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THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

VISION.

We call the angels happier than we;
But if they count among their higher powers
The vision that will let them watch and see
The manifold wide sorrows that are ours
With passing of the hours;

If they can look upon a town by night,
And see the suffering, and hear each cry
That rises from sick hearts, and know the blight
Of sin, and feel how many long to die,—
If all of these they spy,—

Then would it seem we mortals are more blessed,
We mortal folk who mercifully are blind
To half the hatefulness from east to west,
And so have room to believe the world is kind,
And gain a gladder mind.

Or is it these self-same angels' eyes
Are never dimmed by tears, because they know
That all their Master's plannings are most wise,
That all the years are good that come and go?
God grant that it be so!

—Richard E. Burton.

WHAT A MOTHER CAN DO FOR HER SONS.

[Paper read at the Farmers' Club meeting at "Fairview," May 31st, by "Beatrix."]

Perhaps it may be somewhat presumptuous in me, a childless woman, to offer suggestions and advice concerning the bringing up of children, to those who know the trials and perplexities by actual experience. But it is true, I think, in this as in many other of the affairs of life, that the looker-on sees most of the game, and from that coign of vantage can discern errors, faults, and their consequences more clearly and impartially than those more directly interested.

One of the noblest of our American mothers wrote in her diary, upon the birth of her child: "I am the mother of an immortal soul. God be merciful to me, a sinner!" The sense of her new obligation overpowered her. Not the elaborate layette, not the economic consideration that there was another little mouth to fill, were subjects of her thought; but that she had been made guardian of a never-dying soul. The parental responsibility is indeed great; it is one which mothers and fathers should share in equal measure, but which is usually delegated principally to the mothers, especially in early years. To have a happy, contented, joyous childhood is one of the greatest possible blessings to a child. It is part of his inheritance. The thoughts and loves and dislikes of our childhood always make part of our lives. People who were unhappy,

repressed and held down in childhood, rarely are buoyant and joyous in their middle and old age. The children burdened too early with the cares and toil of life, lose all youth's elasticity and grow up stolid and indifferent. Give your children then a happy childhood, full of the sunshine of family affection, so that when they come to establish homes of their own, they may model them after the one you made for them. And there are some ways in which a mother can train her sons, which will aid them greatly when they come to this era in their lives, and which will add amazingly to the happiness and comfort of that "not impossible she" who will help in the home-building. It is of this I wish particularly to speak—how a mother can make it easy for her son's wife and children, by teaching him, in his own youth, what women have a right to expect of him.

In many families where there are but one or two boys and several girls, the idea that boys are worth so much more to the farm and the world than girls, leads to a great injustice to the latter, who are required to wait on their brothers hand and foot, submit to their exactions, and obey and defer to them beyond all reason or justice. The mother often makes herself the servant of her sons through a mistaken affection for them, instead of teaching them to take thought of her comfort and ease and wait upon her. Unselfish mothers invariably make selfish, inconsiderate children; and the boy, when he comes to marry, will as invariably develop into an inconsiderate, heedless husband—one of the kind who eternally ask "where's this," "where's that," and can never fully comprehend which drawer of the bureau is devoted to shirts. Early lessons in waiting upon himself, picking up after himself, and the cultivation of a manly self-reliance in the matter of brushing his own clothes will not hurt any boy; in fact, will do him good, and smooth the way of his much enduring wife. Every mother is anxious her daughters shall marry men who will make good husbands; the least she can do is to educate her sons to be good husbands to some other woman's daughters; and implant in their characters those qualities she would most appreciate in her sons in law. The boy who is a good son and brother is pretty sure to make a good husband. It is quite pertinent for a young man to consider whether he is as desirable as a husband, as is the girl he wishes to win as a wife. And the mother may well inquire "What sort of a hus-

band will my son make?" at the moment she considers the wifely qualifications of the girl he has chosen.

