

# How to Make Two Pounds of Meat Out of One

**Veal Loaf.**

1 envelope Knox Acidulated Gelatine.  
1 cup cold water.  
2 cups stock, well seasoned.  
1 onion peeled and sliced.  
1 stalk celery.  
2 cups chopped cold cooked veal, ham, beef or chicken.  
1/2 cup canned plimatoes, cut in thin strips.  
1/2 tablespoonful finely chopped celery.

Soak gelatine and one-half teaspoonful of the known flavoring found in the Acidulated Package in cold water five minutes. Add onion and celery to stock, bring to the boiling point, let boil three minutes, and pour over soaked gelatine. When mixture begins to stiffen, add meat, plimatoes and chopped parsley. Turn into brick mold, beat dipped into cold water, and chill. Remove from mold, and cut in slices for serving.

Get a box of Knox Gelatine at your grocer's to-day and try the above recipe.

## KNOX SPARKLING GELATINE

Write for the booklets "Food Economy" and "Dainty Desserts". They are free. Enclose 5 cents in stamps to cover postage and mailing. Address: MRS. CHARLES B. KNOX, KNOX GELATINE, 400 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N.Y.

"Wherever a recipe calls for gelatine think of Knox."

For further information apply to THOMAS E. CLIFT, Manager Knox Co., Commercial Chambers, Water St. Rooms 9 and 10. Sample Room 14.

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

### ON GIFTS AND CHILDREN.

What a discouraging thing it is to put your time and labor, or money which represents your time and labor into getting a gift for a child, and then have to see that gift carelessly misused or broken in a week or two, or even a day or two, or even sometimes in an hour or simply because the child's parents never taught him to take care of anything!

He Doesn't Do More for His Own Blood Relations.

Now a man who is clever with his hands and often makes toys for his neighbors' children. I heard a mother-in-law say once that she had a grudge against her own nieces and nephews because they did anything for them, as if they would rather do things for a rag doll than for their own kin.

As I happen to know a little about this, I have some things to say. Firstly, his own blood relations have so much that they don't need toys as other children do. Secondly, they have been brought up to be responsible in the care of their toys and to be careful that they mean in leaving well-to-do to those who give, naturally he does not take any more things for them.

He made them a toy theatre once, out of cardboard. I spent over it and a few days afterwards I saw it all ripped to pieces in a ball. The one I made for them next door they kept and with for a year. Do you wonder if I had more satisfaction doing for them than for my own relations?

### She Didn't Complain But She Had Good Reason.

Here is another little tale that came to me recently. A woman who has very little spending money or time to spare had a niece who was going on a long railroad journey. Thinking that it would be a great joy to the niece and a great help to the mother if she supplied something for the youngster to play with on the trip, she got together with the expenditure of more time and money than she could afford a collection of small toys, games and paper dolls, packed them for the journey and took the package to her niece the day before.

How Little Sympathetic Imagination That Mother Had.

It was labelled as a going away present and she explained that fact to the mother, and yet in the presence of the mother and without any interference from her, the child insisted on opening the large package and then the smaller enclosed packages which had been labelled to be opened on successive days. In an hour or so she had cut up the paper dolls and generally ruined the gift for the purpose it was meant for. How any mother could have so little sympathy or imagination as to utterly ignore the thoughtfulness and painstaking of the giver and allow it to be repaid like that I cannot understand. The woman who made this gift did not complain but I think she had good reason.

Of course I know that there is another side to this. There is another extreme as expressed by the person, most likely an unmarried or childless aunt, who brings the children some fragile toy and then makes disagreeable comments when she finds it broken weeks afterward. But I think she is far less common than the other extreme. Don't you?

Heavy twisted silk cord fringes is used in the form of tuxedos.

## Gower St. Silver Jubilee.

### SERVICE AND "AT HOME"

The handsome, capacious and daintily decorated auditorium of Gower St. Methodist Church was well-filled last night. In the rostrum were the Hon. R. K. Bishop, who presided, Rev. Carl Garland, Rev. T. W. Atkinson, Rev. E. W. Forbes, Pastor of the church, and Mr. John Leamon, Recording Steward. After a hymn and prayer by the Rev. E. W. Atkinson, Mrs. King, whose husband was for some years the church organist, rendered the well-known hymn of praise and prayer, "O God our Help in Ages Past," and her rich full voice flooded the building with exquisite melody. The Scriptures were read by the Rev. Carl Garland.

