

You Can Learn More from a teapot test of "SALADA" TEA

Then we can tell you in a page of advertisement
TRY IT TO-DAY



WHEN SWEET CORN IS RIPE.

The housewife who can go into her garden and pull a dozen ears of ripe, succulent sweet corn, bring her spoils directly into the kitchen and in less time than it takes to tell the story have the delectable, tempting ears in the kettle, boiling for dinner, is indeed fortunate, for there is no other vegetable I have yet met which responds so delightfully to quick preparation after its gathering.

Never pile the ears one on the other, if it must be kept for any length of time, for this induces fermentation, which, while not noticeable perhaps when the corn is cooked, has the effect of changing the sugar and making the corn limp and flavorless. Do not husk it either, until ready to cook, for the husks help in retaining the sweetness. If the ears must be kept overnight place them in a cold cellar or in the refrigerator, carefully spread over a large surface so that they do not touch one another.

Roast corn is so good and makes such a tempting delicious picnic dinner that it must be given first consideration. Freshly gathered roasting ears are, of course, a first essential; the next is a good wood fire, which, when burned out, leaves a plentiful supply of ashes. Husk the corn down to the last layer, then spread this open slightly and remove the silk; now wrap the husk about the ears again, then bury in hot wood ashes, taking care that there are at least two inches of ashes beneath and one inch over them. Of course, the first must have been burned out before the corn is cooked. Leave for fifteen minutes while other preparations are made, then remove from the ashes, brush well, peel off the husks, paint with plenty of melted butter and powder with salt.

To be perfect, sweet corn should be boiled in the husks, for this method would preserve all its sweetness, but, as it would entail the removal of the silk from steaming hot ears, the corn is usually husked and boiled before it is cooked.

To insure tenderness and sweetness, husk and silk the corn, then place it, a few ears at a time, in a large kettle of rapidly boiling water to which you have added a cupful or two of milk and a tablespoonful or more of sugar. Never add salt to the water in which corn is cooked. There should be just enough milk to make the water cloudy.

As to the time of boiling, cooks differ, and this is only reasonable, for the corn itself differs in quality and age. Young corn, freshly pulled, has been cooked perfectly in five minutes; as it becomes more mature it will require from eight to ten minutes, but if a longer time than twelve minutes is required then the corn is really too old for the table. As soon as it is tender remove at once from the boiling water. Drain well and place on a napkin, folding the ends over it to keep the steam from escaping, and send at once to the table.

FRECKLES, SUNBURN AND TAN.

Those of our readers who wish to use ammoniated mercury for freckles will be able to obtain it in ointment form from any well-stocked drug store, if you ask for ammoniated

WRIGLEY'S

Take it home to the kids
Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

A delicious combination and an aid to the teeth, appetite, digestion.

After Every Meal
Sealed in its Purty Packages
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHWING GUM

mercury ointment, U. S. P.

Apply a small quantity of the ointment at night, rubbing it in quickly, then dust with a good talcum powder. If after a few applications the skin should burn and itch, omit the ointment for a while and use the talcum powder alone. The ointment causes the skin to peel and the freckles come off with the peeling of the skin, returning when the new skin is exposed to the sun. Other remedies for the removal of freckles are buttermilk, applied two or three times a day, or applications of glycerine and lemon-juice, equal parts. Still another remedy calls for one ounce of lemon-juice and half a dram each of powdered borax and sugar. Mix well, put into a glass jar or bottle and allow to stand for several days; apply several times daily with a camel's-hair brush.

As freckles are likely to follow exposure to both wind and sun, it is well to guard against exposure. A broad-brimmed hat will afford protection against the sun's rays, a veil protects against both sun and wind. Still another method is to apply a good lotion or cream and cover this with powder. Even a thin coating of cream and powder will help.

The same precautions may be used against tan and sunburn. The following lotion is recommended for the girl who tans: Rosewater, one pint; pulverized borax, one-half ounce; lemon juice (strained), one ounce. Use lotion freely after being exposed to the sun.