The mother should give her boy an adequate idea of the extent and magnitude of woman's work; its bearing upon his comfort, its value as a factor in his business life. She should teach him that labor-saving appliances are as much a saving of woman's strength in the house as of man's toil in the field, and that one is as great an economy as the other. Also, that the wife is as much entitled to them, and to have the house planned to suit her convenience, as he to have the barns and stables arranged to enable him to have his work done with the least outlay of time and muscle. Perhaps then there would be fewer farms well equipped with expensive machinery, while indoors a second wash-tub would be a family blessing. Teach the boys to be thoughtful and helpful round the house, to take note of the empty wood-box and fill the water pail. I've seen a young man, finding the water-pail empty, sit down and wait till his sister filled it, then get a drink. And girls, when you are first married is the time to establish these little habits. Begin as you mean to hold out; you cannot turn the page backward. If you are willing to bring wood and water and split your own kindlings the first year, depend upon it you'll have it to do the fifth, though your work has quadrupled and strength has not kept pace with it. And don't allow any man to impose upon your good nature by providing you green wood to cook with. Don't you do it, if you have to put him on starvation rations to convert him.

What tender memories a man cherishes of his mother's apple turnovers and ginger nuts, to the misery of the wife who "can't cook as mother could!" When a boy is small, his stomach is cavernous; like an oyster's, it's the principal part of him, and "everything goes." As he grows older he becomes more critical, till the sixteenth part of a kernel of pepper, present or lacking in the stew, condemns the dish. Anything but a man finding fault with his dinner, like a dog growling over a bone! Next him comes he who cannot eat this, that, or the other thing because he never tasted it, and like an overgrown baby dares not make the experiment. Teach the boys that whatever dish appears upon your table is fit for their consumption, but never force upon a child what is still repugnant to him after a fair test. There's nothing like a long

course of boarding to banish whims, but these little wrinkles are disposed of much more easily while one is young. I recall my own struggles with olives, and my throes over mustard sandwiches, and speak feelingly. Some day, you know, some woman will have to get up warm meals for this embryo man, and you will greatly simplify matters for her if you teach him to eat what other people do, without putting too fine a point upon it.

I am sure there are many wives who would be exceedingly grateful to their husbands' mothers had the latter taught them a consideration for the feelings of others which would keep them from making their wives' mistakes, blunders and failures a subject for their wit before company. It sounds smart, and sometimes there's truly a good joke at the wife's expense, but few think how the poor victim feels as she sits at the head of her table, while her husband "takes off" her mistakes when she was an inexperienced housekeeper, for the amusement of their guests. Again, a man sometimes expresses his esteem and admiration for a lady by saying he shall choose her for No. 2, or that he has his eye on her for his second, says so in his wife's presence, and thinks no harm. It is only a jest, but 'tis an ill one. The wife may smile, nor feel one jealous thought; she may *know* her husband loves her dearly, yet his idle words about that solemn parting when one shall be taken and the other left, send a thrill of pain through her heart. Would a husband think it kind and true in his wife to tell him she had his successor selected, and enumerate his good qualities?

Above all, mothers, don't educate family tyrants, of the type that must dictate about things indoors as well as out—superintend the groceries and buy the darning-needles and shoe-buttons. It is not the province of the husband to usurp the wife's jurisdiction in the house. Fancy a husband "snooping" round the pantry and asking what became of the remnants of yesterday's roast! There are a few—I hope only a few—meddlesome men who seem to relish managing soap and starch, but they need to be sent about their business with the proverbial flea in their ear.

Did you ever know a boy who was not proud of being a boy and inclined to pity and patronize girls? Nearly all girls will acknowledge they wish they were boys, but I never knew a boy who would willingly be a girl, and I've asked dozens, just out of curiosity. There is a moral in the story of the small boy, who on being introduced into his first pair of pants was at first overcome with delight, then burst into tears. Asked the reason, he said it was because he was so sorry for his mamma, she could never wear pants! No more stinging contemptuous epithet than "girl-baby" can be applied to a boy; and how angrily he resents it! This is the earliest manifestation of that feeling of superiority over sisters, sweethearts, wives; the idea "It must be as I say, I must have what I want, because I am a man." The feeling is perfectly instinctive; it is an integral part of the difference in the disposi-

tion of the sexes. It is charmingly illustrated by that great student of human nature, George Eliot, in her Maggie and Tom Tulliver. Tom knew Maggie was the brightest, the quickest, much his superior, but he insisted his ideas and his ways were right, simply because they were his and he was a boy. Dear ladies, some of you no doubt want to vote, and though I myself have no such aspirations, yet I will tell you by what means it will come, if ever it does. Not by petitions and remonstrances; not by suffrage planks in State constitutions, but by conquering this idea of one sex's superiority, and by educating your sons, and thus your sons' sons, to regard their sisters and their sister's friends as their equals in all respects. Men govern the nation, but women educate the men, and here's your opportunity. It took only about a generation after women became convinced of their need of equal educational rights before colleges and universities opened their doors to them, and the same will be—must be—true in other things when women begin at the right place to bring them about. Archimedes, when he made his famous proposition to move the earth, did not intend to place himself on the fulcrum, but to take the long end of the lever.

