

Penmans

Sweater-coats
THE MAN WHO PUTS clothing to the hardest test usually selects Penmans when it comes to sweaters. He knows, of course, from experience that they wear like so much iron, that they fight an "iron" fight. After all there is nothing like accepting what a overwhelming majority take as a standard. Say Penmans.

Penmans Limited
Paris

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Canning and Preserving Meat.

Canned meats are a great convenience and luxury, not only as an extra dish for the family, but when company arrives unexpectedly, or work hands are needed at a time when the housekeeper has an unusually hard day's work to accomplish and finds the larder rather low. Especially is this true in the country where a trip to town for the purpose of obtaining meat is sometimes impossible.

At butchering time one often tries of seeing so much fresh meat about that if there is not some forethought some of the canning, etc., may be neglected, but every scrap of meat available should be carefully prepared and saved, for it proves very appetizing and saves butcher's bills.

Spare Ribs, either fried or roasted and canned in tin cans or tin molasses pails, are excellent, and when carefully prepared will keep as fresh and sweet as when first cooked, until summer and fall. The work of roasting them is easily and quickly done. With a sharp ax cut the ribs in the center, or saw them with the meat saw, if one is handy, then cut in pieces of a convenient size to place in cans; put the ribs thus prepared in a roasting pan, season with pepper and salt as for the table, add a little water and roast till tender and there is no water left in the fryings; then pack the pieces closely together as possible in the cans, add fryings to cover well, and seal. If there is not enough fryings to cover the meat a little, nice lard may be used. This is not wasted as it keeps sweet and good and all can be used when the meat is opened. We think it excellent for frying potatoes and bread. Sausage may be canned in the same way, frying or roasting till just done and free from water, or it may be packed in jars and covered with fryings, covering it to a depth of two inches. Prefer to put it in small jars, and use lard for the last covering. When putting the fryings over, put on a light weight to hold meat closely and the next day melt the lard and cover. Fresh pork is very nice preserved in this way. The lard must be deep enough to render the meat airtight, and it will keep for months. When the meat is wanted remove lard, take out enough for one or two meals, and replace the lard, spreading it firmly. Keep the meat tied up tightly with several thicknesses of paper in a cool, dry place. These meats are greatly relished by the working men who require something substantial. Fried beef may be kept a long time. Grind very fine, season with salt and pepper, make into patties like sausage, or stuff in cases and fry or roast and can, or put in a jar like sausage. It sometimes happens the weather becomes too warm to keep the beef fresh, and the fried beef pats are a pleasing change from corned beef. Potted liver may be kept some time during cold weather and is nice for sandwich filling. Pour boiling water over the liver and let it stand till cool to draw out the blood, drain, add hot water, salt, pepper and herbs to flavor, and boil until tender; add to the liver two tablespoons of butter, and an onion (if the liver is liked) to each pound of liver, chopping the onion and frying it in butter and grind all together to a fine paste. Boil the broth in which it was cooked down to about a teacup, add it to the meat, and add the juice of one lemon for each pound of liver used. Pack firmly in small jars and cover well with melted lard. Slice cold when needed. Souse is a dish much relished and may be made of waste bits of meat such as the lean from the jaws, the legs, feet, ears, or heart and tongue. Simmer the meat in weak salt water till very tender, drain from the liquor, remove all bones, peel the tongues, pack in glass cans, cover with boiling vinegar that has been weakened and spiced or flavored to taste, seal airtight. This is nice to use during the spring. When not relished prepared in other ways, the bits of meat from the heads it where it will get very cold, and add to the whole of an egg, and beat them together thoroughly. Suppose you have made your gravy,

soup, or stock too salty, stir in a little caster sugar. A grated raw potato will disguise a salty taste in soup.

Prevent the after odor from cleaning with machines by using one-third vinegar. This will prevent a circle from forming around the place cleaned.

Vegetables that contain little starch such as onions, carrots, turnips, tomatoes and cabbages, can be eaten by stout people without fear of gaining flesh.

In mixing any pudding made with batter, you may add too much liquid if you are in a hurry. If your batter is too thin thicken it with white bread crumbs.

A good way to serve the left-over chicken is to make a biscuit crust, the same as for old-fashioned short-cake. Spread the chicken between and pour gravy on the whole.

The steel rod from an old umbrella or parasol will make an excellent plant supporter next summer, and if painted green will look well. The ribs, too, may be brought into use for a similar service.

To make flaky piecrust fry out three pounds of pure lard and two pounds of cold suet; strain and mix together. This makes very nice, rich piecrust and is very much healthier and cheaper than clear lard.

