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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

DECREED.

Into all lives some rain must fall,
Into all eyes some tear-drops start,
Whether they fall as a gentle shower,
Or fall like fire from an aching heart.
Into all hearts some sorrow must creep,
Into all souls some doubting come,
Lashing the waves of life's great deep
From the rippling water to seething foam.

Over all paths some clouds must lower,
Under all feet some sharp thorns spring,
Tearing the flesh to bitter wounds,
Or entering the heart with their bitter sting.
Upon all sorrows rough winds must blow,
Over all shoulders a cross be lain,
Bowling the form in its lofty height
Down to the dust in its cruel pain.

Into all hands some duty thrust,
Unto all arms some burden given,
Crushing the heart with its dreary weight,
Or lifting the soul from earth to heaven.
Into all hearts and homes and lives
God's dear sunshine comes streaming down,
Gilding the ruins of life's great plan,
Weaving for all a golden crown.

CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

One of our contributors asks the experienced mothers and school teachers to give opinions as to the proper age at which children should be sent to school. I do not know that my experience in teaching particularly fits me to answer the question, but I have long held the opinion that, generally speaking, no child should be sent to school, unless perhaps to a kindergarten, under six years of age. I do not think school is the place for babes; they are best and safest at home. There is little that they ought to learn at best, and it is not just to the teacher—nor to other and older pupils, to compel her to give her time to the care of such young children.

I suppose I shall "fall into condemnation" if I say that I believe the best teacher children can have, during their early years, is their mother. A wise, patient woman can do more for her children than the best teacher; she has a more abiding interest in them. The trouble is the average woman "hasn't time" for such work; and too often neglects what she might do in that line, for the sake of dressing the youngsters more elaborately. It has always seemed to me that, were I a mother, I should much prefer to undertake the education of my children myself. But I am very well aware of the many objections to and difficulties in the way of carrying this idea into practice.

A great deal of the time spent by very young pupils in school must necessarily be wasted. It ought to be so. Their minds are too immature for mental application, it is cruel to require it. "Study your lesson!"

are unmeaning words to them; they do not know how to study. They ought to be where their restlessness will not disturb others, where they can play and sleep and laugh at pleasure. Their attention should be claimed for but a few moments at once. This leaves much unemployed time which the teacher disposes of by letting the restless infants "go out to play." But unless one knows the style of children with whom their own are thus associated, it is better to let them play at home.

I would not send a precocious child, or one who manifests unusual aptitude to learn, to school so young as one who is rather slow. Parents make a great mistake when they push their children ahead because they are "smart." They are very proud of their unusual development; but as the earliest bloom, the first fruit to ripen, is seldom as perfect and well-developed as that which comes later, the result of slower and more symmetrical growth, so precocity in children often indicates unhealthy and abnormal conditions of mind and body. It is seldom the precocious, forward boys and girls who make our brilliant men and women; the prize is more often won by the slow; the bright child is too often the mediocre man, sometimes because of the injudicious and over-stimulating training in youth.

I have often thought how many difficulties would be smoothed in the student's way if, in youth, children were trained to habits of observation. There is so much, in that direction, to be taught before textbooks are needed. I honor the mother who never says "Run away, child, I'm busy!" when the little one asks her a question about flower, or leaf, or anything else, though these infant philosophers have a way of propounding questions which would puzzle Plato. Herein is the advantage of education for women; what a zeal for knowledge, what stores of information, they can impart to these thirsty little minds, so eager to know all about this wonderful world to which they have so lately been introduced! The bent of many a noble mind has often been fixed not far from the cradle.

