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## THE HOUSEHOLD---Supplement.

### THE WORLD.

BY CLARA BELLE SOUTHWELL.

'Tis the easiest thing in the world, dear,  
To make a mistake you will find;  
And men are not apt to forget, dear,  
For the world is so very unkind.  
It may not remember the good that you do,  
Or think of the efforts you make  
To show yourself noble and worthy and true,  
But it never forgets a mistake.  
It is easy to make a misstep, dear,  
From your path as you journey along,  
And fall from the way of the right, dear,  
Into the pathway of wrong.  
But, oh! it is harder to try to step back,  
And men are so chary to aid;  
The world will not help you to gain your old  
track,  
But the thought of your slip will not fade.  
It is easy to speak words unkind, dear,  
When all of the world is awry,  
But you never can call them a-back, dear,  
No matter how much you may try;  
And if you speak kindly and gently again,  
To ease the remorse of your mind,  
Your words to the world are all spoken in vain  
It remembers the speeches unkind.  
MARSHALL.

### THE SUMMER GIRL'S GOWNS.

The summer girl is of two types, one all fluff and feathers, a whirl of mist and muslin, too dainty and delicate for any earthly use, so that you regard her dubiously while wondering if there's anything of her but clothes. The other type is trim and slim. There's so uncertainty about her. You'll find her in the blue serge skirt that is inevitable and the shirt waist that is kaleidoscopic. When she's a little more "fixed up," you will discover her still in the blue serge skirt and apparent shirt waist, to which she has added an Eton jacket.

The Eton suit was described in the HOUSEHOLD of May 20. It has been the success of the season and quite superseded, among young people, the blazer suit which was the correct thing last year, and is still worn by those who feel the *chic* little jacket is a trifle "too young" for them. Suits have been made up not only in the indispensable blue serge, but in white and white-and-blue striped duck, percale, and chambrery; and may be bought at very reasonable figures at the mark-down sales which our merchants always hold in July.

But the Eton suit has its limitations, even among the young people. The high-shouldered girl must avoid it, and

the round-shouldered one stoutly deny herself. That jacket back is the crucial test of the figure. It should be cut without side-form seams, and on slender forms may be cut in one piece. Then it must be exactly right for length; it mustn't round either up or down *when on*, and it mustn't pull up. And the skirt must not "sag" and should be attached to a wide belt of the material or worn with a girdle. Those who pin their skirt on and trust the jacket to hide the band never had a rear view of themselves or they wouldn't do it.

It is possible to vary the Eton suit by using a variety of waistcoats. Make tight fitting waists of silesia and cover the fronts with silk or lawn of different colors and your one suit will be suitable for almost any needs. A yard of silk will make the full front and collar for the waistcoat.

The sleeveless jackets worn over shirt waists are not inappropriately called "monkey jackets" from their resemblance to the attire of the monkey that travels with the hand-organ. Don't you be pointed out as "the girl in the monkey-jacket."

Shirt waists have been the fad of the season. They are so comfortable these stifling days! They are made up in more ways than one can count—with tucks; with pleats; plain; with ruffles down the front; with square collar and cuffs edged with inch wide pleatings of the goods or outlined with white braid; in short, individual fancy sets the mode to its liking. Ready made, you can buy them for 39, 59, 69, 89 and 99 cents. Merchants have discovered the average woman thinks ninety-nine cents a good deal less than a dollar, but it makes those of us to whom "time is money" wonder whether we receive a full equivalent as we wait for that odd penny to come through the Circumlocution Office. At least women are not further out of the way than was our Board of Education when its members elected a treasurer believing that the four and five-sixteenths per cent offered as interest in its deposit was greater than four and one-half per cent!

One of the prettiest wash gowns I have seen was worn on the street by one type of the summer girl. It was of pale blue chambrery; skirt gored front and side and slightly full, back straight, gathered full to a belt. A Spanish

flounce was set on just below the knee, forming the lower portion of the skirt. The waist was plain, close fitting, and trimmed with white cotton guipure, set on to form points meeting at the neck and separating below. Belt, collar and cuffs were covered with the lace. A wide-brimmed sailor with band of blue ribbon and tan gloves completed a very pretty, simple yet stylish costume.

