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ate. Dr. Bellman Medical ollingwood. Ont. ENER'S STORY.

r home treatment Write

West Do Occasionally t, He Said.

a young woman, a runette," said Lord Khartoum, "who came Town disguised as a er object being to keep r husband who held a General Forrestiere base. Later on he ately sent to the front, ore unfortunately, he picked off by a wanor bullet. The widow ctim to the luxury of grief that it was obven locks turned amle night. Thus," adship with a malicious and West do occasionhe stricken widow on uts ashes on her head on of her bereavement w from the banks of pplied peroxide of hyadvertisement of her SOTTOW."

Arrangement.

ou mean I

Irs. Torkins seem to I together." due to their superior

down the law and he

is Way Out. any opening here for

the assertive young nounced the manager.

hind you."

is Romantic? d by four corns for five

am's Corn Extractor. try this painless remedy.

remarked Mr. Slimon, go to the trunkmakers nd tell him to send ink I ordered ?" Willie Slimon-"Well, here but no strap." "Willis er, I know; I told him on hadn't better have

e for \$50. Cured him with HNARD'S LINIMENT and .00. Profit on Limment, MOISE DEROSCE. t. Phillippe, Que.

nse with a supposedly in-

e woman can bluff aln, but when it comes me other woman-well r story.

RUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ated Eyelids; No Smartinger Write for Book of the Evy rine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago,

est is worth more toorrow's better.

iment Cures Colds, Etc. ed Her Skill.

one of the best mana-

r saying the other day believe there was an-

alive who could man-

ISSUE 31-'14

Foolish Young Man;

Or, the Belle of the Season.

CHAPTER XIX. (Continued). at last, and frowning at her in "I know, dearest," he said, answering of perplexity. "Pon my soul, Maude, I'm father has to be fac- never quite certain whether you are in me, and I-Ida, I am impatient. ject or earnest! If this is intended for a Now, as I daresay you have loke, permit me to tell you I consider it am rather an idot than in vilely bad taste. and the worst man in the world "I am not jesting," she said, very quietto carry out anything diplomatically; but ly, her chin in her hand, her blue eyes He laughed rather rue- fixed on his unblushingly. "I am in the Well, they say he can coax a con- most sober, the most serious earnest, 1 out of even the Sultan of Turkey; assure you. that there is no one who can resist him; He rose, then sank into the chair again, and I know I shall be doing the right "Do you mean to say that you-that he thing by telling him how we stand, - Confound it! If ever there was a She leant her elbows on her knees and the honor to be your father, Maude." It shall be as you say, my lord "Why?" ehe asked, calmly. "Have I not she said: "and when you tell have been so foolish as to been a dutiful daughter? Have I ever giv-

fall in love with a little Miss Nobody, who en you any trouble, deceived you? Am I lives in a ruined tumble-down house, and not perfectly frank with you at this moto as poor and friendless as a church ment? that the great and all-powerful Sir Ste and leaning against it, looked down upon ing a few days in Toronto with his mouse, do you think he will be delighted | He roce and that the great and all-powerful Sir Ste and icaning against it, looked down upon the Orme will throw up his hat for joy her, the from still on his heavy face, his clever wife, is one of the heroes and and consider that you have been very certain about you-you're like your mo-

for love and to be loved, that it is our

should we be ashamed of it? None of us

is part of the world's system of hypocrisy

to assume an incapacity for loving a man

until he has asked you; to pretend an utter indifference until he has said the ma-

mine did not! And I am no different from

"By Heaven, you make me feel-mad!"

me unbitushingly, to my face, that you

have fallen in love with the son of my old

just revenge, to use my hold over him as

"A fortnight ago I should have asked

"My dear father," she said, in a low

voice, but with a strange and subtle vi-

she drew nearer to him and looked into

"You talk like a madwoman," he said

"Yes, I am mad; I know it; I know it

"And yet that doesn't cure vou!"

She shook her head and smiled.
"No: my case is incurable. Father.

you; but I can't now. It has gone

"Gone too far! You mean-

her beauty dazzle you and worship at her He glowered down upon her with flush-feet. Only a day or two more and I'll ed face and angry eyes; but she was quite

"I know," said Ida, quietly, as she looked at the graceful horsewoman, at the lithe, full ficure, the cold perfection of the Grecian face. "That is Miss Falconer: | will admit that I am not a bad actrees."

