OGISTS

Welcomed Toronto.

Jelegates to the implogical Conlay formally welthis afternoon n to the serious brought them toof the civilized

ine usembled cosenvocation Hail at harles Fitzpatrick words of welcome, hat their deliberapiessant and their enjoyable as their Ion. G. II. Perley he Dominion Gov-V. H. Hearst on rio Government. I niversity, Presiat the visitors ires

contra tongress, folof the World" is general discussion. y in the neighborlalegates had regismut forty different ne from South Afoudan, South Amcry, Roumania, Bulfar as Norway and from India, Japan n various countries (anada, United tain have the larg-

e Goes Against Eloper.

the Annulment arraige.

h: Robert Aull, jun., ne hastily arranged Doris Reid, a Toand subsequent arrest esation of the season convicted by Judge rge of obtaining \$10 bertini, proprietor of tel, by false pretences. until Friday for sea-

resting point brought nce was that young ting to about \$74 for ad sundry other items Arlington, had been that he had herer his son's cheques, turned some goods pur Crown Attorney W. R. is informed that there r. Anil could not recola the case. Lieut.-Col. er of the 40th Regier mayor of Cobourg. vidence for the defend had known young Auft and had always found t honest. Clarke Den-

to this effect. how I can acquit thin o get money by fraud," meon in giving his destatement as to his delress had been made after he had got the !hertini it would have That would have warn-The remand for senupon the suggestion of eentor, who expects to ent the young man's his-

when the conviction was specially recovered himal out of court with a mouth. Even if he is n suspended sentence on Police Ruse stated toould hold him on a war-Lexington, Ky., police, harge of false pretences olving about \$200.

illa atill atick to their defight annulment proceedmit. "As soon as I am I do not see any possible which they can convict join my wife in Toronto. w. and I have been at her but that was shortly rriage, and I must admit get a very cordial recep-

" said to'. Aull when he writ had I en issued at "Well I will fight this hitter end I am mad clear and will hattle from start hey asy my boy is cuilty. nyone out of any money, y wint to take his wife m. I same in here to set-i imicably Now I am here ' \ull will remain in Coentance is passed on Frihe will yo to Toronto to matter of the annulment.

SSMAN USED A KNIFE

on, Aing. 11. - Representative ne. jun., of Kentucky, in an an nesistary doorkeeper of of Representatives, slashed twice as a result of a

ing took place at the New tel where H. A. Goodlett. man, and Representative t by accident. During their homas is said to have apspeakable epithet to Goodetailiated by slapping the in the face. a knife and made a pass at tounding him just before the bone.

PLOTS THAT FAILED PLOTS THAT FAILED

It was not a long letter, and read as f a tear from your blue eyes not worth

"My Dear Barbara,-I hardly know how to begin what I have to say; but I suppose the best way is to break into the very heart of the subject at once.

"It is of our misguided marriage that I would speak. Bab. Since that neverto-be-forgotten aecident, and the severe filners of yours, which has lested for over two months. I have had time for reflection and regret.

"The marriage was all a mistake. Bab, but I am to blame for engxing you into it, in an enthusiastic moment of madness. I soon realized that, and knew that you would do likewise.

"It was not love which filled our hearts for each other: it was but an infatuation, which has fied a natural death, since fate has separated us.

"I hope you will agree with me in what I am about to propose, which is that those marriage bonds be revered quietly, by mutual consent. I pray that you will make no opposition to this plan, for I assure you it is for the best

upon myself to put the proceedings in grief. She wept until the very fountain "Anticipating your consent, I took it motion. I have this day received the of her eyes seemed to have run drydeeree, which is rendered in your name, annuling the hasty marriage, which we both have repented of. I inclose it to too exhausted to utter another sobyou. You are free now, Barbara, as am I. If we should meet again—and it is probable, the world is not so very wide,

"Ah, well! I suppose it is better so, for the sake of the peace of mind of

"No one knows of our marriage save your cousin. Miss India, whom I thought wisest to write to in regard to the matter, taking her into our confidence, relying upon her love for you not to betray us. Your father knows nothing whatever of what has happened, and I conjure you not to reveal it to him. Let it be a dead and buried secret between

us forever. "I wish you well, Bab. Forget if you ean, the imprudent affair which I was responsible for coaxing you into, and forget me. Yours, in haste.

