

HIS MERRYMAE
He longed to find the road to fame,
But not a highway bore that name.
He thought in glory there must be
A level path that he should see.
But every road to which he came
Proved to be a terrible name.
He never thought that fame might lurk
Along the dreary path called work.
He never thought to go and see
What staked the road called Industry.
Because he seemed so rough and high,
He passed the road to Service by.
Yet had he taken either way
He might have come to fame some day.

Menu Hints
Recipes for New and Novel Dishes—Suggestive and Suggestive
BY BETTY MARCLAY

FRIBED CHEESE TOAST
Put two thin slices of bread together with cheese. Heat 2 eggs, add 1/2 cup of milk and 1/2 teaspoon of salt. Dip the cheese sandwich in this mixture. Brown in butter on both sides. Serve with currant jelly.

RAW VEGETABLE SALAD
1 package lemon flavored gelatin
1 pint boiling water
2 tablespoons vinegar
1/2 teaspoon salt
Shake of cayenne pepper
1/2 cup carrots, cut fine
1/2 cup raw cabbage, cut fine
1/2 cup celery, cut fine
Dissolve flavored gelatin in boiling water. Add vinegar, salt and cayenne pepper. Chill. When slightly thickened, stir in carrots, cabbage and celery. Put into individual molds. Chill until firm. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise. Serves 6.

ORANGE VINOGAR
Put the juice from six oranges in a glass jar; add a cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in a little of the juice; cover with cheese-cloth, and let stand in a warm place about a month, or until sour enough to use. Strain, and use in place of elder vinegar.

BIRDIE CROQUETTES
Two cups left-over meat or fish may be used. Boil in water until tender. Drain, and put in dried bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, again in bread crumbs and fry in hot fat. Thick cream sauce calls for 1 cup milk, 1-3 cup flour, 3 tablespoons butter, 1/2 teaspoon salt and a touch of pepper.

DEVIL'S FOOD
1/2 cup butter
1 cup sugar
3 eggs yolk
1/2 cup milk
1 1/2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
2 egg whites
2 squares chocolate
Grated rind 1/2 orange
Cream butter; add, gradually, one-half the sugar and melted chocolate. Beat yolks of eggs until thick and lemon-colored, and add gradually the remaining sugar. Combine mixture and add milk, alternately, with flour, sifted with baking powder; then add white of eggs, beaten stiff, and grated orange rind. Bake forty-five to fifty minutes. Frost with boiled orange frosting. When frosting is cool, spread a thin layer of melted chocolate over the top.

BOILED CAKE FROSTING
1 cup sugar
1-3 cup orange juice
Grated rind 1 orange
1 egg white
In a smooth agate saucepan put sugar and orange juice and rind, mix well, and boil, being careful not to stir or froth, until it will spin a long thread. When it drips from tip of spoon, lift gently from fire, and pour slowly, while beating vigorously with a strong wire beater, in a fine stream onto egg white which has been beaten until light but not stiff. Continue beating until frosting is stiff enough to stay in place, pour all at once onto cake and spread over surface with a few movements of a large, flat knife.

DATE OLEMS
1 cup flour
5 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 cup Graham flour
1 cup chopped dates
1 1/2 cups milk
2 tablespoons melted butter or other fat
Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Add Graham flour and dates and mix thoroughly. Add milk and butter slowly, stirring constantly. Pour into greased muffin pans and bake in moderate oven 25 to 30 minutes. This makes 12 muffins.

BLACK TEA ICE CREAM
1 cup evaporated milk diluted with 1 cup water
1/2 cup sugar
3 the black tea
1/2 cup lemon juice
6 cloves
Yolk 3 eggs
1-8 tsp. salt
Grated rind of 1/2 lemon
1 cup evaporated milk
1 cup cream
Beat milk and water and add tea and cloves and steep for 3 minutes. Strain; add sugar, salt and well-beaten egg yolks. Cook to top of double boiler until thickened. Cook, add lemon juice and rind, evaporated milk and cream. Press in a 1-5 salt-ice mixture.

ORANGE HONEY SANDWICHES
1 cup finely-chopped orange peel
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1/2 cup orange juice
1/2 cup finely-chopped orange peel
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Dissolve sugar, water, and orange juice until syrup will spin a thread when dropped from tip of spoon. Add orange peel, from which the white must be removed before peel is chopped, and one-half teaspoon vanilla. Again bring to boiling point; cool and use as sandwich filling between thin slices of buttered bread.

RIDDLES
What is it that a dog can draw as well as an artist?
His breath.
Why is a poor joke like a broken penny?
Because it has no point.
What is still, but in the coldest of weather?
Mustard.
How long can a goose stand on one leg?
Try it and see.
What is that which is often found where it is not?
Fault.
What is it that will give a cold, cure a cold, and pay the doctor's bill?
A draught (draught) of draught of air, a draught of medicine, and a draft on a bank.

