DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY BUTTERFLIES PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY

By LEONA DALRYMPLE Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

piano and ignoring the desperate straits of her husband. I wanted to say some-thing to that effect, and could think of nothing sufficiently sarcastic to fit the structure of t Peter's Home-Coming RETIRED to the

situation

ndignant.

I returned to the fish. "I don't see," I decided, "why I ever

went fishing. I really don't. This sun-burn feels terrible, and my head aches

and I've begun to hate the smell of fish

myself." I banged furiously at a mos-quito and upset a pan of fish. The plane

sounds in the other room stopped with the clatter, but I vouchsafed no ex-planation of the catastrophe. I was too

kitchen with my string of fish, tound a knife, and made out a list of my friends. "I'm a philanthro nist." I told myself. "Here I'm pretty tired, and still] think of my friends.

clean fish for 'em, WAR A Peter Keeps on Moving. and generally sacri-teom y comfort. And to have fresh fish like these sent to you-nicely cleaned—is a real privilege." It was very warm in the kitchen. The light by which I had to work made it even warmer. A mosquite or two had

even warmer. A mosquito or two had discovered first an entrance through an infinitesimal hole in the screen, and I thought some of calling Foote up

Mary kept away from the kitchen, blaying soft, melancholy airs upon the glano. I felt lonely. Besides, the soft Ught from the other rooms looked very cool in comparison with the glare of the hitchen light, and I never knew fish to have so many scales and fins and heads It did. I prepared four plates for pres entation to my neighbors, and the sight really was encouraging. They looked and tails and things.

An Embarrassment of Fishes. When things became too full of scales I picked up my utensils and moved. I moved from the sink board to the table, from the table to a window shelf, from the window shelf to another window shelf. And work as I might there still moved field to a sinking in the pit of my knife I had a sinking in the pit of my stomach. "I'll have to work all night," I thought moved field to another window

enough to go round," I thought. "Won-

der if Mary knows anybody she'd like to give a fish to?" Mary didn't. She said so with some personal remarks about the fishy odor in the house and my appearance. I never saw a cooler looking person than my wife in her white gown playing the

A Bride's Own Story Of Her Household Adventures By ISOBEL BRANDS-

The Coolest Ways of Serving Vegetables.

OU can't continually smother vegetables in a hot cream sauce these days, as Y you do in winter, no matter how much one likes cream sauce these days, as you do in winter, no matter how much one likes cream sauce these days, scheme of serving vegetables with the perennial heavy hot sauce by serving them salad-wise, cold. Many of the vegetables that we usually serve hot can be served cold with as good and better results—caulifower, spinach, asparagus, cabbage,

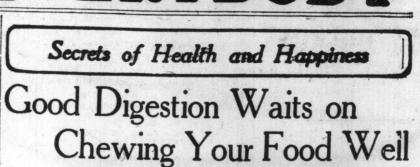
oyster plant, etcetera-by pouring over a good mayonnaise or French dressing. Eut an even more attractive way, I discovered after an exploration of my cooking library, is in aspic or gelatine form. That kills two birds with one stone, too. Because good gelatine is a highly nutritious food as well as being a most appetizing basis for vegetable service. My first experiments with preparing gelatine were disastrous, I'm sorry to

record, but one or two failures opened my eyes to my mistake. Now, I stick Rule 1-Gelatine must always be soaked in cold water first and until

it will take up no more water. Usually gelatine takes up four times its weight of cold water. Two ounces of granulated gelatine must be soaked



THE fragile butterfly, fluttering in an appar- aim. Yet all the time she is being TOWED and ently aimless zig-zag, always seems to be a fitguided by that little wizard LO ful fellow that is never quite certain where to mysterious ways. SHE may think she is hovering alight. Probably we misjudge the little flashing on her own account, making her own choice of creature. Very likely it is guided quite truly by direction. But Cupid knows better. HE holds wonderful instincts we know nothing about. In the silken cord. He is the airman who knows the the same way, please notice, the butterfly girl of chart of life, and he knows how to lead without the summer often appears to be fluttering without tugging at the line.



By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University)

ARELY, indeed, do honest sons of toil suffer any of the maze of medical mysteries miscalled "indigestion." Simple fare, outdoor work, sunlight, early to bed and early to rise prevent disordered stomachs of the benighted as well as the wise. The saliva flows freely in vigorous people. It s pref-

erable, therefore, to use it to moisten cereals, instead of cooking them with water. Manufacturers of advertised cereals take advantage of this physiologic fact and advise that their particular product be taken dry or with cream in lieu of milk and water. Intestinal disabilities come at times from cooked cereals.



