

FARMS FOR SALE.

WSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farm, AWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

WSPAPERS POR SALE. erms liberal. Wilson Publish-

MISCELLANEOUS. by our home treatment. Write

too late. Dr. Bellman Medical ted, Collingwood, Ont

That's Funny. Willie was left alone with beau. "Mr. Chumpley," ntly said, "what is a popin-Sister's beau wrinkled his "Wh-why a popinjay is n bird." 'Are you a vain

. Chumpley ?" "Certainly "That's funny. Ma said s a popinjay, and pa said is no doubt about your bein' an' sister said there was pes of your popin, an now you ain't a bird at all.

irl Believes it. Too. -Your daughter's little ere never made to work.

other-So I discovered long

It All Depends.

vorld if some people never

d Jack for a wedding pres-

lust to Stare Them.

re several kinds of undemsts, but trusting to luck

s Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

er (to whom Johnny has t of false teeth) indulgently hnny-Oh I suppose they'll down and make me wear



talogue

Trade Dealer will be pleased copy of this catalogue. It book, listing Canada's best lines of goods at money-. Get this catalogue get cannot lose in buying from Trade Dealer-he absolutely very article listed. Home Trade Dealer Near You.



Foolish Young Man;

Or, the Belle of the Season.

"I caw you both when you stood op-

said, as impassively as if they were speak-

once, you played me talse once, but it with a subdict passion with the page, and she put the book down and him. "It is all so strange so unreal!" the page, and she put the book down and him. "It is all so strange so unreal!" went into the hall.

ey, and I would grant it—or refuse it—as her. It thrilled Stafford; but only with went into the hall. was in my power; that my hand was unbecame irresistible; and when she had
er than his, my strength greater!"

He shot a glance at her, and his great

hat and overcoat and went out of the

his shoulder, his arm round her waist and
supporting her. "It is real enough, this
finished he left the room, caught up his
which rang in her ears.

hat and overcoat and went out of the do you talk to me like this?" he muttered, him into the smoking-room. Mr. Griffen- decide. ly. "And I have been living with you for and as long as a penholder.

great man, is surrounded by great and and, in his blunt fashion, said famous people, while you, with all your "You are in this railway scheme of money, are she shrugged her shoulders Orme's, Griffenberg?" His face grew dark. She was playing on him as a musician playe on an instru-

What do you mean?" he muttered.

the little dog: she asked, looking and a little dog: half appearingly, then sud him with a new expression in her langor- the cetate about the farm, she had known denly they grew moist, as if with tears, pepper. This pulp also is used for "Asleep on my bed," replied Stafford, tion might nave been. But now she as if involuntarily, the words of surrendwith a laugh. "My man has turned him seemed as if her mind were paralysed, er, the maiden confession: as if she could not decide. Was it be "I love you!"

That stopped to light.

Shall I tell you, if I were a man and saked, in a low voice. "Or do you reshall I tell you, if I were a man as serve all your tenderness of heart for dogs of him; called up the vision of his tall, pressed her cheek against his breast."

As she looked through the window at know—when?

She shook her head and sighed, as she of him; called up the vision of his tall, pressed her cheek against his breast. Orme, what I should do, faasked, in a low voice, and

serve an your tenderness of him; called up the vision of his tall, pressed her cheek against his breast.

of him; called up the vision of his tall, pressed her cheek against his breast.

"I don't know. It was just now—the mohe was handsome, she knew. But she ment when you kissed me. Then it come "You shall choose your song, as a low and only felt that it was good to have truth. It was as if a flash of light had plant is to fry or saute it in a pan with a little butter or oil. Cut the word of the men in the crowd waiting which counded almost beying the beginning that the butter or oil. Cut the short lange which counded almost beying the beginning that the butter or oil.

ed. Stafford, with his cigarette, was too tone and the expression in her usually far off to overhear them.

Where did you get those ideas? Why As he did so, Mr. Falconer walked past able to think in the air, shall be able to "I am not a child," she said, languid- arm-chair with a cigar as black as a hat now. Sir Stephen Orme is a Falconer wheeled a chair up to

Mr. Griffenberg nodded. ment with which he is completely famil- joining. I suppose it's all right: Orme

would have the great Sir Stephen at my "It will try him a bit. It's a question

She smiled.

"Let us say that I am only concerned for my father's wounded pride and honor," she said. "Or let us say that I have a cheque to-morrow with alacrity: he liked Mr. Falconers with Alacrity: he liked Mr. Falconer

on and made min a luxurious couch with cause she had never thought of love; be- He uttered a low, sharp cry, the expres-"Are you always so good-natured?" she to have her by his side for all his life? As she looked through the window at know-when?"

