

# THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

## Joys of Home.

Sweet are the joys of home,  
And pure as sweet; for they,  
Like dews of morn and evening, come  
To wake and close the day.

The world hath its delights,  
And its delusions, too;  
But home to calmer bliss invites,  
More tranquil and more true.

[Sel.]

## Truth the Foundation of Home.

Truth is the only foundation on which it is possible to build a happy home. The husband can not long deceive without at least arousing suspicion; and doubt and fear make for unhappiness in any home. Trust and love can not long rest on a lie. As with the husband so with the wife. No woman can long, even respect the man whom she deceives, even in little things, and respect is one of the great essentials of a real home.

The children are quick to learn, and bright children will certainly know if truth is the foundation or if it is falsehood. They are all great imitators and if falsehood is practiced by the parents, soon the anarchy of falsehood reigns and the home is not a home, only a place to stay when there is no better place—a place of intrigue, of quarrels, of misery and of defeat.

But with truth as the foundation a happy, prosperous home can be built under what might seem the very worst conditions. With truth, a hovel becomes a beautiful fairy land, and without it a palace becomes a loathsome dungeon.

In building a home therefore we should guard it well against this destroyer we call a lie.

Even what some call white lies never should be allowed within the walls of home, for even like small vermin they will multiply and soon destroy the peace and happiness of those who otherwise might enjoy a heaven on earth—a home founded on the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

## Truth.

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.—Bulwer.

Men must love the truth before they thoroughly believe it.—South.

Every violation of truth is a stab at the health of human society.—Emerson.

Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; its publication is a duty.—Mad. de Stael.

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie; a fault which needs it most grows two thereby.—Herbert.

I have seldom known any one who deserted truth in trifles, that could be trusted in matters of importance.—Paley.

General, abstract truth is the most precious of all blessings; without it man is blind, it is the eye of reason.—Rousseau.

There is no fit search after truth which does not, first of all, begin to live the truth which it knows.—Horace Bushnell.

The finest and noblest ground on which people can live is truth; the real with the real; a ground on which nothing is assumed.—Emerson.

Truth and love are two of the most powerful things in the world; and when they both go together they cannot easily be withstood.—Cudworth.

It is not enough that we swallow truth; we must feed upon it, as insects do on the leaf, till the whole heart be colored by its qualities, and show its food in every fibre.—Coleridge.

There are three parts in truth; first, the inquiry, which is the wooing of it; secondly, the knowledge of it, which is the presence of it; and thirdly, the belief, which is the enjoyment of it.—Bacon.

In the discovery of truth, in the development of man's mental powers and privileges, each generation has its assigned part, and it is for us to endeavor to perform our portion of this perpetual task of our species.—Whe-well.

Truth is as much a matter of experience as of speculation.—An honest man will generally find it.—To know it, one must feel it; above all, must live in it.—Then it becomes vital to his spirit—a part of his being.—R. Turnbull.

Fear is not in the habit of speaking truth; when perfect sincerity is expected, perfect freedom must be allowed; nor has any one who is apt to be angry when he hears the truth, any cause to wonder that he does not hear it.—Tacitus.

The study of truth is perpetually joined with the love of virtue; for there's no virtue which derives not its original from truth; as, on the contrary, there is no vice which has not its beginning from a lie. Truth is the foundation of all knowledge, and the cement of all societies.—Cassaubon.

## How to Cook Husbands to Make Them Tender and Good.

A good many husbands are spoiled in the cooking. Some women go about it as if their husbands were bladders, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water; others let them freeze by their carelessness and indifference. Some keep them in a stew by irritating ways and words. Others roast them. Some keep them in pickle all their lives. It cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good managed in this way, but they are delicious when properly treated. In selecting your husband you should not be guided by the silvery appearance, as in buying mackerel, or by the golden tint, as if you wanted salmon. Be sure to select him yourself, as tastes differ. Do not go to market for him, as the best are always brought to your door. It is far better to have none unless you will patiently learn how to cook him. A preserving kettle of the finest porcelain is best, but if you have nothing but an earthenware pipkin, it will do, with care. See that the linen in which you wrap him is nicely washed and mended, with the required number of buttons and strings. Tie him in a kettle by a strong silk cord called comfort, as the one called duty is apt to be weak. They are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since like crabs, and lobsters, you have to cook them while alive. Make a clear steady fire out of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near this as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and fizzes, do not be anxious; some husbands do this till they are quite

done. Add a little sugar in the form of what confectioners call kisses, but no vinegar or pepper on any account. A little spice improves them, but must be used with judgment. Do not stick any sharp instrument into him to see if he is becoming tender. Stir him gently; watch the while lest he lie too flat or close to the kettle and so become useless. You cannot fail to know when he is done. If thus treated, you will find him very digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want, unless you become careless and set him in too cool a place. [Sel.]

## The Bishop's Tar Water.

The endorsement of a nostrum by a clergyman, above all by a bishop, has for hundreds of years been all that was necessary to obtain recognition for such a remedy from a believing public. Bishop Berkeley set all Britain drinking tar water. Supposedly having received benefit from the use of tar water when ill of the colic, he published a work on "The Virtues of Tar Water," on which he said he had bestowed more pains than on any of his productions, and a few months before his death he published his last work, "Further Thoughts on Tar Water." That was in 1753. That tar water had not passed out of favor in rural England in the time of Charles Dickens is made evident in a laughable incident in "Great Expectations," where Pip, by a substitution of tar water in a bottle of wine, gives Uncle Pumblechook, corn chandler and seedsman, opportunity to take a long swig of Bishop Berkeley's cure-all, much to that eminent seedsman's astonishment and disgust.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## A Feat in Shorthand.