The truth is, in the haste which characterizes our age, we begin the education of children too young, force it too rapidly, crowd into three or four years what really requires six or seven, and turn out young people "graduates" at seventeen and eighteen, with their "education finished" just at a time when they ought to be fairly beginning it. A young girl whose frail health had necessitated absences which greatly retarded steady work in school said

to me once, when I was urging upon her the need of "making haste slowly," "Why, I shall be twenty years old now, before I can graduate!" as if it were something to be greatly lamented. She only expressed the popular feeling, that anybody with a modicum of brains must get through the prescribed jumble of sciences, languages and 'ologies while they are still legally "infants." To crowd into a few of the earlier years of existence, when physical and mental development is yet incomplete, the study and discipline which are to serve as the educational basis of a lifetime, is the height of folly. One thing crowds out another; there is no time for mental assimilation; our young people are forced to take their knowledge as an anaconda does his meal, all at once, and digest during a long period of torpidity. Such a course is manifestly unjust, injurious, unproductive. Newspapers and magazines cry out against it, but the schools assert their patrons demand this wholesale "cramming," and what the "dear public" demands it generally gets. When parents themselves take a sensible, judicious view of the educational situation, and realize that so-called education is worth nothing if its cost is the price of health, when they will devote the years from ten to twenty to symmetrical evolution and development of mind and body, instead of pushing the children through school and into society, to get them married and "settled in life," we shall have less mediocrity and more sterling intellect, and fewer men and women will count themselves old at forty five.

BEATRIX.

WORK FOR WOMEN.

There are so many women who are longing to be more independent, and asking what they can do to earn a little money, that I am encouraged to tell one of my ways. My advice would be, till the garden. It will benefit the health and there is money to be made in it, if you are anywhere near a market. Take just one thing to which your soil seems best adapted, or for which you can find a market, and make a specialty of it. We planted twenty-four quarts of early peas last spring and sold twenty dollars' worth, besides using all we wished in a family of eight persons, and we had enough for seed if we had had time to save it. This is only one thing out of many. Poultry-raising is profitable, too; I sold my dressed poultry last season for ten cents per pound, taking it direct to the consumer; my neighbor only got five cents for hers. I expect to do

better this season, as last year I was only learning how.

FOWLerville.

HINTS FOR YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

In heating canned tomatoes for the table season with nothing but salt, unless you are sure all who are to eat them like sugar in them; in that case you can put in a little or add the sugar at the table. On no consideration put in butter or pepper, their flavor is much fresher without it.

The nicest way to prepare eggs for tea, is to fill the spider or frying pan (the former is best, being deepest) two-thirds full of boiling water at boiling heat, drop in the eggs one at a time, from the shell if you know they are fresh; if you only guess at their being fresh, break them into a saucer, and slip them one at a time in the water, hot enough to cook them, but do not let it boil, dip some of the water over the tops of the eggs until they are white, or have a cover very hot to put over them, and they will cook on top by the steam, when done soft or hard as you like them, take them up one at a time, free from the water, on to a platter, with no seasoning of any kind; you can garnish with bits of green, as cress, celery leaves in little pieces, or parsley. When eaten, the only seasoning is a little salt and pepper if liked; nothing else if you wish delicate first class eating.

Fried eggs, unless to be eaten with ham or bacon, should be fried in butter; if you have the hot cover to put over them while frying, you will require very little butter. Never turn an egg over if you care in the least for looks. I use a sheet iron kettle cover, and heat it by laying on top of the stove, where it is clean as well as hot.

To prepare mashed potatoes, when ready to put to cooking slice them in two lengthwise, if there is a clear streak through the center, cut out a three-cornered strip the whole length of each half, as this will not mash soft and smooth. When cooked drain dry, mash with an old fashioned masher until they begin to look creamy and smooth, then add cream and milk, nearly half a teacupful for six or eight potatoes, salt enough to give them the right flavor; no butter; milk alone is preferable.

In all fruit pies, put in a good sized sprinkle of salt, no butter.

Two pieces of red brick rubbed together to reduce as fine as flour, will take off more black, and add a finer polish in three seconds than Bath brick, coal ashes, or water lime will in three times three seconds.

Instead of using kerosene oil in washing, use the same amount of benzine; you will avoid that dirty, greasy scum, and it is fully as cleansing.

