



Home Chats

By MARGIE ANN BEST



Conservation of energy is efficiency operating at its highest level. It prevents the mind from getting in a rut and wandering around itself, like a cow around a stalk. The highest form of conservation of energy is that which makes for control at the center, so that no matter what happens on the surface of one's being, there's quiet in the deep.—W. John Murray.

Good Management

When we think of house keeping as an occupation it can hardly be listed as a trade. It is in a class by itself, for there are all kinds and myriad ways of housekeeping. Each household has its own particular methods of doing things, developed gradually through generations of that particular family.

Some women go about their homes quietly and calmly. Everything always seems to be in its place. The work appears to be always done and there is lots of time for all things. An atmosphere of leisure permeates the home even while a great deal is being achieved.

In other homes, the mistress of the house is continually in a rush. Time seems a hard master and the day is gone before even the routine is accomplished, let alone any extras or outside work. Quite often the troubles arise because so much time is frequently frittered away and most people are more or less guilty of this at times. One just doesn't know where the time goes. The work piles up even though we seemed to be constantly busy, forgetting about the few minutes of various kinds of relaxation which spun out into an hour or more, until one grows quite excited when all sorts of tasks are remembered and crowd in on one's time that must, it seems, be done at the moment.

Many good housekeepers take a little time first thing in the early morning (they especially advocate early rising) to jot down a list of what must be done during the day. Then use of the clock is a good key to help you open the door of order and unruffled serenity. It will aid you to get the routine over as quickly as possible. Meals are planned and other household duties quickly despatched one by one in a systematic way with a clear mind, allowing just so much time for each thing. Plan as you go and clean up as you go along, then because the routine is done long hours remain for the extras, the short periods for rest, and for the enjoyment of the things you always wanted to do but never seemed to just have the necessary time to accomplish.

Twilight Hour Story—About Woe Chicks and Other Little Friends.

Chap. 13

It was a good thing Jimmie Chick and his three little chick sisters were inside their warm box that cold night or I guess they would have been like the butterfly. But now, since Mr. Sun got up it was so warm outside that Mamma Lady thought it would be a fine chance to give them some fresh air. So she and Billy put the box outside in a warm corner and covered it over with an old window screen so nothing could get in to scare them. They liked it fine out there and were growing fast. Just like little weeds. Do you know how fast that is? Well, ask Mother, or Daddy.

Billy happened to look out of the window, and what do you think he saw? The cutest little gray kitten with short hair came over from the barn where it lived with its mamma, the barn cat. Little kittens are so pretty, don't you think so? But when this little fellow saw the box, oh, dear, he jumped right up on top of the screen! It was a good thing the screen was on the box, wasn't it, so he couldn't get in? He looked down at the chicks and they were a teeny bit frightened. Of course he wouldn't hurt them, but he wanted to play, and at last he did find a hole in the screen and when Billy saw him, do you know what puss was doing? He was put-

ting his funny little paw down the hole as far as he could and waving it around trying to touch the chicks. Billy thought he better get him off there or puss might tip the screen and the chicks would get out and get lost again. So he put the kitty on his shoulder and Mamma Lady mended the hole with a piece of string.

Billy took the little gray kitten back to the barn where Topsy, his mamma, the barn cat, lived. She was so glad to see him and licked him all over from his head to the tip of his tail with her red tongue and then purred so loudly. I wonder how kitties purr anyway, don't you? They only purr when they are happy, did you know that? So if you haven't got a kitty of your own and you see one, try petting it and see if it will purr. It is just the loveliest soft little song that it sings. Topsy, the barn cat, was different from Fluffy, the house cat, for Topsy had short hair just like her little gray kitten, only her fur was real shiny black, not grey. Isn't that funny—black cat had a grey kitten. Our own white Mamma's never had black little girls or boys, do they? But then, sometimes Mamma's or Daddy's eyes are blue and yours might be brown, or the other way around. Did you ever notice that?

