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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

For the Household.

FLOWER FANCIES.

BY M. A. SUTPIN.

When some beloved one falls asleep,
We go where flowers wave,
And, seeking out a pleasant spot,
We make that one a grave.

Then, pansies plant upon the mound,
The lowly spot to grace;
In after years, in some one flower,
We see that lov'd one's face.

WOMAN.

Give us that grand word "woman" once again,
And let's have done with "lady."

One's a term

Full of fine force—strong, beautiful and firm;
Fit for the noblest use of tongue or pen—
And one's a word for lackeys.

One suggests

The mother, wife, and sister; one the dame
Whose costly robe, mayhap, gave her the name.
One word upon its own strength leans and rests;
The other minces tiptoe.

Who would be

The "perfect woman" must grow brave of heart
And broad of soul, to play her troubled part
Well in life's drama. While each day we see
The "perfect lady," skilled in what to do,
And what to say, grace in each tone and act
(Tis taught in schools, but needs serve native
tact)

Yet narrow in her mind as in her shoe.
Give the first place, then, to the nobler phrase,
And leave the lesser word for lesser praise.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

WHAT ONE WOMAN DID.

The HOUSEHOLD Editor recently had the pleasure of a call from "Mollie Moonshine," of Mapleton, Grand Traverse County, and in the course of a half hour's chat, a comment on "Mollie's" sufferings from "Resorters," paved the way to a little talk on flowers, in which she mentioned the good success attending her efforts at awakening an interest in floriculture among her pupils the past summer. And to show the good work one little woman, of slight physique but energetic disposition, can do in rescuing a school yard from a "state of nature" we begged permission to tell the story as it was told to us, in the HOUSEHOLD, since what she accomplished "shines," not "like" but as in very truth, "a good deed in a naughty world."

The school yard was filled with stumps, the stone which had been left from the laying of the foundation wall of the schoolhouse, and the usual debris left after building where it is no one's busi-

ness to clear away and put in order. The children's enthusiasm in the matter of raising flowers in the yard was easily awakened, and one of D. M. Ferry's "School Collection" of seeds procured. But the stumps and stones occupied the ground. One afternoon Mollie Moonshine and one or two of her pupils wrote notes to the patrons of the school, inviting them to assemble at an appointed time to work in the school yard, and knowing an infallible argument with the sex, promising them a good supper. The ladies were then invited, and asked to aid in keeping this promise. It would doubtless be amusing were it possible to chronicle the remarks and criticisms on this novel "bee," we venture the guess that it was the first invitation of the kind received by most of the residents of the district.

The appointed afternoon proved cloudy and somewhat rainy, and Mollie confessed she had her doubts as to the success of her scheme. But at two o'clock two men who lived furthest from the schoolhouse arrived, prepared for business. In a very few moments small Mercurys, nimble-footed, if not winged, went flying down the road to tell the others that Mr. A. and Mr. B. had come; and very soon the yard was alive with helpers. Mollie was called upon to assume the leadership and tell what she wished done, but diplomatically shifted the responsibility upon the Director of the district, under whose supervision the stumps were extracted, the stones piled into a low place which needed filling up, the ground plowed, dragged and graded. The ladies meanwhile had not been idle. From capacious baskets they brought forth all sorts of good things, and a bountiful supper was spread by the time the labor outside was done; this all, pupils included, joined in demolishing, and the sun went down upon a yard cleared, graded and ready to be beautified.

Next morning Mollie's husband and a neighbor or two planted a number of trees and sowed grass seed for a lawn. The flowers grew fairly well, and the children's interest in their culture never flagged during the term. School closed with a picnic, at which we may well imagine many compliments were paid the "first cause" of the pleasant change in school surroundings, and at which Mollie suggested the propriety of still further improvement, a coat of paint for the schoolhouse, a recommendation which has since been carried out.

In many a Michigan school district in

which the school yard is the bleakest and most desolate spot within its confines, there is needed only the simple but effectual means employed in this instance—the awakening an interest in the children first, then a direct appeal to the parents for help; not deprecatingly as if expecting a rebuff, but boldly, confidently, as if sure of a hearty response when once the desirability of the change is pointed out,—to bring about equally satisfactory results. There is satisfaction in the minds of those who wrought the work, tho satisfaction that always follows work well done. The patrons of the school have a sense of proprietorship in the school property; they helped make it pleasant and inviting, and enhanced its value both actually and aesthetically; they will take a new interest in school matters from henceforth because their personal attention has been called to their responsibilities. Mollie Moonshine's "bee" will long be remembered in that district, and we hope the story of what she did and how she did it, will be kept in memory by other teachers, and many times repeated in practice.