In cooked starch put in gum arabic, dissolved to mucilage, a teaspoonful to a pint of starch for collars and cuffs and shirt fronts, a tablespoonful for a dress. For muslin dresses it is invaluable; this stiffness does not leave the dress until washed again. I also put in a few shavings of a sperm candle. I have no trouble in bringing a gloss on my starched clothes. A teacupful of the starch prepared for the colored clothes, put into the last rinsing water, will give tablecloths and napkins just the right stiffness to iron nicely, and they will keep

clean much longer. The cotton clothes also iron nicer, although they do not take enough of the starch to be perceptible to the hands.

I have just seen in print again "Rub your stoves with kerosene oil, when you put them away." Now don't do any such thing; there is nothing that bears the name of oil that is so bad for stoves; it eats every thing of a greasy nature from the iron, and then instead of staying in the place of what it has eaten, a very few weeks, and that has also taken its leave. No one need worry if carpets or clothing get saturated with oil, if exposed to a free circulation of air a few weeks, not a trace of it will be found.

ALBION

WHEN TO PLANT THE FLOWER GARDEN.

If we could only know that this warm, bright weather would not prove delusive and that our garden preparations might go on without fear of late blizzards or hard freezes, how pleasant it would be to follow the inclination to bring out our stored away treasures, and give sun and air a chance to arouse their dormant energies! But the smiles and tears of April are vain delusions; we must wait. It is a safe rule to follow the farmer's planting in the flower garden. When he plants potatoes, set dahlia tubers, gladiolus, tritoma and caladium. When corn is planted sow annuals out of doors, and transplant seedlings from hotbed or boxes. When corn is up set tuberose and tigridia bulbs which you have started in the house, in rich and sunny beds, and bed out house plants. Plant perennials and sweet peas when the frost is out, if neglected last autumn; or plant when field peas are sown. There is such frequent loss of seed by too early planting it is well to have a guide.

The Dahlia is a much admired flower, and likely to hold the good will of growers for unlimited time, as it is ever assuming some new and attractive appearance. When first brought to notice as a garden flower, being introduced from Mexico in 1784, it was a single flower, but many years after was transformed into the perfection of doubleness by European florists, and until the rage for single flowers the past three years, it was satisfactory in that form. Varieties are multiplied principally by raising young plants from seed; and there is no kind of seed that is so sure to give us something new and desirable that I know. There are tall and dwarf plants, both bearing large flowers, and the pompon varieties are usually tall, and not often dwarf, as some suppose; the foliage is invariably smaller. Although by managing well we may bring dahlias to bloom early, they are then out of their season, as they are essentially autumn bloomers, and will not produce as perfect blossoms at an earlier season. Many have grown dahlias for years without observing that the tubers produced no plants, as they bury the clump as taken from the ground in autumn. This is not a good way to plant year after year, as they deteriorate. The tubers are grafted by florists sometimes, but cuttings strike as freely as coleus, and either those or seed.

ings will bloom as early and profusely as when whole clumps are planted. The FARMER gave a good article on dahlias two weeks ago, so I will only say plant in rich deep soil, stake well, especially, the tall varieties; give water and fertilizing liquids in dry weather to induce better blooming.

Gladiolus bulbs are suited with the same generous treatment. All bulbs require rich, light or porous soil which should be well worked. A few good flowers are to be preferred to many starved and neglected ones.

MRS. M. A. FULLER (DILL).

FENTON.

INDIA SINCE HASTINGS' TIME.

From Hastings' time may be dated England's real acquisition of power in India; and unscrupulous and arbitrary as may have been his administration, he in fact established the sovereignty of England in India, founded a polity, and preserved and extended an empire. England, arrogant and avaricious then, as ever since, was losing power on land and sea. Africa, France and Spain were measuring arms with her and were victorious, and in the Mediterranean and Gulf of Mexico, much of former victories was wrested from her grasp. In the game of nations which was being played in that era of the world's history, Hastings held a master hand, and by his skillful maneuvering alone, was India saved to England.

The mention of Hastings' time has a musical charm for Americans, as those years witnessed the triumph of our national independence, and the establishment of our grand republic, and the same Burke and Fox, the recital of whose speeches in Parliament, calling for peace with the American republic, fired our souls with enthusiasm in our childhood days, were as eloquent in the impeachment of Hastings.

