Foolish Young Man;

Or, the Belle of the Season.

Her eyes shone and a spot of color am getting old?" You are glad?" Howard said, with a handsome face affectionately and with mile of sympathy that had something the admiration and pride with which a mockery in it, for your worldly cynic son regards a good-looking father.

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Dairy Faria

good for him, no title too high!" she flushed and her eyes fell before with a half smile.

have influence in the political drawing- grew set and impassive.

but I must not tell the secrets of the rises and we leave London?

ndifference to the social plots ford

| Stafford-do you ever remember that Stafford laughed and looked at the

salways amused by worldliness in "Yes; I suppose you must be nearly glad; but not for my own | Sir Stephen laughed, not ill-pleased You think I am pining for a cor- at the retort. I do not care-it is for Stafford's "Seriously, Staff! I'm older than you sake that I am glad. Nothing is too think, and er Ah, well, we're all mortal! Do you think you could oblige

He paused. Stafford looked at him house of mourning. "Sounds as if you wanted to borrow she said, with a deep sigh. "I money, sir. Anything I can do-Sir Stephen laughed.

ashamed of the touch of sentiment. who paced up and down outside, not as needed. Method: Use outer Many housewives find it conveni-I have been-what do "Seriously, Staff, is there any reason ! og-rolling for weeks. for waiting? I know that the engageout what is ment is a short one; but-well, why who can help us. should you and Maude not be happy? I count of the grand ball, the announcealways, in fact, can make arrangements." he went on ment of Sir Stephen's peerage, and the the onion, then place three first in- milk for cooking purposes for use I get 'tips' eagerly. "There is Brae Wood. I'll

Warwickshire. But, there! perhaps you cited the man's marvellous career, and fruit press. Add butter and as healthful than milk not perfectly impler and easier for yourselves. Very natural! Well, Just goes down to his there's no difficulty! Come, Staff. Why called him a pioneer, one who had added creamy consistency. Season to ibes so many delay! Gather ye rose-buds while ye to the Empire, they hinted at a public taste, then bring to boiling point. towards the party ex- may, you know! Why shouldn't the funeral-and they all discreetly ashe gave them marriage take place directly the House cribed his sudden death to the excite-Mr. Howard. But Stafford turned away so that his fa- on a weak heart. Sir Stephen's precar-It is always ther might not see the sudden pallor of

"I'll-I'll speak to Maude, sir," he

the voice which only shoulder she was happy, and her fears, periences he said:

secretiveness. Griffenberg caught uation is striking. is arm as he was passing.

'No. what is it?" said Stafford. Griffenberg smiled, but rather grave-

"Do you think he has heard? Looked rather glum, didn't he?

"Don't know. He's a shtrange shentleantercoms came upon Mr. Falconer. He mors current daily.

Yes! Great crowd. Just come in? Stafford, if-if it were all over, foreign cablegram to Falconer, Falconer "Anything the matter?" asked Staf-

head moved away. Stafford smoked a being ruthlessly pulled down by the fine, may be added also. a little while! Sir Stephen wants cigarette, and sauntered back to the town officials on the ground that not surprised." said Stafford. City men again, and caught a word or they contain some subtle form of "I want to know how we shtand! The plow will shmash him; but the rest of Yet the soldiers with whom you

she herself had disarranged the words as soon as he had heard are the most unmilitary of milishe pressed against his breast. "I them; and went in search of his partrun away and have it put ner. While he was dancing, he was taires, good, honest, bourgeois, aware of that peculiar stir, that flutter running to fat and a partiality for and left the rom. He looked fagged a crowd when something momentous is sleep after meals. But the moment up at as she had said; but his face happening. He looked round and saw they hear of German barbarities his father standing in the centre of a boy! he exclaimed, holding group of persons, men and women, who they become inflamed and pray for tafford's hand for a moment or two all seemed excited. There was loud a chance to avenge them. do not pride and affection. "We are movements as fresh auditors to the movements as fresh auditors to the rush we have a big night; the greatest restless group came up hurriedly and Quite Safe.

What is the matter, Mr Grme?" ask-

ing all he knew to force congratulation, rejoicing, into his voice.

