

# MICHIGAN FARMER

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## THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

### "KISSED HIS MOTHER."

She sat on the porch in the sunshine  
As I went down the street—  
A woman whose hair was silver,  
But whose face was blossom sweet,  
Making me think of a garden,  
Where, in spite of the frost and snow,  
Or bleak November weather  
Late, fragrant lilies blow.

I heard a footstep behind me,  
And the sound of a merry laugh,  
And I knew the heart it came from  
Would be like a comforting staff  
In the time and the hour of trouble,  
Hopeful and brave and strong;  
One of the hearts to lean on,  
When we think all things go wrong.

I turn at the click of the gate-latch,  
And met his manly look;  
A face like his gives me pleasure  
Like the page of a pleasant book.  
It told of a steadfast purpose,  
Of a brave and daring will;  
A face with a promise in it  
That, God grant, the years fulfil.

He went up the pathway singing,  
I saw the woman's eyes  
Glow bright with a wordless welcome,  
As sunshine warm the skies.  
"Back again, sweet heart mother,"  
He cried, and bent to kiss  
That loving face that was lifted  
For what some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on;  
I hold that this is true—  
From lads in love with their mothers,  
Our bravest heroes grew.  
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts  
Since time and earth began;  
And the boy who kissed his mother  
Is every inch a man!

—Christian Intelligencer.

### SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT.

Maybelle asks me to tell her what people in the country shall talk about, and then herself says, "Something to make us better, wiser, perhaps." Yes; just that. I do not think it at all obligatory that country people shall know only the surroundings of their every day life. The newspaper comes with its tidings of what the world is doing, and what it is thinking, and while no one paper can keep us posted on all points, they are so cheap and so numerous we have only to choose among them. This keeps us informed on the current topics of the day, we see how history is being made on every side, but we want more. I think one of the best things which can be established in any community, is what for lack of better name I will call a reading club. Less ambitious than the C. I. S. C., it paves the way for it. Its beginnings are often humble, but its influence for good won-

derful. Let two or three subscribe for a couple or even one of our leading magazines, and meet to read and discuss each number as it appears. There is not an issue of any one of our great monthlies that is not full of material, which leads us far beyond the initial effort. Take for instance the papers in *Harper's Magazine* in the three last numbers on "The Great Hall of William Rufus." To read what various historians have said on each of the events chronicled as occurring there, is to give one a fairly comprehensive view of English history from an early date, through all its changes and vicissitudes. Macauley on the trial of Charles I. and the accession of Cromwell is as interesting as a leaf from a romance. Study of this kind, especially when stimulated by the pleasant rivalry of companionship, becomes very fascinating. It feeds and interests the mind as well as gives us something better than gossip to employ our tongues. In fact, in any community where a reading club can flourish, gossip and tattle will be at a discount. If one person can found a C. I. S. C. in a neighborhood, surely a simple reading club ought to be much more easily started.

I think mothers—and fathers too, since "Old Schoolteacher" will be calling me to account unless I include them—greatly underestimate the value of books and reading to children. I often noticed, when I was teaching, that wherever I found a family having a fair collection of books and well provided with newspapers almost invariably the children were more teachable and intelligent, than where the family literature was confined to the almanac and a book or two on veterinary science. The youthful mind is strongly influenced and controlled by its surroundings. If books are read and their contents discussed in presence of the children, curiosity is excited, they are inclined to explore on their own account. It is a part of my creed that a man should set aside a sum of money yearly for the purchase of books and papers for his family, as regularly, as ungrudgingly, and as liberally as for the food supplies by which their physical systems are nourished. How few farmers' families spend ten dollars a year for books! How many spend ten times that sum for what would not be half so beneficial as the one-tenth in books! Charles Dudley Warner says nine persons out of ten make the object of life to get money, holding books of the least value. Hence

it is not surprising that conversation is vapid and without ambition. If we have no wise and good thoughts of our own surely the best thing we can do is to learn of those who have; and the wisdom and learning of all ages are held between the lids of books.

I know some foolish people are prone to accuse others of pedantry and a desire to "show off," if they allude to what they have read, or make a quotation from an author in conversation. An immediate rigidity extends along the spinal column; they do not relish what they are inclined to call "airs." Yet one of the pleasures of reading is to discuss volumes perused, interchange ideas and impressions, and mention those points most forcibly impressed upon the mind. One sees beauties another overlooks, and the author's statements or conclusions lead to speculation and further research. And, not to mention the benefit to the mental faculties, such conversation is so much more helpful, interesting, inspiring, innocent, than that gossip about each other which so often debases and degrades us.

