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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

UNTRoubLED.

The heavy clouds may be raining,
But with evening comes the light;
Through the dark are low winds complaining,
Yet the sunrise gilds the height;
And love has his hidden treasure
For the patient and the pure,
And Time gives his fullest measure
To the workers who endure;
And the Word that no law has shaken
Has the future pledge supplied;
For we know that when we "awaken"
We shall be "satisfied."

—Tinsley's Magazine.

SPRING HATS AND BONNETS.

Even a bright, sunny Easter day did not bring out many spring bonnets, which, with eggs, seem to be the peculiar product of the great church festival. The snow-fall of the day or two previous was most discouraging to milliners and ultra-fashionables. But the April sunshine has developed much interest in the subject of spring millinery, and the shops are filled with eager buyers. Shapes, in the early spring styles, do not vary much from those of last winter. Brims are quite narrow behind, wider in front, often rolling, or fancifully indented, though these are less popular than quieter styles; crowns are high and small. The rough-and-ready straws are seen in great quantities, in colors to match suits, and are most worn by children and young ladies; most ladies preferring the finer straws which are shown in many shades of brown, olive, etc., as well as in sober black. No chip hats are seen. For early spring wear velvet seems to hold its own as trimming; a little later we shall wear gay plaid and striped ribbons and scarfs, twisted in full garniture of puffs and loops, secured by fancy pins. Silk handkerchiefs are sometimes cut up for this purpose, the corners being arranged in a fashion known to heraldry as flamboyant. Bonnets are still small, with both square and round crowns. One of the leading styles is bent to a very sharp and high point in front; this is becoming to many youthful faces, but not often a favorite with those of more mature charms—somewhat gone to seed, so to speak. The little bonnets are too pretty and becoming to be given up.

The new trimmings consist largely of flowers and fancy piece laces in gold, silver and colors. The foliage, grasses, catkins, aments, seed pods and the like, are faithfully reproduced and sparkle with gilt. It seems the "golden age" in mil-

linery, everything sparkles with gold or silver. Heads of timothy grass and wheat are copied in gold and silver, and the two or three blossoms, often of rich shaded velvet, are massed with metallic foliage and gilt sprays to make a full cluster, which is placed at the top of the bonnet instead of at the side. Flowers also are to be used on hats instead of the plumes which have been worn so long. Later, folds of *crepe de chine*, fancy net and *etamine* will be used as hat trimmings, and there is a prophecy that lace bonnets will be more than ever in favor for summer wear. Shapes for children's wear are very bizarre; the sharply pointed crown and flaring brims of "Mother Goose" hats are seen in all varieties of straw and in all possible styles of trimming. There are also models which are sharply pointed or peaked in front, to be filled in with quillings of lace. Wide brims with moderately low, ample crowns, trimmed with voluminous folds of silk, are popular for the misses in short skirts. A hat seen at an opening here was trimmed with bias folds of brocaded silk, fringed at the edges. A bonnet of fine brown straw had a brim composed of old gold rosebuds with foliage shading from green to brown, and full trimmings of brown ribbon, in every loop of which was folded an old gold ribbon of the same width, giving but a hint of color; brown ribbon ties. There are fancy scarfs, with warp of tinsel threads and woof of wool or silk, which are to be much used as trimmings for both hats and bonnets; the material gives a light, airy effect which is very pretty. Some of the new hats are trimmed with clusters of cowslips, butter cups, or yellow roses; in fact yellow seems the predominating color in millinery.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Tan-colored undressed gloves will be popular for spring and summer wear. What are called "mode" shades are preferred for evening wear; these are less pronounced and lighter shades than tan. The light shades of tan and ecru are worn with dresses of any color, including black and white. Mousquetaire gloves are much in favor. For summer wear silk gloves and lace mits will be worn again.

Handkerchiefs are to match the costume; that is, the border is to be of the color of the dress; though some ultra-fashionables select solid colors.

For light or white dresses yokes are made of solid embroidery, or of alternate rows of insertion and fine tucks. The

lower edge of the yoke has a row of edging set on, with the scallops turning upward, which is continued over the armholes like shoulder straps. Standing collars with lace ruffles, and the Byron collar, are used on these yokes. Belts are but an inch and a half wide. Such a waist can be worn with a skirt covered with two tucked ruffles, or the back can be tucked and the front flounced.

