ers They

SPOHN'S ten cure a for broad shope.

ama-

no Stroot 500 ACRES ank Bara. very low. CRMS IN katchewan money for COOD GS f Ontarlo m consult

S FROM elly clay town or arm. The Loudon, Our im-Moler

Catalogua rke Stamp a Medical

d and dition.

into's

Is CLEAN, and as SIMPLE as "A. B. C." chance of **MISTAKES** if you use The Garanteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth." TRY 'T and prove it for yourself!
Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.
The Johnson-Rehardson Co., Limited, - Montreel

Her Great Love;

Or, A Struggle For a Heart

One afternoon in early June, about the its very depths!"

in the Zoological Gardens.

She stood looking in wistfully and longingly, and then glanced, with a little sigh of regret, at a group of ladies scated under the trees on the lawn a little way lions' cage," she replied. "I strolled in off. She had been seated in the group, there and wandered further than I inlistening to the small-talk for nearly half tended; when I came back they were an hour, and that haif hour had just gone. meant so much wasted time to her; for she loved, adored, animals of all kinds, they may have gone back " he said. wild or tame, and she hated gossip. So she had got up quietly and strolled off, touch of relief in her voice, a smile in knowing full well that to stroll away from her eyes. "But I can't find it again. I've your chaperon and guardian is an act of gone round and round until I feel as if disobedience and wickedness of almost I were in a maze."

With a eigh, she was going back to the group, when, unfortunately for her, the lion the big one with the manegave a groan and then a roar. This was if his offer were quite a matter of course, unteered some information. proprietics, passed through the door-way, and with eestatic enjoyment sauntered down the house, watching the animals. There were not many people in the place, and she almost had it to herself, and no words can tell how she enjoyed it. Sometimes she leaned with both elbowe on the iron bar which rails off the cares from before him as he had done when he had "I don't know; I've met a few," he rethe promenade, and now and again she elimbed up the steps facing the dens and sat on one of the seate, her elbows on her knees, her chin resting in her gloved

was young. Oh, it is good to be only twenty! Secondly, because she was perfeetly healthy, and thirdly, because she had not eaten of the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge. That is to say, she was as innocent of all evil as the doves that have always lived in the country. This is refreshment-place," she replied, frankly. Alas, how few girls of twenty are there who could lay their little white hands on read so much of it. I am so fend of anis the trees full in sight of the elephants. who could lay their little white hands on their hearts and claim a like ignorance! mals."

aunt to bring me here: I had heard and chair for her at one of the them to be much of it. I am so fond of anithe trees, full in sight of the elephants, mals."

with maple syrup.

If you happen to Lady Pauline Luscelles, called her, had been exceptionally brought up, as will be

the tigers, the black panther with the I had a monkey, but it broke my aunt's vity, as if well, as if they were brother in the oven to dry and brown. When strip of smoked salmon. the end of the carnivora house, instead of returning to the group, she, caught by the splash of the seals who live just

the monkey-house; but the evil-smelling place was too much for her, and, sudienly awakened from her kind of dream, she remembered her aunt, and retraced Belgian hares." As she went through it again, her pace he remarked. grew slower, and she lingered, just a moment or two, before the big lion's-Victor's eage. While she was looking at him came out. He was followed by a gentle-

quickly toward the lawn; then she stop-ged and looked round, rather aghast, for dens. What is your aunt like? But you "Do you take sugar?" she asked, liftthe group had gone from under the trees, her. She was not alarmed, because she was both tall and stately and not easily hidden. So, almost as happy as before, she wandered round and about, just pausing "I am not anxious," said the girl, frank- No; I am going to be coment with three cold. Eat it with cream and sugar. with the mixture, and then dot with told her not to tell you. on tiptoe, so to speak, and seeping her cularly enticing cage, and keeping her eyes—I will tell you about those very couldn't be; but I know that the earri
well, not angry; she never is; she couldn't be; but I know that the earri
"Yes," he said, simply. He beckened a couldn't be; but I know that the earri
"Yes," he said, simply. He beckened a couldn't be; but I did.

"I am not anxious," said the girl, Irankly "Of course aunt will be a little angry lumps. Oh, how nice the tea is! I was so very, very thirsty—weren't you?"

Tart cherries may be used in place buttered crumbs.

