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Tea, will go further on infusion and give better satisfaction than any other Tea obtainable....

Not a shadow of doubt about this. TRY IT!

The Road to Understanding

Eleanor H. Porter Copyright-

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ish grottees that got him interested He pulled himself up sharply. Of in the archaeological business in the course Helen herself was a dear. He first place, and put him out of conceit with doctoring. He goes a lot hoped Gleason would see how dear she was. He wanted Gleason to like Helen.

(To be continued.)

The Sunset Gate.

Hear and strife and empty husk.

what did and I have done for funtraveling and collecting, I mean Then, too, he has written a book or two which are really authoritative in their line. He's a great chapthe doctor is. Wait till you see him. I've teld him about you, too," "Then you teld him—that is—he knows—about the marriage." "Why, sure he does!" Burke's manner was a bit impatient. "What do you suppose, when he's coming here to-pight? Now, mind, put on your prettiest frock and your sweetest mile. I want him to see why I married you," he challenged banteringly. "I want him to see what a treasure I've got. And say, dearied you suppose—could we have him to dinner, or something? Could you manage it? I wanted to ask him to-night; but of course I couldn't wour knowing beforehand," "wour knowing beforehand," """ wour knowing the form the day's digressions, Gone the buffetings of Fate! Swift, my soul, to meet some other Just beyond the Sunset Gate.

Tarrying till the set of sun, Till one star and then another Proves that day is surely gone. Then he'll creep to me in rapture, While our souls thus meet each othe Nightly by the Sunset Gate.

While our souls thus meet some other Just beyond the Sunset Gate.

While our souls thus meet each othe Nightly by the Sunset Gate.

Oh, the dew is as the kisses, Night winds but his whispering breath, Chanting that in spite of sorrow """ he was a breat could be the sunset of the sunset

Nature kindly screens our trystings
With her spangled web of night,
Shielding us from all intrusions
That might stem our spirits' slight.
So to none is told the secret
Of my triumphs over Fats,
Lest, perchance, they keep that other
Waiting by the Sunset Gate,

Chanting that in spite of sorrow

And no railings gross at Fate While our souls may meet each othe Just beyond the Sunset Gate.



Cur family has passed through an that will grolong the life of you perience similar perhaps to that of coats and dresses. indreds of other families since the

The part of the dark presents of the dark presents of the dark presents of the dark presents of the part of the pa

Just another word. When we began to convalesce, a well-grown thirteen-year-old gird came in after school every night to ask how we were getting along. Usually the dinner table stood as we had left it, the effort of getting the simple meal sending mother and grandmother to bed for a few hours, the floor unswept and supper umprepared. It never entered this girl's head that ahe might have offered to wash the dishes or pick up a little bit. And so I added another resolve, I shall teach my children, no matter how young they are, that if they can see an opportunity to help a person in need, to "go to 3." My boys shall not be ashamed to handle a dishchoth or broom for somebody else's mother. And if this experience of the past six weeks shall be the means of instilling a spirit of greater helpfulness in the whole family, I shall feel that the good coming out of evil was worth it all.

Home-Made Dress Hangers.
Ribbons that have done duty as hair bows, sashes, etc., but have become untit for such purposes, may be used advantageously as follows:

Wash and press the ribbons and then utilize them to cover wise coast or dress hangers. First cover the hanger with a bit of fammelet, or any other soft material available, spriskle with sachet powder, and then commence at one end and wrap the ribbon tightly over the padding from end to end, stitching down securely, where you finish. The whole process takes only about ten minutes and you gan to convalence, a well-grown thirteen-year-old girl came in after

The Clothes Moth. "flu" began its devastating course across the country. Seven of us, five . The tiny yellowish moth which is across the country. Seven of us, five . The tiny yellowish moth which is children, mother and grandmother, eccasionally seen flitting about at were down "at once and togeddy," as this season is an indication that baby says; only the good men of the clothes moths are beginning their destructive work. Egg laying by A kind neighbor came in twice a these little moths is now under way day and looked after us while he and within a month the eating of did the chores at the barn, which, be woollens and furs by the little caterages of fire is almost a third of a pillars may be anticipated.

You loved her cots and hedges, And all that baxom day.

The cross upon your banners is treasured deeply, still; And tho the lions of England Of war did take their fill, and within a month the eating of the chores at the barn, which, be woollens and furs by the little caterages of fire is almost a third of a pillars may be anticipated.

mile from the house. After frantic efforts, renewed every day for a week he was able to secure a short visit from a doctor, as the only two within a radius of twelve miles were rushed to death night and day and almost unavailable.

An experience of this kind cannot but stir up these sluggish brains of ours and set them to thinking along new lines. I might write columns

An experience of this kind cannot but stir up these sluggish brains of curs and set them to thinking along new lines. I might write columns

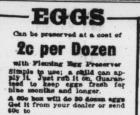
The little moths that are seen flyng about do not eat anything; the destruction is caused by the tiny learned by tracking under scanty webs made from particles of the garments webs can be detected before the garments have been much eaten. The larvae and webs at this stage can be offered to the proposition of the strength of the columns and set them to thinking along new lines. I might write columns

How to Remember the Time.

well, make into flat cakes, dust with ecrn meal and fry brown. This makes a good supper or breakfast dish.—Mrs. M. A. P.

