

MICHIGAN FARMER

AND STATE JOURNAL AGRICULTURE.

DETROIT, APRIL 28, 1885.

THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

A MEMORY.

I played among English meadows sweet,
Where the buttercups and the daisies meet,
And often think, when I sit and dream,
How my brothers carried me over a stream,
Or a place too rough for my feet to dare,
On their hands, which they crossed, and called "a chair."

And safely reaching the opposite bank
They sat me down in the pasture rank,
And laughed, with that pride which to boys belong,
Because I was so weak and they so strong.

A woman now, when I shrink with dread
From a rough path lying just ahead,
I long for that power, tender and fond,
To lift me across to some spot beyond,
Yet, well I know, I must walk alone,
With never a rest and never a moan;
And should I tumble, faint, or fall,
I shall hear from the world no tender call,
But only a laugh from its righteous throng,
Because I am so weak and they so strong.

THOMAS.

A. H. J.

CONTENTMENT.

I think it is time we gave the new Household baby whom A. L. L. has proposed for membership a welcome. May He who loves us all cherish and protect our infant members from childhood to old age. Now let us have "a word painting" of the darling from his mamma.

I have read with interest all the various plans proposed whereby farmers' wives can earn money to clothe themselves after doing all their own housework and caring for the children. There is no woman in the State of Michigan who ought to do any more than the amount of work required to keep a well ordered household in perfect order, and train up the children in the way they should go. How many wives and mothers there are who would be willing to add new burdens to their already over-taxed strength, simply that they may appear as finely dressed as their more wealthy neighbors! Do you stop to think that in thus depriving ourselves of rest and quiet, we are shortening our lives, and instead of preparing to live, we are in fact getting ready for our final rest—in the grave. It is said of those who live in the nineteenth century that "they do not die, but they kill themselves" by their manner of living and thinking. Why cannot we be content with what things we have, when we are comfortably clothed, and have well spread tables? "What is our life? It is but a vapor that appeareth for a moment and then vanisheth away." Soon eternity will dawn upon our vision, and then how insignificant will these things appear that

we now labor so hard to secure. Do we stop to compare the shortness of time and the duration of eternity? Let us look not at the things which are seen, but at that which is unseen; remembering that the things which are seen are soon to pass away. Sisters, I pray you, add no new burdens to your already over-burdened bodies and spirits, but look upwards.

I used to be so discontented and unhappy, until I learned to set my affections on things above, but now I realize that all the trials and hardships I have endured were for my good, to draw my mind from earthly to spiritual things. FAITH.

DURAND.

[Faith is not forgotten. Come again. HOUSEHOLD ED.]

PEAS FOR POULTRY.

So many of the Household people are going into the poultry business this spring, I want to give them my plan, which after some experience I find to be very easy and profitable. Just prevail on the husband to sow an acre of peas—more or less according to the number of fowls you intend raising—in close proximity to the house. As soon as the peas are fit for table use they are ready for the chickens. Give them the freedom of the field, and your further care of them is done except to coop them nights. They will trouble neither garden, orchard or any other crop, but will give their undivided attention to the peas; and it will delight your heart to see them grow, fatten and enjoy life. I think one-fourth of an acre would feed one hundred.

If any one is troubled with pies baking out, instead of folding the rag round the edge, take a little cold water and flour, mixed together thinly, and wet the edge of the under crust, which will perfectly glue them together when baking.

"If "Old School Teacher" wants to give her big pillows and big feather bed a genuine benefit instead of a sun bath, when the grass gets up green—if it ever does—spread them out nicely, made highest in the center, under a drenching rain. If the rain lasts two days all the better for the bed. Occasionally turn it over, and you will be surprised at the result; the tick will be so clean, the feathers so light. You know a goose naturally takes to the water. I came unannounced, but before I take my leave I want to say God bless the Household. Long may it live to enlighten and enliven the heads and hearts of its readers.

BELLEVILLE.

BASSWOOD.

THE EXPOSITION.

On the morning of March 30th, we left our quarters to "do" the "World's Exposition," having arrived at New Orleans the previous evening. I shall speak of my impressions of this great show first, as it seems the most important and timely subject, leaving the details of the journey and its incidents for a future article.

