LIPTON'S TEA

It sustains and cheers

TEARS ARE OUT OF STYLE.

a More Subtle Way.

One of the most conspicuous features of modern life is the change will come when all the crude me- as he heard it

appear entirely. Though women are still inclined to at his feet, forgetting, all in a moment, the haughty St. Claire pride, thinking already learned to express feeling more subtly. Something of the progress can be judged from a comparison between the present day and, say, the sixteenth century.

Henry VIII. constantly burst into Elizabeth he "retired to his cabinet all and bestowed half a day in shed-flushing a little under the scathing light ding tears'; that when the funeral of her blue eyes James I. was angry he "wept like ago."

Evelyn St. Claire recoiled with a terrible a fresh-beaten babe." If kings and cry; her blonde face grew livid in spots; cry princes could show their feelings so she tried to speak, but her tongue clave

What a change to-day! Emotion "Repeat it, Percy!" she cried shrilly. must be subtle now or nothing. Wo- | "I cannot believe that I have heard aright. men may still weep a little, but men rible a trick as that! for forgetting his part.

Watch a man at a theatre when with every word she uttered

with the tears of their heroines. Au- She gave me her address you remember I wrote you all about it at the time, thors recognize that the old symp- ber I wrote you all about it at the time, Evelyn-Miss Remington, No. - Gramercy toms of emotion are no use. Their Park, heroine must be dry-eyed and be-wildering. She must not show her lady that I would be there, yet I did not feelings in the old obvious, elemen- library, and was brought face to face tary way. She must not blush. She with a portrait of Miss Remington, the must not swoon. Above all, she banker's adopted daughter. "Evelyn! for one moment I stood dazed, must not burst into tears.

SCHOOLS IN CHINA.

Students Boss the Teachers and that canvas has haunted me ever since.

Study as They Please. Some years have elapsed since the I did not go to the house again. I made Manchu Government announced a her in any way. Now you know my story. programme of educational reform ever love. If I cannot win her, it is my for China, having for its object the solemn wish to go unmarried to the grave. introduction of a national system | I would love you if I could, Evelyn, but, alas! I cannot. The heart goes where God of education approximating as wills closely as possible to that adopted love swept down the barriers of maidenby the western nations. This pro- ly reserve and the St. Claire pride. gramme has made some headway, but has not yet been carried out in as deeply as I do. Think what it is you but has not yet been carried out in as deeply as I do. Think what it is you the day dawned he would know whether long procession which covered the its entirety, and its ultimate suc- local almost die for you, whether she and the banker's adopted entire street. On waking he could whether she and the banker's adopted entire street. On waking he could genuine attempt is made to intro- much love lavished upon him in vain. duce and enforce strict discipline in He felt sorry and grieved for Evelyn, streams to the impatient man whose heart although he discovered that a fern all state schools and colleges. The for her humiliation and her distress.

He had not dreamed she would take it laxity of the present cannot be bet- so hard. ter described than in the words of panted hoarsely. "I ask you, Will you a Chinese professor who, in the give her up and try to love me?" course of an address to the stu- swered sadiy; dents of Foochow College, in Octo- "Will you never care for me?" she cried,

"The lawless idea of liberty was that might have warned him of coming encouraged under the management danger. "I can give you only the truest and found the best place to experiment | poor Evelyn. either with their parents at home neath her foot, crying out that that was or with their teachers at school, the way he had stamped upon her heart. While in school the teachers are ven's name calm yourself. You distress me their equals, if not inferiors; for, diamond and flung it into his face. dents, ending in strikes on the part of the latter, are very often re
of the latter, ported in the newspapers. With the wronged to the last day of your life. dents become absolutely lawless.

The positions of the teachers as well as those of the directors lie in well as those of the directors lie in | me. the hands of the students, who, in fact, form the moving spirit of the him, facing him with glittering eyes that whole institution. With the pre- fairly burned their way down to his very sumptuous power acquired from the union which they have formed, the never dreamed of. He looked at her in had received, she had gone with Evelyn students, through the medium of Now, in the hour in which you have the directors (the president of the broken my heart, listen to my revenge for it," she went on recklessly. "You college), instruct the teachers on shall never woo and win the love of your heart. Do you hear me, Percy Granville? I have parted you from her—not once—but formulating examination ques- a second time.