He nodded indifferently, And she has seen us," caid Ida. It doesn't matter in the least," said tafford. "Why shouldn't she? But I

"What is the matter, dearest?" he asked, drawing her to him. "Why did you dear father, you and I should differ on that point. We are told that we are made

She tried to laugh, but her eyes were grave and almost solemn. "I don't know. It was as if someone proper and natural destiny. Why, then, had walked over my grave; as if I felt the presentiment of some coming evil. I are in reality; we only pretend to be. It never fe't like it before-Yes: she is very beautiful, Stafford. She is like a picture, a statue-no, that is not fair; for no picgie words. 'I love you.' As if love could statue was ever so full of life and- Oh, wait, ever did wait, ever will! Anyway, want a word power. Yes; she is like a Stafford laughed, the strong and healthy man's laugh of good-natured tolerance for he said with suppressed anger. "You tell "My dear Ida, I assure you Miss Falconer is quite an ordinary young woman with nothing mysterious or uncanny about her. And if she has seen us, I am rather band and exclaim aloud to the whole von no sense of right or wrong are you world: Behold the treasure I have found! you no sense of right or wrong, are you her beauty dazzle you and worship at her

unmoved by his outburst, and still met "It shall be as you will," she murmured his gaze steadily, almost reflectingly. again. "But go now, dearest; I shall have myself that question-and as angrily as to ride fast to reach home in time to give

Maude Falconer cantered easily until she had turned the corner of the hill and she pulled up the high-bred horse who fretted under the steel-like hands and tossed the foam from his champing lips, pulled up and looked straight before her, while the color came and went on her smooth cheek; a sombre fire gleamed in the usually coldly calm eyes, and her bowas out of sight of Stafford and Ida, then heaved under the perfect moulding too. I'll admit—you're a strange girl, and hope of a change and in a sense just—before her for a moment or two as if she before her for a moment or two as if she cold-blooded way that gives me fits. Say threatened to master her and to find ex-pression in some violent outburst; but she laugh to the Villa; and half an hour later Stafford, coming up the steps, found her ly-

rather vacantly; for Ida had been in his know what I am! I didn't know myself arms too recently, for his mind, his whole until the last few days; until a gradual

the idea out of my head." She laughed a Yes. I'm jolly glad no one answered the over think I have not tried to steel, She bent over and stroked the terrier, which has been creeping insidiously over who always seemed uneasy under her me, creeping, stealing, gliding like a cares, and her hand touched Stafford's. cloud until it has enveloped me! I have white hand so soft and warm might have been a piece of senseless wood for all its effect moon him whose soul was still day—it was the day he took me on the effect upon him whose soul was still Lake ah, you don't remember, out, I thrilling with Ida Heron's touch; and Shall I ever forget it?-the first day my with a tightening of the lips, she took heart went out to him I tred to call it her hand away and leant back, but her back, to laugh at my weakness, to call my-back to laugh at my weakness. At that moment a carriage drove up. ed in driving the insidious feeling away.

Ind Mr. Falconer alighted. He came up. But I was wrong. It was there, in my

and Mr. Falconer alighted. He came up heart aircady, and day by day, as I saw the steps, his heavy ince grave and yet him, as I heard him speak, the thing grew alert; and his keen eyes glanced at the pair as they sat side by side. Stafford looked up and nodded.

"Glad to see you back. Mr. Falconer," he said, pleasantly. "Stands London where it did?"

"Pretty much so, yes," responded Mr. she draw nearer to him and looked into

Pretty much so, yes," responded Mr. Falconer, grimly. "Yes, plenty of other his eyes with an awful look of desperathings change, have their day and cease tion, of broken pride, of the aching cravto be, but the little village keeps its end ing of love, "you must he p me. I love up and sees things-and men-come and him, I must be his wife-I cannot live go, flare up, flicker and fizzle out. No. without him, I will not! thanks, I'll have some tea in my own

And like a dutiful daughter, I will go hoarsely. and pour it out for him." said Maude. She rose-Tiny rose also, and barked at her followed her father to his room and But I shall never be sane again. All my stood watching him as he took off his frock-coat-he had no valet-and slowly this madness. I think of him-I call up this madness. She flung her hands be his face-ah! She flung her hands be

fore her face and swayed to and fro as Well?" she said, at last, He sank into a chair and looked up at if she were half dazed, half giddy with "Yee. I'm back" he said. "I hurried against the risk, the peril of discovery. back because Sir Stephen is going to sign the articles to-night, going to bring the the articles to-night, going to bring the the articles to-night, going to a conclusion."