A summer girl of the "fluffy" type wore a sprigged organdy muslin all a-foam with ruffles and ribbons. It had three lace-edged ruffles round the full skirt; the sleeves consisted of a series of superimposed ruffles with the uppermost one extending around the shoulders; all were lace-edged. The yoke was of lace, the material being cut away under it. Girdle, stock collar, the rosettes that were set among the shoulder ruffles, and wristlets were of soft reseda green silk, and the wide white Leghorn hat was trimmed with lace tangled in sprays of mignonette.

### LET US BE JUST.

Few things would tempt me this hot day to make the effort of a reply to the many things that have been said on the woman question, but some of them are so unjust that the spirit moves me to make answer. In all of these discussions the conservative view is always that of the duty of self-repression and self-sacrifice on the part of the wife and mother; and even the girl is censured because she does not marry when she is not allowed to take the initiative or permit it to be known that she cares in the least for the young man she hopes to win. If he suspected that she was trying to "catch him" he would be off in a trice. She must keep up the little deception of not caring whether he proposes or not; and if he does propose must not accept him too readily or he might repent his choice. She would not be so valuable if too easily "caught." The sacredness of the marriage relation and the interests at stake would suggest the propriety of allowing the one who is the most spiritual and who has the quickest perceptions to have at least an equal choice in the life partnership instead of taking some one who offers, or going her lone way through life. The advancement of the race has been greatly hindered by this relic of the barbaric



practice of capturing the bride and carrying her off despite the struggles of the victim and the resistance of her friends—feigned or real.

Again, George and others point to the supposed unwillingness of girls to assume the cares of a family as a reason for the indifference of young men, and the fact that girls are becoming so largely self-supporting as a reason for this condition. It is not suggested that it is possible the club and other influences, the freedom from family cares and expenses on the part of the young man have anything to do with it. If any reference is made to a failure on his part the reason given is that wives are becoming so expensive that young men cannot assume the support of a family. Not a hint of the vices now so common and so expensive—cigars, and beer, and gambling in its multifarious forms; betting on cards, on horse racing, on bicycling, on base ball games, on elections, enough being squandered in these ways to support a small family in comfort by many a bachelor, who cannot afford the expense of a family.

George also thinks that the girls may be responsible for all these vices. This after all is not so monstrous as an assertion made by an eminent divine (who is also editor of a popular religious weekly) in these words: "For any sin committed anywhere, at any time, by any man, some woman is responsible;" to which I replied: "If that is true, then for any good done anywhere, at any time, by any man, some woman is responsible and should have the reward. How many men would be willing to accept that theory?" The reverend doctor did not say. The men—and the number is not small—who will shirk the responsibility of wrong-doing, casting the blame on the wife or mother, are not so willing to forego the rewards of right-doing. This, by the way, is one of the most cowardly things of which any man can be guilty.

Women are not—as a class—responsible for the vices of men, but men are responsible for the vices of boys. The boy learns to smoke and drink because he thinks it manly, the father's example outweighing the mother's teaching in shaping the future of the sons. But in all this the father is as secure from blame as though he had no existence; and that notwithstanding the fact that he is also responsible for the laws that make it possible for the boy to acquire these habits. Again, if a boy goes wrong and his mother is a society woman who spends her days entertaining and being entertained and her nights at card parties or balls, leaving her children in the care of servants; or if she is one of the many who spend seven days of the week within the four walls of her home without a thought of the temptations of the outside world for her children, being too weary and worn to think of anything but the ever-recurring problem, how shall the family be

clothed and fed, no question arises about her failure to perform her whole duty. But if perchance she is a woman who cares what the moral atmosphere about her home is, and goes out, or calls her neighbors in to discuss some method of improving their environment, and any member of her family is morally delinquent the conclusion is reached at once that she has neglected them and is responsible for their ruin. This is manifestly unjust. A woman who cares enough about public morals to take an active interest in advancing them is likely to care enough about the private morals of her own home to do all she can to advance them. But like all mothers, the progressive woman is handicapped by custom and law and the family suffers in consequence.