"Clarence Neville." India was in the next apartment, lietening intently, and alternately peering through the tightly drawn portiers, through which she had made a small rent, just large enough for her eye to peer through and closely watch her vic-

No word or ery escaped Barbara's white lips. She had sunk back on the pillow, with a face as white as it would ever be in death.

She held the letter tightly elinched in her hands, trying to realize what had happened to her; no grief could have been so awful as this blank, silent, ter-

rible despair.

He had set aside the marriage; he had repeated honeymoon had begun, he had repeated honeymoon had begun, he had repeated had does not dream that it is anything of the hasty marriage, and had taken else than genuine. It would have desteps to annul it; he was no longer her ceived even me, had I not been expect-husband; he had gone out of her life ing it, knowing you were to send it se though he had never been a part of when you considered your penmanship it; her idol had fallen from its high in that line sufficiently perfect to depedestal in her heart and lay in ruins at | ceive her, who knew his writing so well

The man whom she had wedded and her lived with all the passionate love of her Rupert Downing looked impatiently at young heart had gone out of her life. If her. they ever chanced to meet again, he desired it to be as strangers.

Bab's white lips parted, but no sound | place." came from them; the blue eyes had a wild, lost, bewildered expression.

The waning sunlight of the October afternoon flickered in through the lacedraped windows, never looked in upon a erueler eight than the young face turned breath now and then, muttering, after a to it in such an agony of wee. There are | moment's panse: many sorrows-the bitterness of death. the tortures of jealousy, the anguish of long suffering-but there is nothing that rends the heart, that destroys all hope, that ruine a life so quickly as treachery from the one we love best.

The girl remained in such absolute silence so long that India at last decided to enter and see if she had swooned, or what was the matter.

She found Barbara withh her eyes on the written page, looking at it as though it were a cobra that had stung her to

'Bab." she murmured softry: "Barbara, has the blow killed you dear?"

"You know all, India," she sobbed. "He says so in this letter." India Haven bowed her head, murmur-

"What am I to do?" wailed the poor girl. "Oh, India, tell me; you are older and wiser than I-what am I to do?" There is nothing left for you to do

but submit to the inevitable, since he It was a critical moment when she has taken the matter into his own hands and secured a divorce, which separates you are effectually as though one of you lay in the grave." She was unprepared for the wav in

which the young girl threw her arms about her neck, weeping on her breast as though her very heart would burst in her bosom, sobbing out: "I cannot part from him, India; death

would be easier to endure." She took the matter so hard that India she had in reserve, if Bab proved too

hard to manage. She would have to rely upon arousing

"There is something else to tell, Bab," she murmured. "I thought it best at first not to mention it, but perhaps it is wisest to keep nothing from you.

"Listen Bab: dry your eyes and listen to the postscript which he write in his letter to me. I remember every word of it for it seems written letters of fire on my brain. He said:

'If you think best, Mies India, you can also tell Bab a little secret of mine which I made no mention of in my brief note to her, and that is, that I have met another-the aweetest, fairest, loveliest girl on earth—whom I fell in love with at first eight, and whom I hope soon to win for my very own, now that I am free." You see, Bab," ccontinued India, art-

a heart pang; instead of mourning his loss so bitterly, you should be glad to be free from him. Of all things on earth

a fickle husband is the worst. "Live to spurn him; detest his very name, as he deserves to be detested; you must live and learn to forget him." "But I loved him so," wailed Bab. "My whole heart went out to him. How can

I live without a heart in my bosom?" "You think that while your grief is fresh upon you," declared the older girl; "but after a while you will be surprised to see how very elastic the heart is; it will stretch out a great ways without bursting, believe me; other girls have loved and lost before, and they have not died from it. You must say, with the

"'Am I mad that I should cherish That which bears such bitter fruit? I will tear it from my bosom, Though my heart be at the root!"

But no words of comfort, no pitying lines from the poets who had never known a sorrow such as hers, could assuage the poor little child's passionate wept until she was on the border of hvsteries, and fell back upon her pillow, weep another tear.

When the doctor and her father entered, an hour later, the former was after all-I presume it will be as atran- amazed beyond words to find that his little patient, whom he left but a short time before on the high road to rapid recovery, had taken a violent relapse; but how it could possibly have come about he could not determine.