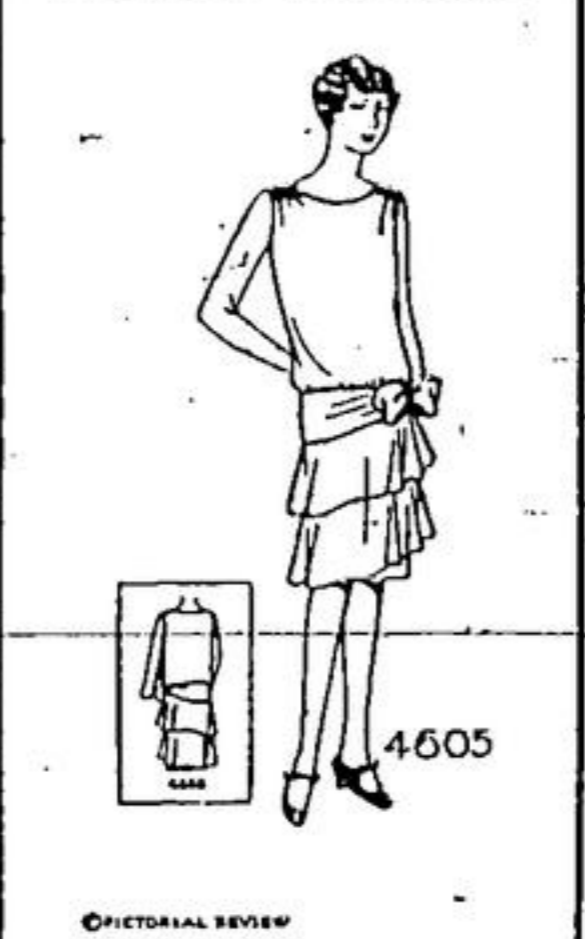


THE OLD MAN OF THE DISAPPOINTED

"I thank you for your kindly reference to John Gordon and his family a few years ago. If I trouble you much on your kindness and patience just kindly your breakfast fire to-morrow morning with my sword."
John W. McPhie, Toronto.
(son of Alex. the Teacher.)
No, I would never treat with disrespect any letter from my old friend and former schoolmate. I am glad to enjoy my recollections with the hands of other readers, old and young.

The Old Man

Fashions for the Smart Woman



4605

FOR THE PARTY

When the youths and misses in their teens gather for their festivities, their frocks will be found to reflect almost line for line the modes of the more sophisticated generation. The frock above is an illustration of the latest skirt for the younger miss. It has an added feature in the group of shoulder tucks finishing the neck, which is boat-shaped. Two circular flounces are attached in a diagonal line across the front and back, terminating in fullness at the left side. The girlish ties may be adjusted to give the desirable snug hip. In the new detail, a heavy crease, a moiré or printed velvet, one has an effective party dress or after-dinner frock.

FATHER WAKES UP

Listen, son, to what I am saying to you, as you lie asleep, one little nap crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls slicked west on your forehead. I have stolen into your room, alone. Just a few moments ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library a hot stifling wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist. Genuinely I came to your bedside.

These were the things I was thinking son: I had been cross to you. I scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your coat a merely a dab with the top. I took you for not so tidy as I thought you were.

At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, "Good-bye, papa!" and I frowned, and said in reply, "Hold your shoulders back!"

"What is it you want?" I snapped. You said nothing, but you ran across, gathering all your childish courage in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, until I was almost suffocated with an affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. All these years were gone, putting up the stairs.

Well, son it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hands and a terrible, aching fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrid selfishness, and I felt sick at heart.

What has been doing to me? The habit of complaining, of finding fault, of reprimanding all these years my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected too terribly much of you. I was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

You did not deserve my treatment of you. The little heart of you are as big as the dawn itself, over wide hills. All this was shown by your spontaneous impulse to trust in and kiss me good-night. Nothing else matters here, nothing with me, nothing but you and I.

It is a feeble statement. I know you would understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours. Yet I must burn sacrificial fire alone, here in my own bedroom, and make free confession.

And I have prayed God to strengthen me. If you-morrow I will chum with you and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh and bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying, as if it were a ritual, "Dear boy, dear little son, A patient kneels at your infant shrine, here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers, and the damp forehead, and the yellow curls, and if it were not for waking you I would snatch you up and crush you to my breast. Tears come and heart-ache and remorse, and I think, a greater, deeper love, when you run through the library door and wanted to kiss me. People's Home Journal.

Why can you never say there is such a thing as a whole day?
Because every day begins by breaking.