The marvel is not that girls are becoming less anxious to marry, but rather that under the restrictions which that relation brings they can be prevailed upon to assume the responsibilities and cares of a family. The time is coming—and that right speedily—when intelligent and refined girls will demand in the man who seeks their hand in marriage the purity of heart and life, the mental, moral, and physical development which he demands of her, and more; for women are taking the lead in the progress of the world and will before long be the ones to make the standard for the home as well as for society, and this despite the conservatives who would hold them back.

The hope of the future for the race lies in the growing intelligence and independence of women. The self-supporting and self-respecting girl will not be a menial of the man she marries; will not pander to his every whim; will not through servile fear stamp cowardice and every form of moral degeneracy upon her children, but will both demand and command respect and the consideration that is her due. Just how much this last means to long-suffering wives and mothers let the sad hearts which do not all speak out even through the columns of the HOUSEHOLD answer. It is as true now as in the dawn of the race that the son of the bond-woman cannot be heir with the son of the free woman.

IONIA.

MRS. R. M. KELLOGG.

#### A REPLY TO GEORGE.

I am glad to have been the means of calling out so excellent a letter as the one from George in the HOUSEHOLD of July 22nd. I agree with him in theory, however we might disagree as to methods. In answer to his first question, I say unreservedly there can be no more noble a destiny, no greater good done for mankind than the giving to the world a child whose good work has been to forward a nation's destiny, or make men better and thus happier. This is a subject to which I cannot do justice through the point of a pen. Thoughts crowd fast and furious, tumbling over

one another until they are well jumbled together.

Heredity and pre-natal influence make a hobby that I used to take out for an airing quite often; and am none the less a believer in them to-day. But at the same time I yield several more points to environment, now, and to associations in early youth. I am fully persuaded that a better development of the body and mind of the mother would be of the greatest advantage to the children. And the development of mind comes with years, healthful associations and occupations. Very young parents give their children just the peculiar characteristics of their families for no one knows how many generations, modified or intensified by their circumstances and associations.

Years of study, observation and experience, combined with a naturally strong will power, or as Thomas Dixon calls it, "backbone," can scarcely fail to transmit many strong, desirable traits in the offspring, thus creating the nucleus of a nature which with proper training and associations will produce a character that will make its mark in the world. And may not the employment of girls in business, and the associations that necessarily accompany the same be a means of education, a means of broadening their minds and natures that will be a blessing to future generations?

I cannot foresee the effect upon the generations to come of a woman's feeling a little more independent. If every woman was sure to find in her husband a manly man, a considerate friend, companion and adviser her dependence would no doubt be very pleasant; but when the case is the reverse of this, it is a vastly different matter.

I verily believe that what makes nine-tenths of the sly, weak-minded, and no-moral-stamina people, is the brutal, inconsiderate, domineering treatment of men over their wives, who suffer in silence rather than quarrel until their spirits are broken and they cower in fear whenever anything goes wrong with them.

The crying need of the age is that girls and young men be better educated and that not in books alone.

Let's talk of something else. But first I want to say to George I was just a little disappointed in the last paragraph of his letter. He asks if the "agitation of the woman suffrage question," and the "choosing a business to make her independent of any one," how far are these things responsible for the young men's preference for a "good cigar," a glass of beer, the "opera" and "clothes," instead of the sacrifice of these things necessary to build a home. It appears to me that the opposite state of affairs is the true one. I fear it will take fully one generation of educated mothers to rear sons who will not cry at every complication between the sexes, "Eve did give me the apple!"

ALBION.

M. E. H.



## GOING TO BE MARRIED.

A young lady who is to be married next October asks for information on sundry matters of etiquette for the occasion.

The first question is, will it be too late for a flower wedding? Not if the bride will be content with autumn flowers, or chooses to spend money for others. Florists make any flower seasonable. One may have tulips and hyacinths in November, sweet peas in May and roses the year round, by paying the price. But chrysanthemums and asters are seasonable in October, and either may be used as decorations, but do not combine them. Better a few of one variety than a union of both, unless different rooms are differently decorated. As the bride's gown is to be cream in color, the pale yellow chrysanthemums would be suitable adornments for the room in which the ceremony is held, using, as far as possible, the plants in preference to cutting the bloom. Another color in the same flower might beautify the dining room. If frost has not destroyed it, the ever beautiful golden rod mingled with autumnal foliage could be employed. Fill the corners of the rooms with the plants, or great jars with the cut branches; stone crocks may be substituted if draped in cheap green muslin or tissue paper. The bride's bouquet should be roses; or if these are not easily obtainable a few large, long-stemmed, creamy chrysanthemums. Tie these with yards and yards of narrow satin ribbon in long ends, and gather them loosely at intervals into knots around one or two blossoms, making what is called a "shower bouquet."

