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GREEN TEA

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Woman's Sphere

A VARIETY OF COOKIES.

Now that the task of fixing school lunches is in full swing, the children are insisting on home-made cookies. There are a hundred and one different varieties of cookies, crackers and wafers to be bought at the grocery stores these days, and at first thought it would seem foolish for the busy farm woman to use her precious time to make the crisp home-made goodies, but there is a difference in the taste, and in this difference lies the charm of the "cookies like Mother used to make." The school lunch seems incomplete without them, and nothing quite takes the place of them. They are easy to make and convenient to serve for light refreshments when the Women's Institute meets.

The modern cook should know that the cookies are much better if the dough is thoroughly chilled before using; this leaves the butter hard and so does not require so much flour. The less flour used, the better the cookies are. The oven must be watched carefully, especially for molasses cookies. The following recipes are tried and true, easy to make, and not expensive.

Fruit cookies—Cream one cup of butter, add one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup of milk, one egg, four level teaspoons of baking powder, a level teaspoon of grated nutmeg and one-third cup of raisins or currants chopped fine. Mix with flour to make a stiff dough, cut in rounds, wet the tops with milk and sprinkle with sugar. Bake quickly.

Plain cookies—Mix one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of lard with two cups of sugar, one cup of milk and two well-beaten eggs. Sift six level teaspoons of baking powder with four cups of flour, and use as much of the flour as is needed to make a dough that will roll out; of some kinds of flour, the whole four cups will be needed. After the cookies have been placed in the pan, press a raisin into the top of each.

Cocoanut cookies—Beat one cup of sugar and one cup of thick sour cream together, add one beaten egg, one level teaspoon of soda and flour enough to make a dough as soft as possible, and roll out. Sprinkle the top of each cookie with shredded cocoanut and press lightly. Bake in quick oven. These cookies should be rolled about half an inch thick.

Sugar cookies—Cream two-thirds of a cup of butter, and one cup of sugar, and one-half cup of sour milk. Stir in one-half of a level teaspoon of soda, one egg, a little nutmeg and as little pastry flour as can be used and roll them out thin. Cut in shapes and bake in quick oven.

Molasses Cookies—Use one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup butter, one-half cup hot water in which one level teaspoon of soda has been dissolved. Mix with one rounding teaspoon of ginger and enough flour to make a dough that can be rolled out half an inch thick.

Grandma's ginger snaps—Mix thoroughly, one cup of molasses with two-thirds cup of lard, one egg, one cup sugar, three level teaspoons of soda, three rounding teaspoons of ginger, one of cloves and one of cinnamon. Add flour enough to roll. Roll a piece as big as a marble till round; place in a pan two inches apart. Care must be taken not to get too much flour.

CHEERFUL OBEDIENCE.

"Dear me," sighed Mrs. Payne, momentarily forgetting the truth concerning the ever-alert "ears of a snail's tethers." "Aunt Jane certainly is the bossiest person I ever knew. I do not enjoy a whole week of being constantly ordered about."

"Neither do I," agreed small Laura sympathetically. "I do not like living orders, one bit, and you order Joe and me lots and lots, mother. Truly you do!"

"Well, well! Every mother knows how it feels to be brought up like this by the small son or daughter, and if we are wise we do not too soon forget."

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GREENMANTLE

BY JOHN BUCHAN.

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CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

It was a bad step for Blenkiron, and we only got him past it by Peter and I spreading ourselves against the wall and passing him in front of us with his face towards us. We had no grip, and if he had stumbled we should all three have been in the courtyard. But we got it over, and dropped as softly as possible on to the roof of the next house. Hussin had his finger to his lips, and I soon saw why. For there was a lighted window in the wall we had descended.

Some imp promptly me to wait behind and explore. The others followed Hussin and were soon at the far end of the roof, where a kind of wooden pavilion broke the line, while I tried to get a look inside. The window was curtained, and had two folding shutters which clasped in the middle. Through a gap in the curtain I saw a little lamp-lit room and a big man sitting at a table littered with papers.

I watched him with fascinated, as he turned to consult some document and made a marking on the map before him. Then he suddenly rose, stretched himself, cast a glance at the window, and my entry into the room, making a great clatter in the wooden staircase. He left the door ajar and the lamp burning.

