The "Quality" Character of this brand has an International Reputation.

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Gertrude Came to Cherry Valley

BY FRED J. ST. JOHN

CHAPTER II.

"Well, here's the point: I don't want to lose my good looks but I should lose them if I worked the way Mrs. Andrews does, for instance. 'Fess up now! Wouldn't you hate to see me all worn out and old-looking? Wouldn't you rather have me grow into a beautiful old lady?".

By this time they had left Cherry Valley far behind and the lights of the city began to twinkle before them.

Presently John captured one of the slim white hands which did not propose to grow "worn out and old-looking."

"Little Girl! We've talked this over lots of times but I never saw things just as you have stated them until now. I don't see how this farm work problem—for the women—is to be worked out but—I'll tell you! Come out to Cherry Valley and be a farmer's wife. We can solve the thing together and when we do, the credit and the glory shall all be yours."

Her lips went white but she said firmly, "I might not work out and I'd just be one more woman sacrificed. Much as I love you, John, I'd afraid it will have to be—all or none for the present."

[illegible] Helpless [illegible] darkening the [illegible] for a moment, [illegible] drew up at her [illegible] find that out [illegible]

[illegible] again [illegible] dai not [illegible] any part [illegible] the city, [illegible] would [illegible] One [illegible] an [illegible] she [illegible] for his [illegible] an enthusiast, [illegible] to show how [illegible] of labor-saving [illegible] three times. [illegible] talk with some [illegible] ught of his old [illegible] Randall, got a sud[illegible] When he called, [illegible] ed him wholeheartedly [illegible] good chat over [illegible] John showed his [illegible]

"I make old Cherry Hill [illegible] a modern, up-to-date [illegible] shouted Billy. [illegible] for months on [illegible] in the wilds—[illegible] seen on a city pave for [illegible] how long—and now he [illegible] a modern house! This must have [illegible] something to do with a certain [illegible] you were once [illegible] to have more than a passing [illegible] Eh?"

[illegible] kept his counsel.

"[illegible] old chap!" continued his [illegible] "Tell me what's up. You're [illegible] thinking about getting married. [illegible] women do want a lot [illegible] day in my experience." [illegible] your experience," interrupted [illegible] "I don't expect to pay [illegible] extra for that. It's a [illegible] after."

"[illegible] well," answered Billy, [illegible] the point is settled, I don't [illegible] you that you don't need [illegible] need a plumber and [illegible] electrician. The modern [illegible] he went on seriously, "depends [illegible] its modernity on its system [illegible] heating, lighting and power. You [illegible] want to keep your big fireplace [illegible] range. That is a feature [illegible] put in a modern heating system [illegible] water or steam, as [illegible] case.

"Next comes the matter of lighting, natural and artificial. The natural lighting is accomplished by making the most of the daylight by means of windows, openings between rooms, interior decorations, tints and tones and that sort of thing. For your artificial lighting you'll want the latest thing in electricity, of course. I think I've heard you say that there's no water power available at your place? Well, you can have a small isolated electric plant that furnishes its own power. This will give you light all over the place. Then comes the matter of a pressure pump for your water system. Your electric plant furnishes the power. If you are going to have any consideration for the lady in the case you will arrange to use this same electric power to operate the washing machine, churn, a vacuum cleaner and a few other little tricks like that. In outline, that is about what is needed to create the Eden you think you are going to have out there in the bushes. By the way, old top, don't you want to commission me to watch the lady for you while you are camping out there in the hills? You mustn't think she's been pining at home while you've been in retreat. Gertrude Allison's having the time of her young life, believe me!"

John flinched but his voice was cool. "I'm glad to hear it," he said. "Well, I must be going. Just put these things down on paper for me, will you? You know more about it than I do. I'll be a pretty good customer if you want one."

