"Darlings," God sald to the birds. "Go and sing. For men are weary of winter, Go and bring Promise to empty branches." He set them free, Winged to carry Illa praise

Joyousty.

They built in meadow and tree, In barn and croft, They carried the word of love Afar, ploft. They were colored like flowers. Every wing Was pointed and balanced and strong. A marvelous thing.

"Darlings," God said to the birds "Go now to another place. Men cease to wonder at last At any grace. Leave for awhile and then After barren days. One robin shall make their hearts Awake to praise."

So, all the singing birds. Lifted their wings to go: They found a path in the blue High way they know. Only the chickades stayed To sing in the anow. -Louis Driscoll in the New York

Letters to the Editor

TAINTED MONEY AND OLD AGE PENSIONS

Dear filr:-Last week you suggested it would be casy to pay Old Age Pensions out of A little less care for bonds and gold. Liquor Control. I will explain why I do A little more zest in the days of old; not approve of that kind of revenue. In my mind that would be too much like sending consignments of tainted That leads to the gates of a better day ment to houses of refuge. It I was to receive an old age pension and I knew came from a clean source and kind

I think that to pay old age pensions And to we are going where all must go out of liquor sales would give great en- To the place the living may never know. couragement to the liquor trade and make it vastly more difficult to regain prohibition. To encourage by paying old age pensions out of liquor sales vances of years, while exempt from the saving precious off at the spigot and letting it run out at the bung hole.

I would suggest that the best source forsakes us in weal or woe, is time. to raise the revenue for old age pensions Querulous in manner, often over-sensiwould be from foreste and mises de live and on the water for kinghia, dis-Wenter and use the liquon-profits for maked to be well printed on the general wentering was proposed for the general

Yours sincerely.

THE FIRST CITIZEN OF WAR-RENPORT

and faded; nobody knew how old she was: for myself life grows richer every day ments. Surely she nover-" there were men and women in Warren- is I get into the higher altitudes. It port who remembered her from their is as when I was on the Alps, from well, there are always some people who childhood as the same old little figure, which I looked down into the valleys of don't pull even, and young Mrs. Varley top of her ragged brown wig, and kind of India. eyes peering through heavy, old-fashioned spectacles. Yet had any stranger shown amusement at Miss Betty's appearance, he would speedily have been made aware of his mistake, for in all Warrenport there was nobody so warmly loved as this came little wrinkled old

said in honest surprise, nothing at all; haven't I? Circumstances took me over lon; it's just a convenient cloak for bone and superfluous fat. Season with it was the one sorrow of her life that to the realm of the passing of friends selfishness. Mercy, Mary, my car's due salt and lay in a baking dish. Cover she had so little to give. But-well, for and naturally the farewells to life-long -good-by." instance, when Jim Parson passed her friends was rather sad. house one morning, his young face set This week I think I shall put in someand hard over the struggle to live down thing more mirthful in my weekly story. a mistake he had made and win back the respect of his neighbors, Miss Betty happened to be out in her garden, and

"You certainly are growing to look ing the stakes up which the tomato like your grandfather, Jim," she said, "He plants were trained last summer, a story was a grandfather to be proud of, and instanter. You know I can remember cheer when I see you marching by with your head up that way." And Jim, whose head had not been "up" before he reached her gate, went on with a different garden fruit before they had any hank-look and a mantier aten. look and a mantier step.

