Norway's Role in Greenland Stretches Far Back in History

The secret action of a party of Norwegian hunters in planting their national flag over a section of Eastern Greenland and claiming the area in the name of their sovereign has raised the question as to the ownership of that vast frozen plateau. While Greenland is considered to be Danish territory, it was discovered by Norsemen and was Norwegian territory in early days. For 400 years Norway and Denmark were united, and Greenland was a colony belonging to both. Also, Norwegian expeditions have made the section claimed by the hunters a base of operations, and have thus come to look upon it as theirs by right of occupation.

The first record of Greenland dates from the beginning of the tenth century, when the Norwegian Cunnbjorn is reported to have seen a land to the west of Iceland, believed to have been the southern tip of the country. In 982 another Norwegian, Eric the Red (whose son, Leif Ericson, is believed to have reached America in 1000), sailed from Iceland, discovered the land described by Gunnbjorn and spent three years exploring it.

Then followed the colonization period by Norwegians. The settlers established churches and monasteries, and, until the middle of the thirteenth century, had their own republican government. About 1260 they were induced to swear allegiance to the King of Norway.

For centuries the history of Greenland follows the history of Norway and Denmark. In 1397 these two powers, with Sweden, were united under a single King, Erik of Pomerania. In this union the Norwegians were dominated by the Danes, who seized the high administrative posts in the government. At length, after the Napoleonic wars, in 1814, the union was dissolved. Greenland, Iceland and the Farces were not mentioned in the dissolution agreement, an dthey were all kept by Denmark.

In the meantime the relationship between the Greenland colonies and their motherland, Norway, had gradually faded away. The last ship known to have visited the old Norse colonies in Greenland returned to Norway in 1410. With no support from home the colonies decayed rapidly, the settlers either being destroyed by the Eskimos or absorbed by intermarriage with them. When John Davis visited Greenland in 1585 there was no sign of any people there except the Eskimos.

The west coast of Greenland is designated as Danish Greenland, the eastern part being more under Norwegian influence. Its trade is a monopoly of the Danish Crown, dating from 1774, and for purposes of government and trade the west coast is divided into two inspectorates, southern and northern. Each inspectorate is divided into districts, these again comprising about sixty trading settlements which dot the coast for a distance of 1,000 miles. These little colonies consist of merely a few houses. There are only a few hundred Europeans in Greenland, and probably about 12,000 Eskimos.

Hat Pins Stage Comeback in Hats

Modern Chapeau Perches Half on and Half off the Head

New York.—Hat pins—mother will remember them—are coming back in the wake of new hat styles.

Bobbed hair put hat pins on the shelf; bobbed hair and the fact that the long points were invariably jabbing people. New millinery is bringing them back.

The pins will be of junior size: short and useful for anchoring the new little hats. Coiffures will undergo changes, too. Women either will permit their hair to grow or use tricky false curls and even switches.

The modern bonnets "roost" half on, half off the head.

French milliners have introduced a band of ribbon which ties across the left side of the head. American designers have employed an elastic bandeau to keep the hat on.

The ribbon and the bandeau, women have found are a nuisance. In lieu of something to keep the bonnet clamped tight women are renewing their friendship with the hat pin.

The new hats are reminiscent of the days of Empress Eugenie, wife of Napoleon III.

World Wide Famine Banished Century Ago

Chicago—The danger of world-wide famine was removed 100 years ago this month.

In a Virginia wheat field in July, 1831. Cyrus Hall McCormick looked back on the first strip of grain ever successfully cut with a mechanical reaper. That first clean swathe of wheat served notice on the world that the era of mechanized agriculture had dawned.

Economists have credited the reapers with even greater service to humanity, declaring that it has banished forever the fear of a world-wide food shortage, a fear that had existed since Biblical times. Now, far from fearing a shortage of grain, the nations are troubled with grain surpluses.

The surpluses are due, economists say, to the wide use of motorized implements. McCormick's reaper was capable of only eight or ten acres of grain a day. After that there still remained the problem of threshing. Today huge combines used in the great grain belts harvest and thresh 30 to 40 acres a day.

English Scenes

The most beautiful country I have ever seen is England. It has not the majesty of Switzerland, but it has everything else. Almost exactly the same size as North Carolina or Michigan, it has an amazing variety of scenery and climate. As one approaches it from the Atlantic, the cliffs of Cornwall look austere and forbidding; but there the roses bloom in January. Stand almost anywhere in Devonshire, and you see the meadows leaning on the sky; they are separated from one another not by stone fences, or by split-rails or barbed wire, but by hedgerows in self-conscious bloom; Salisbury Plain is like western Nebraska, a far horizon; the misty slopes of the Sussex downs reach dreamily to the sea. Every few miles in England the topography changes; could anything be more different than those different counties?