Randall plunged into the plans for renovating Cherry Hill and John gave him a free hand. He had commenced the work with a rather heavy heart, for Billy Randall's hint that Gertrude was having a better time than usual had proved somewhat disquieting. He tried to banish the thought but he could not forget about a certain Doctor Barker, an old admirer of Gertrude's. This disquieting sensation somewhat lost its keenness as he got into the thick of his remodeling and by the time the last touches were administered, his chief feeling was that of pride in what he had accomplished and of desire to show it to Gertrude to receive her glad approval.

He had left the big living-room fireplace, as Billy had suggested, and had put in an adequate modern heating system. As to lighting, he had enlarged two windows, made a wide arch between the living room and dining room and otherwise taken care of what his friend had called the "natural" lighting effects. He had the house, barn, verandas and outbuildings wired for electricity. The lighting plant furnished electric lights equal in quality and convenience to those found in any modern city home. Following Billy's further suggestion, he put in a pressure pump with power to force water to all the buildings. He piped the water to the kitchen where a white enameled sink was placed and to the wash-house nearby, where stationary tubs were conveniently arranged. On the second floor of the house was the bathroom, tiled and fitted out in a manner to delight the most exacting housewife. The house was decorated after a scheme laid out by Billy and adopted only after John had gone over it carefully.

When all was done, John walked about the old home in a dream. Then he braced himself and turned his car cityward.

Upon reaching the city a voice hailed him. It was Billy Randall.

"Well, Old Pal! how is the new Eden coming along?"

"All through," said John, his voice showing his deep satisfaction.

"Now ain't that too bad?" asked Billy of nobody in particular. "Here he's gone and fixed it all up pretty to show to his girl and when he comes rushing to town after her she's up and gone off with another man!".

"So?" John tried to conceal his disappointment as he asked, "Who's the lucky party?"

"Doc Barker. I saw them drive past her not five minutes ago. And it's getting to be a regular thing. You can see them almost every day. I don't see how Doc takes care of his practice, supposing he's got any. I reckon, though, he can afford to let it go to some fellow that needs it. Doc's got money, you know."

John did not call at Gertrude's home and after discharging an errand or two, drove home with a heavy heart. The reaction from his hope and elation plunged him deep into gloom. He was ready to believe that the girl had found the prospect of life on a farm too forbidding and so had no place in her heart for him and Cherry Valley.

And what of Gertrude all this time? At first she thought John would appear again shortly, perhaps with no reference to his promise. Then she believed he was really trying to work out the way he had declared he would find. When he did not appear, she gave up trying to find a reason for his action and, covering up the real ache in her heart, went on as usual with the social activities which the customary demands of her life made upon her.

Dr. Barker had long been her admirer and now improved the opportunity offered by John's absence. Gertrude made no attempt to analyze her own action but went about with apparent enjoyment of the doctor's society.

On a sunny day in April in fact the day following John's trip to the city, the doctor came to take her for a drive. He proposed that they drive into the country.

"We'll go out through Cherry Valley," she decided promptly, when he asked her which way they should drive into the country.

As they whirled along she thought of the last trip she had taken over the same road with John, on that gorgeous October day. Dear old John. Her heart was sore at his neglect. Had he stayed away all these months puzzling over some silly plan to satisfy her fussy ideas? And suppose he did not find the way he sought? What then?

The doctor called her attention to the flight of a flock of crows, over a group of substantial farm buildings that stood in a grove of splendid trees at the head of the valley.

Gertrude looked earnestly but not at the crows, for over there was John's place, Cherry Hill Farm, and the man who watched them from the big front veranda was John himself. She had almost yielded to an impulse to wave at him when the automobile skidded, struck a pile of stones and half-thawed earth, toppled and crashed over against the fence.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Woman's Sphere

Examinations for Parents.

