

barrel. In the kitchen, we boxed in the pipe, put a hinged cover on it, and we call it our "sink." You can hardly believe how handy it is.

Well, I'm afraid you will tell me to "ring off," so I will, or this will be quite too long. I hope all our circle agree with Dame Durden in her house-cleaning principles. Let us all take it easy—life is too short to spend in slaving.

#### ROANOKE.

(You believe in practicing what you preach, by sending along such fine ideas to help us take things easy. Here are some of the answers I gathered up for your tea-kettle question, and it is likely the members will have others.)

1. Put one-quarter pound Spanish whiting into the kettle, fill up with water, and let boil until lime is removed.

2. Fill kettle with small, unpeeled potatoes; add water, and boil till potatoes are very soft. If very bad, it may take two lots. Feed the potatoes to the poultry.

3. A handful of salt pork rinds in kettle of water; boil for two or three hours, and lime can be knocked off.—D. D.)

#### SELLING FANCY WORK

Dear Dame Durden,—I have several pieces of fancy crochet and needle-work. I should like to sell it. Could you tell me if there is any place in Winnipeg where I could do so?

Mrs. G. H. W.

(I do not know where you could find a market place for your fancy goods, unless you could dispose of it at the large stores. It might be a good idea to write to the managers of the fancy work departments in regard to placing your work with them. There used to be a woman's exchange here that handled that kind of work, but it did not prosper as it deserved. D. D.)

#### A RAY OF HOPE

Dear Dame Durden,—I am coming again to the Ingle Nook because Subscriber asks for a way to get rid of lice. As I had such a time with the brutes, my sympathies go out to others who are so troubled. Two years ago we got a boy to help me in the house and go to school. Well, the first thing I knew, my beds, the children, and hired man were just alive. To burn the things was simply out of the question, we had things scarce enough without that. So I washed everything, did not leave a rag that could have one on. All that could be boiled, I boiled with salt in the water, then ironed everything with a very hot iron. This must be done very thoroughly, all underwear particularly should be changed as often as possible for at least three weeks. I changed all under clothes every three days for that length of time, also the sheets. This makes lots of work but is a sure cure. Just me suggests that father teach his little girls instead of sending them to school. How glad we would be if that were only possible! But the disease from which he suffers is a decaying of the nerves. He does not feel much pain, very little indeed, but is perfectly helpless, his lips and tongue being affected as well as hands and feet. He can move his feet a little, but it is exceedingly difficult to understand what he says; we have to guess at a great deal. Two weeks ago a nurse from a German hospital came to treat him and already has made a big improvement. She says she can cure him, although Winnipeg's best doctors told me there was no cure for him. I feel just as though the thick black cloud that has been looking so threatening for a year, had suddenly cleared and let in a ray of sunshine.

Sask.

Wife No. Two.

(I do hope that the nurse has been able to accomplish all that she hoped to do, and that your invalid may soon be himself again. D. D.)

## Selected Recipes

**Cream Cakes.**—Put a quarter of a pound of butter into a saucepan with half a pint of hot water, and stir over the fire until the mixture boils. Then add half a pound of flour and work till smooth. Set aside to cool, and then work in the well-beaten yolks of five eggs, half a teaspoonful of soda, a little vanilla essence, and salt. Lastly, fold in the whites of the five eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Have ready some well-buttered baking tins. Lay on them large spoonfuls of the mixture far enough apart from one another to prevent them from spreading, and bake for about a quarter of an hour in a quick oven. When ready, remove and set aside to cool. Serve filled with cream.

**Cheese Souffle.**—Melt an ounce of butter in a double boiler, stir into it one ounce of flour, add half a tea-cupful of milk and a pinch each of cayenne pepper and salt. Stir slowly until thick as melted butter, then add three ounces of grated cheese. Turn into a dish and add the beaten yolks of two eggs; add the whipped whites just before putting into the oven. Half fill buttered baking dish with the mixture and bake 20 minutes. Serve in the same dish.

**Sour Cream Scones.**—Beat up two eggs to a froth, and beat in half a pint of sour cream. Take a pound of flour, mix with it a very little salt and a dessertspoonful of baking powder. Sift well and rub in two ounces of butter; make a hole in the center, and stir in the eggs and cream by degrees. Have ready a well-floured board, turn out the mixture and knead until light and smooth. With a rolling-pin roll out to a paste half an inch thick, divide with a pastry-cutter, and place the scones on a greased baking tin in the oven. Bake for ten minutes to a quarter of an hour, then split open, butter, and serve.

**Tomato Sauce.**—Cook 1 qt. canned tomatoes with some salt and 1 small sliced onion for ten minutes. Brown 2 table-spoons flour in 2 table-spoons butter and add this to the tomato mixture and cook 10 minutes more. Season with salt and pepper and a pinch of cloves, and rub through a strainer. This is fine to serve with fish, meat and macaroni.

**Whole Wheat Gems.**—Sift together 1½ cupfuls of whole wheat flour, 2 tea-spoonfuls baking powder, 1 table-spoonful sugar and ½ tea-spoonful salt. Beat 1 egg thoroughly and add to it 1 cupful milk and 2 table-spoonfuls melted butter. Stir the two mixtures together, beat again, and bake in hot, well greased pans for half an hour.

**Cocoanut Cookies.**—One cup of butter, two of sugar, one of grated cocoanut; two beaten eggs, two tea-spoonfuls of baking-powder, one tea-spoonful of vanilla, and enough flour to roll; bake a light brown; excellent for luncheon.

**Maple Sugar Cake.**—This is a recipe not generally known, but it has been tried with great success. For the layers rub together one cupful of butter and two cupfuls of sugar until they form a cream. Add the yolks of four eggs beaten lightly, three cupfuls of milk, the whites of the eggs whipped to a froth and lastly one tea-spoonful of baking powder. Bake in jelly pans. For the filling boil one cupful of maple syrup until it threads. Pour slowly upon the white of one egg, which has been beaten stiff, beating steadily all the while. Continue beating until the mixture is cold and thick, then spread between the layers and on the top. If desired still richer stir half a cupful of butter-nuts, which have been chopped fine, into the filling just before spreading on the cake.



#### MOVING THE NEST.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to you but my sister has written to you twice. There is awfully bad weather out here, even snow on the ground. We have found five crocuses out. There is a ground-lark's nest in our school yard. There were four eggs in it, but so many of us visited it that the bird made another nest and carried them away in her claws.

I go to school, and am in grade II. My teacher's name is Miss S—. We all like her very well. Today, grade II went up to the Normalite's room for oral composition. I liked it fine but the rest wouldn't try to do anything, and they didn't. I am extremely fond of cats. I love them better than any other pets. My little sister started to school on the 19th. She gets along fine. Do you like cats, Cousin Dorothy?

Man. (a)

(I like cats fairly well, but am fonder of dogs. The children should answer up their very best for the Normalites. They would if they knew how hard it was to teach at first. C. D.)

#### VIOLIN AND PIANO.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Being an interested reader of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE I thought I would write to you. It is my first letter to your Corner. I am taking lessons on the violin and piano. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins about my age (11), if they write first. I would like to get one of the buttons so I could remember the club by.

I think we will have school out here in June.

Alta. (a)

FLORENCE BROWN.

#### WE HAVE A PANSY.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to your club. I have four pets a dog called Topsy and a dog called Ring, and a dog called Rover. Ring got his eye knocked out. We took him to the vet., and he put his eye in again. He has got his sight back again. I suppose you think Ring is a funny name. We call him that because he has got a white ring around his neck. He is a collie. Topsy is about a foot high, she is black with a white strip about two inches long. Would Pansy be all right for a pen name?

A. I. G.

#### NINE YEARS OLD

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the club. I am 9 years old. I have four brothers and one sister. I go to school and I am in the second book. Our teacher's name is Miss J. C. W. We have to walk three miles to school. Wishing the club success.

Sask. (a)

JANE MCGLADDERY.

#### BOUNTY ON WOLVES.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my second letter to the Western Wigwam I think you have got a good name for your club. I like reading the letters of the Western Wigwam. I am going to school and am in the fifth class. Our teacher's name is Miss M. There are wolves in our pastures and last summer we found one of their holes and dug it out and there were five young wolves in it. We took them to town and got ten dollars bounty for them. We have sixty acres of wheat sowed.

Man. (a)

JACK GLENDAY.