Chew all cereals. This converts the starches into DR. HIRSHBERG. sugars by means of the saliva and into soft material by mastication. By all means shun starches and cereal foods if the day is hot and clammy. Profuse perspiration deprives the mouth of

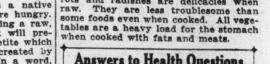
fuse perspiration deprives the mouth of saliva, and explains why we are with-out desire for food, even when tired and faint on a hot day. A cold shower often restores the flow of saliva and the ap-petite simultaneously. No Food Is Tasteless.

The facts emphasized by me in these articles that hot foods and hot fluids The facts emphasized by inc it fluids articles that hot foods and hot fluids should never enter the stomach means excommunication for the supposedly civilized habit of drinking hot soups, hot tea, hot coffee, hot chocolate and other hot beverages. Dr. William J. Mayo of St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, Minn., even suspects that some instances and digestive tube may be blamed upon these volcanic temperatures. Recent researches go even further than this with respect to mustard, pep-per, tobacco, horseradish, vinegar and other spices, condiments and seasonings.

The powers of the human stomach are limited. They can never equal those of the ostrich, the goat or the camel. Fried other spices, condiments and seasonings. In the equity courts of the pure food laboratories it has been discovered that ulcers of the stomach, the overflow of muriatic acid from the stomach walls, "hyperchlorhydria" or excess of gastric acids are induced and maintained by these whips of digestion. The powers of the human stomach are limited. They can never equal those of the ostrich, the goat or the camel. Fried order in the stomach the pure food laboratories it has been discovered that ulcers of the stomach, the overflow of muriatic acid from the stomach walls, "hyperchlorhydria" or excess of gastric acids are induced and maintained by these whips of digestion. Green vegetables such as antrach

"hyperchlorhydria" or excess of gastric acids are induced and maintained by these whips of digestion. There is no such thing as a tasteless food. It is you, surfeited, overfed and underexercised that is without appetite or zest. No hungry creature needs high-ly seasoned food. There is a native tang in all victuals if you are hungry. Indeed, the very act of chewing a raw, unseasoned vegetable or nut will pre-sent you with an honest appetite which is far more real than any created by the greatest French chef. In a word, the housewife should never season to the point of concealing the natural favor of the food served. One of the abominations unto human digestion is the pie and some cakes. In both, each grain of wheat-alone a per-fect food-is snugly tucked into a layer of butter fat. Intertwined now amidst crystals of sugar with milk, favors and fruits, you have a concoction verily to

coming from our opponent, the plain-tiff."



ng crown prince, the lando and Giovannii dren of the royal famil: sold by the prince rincesses went amongst ing their wares of bouaskets needing freque t The Duke of ieral of Italy during the at the front. was also

7es

eLANTIC

uring the guaran-

ine. Kept and 5 lb.

gs coarser

ok for

ckage

Jar

Mark from

Book of 50 ready to

T. JOHN, N. B.

PON

LD

or utfit

62

ECORATE

.10 for the flag fice of The

East, Hamilton,

wanted send zone (or 18c in ask your post-

is desired, send Te any Cana

HOME

he latest style ORK HAT WORKS.

REET.

and Leghorn Hats and Remodelled

Phone N. 5163

r Third Cabin Metagama Passengers. venience of third cabin ing from Montreal, S.S.

extra train o'clock Wednesday for Montreal. Partianadian Pacific ticket 12

r ertilizers s to Use Them

lication of SWIFT'S TILIZERS will make lawn more velvety, pro-n burning out in the d give it a much earlier your vegetables this

you can grow same with the application of ERTILIZERS? Stable very good fertilizer, not contain all the it food elements re-

RED STEER HIGH-RTILIZER contains a bly of available plant ill enrich your soil and grow more and bet-

CANADIAN CO., Limited. zer Department

oronto, Ontario, 52

rell Reserved.

TOURING, MOUSINES S WE DONT SIT YER DRIFT BE. I GIT YER DRIFT Veso

Rule 2—After soaking in cold water, it must be melted either over hot water or in the hot liquid in which it is to be used. Rule 3—Gelatine must never be cooked, as this hardens it incurably. Rule 4-Silders of food, or whatever filing is to go in the gelating must be carefully added just at the right time when it is beginning to "set" or harden, and must be added a little at a time so that they stay in place attractively; otherwise, they are apt to form an unattractive sticky mass somewhere in the wrong place. Cucumber Jelly Salad cucumbers. 1 tomato. 1 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. -1 tablespoonful of onion juice. 1 envelope of gelatine.

in about eight ounces or one cup of water.

Dissolve the gelatine in ½ cup of cold water for about 5 minutes; then dissolve in ½ cup of boiling water. Put peeled and sliced cucumbers in pan containing 1 cup of cold water and cook until soft. Add gelatine, onion juice, vinegar, salt and pepper. Strain; place in mold. Serve garnished with slices of cucumbers and tomato with mayonnaise dressing.

