



Home! No very novel topic surely
for an evening's lecture. Specially
lacking the spice and freshness that
people seek who desire without effort of
their own to be startled or thrilled
or tickled. Entirely devoid ~~of~~ too of
that intensity of meaning which
gives to many words their cutting
piercing or scathing effect, having
not a whit either of the sonorous
heave and swell that carry the mind
above its ordinary states. Home - a

common, lowly, gentle word, rather
plebeian if you please, a word that
drops daily from the lips of millions -
a word overflowing with tender memo-
ries of the truth that never falters
and the love that never fails - a
word which whether it covers a palace
or a hut gathers within its single
syllable more values than any other
syllable in the language. Now how
shall we magnetize this precious
but homely old word so that it will
yield intellectual entertainment
to an expectant audience? Has it

not been kicked and cuffed about
for centuries? Has it not been
buffeted with sentimentalisms till
all the hard sense has been beaten out
of it? Have not a thousand reluctant
School-girls squeezed it dry for their
first composition and then cast
it aside like an exhausted orange?
And have not we been flitting about
the word for the last ten minutes
seeking vainly some salient point
on which to make our first onslaught.

To begin with then God
never made a creature, brute, insect

or human without giving it what
may be called the home ~~instinct~~
attachment to the place which of all
others affords to itself and its young
shelter, safety and rest. The Mole loves
its subterranean habitation, the
Muskrat his water fortress, the Lion
his lair, the tiger his jungle and the
Esquimaux Savage his congenial
hut of ice. Then further many ani-
mals are endowed with a marvelous
power of construction which represents
whimsically many of the human
trades. Take the birds - for instance

the ground swallow is a miner.

the barn and chimney swallows
are masons, the woodpecker is a
carpenter, the oriole is a beaver
and might safely defy human
skill to imitate him. What a won-
derful architect is the beaver, and
how perfect the geometrical exact-
ness which the cell of the honey bee
exhibits. Yet all these specimens
of home building are the products,
not of intelligence, but instinct.
They never vary in form or structure.
They never surpass or fall below

the first sample and therefore they
are simply material and wholly
lack any higher spiritual element.
But man is a moral and intellect-
ual animal having in his nature
something of heaven and a good
deal of earth and his home fair-
ly embodies and reflects these
qualities and shows with an
unerring certainty which of them
predominates. The wigwam
suffices for the American sav-
age, the mud hut for the Hot-
tentot - the tent for the wandering

Arab but all that is beautiful
in architecture and all that is
tasteful in art, all that is refin-
ed in manners and genuine in
affection characterize the home of
the elevated, intelligent large soul-
ed man. The complete home
then is not simply material, it
combines the intellectual and mor-
al elements as well. Not brick and
mortar, not joists, rafters, and roof-
boards, floors, ceilings, walls, and
windows, not carpets, sofas, chairs,
dinner tables and cooking stoves

however happily combined ever constitute a home. It is rather the unvarying sympathy, the congenial tastes, the mutual trustfulness, the delightful harmonies of affection that are its most essential elements. Erect the noblest structure that architectural skill can produce, let porch and column and architrave and cornice lend all their beauty to its external adornment, let its proud domes glitter in the sun, let its interior exhibit the treasures of art, let its ceilings smile with

the richest frescoes, hang its
walls with the finest pictures,
fill its library with attractive books,
make all its decorations and
furnishings correspond from the
Kitchen to the drawing room, and
it is a splendid house and nothing
more. But once break its silence
with the melodies of childhood,
let the veritable shouts of veritable
boys and girls waken its echoes,
let the baby crow or the mother sing
her lullaby and all its dead beauty
is vitalized. The very walls are aglow

with sympathy - the transformation
is complete, the house becomes a
home, And this miracle of trans-
formation may be wrought in a
cottage as well as in a mansion,
nay even more completely perhaps
because in the cottage the spiritual
triumphs more easily over the
material.