India feigned entire ignorance concerning the matter, declaring that her Cousin Bab could not have suffered from any shock, other than vivid, bad dreams, which she constantly complain-

The doctor vouchsafed no reply, but in his own mind he was hardly satisfied with this explanation. The case mystified him more than he cared to own.

CHAPTER XXXV.

That evening, when Rupert Downing called at the Haven mansion to inquire after little Bab, his betrothed, as was his custon, india managed to secure a few words with him unobserved by the other members of the household, under the pretext of showing him a portfolio of new engravings, which some one had sent that day to Bab.

"Well!" he articulated, sharply, "did the ruse work? I see by the self-satisfied smile on your face that you gave her the letter What came of it?"

"You heard what the doctor said about the relapse. To answer your last question first this is what came of it. I must compliment you on your marvelous great, for two reasons: First, that she

from the numerous notes he had sent

Never mind compliments now," he said grimly, "but tell me all that took

This India proceeded to do, giving him a graphic account in a very few words

of just what had occurred. He listened intently, breaking out with ae deep imprecation almost below his

"It will be pretty hard to win her if she is as much in love with Clarence Neville as that, unless she does it

through pique." "That is the only way in which it

could be accomplished." agreed India. adding: "We have done a most remarkable clever piece of work in pushing a perfectly legal divorce through so succersfully. Clorinda played her part so remarkably well that even when the eves of love, which are believed to be so sharp, were completely deceived. Let

me picture the scene to you as she related it to me. When Clorinda, the little actress, reached New York, it did not take her long to get into Bab's clothes, which sie took with her, and make her way to the hospital to which Clarence Neville had been taken.

"For several days she was not allowed to see him, although she proclaimediherself to be his wife, for whom he was calling so constantly.

"At last she was permitted to see him. stepped forward to the cot on which Clarence Neville lay. There was but one perceptible difference betwen Clorinda, the actress, and Barbara Haven, and that was she was a trifle taller than Bab. The dress she were had to be lengthened fully two inches. She had made up her face to look like Bab, with all the skill of her craft and the illusion under the double complexion veil which she were was absolutely perfect. She was assured of that by the cry of raphad to resort to other measures, which ture Clarence Neville uttered as his eyes fell upon her.

"'Bab! my own dear little bride!' he exclaimed, with almost a sob in his voice, have my prayers been answered at last? Is it a dream of my feverish imagination, or are you really standing at my bedside? Speak to me! Let me hear the voice which has haunted me, waking or sleeping, since the hour we were so rudely torn apart during the you uttered false?" fatal wreck." "Clorinda knew that this would be she sobbed; that cannot mend the state

the crucial test-the voice. Would it of affairs, betray to him that it was not Barbara. his bride, who stood beside him or not? The beautiful impostor had east all the bitterest groan that was ever torn on a single die—to win or to lost the from an anguished soul. For some mogame. She could do no more than lose,

mured in a low voice:

fixed his burning eyes upon her, and they seemed to pierce through her veil down to the depths of her guilty heart. "If I were a thief, or a murderess, you could not look at me with an ex-pression more horrible than that!" she gasped, fearing that the texrible expres-sion on his face would call attention to

Formed Watery Pimples. Itchy and

Had Horrible Burning Sensation.

Lost Some of Finger Nails. Could

Not Open Hands. Cured by Cuti-

235 N. Lisgar St., Toronto, Ontario.

"For seven years I have been troubled with

mit-rheum. It came out on my hands and

formed kind of watery pimples all over them which became itchy and it had a horrible

finger-nails by the disease. During this length of time I was utterly useless, as I

could not open my hands. I tried several other patent medicines without a bit of

relief. Some of my friends advised me to

try Cuticura Remedies so I sent for samples

and by using them there was a great im-

provement. Then I went to the drummist

and bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and

two boxes of Cuticura Ointment; after using

cured. I had given up all hope of being

cured. I can say to all those who have

to give Cuticura Remedies a fair trial."

suffered as I have, not to lose courage but

(Signed) Miss Lillian Irwin, Oct. 13, 1911, For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the

most economical treatment for affections of

the skin and scalp that torture, itch, burn,

scale, and destroy sleep. Sold everywhere.

Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin

Book. Address post card Potter Drug &

Chem. Corp., Dept. 35D. Boston, U. S. A.

the genuine article-she went on:

"They are red from weeping, Clar-

ence.' she marmured, 'and I would rath-

er not, on this visit, for the people

about us would be sure to comment

"'Why have you been weeping, Bab?

he exclaimed, quickly. 'Is it because I

have been lying here ill, my tender-

"But before she had time to frame

reply, he went on: 'Under the circumstances. I hope you told your father at

once what took place, darling?

No: I came all by myself,' murmur-

ing tone of voice in which I had so care fully drilled her. 'I did not tell papa.'

himself up on his elbow, but was too

weak to do so. His astonishment was

was in the big city all alone, and second-

ly, that she had kept their marriage a

secret under the trying circumstances which she had been called upon to face.
"Why did you not tell him. Bab?"

"'Will you be very very angry with

"Oh, Clarence' say no more. I be-

-that we could-annul it. It was a ter-

rible mistake. Clarence.' she went on:

'you should not have coaxed me as you

did, giving me no time to think the

of death gathered; his features contract-

ed into a terrible spasm: his hands

clinched themselves in their mighty ef-

fort to govern his smitten soul. He look-

ed up at her with the agony of death

tered, almost incoherently. The cere-

mony which bound us together was

scarcely over ere I knew my own heart;

I awoke suddenly to the truth that I

"He held up his hand, with a sudden

gesture, with such dignity, such a pas-

sion of despair, that she was silenced.

The false, light words she had so care-

fully prepared for this occasion seemed

to wither away on her lips unuttered.

She realized that she was in the pres-

ence of a mighty sorrow. All her little

artifices seemed to fail her: she had

been used to men who love lightly-

"Then, through the awful paleness,

she saw a heetic flush creeping into his

face, as thought the lifeblood which had

been arrested for that one awful mo-

mock me by excuses for your action.-

sands, with the sea murmuring at our

feet, that you would never survive it if

I went out of your life then and there,

never to meet again. Was every word

"Do not reproach me, Clarence,"

"For all answer, he turned his face

from her and hid it in his hands, with

ments he remained speechless, not from

"'Hush!' he eried, sternly; 'do not

ment was flowing back into his veins.

not to a grand, noble love like this.

"'It was a terrible mistake,' she fal-

"Over his handsome face the paleness

for my lips to speak.'

matter over.'

in his eyes.

did not love you!'

he asked, earnestly. 'Tell me why?'

never allow me to come to you."

about it, they always stare so."

hearted little sweetheart?

terrogatively.

eves.

them I am glad to say I am complet

itchy and it had a horrible

burning sensation which

caused me a good deal of

pain. It came out on my

/ there till after spring. I

minon that I lost some of my

hands in the fall and remained

cura Soap and Ointment.

"You are a murderess!" he answered,

with fierce vehemence, his burning eyes still scorehing her face through filmy veil. You, the woman whom I had chosen to be my life companion, have murdered my whole future my hope. my belief in women, in truth. If you had slain me with a dagger thrust through my heart, I could have forgiven you much more readily. You seem to think it a mere matter of changing your mind, he added. Let me show it to you in the right light. You may be satisfied to go out of my life, but do you think that I am content to pass out of yours? No a thousand times no! You do not realize how I love you, Bab. You are the light of my soul , the centre of my heart, the joy of my existence. How am I to live without you? My life will end when you go out of it, just as surely as the sun rises and sets! Do not think lightly of the tie which binds us together, Bab. Remember, you are my wife, before God and the angels; ay, and before the world—until death does us part, as the marriage service bade us both fervently utter as we stood before the minister with clasped hands. Ah, Bab! can you forget it all so ruth-

CHAPTER XXXVI.

India paused for a moment, and then continued with her narrative. "Then he suddenly reached out and eaught one of her little hands in his.

"I will not believe you mean what you have said, Bab!" he cried. "This is some girlish prank to test my love for you, or some one-your cousin India, perhaps -has persuaded you to do as you have done. I am sure you would never have come to me with such words on your lips otherwise."