Cabbage Gelatine

1 cup of shredded cabbage. ¹/₂ cup of vinegar. 1 teaspoonful of salt. 1 envelope of gelatine. s cups of chopped celery. % cup of sugar. Juice of 1 lemon. Soak gelatine in 1/2 cup of cold water for 5 minutes; then add vinegar, 1

pint of boiling water, sugar and salt. Strain and just before it "sets" add the shredded cabbage and celery. If desired, a few pimentos can be included. Then place in mold and chill. This can be served on lettuce, with or without mayonnaise dressing

Cold sliced eggs, sardines, diced chicken, cheese, nuts, beef tongue, shrimpsalmost all of our meats and vegetables can be used in gelatine molds and be more attractive and twice as wholesome as when served in the ordinary way. I keep on hand almost constantly a supply of tomato aspic which is good to use whenever desired to add as a dressing or garnish, in broken cuts, for meats and salads.

Tomato Aspic

1% cups of tomatoes. Bay leaf, cloves, cavenne, 2 tablespoons of vinegar. 1 stalk of celery. 1 envelope of gelatine. The gelatine is softened in cold water for 5 minutes; then all the other ingredients except the vinegar are cooked together for 10 minutes; then the

rinegar and softened gelatine are mixed with these other ingredients and all stirred until dissolved. Then it is strained, poured into the mold, and placed on ice to form. It is better to buy the gelatine and then add a bit of harmless coloring one's self than to buy the colored "jellies."

NTAIN HEATHER :: By Vernon Merry

LONG, long time ago when the plants first came to live upon the earth his lace of the sea over the rocks for me to see and admire! A they were told to choose homes where they could live happily.

The rose selected the gardens of the rich, saying: "There I will be places, and about operas and plays, and about everything on earth but what seen and admired by every one."

we saw there on the edge of the clean, green water in the morning of the "I shall grow on the pond," said the water lily, "where I can float about in fresh, clean day. the warm sunlight."

"Let me live in the cool forest, where I can hide away in the soft moss," arches just before it breaks. I wonder---" pleaded the violet, and, of course, Nature consented.

"I choose the broad fields and roadways for my home," said the daisy. "The gown. What on earth did Mary see in that chap she married, but, for that children will see me and will come to gather me for daisy chains." matter what did he see in Mary?" Finally every plant had chosen a home but the modest heather, who, be-

Then we talked about Mary and Mary's young man and Mary's mother, cause she had no blossoms, was shy and feared that no place would welcome her. and wondered why she went on dyeing her hair when, of course, everybody Then all the plants went to their homes and the mountain, cold and bare, knew, and whether Mary's uncle would really furnish the house for her as

watched them pass, and said: "Dear plants, I long for some of you to come and spread your brightness and beauty over my rocky sides. The valley has its lovely blanket of grass, and does not need you half so much as I with my barren slopes. Come to me.'

But the flowers all refused, making excuses why they should not come to live upon the mountainsides.

But the nowers all refused, making excuses why they should not come to the upon the mountainsides. At last the heather, who had stood eagerly behind the others waiting for a their faces and lick their bodies more that ants do not sleep. This superstition al-their faces and lick their bodies more arises from the fact that on moonlight chance to speak, said: "I have no home, great mountain, may I come to live on frequently than usual a change in the nights during the summer ants have often been seen at work about their weather is imminent.

The mountain was very glad that the heather wanted to come. "You are The early Christians had a supersti- believed that ants lay up food for the the very best plant to grow over my rocky sides, so cling fast and soon you will spread ever so far."

Spread ever so far." And the heather grew and grew and soon the whole mountain side was Covered with a soft, beautiful green. One day the heather sighed, and said: "I wish that I had some flowers so that it children would love me as they do the daisy." Then a wonderful thing happened. A warm, gentle breeze blew over the little plant, and all the children will love you." And when the heather -looked at herself she was a mass of dainty, purple Errom the day on the solution come and played arguing the heather balls. The day of the cover de the solution is said to prevail at the present day in Spain and Italy. The day of the cover de the bester below over the little plant, and all the children will love you." And when the heather -looked at herself she was a mass of dainty, purple

and the flower was happy.

fruits, you have a concoction verily to dig trenches into Pantagruel's copperlined stomach. Avoid the Frying Pan.

