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Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

CITRON CAKE

Of course fruit cake always take the head position during the holiday season nevertheless one can tire of such a rich diet and the wise home-maker stocks the cake box with a variety. Try this citron cake recipe. It results in a delicate green, and tends to keep moist for weeks.

Cream one cup butter with 1 1-2 cups sugar until it is so creamy it is nearly white; add 6 eggs one at a time beating thoroughly between each addition. Sift in one cup flour and the grated rind of 2 lemons and add the juice of 1 lemon—beat thoroughly again. Cut in 2-3 cup milk alternately with 1 1-2 cups more of flour which has been sifted with 1 teaspoon baking powder. When all is well beaten and blended and creamy add 1 1-2 cups finely sliced citron peel which has been very lightly floured. Bake in buttered and papered loaf pan in a slow oven. It will take at least 2 hours to bake it.

Near this little lake stands a white house, with a lovely little garden, which never fails to attract admiring glances from passers-by. This garden cotains two rose bushes, beds of chrysanthemums, morning glories and other flowers. As I looked at this house I wished that I could see the inside of it, but as tht was impossible I just contented myself by picturing the inside.

SWEDISH DISHES

At noon on the day before Christmas. Sweden begin its long holiday festivities with a luncheon (more like a banquet really) following a pattern that has been traditional for centuries. There are wintery snow-drifts outside, and within open burning candles, a lighted festooned Christmas tree, and a table laden with the best the kitchen has to offer.

Some recipes are:

Risgrynsgrot

2 cups rice
2 1-2 quarts milk
1-2 cup sugar
2 teaspoons salt
1 blanched almond
1 cinnamon stick
Sugar
Cream
Powdered cinnamon.

Wash the rice well, add milk, sugar salt, cinnamon stick and the almond. Let cook slowly in a double boiler, stirring often, for about two hours. Add more milk if necessary to keep it from becoming too thick. Serve with sugar, cinnamon and cream. This will make eight to ten servings.

Herring Salad

1 salted herring
1 cup cooked beef
1 cup diced potatoes
1 cup diced cooked beets
1 cup diced apples
2 tablespoons capers
1-2 cup diced cucumber
2 chopped hard-cooked eggs
1-2 cup French dressing.

Soak herring for several hours. Clean, remove skin and bones. Cut into small dice. Mix with all other ingredients and season with dressing. This will make eight to ten servings.

Parsley Chicken

1 chicken
3-4 cup chopped parsley
1-4 cup bread crumbs
2 egg yolks
1 cup butter
Croutons
Pepper and salt.

Have chicken cut as for fricassee. Place in tight covered pan a layer of chicken, layer of parsley, layer of bread crumbs, pepper and salt. Continue until all chicken is used. Pour over it one quart water. Cover and cook slowly until chicken is tender. Arrange chicken on platter. Pour well beaten egg yolks into the sauce, stirring constantly. Do not let boil. Pour over chicken and garnish with croutons. This will serve six.

SWEETS

This is the season when the sweet tooth seems to crave more satisfaction than ever, the kitchen cupbord can provide ingredients for delicious morsels. Here are recipes for just such occasions.

Pineapple Tasties

1 1-2 cups grated pineapple
2 cups sugar
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-2 cup light corn syrup.

Cook above ingredients together until soft ball forms when tested in cold water (or to 236 degrees F. on a candy thermometer). Drop by teaspoons on a greased platter. When slightly cool shape into balls with a spatula and place a nut meat or candied cherry on top of each. This will make fifteen to twenty candies.

FRUIT JUICE CANDY

4 tablespoons orange juice.
4 tablespoons pineapple juice.
Confectioner's sugar.
Ground nut meats.

Stir enough confectioner's sugar into the combined juices to mold well. It will require about six cups. Cut into fancy shapes and roll in ground nut meats. This makes about four cups of quick fondant. If the nuts will not stick to the fondant, dip candy first in a little fruit juice.

PRALINES

1 cup brown sugar.
3 tablespoons corn syrup.
3 cups evaporated milk.
2 cups white sugar.
1 1-2 cups nuts.
1-2 cup water.

Combine all the ingredients except the nuts and cook until a little dropped into cold water will form a soft ball. Add nuts and beat until stiff and creamy. Drop from the end of spoon on to oiled paper or an oiled dish or pan. This quantity makes about one and three-quarter pounds of candy.

