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That rich, fruity, luscious cake that doesn't crumble and dry out. The kind that you have always liked—the kind you mean when you say "fruit cake."

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Dept. N-518-22 Fresno, California

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

HAPPIER APART.

The mother of a friend of mine is very much aggrieved because her married daughter does not ask her to live with her. The daughter has found her home nearby; she sees that her proper care, comfortable surroundings and good food, and they are good deal of each other. But the mother feels left out, she says, and she would be happier if she could be a member of her daughter's household.

Wonder if she would! There are many cases of unhappiness in the home state, might there not be more elsewhere?

Two Generations. I do not think that it was ever together after the younger of the two has matured and reached the age of self help.

Three generations trying to live together in the animal kingdom.

Four generations there are households where three comparative peace and harmony. But I do not think these are the cases in which people were of extraordinary strong and characters or where one of the generations was willing to absolute-ly up and efface itself for the sake of the other. (You can guess how usually was).

Five known more families where two generations lived in perfect peace as long as each had his or her own castle, but where the forces brought disaster and unhappiness. In one case the son-in-law was very fond of his mother-in-law she came to live with them. After with them three years and she died he had absolutely refused to speak to her.

Trouble Inevitable. I know a mother and daughter who really love each other as any two I know. They lived in neighboring towns and had a beautiful relationship with each other. Then the daughter moved away and they had to correspond like tripe. The housewives were those visits half over-ripe. The children were developed. The children and grandma's furniture, she stand the noise they made, didn't see why they weren't to have better table manners, but part, the daughter

couldn't stand the constant interference and the fussing if the children moved a chair out of its place. And in the daughter's home other but similar grievances developed. Simply because each was a strong personality and with the situation complicated with a third generation and the whole of them lived up in one house, trouble was inevitable. Of course it can be done graciously. Mind you, I do not say the thing cannot be done and done with a minimum of friction if it has got to be done. If all bring strength of character, a wish to be just and to respect each other's rights and to work things out on a fair basis, to the situation can be handled with no more complications than are always inevitable in this business of living. But I do think that if each generation can have its own home that is the happiest solution, even if neither has as grand a one as they could have together.

A good dinner deserves a good cigarette, a bad dinner needs one. Let your choice be CUB.

Hard Up!

They had spent the day in a cold, driving rain, fishing. But they were returning with empty baskets and tried tempers.

As they entered the village a large dog ran at them, barking furiously. One of the fishermen kicked it away carelessly.

"Aren't you afraid he'll go for you if you do that?" asked his friend. His companion looked sadly and sorrowfully into his face.

"I wish he would," was the other's reply. "I'd chance almost anything to be able to go home and say I'd had a bite."

Hint to salesmen: A second hand Ford will bring double the money if the gasoline tank is filled.

NOTHING NEW.

I saw a girl, a social pet, light up a costly cigarette; she blew the smoke around her head, and m o u r n f u l l y I sighed and said, "Great Caesar, whether do we drift? These modern women are too swift. I guess I am behind the times; I'm always seeing sordid crimes and vicious customs all day long, where others notice nothing wrong. But in the old days come to seed, no women used the Filthy Weed." I make such statements of the reel; I always like to make a splat of dear dead days beyond recall, when sin was not on earth at all. But when I spit me down to think, I find my splat me on the blink. The women of the bygone years were wedded to the pipe that cheers. My grandpa had an old clay pipe, and smoked a weed that smelted like tripe. The housewives used to "blithely puff" when tired of smoke they tackled snuff; I see them smoking in a row, and slinging gossip to and fro. An old clay pipe is worse, you bet, than any modern cigaret. My moral feet are always cold, such sinful customs I behold! Yet ever when I look behind, and call old customs back to mind, I see that granny put up grass just like the giddy modern lass.

I wish you the compliments of the season and a very prosperous 1923. Yours very truly,
THE MARITIME FARMER.
Per Jas. D. McKenna.