Our time was limited, yet I think if it had been largely extended the plea would be the same; "It is a big thing, and I know but little of it." The "Liberty Bell" from Independence Hall was the first thing to look for. Though cracked and time worn, it has the power to call people of all sections to its abiding place, and North and South together join its refrain, "Proclaim liberty to all the land." It rests on the open car on which it journeyed. It is placed under the shelter of live oak trees, which, thickly hung with Spanish moss, form a graceful canopy over it. Attached is a sleeping car, where two guardians rest, while two keep constant guard over the precious relic. Two of these watches are from Philadelphia, the others of New Orleans. Thus North and South divide the guardianship. A New Orleans paper, on April 1st, perpetrated the cruel hoax of declaring that the car on which the bell rested had been fired the night previous; that the guards in charge had disappeared, while those resting had awakened only in time to save their lives; that the bell, after hours of search, had been found in a noisome pool, broken and battered to pieces. Great excitement and indignation prevailed until the truth was known, when the perpetrators of the joke were properly denounced.

Next, the Government and States exhibits; this is an immense building, and one can only glance through it. The Smithsonian Institute shows enough to keep one looking for days. Relief maps, showing the elevation of the country, are curious and instructive. Models of Pueblo villages, with their cyrie dwellings, reached by ladders, and of the cliff dwellers, who made their abodes under the shadow of the over-hanging cliffs, are strange relics of a former and forgotten race. A mammoth elephantine skeleton, found in the ice in the Lena River, Siberia, is 16 feet high and 26 feet long, with tusks 12 feet long. It is covered with a shaggy, black, hairy skin, which gives it a look like life. A fin-back whale skeleton, 55 feet long; an elephant skeleton from In-

dia; also an enormous Irish elk fossil, found in the bogs near Limerick, Ireland, are great curiosities.

The naval and military exhibits are blood-curdling, despite their attractiveness; great Krupp guns, torpedoes, etc., suggest the terribly earnest cruelty of war. Each State makes an exhibit of its products, manufactures, minerals, etc. Louisiana excels in the cotton exhibit, showing a cottage with its furniture and inhabitants, all manufactured from cotton. Several States show numerous specimens of their animals and birds, and all make creditable exhibits. A few special mentions must suffice. A lump of coal from the Ohio Valley weighed nine tons. A specimen of copper ore from Arizona weighed 1,700 pounds, and assayed 35 per cent. pure copper. A plank of redwood from California, six feet wide and ten feet long, was polished like rose wood. A section of a tree 10 feet across, cut 96 feet from the ground, with bark two feet thick, attracted much attention. It was cut in 1853, but shows no signs of decay. It grew near the famous big tree in Calaveras County. Two sculptured Indian heads looked very natural.

Michigan's headquarters were made very attractive to her wandering sons, and her exhibit is very good; and under the novel arrangement, original with Commissioner Noble, a better idea of her capabilities can be gathered than from some who make larger exhibits. This plan consists of distribution of specimens, showing the large range of territory favorable to their production. The Grand Rapids Furniture Company make a large special exhibit; and Michigan stoves show both her mineral and mechanical wealth.

An electric railway runs from the government building to the main edifice; fare five cents. A ride with such a motor is a curious experience. In the main building there is a surfeit of sight seeing. I was much interested in the cotton machinery. The cotton was taken in the raw state, and I watched it until after passing through twenty machines it came out a spool of six-cord thread. Silk was taken from the cocoon, reeled and woven into ribbons, book-marks, scarfs and handkerchiefs. Some rustic work, cut from stone, was very artistic. A tree stump held an open book, a tree trunk, broken and gnarled, was twined with a vine with tendrils and leaves. An old man, bare-footed, stood with open mouth leaning on a cane, his clothes ragged and patched, a most woe-begone figure. The artist is A. O. Cross. Statuary is seen every direction; machinery is whirring until one's brains grow bewildered. Power looms are weaving cotton, damask, gingham, etc.; special machinery is turning out pretty or useful souvenirs; but we tire.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Here I spent more time than in any other department. There was the usual show of needle work in its many forms and in immense quantities, but woman's capability of wielding other implements than the needle and distaff was demonstrated. Many specimens of painting and sculpture, done by women, would

not discredit the other sex. Mrs. Deitz, of California, shows two tables of California woods, of intricate Mosaic pattern, inlaid by her own hand, and polished by hand, using only boiling olive oil, which were specimens of great beauty. She also shows a model of a snow plow of her own invention that attracted much attention. Mrs. Strong, of the same State, shows an invention for adjusting the top sash of church windows, transoms, etc. It consists of a counter-sunk disc, with a cross bar in the top of the frame. A hook, with a handle of proper length, is to be inserted in this bar, and the sash is by this adjusted. The Woman's National Silk Association show the full process of silk culture, including the raising and feeding the worms, are ready with explanations, and urgent in recommending the business to all inquirers.