She looked round her and over her shoulshe looked round her and over her shoulder. The windows near them were closbeen moved to the heart's core by her
been moved to the heart's core by her you are, and I owed another a grudge, I clined his head.

would not rest night or day until I had "Thanks: anything you like." he said. for ever; would she be sorry?

"Thanks: anything you like." he said. for ever; would she be sorry?

without your love," she answered, with a She caught up a shawl and flung carelessly over her head, quite uncon- solemn note in her sweet voice. scious that the fleecy, rose-colored wool made an exquisite frame for the girlish

loveliness of her face, and opening the door, went slowly down the broken, lich- my very own. en-covered steps, the two dogs following

house weighed upon her with the and he took it and held it in both his. in the low voice that thrills; the voice out crisp vegetables, and like all passionate love had haunted which says so much more than the mere eggplant, should be served hot. I words. "I could not wait-I tried to keep times all through the long make you happy. Ah, but you know! What is your answer? Have you thought

is. He loved her, had knelt to her, he had I would to myself-but it is so hard to ed."

It didn't strike me at the time that there had been anything wrong between you. but I have since seen you look at Sir stephen, and you have an expressive face sometimes, oh, my father!"

He grinned sourly.

"You appear to keep your eyes open, Maude, Yes; there was a row between us, and there was a grudge."

"But you needn't reply. I can see you ways, never to leave him.

"But you needn't reply. I can see you ways, never to leave him.

"But you needn't reply. I can see you ways, never to leave him.

"But you needn't reply. I can see you ways, never to leave him.

"But you needn't reply. I can see you him a divident in this own, almost whith passion, him of think of it calmly. He had asked her on the lips, and not once her to think of it, to decide, to give him with a new expression in her langor."

Will I come and thing overwhelmed her so that she could not think of it, to decide, to give him and ways, nitherto, known her own mind.

"You appear to keep your eyes open, Maude, Yes; there was a row between him."

"But you needn't reply. I can see you ways, never to leave him.

The strangeness, the suddenness of the slightly struggling, her face upturned, he bent his own, almost whith passion, and kissed her on the lips, and not once her to think of it, to decide, to give him and indugent ways, nover to leave him.

The strangeness, the suddenness of the slightly struggling, her face upturned, he bent his own, almost whith passion, and kissed her on the lips, and not once her to think of it, to decide, to give him days, and not once her to think of it, to decide, to give him also it may be used as the foundation.

The strangeness, the suddenness of the slightly struggling, her face upturned, he bent his own, almost whith passion, and wissed her on the lips, and not once her to think of it, to decide, to give him also it may be used as the foundation.

The strangeness, the suddenness of the slightly struggling, her face upturned, he bent his own, almost whith passion, and ways, never to leave him.

The strangeness, th

How? she asked.

He did not reply, but glanced at her persist on getting on again, so he'll have cause she had never thought of love; bele did not reply, but glanced at her persist on getting on again, so he'll have love her so much as to want. had scarcely given a thought to his face; to me suddenly-the knowledge-the

But then, she had been so lonely, had gazed up at him with the wonder of a season with salt and pepper which seen so few men-scarcely any at all— child who is meeting its first experience has been mixed together, and then

to exact my revenge or not, I would wait. She shot a glance at and select it and selec and him at my mercy, so that I could afterwards, as if the could have song. I had him at my mercy, so that I could afterwards, as if the could have song. I am happy," she breathed, with a fried with tomatoes which are services. See, now, you got the better of me self, she was singing a Tuscan love song. Ulatively on her face, and caught up the "Yes, I am happy," she breathed, with a fried with tomatoes which are services. say: See, now, you got the better of me self, she was singing a ruscan lot once, you played me false once, but it with a subdued passion which thrilled book. But his face came between her and blook. would grant it or refuse it as her. It thrilled stanord, but only went into the nail.

we but he should feel that he the desire to be near Ida. A desire that Her ather was in the library, there walked under the trees, her head against by itself and looks much like a small like a small by itself and looks much like a small was in my power; that my hand was fin- became irresistible; and when she had was no sound in the house to drown the his shoulder, his arm round her waist and

> have realized that you will be my lurked as subtle a fear and dread, the lone of men, to love you and cherish you fear and dread of those who stand upon and make you happy! And you, Ida?"

