Home Chats

By

MARIE ANN BEST

I have often noticed that people who are ready to die for you never think it necessary to pass the salt.—Ellen Fowler.

Kindly Feeling

Isn't this true?

Courtesy is merely the natural expression of a kindly feeling. Politeness chills and repels those who otherwise might be drawn together; nor can an assumed insincere manner remain undetected. The only way is to have the genuine kindly feeling oneself and courtesy comes of itself. But it is easily crushed because it is so tender and it is so delicate it mut be nourished.

Read the Label

Did you know that law compels manufacturers to label their goods? Housewives would save a great deal of money if they would get the habit of reading the labels on the foods they buy. It would do much to make for honesty of contents and prevent adulterations and do away with the use of poisonous or harmful ingredients. We should really read the label and know what is in the package we purchase.

A Few Helpful Sugestions

For grit in the eye apply a drop or two of castor oil. It relieves the irritation.

When a fern turns yellow slice a raw potato and put it on top of the soil. This will draw out the worms.

To prevent red ants coming in put 1 pint of tar in an earthen vessel, pour on it 2 quarts boiling water, place this in closets or where the ants frequent.

To cleanse hands from vegetable stains rub with a slice of potato.

Pitch and tar stains should be covered with salt butter, then wash thoroughly in benzoline.

Honey Cookies

1 cup brown sugar, 2 cups honey, 2 eggs, 3 teasp. soda, 1 teasp. cream of tartar, 3 teasp. ginger, flour enough to roll. Cut out and bake in morning.

Fruit Salad Dressing

4 eggs, 3 lemons, 1 cup of white sugar. Beat yolks well, add well-beaten whites, gradually add sugar, then the lemon juice. Cook in double boiler until thick. When needed thin with whipped cream.

Twilight Hour Story—What Lady Hen Did

Chapter 2

Last week I said that Miranda Sparrow told Lady Hen not to lay her pretty white egg in her nest in the chicken house, didn't I? She always did this before because she liked the kind lady from the big house who fed all the chickens such good things and gave them all the good clean water they could drink and because she did these things it made Lady Hen Lucy want to leave that egg in the nest for a present because she was so good to her. Nearly every day Lady Hen laid an egg and it always went along with all the others into the basket when they were gathered. But to-day she thought she would do what Miranda Sparrow told her to do and what do you think that was? Well, Miranda Sparrow told her to hide her eggs. She told her to hide them where nobody could find them. So Lady Hen Lucy went off by herself and thought the barn looked like a pretty good place. She walked right through the door, making sure that no one saw her go in, after which she started looking around for a place. At last she hopped up onto a manger. Do you know what that is? Well, it's the place where the big horses and cows get their dinners and suppers and you know horses eat hay.

It was filled with nice dry grass. That's why Lucy thought it would be soft and warm in there. Then she squeezed her way under the feed box which held the oats, for horses have oats to eat too, which is something like our porridge before mother cooks it. She thought she found a pretty good place when just as she was thinking that, George, the horse, came in for his supper, and oh—Lady Hen was so scared she flew right in his face. Old George was surprised too and didn't like it very well and he told her to please stay away from his feed-box.

She clucked around and didn't like it either because George frightened her. So she flew right over to where Molly, the nice cow with the kind brown eyes, gets milked. Molly likes to come into the barn every night to get all that good supper the nice farmer man puts in her manger for her to eat while she gets milked.

When Molly saw Hen Lucy in her feed box she didn't like it either and told her to go to her own house and then put down her head to shove her away. So Lucy had to fly out of there too.

After all this she thought perhaps she had better go back to her own house and started back, but then she thought of those little baby chicks again and remembered what Miranda Sparrow told her, so off she went hunting once more. Just then she happened to see a nice little corner away back in the straw room where one end of an old board had fallen down. Under this was some nice soft straw and it was dark and quiet in there, oh so quiet. She walked carefully under, looked all around and then clucked to herself, "well now, this is just what I want." She ruffled her feathers and made a nice nest in there. Soon she got up, looked around, and sure enough there was a nice white round egg. Oh, how she wanted to call out and say "I laid an egg!" over and over again as she always did before, but this time she thought she better be quiet or someone would come and take it away. She wanted to keep it nice and warm so she sat on it all night and didn't go back to her house at all. She got sleepier and sleepier, for it was nice and warm in there and the kind old dark was coming and putting its gentle hands on her eyes just like it does to you, little girl, and you, little boy.

The dark is kind and cosy
The dark is soft and deep,
The dark will pat my pillow,
And love me as I sleep.
God made the dark so daytime
Could close its tired eyes,
And sleep awhile in comfort
Beneath the starry skies.

Next Week—"How Lucy Lived for a Long Time."

"When a man sits out a dance to rest his feet, he's dog-tired."

