

# Home Chats

By MARGIE ANN BEST

"Keep close to duty. Never mind the future if you only have peace of mind. Be what you ought to be; the rest is God's affair"

### Handicaps

It does us good to read biographies of successful men and women and learn there that they had to contend with great handicaps but conquered them. We find very often the handicap was the cause of their success.

Not one of us is free from handicaps which appear to impede progress. We struggle with disease, even sometimes deformity. We wrestle with doubts and fears, over-sensitiveness, feelings of inferiority and all sorts of disabilities.

For encouragement read about the man or woman who has achieved things. We find in every case the life was difficult, not always in keeping the wolf from the door, but in materializing his vision. Nothing is worth having that is easy of attainment.

To know this gives one courage to keep on and teaches us to overcome our handicaps.

Some years ago a man was a victim of a gasoline explosion which cost him his eyesight. Like men in the full vigor of life he did not anticipate any such handicap and had made no provision for the future. His blackness of despair was more intense than the blackness of his sight. The years stretched out impossible.

But in this day and generation there is a way out. Twenty years ago it would have been a real tragedy, but thanks to science, which has thrown a helping hand, no handicap need floor one now if he possesses the courage to face the future with confidence.

This patient overcame his despondency when attention was centered on this man's sense of touch. Within a few weeks he learned to distinguish between various degrees of smoothness of sand when rolled in the thumb and forefinger. He began to practice with flour and became an expert flour grader by sampling it through his sense of touch.

He regained his feet financially, paid his debts and earned five times what he had previously received. He felt proud of himself and happy in overcoming his handicap.

Why could he do this? Because of the principle of compensation. It came to his rescue. Take away one sense and others flourish.

We have Robert Schumann, the musician who, while practicing on the piano permanently injured his right hand so he could make no more appearances in public. Again the law of compensation came in. It stimulated his creative faculties and he has composed many of our finest compositions.

As a lad, Theodore Roosevelt was handicapped by a frail body. Admiring physical strength, he proceeded to develop it by living on a ranch. He rode, boxed, lived in the open, until eventually he became strong in body. He gained through perseverance, not only strength of body but strength of mind, will and character and accomplished great things in his day.

So it is not by any means just being a genius that has sent people far ahead of us on the road to achievement, but rather a dogged perseverance that would never allow them to give up.

### TWILIGHT HOUR STORY

Chicks and Other Little Friends No. 23

Well, we haven't found Fluffy yet. Do you know, even Rover was beginning to feel lonely without Fluffy. Anyway, he went around poking his nose into corners and looking around everywhere for her. Perhaps you can hardly believe it, but really and truly, Rover was growing to like Fluffy. Anyway, she often walked right under his nose now, and all he would do was to prick up his ears and look at her and, mind you, I've even seen them

touch noses sometimes. That's something like our kisses, I suppose.

You see they began to have pretty good times together. You remember, don't you, about the time Rover chased Fluffy up a tree when she was a little kitty? And Mamma Lady had to punish Rover for doing it. You remember about that, I'm sure. Well, Fluffy soon found out that she could climb trees almost as fast as a squirrel and she also found out that Rover couldn't climb at all, so she had lots of fun teasing him if she was feeling funny. For she'd run in front of him, real fast, right under his nose, to get him started, then dart up a tree. Then he'd stand under the tree and look at her and bark at her. But as soon as he looked away at something else she came down just far enough to reach him and then she'd stretch out and catch the fur on his back with her paw. He'd turn around quickly, but she was always too quick for him and back she'd run up the tree again. You see she was laughing at him. Yes, they began to have pretty good times together. Rover thought Fluffy a real nice kitty, worth taking care of.

Of course, you know neither Rover or Fluffy would have been nearly so nice if Mamma Lady and Billy hadn't loved them and given them such good care. You see if Mamma Lady didn't take such good care of Billy and laugh at his jokes and funny ways he wouldn't be nearly as nice a little boy as he is. Love and care made Billy a fine, beautiful boy, and it is just the same with our pets. If we love them and care for them they grow so very cute and make great playmates, don't you think so?

But where in the world has Fluffy gone? Topsy, too, is calling around for her kitties. Wasn't it too bad the little one left for her should get run over? Topsy even came in the house to Mamma Lady, hunting her baby. She stood up on her hind legs and caught a hold of her dress, so Mamma Lady would look at her, then anxiously said, "Meow, meow, where is my baby?"

Then she went to Billy and did the same thing. Oh, wasn't it too bad? Mamma Lady held her up and stroked her and then even let her sit in Fluffy's chair, which made her feel a little better and not so lonely.

"I guess Billy will have to find a little kitty for Topsy."

"But where will we get one, Mamma?" asked Billy anxiously.

"I don't know, dear. We'll wait a day or so and perhaps something will turn up. We'll let Topsy stay here. She seems more contented, doesn't she? See she's curled herself up and has gone to sleep?"