As regards the culture of flowers in school yards, we believe that as the school terms are now arranged, the planting of perennials, bulbs and hardy shrubs will afford more satisfaction and pleasure than the attempt to grow annuals, which generally blossom most abundantly after the summer term of school is closed. Children are eager to see the results of their work, and from seed to bloom is a long time to them. Bulbs would bloom during the early part of the term, and be succeeded by the early and late perennials. There would be enough to do to keep the borders from weeds and supplied with fertilizers; and the growing of a few annuals could be added as a lesson in "how plants grow." With bulbs and a well chosen list of perennial flowers a succession of bloom might be secured during most, if not all the term.

Last June the HOUSEHOLD Editor took the liberty to appoint Pansy, Prudence, Mertie, L. B. P. and Mrs. J. Bale a committee to test the "cotton batting process" of fruit canning. Pansy afterward stated she could not comply with the Editor's request, as she was not keeping house. But we would like a report from the others, with full particulars of success or failure. And, if any other of our readers tried this method, we would be glad to hear the result.

OUR READING CIRCLE.

I have wanted for a long time to tell the readers of some Household of the benefits derived, and of the great pleasure given each and every member of our Reading Circle since its organization. But I had thought of giving it to some frontier State paper or Household, for I cannot realize that our State is not a vast school or association; as almost every community is filled with societies of different form and tone, having for an object the improvement of all who will participate. However, as Beatrix has called me out, I will give a brief history of what we have done:

Two years ago last summer we met at the house of a neighbor, living in the central part of the neighborhood, and organized with thirteen members; and, by the way, we invited every lady in the vicinity to join with us. The distance between the extreme members is four miles. We appointed a president, and made out a programme for the year. We were to meet at half-past one o'clock on Thursday of each week. One hour was to be devoted to the reading of Macaulay's History of England; one hour to the reading of Shakespeare; one hour to recitations and select readings; each member being requested to furnish one or the other.

As regards the supper, our rules restricted each member to a limited bill of fare; and before leaving the table the President would call upon each one to recite some beautiful gem of thought, and after each one had recited, if no one in the class could give the author's name, the one reciting would tell—which we enjoyed very much. My husband and I have practiced that way in reading the poems of the standard authors in the different papers; the one who read the poem first would have the other give the author's name; by so doing we soon learned to distinguish the style of the different authors.

We passed the supper around once and erased it from the programme, as we soon saw that it took up too much valuable time. The lady who entertained lost the last hour of the literary work in preparing tea, as, with but one exception, none of us keep girls to do the work. It also made us late home, and our husbands and hired men were waiting for their suppers. After dropping this unnecessary appendage, we closed at half-past four.

It was our duty to look over our reading during the week, and come as well prepared as our time from our home duties would permit, which was all too short. One is very much surprised at the amount of pleasure it gives in looking up gems of thought, pieces to read or recite, and authorities on history and Shakespeare—for we are criticised by every member of the class as soon as we have read or recited, or done whatever we have to do. We have at every meeting an encyclopedia and dictionary and look up, at the time, the errors as they occur. We are astonished at the amount of information gleaned in a year's time,

all of which is retained in memory for future use. I know it has helped us all in many ways, too numerous to mention here.

After running about six months we gave an entertainment, and invited our husbands and families, also a few other friends. We met in the afternoon and rehearsed; at six o'clock the friends gathered and partook of a picnic supper. The entertainment in the evening consisted of papers upon some of the kings and queens of England, and nations or tribes—over which we had passed in our history; recitations and select readings, with plenty of music interspersed. Our husbands gave us many compliments, and said they must have more such.

One year ago this month I thought it would be nice to take a vacation, and all go to town and take a term or two in elocution lessons, as we have a very excellent teacher there. Consequently, I started out one pleasant afternoon to see our members, and was agreeably surprised to find them all perfectly delighted with the idea. We commenced immediately, and procured Hamill's Science of Elocution, and you never saw a class of children manifest more pleasure than this class of—I might say old married ladies. Two or three fell out, by the way, who did not dare to try, come to take the second thought; then we filled the class with two or three ready friends from town. We took lessons two terms, and learned a great many things that we did not have the opportunity to learn when we were young.