India and America have taken onward strides since Hastings' time. In the world's great drama, the scenery has often shifted, the lights have been checkered, actors have come and gone, their places quickly filled, the acting has been noble or debasing, as the true character of the actor developed—and still the ceaseless ebb and flow of human life goes on, and the problem of life is worked out for weal or woe. Could we be placed upon some lofty height, and see the millions of the people of the earth pass in grand array, we should see India swell the force two hundred million strong, and as we hear the solemn tread of nations, as they file before us in review, faces of lighter and darker hue, on each face we see enstamped the image of the Maker, in every eye the reflection of the soul immortal, and in a halo of divine love, encircling all, we read—the brotherhood of man.

In the government of India, Hastings was succeeded by Lord Cornwallis, who retrieved his ill fortune in endeavoring to conquer Americans by military success in India. He was succeeded by Sir John Shore, and he by the Duke of Wellington, then known as Colonel Wellesly.

The British empire in the East, like that of Napoleon 1st in Europe, could only be maintained by constant fighting; it was the price paid for empire, and to stand still was

to retrograde. It was during the administration of Col. Wellesley that Tippoo Sahib lost his crown and life. And now, Earl, Lord, Baron, Viscount and Duke, followed each other in quick succession, until in 1857 and 1858 the terrible mutiny broke out. When Lord Canning took the reins of government, everything promised a reign of peace and prosperity. With the early days of 1857 came the first mutterings of the storm that was to sweep over so large a portion of British India. At the commencement of the year chupattees (cakes of flour and water), were circulated mysteriously through the northwest provinces, treasonable placards appeared at Delhi, and other suspicious occurrences gave warning of Mohammedan disaffection or conspiracy.

The immediate consequence of the mutiny was the transfer of the government of India to the British crown, and it was the fate of this last representative of the East India Company, to sentence the last great mogul and heir of the house of Tinfir, to be transported across the seas as a felon.

By an act of Parliament which received the royal assent Aug. 2, 1858, Queen Victoria was declared sovereign of India, and in 1877 the Queen formally assumed the title, "Empress of India."

The home government of India is vested in a secretary of state, who is a member of the English cabinet. He is assisted by an under-secretary and a council of fifteen members. The executive government is administered by the viceroy, appointed by the crown. There is a legislative council, composed of seventeen members.

Since Hastings' time, the blessings of the Christian religion have been carried to the people of India dwelling in heathen darkness. In the midst of the green flag of Mohammed, and the golden crescent, the standard of the cross is planted, and the banner of love and good will to man is unfurled to the breeze. The night of darkness and superstition is fast passing away, and as the clouds vanish the light is breaking, and the golden sheen of the brightness of intelligence and hope is replacing the blackness of despair.

The philosopher Bacon has said "Being without well-being is a curse." The average Asiatic can respond to the truthfulness of this statement, at least in his religious experience, for the prevailing view of life is not that which thrills the soul at the thought of its continuance, and the Hindu religion gives little brightness of hope, in the anticipation of a future existence.

Closely allied to the Christian religion, and consequent thereupon, came civilization and national prosperity; commerce was increased, home industries built up, manufactories and printing presses established, education fostered, railway and telegraph lines constructed, and India wheels into line in the onward march of the civilized nations of the world.

HOWELL.

MRS. W. K. SEXTON.

Vick's Magazine says the "moon-flower" is the old and well-known *Ipomoea bona nox*, or *I. noctiflora*; the "beautiful and fragrant cinnamon vine" is only the Chinese yam; and the "beautiful coral lily of Siberia," simply the old reliable *Lilium tenuifolium*.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

[Paper read by Mrs. Elliott T. Sprague at the Farmers' Institute at Battle Creek, Feb. 18th.]