"Ida!"
It was the lover's cry of appeal, the prayer for love untered by the heart that the land of love, in which all that dwell therein move in the glamor of the sacred by the heart that red Fire of Love.

me," he said, as if he had been think"I will do whatever you wish, whatyou think best. I've a strong susion that you're the cleverer of us; that
've got more brains in this sweet lit-

the finger of yours than I've got in my clumsy head—

She laughed softly and looked at the head which he had libelled, the shapely head with its close-cut hair which, sliding her hand up, she touched caressingly her hand up, she touched caressingly Ida? I will ride over after breakfast-before, if you like; if I had my way I'd patrol up and down here all night until it was a decent time to call upon him." are made with a half-inch cube of she nestled a little closer to him, and cheese set in the centre of each her brows came level with sudden grav-

"My father! I had not thought of him of what he would say do. But I know! He he will be very angry," she said, in a low voice. Why?" Stafford asked. "Of course I know I'm not worthy of you, Ida; no living man is!"

She smiled at him with the woman's worship already dawning in her deep "It is I who am not worthy. Why, think! I am only an inexperienced girl -living the life of a farmer's daughter. We are very poor oh, you do not know how poor! We are almost as poor as the smallest tenant, though we live in this big house, and are still regarded as great serves, sauce, etc., if put in when "That's one of the things I have been thinking of," said Stafford. "What love- sweeten after the food is cooked. people the Herons of Herondale." ly hair you have, Ida! It is not He bent down and drew a lock, which his caresses had released, across her lips, and kissed her through it

With Eggplant.

To Prepare Eggplant .- It goes without saying that an eggplant should be fresh and sound, without can also be used with tomatoes. spots. You can tell whether it is fresh or not by the green cup around the stem end. If this is an dull, whereas a fine eggplant is smooth and plump and shining. Wash the skin as one would a tomato, and then pare and cut up. It is usually sliced, but sometimes cut into dice or julienne strips. It turns dark quickly, so it should be putty powder. cooked immediately. One can have ready a savory dish of eggplant in at some eating places is bitter is because it stands after being cut up. When it is to be stuffed, the skin is left on. It is then either parboiled whole or cut in half and cooked, the skin loosened around the edges. It may then be fried in deep fat, the cut side down. It may also be stuffed and baked

Baked Eggplant.-Baked eggplant commonly means one elaborately seasoned; but this is not necessary. Wash and put into the oven to bake in the same way you would a potato. A small one will require about thirty minutes to bake, and is done when a fork shows it is soft all through. Take off the skin mash and put into the frying pan with plenty of butter over a hot fire, and stir until the water has evaporated. This tastes and looks somewhat like the chop sueys withneeds little seasoning, but when I am here, you see, and bit of onion is fried with it the resemblance to chop suey is not les-

A cook from India, in describing baked eggplant, says: "A person "I have thought," she said, at last. "I does not know the real flavor of eggplant until he has eaten it bak-He gives this method as an Good gracious!"—with a scowl. "Fancy told her so in passionate words, with know— Sometimes when I think that alternative of boiling, but prefers ou both when you stood opother after the carriage acsaid, coolly. "I am not particularly stupid.

I am not particularly stupid.

Good gracious! with a scowl. Fancy you having a game: it's it's ridiculous!" told her so in passionate words, with you may go away, and that I may not breath come fast as she recalled them. See you again, my heart sinks, and I see you again, my heart sinks, and I show the said of the see you again, my heart sinks, and I show the said of the see you again, my heart sinks, and I show the said of the said of the said.

That is, he wanted her to be his wife, to girl and expecting to see me playing with girl and expecting to s

> Grilled or Boiled Eggplant .-Thin slices of this vegetable may be rubbed with butter or oil and broiled, but this makes them a little too dry on the surface. They may, however, be served with a tomato

Fried in the Pan.-The easiest and quickest way to prepare the eggoff to overhear them.

"If I were a man, rich and powerful as armor of his great love, and only insaid "No," told him that she could not joy. He raised her in his arms until her fry in a little oil or butter until
said "No," told him that she could not joy. He raised her in his arms until her fry in a little oil or butter until soft. It also may be rolled in flour would not rest night or day untail in had got him into my power. Whether I meant with the proper amount of gratitude.

She turned away from the window suddenly, nearly stumbling over Donald, who think. My heart is aching with longing bed in egg and crumbs. Seasoned and work, and scheme, and plot, until the music-seat languidly. But a moment two languages or not, I would wait the proper amount of gratitude.

She turned away from the window suddenly, nearly stumbling over Donald, who think. My heart is aching with longing ped in egg and crumbs. Seasoned languidly. But a moment two languages are languaged by the proper amount of gratitude.