"No one helped me make this deciswith a stage sob-which sounded like ion," she replied. "I ask you to set the marriage aside after calm reflection, was beginning to think that they would and without being influenced by any hu-"'Lift up your veil, Bab,' he said, man being, I assure you truthfully." wistfully, and let me look into your

"How can I appeal to you, Bab " he cried, his voice trembling with keen emotion. 'Heaven direct me as to what words, what argument to use in urging you to forget this mad wish which you have expressed to sever the sacred tie which binds us. I can see into the future farther than you, and I prophery to you that the time will come when you will repent of what you are doing now, and be willing to give your soul to undo it. Will you heed my

warning?" Even this beautiful impostor, who was being paid handsomely in yellow thought it strange that neither you nor gold for the part she was playing, felt he telegraphed me. Of course, he acsorry, from the bottom of her heart, for companied you to New York?' this inthis handsome, hapless young husband, whom she was parting from the bride he loved better than life. She was aled the fair impostor, in the low, hesitatmost sorry she had undertaken the commission, for this scene would live in her memory, and haunt her for all time. "Clarence Neville attempted to raise

"'I am in earnest,' she replied, steadilv. 'Why will you not believe me?' she persisted, in her sweet, vibrating voice, (To be Continued.)

Cover to Protect Dresses.

A friend of mine has the neatest clothes closet I have ever seen. A pole extends crosswise in the closet. All of me if I tell you the plain truth. Clarher dresses are hung on padded hangers and covered with a dress cover. Each precious love, he replied; 'be assured dress cover requires three and one-half of that. You are the sweetest and dearest part of the living, beating heart dearest part of the living, beating heart yards long. Sew the pieces together that throls in my bosom.' lengthwise. Then turn an inch hem on one long edge and sew a two-inch facing of plain color to the other long edge. seech you.' she sobbed. Every word you utter in that strain makes what I have Make six buttouholes in the plain color and sew battons at corresponding intercome here to say to you but the harder vals on the inch wide hem. Sew the bag across the bottom so that the open-"He looked at her in bewilderment. ing is left directly in front, shape the He could not comprehend what she top of the bag slightly by sloping upcould possibly have on her mind; he ward toward the middle, following the "I will tell you the truth. Clarence, she whispered. I —I have done noth across the top, allowing an opening for the wire hanger. Finish this with a piece of the plain color.—Mrs. Howard piece of the plain color.—Mrs. Howard condition. This is true of prospective—to many guest rooms, while looking snakebite sufferers at any rate.

Washington Post.

—A desk completely little is desirable but not necessary.

—Too many guest rooms, while looking attractive, are painfully lacking in ordinary comforts. ing else but regret our fatal marriage the wire hanger. Finish this with a ever since I returned to Long Branch. I wish, to the bottom of my heart, that

ROMAL Yeast Cakes BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD. DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.

Ingenuity



Doctor-Why you said in your note that you had the croup, and I come here to find you have the rheumatism Patient-Well, Doc, there wasn't a soul in the house who could spell rheumatism.

FOUR KINDS OF TRUTH. (Detroit Free Press)

A man who tells the truth because it is the truth and because he has no other thought than to be a witness to the truth, is the highest exponent and example of a truthfur man.

The man who tells the truth because he The man who tells the truth because he recognizes that it is to his gain to tell the truth, belongs to another class.

He who tels the truth under compulsion, because the social world has him in its grip and he cannot do other than tell what he knows, belongs to yet another class.

other class.
And the man who, having been part of And the man who, having been part of a combination to do evil, having been partner in a group of men to break the laws of civilized society, and who breaks away from the combination, dissolves the partnership, and tells the truth that he may escape the common penalty society by its laws imposes, stands apart from the common penalty society by its laws imposes, stands apart from the common penalty society in a second moves in a all other classes, lives and moves in a world wholly his own, and has hardly a thing in common with human clay.

CORRECTED



"How did you come to fall in the

"I didn't come to fall in, you boob! came to fish!"

A Denver physician says every patient carries with him the cure for his

THE OLDEST LAWS.

Bankruptcy Regulations of Ancient Egyptians Found.