I'm back "he said. "I hurried against the risk, the peril of discovery. by the Government than sinning. To feel the women's ever on me when he duced to shreds. The pulp may then the articles to-night, going to bring the comes near, to feel that their ears are the articles to-night, going to bring the comes near, to feel that their ears are the articles to-night, going to bring the comes near, to feel that their ears are the articles to-night, going to bring the comes near, to feel that their ears are the articles to-night, going to bring the comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near, to feel the women's every on me when he comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near, to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel that their ears are the comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every on me when he comes near to feel the women's every one when he comes near to feel the women's every on the comes near

"Yes; it is sharp work; and it has taken some doing—and some money. But I've
worked it. Black Steve—I mean Sir Ste-

"That is it," he said, with a nod, "I shall ruin him!"

te obstacle aside. Her father stared "My girl, don't you know what you are taking for? A life of wretchedness and misery: the hell of being married to a

could resist me if I set my mind upon win-ning him? No! Oh, it's not the language get her sex." son. "Don't be afraid, father, I will take care of the future. Help me in the pre-sent; help me as I have asked you!" "By Heaven, you ask too much!" he caid, (To be continued).

PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P. Socialist M.P. Is An Implacable Fighter for the Cause.

Philip Snowden, M.P. for Blackburn, England, who has been spend-But never mind that. What game big election win for the Socialists.

I have tried to hide from them—and you cares nothing for himself, his per- acid. To an interviewer he said: "In love with Stafford Orme!" His face sonal success and political rewards. over what has been cooked; no raw "In love with Stafford Orme!" His face darkened. "No, I did not know it. Why—darkened. "No, I did not know it. Why—the broke out angrily, harshly.

She smiled. "He hasn't come to ask you for me, be-"the hasn't com



Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P.

reform society, he deems, were "That I have grown to love him so much, so dearly, that life without him-" | hurtful trifling; he would cut under the usually coldly calm eyes, and her bosom heaved under the perfect moulding of the riding-habit. She sat and looked were battling with an emotion which no more about it; put the idea out of forms, lessens the strength of So- tion in the affirmative, however much ward the end add the juice of the She laughed, and rose, and gliding to cialism and kills its nerve.

Like An Accuser.



Mrs. Philip Snowden.

"Yes, I've got him fast and tight" His hand closed, and his eyes shot a swift. He strede from her, then came back. He strede from her, then came back. He strede from her, then came back. The sight of the storm within her had to turn the serew and—I squeeze him as fast and dry as a lemon."

She drew a long breath of satisfaction. She drew a long breath of satisfaction. The sight of the storm within her had the strange moved him: for, after all, this strange moved him: for, after all, this strange moved him for, after all, this strange moved him for, after all, this strange moved him for, after all, this strange of humor that keeps her audience girl was his daughter, flesh of his flesh. The side of humor that keeps her audience of his bone. He swore under his bone of his bone. He swore under his bone of his bone. He swore under his bone of his bone. He said. "And—and the man, Stafford?" he said. "This is how she told it." "You are clever!" she said. "And in one "He—he has not said— Hang it! you berlain. This is how she told it:

"He—he has not tell me that he is absoluted don't mean to tell me that he is absoluted don't me that he is absoluted don't me that he is absoluted don't me that he is absolut "Adjusting his eyeglass and con-

That is it," he said, with a nod, "I she made a gesture with her hands shell ruin him!"

"Is there no escape?" she asked in a own one of the other women here?" he sug own one, "None," he replied, grimly. "I tell you hat nothing can save him."

That is it," he said, with a nod, "I she made a gesture with her hands women. And—ah—women are women are someone else? "Perhaps—perhaps there is someone else?" he sug of the other women here?" he sug of the other women

frowned at her.

She shook ner need and glittering like steed, and met he's frown unfluehingly.

The marriage of his son Stafford with your daughter," she said, slowly, calmly.

Mr. Falconer started and stared at her. this heavy face growing a dustred, his eyes distended with amazement and anger.

"Are you cut of your mind?" he said

She shook ner need and sincurable. Father, if No; my cape is incurable. The ware law in girls of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the noted novel-humphrey Ward, the suffrage movement is, toward the suffrage movement in favor of votes of labor." "They say that unions raise the price of labor." "Ouite right! Two of my olerks got married last week for my olerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."

Mr. Falconer started and stared at her. She has caught his fancy, and will have a said to hold it.

She waved her hand as if we ware movement in the said that the said they are not the girl of the

"for which we may be truly grateful. Amen.