Clara—Well, I told her I wouldn't be; but I know that the earri
"Yes," he said, simply. He beckened a couldn't be; but I did.

To renew chiffon, spread a wet tell you she told me, so don't tell cloth over a very hot iron and hold her I did.

the girl was not afraid of being lost; but she knew that Lady Pauline would be attention to her words. "Oh, I don't anxious and as angry as she could ever know. I go to it very often." find it possible to be, and the girl was

getting vexed with herself. stood at the corner of one of the walks,

A nurse-maid dragging two children behind her, remarked to her oldest:

A young man glanced at her, and waitsee the girlish figure and the anxious face until he was close upon her. And he too looked as if he would have liked

But something in the gray-blue eyes, in the delicate lines of the girl's white brow, stopped him, against his will. He pulled up, raised his hat, and in a grave voice that was not by any means

for any one? Can I help you?" The girl did not blush, but turned her eyes upon him with an almost boyish ! "Oh-thank you," she said, rather hesi-

tatingly; for how she felt he could help "I have wandered from my people, and lost them. I have been searching for them everywhere, but can not see

He looked at her-glanced would be the figure clad in gray with a simplicity almost Quakerish; a clean-cut, oval face, grayish-blue eyes with dark lashes, and a mouth that struck him as rather large. The face, he knew even at that first moment, was beautiful-what men call a fasabout it. She was at this, their first meeting, just a girl-probably a schoolgirl who had lost her mistress or her

ion of gray about the temples, a look of the moment she only noticed that he was good-looking and had a distinguished air, and that he seemed rather wearied and

No voice whispered in her ear: "Behold this man! he is your fate; the man who will change the current of your life; the man whose elightest word, lightest smile,

happiest-looking girl in all England stood So she smiled at him with her eloquent at the entrance of the new lions' house mouth, with her frank blue eyes, and the man looked gravely into the face, scarce-

"Where did you leave them?" he asked. "Under the trees on the lawn by the

"Oh, do you think so?" she said, with a

and if you will allow me, I will take you smile gravely. "Thank you," she said, simply; and as calm exactitude, and once or twice voland to be accepted as readily and natur-

ally as it was made. "This way, then," he said. They walked on eide by side. He did not look at her curiously, admiringly, as most assuredly have done, but gazed straight travel, do they?" come upon her; and he did not speak plied, grimly. She did not detect the a delicate brown. Break two eggs Try serving fresh strawberries for become almost inoperative so far as with a naive, half-mischievious smile in

He happened to catch the glance, and told oh, all sorts of things. I don't see friend, French or Spanish toast, If new enamelled saucepans are ing at the recollection of his diffias if he had suddenly remembered her existence and proximity, he said:

"Are you? Why didn't you say so belunched by thick alice."

"Are you? Why didn't you say so belunched by thick alice."

"Are you? Why didn't you say so belunched by thick alice."

"Are you? Why didn't you say so belunched by thick alice."

"Are you? Why didn't you say so belunched by thick alice."

"Yes," she went on, as freely and frank- two.

when he has undertaken to do something dered over her social position. It was Heat a can of rather tart red or Cut two grooves in the cork on op- to punish and prevent this habitual which he knows will be a nuisance. evident that the girl was a lady. Her purple plums, put a layer of fruit posite sides; one groove admits air, contempt for English law. you have been searching for her." he prove that, if her voice and manner had in the bottom of a pudding dish, while the other permits the oil to said. "We had better go round the Gar- not done so.

through twice; but I should never get strange, too; I thought every one liked tired of it-should you?"

"I saw you just now," she said. "I saw hand. you come out from the back of the dens with the keeper."

him, her limpid eyes wide as saucers, and he said. "I am afraid I should seem to it must be confessed, her by no means you very aged. small mouth almost as open. "A lion you brought over! You, your-

self?" she exclaimed. He smiled a little wearily and listlessly. "There is nothing wonderful in that," three," he said. he said; "I have just come from Africa;

"Oh, how I should like to see it!" she exclaimed, not shyly or hesitatingly, but frankly, like a girl, a child, if you like, whose wishes have always been granted. "Should you? Nothing easier!" he said, just in the same tone. "The keeper shall faintly.

He took her into the house, beckoned to ecstatic delight, led them through the passage, between the cages, to the back of ference."