Sir Stephen nodded, and smiled; his ips were quivering. "Congratulations, Sir Stephen!" said man, coming up. "I can see the good news in your face." "Not Sir Stephen-Lord Higheliffe!" said another, correctingly.

Maude slid her arm in Stafford's, and stood, her lovely face flushed, her eyes sparkling, as she looked round. "And no title has been more honorably gained," a voice said. "Or will be more nobly borne!" echo-

Stafford, with all a man's hatred of fuss, and embarrassment in its presence, drew nearer to his father. "Won't you come and sit down-out of the crowd?" he added, in a low voice. Sir Stephen nodded, and was moving away—they made a kind of a lane for him-when a servant came up to him with a cablegram on a silver salver. As he did so, Howard stepped forward

"Take it into the study!" he said, almost sharply to the man; then to Stafford he whispered: "Don't let him open it. It is bad news. Griffenberg has just told me—quick! Take it!"
But before Stafford, in his surprise,

could take the cablegram. Sir Stephen had got it. He stood with his head erect the electric light falling on h' handsome face; the embodiment of success, He opened the telegram with the smile still on his lips, and read the thing; then the crowd of staring-shall it be written. gaping?—persons saw the smile fade slowly, the flushed face grow paler, still paler, then livid. He looked The latest photograph of the fightup and round him as if he were searching for a face, and his eyes, full of anguish and terror, met Stafford's.
"Stafford-my boy!" he cried, in ac-

Stafford sprang to him. "Father-I am here!" he said, for Sir Stephen's gaze grew vacant as if he had been stricken blind. The next moment he threw up his arms and, with a gasp, fell forward. Stafford caught him as a cry of terror rose from the crowd which fell back as if suddenly awed by some dreadful presence; and forcing his way through it a famous doctor reached the father

There was a moment of awful suspense, then-the music sounded like a mockery in the silence-all knew, though not a word had been spoken, that

CHAPTER XXXII. By a stroke, as of Heaven's lightning the house of joy was turned into the

They bore the dead man to his room. of luxury; the guests departed, some of of them lingering with white and dazed diced celery, two cupfuls of diced out of doors and use white soap daring to force his sympathy upon his

sudden and tragic ending to a life gredients in a saucepan and cover during the summer. In most case which had been lived full in the public Brae Wood again! Stafford's face gaze, a life of struggle and success, which had been cut down at the very tender, then rub through a sieve or as fresh milk, and is always more held it up to the admiration and emula- much milk as will render soup a fresh. tion of his fellow Englishmen. They said, to his medical adviser, who had

God a few moments before his terribly sud-His voice was husky, there was a nothing should be allowed to blur the con into cubes, fry until a golden man to his face, but the British. of death, and Stafford's feelings were and serve hot.

the coronet then rumors arose, at first in whispers the coronet then rumors arose, at first in whispers water. Method: Rub the butter French politics, because the French made up for by the unity of its soul. Highcliffe's last great scheme and call-

Norman Angell, the world's peace propagandist of London, has hour, then bake.

"Soldiers, soldiers everywhere. she said, with It was impossible to get away from bake in open dish until tender and century ago. He found the French Take me to the Prince—he is them. I was living cheek by jowl slightly browned. This is good decadent in everything. with them occasionally sharing either hot or cold. She dropped a curtsey to his royal their food, sitting round the camp Corn Souffle.—Made of left-over How these Frenchmen rush to arms As he made his way to the end of fires and discussing the war and corn on the cob. Method: Scrape when their beloved France is and even the foes of yesteryear, other financiers in a group as politics. The contrast between Eng- the kernels from the cob, season threatened! And what glorious that they put their living bodies land and France as regards the sit- slightly with salt and pepper. To fighters they are, especially on the between England and England's

that has not suffered privation, Mix thoroughly and bake in a pan told Napoleon that he had never practice of government lays hold ruin, or loss of a member, mostly of water in moderate oven until the learned to beat the retreat, but that on the deepest things in the soul of the breadwinner. The checks of souffle is set. To be eaten at once. wealthy persons remain uncashed. Lima Bean Salad .- Young lima Someone goes to Paris with the beans cooked slowly twenty min-Stafford nodded. And Griffenberg, arter a stare at Stafford's impassive face
which evinced no flush of exultation,
and is swallowed up. A in parkin Season Keep on ice.

