


More Tea

A pound of Red Feather Ceylon Tea may not weigh more but it does more than a pound of less excellent tea.

Black, Green or Mixed—never put up in lead but always in sterilized parchment-lined packages—40c. per lb. *Get Red Feather in your cup*



Red Feather Tea

HOME.

THE FARM HOUSE.

Very many farmhouses have been added to in construction. The former kitchen has been made into a new dining room as the new kitchen was built on. Yet the pantry is left to open into the dining room, while the entrance to the cellar is through the pantry. This means many steps for the housewife in getting even one meal, and when we come to multiply the extra steps taken to get one meal by the number of meals in a day and again in a year, it means much toward wearing one out physically.

Then, too, the lack of a drain in the kitchen or upon the back porch necessitates hundreds of steps in a day in going up and down the back steps to empty pails and pans of water. The drain in a kitchen would save all these, and added to this saving of physical strength, would leave a much more clean and healthful back yard, which, without the drain, must, during the winter and early spring months become offensive both to sight and smell.

By all means have the water supply in the house. The hard water tank is a great improvement over the driven well even if the well is in the kitchen or on the back porch, and it has been demonstrated that with only windmill power a complete water system, including bath tub, chair and lavatory, with hot and cold water pipes can be had in the ordinary farmhouse as well as in the city house.

The lack of ventilation in the farmhouse is often noticed. Windows in all rooms should be arranged so that they may be opened from both top and bottom. The main living room, which often serves a double purpose, should be opened to a fresh air bath every morning. We preach and practice giving the sleeping rooms proper ventilation, but the odor of buckwheat cakes is often left in living room until the vegetables cooking for dinner announce a change. Windows should not only provide means of ventilation, but should be allowed to serve their legitimate purpose, that of letting in the sunlight.

House plants are desirable in the home, but to see every window filled to its utmost capacity with plants leads us to reiterate against this practice. Let the cheery living room have at least one window set aside free of plants that if the "gude mot" wants to draw nearer the light in reading on a dark day, he can do so without fear of knocking over a plant jar. Better have a few well kept plants arranged so as not to be in the way than a promiscuous quantity occupying every pleasant window view.

The wide porch is much in fashion to-day and for once, at least, fashion conforms to comfort and convenience. Eight feet is none too wide for the porch to a farmhouse and two of these add much to the architectural beauty and give ample room for use. The front or side porch can be furnished in summer with a few rugs laid down, rockers and a hammock. Then, too, how delightful to the little ones to have the table set for supper on this wide porch, especially to mark a birthday. After the day's work is over what better place for the family to gather than on the porch and enjoy an hour with papers, books or with the children?

The wide back porch is both handy and comfortable. In the summer much of the kitchen work can be done outside and in the winter it affords a place to clean the shoes, or remove rubbers before coming inside.

The farmhouse can, and should, be built with an eye for conveniences, light, ventilation, beauty in location and warmth. Upon the latter we have not touched but the furnace burning either coal or wood is the proper way of heating the farmhouse and the expense of one is not beyond the means of the average farmer. Women should look up and study out all conveniences tending to help them in their household and then have the right to direct the arrangement of the house when it is being built.

FOR THE COOK.
Pineapple Ice—Soak 1 cup tapioca over night, add 1 cup granulated sugar, scrape or chop the soft part of a pineapple and stir well into the

tapioca. Place on ice and serve as cold as possible with sugar sprinkled over top.

For Queen Alexandra's pudding beat a good-sized egg to a froth, work two tablespoonsful of flour and one of castor sugar smoothly into it, and add half a pint of new milk, with a pinch of salt. Butter a pint puddingdish, line thickly with raspberry jam, then pour in the batter. Lay a sheet of buttered white paper on top and steam for an hour.

For rhubarb jelly stew about a pound of rhubarb jelly till tender, with enough sugar to sweeten, and a little lemon peel. Pass it through a sieve, and add one ounce of gelatine dissolved in half a pint of water; this, with the pulped rhubarb, should measure nearly a quart. Color with cochineal, and pour into a mould. Turn out when cold and pour custard round.

Olive sandwiches are very nice. To make them, cut some thin slices of bread and butter, and trim them neatly. Boil two eggs till quite hard, lay them in cold water, and shell when cold. Then chop them finely, and mix with them a dozen stoned and finely minced olives. Add the juice of half a lemon, and season carefully. Spread the mixture on the bread and butter, roll up lightly, or cover with another slice.

To a child there is a great charm about any cake or dainty which is made at home for its special benefit and pleasure, and this is why we suggest these little cocoa-nut cakes. The recipe is very simple—Mix together half a pound of desiccated cocoa-nut, two tablespoonsful of flour, and half a pound of castor sugar. Now whisk up the whites of two eggs and stir in. Make the mixture into small rough cakes, and bake on greased paper, in a quick oven till slightly brown.