We see then that the funda-
mental characteristics of a home
are its endearments. Even as I write
the word my mind glances back -
and, Memory annihilates the

intervening years, I stand before
an old house with unpainted
walls and gambrel roof. It is
one of those moonlit, crisp, win-
ter evenings peculiar to New Eng-
land. In the distance on the one
hand a broad lake extends its
sheet of ice from which come the
shouts of a score of skaters — on
the other a long range of hills rises
bleakly and pencils its rough out-
lines on a cloudless sky. Near at
hand a bucket is suspended by a
pole from an old fashioned well

swamp. Overshadowing both hall and
house stands a vast oak and a
thousand icicles pendent from its
leafless branches glitter in the
moonbeams. Within by a blazing
hearth are gathered a group of
children. Two are playing a time-
ple game which the others watch
with eager interest. Apart from
the rest in the chimney corner sits
a sturdy urchin reading with in-
tense satisfaction the story of Robin-
son Crusoe. His hair is nearly white
and his cheek "is like a rose in the

snow. Soon his blue eye wanders
from the book and rests dreamily on
the glowing embers. He is wishing
that he too might be cast away on
some lonely island where he could
reproduce that wonderful history.
But the central ^{figure} ~~picture~~ in the
~~figure~~ ^{picture} is a little Dorrit - of a woman
who while her busy fingers ply
the knitting needles regards the
group before her with a radiant
love which lighting up her comely
face renders it as beautiful as an
angel's. Years have passed. The hair

of the sturdy wechin has grown
darker and light again. but
he never has forgotten one linea-
ment or expression of that beauti-
ful face.

"Mother thy hand is not so firm,
As it was wont to be.
For secret blight and open storm
Have done their work on thee.
Thy hair turns grey and I can see
Thy hand more tremulous
And thy dark eye has lost its glee
Love when it turns on us
Thy children, then it hath a joy
And light that nothing can destroy."

Pile up luxuries, multiply
comforts as you will, gather all the
appliances that wealth can furnish
still if you have no daily experiences

or memories like these, if sympathy does not illumine and lighten your daily toil, then God help you, you are a homeless man. "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith".

But let us give this subject a more minute and careful attention. If home is our dearest treasure on earth then our highest interest is to improve it in every way possible. If there is no place like home be it ever so homely then how tenfold more attractive it becomes when it is ever so

beautiful - and since beauty lends
impulse to all the virtues and
graces of heart and conduct it is
of greatest moment that we should
make our homes the centres of mor-
al, intellectual and material beau-
ty. We will attempt then to give an-
swer to the following questions, dwell-
ing briefly on the first one but more
fully and minutely on the last.

1st How to beautify the home

Morally and ~~intellectually~~ ^{intellectually}?

2nd How to beautify the home Ma-
terially

How to intensify the ^{Moral Beauty of Home} Moral beauty

of home. ~~Of course stands foremost~~
~~in the most vital of questions~~
~~in the order of importance~~, and in

the first place we may enhance
~~the~~ ^{all} ~~moral~~ beauty by opening our
eyes to its actual existence. The

world is full of beauty but most
of it is lost to us by reason of the
obtuseness of our perceptions. Beauty
is the expression of God's love to his

creatures. It pervades creation—
it opens out into boundless space—

Only our imperfect vision hides
it, and the extent of our capacity

to perceive it is the measure of
its effect on us. Just so it is
with the moral beauty of a home.
Affection its highest moral beauty -
affection, sisterly, brotherly, fatherly,
may be but half appreciated, may
lack expression, or may be received
with indifference and then its
light is quenched and its beauty
dimmed. ~~Give~~ Give to filial, fraternal,
and paternal love the freest and
fullest utterance. Recognize it,
give it vent in terms of endearment,
pet names, frequent words of sympathy

thy. These may be inappropriate in
formal society but they are the mor-
al life of the home circle. ¹² The puri-
tans thought that all exchange of
tenderness among the members of the
household was irreligious, trifling
inconsistent with a godly life. They
chilled the warmth of domestic sym-
pathy with an icy reserve. The earth-
ly love that was strong enough to
fire the eye or move the tongue
was to them a emotional weakness
from which their own lives were to
all human appearance free.

Accordingly they suppressed the
use of endearing titles among the
older members of the family, but
there was one thing they could never
extinguish, and that was the
spontaneous outgushing of ~~the~~
maternal affection known as
"baby talk." Nature would tolerate
no such outrage against her
promptings and baffled them.
They had carried the war too far.