But we do not go to England for natural scenery, though we might well do so; we go because in England every scene is, in the phrase of Henry James, "peopled with recognitions." The things that we have seen in imagination we see in reality; there they are! . . . As we looked from the top of the hill down into Canterbury, the setting sun glorified the Cathedral; as we stood on the most solemn promonetory in England, Land's End, and gazed into the yeasty waves at the foot of the cliff, I remembered Tennyson's lines:

One showed an iron coast and angry waves.
You seemed to hear them climb and fall
And roar rock-thwarted under bellowing caves,
Beneath the windy wall.

—William Lyon Phelps, in "Essays on Things."

Mr. Knagg—"Don't you know that? Any fool could tell you."

Mrs. Knagg—"That's why I asked you, dear."

Sunday School Lesson

August 2. Lesson V—Philip's Missionary Labors—Acts 8: 26-40. Golden Text—Therefore they that were scattered abroad went every where preaching the word.—Acts 8:4.

ANALYSIS

I. BREAKING THROUGH BARRIERS OF HATRED, Acts 8: 5-13.

II. THE WORK CONSOLIDATED, Acts 8: 14-25.

III. BREAKING THROUGH BARRIERS OF RACE, Acts 8: 26-40.

INTRODUCTION—Philip was the forerunner of the larger general mission to the Gentiles. Appointed one of the Seven, his consecrated gifts soon made him a missionary. His sudden and spontaneous movements under the immediate impulse of the Spirit remind one of the Old Testament prophets. But his true inspiration was shown in the daring insight which led him to break through the barriers of hatred and Jewish limitations. He is the true predecessor of Paul.

I. BREAKING THROUGH BARRIERS OF HATRED, Acts 8: 5-13.

Imagine a Canadian evangelist going to conduct a mission in Berlin immediately after the War! Such was Philip going to the Samaritans. Jews and Samaritans hated each other. Due to the intermingling of races after the Assyrian capture of Samaria in B.C. 722 the Samaritans were of mixed blood, part Jew, part Assyrian. On this account and because of their corrupted Jehovah worship, the Jews, when rebuilding the temple after the exile, refused Samaritan assistance. "Ye have nothing to do with us," they said, Ezra 4: 3. The Samaritans responded with an open and implacable hatred. Philip's missionary zeal, however, could not pass them by. He preached Christ to them.

II. THE WORK CONSOLIDATED, Acts 8: 14-25.

Reports of Philip's activities soon reached the apostles in Jerusalem, v. 14. They recognized at once the importance of this new departure. They sent Peter and John to investigate. On seeing the converts, the visitors were convinced that the work was of God. Until now, no signs had accompanied Philip's work such as had occurred at Pentecost. Now, however, at the reception service conducted by the apostles, there was a pronounced emotional disturbance. It was still considered that the coming of the Spirit must be accompanied by these external evidences. Simon was much impressed. His money-loving soul saw the financial possibilities. He did not realize, like many a one since his day, that spiritual blessings cannot be bartered, v. 20. He thought that money could do anything. With an insight that is still needed, Peter denounced the suggestion that a man's money entitles him to prominence or power within the church. His rebuke brought about in Simon, not repentance, but a fear of consequences.

III. BREAKING THROUGH BARRIERS OF RACE, Acts 8: 26-40.

When the apostles come to Samaria, Philip's pioneering zeal, or the voice of God in a missionary's soul impelled him to set out for new fields, while they consolidated the work. Something, he knew it was God, told him to go south toward the Jerusalem-Gaza road.

Philip from Samaria, the Ethiopian treasurer from Jerusalem, each unknown to the other, were soon to meet. The treasurer of Candace, Queen of Ethiopia ("Candaca" was a royal title like "Cæsar" in Rome, "Kaiser" in Germany), had failed to find spiritual satisfaction in the religion of his own country. In some way he had come in contact with Judaism and its sacred scriptures. He had traveled the twelve hundred miles from Ethiopia to Jerusalem, and now, still perplexed and unsatisfied, he was making his way homeward.

When, on the main highway, the Ethiopian eunuch's retinue came up to Philip, "the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, join thself to this chariot," v. 29. That is the Bible way of saying that Philip, ever seeking an opportunity to preach Christ, and hearing this "foreigner" reading what he evidently did not fully understand, said to himself, "I must help that man, whoever he is." Last Christmas a man sent a donation to a needy community. The letter acknowledging the gift read: "God surely spoke to you." Divine suggestions are always coming to people whose lives are the channels of God's spirit.

As a result of Philip's explanations the eunuch found Christ. Receiving him into the church by baptism, Philip laid down only one condition, faith in Jesus Christ, the Son of God, v. 37. He erected no artificial barriers between a man and his God. He required only one "fundamental"—faith in Jesus Christ as a personal Saviour.

