The Seaman's Ambition Is to Farm.

It has been shown by the records of an organization which supdied reading matter to sailors that the ambition of most sailor men when they leave the sea is to become farmers.

Beauty's Price?

Dorothy Dix Fairy-God-Mother Gift

Over-rated

Cheer Up, You Women Who Do Not Possess the Fatal Gift of Beauty-You're Not So Much Out of Luck as You Think-Remember That Classical Beauties Don't Make Best Marriages.

A Follies girl has just collected \$100,000 damages from a gilded youth whose reckless driving resulted in an automobile accident that ruined her beauty. At first blush, it seems that \$100,000 is a pretty high valuation

to put on any set of features, howclassically molded, however harmoniously assembled, howeve artistically tinted.

But things are worth what they will fetch in the market, and if beauty was for sale over the counter there would be no lack of homely old millionair esses who would not only pay \$100,000, but ten times that sum for the pulchritude that would qualify them for places as show girls.

Moreover, in this particular cas the loss of her good looks not only deprived the young woman of her means of livelihood, but of her ex cellent chance of making a matri monial killing that would land her permanently on Easy street.

But this incident raises the interesting questions What is beauty worth to a woman? Is a girl's face in reality her fortune?

A chorus of feminine voices will answer "Yes." Women will say that the first question a man ever asks about a woman con-cerns her looks. He never inquires if a strange woman is intelligent, or good, or interesting, or amiable. He asks: "Is she pretty?"

Women will also call attention to the fact that the beauty has every thing presented to her on a silver salver. At home she gets the best clothes because the living picture has to have a suitable frame. She is spared from the hard work because her lily white hands must not be roughened and hardened by labor. She is mother's and father's pride and joy, and is spoiled and pampered, while homely little Cinderella does the kitchen work and wears the cast-off clothes.

Abroad the pretty girl gets all the cakes and ale. Hostesses like to have her ornament their parties. Men enjoy being seen out with a woman who makes everybody rubber. She never has to stand in a crowded street car, and porters and bellhops fly to do her bidding. So it is no wonder that women consider beauty their one best bet and sa, to their fairy godmothers: "Give me a peaches-and-cream complexion, and a willowy figure, and cow-like eyes, and I will get the balance myself."

But is beauty, after all, as much of an asset as women think it is? The 'kind of good looks that makes a woman easy on the eyes and which is merely a matter of good grooming, tasteful dressing and an intelligent and pleasant expression is, of course, invaluable. A woman must have that, or else have tremendous force and genius, to make any sort of success in life. But that sort of good looks is far away from real beauty

I believe myself that the value of beauty is greatly overrated. even where it is supposed to be most potent, and that is in securing a woman a husband. Of course, every now and then we hear of some elderly plutocrat, or a lord, or a duke marrying a peach out of the chorus, and also, of course, beauty does secure a girl lots of

But it is notorious that beauties seldom make good matches. All of us know many old maids whose good looks made them the toast of their day. Men are content to worship beauty abstractly, without showing any signs of wanting to possess it for their own

Look about you and you will see that the girls who make the best matches are never the best looking. You will also observe that the cherished wives are not those who would receive even honorable mention in a beauty contest. Nor are beauties often popular

There are many reasons why this should be the case. Nature does not play favorites nearly so much as we accuse her of doing, and when she is particularly lavish on the gifts she bestows on the outside of a woman's head she is mighty apt to scrimp on the inside furnishings. Many a golden tress grows on a dome of solid ivory. Many a Cupid's bow mouth utters only stupidities. Many a mean and sordid soul looks

out of a beautiful eye. Futhermore, the beauty is nearly always self-centered, interested only in herself and convinced that the world exists only for her pleasure, and A. Thompson Failed To Place that she has a divine commission to the best of everything.

Therefore, men are content to burn a few punk sticks before of beauty's shrine and pass on to the merely good-looking girl, who knowing that she is not particularly pretty, is aware that she has to make herself agreeable, and who is willing to admire a man some and jolly him instead of expecting him to be on his knees before

I would back a real jolly, human girl, who was bright, and good natured, and intelligent, even if she did have a snub nose and carroty hair, to win out over a classical beauty in any catch-ascatch-can marrying contest.