The beans cooked slowly twenty minutes in boiling water. Drain. Dry
rushed to arms just as they always philosophy of politics is all wrong, which evinced no flush of exultation, which evinced no flush of exultation, next day, and is swallowed up. A in napkin. Season. Keep on ice have when their country was invad- but for which the costliest things about to add something, then checked himself and turned away, and as Stafford went on, said in a low voice to ford went on service is still excellent, which one tablespoonful finely chopped the colors, from the peasantry to wonder whether this is a prophecy

general thrown in.

German espionage. us-us who are in de shwim. If de hobnob are models of good humor But Stafford paid little heed-forgot and kindliness. Sometimes they

Quite Safe.

An American clergyman was once most delicious pastry can become awful stingy. As he spoke he saw Maude detach holding a service near an Indian soggy when served on cold plates. Second Ditto-What makes you suppose the hurly-burly will be them.

| First Why | F the murity-burity will be them. Stafford—forgive me. Lady Blanche! Stafford held out in sone years of the will the safe the chief if it was safe to ammonia and turpentine then wash out in soap suds.

They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her, and Sir Stephen. He has fust heavile me safe to hold a service. Yes," the chief answered, "quite safe. There is not a white man within a hundred miles."

They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her, and turpentine then wash out in soap suds.

Tea is used for giving laces an antique tint; coffee for ecru. Use safe. There is not a white man within a hundred miles."

They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her, and Sir Stephen. They followed her and turpentine then wash out in soap suds.

They followed her, and sir Stafford held out in soap suds.

They followed her, and sir Stafford held out in soap suds.

They followed her and turpentine then wash out in soap suds.

They follow



ing king.

11000000000000000 HOME

Tried Recipes.

Minced Egg and Lettuce Sand- for the oiled floors. wiches .- Mash hard boiled eggs Curtains or stair linens to Bread may be buttered, but to be kerosine has been poured.

Mock Oyster Soup .- Ingredients: the container with material and One Spanish onion, one cupful of gasoline in a tub of boiling water potatoes, one tablespoonful of but- and a brush in the process, unless ter, salt and pepper to taste, milk soap would take the color out. stalks of celery, reserving the ent as well as healthful to substi The morning papers gave a full ac- hearts for table use. Skin and slice tute a good brand of condensed well with water. Cook until very it answers the purpose just as wel

Hot Potato Salad with Bacon ment of his last achievement telling up- Dressing. Ingredients: Three cup- Rush to Arms When Beloved lous condition had been known, they fuls of diced potatoes, one tablespoonful of diced onions, three of it, a man isn't said, trying to make his tone cheerful, him to relinquish his arduous and slices of bacon, four tablespoonfuls nerve-racking occupations, and to take of vinegar, one teaspoonful of su- the characteristics of Anglo-Saxons Not a word was said about the cable- gar, salt and pepper to taste. to affect to despise the French as a gram which had been delivered to him Method-Cook onion and potatoes nation. It has never been fashionden death; for it was felt by all that until tender, then drain. Cut ba- able nor safe to despise a French the present, at any rate. There was no brown, then add vinegar and sugar. the Americans, and the Germans need for an inquest; the great physician Season salad to taste, then pour bave for generations affected to bely, was prepared to certify the cause the dressing over. Toss up well lieve that the French people are de-

> Fresh Rolls. - Easy Method .- In- | Enterprise. gredients for sponge: One and onenonor, and the first Baron Higheliffe half cupfuls of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of yeast, one cupful of warm milk and and salt into the flour, add sugar do not seem to take their politics as The fact cannot be gainsaid that to dissolved yeast, then add to seriously as we do. We sneer at England, who does not begin to liquid. Beat this into the flour, French politeness, which we say re- be as logical as Germany or as systhen cover and set aside about two minds us of the manners of a head tematic as France in matters of hours or until light and full of waiter. We quarrel with their ad- government, has nevertheless the NORMAN ANGELL IN FRANCE. bubbles. Now beat in one and one- ministration of law, which seems knack of making men step out of half more cupfuls of sifted flour and trivial to us, forgetting how atro- their own free will to die in her de-Tells of His Experience in That beat hard. Cover and let raise un- cious our legal procedure must ap- fence. She has the gift of keeping til double in bulk, then divide into pear to any enlightened nation. alive, across tumbling seas, round greased roll or gem pans, filling We are horrified because the half a world, the undying bond that