David Livingstone, haunted by the thought of thousands of villages yet untouched by white man, must press on through African forests. So, too, Philip, his work with the eunuch completed, left him to hurry north to Azotus, twenty miles off. The language which describes his departure is evidently suggested by Old Testament models, for example, Elijah, 1 Kings 18: 12; 2 Kings 2: 16.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Pattern Furnished With Every Pattern

A printed chiffon cotton voile that shows smart sophistication for town. It is summery and cool, and yet so entirely practical. It's tubable too.

The bolero is most unusual crossed and buttoned at the front.

The hips are snug. The skirt has sufficient flare expressing smart femininity without being fussy. A narrow ribbon velvet belt indicates the natural waistline.

Style No. 2643 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Emerald green flat crepe silk, shantung in dusty-pink, red and white printed batiste and pale blue silk pique are stunning ideas for this chic model.

Size 36 requires 4⅜ yards 39-inch material and 1⅛ yards 2½ inch ribbon for belt.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

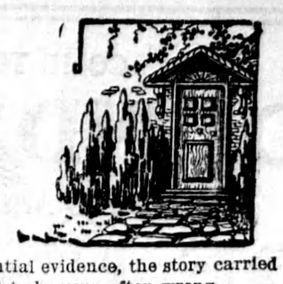
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

"Why can't Jones and his wife agree?"

"He married an automobile girl on a wheelbarrow salary."

Home Chats

By MARIE ANN BEST



All great and honourable actions are accompanied by great difficulties and must be undertaken and overcome with answerable courage.—Punshon.

Did This Ever Happen to You?

It was early morning and Mrs. Smith happening to look out of her window while she was dressing, saw her neighbor, Mrs. Humber, who was not very strong, rush out of her home and run over to the house acros the road. Very soon the young married man came running out as hard as he could come. Half way over he turned around inquiringly, as though for guidance where to go, when she pointed to her back door, into which the young man then ran with redoubled energy. Mrs. Humber came back too, but slower, as though tired out.

"Oh, Mary," called Mrs. Smith to her daughter, in another room, "I'm sure there is something wrong over at Humber's. Mrs. Humber rushed out of her door just now and went over to Maitland's, across the street, and that young fellow who is visiting there came over as fast as he could into Humber's house. There must be something the matter."

Mrs. Smith finished dressing, alternately trying to think nothing was the matter and then pondering whether she should go to find out what was wrong, for it would be so foolish to go if nothing were the matter.

But then it all seemed so still around there. "Perhaps Mr. Humber is hurt," she thought. "No, there he is away back in the field ploughing, so it isn't that, but then a hundred other things might have happened."

At last she just had to phone over. She hardly knew what to expect. If there was no answer it would mean something was really the matter, or she half expected to hear a stranger's voice.

In due time the phone was answered. "Hello," said the cheerful, familiar voice of Mrs. Humber.

"Is that You, Mrs. Humber? Are you all right?" said an anxious voice.

"Yes, I'm all right. Why do you ask?" she said.

A little mortified, Mrs. Smith told her what she had seen and the conclusion she had come to.

"Well, now, it would look like that," laughed Mrs. Humber. "But what really happened was only a phone call. Someone phoned long distance for the young chap across the road and I hurried over to tell him, while the line was being held, that was all."

Doesn't this remind one a little of the ways of gossip? In this case the actions were prompted by neighborly interest and friendship, but gossip very often isn't. Gossip can so easily fly from house to house, becoming more and more magnified, and in nearly every case, though it seems like circumstantial evidence, the story carried is found to be very often wrong.

Often, too, it depends on who receives the news as to what construction will be put on it, and sometimes the conclusion drawn is without intention unkind, because of lack of knowledge of the circumstances. So perhaps the best way after all is just to pass no judgment at all, to be safe. Don't you think so?

Twilight Hour Story
Chicks and Other Little Friends

Wasn't that funny when Topsy, the barn cat, stole one of Fluffy's kittens and carried it off to the barn in her mouth? And do you know, Fluffy didn't seem to care because she took it away. You see, they were good friends, and Fluffy knew Topsy could take good care of that little kittie, for she knew all about babies since she had had so many of them. So Fluffy just sat there and blinked her eyes and purred.

"I guess we better put them in their new box now and set it away off in a dark corner in the closet," said Mamma Lady. Just as she said that, however, a big dark shape stood at the door. Who do you think it was? Well, it was Rover, and he wanted in. He never waited very long either, if he wanted in, for he knew how to open the door with his paw by just digging his claw in a certain place on the screen and pulling it open. Well, this morning he did that just the same as he always did, and came in wagging his tail and shaking his head. You know the way dogs do when they say "good morning."

But say, before he knew what was happening to him he had a good scratch on his nose. He was surprised. Then that wasn't enough, it seemed, for something jumped on his back and was digging claws into his fur. Can you imagine it? It was Fluffy doing all that to Rover. It hurt, too, so that he thought he better get out of the kitchen as fast as he could; and that was what Fluffy wanted him to do, too. Whoever would have thought she would have been as cross as all that?