Many bows of two-inch satin or *moire* ribbons are to be worn on white and light dresses, three colors being generally combined in them, care being taken to select hues that harmonize with each other and the dress. Bows at the throat, back of the neck, and on the postilion are of two or three drooping loops with longer ends; the ribbon belt has two half yard loops with long ends; or such a bow is placed at the side of the overskirt, and the belt fastened with a rosette.

One cannot get far out of the way in making a new dress to have a box-pleated skirt, with apron front and long back breadth draped high, and round basque made slightly pointed in front and behind, and short on the sides. Most of the new cloth suits are modifications of this simple model.

The newest use for silk handkerchiefs is to make aprons of them, wearing with them a ribbon belt with long loops and ends at the side. Fancy lace pockets are sometimes added, and the bottom trimmed with lace ruffles. The superfluous fullness at the top is turned over in revers at the sides.

Bustles are still very large. Most of them are made of curled hair, tacked through with thread at intervals to keep the hair from matting. These are sewed to the dress at the belt, and two steels are run in casings across the back of the foundation skirt.

In combining two fabrics in one costume, use the figured goods for the vest, for the front of the lower skirt, and for half of the drapery of the back; the plain material forms the basque, the apron front, and the half, or if preferred the whole, of the back drapery. Another model makes the sides of a skirt of pleated figured goods, while the remainder of the dress, except the vest, cuffs and collar, is of plain goods.

A pretty fashion for making a summer stlk is to cut out the silk from the front above the darts clear across and fill the space with gathered silk. A passementerie trimming conceals the joining.

The foundation skirt in which all dress-

es are now made is but two and one-quarter yards in width. The high standing collars are cut on the bias of the goods. All hems of ruffles and pleatings are blindstitched, and vary in width from a hem as narrow as it can be conveniently turned to an inch wide for deep pleatings. Watered ribbons are more fashionable than satin or grosgrain. Changeable or *glace* silks are very popular this summer; they come in all colors at fifty cents per yard, eighteen inches wide. When dresses are trimmed with lace, it is pleated around the bottom of the sleeve, with the scallops extending on the wrists, the ends are caught in a tiny puff and fastened under a jet ornament. To brighten up a black silk for summer wear, make a vest of some light color in satin surab, laid in the finest knife pleating the whole length. Insert under revers of black silk. The wool or yak laces are popular for trimming the small wraps now so fashionable. They are inexpensive, but a great many yards are required.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF MOTHERS.

Of all that has been written on the inexhaustible subject of the culture and training of children, I have been a silent but interested reader; for I too am a mother, and feel deeply the responsibility that rests upon me in the bringing up of the little one entrusted to my care. I have occasion to see a great many mistakes which I am daily making, and I tremble lest they be irreparable, and my child's future be saddened by them. For the infantile mind is a clean, unwritten page, and a great deal depends upon the mother whether it shall be filled with characters of refinement and beauty or the reverse. It is a well known characteristic of children to believe implicitly whatever you tell them, and we would not have it otherwise, for this makes them the more beautiful and lovely to us. It is sad to think that this trustfulness will by hard experience of the world be worn off, and that unpleasant and unwelcome feeling of distrust gradually take its place. How much like Heaven this world would be if there were no deceit or distrust here! Oh! mothers, let us always be very truthful in our dealings with the children, so that they may never have it to say that mother deceived them; and then whatever we say will be as law to them. How often do we see children frightened into obedience by servants, and sometimes by the parents themselves, by telling them of some bugbear which is not real, and this leaves an impression which is not easily forgotten. The old adage, "As the twig is bent so the tree is inclined," applies with great force to this subject; there is certainly fine material here for parents to work upon, for the little minds are very susceptible to the influences around them. They are soft and pliable, and we may train them, but the growth is rapid and we must do it now, and never lose our vigilance, or lay aside the work for a more convenient season. I often think that our children may grow

up to something different, but they will owe very little of their moulding to our hands, unless we deliver reproof and encouragement well balanced, for in my experience I have had cause to fear that in my efforts to repress the evil I might fall in bringing out the good.