She turned away from the window suddenly, nearly stumbling over Donald, who think. My heart is aching with longing bed in egg and crumbs. "Not unreal, dearest," he said, as they good or it is good enough quite

Escaloped Eggplant.—The eggplant is combined with tomato in There can be no heaven without you, slices and baked in escalop, with oil instead of milk, and with other additions to taste or the cooked pulp "And you have thought it all out. You finely broken is combined with grated bread crumbs, well seasoned with "Yes." she said. "I know now. I know a little bit of cream and finally a that I am giving you myself, that I am well-beaten egg. It must only be heated through in the oven and not dried. No matter how eggplant is sky; and something in the beauty of the have no fear! I will make you happy. cooked is must not be too dry, alnight, something subtly novel thrilled her Ida! I-I feel that I shall. Do you untitled her ida! I-I feel that I shall. Do you untitled her ida! I-I feel that I shall though we cook it to dry it somewith a strange sense of throbbing, puls-

Stuffed Eggplant.—This is a great is seems to me nowadays that men have more of the woman in them than have here of the woman in them than have here and the pulling of the could only tell. What should she what are talking as you mother useful and early pulling and ark frown on his face. his more light to night, and are talking as you mother when the should are relating as you mother when the more are talking as you mother the more are talking as a talk the though th

celain tub.

The points of economy in clothing

set. It is the man are careful buying, mending and

If you mix plaster of paris with vinegar, instead of water, it will be like putty and will harden slowly. The cloudy look on a piano can be removed by a cloth dipped in soap

and water wrung very dry. Whitewash made of white lime and water only is the best known agency for keeping the air of the cellar sweet and wholesome

Good crackers to serve with salad are made with a half-inch cube of cracker, which then is browned in

When cooking asparagus in bro-

ken pieces, it is a good idea to add the tender tips after the tougher pieces have begun to come tender. With salmon, cut big cucumbers into three-inch lengths and scoop out the centre. Mix minced canned salmon with mayonnaise dressing and pile it into the cucumber boats. Chemists say it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten prethey begin to cook, as it does to

Just as a small scoop or tin cup is handy in the flour can, so a teaspoon is handy, kept in the tea box or soda jar. Buy cheap tin spoons and bend back the handles so that they will readily slip into the jar or

Have all dishes for the refrigerator of white enamelled ware of various shapes and sizes and keep them just for holding left-overs. There will be no broken china if this plan is followed.

When canning peaches, pour boiling water over them and the skins will slip off easily, leaving the fruit smooth and perfect. This method edge of the table. This prevents Flies can be driven out of the as the thickness of the material will house by making the rooms very allow. dark, excepting one crack of light

and crawl out. and salt, wipe with a damp cloth ashes and fine sand. and polish with a soft cloth and When insect bites occur the imme-

son that the fried eggplant one gets teaspoonful of coal oil has been because mosquitoes have a decided cloth wrung very dry.

> twice the quantity of turpentine. bedtime. Apply soft, but not liquid, putting on enough to be absorbed. In stitching seams cut on the bias always begin at the widest end.

MOST PERFECT MADE THE INCREASED NUTRITI-OUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO

FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY EN-TITLED. HOME BREAD BAKING RE-DUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUP-

THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE

TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

PLY THE NECESSARY NOUR-

ISHMENT TO THE BODY.

dragging. Also use as small a stitch

Pewter must be kept bright. One leading into the out-of-doors. The way to do it, it to wash, then dry it, The other end also will be wrinkled flies will be attracted to the light rub on a little sweet oil, then with a dry flannel rub on whiting and pol-The ivory handles of table knives ish with chamois skin. If the article can be made like new in this way: is very dirty it may be necessary to Remove the stains with lemon juice clean them with hot lye or wood

> diate application of a little ammon-To clean furniture thoroughly and in often prevents swelling and inproduce a fine lustre, wring a cloth flammation. It is a good plan to out in a pail of water in which a keep a bottle of oil of eucalyptus, mixed. Wipe the furniture with the aversion to the smell, and will promptly leave for other fields if Use neatsfoot oil to clean leather a little of the oil is sprinkled about by adding an equal quantity of bees- where they congregate, or a few wax and melt over hot water with drops be put on the pillow case at

> > Quiet Desired.

Wifie-Do you love me still, dear ! Hubby-When I'm trying to read Keep the garment as flat as possible, and do not let it fall over the the paper I do.

does make the bread and butter taste good !" TT is when you spread it out on bread or pancakes, fruit or

porridge, that you notice most the sweetness and perfect purity of REDPATH Extra Granulated Sugar. Buy it in the 2 and 5-lb. Sealed Cartons, or in the 10, 20, 50 or 100-lb. Cloth Bags, and you'll get the genuine Jedbalk, absolutely clean, just as it left the refinery.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, . MONTREAL.