I feel assured that these words will meet a responsive echo in the heart of every parent, for there is no other object in which so much of hope and fear, joy and sorrow, love and interest is centered. The two so unlike in their nature; one so bright and sparkling, full of life and vivacity, whose spirit it would be as impossible to suppress as to prevent the little "johnny jump up" from showing his blue face in the April rain and sunshine; the other like the wood violet, modest and retiring, seeking some friendly shade for seclusion and protection. Truly

"They are idols of hearts and of households,
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes."

The babe becomes an object of solicitude from the moment the mother's arms enfold him. How best to care for his physical wants, so the little body shall develop, what to do when the child shall need mental training, are continued studies. Locke had a theory that the mind of the infant was like a piece of blank paper; that the parents were wholly responsible for every character traced thereon; but I believe he changed his theory later in life, and admitted that traits of character, certain features, peculiarities, etc., were transmissible from parent to child, thus recognizing the law of heredity through numberless generations. Owen Merideth makes it fearfully real when he says:

"Long ere the child has left the mother's knee
The web of the man's character is spun;
Those future paths no living eye can see,
Ere life's beginnings were by Fate begun;
And all the living do and all they be,
Proceed from what the dead have been or done,
Since Fate hath no finality on earth."

In this age of free thought we can accept or reject any theory that may be advanced. I think that God creates the soul, man makes the character. The child soul is without character. It is a rudimental mental existence, spotless, guiltless and innocent. It is the chart of a man yet to be filled up with the elements of a character. These elements are first outlined by the parents, or those who have him in charge. As the child becomes a youth he assumes the formation of his own character. Whether it will be one of beauty and glory, or one of guilt and shame, will depend largely upon the influence that has been thrown around him. There is no one that liveth to himself alone. "Influence is to a man what fragrance is to the flower and flavor to fruit." It must be either for good or bad. Of course the first influence the child will have is home influence. "If I wanted to gather up all tender memories, all lights and shadows of the heart, all banquetings and reunions, all filial, fraternal, conjugal affections, and had only just four letters to spell out all the height and depth, and length and breadth, and magnitude, and eternity of meaning, I could write it all out with the four letters of Home." Home's not merely four square walls. It is not merely a place to eat and sleep in. The dearest associations should cluster around it, and years after our feet have wandered away from it, when we have made homes of our own—or it may be we have no home or dear ones

—when Time has silvered the hair and furrowed the brow, the memory of it will be as restful and refreshing as is the green oasis to the thirsty, tired desert traveller. For there are times when we pass many milestones on the road of life, with a burning thirst and a hungry gnawing at our heart, and instead of the love we crave, we receive "nothing but husks."

There are such a variety of homes. Homes where the strong right arm and protecting care is gone, and the rearing of the little ones and management of property devolves upon the mother, who sits alone and helpless, never realizing until now how important it is to be fitted for such an emergency. Homes where wealth has never flung its plenty, but where a "contented mind makes a continual feast."

"When the roses are blushing the sweetest
And the vines climb up to the eaves,
When the robins are rocking their birdies,
To sleep 'mong the maple leaves;
The sunshine falls down 'cross the threshold
When the labor of love seems but rest,
Whether rocking the household birdies,
Or keeping the dear home nest."

There are homes where intemperance has entered, and the husband from indulging in an occasional social glass, has become an habitual drunkard, for the path is an easy one that leads from the one to the other. The wife feels "that life indeed is not the thing she planned ere hope had fled." She and her little ones must bear the stigma society places upon them; how hard her lot to train those little minds, with such a living example before them; hard to keep the wolf from the door, hard to bear the abuse and reproaches heaped upon her. Homes where filth, dirt and squalor reign rampant, where disorder and confusion do away with all quiet, the wife with no secret longings for something better than she has known.

"The husband sits in the chimney lug
Grumbling and dozing o'er pipe and mug."