And now, about one thing more a mother can do for her sons, the most important point of all—she can educate them to a correct view of married rights to the purse. The chief cause of unhappiness, in thousands of homes, is the money question. Women in the farming districts are as truly prisoners of poverty as in the city's slums. Many of them, living in apparent comfort, do not see ten dollars a year they can call their own. When Miss Amelia Edwards, in her lecture on the manners and customs of the ancient Egyptians, described the relative financial status of men and women—a complete reversal of our modern methods, the husband being entitled only to his board, clothing and funeral expenses from his wife, I wished this feature of Queen Hatshepsut's time could prevail in this age for a year—just long enough to make some nineteenth century husbands squirm under the conditions they impose upon their faithful consorts. A practical test in the way of asking for five dollars and getting one; or the experience of being in a strange town at five minutes of train time and the excursion tickets and every cent of money in the wife's pocket and she heaven knows where, would cure some men at least of their propensity to consider the aggregate farm profits their exclusive property, and keep their wives practically paupers. I do not admit a man is generous because he provides a comfortable living for his family. That is a duty he assumes voluntarily—of choice—when he takes upon himself his marriage vows. It is a simple obligation, not a special merit. Is a husband *generous* when he allows his wife food when she is hungry, medicine when she is sick, furnishes a house to live in and clothes to wear? The Southerner did as much as that for his slaves before the war, and appropriated the fruits of their toil as unjustly and

selfishly as many a husband profits by the work of his wife's hands and brain.

Now marriage is a co-partnership—it is much more than that, but the great trouble is in too many homes it is much less than that. It is made a business affair so far as the toil goes, but that relation ceases when the distribution of profits comes in; it is as if one partner balanced the books and deposited the surplus to his own private account. But in business the man who handles the money does not regard it as his because he handles it, nor talk of "giving" it to the other. Each draws his share by right, not through kindness. Every son ought to be taught that his mother's daily tasks in the economy of the family co-partnership are just as essential, just as vital, and worth just as much as the father's work on the farm or in the workshop. Let the wife become unable to perform her part, and the husband soon discovers by what it costs him to buy the services of a housekeeper, that her labor was worth a salary; or if he thinks woman's work is "nothing" and attempts to fill the void himself, temporarily, he learns that he had been enjoying the fruit of constant care, toil and thoughtfulness, without adequate comprehension of the fact, and that much his philosophy never dreamed of goes to bring about those results he so appreciates. He gets at last an idea that though "his money" may buy the raw material, the conversion of those ingredients into a shape adapted to the requirements of the family is quite another thing.

Any woman who cannot have a postage stamp without asking for it should make a strong point of educating her boys into broader beliefs and thus earning the everlasting gratitude of their wives that are to be. And I would advise every girl to ascertain her lover's views upon this important matter, before she pledges herself to accept the situation of wife, with all the subordinate positions which are included in it.

The happiest homes I know, or ever have known, in town or country, have been those where the wife's property rights are acknowledged and respected. The marriage tie does not destroy or abrogate the personal rights; and no home can be truly happy, no wife thoroughly content, who is smarting under a sense of her husband's injustice. The wife of a Detroit millionaire once told a servant in her employ that she envied her—yes, *envied* her, the privilege of earning and spending her wages as she pleased. What a commentary on the character of a man who makes his wife the mistress of an elegant mansion, yet so dependent upon him as to be covetous of the wages of her cook!

I have heard of men who say it makes a wife "too independent" to have money of her own, but to what condition of mendicancy does a man wish to reduce the woman he vowed to love and honor? Does he think to increase her affection and esteem for him by making her a dependent upon his pleasure? Other husbands say their wives can always have money by asking for it. But why compel them to ask? Only a practical experience could con-

vince them what a trial it is to a sensitive woman to ask for the money she feels should be shared with her without being asked for.

What I have written is not for the purpose or with the idea of antagonizing the sexes; that would be unwise and foolish, for the interests of both sexes are identical. I only beg for that thoughtful consideration which will make these interests truly identical and promote domestic happiness. One way of winning this is through the mother's influence in presenting these matters in a proper light. A man must pass his prime—perhaps have children of his own about him, before he can comprehend the full extent of his mother's influence upon his life. May not a man who has come to fifty years, looking backward, realize that what his mother taught him about the property and domestic rights of women, her hints as to what is due to womanhood, have made or marred his married happiness?