The cause of education is well represented by the general government, and by organized exhibits of States, either singly or collectively. A sample Kindergarten was in progress, and its demonstrations were watched by an appreciative audience, at all times.

The colored exhibit, educational and otherwise, was a matter of surprise and gratification to all. The educational exhibit consisted largely of specimen school examination papers, demonstrated school work, mathematics and classics included, and work done in mechanical schools. There were also numerous specimens of art work, in its higher ranges, that demonstrate the ability of the race to cope with the white brother. The W. C. T. U., with its fount of pure literature beside its fount of pure water, exerts a powerful influence for good.

On every side your attention is called to tables of "snide" jewelry, or worthless trinkets, mixed with much that is curious and valuable, but which is useless to the beholder unless his pecuniary resources are unlimited.

The foreign display is very fine, but as my linguistic achievements are limited to "United States," I did not try to "talk it up" with exhibitors, and took no notes. Horticultural Hall is very attractive, especially in the fine specimens of fruits from Florida and California.

Art Hall is a fine, fire-proof building, but the light is bad. I do not think the display equals our Art Loan of two years ago, either in number or merit. One picture entitled "Minute Men," showed the father of the family just called out. He is drawing on his coat, with a set, determined face, his wife helping him, trying to look brave. The daughter is sobbing on the grandsire's shoulder; the little ones look on with earnest but troubled faces; even the dog is on the alert. "How it Happened" is a social study. Half a dozen women, with faces like interrogation points, are listening to one who feels all the importance of a central figure, as she tells the story. A yacht becalmed on a midnight sea, with the light of a full moon mingled with the red glare of a neighboring beacon light, reflected

in the quiet sea depths, is a beautiful scene. An "Angel Child," a beautiful child with cherub wings reclining on a rosy cloud, seems floating in ether. The perfect limbs in easy repose, and the calm content of the sweet face are a triumph of the painter's art. A double team of dogs, harnessed to a cart loaded with coal, have tired out and laid down to rest. I fancy, from the doggish obstinacy in their faces, they will take their time in proceeding.

The buildings and grounds have been so many times described, I have nothing to add, except that at the time of my visit the flowers were in bloom, the weather perfect, and enjoyment immense.

I have omitted all mention of the great organ that stands in the centre of the main building. I was not present at any of the grand concerts, but there is no doubt that it discourses sublime music. A visit to the Exposition is a great undertaking, but the show is undeniably a "big thing."

A. L. L.

INGLESIDE.

CLIMBERS FOR THE FLOWER GARDEN.

I had given lists of flower seeds so many times in the FARMER, I deemed it unnecessary; and I know the names are easily misspelled, especially if not written plainly, as in April 7th, *rubectia* should spell *aubrietia*. Odd names of flowers are no more numerous than of people, I find, and if one is new to me and the letters not all quite plainly written, I am sometimes sorely puzzled. The *aubrietia* is a hardy perennial, requiring no protection in winter. The foliage is beautiful, and the flowers a rich purple; it makes a nice clump or mound. I see in the FARMER this week the *brachycome*, or Swan River daisy is mentioned and praised for its delicacy. Mr. Vick recommended it highly years ago, and I have had it ever since and prize it. When well grown the flowers are as fine as many of the *cinerarias*. I admire single flowers. I would like every one to have ten weeks stocks; they are so fragrant and constant in bloom, and will do well in the house after cold weather sets in. We all like our old favorites, and some do not care for change, but I prefer both old and new. Pink *gypsophila*, with sweet *alyssum* or blue *lobelia* for bordering beds, enhances the beauty of the garden as does the fanciful decoration for the house. Clumps of *canna* and tall constant blooming *aquilegias* or ornamental grasses are good for change. By gathering the flowers of many of the perennials they continue in bloom all summer. The *oxalis* I named is *tropaeoloid*; grows readily from seed, and has bronze foliage and yellow flowers, blooms from early spring until hard frost, it is used for baskets, but I like it with golden feather for border. In planting climbers have a few cypress vines; sow in the house, shade the plants with glass for a while, as they require heat. I have had beautiful *adlumia* vines for many years; they are raised from seed, and being biennial are "on hand" after the first

success. For annual climbers nasturtiums are the best, or of the best. Maurandia, though so well known is after all not usually brought to perfection as not many have them in full bloom, which is a real loss, for the feathery sprays of spicy flowers are most charming. Start the bulbs in the house, and when the weather is warm set in a sunny airy situation; water when dry, and I cannot see why every one does not have flowers. The roots of scarlet runner can be wintered with other summer bulbs; and mirabilis comes earlier into bloom if treated the same way. Canna seeds will germinate quickly if boiling water is poured over them; let them remain in the warm water a few hours.