Then little Mrs. Davis came down the it exemplified conditions which existed road with the baby and the other baby in the early days very vividly, and ocin their carriage, and stopped to pour curred in one of our homes right here out her discouragement because she could in town: not, with one pair of hands, keep both hables immaculate and the house in grandma, as she saw the last red slipe

"Massy sakes, Annabel Davis!" Miss you like tomatoes." Betty cried. "What do you expect? Ain't "I do," said John. "I like them raw it enough to have two of the happlest, and stewed

cried, her tired face brightening. "Miss Betty, you do help sol" "Who, me?" Miss Betty protested. thing. It's other folks that are always the way we always used to cat them,

"Yes, 'tis," Annabel said, smiling down at the other baby's round face. "I never see Miss Betty," one of old Suffday School pupils, a middle-aged with a smile in her eyes. lawyer, once said, "without thinking of the woman to whom Christ said, 'Great thou will.' There isn't a man, woman or child in this town who wouldn't be of encouragement because she believes such little things to sell, brought the and says them so sweetly! And she's expensive, and in the experimental stage,

Rex B. Kennedy, Editor of The Whit-

tier (California) News, says: That' the "revolt of youth" is targely had fed his horses and was sitting by a figment of the imagination of the the kitchen fire waiting for dinner, he older generation. We are measuring began fumbling about in his big pockets youth to-day with the same tape used in search of something forty years ago, and the system of measurement has changed.

The crime statistics which implicate youth reflect entirely changed conditions, seeds, he said. 'I got them in the city, brought about by increased population and I gave my sister half, and and greatly increased criminal codes, half for you. Most of the men of fifty avoided the courts during their boyhood years be- she looked at the little yellow seeds.

then enacted. spending more for an automobile than who gave me the seeds had his plants we did for a home, and we never left last year in a sunny fence-corner. \$5,000 worth of easily removed property

the motion picture and countless maga- the seeds got them from the captain of

standards of forty years ago, there would seeds in a warm corner, and they grew, he chaos in the present age. Pinancial and the little yellow blossoms came, and stability of the country depends to-day after them the pretty fruit. on the demands of youth.

That if we could bring back the wood pile, the family chores, the barefoot days, for youth we would bring financial ruin Youth to-day is the logical outgrowth

of present day conditions, no better and to look at the pretty trutt without wantno worse than middle age. It is like ing to cut it, she would have to pull little boys, Willie?" the garden rose removed to the hot up her 'love-apple' vines, and throw them house; it is brighter and gayer-but still away. a rose.- Edson IL Walle, Shawner, Okialinna --- Copyright 1929.



GROWING-OLDER

little more tired at close of day. A little less anxious to have our way. A little less ready to scold and blame,

A little more care of brother's name; And so we are nearing the journey's end Where time and eternity meet and end. A little more love for the friends of youth A little less real for established truth; A little more charity in our views. A little less thirst for the daily news;

And so are folding our tents away. And parating in silence at close of day. A broader view and a saner mind. A little more love for all mankind; And so we are faring adown the way

hearts it would be like handling a bunch with visions of those long loved and

GROWING OLD GRACIOUSLY

infirmities they bring. is very foolish because so futile. The one foe who gains every battle, the one friend who never

young heart under the wintry white now I am getting into the twilight of have done." age. Perhaps you would like to ask, How it seems to be growing old? I Miss Betty was small and wrinkled know not how it is with others, but

> A boy, again? Ah, yes, 'tis sweet To dream these stories o'er Of days gone by, and ever lost Except to memory's store.

this week I've been rather saddened in use for anybody with that sweetly ap-What did she do? She would have my reminiscences for several weeks, pealing 'please-be-good-to-me' express-

A TOMATO STORY I was taking a walk around the garden the other morning and notic-

the fight your making. I jest want to quite well when tomato growing was introduced hereabouts, and most of the 'This is the story I spoke about, and

"Have another tomato, Johnny," said

sides? I dunno how many times I've re- the way I ate them last summer in the buked me, thinking of all you accomp- West?" Cousin May said. "There were not plenty there, and we ate them like "Have you really?" the little woman fruit, with cream and augar."