After he was gone and she was sure he was really gone she came back, and you should have seen her eyes! They were blazing just like fire and they were big and round too. But her tail—say, it was big before, but now it was nearly as big as all the rest of her body put together. Her whole body was bigger too, because her fur stood straight out all over her, so she looked like a porcupine.

It all looked so funny, everyone in the room couldn't help laughing. "Poor old Rover," said Mamma Lady. "He came at a wrong time. Fluffy will soon get used to him when she finds he wouldn't hurt her kittens for anything."

But what did Rover think about it?

The Public

The public man needs but one patron, viz., the lucky moment. It is astonishing how capricious, how sudden are the changes in value of a public man. All depends upon whether the public want or believe they want the man. And that is a question upon which the public do not know their own minds a week before nor do they always keep in the same mind, when made up, for a week together. If they do not want the man,, if he do not hit the taste nor respond to the exigencies of the time, whatever his eloquence, his abilities, his virtues, they push him aside or cry him down. Is he wanted? Does the mirror of the moment reflect his image? That mirror is an intense magnifier, his proportions swell, they become gigantic.

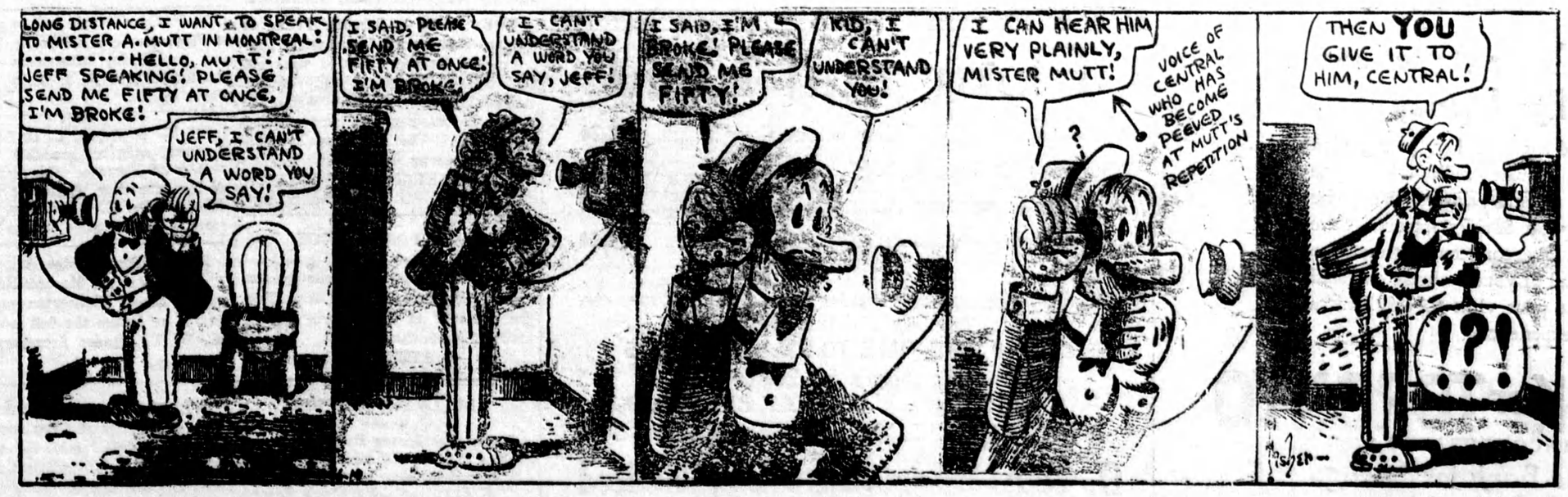
Paris Reports Drop In Tourist Trade

Paris. — Directors of tourist agencies, here in connection with the conference of transatlantic steamship companies, said recently that there is no use denying that this year's tourist season is a failure. One of them said that his business so far is 80 per cent. less than it was last year.

An agreement was expected in the conference regarding proposed reductions of transatlantic steamship fares.

The popularity of comfortable one-class liners was advanced as a reason for converting all but the biggest and fastest liners into cabin class steamers. This consideration was expected to weigh heavily in favor of maintaining approximately the present rates for first class accommodations in the fastest liners. British companies, it was reported, continue to favor at least a 25 per cent. cut in first class rates.

He Still Teaches at 97

Professor Francesco Berger, London's oldest music teacher, is still giving piano lessons at 97. When reminiscensing, he talks enthusiastically of Charles Dickens and many other Victorians. He knew Mendelssohn and a host of famous musicians, and his memory is unusually keen.

MUTT AND JEFF—Central Should Have Had Cotton In Her Ears. By BUD FISHER