Certainly, in business, beauty is a hindrance instead of a help. woman must be good-looking to get and hold a good job-that is, she must be pleasant-looking. But no man would dare hire a living picture for his secretary, nor, except as mannequins, are beauties at a premium in trade. Men flirt with the beauty instead of buying from her, and fellow employees hang over her desk and waste their time and hers. Also beauty does not inspire confidence in the financial ability of its possessor.

So, taking it by and large, the women who are not dowered with the fatal gift of beauty are not as much out of luck as they think they are. But there isn't a woman living who wouldn't rather be beautiful but dumb than the greatest genius that ever lived! DOROTHY DIX.

CLUB NEWS

COOK'S MISSION CIRCLE.

The June meeting of the Cook's Mission Thimble Circle was held at the home of Mrs. Walter Clark. A certificate and pin from the Circle. splendid topic on Japan. "Some of the Early Pioneers' Work." was given y Miss Addie Wallace. Miss Alice by the hostess at the close of the meeting, and mandolin selections by

eeting.

The Thimble Circle entertained the by ladies of the W. M. S. at a mission-ary tea in the school room of the church. The president, Miss Alice The Trott, occupied the chair, and intro-duced a very enjoyable program, con-garden party on the church grounds, and Jean McRobert and Addie and arranged for the occasion.

Misses Mamie Mills and Donna Ramsay, and a solo by Mrs. Roy Hoover; reading by Miss Ruby Scott Mrs. (Rev.) Paton of Glencoe gave very instructive address on the work of the W. M. S. Mrs. Otto Grigg was

TECUMSEH MOTHERS' CLUB. At the regular meeting of the Te-McCracken read a chapter from the cumseh Avenue Mothers' Club, held story book, and Miss Alice Trott led last week at the school plans were the meeting in prayer. Roll call was responded to by a verse on faithfulness. A dainty luncheon was served Mrs. F. Wilson presided over held at Springbank Park July 23rd Mrs. F. Wilson presided over the

Marvin Hulburt and piano numb

Veinie Versey were greatly en-LOBO B. Y. P. U. The B. Y. P. U. of First Lobo Bap-

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

Folks who want the very best use RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

WOMEN and THE HOME

ALPHABET ANNIVERSARY MARKED IN BULGARIA

Monks Who Promulgated Letters Honored on "Name Day.

Associated Press Despatch. Sofia, June 29 .- The Bulgarian peoole celebrated a unique holiday on May 24 when throughout the country was observed the "name day" of the Slavic, or Cyrillac, alphabet and of its creators, the monks Cyril and his brother Methodius. It was in the ninth century and from the city of sponsible for his imprisonment Salonica that these holy men promulgated their alphabet which was designed to propagate the Christian

faith among Slavic peoples. One of the notable observances cok place at the Monastery of St. Ivan of Rila, in the mountains above Samokov, where the Bulgarian let-ters created by the apostles from

among the Bulgarian people, and its spread to the other Slavic peoples by ne followers of Sts. Cyril and Meth

MEXICAN LAND LAW DRIVES AWAY PEONS

Allotment Plan Has Opposite Effect Than That Desired by Government.

Associated Press Despatch. Mexico City, June 29 .- Paradoxi cal as it may seem, the first effect of the national agrarian program, intended to provide a bit of land for each of Mexico's long downtrodden peons, is to swell the tide of emigrants to the United States, according to Cesar Cordoba, general secretary of the National Agrarian commission.

This emigration, says Mr. Cordoba results from the fact that wealthy landowners, when they learn that their peons have petitioned the national government for land, conspire with venal local authorities to institute a verifical authorities to institute a veritable reign of terror against the petitioners. Without money or work the peons are unable to remain until the red tape involving

a division of lands is unwound, and are forced to migrate.

Mr. Cordeba maintains, however, that data in the files of the commission shows that the real cause of Mexican emigration is lack of land, and that there is virtually no emigraand that there is virtually no emigration from sections where the good effects of the agrarian laws have been

WOODSTOCK MAN FINED

Necessary Stamps On Receipts.

Special to The Advertiser. Woodstock, June 29 .- A. Thompson was fined \$10 and \$2 costs by Magistrate A. S. Ball for having failed to affix the necessary revenue stamp on receipts amounting to over

A goodly sum was added to the Y. M. C. A. boys' camp fund as a result of an unusually good garden party on

strels. among which were the manacles and handcuffs worn by the prisoner Birchell 34 years ago, was well patron-

Late Mrs. Gould.

Church and Rev. John Morris of Old

Late Mrs. Edwards.

The funeral of Mrs. Fannie Edwards was held on Friday from the late residence, West Oxford. Rev. Mr. Raymer of Beachville conducted tended. Interment was made in the Sweaburg Cemetery.

GRADUATING EXERCISES FOR LISTOWEL NURSES

Special to The Advertiser.

Listowel, June 29 .- The graduating exercises of the Listowel Memorial Hospital Training School for Nurses were held this evening in McDonald's hall, when the four members of the class, Misses Edna M. Liebold, Gerduets by Misses Sadie July 16. A splendid program is being trude K. Tooks, Vera J. Patterson and Myrtle E. McManus were the re-cipients of beautiful bouquets and congratulations of their friends.

congratulations of their friends.

The program was as folows,—
Chairman's address by W. Climie,
B.A., a quartet by Dr. Taylor, L.
Loree, H. Bamford and Dr. Spence;
address by F. Wellington Hay; solo
by Miss L. Scott; address to graduating class, Rev. T. W. Gilmore of Atwood; administration of eath Rev. wood; administration of oath, Rev. T. B. Howard; presentation of pins and diplomas, Dr. James Moor and the scalp is absolutely necessary and splen-Dr. W. Pratt; gifts from hospital did results are obtained by applying a small quantity of Newbro's Herpicide with each massage. Edna Hallman; gifts from hospital auxillary presented by Isabel Mel-rose, Grace Dierlam, Catharine Kibler. Florence Gee and Beryl Fisher accompanists, Mrs. H. Bamford and

THE ISLAND OF DEATH

A Weird Tragedy of a Man Who Called Himself "Monsieur the Devil."

By H. BEDFORD JONES.

missing!"

interview you—"
"Devil fly away with me!" ejacu-

Smith and Le Morpion were alone in the room, shortly after noon, when

The trifling detail that Lebrun has

just come from the kitchen, quite

chef told me that you had returned-

CHAPTER XIV

Death.

luncheon go forward without await.

question. Perhaps he made an im-

"Cre nom!" he ejaculated. "Then—you have struck?"
"I have struck," said Lebrun, his voice sombre. "I have struck—from

"You-" He paused, wetting his

Devil. "Des Gachons, standing at the

way with him!"
Lebrun turned. "Le Morpion, there

one whom you must handle, the

Le Morpion nodded and rose. He

Smith sank back upon his bed, his

"M. American," said Lebrun, stand

me everyone must earn his keep

It occurred to Smith that he was

doned a touch of curiosity, then?"

Lebrun chuckled. "I have decided to give you a wife."

"Ah! There is an Eve in this Garden the Care."

"There will be," said Lebrun, "by

You shall have a wife; une

tonight; or so I calculate. Curel should arrive tonight beyond ques-

vierge charmante, and you shall con

sole her for the loss of her father

This will, of course, be besides the

He made a gesture, and turned

Smith lay with his eyes closed, not

daring to speak, lest he disclose a more agile brain than Lebrun gave

him credit for. He perceived clearly that he had been picked to bear the

brun, perhaps, did not wish the death

planned to bestow this human spoil

ties. Then he would see to it that Smith was apprehended-a scape

posed him to be.

The door opened. One of the native

upon Smith, whom he already knew to be badly wanted by the authori-

brunt of this entire adventure.

division of the spoils.

Berangere

o be murdered immediately. "Yes," he drawled. "May I be par

made a curt gesture and strode from

Lebrun smiled. "I can, monsieur.

lated the other, thickly,

INSTALLMENT VII.

THE LEADING CHARACTERS: J. HUDSON SMITH, an American alleged fugitive from justice in nch Indo-China, who joins the outlaw band of

outlaw band of
PAUL LEBRUN, known as Monsieur the Devil, a king among cutthroats and thieves, who had been
imprisoned for life. Escaping, he
swears vengeance on the man resconsible for his imprisonment.

LE MORPION and CUREL, co-horts of Monsieur the Devil. FELICE BONNARD, another acomplice of Lebrun and maid to BERANGERE DES GACHONS, eautiful daughter of

JEAN DES GACHONS, the target f Lebrun's vengeance, whose of Lebrun's vengeance, whose South Sea Island retreat is the goal of the bloodhtristy bandits. The latter effect a landing and Des Gachons, were preserved from extinction during the Turkish domination of five centuries.