"Just show us the youngster, keeper, The keeper touched his hat again,

Yes, my lord," he said, obsequious

They had passed into a kind of covered yard in which were standing several huge travelling-cages. Some of these were covered with tarpaulin, and from one of these the keeper drew aside the covering and revealed a fine young lion. As the light streamed in upon him he even teeth angrily. "Oh, what a beauty!" exclaimed the how I envy you! What a lovely mane it of a hostess.

As she spoke she went down on one

victous look in the animal's eyes, and At the commencement of the it the batter. Bake it in a moderate before the sharp claws could reach her, pointment which the lien sent forth. The keeper struck at 5h2 cage, shouted, and let the tarpaulin down.

Hope he didn't catch sou, my lord," he said, with anxion's respect. The gentleman shook his head, and

"Not at all," he said, quietly. "Show that young panther, keeper." The girl looked from one to the other. "Are you sure it did not touch your arm?" she said, her sweet eyes fixed up that they have been put in perfect with a hot sauce of any desired flaon his face with a troubled expression. order. "I-I thought I heard the cloth tear.

"There is the most dangerous animal in He nedded toward the panther, who later on prepare the supper. Their size of an egg, it is the same as a regarded them with a sullen fercelty. duties for the day cease by another heaping tablespoonful of butter. The keeper showed them several other everything is secure for the night.

The heeper showed them several other everything is secure for the night.

The following week another quar-

animals in the private yard, and now and again the gentleman dropped a word of criticism and advice, which, the girl tette of girls is chosen; they pernoticed, the keeper received with marked form the same duties. The next and pressed through a sieve are adguardian for the time being must be a week another quartette is chosen, ded to a custard filling they will man of some importance.

But presently he appeared to remember that they were not very likely to find her people at the back of the lions' den, and with a nod to the keeper, he led her out again. They walked round and round the most frequented parts of the Gardens for some time, stopping to look at the various cases, and the girl chatted and asked questions with a perfect freedom from shyness. Every now and so on. Two or three times a week the guests are invited to dine, and the girls in turn act as hostess. They take the head of the table, carve the joints and set the ball of conversation rolling. By way of recent of the conversation rolling. By way of recent of the conversation there are musical evenings, walks and bicycle parties.

A cup of TEA that is a Safe, Pure, Stimulating and Wholesome Beverage.

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY.

Black, Green and Mixed.

laughingly, and call his attention to "I think I know the place you mean; would come down out of the clouds and

> "You must know a great deal about serve animals," she remarked. "I wish I did," syrup. and she sighed. "I've travelled a little," he responded.

men, as nearly all the sons of man would smile and a half sigh. "But girls don't cold water over them. Then fry this extra precaution will keep the ity as she fibs to harassed and un-

man who paused a moment to look around him: then, passing something into the keeper's hand, nodded and walked on. The keeper's hand, nodded and walked on the place of t but my aunt is not there!" she broke whether the saint of the picture ever from which the crust is trimmed. drip slowly from the bottle when instructions to examine adequately

age was ordered to pick us up at one of waiter, and told him to bring some cake. should be plenty of juice, so that cloth over a very hot iron and hold her I did. the gates at six o'clock, and I think I The girl brightened up at it, and after the bread may be saturated. could find it. Are we going through the helping herself, cut a slice for him. lions' house? I hope we can. I've been "Not like cake?" she said. "That's

"Eh?" he said, absently. Her voice was "Most young people do," he said, with musical, but he was not paying much the half-weary smile. actual attention, her cake poised in her

city of the question, to say nothing of are numbered by scores. "Did you?" he said, listlessly. "Yes; I its frankness, brought a full-blown smile Pies and tarts of rhubarb are old had been round to see a young lion I to his face; and certainly he did not look

She thought a moment. "Aunt says that a man is as old as he feels, and a woman as old as she looks."

ed, longed to speak to her and offer assistance; but he was young and shy, and he too passed on. Then came the gentleman who had come from behind the dens, man who had come from behind the dens.

The said; "I have just come from Africa; there are lions there still, strange to say. I caught this one, after shooting its mother. It's a fine young lion, and doing the looked at her with a listless kind of scrutiny.

She smiled at him with innocent amuse ment.

"And I?"