Don't Be A Slave to Indigestion
Super-Acidity of the Stomach Necessarily Spoils the Eating Pleasures of Thousands
Thousands of people suffer daily for the reason that they eat or take are slaves to their disordered stomachs—living on disagreeable diet, afraid to eat and unable to get any pleasure from it. Yet good, healthy, unaltered digestion is a matter of common sense, and is merely an excess of acid in the stomach. The Hilly-Brook's Stomach Remedy, taken immediately after eating, neutralizes this acid, and restores the stomach to its normal condition. It is a food ferment, and it is not a cathartic, so that you get no relief until the nature of the food is changed. You can enjoy your next meal—and every meal—if you get from the nearest drug store a package of Hilly-Brook's Stomach Remedy. Give it a trial and you will be eating hearty meals of those foods which now disagree with you, without the slightest fear of stomach trouble.

HE GOT IT
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Would You be a Magnate On \$216 a Year?

The Bell Telephone Company is owned by 15,300 shareholders and 95 per cent of them live in Canada. Over 50 per cent of them are women.

The average shareholder has 27 shares and gets \$216 a year on his money. The largest has 1,510 shares, which is less than one-quarter of one per cent of the total.

The company has grown from a few telephones to over 700,000, but it has never split its stock and never departed from its policy of the best service at lowest cost.

The monthly rates paid by telephone users in Ontario and Quebec today are the lowest rates in the world for comparable service.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

WHAT IS A BARGAIN?

In this community are hundreds of individuals and families on the watch for an advertisement which will offer them what they want at an advantageous price.

Call them bargain-hunters if you will, but thrifty shoppers would be the better designation. Thrift is a commendable trait and merchants should cater to it.

One family wants a new rug--the need is not urgent. Another family is looking forward to buying dining-room furniture--it may not be for a twelve month.

One man is thinking of buying himself a watch. One woman a shopping bag; another an umbrella.

All can be made to buy earlier--by advertising. Advertising can make the desire so keen that the bargain is forgotten in the fever for immediate possession.

A Note To Merchants

Stimulate business by the offer of some slow-moving lines at special prices. Brighten up business by advertising some desirable goods at reduced prices. Make advertising banish dull business. Often you can tempt the buyer who is hiding his or her time, to buy from you--at a time of your naming.

Shop Where Your Are Invited to Shop

FORGET THE "BLUES"!! LEARN

Engineering, Auto Mechanics, Electrical, Plumbing, Carpentry, Painting, Bricklaying, and Lumbering and Ladies' Hair Dressing.

Earn \$6 to \$10 Per Day

Manpower manual metal roof, sheet metal, furnace, boiler, plumbing, carpentry, painting, bricklaying, and lumbering. Special offer and free booklet. Dominion Trade Schools, 110 King Street West, Toronto.

Eastern Steel Products Limited

PRESTON, ONT.
Montreal Toronto

NOTICE OF EXERCISING POWER OF SALE IN MORTGAGE

TO ISAAC MORLEY, MARY MORLEY, LEO MORLEY, the heirs, executors, administrators and assigns of Edmund Morley, deceased, and all other parties whom it may concern, I Ada Beatrice Ostrander, of the Village of Acton, in the County of Halton, Ontario, hereby give you notice that I demand payment of the sum of Two Thousand, Four Hundred Dollars (\$2,400.00) with interest thereon at the rate of six per centum per annum from the fifth day of July, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight, compounded half yearly, amounting to \$207.00 and \$100.00 for each day after the date of said mortgage, as per mortgage, and as per certain indenture, executed by Isaac Morley, of the Township of Eppingham, in the County of Halton, Ontario, and dated the fifth day of July, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight, and being registered in the Registry Office for the Halton District in the County of Halton, Ontario, at the fifth day of July, 1928, in Book C2 for Eppingham, for securing the repayment of Twenty-four Hundred Dollars and interest thereon, as therein mentioned, and all costs and charges, hereunder, and the following property namely, all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Eppingham, in the County of Halton, and being contained in the Township of Eppingham, containing by advertisement one hundred acres, more or less.

AND TAKE NOTICE that unless payment of the said Mortgage Money in interest, Costs and Expenses be made to me, or to the undersigned Solicitor on my behalf within one month from the date of your being served herewith, I, the undersigned, Ada Beatrice Ostrander, will proceed with or without any consent or concurrence on your part and without any further notice to you, either by possession of the said lands and premises, or by sale thereof, and whether in or out of possession of the same, to make any and all such use of the same as I shall see fit. AND TO SELL AND ABSOLUTELY dispose of the said lands and premises, either by Public Auction or Private Sale, or partly by Auction and partly by Private Sale, as I may deem proper, and cash or upon such terms of credit, as I may think fit, and to convey and assure the same when so sold unto the purchaser thereof, as if I should direct.

DATED at Acton, Ontario, this 19th day of February, 1929. A. D. OSTRANDER, Ada Beatrice Ostrander.

By H. N. Farmer, Acton, Ont., her Solicitor.