The celebration of the day is also marked by the Orthodox Church to recall the introduction of Christianity among the Bulgarian people and its

CHAPTER XIII

Pou see, one visits the pool, which took a chair beside the bed and inis fed by springs; then one comes out quired with solicitude after the pahere beneath the trees with a book, perhaps, and sits on the cliff and "I'm all right," said Smith. "A bit watches the sea. I must set about building the little summer house which I have planned to perch just are hungry?" here on the edge of the cliff," Des the kitchen, and I assure you that an He indicated the spot. The two excellent meal is waiting. A very ex-

men stood there at the verge, and gazed on the sparkling waters, beneath. Perhaps Lebrun was thinking just come from the of how he had come here first, naked escaped the attention of J. Hudson and perishing; how he had struggled Smith at the instant. Before he could up this cliff to the place where they respond, the figure of one of the secnow stood. His eyes were somber as he regarded that cliff.

retaries appeared in the doorway.

"Ah, M. Lebrun! Your pardon—the

"One does not miss the city here," said Des Gachons, pulling at his luncheon is served, monsieur! Can pronged beard and looking vastly you inform us where M. des Gachons complacent. "It was work, of course, building all this; vessels and laborers and architects, you understand.

CHAPT But now—it is a paradise!"
"It is, indeed," said Lebrun in a low voice. But do not forget, my

friend, that into the earthly paradise came Satan!" Des Gachons regarded him with a 'What do you mean, then?"

Lebrum took a cheroot from his ocket and lighted it, leisurely.
"I have some knowledge of which you may be ignorant," he said. "Do you remember having passed upon the sentence of a criminal who was called M. le Diable?"

of my patient, if you will be good enough to send me something on a tray, Le Morpion, do you wish to be relieved?"

Des Gachons frowned, considered, and at length uttered an exclama-

"Ah, yes! Tron de l'air!" Like the immortal Tartarin, this fat man was also of the south. "M. le Diable! Of course, the man was a hardened ity, who was caught by our people in Shanghai. He had committed atrocious murders in the province. He was said to be at the head of a band of Apaches. I remember very well. It gave me tremendors said to be at the head of a band of Apaches. I remember very well. of Apaches. I remember very ble is that it will never be finished. Le Morpion looked up suddenly, isfaction to be rid of such a person
—he was sent to Noumea for life.
One does not live long in Noumea,
you comprehend."

"Erectly."
"I have struck?"
"I have struck?" "Exactly." said Lebrun in a dry

most unfortunate," re- top to bottom! flected Des Gachons, "that this man alone was taken, and not all the members of his gang. I remember gular look of mingled satisfaction. Smith half raised himself upon one recommending most urgently to my successor that no pains be spared to "Yo successor that no pains be spared bunt down and root out every branch hunt down and root out every branch lips. "You mean."

"I am avenged," said Monsieur the "I am avenged," s

"Because," said Lebrun, "I heard recently that he had escaped from Noumea" "But as he had neither the wings of Daedalus nor the faith of St. Peter, he could neither remain in the air nor Des Gachons started. His ruddy countenance blanched slightly. "Impossible! No man can escape upon the sea. In fact, the devil flew

from Noumea; one dies there, but escape-never! "No man, perhaps," said Lebrun calmly. "But Monsieur the Devil-

gardener. He is now at work in the garden. He does not eat in the middle of the day; hence, I assign him to the "Y" playground.

The tent securing the largest attendance was the "Y" Beaver Minother, that he died in Noumea and other, that he died in Noumea and other than the died in Noumea and the died in Noum The museum tent, which contained came to life elsewhere. Are you in-a large and varied collection of curios, terested in hearing them?"

Des Gachons stared at him. "But-Des Gachons stared at him. "But— hands clenched beneath the covers. but—you are saying incredible Des Gachons—dead! The thing was incredible, fearful beyond words!