She had no patience with any specimen of arrested development. "Havelock Ellis has described the Ehe laughed and drew horse't up, her eyes flaching, a waren glow on her cheeks. womanly woman as a cross between "Who doesn't love me! Not now, per an angel and an idiot," says Mrs. hapo: but do you think I should not teach him to love me, make him love me? Look at me, father!" He looked at her reluctantly, in a kind of dazed admiration suffragist that would make women and recentment. "Do you think any man

every woman knows how far her power one thing more than another, it pineapple either fresh or tinned, one week, and She caught her breath, means less of sex and more of hu-Love: 160, he shall return mone teniola! manity. That does not mean any After taking off the skin in the or- is passed the boiling must be continagain and pressed her hands to her bo- defection from the sacredness of dinary way pare the melons again ued for at least twenty minutes motherhood-her noblest work."

walls will make the best wife and

HOW TO BECOME OLD.

Metchnikoff Eats No Raw Food of

clever wife, is one of the heroes and the phenomena of old age are the re-leaders of the Socialist movement the phenomena of old age are the re-

Mr. Snowden, now in his fiftieth careful attention to diet along the put in the pineapple. About twenty mixture of olive oil and ink in equal Redfern, who had done justice to her superb and supple figure, and the sunlight perb and supple figure, and the sunlight pot seen. How slow to perceive even rather than reform. He has the reperb and supple figure, and the sunlight not seen— How slow to perceive, even which poured from between the clouds not seen— How slow to perceive, even the results of the diet is to inwhich poured from between the clouds fully revealed the statuesque beauty of you, a reputedly clever man, can be! I putation of being such a thorough troduce good microbes into the sysdon't suppose there is a woman in the bouse who has not detected the fact that Socialist that he would willingly go tem. These are of two kinds, the one I am in love with Stafford Orme, though to the stake for the cause. Snowden producing sugar and the other lactic fore completing the process.

"He hasn't come to ask you for me, be- ar Law and Austen Chamberlain. cilli; the lactic acid comes from the them about half of the sugar. After ter. Lloyd George aims to reform abuses well-known preparation of soured removing a thick paring from the The up-to-date housewife tabooes

vigorous for his years, and seems to If necessary reduce the liquid to a it on for a while. When the cloth find no need for holidays. He is ab senting himself from the Pasteur Institute during the month of July, and stitute during the month of July, and them with the plume. Allow the Defendance is washed, all stains will have distance the inquite to a lit on for a while. When the cloth is washed, all stains will have distance the inquite to a lit on for a while. When the cloth is washed, all stains will have distance the inquite to a lit on for a while. has taken up his residence in the for them with the plums. Allow the Before washing fine lace or mus- young men who were fellow-passenest of Rambouilet, where he is devot- whole to stand covered in separate lin collars and suffs, baste them to gers, and who were travelling on ing himself more ardently than ever vessels for a day and a night. When a piece of heavier muslin and it will passes, did not pay. Turning to

persists in his regime because in his own case it has given such good reown case it has given such good results. He comes from a short-lived the slow boiling until it sets lightly glass bottles. A glance tells you travelling on our looks.' She look family; he is the only one remaining, when tested—usually from thirty to exactly what is inside, thus saving ed from one to the other a few sectem of diet. Many savants of his gen-pration are unable to continue their and he attributes this fact to his sys- forty minutes longer. eration are unable to continue their melon, one pound of sugar, two lethe close and exacting labor of the mons, two pints of good vinegar, To remove coffee stains, mix forms a part of each repast.

A PERTINENT QUESTION. "Is the Brain Necessary to Human

Existence?"

scouted a little while ago. There is now in the service of Dr. Labor members, but he is not of Dieu Hospital, Lyons, a capable little it over the melon while boiling and You are just in time," she said, looking up at him, and he looked back at her rather vacantly; for Ida had been in his know what I am! I didn't know myself know what I am! I didn't know myself until the last few days; until a gradual speaks in the House of Commons he sliding down the balusters, he fell and in screw topped jars or closely sealbeing, to be sufficiently clear of her to light shone on the truth and showed me points a long lean finger, accuser- fractured his skull upon a chandelier ed bottles. permit him to take any interest in any-thing else—"for tea," she said. "Here it comes. Shall I pour it out for you? Have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool! I played with fire, and I have a fool in the fool of t

> was so seriously wounded that he lost currants gives the best effect, the left frontal bone and the left fron- though in point of flavor the comtal lobe of the brain. After twelve pote is no less good when raspberry, days of unconsciousness he began to recover, and, according to the surgeon, is not only well, but in the pos- juice or tomato syrup takes its session of all his senses.