The bride should wear mousquetaire gloves the color of her gown, and the groom's gloves should match her; white kid slippers or shoes, and hose to match are required; the silk-plated hose are less expensive than silk and answer every purpose.

At an evening wedding the groom should wear a black suit, the coat a frock in cut; a white tie, and no jewelry unless a little pearl stud. At a day wedding he may wear a black frock coat with light trousers and white vest, also white four-in-hand tie.

It is rather early to advise regarding a going-away gown, but "our girl" cannot go far out of the way if she selects a brown, in either the yellow or chestnut tones, according to which will be most becoming. Dahlia and Russian green will also be stylish this fall, but brown promises to be in the lead. Don't get gray; leave that for the spring bride. Plain colors, they tell us, are to be the mode, and velvet and satin used for trimmings and combinations. Suppose a chestnut brown serge or hop-sacking is chosen—the first will give most service, the second be the "newest";—make it with a gored skirt four yards wide, a habit waist that is single-breast-

ed, and mutton-leg sleeves, very full at top and quite tight to the elbow. Or, have a long coat with the new full back called "umbrella," lapping to the left in front. Match the brown in felt for a hat, and have it trimmed with satin rosettes and quills. Tan shoes and gloves matching the gown complete the toilette.

There is, of course, plenty of time to wait for new fall materials and styles.

As for refreshments, at a sit-down supper more substantial viands may be offered than where refreshments are passed. One may have consomme, roast turkey, fillet of veal, vegetables, and all the concomitants of a square meal. But lighter refreshments are in better taste. Oysters, either scalloped or pate, salads, cold meats and biscuit, to be followed with cake and fresh or canned fruit, and this again with ice cream served with sponge or fancy cakes, concluding with nuts and bonbons, would be quite as substantial a menu as would be desirable.

In better taste would be a supper served at small tables, about which guests could break up into groups of four, six or more. Serve first oysters, then salad and sandwiches daintily made; cake and fruit to follow, ice cream or fruit ice with angels' food or macaroons. Such variations as expedience may suggest may be made, but the idea should be to avoid heaviness, haste and confusion, in favor of daintiness, ease and order.

BEATRIX.

## A PEACEFUL ENEMY.

I have endeavored to give readers of the HOUSEHOLD a rest from my prosy pen, but for fear of its becoming rusty I shall have to take it up occasionally to air it.

Being in a don't-know-what-to-do sort of a mood, and sufficiently backed by a fit of laziness, I take from the shelf HOUSEHOLDS which have been carefully laid away, for what purpose I know not unless as being too highly prized to convey to the flames.

Strange that the articles which I have read and re-read should hold the self-same interest they did when they first met my gaze! It seems as though I was holding a sort of reunion with all those faithful correspondents whose untiring pens furnish something new with each spioy contribution.

I find some who have only dared venture once; they have "knocked at the door," and when widely opened by our 'hostess,' merely stepped one foot over the threshold, handing her, with trembling fingers, a neat-looking manuscript, and with the other foot backed out, too utterly prostrated from the effect of the hospitality received to ever rally.

But horrors! I look up from the labyrinth of papers to find a carriage driving up to the gate! Here I sit, literally 'snowed under,' with the house

all confusion, and just on account of a prolonged lazy fit!

I encircle the papers in my arms, and hurl them into the closet, then a very uncontrollable enemy confronts me, and seizing a duster, I hurriedly pass over a few articles, in order that they may at least see a few reflections in the genuine polish.

I rush to the mirror, pass a comb through those inevitable 'bangs,' don a clean apron, and I am ready for callers, with a countenance as serene and placid as though nothing ever ruffled it. But on ushering them into the parlor, and raising a window shade, a sight which usually bespeaks a housekeeper's disinclination to work (in summer), again confronts me.

After sweeping and dusting that room a week previous, the door was closed on a scene of spotless purity; no one had entered the sacred place where those rites had been performed. Yet into every conceivable place, where dust could find lodgment, there it was. Such a peaceful enemy! yet so unconquerable!