Be see then. (do we not?)
that the daily unrestrained ex-
pression ~~and~~ of parental and

and filial love tends to its cul-
ture and that its culture wonder-
fully quickens and beautifies
the moral influences of a home.
What father receives and returns
the daily kisses and caresses of a
beautiful little girl without being
a better man for it? Can he not
meet the asperities of out door life -
the snubs and scoffs "that conscious
merit of the unworthy takes" with a
lucres equanimity? Will he not carry
with him through all the perplexities
of business a perpetual conscious-

near of the truth which the Great Teacher
 that he has a treasure at home which ~~was~~
 once uttered - "Suffer little children
 to come unto me and forbid them
 not for of such is the Kingdom of
 heaven." There are the notes our compass
 stop

But beyond question the most potent and most beautiful of all the moral influences of home centres in the Mother and this comes from the simple fact that of all the varieties of earthly affection the Mother's is the strongest and most steadfast. Indeed it seems about the one thing in this world

that never changes. For it clings not
simply to that which is "lovely and
of good report" in its object but it
follows that object with undimin-
ished fervor down the whole de-
scending scale of wickedness and
guilt. The son lost to virtue may
advance through ^{all} the ^{all} series of crimes
that culminate and end with the
halter and the love of the crushed
mother burns with a clearer and
a purer flame. The erring daughter
may fall and through every phase
of infamy the shuddering mother

loves her still the same. Friends
May turn to foes - brother may
cast a brother off - fathers disown
their sons but when a mother doth
forget her child men lift their hands
and cry a prodigy - It is hers to
bear the burdens and sufferings
of maternity. It is hers to watch
over untiringly the innumerable
dangers, the pains, diseases, and
the incessant restless wants of the
helpless infant. It is hers to yield
the unfaltering devotion and self
sacrifice that enabled us ^{any} to escape

the perils of childhood. "Our first (2)
Small words were taught us
from her lips, our first-tears
quenched by her and our last-
sighs too, often breathed out in
a mother's hearing. And shall
we not cherish for this guardianship
and preserve of the home the
tenderest reverence. Shall we
not lighten her burthens and re-
lieve her cares with a ready and
loving zeal. Shall we not shield
her from every harsh experience
and every venomous tongue. Shall

the great Minister lovingly to her necessities, heed her gentle warnings and gladden her life with unvarying kindness? For in this way alone can a Mother's love attain its perfection as the crowning moral influence that beautifies the home.

We have glanced at one extreme of the chain of influences that constitute the moral beauty of a home. Let us pass over the intervening links until we reach the other, the next in interest - namely, the baby.

The baby is a household gem
whose price is quite beyond
arithmetical computation. A
mysterious value attaches even to
his tiny accoutrements, for this
diminutive Midas turns everything
he touches to gold. Carlyle wrote
a book on Hero worship but Baby
worship would have been a more
genuine and fruitful theme,
for the baby has a hundred worship-
ers where the hero has but one. He
maintains in fact a sort of uni-
versal supremacy greater than the

Popes and by a large and respect-
able portion of his devotees he is
regarded as quite infallible. And
then to see the cool indifference
with which he takes it all. Dr.
Brown of Edinburgh writing of
household pets says that every family
should possess a dog for the reason that
a dog is a kind of perpetual baby. Out
upon the ^{Scotch} Celtic barbarian. ~~He~~ ought to
have his beard ^{should} plucked by all the ba-
bies in Christendom for the sacrilegious
suggestion. Besides the slight distinct-
ion in anatomical structure the

two differ in particulars that not
all the Browns in the world or
the Smiths either could obliterate.

1st - The family owns the dog whereas
the baby owns the family.

2nd The family is the dog's idol
^{whereas} ~~but~~ the baby is the family's idol but
the devotion paid to him is a kind
of idolatry which involves no violation
of the 2nd Commandment. Indeed,
be it said with reverence every infant
is a sort of family Messiah sent by
the great Father to save its members
from coldness and selfishness and hard

ness of heart. For every opening power,
Every gleam of dawning intelligence,
Every smile that flits like a ray of
transient sunlight across the innocent
face awakens emotions which lead
naturally to a purer heart and a truer
life. And then with whatever in-
creasing interest we watch the efforts
of the dawning mind to pierce the
mystery of an outer world.