A parent's brow should not always wear a frown when turned towards her children, but we should rejoice with them in their pleasures, and commend them for their well-doing, as well as manifest our displeasure at their faults and naughtiness. Nor would I withhold the rod of correction, for this is often needed to enforce important lessons, but would keep it as a reserve force, and use it as a last resort. I have not always thought so, but I am growing into this idea more and more, that we should not punish with the rod unless every other means fail us, and then try to impress the child with the idea that this is but given in love to make them better, and grieves us more than we can tell to be obliged to do it, and instead of leaving them crushed and angry with the smart, win them to our hearts again by loving words, and in this way they will be brought to see that nothing would give more pleasure than their cheerful, loving obedience.

The religious training of a child is by no means the least important branch of their education, for few people who have enjoyed early religious instruction will go into sin hastily and without thought; it will exert a restraining influence over them, and keep them from yielding to the importunities of the evil element of society. I can never forget how in my early childhood my mother used to take me by the hand and lead me away to a silent room, and there kneel in earnest prayer; nor how, in the evening, before she had retired to rest, have I awakened from my first nap, to see her kneeling by our trundle bed pleading with God for her children, that they might be led to love and serve Him. And though that mother was taken to her rest before I had completed my eighth year, her lovely Christian example and teachings were not lost, but give me now an impetus to do by my one little daughter as she did by us, and the result of her teaching is strong proof to me that this branch should not be neglected; and makes me firm in the belief that we are just as responsible for our children's moral and religious training as we are for their intellectual and physical culture, for if they grow up with their minds filled with error, we cannot bring them back to the purity and innocence of childhood again to correct it. When I read A. H. J.'s article on "Feeding the Lambs," I could not but envy her neighbor this accomplishment, for such it certainly is, and I thought of this verse of poetry, by the Rev. Daniel March:

"If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach,
'Feed My lambs,' said Christ our Shepherd,
'Place the food within their reach.'
And it may be that the children,
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the Better Land."

My article is becoming rather lengthy, but I must say a few words in regard to choosing the associates for the children.

We cannot be too careful in this respect. We cannot prevent their coming in contact with the unrefined and immoral. Yet their strong safeguard will be in having their minds well filled with a love for the good and true, and a hatred for the wrong, of which also they have first learned from a mother's lips; then if we have won their confidence, they will come to us with what they have heard, and we can set them right. Much might be said on the harm done by allowing them to spend the night with schoolmates, or what is worse still, allowing them to share the same bed with hired help and others who may chance to come; and for want of room perhaps they are put into danger of having their health ruined, as well as their purity and innocence sullied. Instead of putting them with some one whom we are not sure can be trusted, make them a bed on the floor rather.

Without doubt you will agree with me that it is much easier to do all this "upon paper" than to accomplish it as it comes to our hands to do, as we are struggling along with tired nerves, aching backs and sick headaches; but our Heavenly Father knoweth all these trials, and will fit the burden to our strength; for has He not said, "As thy day thy strength shall be?"

Mrs. G. S. C.

WESSINGTON, D. T.

ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT.

I wondered last fall, when nearly everybody was so enthused over political matters, that politics did not creep into our Household, and thought perhaps Beatrix, knowing the propensity we all possess to strive for the last word, had that yawning basket well filled. And now at the risk of this effort's finding its way thereto, I will vote on Jannette's suggestion, although she did not say "Those opposed say no." I would endorse Beatrix's answer, and say *no, no*; don't give up our little visitor to the political arguments which would surely follow, for women do not all agree in politics, or on the question of the right and fitness of giving the ballot to women. Even Jannette and myself would be in combat immediately, as she speaks of that "perplexing question, viz., tariff or free trade," while I consider the all important question for our nation is the one of temperance. I am also in favor of women's voting. I hold that a true lady would be a lady wherever she may be, and would be no more out of her place casting a vote on the side of right, for her country and her home, than speaking of the grace of God in a public religious meeting, and I believe the association of good and true women would do much to purify the evils now existing in political matters. As Dr. Talmage once said "although woman has often been denied the right of suffrage, she always does vote and always will vote by her influence; and her chief desire ought to be, that she should have grace rightly to rule in the dominion which she has already won." So until the time comes, as come it surely will, when it will be the right and duty of every woman to vote, let us look well to

our ways that every vote, by influence, be on the side of right.