### New Measures To Catch Criminals

London.—Plain clothes mobile police are to be a new terror for the thief in the car.

This is to be the outcome of one of several conferences between Lord Byng and the "Big Five" at Scotland Yard to deal with the problem of the car thief.

For a fortnight in the near future about one-third of the uniform police on duty at night are to be on patrol in plain clothes.

Their duty will be chiefly to keep a close watch upon all the shop centres in each division.

Some will also be detailed to watch bridges and narrow portions of the highway in order to put a barricade across the road as soon as a raid has been signalled.

Twenty-five per cent. of the mobile police will be disguised as ordinary motorists and they are not to deal with motoring offences but with criminals.

If the scheme proves to be successful during its period of trial it will be made a permanent routine.

"Liberalism is a state of mind—progressivism is a state of politics."—Herbert Bayard Swope.

## What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Enhance your charm by wearing flattering jacket costumes. It is a season of jackets!

The one sketched is in the soft green printed crepe in combination with plain green silk crepe that matches the ground.

The skirt shows slenderizing line in pointed hip yoke treatment.

Jacket is in popular hip length. Style No. 3436 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 39-inch figured with 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch plain material.

Navy blue flat crepe silk with white eyelet embroidered batiste is exceedingly youthful.

Brown flat crepe silk with white ever so smart and wearable.

Wool jersey, tweed and shantung also suitable for this interesting 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.



"The Graylocks must have suffered some heavy financial reverses."

"Why do you think so?" "Mrs. Graylock has to my knowledge worn the same gown to three separate and distinct afternoon functions."

The village of Crawley, Hampshire, which Thackeray described in "Vanity Fair," calling it "Queen's Crawley," has lately come up for sale. Thackeray often stayed in the village.

## Sunday School Lesson

June 21. Lesson XII—The Sin of Causing Others to Stumble (Temperance Lesson)—Romans 14: 13-23. Golden Text—It is good neither to eat flesh; nor to drink wine, nor to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth.—Romans 14: 21.

### ANALYSIS

I. PROBLEMS OF THE EARLY CHURCH, Romans 14: 13-15.

II. CHRISTIAN STANDARDS, Romans 14: 16-23.

I. PROBLEMS OF THE EARLY CHURCH, Romans 14: 13-15.

Many difficult food questions arose in the early Church, in particular the following two. The Christian who had been brought up a Jew had been taught from his childhood as the Law of God that he should only eat "kosher" meat, that is, meat from an animal which had been killed in a particular way. Gentle Christians naturally had no such scruples. What, therefore, was to be done at Church meals and at dinner parties with Jewish Christians invited Jewish Christians? Was the Jewish Christian to be made to eat meat which he would instinctively regard as unclean and disgusting, or was the Gentile Christian to provide only "kosher" meat, and, if so, what became of Paul's principle that the Law was not binding on Christians?

The second problem arose in this way. In a heathen city, such as Rome or Corinth, much or most of the meat offered in the market place or in the butchers' shops was taken from beasts that had been sacrificed in heathen temples to heathen gods; certain parts had been retained in the temples and the rest was sent out to be sold. Much of the meat publicly sold, then, had been dedicated to some heathen god, and some Christians felt that it was, therefore, contaminated by heathenism, and no Christian should touch it. Were Christians, then, to refuse to buy meat in the market and to refuse to be invited to dinner unless they were given satisfactory assurance that the meat was before them had never had the faintest connection with a heathen rite? Or, again, if a Christian was invited to dinner at the house of a non-Christian friend, and if the non-Christian host were to pour out the first glass of wine as a libation or offering to his god (much as a Christian host might "say grace"), was the Christian guest to refuse to touch it?

II. CHRISTIAN STANDARDS, Romans 14: 16-23.

Such practical problems as these Paul has in mind in his correspondence. With respect to all these scruples, Paul has been laying down the fundamental principle of Christian freedom. A Christian should be free from petty scruples and superstitious fears. But there are "weak" brethren, very sincere, though they seemed rather contemptible to some of their fellow-Christians, who could not, with a good conscience, eat meat or drink wine, unless they were assured about it. Paul tells the stronger brethren that they are not to despise the weaker nor to laugh at them. Their scruples may be foolish, but still it is, after all, a matter of conscience with them, and men must, at all costs, be loyal to conscience.