A remedy recommended for both tan and freckles consists of rosewater, six ounces, glycerine, one-half ounce; bitter almond water, two and one-half drams; tincture of benzoin, two and one-half drams; borax, one and one-half drams. Rub the borax and glycerine together, gradually adding the rose and almond waters, then add the benzoin and mix well. Apply night and morning.

Another lotion for sunburn requires glycerine, one ounce; spirits of camphor, one ounce; boiled water, four ounces. Apply several times a day and at night.

A lotion which is said to whiten the skin consists of equal parts of spirits of camphor, lemon-juice and boiled water. Apply at night and several times during the day. This preparation can be used on the throat and neck as well as upon the face.

If the neck and throat are sallow naturally, nothing will bleach them. Nor is it advisable to try such a course. The olive-skinned girl would present a weird appearance with her brunette tinted face and a snow white throat and chest. Dark complexions can not be made fair, but the skin may be so treated that it will take on the smoothness and clearness of texture for which the early Greeks were famed. Every coloring has its own charm, appealing to various tastes. The texture and condition of the skin are highly important, for either blonde or brunette.



A PRETTY PLAY SUIT.
4375. Percelle in a neat pattern of blue and white with bandings of blue chambray, was used for this model. It is also pleasing in cretonne, damask or linen.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. A 4-year size requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material. A very attractive development of this would be mustard colored crepe, with blue and brown cross stitching.

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 Corns and Warts

The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL POLEY.
(Copyright)

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

As he navigated through the dense throng a wave of lameness swept over David. Amid the gay crowds he felt like a grim shadow. In a European city he would without difficulty have run across his own kind and joined in the festivities, but here in this Eastern land he was an outsider. The gaiety floated all around, but did not include him. He wondered if Tu Hee were one of the merry-makers. Perhaps if he lingered about a fortune would reward him with either a glimpse, or an echo of her laugh, but thrusting the thought aside and lashing himself with mental epithets, he resolutely pursued his way to the hotel. Paying no more attention to the crowds, moodily and grimly he kept his eyes straight ahead. He had ridden thus perhaps a block when a woman's startled cry burst above the noise of the merry-makers. Turning his horse, David made his way to where the scattered throng were clustered in one dense blot against the glowing street. The knots of people made way for him as he approached, his wide curious eyes were turned on the tall, lithe foreigner in his military uniform.

It needed but a glance for David to take in the situation. The servants attached to a rickshaw had become involved in a lively bout with a couple of street vendors and had evidently come out anything but victors. But what was interesting the crowd was not the amateur boxers, but a young Chinese girl, whose scathing remarks were quickly restoring order. It was the voice, however, not the remarks that riveted David's attention. Leaving his horse on the side of the street, he elbowed his way to the centre of the scene.

As the girl turned and faced him the angry flash in the blue eyes gave place to pleasure surprise. A small hand was extended and a relieved smile exclaimed, "Oh, Captain Marsden, I'm in such a ridiculous plight!"

"You seem to have the situation well in hand," replied David, with a smile.

"I was startled at first, in fact was much afraid," confessed Tu Hee, "and then I saw I must be firm with these vendors and the protesters wanting the same side of the street."

"It is rather an unsettled night to be travelling alone, Miss Tu Hee. Perhaps you will let me have the extreme pleasure of accompanying you the rest of the way?"

The girl's smile was answer enough, so without more ado, David helped her into the rickshaw, and after giving his horse in care of a bright faced youth from the front row of curious spectators, took his place beside her. When the sobered runners had carried them beyond the good-natured, wondering crowd, Tu Hee turned to her companion. There was a puzzled expression in the blue eyes as she asked, "Is it not strange, Captain Marsden?"

"Is it not strange, Captain Marsden?" he repeated, "I have rescued me from threatened misfortune!" Then an annoyed pucker showing between her brows, she added: "The Sheldon's should not keep such unreliable servants. I shall have to warn them against being imposed upon."

