

Women and Home

UNEXPECTED GUESTS

Have you ever found yourself about to sit down to dinner, or rather, have you found yourself ready to fry those oysters for the man and yourself when he comes in with two or three friends who are going to be in town only for a short time? What can you do?

Well, here is the way one woman managed. She made a batter of 1 1/2 cups flour, 1 1/2 level teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon paprika, one beaten egg, the oysters cut into about three pieces each, and enough of the oyster liquor to make a rather thick mixture. To this she added one tablespoon of melted butter. The mixture fried in the tablespoon in deep fat will give about 25 toothsome, golden-brown oyster fritters, ample, indeed, to serve four or five.

Suppose you have a steak for two and you suddenly find you must serve it for four. Cut the steak in to two-inch pieces. Brown in the pan. Add a sliced onion, three medium boiled potatoes quartered, and a tablespoon of chopped parsley if on hand. Mushrooms from a can may be added.

The gravy should be thickened and the whole mixture placed in a stone pie plate, covered with a biscuit dough, brushed over with yolk of egg and baked about ten or fifteen minutes in the oven. This will give you a delicious beefsteak pie.

Canned corn beef may be added to masked potatoes, and with the addition of onion juice and a little pepper it may be made to serve seven or eight hungry folks if baked for a few minutes in the oven.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL

(Read at the old school re-union held recently in Elma Township, Perth County.)

You have written your tale in the halls of time,
And your pencil has moved with pain,

For your heart has been sad, though your lips were glad,
For your story is writ in vain;
And the dreams that you dreamed when your heart was young,
And you trudged to the country school,

Have been crushed ere the prime by Old Father Time,
And you know you were mad, poor fool.

For your little old school was a palace, lad,
Where you reigned in the land of youth,

Where the fields were dew, and the skies were blue,
And you laughed with the rest as your school days sped,
'Twas a prison, that school, to you,
And you scoffed at your load as you took the road

That would lead to the pastures new.
Oh, but come you again to that country school,
And discover the chain of years,
And your laughter shall ring, as you stand a king

By the grave of your vanquished fears;
Though your steps may have strayed from your path of dreams,
Yet the ashes shall flame once

more,
As your mind slips back o'er the darkling track
That returns to the schoolhouse door.
—Cameron Kester.
Elmira, Ont.

THE BLESSING OF TACT

Tact is the oil which makes the wheels of life run smoothly. It is something which some people possess in abundance, while others boast that they do not need it.

There are the brusque women we meet who believe in saying just what they think. They do not cover up their remarks, but declare loudly that it is better to be absolutely straight and outspoken.

These women make many enemies needlessly. They have no oil, and they cannot go smoothly through life. There are others who confuse fact with hypocrisy. They are always flattering their friends, and making false remarks. Whether they believe it or not, they declare that the new hat or gown is a dream of beauty and very becoming, that the children of the friends in question are fine specimens in every way.

They tire one with their constant flattery, their insincerity. They are the people from whom so much oil is dripping that they are greasy and slimy—altogether unpleasant.

True tact is thoughtfulness combined with a desire not to hurt people unnecessarily. It is the ability to pass through awkward moments with grace and ease, to put an uncomfortable person at his ease, to make rough places smooth.

It is a virtue of the highest order, and one which is well worth cultivating, both for your own sake and for the sake of those with whom you come in tact.

IT'S ALWAYS GOING TO RAIN A LITTLE MORE

A Parody by A BONARLAW BARD

Oh, the old and young the whole world o'er,
All sing this foolish song,
It ain't gonna rain no mo' they say,
But we know they all are wrong.

Chorus:
For it always gonna rain a little more, a little more,
It's always gonna rain a little more
Everybody knows, if they didn't know before,
That it's always gonna rain a little more.

The young folks of our Sunday School
A social held one night,
The rain came down in great big drops
And the crowd all took a fright.

You plan a picnic party grand,
And hope for the rain to stay,
But the rain it comes round just the same,
And spoils the whole blamed day.

The members of our Lodge one night,
Held a banquet at the Lake;
The rain came down in torrents and
We sang for old times sake.

You need not worry one tiny bit,
About your dirty neck,
There's water in the cistern now
To wash it clean, by heck—

The railway took the tank away,
Our water power's gone,
But the flowers in the garden bloom,
They know this grand new song.

The corn it grew in years gone by,
And the taste was fairly sweet
But now the flavor can't be beat,
And it grows to seven feet.

Some wells that always have gone dry
Have water in them now,

There's nothing dry out doors at all,
Except our neighbor's cow.