A certain amount of responsibility for the success or failure of a child in school rests upon the parents; but there is no tribunal before which they can be arraigned or by which their grading in efficiency can be determined. Might it not be well for them occasionally to take some means of finding out how nearly they come to deserving a passing mark on their obligations? No matter how efficient the schools may be, no matter how much responsibility they are willing to lift from the shoulders of the parents, there are certain duties that must always rest upon the heads of the household.

It might be profitable for the mother, especially, to make out a list of questions relating to her school duties to her children and, to the best of her judgment, give herself a mark upon each one. From those marks she could learn what her standing in per cent is, as her children learn what theirs is. Of course special conditions will affect the questions somewhat, but certain general questions will serve as a guide:

1. How often have I visited my child's school this year?
2. Is the school building well ventilated and well lighted?
3. Do I know the teacher personally?
4. What is my child studying?
5. Have I taken pains to see that his course of study is suited to his nature and will give the right foundation for a successful college or business career?
6. Do I make it my business to know every day how he has done his school work?
7. How does he rank as a student in comparison with others of his class and age?
8. Do I supervise his home study and protect him from all interruption during a regular time set apart for that study?
9. Do I see that he keeps regular hours, and do I insist that social matters do not interfere with his school work?
10. Am I taking my share of responsibility in the mental and moral growth of my child, or am I expecting the school to do it all?

The parent who has not visited school at all would get zero on the first question. On No. 2 she would get zero unless the general condition of the building were well known to her. In most cases she would get the same mark on No. 3. If she should deserve only zero on the first three questions, it is not probable that she would deserve a better rating on any of the others.

How many parents could honestly grade themselves high enough to feel satisfied in severely censuring a child that has failed to pass?

Home Queries.

Reader:—Can you tell me of any way of cleaning the edge of a comforter which has become soiled by face and hands, without washing the whole cover? What will clean oxidized lamp fixtures?

1. Clean it with gasoline.
2. The word "Oxidized" simply means a dull finish. I could not tell what to use unless I knew whether the fixtures were brass, iron or silver. Washing with warm soapy water will remove surface dirt, and a good silver or brass polish should do the rest. The common scouring powders, such as bon ami or sapolio will do for gun metal fixtures.

Mrs. H. B.:—I am asking for a recipe for making chowder with green tomatoes, cabbage, onions, sugar, spices and vinegar, and also one for making mince meat with meat.

The name of the relish is "French Pickle." Chop one peck of green tomatoes fine, sprinkle one cup of salt over them and let stand over night. In the morning drain, add two medium heads of cabbage, six large onions chopped fine, and boil one-half hour in two quarts cider vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, and a half tablespoon each of cloves, allspice, cinnamon, mustard, ginger and black pepper.

Mince Meat.—The following recipe for mince meat is the best I have ever tasted. You can make as large a quantity as you like. Three pounds of lean beef, two pounds of suet, three quarts of apples and three pounds of raisins, all finely chopped. Two pounds of currants, three pounds citron, cut in small pieces, one-half cup each of lemon and orange peel chopped, one-half cup of lemon juice, one-fourth cup of orange juice, two tablespoons of salt, four cups of sugar—white or brown—one cup of coffee, two cups of cider, one teaspoon each of cloves and allspice, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one glass of currant jelly. Boil two hours, then add one quart of fruit juice of any desired flavor or a quart of cider. Let stand one week before using. If this seems too expensive you can omit the candied citron and peel and add an equal amount of raisins and apples. Any tart jelly can replace the currant jelly, if you haven't that, but if made like the recipe it is delicious.

The Half-Price Lady.

A girl who was anxious to earn the necessary money for a few little things that she needed or greatly desired, after thinking the matter over for a while, hung a modest sign in the window of her home. The sign read, in black lettering on plain white:

The Half-Price Lady.
Why pay ten cents for having your gloves cleaned, when you can have it done for five cents? Children's ribbons also made like new.

In renovating her own wardrobe she had discovered a simple mixture that cleaned perfectly. She used it in the chalk form for gloves and in the liquid form for ribbons.