"This isn't your equipment, then?" questioned David.

"Of course, no. I am just returning home from a night at the school friend. You look greatly surprised, Captain Marsden, almost shocked. Is it not customary for ladies to travel alone in your country?"

"Yes, certainly," stammered David. "So I thought, but your face seems to indicate it is not proper for me."

David laughed, but stopped immediately, as Tu Hee's head flicked indignantly. The light glistering in the street showed a flash of fire in the blue eyes.

"I beg your pardon," David bent towards her. Any presentiment or thought of the future fled in the wonder of being alone with her, of sitting beside her, near enough to touch the soft folds of her silken cloak. The present alone held him entranced. Even prudence he shoved from him. "If I but dared tell you why I laugh," he said softly.

Tu Hee's calm gaze did not falter. Indeed, her look was too serene to suit David. It was speculative, too. "There to me is nothing unusual about your laugh, Captain Marsden. It is carefree, spontaneous, like the laugh of all foreigners."

It is more than a national trait, this time, Miss Tu Hee. We don't mind you. You're one of the family and know its failings. Tell this girl what you think of that simpleton, Rowen Strathmore."

think me not ungrateful, but after last night it is better we be seen not together. I can explain no more. Good night, my friend."

A pang went to David's heart as he noticed the strained look in the blue eyes and he felt it would be unkind she held out to him he wanted to tell her how much she meant to him; how dear, how bleak his life had been until she had smiled on him. But the words died on his lips. It was as if Fate had suddenly erected a visible barrier, and the emotion that had been driving him on to exquisite carelessness as to the future turned back on him cold and shrivelled. Slowly his fingers unclasped the slender brown hand. His fascinated eyes wandered from the long gold nail-shield flashing in the half light to the serene, calm face of the girl, the girl who a few minutes before had been all smiles and full of soft, womanly, appealing charm, but was now a composed, emotionless Chinese maiden, whose eyes under their drooping lids flashed oblique glances like blue steel.

He was too dazed, as he stood on the road while the huge gates swung to, barring him from the mandarin's compound, to notice a dark, sulking form sink into their shadow and disappear out of sight with the rickshaw. David was half way home before reason banished the miserable disappointment that weighed like lead on his mind. It wasn't that his infatuation for the Chinese girl had faded. If anything it was keener than ever, but the fact that he loved a foreigner, nay, a pagan, with all the temperance and Old World training that would never survive modernism, confronted him, stripped of all embellishments. But his walk in the night air cleared his brain somewhat. He was able to look matters squarely in the face and meditatively cast one's eyes as he resolved to drive out love from his life. The battle was a severe one but practically, he argued with himself, it was better, far better to go through life prosaically in the calm level path of mediocrity than be raised to the seventh heaven of bliss only to be cast down again. Love, he thought, great as it was, could not stifle the protests of conscience. For Tu Hee's sake he must go away.

David heretofore had had full confidence in his will power, but he realized it was no longer trustworthy. The greatest thing in his life now, the element that overshadowed everything into petty insignificance, was his love for Tu Hee. He dared not linger in Peking an hour longer than he was absolutely necessary. Therefore, as soon as he reached the hotel he set work to put his official business in such shape that it could be finished without his personal supervision. This was not difficult to accomplish, thanks to his night and day work of the previous weeks. Yes, he admitted grimly, everything was working perfectly well, enable him to go back to a dull, flavorless life, which even the ingredient of duty would be unable to raise to a bearable level.

There was one obstacle of protest that would need careful, diplomatic handling. He shrank from facing the amazed disappointment of Grace and his aunt. He recalled now that he had had no opportunity to warn them of his recall by his Government. Well, the heaven, the cablegram would convince them his departure wasn't a mere whim!