I guessed he had gone to have a look at his prisoners, in which case the show was up. But what filled my mind was an insane desire to get a sight of his map. It was one of those mad impulses which utterly cloud right reason, a thing independent of any plan, a crazy leap in the dark. But it was so strong that I would have pulled that window out by its frame, if need be, to get to that table.

There was no need, for the flimsy clasp gave at the first pull, and the sashes swung open. I scrambled in, after listening for steps on the stairs. I crumpled up the map and stuck it in my pocket, as well as the paper from which I had seen him copying. Very carefully I removed all marks of my entry, brushed away the snow from the boards, pulled back the curtain, got out and refastened the window. Still there was no sound of his return. Then I started off to catch up the others.

I found them shivering in the roof pavilion. "We've got to move pretty fast," I said, "for I've just been spying old Stumm's private cabinet. Hussin, my lad, do you hear that? They may be after us any moment, so I will take the place of an ice box."

Such a waiter can be put into a kitchen already built. Construct it in such a manner that the waiter is lowered into the cellar the four corner posts, attached to the bottom of the dumb-waiter, will rest on the cellar floor. Thus the bottom of the dumb-waiter will be a few feet up from the cellar floor. The top of the waiter reaches the kitchen floor and should be finished the same as the kitchen floor. Thus when the waiter is in the cellar the top fills the kitchen floor opening.

WHY NOT A DUMB WAITER?

Two sides of the waiter should be screened, so foods are protected from pests, and at the same time it provides good circulation.

If the cellar is not cool enough a pit may be dug four to six feet below cellar floor level and cemented on the bottom and sides.

With this device the housewife will be spared many trips up and down the cellar steps.

A POPULAR STYLE FOR THE "LITTLE MAN"



4506. One could have this in jersey weaves, in flannel or serge. It is also a good model for linen, seersucker and gingham.

The Pattern is cut in 2 Sizes: 2, 4 and 6 years. A 4-year size requires 2 3/4 yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Ordinary sunsets.
Mr. Swankley had been a great traveler and couldn't keep quiet about it. Everything reminded him of something else that took place in Timbuctoo or the Cannibal Isles. His friend Martin was admiring a beautiful sunset one evening.

"Ah," said Swankley, "you should just see the sunsets in the east."

"I should like to," said Martin. "The sun always sets in the west in this ordinary old country."

"A mind content both crown and kingdom is."—Greene.

ISSUE No. 47-23.

Ships' Gardeners.

"What do you do when you go to sea, daddy?"

"I look after the flowers, my son."

At first sight this looks ridiculous, but it is not really so. Many men spend the best part of their lives at sea looking after plants, and their number is steadily on the increase.

Everyone does not realize how large a proportion of sailors have nothing to do with seacraft. Nowadays every large liner carries gardeners as an essential part of its crew. It would not be possible for the luxurious floating hotels of to-day to carry on without them.

Liners such as the Mauretania, Aquitania, and Majestic are very much "garden cities" in parts, and banks of flowers, evergreen shrubs and trees in tubs and boxes, hanging baskets of growing things, small table plants, and a huge quantity of cut flowers in vases are used for decorative purposes during every voyage that is taken. It does not require much imagination to realize that looking after and arranging all these garden bits aboard is a whole-time job for one man. Hence the gardeners-sailor.

The tea-garden and grand lounge on a great liner take scores of plants to make them look pretty, and there is a host of other rooms, to say nothing of private suites, to be kept furnished with plants during the voyage. Every day, dozens of vases for dinner and other tables have to be supplied with freshly-cut blooms. Some of the latter are taken aboard ready cut and kept in cold storage still required, but very many are obtained from flowering plants, which the ship's gardener keeps specially for cutting purposes.

The gardener aboard must combine artistry with horticultural proficiency, for he would soon lose his job if the liner's garden bits looked ugly and "thrown together," however well cared for the a few plants might be. Remarkable skill is shown in achieving good decorative results, and on special occasions, or in rooms which demand it, the gardener manages to make his flowers match the general design.

It is the gardeners-sailor, too, who looks after special flowers which passengers are anxious to have arrive on the other side in good condition. Incidentally, gardeners aboard ship learn a lot about plants which no amount of land life would teach them, especially regarding their qualities as sailors. Bay-trees, aspidistras, and many sorts of ferns are good travelers, and so are chrysanthemums and carnations, but roses do not like the life on board ship.