"What is the little one thinking about?
Very wonderful things no doubt:

Unwritten history. Unfathomed mystery.

Yet he laughs and cries and eats & drinks

And chuckles and crows and nods + winks
As if his head were as full of knicks
And curious riddles as any sphinx +.

Wrenched by colic, + wet by tears..

Punctured by pins + tortured by fears
Our little nephew ^{pet} will lose two years,

And he'll never know

Where the summers go.. -

He need not laugh for he'll find it so.

Who can tell what a baby thinks?

Who can follow the gossamer links

By which the mannikin feels his way

Out from the shore of the great unknown.

Blind and weiling and alone

Into the light of day? -

Out from the shore of the unknown sea,

Tossing in pitiful agony, -

Of the unknown sea that reels and rolls,

Specked with the barks of little souls -

Barks that were launched on the other side,

And slipped from Heaven on an ebbing tide!

What does he think of his Mother's eyes?

What does he think of his Mother's hair?

What of the cradle ~~of~~ roof that flies

Forward & backward through the air?

What does he think of his Mother's breast -

Bare and beautiful, smooth and white.

Sucking it - ever with fresh delight -

Cup of his life and Couch of his rest?

What does he think when her quick embrace

Presses his hand and buries his face

Deep where the heart-throbs sick and swell

With a tenderness she can never tell,

Though she murmur the words

Of all the birds -

Words she has learned to murmur well.

Now he thinks he'll go to sleep!

I can see the shadow creep

Over his eyes in soft eclipse

Over his brow, and over his lips,

Out to his little finger tips!

Loftly sinking, down he goes!

Down he goes, down he goes!

See! He is hushed in sweet repose!"

A home with such objects
of perpetual attraction as the mother
and her children acting as centripetal
forces through all the flying
years is indeed the greatest treasure
in this life and a foretaste of
that which lies beyond it.

But let us now concentrate
our attention on the methods by
which in the exercise of a genuine
taste we may beautify the material

home. In the first-place the great

variety of structures erected for
homes in this country shows that there
is no settled standard of taste in home
architecture. In the wide diversity
of architectural forms which our
dwellings present to the eye one is
repeated far oftener than the rest—
namely a box like quadrangular
pile painted intensely white and
pierced with numerous windows.

Then all over the land there is a
singular mixture of architectural
styles or rather an absence of all styles

Home-Making Building The House

each proprietor having his house
modeled after the pattern of his
own fancy rather than after long
established architectural precedents.

Now ^{we} I have no lack of sympathy
for those who build with limited
means and whose humble dwelling
is the result of economy and toil.

P The experiences of ^{our} ~~my~~ own life have
kept ~~me~~ ^{us} in close communion and
kinship with all hard honest-workers.
It is undoubtedly true that in the
erection of a house the first necessi-
ties to be answered are convenience

and comfort. But the fact is that
through all the architectural grades
from the lowliest cot to the loftiest
mansion the highest convenience
and comfort are inseparable from
the highest beauty. The problem on
which every builder should ponder
is how to make the interior arrange-
ments answer the family needs
present and prospective and at
the same time to secure an exterior
graceful in its proportions and
harmonious with the landscape
without increasing the expense. And

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this problem has been solved
wherever genuine taste and skill
have presided over the plan.

For the production of unity, just-
proportion and grace of outline
is no more costly in any architectu-
ral structure than all the grotesque
departure from them to be found
in every town and every country.

Hardly a village in the ^{any} state of
Michigan that does not exhibit
some architectural eccentricity
which sets all the laws of beauty
at defiance. There is the inevitable

round house which some erratic
genius has erected suggestive of
triangular rooms within and
surmounted by a roof looking
like a vast extinguisher put on
to subdue imaginary fires.) Then
there is the square structure whose
roof terminates in so heavy a
cornice as to be quite overwhel-
ing in its Esthetic effect. To this
may be added perhaps the more
elaborate dwelling whose finish
and ornamentation have absorb-
ed unlimited sums but whose

pretentious beauty is mortified
by tree and shrub to shelter
it from winter's cold or summer's
heat. The two former with many
like examples are in manifest
violation of the following rules.

1 In building a dwelling
for a home refrain from all
architectural oddities and whim-
sicalities whether in color or form
or finish.