THE MINISTER'S DEPARTURE.

I have a large bunch in my throat and it aches and pains, and I must have vent somewhere, so come to the HOUSEHOLD. First, let me tell Grandpa he was wrong entirely when he thought I had an angelic disposition. He does not know me; perhaps it is just as well. I do not think any one was any better or wiser for having my acquaintance. I have the largest nose—one of the thin slim kind, the greenest eyes and the longest tongue, and temper—well, the least said the better, but I will say I never held a grudge against a person in my life. I am like gun powder touched by a match, all in a flash, and say and do things I am ashamed of, then repent at my leisure.

But to go back to the bunch: I think it is all on account of the farewell sermon of the minister. I haven't been a church goer very many years, and if I am obliged to go through with these harrowing feelings every time a minister leaves I believe I will not go any more. I do not think I will ever go through such a trying ordeal again, for no minister can take the place of this one. I think he would stand against the world for piety; and when I saw those old people with silvery locks and bowed heads feeling so badly, I wondered if they had not planned for that same minister to preach their funeral sermon; and now he was to go miles away because some were dissatisfied. He was too clean a man, too pure, that was the trouble. I believe some people get in the way of going to church and it becomes a habit; a sort of second nature, and they do not like their sins preached to them, but I do. I want them to preach right to the ground if it is done in a kind way. If a church can not work together in unity better not work at all. When I called on that pastor in his home a few days since, and saw the wife tired out with over exertion from washing and dressing the new baby, and heard them tell how they were trying to get away as soon as possible, I was thankful I was not a minister's wife, or my husband a minister to

be ordered around the country according to the likes and dislikes of people. What are the social qualities of a minister? They are not to be taken into consideration. I had rather hear one good sermon from the pulpit than have three social visits. Let him be distant, dignified and refined. As soon as a minister gets down level with his people, they lose respect. And how every move is watched, and if he does step out of the path of righteousness he better look for another place right away. Still he is but a human being, same as ourselves. If a minister is a good singer I think it helps keep up a church. This minister was good, true, kind; a good speaker and a fine singer, and now he is going away, where in all probability we will never see him again, and my heart is broken and I know I am going to get wicked and bad.

RUTH.

ADVICE.

From my earliest recollection I have always been the recipient of much good advice from my friends and relatives. Whether they discerned in my case peculiar need or not, I know I have a large quantity of the commodity on hand, and why should I be stingy with it? I will not. I hereby extend it freely, with both hands, to all the HOUSEHOLD. Much of it you will find just as good as new, for I never used it a particle myself. First the warm weather advice. In all the cases where the mind influences the body none are more apparent than a calm, cheerful mental state for keeping cool. Just a little accession of fret and worry raises the temperature. Don't worry about anything. How can it be helped? As it does no good and immense hurt, fight against it with every weapon you have at hand. Fill your mind with other things so that your trouble will have its edge dulled by being kept in the background (possibly that metaphor is mixed). Work, especially work you like, is a great help, and here too is the missionary field for good entertaining novels that lift you up out of your own worry and care. Especially never think of your troubles in the night. I do not know what there is in night air that magnifies and distorts anything that troubles, but we all know that it does. When you can't sleep nights for "something on your mind," turn up the light and go to reading till you have other ideas in the foreground, or none at all, and can drop to sleep when the light goes out. In all times of trouble remember the words that have comforted the stricken hearts of humanity for eighteen hundred years, "Let not your heart be troubled." We each know our own favorite words of cheer from the Master. Keep them in mind.

You mustn't think this exhausts my stock of advice. I have much more which I will send you, for it may fit some of your cases if it never did mine.

Ella R. Wood, please tell us what will contribute more to our happiness than working for the comfort of "m'husband" and feeling that we are succeeding? Before we tear down any edifice, let us have

another, much better one, ready to put right up in its place.

PIONEER.

HULDAH PERKINS.

INTELLECTUAL EQUALITY.