been shut off from the outside Method: Pare, half and core the shocked because the French birth colonies—but what matters it? well, with Stafford's arm round her, with her head almost pillowed on his world in a small village. Of his ex- fruit, pack close together in a deep rate is said to be decreasing. We These colonies willingly tax thempudding dish, sifting sugar over say the nation is decadent. Words- selves to send her warships and each layer. Cover at first, then worth said it in verse more than a

two cupfuls of corn add one cupful offensive. "In France there is not a family of milk and one egg well beaten.

means that a four hours' journey is mint; pour over dressing mixed of the ancient nobility; from the day of the future. Will the States of accomplished with luck in 16 or 20 one-half teaspoon each salt and cel- laborer to the banker; from the the coming days make more of the ery seed, one saltspoon white pep- cook to the judge on the bench. spirit and less of the machine! Will

"Your local paper tells," he said, one tablespoon vinegar added last. waited to be conscripted. They ernment and more of the invisible "quite seriously that the Russians | Cucumber Chutney - The cucum- have joined the colors voluntarily. things which touch the soul? have entered Berlin and that Pots- bers should be ripe, chopped very Such men as Gustave Herve, the dam Palace is in ruins. Then you fine, put in a cloth and all the wa- anti-militarist, who is said to have grade a high theme; but English get dark hints that whole French ter squeezed out. To a dozen large spent eleven years of his life in pri- plum pudding holds the key to the regiments are demoralized and that cuer bers, peeled and seeds scrap- son because of his opposition to At that moment a servant brought a officers and men have been execut- ed out before chopping, allow six militarism, has shouldered a rifle. we were all over, foreign cablegram to Falconer. Falconer led by scores with a distinguished large onions, six green and red Statesmen, former Cabinet Minispeppers, some celery, all chopped ters, artists, financiers, leaders of "German spies are arrested to a pulp, salt, a little sugar and fashion are fighting in the ranks, and schemes which were being woven Falconer looked at him fixedly and everywhere. Advertisements are vinegar. Raisins, chopped very and they are fighting as Frenchmen

Household Hints.

pot once a week. be silenced by rubbing with oil.

Iron the button side of a waist on | inaa folded bath towel, buttons turned downward. It will prevent them from breaking.

When serving hot bread or pas- First Maid-That rich young feltry of any kind use hot plates. The ler that's courtin's Miss. Ethel is

with a teaspoonful of amonia in. it. Dry with soft cloth and polish

with chamois leather. Place new gloves between the folds of a damp towel for an hour before being worn. They are much

easier to put on; the damp makes the kid more pliable. Cabbage should never be boiled longer than 30 minutes, for when the time is lengthened, the leaves lose their tender crispness and be-

come soft and dark colored. Lamb, if fresh should be of bright red color, with white fat. It should be used within three days after killing. It is unwholesome if not thoroughly cooked.

Kitchen utensils made of wood may be kept clean and white by rubbing with soap and lukewarm water to which is added a little common soda or household am monia.

After embroidered sheets and pillow cases have become worn, the monogram may be cut out in a circle and used again by neatly feather-stitching it on the new material.

A lump of soda dissolved in a little hot water and added to the bluing water on wash day prevents the bluing from settling in the clothes and makes them perfectly white.

Kerosene will do the work of any of the cleansers on the market and is much less expensive. It is excellent for cleaning the tub and tiling in the bathroom and equally good

the great Sir Stephen—pardon! the with a little salt, paprika and a washed should first be laid in cold Right Honorable the Lord Higheliffe— few drops of vicesors. Spread lib few drops of vinegar. Spread lib- water, then wrung from the cold erally on thin slices of bread and water and placed in very hot water, place a crisp lettuce leaf between. in which a goodly allowance of

economical butter can be omitted. When cleaning in gasoline,

THE FIGHTING FRENCH.