Soon orders began to come in from people who had light gloves that soiled easily and from mothers who must make a few ribbons do long service for their little girls. They are still coming.

The average number of gloves received on week days, except Saturday is fifteen pairs, and on Saturday as many as sixty pairs. As the material used costs this girl only two cents for a pair, she clears more than four dollars a week on gloves alone. The ribbons come in at the average rate of ten yards a day, and sometimes as much as seventy-five yards on Saturday. The cost of cleaning a yard of ribbon is one and a half cents and the charge is five cents, so that that branch of the work brings in four dollars and thirty-five cents a week. She clears altogether about eight dollars and forty-two cents a week.

One advantage of that kind of work is that the worker can systematize her labors in such a way as to leave the afternoons and evenings free. The pressing and cleaning is not easy; but a girl who undertakes the work can stop for rest and recreation when she is tired.

Many other girls could turn the plan to account, for the number of ribbons and gloves that need cleaning and freshening is remarkable, and after all the venture requires no capital except industry and patience.

A Hint For a Savory Supper.

On cold winter evenings, after a day spent in the frosty out of doors, a supper party is always welcome. Here is the recipe for a delicious meal that can be cooked either on a stove or in a chafing dish, and that will satisfy appetites made keen by the icy air:

Flake one and one half cupfuls of salt codfish and soak it one hour. Boil one cupful of rice. Chop together two tablespoonfuls of green pepper—or more if the pepper is mild—and one small onion. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a chafing dish or frying pan and add the chopped onion and pepper, the rice, the codfish and one half can of tomatoes. Let the mixture simmer, but stir it frequently, from fifteen minutes to half an hour. If you use a chafing dish, do away with the water pan; otherwise the fish will not be done.

A Night in Winter.

Smoke rises from each silhouetted stack
And streams in giant shapes across the sky
Like young Aladdin's jar loosed genii;
The fearsome, leaf stript treetops, stern and black,
Stand guard beneath the new moon's silver track;
Lest when she pause to prink, like any girl,
These prying wraiths should up her pathway curl,
And fright her with their grim and ghostly pack.

Down in the quiet ways of earth below
The windows of the houses all are dark:
No passing footfall mars the drifted snow
That glimmers with a faint reflected spark,
As the pale virgin moon fades, dimly bright,
Into the starred and silent winter night.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

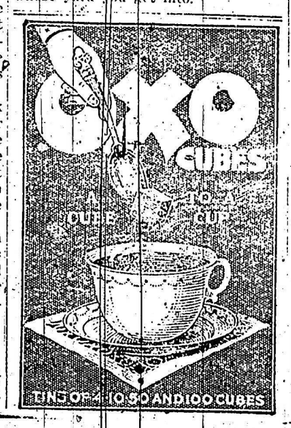
An Irish Answer.

An Englishman and an Irishman met one day, and the former, wishing to have some fun with Pat, asked him if he was good at arithmetic.

"I am that," said Pat.

"Then, could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked the Englishman.

"Well," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard you get into."



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All He Needed.

"That's old Cashleigh," whispered one man to another, as they passed a shabbily-dressed figure in the street. "I understand he is very good to his family."

"Yes," replied the other. "He spends about $100,000 a year on his wife and daughters."

"And what does he get out of it, I wonder?"

"Why, a place to eat and sleep when business permits, a dressing-gown, an easy-chair, and a pair of house slippers. What more does a man want?"

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Laura E. Coloman, Supt.

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HOME MANUFACTURE OF OUR PAPER.

Over 70 Per Cent. of Pulpwood Cut is Now Manufactured in the Dominion.

Canada's wise policy of benefitting by the home manufacture of her natural resources is exemplified notably in the pulp and paper industry. In 1908, according to Government statistics, only [illegible] per cent. of Canada's pulpwood cut was manufactured in the Dominion, whereous 64 per cent. was exported raw. In 1917, over 70 per cent. was manufactured in Canada, less than 30 per cent. being exported in the raw state.