Rhubarb Stew.—Stew about a pound of rhubarb in a quart of water and half a pound of sugar. When tender press it through a sieve, and mix it into a quart of a pound of cornflour, then add the beaten yolks of two eggs and a little lemon juice. Take it from the fire, color it with a little cochineal, and add the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into a buttered dish (only three plates full to allow pudding to rise) and bake for three-quarters of an hour. Before serving tie a piece of paper round the basin, and send to table as soon as possible.

LAUNDERING LACE CURTAINS.

Curtains badly smoked or otherwise soiled can be made to look almost as good as new if carefully laundered. This is my way of washing them, writes Mrs. G. Gray. I first brush out all dust possible. I then put them in a tub of warm water, and wash and soap them well. With ammonia soap, roll up and let soak in the water two or three hours. Then I unroll and pat and work them through the water gently, as they tear easily. When I think they are clean I put through a wringer, and immerse in soft water, the temperature of the first. To this I add a small handful of powdered borax, and it makes them beautifully white. After standing a short time they are thoroughly rinsed and wrung out of this water and blued and starched. On the floor of a spare room I stretch sheets and on them stretch the curtains. Here two can work to an advantage. Take opposite corners, pull gently and evenly, pinning or sewing in place. If the curtain has a scalloped edge, it will pull you to fasten each point. Several curtains may be done at once, one over the other. Leave until dry.

WHEN MOTHS PREVAIL.

Shavings made from cigar boxes are convenient for placing in woolen clothes when packing them away for the summer. Those who dislike the odor of moth balls, and this odor will cling to the clothes until the frost takes it out, will find furs and all woolen clothes perfectly safe if sealed in newspapers as moths dislike printers' ink.

HONESTY, THE BEST POLICY.

Now, honesty, you will agree, is far the best old policy—'Twas written on the whole-life plan. When God a rate-book gave to man. The premium which is always due, is based on all that's best in you. And not till death your spirit lures. This sacred policy matures. Then, if no lapse in life you've made, The claim in Heaven will be paid. Secure it now, before too late—Pay up in full, ask no rebate.

ON THE FARM.

SHEEP NOTES.

Sheep fed highly often shed their fleeces in winter.

The best results in wool growing, are had by feeding a mixture of wheat bran four parts, linseed meal one part and oats one part.

This mixture is always safe for ewes and lambs.

Timothy hay is the curse of sheep. Don't feed it if possible to avoid it. When clover hay is fed, one quart a day of the mixture is a liberal ration for ewes, and half of this quantity for lambs.

Red top is excellent for sheep, but must not be too dry or woody. This grass if not too rank will make hay next best to clover.

Overripe hay, while it lacks in food substance is thus made indigestible, which often results in stretches, constipation and death.

This explains why sheep are often found dead without any known cause.

Every man who owns a hilly farm should find profit in sheep.

Use more lamb and mutton on the home table. It is a most economical and healthful meat food.

DOES THIS FIT YOU.

Some folks think they can fit the horse to the collar, so they buy anything that measures twenty inches from top to bottom. But it is pretty expensive business to do it that way sometimes. Horse is apt to get sores on his shoulders and they are not apt to heal in one night. When you have your measure taken for a pair of pants you rather feel as if you ought to be there yourself don't you? Why not the same way with the horse? Take him along and fit the collar to his neck.

It is all right to put a bell on the cow so that you may know where she is at milking time. But the bell will not bring her from the farther end of the pasture. A nice dish of wheat bran will. Give me the bran and keep the bell yourself please.

Some farm papers keep telling their readers to keep "humping." Keep humping! Most farmers have kept humping till their backs are bent up double. So we say "straighten out the kinks now and then. Look around, and see what is going on in the world about you. It is often worth more to watch somebody else hump than it is to hump yourself."

If you set the boys to working in the back lot and then ride away to "see a man," don't find fault when you come home if you find that business has not progressed very much at the old stand. If we expect the world to move much, we must be ready to do our part at the moving.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is occasionally a pasture that is high and dry where the stock can be turned out quite early without detriment. If quite early, these will, of course, be jittle feed, but the outing seems to do the cattle good.

Bathing the shoulders with strong salt water should be continued after the animals are at work in the fields. Each evening, as soon as the harness is removed and the horses have had a roll, the shoulders should be washed clean with clear water and then bathed with the salt water.


It is the house lice that have to be fought, not the insect that infests the nest themselves, and which on grown fowls seldom do much harm. The house louse lives in the coop from year to year, and is a constant pest to the birds. These lice on young chickens will kill them. The usual plan is to paint the house with creosote petroleum, and for the young chickens, put them in a dusting machine which thoroughly applies the insect powder. Greasing the young chickens is effective if done early before they begin to droop.