When children come home from school, flushed with hope and ambition, with minds widened by study, and sharpened by the attrition of mind upon mind, they return, too often, to find home exactly as they left it. All is unchanged, save themselves. There is not a new volume on the book-shelves, nor a new ideal lying around the house anywhere. Yet they have grown; grown away from these old surroundings, and if there is any ambition whatever in those young hearts, it will be as impossible to prison that ambition in the old grooves as to use a familiar simile, to press back the risen loaf to its unfermented proportions. The leaven is there, it must work if it is good for anything. It must enlarge, and find its way out. And it is because of this feeling that they have outgrown the old surroundings, that so many of our boys and girls leave the farm for other fields; it is not the fault of the new things but the old. And for that reason, because the boy will not step back content into his old tracks after he has been sent away from school if he is worth a row of pins, I would urge upon parents the great necessity of meeting this demand of the home-coming student. It is not well that youthful arrogance should think its own brain the only thing that has developed during its absence. Show it that the home life has not been inactive or unprogressive in the interval. Put new books upon the table, and new thoughts upon your lips, and charm away discontent and unrest.

B. M. A. T. R. I. X.



## WOMAN AS A POLITICAL FACTOR.

Probably the argument by Judge R. C. Pitman, in the *North American Review* for November, in favor of extending suffrage to women, is as able a presentation of the subject, from that standpoint, as can be set forth. Judge Pitman, avowing himself in favor of opening the ballot box to woman, desires, he says, to base his arguments for such a measure upon considerations that will command the respect of every reflecting person. The problem, as he presents it, is whether the exercise of power shall, *per se*, educate woman for the ballot, or whether she shall gain it by fitness for its exercise and the evolution of intellectual growth. The ballot is a trust, not a natural right, and trusts are to be regulated. He says:

"It must also be allowed that, other things being equal, the widest extension of suffrage is desirable; and this for three reasons, which are applicable to its extension to women. First, because it is so conducive to patriotism; second, to education; third, to protection. Let us expand these statements. We all understand that whenever an alien becomes actually qualified for the duties of citizenship, the bestowment of the privilege of participation in the franchise tends to awaken a sense of interest in, and attachment to, his adopted country; and we know that political education is promoted by the assumption of political responsibilities. We also know that every class is surer of equal protection before the law if intrusted with political power. Giving all the weight to these considerations that they deserve, it still remains that the crucial test for voting is the safety of the state. \* \* \* The qualifications for such a duty are two fold, intellectual and moral—capacity to act and good intention. Without the one the voter may be a public enemy; without the other, an ignorant dupe."

In regard to the objection most frequently urged against woman suffrage, an alleged temperamental incapacity to act wisely in the field of practical politics, Judge Pitman says there is a constant and natural tendency to exaggerate the differential element, and reminds us that that by which we distinguish any person or thing comes, after a time, to present itself to us as the essential character. The common characteristics of human nature preponderate over racial peculiarities; so we find the differentiation of humanity in the direction of sex follows the same law; it is but a differentiation. Then he asks if the mothers and daughters of everyday life are mere dreamers, emotional or unpractical persons, or if they do not perform well a great part of the world's common work. He inquires if they show less than man the qualities of patient persistence, of conscientious fidelity to details, of practical wisdom, of careful frugality, of prudent management, and professes himself content to take the judgment of husbands and fathers. Woman is not all emotion. The American woman has her fair share of good sense and administrative ability, and there is reason to believe that she might bring into the region of governmental affairs positive contributions of thrift, order, economy and integrity. He says:

"But let us look more distinctly at woman's emotional nature, and consider whether its presence at the polls will be a loss or a gain. That emotional nature will find play mainly in questions involving the taste and the conscience. It will tend to more care as to character in selecting candidates, to refinement in administration, and to ideal standards in legislation. And are not these confessed wants in our statesmanship? It is but a crude notion of superficial thinkers and observers that refinement is incompatible with strength. And as to the ideal conceptions of duty, we find that they are absolutely essential to invigorate the actual life and to correct the distortions of our working conduct. The man or the statesman that prides himself upon being simply 'a man of affairs,' finds in the end that the higher laws which he ignores are as rigorous and relentless as the law of gravitation. Like Emerson's Brahma, the voice of Duty is continually repeating to heedless ears, 'He reckons ill who leaves me out.'"

