PRESENCE OF MIND IN THE HOME.

Much Depends on a Cool Head for Many Small Catastrophies in the Home.

Presence of mind is never more essential than in the home. Small catastrophies which may lead to most grievous results are frequent. Given a cool head and a quick brain and all is well, but the nervous woman or the woman who expends her energies by excitement over slight mishaps may easily bring on dire disaster from sheer nervous. In case of fire it is especially necessary to have some one about who is prepared at a moment's notice and is capable of acting promptly and wisely.

The most convenient and ready way in which to put out a small fire is to smother it in any thick woolen article when it may be at hand. Lace curtains and light window drapery are quite liable to catch fire from gas jets, when the latter are supplied by chains, and for that reason a gas jet near a curtain should always have a globe over it, as the slightest gust of wind may blow the inflammable material against the light, when it will instantly break into a blaze. In such cases the only thing to do is to throw the entire mass of lace and other drapery and smother it with any woolen material at hand.

It is useless to specify or multiply instances, for each case is an emergency of its own and brings its own difficulties, which only coolness and promptness can score. Where there has been such a night for them frequently are serious burns on the person, and as the treatment of these is well in any emergency, the prompt action is of the greatest necessity.

Where there has been a serious case of burning, the chance of pain, often a feature of the case, is a bad one, as it may mean that the nerves are tremendously shocked. Severe pain on the other side is not always an indication of a desperate injury, but it is a sure concern to be present a physician should be summoned at once. In the meantime an external remedy which shall serve as the one agent to ease.

Wet a piece of old linen with equal parts of lime water and olive oil, simmer well together and apply it to the injured part, covering it with a layer of cotton wadding. Where lime water and oil are not at hand, a paste of dry flour or of olive oil alone may be used. An application of even pints of hot water and milk with a little bicarbonate of soda is a another preparation recommended. If you have nothing else at hand, use warm water applied on a linen rag and covered with another rag or with cotton wadding. The use of stimulants to support the strength of a person suffering from a severe burn is essential.

In case of burns from alkalies, lime or potash, vinegar or diluted muriatic acid frequently soothe the suffering. In case of burns from strong acids, like oil of vitriol, carbonate of soda and water of lime water should at once be applied, or even a thick mixture of soap and water. After this olive oil may be used. It is good plan to keep lime water and oil on hand in case of slight burns, such as are sometimes received in work about the nurseries.—New York Tribune.

The Rocker Fever.

It is the women who are either compelled to assume, or who voluntarily take upon themselves heavy burdens, and very often the children, whose lives prove so patient and even angelic that weep over their and and never suffer labors. Misfortune pursues the head of the family. The sick chamber and comforter may be stricken with illness. A daughter, it may be an aunt, stands in the breach. She is a technician, a general in command, a nurse, a comforter, a counselor and sympathizer all in one.

Death does not always the women who bears the burden of the family. Sorrow forewarns alone and pursues her path steadily, without making a sign. Disease that is too contemptible seems than death and crush her. A second—extraordinary! women who bears the burden of a family is as composed and courageous as though her heart had not died in the very bitterness of hopelessness. The old saw somewhat she deals plainly with them, while the babes that whimper at school scoffing why they are treated for with the consideration only angels could but. The mysteries men—what they are to the heathen temple! Reserve some and yet there may be parties, operas, plays, concerts, marriage and giving in marriage, and some of these are for the women who bears the burden of the family. Here is the sister's place. She looks to the welfare and peculiar comfort of elder and younger brothers, so it may be she discharges unceremoniously the duties usually assumed by a mother.

On the outside it borders fall. God only knows why. It is not because she is strong, for she is frail in body. But the accumulation is borne unexplainingly, until at last, like the last straw too much, when the woman's hands are folded in eternal peace and rest, it dawns upon all who should have anticipated that she has been overtaxed, that they have lost, forever lost, the one that bore the burdens of the family.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Jenny Lind.

Jenny Lind, the woman, was greater than Jenny Lind, the singer. "I would rather hear Jenny talk than any singer that ever lived, I do it," writes Mrs. Stanley, the wife of the bishop of Norwich, in whose palace the great singer was a guest while in that city. The bishop's son, subsequently Dean Stanley, who had no "ear for music," and to whom, therefore, her singing was wholly lost, writes that she had "the manners of a princess with the simplicity of a child and the goodness of an angel." Her character showed itself, he added, "through a transparent body of simple goodness, thoughtfulness, wisdom, purity."

She looked upon her natural family as a gift of God, and never sang without hoping that it might be for the last time.

"It has been continued to us from year to year for the good of others."

This feeling was as free as her sentiment, but a religious principle. While she was the honored guest she helped Mrs. Stanley to allow us to take them of all the minds to a concert where she was to sing.

At a service in the cathedral she was moved to tears by the singing of the boy choristers and let "every person for them at her concert the same morning. When she come on the platform she glanced from side to side in search of recognition which the boys never forgot.

She gave to countless objects thousands of pounds gotten for her wonderful voice. While visiting in Cincinnati she left the entrance of her concert and town hospital for to give some one more day of song. A gentleman who was dying of a lingering illness, extremely desired to hear her. When she came he was on a sick bed. Jenny Lind heard of his case, and found time to go to his house and sing to him and his wife.

When she went to London Mendelssohn asked her to come to a friend of his who had long lain upon a bed of sickness. The wealthy and charmed her with music, the renunciation of which she still cherished for the friend.

Annie and again, when the opportunity offered for such to act of kindness, she sang to invalids who could not be present at her concerts. The gift of that kind of her voice was to be administered for the good of others.—Louis's Companion.

Almost everywhere tobacco as any preparation of it took out should never be stored with an iron spoon, as it is to many kinds wine. A pickel silver fork used for the purpose or a wooden salad fork is much better.

PUBLIC ROAD BUILDING.

How Good Highways May Be Made Very Cheaply.

Talking to Mr. William Hafter, of Maryland, who has been building roads between Baltimore and the upper Potomac, he gave me the following information:

The latest thing is a road grader drawn by six horses, which excavates, fills holes and makes to grovers up the grade another method of your road, it does the work of about forty men, and now wise work on roads requires some competition of this kind, especially when the politicians are in the saddle. The new machine of this kind is marked as chosen town in Pennsylvania and costs $200 to $300. Counties are procuring the machine, which are especially effective for repairing old roads and opening new roads. Of course they will not pull out stumps nor go through solid rock, but you can dispense with many a cart and horse and wheelbarrow with such a machine.

I have seen the machine at work on a turnpike close by Baltimore, and