Last spring when we resumed our work as a circle we took Dickens' works instead of Shakespeare. Every one must understand that it is necessary to success to have one or more in the neighborhood who are full of the work in hand, or it will die sooner or later; but if you can keep running with some degree of enthusiasm for a year at least, I do not think the members would be content without something of the kind in their midst thereafter. MRS. A. C. G.

PAW PAW.

COMMENTS.

Old School Teacher's letter reminds me of a short conversation I overheard between three ladies last summer in a greenhouse (all the wives of well-to-do farmers). There were small plants for sale for five cents; each wanted one, but one had forgotten her pocket-book, one left hers at home because there was nothing in it, while the third confessed that was something she never owned. They then fell to wondering what they would do if the excursion train should go and leave them one hundred miles from home without five cents, and their husbands nowhere to be found.

I cannot agree with "Bonnie Scotland" in thinking it economy to do without well or cistern. Time is money, and I am sure the men must spend time enough in a year to build a large cistern, to say nothing about the inconvenience of doing without plenty of water; as I never yet saw the family that had an abundance of this

necessity without well or cistern, or both, close at hand. I think it economy where there are hired men not to have them spend their time bringing water.

BESS.

HOME-ON-THE-HILLSIDE.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

A very pretty handkerchief case is made by taking two heavy pieces of pasteboard, eight by ten inches, covering them first with white silesia, then with a basket work of ribbon in two colors, arranged diagonally upon them. By basket work is meant weaving the ribbons in and out, so that the color appears in squares, like a chequer board. Pale blue and maroon, cardinal and cream, dark blue and silver grey, make lovely combinations for this purpose. The outside being covered, line with plain satin, over a layer of wadding sprinkled with powdered orris root, which can be bought for five cents at any drug store. Fasten the two pieces together loosely, and ornament the upper side with a bow of the two colors at the lower right hand corner.

The common willow work baskets sold for fifteen and twenty-five cents, can be much improved in appearance by an application of gold or bronze paint, and when fitted with a satin lining, are very dainty and pretty. A shallow basket, thus gilded, may have a strip of satin sewed round the inside, near the top, and with casing and drawing strings makes a basket-workbag which is very pretty and convenient.

If one has a quantity of peacock feathers, with a little ingenuity a very pretty hand screen may be made of them: Take a palm leaf fan, one of the finer grades, and cut it in a wide triangle. Geometrically speaking, this couldn't be did," but an idea of the shape can be gained from the expression, the upper or top edge of the fan being cut rounding to meet the sides, which are cut diagonally from the handle. Cover with fine white cloth and mount a rim of cardboard or stiff paper around the edge. On this paste the eyes of the peacock feathers, one row close together, on both sides. Make a plush panel to fill the space left vacant in the centre of the fan, and this panel can be embroidered, painted, or left plain. A space below the panel, (which conforms to the shape of the fan before the feathers are put on) is covered with shirred satin, set on the lower edge of the panel with a frill; the panel and the frill, which extends about two inches on each side of the handle, are edged with a large silk cord, which is wound round the satin covered handle. A puff of satin is around the handle next the fan, being tied about it with the cord.

Key holders are made of two wooden keys crossed, covered with the finest pearl barley or with millet seed, and then gilded. They are suspended by a loop and bow of ribbon. The keys, which are made by the scroll saw, are dipped in gum or glue water, and then powdered with barley, millet, or mustard

seed. When perfectly dry they are gilded or bronzed with paint liquid.

A correspondent of the *Christian Union* tells how she made a frame for an oil painting: "I ordered a pine frame, three inches wide, from a carpenter for thirty cents; a picture-frame maker asked seventy-five cents for the same. I then bought from a painters' supply store, ten cents worth of 'sizing,' and gave the frame a thick coat of it. When dry in two hours, I applied a thick coat of Spaulding's prepared glue (cost, sixteen cents), and at once sprinkled thickly with fine sifted sawdust (cost, nothing) from the carpenter's shop. I dried this for twenty-four hours; and then, having brushed off all loose sawdust, and removed the few irregularities with my palette knife, I applied a coat of liquid gilding (cost, forty cents). My frame was then complete, and I had expended only ninety-six cents, and found I had materials enough left to 'treat' another frame."