One of the greatest aids of any army that I know is the frying pan. A liti-gant told his lawyer he had sent the judge before whom his suit was pend-

A-Eat baked apples, figs, prunes, dates, currants, carrots, boiled spinach, stewed pears, watercress, cereals, mush, combread, gingerbread, fresh meats, game, hominy, vegetables with salad oils, cabbage, clear soups, clam soup, beef, mutton and chicken broth, good bread of all sorts, melons, grapes, oranges on rising in the morning plain oranges on rising in the morning, plain pudding, ice cream. Drink two glasses of distilled water, one-half hour before

A-To have this bone removed will

improve the shape of the nose, and it ought to be removed.

the silver sand or to listen to the curlews crying or to watch the sea gulls. Toom. Use a small electric parter,

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be

Today's Fashion

The next time I go for a walk I'm going somewhere where my friend when the foam spread upon the sand it was who loves to chat cannot join me. She's a nice indoor friend, but she cares all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care as much about the big outdoor and what there is to see there as a cat cares this office. for an Italian opera.

This afternoon I am asked to go out motoring, and oh, the fields are green and the trees are budding, and all along the road the wild flowers nod and beckon, and the meadow larks will call; and the clear river will laugh on its way to the sea, and the hills will be blue in the distance and velvet green when close at hand, and there will be sunshine and shadows and hills and valleys and woods and glades. I do hope the friend who is to take me motoring into the country will not talk about Ibsen or the newer Scandinavian moralists.

Sunshine and Life's Problems.

I hope she will not want to discuss the cause of giddiness in the modern girl, or the reason for the lack of business principle in what she calls the modern young man.

We can do all that in the house, if we have to.

you. May I go for a walk with you?" And so she went with me, my friend. What's the use of tying up all our old house-worn ideas and taking And she's a nice friend and a pleasant and a kind friend, but, oh, how I them along with us out into the green glory of the growing world? wished she had not seen me from above and had not come to walk with me! You might as well take a cold biscuit and a slice of dried beef to a well For gone was the green sea and the silver sands and the clear piping of the appointed dinner. sand pipers. Gone, too, was the old merchant who rang his bell and spread

The world-the great, big, glorious world-is ours. Let's get a little of the splendor and the glory of it into our hearts once in a while, and let's For my friend talked, and always she talked about people and things and leave the little, indoor things indoors just for awhile.



DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man going with a girl who is two years older than my-self. I think a great lot of her, and sometimes I think that she thinks a lot of me. I have been keeping com-pany with her for quite a while, and was always treated fine, and had the best of times, but she often gets angry with me, and then she goes with another fellow until she gets over the spell, and then things will run smooth for quite a while until I start to tease her and she gets angry again. She often teases me, and it. makes me angry, but I soon get over

Tub Frock of Blue Linen, Trimmed with White.

yould be much better for you to have other and younger girl friends. do you think about it yourself? What DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am a young girl of 18, and have a young gentleman friend about my own age. I think he likes me very much, as he likes to come to see me

often. But, my dear Annie Laurie, he is always trying to kiss me, which I d, not think proper. Now how can 1 break him of this habit? G. A.

HE very next time he tries to kiss HIS is a modern conception of the HE very next time he tries to Kiss you, my dear G. A., turn your head and gently ward him away: then snjoyed an enviable place in the



Somehow, "Indoor Things" and Nature Don't Mix By Winifred Black Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service. Inc. HIS morning I went for a walk, a nice, he said he would. And then we talked about John and the way John was THIS morning I went for a walk, a nice, he said he would. And then we talked about John and the way John was meals. Take one teaspoonful of milk of magnesia before meals. Exercise several sea. sea. we gossipped, and never got a chance to look at the sea or at the waves or mile for or . Use a small electric battery every the sea small electric battery every set.

water was the new green of a green apple, and when the waves broke you could look through And, for all the good we got out of that walk, we might as well have sat in

them and see the sunlight, and the foam was a dark, old-fashioned parlor on a hair-cloth sofa and pulled all the blinds like lace. And when the bell sounded on the down and looked through the family album. buoys and the waves made a hoarse rumble on the rocky point, it was as if some surly merchant came to cry his wares and rang a bell and called "Lace, lace, silvery lace!" and

lace, and silver lace indeed!

Sand pipers were out in gay, little, gossiping parties-mama sand piper in her new summer frock of gray, trimmed with white, and papa sand piper, vain and pleased with himself, running boldly. ahead of his admiring family. And the gulls made artists' etchings of them-

selves against the sky, and all the world was clean and fresh. And I was glad, for, when all is said and done, winter is a sad thing, even when it rains instead of snowing.

But before I had walked a quarter of a mile I met a friend, a nice, chatty friend.

The Wave's Familiar Color.

"Oh!" said my friend. "I saw you from above, and came down to catch

"That wave," I ventured, "do look at the crest of it! How it curves and

"Yes," said my friend quickly, "just the color of Mary's going-away

ODD and INTERESTING FACTS

often been seen at work about their nests. People of almost all nations have

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)