What is said to be an archaeological discovery of great interest to scholars the world over is announced by the Museum of the University of Pennsyl-

It is a shattered tablet, upon particles of which, pieced together, are inscribed many of the missing laws from the code of King Hamurabi, who ruled Babylonia at a period estimated at about 2100 to

Most of the laws, as deciphered, refer to financial transactions, and one contains the germ from which, perhaps, sprang all bankrupt laws of the last 4,000 years. No criminal statutes are

expounded. The tablet, which is believed to be part of the oldest collection of laws and pretexts extant, was found at Susa im the winter of 101-02 by M. de Morgan, a French archaeologist, and brought bere recently by an expedition of the university returning from Nippur, an ancient city in Babylonia, where the University, of Pennsylvania has made extensive ex-

Dr. Arno Poebel, of the University of Breslau, a distinguished oriental scholar, deciphered the much worn Babylonish characters. The law relating to bank-

ruptcy says: If a man has borrowed grain money from the merchant and has neither grain nor money to pay back, but he has movable goods, he shall give whatever he has to the merchant in the presence of witnesses, according ac (words missing) the merchant shall not refuse; he must accept."

Another law, dealing with interest

"If the merchant lends grain upon interest, he shall take one-fifth of a ker, of grain for each ker as interest. If he lends money upon interest he shall take a sixth and six grains of silver for each shekel as interest.'

This would have required borrowers to nav interest at the rate of 20 per cent. Another law provided that if a morchant charged compound interest he should lose the principal and six times the amount of interest as forfeit.

The borrower who had been robbed and had nothing with which to repay compelled to go to the temple take oath to his losses, after which he was permitted his freedom.

Privision was made in the ancient law for the business man who met with failure, for it is set forth in the tablet that if an agent returning from a tour has made no profits the merchant may not claim interest on goods or for money, advanced.

Your Guest Room. Have it comfortable.
Try the bed yourself.
Sit in the chairs also. -Prettiness is a good feature.

But prettiness is by no means all.

See that the windows and shades
work. —A few books and magazines should figure.

-Pen and ink should have a place in the equipment.

—A desk completely fitted is desirable,

TO COOK BEETS-In cutting the but be sure and turn some of the thoroughly in several waters-in one of the stem, or, better still, do not meat over them. Peel, slice and serve cut them off, but wring or twist the with other vegetables or as a garnish utter another word, Barbara. Do not tops from the roots. In this way the for meat. I thought you loved me, or I would skins will not be bruised and no color never have asked you to marry me. You or sugar will be extracted while boil-

swore to me. Bab, as we stood on the ing. Boil until tender. No length of time mayonnaise or French dressing. the old ones require four hours. When or they can be sliced and a little white sugar sprinkled over them, dotted with butter and put in the oven Beets cooked in this way can be sauce. served with or without lemon juice.

obstinacy, but because he could not ben told his bride would do, she must volted from hunting into the passion of mured in a low voice:

DEETS WITH BOILED DINNER— BEETS—Select one-half peck of pepper to taste. Set over fire to be would do, she must volted from hunting into the passion of the bride would do, she must volted from hunting into the passion of the bride would do, she must be with a New Eng. The passion of the bride would do, she must be with a low voice: Tes, Clarence, it is I—Bab.' And throat, like a hysterical woman. He land dinner cook them by themselves, using tops as well as roots. Wash with quarters of lemon.

tops of the beets leave an inch or two water off the other vegetables and of which there is a generous supply.

small white bee's. Cook until tender. Serve very hot. Drop into cold water, rub off skins BUTTERED BEATS-Boil, skin.

of salt to dislodge any insects. Put them into boiled saited water and BEET SALAD-Slice boiled cold cook until tender-about thirty minbeets and serve on lettuce leaves, utes. Take out of kettle when tender with salad dressing—either boiled and dron the beets themselves, which have been cut from the tops, into SPICED BEETS-Boil six pepper cold water, and the skins will readily will usually cook in an hour. Often pods, six cloves, a pinch of ginger rub off with the finger. Then drain and half a cup of sugar in one quart the greens, chop them rather fne, add tender drop into cold water and the of rather weak vinegar, add one even one generous tablespoon of butter, a skins will easily rub off. Very young tablespoon of salt. Pour hot over slic- tablespoon of lemon juice and a dash beets are often served whole with ed boiled beets. Ready to use any of peppe. Arrange greens on shallow salt, butter and pepper put over them, time after thy hav stood two hours. platter or dish. Cut the beets into CREAMED WHITE BEETS-Use halves and arange around the greens.

until the butter and sugar is melted. and pour over them a rich, hot cream slice some beets. Then put into granite stewpan. Add one tablespoon of BEET GREENS AND YOUNG butter for each pint of beets. Salt and BEETS WITH BOILED DINNER- BEETS-Select one-half peck of pepper to taste. Set over fire to be-