The fools are not all dead, in fact, brain

Gives a Quick,

Brilliant Polish

That Lasts

For Weal or for Woe;

Or, A Dark Temptation

before him with clasped hands and burning eyes, her face as marble white at it telling me you have learned to love some else?" she gasped, hoarsely. "It is so, Evelyn," he admitted, frank-"You will never know how I struggled against that love with all my heart and soul, for I knew I was pledged to you; yet I was powerless to thrust from into it. Pray forgive me for causing you one heart-pang, yet I must tell youlove another as dearly as you love me."
"Yet all this time, as my betrothed lover. I have trusted and believed in youworshipped you as the very soul of honin the expression of emotion. There or, cried Evelyn, with the harshest laugh such hallucinations. Little Gay is in her that made the blood run cold in his veins grave."

thods—the tears, the downcast ome face. eves, the outbursts of passionate "I have been more honorable than some anger, the broken voice-will dis- men would have been in such a case," he

cling to the old methods, men have only of her mighty love, and that he had "You must put this new love out of your thoughts-learn to forget her." ily, "if I could but persuade you to believe that my heart is irretrievably lost We know, for example, that -it is too late. Be reasonable, Evelyn." "Who is this girl to whom you have girl's letter, declaring if they ever met the scene. given the heart that is pledged to me?" tears; that when the Duke of An- she cried shrilly. "Tell me who she is,

must do nothing more obvious than "It is quite true, Evelyn," he repeated; that incident in the park seems to have light a eigarette or go out for a changed the current of my whole life. As game of golf. In the old days a I caught the slender girlish figure in my a steel-like clasp. man in tears was an ordinary thing, but now he is looked at askance, and blamed as an actor is blamed.

"Evelyn, do not hold me back," he cried that possessed him to press his lips to hear firm ripe tomatoes of made in the plunging horse of hoursely; your words have driven me the sweet, tremulous mouth the heavy will but half revealed, almost overpowher there through life. I could not see shall I believe that such delight is in store for me? I must fly to her I..."

"Evelyn, do not hold me back," he cried that possessed him to press his lips to hear size of made of the sweet, tremulous mouth the heavy will but half revealed, almost overpowher there through life. I could not see shall I believe that such delight is in store for me? I must fly to her I..."

And to think that it was his own lost to be made to fit the space, and it I knew that it must be fair as an angel's. She spoke to me, and my heart thrilled

gestion of grief by a clever actress will give the whole audience a lump in the throat.

Novels, too, are no longer wet

Was so like my beautiful love whom chill death had taken from me. Heaven forgive me. I cannot tell which one I love best, my dear Gay or my living love."

A great change had come over Evelyn St. Claire's pallid face, but he went on unheeding:

"I could not rest night or day until I

golden hair that curled over the lovely white brow, I could have sworn that the original was my Little Gay, who was lying "I have struggled against the sweet

springing to her feet again, asking the question in a low, intense, breathless tone

of directors who themselves have warmest friendship. I cannot deceive you, or build your heart up on a false, never had discipline. The students delusive hope. I can never love you, my He never forgot the face she turned toin regard to equality of which they ward him; it was distorted into a fiend's. had learned in Japanese books, was In her passion she tore his betrothal ring from her finger and stamped it be-

"Evelyn!" he cried, in alarm, "in Heaconsidered by the students to be more than I can tell you."

For answer, she picked up the flashing in fact, they have often been styled to hate in a single instant," she cried. public servants. Cases of friction Your love would have made me an angel between the teachers and the stu- -taking it from me has made a flend in-

"Evelyn!" he cried again, attempting to take her hand-but she snatched it from

He looked at her in astonishment, quite believing she had taken the matter so deeply to heart that it had turned her

lots of them haven't been born yet. she went on mockingly. "You held the

Easier to Use

Better for the Shoes

No Turpentine

girl in your arms in the park—you looked upon her pictured face in the Remington Evelyn sprung from the sofa and stood drawing-room, yet no instinct warned you defore him with clasped hands and burn-who the adopted daughter of the banker "Am I mad or or dreaming, Percy? Are my senses playing me false, or are you telling me you have learned to love some thod in my madness that will quite shock you, I fancy. One philosopher tells us o 'the keen eyes and instincts of love,' an-

proven the latter quite true. You were lind-you did not discover that Gaynell Esterbrook, your lost love, and the bank-Emotion Must Now be Expressed in my heart the new love that had crept er's adopted daughter were one and the same. Hear me out," she cried. "True love always finds its mate; yet, even despite every instinct of your heart which drew you irresistibly toward the girl, you failed to recognize her. "Evelyn you must be mad," he said

His soothing tone exasperated her. So you have been duped into believing." she cried triumphantly. "I tell you Little Gay is alive; she and the banker's i daughter are one and the same.