On the principle of the Christian man's freedom in respect of food and drink, Paul is clear (v. 14), but we are not to despise or laugh at those who differ from us, v. 13. It is good to be free, but it is much more important not to make things harder for your brother, or to make him sin (v. 15), for, festing as he does, these things would be sin to him, v. 14. It is good to be free (v. 16), but, after all, matters of eating and drinking are of very secondary importance. It is the Christian character and the Christian fellowship which really matter. You can surely compromise for the sake of the weaker brother in these affairs of the table, v. 17. Yet, unimportant as these matters really are, you may be destroying the work of God if you insist on your freedom without respect for other men's consciences, v. 20. Better never to eat meat or drink wine at all, than to hurt your brother's conscience. It is not likely that these were actually any vegetarians or total abstainers in the Roman Church, but Paul is taking an extreme instance, v. 21. Happy is the man who is able to follow the dictates of his reason with a good conscience (v. 22), but remember that for

### Returns to Stage



Lady Lindsay HOGG, wife of Sir Anthony Lindsay Hogg, better known as Miss Frances Doble, Canadian actress who sprang to fame as leading lady in "Young Woodley", returns to stage after temporary retirement to play leading role in "The Old Man."

the scrupulous, weaker brethren these things which you can do with a good conscience are really sin, for anything is sin which we do without having a happy conscience about it.

In this passage, then, Paul is not directly dealing with what is called today the "Temperance Problem," but he lays down principles of Christian conduct which have their application to problems altogether beyond his horizon. Three important principles seem to arise from the present discussion: first, the Christian man is free to eat or drink what he likes. Second, that he is bound to respect the consciences of any fellow-Christian who differs from him in this matter, and, third, that our object in life must be, not to flaunt our freedom, but to do whatever is "edifying" to our brethren or, as we might say, socially serviceable.

### Imaginary Zeppelins Fly North Atlantic 500 Times

Ithaca, N.Y.—The logs of two imaginary Zeppelins which have flown the north Atlantic "successfully" nearly 500 times in a Dayton, Ohio, laboratory, were recently described to the Cornell University College of Engineering.

The flights have been made weekly the five years and the charts show that there has not been a single week that period when a lighter-than-air ship could not have made the passage.

The records were presented by Colonel Edward A. Deeds, of Dayton, chairman of the board of the National Cash Register Company, who spoke as a non-resident lecturer in engineering. He said the flights were plotted in the laboratory of the International Zeppelin Transportation Company.

Each week end a Zeppelin took off theoretically from Paris and New York, their respective destinations the other end of the Lindbergh trail. Their chances of getting through were pitted against the government weather reports and their courses shifted to find the loopholes through storm belts. No ship ever was delayed more than twenty-four hours in reaching either metropolis.

"The studies show," said Colonel Deeds, "that the flights are entirely feasible from an engineering standpoint."

### Women Radio Announcers Rule the Air in Italy

Although Premier Mussolini is known to be somewhat like the ex-Kaiser in holding women's sphere to be bounded by the limits of kitchen, nursery and church, one occupation connected with public life is completely dominated by the daughters of sunny Italy. All of the eleven professional radio announcers in the kingdom are women. There are three in Rome, three in Turin, two in Milan and one each in Naples, Genoa and Bologna.

Dean of the announcers is Signorina Maria Luisa Boncompagni of Rome, who has been at her post in the capital for six and one-half years.

## The Fur Industry In Western Canada

Although fur-bearing animals trapped in their native habitats continue to supply the greater part of milady's furs, there is a constantly increasing volume coming from fur-bearing animals in captivity, says a bulletin from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. "Canada, which for generations has been one of the principal sources of supply for furs of a wide variety," says the bulletin, "and still continues to be, has been one of the principal sources of supply for furs of a wide variety, and still continues to be, has in recent years been augmenting the catches of trappers and hunters with the products of fur farms. The fur-farming industry is followed on a commercial scale in each of the nine provinces and in the Yukon Territory. In the past few years the industry in Western Canada has grown until it is now a substantial one. Official statistics recently issued show that the total value of fur farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia and the Yukon Territory amounts to \$8,677,142, an increase of \$2,860,000 in one year. The total number of fur farms is 999, of which 572 are fox farms, 249 mink farms, 108 muskrat farms and 70 raise raccoons, martens, fishers, badgers, skunks, beavers, etc. Manitoba is the principal centre of the industry in Western Canada, with British Columbia next, Alberta third and Saskatchewan fourth. The value of animals on the 999 farms last year was estimated at \$5,450,000 of which silver foxes alone accounted for over \$3,437,000. An interesting feature of the report is that the value of the muskrat population on the 108 farms increased in one year from \$113,710 to \$629,212, or over 450 per cent.

### Napoleon's Chess Set Is On View

Prague.—A remarkable set of chessmen which nearly changed the course of history is to be shown at a Napoleonic exhibition at Austerlitz, in Czechoslovakia.

The chessmen are hollow and contain detailed directions for Napoleon's escape from St. Helena.

Napoleon's friends sent them in charge of a British officer who was killed by a falling spar during a storm at sea on the way, so that the ex-emperor never knew the secret contained in the chess pieces with which he was playing.

