

RESURRECTION

Outside my window, in the wind driven cold, There is a grave, there, where under sunny skies...

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes: Household Ideas and Suggestions

(By Betty Barclay)

MAKE JAMS AND JELLIES IN WINTERS

Yes, you can replenish your cupboard with delicious jams and jellies in winter too.

DRIED APRICOT AND PINEAPPLE JAM

4 cups (2 lbs.) prepared fruit 7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar 1 bottle fruit pectin

Drain syrup from canned fruit. Juice of one lemon may be added to measured syrup if it lacks flavor or tartness.

JELLY FROM GARNED FRUIT SYRUP

2 cups (1 1/2 lbs.) syrup 4 cups (1 3/4 lbs.) sugar 1/2 bottle (1/4 cup) fruit pectin

FRUIT SALAD DRESSING GUIDE

Women sometimes wonder what dressing to use on certain salads. Here are a few hints.

ORANGE DESSERT.

1 package orange junket 1 pint milk 2 sliced fresh oranges (medium size)

QUICKLY-PREPARED DESSERTS.

When you hear that unexpected guests are coming for dinner, there is no need for worry about the dessert at least.

COCOANUT APRICOT FLUFF

2 cups cooked apricots 1/2 cup powdered sugar 1/4 cup cream, whipped

COCOANUT BANANA SNOW

3 bananas, cut in small pieces 1/2 cup powdered sugar 2 teaspoons lemon juice

Combine bananas, sugar, and lemon juice. Chill. Force through sieve. Fold pulp into eggs' white; then fold in cream and cocoanut. Serves six.

Double Egyptian Liniment is remarkable in the quick effective action. Relieves headache, neuralgia, toothache, sprains, rheumatism, etc.

Another Short Story

THE BORROWED LILIES

By H. F. Huntington

"O H, JEAN, we forgot to wrap up our precious Easter Lily the last night, and now it's gone!" came a wailing cry from the living room corner.

Robert's face went pale as he remembered the lily which had been tucked away under the bed for the three cold months.

"Well, mother and father will soon have their caretaking job and come home to stay."

"With a whole season's labor wasted," deplored Jean.

"Why, Jean, we should be glad of the chance to work off a debt at a time of the year when we can take care of the place without any help."

The Deckers, homesteading in Montana, were specializing in potatoes which grew to perfection in their section of the state.

"My head doesn't feel right," she confessed. "I'll go for a short walk." She simply had to get away by herself and fight down the raging rebellion.

"You are right, Philippa. I, too, tell his presence yesterday when we were rescued," agreed her husband. "We came out here," he presently told the Deckers, "on a wedding and business trip, combined."

"What's wrong?" called a girl, emerging from the car. "A broken axle!" exclaimed the man. "Here I have you stranded miles from anywhere, on our wedding jaunt."

"Oh, yes. No one travels this way very often; so we can safely leave it here over Sunday." But, Philippa, it's five miles back to that house, and it looks as if it might snow harder pretty soon," remarked the young man.

"I'll get my tramping shoes out of the big suitcase so that I'll be ready for a real hike. You may carry the light grip and I'll take mother's flowers."

"Yes, but I don't like the idea of so long a tramp for you. It seems to me I remember a snug little cabin not so far from here."

"Do bother looking for it, for I don't like the idea of being cooped up over Sunday in a squatter's cabin."

The young couple set off briskly enough. Jean watched the strangers until the snow hid their figures; then a sort of ironical curiosity led her over to the deserted car.

On the running board lay the box of flowers forgotten and almost invisible against the white background. Jean lifted the lid hesitatingly and looked down at the fairest lilies she had ever seen; pure, wax, with hearts of glowing gold.

"These lovely flowers will perish before their owner comes back to the car," Jean told herself; "so I had better take them home and keep them fresh as long as possible."

The kitchen shone with neatness and gave out savory odors from the hot meal the three watchers had prepared for their big sister. Jean did not stop to eat, hungry as she was, but gave the lilies to her little sisters to take care of, and put on her heavy coat as she told the story of the interrupted wedding trip.

lantern on the mill post, Bob." Jean had given a "milk" or so down the lumber trail when the storm broke in a shrieking white fury that swathed the woods in a blinding swirl which soon brought stolid old Dick to a tentative standstill.