But I didn't tell you what Fluffy, the house cat, looked like, did I? She was very different from Topsy. In the first place she wasn't black like Topsy, but she was yellow. Just as yellow as the chicks, only she had big brown swirls around her body and brown rings on her tail. Her fur wasn't short and glossy like Topsy's, but it was real long, almost like a little pompadour doggie. You know what he looks like. I am sure, only it was more silky and soft and she had a big tail that looked like a squirrel's tail. Did you ever see a squirrel or chipmunk? Only Fluffy's tail was much bigger than the squirrel's whole body, head and tail all put together, for she was a Persian puss. Fluffy was very proud of being a Persian, and walked like it too. How do you walk when you are proud? Well, that is the way she walked. All the same she could catch mice in the house. All the mice had to live outside under the ground or she would catch them, because Mamma Lady didn't like mice to come in her house and eat up all her cheese and good things—without even asking for it. Mamma Lady liked Fluffy just as well as she liked Jimmie Chick and the other three chicks that looked so much alike.

Another thing, out in the barn, Billy's Daddy liked Topsy, the barn cat so much because she chases away the big rats that come in the barn to see if they can eat up all the grain that belongs to George, the horse, and Molly, the cow, who gives such a lot of good milk. My, but milk is good, isn't it? Topsy fights those big rats even if they are strong, and thinks hard how she can catch them. Then she hurries back to her little kittens which she has hidden in a box in a dark corner where nobody can see it. Mamma Lady put a nice cozy piece of old blanket in it so the five baby kittens could keep snug and warm, and Topsy came in and snuggled around them, washing them all well, for she washes them every time she comes to them because she likes them to be so very clean. After she was all through she purred and purred them all to sleep and soon went off to sleep too, curled up in the box so contented and warm.

Next Week—"What the Little Butterfly Did."

A SWIMMING RODENT

The South American capybara, the largest animal of the rodent family, often attains the size of a small donkey, and with its web feet is as much at home in the water as on the land.

FAITH

Any faith in Him, however small, is better than any belief about Him, however great.



Large specimen of "Loup garou," or wolf, weighing 153 pounds and standing six feet high on its hind legs, shot by Warden C. O. Walrod. Shown in Prince Albert National Park.

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY SCHOOL..... Graham March 15. Lesson XI—Jesus Among Friends and Foes—Luke 10: 38-42; 11: 42-46, 52-52. Golden Text: Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.—John 15: 14.

ANALYSIS.

I. MARY AND MARTHA, 10: 38-42. II. THE PHARISES AND SCRIBES, 11: 42-44, 52-54.

We gather from John, chapter 19, that the village of Bethany was near the Mount of Olives. The arrival of Jesus may have been unexpected. Martha was determined that the kitchen must put forth of its very best; this was her way of expressing her pleasure at the visit. She was bustling about, fussing and missing the conversation which she longed to hear. Her sister was giving her no help, and Martha, when she could no longer endure her vexation, appealed to Jesus. There is a good deal of variety in our different manuscripts of Luke, and exactly what Jesus said is not certain, but he seems to have implied that he came to talk with the sisters, and that he cared much more for talking with them than for an elaborate meal. Martha was busy preparing no end of dishes, but one simple dish would be quite enough, and Mary, who presumably understands this, is not to be disturbed. Martha has not received much sympathy from Bible readers and preachers, but her rebuke, if it is a rebuke, is a very gentle one. It would be a mistake to say that Martha represents practical religion and Mary contemplative religion, and to argue that Jesus prefers the latter. This is not an allegory about religion, but a real story about two sisters. Martha wanted to do honor to Jesus, but he would be more honored by a simple meal and friendly talk with the sisters than by a pretentious banquet taking long to prepare and leaving little time for more important things.

IF THE PHARISES AND SCRIBES, 11: 42-44, 52-54.

Christ's "denunciations" of the Pharisees are not altogether easy to interpret. There can be little doubt that many of the Pharisees were sincere and religious men, such as Saul of Tarsus. It is not likely, therefore, that Jesus "denounced" them all indiscriminately, and laid their door these serious charges. That there was among them much self-deception, "play-acting" (or "hypocrisy"), lack of moral perspective, and the curious spiritual blindness which not rarely afflicts hard and "good" men, the denunciations and Paul's letters amply testify, but it is not necessary to suppose that Jesus made all these denunciations at the same time, or that he included in them all the scribes and Pharisees. Again, what exactly is meant by "denunciation" here? It

would be easier to interpret these sayings if we could overhear the tone of voice in which they were spoken. We are apt to assume that "woe to you" is a kind of curse; but "woe" is more naturally an expression of grief than of indignation, and Jesus may have cried "woe" over the scribes and Pharisees with the same sorrow as over Jerusalem that knew not the day of its visitation.