After his death the Empress Marie Louise attempted many times to send these chessmen as a souvenir to Napoleon's son, the Duke of Reichstadt (Rostand's L'Aiglon), who had been brought up at the Imperial Court in Vienna in calculated ignorance of his father's place in history.

When at last a reliable messenger was found he arrived in Vienna just after L'Aiglon's death. The set finally passed into the possession of Princess Paleologue who has lent it to the exhibition.



"Believe I shall have to give up bridge."

"Really? Wasn't the game worth the scandal?"

Artificial eyes are now so perfect that the pupils even contract and dilate as the natural eye would.

"Oh, John," sobbed the young wife, "I had baked a lovely cake, and I put it on the back porch for the frosting to cool, and the d-d-dog a-ate it." "Well, don't cry about it, sweetheart," he consoled, patting the pretty flushed cheek. "I know a man who will give us another dog."—Powerfax.

## Wick Farm

Wick Farm—almost every village has its outlying "wick"—staid, alone in the fields. It is an ancient, rambling building, the present form of which is the result of successive additions at different dates, and in various styles.

When a homestead, like this, has been owned and occupied by the same family for six or seven generations, it seems to possess a distinct personality of its own. A history grows up round about it; memories of the past accumulate, and are handed down and fresh and green, linking today and seventy years ago as if hardly any lapse of time had intervened. The inmates talk familiarly of the "comet year" as if it was but just over; of the days when a load of wheat was worth a little fortune; of the great snows and floods of the previous century. They date events from the year when the Forebears were purchased and added to the patrimony, as if that transaction, which took place ninety years before, was of such importance that it must necessarily be well known to all the world.

The house was somehow shaped and fitted itself to the character of the dwellers within it: hidden and retired among trees, fresh and green with cherry and pear against the wall, yet the brown thatch and the old bricks subdued in tone by the weather. This individuality extends to the furniture: it is a little stiff and angular, but solid, and there are nooks and corners—a by the window-seat—suggestive of placid repose; a strange opposit mixture throughout of flowery peace and silence, with an almost total lack of modern conveniences and appliances of comfort—as though the stony vigor of the residents disdained artificial ease.

In the oaken cupboards—not black, but a deep tawny color with age and frequent polishing—may be found a few pieces of old china, and on the table at tea-time, perhaps, other pieces, which a connoisseur would tremble to see in use, lest a clumsy arm should shatter their fragile antiquity. Though apparently so little valued, you shall not be able to buy these things for money—not so much because their artistic beauty is appreciated, but because of the instinctive clinging to everything old, characteristic of the race and people. These have been the relics of old time; they shall remain still. Somewhere in the cupboard, too, is a curiously carved piece of iron, to fit into the hand, with a front of steel before the fingers, like a skeleton rapier guard; it is the ancient steel with which, and a flint, the tender and the sulphur match were ignited.

The parlor is always full of flowers—the mantel-piece and grate in spring quite hidden by fresh green boughs of horse-chestnut in bloom, or with lilac, blue bells, or wild hyacinths; in summer sweet-grass from the meadows, roses, wadding briars; in the autumn two or three apples, the finest of the year, put as ornaments among the china, and the corners of the looking-glass decorated with bunches of ripe wheat.—Richard Peetris, in "An English Village."

### The Rat Menace

Riker's Island, New York city's rubbish dump, is famous for its rats, and its everlasting fires. There must be five million rats, and the fire has burned in the rubbish for 29 years without interruption. Sixteen scowloads of rubbish (not garbage) arrive each day, and a few rats come along with each load for the ride. The menace is a real one: rats are no joke—the United States Public Health Service has estimated that two rats, reproducing over a period of five years, will increase from two rats to 940,389,969, 152 rats provided the parents are healthy and fond of each other, and no little rats die. The Riker's Island colony is the biggest in the world. Some of the rats weigh five pounds. They will attack dogs and human beings, and make good.

The city admits it would be impossible to exterminate the rats completely—all they hope to do is keep the total down. They've tried everything. Poison gas, for instance, netted an even dozen rats. Recently, though, progress has been made: a man named Billig, of 393 Fifth Avenue, is at work on the Island with poison imported from Germany—a brown liquid with the odor of anise. Rats die on it. It makes them run for water, and the more water they drink the quicker they go belly up. Mr. Billig says they choke to death. He himself rather likes the poison—takes a swig of it now and then to show it doesn't hurt humans. He has a contract with the city to kill rats and has killed up to 3500 a day.—The New Yorker.

### Berlin to Protect Its Relics

A committee has been formed in Berlin to protect its historic buildings and other relics of its 700 years of history, the tourist information office of the German National Railroads announces. A number of old Berlin families, who have produced many statesmen and other notables in the courts of the Prussian rulers, are represented on the committee. This Old Berlin committee will further local patriotic movements such as that which resulted in the Old Berlin Exhibition last year.

## MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER.



### The Census Loses An Enumerator.

