching the upper edge of the braid tightly as it is sewed, or made to roll up by holding the upper edge of the braid loosely, the mender guiding the results by her taste and judgment, as she sews. Torn crowns are replaced in the same way. Braids that do not match can be utilized wherever the trimming will hide the patch, and unfashionable low crowns may thus be transformed into those of any desired height.

Contributed Recipes.

STRAWBERRY TAPIOCA.—Soak a cupful of tapioca in one cupful of water over night. Add one cupful of sugar; a small piece of butter; one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in half a cup of water. Boil till it thickens, turn over one quart of ripe strawberries, serve with whipped cream prepared as follows: Two-thirds cup of granulated sugar; one cupful of thick sweet cream; whip with egg beater.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Fill a quart bowl two-thirds full of sweet cream; sweeten rather sweet; turn in enough good cider vinegar to give a pleasant flavor. Stir the cream while turning the vinegar slowly into it. Serve by putting a few spoonfuls on each dish of fresh lettuce.

BANANA CAKE.—Any good layer cake spread with the whipped cream given above; first a thin layer of cream, then a layer of bananas sliced lengthways; then a little more cream over them, then a layer of cake. On the top put cream, then a layer of bananas cut round.

"89."