Appreciated Attention.
Traffic Cop—"Didn't you see me wave to you? Why didn't you stop?"
Miss Passay (pleasently excited)—"I didn't see you at all, officer! Now what is it?"

Germans Have Eclipse Data.

German astronomers who observed the recent eclipse of the sun from a point in Mexico feel sure their photographs are the best taken and are hastening to the observatory at Potsdam to develop the plates and work up the data. It will be remembered that several expeditions, notably those stationed at San Diego, Cal., were badly handicapped by clouds at the moment of total obscuration.

Prof. Hans Ludendorff, brother of the German General, was in charge of the German astronomers, and he will be assisted by Prof. Einstein, who has left Holland for Berlin, in determining just what the observations prove. It will take months, however, for the data to be worked up and full conclusions drawn. An American expedition under one from France also observed the eclipse under good conditions in the Mexican mountains, and the completion of the work really makes a three cornered scientific race.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Impossible.
The wife was greatly pleased with her success at the women's meeting. On her return home she said to her husband: "Yes, I was absolutely outspoken at the meeting this afternoon." Her husband looked incredulous.

"I can hardly believe it, my dear," he said. "Who outspoke you?"

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But I am kin to neither:
For me does naught exist
Save wide gray seas of water
And freedom and a mist.

No day has been save this one,
No day shall ever be,
All else I will touch lightly
To keep this memory.

—Helen Frazee-Bowser.

There is no such thing as a born criminal, and it is impossible to maintain that criminality as such is inherited to any great extent. Childhood crime is, as a rule, simply an over-abundance of constructive energy, blocked or misdirected.

Make it easy to do right, hard to do wrong, for yourself and everybody.

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum
After Every Meal
Have a packet in your pocket for easy ready refreshment.
Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.
For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get
Wrigley's Spearmint Gum
THE FLAVOR LASTS

Even deep-seated rust on steel or iron can be removed by applying a coat of unsalted lard, then dusting over this very fine powdered lime and letting it remain until rust disappears.

If you want a happy home, see to it that your wife's husband finds work and the happiness.

Find what you like to work with, and stick to it. Success lies in the man and not in his materials.

FARMERS' BOOKLETS

Sent Free
Any of the following may be had free on application to the Publications Branch
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How Should Canada Export Beef Cattle?

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IMPORTANT EVENT IN DOMINION'S HISTORY

The quiet, picturesque little town of Pictou, situated on the southern extremity of the Province of Nova Scotia, has lately been the Mecca for thousands of visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States on the occasion of the 150th anniversary of the arrival of the "Hector" from Scotland. This little vessel, with its little band of Scottish immigrants, inaugurated the first real and permanent settlement of the Province of Nova Scotia, and descendants of these first settlers have flocked there from all corners of the continent, swelling the little town to many times its normal population, filling to capacity the tent city erected for their accommodation, and generally evidencing that underlying love of the old province which prevails in the hearts of sons and daughters who for various reasons have left their old homes.

The sufferings and privations of the arrivals on the "Hector" are described as being more severe than those undergone by any other settlers. Eighteen died on the passage and others reached the shore of the new world only to find a grave upon the beach. Those who survived were utterly destitute. They had only rude camps to shelter themselves and to procure food, had to proceed to Truro through a trackless forest and in deep snow, and there obtaining a bushel or two of potatoes, and sometimes a little flour, had to return carrying their small supplies on their backs, or drag them in hand sleds over the deep snow.

The descendants of these hardy Scottish immigrants who pioneered British settlement in Nova Scotia are now to be found in every section of the American continent. They have in turn pioneered many sections of the United States and the Canadian West, and still later generations, profiting from the fruits of their forebears, have attained eminence in many phases of the life of the continent. This was clearly evidenced in the notable aggregation which gathered at Pictou to watch the old "Hector" sail out again into the stream and to celebrate the arrival of that first hardy band of pioneers which played a not unimportant part in the early development of Canada.

Nova Scotia has an intimate and most vital connection with the early history of Canada, and as such is of paramount interest to visitors and students. It is a veritable mine of romance and history, English, French and American. Nova Scotia claims, in Annapolis Royal, the oldest town in Canada. Here also was constructed and launched the first vessel known to have been built in America—here was built the first mill in Canada. Every point has its historical and romantic associations, making the land peculiarly attractive and appealing to the discriminating holiday-maker.