Pretty easels to hold cabinet photographs or panels, may be made at home by cutting two lengths of coarse wire, winding them with white woolen yarn, and securing the two cross-pieces, also of wire covered with yarn, in the proper position, then immersing the whole in a saturated solution of alum which will cover it with a coat of glittering crystals. To support the easel, a wire must be twisted at the back, and if not wound, will not be crystallized. With the aid of the pincers and a strong wrist, the upper ends of the upright pieces may be twisted into loops. Instead of alum, sealing wax, or a mixture of resin, wax and vermilion, may be used to coat the wires, making a very fair imitation of coral. Sometimes search among the branches of a tree will discover twigs of pretty shape to form an easel by a little shaping; these when bound together can be covered with the sealing wax compound.

A butterfly needlebook is made by cutting two pieces of thin cardboard into the shape of a butterfly with the wings extended. The butterfly should measure about six inches from tip to tip of its wings, and about four inches the other way. Cover these on one side with old gold plush, and with arrasene and tinsel thread, mark imitations of the lines or spots on a butterfly's wings. Line with satin. Cut several smaller shapes out of white flannel, and buttonhole the edges regularly but in wide stitches with various colors of embroidery silk, one with blue, another with yellow, a third with red, etc. Put the flannel leaves between the two covers and tack securely through the centre. Make a roll of soft cloth five inches long, as large around as your forefinger; cover with plush, and wind a thread of silk and tinsel around it the whole length, the threads to be about one-fourth of an inch apart. A couple of black beads do duty for eyes, and barbs from an old ostrich plume make antennæ no butterfly need be ashamed to acknowledge. Sew the body of the butterfly to the centre of the wings, and dispose of a paper

of Milward's best "fives to tens" on the leaves. The needle book is very pretty if the body of the butterfly is omitted, and both covers marked alike; the "wings" are then folded together and a bow of inch wide ribbon sewed where the body would be.

We make a pansy needlebook by cutting pieces of thick paper into the form of pansy petals, taking a pansy for pattern, but considerably increasing the size. Cover two of them with purple velvet and the others with yellow silk. Cut other pieces and cover to match for the back of the pansy. Cut leaves out of white flannel to place between the purple petals, cutting them with a deep scallop instead of in two pieces, and buttonhole the edges as directed above. Put the back and front together, with the leaves between, and fasten in the center under a very small button covered with purple velvet. The yellow petals may be shaded with lines of purple embroidery silk, and increase the resemblance to a pansy. This may be converted into a pansy penwiper by sewing several pieces of flannel, cut to conform to the outline of the pansy, on its under side.

Little fingers can manage a "star" pincushion, for the father or big brother to carry in his vest pocket. Cut twelve diamond shaped pieces of card board, six for the front and six for the back, and cover with satin, velvet or plush, covering six with light and six with dark. Sew them together over and over, alternating the colors, then overhand the two stars together, and stick bright new pins round the edge. For a sunflower penwiper cut a cardboard circle the size of a silver dollar, cover with brown plush or velvet, and cross with lines of gold colored silk in diamonds. Cut ovals out of yellow flannel, lay a small pleat in each, and sew two rows of these ovals round the centre already made. Cover a circle of thin pasteboard, a trifle larger than the centre, with brown cambric, and fasten to the wrong side of the sunflower to conceal the raw edges of the flannel. Cut several circles of various colored flannel, pink the edges, and sew at the center to the sunflower.

FORCE OF EXAMPLE.

Whenever this subject is broached, we readily admit that practice is a valuable adjunct of preaching, but do we carry the remembrance of it into our daily lives?

Do we take the thought to our firesides, entertain it amid social life, and give it consideration in connection with the higher or spiritual life?

No teaching can have its fullest and best effect without the accompaniment of fitting example.

The effect of example is felt first in the household. Here confidence is easily gained or lost. Children are not easily deceived, and none need hope for a successful administration among them who adopt the guideboard principle of "directing the way but never themselves traveling therein."

A child will not be truthful if it de-

fects those around it in equivocation or deception. It will not be honest if fraud is practiced before its eyes. It will not be pure if it listens to vile language, and can you have faith in the temperance of it's after years if the favorite family remedy be whiskey sling; and if a mug of cider has place upon the evening board? The downfall of many a youth is traceable to the cider barrel in his father's cellar.