"Well," Johnny said, "I'd just like to 'ry them that way!" "Why, less the child?" grandma said. "We'll have some for supper. That's ness and soft, coaxing way, but I

he saw grandma tooking at his plate weakness; especially of weakness con-

"No," grandma said; "but that's betasted them. I never saw any until I behind the veil." was thirteen years old. "I can remember it so well! A ped-

"One spring morning he came, and after mother had bought all she needed from his red peddlar's wagon, and he

package, and handed it to mother. "T've brought you some love-apple

"Thank you kindly,' mother said, as cause the present criminal laws were not I'm right glad to get them. What kind of plant is the love-apple?" "'Well,' said the peddler, 'the man

"The flowers are small, but the fruit unguarded-on-the streets and in the is bright red, and is very pretty among the dark green leaves. You can't eat That forty years ago the church did the fruit though-it's poisonous, It's as \$38 per acre. By provinces the not face the competition of the radio, something new-the man who gave me average are: Prince Edward Island, \$44; sines, and hell fire and Banta Claus a ship from South America. They grow Quebec, \$54; Ontario, \$62; Manitoba,\$27; "Bo mother planted her love-apple

> "We children would go and look at it, and talk about it, and wonder if Co'umbia, \$315. t would hurt us if we tasted it. "One day mother heard us talking about it, and she called us away and told use that if we could not be satisfied

the was very broud of thent to we kept away from that corner, and the vine grew and blossomed, and the red showed in new places every day. The birds didn't seem at all afraid of the poison fruit, and ate all they wanted

"One day in the early fall, my uncle; came from Niagara Falls to make us a visit. When he went out in the garden, he stopped in surprise. 'Why, Mary, what fine tomate vines you have!" he said to mother. Where did you get

"'We call them love-apples,' mother said, and then she told him how the peddler brought the zeeds. But when my uncle found that we were afraid to eat them, he had a hearty laugh at us, and then he showed mother how to get som:

lomato, Johnny, grandma said, 'and you shall- have some the same way, with eream and sugar, for supper." Grandma II -- saved the seed from hese first tomatoes grown in Acton, and as we were near neighbors and warm friends. Mary got a share of the seed and planted it in our garden the next spring. That's the way our tomate patch boiling salted water, drain, then season morning talks, with a stelld expression, started in our garden, and we don't with the salt, pepper and hutter. Oil a and never contributed anything to the bother much with the seed of them baking dish and put a layer of the conversation.

ized for food. It was indeed, several and serve with tomato catsup. years before I could rallsh them, but finally. I became very fond of the for the oysters if desired, using left- him. beautiful spheres, and can to this day over sauce or milk for the moistening "'And what did the man say?' I asked, go out to the tomato patch and pluck in place of the oyster liquor. good fat ripe fellow, and down it with real appetizing pleasure, without salt or other condiment. Mary still makes sport of me for my fondness for them, and gibes me about the wry faces I made in the long ago when I

first tried them.

The garden stakes at last summer's tomato patch, which I gazed at the other rections on package. Put augar in iron reckoned he didn't know no better; day, created a momentary loving for frying pan, and stir constantly over fire prob'ly he hadn't had no sech teachin'

Everything is goin' well, thank goodness," said Miss Pamela Dyzon briskly "though if you'd asked me only yesterday-Mary, do you know we found we weren't even sure of the grounds! Of

hospitals for the sick and deformed chilselves. So imperceptibly we slip from wouldn't do, because we'd have to get clinified the malles of turned out that one part of life to another that it is the lighting arranged and everything up, Thanking you for publishing this letter, possible to keep the summer warmth of not to mention a last rehearsal on the of enqwy locks. Henry M. Pield, when over at all in the morning of the great day. J. BURLINGHAM cighty years old, said: "I have been we simply had to go on our figurative young and now am old. I have had knees to the Baptists to change, their experience of life at every stage from date, and if they hadn't behaved like youth to the noontide of manhood, till angels about it I don't know what we'd