Three hundred men on a rainy night,
To Campbellford town did go;
Those fellows sure were very odd,
Or the rain would have spoiled their show.

From Havelock, Brighton and Niagara,
Stirling, Springbrook and Hastings too,
They all came along o'er the muddy roads,
To show what they could do.

A very big night, indeed it was,
The work was simply grand,
And as the fellows homeward sped,
They sang to beat the band.

Now Trenton is a wise old town,
It's wonderful to me
How any town in all this land
Could fool the rain, you see.

But they did it sure, postponed the fair,
And when the day came 'round,
'Twas simply grand, the fair was
And the crowd it filled the ground.

Now one thing more I'd like to say,
But perhaps there is no use,
Ever since that old song came along
It's rained here like the DEUCE.

But now the plebiscite is o'er,
There's a new scenario,
It will be really dry we think,
In old Ontario.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

We have been asked to give recipes for the cooking of rabbit or hare which is considered quite a delicacy by many people.

Rabbits

or hares are only fit for use when young. They should be drawn directly after being killed, and should not be skinned until ready for use. That is the reason they are left with skin on when hanging in the butcher's shop.

Baked Rabbit

Cut rabbit up and place in a pan of hot water. Simmer about 20 minutes. Remove from water, drain, and sprinkle meat with salt and pepper. Dip in flour, beaten egg, and dried bread crumbs. Place in well-greased dripping pan and bake 20 minutes in a hot oven. After the first 5 minutes baste with bacon dripping. Arrange on platter and pour over it thickened gravy made in the pan in which the rabbit was baked.

Broiled Rabbit

Skin and wipe the rabbit. Prepare for the broiler like chicken and cook over embers until done. Season with salt and pepper just before it is finished and pour over it melted butter mixed with 2 tablespoons vinegar and one tablespoon prepared mustard when ready to serve.

TIN CAP

Tin Cap, Dec. 29.—Miss Bertha Boyd, Syracuse, and Miss Florence Boyd spent Christmas and the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Boyd.

Miss Ledo Johnston, R.N., Toronto, is spending Christmas and New Year's with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Johnston.

Miss Pearl Gilroy, of the Home of the Good Samaritan, Watertown, spent Christmas and the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Gilroy.

Howard Warner, South Augusta, was a recent visitor at P. Barton's. Two splendid concerts were given in Spring Valley school house and Tin Cap school house during Christmas week. These concerts furnished splendid music and were very much appreciated by their audience.

Phillipsville

Phillipsville, Dec. 30.—The funeral of William Thompson was conducted by the Rev. A. E. Sanderson at the family residence on Saturday afternoon, the 20th inst., and burial followed at Elgin.

The condition of Mrs. Rachael Freeman, who suffered a stroke on Saturday night last, remains very critical. Two families in this vicinity are under quarantine for scarlet fever.

Mrs. H. C. Davison left for Toronto on Monday where she will spend the New Year holiday with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cross and family, of New Boyne, were visitors on Christmas Day at the home of Robert Preston.

The annual Christmas entertainment in connection with the Sunday school of the Methodist church was held on Christmas night when the church was filled to overflowing. The weather being all that could be desired helped to bring a happy and interesting crowd to finish the day's festivities. The programme was divided into two parts, the first consisting of recitations, exercises and drills by the Juniors, which were well received.

In the second part a cast of eight senior members of the school put on a playlet entitled, "What Doth It Profit," which conveyed many truths often demonstrated in real life, and in which was carried through a double-headed plot. All proved highly entertaining, and decidedly interesting to the audience. The programme was interspersed with musical numbers in choruses, solos and duets. The pastor, Rev. A. E. Sanderson, acted as chairman. A handsome sum was realized in behalf of the Sunday school.

Mrs. A. Willows spent Christmas with relatives in Athens.

J. W. Halladay, A. E. Haskins and M. L. Brown have each installed a radio recently.

Floyd Chisholm, of New York, visited his grandmother, Mrs. F. Chisholm, during the holidays.

ELGIN

Elgin, Dec. 30.—The Christmas entertainment presented on Christmas Eve by the Methodist Sunday school was a very successful event a full house being in attendance and the proceeds being very gratifying.

The Athletic Club will hold a dance in the Town Hall on January 2. Miss M. Munro, Iroquois, is visiting her brother, Frank Munro.

Misses Margery Charland and Anna Moore, of the Ottawa Normal School, are holidaying at their homes here.

Mrs. Charlotte Stevens is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. Tallman, Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Ferguson and Master Ernest spent Christmas at Arnprior with their daughter, Mrs. G. B. Halladay.