What impresses me most in the reports of this helpful Agricultural Journal, is the evidences of progress on the part of the people in association work, such as that of Farmers' Agricultural Societies, Women's Institutes, Co-operative Associations, Grain Growers, Apple Raisers, Poultry Raisers, etc.—all active, without waiting for government aid in doing work calculated to make people more progressive and independent. Newfoundland needs an awakening in this direction. This country has great possibilities in store for agriculturalists and educationalists who will organize and work. The latest census shows decreases in fifteen leading agricultural products where the previous one showed increases; yet our agriculture is only \$1,575,513.36 less in value than our fisheries of \$15,943,490.00 (last year's figures) and would soon be equal to them under proper industrial instruction. Here is food for thought for people who say: "This is a fishing country and nothing else."

We want more unity of effort, and political leaders who will hustle, in carrying out proper plans; people, press, pulpit, teachers and superintendents—operating in advancing and

So many stories are current concerning Mr. Bernard Shaw's alleged curtness in declining dinner invitations—he is, of course, a vegetarian—that the following comes as a welcome change.

Recently a great London lady asked him rather suddenly to her house to dine, and added an apology begging him to excuse her for giving so short a notice. "This is a fishing country and nothing else."

"The most engaged man in London is very glad to dine with the most engaging woman," was the witty reply of the author of "Blanco Posnet."

Industrial Awakening Needed.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—The following from "The Maritime Farmer," a magazine very helpful and popular in Newfoundland may interest your many readers: "Professor J. P. Landry, Superintendent of the Poultry Division at the Agricultural College, has just returned from St. John's, Newfoundland, where he acted in the double capacity of judge and instructor at the Tenth Annual Poultry Show, recently held in that city. Prof. Landry gave three lectures on Poultry Husbandry, illustrated by cinema reels on incubation, the rearing of chickens and the Nova Scotia Egg-laying Contest. By way of variety, reels were also shown on the Hot Bed for Home Gardening and the Winter Storing of Vegetables. Mr. Landry reports that the show was an exceedingly successful one attracting a large and distinguished patronage. He mentions particularly the interest taken by Sir William and Lady Horwood, and by Hon. Tasker Cook, Mayor of St. John's. The stock shown would be very creditable at any similar show in Canada. Newfoundland is unusually well situated for Poultry raising, both from the point of view of feeding and markets. The local supply is insufficient to meet the demands, and fresh eggs particularly command very high prices. Grains can be secured from the Montreal trade with much lower transportation charges than in Nova Scotia, the difference being accounted for by the advantage of a direct ocean route as compared with all-rail carriage. It is apparent that there is room for considerable expansion in the Poultry business of Newfoundland."

I sent "The Maritime Farmer," a copy of the Newfoundland Poultry Association's Prize List, and a copy of the excellent report that you kindly published, and which will be good to have induced one more at least to join the Poultry Association.

The enclosed letter received from the editor of "The Maritime Farmer" may interest you:

Sussex, N.B.,
Dec. 23, 1922.

P. G. Butler, Esq., B.C.S., M.C.S.,
Springdale St. Commercial School,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Dear Sir,—I wish to thank you for yours of the 8th inst. At the request of Mr. J. P. Landry, I sent a number of copies of "The Maritime Farmer" to some of your leading citizens in Newfoundland and hope that they will bear fruit.

I am sure I appreciate very much what you have done for "The Maritime Farmer." We have published the list which you have sent us, in this issue, and it should have some local effect.

I had the pleasure of meeting your Mr. Burke, Deputy Minister of Education, the other day and found him a live wire. If you know him you can say to him that I thought he was rather a good head.

I wish you the compliments of the season and a very prosperous 1923. Yours very truly,
THE MARITIME FARMER.
Per Jas. D. McKenna.