St. George and Merry England.

- "Tis not the present England Which fought against the Huns: thousand years of heroes
- Stood there, against their guns).
- r. Shake out your battle banners.
- You loved the name of England. The church where you did pray, You loved her cots and hedges,



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MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES"

HORSES, DOGS AND BIRDS HAD GLORIOUS PART IN WAR.

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accent on the first syllable

Spring is strong and virtuous. Broad-sowing, cheerful, plenteous Quickening underneath the mold

Shall to the planet overpay

Grains beyond the price of gold.
So deep and large her bounties are,
That one broad, long midsummer day

auministra THIS transmitter

CANADIAN

GOVERNMENT

LEGENDOF

PURITY

APPEARS ON

CLARK'S

PORK

AND

TORONTO

G. J. CLIFF

An East London Cockatoo Warned of Enemy Air-Raids-Dog on Balkan Front Had Special Mention,

The public exhibition of "Bobby," the famous terrier which, at the infamous Ruhleben Camp, in Germany, killed no less than 7,000 of the big rats that infested the camp, and thus greatly mitigated the sufferings of the men, has recalled the fact that, never in any previous war, have so many animals and birds been specially "men-tioned in official despatches" as in this war just over, says a London news paper. And right well have the splen-did creatures deserved such high Fiume should be pronounced as though spelled "Few-meh," with the

Not only "official mention in des patches," but the honor of appearing in many striking pictures, has been the lot of that fine horse of one of the Lancers, who, in the redoubtable charge at Mons, under Sir Philip Chet-wode, seized its fallen master, taking his leather belt tightly between its teeth, and galloped back with the rest of the regiment, bringing him safely from the battle, even though his wounds were too severe for him to be cured.

Two Feathered Heroes

But the grand old war-horse will ever have its fame and deed held in high honor by British cavalry, for was not its magnificent devotion "specially mentioned" some months afterwards in the despatches relating to the

charge.
There is the pigeon which conveyed the message from the heroic Skipper Thomas Crisp, V.C., who died at the wheel from the fire of a German sub-The bird sped away with Crisp's last request for help for his sorely tried crew, and these men were saved, though Grisp himself was lost. But their rescue came about only from that pigeon's splendid work, and the gallant little bird was duly

ioned in despatches."

At the Savoy Fair, recently held in London on behalf of wounded soldier and sailors, there was shown a pigeon which had been repeatedly "mentioned" for its excellent work in a most noble cause. The bird had been wounded in the eyes, and after-wards became quite blind from the wound, but it had bravely fulfilled its duty in carrying the message entrust-ed to it. And it was accorded by of-ficial desire, one of the plices of honor in the Savoy Exhibition

Officially "On the Strength."

Again, do you remember how, in one the latest despatches from the Front, ere the Armistice was ar ranged, special words of praise were given to the Highland sheepdog belonging to one of the gallant regi-ments from over the Border? This sagacious and devoted animal was in the thick of it when some of

the regiment were in a place of great danger, surrounded by the foe. The officer in charge, knowing the dog had been well-trained to understand orders, fastened a message to its neck and told it to go off for aid to a com pany two miles distant, and to make its best speed. It is officially recorded that this

sheepdog dashed off at break-neck pace across the area of bursting shells, and reached its destination

within ten minutes from the start.

Prompt relief was sent at once, and when the Highlanders were safe again you may be sure that the sheepdog was petted no end, and that to-day it is recorded as a veritable soldier "on the strength" of the regiment.

Mentioned, too, in despatches from the Home Front in East London, in reports of air-raid prevention, has been the cockatoo owned by that renowned dealer in wild hoasts John Hamlyn.

Detected Enemy Aircraft

"This beautiful bird, a most intell! gent one," says Mr. Hamlyn, "used in-variably, long before air-warnings were given officially, to start scream-ing gaily, 'Hallo, Bill! Good Lord! Bang! Bang! at least from fifteen to twenty-five minutes before anybody else knew anything was wrong.

"Whether it was his acute hearing, or a sixth scase, which told the cockatoo what was coming, I don't pretend to explain. But of the knowledge he had, and of its use in the East End, there cannot be any doubt at all. Nor can we say how much safety and relief the bird secured for many here by

these timely warnings of his."

Another animal "mentioned in despatches" was the sentry-dog used by some of our men in the Balkan ca paign—a dog so splendidly trained, and so smart and intelligent, that he could-and often did!-detect enemy scouts creeping forward over the ground in perfect darkness at even as great a distance as two hundred

His coming and giving a low warn ing growl to his master, or to our own sentries at such times, almost invariably led to the killing or capture of the foe and to the saving of our Eng-lish soldiers. No wonder this sensible dog was honored by special mention in official reports from the Balkan Front. He earned it as much as any human being, surely.

Chocolate is made of cocos-seed