MAPLE NUT CARAMELS

1 cup maple sugar.
1 cup milk.
1 cup chopped nuts.
4 teaspoons corn starch.
1-2 cup corn syrup.
4 teaspoons butter.
1-2 teaspoon soda.
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Melt the maple sugar in a double boiler, then add the syrup, the butter, the corn starch dissolved in 2 tablespoons of cold milk, the rest of the milk and the soda, and cook until the mixture forms a soft ball when dropped into cold water, or to 238 degrees on the candy thermometer. Stir in the nuts and vanilla and pour into oiled pans. Cut into squares when cold and roll in paraffin paper.

RUSSIAN TAFFY

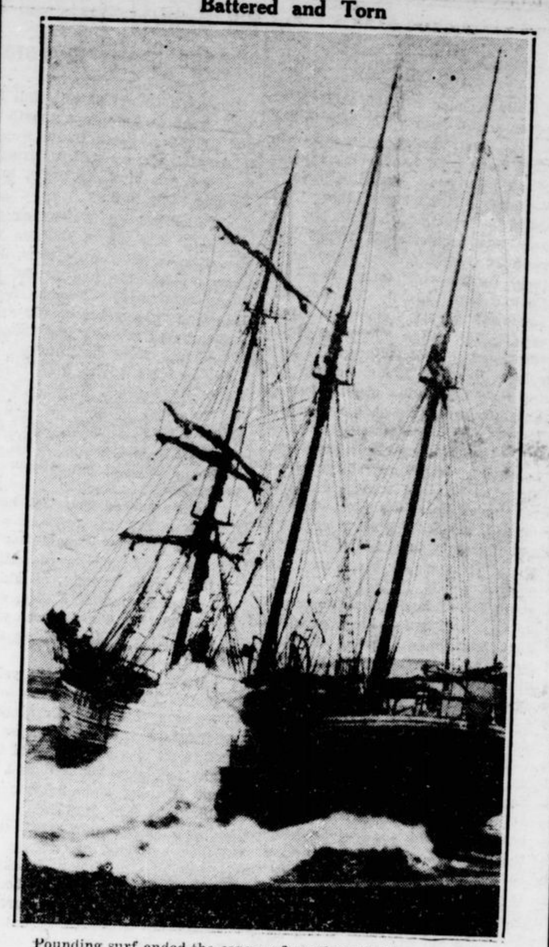
2 cups brown sugar.
A 1-2 pt. can of condensed milk.
3-4 cup broken nut meats.
1 cup Mazola.
1 cup corn syrup.
1-2 teaspoon salt.

Cook all the ingredients, except the nuts, for about 20 minutes or until they form a soft ball when dropped into water, or to 238 degrees on the candy thermometer. Add nuts and pour into well-oiled pans to cool. Cut in squares and serve on waxed or oiled paper.

TROUBLES

Tell your troubles one and all,
Count them over great and small,
Pile your burden high and then
Look among your fellowmen.
Here's a crippled form and wan
Here's a youth with both legs gone,
Here's a blindman holding up
For your kindly coins, a cup.
Walk one block of any street
And along the way you'll meet
Always one, and sometimes two,
Who've the right to envy you.
Be your troubles what they may
You can bear them anyway.
You have strength and you have might,
You can stand and you can fight,
Trouble cannot knock you flat,
You're not handicapped like that!

Battered and Torn



Pounding surf ended the career of another old-timer on a reef off the Mediterrean coast. Despite the use of the available anchors and chain cables, the high wind during a sudden gale swept the tiny craft ashore. All hands were saved.

Sunday School Lesson

THE CHRISTIAN HOME

GOLDEN TEXT—"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

The Lesson in its Setting.

TIME AND PLACE—Jesus was born in Bethlehem, a village six miles south of Jerusalem perhaps on December 2th B.C., 5. Paul wrote his letter to the Ephesians during his first Roman imprisonment, A.D. 61-62.

"And there were shepherds in the same country." The country of Judea in which Christ was born.

"Abiding in the field.' This might easily be in December for in that warm climate the sheep could often be kept outdoors throughout the winter. "And keeping watch by night over their flock." The fields around Bethlehem were those in which David tended his sheep when he was summoned to be annointed for the kingship of Isral by the prophet Samuel. There were also the fields of Boaz in which Ruth gleaned.

"And an angel of the Lord stood by them." An angel, the great archangel Gabriel had been sent from heaven to announce to the Virgin Mary the coming supernatural birth of Christ. "And the glory of the Lord shone around about them." These higher beings move in a realm of light which surrounds them always with splendor "And they were sore afraid." The presence of the supernatural produces terror in mortals, who are filled with instinctive awe of the unfamiliar and dread of its power.