What impresses me most in the reports of this helpful Agricultural Journal, is the evidences of progress on the part of the people in association work, such as that of Farmers' Agricultural Societies, Women's Institutes, Co-operative Associations, Grain Growers, Apple Raisers, Poultry Raisers, etc.—all active, without waiting for government aid in doing work calculated to make people more progressive and independent. Newfoundland needs an awakening in this direction. This country has great possibilities in store for agriculturalists and educationalists who will organize and work. The latest census shows decreases in fifteen leading agricultural products where the previous one showed increases; yet our agriculture is only \$1,575,513.36 less in value than our fisheries of \$15,943,490.00 (last year's figures) and would soon be equal to them under proper industrial instruction. Here is food for thought for people who say: "This is a fishing country and nothing else."

We want more unity of effort, and political leaders who will hustle, in carrying out proper plans; people, press, pulpit, teachers and superintendents—operating in advancing and

carrying out the right ideas; selective local councils for economic discussion and action; regular visitation of members to districts, not as politicians, but as industrial leaders and co-working experts, for increased production, competition, and to get reports from each family of what they are doing, and to see that the teachers, school children and parents co-operate in furnishing such reports. Every family and farm should be visited. Inspection of farms is required as well as inspection of schools; and where people are not doing their duty to their country they should be taught how, by object lessons, such as experimental sowing, self-supporting and by visits to successful neighbors, so as to learn to live and prosper as they do. We have too many McIwathers, waiting for a marketing system or something else to turn up to care for our product. These need to create their own marketing system by work, co-operation with their neighbors to save freight in shipments and by using their intelligence writing to wholesale men who will compete with one another to secure their products, instead of those of foreigners who write to them, selling products properly. Truly a co-operative marketing system is needed also, but a better, more business training in selling and advertising would be useful. I fear there is lack of interest in the real issues of life; too much desire for so-called pleasure, no desire to attend evening classes to prepare for something better, no desire to awaken are some of the troubles of our existence. Evening classes for all should be started and made attractive by moving pictures and by social education as well as industrial. I have tried this, but could not afford to keep it going because of insufficient support from the public, the employers and the pupils. The remedy is a public awakening of conscience, and greater attraction which will cost less in the end. There is also a lack of effort among our leaders and workers. Decreases in agriculture each year prove this. People have sins of omission in industry to preach about—there is too much contentment with "such things as ye have."

The gospel of ambition and co-operation of St. Paul's day needs to be taught and practised more to help in building up Newfoundland, before more of our young men have lost interest in it, and one another, and have gone to help in building up other countries. We need to develop the resources of our country more by industrial awakening and become optimistic of the future.

Yours truly,
P. G. BUTLER.
February, 1923.

"The Sample Alone Healed Me After Years of Suffering."

I had been a sufferer from facial eczema for about ten years. I was treated unavailingly by several doctors and remedies. About two years ago I saw D.D.D. advertised. I at once desired to give it a trial and sent for a sample bottle. The sample alone healed me and I have had no return of the trouble since. D.D.D. has been a godsend to me as well as to many others. I give you full permission to use these few lines to help to tell other poor sufferers about D.D.D.

MRS. HENRY HARVEY,
Black Lake, Que.

You write to, to the D.D.D. Company of Toronto, for a sample and get immediate relief. Or, ask your druggist and he will tell you what D.D.D. has accomplished in your own neighborhood. Your money back, unless the first bottle relieves you.

D.D.D.
Lotion for Skin Disease

How it Worked.

Jenkins, who had gone to a shop that sold everything to make a few purchases, happened to notice a large silver coin lying on the floor.

Quivering with excitement and then glancing cautiously around, he dropped no one was watching him, he stepped—quite accidentally, of course—one of his gloves out of the top of the coin.

Then, bending, he proceeded to pick up his glove. But the coin did not accompany it; it remained where it was—upon the floor.

He made a second attempt to get hold of it, but with the same result. As he was contemplating the wis-

dom of a third endeavor, a shopwalker approached him, and said—"Good morning, sir! May I be allowed to show you a bottle of our fam-

ous liquid glue? I believe that you are aware of its sticking powers—"

But Jenkins had fled.