He looked at her with a listless kind of inch lengths, cover them with su-

'Seventeen-eighteen-' him with girlish indignation. "How absurd! I am nearly twenty!" He was surprised, and he looked it- try.

spectfully as before, and, to the girl's girl, and imploring me to remember that am a woman-as if it made any dif-

> SCHOOLS TO TRAIN WIVES. sight Into Housekeeping.

and gives equal instruction in prac- of rhubarb. To make it prepare a girl. "And you really caught it! Oh, tical housekeepnig and the duties batter of a cupful of sour milk, a

knee, and, all unconsciously, got a little have completed their ordinary edu- milk, a tablespoonful of butter and

school term the mistress selects four oven. Serve it hot with boiled cushe had caught her by the arm and school term the mistress selects four oven. Serve it not with be drawn her back. He was only just in of the girls whom she expects to tard or sugar and cream. time to save her, and not in time to save take entire charge of the house for Rhubarb pudding, which is a famixed with a sparl and roar of disap- a week-two servants, a cook and vorite with children, is made on a housemaid, being regularly em- the order of apple brown betty. To ployed to do the rough work.

Are you sure, pleasa?" Under the supervision of the mis-"Quite sure," he said, a little wearily. tress they have to cook the dinner, attend to the afternoon tea, and inspection of the house, to see that

and so on. Two or three times a make a delicious pie.

Uses For Stale Bread.

The modern housekeeper is likely to buy a loaf of fresh bread every day at the baker's, but our grandmothers made their bread at home and used up every scrap of one baking before baking day came around again. Here are some of the ingenious

ways in which one grandmother disguised stale bread so that the most pernickety child she had would not know it from a brand-new dish. Even though small economies are

seldom practiced in these days when the high cost of living stalks abroad. yet these old recipes will probe what used to be called "tasty" some old bird or quadruped, and the man dishes for breakfast and luncheon. Cut squares of very hard bread He answered all her questions with two inches thick; steam over boilserve hot with butter and maple with pepper.

cularly good for breakfast.

live near a port-but aunt said it talked cool regard of a man of the world to and a pinch of salt, dip the pieces grease from it.

her."

"She is tall and stately," said the girl; and she is dressed in gray, like I am; but in silk. Oh, of course I should see her eyes to his so suddenly that he found it necessary to drop his own critical ones. "No? How strange that but in silk. Oh, of course I should see her eyes to his so suddenly that he found it necessary to drop his own critical ones. "No? How strange that seems! I do—as much as I can get."

"You can pour the contents of the sugar-basin into your cup if you like," a plate, put a weight on it, and set salt, as well as with a few drops of her.

"Relle—She's a mean thing! I

Ways of Cooking Rhubarb.

Rhubarb is one of the spring's She looked at him with something like blessings. Its list of health-giving possibilities is almost endless and "Are you-old?" she said. The simpli. its advocates as the giver of beauty

She stopped dead short and looked at "It all depends upon what you call old." difficulty experienced in making cakes, or may be served in a cake them, because of the fact that rhu-that has had the inside part taken soaks the under crust. To lessen To open a window which sticks "Reckoning on that basis, I am ninety- the amount of juice do not use any from dampness, take each window water in the preparation of the rhubarb. Cut the stalks after they are dow in hand at the same time and washed, dried and skinned in half- pull until the weights are up at gar and put them in the crust. She put the cake down, and stared at There can be two crusts or the top of the pie can be barred with pas-

When making rhubarb tarts pre-"Yes, really. You are like aunt. She pare the rhubarb and the crusts the keeper, who touched his hat as re- is always telling me that I look like a separately. Bake crisp crusts in muffin rings. Wash, dry and skin rhubarb stalks, cut them in inch pieces and stew them slowly until perfectly tender with a very little water. Add sugar when they are taken from the stove while they are Where Girls Get a Thorough In- still hot. Chill the rhubarb and at the last minute put it into the

A German idea, known as the Rhubarb cobbler, made without 'marriage school,' neatly com- an under crust, of course, is a deblinked and snarled, showing his white bines physical and mental culture, licious luncheon dish for the devotee half-teaspoonful of soda dissolved Girls are admitted after they in a little cold water added to the Every one knows how quickly a cat's cation, and the principal instruc- enough flour to make a medium paw shoots out after a bird or a mouse. tion is in housekeeping, although, batter. Put rhubarb, cut in short of the forest darted out his paw at the girl. But the gentleman had caught the is not by any means neglected.