"But, Miss Pamela, I thought Sabrina

with the purple-ribboned cap perched on Switzerland, or far away to the plains is unfortunately one of them. She's about as efficient as a wisp of chiffon! Pretty, and pretty manners and all that, but no earthly use and doesn't try to be. Gracefully shifts her troubles on to other people's shoulders-you know the kind as well as I do. She'd expected to have the glory and let Sab-Well, that's enough of the sedate for rina do the work. I never did have any

> Letty and Betty came in . wide-eyed finely chopped onlons. Bake in a modfrom the veranda as she departed erate oven until the meat is tender, "Mother, what did she mean?" demand- which will be about one hour ed Betty, indignantly, "Why, Geraldine Variey is lovely! She's the sweetest thing ever; all the girls think so. I'm sure it wasn't her fault the old Baptists planned their picnic on the one inconvenient day out of three hundred and sixty-five!? And I believe the grounds were secured, and the man had forgotten -anyway, he had kept the date open,

the car, what would you have said? healthy and make rapid gains if given You don't agree with her, do you? Some- certain supplementary feeds. "I believe I do," said mother quietly though I shouldn't, unasked, have told you girls my opinion. I could see you were captivated with Mrs. Varley's prettijusted her to disenchant you in time through your own good qualities-that s were little grandma?" Johnny asked, as the strength of the appeal of selfish

charm-but you've common sense, both cause I was a big girl before I ever of you, and with time you'd have seen

the next, and they liked to see him people like to do things for her, just to in good New England phrascology, she sunlight, or windows can be opened wide, talks as if butter wouldn't melt in her their usefulness is ended. Cod liver oil mouth; or, in the words of an old Eng- is much cheaper and will carry the chicks and villager, 'She'm so careful sweet, she calls e'en the pigs pretty dears to full benefit of the sun's rays.—Experikiep her tongue in practice.!" "Mether!" cried Letty and Betty ir

concert, and then they laughed. "The spell is broken," pronounced Betty solemnly "Geraldine Varley is a witch the bewitching kind; but the enchantd princesses are released."

VALUE OF FARM LANDS

A recent official estimate states that the average value of the occupied farm lands of Canada as a whole, including Willie.) "Well, Willie what's the matter? both improved and unimproved land, as Wouldn't you like to be President?" well as dwelling houses, barns, stables and other farm buildings, is returned Nova Scotia, \$34; New Brunswick, \$31; inskatchewan, \$27; Alberta, \$28; British Columbia, \$05. The average values in 1928 of orchard and fruit lands, including buildings, etc., in the principal fruitgrowing districts are estimated to be: Nova Scotia, \$116; Ontario, \$151; British

MUST HAVE COMPANY

Willie -"Yes, Auntle!" Auntie "I'm surprised. Why don't drugs," replied his friend Everitt, you play with good little boys?"

Menn Hints

Meelpes for New and Novel Dishes; Household Ideas and Huggentlone

BY BETTY BAROLAY THOUSAND ISLAND DREWSING

1 cup mayonnaise 2 hard cooked cum 2 tablespoons tomato catsup 2 tablespoins plmento stuffed olly 2 tablespoons chili sauce

2 tablespoons pickled onlong To the mayonnaise add all of other ingredients finely chopped.

"And that was my first taste of 6 ounces macaroni 'z tentpoonful sait 1-0 teaspoonful pepper 2 tablespoonfuls butter or s 1 pint oyatera

now. The green houses supply well de- macaroni into it, then a layer of oysters "I had begun to feel really discouragveloped plants now early in the spring more macaroni, more systems, and so on ed about him, when one morning he raiswhen the danger of frost is over, and until the dish is full. Pour the liquor ed his hand as soon as it was time for the vines begin bearing much, earlier from the oysters over the top-there the talk to begin. than when tomatoes were first introduc- should be a cupful of this liquor- if "Well, Jim, what is it you have there is not enough make up the de- tell us?' I asked encouragingly. I confess to you, I didn't care much for ficiency with milk. Bake twenty minutes "'Man's hat blew off as I was comin "love-apples" when they were first util- in a moderate oven-350 degrees P.- to school I ran an' picked it up fer