When you turn out a very light boat of pudding it is apt to break. Do not send it to the table like this, but coat it with meringue made from the white of an egg beaten stiff with an ounce of caster sugar. Put it into the oven long enough to brown the meringue lightly, then decorate with glacé cherries or angelica strips.

Rust stains, no matter how bad, can be easily removed by putting vinegar and salt on the stain and placing it in the warm sunshine. Repeat this until the stain is removed. The vinegar and salt (together) are very effective and will remove the stain more quickly than lemon and salt.

Take a spool and place on the material to be marked with a lead pencil mark half way around the spool. Then lower the spool a little to form the scallop and mark half way around again. Continue in this way until you finish marking your material. Any size scallop can be made by using larger or smaller spools.

No matter how careful you may be when cooking, it isn't always easy to prevent things going wrong. But a dish aside as "spoiled," or eat it in its unpalatable form, when the trouble might be remedied if they knew why it do. Suppose your boiled custard curdles, for instance, try putting it in a very cold basin, and beating it briskly. Another plan is to add a teaspoonful of cornflour, mixed to a paste with water. Cook this for a few minutes, then strain the thickened custard into a glass dish.

THE VICTORIA CROSS AWARD.

The Coveted Honor Is Never Confered Conspicuously.

It is a pathetic circumstance that two of the three Victoria Crosses bestowed in the award to men of the fleet, as an outcome of the Jutland battle, pass to the families of men who did not live to receive the decoration in person. What gives the Victoria Cross its peculiar distinction among military honors is that nothing short of an absolute disregard of the risk of life entitles a man to it. It is never conferred promiscuously, and it runs no risk of being exhibited for sale with cheap jewelry in a shop window. The only price is sacrifice, and with most of the men who have won the coveted distinction it is scarcely possible that in the hour of glorious performance they gave a single thought to the reward. Nelson's exclamation "Westminster Abbey or a victory!" on the eve of a battle. But there is a type of man with whom the thought of glory and the instant impulse to obey the voice of Duty are strangers to each other. The vast majority of the roster of heroes who have worn the emblem of Criméan, Cannan-metal, with its royal crest, crown and lion, and the words "For Valour" have incontestably belonged to the order of "the noble living and the noble dead."

How To Get Rid Of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness or Head Noises.

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises caused by catarrh of the nose, throat or ear, you will be glad to know that there is a simple, effective, and entirely natural remedy which you can use at home. It is called "Catarrh Remedy" and is made from the most reliable and purest of natural ingredients. It will not cost you more than 75c. Take this home remedy and use it as directed. It will cure you in a few days. It is a simple, effective, and entirely natural remedy which you can use at home. It is called "Catarrh Remedy" and is made from the most reliable and purest of natural ingredients. It will not cost you more than 75c. Take this home remedy and use it as directed. It will cure you in a few days.

To Help Restore Louvain.

A committee of leading Russian scholars and professors has been established to assist the French Commission to restore the world-renowned library of Louvain, in Belgium, which was burned by the Germans in the early days of the war. The Grand Duke Nicolas Michajlovitch is chairman of the committee.

Heartless Dad.

"You shall not marry the cub, and that settles it."

"But he loves me father. Vows he would die for me."

"I have no objection to that. Tell him to insure his life in your favor and go ahead."

Storks will feed upon locusts until they are too full to fly.

As a rule, Japanese plays last from six o'clock in the morning until nine at night.

The Bride's Name;

Or, The Adventures of Captain Fraser

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd).

"I don't want any of your preaching, Jack," said the skipper, briskly, "and, what's more, I won't have it. I deserve more pity than blame."

"You'll want all you can get," said Fraser, ominously. "And does the other girl know of any of the others?"

"Of either of the others—no," corrected Flower. "Of course, none of them know. You don't think I'm a fool, do you?"

"Who is number three?" inquired the mate, suddenly.

"Poppy Tyrell," replied the other.

"Oh," said Fraser, trying to speak unconcernedly; "the girl who came here last evening."

Flower nodded. "She's the one I'm going to marry," he said, coloring. "I'd sooner marry her than command a liner. I'll marry her if I lose every penny I'm going to have, but I'm not going to lose the money if I can help it. I want both."

The mate baled out his cup with a spoon and put the contents into the saucer.

"I'm a sort of guardian to her," said Flower. "Her father, Captain Tyrell, died about a year ago, and I promised him I'd look after her and marry her. It's a sacred promise."

"Besides, you want to," said Fraser, by no means in the mood to allow his superior any credit in the matter, "else you wouldn't do it."

