STOP KECKIN'

Now there ain't no use to worry, and
there ain't no use to fret,
'Cause the things you've been expectin' haven't happened yet.
There's no use to be complainin' and
be always in a stew
'Cause the other feller's gettin' what
you think belongs to you.
Why life's things is distributed in the
funny way they is
Is away past my explainin' and it's
really not my biz.
For the one who distributes them,
they say is mighty wise,
And knows just what he's a-doin'
tho' he does live in the skies.
So 'twill be a durn site better not to
grumble and complain
'Cause we wanted pleasant weather
and instead we got the rain.
Rain was needed by some feller for
his crops and fur his hay.
They'd dried up and he'd been busted
if we'd had our bloomin' way.
A much better plan is this one—be
contented all the while—
Work your durndest—while you're
workin'—always have a happy
smile.
You'll be gettin' all you're wantin', if
you want it bad enuff,
Other ways of livin's lonesome—and
the roads is mighty ruff.

—Spencer Michael Free, M.D.

IN THE SAME BOAT

Three years ago, in the city of New York, a worthy young man had spent the last of his savings. For weeks previously he had sought work diligently, but the answer was always the same: "Sorry, nothing now, but we'll keep you in mind if anything turns up." With his money gone he made a final and desperate effort to get employment. He went to the zoo, but the answer was discouraging. They didn't need any more help. He turned away, beaten. Noticing his extreme dejection, the man he had interviewed called him back.

"You're pretty badly in need of a job, aren't you?"

"Yes," with a brave smile.

"I was just thinking: our big ape—a great attraction to the children—died two weeks ago. We haven't been able to replace him, but we have his hide. Did you ever do any trapeze work?"

"I can learn."

"Fine! Come tomorrow."

In the course of a couple of weeks a holiday occurred and the zoo was crowded with children and their parents. An enthusiastic mob watched in front of the big ape's cage, while his occupant put on a rollicking show. Swinging across the upper part of the cage, however, he missed his mark and crashed open the iron door which was unlocked, and tumbled into the lion's cage.

There was a momentary hush, then pandemonium reigned. Children screamed, and women fainted.

Inside his den the lion recovered from his astonishment, then cautiously advanced, snarling toward the ape. The ape backed away in confusion and terror, while the lion continued to press. In desperation the ape looked beyond the lion's den to see if a keeper was on the way to the rescue, but he saw none. Frantically he retreated to the back wall of the den, breathing a prayer, aware that the end had come. And then, quietly, he heard the lion whisper, "Don't be a darn fool. You're not the only guy in New York who needed a job."

The export of the following fruits and vegetables from Canada is prohibited—apples, pears, quinces, and all deciduous fruits to Australia; raw carrots to Bermuda; potatoes to Cyprus and England; fresh grapes, tomatoes, and raw vegetables to Malta; stone fruits (including apricots, cherries, nectarines, peaches, and plums) to the Union of South Africa.

A woman entered a grocery store, dragging a child by the hand, and asked for the cheapest grade of salmon—explaining to the grocer that she wanted it for the cat.

Whereupon the helpful child spoke up, "O, mamma, are we going to buy a cat?"

Teacher—Junior, name a bird that is now extinct.

Junior—Our canary. The cat extinctied him this morning.

Timothy Seed Supply Plentiful This Year

The supply of timothy seed this year will far exceed the demand, consequently the price is lower than it has been for a long time and there is exceptional opportunity for farmers who require seed to purchase only the best quality. At the time of writing the price of No. 1 seed in Montreal is $4.50 per hundred pounds. This is 35 per cent of the price demanded last season.

There is seldom any serious doubt regarding the germination of timothy seed, but too much attention cannot be paid to its purity or freedom from weed seeds. If a farmer buys a horse which turns out to be unsatisfactory for his purposes, he can dispose of it by some means, making the best of a bad bargain, and forget about the incident. Unfortunately the same cannot be done with a lot of seed for field crops which contain weeds seeds. If weed infested seed is once put into the ground it cannot be forgotten as the weeds will be a continual reminder. This is particularly true if the weed seeds are from a perennial such as Ox-eye Daisy. This weed is mentioned because it is one of the weeds classed as Primary Noxious under the Seeds Act, and one which is very commonly found in timothy. The seed is difficult to remove during the process of cleaning, and easily passed over when a sample is being examined for impurities. Over 30 per cent of the samples from the 1934 crop which were analyzed in the Seed Laboratory at Ottawa contained Ox-eye Daisy. In these samples the average number of the seeds in this weed was 33.1 per ounce. Any lot of timothy seed containing this number of Ox-eye Daisy would be rejected as unfit for seed under the Seeds Act.

A simple calculation will show the number of Ox-eye Daisy seeds which would be sown per acre if this seed were used.

Since timothy seed is plentiful and the price low this season every care should be taken in the purchase and only the cleanest seed should find its way into the ground.

The Seed Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture aims to encourage the more general use of good seed by promoting the production of seeds of superior quality in Canada.

IT DOES NOT SEEM RIGHT

On West Dundas St., Toronto, the other night the police hailed a motorist who was driving

1. While in an unfit condition.
2. On a zig-zag course.
3. Without lights.
4. Without brakes.
5. Without a permit.
6. In excess of the speed limit, but only moderately so, and this would not in itself have been important.

Having fractured the law in six respects, the man came up in magistrate's court on a reckless driving charge. He was fined $30 or ten days. Being without money, he went to jail.

So far there seems nothing wrong with the story. Men have been given jail without the option of a fine for similar offences. But there is another angle to the case. The accused said that he had driven the car because the owner was too drunk to do so. And a policeman testified that the owner was drunk in the back seat.

This does not excuse the accused, but it prompts a question as to what was done to the owner. The report is that he had appeared in an earlier court charged with being drunk. The magistrate there, evidently uninformed as to the circumstances, "treated him as a first offender concerning whom the police did not offer evidence, and followed the customary procedure of remanding him for sentence." That is, the man who owned the brakeless car and was allegedly too drunk to drive it, gets off. The man who did drive it goes to jail. And the owner does not pay his fine to keep him out of jail.

The case affords one more illustration of the effect of liquor upon traffic safety. It also seems to illustrate the fact that justice, like Homer, sometimes nods.—Toronto Star.

Harper—How do you play truant from a correspondence school?

Carter—Send them an empty envelope.

DOGS IN AUSTRALIA

Probably no other natives in the world are as fond of dogs as the dwellers of the Australian bush. Dogs are in all the native camps and are treated by the natives with the same kindness with which they treat their children. Hordes of dogs of every description, size, and color are a feature of every camp, and it is by no means unusual to see as many as two dozen dogs with one family group. The animals are the natives' best friends, and the surest way of giving offense is to show animosity against or ill-treat the dogs. In fact, among the really wild natives any such treatment is likely to mean death.

Most white men who work alone in the lonely bush country also invariably keep several dogs for the sake of company, and in many cases the animals have rendered heroic service. For instance, on a mountain of the Blackall Range, in Queensland, is a memorial which was erected by a man named Paterson in honor of a dog which saved his life. The story of that incident is one of the epics of the Australian timber industry. Paterson, a timber-getter, was felling a giant tree by himself, and as the tree commenced to fall a piece of branch snapped off and struck him a terrific blow on the side of the head, knocking him senseless to the ground. He was found thus several hours later by another timber-getter, and at the unconscious man's feet lay the dead body of his dog, wrapped in the coils of a large black venomous snake. The snake's head was firmly gripped in the dead animal's jaws. It was obvious that the snake had been about to attack the helpless man when the dog intervened, and although fatally bitten by the reptile the brave animal managed to get a grip on the creature's head and retain it until both were dead. The dog was buried on the spot, and above the grave Paterson erected a cross with a brass plate bearing the following inscription:—"In Memory of Tiger, who saved my life here."

Another notable Australian dog hero was a collie owned by James McQueen, a prospector. For many years this animal accompanied McQueen on his gold prospecting trips into the lonely and uninhabited wilds of North Queensland. Then one day the prospector was speared to death by natives, and seven days later when a police party reached the scene of the tragedy they found the dead man's collie dog guarding his remains.

The dog was in a pitiful state, being emaciated by starvation and thirst, but even so it made ferocious attacks on the rescuers whenever they attempted to draw near. For two days it kept the men at bay, at the same time driving off crows and hawks and dingoes (wild dogs like the wolf) that made frequent attempts to make a meal off the dead body. Only once during the two days did the dog leave the body; that was about midnight the second day when it trotted away to a near-by creek to have a drink. During its absence the men made an attempt to bury the body, but they had barely commenced to dig the grave when the faithful animal rushed back and attacked them so savagely that they were forced to retire.

Another day passed, and as the dog refused all efforts to make friends (disdaining even to eat food that was thrown to it, the police were finally forced to shoot the faithful creature in order that its master could be buried. Both man and dog were buried in the same grave. The dog's body was found to have indicated that the brave animal had fought with the natives in an atempt to save his master.—In "Our Dumb Animals."

We reprint the following request. We haven't the slightest idea who the author is:

"Failures come to all persons who strive to do something. They are the mark of the man who tries. Few persons without scars have ever been in battle. Our greatest glory lies not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall."

You're not getting old until you hate to wear a new suit.

It's nothing to a man's credit if no one will trust him.

Cookies Win Popularity Honors at any Kind of Feast

By Betty Barclay

Crisp cookies head the list of food favorites that everyone enjoys. They taste equally good with a sophisticated ice at a dinner party or with a glass of milk for a between-meal pick-up. Made by modern time-saving methods they are one of the easiest desserts, so there's no excuse for an empty cookie jar. These recipes made with sweetened condensed milk are failure-proof as well as quick, as the result is sure to bring acclaim to the maker.

Peanut Macaroons

1 pound roasted peanuts or 3¼ cups whole peanuts, shelled
½ teaspoon salt
1 1-3 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 egg white

Shell peanuts leaving on dark inner coverings. Put through food chopper. Thoroughly blend with salt, sweetened condensed milk and vanilla. Fold in stiffly-beaten egg white. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered pan. (Several inches apart, as these spread in baking.) Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 15 minutes or until brown. Remove from pan at once. Makes about 36.

Chocolate Fudge Cookies

1 1-3 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
1 cup Brazil nuts, chopped

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Add sweetened condensed milk and stir over boiling water 5 minutes until mixture thickens. Cool. Add Brazil nuts which have been chopped. Blend thoroughly. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered cookie sheet. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 15 minutes or until delicately browned. Remove from pan at once. Makes 36.

A NEW FISH DISH

If there's one thing the average housewife will give three cheers for, it is a new recipe for cooking fish—especially if some member of the family has to be coaxed to eat fish. This is one of the choicest European fish recipes, with an American improvement—it's thickened with a small quantity of quick-cooking tapioca, which gives it just the right body without masking the flavor of the delicious ingredients.

Casserole of Fish

½ pound (1 cup) mushrooms, washed and sliced
1 1-3 cup diced celery
1 medium onion finely chopped
4 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
2 teaspoons sugar
2 cups flaked cooked haddock or cod
3 cups canned tomatoes
8 to 10 unbaked baking powder biscuits, rolled ½ inch thick.

Saute mushrooms, celery, and onion in butter until tender. Combine with remaining ingredients in order given. Turn into greased casserole and bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 25 minutes, stirring mixture twice during first 10 minutes of baking. Place biscuits on top of fish mixture after it has baked 10 minutes; return to oven, and bake 13 to 15 minutes longer, or until biscuits are browned. Serves 8.

TERRA COTTA

(Too late for last issue)

Mr. D. McDonald and family spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Icam here.

Mrs. Corner and son Jimmy of Stewarttown spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Austin Corner, and family.

We are sorry to learn of the death Credit, uncle of Mr. W. J. Rutledge and uncle of Mr. W. J. Rutledge of Terra Cotta. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. Rutledge in his sad bereavement.

Sawing bees seems to be the order of the day.

Miss Irene Starrett spent the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Edge and family have moved to Toronto, where Mr. Edge has secured a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Zilliio and family have moved into Mr. Edge's house on Main Street.

The old store on the corner, an old landmark, has been removed by Dr. McAndrew.

Mr. N. Icam, who had his foot badly cut, recently is able to be around again, we are pleased to say.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Alma Atkinson, who is in the Weston Hospital, is still improving in health. We hope soon to hear of her complete recovery.

CANADA'S REINDEER HERD THRIVING

"All's well," is the latest word from Canada's reindeer, and the condition of the herd and the prospects for its future development are considered highly satisfactory.

After a trek of over 1,600 miles across the rim of the Arctic Circle from Western Alaska to the 6,000 square mile preserve east of the delta of the Mackenzie river, the reindeer were delivered by the vendors to the Canadian Government representatives in March, 1935. Shortly after deliver the first fawing at the Government Station took place and as a result 311 fawns were added to the herd. The total number of animals at the station, as shown by the Fall round-up was well over 3,000. Both the young and mature animals have progressed rapidly on the splendid forage available on the reserve, much to the gratification of those engaged in establishing the herd.

When the herd was delivered, the count showed that there were 2,370 animals, including 1,468 females of all ages, 611 bulls, yearlings and male fawns, and 361 steers. This was a female percentage of over 63 per cent, which was considered satisfactory after the long drive. With the reindeer established on their new grazing range, the officers in charge consider that for the better development of the herd the number of breeding males should be reduced, and as a result there is now a surplus of about 580 steers of all ages. A certain number of the mature animals, that is those of three years of age and over, will be slaughtered from time to time to provide food and clothing as required.

The work of training apprentices with the object of eventually establishing small herds among the natives has already begun, and two youths, one an Eskimo and the other a white boy, have been engaged. These boys will serve under the six herders—three Lapps and three Eskimos—now on the staff of the station. The practice of training natives as herders and the distributing of numbers of reindeer to these apprentices as payment for their services has proved successful in the development of the reindeer industry in Alaska and whether this system will be given a trial at the Canadian station is now under consideration.

Jesus Prepares for His Work

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, January 19th, 1936

GOLDEN TEXT: "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve." Luke 4: 8.

LESSON PASSAGE: Luke 3: 21, 22; 4: 1-13.

Half-waking and half-sleeping,
Visions around me creeping;
Even as dusk is neither day nor
night,
So fancy is weaving, weaving,
A web for my soul's believing,
And God is one with my dream—
He is one with My dream of delight.

—Kagawa.

Great Hours, 21, 22

In reading biographies it is frequently discovered that some one great hour has been the turning point in a life. A decision reached on a certain day or at a definite minute becomes the watershed of experience and life enters upon a new channel. Such an hour was the baptism of Jesus. True, there had been years of a certain kind of living that was a preparation for his great experience in the valley of the Jordan. His home influences, his synagogue studies, his friendship with John the Baptist had all strengthened the response that he made to the leading of the Spirit of God. The baptism was an outward form, but it ministered to the inner life of Jesus where the real battle was being fought and won. It is significant also that it was while Jesus was praying that his vision came. One who has been the human agent in many conversions tells that more people are converted while praying than in any other way. In prayer they meet God half way. The outstanding conviction for Jesus at his baptism was his sonship with God. "Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased." What a start for life, an assurance of God's love and God's favor. What Jesus experienced for himself he is seeking to give to others.

Temptation, 1, 2

How different one hour may be from another! Of some people it is said that they are always the same, but we may well doubt if this is literally true. There are our average days when we just plod along. There are occasional mountain peak moments when we see clearly and feel deeply. There are also moments, perhaps hours of dejection when we are tempted to give up. Are these moods within or beyond our control? Our physical and emotional states have something to do with them. Elijah gave way to despair when he was exhausted and hungry. Peter denied his Master after loss of sleep. We see the contrast in the experience of Jesus between his baptism and his temptation. In the Jordan valley people were yielding to the will of God and John the Baptist was confirming their faith. In the wilderness, Jesus was alone, fasting and having the inevitable reaction from his full acceptance of God's will as the rule for his life. He was also facing the future for which there were no precedents. It is a great help to us to know that the Master of life was tempted like as we are. It is evidence also of Christ's sympathy with us in our moral struggles that he told about his temptations to help others in their temptations.

The Source of Temptations, 3 - 8

It helps us to withstand temptations if we can analyze them and trace them to their source. Sometimes they arise from circumstances and we have chosen the circumstances. It is the plainest prudence not to go where we know that we are likely to be tempted or to start upon a course of action that will involve us in further temptations. The temptations may come from within ourselves through habits, hates or wrong desires; knowing this we may lift ourselves out of the Dark Age within and let Christ's light shine into our natures. Our low temptations vanish when we look into the face of Christ. Or we may honestly attribute some of our temptations to a Satanic external power that we feel at times but cannot in the least understand. However we may rationalize the concept of Satan, some power is still doing the devil's work.

Victory Over Temptation, 9-12

The significant thing to notice in the story of the temptation is that the tempter lost and the Saviour won. What was the secret of the victory? One was that he had his mind filled with great words of scripture. These truths that have been forged on the anvil of the centuries have power in them. Very often they are so appropriate to our need that they seem as though written expressly for the occasion. Further Christ had a great life purpose and he faced these separate temptations in the light of his one great life purpose. How trivial is the temptation to some indulgence compared with a spirit responsive to the will of God! It is so foolish to sacrifice the great purpose for the small enjoyment. Also Christ had the sure consciousness of God. It was not merely against himself that he was tempted to sin; first and foremost, yielding would have been sin against God. Reading of this temptation nineteen centuries after the event the victory may appear inevitable, but it was no sham battle at the time. Jesus was in danger, the temptations were subtle and attractive, but he won his victory with the help of God. We, too, are made for victory and not for defeat.

Cycles of Temptation, 13

As a rule temptation is not constant. It comes in cycles, some of which are predictable and preventable. If we study ourselves we may become aware of when to be on guard. Why we have won a decisive victory we may be relatively exempt for a period, but if ever we have a feeling of pride and conceit, then let us beware. We may ask, half discouraged, if life must be one continuous fight against temptation. No, there may be a sense of peace and power if we make a final decision against sin and if we daily let the Spirit of God flood our lives. The indwelling Christ frees us from exposure to many temptations and gives us victory when a decisive issue arises.

Questions for Discussion

1. What has been the greatest moment in your life?
2. Do you know the places where you are most tempted?
3. Do you tempt yourself and do you tempt others?
4. How did Christ win his victory over temptation?
5. Do you ever have "a bad week?" Why?

Production of creamery butter in Canada during the first eleven months of 1935 amounted to 232,936,196 pounds, an increase of two per cent compared with the corresponding period of 1934.

During the seven months of 1935, from April to October, 44,024,800 pounds of cheese; 6,906,100 pounds of butter; 1,350,700 pounds of condensed milk; 2,639,400 pounds of milk powder; 12,555,500 pounds of evaporated milk and 1,487 gallons of fresh milk were exported from Canada.

It is a fine thing to be a gentleman, but it is an awful handicap in an argument.

Will He Smile When He Applies for a Job?

IN JUST a few years this smiling lad will start out to make his way in the world.

But will he smile when he applies for a job? Or will he be handicapped by an infirmity made permanent by neglect?

To-day, he should be and will be a patient in the Hospital for Sick Children. His future health, his future happiness, his smile over the many years to come, depend on skilful treatment by doctors and nurses.

If admission and treatment were limited by the amount of the fixed grants made by Provincial and Municipal governments, he and countless other children would suffer.

In a sincere effort to serve the best interests of little patients, no needed expense is spared. Everything necessary to effective treatment is provided. But this means that there is a deficit each year.

For the current year, we must raise $70,000.00 to meet this shortage. We ask your help. No donation is too large, none too small. Every gift is welcome.

Will you please consider this as a personal responsibility? Your gift will earn everlasting gratitude.

16,430 Radiographs made by the X-Ray Department last year, representing 9,111 cases requiring the service "of guide Physicians and Surgeons.

• *Send your donation to the Appeal Secretary*

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67 COLLEGE STREET TORONTO

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