In neighborhood intercourse how quickly we detect in others what we deem incongruous. Are we as watchful to avoid the same in our own conduct? Do we talk of kindness, forbearance and compassion, then sharply criticize a friend, thereby setting an example for him to follow when he hears of it, as sooner or later he surely will? Thus back and forth flies the shuttle, it may be of hate, it might be of love. As the circle of our intercourse widens the same law holds ever good.

We are prone, I think, to a certain independence of feeling, deeming ourselves accountable to no one for the exemplification of our life's creeds. But no man lives to self alone. Some one consciously or unconsciously is being moulded by his life's methods. If they be not what his judgment would approve in others, then does he miss golden opportunities for good, and prepares for himself a harvest of bitterness. But if on the other hand he seeks to live up to the highest convictions of his own soul, he may, somewhere on the ocean of life, give impulse to a ripple of good whose widening circles he may not trace. The Golden Rule we oft repeat, but in our living have we crystalized the beauty of its thought?

MERTIE.

PAW PAW.

FOREIGN FASHIONS.

A lady of this city, who will make Leipsic, Germany, her home for the next year, writes to a friend in this city regarding German cookery and German women. "Such messes!" she says, "the dishes are full of surprises, generally the reverse of pleasant. Soups and stews are served in dishes garnished with pink and white pastry, pretty to look at, but a awful combination to think of eating. Everything, even to cauliflower, is seasoned with nutmeg. I have always the same thing for supper, meats and bread and butter, but no cake or sauce. I think Annie would starve but for the bake shops, which she patronizes liberally.

"The women are perfect drudges; they do all the work, the men are all in the army. They work in the fields, carry the heaviest burdens, toil from morning till night without rest, and get only \$2 per month as wages.

"Our room is furnished in German fashion, no carpet rugs instead, with a funny high stove, built into the wall, in which it takes the servant about an hour to build a fire. In everything pertaining to domestic convenience the people here are two hundred years behind the times."

Have not American women abundan

reason for thankfulness that their lot is cast in pleasanter paths than their foreign sisters? Our American conveniences and labor-saving contrivances are wholly unknown in most foreign countries, and all women's tasks are performed in the most laborious manner. A lady who desired a hot bath at a foreign hotel created widespread consternation through the whole establishment by the expression of her wish, and she was no less confounded when the major domo of the hotel came to her room with two men bearing a large cask, which they filled with hot water from the kitchen, bringing it up by the pailful!

The wages of the German servant seem absurdly small to her American compeer, who receives for one week's service as much as the other for a month's. It is a compliment to the "spirit of our institutions" that the rawest German girl "just over," who can manage but a few words of our language, easily comprehends that her services have a greatly enhanced value in the new world to which she has come, and though her only culinary achievement may be to make "sauer kraut," she wants the highest wages for spoiling good material in an American kitchen.

In this country the wages of domestics have more than doubled within the last half century, while the necessities of life have in every instance been diminished in value. Domestic service is better paid and the opportunities to "rise from the ranks" are more numerous than in any other country. Here we know little of the class distinctions, those lines of caste, which in foreign lands keep the servant or the child of servants always a servant. Across the seas if a man marries in a rank below his own, the result is social ostracism; in America, the husband lifts his wife to his own rank.

NEW STYLES IN APRONS.

A pretty apron for a child is made of two straight widths of yard wide lawn, one cut in two for the backs. Sew together, and cut half armholes at the top of the seams; and lawn strings are sewed on each side of the armhole to be tied above it. Ribbons tied in a full bow are very pretty.

The spaces between front and back are then shirred in three rows of gathers held by a facing underneath, and a ruffle an inch wide is left above the shirring; a single button and buttonhole in the shirring fastens the apron at the top. Many mothers prefer to sew strings of the goods on the under arm seams to tie in a bow at the back of the waist. The bottom of the apron is finished by a three inch hem and a cluster of tucks. This style is pretty in other goods than lawn.

Muslin and satteen aprons are much worn at home by misses of all ages, and are such dainty and dressy additions to a home toilette that they may be safely catalogued among Christmas gifts. The newest way of making is to take a length of cream colored muslin, covered with dots or small figures (these figures can be

worked over with colored embroidery silks with very good effect) and run seven tucks for the bottom of the apron. Then the sides are edged with embroidery a finger deep. The top is shirred into a space of seven and a half inches, and below the shirring the fullness is pressed into side pleats. The bib is six inches square, tucked at the top, and with bretelles of embroidery narrowed at the end which joins the belt, and ending on the shoulder under full ribbon bows. The belt is of ribbon.