2 Monotonies of whatever
sort are offensive to the cultivated
eye.

Count the cost

First consider well the means
you have to invest in the enterprise
then select with careful scrutiny
a corresponding plan and style
and rigidly adhere to them till
the finished structure crowns the
site. If your plan be plain and
simple let the house that realizes it
be plain and simple from cellar
~~bottom~~ to chimney ~~top~~. Let no one
feature whether of cornice column
or veranda assume such pro-
portions as to overshadow the
rest. You will thus secure at any

rate that harmony of all the parts
which however unpretending
those parts may be constitutes
the most genuine and lasting
beauty. And remember that
in all outside finishing and
inside furnishing the supreme
vulgarity is flimsy and tawdry
ornament, and the supreme ex-
cellence take the generations
through is simplicity. The Amer-
icans might live as seems to
me far more genuine domes-
tic lives at far less expense per

a gothic cottage which I once ob-
served in Florida though intrinsically
beautiful in outline was extrin-
sically distasteful in its effect on the eye
because being out of harmony with
the prevailing weather it was strongly
suggestive of a stifled atmosphere
and fever heat. The gothic style most
suitable to a severer climate finds its
congenial sites and surroundings
in Northern Europe and Old England.
It furnishes the most striking edi-
fices of that beautiful country -
It harmonizes with her scenery. Its

Thump roof sheds easily the severest-
snows while its narrow windows
and deep ^{doors} ~~entrances~~ are an ef-
fective safe guard against wind
and storm. Its natural material
are stone or brick and where these
are obtainable on reasonable terms
the gothic cottage will be found
most harmonious with the climate
and scenery and therefore most
suitable for country houses in our
prairie state.

Where to Build

But next in importance
to the plan and style of a house is

the choice of a proper site. The noblest
structure that human skill has ever
reared would lose no small part of
its value and its beauty if located
where poisonous miasmas breed
the fatal typhoid or where barren
hills rising close at hand on every
side shut out the distant land-
scape. The fairest palace that ever
gladdened human vision would
be given over to the bats if built
within the crater of Vesuvius. On the
other hand ^{the log house} which crowns an em-
inence, commands pure air and

looks out on an attractive prospect
near and distant is in comparison
son a very enjoyable house. Few
are aware how much of life's enjoy-
ments depend on the character of
the objects on which the eye uncon-
sciously falls. Live but a month in
the American desert where the ho-
rizon line surrounds an unvarying
level, where the dull grey sky reflects the
duller grey of the ^{interminable sands} ~~desert~~ unrelieved
save by vast stretches of gloomy Arto-
meria, let the eye find neither in
the heavens above nor the earth beneath

one element of beauty in color or form⁽³⁾
and the soul yields to a depression
which it cannot control. The poorest
optics that ever opened upon this earth
gather beauty enough daily and hourly
to constitute no small portion of
life's joys. The house which is to be
beautified by all the hallowed asso-
ciations which constitute a home should
be erected on the most attractive
spot that its owner can command.
It should stand if possible where
Nature in her happiest mood has
brought into the most exquisite combi-

nation all the elements of the Land-
scape ~~at~~ ^{where} the prospect stretches to
the distant horizon - where sunrise
and sunset are distinctly visible
- where if possible in the nearer view
woodland and stream, Lakelet,
bluff, hill and valley, blend to form
the most beautiful scenery. Let there
the homestead stand, and if as often
happens in our prairie landscape two
of these elements of beauty are absent
choose the place where the rest unite
most happily. Avoid the monotony of
a dead level which is devoid of trees

and shrubs presents no variety to re-

live the eye or quicken the fancy.

The old theories ^{The old theories} for beautifying the

home by a spurious embellishment
of the adjacent landscape were stiff
formal and angular. From begin-

ning to end they were at war with
nature. They located the dwelling in

the centre of an unvarying plain.