By BEN BATSFORD

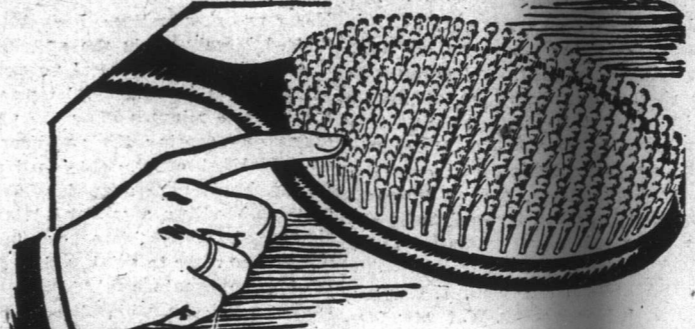
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PRAYER BOOKS. 35c., 47c., 50c. to 1.90. Children's Prayer Books 10c.	CROSSES—Nickel & Brass 18c., 20c., 25c., 35c. to 70c. each.	CANDLES. 17c. and 27c. for packages of 6 Candles.
IRISH HORN BEADS. 40, 50 to 1.00 each. Dolore Beads .30c. each.	PRAYER BEADS. 9c., 15c., 20c., 30c. each.	TESTAMENTS. 30c. each.
	BLESSED SACRAMENT BEADS. 9c. each. 5 WOUNDS BEADS 20c. each.	HOLY BIBLES. All Prices.

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Save Your Sight.

HOW TO LOOK AFTER YOUR EYES.

Though our sight is one of the most precious senses we possess, how very little real care we take of it!

Who is there that does not read while travelling by train? The vibration is very harmful to the eyes if they are made to work; so let them rest in the train, and save your sight for reading at home.

It is a great mistake to read by fire-light. It is far too unsteady a light and causes undue strain on the eyes.

A dim light means eye-strain, so does reading in bed, especially if you have only a candle to see by. Though reading in bed may help you to go to sleep, it is bound to affect your sight eventually, if you practise it regularly.

Staring at bright lights is another fruitful source of trouble. You have only to look at the sun for a moment or two, as you know, to be blinded temporarily. Do this frequently, and a permanent disability will result.

People who overfeed, or take their meals irregularly, are asking for eye trouble later on; so are those who sit about with damp feet—the cold they think they're in for is only one of the minor evils to which they are liable.

The best position for reading is to hold the body erect and let the light come over the left shoulder, if possible. If you use your eyes much with the head bent, or leaning forward, too great a quantity of blood will flow to the eyes, and they will begin to ache.

Place your bed with the head towards the window, then you won't have to stare at the light when you wake.

See Ern Fox, when considering Life Insurance. Office Muir Building, Phone 704, P.O. Box 333. Jan 16, 201, tue, frs

Norma Talmadge Picture Goes Big

AT THE NICKEL THEATRE LAST NIGHT.

In "The Wonderful Thing," the Norma Talmadge picture running at the Nickel, the star springs many surprises.

The abilities of Norma as a comedienne were the first surprise of the evening. The second surprise came in finding that Mrs. Lydie Hoyt was in the cast. It must be admitted that the announcement that this New York society matron had gone in for pictures and would have a part in a Norma Talmadge production had been noted abroad, but it was expected that she would appear in but a very minor part. The second surprise, therefore, was the discovery that the young woman who so very capably played the rather difficult role of Catherine Mannerby Truesdale was in reality the young woman who has forsaken the gay whirl of the upper strata of society to appear before the camera.

Tried And True.

He was not gifted with much brains, but he had courted Arabella ardently. Finally she accepted him, and he went home full of joy.

He felt he must write to her, to relieve himself of his pent-up emotions. Next morning she received the following note:—

"Dearest Arabella,—I love you with all the passion the world has ever known. I would sacrifice everything I have for you. I would swim the deepest torrents, climb the highest mountains, and go through valleys of fire to be at your side.— Lovingly, John."

"P.S.—I will come and see you on Sunday if it doesn't rain."

BILLY'S UNCLE



Worse and More of It.