"You don't know me, Jack," said the skipper, in sorrow than in anger. "No, I didn't think you were quite so bad," said the mate, slowly. "Of course she is," said Flower, indignantly; "they all are, that's the worst of it. You were never much of a favorite with the sex, Jack, were you?"

Fraser shook his head, and the saucer being full, spooned the contents slowly back into the cup again.

"Captain Tyrell leave any money?" he inquired.

"Other way about," replied Flower. "I lent him, altogether, close on a hundred pound, but he took it of very good position, but he took to drink and lost his ship and his self-respect, and all he left behind was his debts and his daughter."

"Well, you're in a tight place," said Fraser; "and I don't see how you're getting out of it. Miss Tyrell's going to get a chap to marry her, and if she once discovers you you're done. Besides, suppose Miss Tyrell finds anything out?"

"It's all excitement," said Flower, cheerfully. "I've been in worse scrapes than this and always got out of 'em. I don't like a quiet life, never worry about things. Jack, because I've noticed that the things people worry about never happen."

"Well, if I were you, then," said the other, emphasizing his point with the spoon, "I should just worry as much as I could about it. I'd get up worrying and I'd go to bed worrying. I'd say 'I shall come out of it all right,' said Flower. "I rather enjoy it. There's Gibson would marry Elizabeth like a shot if she'd have him; but of course, she won't look at him while I'm above her. I have thought of getting somebody to tell Elizabeth a lot of lies about me."

"Why, wouldn't the truth do it," inquired the mate, artlessly.

"The skipper turned a deaf ear. 'But she wouldn't believe a word I said,' he said, with mournful pride as he rose and went on deck. "She trusts me too much."

From his knitted brows, as he steered, it was evident, despite his confidence, that this amiable weakness on the part of Miss Banks was causing him some anxiety, a condition which was not lessened by the consideration that the mate, who, if only as a fresh complication suggested itself to him, dutifully submitted to his command.

"I shall be all right," said Flower, confidently, as they entered the river the following afternoon and sailed slowly along the narrow channel which wound its way through a maze of mudbanks to Seabridge from the mate, who was suffering from symptoms hitherto unknown to him, made no reply. His gaze wandered idly from the sloping uplands, stretching away into the dim country on the starboard side, to the little church-crowled tower and neglected, grass-grown quay. A couple of moribund ships' boats lay rotting in the mud, and the skeleton of a fishing-boat completed the picture. For the first time perhaps in his life, the landscape struck him as dull and dreary.

Two men of soft and restless movements appeared on the quay as they approached, and with the slowness characteristic of the best work, helped to make them fast in front of the red-tiled barn which served as a warehouse. Then Captain Flower, after brief shore-going toilet necessary for Seabridge society, turned to give a word last to the mate.

"I'm not one to care much what's said about me, Jack," he began, by way of preface.

"That's a good job for you," said Fraser, slowly.

"Same time let the hands know I wish 'em to keep their mouths shut," pursued the skipper; "just tell them it was a girl that you knew, and I don't want it talked about for fear of getting you into trouble. Keep me out of it; that's all I ask."

"If check till the hands display emotion," you'll do. Perhaps I'd better say that Miss Tyrell came to see me, too. How would you like that?"

"Ah, it would be as well," said Flower, heartily. "I never thought of it."

He stepped ashore, and at an easy pace stalked along the steep road which led to the houses above. The afternoon was merging into evening, and a pleasant stillness was in the air.

Menfolk working in their cottage gardens saluted him as he passed, and the occasional whiteness of a face at the back of a window indicated an interest in his affairs on the part of the fairer citizens of Seabridge. At the gate of the first of an ancient row of cottages, conveniently situated within hail of "The Grapes," "The Thorn," and "The Swan," he paused, and walking up the trim-kept garden path, knocked at the door.

It was opened by a stranger—a woman of early middle age, dressed in a style to which the inhabitants of the row had long been unaccustomed. The practised eye of the skipper at once classed her as "rather good-looking."

"Captain Barber is in the garden," she said, smiling. "He wasn't expecting you to be up just yet."

The skipper followed her in silence, and, after shaking hands with the short, red-faced man with the grey beard and shaven lip, who sat with a paper on his knee, stood watching in carefully filled the old man's pipe and gave him a light. Their eyes meeting, the uncle winked solemnly at the nephew.

"This is Mrs. Church," he said, slowly; "this is my nevy, Cap'n Fred Flower."

"I should have known him any where," declared Mrs. Church; "the likeness is wonderful."

Captain Barber chuckled. "Me and Mrs. Church have been watering the flowers," he said. "Give 'em a good watering, we have."

"I never really knew before what a lot there were in watering," admitted Mrs. Church.

