

dollars at the close of the season, as is frequently done in settling with an unmarried man.—*Ella R. Wood*

Two Homely Recipes.

To make what we call "Hard Times," beat two eggs in a plate, dip slices of stale bread into milk for a minute, or until they begin to get a little soft, but not crumbly, then lay them into the beaten eggs, turn them over, and then fry like pancakes in meat fryings or butter or half lard and half butter. We think these much better than bread pancakes, and they are lighter.

Stale bread may be used in bean soup. Take two cups of white beans, wash well, and cook in soft water. About two hours before dinner, add five or six slices of fat salt pork. Add water from time to time, so as to have three or four quarts when it is done. Flavor with pepper and more salt, if necessary, and serve hot with squares of bread in each bowl.

Whole Wheat Bread.

The following is a good recipe for making whole wheat bread: One and a half cups of sour milk or buttermilk, a little salt, an even teaspoonful of soda; stir in enough whole wheat flour to make a very stiff batter. Bake either as gems or in a large pan. Sugar or molasses may be added if desired, but we prefer it without. We also prefer whole wheat to graham flour, though either may be used.

Something for the Young Folks.

The following is a good list of conundrums which we would like the young people to try and answer for themselves. We will publish the correct answers in next issue:

1. Why is the nose placed in the middle of the face?
2. What is neither flesh nor bone, yet has four fingers and a thumb?
3. What vegetable products are the most important in history?
4. Why is life the greatest of all riddles?
5. Why does a duck put its head under water?
6. Why does it take it out again?
7. What is the color of grass when covered with snow?
8. What did Adam first plant in the Garden of Eden?
9. What side is a handle of a pitcher on?
10. What is bought by the yard and worn on the foot?
11. What is that which walks with its head downward?
12. What two letters in the alphabet express the destiny of all earthly things?
13. Why is a lame dog like a schoolboy adding six and seven together?

14. What relation is the doormat to the scraper?

15. When is butter like Irish children?

16. If a colored man carrying a turkey on a china dish should by accident let it fall, how would it affect the nations of the earth?

17. Why are the United States and a clipped horse alike?

18. Why is a horse like a piece of candy?

19. Why is a solar eclipse like a mother beating her boy?

20. When is a cigar like dried beef?

21. Why is a kiss like gossip?

22. When is charity like a top?

23. At what time of day was Adam created?

24. Why are fowls the most economical things a farmer can keep?

25. When does a ship tell a falsehood?

An Awful Predicament.

Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., once said that when he was a small boy his aunt used to give him mince pie; then when it made him sick and she saw that he looked pale and ill, she would say, "Tommy, you look real pale; just go into the pantry and get a piece of ginger cake." He felt bad, and she did not know what else to do, so she gave him something to eat.

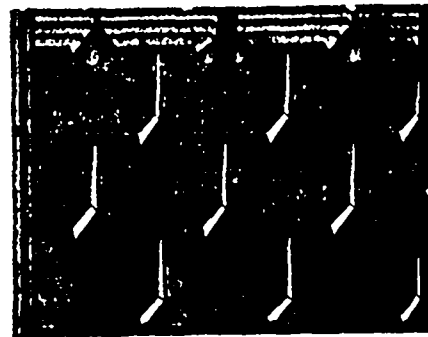
People used to think that when a man was sick he needed something unwholesome to eat. The thrifty housewife stored away a quantity of preserves, brandied cherries, and jellies, so as to have them in readiness if some member of the household should happen to be ill. An old friend of mine, who was very fond of pie and cake, came home late one night and found that his wife had retired. Discovering no pie in the pantry, he went to the door of his wife's room and called out, "Mary, where is the pie?" Mary replied, "I am very sorry, John, but there is no pie in the house." Returning to the pantry, he made a search for cake. Finding no cake, he again sought the chamber door, and shouted, "Mary, where's the cake?" Mary very reluctantly confessed that the supply of cake was also exhausted. The old gentleman then cried out in stern tones, "Why, Mary, what would you do if some one should be sick in the night?"—*Good health.*

Living in Town and Country.

City life has many attractions to those unacquainted with them. The glare of electric lights and the bewildering forms of the spectacular have a peculiar charm for those living in the isolation of country life. There is much to allure and invite the resident of the rural district and to cause him to form a distaste for the humdrum life he is leading on the farm. He

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predicates his hope of enjoying life, not on his own efforts and from his own resources, but on the efforts and from the resources of others.

But when the farmer holds a rigid inquiry into all the details of life in both city and country, and draws the balance sheet, he will find that he can bridge over hard times more easily on the farm than in the city. True it is that life in the city offers at times greater remuneration for labor, but the demands on the purse for shelter, warmth, light, and nourishment must be met even though employment ceases and disease lays its hand upon the family.

The resident of the city must have money to pay for his dinner before he eats it; if he has no money, he must either starve and suffer or depend upon the charity of others for clothing and food.

On the farm, however humble the cottage, it is a home for which the monthly rent gatherer does not come around. Fuel, pure air and water he can have free and as fully as he desires. Personal effort will secure from the soil necessities for the sustenance of himself and family. Less money is required than in the city, and the farmer can get along with less. The only demands to be met are for taxes, for clothing and a few necessities. In making the farm self-sustaining, the farmer is building up for himself and family a home where for real happiness and pleasure the palace of the Cæsars will not begin to compare. Instead of decrying life in the country, let us rather labor to make each farm self-sustaining and each cottage a home of happiness and contentment.—*Ex.*