> COPPEE DESSERT WITH CARMEL I package coffee junket I tablespoons sugar 4 cup boiling water

Prepare coffee junket according to dicolor. Add water, and boil six minutes;

ECONOMY PUDDING BAUCE 1 tablespoon cornstarch Pew gratings of lemon rind 's cup sugar I cup boiling water

2 tablespoons butter 2 tablespoons lemon tuice Pew gratings nutmeg Pew grains salt and ball five minutes Remove from

add lemon fulce, butter and season-

RASPBERRY CHARLOTTE 1 package raspberry junket 1 pint milk Lady fingers

I egg white 4 tablespoons sugar Spread lady fingers with jam and line dessert glasses with them. Prepare the raspherry junket according to directions on package. Pour into glasses; let stand warm place until firm. Chill; serve with topping of meringue made by beating egg white until stiff and adding sugar. Sprinkle with cocoanut.

Raspberry jam

MUTTON BAKED WITH APPLES . AND ONIONS 2 lbs. mutton cutlets from neck 4 medium sized apples 1 onion

the meat with finely sliced apples and

NORMAL GROWTH OF

Experimenal work during the past few hadn't he? I wouldn't have believed the importance of sunlight in the succcasful brooding and rearing of chicks. It has been definitely shown that and I are old friends; she spoke in unless special supplementary feeds are confidence, with no idea that she was fed chicks cannot be raised catisfacoverheard. She's not unkind, Betty; her torily in the absence of sunlight. Since tongue is sharp and shrewd, but it's many early hatched chicks, particularly never cruel. And if you girls don't re- where cold winters are the rule, have peat her words and of course you can't not the opportunity of getting out into honorably do so-there's no harm done." the sunlight it is essential to supply "But, mother, it seems to me there is," some form of substitute for the sun's disappear from Johnny's plate; "I think protested Letty. "We've admired Mrs. rays to avoid trouble from leg weakness Varley tremendously. Bhe's been nice or rickets. Experimental work carried to us, too, and we thought-we were on at the Poultry Division of the Central ruly intimate friends. And now-well- itely shown that in spite of the complete Mother, if Miss Pamela hadn't run for absence of sunlight, chicks may be

"O dear]" sighed Letty. "I don't think of ultra-violet ray machines special glass want to. I don't like being disen- substitutes will also give the desired dler who came by our farm once a chanted. Mrs. Varley has such a dar- effect. The former method of supplymonth, bringing buttons and thread and ling smile, and says such sweet things, ing the sun's rays is at the present quite never rude or crude or in too much its practical value not having been de-"He used to carry seeds and cuttings of a hurry to be agreeable; and the s finately determined. Most glass subplants from one farmer's wife to sweet to everybody—the most unlikely stitutes are not so durable as common Mother laughed. "In other words, and and once the chicks can get into the

WE DARE TO SMILE

She: "Have you any distant relatives?" He: "Yes-two brothers who have just graduated from college,"-Sciented. Teacher: "And Just think! One of you may be President some day.' All of Willie: "Yes'm, b-but I ca-can-can't."

Willie. "Because-because I'm a D--

Teacher: "Why not?"

was not well. "What good is medicine instantly neutralizes the excessive stomanyuny?" he usked. "My uncle derived a lot of good fro "In what way?"

A young teacher who han had great success with a chals of little "ragamus" you going round in that old light cont fins" in the worst quarter of a large this chilly weather while your wife in city was usked at a school-teachers' wearing a swell new fur cont." meeting to tell something of the method by which the had transformed the lawless street-urchins into respectable little perspiring." citizens in so many cases.