They cut a straight avenue from the
public road to the front entrance

and bordered it with formal rows

of trees. All roads and walks divided

the grounds with geometrical exactness

into triangles or squares or parallelo-
grams. IV Nature's Teaching
Not write such examples does
Nature teach us how to beautify
our homes - She loves waving lines,
bounds her most beautiful product-
ions with curves and abhors a straight
line as she abhors a vacuum - She
erects the trees with infinite varieties
of shape, bounds its trunk and limbs
with circles, molds its fruit into
spheres and cuts its leaves into forms
that fascinate the eye. She rounds
every water drop, fits the rainbow to the
bend of the sky and her winds forbid

the very seas to rest with the placid-
ity of a level surface. Their rest-
less undulations attest her love of
curves and ~~the~~^{her} prairies ~~is~~^{are} so to speak
the long swells of the sea solidified.

In innumerable creations through
untold ages has nature expressed her
aversion to the exactness of geometrical
forms and angles. Nature once heaved
the continents above the superin-
cumbent ocean and ran their
boundaries where land and water
met in ever varying lines. Then she
lit her subterranean fires and bent

the leveled surface into all the count-
less diversities of hill and dale,
mountain and valley. She sent in-
numerable springs bubbling up through
crevices and fissures of the rock, gath-
ered their rills into brooks, the brooks
into creeks, creeks into rivers which
following the winding sweep of great-
valleys
~~waters~~ carried their accumulated
^{of waters} burthen to the ocean. She loaded
her ponderous ice boats with frag-
ments cleaved from vast precipices,
bore them on the surging waters of gigan-
tic freshets and dropped them upon the

Submerged earth in every diversity
of pattern and posture. With sun
and rain she pulverized the solid rock
and turned it into soil. She breathed
upon the dead mould with a vivify-
ing breath and a thousand forms
of vegetable life, of trees and flowers
and climbing vines sprang up to
beautify the surface responsive to
her call. ^{Thus} sunshine and rain
valley and
hill and mountain, sky and cloud,
trees, shrubs, grass, and flowers are
the materials out of which Nature
creates the landscape, and what

We have to do in beautifying our grounds is to study her methods and scrutinize them well.

Special Advice of Choosing a Site in Building

In the first place choose a spot on the farm if such a spot there be which nature has fashioned in her most felicitous humor. Let the site be the broad summit of a gentle elevation with ^{both} a near and a distant view - an elevation well set back from the public road having a long and ~~gentle~~ gradual

slope in front and at the sides
but having
~~and~~ a back ground of noble
trees Then if there be a lake or
a perennial
~~broad~~ stream at the foot of
either slope to the right or left
you have a promising pros-
pect to begin with. Iowa Scenery

P Now in all your improve-
ment you are simply aim-
ing to heighten the beauty
and convenience and to
hide the deformities of
the piece of landscape of
which your home is the centre

14
84
56
112
176

Water. Well, Spring, Eastern Drainage.
~~Healthiness of Location~~
But there are certain matters belonging

to the useful rather than the beautiful
that are of highest importance in select-
ing the site of a future home. No at-
tractions of landscape however ex-
quisite can compensate for the loss
of health even by a single member of
the family. Health, the full vi-
tality, the exact balance and har-
monious play of all the organs
physical and mental! In compar-
ison to health houses and lands
and farms and learning are in-

~~Trees Deciduous - Evergreen.~~ ^{H.W. N.S. B.S.} Best kinds

significant trifles. If we did but know and obey its laws how much of want and wretchedness would vanish from the earth. The first requisite to ^{Pure Water} healthfulness in the location of a dwelling is an accessible and unlimited supply of pure water. A spring near at hand, abundant, limpid and perennial is a treasure whose value can scarcely be reckoned in currency. But ^{we} need not say that in Iowa such treasures are rare and that sinking a well is the almost in-

Preparing to transplant. Taking up
variable means of supplying this
indispensable want, and the well
should be sunk before the plow or
spade has broken ~~soil~~ ground for
the cellar. For if water, pure and
plentiful cannot be found the
site must be abandoned. The cis-
tern without the well in a country
where droughts are imminent and
protracted will fail you in the hour
of need and thanks to the ideal
of American housekeeping no dry-
ness of climate can diminish the

Holes - setting out - grouping. Rows
demand for soap and water. A
Cistern is a valuable adjunct to
the well answering some purposes
which the well does not but is not
reliable as the only resource.