"The world's greatest reforms have started from the intuitions of the heart, and have found their early champions in those whom the world looked on as dreamers. The pure heart sees many things that the sharp intellect fails to discern. I repeat again that we must not make too much of the differentiation of sex; and the history of reform shows how nobly endowed have been the manly, heroic souls that have led the world onward with the 'vision and the faculty divine.' Nevertheless, it remains true that the average endowment of ideality is greater in woman; and that in the mass of men the ideal conceptions of youth 'fade into the light of common day,' and are rebuked and destroyed by the worldly maxims of business life. \*

"Such questions as these are at the front: Whether we shall seek to increase our territory or develop our national character; whether we shall pursue toward other American nations a policy of blustering menace or arrogant interference, or gain their good will by justice and courtesy; what shall be the treatment of the weaker races in our own land; how shall we secure the rights and the elevation of the working classes; how strengthen the family tie and guard the home as the basis of the State; how secure ethical and religious (and yet unsectarian) training in the public schools; and how deal effectively with the overshadowing topic of intemperance. He must be indeed a rash optimist who does not feel that as to some of these problems at least, the scales will long gravitate in the wrong direction without the reinforcing aid of woman's vote."

After instancing what woman might do toward the suppression of the liquor traffic, which he tells us he introduces merely as an emphatic illustration, he says: "I do not suppose the influence of woman would stop here; everywhere it would be felt for good. Hers would be the soprano voice in politics, the voice of aspiration, the voice of inspiration. It was no dreamer, no sentimentalist, but the profoundest poet of modern Europe who gave us as the closing prophecy of his Faust, 'The woman-soul leadeth us upward and on!'"

Mention is then made of the feeling that the instinctive delicacy and purity of woman would be injuriously affected by her entrance into politics, and after avowing himself a thorough believer in "feminine woman" our author declares that though the questions as to whether professions and occupations shall be indiscriminately opened to women and they be urged to enter, whether there shall be perfect equality in the household or the

husband have an official headship, whether the legal status of woman shall be identical with that of man and all statutes in aid or restraint of her be swept away, are grave and important ones, their decision is not involved in woman's admission to the ballot. All that the exercise of suffrage involves is simple. It pre-supposes—and in the case of male suffrage often fails to secure it—a sufficient acquaintance with the issues at stake for the formation of an intelligent purpose, and the physical act of depositing a ballot. As regards the first, a large part of governmental problems relate to moral and social questions which in their general aspect, naturally interest the wife, mother or sister; as to the second, the exposure is nothing compared to what one class cheerfully undergo at the behest of fashion and another under the pressure of necessity. And he disposes of the assertion that the machinery of politics is debasing in the terse sentence "Improve it, or destroy it."

## THE TREATMENT OF CHILDREN.

I call my little boy to me, my five year old Raymond, and as I take him on my lap, I lift his face so I can scan it closely. I see a broad, full forehead overshadowing large gray eyes; eyes which, when I look into them never flinch or turn away; clear and limpid as a drop of dew, honest and innocent, now looking earnestly at me, and now full of little changing lights, now dancing with humor, now brimming with tears at some childish grief; the lips are red as cherries, tempting me to kiss them often; the rows of teeth white and even, the chin quite firm in outline. Underneath this lies a warm, loving nature, quite independent and self-reliant. Is he good always? Why, that would be a moral impossibility; he is a perfect little bundle of mischief; he cannot pass the cat if he is convenient to a pail of water, without ducking her even to the tip of her tail; he bothers the dog, chases the calves, scatters the irons, loses everything he touches. Now how ought I to manage him? Keep a whip or stick, and every time he is guilty of a misdemeanor, punish him? Oh! no, that would never do. I must first teach him do right, and then help him along in the path I point out. If he is cruel to his dog or cat, I must treat it with gravity and sadness, impress upon his young mind in some way that he is doing a wrong. I must not aim and strive to keep all evil and temptation from his way; if I do he will never have moral courage to resist them. Once a child grasps the idea of duty, and begins in its little way to try and be good, it should be aided with tenderest sympathy. I must show courtesy to my child; if I wish to have him perform some duty, shall I order him in a dictatorial manner to "do that immediately?" If I were telling a man employed on the farm, or a girl in the house, I would probably ask them politely to do what I wish; is not my own child entitled to similar respect? Most assuredly. I lose my self-respect when I