"There's a right way and a wrong way in doing anything," said Captain Barber, severely; "most people chooses the wrong. If it wasn't so, those of us who have got on, wouldn't have got on."

"That's very true," said Mrs. Church, shaking her head.

"And then as haven't got on would have got on," said the philosopher, following up his train of thought. "If you would just go out and get them things, I spoke to you about, Mrs. Church, we shall be all right."

"Who is it?" inquired the nephew, as soon as she had gone.

Captain Barber looked stealthily round, and for the second time that evening, winked at his nephew.

"A visitor?" said Flower.

Captain Barber winked again, and then laughed into his pipe until it gurgled.

"It's a little plan o' mine," he said, when he had become a little more composed. "She's my housekeeper."

"Housekeeper?" repeated the astonished Flower.

"Bein' all alone here," said Uncle Barber, "I think a job, I sit an' think until I get an idea. It comes quite sudden like, and I wonder I never thought of it before."

"But what did you want a housekeeper for?" inquired his nephew.

"'Where's Lizzy?'"

"'I got rid of her,'" said Captain Barber. "I got a housekeeper because I thought it was time you got married. Now do you see?"

"No," said Flower, shortly.

Captain Barber laughed softly, and, relating his pipe, which had gone out, leaned at his indignation nephew.

"Mrs. Banks," he said, suggestively.

His nephew gazed at him blankly. Captain Barber, sighing good-naturedly at his dulness, turned his chair a bit, and explained the situation.

"Mrs. Banks won't let you and Elizabeth marry till she's gone," said he.

"His nephew nodded.

"I've been at her ever so long," said the other, "but she's firm. Now I'm trying artfulness. I've got a good-looking housekeeper—she's the pick of seventeen what all come here Wednesday morning—and I'm making love to her."

"Making love to her," shouted his nephew, gazing wildly at the venerable head, with the smoking-cap resting on one side.

"Making love to her," repeated Captain Barber, with a satisfied air. "What'll happen? Mrs. Banks, to prevent me getting married, as she thinks, will give her consent to you an' Elizabeth getting tied up."

"Haven't you ever heard of breach of promise cases?" asked his nephew, agnath.

"There's no fear o' that," said Captain Barber, confidently. "It's all right with Mrs. Church; she's a widder. A widder ain't like a young girl; she knows you don't mean anything."

"It was useless to argue with such stupendous folly," Captain Flower tried to make them fast in front of the red-tiled barn which served as a warehouse. Then Captain Flower, after brief shore-going toilet necessary for Seabridge society, turned to give a word last to the mate.

"I'm not one to care much what's said about me, Jack," he began, by way of preface.

"That's a good job for you," said Fraser, slowly.

"Same time let the hands know I wish 'em to keep their mouths shut," pursued the skipper; "just tell them it was a girl that you knew, and I don't want it talked about for fear of getting you into trouble. Keep me out of it; that's all I ask."

"If check till the hands display emotion," you'll do. Perhaps I'd better say that Miss Tyrell came to see me, too. How would you like that?"

"Ah, it would be as well," said Flower, heartily. "I never thought of it."

He stepped ashore, and at an easy pace stalked along the steep road which led to the houses above. The afternoon was merging into evening, and a pleasant stillness was in the air.

MAGIC

BAKING POWDER

THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND.

MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

ACROSS THE BORDER

WHAT IS GOING ON OVER IN THE STATES.

Latest Happenings in Big Republic Condensed for Busy Readers.

Infantile paralysis is laid to vaccine virus by the Anti-Vaccination League of America.

A St. Louis clergyman was married over the telephone to a woman many miles away.

Bids to provide food for the navy indicate an increase of between twenty and forty per cent. in the cost of staple articles.

In a statement made public, Henry Ford announced that, although "born a Republican," he would cast his vote for President Wilson.

Francisco Villa is in control of the State of Chihuahua and has become a "dangerous factor" once more American army officers report.

The American and Mexican Joint Commission reports that substantial progress is being made toward an agreement on the Mexican situation.

Mayor William Hale Thompson, of Chicago, has been fined \$500 by federal authorities for violations of the motor boat laws. The fine has not yet been paid.

The uncle of the author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy to be a Soldier" is the father of his thirteenth son, in Brooklyn, and says he would be willing for all to wear khaki.

New school buildings and annexes costing \$1,000,000, which will accommodate about 6,000 more pupils, have been completed in Philadelphia since the close of the last school term.

The young woman mortally wounded when Mrs. Harry Balzer killed Joseph C. Graver, in Philadelphia, proves to be Mrs. Joseph C. Le Duc, of Chicago, wife of a well-known golf player.