"And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid." He who was born on Christmas day came that he might cast out fear. He introduced into our life a love of God and a love of man in the face of which fear cannot abide. "For behold I bring you good tidings of great joy." The church takes a word out of the Christmas message and makes it a description of all the Christian teaching. We preach the gospel, and gospel means good tidings. The universality of Christianity is one of the most blessed lessons of Christmas.

"For there is born to you this day." Christ was born to and for those shepherds to and for us. "In the city of David." In Bethlehem, near by, the birth city of the greatest Hebrew king, our Lord's ancestor according to the flesh. "A Savior, who is Christ, the Lord." All theology is in the nutshell of these three titles. Christ was the Saviour of men, the prophesied Messiah, the one to whom all the sacrifices pointed, the "Lamb slain from the foundation of the world, the Atonement for our sins.

"And this is the sign unto you." They were to go to Bethlehem to seek the Messiah, and the angel gives them a token by which they may know him. "Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes." And wrapped closely around with the bands with which the Jewish people wrapped their new born children.

"And lying in a manger." The manger of Bethlehem is the symbol of the world's neglect for the obscure its hardness to the necessitous, its scorn of the poor.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God. The sky was parted as if a veil had been drawn aside and instantly the heavens were seen to be crowded with singing angels, the most wonderful sight ever seen by mortal eyes.

"And saying Glory to God in the highest." In the highest heaven or in the highest degree. "And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased." The translation does not bring out the parallelism of the angel song which is:

To God—in the highest heaven— be glory.
To men well pleasing to God—on earth—be peace.

"And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven." Our angel ministers are but visitors whether they be clad in the sombre garments of sorrow or the white raiment of joy. When they are gone we must turn the message they have brought into obedience, and translate their ministry to us into service for others. 'The shepherds said one to another." Naturally as they were talking over the wonderful experience. "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem." Recall that Bethlehem was not their home town. And see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us." Come and see is written upon the gospel. There is no secrecy and no concealment in it.

"And they came with haste." These shepherd lads animate the Christmas story with their racing feet, as a generation later two running disciples the Easter narrative illustrating the demeanor of every earnest character in the presence of a new phase of truth. "And found both Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in the manger." The placing of Jesus in the heart of a family makes him seem to be so much more human, while it invests family life with the supreme sanctity.

"And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child. Revelations are given us to make known to others. If we keep them to ourselves, we are faithless to a divine trust.

"And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds." No single incident recorded in human history has so gripped the imagination or compell ed the reverent awe of men the world over as this wholly picturesque and utterly homely scene.

"But Mary kept all these sayings pondering them in her heart." The wonderful things told by the shepherds were not understood fully by the mother of Jesus, in spite of the words of Gabriel to her; but she treasured them nevertheless, turning them over and over through the years and they exalted all her life.

"Children obey your parents in the Lord." Obedience is the law of childhood, and if the parents are in the Lord as expressed in the verses above, obedience is in a great part the child's religion, and that is to be practised in the Lord.

"For this is right." The sin of disobedience to parents is the basis and effectual cause of much of the lawlessness and anarchy in home and in church and state. Our prisons and reformatories are filled with spoiled children who were never taught obedience at home.

"Honor thy father and mother." What if the parents do not deserve honor? Even then the children are to honor parenthood in them. "Which is the first commandment with promise Paul meant that of all the Jewish law this was the first that had a promise attached to it. The promise was a national promise. It was not an assurance that every child that obeyed his parents would escape sickness and poverty, would be prosperous, and would live to a good old age; it was a declaration that the prosperity and the stability and the permanence of the nation depended upon the reverence of children for their parents.

"That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." The commandment which ordains that children should honor their father and mother holds the first place in the second table. It comes even before that commandment which protects our lives by forbidding murder. The dutiful obedience of children then is declared by God to be the foundation of all social happiness and of every social virtue.

"And ye fathers provoke not your children to wrath." They are not to provoke them that they become bad tempered. "But nurture them in the chastening and admonition of the Lord." Weymouth's translation is: Bring them up tenderly with true Christian training and advice.

Amusing the Little Ones on Rainy Days

Children of from two to six years old will love empty cotton spools that are painted different colors and a piece of wire to thread them on, or large wooden beads and bodkin and thread.