It is estimated, says Professor D. H. Otis, that about 60 per cent. of what a cow is able to consume goes to maintain the wear and tear on her system, and the profit in milk and butter fat production comes from the feed she consumes outside of this amount needed for support. The cow is selfish enough to take her share of the feed first, and then what is left over goes to the owner for his profit. If this per cent. needed for maintenance is correct, it stands to reason that a cow fed 70 per cent. of what she will eat will return ten per cent. profit; while the cow fed 100 per cent. will return 40 per cent., or four times as much. Of course, it is possible to over-feed and a man should watch his feed bin and milk scales at the same time.

Sheep should find a place upon the high clay and rolling farms. It is their nature to seek the high places to rest, and these receive a well distributed quantity of fertilizer. Sheep farming may be made as profitable as cow raising. Eight sheep are counted as one cow, that is the amount required to keep a cow will keep eight sheep.

STAY ON THE FARM, YOUNG MAN.

They tell me, young man, that you are thinking of leaving the farm. Don't do it; keep close to the soil. You are tired of feeding the cattle, the sheep and the pigs, tired of chopping wood, tired of cleaning stables out, tired of all. You have visited the city and the roar fascinated you. You don't see behind the scenes. It is only the world on show. It was only the dress parade. You have seen the great houses of the rich, their carriages, their sights and fittings robes. You have gone to church with electricity with the choir above, and the organ towering above all. You have gone to the theatre, you have seen the tragedy and were stirred, and here you are



BY ROYAL WARRANT MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

Is "Royal Household" Really the Best Flour?


Thousands of women who do their own baking know it is the best, by results—they don't care about the reasons—but those who have not tried it may want to know why it is the best.

Of course any maker of flour—with the same experience—the same facilities for selecting the best wheat—the same tremendous plant equipment for milling, and the same process for Electrical Purification of flour could make just as good flour as ROYAL HOUSEHOLD—HOLD—if he had the genius for flour making.

But no other flour maker in Canada has all these requisites and facilities, therefore no flour equal to ROYAL HOUSEHOLD is made in this country.

In these talks we shall give you good reasons why ROYAL HOUSEHOLD is the best flour and why it is the cheapest flour for you to use.

Ogilvie's "Royal Household" Flour



LONG-WINDED SERMONS AND SOME WHICH WERE OVER IN A MINUTE.

Old-time Ministers Rarely Preached Less Than Two-hour Sermons.

The good people who consider themselves aggrieved if they have to listen to a sermon that exceeds twenty minutes have good reason to congratulate themselves that they did not live in Puritan days, when a preacher was only warming to his subject at the end of an hour, and felt that he was not discharging his duty if he did not give his hour-glass at least two turns before his oratory came to a pause.

Thomas Hooker rarely sat down until he had reached the end of his third hour; and on one occasion, after passing this limit by a good thirty minutes, he only resumed his seat on promising to continue his discourse on the following Sabbath. Once, it is true, he electrified his congregation by coming to a full-stop after fifteen minutes' preaching; but it was merely to recover from a passing feeling of indisposition, after which he resumed his discourse and continued for two hours longer.

Dr. Isaac Barrow—of whom Charles II. said, "He is the most useful preacher in England, because he exhausts every subject and leaves no room for others to come after him"—invariably preached three hours; and so fascinating was his eloquence that the only complaint ever heard against him was that his sermons were too short.

Baxter, Knox, Hooper, Burvan, and Calvin rarely preached less than two hours, and often saw the sand run out in the hour-glass.

PRINCE.

This Horse Understood What Was Said to Him.

In the city of Oakland, California, lived, a few years ago, a horse as beautiful, intelligent and affectionate as ever a horse could be. "Prince" was his name, and well it fitted him. He was a fine, large chestnut, with eyes wherein affection and intellect were apparent to the most casual observer.

The readiness with which he understood what was said to him was remarkable. "Prince," his mistress would say, "I would like to visit Mrs. Y—," and as Mrs. Y. was a particular friend of his, Prince would trot most readily and rapidly to her house. Again Miss C— would tell him to go to the bank for money, and there he would go, or to the stable where oats, bran and hay were to be ordered, and he would trot there at a lively rate.

He was always spoken to exactly as a person would have been. Once a lady who was riding with Miss C— was surprised to have him take her home and stop before the house. "Oh, Prince," she said, "won't you give me a little longer ride?" He shook a knowing head and

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connection of the Rev. William St. George Paterson, who, not many years ago, requested by Dean Bickersteth to preach for him on the following Sunday. The clergyman, who objected to thus being made a stop-gap, declined the duty, whereupon the Dean retorted by commanding him to preach.