More and more vacationists each year are discovering it, and the great beauty of the Maritime province is becoming an increasingly valuable asset. About \$5,000,000 is left annually by visitors to the Annapolis Valley and Western Nova Scotia from the United States, and such traffic has been developed with practically no effort on Nova Scotia's part. Many of these visitors are the descendants of the original pioneers of the province who have permeated the continent, but who still have an attachment to the old home and wander back periodically, as on the occasion of the anniversary of the arrival of the "Hector" with its first band of Scottish immigrants.

A Fallen Planet?

Astronomers have long known that between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter a large number of tiny planetary bodies revolve round the sun. Some of these have a circumference of but a few miles.

In addition, there are countless billions of what might be called meteoric stones hurtling round the sun. These are constantly entering the earth's atmosphere and being burnt up by the friction much more completely than the moth that flies into the candle flame.

Has one of the small planets ever entered our atmosphere and landed on the earth without being entirely consumed? If he ever did, it was long ago before man appeared upon the earth, for the impact of such an outsider would cause an earthquake indeed.

However, in Arizona there is a curious eminence called Coon Butte which rises about 150 ft. above the plain. At the top is a depression or crater 4,000 ft. wide and about 150 ft. deep. Scattered far and wide around this hill are which contain microscopic meteoric iron and many curious-shaped boulders. It is suggested that this hill was formed by the impact of a gigantic body from the outside, and mining operations are to be started with a view to discovering whether the theory has any foundation in fact.

There are times when a courteous negative is better than an ill-mannered affirmative.

Agriculture will progress as fast as we dare to take on new and improved methods of farming.

EFFICIENT

CORN VS. BARLEY FOR HOGS.

In order to determine the relative values of barley and corn in the feeding of bacon hogs, a conducted at the Central Experimental Farm during last winter, two lots of Yorkshires, one of Berkshire and one of Chester White in character except that one lot of the former and one lot of the latter was corn, while the other lots were fed barley.

The hogs were about three of age when placed on the average about 60 pounds. This feeding test covered 56 days. For the 56 days the usual ration in this third barley or corn for thirty days, one-half barley and one-half corn for the next thirty days, and for the remainder of the two-thirds barley or corn and one-third feed. The corn and one-third feed included, 3 parts of 2 part corn, 1 part of 3 part age and skim-milk.

During the first 30 days shire and Berkshire lots were made to make as good the corn-fed lots, this being at least, due to the fact that on barley went off the feed days, it being more noted the Yorkshire lot. No explanation could be given to the quality of the barley, which have been at fault—this is noticeable from an examination of the results from the following:

Period 1—	Average daily gain	Average daily gain
30 days:	per hog.	per hog.
Yorks, corn,	1.97 lb.	2.25
Yorks, barley,	1.27 lb.	2.34
Berks, corn,93 lb.	2.25
Berks, barley,88 lb.	2.25

The results for the showed barley in a considerable light, the Yorkshire lot making greater economical gains, than the hogs.

Period 2—	Average daily gain	Average daily gain
30 days:	per hog.	per hog.
Yorks, corn,	1.14 lb.	2.25
Yorks, barley,	1.27 lb.	2.34
Berks, corn,	1.07 lb.	2.25
Berks, barley,97 lb.	2.25

During this period the made greater gains, and economical gains, than the hogs. The results for the showed barley in a considerable light, the Yorkshire lot making greater economical gains, than the hogs.

Period 3—	Average daily gain	Average daily gain
30 days:	per hog.	per hog.
Yorks, corn,	1.26 lb.	2.25
Yorks, barley,	1.50 lb.	2.25

A comparison of the for the total period shows the corn-fed York made an average daily gain of 2.25 lbs. per hog, while the barley-fed lot at the end of the 56 days produced a pound greater than the corn-fed lot.

In concluding it may be added that barley is superior to pigs than corn in mixtures with other feeds. The reason for this is that the corn ration is suited for the pig, and apparently better for the Yorkshires, the Yorkshires possessed more in slightly better barley-fed lot at the end of the 56 days. Both these lots produce for the production of a pound greater than the corn-fed lot.

HOW CAN THE FARMER GET THE BEST TO GROW? The Experimental Farm, Canada may be given valuable advice, the most promising to grow in the district which a given farm. The districts in Canada are so immense that formation regarding a variety for a given given by an experimenter is especially true, peculiar conditions, then becomes imperative a further test under conditions in order to determine which suits those conditions.