Old Norah Kelly, who kept a small fruit stand in Dublin, was displaying for sale a few water-melons. An American visitor, thinking he would "take a rise" out of her, took up one and said, "Guess these are frightfully small apples you grow over here! Now, we have them twice this size." Old Norah surveyed him from head to foot for a second or two. Then, in a tone of pity, she exclaimed, "Ah, sir, ye must be a sthranger in Ooireland and know virry little about the fruit of our counthry when ye can't tell apples from gooseberries!"

Good Dog!

Bruno, German shepherd dog, and Lorne Munnion, aged 14, whom he tracked downtown Winnipeg in a recent "Kidnapping" demonstration. Bruno's job was the more difficult owing to noon-hour traffic.

Sunday School Lesson

December 14. Lesson XI—Saul of Tarsus (How a Pharisee Became a Christian)—Acts 22: 3-15. Golden Text—I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung that I may win Christ.—Philippians 3: 8.

ANALYSIS

I. THE PERSECUTOR, vs. 3-5.
I. THE PERSECUTOR, vs. 3-5.
II. THE CONVERT, vs. 6-15.
II. THE CONVERT, vs. 6-15.

INTRODUCTION—There are three accounts given in Acts of the conversion of Saul, in two of which he is himself the speaker, 9: 1-19; 22: 1-21; 26: 1-20. In several passages in his epistles he makes mention of this great experience, the crisis and turning point of his life, Gal. 1: 15, 16; 1 Cor. 15: 8-10; 1 Tim. 1: 12-16. Henceforth he gave himself with whole-hearted devotion to the study and to the teaching of the doctrine of Jesus, son of God and Saviour, and became the apostle to the Gentiles, carrying the gospel message far abroad to Jew and Greek, Roman and barbarian alike, in Asia Minor, Greece, and Italy, and perhaps as far as Spain. A Jew by birth, a Greek by education, a Roman citizen, he was qualified in every way to be the ambassador of Christianity throughout the Mediterranean world as it was in his day.

Paul is here addressing the crowd which had a little before sought to kill him. Under the protection of the chief officer of the Roman guard stationed close by the temple in the town of Antonia, standing on the stairs which led up to the tower, he made this spirited and convincing answer to his accusers. It was after his return to Jerusalem at the end of his third missionary journey. There he had been welcomed by those who knew and approved his mission to the Gentiles, but was warned of the strong hostility to him both of the Jews in general and of Jewish Christians who were zealous for the ancient law, chap. 21: 17-26. Seven days later he was set upon in the temple by Jews from Asia, who accused him of bringing Greeks into the sacred precincts of the temple, was dragged forth and would have been killed had it not been for the intervention of the Roman guard.

Tarsus, in Cilicia, Saul's birthplace, was like Athens and Alexandria, a university city. There he was both "instructed according to the strict manner of the law" of his own people, but received also a Greek education. At Jerusalem, he had the great Gamaliel as his teacher—Gamaliel, who is mentioned in chap. 5: 34 as a member of the Jewish council, who spoke against the persecution of the apostles, and whose name is still held in honor by the Jews. Saul, or Paul, as we should now call him, did not share his master's moderation, but confesses that he "persecuted this Way unto the death." Compare chap. 8: 3; 9: 1; 26: 9-11; 1 Cor. 15: 9; Philip. 3: 6. It is interesting to notice here that Christianity had come to be known as a Way, and as a Life, rather than as a doctrine or creed (see 5: 20 and 9: 2). Paul was, during this period of persecuting zeal, commissioned by letters from the authorities in Jerusalem to the Jewish magistrates in Damascus, to bring back for punishment those who had fled thither.

Many efforts have been made to explain what happened to Paul on the way to Damascus as the result of natural causes. It has been held, and perhaps quite rightly, that he had been deeply moved by the defence of Stephen before the Jewish council, and by the heroic and blameless conduct of that first martyr to the Christian faith, and that ever since that event he had been fighting an inward battle against the growing conviction that Stephen was right (see v. 20). This experience therefore, was the climax of that struggle in the blinding light of a great conviction. It was "the tempestuous moment when he stepped from bondage into liberty." It was the revelation of Christ in him, so that afterward he could truly say, "Christ liveth in me: and that life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me," Gal. 1: 15-16; 2: 20.

It was necessary that this shock of conviction should be followed by sympathetic and friendly instruction in the Christian way of life. "Ananias, a devout man according to the law, who could understand and perhaps to some extent sympathize with Paul's Pharisaic mind, was the chosen instructor. It was in a truly Christian spirit that he came to Paul, the persecutor, with the word "Brother" upon his lips.