V. 42. Religious people are apt to concern themselves greatly with things that do not matter, or that do not matter much, and to overlook the things of deepest import.

V. 43. The Pharisees, it seems, regarded themselves as very important people and sought to be popularly recognized as such.

V. 44. The Pharisees are accused of concealing their true nature. A man was made "unclean" if he touched a grave, Num. 19: 16.

V. 46. The Israelite who attempted to follow all the requirements of the scribes must be a man of learning and of leisure. First the written Law of Moses must be obeyed in its fulness; rules which seemed to be implied in or deducible from the Law of Moses. Finally he must observe a series of commandments and prohibitions designed to ensure the exact fulfillment of the Law and to meet special occasions and dangers. It is probable that the "sinner" whom Jesus came to call, cometh which seemed to be the commandment which he could not keep, and scarcely wanted to keep, all the minute regulations of the scribes. Perhaps the nearest English equivalent of "Pharisees" is "Puritans." The scribes were scholars learned in the Law. The aim of the Law that it might cover the whole of life and every possible situation in which a Jew might find himself.

V. 52. The scribes are accused of a dog-in-the-manger attitude. Their elaboration of the Law made it impossible for the common people, and because of their own final attitude to the Law they, themselves, could not enter into that real knowledge of God which the Law contained.

Vs. 53, 54. Violent language, "with deadly intent," "to stop his mouth," "to ambush him," "to hunt him down."

KINDNESS

An act of kindness, a word of sympathy, may render the whole line of life different from what it would otherwise have been. There are crises in many a life when the course it shall take for weal or for woe depends upon a slight influence—almost a single word. How careful then should we be that our influence may at all times be in the right direction!

"What causes the flight of time?" "It's probably urged on by the spur of the moment."

Something like 5,000 motor-coaches enter London every day, while more than 1,500 use road-sites for picking up and setting down passengers.

Fire and Drowning Recalls Old Curse

Hastings, England—A "fire and water" curse, placed on historic Battle Abbey by an enraged monk nearly 400 years ago, is being recalled here in connection with the recent burning of part of the structure.

The malediction was pronounced in 1543 after Henry VIII had dissolved the chapter and delivered the abbey to a court favorite.

"Your family by fire and water shall miserably perish," the infuriated monk shouted to the new owner, Sir Anthony Browne, as he burst into the dining room after the dissolution order had been posted.

"Two of Sir Anthony's nephews were drowned," the Very Rev. W. W. Youard, now dean of the abbey, said. "Part of the abbey was destroyed by fire; recently Lady Webster, wife of the owner was drowned, and now this fire has come."

The abbey's hall, a section dating from the eleventh century, was destroyed by the latest fire. It housed many relics associated with the Battle of Hastings, in which William the Conqueror defeated Harold. In late years a school for girls had occupied the hall.

My Prayer

By Beatrice (Aged 7)
Oh, Master of fire! Oh, Lord of air.
Oh, God of waters, hear my prayer!
Oh, Lord of ground and of stirring trees,
Oh, God of man and of pleasant breeze,

Dear Father, let me happy be—
As happy as a growing tree.

The Place I'd Like To Be
By a Girl (Aged 5)

The place I'd like to be
Is where the spreading tree
Spreads its shade
And is made

By the gentle hand of God
In the rich, black mud,
And the brooklet ripples down
To the other end of town,
And the roses are in bloom,
And the violets give perfume,
And the blue grass waves like bushes,
And in the brook here wave rushes,
—But instead—a dingy town!

FAITH.

Only beyond our knowledge is there the exercise of faith. It is where sure knowledge ends that sure faith begins. Even a suspicious doubt will trust his suspected neighbor "as far as he can see." But he whom we trust, and in whom we have faith, can be trusted beyond sight, and against sight, in darkness, or when all appearances seem against his loving purposes and plans in our behalf. God will never fail us, and our trustful trust in Him ought never to fail.

PILGRIMS

The interior creatures find in the objects and scenes of earth enough to satisfy their limited natures. But we are mightier than the perishing world, and, therefore, find no rest in any earthly thing. There is here no pillow for the head, no home for the heart, for the pilgrims of eternity. Our rarest delights, our noblest experiences, speak to us most forcibly of our immortality; just as the strange midnight sky, lit up by the Southern Cross, brings sad thoughts to the heart of the sailor on the Pacific Ocean, and reminds him how far he is from home.