"I haven't any method, really," sale the young woman, modestly. "It is only that I try to make the boys like me and I say 'don't' just at seldom as txualbly can in my work with them. They had learned to lie, steal and fight, but truth, honesty and courtery were unknown terms. "Bo' I began by telling them a story

every morning about some boy who had done a brave, honest or kind thing, and held him up for their admiration. And after awhile I asked them to 'save up' good things they had seen or done to tell at these morning talks. Their eagerness about it and pride when I was pleased with their little incidents showed me they were being helped. "There was just one who seemed to my

hopeless. He was upparently indifferent Cook the macaroni until tender in to every thing; sat for weeks, during the

him." he jerked out, in evident embar-Cold left-over fish may be substituted resement at finding all eyes fastened op

hoping that a "Thank you" had rewarded his first attempt in the right direction. "You young scamp, you'd have made off with that if I hadn't kept my eye on youl' said the boy in the same lerky fashion. "'And what did you do then?'

asked, in fear and trembling. "'Didn't do nothin' but jest come along with an air of perfect satisfaction! "I think he had a pretty severe rebuff, but he has told a great many pleasant things since that day, so you see he was not disheartened. "Some people would say, I know, that ought to tell them how bad stealing and lying and fighting are; and yet as long as they will listen to me while I say 'Do be honest, do be truthful, do be kind, I shall not keep the other things before their minds.

The young teacher sat down as modsaid for other methods; here-which she did not even call a method-had com-

"Know thy work and do it," says Carlyle, and work at it like a Hercules, One monster there is in the world: an



"Ice Box Cookies"

1 cup butter; 2 cups sugar; 3½ cups Purity Plour; 2 eggs; 2 tea-spoons baking powder; flavoring: 1 cup nuts and raisins chopped (optional)





Eastern Steel Products PRESTON, ONT.

If Stomach Hurts Drink Hot Water Neutralize Stomach Acidity, Prevent

etc., would take a teaspoonful of pure supply and Blaurated Magnesia, which

ach acid and stops food fermentation,

being marvellously successful and de-

cidedly preferable to the use of artificial

digestants, stimulants or medicines for

KEEPING WARM

"Bay, old fellow, it's strange to Lee "Well, all I have to do is think of her fur coat and immediately I start

Internal and External Pains DE THOMAS' ECLECTRIC CIT THAY IY HAN DEEN BOLD FOR HEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IN YO-DAY, A -DICATER IN LLEIS THAN EVEST BEFORE IN A YESTIMONIAL THAY SPEAKS FOR ITS . NUMEROUS CONATIVE QUALITIES.

Do You Buy Stocks By the Map?

Of course you don't, and nobody does, because there is no geography in the investment of money. Like water, money always flows to its easiest level.

When the Bell Telephone Company needs new capital to extend its service it must compete with American utility companies which offer their new shares to shareholders.

If the Canadian company is restricted in this, Canadian investors cannot be expected to refuse greater attraction abroad and Canadian money will not stay in Canada.

The monthly rates paid by telephone users in Ontario and Quebec are the lowest rates in the world

THE BELL TELEPHONE



Did You Ever Stop To Think

By EDSON R. WAITE, Shawnee Oklahoma

That without the aid of advertising no manufacturing business can succeed. no matter the quality or price.

I recall a concern who, knowing the constant and ever-increasing demand for a certain product, planned to market a product that would lead the field in · quality and service.

No expense was spared to reach that standard---the finest materials procurable were used, men who were specialists were employed, with every modern mechanical aid at their service. They made a product that challenged comparison.

It was an accomplished fact; they had made the best. They filled their warehouses with manufactured products, then sent out a number of good salesmen. At ·· every hand the dealers answered the salesmen. "We never heard of your products. The demand is for those advertised and we carry only products that are advertised."

It took this firm one year to wake up to the fact that you can't sell a product without advertising, and when they did it was too late. They were in the hands of their creditors.

If you have something worth selling. it is worth advertising. It takes advertising of quality to put you on the road to

Quality Advertising is the Free Press Kind