How are the learned men, the doctors and the divines, who have so strenuously insisted that woman's weaker physique and more delicate organization, not to mention the quality of the gray matter of her brain, quite unfit her for the pursuit of the higher and more abstruse sciences, demanding higher mental endowments, going to get round the announcement recently made that Miss Phillippa Fawcett, by four hundred marks, outstripped in mathematics the Senior Wrangler of the University of Cambridge? The senior wrangler is the student who passes the best examination in mathematics. Miss Fawcett was 400 marks ahead of him. Last year a young woman was entitled to the highest classical honors in the same university, but was not eligible to receive them because of her sex. At our own Harvard, Miss Helen Reed won the prize, in competition with the male students, for the best metrical translation of an ode of Horace.

In the examination in which Miss Fawcett won this honor, sixteen other young women took minor honors, and no woman failed to pass the examination with credit, whereas six young men were "plucked," that is, failed to pass.

Miss Fawcett is the daughter of the late postmaster-general of England—the blind man who was so celebrated for his mental endowments, and scarcely less well known through the devotion of his wife and children to him, his wife going everywhere with him and being tenderly referred to as his "eyes."

But what think you a London newspaper said of Miss Fawcett? Why, that on the whole, young women should be expected to do that sort of a thing, as they have nothing to divert them and can fasten upon their work "the attention and concentration which young men dissipate over their games and their pleasures," that is, over rowing, cricket, wine parties and gambling hells! Now isn't that an exceedingly small hole to crawl out of?

HOW TO TRIM A HAT.

For trimming hats the velvet or silk rosettes are much in vogue. They are easily made—after one knows how. You must conclude how large a rosette you want, and widen or narrow your material to suit the size. The rosette most fancied is just about the size of a rose, and the material, cut on the bias, is folded to be an inch wide. The strip is then gathered and drawn into shape, it being fastened in that way on a circle of stiff net. Sew it securely and do not attempt to plait it to shape—it must be gathered. One, two or three rosettes are used, and the number usually decides the size. An eighth of a yard of velvet, cut on the bias, will make one medium-sized rosette, and this seems to be that best liked. Amateurs usually err in over-trimming a hat or a bonnet; so

as straw ones are not so troublesome to arrange as those of velvet, do not commit this fault. If you cannot see the really good styles in any other way, then look at them in the milliner's window. Read her part and, marking it, learn and outwardly imitate. Chapeaux "just tossed" together always look what they are, and the one to which proper consideration and time has been shown is the one that approaches the nearest to being "a love of a bonnet."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

If wafers are one of the items of the bill of fare for dinner, when should they be passed and with what? Will our kind, never-failing, all-knowing Editress please give her mind to this weighty matter? (And do not dare to scratch out one of the above adjectives.) Will she also tell us what is the proper thing now days in pillow covers. Are they shams or cases? Any hints thankfully received.

POLLY.

Wafers of any description do not properly belong on the dinner table. The name wafer is sometimes incorrectly applied to the thin water crackers which are served with soups. Wafers belong on the lunch table. If served at dinner, it would seem as if the proper place for them would be after pie or pudding, or with the after dinner coffee. The plain, hem stitched linen pillow-slip, with drawn work above the hem, or the hem-stitching alone, seems to be the most "elegantly correct" thing in pillow coverings at date. Pillow shams are still used by a great many people, because they are convenient and make a bed look nice. I suppose it is the reaction after the elaborate ornamentation of the sham which sent us back to the plain slip.

THE CARE OF THE HAIR.

The first and most important requisite for preserving the health and attractiveness of the hair, says *Good Housekeeping*, is that it shall be kept scrupulously clean, yet in many cases this is not by any means an easy task. There is nothing for which dust has a greater affinity than a thick head of hair, especially when slightly damp or oily. The flying particles lodge indiscriminately among the most attractive tresses or the unkempt shock of the careless laborer, and once lodged they cling with greatest persistence. Especially when traveling, the exposure to dust necessitates constant care in keeping the head and scalp clean. The face would tell its own story after a week or so of exposure, but the scalp is covered and the hair is a partner in untidiness. Usually, hair which is brushed for a few minutes night and morning will require comparatively little extra care to preserve it in beauty and cleanliness. The brush is very much more efficient than the comb, but of course a time comes when neither will meet the requirements; and at reasonable intervals, depending upon circumstances, a careful washing of the hair and scalp is necessary. This will be

greatly assisted if a little ammonia or borax is added to the water; which should be merely warm, neither hot nor cold. Another very excellent application in this connection is an egg thoroughly beaten and well rubbed into the roots of the hair, which, of course, must be immediately and carefully rinsed, else the last condition will be worse than the first. It is a mistake to suppose that any hair dressing, pomade, or other application of that sort, will cleanse the scalp. They merely add another element of vexation, attracting and holding the dust and the dirt, which a dry brush would very generally remove.