manage any differently. We are quite apt to force the moral nature with hot house culture; remember that children and youth like the sports and amusements and games suitable to their age; it would be a rare case if a young person did not prefer a game of lawn tennis or croquet to a lecture on moral philosophy. We must provide for their happiness as far as it lies in our power; we must make our homes as delightful and pleasant as our means will allow. Tact does more than money in this matter. Our Maker has provided for our pleasure with a lavish hand; all along our path is beauty; beautiful green grass carpets the earth, dotted profusely with flowers, trees and shrubs, mountains and valleys, lakes and rivers; birds and blue sky above.

It is better to rule by love than fear. If I find that I can talk to a child with reason and kindness, touch his feelings so the tears will flow, and as he clasps his little arms around my neck, and as he kisses me, promises to be better, I know I have found the right way to govern. His conscience is roused, he knows right from wrong, and it hurts him oh! so badly. I would as soon any one would strike the cruel blow in my flesh as my child's; he has cost me tears and pain. He is not a machine, but a human being, entitled to respect and kind words, and shall have as good usage as I do; and if my children grow up to manhood or womanhood I want them to look back to this home and their childhood days with pleasure and gladness. I want the memory of their mother to shine like a beacon light, the holiest, sweetest feelings cluster around that name; and as they fill places in the busy world, of usefulness, it may be in one way, it may be in another, I cannot tell, the character I have moulded, the tender, sympathetic nature I have respected and encouraged, the kind heart or quick intuition, if they are used for the right purpose, cannot help but have an influence. It is only in this way that we can live in our children; and it seems to me that it is a blessed reward to know that they are just what we would wish them to be. Although away from us, our influence surrounds and enables them to resist temptation. Make companions of your boys and girls, interest yourself in their games and books; a child knows in an instant when he is treated like an equal. Give him an idea that he is somebody, that he has good qualities, that you have confidence in him, show him affection and love: don't cuff him around and swear at him—he will lose his pride, as well as yourself.

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGALINE.

#### UNLICENSED TEACHERS.

In a recent Household (Oct. 14th) C. E. H. speaks of the "practice prevailing among school officers of employing those who cannot get even a third-grade certificate because they can be hired for less money." Is there not a law to prohibit the employment of teachers not holding certificates; and can a teacher collect her pay from a district unless she holds a cer-

tificate granted before the opening of the school term? Ex-SCHOOLMA'AM.  
SHERIDAN.

In Howell's Annotated Statutes, page 1356, we find the following, which seems to answer our correspondent's inquiry:

"The board of school examiners shall grant certificates to teachers in such form as the superintendent of public instruction shall prescribe, licensing as teachers all persons whom on thorough and full examination shall be found qualified in respect to good moral character, learning and ability, to instruct and govern a school; but no certificate shall be granted to any person who shall not pass a satisfactory examination in orthography, reading, writing, grammar, geography, arithmetic and the theory and art of teaching, and, after the year 1881, history of the United States and civil government. *No person shall be considered a qualified teacher within the meaning of the school law, nor shall any school officer employ or contract with any person to teach in any of the public schools who has not a certificate in force, granted by \* \* \* lawful authority.*"

The same authority, on page 1333, Sec. 13, says:

"No contract with any person not holding a legal certificate of qualification then authorizing such person to teach shall be valid, and all such contracts shall terminate, if the certificate shall expire by limitation and shall not immediately be renewed, or if it shall be suspended or revoked by proper legal authority."

It seems plain, therefore, that a teacher who goes into a school without proper legal authority to teach may have his labor for his pains.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

"Elma" wants to know "just exactly what a tailor-made suit is." Only a costume made of heavy woolen cloth, with little or no trimming, and which depends upon perfection of fit and finish for its elegance and style. It is cut, finished off and pressed with the same attention to details seen in first-class men's garments. A costume of this kind shown at L. A. Smith's was made of imported French tricot—pronounced as if spelled tre-co, accented on the first syllable—a fine woolen goods, \$2 per yard, fifty-four inches wide. The skirt had a single row of box pleating, four inches wide, unpressed and sewed on and turned over without a heading. For drapery one width of the material was laid in two box pleats, which were defined nearly the whole length. One side of this was raised in loose loops to meet the front, which was quite long, and draped low on the other side, under the straight edge of the back. The basque was the popular postilion, with full back pleats, and short, pointed front; sleeves tight, and finished by a lap and buttons on the upper seam. The edges of the drapery, basque, sleeves and high standing collar were bound with silk braid, machine-stitched to place—a "new wrinkle." An outside wrap, the Albert jacket mentioned in a previous Household, was furnished for street wear. Suits called "tailor-made" are sometimes braided, or decorated with heavy braids in straight lines, but the most elegant are the plainest and

most simple. Prices for making range from \$12 to \$14 at the large establishments here.