A plainer apron is of blue satteen, trimmed across the bottom with bands of red embroidery, and edged with the same. The bib is also edged with embroidery. The apron is shirred at the belt, which is of cardinal ribbon, with a full bow and ends at the side. Any of these aprons make pretty holiday gifts.

AN EXPERIMENT IN SETTING MILK.

To test the value of my substitute for a creamery, mentioned in the *HOUSEHOLD* of September 15th, I have since tried setting the milk in pans, five milkings, then five in the cans, four times in succession. I had nearly one and a half pounds more butter from the pans each time. I had four pans of milk to a milking. I let all the milk stand the same length of time (forty-eight hours); I kept the pans in a cool cellar, so the milk did not sour; and the weather was cool. I fail to see where in my treatment differs from the genuine creamery. I think it worked splendidly while the weather was warm, and made much less work.

Will the owner of a creamery experiment, and give us the result? and oblige
PLAINWELL. AUNT NELL.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

WHENEVER a farmer gets a labor-saving implement for himself, let him think if something to save his wife from kitchen labor cannot also be secured.

It is said that the yellow stains made by sewing-machine oil can be removed by rubbing them with a cloth wet in ammonia before putting the garment in the water.

If you are having a new pork barrel made this fall, have it made larger at the bottom than at the top, thus doing away with the necessity of a heavy weight to keep the meat under the brine, and the consequent trouble and labor of lifting it off whenever meat is needed.

If you have trouble in keeping your bread sponge warm over night in winter, have a shallow box made, with slats across the top, and open at one end. Into this slip a couple of bricks that have been heated in the oven or on top of the stove, and set the bread pan on the slats. Cover box and all with a woolen blanket, and your bread will be "light as a feather" by morning.

STOCKINGS which have had the feet worn out can be converted into the most perfect little jerseys for boys with a small amount of trouble. The foot is cut off, and only the leg part is used. This is carefully opened up the back and forms the front of the jersey, the second stocking forming the back, with a neat seam up the sides. A space of about four inches is left open near the top, and the edges turned over and herring-boned. This is for fitting in each sleeve, which is composed of a piece taken from the foot, three inches wide. The top, forming the neck, is curved, as a small boy's jersey always is, turned over and herring-boned. Out of one pair of ribbed Merino stockings there comes a jersey about fourteen inches long, seventeen inches round, as neat and warm as could possibly be wished.

A SKATE BAG—B. M. wishes to know how to make a skate bag. According to the information we are able to glean from various sources, a skate bag is pretty much like any other bag. A young lady in this city has a very pretty one, made of dark green velvet, with her initial, encircled by a wreath of rosebuds, painted on one side, and lined with silesia. It was made the length and width of the skates, and finished with silk cord and chenille tassels. One made for her brother was of dark blue double-faced canton flannel. Another, made of canvas, was embroidered in crewels, and made square, like a school bag; but the preference seems to be for those in regular bag shape, gathered at the bottom and ornamented by a tassel or ribbon bow, and with drawing strings at the top.

SEVERAL communications which would ordinarily have been in time for this issue, are held over until next week. Thanksgiving, you know.

Useful Recipes.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Pare and core enough apples to fill dish; put into each apple a bit of lemon peel. Soak half a pint of tapioca in one quart of lukewarm water one hour; add a little salt; flavor with lemon; pour over apples. Bake until apples are tender. Eat when cold with cream and sugar.

CREAMED POTATOES.—Cut cold, boiled potatoes into cubes or thin slices. Put them into a shallow pan, cover with milk, and cook until the potatoes have absorbed nearly all the milk. To one pint of potatoes add a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a salt-spoonful of pepper and a little chopped parsley.

SCALLOPED TURKEY.—Butter a deep dish, line it with bread crumbs, and put in the bottom a layer of bread crumbs seasoned with butter, pepper, and salt, then a layer of cold turkey chopped fine, and so on until the dish is full, adding the stuffing and gravy of the turkey; then beat together two eggs, add to them two tablespoonfuls of milk, butter, salt, pepper and rolled cracker crumbs; spread thickly over the top of the turkey; bake half an hour, keeping it covered for twenty minutes; then remove the cover and brown. A good way to dispose of the remains of the Thanksgiving turkey.