I felt last December like reaching out a long arm and grasping the hand of Mrs. R. D. P. of Brooklyn, and telling her that I too believed we should work as well as pray. We cannot too early in life impress the lesson of temperance upon the minds of our little ones; and it is sad to think that we may do our best, and when they go out from the mother's care and influence, temptations meet them on every hand. The saloon licensed by a Christian government, and upheld by honorable (?) men, will throw out every inducement to effect their ruin; and I sometimes think that the downfall of farmers' sons oftener begins at the cider barrel in the father's cellar, than at the saloons in town. I heard not long since a touching incident. A father was climbing the side of a steep and dangerous rock, by cutting niches for his hands and feet. When far up the dizzy height he was startled by hearing a little voice calling, "Cut 'em deep, papa, I'm following you," and on looking back saw his little son some distance on the dangerous way. Yes, how truly they do follow us; and if we would have them stand on sure foundation, we must see to it that our feet stand not on slippery places. God grant that our homes may be pure homes, our nation become a pure nation, and I believe this can be brought about in no way sooner, than by women's taking more interest in the temperance side of politics.

NORTH ADAMS.

A VEXED QUESTION.

The right of suffrage for women, which is a question just now vexing the Household, is an interesting one to me, although I feel my inability to add anything on the affirmative side, however much I would like to do so. We all understand it is not the privilege of casting a ballot that is sought, but the settling the question, politically, of woman's equality with man, as she undoubtedly is intellectually and morally. There is, I believe, no doubt that so just and liberal a government as ours, now that those having power and influence have given attention to the matter, will soon decide it favorably.

I have never disputed a fact so plain as that women do not, nor ever have had rights equal with men; and if so many of our sex who have influence and are gifted with ready tongue and pen, had used them on woman's behalf for us, instead of perching on the fence and chatting in a non-committal way, waiting for time and man's awakening sense of justice and propriety to set the matter right, it might have been settled, no doubt favorably, long ago. I do not deny the fact that many are so situated as to imagine no new laws are needed, but their small world does not compose the whole United States, nor the ruler of their homes the President and his cabinet; and it is absurd, in the view of the improved condition and privileges of

women at present, compared with the past, to pretend to be blind to so important an issue. I do not think much admiration is won by a show of false delicacy in this matter by men of depth of mind, when women are known to possess intellect and capabilities not inferior to their own; nor do I believe they would wish or permit a return to the tyrannical absurdities of the past. It is a whim I believe, born of that past that implies immodesty in taking an equal interest with man in the making of laws that govern us, to which we must yield as strict obedience, or pay as severe penalty for violation; with also the same ratio of taxation with no diminution on the score of non-citizenship. Women vote on matters of education, church, charities, etc., and are deemed well qualified. In regard to qualification, I would like to know what mental or moral defect would disfranchise a man. I am also watching the outcome of this movement, not indifferently, nor with fear and doubt, nor for any personal benefit, but in the interest of unlimited numbers of women, who are now self-supporting, and are to be strengthened and encouraged by having a more sure freedom, individual ownership of what they earn or own, and a sense of independence and equality with every other American citizen.

FENTON.

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF NEW ENGLAND LIFE.

We of the west are apt to think of New England as a land of thin soil and peculiar habits, whose staple crop is college professors and Presbyterian deacons, with language of a nasal twang; but they have some traits of character which we would do well to emulate. As space is limited I will mention only three, viz.: Home love, modesty, and self-denial.

Love of home has been celebrated in story and song since the dawn of history; and so sacred has home been regarded, that it is often compared to heaven.