tion is in housekeeping, although, batter. Put rhubarb, cut in short lengths, in a pudding dish and sugirl. But the gentleman had caught the is not by any means neglected.

gar it generously. Then pour over

make it cut the rhubarb in pieces, These embryo housekeepers have put a layer of it in a pudding dish, to rise very early in the morning cover it with sugar and then a layslipped his arm with the toin eleeve be and see that the servants get er of bread and butter. Alternate through with their duties. The girls layers of fruit and bread until the have to prepare the breakfast with dish is filled. Cover it and bake it their own hands, and afterward half an hour, remove the cover and visit every room in the house to see bake ten minutes longer. Serve

Home Hints.

If a recipe calls for butter the Chopped celery mixed with butter and seasoned with salt and pepper,



Countess of Pembroke.

It is wise to sprinkle a little flour tall, blue-clad inspectors. And so Or cut the bread in one-inch in the bottom of the cake pan, af ingenious are her devices, so per-"I wish I had!" ehe said, with a half squares, put in a colander and dash ter greasing the pans with butter, fect her aplomb and smiling seren-

something so strange in his preoccupa- "Girls are so different to men. Now, over them, cook three minutes and breakfast in sherbet glasses, each toy dogs were concerned. tion that the girl began to think he had it wouldn't matter if you were lost in- serve immediately. This is parti- layer sprinkled generously with "You just can't keep up with pulverized sugar and orange juice their tricks," said one of the Cus-

luncheon. Cut rather thick slices lowed to come to a boil they will tive twinkle in his Irish blue eyes. "Yes," she replied. "My very first. We "I didn't think of it before I saw the of bread, dip in milk, then in beat- last much longer without cracking "It's hard to tell a lady with a doz-

ly as if she had known him for years. "I The waiter brought it and set it down stale loaf left over here is a fas- and mixed with an equal amount in a prize Pomeranian. She smiles have a horse of my own, two dogs, three with the usual rattle in front of the girl, cinating way to use it. Cut off all of fresh grated horseradish. Cover and says her maid will open the is fast colored; I'm afraid it will cats, some white mice and a guinea-pig. and she poured it out with simple grather the crust, put it on a tin, and set each triangle of the bread with a trunks for you, and sails away to fade dreadfully in the sun.

taken charge of a girl who was a mere der any swift or deep emotion. The child.

The line of the line "I once bought a parrot of a sailor-we brows-as he looked at her with the calm, light, add two cups of sweet milk sweet and wholesome and remove sleepy little beasts anyhow, used to bad language, so I exchanged it for some whom a woman's looks count for just as much or so little, he remembered a pic. of bread in the mixture, roll in It is well when preparing to cook ways. Or she may have it in the "You must have a perfect menagerie," ture in the old gallery at Rotterdam. It the fine bread crumbs, and drop a ham, to scrape the outside skin deep pocket of her big coat, or in

thrill from head to foot at that laugh! reddish-brown hair, all fluffy and tend- fried a nice brown put them on a water. Another thing to remem- hand-bag." And yet, now it affected him not the least rilly—in an odd kind of way, he felt sure hot dish and sprinkle thickly with ber is not to put a fork into a ham; On account of these tricks, and sugar and a little fine cinnamon remove it from the water with a because of false bottomed trunks, red, mobile lips as expressive as lips sugar and a little fine cinnamon. remove it from the water with a because of false bottomed trunks, "It was awfully hard to part with them. could be; and when the girl before him A really delicious pudding can be large spoon or one of the old-fash- and the bringing in of tiny dogs

will see her, of course, if we run against ing her eyes to his so suddenly that he and continue until the dish is filled. In stuffing tomatoes, use as many

the chiffon over the steam until it is free from wrinkles. Repeat the process with another hot iron and wet cloth as soon as the steam be-

A cupful of cocoanut beaten into "I'm afraid not, Jack. I rather a pint of cream that has been whip- think from the way she handled the ped light and dry and flavored with supper dishes there are going to be little extract of bitter almond breakers ahead." makes a delicious filling for layer

the top. Let go suddenly and the force of their fall will start the most obstreperous window. To roast blanched almonds, put

them in a bowl and thoroughly mix two tablespoonfuls of olive oil and a tablespoonful of dry salt for every pound of nuts with them. Then place them in a greased paper bag, tie it at the top and roast them for ten minutes, shaking occasionally.