There was such an irresistible ring of truth in her voice, that the words to trapped which he was compelled to listen in hor-He was so shocked, he could only stand day to his keen, experienced eve He in there and listen while she briefly outlined tended to stop the ceremony at all has a sketch of Gay's past. How Tremaine ards, but in the interim he had instituted in truth, abducted her, of her estuted a vigorous search for the missing cape from him, and her subsequent illness ; girl; but it seemed as if all the evil paw-"My dear Evelyn," he answered husk- at Leighton Hall which caused the great ers were arrayed against him; for the

"Evelyn!" exclaimed Percy. "I dare not utmost secrecy not even the faintest rujou was being pressed to marry where you met her, and how you came to no, I cannot I dare not credit such a appearance leaked out. story-you stagger me-amaze me. "A moment more and my vengeance will up the case; every nook and cranny of

crudely, it is quite certain that the ed to reel and grow dark around her all how Gay happened to be adopted by the horror of a lifetime was crowded into the nitiful lie that it was Gay who had had been than his heart at that masked the pitiful lie that it was Gay who had had been than his heart at that masked bribed the keeper of the morgue to pub- ball at Leighton Hall. How true his heart lish to the world the story of her death, had been when it claimed Gay for its when on passing through it she had be- own, despite the disguise that shrouded season held a poor girl lying there with a face her identity, and it had been quite the

Percy sprung to the door with a bound; his arms that day in the park. He re but Evelyn St. Claire caught his arm in membered how tightly his arms had closed "Evelyn, do not hold me back," he cried that possessed him to press his lips to "Stop!" commanded Evelyn St. Claire. Gay! "Listen to the sequel of my story. I have He wondered that his heart had not told you the truth, that it may torture broken when he had gazed, as he believed, a woman on the stage bursts into "Go on, go on!" cried Evelyn, "tell me you-I have saved this, as the last and on her sweet face in the coffin-the lovely tears. He is uncomfortable, and And there was something in her voice him her to class my hated rival to your throb- the sunshine of his life. sweetest morsel of my revenge; you are face of his lost bride-that had held all looks away—not because he resents that compelled him to proceed.

So clumsy an expression of feeling. The said that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for with a starved, over her lonely grave, over which he had been weeping his very heart out the had been weeping his very heart out that I am thirsting for which he had been weeping his very heart out the had bee

A horrible cry broke from Percy's lips -awful to hear in its intense anguishthe veins stood out on his forehead like whipcords, and the perspiration rolled down his face in great heavy beads. "Your words are terrible; I cannot believe that you have conspired so cruelly to separate me from my love. If

She faced him defiantly, her beautiful You have wrecked my life, and I have

The enraged beauty swept from the room with a mocking laugh, leaving Percy alone to face the awful shock her startling found two lizards in the snow. He An hour later Percy was whirling as rapidly as steam could take him toward placed them in a hole in a wall, to-

gether with a small fern, which he Men, women and children looked curlonsly at the handsome, haggard face of knew they liked to eat. The name their fellow passenger, who paced rest of the fern seemed in his dreams to lessly up and down the length of the car be Asplenium ruta muralis. Later on in his dream he saw two other

Various persons spoke to him; he nei-The train seemed to creep along between the name of the fern of his dream, Although the hour was late when he called Asplenium ruta muraria realreached the city, he drove at once to the ly existed. Sixteen years later, banker's home, at Gramercy Park-sprung however, he happened to be turning ble steps, giving the bell a quick, impera- over the pages of a friend's album

Two gentlemen stood in the vestibule of dried flowers, and to his surprise in earnest conversation, one of whom came across the very fern, with the opened the door at once, and Percy found himself standing face to face with Mr. Lennox, his own handwriting. He then re-Percy's great delight at finding the de membered that in 1860, two years

tective, upon whom he had been intending before the dream, he had met the to call as soon as he left the banker's sister of his friend, and to please home, standing before him, knew no her had written the Latin names un-He never remembered in what words he told them his thrilling story, begging the banker to tell him at once if his lost at the dictation of a botanist.