In all the changes of life the memory, like Wordsworth's, loves to "revert to my father's plantation, and sighs for the bucket that hung in the well." Loyalty to place was deeply fixed in the training of the New England home. The boys, called away for a time, soon gladly returned, and way on in life, the annual visit at Thanksgiving was regarded as a sacred duty, and a prized privilege. A roving disposition, once indulged, grows upon a person till anticipation of change runs away with reality, and the youth becomes a homeless wanderer. Hand in hand with this want of home love, is neglect of the teachings of home, and thus comes laxity of integrity. We instinctively admire the "staying qualities" in character, fixedness of purpose, habit and place. The habit of roving once formed never lets up. Call to mind your own acquaintances, and note the rovers. Are they useful? Are they happy? Jumping from place to place like a solitary grasshopper, home is no more than a place to eat and sleep, to them no

place is sacred and no home is sweet. Love of home is a safeguard against four prominent evils: First, unreal views of what constitutes happiness. The youth in his roving sees the ease and grandeur of wealth, and says, "Here is contentment, here is happiness," and with this false view comes haste to be rich, and use of unlawful means to gain such an end. Thus is laid a snare that has caught more than one of my friends and yours. They sacrificed principle to the inordinate desire to be rich. Second, is disregard of the Sabbath and its privileges. Freed from the restraints of home, the youth gradually lets down the bars dividing him and Sabbath desecration, followed by intemperance, profanity, and other vices, brought about by the influence of those a little farther down the grade. Third, comes the habit of loose thinking upon the great questions of moral and spiritual life, and a desire to make these great principles bend to our way of thinking. Lastly the gratification of our base lusts and passions, which degrade manhood, and if they do not utterly destroy, leave the destroyer's mark. If such an one becomes old he does not appreciate home, for he knows not what it is.

A man to be useful must be a fixture, a sort of human real estate, always in place. The man who always wants to sell, accomplishes nothing. He pays little to any good cause, he don't clear up his door-yard, he don't keep up his line fences, has bad neighbors; but his life is spent in roving. Then let parents cultivate in their children love of home; at the same time providing a home worthy of love, and much evil may be averted.

"Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures gilded;
Home is where affection calls,
Where are shrines the heart has builded."

J. E. DAY.

ARMADA.

A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Having been an interested reader of the Household for some time, I thought I would really enjoy contributing to its columns, provided you are willing to admit a girl of fourteen to your circle.

I have had some experience in house-keeping, as my sensible mother thought best to educate me in that art. I think every girl should know how to do house-work; I enjoy it very much.

As I live on a farm, and realize the labor the "gentlemen," according to my definition of the term, are required to perform, I know they relish and need something besides bread and butter for tea, and I want to send a few of my modes of preparing potatoes, as I think they are too good to keep to myself. One very good recipe which we call "mock fried oysters," is to slice cold boiled potatoes, dip them in a batter made of one egg, a little flour and milk, and fry in butter. We also take cold mashed potatoes, make them in balls, and fry in the same manner. Again, take equal parts of cold potatoes, and bread, (crusts are better than fresh bread) chop fine, put a layer of potato in a basin, salt, pepper and butter it, then a layer of bread crumbs, and so on till the dish is nearly full; then cover all with milk, and bake.

L.

A CHALLENGE TO HOUSEHOLDERS.

I often reproach myself for not adding a mite occasionally to our valuable little Household, which is such a source of enjoyment as well as benefit to me. My excuse is that there are others who have more ability, and perhaps more time, who are taking an interest in it, and making it a thing to be appreciated in every home it reaches. But as I always take time to read and profit by the numerous articles written by the Household band, I think it my duty to express my appreciation.

I have been spending my spare time the last month in cutting and sewing rags for a carpet, and have just finished reeling them ready for coloring, and now some nice warm day I can color them all at once. I like best to have them sewed before I color them, as the dust arising from some colors is poisonous, and apt to affect the throat and lungs, especially when people are troubled with catarrh or throat diseases of any kind. I take pleasure in making rag carpet, and think it pays, not only financially, but in thinking as you look at it admiringly that it is a piece of your own skill and independence. And then it banishes that horrid mop, the woman's back-breaker, for I do think that mopping and scrubbing are the hardest tasks a person can do, and if any doubt it let them mop steady as long as it would take to do the week's washing, ironing or baking, and see if they are not more tired out than they would be to do either of the above jobs. I believe if I had to earn my daily bread by mopping, I should soon decide that life was not worth the living. I would rather sew carpet rags.

