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potatoes, add wo teaspoons and three ther shortenet milk. Mix ough flour to) into greased a quick oven

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EASTERTIDE

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilles, And sweet as the violet's breath, Comes the jubilant morning of Easter A triumph of life over death. For fresh from the earth's quickened bosom

Full baskets of flowers we bring, And scatter their satin-soft petals To carpet a path for our King.

We have groped through the twilight of sorrow, Have tasted the Marah of tears,

But lo! in the gray of the dawning Breaks the hope of our long silent years. And the loved and the lost we thought

perished, Who vanished afar in the night,

Will return in the beauty of spring time. To beam on our rapturous sight.

In the countless green blades of the

meadow, The sheen of the daffodil's gold, In the tremulous blue on the moun-

tains. The opaline mist on the wold. In the tinkle of brooks through the

pasture, The river's strong sweep to the sea Are signs of the day that is hasting

In gladness to you and to me. So dawn in thy splendor of lilies, Thy fluttering violet breath, Oh, jubilant morning of Easter, Thou triumph of life over death!

For fresh from the earth's quickened

bosom, Full baskets of flowers we bring, And scatter their satin-soft petals, To carpet a path for our King. -Margaret E. Sangster.

All for the Child.

Those interested in the welfare of our country during these trying years of industrial and social unrest regard



"WHY SEEK YE THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD?"

There was a great earthquake: for the Angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and came and rolled back the stone from the door and sat upon it. And the Angel said unto the women, "He is not here: for He is risen. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

Already Attended to. Uncle Jack asked little Celia if she ed already."

What memories return with the April winds! The breath of approaching life sifts through the trees and didn't want him to play with her. "Oh, grasses, the sound of running water no," she said, "we're playing Indian and you're no use, 'cause you're scalp where the renewal of the ancient rapture of the earth .- Bliss Carman.

Weekly Market Report

about that money order. I shall have Pen said. to go way back to the post office and Buddy rang the bell, and when the attend to it." old lady opened the door he handed

He gave such a sigh that Pen and the basket to her.

And hope once more in love benign Is attuned to the heart below

The urge to strive and grow;

-A. D. Garrison.

information address Prof. J. A. Dale, Social Service Department, Toronto University, or Mrs. A. C. Courtice, 109 Beech Avenue, Toronto. Crabs chew their food with their legs. $\frac{53.75 to $4.50.$ Potatces, Ontarios—No. 1, 90c to \$1.00; No. 2, 80 to 90c. Smoked meats—Hams, med., 26 to 29c; cooked harns, 36 to 42c; smoked rolls, 26 to 28c; cottage rolls, 32 to 35c; breakfast bacon, 30 to 38c; spe-cial brand breakfast bacon, 35 to 38c; backs, boneless, 84 to 40c.

NASA CEMENT CLOS. 29 MELHIDA STABIN MONTREAL TGRONTO 502 Jackson Building OTTAWA

2





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