Promiscuous washing and frequent wetting of the hair is very detrimental, especially sea bathing, unless the salt water should be carefully washed out of the hair with fresh, soft water, and the hair carefully dried. Keeping the hair damp has an especially injurious effect, not only rendering it brittle and rough, but causing a disagreeable odor, which is annoying to every one, and which can be easily prevented. When the head is to be washed, warm soft water with castile soap should be used. The hair should be immediately dried. An occasional shampoo, with a vigorous rubbing of the scalp with the finger ends, not only removes dirt and dandruff, but assists the circulation and promotes a healthy condition. As soon as the hair has been dried it should be carefully inspected. The broken ends should be clipped to promote the growth, and this can generally be as well attended to at home as at the hands of a professional hair-dresser.

For adults, as well as children, a universal motto should be "more brush, less comb." Gentleness and care in the use of the proper implements will make all the difference in the world in the condition of the hair. The brush should be fitted with natural colored bristles, and it need not, for ordinary use, be very expensive. It should be firm enough to penetrate through the hair to the scalp, and not so harsh as to leave a smart following its use. This is one reason why the brush is better than the comb—especially the "fine tooth comb," which should be pretty much relegated to oblivion. Its excessive use often leads to serious diseases of the scalp, the skin being broken and particles of poisonous dust being pressed into the wound, causing soreness and sometimes serious results. A rubber comb is best, as the softness of its teeth is its recommendation. Any comb should be used very little except for parting the hair, but whether a comb or a brush be used, surely no wearer of long hair need be told that they should begin operations at the ends, and not near the roots of the hair, as by the latter method it is very easy to break and tear away the new hairs with a great detriment to the whole. Above all, do not fear to use the brush too generously.

There is another consideration in connection with the use of the hair-brush, which, though it may scarcely need mention, should not be overlooked. The brush should be kept clean. It gives one a

shudder to see the brushes and combs that are sometimes supplied at places of public resort. No one should ever think of using a public hair brush, any more than a public tooth brush, unless it becomes a matter of absolute necessity; but the fact remains that the individual article requires to be properly cared for, else it becomes an instrument of danger rather than a delight. If the case is not very aggravated the bristles may be washed in lukewarm water, to which a few drops of ammonia can be added. This will clear away the accumulated dust and dirt as by magic. The bristles can be rinsed in pure water, and allowed to dry in an airy place; the brush should not be exposed to the sun; nor should the back of it be wet at any time. Soda and soap soften the bristles, and if the back of the brush be of ivory it will turn yellow by their application. For general use it is better economy to buy a cheap brush, and, after using it for a reasonable time, throw it into the fire and start afresh.

Dandruff is probably the most prevalent affection of the scalp, as well as a source of annoyance. It should be born in mind that dandruff pertains to scalp and not to the hair, except as it becomes mingled with it. The most natural method of removing it is with the comb and brush, but the comb should be carefully used. Part the hair, and an operator will soon acquire the faculty of lifting the scales without scattering them through the hair. When this has been done the brush will remove the stray particles. It is better, however, to prevent the accumulation than to submit to the necessity of scraping it from the skin, and fortunately there are simple remedies which, in the majority of cases, are effective.

An occasional shampoo with soap and water, or borax and water, or some simple mixture of that kind, once in two or three weeks, will often be found a necessity. A very good shampoo liquid for general use may be made as follows: Carbonate of ammonia, one drachm; carbonate of potassium, one drachm; water, four ounces; tincture of cantharides, one drachm; alcohol, four ounces; rum, one and a one-half pints. Dissolve the carbonates in the water; shake well before using, moistening the scalp until a lather forms. Wash in cool water and rub dry. For a permanent removal of dandruff it is better to take borax, half a teaspoonful; common sulphur, one heaping teaspoonful; pour over them one pint of boiling water. When cool, pour into a bottle; agitate frequently for three or four days, then strain. Moisten the scalp with this thoroughly three or four times a week. It is one of the most reliable preparations known for permanently removing dandruff.

Most vegetables are better cooked in granite or porcelain ware than in iron. This hot weather, when cream is plenty and butter so low-priced there's no money in it, don't be saving of the cream in cooking vegetables, which are much improved by its use.