M. E. Ferguson and family spent Christmas Day with relatives at Athens.

Visitors over the Yuletide include Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Halladay, at H. M. Judson's; Miss Eva Coon, Sarnia, at Dr. D. A. Coon's; Messrs Mildred and Marion Coon, Ottawa, with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Coon; Miss Lucy Coon, Guelph, at H. Coon's; Misses Pearl and Grace Delong, Toronto, at their home; Miss Mary Halladay, Toronto, and brother Philip, Detroit, with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Halladay; Misses Cassie Fleming, of Wales, Ont., and Marguerite, Montreal, and Hugh Fleming, Kingston, with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Fleming; Mr. and Mrs. Carman Blair, of Metcalfe, at her father's, S. M. Halladay's; Misses Lucy and Thea Murphy, Ottawa, at their home; Mr. Hinstead, Ottawa, at Martin Murphy's; Mr. and Mrs. Ripley Kingston, at W. Chaney's.

Michael and Andrew O'Brien and Gardiner Warner have returned to their homes after having spent the summer boating on the Great Lakes.

Mrs. E. Teskey and children, of Oxford Mills, are guests of her father, J. R. Dargavel.

Addison News

Addison, Dec. 27.—The entertainment and Christmas tree given under the auspices of the Methodist Sunday school in the church hall, Addison, on Tuesday evening, December 23, was largely attended. The hall was filled to its capacity. The programme included choruses, dialogues, recitations, drills and a very pleasing feature was the pageant, entitled "The Goddess Bountiful," which was very much enjoyed. The rose drill by 16 young ladies reflected great credit upon the untiring efforts of the organist of the church, Mrs. Harold Postel, who carefully trained them, as also did the wand drill given by the junior girls and the sword drill given by the boys.

The programme would take up too much space to give in itemized detail, but great credit is due to Mrs. George Tackaberry, Mrs. George Taplin, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Roy Blanchard and all others who assisted in the night during the practice, and made the entertainment the success it was.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dowsley and family and Mrs. Patterson, Brockville, spent Christmas, guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Taplin.

Mrs. Coolidge and daughter, Reita, and Carman Howe, Brockville, and Miss Mildred Howe, Kingston, were guests during Christmas at the home of Mrs. E. O. Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pattamore and family spent Christmas with friends at Forfar.

Mrs. Andrew Dillon and children, Doris and Lloyd, Kars, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Pattamore.

Miss Beulah Brown is spending her vacation with friends in Mallorytown.

Mrs. Clint is a guest at the home of Mrs. J. Rowsome.

Miss Helena Male is spending her vacation with her parents here.

Mrs. John Best spent a few days with Mrs. E. Best, Glen Buell.

Mrs. Thomas Brown is at present visiting friends in Toledo.

Kenneth Maud and his sister, Bernice, are home from Sasquatchewan on a visit to their mother and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Loverin and children, of Finch, and Mrs. P. E. Fretwell and son, of Prescott, are holiday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Loverin.

The December meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on the afternoon of December 31st in the Methodist hall, Addison. Among the items on the programme will be a paper on "The Value of Difficulties," by Mrs. How; "New Year's Resolutions," by Rev. D. E. Elliott; a report of the annual convention in Ottawa by Mrs. E. Eaton; "Current Events," by Mrs. W. Sturgeon. After the programme, afternoon tea will be served. During the past week the Institute has remembered several shut-ins by sending each a box of candy.

Dwight Brayton, of Rome, N.Y., is spending the holidays with his parents last week at William Grey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and family and Mrs. Dillon and children spent Friday with friends at Harlem.

Samuel King, Montreal, is spending a week at his home here.

Benson Empey, Edmonton, Alta., and his daughter, Miss Eva Empey who is attending Bible school in Toronto, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Percival Empey.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brown had a family gathering at their home on Christmas Day.

The sympathy of all is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson (nee Hazel Greenham) in the death of their little son, Carrol. A number from Addison and vicinity attended the funeral.

At the close of the service in the Methodist church in New Dublin on Sunday afternoon, December 21. The members of the congregation presented their minister, Rev. D. E. Elliott, with a purse of money accompanied by the Christmas greetings from all. Mr. Elliott heartily appreciated so great a kindness and tendered his sincere gratitude.

FRANKVILLE

Frankville, Dec. 29.—Miss Nevans, who has been ill for some time, has moved to the village to be with her niece, Mrs. Cardiff, where she will be under the care of Dr. W. E. Throop.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Montgomery and daughter, Mrs. Martin, of Winnipeg, and her son, motored to Smiths Falls to spend Christmas with relatives and friends.