Do not give children under six small beads to thread or wool work on fine canvas.

The four or five-year-olds may be given coarse canvas and thick silk or wool, or raffia and cardboard rings to make table mats or napkin rings.

Plasticine will amuse children of all ages and if a large sheet of brown paper is spread on the floor you need not worry about your carpet

From about three or four years upwards "cutting out" is an engrossing occupation.

The younger children will be quite content simply to cut up newspapers, but the older ones can make "books" by folding newspaper, or, better still the white paper used for kitchen shelves sewing it together in the centre, and filling the book with figures etc, cut out of magazines.

Children over six can spend a joyous afternoon making doll's house furniture out of empty match boxes. All that is needed beside the boxes is glue, a paintbox and some white and brown paper for covering the articles.

THE PAPERS OVERLOOKED HIM

The papers overlooked him, for he never beat his wife
He never tried to rob a bank or take another's life.
And he wasn't very brilliant and he didn't try for fame,
So there was no real reason for the press to print his name.
The papers overlooked him—he was never deep in debt,
He never slipped away from town with all that he could get,
He never made a million, never wrote a modern play,
So there wasn't much about him that the editor could say.
And the more I think about him, it's the ordinary man
Who's the glory of the nation, and the strength of every clan,
So I pay this tribute to him—not the genius or the crook.
But the honest, normal average man the papers overlook.

—Anon

Changing of the Guard

Through murky fog, blanketing London, emerges a romantic cavalcade of Horse Guards enroute to the Mall for the daily and colorful Changing of the Guard. 13

12

The liner rides, a queen at sea
The pride of all the fleet;
The challenge of the rising seas
Shall find her armed complete.
She lifts like yonder dreaming gull;
She all but takes the air!
Ay lad, she'll pass a sonsie lass;
How do the stewards fare?
The state-rooms shine like rooms of State.
The promenades are gay,
The ball room, lounge and gym await
Our pleasure night and day.
And so the dainties of the world—
The brew, the vintage rare—
Six meals a day to cheer our way;
How do the stewards fare?
There's room below for cask and case
For crated stuff and bale;
There's space for all that drives and serves
For powder gold and mail.
Provide the racer, bull and pet
With comfort and to spare,
The beast well-fed enjoys his bed;
How do the stewards fare?
Gorham, Maine, U.S.A. —E.C.M

The Snowing of Pines

Softer than silence, stiller than still air
Float down from high pine-boughs the slender leaves,
The forest floor its annual boon receives,
That comes like snowfall, tireless, tranquil, fair,
Gently they glide, gently they clothe the bare
Old rocks with grace. Their fall a mantle weaves,
Of paler yellow than autumna' sheaves
Or those strange blossoms the witch hazels wear
Athwart long aisles the sunbeams pierce their way;
High up, the crows are gathering for the night;
The delicate needles fill the air; the jay
Takes through their golden mist his radiant flight;
They fall and fall, till at November's close
The snow-flakes drop as lightly—snows on snows.

—Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

Opportunity

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knocked and failed to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.

Wait not, for precious chances passed away,
Weep not, for golden ages on the wane,
Each night I turn the records of the day;
At sunrise every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy, at splendors that have sped;
To vanish joy be blind and deaf and dumb.
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
And never bind a moment yet to come.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say "I can,"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep
But he might rise, and be a man again.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

The unemployed are not the only ones who face a difficult Winter. The Winter birds have put in an appearance and it is reported already these feathered creatures are finding it difficult to secure enough to eat. Experts say that unless the food supply is supplemented, they will starve to death.

They should not be left to suffer. Too often do we forget the valuable service they render mankind. Right now they are poking their bills into corners and crevices and extracting the larvae of destructive pests. But this is not sufficient to meet their needs and to see that they are given a few crumbs from the table would be a real act of mercy—costing us nothing at all.—Border Cities Star.

QUEER WORLD

The seven-year-old son of a Cyprus shoemaker has won the nick-name "Einstein" by his genius for mental arithmetic. Two questions he answered in 30 seconds were: How many hours have you lived? and How many farthings are there in £9 13s. 7¾d.? The boys sells shoe-laces in the streets of Nicosia.

Mr. W. Golightly, a Castleside (Co. Durham) schoolmaster, runs his own minlature Whipsnade at home. Among his pets are a talking raven which has collected large sums of money for charity, a tawny owl, a monkey, and a tame fox which follows like a dog.

MUTT AND JEFF—

By BUD FISHER

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO