Home Chats

By MARIE ANN BEST

To begin well is good, to end well is better.

A Most Delicious Cake

1 cup white sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, ½ cup sour milk, 1 teasp. soda, level, 1 orange, 1 ripe banana, 1 cup raisins, ½ teasp. vanilla, 2 cups flour. Method: Cut up the orange in chunks and put it all through a grinder. Grind the raisins and banana as well. If it is not quite fine put it all through the grinder twice.

In another dish cream the butter and sugar, add the eggs and beat. Put in the fruit, then add the milk and flour alternately, putting the soda in the milk. The mixture should be light but not running. Put into a greased pan on buttered wax paper to fit the bottom and bake in a moderate oven. Allow the cake to cool a little, then turn out on board and remove paper. When cool ice the cake.

Icing

Boil ½ cup white sugar and ½ cup brown sugar with ½ cup water until it threads well. Add this syrup to about 14 marshmallows, cut up, and beat till it is smooth. Spread on the cake. The icing should be smooth and soft but not sticky.

Twilight Hour Story
Chicks and Other Furry Friends
No. 33

I told you last time about the chicks' house getting too small for them. It wasn't very warm outside, either, as Billy would soon tell you, but you see the chicks were covered so completely with those warm white feathers that they didn't mind the cold one bit. Did you ever notice how one feather lies on top of the other so neatly and closely? Then besides that, underneath the feathers close to their warm bodies was a layer of down as soft as the dress they had on when they were wee babies. Do you remember? You see, they had on such very warm clothes now, even when the wind blew they didn't need to care unless, of course, it blew too hard.

Well, what did they do about having a bigger home? That box was certainly getting too small. You see, Billy couldn't put those little chickens with the other hens, because, isn't it queer, those big hens might hurt them. Yes, very likely they would. In fact, I'm pretty sure they would. Big chickens some way or other don't like smaller chickens to come and live with them. They don't mind so much sometimes if they grew right up with them, but just to go and put them into their pen suddenly and leave them there would make the hens real cross. They would not let the little fellows have anything to eat or go to get a drink of water out of the pan or do anything. If the chicks would try they would get a hard peck that hurt like everything. In fact, the only thing for them to do would be to go and huddle up in a corner and not move, so the hens would forget they were there. Now why do hens act like that? Well, I don't know. I guess it is just chickens' ways. Oh, there are such a lot of things we don't know about, don't you think so? But we do know a few things, don't we? And if we keep hunting around and learning something here and something there, first thing we know we'll be knowing quite a bit. We know this much, and that is that strange little chickens, even if they are half grown, mustn't be put in with big ones.

Billy's daddy wasn't very busy just then, so he and Billy hunted around for a place to put them. There was a little room in the barn which they used in the spring when they raised little chickens in the incubator. My, but this is a big word, isn't it? You ask your mamma what an incubator is, I'm pretty sure she will know, and then some other time we might tell you more about it. Well, they hadn't used this room for a long time because it was too small. It was just filled with a lot of things like a couple of pails and feed boxes and things like that.

"There now, Billy, you can get to work and clean out this little room for your pets. I'll let you put them in here if you keep it clean," said Billy's daddy.

"Oh, daddy, this will be a fine place for them," laughed Billy, as he jumped around in great glee.

And now next time we are going to find out just how beautifully Billy fixed up this little room.

An Interesting Study

Lord Duncannon, young son of Earl of Bessborough, Canada's governor-general.

Better Late

The late-comer to a London concert hall, who imagined he was visiting a variety entertainment, arrived in time to hear a performance not at all to his taste.

He nudged the man next to him. "I say," he asked, "what's this stuff we're getting?"

"Hush," came the shocked reply: "this is Beethoven's Ninth Symphony."

"Well," muttered the non-musical man, "if the other eight were like this, thank goodness I was late!"

Easy

The jealous wife of a theatrical manager was peeved when he came home and announced that he had that day selected from a big crowd twenty-four wonderful chorus girls.

"I suppose," she declared, sarcastically, "it was very difficult work for you?"

"Oh, no, dear," he told her. "Simply a matter of form."

"Humph! Brown absent again today? I'll bet he's got some sort of lame excuse." "Yes, sir. Broke his leg, sir."

To An Unfortunate Mouse

I've caught you, prying mouse! But now
I wish I'd never set the spring
That snapped your life,—you most unloved
Of any living thing.

Perhaps you've left a family!
I wonder if you've ever sinned . . .
Or if your tiny, shattered bones
Will rattle in the wind.

"And let them have dominion . . ." If
I've done a thing that wasn't right,
Your little ghost will cross my floor
And haunt me through the night.

—Madelyn G. Cobham.

Tact

Tact is the knack of keeping quiet at the right time; of being so agreeable yourself that no one can be disagreeable to you; of making inferiority feel like equality. A tactful man can pull the sting from a bee without getting stung.—G. H. Lorimer.

A Father's Plea

Lord, let me do the worrying,
On me let all the burdens fall.
Let those around me laugh and sing
And never guess my care at all.
So long as they can happy be
And still have heart for mirth and song,
Let all the troubles fall on me,
But keep me well and keep me strong.

Lord, if I falter at the door,
Remind me that the day is done.
My children romping on the floor
Know naught of struggles lost or won.
Grant me the courage to go in
As though I had no pain to bear
And hide behind a father's grin
All dismal signs of doubt and care.

Lord, let me carry on alone!
To them my griefs I would not tell,
Nor make my heavy burdens known.
I'd have them think that all is well.
They are so young and still so small;
Care does not yet to them belong.
On me let all the troubles fall.
My only prayers is: "Keep me strong!"

—Edgar A. Guest, in Tit-Bits (London).

England ranks fifth in the list so far as first-line strength in the air is concerned.

The present percentages of unmarried women between thirty and fifty years of age are stated to be the highest ever recorded, due in a great part to the losses of manpower due to the Great War.

NOT KEEN

A young man who had failed to make good in England was settled on a farm in Kenya by indulgent parents. In a few days one of his neighbors called.

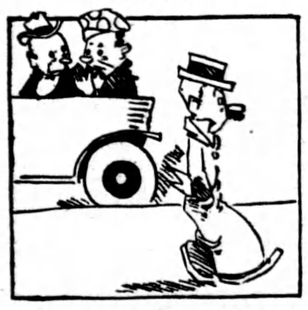
"I say," said the visitor, "we'd like to know if you'd care to join a few of us who are going to hunt for lions."

"Well—er—thank you," said the young man, somewhat taken aback. "It's awfully decent of you, but—er—I don't think I've lost any lions."

REPENTANCE

Many who think they are repenting are thinking more of sin's punishment than of its power.

Seaside Romeo: "I've had no luck with that girl. I've passed her every day for the last fortnight, and she hasn't smiled once." Friend: "Some woman have no sense of humor."



"I understand De Poet is doing much better than formerly in the poetry line."

"Why, he told me he hadn't written a line for six months."

"Yes, he told me the same thing."

Sunday School Lesson

August 30. Lesson IX—The Mission to Cyprus—Acts 12: 25 to 13: 12. Golden Text—I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.—Romans 1: 16.

ANALYSIS

I. A MISSIONARY CHURCH, Acts 13: 1-3.
II. THE FIRST MISSION FIELD, Acts 13:

I. A MISSIONARY CHURCH, Acts 13: 1-3.

(a) The Leaders. In the list of five leaders in the church, the name of Barnabas is placed first, and that of Saul last, v. 1. They had not yet "discovered" Saul. Or was it that their memory of the man-he-was obscured the man-he-had-become? But he will not remain long in the background. Of the other three we know little or nothing. They are forgotten. Yet the unheralded work they did in Antioch sent Christianity out into the Gentile world. Where would the church be without the devotion and sacrifice of the "unknown disciples"?

(b) God's Separated men. "As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul," v. 3. The conviction was growing upon them that these two men were the ones specially gifted for the work they had in mind. Does the Holy Spirit speak like that today? Assuredly. But in our modern way of putting it, we speak, not of the One who inspired the deed, but of his agents, a minister perhaps or a mother, or a church court. Who gave them the impulse? Saul and Barnabas responded when the call came. Barnabas had the encouragement of past successes, 9: 27; 11: 24f. Saul still carried the dream that flashed upon his in Jerusalem—"I will send thee far hence unto the Gentiles." God and Barnabas and Saul had been getting ready for this day.

II. THE FIRST MISSION FIELD, Acts 13:

(a) Cyprus. The work to which Barnabas and Saul were called was not merely missionary work, it was a mission to Gentiles. That was the forward step. The baptism of Cornelius was ratified, it is true, but he was considered a "special case!" The baptism of the Ethiopian eunuch was quite "unofficial." Gentiles had been received into the church, but they came in through the door of the synagogue and observed Jewish law. Now, however, the church turned directly to the Gentiles and established churches based, not on Jewish privilege, but on God's universal love. Cyprus was the first port of call. It was familiar ground to Barnabas, since his home was there. Apart from some Jews in Salamis and Paphos, the population of the island was pagan. Their stay in Salamis was uneventful. Their method was to preach in the synagogues wherever possible, bringing their message "to the Jew first," and then to the Gentiles. When the Jews refused to respond they turned to the Gentiles, ignoring their own race. From Salamis they worked their way westward toward Paphos, the capital of Cyprus.

(b) Christianity at Court. Arriving in Paphos, the missionaries were summoned before the Roman pro-consul, Sergius Paulus. Attached to his household was a sorcerer, v. 6. Seeing in the clear arguments of the strangers a danger to his own standing, Elymas, as he was called, began to dispute. Blind to the truth himself, he tried to prevent his master from seeing it. It was a critical moment for Christianity on this its first appearance before Roman aristocracy. Saul's trained mind instantly grasped the situation. He stepped forward, "set his eyes on Elymas (v. 9) —one thinks of Napoleon's "Olympian anger" and the "unbearable flash" of his eye—stabbed him with that terror-inspiring rebuke, and the overwhelmed sorcerer was led, blinded, from the room. Sergius, amazed at the "doctrine of the Lord," believed, that is, believed that Saul was a true prophet. We do not know that he became a Christian.

(c) Paul Comes Forward. When the missionaries set out they were "Barnabas and Saul." When they left Paphos they were "Paul and his company." Barnabas, generous soul could say, like Collier of Manchester, "I am out for the kingdom; it is the kingdom that matters to me and the moment I find a man who is a quarter of an inch bigger than I am, and can do the work better than I can I am ready to get him his crowd, to hold his coat and back him, while he does it."

Not only did Saul come into prominence at Paphos, he adopted his Roman name, Paul. Saul of Tarsus had been such an ardent Jew that perhaps he did not value very highly his Roman citizenship. Now, however, his attitude was changing. It must have given him prestige in the presence of the Roman deputy. His new faith was breaking down his Jewish pride. The refusal of the Jews to accept Christ was turning his thoughts to his other kinsmen of the Empire. His triumph before Sergius must have fired his imagination with the thought of converting the empire. Henceforth he is Paul, the Roman citizen, and his work lies in the Roman world.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

A charming model for matrons.

Its slenderizing lines so beautifully disguise overweight. The dip in the hipline seaming especially conceals breadth, adding height to the figure.

And it's so smartly appropriate for general day wear for summer fashioned of printed batiste, printed linen, or voile print. Why not make it now? You'll enjoy wearing it when the hot days arrive.

Style No. 3117 may be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material with ⅝ yard of 39-inch contrasting and 1⅞ yards of 2-inch ribbon.

To make it! The bodice cuts all in one until it joins the skirt. The belt may be worn at most becoming line.

Shantung, cotton mesh, dotted dimity, men's shirting fabrics and flat washable crepe silk are also suitable for this model.

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.

Correct

An actor entertaining a party of friends to lunch was annoyed by the slowness of the service. The waiter seemed casual in the extreme, and refused to hurry.

When the bill was presented the actor doled out the exact sum, adding one solitary halfpenny.

The waiter coughed.

"Made a little mistake, haven't you, sir? This here is a ha'penny."

"No mistake, no mistake," said the actor, with a bitter smile. "I never give less."

Schneider Race Trials Started

R. A. F. Pilots Determined to Win Famous Cup Outright

Calshot, Hampshire, England.—Roaring in swift seaplanes over Southampton water and the Solent, picked speed pilots of the Royal Air Force are preparing to battle hard for the Schneider trophy they have already won twice in succession. If they win again, they win the trophy outright and permanently.

British planes last time, in 1929, tore over the 200 mile course at six miles a minute to defeat France and Italy. Outside the actual Schneider races, the British high speed pilots made world records which still remain unbroken. This year they want to beat their own records. They have "hush hush" planes whose exact speed capabilities are carefully guarded secrets.

The race will take place on Sept. 12 and Italy and France are again expected to be Britain's opponents. Which three machines will actually represent Britain in the world's greatest speed test, and the classic of aviation, will not be decided until the eve of the contest. Eight pilots of the Royal Air Force have been in strict training for months and three of them will be chosen later to pilot the machines.

The contest again will be largely an affair of Governments. In this respect it is unique in the world of sports, if indeed it can be classed in the world of sports and its highly important strategic aspects put in the background.

Engines Concealed

The second of two, new, British seaplanes reached Calshot recently. The engines of both planes are concealed for the most part, with few gadgets visible, and to the lay observer they convey little, except perhaps a slight impression of great power in reserve. They seem rather like strange, lean sharks which suddenly dart from the water and cross the horizon in a roar of power and a blaze of speed.

The course, again over the waters of Spithead and the Solent, covers 217 statute miles. Conditions introduced for the first time this year require all aircraft to carry out certain preliminary trials on the day of the race before the actual contest. And these preliminaries have necessitated some changes in design. To cover both preliminary trials and the actual speed contest the machines have to carry a greater weight of petrol, which of course tends to increase weight in other directions. The new conditions are roughly estimated to amount to an extra lap of the race.

It is doubtful whether the great increase in speed marking the successive races so far will be maintained this year, in view of the new requirement. But the R. A. F. high speed flight will be fully prepared and ready to try for hitherto unheard of rates of speed.

"Sir, I should like to work only half time during the summer."

"Keep right on, my boy; you are working only half the time now."

EXPERIENCE

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell.

Whenever men arrive at the knowledge of the fact that what one man gains at another's cost or loss is never a real gain, and that the same thing is true of national advantages acquired upon similar conditions, a great advance will be made towards a Christian democracy.—E. B. Hedgwick.

MUTT AND JEFF— He's Breaking Our Heart. By BUD FISHER