Investigations of a new blackmail plot in which, it is alleged, a wealthy Iowa man was fleeced out of \$10,000 by the "million dollar blackmail syndicate" was started by Chicago Federal officials.

The old Dent home in St. Louis, Mo., in which U. S. Grant, then a captain in the regular army, was married to Miss Julia Dent, was sold at auction recently to John R. Gunlach for \$43,225.

Merger of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, owned in New York, and the Pacific-Alaska Navigation Company into a new steamship company, to be known as the Pacific Steamship Company, was announced at Seattle, Wash.

From the Ocean Shore

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped By Waves of the Atlantic.

A Halifax bank lost \$1,100 by a slick operator from Montreal.

A new hook and ladder truck was lately purchased for Frederick fire department.

Commissioner Russell of St. John feels that the city should have a chart of harbor and facilities.

Mr. F. A. Robertson of St. John has been appointed acting superintendent of the sleeping and dining-car service of the I.C.R.

The steamer Lady Sybil, which has been on the route between North Sydney and Port Aux Basques, has been sold to New York parties.

The schooner Lena F. Oxner, with a cargo of molasses, and bound from Barbados to Quebec, put into Halifax recently in a leaking condition.

Pte. Stanley Lutes, Steeves Mountain, N.B., who is now reported wounded in the hospital at Rouen, has been wounded four times already this year.

A motor ambulance to be delivered in six weeks has been ordered by the Commissioner of Public Safety at St. John, N.B. The cost will be about \$3,250.

Two boys of Wolford, N.B., Roy Woods and Chas. Thompson, were going hunting when Woods' gun accidentally discharged and killed young Thompson.

The steamship Mikado, Capt. Sinclair Cann, owned by the St. Mary's Bay Steamship Co., of Digby, N.S., is ashore on a ledge on the eastern side of Petite Passage.

The body of Thomas L. Spellman, of Halifax, N.S., who has been missing since early in September, was found last week in the water at the Halifax Ocean Terminal.

A new overhead bridge has been put in by the railway authorities about a mile north of Newcastle station, N.B. The bridge is about forty feet long, with concrete abutments.

Signaller H. R. Stewart, who recently was honored by the Czar with the Russian Medal, Order of St. George, for conspicuous bravery, was one of the first six P.E.I. boys to enlist in 1914.

At a meeting of the Patriotic Fund in the Board of Trade rooms at St. John, N.B., it was declared that St. John was not keeping faith with the fund, and that about \$29,000 more than was put in had been drawn out.

Miss Ida D. Marsten of Fredericton, N.B., has been accepted as a nurse in the Johns Hopkins Hospital. She obtained the highest marks ever obtained by any young Canadian entering that hospital.

The Irish Of It.

"Mike, I hear you left the munitions factory because you thought it was dangerous."

"Dangerous, is it! Shure if Oi was there now Oi'd have been dead months ago."

Had Regard For His Cuticle.

"Why do you hide, Johnny?"

"I hide to save my hide," replied the boy, who had hid him hither from a wrathful parent.

Pears

For clear, white delicately flavored preserved pears use

Lantic Sugar

The ideal sugar for all preserving. Pure cane. "FINE" granulation.

2 and 5-lb cartons 10 and 20-lb bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

PREPARING LANTIC SUGAR. 54 Patent and printed labels for a free. All orders must be sent to Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Ltd. Power Bldg., Montreal 70

School Days

whose
nourish
are rich
drain-b
that an
Youngst
The bou
that bel
ideal foo
aren bec
the mat
building
brain, p
tible for
biscuits f
milk give
good star
Ready-coo
to-serve.
Mad

DEAR

He Faces Sit

Some day
is working
big advance
ment all to
already earn
couraged un
Fear of a M
which the
elsewhere i
pital, his li
the men wh
tain of fire
to help w
He says th
stretcher bo
tinguish an
of at least
of which
has won it.
that he wa
trenches. He
and the men
that happened
an order.

Every one
to attention.
"Stand to!"
The deaf man
him. "Is it
stopping the
the big battle
clearing station
but he spent
murderous fire
and the artil
line trenches
advanced in
the ground, p
twisting them
and staggering
fire until he
parative affe
Then he we
of it again. It
in that tolling,
did not hear
shells, but ca
death. The
after amou
will get the m

The under-d
pathy—and th

THE M

FU

Deper

Health

Properly re
up to be

Many dis
ren are sus
their pres
The care
watch her
ments and

Mrs. S

Sooth

It is a co
colic and o
children a
during the

It is also
and contain
morphine
natives.

Mrs. S

Sooth

Mak
Chin

Soother of
the trying
m. It and
relief to b

Buy
and
Sold by all