A GOOD NAME

Garments that have once one rent in them are subject to be torn on every nail and every briar, and glasses that are once cracked are soon broken—such a man's good name once tainted with just reproach.—Bishop Hall.

Remember that you haven't as long to live as you had yesterday.

Marriage is the result of a couple having words with the minister. After that they have words with each other.—Brandon Sun.

"What would man do if he could fly like a bird?" asks a scientist. Probably roost on the telephone wire and cackle about hard times.—Border Cities Star.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern



A good looking dress of printed flat crepe silk that assures such entire satisfaction for all-day wear.

The cross-over lines of the bodice and the sleeve frills lend a complete softness. The contrast introduced in the neckline bands, give it smart individuality.

Style No. 2945 is designed for sizes 16, 18 years, 23, 29, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 7 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Plain crepe silk is equally attractive for this model with self-material trim.

Patterned and plain crepe woolen and wool lace would be lovely for its development.

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.

15 Million Parasites May Save Peach Crop

New Haven, Conn.—In an attempt to save this state's peach crop, more than 15,000,000 parasites will be released this spring in time to destroy the eggs of the peach moth, a parasite of the peach tree, it was announced by the Connecticut experiment station recently. In case some eggs escape and are hatched into larvae, the experiment station is breeding another parasite which prefers the juicy worm instead of the egg of the moth. About 900,000 of these will be released later in the spring, and the Connecticut peach crop this summer is expected to mature unmolested by the pests.

Breeding the parasites in the laboratories involves the use of carefully controlled incubators, refrigeration, and electric lights which simulate winter, summer and sunlight.

JOY

Joy drowns the twilight in the dew,
And fills with stars night's purple cup.—Yeats

The contents of the stomach of a seal captured in the Arctic ocean a few years ago indicated that the animal had dived to a depth of 3,000 feet.

Congo Railroad Nears Completion

New Line Will Link Copper Country of Katanga Area With Deep Water

London—Through the fever-infected reaches of the Congo engineers are pushing twin rails of steel to bring dark Africa's produce a week nearer to the market.

The newly built railroad will be inaugurated within the next few months. It will link the copper producing country of the Katanga area with deep water and world consumption. Transportation facilities thus will be afforded for the country's exports, which in 1929 totaled about \$1,700,000.

By eliminating shipments of exports to the east coast of Africa the new line, with its connections, will permit ships to call for their cargo at Lobito in the Portuguese Angola. This will save twice the steaming distance between Lobito and the east coast points, clipping twelve days from the round trip.

The Benguela road is now in operation as far as the Belgian Congo frontier, a distance of approximately 750 miles. The new line will add some 500 miles to its terminus at Elizabethville.

Additional railroad facilities for the Congo are projected to connect Stanleyville and Lake Albert, which will provide the last link in rail-water communication between Catro and the Cape.

Products of the Congo consist largely of palm olive oil and its by-products, cotton, cocoa, rubber, coffee, copper and some reef gold and diamonds.

New Hudson Bay Route To Be Used This Fall

Winnipeg—The first practical test of the Hudson Bay grain route to Europe will be made in September, and it is expected that by the opening of navigation in 1932 all facilities of the new Atlantic port will be available for whatever business may offer.

Contracts provide for the completion of the grain elevators at Churchill, terminus of the new Hudson Bay Railway, and of the new Atlantic route by September. Dredging and dock extension will be finished in the Spring of 1932. The authorities have decided that it will be possible to make a test shipment of two or three cargoes, or about 750,000 bushels of wheat, this Fall, from which valuable lessons will be learned in respect to freight and insurance rates. Shipping companies are prepared to co-operate.

For many years the producers of Western Canada have looked forward to opening of the Hudson Bay route to Europe, and now that the project is so near completion they are watching each step with intense interest. They expect that a considerable part of the Western wheat crop, particularly that originating in Saskatchewan and Manitoba, will find its way to market through the Churchill elevators, and they will be greatly disappointed if the route does not reduce materially the freight charges on grain. For the moment at least, the long controversy over the possibilities of the route is settled. All parties, even those who opposed most vigorously the expenditure of many millions on the railway and on port terminals, now are agreed that it must be tested not by theory and deduction, but through the hard decisions of practical experience.

Queer Fish Walks On Ocean Bottom

Chicago—A fish that seems to prefer walking to swimming, and which has the pedal equipment necessary for perambulating on the bottom of the sea, has been added to the piscatorial exhibits of the Field Museum of Natural History.

The batfish, as this species is known, comes from the tropical and semi-tropical seas of the Gulf of Mexico. According to an announcement from the museum, looked down at from above it seems to have a body like a toad, but this terminates in a fishy tail. "Looked at from the side, it appears to have four legs with finny feet, and these are yet more peculiar because the pair close together under the throat are the hind feet, while the forefeet or hands are far apart and well set back," the description continued.

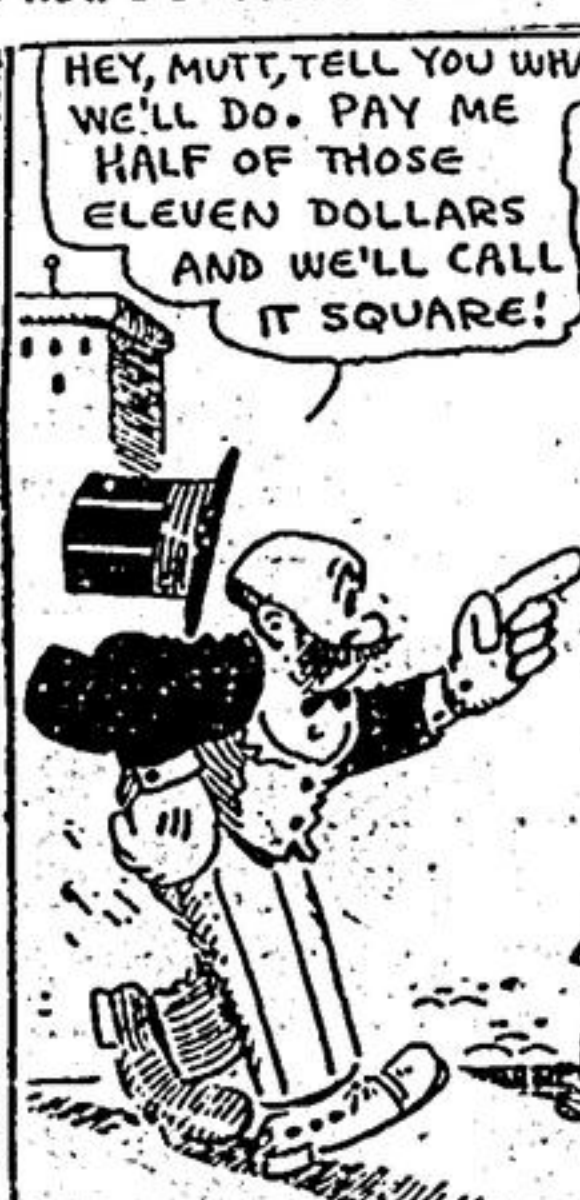
"While it can swim with its tail, like any ordinary fish, the batfish usually walks or hops along the bottom in comparatively shallow places. In its hopping, it moves exactly in the same way as a rabbit feeding on a lawn. The weight is rested on the forward pair of feet and the rear ones are brought ahead, then the weight is shifted to the rear pair and the forward ones moved along."

It is a good thing for an uneducated man to read books of quotations. The quotations, when engraved upon the memory, give you good thoughts. They also make you anxious to read the authors and look for more.

Women are more forgiving than men, but men equalize things by being much more forgetful.

MUTT AND JEFF—

By BUD FISHER



He's Keeping His Word and the Eleven Also.

HEY, MUTT, TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO. PAY ME HALF OF THOSE ELEVEN DOLLARS AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE!

I DON'T DO BUSINESS THAT WAY. WHEN I BORROW I PAY ALL OR NONE!

WELL, CAN YOU GIVE ME FIFTY CENTS ON ACCOUNT? YOU'VE OWED ME THE ELEVEN FOR SIX YEARS!

ONLY SIX YEARS! OH, IT BREAKS MY HEART TO THINK MY LITTLE FRIEND DOESN'T TRUST ME!!! BOO HOO HOO!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT I WOULD PAY YOU IF IT TOOK A LIFETIME? (SNIFF)

YES, YOU DID—

WELL, KID, AIN'T I KEEPING MY WORD?