"Who-weep! Who-weep!" The sound gripped Jean's heart, for it was her father's voice, sharpened, and shaken, but unmistakably his.

"Father and mother!" gasped the girl, "where's bringing wayfarers with us," shouted Mr. Decker, with his face close to Jean's.

"How did you happen to come out this way?" asked Mrs. Decker, when her daughter's arm went around her, as she slid from her saddle.

"I am going to see the hikers I had allowed to go into danger because their words offended me. How did you come to be so far out of your way, Mother?"

"We just got through the pass when the storm caught us."

Jean got old Dick turned about with her father's help; then her mother and the half-frozen little bride climbed to the seat beside her.

A glorious Easter sunrise woke Jean to a sense of blessed, soul-deep thankfulness, such as she had never known before. "Mother, what a heavenly dawn after yesterday's bitter gloom!" exclaimed Jean.

"We didn't tell you last night that the mules we rode home are our own, did we?" Mrs. Decker told Jean. "They wandered to Mr. Clark's place last week. When the Clark's party returned from California unexpectedly yesterday, they declared that we had paid for the mules fully by our services in their absence. They urged us to take our property home, so that we could spend Easter with you."

It was a beautiful table that the guests sat down to on that radiant, dazzling white morning. "Could anything be lovelier," Bernard! exclaimed the bride, "than all this, the exquisite lilies, the morning radiance, and this gracious friendliness out here in the frozen wilderness?"

"The lilies are yours," Jean put in hastily. "I found them on the running board of the car, where you left them, and carried them home to save them."

"Just as you found and saved us from death in the storm. This must be God's way of coming into our lives."

"You are right, Philippa. I, too, tell his presence yesterday when we were rescued," agreed her husband. "We came out here," he presently told the Deckers, "on a wedding and business trip, combined."

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SLATS' DIARY

BY ROSS PARQUHAR

SLATS' DIARY... Friday—Lein Hutch has out his hable pair of Goggles to wear so he won't get his eyes when he is sitting on his mother's lap.

Saturday—Lizzy Pett has been practicing Voele lessons for a long time so this passed weak she finally got a inge-mint singing at a public reading.

Sunday—Mrs. Decker has had a Deaf & Dum session she sang at. Sunday—Pa is a getting wily about are neighbor wch borrowed are Snow Shovel on thanksgiving day.

Monday—we have got a new neighbor wch's name is Mr. Crabble whom has been living in the country for sixty 9 years and he says he is getting tired of the country.

Tuesday—Mr. Gillen came home sick yesterday and today he got a telegram from the people wch he works for and they have started his vacation. Yesterday.

Wednesday—Pa is sore at Pa today, she was telling him that the yung Baskin cashed kisses his wife every time they meet, and he sed to Pa, I wish you wood do that away. Pa sed, Well, if I can get well enuf akwainted with her I will surely try to.

Thursday—went mush Room hunting today and we had them for dinner and now Pa is all stuck on himself becaus he had us eat them and none of us got sick so he thinks he is a pretty good Judge of Mush rooms.

ATTRactions OF A ROCK GARDEN

Although rock gardens have been very popular in Great Britain and Europe for many years it is only comparatively recently that they have become common in Canada but now many persons have them and numerous gardens are being started each year.

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Dainties For Easter



EASTER dainties for dainty dishes

- 1 cup strong coffee 1/2 cup shortening 4 teaspoons baking powder 1/4 cup seeded raisins 3/4 cup fine chopped citron 1/2 teaspoon salt

Maple Dessert 1 junket tablet 1 tablespoon cold water 1 pint milk 2 tablespoons sugar 1/4 teaspoon vanil 1/2 cup maple syrup

Preparation: Sift the flour, baking powder and salt. Then work in the butter or lard with the fingers. Beat the eggs and add sugar.

Easter Danish Cake 2 cups flour 1/2 cup sugar 2 eggs 1/4 cup ground almonds

"OJIBWAY" FARM FENCE

Zinc Insulated Copper Bearing Steel Farm Fence, Full No. 9 Gauge Galvanized Wire throughout, will stand FOUR one Minute immersions in the Preece Acid Test—the severest test of zinc galvanizing known to science.



For economy and endurance erect "OJIBWAY" Farm Fence on "BANNER" Steel Posts—built like a railroad rail.

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