F. B. Stewart is somewhat improved after a long illness. He is still under the care of Dr. W. H. Bourne.

H. B. Leverette, of Ottawa, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. G. M. Leverette, and brother, George Leverette.

The Christmas tree entertainment which was held in the Methodist church on Tuesday night was a decided success in every way and too much praise cannot be given to the people and the children who took part.

Quite a number of Frankville people attended the Christmas tree at Toledo. The hall was filled to the doors and some who could not gain admittance were obliged to return home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Wielawa and children, of Ottawa, were Christmas visitors of Mrs. A. R. Hanton and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Livingstone, of Ottawa, were home for Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Livingstone.

Thomas Dowsley motored to Gananoque on Wednesday last to attend the funeral of his brother, David Dowsley.

Mrs. W. N. Throop and family, of Kingston, spent Christmas with Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Throop.

Wilfred Livingstone, of Fort William, is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Purcell's Hardware

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THE WONDER CRYSTAL SET

Guaranteed Reception for 1000 miles. No Tubes, no batteries to buy. This set, \$15.00, installed complete with Head-Phones and all accessories.

Ask for Prices and Free Demonstration.

COLEMAN QUICK-LIGHT LAMPS

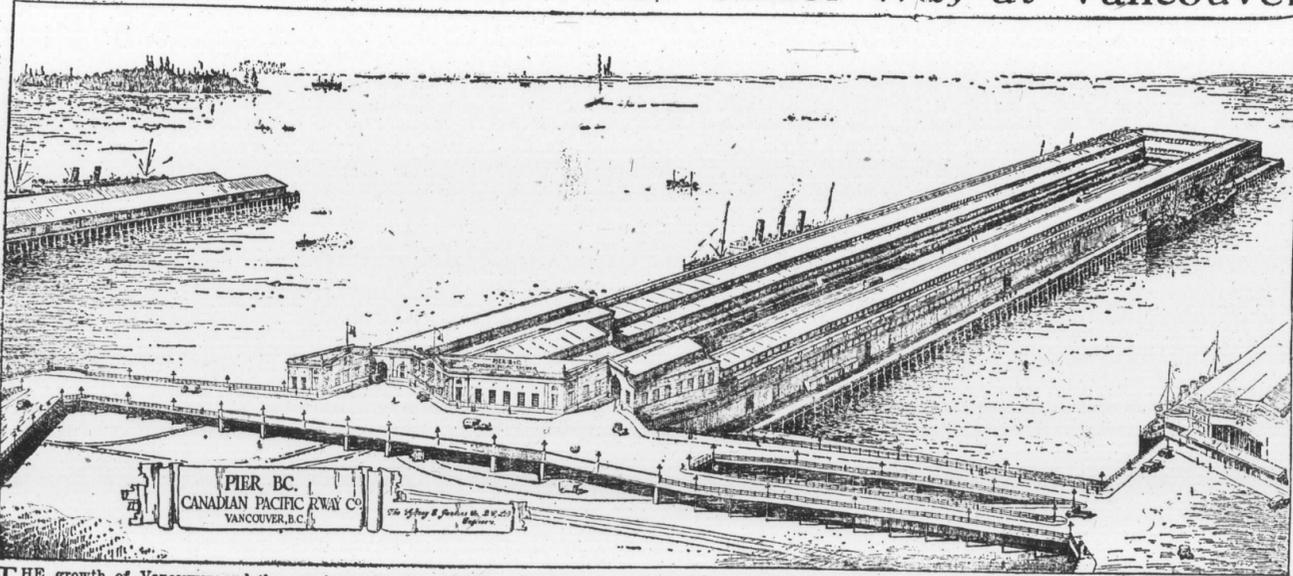
And Lanterns, priced from \$10.00 to \$15.00. Ask for Free Demonstration in your home.

PARKER PENS AND PENCILS

Yes, we have added these to our stock, and now can furnish any size. Come in and see our stock.

GUY E. PURCELL.

Giant Canadian Pacific Pier Under Way at Vancouver



THE growth of Vancouver and the ever-increasing transpacific trade of this seaport has necessitated the construction of a new pier, one of the largest on the continent, for the accommodation of the Canadian Pacific Empress liners. According to an announcement made by E. W. Beatty, K.C., President of the Company, at Vancouver recently, the pier, which is to be known as Pier B.C., will be of modern concrete design, capable of berthing the largest vessels trading to and from this port. It will be 1,100 feet long and will extend from the shore between Pier A, Burrard St., and Pier D, Granville St., on Burrard Inlet. An outlay of several million dollars on this work and the associated buildings will be involved.