bride, his Little Gay, still lived, and was Fifteen years after the dream he Mr. Remington, with deep agitation, as also discovered the source of the sured him that he believed it was quite lizard procession in an old illustrue: Little Gay had indeed come from Passaic, where she had at one time been trated paper, dated 1861, which, as employed in the cotton mill, and the name a regular subscriber, he must have Gaynell Esterbrook. It was news to him, seen. Innumerable cases of a simi-however, great news, that Little Gay was lar nature are on record and go to Percy Granville's bride.

such flendish success, seemed more like a lieve that incidents in a dream which romance than a painful reality. Percy raved around the room like one seem entirely new are really so. distracted when he found that the darling little bride who had been so miraculously restored to him from the dead, as it seemed, had in truth, as Evelyn St. Claire had asserted, mysteriously disappeared a fortnight previous.

He refused to be comforted; his poignant grief was terrible. Then it all came out how the banker St. Claire to visit her, and their dismay upon learning the heiress had not seen her and knew nothing of her whereabouts. Immediately upon reaching the city the banker had sought the services of Mr Lennox, the famous dectective, and unfolded to him his story, begging him to trace the whereabouts of his adopted daughter, Little Gay, and he should be a rich man for life.

For the first time in his life the great detective betrayed the most intense excitement as he listened; for, as the nar-rator proceeded, he had made the thril-ling discovery that Little Gay, the bank-er's adopted daughter, and the bride Percy Granville mourned as dead were one and the same, though he kept his own counbreathing never a word of the start

The detective remembered the beautiful blonds whom he had first met in the newspaper office, and whom he had followed to the drug-store in the disguise of a ragged old man, begging work in the shape of show-cases to clean.

He had watched her quite unnoticed while she cajoled the impressible young clerk into letting her have the subtle drug, and had followed her from the store to the fashionable Remington man-

"Does he belave in arbitration?" "He does." "I kin." store to the fashionable Remington mansion at Gramercy Park, where the strange adventure dropped; but now, as he listened to the banker's story, and asked for a description of the young lady friend who had left for the matines with Gay on that fatal day, he realised that Gay's friend was the tall, beautiful blonds whom he had followed from the drug-store, with the deadly poison in her possession.

Transferred.

Transferred.

The told the shy maid of his love,

The color left her cheeks.

But on the shoulder of his coat It showed for several weeks.

A RICH, FRAGRANT

TEA

Ceylon's Choicest Leaf

and Bud; the Finest

SEALED PACKETS ONLY.

SCIENCE OF DREAMS.

Individual.

lizards come and eat the remains

A SAFE ANSWER.

"Can you lick Kelly?"

the World Produces.

Dainty Dishes.

Rice Croquettes.-Wash the rice, boil and strain it. Use one cup rice, one-half cup sweet milk, one tablespoon sugar, one teaspoon butter absorbed the milk. When slightly cooled flavor with one-half teaspoon of lemon or vanilla extract. Add the white of one egg (unbeaten); fry in hot grease, dropping in a spoonful at a time. Drain or Black, Green and Mixed. | cheesecloth and roll in pulverized

He quite believed that this girl was at the bottom of the whole affair. He want at the case after his own peculiar fash He did not startle the beautiful blonds in her fancied security. He felt convinced in the city and had been eleverly entablespoons of flour. Add When he read of the approaching mat riage of Percy Granville and this Miss St.

water, one half oup lemon juice, The case had been carried on with the

pieces free from skin and bones. Use Experienced men were detailed to work cold cooked fish. Chop cold boiled be complete," she answered shrilly. "You the great metropolis, with its hidden eggs and potatoes in alternate laysaw the girl at the masked ball dressed crimes, was carefully explored all in vain. ers. Fill a buttered baking dish sermon was being preached on the Regent Murray of Scotland "there was not a man in all that iron crowd but was in tears," and that when but was in tears," and that when the serious and the s He bounded to his feet with a terrible a shadow, begging them to inform him or twenty-five minutes in moderate

mix well one tablespoon butter, one teaspoon flour. Add one cup sweet cream, simmer five minutes and