Although Henri Blowitz was Paris correspondent of the London Times for thirty years, he never learned to write English. This gap in his acquirements led to the performance of a remarkable shorthand feat on the part of J. G. Alger, one of his colleagues. Every day Blowitz used to dictate his article in French, and Mr. Alger would take it down in shorthand in English. How many are there, even among those perfectly equipped in both languages, capable of such a performance?—London Spectator.

## How He Would Take It.

President Lincoln used to tell a wild and curious story. It was to the effect that he was going down the Mississippi river on a steambent when the pilot announced to the captain that they were out of wood. The captain said, "Well, put into the first wood pile."

The flat bottomed boat was run up to the mud shore, and the captain balled a man who was walking among several piles of wood.

"Will you sell your wood?" he shouted.

"Yes," came the reply.

"For cash?"

"Yes."

"Take wildcat currency?"

"Certainly."

"Well, how will you take it?"

The answer came back without hesitation. "Cord for cord."—New York Times.

## What Would You Do?

"What would you do if you were a millionaire?" was the question propounded to the little boys of an east side school the other day.

The little east siders' answers were interesting. Some of them wrote: "I would have a house with rooms for each kind of use, such as sitting room, bedroom and dining room."

"I would buy banks and be a bank president at a large salary."

"I would live on Fifth avenue in a clean house and buy autos and charters."

"I would be proud of my situation and also glad, and I would own autos and earn money by hiring them out."

"I would feast my peasants; also institute an education school."

"I would buy the subway and get rich by charging 10 cents."—New York Tribune.

## At the Minstrels.

"Mr. Interlocutor, if a baby swallowed a key what would you call it?"

"I don't know, Mr. Bones. What would you call it?"

"A key in a minor."

"Mr. Baker will now oblige with a recitation entitled 'Ragtime.'"

Rags make paper.

Paper makes money.

Money makes banks.

Banks make loans.

Loans make poverty.

Poverty makes rags.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Respect.

Teacher—Elmer, you may define the word "respect." Little Elmer—It's the feeling one kid has for another what can lick him.—Chicago News.

Greatest Garden Invention in the World and a Complete Revolution in Gardening

# GRAVITY HAND CULTIVATOR

This garden implement is far ahead of anything ever before invented for working all conditions of garden ground. It is simple and very easy to operate, but it does its work so well that no owner of a garden can afford to be without it. The price of the machine is most reasonable.

### No Comparison Between the Two Machines.

J. E. HOSMER, Silverton, Oregon:  
This is to certify that the Gravity Hand Cultivator which I bought of you has given the very best of satisfaction. I had a Planet Junior machine in the garden when I bought your machine, but I at once saw that the Gravity Hand Cultivator is way ahead of the old style push machine. In fact, there is no comparison between the old style and your new invention, because yours does so much deeper and finer work and does it so rapidly that it is like comparing the old flail with a modern threshing machine.  
GEO. FLEISCHMAN.

### To Workers Everywhere:

When I saw the first, crudely-made Gravity Hand Cultivator work, I knew that it was built on the right principles and I purchased the first one that was ever sold. I had a large garden on my farm and I was never better satisfied with any purchase. Later I moved to the city, bought the last dozen machines the little factory had on hand and became an agent. I quickly sold the dozen and was much disappointed that there were no more on hand for that year, as I had many calls for them.  
It is a very easy matter to prove that the Gravity Hand Cultivator is the best hand cultivator in the world.  
THOS. SKAIFE.

### To Whom It May Concern:

My neighbor purchased a Gravity Hand Cultivator and I borrowed it until I was ashamed to borrow it any longer, and so I bought one of my own. I can not express in words all this new garden invention will do, but it certainly is the "best ever," and I can most gladly recommend it to anyone who wants to do good and very rapid garden work. It is way ahead of any of the old style machines, and as for comparing it with the hoe, one might as well try to compare an ox cart with an automobile. The work it does is most excellent, and the good part of it is that one can do it so easy and so fast.  
P. N. JACKOBSON.

### To Gardeners Everywhere:

My strawberry ground had not been plowed this spring and was very hard. I expected that it would be impossible to cultivate it by hand, but with the use of the Gravity Hand Cultivator I put it in excellent shape in short order. I consider the machine the very best hand cultivator in the world, and like several others I have heard speak about it, I would not take \$50 for mine if I could not get another.  
It works so easy, so fast and does such good work that it makes gardening a pleasure instead of a drudgery.  
JOSEPH DUNNELLS.

NO HORSE IN THE GARDEN. NO WHEELS IN THE GARDEN

It works easy. A child can use it and tend a big garden. It cultivates deep or shallow. It does very rapid work. There is no loss of time pulling back to get a new start. It is many machines in one and works either side up. It does beautiful work in hard ground where other cultivators will not work at all. Free demonstrations will be given to all interested parties.

INVENTOR AND MANUFACTURER

# J. E. HOSMER

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