In a few well-chosen words the Chairman paid a tribute to Mr. Reginald Hearder, Mr. Forbes, and their head of willing workers, to whose skill, good taste and untiring efforts the decorations of the Church were due. That the congratulations and thanks were well merited, a glance round the building was sufficient proof. Hon. Mr. Bishop spoke for the entire congregation. He then called on Mr. John Leamon to tell the story of Gower St. Church during the past 25 years.

Mr. Leamon did full justice to the theme. It is no easy task to condense within the compass of half an hour the events of many years, but that it can be done, Mr. Leamon ably demonstrated. The outstanding events of the quarter century were briefly recounted; names once familiar were recalled; the church statistics of 1897 were contrasted with those of 1921; whilst here and there, were flashes of humor. To those not interested the figures may not have appealed to a Gower St. Church audience, but to every one present the portraiture of the leaders of the earlier years, clergymen and laymen alike, and the record of events revived memories of stirring scenes in which they or their fathers had been participants. In to-morrow's issue we hope to give a full report of Mr. Leamon's address, in the hope that when the Golden Jubilee is celebrated in 1946, the story may find a prominent place on the program.

At the close of his address Mr. Leamon asked permission of the Chairman, on behalf of the Official Board of the Church to present an address to the Rev. William Swann, to whose hands as ex-President of the Conference, the keys of the church had been formally entrusted, in the absence of the President of that year, on its opening in 1896. The address was as follows:

Address to Rev. W. Swann.  
Rev. Mr. Swann.

Reverend and Dear Sir—On behalf of the Official Board of Gower Street Church, we wish to congratulate you on the attainment of your Golden Jubilee in the ministry. We remember that the whole of your long and successful ministry, has been spent in Newfoundland, and that your great gifts as Administrator and Counsellor have been appreciated is shown from the fact, that in 1890 and again in 1895 you were elected to the high office of President of the Newfoundland Conference, and three times as delegate to the General Conference, and as Chairman of the St. John's, Carboneau and Burin Districts.

We think it fitting that at the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of this Church, we should offer you a small token of our love and esteem, more particularly because at the dedication of this Church, in your capacity of President of the Conference, you took a prominent part in the opening ceremonies, receiving from the hands of the Trustees the keys of the Church, when it was dedicated to the worship of Almighty God.

We trust that you will be spared for many years to come, and that the Church may continue to have the benefit of your ripe experience and wise counsel.

Signed on behalf of the Official Board,  
JOHN LEAMON,  
Recording Steward.  
GEO. W. GURDUE,  
Secretary Trustee Board.  
At Mr. Leamon's request the presentation—a handsomely gold-mounted stick and gold mounted fountain pen—was made by the Hon. R. K. Bishop, on behalf of the Board. The Rev. Mr. Swann who was seated in the audience until called to the rostrum, was taken completely by surprise. He made graceful and grateful responses, modestly disclaiming worthiness of the praise bestowed. Despite the disclaimer, there is no Minister of the Methodist Church in Newfoundland to-day, who has rendered better, more zealous or more valued service than Mr. Swann, who after fifty years of toil for his Master and the Church, now as in the past finds his joy and sufficient reward in preaching the Gospel and ministering to his fellow-men.

Rev. R. T. Holden, M.A., of the Congregational Church, spoke words of greeting. The Pastor of the Church read letters and telegrams of congratulations and remembrance from the General Superintendent, Rev. Dr. Chown, Rev. Dr. Fenwick, President of the Conference, now in Toronto; Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite, now in Truro; Mr. A. M. Peters, Manager of the Bank of Montreal in Calgary; Rev. Dr. Dunn, of Catelina, a former Pastor of the Church; Rev. Dr. Curtis, its first Pastor, now in Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. Albert Soper and others.

