

## The Home.

### BURNS AND SCALDS.

By A. W.

We trust that a few words regarding the treatment of burns and scalds may find acceptance with some who may be in need of them. As a local fever is set up in the parts affected, to apply oil as a remedy is to add fuel to fire, and thus to intensify the pain. The natural method is one which we can recommend to all, knowing the benefits that are derivable from it. The parts affected should be at once immersed in cold water, and if the burn is very severe must be kept under water several hours. The coldest water will feel most soothing for the first treatments. After a time, when the inflammation has modified in severity, tepid water may be found more sedative, and finally warm water will often feel the best. The rule is easy to be remembered—"Follow the sensations of the patient." Whatever gives ease is healing. After the application of the water, a lather made of Barilla soap is wonderfully effective. This should be covered with a light covering. When the lather has disappeared wet bandages should be applied. The patient is the best judge of their thickness.

The writer, in making tea one morning for breakfast, carelessly poured the boiling water over her hand instead of into the tea pot. The injured hand was at once held in a large bowl of cold water. Instant relief was obtained, and by the time breakfast was over the pain had entirely gone. A cold cloth was then packed round the hand, and at intervals renewed. At the end of the day the hand was comparatively well, though the whole surface of the back of the hand had been badly scalded. The same method should be applied for sunburn, from which children so often suffer, especially at the sea-side. The restlessness produced by the pain prevents sleep, and is often the cause of serious disorder. The parts affected should be laved well in cold water till the pain ceases, and then packed in wet cloths. The wet cloths should be put on before going to bed, and if necessary changed once or twice during the night. The remedy is simple indeed, but it is eminently successful.

**SUNNY ROOMS.**—Do not shut the sun out of your rooms. "Sunny rooms make sunny lives." The germs of disease are more effectually destroyed by sun and pure air than by anything else.

**COCOANUT PUDDING.**—Fill a dish with slices of bread and butter, and between each layer place a liberal supply of dessicated cocoanut. Cover with well-sweetened custard and bake slowly.

## Children's Corner

### THE DOLL CLUB.

Twelve little girls formed themselves into a club for the purpose of sending dolls to poor children. The mother of one of the girls suggested that they name each doll for some one who had done good in the world. The girls liked this plan, and they had a fine time hunting up names.

One of the biggest dolls was called Florence Nightingale, for that good woman who spent so much time on battlefields and in hospitals, nursing the sick soldiers. One of the girls had a book that told the story of this dear woman's life, and she copied part of this on sheets of paper and pinned them to the doll's dress. Then they sent it to a little girl who had a sick mother to nurse.

In a Sunday-school paper they found a picture of Sister Dora, with a short account of the good work that she did. They cut this out and pinned it on a doll, and named her Sister Dora, and sent her to another child.

When they heard of a little cripple who loves dearly to sing hymns, they named a doll Fanny Crossby, and sent it to the little maid, with a collection of Fanny Crossby's hymns that they copied in a blank book.

They named another doll Louisa Alcott, and sent her, with a copy of "Little Women," to a dear little girl, only seven years old, who minds her younger brother and the baby all day, while the mother goes out to work. It took a good while for the club to save enough money to buy "Little Women," but the girls said that they thought it would be a lovely keepsake, and Annie could read it when she got older.

Frances Willard went to a little girl whose father had lately signed the temperance pledge, and with her was a bow of white ribbon for the little girl to wear.

Pansy was the prettiest of all the dolls, and she was sent to a chubby little four-year-old who has just begun to go to kindergarten.—*Selected.*

Motto of Miss Harris Smith, the London lady public accountant:—"None cease to rise but those who cease to climb."

"I am glad the women are fighting the temperance battle, but I do not think it very creditable to us men that we leave it so largely to be fought by the women. In the old legend St. George fought the battle for the deliverance of the women, but in modern life the women fight the battle, and St. George sits on the fence to see how it is going on!"  
—DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.