"Only a fluff evolved from nothing, and arriving it would seem from every where;" and the housekeeper groans, for she knows that light-minded as this enemy might be counted to be, its persistence is eternal, and its presence no less so.

The dust of these modern times has a greater share in mysterious ailments than people dream of.

Do you not think that coughs and throat irritations are oftentimes caused by the stirring up of dust? Life lurks in those floating motes. "Bacteria are the foes we fight, and their name is legion."

Now, dear reader, when you know that you are attacked, periodically, with a fit of laziness, very naturally you would desire some "loop-hole" by which you could make an escape, should you be routed from this lethargy by the arrival of unexpected guests.

So let me argue that it is better to let dust remain stationary than to stir it up, and thus store away portable disease of a dozen varieties; "for common sense does more toward preserving health than has anything which has yet been made up in a pill or mixture."

MT. CLEMENS.

LITTLE NAN.

THE Country Gentleman says: A certain good wife was too hurried one day while canning peaches to pare them. She wiped them with a damp cloth, halved them and dropped them into the boiling syrup. When the canning was done, there was a glassful of surplus juice which when cold, to the lady's surprise, was a firmer jelly than she had ever obtained before from this fruit. Now, when a plentiful peach year occurs, this lady makes this jelly by cutting up the peaches with their skins on, and boiling them to a pulp in water, then straining and treating like any other jelly.



## THAT EDUCATIONAL QUALIFICATION.

I have noticed several times in the **HOUSEHOLD**, as I have in many other of the State papers, rather caustic comments—from ladies generally—upon the educational qualification in the woman's suffrage bill, which I had the honor to introduce in the House during the session of 1893, and which became a law.

The comments above referred to generally allude to the qualification mentioned as an intended slight to the women of our State, in requiring them to read English, while it is not required of the male voter. I think however when the women of Michigan understand the situation their comments on the bill mentioned will be less severe.

It is a shameful fact that in granting any privileges to women, men are selfish and exacting, demanding oftentimes much more than they require of their own sex.

The reason this qualification has never been demanded of the male voter, is because no political party has ever dared to do so. It would require a change of our State constitution that no one believes could be made at the present time, but one which must come sooner or later.

When this bill first came up in the House, it failed to pass by thirteen votes. On making a personal canvass of the members as to their reasons for voting against the bill, the reply was that in granting the ballot to those who had never voted, they felt that as it could be qualified in the bill itself without taking the chances of attempting a constitutional change, it should be done; and that in conferring further suffrage it should be done only under the educational qualification.

While it looked like a selfish discrimination, yet nearly every member said it should be applied to all voters alike.

Not liking to take the responsibility of adding this qualification, I wrote to many of the leading women of the State and also conferred with those who were present in Lansing, and they all said, "Anything to get started."

Some even said it was time such a qualification was made, and that they nailed the day when ignorance would be restricted, in a measure at least, from participation in the law-making of our State.

I inserted the qualification in the bill, and it subsequently became a law.

Without this, the bill never could have passed; and I felt, as did those with whom I conferred, that it would be quite a start towards the universal suffrage which is soon to come.

The right of suffrage rarely comes to a people full and free at first. And this bill is no exception to the general rule.

Dexter.

H. WILF NEWKIRK.

## JELLY.

It never seemed difficult to me—the making of jelly, if one has the fruit juice and sugar. Often a grave mistake is made in adding water. No fruit juice needs it; it only necessitates more boiling, which means strong, dark jelly. One pound of sugar to each pound of juice is the rule, but this year I was obliged to use much more than that, to make it sufficiently sweet, the trouble was probably that the sugar was adulterated. With the currants and gooseberries it jellied almost before the sugar was dissolved and is as delicate as one could wish for, and a fine color. Peach jelly will never be firm, and grape jelly properly made is the same, the juice starting when it is out.

The housewife should never be hurried or flurried when she sets about the task of jelly-making. With the conditions right, nothing but pleasant results need be anticipated. Have the glasses or cups clean and dry. I like the common tumbler—two for five cents; they are thin and light, and can be placed on the table, if one does not wish to turn the contents out in a jelly dish. The fire should be quite brisk; the kettle, scales, sugar, all at hand. Some old jelly makers still insist on squeezing the raw currants in a strong cloth, but it is hard on the wrists, blisters one's hands, and is exasperating to the temper, when the thermometer is playing up in the nineties.