I am grateful for the kindness and liberal patronage of the FARMER readers, and will cheerfully assist them in any of the small difficulties experienced by amateur flower growers. If there are any seeds desired not named in my lists do not hesitate to send, for I have a large assortment. When the winter is nearly over I will give prices of bulbs and perennial plants. I am hesitating yet about trusting tuberose, will send as soon as I can with confidence.

FENTON.

MRS. M. A. FULLER.

[We are not sure *aubretia*, as per correction, is right, but it is the best we can make of the word, though we find no mention of it in several floral catalogues. —HOUSEHOLD ED.]

ODD BITS.

Our little girl tries to put on her shoes, but always gets them wrong at first. This morning she solved the difficulty by an original discovery; exclaiming, "Oh, mamma, don't the buttons want to be on the other side, where the little bit of a toe is?"

In one of the February Households, "One of the Girls" tells us how to modernize an old wide frame by painting over with gold or bronze powder. Will she please to add what the powder is to be mixed with.

Last fall I planted some morning glories in one of my hanging baskets. They grew about six or eight inches high, and blossomed freely for several weeks in mid-winter. I planted only the white, as I had found that the colored looked pale and faded.

I have been quite successful in rooting hoyas, or wax plant. Twice I have taken a piece of the vine, a yard or more in length, put in a warm sunny place, with plenty of water, and soon had it growing. A bud was set upon the last and matured to a beautiful cluster of bloom as soon as the vine was rooted. It has blossomed every year since. My experience is that slips from blooming plants are apt to blossom soonest. I have had slips of cacti blossom before they rooted, and continue to do so every season afterward. I have a fuchsia—the common pink and white variety—which I have trained to droop, and it is very much admired and wondered at. I hang the tin pail in which it grows high up in my window,

and last summer the drooping branches with a wealth of flowers grew over a yard in length. It was cut back after its winter rest, and promises great beauty this spring.

"We have a gay baby jumper," writes a doting father. "Cheap too, and not patented. A wooden pail with holes in the bottom for the legs, and fastened to the ceiling through the medium of a bed-spring. 'Jay Gould, Jr.' kicks and crows in it by the hour, and all the neighbors come in to see him."

Talking about "money making for women," it seems to me that any one who understands that half forgotten art, spinning, might spend what time she could spare in the manufacture of stocking yarn at good profit. Some people say they like to spin, and I hear so many express disgust with the "sale" yarns and stockings. For country wear, solid woolen stockings are one of the necessities, and almost any one would be glad to get a first class, old fashioned yarn at an extra price.

I sympathise with Mrs. W. J. G. in her soap trouble; I remember growing enthusiastic over a beautiful sunrise years ago, and being interrupted by the question, "Is this all the swill there is for the hogs?" As for the vat, I have seen a good one made by hollowing out a huge log and fitting a board cover. Let me ask why there is no better place for soap than in the cellar? I suppose the pure article does not smell, but I know that a good deal of it does, and while the renovations of spring remove other things, the soft soap remains in the cellar, and the sensitive milk, cream and butter go down to keep it company.

If any of our readers have a sewing machine but no gatherer, I would suggest a plan lately learned, and one I like better than any patent I ever chanced to try. Put coarse thread, about No. 20 or 24, on the bobbin, run the goods you want to gather through the machine, and draw up on the coarse thread, which will be found straight on the under side. This is a nice way to make shirring.

I have just tried M. L. G.'s recipe for chocolate creams, which appeared last fall. If one closes his eyes he can not tell them from Hull's daintiest and freshest, but they do not look nice. The chocolate refused to melt in a bowl placed over the tea-kettle, even after I stopped up the spout, and the creams are powdered instead of coated with it. Can she tell me what is the trouble?

A. H. J.

THOMAS.

SUNDRY HINTS.