The Changeling

In his silk sleeping bag, on the branch of a tree,
Caterpillar is sleeping as snug as can be;
His cradle cocoon is so well made and strong
That he's sure to be comfy the whole winter long;
No matter how rudely he's shaken about
By rough Mister North Wind, he will not fall out;
He'll not mind the cold or the storms or the snow,
And what happens round him he never will know.
When spring comes he'll wake up and then you will see
Him crawl from his bag to the twig of his tree;
And you'll see he has wings, and will say: "I declare,
Some fairy's wand made him a changeling in there;
For now he's a moth in a new velvet cloak—
Oh, I'm sure that someone has been playing a joke."

—By Maude Wood Henry.

A good face lotion is made by mixing 2 ounces of rosewater with 2 teaspoons of glycerine, adding 15 grains of sulphur and shaking well.

$150,000,000 Dam to Be Built In Colorado

A huge new dam is to be erected in America to provide the wheels of industry with a million horse-power.

The Colorado River passes through the Grand Canyon in Arizona. This fearsome cleft in the earth's crust is 217 miles long and in some places twelve miles wide and 6,000 feet deep. At a point where the gorge narrows to a little over 200 feet a dam is to be built 700 feet high and 900 feet wide at the bottom. It will cost $150,000,000 and ten years will be required to build it.

The preparations for the work are tremendous. A town is being built to house a population of 5,000 workers, whilst a new branch railway thirty miles in length is being constructed.

To make the dam nearly 5,000,000 cubic yards of soil and rock must be removed, and for the building 5,500,000 barrels of cement, 28,000,000 pounds of steel, 35,000,000 feet of piping and miscellaneous metal 20,000,000 pounds of gates and valves, 50,000,000 pounds of electrical equipment, and 16,000,000 pouds of hydraulic equipment will be required. Some 7,000,000 tons of gravel and sand will have to be transported from the diggings to the concrete mixing plant.

Familiar Quotations And The Authors

It was Keats who said: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Franklin is authority for "God helps them who help themselves."

It was an observation of Thomas Southern that "Pity's akin to love."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"Variety's the spice of life," and 'Not much the worse for wear," were coined by Cowper.

"When Greek joins Greek, then is the tug of war," was written by Nathaniel Lee in 1602.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at 40 is a fool indeed."

"Of two evils, I have chosen the least" and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior.

To Milton we owe "The Paradise of fools." "A wilderness of sweets," and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before," and "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

Christopher Marlow gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way: "Love me litle, love me long."

Thomas Tasser, a writer of the sixteenth century, said: "It's an ill wind turns no good;" "Better late than never;" "Look ere thou leap;" "The stone that is rolling gathers no moss."

French Convicts Will Have Change of Air?

Paris—M. Archambault, member of the French Chamber of Deputies, has announced his intention to demand the transfer of the penal colony in Guiana to the farthest French outpost in the world—Kerguelen Island, which lies between the South Pole and the tips of Australia and Africa.

Devil's Island would be exchanged for Desolation Island and the port of the Gates of Hell in the Bay of Thunder.

Icebergs bob in the Antarctic seas just south of Kerguelen and the island's heights are covered with glaciers. But the lowlands are fertile, healthy farm country needing little labor for cultivation, according to M. Archambault, who ardently champions a change from fever-ridden Guiana to the healthful South Polar Sea.

Husband—"The potatoes are only half cooked." Wife (coldly)—"Then eat the half that is cooked."

The inspector had come to take the class in physiology, and he tried little Tommy with this teaser: "How many bones have you in your body, my lad?" "Nine hundred," replied Tommy promptly. "Oh, indeed," said the inspector. "Well, that's a great many more than I have.' "Very likely," said Tommy, "but, then, perhaps you ain't had kippers for breakfast!'

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

A distinctive black canton crepe that is equally smart made with or without the peplum frill on the skirt.

It smartly wraps the figure with its surplice bodice and side closing skirt achieving a decidedly slimming effect.

This attractive Paris model Style No. 2816 may be copied exactly. It comes in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 4⅝ yards 39-inch with ½ yard 39-inch contrasting.

Tete de negre transparent velvet is fascinatingly lovely and so youthful.

Patterned crepy woolen in dark green is smart suggestions for all-around wear.

Crepe marocain, crepe satin, flat crepe and crepe Roma appropriate.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern

Cranberry Jelly

Allow three-fourths pint boiling water to each quart of cranberries, and cook until soft. Strain through a jelly bag, and measure the juice. Put the juice in a pan over the heat, and when it reaches the boiling point, add 1 cup of sugar to 2 cups of juice Stir until sugar is dissolved, boil briskly for about 5 minutes, skim, and turn into jelly glasses.

His Ma: "The leaves have all turned, my child."

Willie: "Why don't you put some of that stuff on them that you put on your hair?"

Justice is truth in action.—Benjamin Disraeli.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

He Will Never Get Into The World's Series.