#### FOR MOTH PATCHES.

In answer to the request in the Household of October 21st I send a recipe for removing moth from the face. It also cured a rash of red pimples, which was all over the body and was very prickly and irritating: Two ounces of borax, two ounces of muriate of ammonia, one ounce carbonate of soda. Pour one gallon of soft boiling water over and cover; let stand to settle; pour off and cork tightly.

I also send a recipe for removing grease from clothes: One drachm of sulphuric ether; one drachm of chloroform, two drachms of alcohol; two drachms of essence of wintergreen, one quart of deodorized benzine.

E. M. A.

CENTERVILLE.

#### SCRAPS.

I BELIEVE there is nothing more calculated to "keep peace in the family" than the constant practice of the little courtesies of life which we are generally too apt to consider unimportant and therefore neglect. When we have guests and they meet with the family around the breakfast table, how careful we are to bid them a pleasant good morning. Is that little courtesy observed when there is no one present but our own folks? It is a great mistake to put away our manners with the best table-linen and silver, only to be aired when company is present. With too many home is the place where the ill temper and crossness, suppressed everywhere else from politeness or policy, is allowed to find a vent. I do not understand why one should have a disposition to say cross and hateful things to those of their own family more than to strangers, who are treated with scrupulous politeness. Indeed, it seems as if, if we must vent our ill temper upon some one, we should exhibit it to those whom we meet but seldom, who are comparative strangers, rather than to those who are bound to us by ties of love and affection. Curious, that we should choose to exhibit our most unlovely characteristics, our worst passions, to those with whom it is most to our own interest and happiness to dwell in harmony, whose happiness we in effect make or mar! Home is the place to subdue and control temper, not give way to it. And it is only those who are uniformly amiable, good tempered and courteous at home whose good manners fit them well, and who do not sometime let slip the mask and show their true disposition. Practice your good manners at home, it will not hurt you and it may astonish some of your family amazingly.

WHAT C. E. H. says in the Household of Oct. 14th, about the impossibility of a teacher's doing justice to a school in which all his care must be to preserve order and keep unruly pupils in due subjection, is only too true. The constant strain to maintain discipline is a far



greater tax upon the teacher's vitality than the actual educational work. I have often wondered at what seems to be the inherent antagonism felt by pupils toward their teacher, whose mission is to do them the greatest good in his power. That the feeling is not founded on personal dislike, is proved by schemes often planned before ever school opens, calculated to test the teacher's mettle from the outset. There are usually two or three large lads in school who have no respect for anything but brute force. They know neither deference for woman nor respect for man. Ring-leaders in mischief, it takes a resolute heart to cope with them. It appears sometimes a hopeless endeavor to convince them that to waste their own scanty chances for education, and destroy the worth of the school to others, is not a "smart thing" to do. To expel them seems unkind, they need the civilization of education so much. If, as C. E. H. suggests, parents would visit the school themselves, find out how it is progressing, and intelligently inform themselves on all matters of difference between pupils and teacher, instead of "taking sides" on the children's reports, the reciprocal benefit to both parties and to the school, would amply repay the exertion. I wish C. E. H. would give us some suggestions upon school government; they would be very welcome.

#### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To fasten knife handles that have become loosened take powdered resin and mix with it a small quantity of powdered chalk or whiting. Fill the hole in the handle with the mixture, heat the tag of the knife or fork and thrust in. When cold it will be securely fastened.