I fill a three gallon jar—stone, with a neck—with the fruit, whether currants, berries or grapes, and place the jar in a kettle of boiling water. This can be done in the early morning. By stirring occasionally the fruit will be cooked sufficiently in three or four hours. I use a jelly bag made of two thicknesses of cheese-cloth, and another made of two thicknesses of five cent muslin; turn the fruit in the bag and hang on a nail to drip. There are times when it is necessary to squeeze it slightly but not hard enough to extract the pulp. When the juice has boiled up well and been thoroughly skimmed add the sugar, and it will be jelly before one imagines; it should never be a long job.

Wild crab-apples make a delicious jelly, having a peculiar flavor natural to them, and form a nice accompaniment to roast turkey and duck. Wild gooseberries—the prickly kind—well repay one for the trouble experienced in gathering them. Huckleberries made up exactly like currant jelly without any squeezing cannot be surpassed for flavor, texture, and color. Green grapes, while not as juicy as most other fruit, make a pleasant jelly, and can be used while perfectly green; they also make delicious preserves and marmalade for tarts and puddings. A variety of jellies in the cupboard is satisfactory, if one has but a few glasses of each, but for a real stand-by I like currant jelly; it is good with anything. Even the little girl

likes it spread on bread and butter, and I must plead guilty to liking the old fashioned tarts on the supper table, with sifted sugar over them. The old fashioned jelly roll is not allowed to dry up at our house; in fact I always calculate to make at least forty pounds of jelly, and do not have very much left over.

BATTLE CREEK.

EVANGELINE.

M. H., of Milford, asks: "Will some one tell me through the **HOUSEHOLD** how to color carpet-rags with black tea, and what to use to set the color?" We should think black tea would be a rather expensive dye for rags, even if only that left over is used, but our columns are open for the experience of any who have tried it.

A CONVENIENT ironing board is six feet long and 14 inches wide, with one end with rounded corners, the other square and a hole in the end to hang it up by. Cover one side smoothly with an old blanket, covered with cotton, tacked securely on the other side, leaving 12 or 15 inches bare at each end. On the square end screw an iron rest for the flatiron and tack a folded cloth on which to wipe the iron.

## Useful Recipes.

**CANNED PLUMS.**—Prick the plums. Have ready a syrup made in the proportion of a scant half pint of water and half a pound of sugar to four quarts of fruit. Dissolve the sugar in the water and let it get warm; put in the plums and heat slowly to the boiling point. Boil slowly five minutes. They will break up if you boil them fast. Skim the plums into the cans, boil the syrup ten minutes and fill up the cans and seal.

**SWEET PICKLED WATERMELON.**—Peel the rinds with a sharp knife that will take off the green skin evenly. Trim off also every trace of the pink flesh of the fruit, because it is too juicy to make a firm, crisp pickle. Then cut the strips of rind into small pieces two to three inches long, and placing them in a large earthen dish, sprinkle them lightly and evenly with salt. Cover the dish and let it stand over night. In the morning drain off the water that will have formed, rinse the rinds in cold water, and cook them in a steamer until a broom splint will readily pierce them. Cooking the rinds by steam is an easy method, as they are less liable to burn than when cooked in the spiced vinegar. When the rinds are tender, take them out carefully with a skimmer, and put them into a stone jar.

Take good cider vinegar for the basis of the pickle. Allow a pound of sugar to a pint of vinegar, and add also half an ounce of stick cinnamon broken into inch pieces, and a half-teaspoonful each of whole cloves and blades of mace. The whole amount of vinegar, sugar and spices used must of course depend on the quantity of rinds to be pickled, but a quart of vinegar is usually sufficient for the rinds of a medium-sized melon. Boil the vinegar, sugar and spices together vigorously half an hour, skimming off the froth, and pour the pickle boiling hot over the rinds. Press the rinds down under the pickle by means of an earthen plate or saucer, fasten the cover on, and tie a cloth over the whole. These pickles will be ready for use in two weeks.—Harper's Bazar.