"Incredible? . Nothing is incredi-There had been no chance to give ole, when one believes in a personal warning The funeral of the late Mrs. Jethro devil!" returned Lebrun. His smile Gould was held from the late residence on Friday afternoon to the a coldly disdainful inexpressible Smith attentively, "you appear over ing beside the bed and regarding Anglican Cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. V. T. Mooney, caped by sea, and that the sea pastor of Chalmers Presbyterian brought him to this island." come by this news! "I am," said Smith steadily. He looked up into the glittering black

Des Gachons started again, this ime more violently. From his pallid frostily. "Well, you understand that eyes; they smiled down at him almost ips was wrung a low cry. "This-this is some jest, mon-

You have done nothing; you can do nothing, at least for a day or two. Therefore, your value to me must lie sieur? "On the contrary, unfortunately," said Lebrun. "The story says this in the future. I have decided what criminal came here, stole one of your to do with you." oats, and departed.'



Hair Is becoming to most women, but it is important to remember that the combing and brushing of long hair actually stim late the scalp, while with bobbed hair this stimulation is lacking.

Pure and clear, without stain or dye, Herpicide may be | 20at. Pure and clear, without stain or aye, Herpiciae may be used with absolute confidence, to stimulate the scaip, prevent dandruff and falling hair, and as an aid to bailshealth and beauty.

It was an excellent plan. The only flaw in it was that Smith was not exactly the person whom Lebrun suphealth and heauty.

For a generous trial bottle, mail 10c in stampoor coin to The
Herpicide Company, Dept. 10, Detroit, Michigan.

servants entered, bearing a tray. This tray was set upon a rolling table and the table brought to the bedside. The servant placed a chair for Lebrun, who nodded, and then left the room.
"Go with my blessing to what awaits you!" murmured M. De Diable. Then, bending above the tray, he uttered an exclamation of

satisfaction. "Ah, an admirable chef! Here we have bondons au lait, beignets aromatises-above all, excellent curried rice. Superb, this rice!"
From the tray Lebrun picked the chons. "The whaleboat that was missing!"

"Exactly. This M. le Diable took large silver cover, Lebrun lifted this

upon your island. Probably he did not regard you with any feeling of gratitude——"

Des Gachons staggered, his face pale as the dead. "Incredible! This—this is some frightful lie——"

"Possibly." Lebrun made a calm

"Possibly." Lebrun made a calm gesture of assent. "The other story runs that he died in Noumea. Well, So saying, he hurled the dish he died and he came to life again later. You understand? The devil could hardly die, my dear monsieur; through the open window. For an instant it seemed to the American that this man must have gone mad. No other explanation of at least, the life after death of M. Diable would be most fascinating contemplate, from the standpoint

of science, is it not? Still, in either case we arrive at the same conclusions; namely, that he would come to "I believe there is enough remaining for us all," he observed. "Come my dear Smith! You have a very romantic name. Would it be indeli-cate in me to hint that it might be "Precisely," Lebrun bowed. "I am M. le Diable, at your service. Let us fly, by all means!"

TOMORROW-Curel's Scheme.

Lebrun nodded. 'Very good! You are hungry?" "Nothing; I have just come from IS DECLARED BRIGHT

Windsor Men Make Trip in the Interests of Motor Tourists.

Special to The Advertiser. Lundy, Mr. Simmers of Kingsville, He is at this moment located near Lundy, Mr. Simmers of Kingsville, the cliff beyond the swimming pool, and representatives of the Detroit and is contemplating a serious poem News and Border Cities Star visited upon immortality, after the manner of M. Ronsard. He requests that Blenheim on Friday. They were ing his coming; as for myself, I shall remain here to watch the condition of the Blenheim Board of Trade at that the 100-acre farms will soon Hotel Cadallic and with them Warden | be sub-divided into smaller farms of Lebrun turned as he asked the Beamish, of the county council, and a committee of reeves of various municipalities who happened to drop.

The party, accompanied by others, perceptible sigh; at all events, Le Morpion shook his sullen head. "I remain also," he said.
"Very well, messieurs," said the
secretary respectfully, and vanished.
Lebrun rose and shut the door. Then

your boat and departed. He went to the mainland, found the remnants of his old gang, and planned a razzia

is inevitable that when the master falls, the entire establishment falls with him.'

this astounding conduct came to him. Without comment, Lebrun returned to his place and sat down, pouring

assumed?

Smith grinned faintly and took the glass of wine handed him. The port rought swift color into his cheeks. "It's my own name, all right," he eturned, forcing himself to ignore that he sat face to face with the murderer of Des Gachons. "That's more than you can say, eh?"