Ten years ago, the number of employees in the pulp and paper industry of Canada was about 9,000. The number of employees at present is estimated at [illegible],000, and the annual wage bill at $2[illegible],000,000. The exports alone for the past fiscal year from this industry are over $100,000,000. About 90 per cent. of the newsprint manufactured in Canada is exported. More than one-[illegible] of the newsprint used in the United States is of Canadian manufacture.

Prospects in 1920.

Prospective increases in the capacity of Canadian plants will bring the production of newsprint during the coming year up a total of 850,000 tons—an increase of 150,000 tons, or over 21 per cent.

The importance of all this in the maintenance and development of the economic structure of Canada can scarcely be over-emphasized. Obviously it would be the poorest kind of public policy for the respective provincial governments to relax the existing embargo upon the export of raw pulpwood from Crown lands. Such a course would inevitably mean reducing the supply of raw material available for Canadian Mills, as well as the more rapid depletion of our pulpwood forests, thus bringing in their comparatively short time within a measurable period [illegible] 1,000,000 cords of pulpwood exported in a raw state from lands in private ownership, [illegible] all of this [illegible] States.

[illegible] ve the Forest [illegible] national [illegible] the pulp and [illegible] Canada service, [illegible] under [illegible] our [illegible] that the [illegible] manufacture [illegible] has proved [illegible] greater portion [illegible] States. The [illegible] been wholly [illegible] methods have [illegible] for the [illegible] immediate [illegible] attempt to [illegible] logging as to [illegible] in a condition [illegible]

[illegible] In Canada, the [illegible] bulk of [illegible] forests are in public [illegible] the public, as a whole, can afford [illegible] take thought for the [illegible] future. The increasing employment of trained foresters by government services, as well as by pulp and paper companies, offers [illegible] for the future.

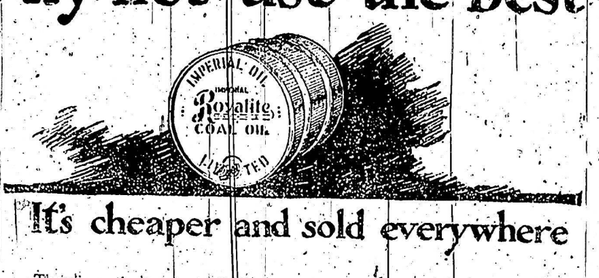
Smugglers' Tricks.

[illegible] to which smugglers of former days in England would go to accomplish their ends is indicated by the extraordinary contrivances to which they resorted in order to secure the cargo and escape the revenue cutters. They form an interesting chapter in human ingenuity. Says Mr. G. F. Moody in the Windsor Magazine, the [illegible] were made of painted tin [illegible] fine old cognac brandy [illegible] hams were filled with [illegible] closed up again. Dummies made of tobacco were [illegible] give them a bonafide appearance. [illegible] of dozens of anchors were brought over and sunk [illegible] a feather to mark their [illegible] so that they could be [illegible] when occasion served. The oars were hollowed out to receive [illegible] smugglers carried [illegible] in their clothing. [illegible] heads, false keels and [illegible] the flough of Hastings [illegible] in which some fifty [illegible] were hidden, and [illegible] Rye and Beachy Head [illegible] item appeared [illegible] the year 1817: [illegible] lizare was made of [illegible] at Stonehouse [illegible] of a vessel from [illegible] carrying a [illegible] boat, was met on the [illegible] customhouse officer who [illegible] the porter [illegible] having received [illegible] very reply, though [illegible] no the [illegible] and that the [illegible] and contained [illegible] worth of [illegible] under [illegible]

Mosquitoes.

[illegible] by the Weekly Star [illegible] have shown that mosquitoes can be killed [illegible] without injury to crops by [illegible] sawdust on the water.

Why not use the best?



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