Three Months' Quarantine.

So madame, with her usual scorn,

of such stupid laws, and with the

nor her silken treasure could sur-

One of the tallest English peeresses. certainty that neither she herself ing water for twenty minutes and served on toast. Sprinkle it well vive such a cruel separation, sets her wits working to trick the grave,

Not much, he said.

No; you would not be scolded and Another way is to make our old poured over to moisten well. toms officers at Fishguard, frown-

garded her with a slight increase of in- the molding board and crush fine. good condition, place it in a large her hands up to the elbows in her He nodded again he seemed to be terest. She was certainly very beautiscarcely listening and the impression her ful. Her eyes were rather a strange Then cut the crustless loaf into piecreceptacle and boil in soda water enormous muff. eutside, passed on and instantly grew as talk and voice gave him was, that he had blue—the blue that darkens quickly unes one inch thick and two or three for five or ten minutes twice a "And ten to one the dog is in that

She laughed. How soon was the man to it had a brow like this girl's, and soft. When they are before putting the ham into the the bottom of her big, soft, leather

The man looked round, as a man does her dress, and seeing its simplicity, pon. Butter these slices on both sides. making a salad dressing is this: have been issued with a stern order

"I wonder what the waiter would say! where it will become thoroughly onion juice. Fill the tomato shells

gins to flow feebly. The chiffon going to be smooth sailing with our should be dried quickly.



A tasty appetizer is made of rye she's not telling the truth-that ed human beings, and ordered tea for If you happen to have a whole bread spread with butter, creamed you've been told she'll be bringing

and it had to go; it was like a dear He leaned back in his chair, and re- it is a light, golden brown lay it on To keep heavy graniteware in ing up her big fur coat, or keeping ter go out more at night then.

Brilliant Polish

That Lasts

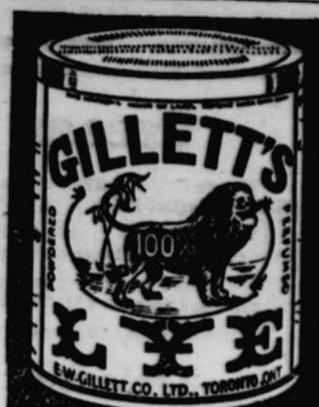
Those Dear Girls Again.

Belle-She's a mean thing!

One Indication.

new cook?

"Well, dear, do you think it is



THE STANDARD ARTICLE · SOLD **EVERYWHERE**

For making soap softening water, removing paint. disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, and for many other purposes

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Perhaps.

Husband-H'm, perhaps I'd bet-

Matter of Thinking. "I never thought of saving a cent

intil I got married." "But you think of it now?" "Very earnestly, but that's as near as I can get to doing it.



How Concrete Work Was Made Easy For You

INTIL a few years ago farmers considered concrete a rather mysterious material, that could be used successfully only by experts. They knew that upon the quality of the cement depended much of the success of concrete work. They had no means of testing cement, such as big contractors employ, and so could not be sure of its quality. Yet the farmer needed concrete.

1. Lack of knowledge of how to mix and place concrete. 2. Lack of a brand of cement upon the quality of which he could absolutely rely.

He was kept from using this best and most economical of materials by

Canada Cement

has supplied both these requirements.

does not need to be tested.

We employed men to make a thorough investigation of the farmer's requirements; to find out where and how he could use concrete with profit to himself; to discover all problems he might come across and to solve them. This investigation was expensive. But when it was completed we had the material for our campaign to show the farmer how and where to use concrete, and we printed a book, "What the Farmer Can do With Concrete," for free distribution. That book makes every farmer who reads it a concrete expert, as far as his needs are concerned. He finds that there is nothing mysterious about concrete—that a few simple rules supply all the knowledge required. At the same time we met the farmers' second objection-inability to

test the quality of cement-by producing cement of a quality that

The Canada Cement that you buy by the bag is the same Canada

Cement that is sold by the train-load for great elevators, buildings and There is a Canada Coment Dealer in Your Neighborhood

"What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It is Free.

Canada Cement Company Limited Montreal

If you have not already done so, write for the book

This Label is your assurance of satisfactory concrete work

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