Ladies, try seersucker for school dresses. Same width and price as good gingham. Washes and wears better, and does up with a gloss, like linen.

Give the children dry bread between meals; if hungry they will eat it readily, if not they had better wait till meal time. You will then not be in danger of spoiling your dress by sitting down upon a litter of butter and molasses.

I, for one, am glad to hear from I. F. N. once more.

MRS. W. J. G.

HOWELL.

ANOTHER FRIEND TO FEATHERS.

After reading the Household for April 14th, twice, I was led to exclaim, what a treasure it is! Every article is a gem in itself, and I rise to thank the members for so many excellent articles. I derive both pleasure and profit from their perusal.

I am glad to see that the despised feather bed has one friend who dares to speak in its favor. If rightly taken care of I do not think it need be such unhealthy article as some try to make us believe. When I rise in the morning, I remove the bedding, turn the bed over and give it a vigorous shaking up, and never make it up until my kitchen work is all done. I never wait for a warm sunshiny day to hang them out of doors, neither do I hang them out in a very hot day, but often put them out on a very cold, freezing day. They need renovating occasionally, but I would not advise any one to do it at home, if you have any one near you who makes that their business, as it is a tedious task. I have been accustomed to their use from my earliest childhood, and I enjoy a better degree of health than is allotted to most farmers' wives.

I will tell that correspondent what I did with my Households at the close of last year. After arranging them properly, (not one was missing) I took a large darning needle, and some twine, and fastened them securely by carrying or sewing the twine over the back twice, and tying it firmly at the ends. I intend to have them bound when I have enough for a good volume. I think them worthy of it. I too will speak a word for the iron dishcloths, they are well worth the dime they cost for cleaning cooking utensils; and another good word for the steel vegetable masher; purchase one and use it, and you will never return to the old wooden one.

As business will call me to Fenton, as soon as the roads will permit, I shall embrace the opportunity of calling on Mrs. Fuller, and purchase my flower seeds of her. I have always bought of Vick, but will "patronize home institutions" this spring. After tea is the time I devote to the culture of flowers. It always rests me after a hard day's work at housework; and what a pleasure to watch the seeds grow and develop into blooming masses of plants and shrubs; and more than all it is a pleasure for me to have nice flowers to present to friends who call.

GRAND BLANC.

BETTY.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

As coffee seems to be over the coals, literally speaking, I will give my way of making it. As soon as the berries are browned nicely, and partly cold, I stir an egg thoroughly all through it, and when dry, put away in an air tight can, grinding it as used. I think it nicer and more convenient than breaking an egg over time coffee is made, besides being a great saving of eggs, which is quite an item

when eggs bring the high prices they have, during the late *eggstreme* cold weather. While visiting at a friend's this winter, she steeped her coffee in a white flannel bag and liked that way very much.

Another way in which I save time is by washing a large pan of potatoes at once, and getting them all ready for baking; then when dry put them in a dry pan and set them away, it is so much more convenient to be able to put the potatoes right in to bake than to wash them in cold water, or wait for it to heat on a cold winter morning, when in a hurry; try it.

ECILA.
NORTH ADAMS.

"AUNT RUSHA'S" SUGGESTIONS.

Allow me to make a few remarks on that soap barrel question. If Mrs. W. J. G. will send to Jackson to the tile works and get a soap barrel made of fire clay, she will, I think, be better satisfied than to have a cooper-made tub or vat. She could get a small one for grease and lye if she chooses, too. Then she could sit and read of "craters in the moon," with never a fear of "soap all over the cellar bottom." My mother-in-law has one (which was the first I had seen) and it just "took my eye." Have a cover made for it, and my word for it, you will be well pleased.

Ladies, if you want something to brighten up your picture frames, when you do not happen to have any varnish, try glycerine. Put a little on a soft cloth and rub the frame. You can clean gilt frames nicely with it, without fear of tarnishing them.

Save your old kid gloves, do not burn them; they are excellent to keep the hands soft. At night before going to bed, rub the hands with glycerine and put on a pair; you certainly will notice the good they do, after you have raked dooryard, cleaned house and made soap. All such work tends to make the hands rough, but one night of kid glove treatment will cure them.

BROOKS.]

AUNT RUSHA.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Will some one who has tried packing hams in crocks (uncooked) please state the result; also the particulars in regard to packing? I saw an extract on the subject some time ago, but as I have unfortunately mislaid or lost a few of my Households, undoubtedly it was among the missing ones.