Leaving the disconsolate Ma Tu to attend to the rest of his packing, he set forth to break the news to his relatives. He found his aunt in an excitable mood, hounding to and fro a Peking newspaper. She was a woman in the fifties, whose natural proportions nature and good living had even not started or dwarfed. There was not the slightest outward evidence that Grace was bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh. Her light blue eyes were set rather close together, which, with her rather long nose, gave a shrewdness to her face that bespoke plainly the fact that she could manage her own affairs as well as those of her daughter, quite efficiently, and it was evident she was attempting to do the latter right now.

"Perseverance, you call it? What ninny hasn't perseverance when he's after an easy prize?"

"But, mother, he loves me and I love him."

"Love, bah! love's as easy to acquire as corns, and marriage as hard to get rid of. Yes, come in David. We don't mind you. You're one of the family and know its failings. Tell this girl what you think of that simpleton, Rowen Strathmore."

David gave one glance at Grace's flushed face, and then turning to his aunt said good-humoredly: "I think, my dear aunt, under the circumstances that would be superfluous. I've told Grace already I think he's one of the cleanest, straightest, and all round most desirable youths of America to-day. I don't need to add my eulogy on his brain efficiency. Washington has already done that by sending him over here."

(To be continued.)

The Up-to-Date Store.
Department Store Manager: Why are our customers leaving us so fast? Floorwalker: Our rival has installed a shooting range for the ladies and is giving prizes for the best shots.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds



There's time in the package

Time to do the many things ordinarily put off on wash-day. For Rinso does not keep you standing over the wash-tub, rubbing until your back aches and your hands are red and sore.

Rinso, an entirely different kind of soap, soaks clothes clean. Rubbing and boiling are unnecessary. The big soapy Rinso suds gently loosen the most ground-in dirt without weakening a single thread.

Buy a package today. On sale at all good grocers and department stores.

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TORONTO

What is Success?

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction."



Ho: I understand you go in for outdoor sports of all kinds. She: Go in? Certainly not, I go out for outdoor sports.

The world's largest ship has accommodations for 4,000 passengers. The average farm laborer gets through life with a vocabulary of 800 or 900 words. The average business man manages quite well with 4,000 or 5,000 words, whereas Shakespeare used well over 20,000 words.



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PRESIDENT

Tragic Termination
Ascribed to

A despatch from... The President... Mrs. Harding was... She and the two... Doctors Sawyer at... physicians were out... The doctors hear... call and ran in... It was just 7:50... ran out of the Presi... and handed the for... death. It read:

"The President... Mrs. Harding and... Miss Ruth Fowler... Dauser, were in the... Mrs. Harding was... President, when utter... a light shudder... his frame. He co... recognized that the... Stroke of apoplexy... his death."

Within a few mo... President's official... summoned... This was followed... this notice signed... "The President die... ly, without warning... versing with membe... at 7:30 p.m. Death... due to some brain ev... ly an apoplexy. Du... had been free from... there was every just... ticipating a prompt



THE LATE PRESIDENT

Prince Coming as Duke

A despatch from... The Prince of Wales... plans for a trip to Can... ber, when, as the Du... he will spend a month... Alberta. It is to be a... visit. If he traveled a... Wales every municip... length and breadth of... want to give him the... city and he would ha... way through a month... His desires to see h... as well as to have a... the open. These are... why the heir to the th... take this long jaunt... partly due to the wa... the Prince has been... since his recent trip... Plans are now maturin... visit to South Africa, b... undertaken it will be... are some of his father... believe one of the Pri... to marrying just yet... travel fever.

ESTABLISHMENT
INDUSTRY

A despatch from... development in Canada... torrests of a kind... capital is fully... partide the... Franco, Aug. 3, Sir W... Sir William... chairman... Associated Industries... combination of inter... their own steamship... companies, and are th... self-contained... Sir William... by Lady and Miss Nich... Anner, secretary of the... visit Montreal Ottawa... nipeg, Calgary and Van... spend three months in... gating the growing... wheat, Canada, he con... coming the controlling... production and price of... wishes to study its cou... turn to the British coun... look into the possibili... ting in Western Canada