Blenheim, June 29 .- The president of Essex County Motor Club, J. C. looking over the district, picturing the points of interest and taking notes in the interests of the motor traffic. At noon they were the guests

Don't forget to take the candies loved by all

Wealthy Wives Wanted.

monial ads and, with few exceptions, they all relate to men who want

wives but they must be wealthy.

The papers of Germany are filled almost entirely with matri-

389 Richmond Street, Royal Bank Building

CANDY SHOPS

Children Cry for



To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Charttletchere Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

of the Blenheim Board of Trade at others. They expressed the opinion

HOLD GARDEN PARTY. Special to The Advertiser.

Tillsonburg, June 29 .- The officials of Avondale Presbyterian Church staged their annual garden party on municipalities, who happened to drop in on their way through town on other business. The luncheon was other business. The luncheon was presided over by Reeve C. W. Mc-Pherson, president of the board.

In interesting and witty speeches the speakers pointed out how Blendard business might interest tourists and special photographer accompanied the party.

marsh land district of South Harwing, where onions now make a magnificent showing, where some were the haunts of the water fowls and the delight of the hunter. A special photographer accompanied the party.

Mitchell, B.A., acted as chairman, During intermission Miss Dorothy and the delight of the hunter. Sunday school, was presented with a box of chocolates for heading the list at ticket selling.

Strawberry Jam (CRUSHED)

Strawberry Jam (CRUSHED)

CRUSH WELL about 2 quarts ripe berries in separate portions, so that each berry is mashed. This allows fruit to quickly absorb the sugar during the short boil. Measure 4 level cups crushed berries into large kettle, add 7 level cups sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly, before and while boiling. BOIL HARD FOR ONE MINUTE, remove from fire and stir in ½ bottle (scant ½ cup) Certo. From time jam is taken off fire allow to stand not over 5 minutes, by the clock, before pouring. In the meantime skim, and stir occasionally to cool slightly. Then pour quickly. If in open glasses parafin at once. If in jars seal at once and invert for 10 minutes to sterilize the tops.

(Use same recipe for Raspberry, Black-

(Use same recipe for Raspberry, Black-berry, or Loganberry Jam.)

Recipes

Strawberries are here!

-why not make the most delicious jam or jelly you ever tasted?

Take full advantage of the bounty of orchard and garden. You can now convert strawberries into perfect jam or jelly with but one minute's boiling, and you can preserve that fragrance and delicacy of fresh, fully-ripened fruit which disappears under long boiling.

You can now make jam or jelly with fruits that never would "jell"-the strawberry, pineapple, cherry, etc.

Certo, the jellying property of fruit, is the

Certo is pure, concentrated pectin, the jelly making substance of fruits. It contains no gelatine nor preservative. The Certo process not only makes better and a greater variety of jams and jellies than the old process, but reduces cost per jar; no fruit juice is boiled away, and 50 per cent. more jam or jelly is obtained.

Use Certo with every fresh fruit available. Make a lot of jam and jelly this summer.

At your grocer's or send 40c direct to Douglas Packing Co., Limited, Cobourg, Ont.

Reg. Can. (Surejell) Pat. Office Follow exactly the complete simple directions in the Certo Booklet of 73 recipes which goes with every bottle

Certo is pure pectin extracted from fruits

Strawberry Jam (WHOLE FRUIT) See recipe in Certo booklet Strawberry - Pineapple Jam CRUSH WELL about 1 quart ripe berries. Put pineapple through food cutter, or chop very fine. Measure 2 level cups of each into large kettle. Add 7 level cups sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly before and while boiling. BOIL HARD for ONE minute: remove from fire, and stir in 4 bottle (scant 1/2 cup) Certo. stir in 1/2 bottle (scant 1/2 cup) Certo. Skim and pour quickly. Strawberry Jelly CRUSH thoroughly 2½ to 8 quarts berries. Place fruit in cheese-cloth bag and squeeze out juice. Then drip juice through cotton flannel bag if a sparkling jelly is desired. Measure 3 cups of juice and 6½ level cups sugar into large kettle. Stir and bring to a boil. At once add 1 bottle Certo, stirring constantly, and certo, stirring constantly, and bring again to a FULL BOIL for HALF minute. Remove from fire, let stand ONE minute, skim and pour quickly.

(Use same recipe for Raspberry, Blackberry or Loganberry Jelly.) CERTO