Once more I must sound the praise of my FARMER Sewing Machine. I have heard some were opposed to it for the reason (they claimed) that it failed to do heavy work. I will tell what I did on mine. I sewed two long seams of heavy Brussels carpet, and it did it nicely, too. I don't know who would want to do any heavier in common wear. I should not approve of such sewing; I think it too heavy for such a light machine, but did it for proof, and am proud of the result.

I am unable to speak as favorably of the scales. In weighing up clover seed, 140 pounds to the bag, after it commences

to balance it takes three pounds to give fair down weight, and then you can take out three pounds before it will strike back. It weighs all right in the scoop.

MINNIE M.

COMMERCE.

[You have probably either a defective pair of scales, or they are not rightly set up. Every set is carefully tested before being sent out, so we think there is probably an error in adjusting some of the bearings. Have them examined to see if this is the case; and if the scales are imperfect, return them to us, and we will forward a new set.—Ed.]

"BEHIND TIME" says a kerosene cask will do good service as a soap tub. She has used one for this purpose for many years, and it looks good for several years, to come.

Mrs. L. D. Woods writes for a missing copy of the Household, inclosing stamp, but omits to give her address. We can furnish the number wanted if she will furnish the necessary address.

M. H. suggests that as the time for cooking vegetable oysters is here, the cooks try putting a piece of codfish the size of two fingers, nicely picked up, in with the oysters while cooking, and says they will be surprised at the improvement in flavor.

THE HOUSEHOLD EDITOR acknowledges the receipt of a box of "simon pure" maple sugar, with the compliments of Ecila and her husband, of North Adams, Hillsdale Co. It was delicious; so white, so sweet and clean, very different from the dirty-brown stuff of the grocers' counters, and was greatly enjoyed by the Editor, who admits the possession of a "sweet tooth," and her friends who shared it with her.

RECENTLY a correspondent who desired information respecting materials to be used for draperies, was answered through these columns. A recent inspection of the stocks of several of our carpet and upholstery emporiums convinces the Household Editor that it is cheaper to buy the ready made draperies than attempt to get them up at home. Portieres of Algerian cloth, suitable for the purpose, 50 inches wide, ten feet long, in two shades of red, green or olive, can be bought as low as \$4.50 per pair. They are good value for the money. Have a dado of gay stripes, intermixed with tinsel threads, which gives a very pretty effect. Those at \$5, \$7.50 and \$10 are of course nicer; while for \$12 a really elegant pair can be obtained. The double faced canton flannel, double width, is \$1 per yard, and seven and a half yards are required, so it is really a matter of economy to choose the woven designs. We were much surprised at the reduction in carpets within two years. The very best twoply ingrains are sold at 75c in every carpet store we entered, while a good quality of the same can be got at 65c. Yet everybody laments that "ingrains are not what they used to be."

Contributed Recipes.

HARD SOAP.—An excellent hard soap for family use can be made by a recipe from Dr. Chase: Six pounds lard; six pounds sal soda; three pounds lime. Dissolve lime and soda in four gallons soft water; boil; then let it settle, turning the clear water on to the lard. Boil until it becomes soap. **BEHIND TIME.**
UNION HOME.

SPONGE CAKE.—Beat well together two eggs and one coffee cup of sugar; add one coffee cup of flour and one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda (or two teaspoonfuls baking powder); flavor with lemon; and lastly, add one-third of a cup of boiling water. Beat well and bake quickly. For Rose Mary.
MERTIE.

Paw Paw.

A NICE DESSERT.—Beat up two eggs; put in a teaspoonful of sour cream and two-thirds of a cup of buttermilk, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of soda; stir in flour enough to roll. Pinch off pieces large enough to roll out as large as a small saucer, the thickness of pie crust; fry in hot lard; have ready some fresh apple sauce, or whatever sauce you prefer, and spread over them. To be eaten warm. M. D.

CASCADE.

TO COLOR DRAB.—For three pounds of goods, cotton or wool, use one ounce crushed nutgalls and an ounce of copperas, with soft water sufficient to cover the goods. Use an iron kettle. When boiling put in the goods and simmer gently until dark as desired. If a purple tint is wished, add half an ounce of alum to the dye. I fancied this drab so much that in making carpet I used it for the plain color in the carpet for a guest chamber; it was very much liked. **MRS. M. A. FULLER.**

FENTON.

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