An anthem, in which Miss Russell sweetly sang the solo part, was rendered by the choir, Miss Elsie Tait, Mrs. Bac, presided at the organ, with much acceptance to the appreciative gathering. The Benediction was pronounced by the Pastor.

AT HOME.

At the close the congregation proceeded to the Sunday School room where the officials of the church had preceded them, and on their arrival extended greeting. The arrangements were admirably made, and the social hour, under the presidency of Mr. William White, was a thoroughly pleasant one. Of course, refreshments were served, and met practical of tangible approval. Brief addresses were given by the Rev. Mr. Garland, Mr. Leamon, Mr. White and Mr. Reg. Hearder. The band of the Methodist Guards, under the skilful guidance of Bandmaster Post rendered excellent service. Bandmaster and Bandmen alike deserve the gratitude of the gathering and received an installment of that gratitude in frequent and genuine applause.—Daily News.

## Is There Life in Dead Matter?

### AN ILLUSION.

In the second half of the nineteenth century much ink was spilt over the question how life could ever be derived from "dead matter." More than one ingenious, if rather imaginative, man of science replied that there was no such thing as dead matter; that life is everywhere. You look sceptically at a brick, and wonder. It seems the dearest thing imaginable. If you have a philosophic turn of mind, sharpened by an acute interest in the House of Commons, you try to say exactly what you mean. The brick is so very still, so rigid, as compared with the small that slithers over it, you say.

An Illusion.

This is only half the truth—a motor car is dead, yet anything but still—but it will do to begin with. The deadness of the brick in that sense is merely an illusion due to the limitations of the human eye. If you had a magical eye, about a million times as powerful as the one you have, you would see that brick as a swarm of tiny little bodies, every one of which is in a state of perpetual motion. You may have seen a twinkling light in a field in the throes of a Cup-tie. Their energy is enmeshed compared with the energy of every twenty-two particles in the brick. Each particle would, if it travelled in a straight line, make one of our finest express or aeroplanes look like a prehistoric chariot. There is more energy in the brick than we could get out of a small coal mine.

Moral of the Muck.

If you take a grain of muck instead of a grain of brick, you need very little thinking to see that the particles of matter are very much "alive." The tiny particles of every smelling substance are darting off into space in myriads every minute. In the brick they hold together, but they have the same energy. They dance to and fro, or spin round, instead of going in a straight line. The simple fact—is necessary to remind some people—is that the human eye does not happen to be a super-microscope. To us, for instance, on a perfectly windless day, or in a closed room, the air seems very dead. But a modern physicist can prove that every tiny particle of that air is travelling faster than a bullet does when it leaves the rifle, and that it collides with another particle twenty thousand times in every inch of its journey, or five thousand million times a second.

Beyond the Microscope.

But if these particles of matter are beyond the range of even the new microscope, how can earth and air and science speak so positively about these things? Let us give one illustration now exquisitely simple and ingenious, the methods of a man of science may be. A physicist poured a carefully measured drop of oil upon water. Then he carefully blew a fine powder on the surface of the water, and it clearly outlined the film of oil into which the drop had spread. The rest is simple mathematical calculation. The film of oil was the 100,000,000th of an inch thick (or thin), and since the film held together, the tiny particle or "molecule" of oil must have been less than a 100,000,000th of an inch in diameter. Scores of different experiments, checking each other, have been made, and we know that the average molecule of matter is less than the 125,000,000th of an inch in diameter.

100,000 Miles a Second.

A "molecule" of matter is a cluster of all smaller things which are called atoms, of which we need only say that in some kind of matter, you would have to put 400,000,000 of these atoms in a line to cover an inch of space. Now, the energy of the brick which we have spoken about so far is merely the movement of its atoms and molecules. But in the last twenty years we have discovered that the atom is composed of particles thousands of times smaller than itself, and enormously more energetic. The whole material universe is, in fact, composed of these tiny "electrons," and their energy is beyond anything

## Manoa Arrives.

### AT HOME.

S.S. Manoa, Capt. Waterlow, 5 days from Montreal, via Charlottetown, arrived in port at 7 o'clock last evening. The ship met excellent weather on the run down, and brought a large freight included in which were some 17,000 barrels of flour, and the following passengers: Miss M. Stack, Miss O'Brien, Miss Agnes Dooly, Herbert Rendell, A. S. and Mrs. Falls and son. A state reply will be received.