> Bruch treated an Arab for an ugly cooked with just a little water in a wound about the left eye, which had jar or enamelled pan. Usually the been caused by the blow of a ham-mer. The patient remained in the juice is sufficiently clear when passhospital service fully two months and ed through a fine strainer, but if during that time did not show the not strain it through a scalded jelly slightest evidence of cerebral trouble. bag or old table napkin tied to the At the end of that period he became legs of a reversed chair. Re-heat unconscious and died in a few days. and sweeten to taste and in it sim-The post mortem examination developed the astounding fact that he was totally destitute of brains.

tremendous interest, but no explana- the consistency of thin cream with ous knowledge seems to be forthcom-

His Answer.

A Scotch minister had been away Tomato Syrup. - After roughly

Bachelor Uncle-"Well, Frankie, what do you want now?" Frankie-"Oh, I want to be rich!" Uncle-"Rich! Why?" Frankie-"Because I want to be petted, and ma says petted because you are rich—but dings; is also forms a capital basis

Jam Recipes. Melon and Pineapple Jam. - Six pounds of meion (three rather small ned pineapple add the pulp and or farinaceous puddings. seeds taken from the melons; bare-Professor Metchnikoff, is seventy ly cover with water, boil gently for "You've always been a puzzle to me," leaders of the Socialist movement by the said, more to himself than to her. in Britain. His election in Black-intestinal poisons. Among these one the melon, sugar and liquid from burn seven years ago was the first of the chief is Indol. This poison can be eliminated by the seeds gently for an hour, then from suede shoes or slippers use a

juice being added five minutes be- boiled in it makes a nice thin starch Melon and Plum Jam .- Four pretty gloss to colored ginghams. man's acuteness. "She saw us from the top of the hill see, the groom is just riding a down."

The was eilent a mement or two, watching Maude Fasconer as the cantered away, then she shivered as if with cold.

What is the matter, dearest?" he ask.

What is the matter, dearest?" he ask. Professor Metchnikoff is notoriously for about half an hour, then strain. cover it with common salt and leave

Professor Metchnikoff says that he from the seeds for forty minutes, process of laundering.

laboratory. He takes meat and vege- four teaspoonfuls of peppercorns, equal parts of yolk of egg and glyed, though he does not insist that it pieces an inch wide and three inches with water instead of yolk of egg. it with expensive clocks to tell the shall be white. Compote of fruit long not the shall the inches with water instead of yolk of egg. day following drain off and heat the pour a little cold water over it at away. vinegar, and when nearly boiling, add the melon and finely grated rinds of the lemons. As the pieces of melon become clear transfer Can a man live with faculties un- them to a dry jar. When all are should not enough remain to fill the jar or jars almost to the brim. Pour

where riding far?"

Not very far," he said. "You have been riding, too. It is a wonder we did not meet."

Melon Compote.—A fairly ripe ozed from the wound, no hope was for ten days, in fact, but pressed her hand against her bosom, and for an instant the passion within her for an instant the passion within her days, in fact, but pressed her hand against her bosom, and for an instant the passion within her for an instant the passion within her days, in fact, but pressed her hand against her bosom, and for an instant the passion within her for an instant the pa been riding, too. It is a wonder we did not meet." I met one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one, saw no one, while I was out. Here to one in stant the passion within her ragist—but not a militant. She does not agree with the Pankhurst methods, but she speaks sympathed to one and the seeds and pulp with one and the seeds and pulp with one and the seeds and pulp with the fruit stewed to provide the mother. I have none. I come to you ask me to put the other flavoring. A very thick partial in a coma for ten days, in fact, but upon awakening began to improve and is at present apparently sound in within the ragist—but not a militant. She does not agree with the Pankhurst methods, but she speaks sympathed is at present apparently sound in which the frame and body.

The famous surgeon, M. Destot, the fruit stewed to provide the mother. I have none. I come to you ask me to put the other flavoring. A very thick partial in a coma for ten days, in fact, but upon awakening began to improve and is at present apparently sound in which the ragist—but not a militant. She does not agree with the Pankhurst mid and body.