No newspapers, books or pictures. Life more than a "stern reality." Homes where the demon of neatness conspires against comfort, and a steady warfare is waged against dust and dirt, newspapers are laid over stair carpet so it will not become soiled or worn, windows are darkened so the sun will not fade the carpets or injure furniture; men are met at the door with brush broom and slippers, as boots are not tolerated indoors; and the madam secretly prides herself upon her immaculate house-keeping qualities, little dreaming that she destroys the harmony of home, and drives her loved ones away. Still other homes where the wife feels that she needs a larger field of labor, that she can be more useful out in the world. Husband and little ones are left to take care of themselves, and she enters the lecturing field, raising her voice against the evils of the day. Opinion is about equally divided regarding "woman's mission," if it be at home, or out in the world. A field of labor can be found most anywhere we look for it. If we do our duty in our own homes, and then find time lagging on our hands, I believe in giving the public the benefit. It is not always in the great things of life that we can do the most good, there is always some one near us whom we can help. "The ladder that reaches to Heaven is not wooden rungs, or cold senseless material, but God has

made every human being so dependent on his fellow creatures that each one is lifted up by some one above him; some busy heart that reaches out and feels another's need; and when it is all over, and our feet will run no more, and our hands are helpless, and we have scarcely strength to murmur a last prayer, then we shall see that instead of needing a larger field, we have left untilled many corners of our single acre, and that none of it is fit for the Master's eye, were it not for the softening shadow of the Cross."

"It is not the world-praised wonders,
That are best in our Father's sight;
Nor the wreaths of fading laurels,
That garnish Fame's dizzy height;

But the pitying love and kindness,
The work of the warm caress,
The beautiful hope and patience
And self-forgetfulness.

The trifle in secret given,
The prayer in the quiet night,
And the little unnoticed nothings
Are good in our Father's sight."

There are also ideal homes, where the father and mother, mindful that "as they sow they shall reap," are trying to have the harvest golden instead of blackened and disgraced. The home machinery is well balanced, all are mutual helpers; the feeling of sympathy and interest that the parents show for each other, is manifested between brother and sister. House plants, books, pictures, give an air of refinement. No rooms are shut up because too good to be used, but the children are encouraged to enjoy everything with careful usage. The first education youth receives is at home; this is the foundation of the education they will receive in later years; how important then that there should be no mistakes made.

(To be Continued.)

CLEANING NEW KETTLES.

A reader of the HOUSEHOLD asks how to clean a new kettle. This has been answered, but I will give my way as I think it an improvement.

To clean a new or rusty kettle, build a fire of light wood, (out doors) around the kettle and inside the same; turn often until the varnish is thoroughly burned off; take a piece of pork on a fork and grease the kettle inside and out, burn again, then wash in soapsuds. This leaves the kettle smooth and nice. If the ladies will try this I think they will be pleased with the effect. I know this is good for I have cleaned kettles the same way. If it is too cold to go out doors, the kettle can be put in a heating stove, (it must be a wood stove).

JASPER.

A. L. W.

COOKING SALT PORK.

I am a farmer's wife and see a good many days when ham or side pork is the only meat I have to cook, but I change my mode of cooking it, so we do not get very tired of it, as we can get fresh meat two or three times a week. To fry pork I cut the slices thin and nice, not in chunks, put in the frying-pan, fill up with cold water, let stand on the back of the stove till it comes to a boil; take out, drain, grease the pan, heat it quite hot, roll the pork in flour, and fry on one side to a nice

brown, then turn and brown the other side. When done have the rest of the meal ready for the table. Cold fried pork is good if out in fine pieces, take off the rind first, put in the frying-pan with a little gravy; when hot stir in quickly half dozen eggs slightly beaten; send to the table hot and see if it is not good.

ENQUIREE.

PARMA.

A nice way to cook salt pork, is to freshen, fry nicely, then prepare a batter of two eggs, a teacupful of buttermilk, a teaspoonful of soda, and three tablespoonfuls of flour; beat thoroughly, then roll each slice in the batter and fry again. Another way is to slice and freshen in sweet milk over night, rinse thoroughly in warm water and fry, being careful not to let it burn. This makes it almost like fresh pork, and much nicer than if freshened in buttermilk. Corned beef is nice prepared in the same manner.

MILL MIMIE.