DAINTY little luncheon bags for school are crocheted out of dark brown or blue macreme cord. They usually measure eight inches square, are worked with the monogram in some contrasting shade, with handles of the macreme and ornamented with bows of satin ribbon.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia Press thus describes one of her household conveniences: Preferring to have food kept in the cellar rather than the refrigerator, we sent for a carpenter who suspended from the timbers, quite near the cellar-stairs, a long and wide shelf, closed at the ends, but its front and back made of wire gauze well braced, and that of the front fitted in two doors. The top of this enclosure was a board like the bottom, so that there are really two shelves, one being open. On this little fruit jars and jam tumblers are kept when necessary; a jar or two of peach preserve, bottles of horseradish and the like, although many similar relishes must be kept up-stairs occasionally. Within our netting we can safely place meats, milk, or any articles which in a closed closet contaminate each other or become musty, these unpleasantnesses being avoided by the circulation of air the gauze allows. The carpenter, on taking his leave, said:

"Wal, I b'lieve I'll fix up a little thing like that myself. It's master handy, now, ain't it?" And we told him it was. The bill was \$2 25 for the whole affair. A similar article is very useful in the store-room of a city dwelling, but I live in a country town and the cellar of my house is large and good. Of course, there are cellars in the larger cities to which the food of a family is never carried, and conveniences must be considered.

Why is it necessary to put all articles of food raised by baking powder into the oven at once, and why cannot good bread be made with baking powder? The answer to the latter query has two reasons. One is that you never can mix the baking powder with the flour as thoroughly as the constituents of the flour are mingled in nature and in the process of manufacture, sift as many times as you please. And the last reason is the carbonic acid gas is liberated from the baking powder too quickly to answer the purpose. As soon as the flour and baking powder mixture is moistened, the gas is liberated and much of it escapes. This last explains why baking powder cake and biscuit must not linger on the way to the oven.

CONTRIBUTIONS to the "little paper" have sadly fallen off for several weeks. The Editor is loth to believe that interest in keeping up a department especially for women and their opinions, has so soon waned, in face of the many expressions of commendation and good will heard on all sides. We hope our friends will "take up their pens and write quickly;" there is room for all and all are welcome.

It is with sincere regret we learn of the death of Harry Morrison Wines, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wines, of Chelsea, Washtenaw Co., who died Oct. 12th, after a lingering illness of eleven weeks. His disease was rheumatic fever, which attacked the heart, and his sufferings were intense, though hardly more painful to the heroic child than to those who stood over him with aching hearts, knowing that the wings of the angel Azrael were overshadowing their fireside. A beautiful incident of his illness, which shows not less his own lovable nature than the tender guidance of parental love, is related. Before he was thought to be fatally ill, he asked his mother "What if I should die, mamma." To learn what he thought about dying, his mother said "Well, Harry, what if you should?" "I'd rather wait till you and papa die, too." He was told that it was seldom that God sent His angels for all of one family at once, and after a moment's thought he cheerily cried "Well then, I'll jes' wait till you and papa come!" And now, he is "waiting."

#### Contributed Recipes.

FRIED OYSTERS.—Take one quart of "select" oysters, put them in a colander and rinse them thoroughly, draining well. Roll crackers fine and salt them slightly. Beat six eggs together. Have ready a kettle or spider with about three large tablespoonfuls of lard

(measured before being melted) heated nearly hot enough to fry doughnuts. Dip an oyster in cracker crumbs, then in the beaten egg, (do not reverse this order), and drop in the hot fat, which should be just hot enough to brown them delicately. The oyster will puff up quickly and is done as soon as brown. Try this, and if the directions are implicitly followed you will have the most delicious oysters you ever ate.

MRS. S.

DETROIT.

STEAMED APPLES.—This is a new dish on our boarding house table, and one which is in general favor and highly commended. Cut large apples in halves and extract the core, or with a corer take it out without cutting the apple. Put them in a dish over a steamer and cook till done. Make a syrup of two cups of sugar, a cup of water, and the juice and grated peel of one large lemon. Stir this over the fire till the sugar is dissolved, but do not allow it to boil. Turn this over the apples. BEATRIX.

We append a couple of recipes for home-made candies, as they will be useful at the holiday season:

ICE CREAM CANDY.—Two cups of light brown sugar to one-half teacupful of water; two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one of butter; boil about twenty minutes and flavor with lemon or vanilla just before taking off the stove. Work it the same as for molasses candy.

WALNUT CREAMS.—One pint of powdered sugar, one gill of boiling water; let it boil on the stove in a tin, (a pail is best). Let it boil just ten minutes without stirring, then take off and set the pail in cold water, flavor with lemon or vanilla, and stir all the time till it thickens. When cool enough to handle, make into small balls, flat them out a little, and press the halves of English walnuts one on each side. These are delicious and well repay the trouble.

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