Onion and Tomato Salad .- Take marks. quarter of an inch thick. Peel a may be cleaned with white of egg should have handles and rollers. bing heart, giving her the love and kisses He had been weeping his very heart out in layers in the salad bowl and pour water. Tie the bran in a bag, dip empty pound coffee cans. The cans He wants to have his emotions and mysteriously, and whose sudden as quick as you can, and there you will world that she was his. Yet all this time made by mixing together one teatouched, but these tears and these sudden sobs do nothing for him. Even the learn that your charming Gay mysteri- ously disappeared from their roof over bitter thoughts, she had believed that he had ceased to love her; believing, too, fuls of vinegar, a half teaspoonful out of warm salt water. This fuls of vinegar, a half teaspoonful out of warm salt water. This megallery feels more inclined to laugh than to weep in sympathy. But the passionate depths of my heart went out to this young that it was his wish, if they ever met ture; she was more to me than the world heart out in a torment of agony and than to weep in sympathy. But the passionate depths of my nature; she was more to me than the world through—wear your that it was his wish, if they ever met ture; she was more to me than the world be as strangers.

This me that it was his wish, if they ever met ture; she was more to me than the world heart out in a torment of agony and suspense; but you will never find her.

Should the knob come off a pan can blame it on his wife. every one knows how a subtle sugwas so like my beautiful love whom chill son) which has overtaken Little Gay."

You shall never know the true fate (and death itself would be sweeter in comparible that had son) which has overtaken Little Gay."

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Simmer gently in a saucepan over the fire, stirring until the rice has

soup from two cups celery stock, two cups of cooked tomato, one teastrained tomato; simmer five min-

on ice till jellied and cold.

Cut a pound of cold cooked meat not get hot and can be replaced. into thin slices and then into small A little ammonia in a few spoonsquares, and mix with a pint of fuls of alcohol is excellent to sponge cold, chopped potatoes. Put a lay-silk dresses that have grown ceo. Keith a sons, Toronto. er of this at the bottom of the salad "shiny" or rusty, as well as to take bowl, cover with chopped parsley out spots. A silk, particularly a In many cases where the incidents and salad dressing, put in another black, becomes almost like new face white as death, her steel-blue eyes of a dream seem to be entirely un- laver of the meat mixture and again when so sponged. familiar it has been shown by care- the dressing, and continue till all Silver spoons or forks may be



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WINNIPEG

the outside leaves and cut into four minutes or more. The egg will be speen of sugar. Simmer an hour pieces, wash in plenty of water, and clear like jelly and extremely digesand run through a sieve. Cook to drain. Break the leaves apart, re- tible. gether one tablespoon of butter, two move the stalks and ribs and cut the Postage stamps carried in a purse the rest into shreds. Now cut the heart or handbag will often be found and white sticks of two heads of cel- stuck together. Never attempt to utes. Add one cup of sweet cream ery into pieces and mix them with separate them by pulling them, but and a pinch of soda. Serve at once, the cabbage in a salad bowl, gar- simply lay them flat and press with Lemen Jelly. To one third box nish with young green tops of celery a hot iron. They will then separselatin add one cup cold water, and serve with a dressing poured ate quite easily. Soak one hour. Add one cup hot over all, prepared as follows: Beat | To remove coffee stains from silk. one egg and fix in gradually a tea- satin, or any other material, soak her appearance; how she had written to the slightest clew. And at this stage of one feaspoon lemon extract, two spoonful of salad oil, a tablespoon- in glycerine; then rub gently with him, and she herself had answered the affairs Percy Granville had come upon ours sugar. Stir till dissolved Set ful of vinegar and a half teaspoon- a soft cloth. Rinse with warm cups sugar. Stir till dissolved. Set ful of vinegar and a half teaspoon- a soft cloth. Rinse with warm ful each of sugar and dry mustard. water, cover with a dry cloth, and

Hints for the Home.