FOREST LODGE.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Azalia, of Ionia, asks some questions, which to save space we answer without repeating. The desired information about dahlias and gladioli bulbs is given in Mrs. Fuller's letter in this issue. The best remedy for the tiny white worms which eat the bark from the roots of house-plants is lime water, a tablespoonful applied occasionally. The abbreviations used in crocheting are Ch for chain, Sc for single crochet, Dc for double crochet, as follows: Having a stitch on the needle, put the needle through the work and draw through, making two on the needle. Take up the silk again, and draw through both stitches. Tc or Tr, treble crochet; Stc or Str, short treble crochet, drawing thread through three stitches at once; Ltc or Ltr, long treble crochet, the thread is thrown twice over the needle before inserting it in the work; the stitches are worked off two at a time. A star or asterisk indicates a repetition. To means thread over twice and is used in knitting. Directions for crocheted shoulder capes were given in the HOUSEHOLD of Sept. 15th, 1885. If our correspondent has kept her papers she can readily refer to them.

KNITTED LACE.

I will send a pattern for narrow lace, which I think is pretty: Cast on nine stitches, knit across plain.

1st row—K 3, n, o, n, o, k 1, o, knit 1.

2d row, and every alternate row plain.

3d row—K 2, n, o, n, o, k 3, o, k 1.

5th row—K 1, n, o, n, o, k 5, o, k 1.

7th row—K 3, o, n, o, n, k 1, n, o, n.

9th row—K 4, o, n, o, k 3 together, o, n.

11th row—K 6, n, o, n.

Repeat from the first.

AZALIA.

IONIA.

SPLendid vinegar is made from sweet apples, in a shorter time than usual also. Fill a ten gallon keg half full of the cider from sweet apples, keep it in a warm room, with the bung-hole covered with a bit of muslin to keep dust and insects out. Three months' time will turn the cider into first class cider vinegar, a very different article from the stuff made from fruit parings, tea-rinsings and other slops.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A PIECE of zinc placed on the coals of a hot stove will clean out the stove pipe. The vapor produced carries off the soot by chemical decomposition.

BENT whalebones can be restored and used again by simply soaking in water a few hours, then drying them, taking care to keep them straight.

KID shoes may be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with a little pure glycerine or castor oil. Only a little should be used.

TO KEEP slop pails, whether painted or not, from rusting, keep a small piece of sheet zinc, about two inches square, either loose, or soldered fast. One who has tried this a long time vouches for the truth.

ONE of those economies which, small in themselves, yet sum up a respectable total in the course of the year, is to purchase hard soap in quantities, and allow it to dry out before using. Freshly made soap dissolves very rapidly, and in the course of the Monday's washing a large part of a bar will dissolve and be wasted, often quite as much as is sufficient to do the washing. The unnecessary soap in the suds reddens and wrinkles the hands, also.

AN exchange suggests that a worn carpet, especially a light one which is much soiled, can receive no better treatment than to be ripped up and colored. Just now there is a fashion of having the floor-covering in some dark color, with but little contrast in color. A worn ingrain, Brussels, or Wilton carpet can be colored madder red or the duller India tint, dark green, coffee brown, or wine color, and the pattern will take a deeper color than the ground, so it will make quite a new and handsome covering for the floor. It is worth trying, where economy must be considered, as it must be in most farmers' homes.

Contributed Recipes.

SPONGE CAKE.—One scant cup granulated sugar; one cup flour; one teaspoonful baking powder; three eggs; a little salt; flavor with lemon.

LADY'S CAKE.—One and a half cups granulated sugar; one cup sweet milk; half cup butter; two cups flour; whites four eggs; one and a half teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor with pineapple.

YELLOW CAKE.—One cup sugar; half cup butter; yolks of four eggs; half cup sweet milk; one and a half cups flour; teaspoonful vanilla; two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Both these recipes are very delicious.

MOLASSES CAKE.—One cup Orleans molasses; one teaspoonful saleratus; one teaspoonful ginger; a little salt; eight teaspoonfuls hot water; five tablespoonfuls lard or fried meat grease; flour for a not very stiff batter. Bake in two thin sheets. Very nice.

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGELINE.

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