The famous surgeon, M. Destot, the famous surgeon, M. Destot, the final the notion of the flavoring. A very thick partial in a coma for ten days, in fact, but the notion of the flavoring. A very thick partial in a coma for ten days, in fact, but the notion of the flavoring. A very thick partial in a coma for ten days, in fact, but the notion of the flavoring that it is at present apparently sound in the partial in a coma for the days of the flavoring that is at present apparently sound in the p place. The fruit from which the When in Algiers some time ago, Dr. juice is extracted should be slowly mer a few at a time until they become transparent narrow pieces of The anatomist and the psychologist melon about two inches long. When alike are studying these cases with all are done thicken the liquid to tion that harmonizes with our previ- arrowroot (not corn flour) and flavor it with lemon juice or a little brandy or liqueur. Though ready to serve when cold, it will keep a week or two in a covered jar.

on a vacation, and on his return slicing the tomatoes cook them very asked the sexton how all had gone slowly in their own juice by the in his absence. "Very well, in- side of the fire either in a covered And you? Have you—"

He leant forward, and held out one claw-like hand, open.

"Yes, I've got him fast and tight" His and closed, and his eyes shot a swift, wild closed, and his eyes shot a swift.

The strede from her, then came back will and a pronounced turn for log-lical argument and sarcasm. Torontical argument argument and strained to eatch the note in my voice strained to eatch the note in my voice woman, with a voice as clear as a leave some one worse than them be either drained in a scalded jelly which will give me away, place me under bell and a pronounced turn for log-their scorn—and to know that, try as I bell and a pronounced turn for log-selves to fill the pulpit when they bag or first drained in an enamel-selves to fill the pulpit when they thick syrup, which usually takes about an hour, and skim when necessary. Either hot or cold this will be found a good sauce to serve with blanc mange or farinaceous pudworked it. Black Steve—I mean Sir Stephen—is under my thumb. To night, the night of his triumph, I am going to crack him like an east.

while to leave the residue draining on inclined dishes or large plates for two or three days, as the juice which runs off is so clear and red as to be a good substitute for the juice of red currants. For each pint of liquid add from three-quarter to one pound of good preserving sugar, according to degree of sweetness liked, and boil the two to gether until it stiffens when tested. "If the suffrage movement means ones), about a pound and a half of If caught at the right moment it will set when it has boiled for about twenty minutes, but once this stage and this second paring chop rather longer. Lemon juice to taste should "The average noble woman looks finely. Cut the remainder of the be added when the jelly is nearly for a home, desires a home, but it melons into half inch dice, mix with ready. The sub-acid flavor of this does not follow that the woman who them the minced melon, the finely jelly is very agreeable in a Swiss! never goes beyond her own four grated rinds of the lemons and the roll or Victoria sandwich. When sugar and macerate until the fol- boiled only to a thick syrup and lowing day. Cut the pineapple into stored in screwton jars, it will keep very small pieces and leave it cov- good for months, and will be found ered over night. To the trimmings useful to serve either hot or cold of a fresh pine or the juice from tin- with blanc mange or plain souffles

Household Hints.

Corks may be made airtight and

To remove the rusty appearance Water when macaroni has been

for lingerie garments. Also gives a

ready boil the melon and liquid not be apt to stretch or tear in the them, she said—"How does it come

a good deal of time which would be onds, and then said-"Shure, and

FOR MAKING SOAP SOFTENING WATER DISINFECTING CLOSETS, DRAINS

An old Irish woman travelling on a train one day noticed that two "Oh," they explained, "we are

Estate Agent (exhibiting house to long, pour over them the vinegar | Should the inkpot be accidentally time-a train passes every five minand cover closely. On the third upset on the tablecloth or carpet, utes on the railroad not thirty feet





TORONTO

tables at his two principal meals in two teaspoonfuls of allspice, twelve cerine, apply to the stain, and althe day, lunch and dinner, but his cloves, a level teaspoonful of salt. low to dry on. For a light silk gar- house is so conveniently located. consumption of meat is very restrict. After paring the melon cut it into ment the glycerine should be mixed Not the slightest need of equipping

ONTARIO ARCHIVES

"None," he replied, grimly. "I tell you that nothing can save him." "Excepting one thing," she said in so low a voice that it sounded as if she were speaking to herself.

"Eh?" he caid, as if he had not eaught the words. "What is it you mean: what the words. "What is it you mean: what the words. "What is it you mean: what the words what is this one thing?"

"And yet that doesn't cure you!"

"In the face of this astonishing given her, and she set out before they begin to turn black. Remove the stalks, wash well, then cover them with washing to hour, bruising them well at the side in the place; a farmer's daughter. It is only a liasison, a vulgar intrigue—the words. "What is it you mean: what the words. "What is this one thing?"