Potato balls which are salted in nuts. butter after being boiled are delic- If a curtain pole or portiere is ious. They should be served with rubbed with hard soap before being

or onion, boil out the pan with so- for a long time if wrapped in a cloth White Sauce. Cook together and da water, washing clean, then put wrung out in vinegar and then it on the fire and shake a little oat- wrapped again in dry cloth

ing rub it with a lead pencil. Tartaric acid removes almost any than a fork with a handle about

iron rust blemishes, and is an ex- four feet long to hold over the emcellent article for removing yellow bers of an open fire.

tempted her so desperately and fatally. this salad as well as the others. side the lid. Screw a cork onto the Cold Meat and Potato Salad. - protruding end. This knob will

Memories of Past Experience of the cold, chopped potatoes. Put a lay-silk dresses that have grown

paid you back pang for pang." she said ful investigation that they correthe material is used. Place the bowl cleaned and brightened by leaving slowly. Every word I have told you is spond to actually experienced in the refrigerator for two hours or for several hours in strong borax hated rival never shall. Take what re- events that have escaped the me- so, and the salad is ready for use. water; the water should be boiling venge you will; it will not lessen what mory of the waking self. Delboeuf Salad, Rouge et Blanc. — Take hot when the silver is put in. Silrecords an interesting example of a close, firm red cabbage, trim off verware which is frequently washed = with ammonia water will need cleaning much less often and much

> work be saved. Carpets if well sprinkled with salt and then wiped with cloth squeezed out of warm water containing a spoonful of spirits of turpentine to every quart will look bright and new and will not be troubled with moths and buffalo Cranberries can be kept fresh for

> any length of time if placed in a jar of cold water changing the water When washing any garment made of silk add a teaspoonful of methy-

lated spirit to the water and iron while damp. The silk will look just Coddled eggs are so good the recipe will bear being repeated. Fill a pitcher with boiling water, drop

the egg into it, and let it stand

contestion particular and between the contestion and the contestion an

MONTREAL

Scalloped Fish. Cut fish in small Season with a little salt and serve. iron the wet portion until dry. Dates stuffed with peanut butter

and then rolled in sugar are a pleasing change from dates stuffed with

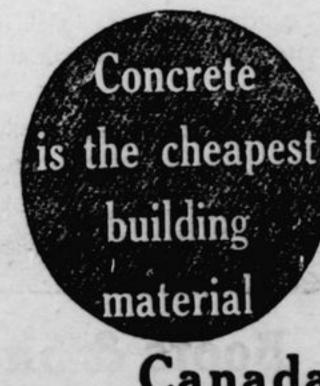
a generous sprinkling of minced put up the draperies will slip on To clean a frying pan after fish! Cheese may be kept soft and good

Bread can be well toasted in a To stop a door hinge from creak- corn popper. For English afternoon tea there is nothing better

medium sized onion (Spanish or applied with a camel's hair brush. In baking beans for a small fam-Bermuda) and slice very thin. Ar- Bran is much better to use for ily it is a good scheme to divide a range the sliced onion and tomato cleaning matting than soap and batch so as to nearly fill several over them a plain salad dressing the bag into clean warm water and can be kept in the refrigerator for

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Man That Neglects N Warning.

Tyspepsia Tendencies are



of James Schrum, of Pl stomach and digestive organ repair. His vitality was all be was losing ground every "I could not have held on remedy I used gave tone an my stomach. The vital fore tem were dead. I was advis Hamilton's Pills. What hid cured, rich blood now runs dences of health and vigor

keepers, or postpaid from the Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Ki THE WILD BEAST

Relates His Experience

amining a Lion's

Dr. Hamilton's Pille of N

"The man who medica gically attends cattle beasts has often a hard an ordinary hospita says a wild beast doct course of a recent of "It is no easy tack to d a large animal, wheth horse or an elephant f cal forest, and the day with wild beast would drive many az

agent into a fit. "I had an alarmin while examining the large lion suffering for inflamed tongue. The l so friendly when he ap that I decided to straightaway, and with the animal or placing tween his jaws. It w thing to do, and I knet ish when I touched tongue, for he lifted second, and brought it terrific crash on my ripping open the flesh exposing the bone.

"On another occas was medically treating the creature took it i that I was out for 'fun diately started wrestli The playful simian has 'mat,' so to speak, in

Minard's Liniment Cures thing Junusual at the

ing often results from infancyorchildhood, of fections. In the preven ment of minor eruption promotion of permaner health, Cuticura Soap Ointment are absolute Cutloura Soap and Olesment the world. A liberal sample of booklet on the care and treatur Corp., Dept. 19D, Boston, U.S.