As there was no way of escape Mr. Paterson determined to "be level" with the Dean, and announcing as his text the 119 Psalm, he began by reading the text of 176 verses through twice. Then taking each verse in turn he delivered a homily on it, finally resuming his seat at the close of the third hour, by which time the only surviving member of the congregation was the Dean himself. After the service the preacher said good-bye to the Dean in the robing-room. "Good afternoon, Mr. Dean," was his parting shot. "I don't think you'll command old Paterson to preach again in a hurry."

In striking contrast to these long-winded sermons are the discourses which begin and end within a minute, like that of the Rev. Charles H. Yatman a short time ago at Ocean Grove, New Jersey. After announcing his text he said, "DON'T WORRY; IT'S WICKED," only that and nothing more, and then sat down. Almost equally short was the sermon of the Rev. Henry Jackson, an old-time Yorkshire vicar on the text, "God is love." This was his homily: "If my friends, I were to preach to you for a month I could add nothing to the glorious significance of these three words; and so I leave them with you."

More remarkable was the sermon of the Rev. Andrew Garbo, delivered a few years ago in Chicago. "I waited patiently for the Lord," was his text, and this was his sermon: "Now, my brethren, I put it to you, if David could wait patiently and found it worth while, why can't you?"

But if one wants a model for a short sermon—one which can be comfortably delivered within sixty seconds—it would be difficult to find a better one than Dr. Whewell's discourse on the text, "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward." "I shall divide the discourse into three heads," he said. "1. Man's ingress into the world; 2. His progress through the world; and 3. His ingress out of the world. 1. His ingress into the world is named and bare; 2. His progress through the world is tedious and care; 3. His ingress out of the world is nobody knows where. To conclude: If we live well here we shall live well there, and I can't tell you more if I preach a whole year."—London Tit-Bits.

He (after the ceremony) "Do you really think I shall make a good male, darling?" She—"Oh, you're all right! How do you like your captain?"

LONG-WINDED SERMONS AND SOME WHICH WERE OVER IN A MINUTE.

new sitting by the kitchen stove in your little home, and in a little while you have to go out and look after the stock.

You are tired of it all.

Don't say that you are the most independent and most important man on God's footstool.

You know no boss. If you go to the city you will become one of the mob who work by the clock and the whistle. Now you can take a day and so on can doek you. If you want to the shop you would become part of the machine. They would tell you to do that and that and you would have to obey orders. You, young man, would be working for so much a day. Now you are an employer in league with nature, who serves and works while you rest, and transforms your orchard into a bank account through the warm sun and rain.

Stay with the farm, young man, and some day dad will tell you that the place is yours for he is growing old and will move to the town, to spend his last well-earned rest. Stop on the farm for it is a healthy place to live on, where you get a complexion from nature's brush, and an invincibly preached three hours; and so fascinating was his eloquence that the only complaint ever heard against him was that his sermons were too short.

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FOR THE THIRD TIME.

before they come to "lastly," but not one of them all could rival the proximity of the Rev. Thomas Banks, a seventeenth-century divine, who on one occasion, after keeping his congregation over two hours, said, "And now, having cleared the ground by these few preliminary remarks, I will address myself more directly to my text."

An amusing story is told in this

FOR THE THIRD TIME.

raced around the block twice, stopping then as before, as if to inform her that the trip had been of a reasonable length.

No end of little incidents of a like nature might be related of him.

Upon the return of Miss C— from a three years' absence Prince, on hearing her voice, neighed and ran to her with such demonstrations of joy as no other living thing had accorded her, putting his soft nose against her shoulder and talking in his language until her eyes were filled with happy tears.—Our Dumb Animals.

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100. For Sale by J. E. Richards, Aylmer, Ont.

PASSING.

Best Secret Count

Final Summ Warning— Family at 1 Son and D Him, Deat Life Story

Newbury, moment of S Hay's life wer suffering. He in his conditi midnight, but consciousness, pain. His de minutes after morning Pulmonary from which M blood in a sm in the lung.



Late S The sudden gerine. From midnight The tiful summer Lake Sunapee awakened to enoe of death to be assured Friday night In another scians found the bedside, lapse. Tven was over. So that the in attended by a family save l son and a da but they rea their distingui crushing.

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A special t United States who died ear "the Felles," the shore of bury yesterd; the interment is due to arr

SICK

More remarka weather mont on of the year at its lowest diarrheas, cho trouble may p For this reaso are young chi box of Baby promptly cur troubles. If I well child, the ments and kes strong. Mrs. Que, says: ed with colic; Baby's Own T I would not n the house." cure summer ailments that children. The harmful drug equal safety t well grown ch of this medicio see that the w lets" and the child's head e the wrapper o value your ob served to tak Own Tablets makes childre well. Sold b get them by n ing the Dr. Brockvills, O