Dry Cellar

The next point essential
to healthfulness is such an eleva-
tion of the site that the cellar may
in some direction be perfectly
drained. Any neglect in this par-
ticular is sooner or later sure to be
followed by the direst results. ~~Of~~
~~not to mention~~
Twenty eight cases of typhoid fever

Grouching along Roads Roads Planting
in ~~the~~ ^{one} little village of Ames this
fall every one occurred in a house
whose cellar bottom was covered
with standing water.) The prolific
cause of disease and death in
this country is local dampness
and decaying vegetation. For this
reason a dwelling should never
be located near stagnant marshes
or standing pools having no out-

let. Materials for Beasts

Having erected our dwelling
where there necessities of pure air

at the I.S.A.C. ^{our house} ~~roads~~. Lawns. Flowers

and pure water are fully met-
let us consider very briefly how
we shall manage the materials
which Nature has furnished for
beautifying the surrounding grounds.
^{repeat}
These materials I need not ~~say~~ are
trees shrubbery grass and flowers.

Flowers I am glad to say will form
the subject of a lecture before the
Institute by Rev. Mr. Roberts of this
city so we will leave that attract-
ive topic ^{Lawn Making} ~~untouched~~. A lawn
broad in extent thick set and will

Pleasure of beautifying a home
kept is one of the most beautiful
objects that the eye can rest on.
It is the natural out-of-door carpet-
ing fresher and finer than any
in door specimen whether of Brussels,
Sperdy or of Gobelin woven. But
in order to obtain this indispensable
element of home beauty in this prairie
state of ours we must learn to
labor and to wait. In the first
place the soil must be reduced
by means of two or three successive
crops that require frequent cultivation

until the first crudeness is worked out
of it. Then as a preparation for sow-
ing with grass seed plow it deep, stir
it thoroughly with the harrow, then
with the brush, then follow with
the garden rake if needful to make
the surface perfectly smooth and
even. Sow with a mixture of blue
grass and clover seed, two thirds
of the first to one third of the last.
Sow just before the fall rains or very
early in the spring. Sow as much
as you think fully sufficient and
then go over it again with the same

quantity and then have patience.

The young spears are exceedingly
tender delicate and slow growing.

The first-season shall bring you
a luxuriant growth of weeds. Now
them carefully and remove them
cheerfully, for the second summer
shall gladden your vision with
a surface of green bright and beau-
tiful and soft-as velvet. Then to
preserve its beauty and brightness
mow three or four times in a season
feed the succulent fodder to your
stock and defend the shaven sur-

face from the feet of wandering
boys and wandering cattle. All
this is worth the trouble because

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
~~Laying out the grounds~~ ~~Stephen~~
But while the lawn is

in course of preparation it should
be laid out with roads and plant-
ed with trees. The house as I have
said should be set well back from
the highway so as to admit of a
spacious ground in front. Refrain
from dividing this front-ground
with fences so as to make narrow
and meagre enclosures. Give the

out-buildings as little conspicuous as possible and set them at such judicious intervals that the barn yard and Kitchen will not mingle their odors. Plant the space behind the house thick with a variety of quick growing trees, they will serve as a delightful background in the picture.

Next as to the laying out of the front ground with roads and walks. I object as I have before hinted to the formal avenue that enters directly in front and runs

straight to the ~~hall door~~^{entrance}. The ap-
proach road should rather di-
verge from the highway to the right-
or left of the dwelling and advance
to its front with a gentle curve.

Having reached the hall door let
the approach road return upon it-
self with a circle or else sweep
around the entire house in order
that the carriage may find departure
as easy as approach - Entrance

(Trees - deciduous & evergreen.) (Kinds.) (Prepar-
ing to transplant.) (Holes.) (Laying out.) (Grouping
along roads.) (Rows) (Planting at I. A. C.)

In hasty conclusion let me
^{in this state} say that our homes in this state
which crown the bluffs and com-
mand the valleys are susceptible
of a high degree of tasteful embel-
lishment, and in the midst of the
heavier toil that turns the dead
mould into the marketable prod-
uct-I know not what employment
will bring surer relief or purer
pleasure than that which as the
years pass makes the home more
and more beautiful. For this
softening of the heart by affection

and this training of the eye to
the perception and enjoyment of
natural beauty not only renders
us purer happier and better our-
selves but sheds its benign influ-
ence on the habits and charac-
ter of our children -