I would like the members to give their views in regard to progressive euchre or card playing of any kind. I have always been very much opposed to it, but it is getting to be so very common in our section of country, and I have heard so much in favor of it, from those who play, of course, that I hardly know what to think. Not that I want to indulge myself, but have children who are being tempted to play, and cannot see the harm because others play who are good folks and are highly respected. I know in my heart that a great deal of harm comes of such games, in some cases; boys especially, who happen to get in bad company, will bet and gamble over cards when they would not think of betting on other games; and when they form a taste for gambling, drink and ruin generally follow before they realize their danger. I fain would keep my children from them, but again I have known as many boys brought up very strict, and apparently very good, who would sneak away at every chance to play cards; and my query is, would it not be better to let such boys have their games at home, gain their confidence and know what kind of company they are playing with?

I will also enjoy hearing the opinions of the ladies on skating rinks; my own is that they are dangerous on account of the danger of falling while learning. Yet I

would rather a boy of mine would fall there and injure himself, than in a drunken row at a saloon. And just this point looks favorable to me, *i. e.* that all the saloonists are opposed to skating rinks, takes their custom, you see. As I was passing through Detroit last fall on a visit to the old Keystone State, this idea came into my head, why don't the Household have an album so we could see each other's faces when we happen in the city. I longed to call on the Editress, and would surely have presumed to do so if such an inducement was offered.

VICKSBURG.

FLOWER BEDS.

It will soon be time to make flower beds. I am planning mine now, for to have a nice bed you must arrange your plants according to their size and color. I start mine in a hot-bed, and when danger of frost is over transplant them in the beds. If you have no hot-bed you can start them in pans and shallow boxes in the house.

I like round beds best, marked off in rings eight inches apart. In the center plant a canna, dahlia, salvia, or some other tall plant that you may happen to have, and in the first ring around this plant Snow-on-the-Mountain, next ring, tall asters or poppies; next ring, balsams and verbenas; next ring, house plants and mignonette, and the last ring with boquet asters, or golden feverfew. If any of the ladies have a better plan, please let us know what it is through the Household.

WILLOW BROOK.

LITTLE boys can wear kilt suits until they are five years old, or can be put into little sailor suits, with short pants and blowse waists, at three years. Much must depend upon the size and manliness of the child. Some of the little sailor suits have kilt shirts trimmed with braid, and others knee pants. Four year old boys can wear plaited jackets and knee pants. The jackets have narrow plaits laid in the front and back, with rounded corners in front, rolling collar and two pockets. Many new kilt suits have very deep square yoke collars.

"BEHIND TIME" gives the following directions for washing black calico, saying she is sure whoever tries it will be satisfied with the result: "Wash the goods, then boil them in a weak suds in which one-half tablespoonful of extract of logwood has been dissolved. Be sure it is all dissolved before putting in the goods. Rinse in clear water and iron on the wrong side."

MR. and Mrs. Langley and Miss Cora have returned from New Orleans, report an enjoyable time and much to see and study. We have an interesting letter from Mrs. Langley on the sights seen for our next issue.

ECILA says she tried Mertie's way of coloring her switch, and found it entirely satisfactory.

"ALICE R." notes an error in her recipe for sponge cake in the Household of April 7th. "Heaping cup of flour" should replace the second cup of sugar. The proof reader is repentant.

Contributed Recipes.

LOAF SPONGE CAKE.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, beaten together; one half cup of sweet milk; one rounding cup of flour; one-half teaspoonful soda; one of cream tartar. Bake in moderate oven.

LAYER SPONGE CAKE.—Four fresh eggs, one cup sugar, beaten together; one cup flour; one-half teaspoonful soda; one of cream tartar. Bake in three layers in quick oven, and spread jelly or custard between layers. If extra nice cake is desired use powdered sugar in the making.

POTATO SOUP.—This is a dish my husband told me how to make and we are all very fond of it. Take one-half of a solid head of cabbage, chop rather fine, and put into three pints of boiling water; boil ten minutes; then add half a dozen medium sized potatoes, pared and chopped, and boil fifteen minutes longer; season with salt, pepper and plenty of butter. Serve hot.

HOW TO KEEP CABBAGES.—We are now having cabbage fresh, and crisp, and this is how we keep them. Dig a hole in some out-of-the-way place, just the size of a barrel; put in a good clean barrel and it will answer several seasons. When time to gather the cabbages put them in this barrel (minus roots and loose leaves); cover closely to exclude mice, and when it comes hard, freezing weather cover with plenty of straw.

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