## WHEN HAIR THINS, FADES OR FALLS, USE "DANDERINE"

35 cents buys a bottle of "Danderine." Within ten minutes after the first application you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, helping your hair to grow long, thick and luxuriant. Girls! Girls! Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, thin, scraggy. A single application of delightful Danderine will double the beauty and radiance of your hair and make it look twice as abundant.

The circular jacket sometimes has slightly distended hip pockets.

## More Months and More Miles

### WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. OF CANADA

Some motor-car owners figure battery life by miles—others by months-of service. Both are suited with the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery. Willard Threaded Rubber Insulation is the secret of the "most miles of uninterrupted service per dollar" of this battery. As its name implies it is made of rubber and threads—rubber to insulate the plates, threads to make the rubber porous. It puts extra strength at a point where many batteries are weak. It puts an end to re-insulation worry and expense. It lasts the life of the plates.

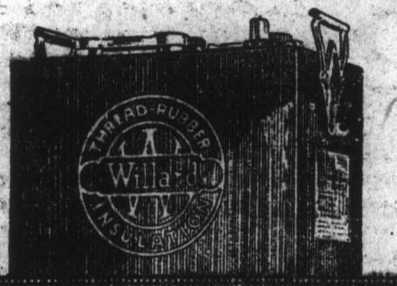
You can get the extra months and miles of battery service only by buying the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery. You can recognize it, immediately by the Thread-Rubber Trade-Mark, stamped in red on the side of the battery case.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERY CO. OF CANADA Limited  
Factory and Office, 100 Sterling Road, Toronto, Ont.

Go to your nearest dealer for Willard Service or a new Willard Threaded Rubber Battery.

NEWFOUNDLAND  
St. John's, T. A. Macnab & Co.

# Willard STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY of Canada LIMITED



## J. J. St. John

- Some of our prices:
- 5 Roses Flour .90c. stone
  - Ham Butt Pork .20c. lb.
  - Sliced Fat Pork .14c. lb.
  - Spare Ribs—Fresh shipment .15c. lb.
  - Boneless Beef .13c. lb.
  - Cabbage .05c. lb.
  - Beans .05c. lb.
  - Soda Biscuits—Tip-Top, 20c. lb.
  - Codroy Butter in 1lb. blocks
- Also just received:
- 10 kegs Green Grapes.
  - 10 cases Valencia Onions.

## J. J. St. John

Duckworth St. and Le-Marchant Road.

## ECONOMISE

By using COKE in your Furnace, Hall Stove or Grates. We supply COKE of the BEST QUALITY delivered as required in large or small lots at \$18.00 per ton sent home. COKE is coal with the dirt eliminated. A perfect fuel. No SMOKE. No SOOT. No clinker. A labour and money saver. Send in your orders now.

St. John's Gas Light Co.  
sed

A great number of creamy white lace gowns are being worn. A black velvet gown has fashions and trimmings of white crapes.

MUTT SPRINGS A LITTLE CRUDE WORK.

AT LAST I'M GONNA BE IN SOFT! MUTT HAS A PULL WITH THE SAP BRIDGE COMPANY AND FOR TEN DOLLARS, HE'S GONNA GET ME THE AGENTS RIGHTS TO A LARGE EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY! I'LL CLEAN UP BIG!

WELL, I GOT YOUR CONTRACT. SLIP ME THE TEN AND IT'S YOURS.

OH, FINE! MUTT, YOU'RE CERTAINLY A TRUE FRIEND!

THANKS, I DON'T DO FAVORS LIKE THIS FOR EVERYBODY.

GEE, I'M SO EXCITED I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

IT SAYS THE CONTRACT CERTIFIES THAT JEFF HAS THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT WITH NO EXCEPTIONS—THAT'S STRONG AND TO THE POINT.

"OF SELLING OUR BRIDGES WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF THE SAHARA DESERT!" WHAT TH'!

YOU BIG BUM!