France Is Threatened. "For centuries it has been one of

cadent," says the Beaumont, Texas,

two-thirds full. Let stand half an French are a shade franker but unites the heart to home. She has probably no more rotten in their shown herself indifferent to the posbeen here in France, where he has Pan Baked Pears or Apples. | social vices than we are. We are session of taxing power over her

he could beat a charge that would man wake the dead, was a typical As we contemplate this wonder French soldier.

sauce, four tablespoons olive oil, opposed to nationalism have not bills of rights and fabrics of govhave fought from the dawn of his-

The world loves a good fighter. The highbrows may argue out that Be sure to boil soda in the coffee the French nation is decadent morally, physically and intellectually, Squeaking shoes may sometimes but the manner in which the French are maintaining their glorious tra-Lace continually cleaned with ditions in war does not bear out gasoline or naphtha will turn yel- the theory that the nation has retrograded in virility and in stam-

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Worden was no no not an analysis of the none no not a not a new orders of the notation of the AN IMPERIAL MYSTERY

An Editorial in the St. Louis Republic.

have smiled smiles of disdain.

ficials are appointed by the Crown. lish eyes grow dim with happy Canada and Australia are both tears. tralia are elected. There is a Sec- soul retary of State for India in the King's cabinet. And all gradation of self-government may be found in the more than ninety units of th British Empire.

This fearful and wonderful fab ric has no central body. There is no "Bundesrath" or Imperial Council. No collective action of its units is possible. The relation to them of the Mother Country is illogical, ill-defined. To the foreign er accustomed to the federation of the American States or of the units of the German Empire the Government dooks planless and ineffective

All of which is preliminary to the "Their attitude toward our par- observation that there is not at the ticular brand of religion has never present moment any more effective spoonful of butter, one-half tea- suited, for it is an Anglo-Saxon institution in the whole world of trait to worship God according to political fabrics than the British sugar, one small cake of dissolved the dictates of our own consciences Empire. Whatever its machinery and to keep everybody else from do- lacks appears to be supplied by its

> their sons seize their rifles in time of strife to go to her aid. She has "But what fighters they are! the wisdom to train and guide the swarthy children of alien races, enemies. She has a fearfully mud-"That French drummer boy who died theory of government, but her

of an Empire which is an Empire Angell recited some of the ru- pr, one teaspoon Worcestershire "Even those socialists who are they reck less of constitutions and

English plum pudding never saw the day when it was worth the eat-

Whenever Germany and France, | ing. It is soggy; it is greasy; it is with their highly centralized and flavorless; it tastes like the roller logically wrought out Governments, composition, compact of glue and have contemplated the fabric molasses, which every country prinknown as the British Empire they ter knows. It is unworthy of the good fruit spoiled in its making, If ever there was an instance of and the good spirit burned beneath 'muddling along' through decades it when it is brought to the Christand even centuries, taking things mas board. It will not compare for granted, avoiding issues, ex- with the dark suet pudding of Mistemporizing expedients, and work- souri. Yet English plum pudding is ing always for the object immediate- eaten on Christmas not only from ly in view, with scant reference to Land's End to John o' Groat's any principle of outward consist- House, but in Manitoba, in Kharency, it is supplied by the history toum, in the sides of the Himalayof the making of the British Em- as, under the orange groves of pire. This is a strange gathering New Zealand, where December is together of Crown Colonies, Do- June, and in the blistering humidminions, Protectorates, a Common- ity of the Straits Settlements. wealth, Dependencies-and India. Why? We cannot tell. But eaten it India is directly ruled by the is. And English hearts, from Lon-Crown. Jersey, Guernsey, and don to Melbourne and back again the Isle of Man are governed under answer to the strains of "God rest their own laws, but certain of you, merry gentlemen," and Eng-

self-governing, but the Senators in The British Empire is unscien-Canada are appointed by the Gov- tific. It is unreasonable. But it is ernor-General, while those of Aus- mighty, with the greatness of the

A Three Year Old. 'Mother," said a three-year-old zirl. "I don't think you know much about bringing up children, do you?" "What makes you think that, dear?" "Because you always sleepy, and make me get up when



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