#### NOTICE.

A Wigwam member signing "Western Tuff" sent a stamp for a button, but gave neither name and address. Is it my fault if the button does not arrive? C. D.

#### A BIT OF CANADIAN HISTORY

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—For a long time I have been a silent member of your corner. I like the new name better than the old one because some of the elder members would not like to be called children. I am eleven years old and in the fourth class at school. I have two miles and a half to go to schools. It does not seem far for me because I am used to it.

We have the telephone in our house and it is very convenient. We also have our mail box. It is right in the road by which I go to school. Our farm is situated on the Battle River about forty miles from Edmonton. The house in which we live sheltered some loyal half-breeds in the time of the Riel Rebellion. There is a hole in one of the doors said to have been made by a bullet at that time.

I should like pen-names and I would choose Sunshine, or, if that is taken Rose Bud. Wishing every success, to the Wigwam.

Alta. (a)

SUNSHINE.

#### A SCHOOL GARDEN

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—This is my first letter to the Western Wigwam. I like the new name for the Corner. I go out and skate in the mornings when it is frozen up. I go to school every day. We are going to have a flower garden at our school this summer.

I will close with best wishes to the Western Wigwam.

Sask. (a)

PRAIRIE ROSE.

#### COME AGAIN.

Dear Cousin Dorothy: This is my first letter to your corner. My brother takes the ADVOCATE. I have five brothers and three sisters. We have six head of cattle. I am twelve years old. I like going to school. My studies are arithmetic, spelling, history, geography, language, reading and composition. I am not going to school now but will soon. I enclose a two-cent stamp for a button.

Ont. (b).

LYDIA JOHNSON.

#### A NEW CHURCH.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Thank you so much for getting a button for us. I am sending an envelope for one.

You asked us to write an interesting letter. I am afraid some of us will find that rather difficult. However, I will do my best. We have a new church in our district. It is the first we have had in here. We are all very pleased with it, though it will only hold forty people. However, we hope to have a larger one soon.

I should like to see some of the members' drawings printed. Are they not good enough or do they not follow the rules correctly?

B. C. (a)

BULL FROG.

(Many of the drawings are not good enough and some that are fairly good are done with pencil on poor paper. Do you draw? C. D.)

#### FIGHTING A PRAIRIE FIRE.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—Seeing my last letter in print, I thought I would

try again, this time agree with you for a button if you lose you the district of "Brushy" fire started from a bug. There were quite a few trying to beat it out. It was a pretty severe a pretty gentle breeze southeast. There were of boys at school, and dinner to help. We was going at a good rate thirty or forty acres. took about half a day. I was twelve years old, fourth, and am in the was very sorry to see delphia being dead, a members feel so too.

Alta. (a)

#### LIKES SC.

Dear Cousin Dorothy:—I like the new name better than the old one because some of the elder members would not like to be called children. I am eleven years old and in the fourth class at school. I have two miles and a half to go to schools. It does not seem far for me because I am used to it.

## THE

By WILLIAM KIRK

#### CHAPTER XIX

"Good-by, brother. Think of it!—if you the world you may royal gardener like Vandriere!" Her s out good-humoredly the stairs and pa house.

She sat down in her Renaud is such a f "yet I am not sure in his folly than I and cleverness, which going to make a gr than ever he is!"

She leaned back in deep thinking mood ing dark," murmured Gardeur will assured in spite of all the a mont. How to dea he comes is more t will renew his suit.

For a moment gelique softened in cept him I must: affront him I will love him is out of n as is my ability: attendant, whom I cor shall marry all the pressed her hands ov sat silent for a few I am not sure of it remains still at Be my scheming to rem vain or no?" Ang with a shudder a tl leaped in her bosom Satan, engendered of dare hardly look in Le Gardeur after n strous fancy as that Gardeur will vainly knot in my life, b me to my own devic vices she left him w sprang not up in her

In her perplexit knot upon knot ha her hankerchief. T destiny, as she reg left untied, and they this day—a memento and of those knots posterity has puzzl no purpose to explai

#### CHAPTE

#### BELMO

A short drive from John stood the old mont, the country-s geois Philibert—a s remains of the prim maple, and pine; growth and ample the high-roofed, m that stood on th Foye overlooking th the St. Charles.