Home Chats

what we love."-Goothe.

The Changing Years ... Assuredly we acknowledge, we grow by change. We find all too soon that today has become yesterday and is gone, while tomorrow is upon us.

But in spite of this plain truth we occasionally come across people who pride themselves that they never change their thoughts or ideas when once they have made up their minds. Illogical thought, since the world is one continual change, how then can one stand still in thought:

The days must pass, each day witnessing many plans and hopes shattered while disappointments multiply but happily there are also many compensating joys and pleasure in the day which shows the consummation of some cherished wish fulfilled or sees some good work achieved. Then as the weeks pile up behind us into years with all its storehouse of the past filled days, how changed our thoughts become middle age approaches. We surely seem like strangers to that peculiar person of twenty years ago called

The garden seed is planted and throws out its bright green shoot which in its turn buds, flowers and fruits. The blossom was perfection, no change seemed necessary, but after all it was only passing supper or I'll tell Mamma Lady." through its proces: of growth for But she just clucked and clucked and of course it was not until the rich ripe fruit appeared that it could give food to its fullest value.

Perhaps this explains why it is difficult for the child to understand the parent. We must have patience for the little bud has not even reached the flower stage as yet. How then can it see the fruit?

Because we have already passed those younger days it is easier for us to understand the youthful minds, haps next time she will be a better : than for them to understand us, if we would but drift in thought back to yesterday. And often as we remember our youthful dreams and young ideas our discipline will perhaps be imbued with more tolerance and understanding along with the teaching which we give. On looking back we may find we did some pretty foolish and often even absurd things which seemed perfectly alright and the only thing to do at

that time. So time and change bring us ever nearer the open door of freedom, power and love and the climb upwards stretches out into a land of wondrous beauty, the tomorrow of

Eternity. Twilight Hour Story About Wee Chicks and Other Little Friends

Chapter 15 I wonder what Jimmie Chick and his three little fluffy sisters were A voice is calling while we weep, doing all this time: I just know they were having a pretty good time To speak the word, "I live," and keep it Mamma Lady looked after them for she and Billy never-no, not once did they forget them. That was Where once He walked He walks why they were so happy. wouldn't be very nice to have Mamma all at once forget to ge dinner, would it? You just couldn't For evermore He lives with men, be very happy without any dinner, could you? That's why, if we have a kitty or a little dog or perhaps a little canary that sings so beautifully in its case in the sun shine, we will always, yes, always remember to feed them at meal time. We mustn't feed them too often either for it isn't good for them to have something to cat all the time any more than it is for you to always keep eating some candy or a cookie all day long. Those little tummies get awfully tired working all the time don't you think? It is much better to save the candy or cookle till after dinner or after supper isn't it? Well that is the way it is with most animals too. But you remember Mamma Hen was quits bad when she didn't care if her little chicks got any breakfast at all or not and then worse still ran away

"We are shaped and fashioned by from them besides. You remember about that, don't you? Now because she did that and it was so long ago her bables just forgot all about her. One day Mamma Lady had just

fed the chicks and it happened Mamma Hen wasn't far away. She , was a little hungry herself just then an she heard the little ones peeping in the box as though they were having something awfully good so she stopped and listened for awhile, then didn't she come over towards them and since no one was around to stop her, she jumped right on top of the box. The screen tipped off and she looked in at her four little bables grown so much bigger she hardly knew them. Then she saw all that good lunch, for it was just between dinner and supper and the chicks had six meals you remember. She thought it looked pretty good and didn't she plump right own in the box. She was so big she nearly filled it and it scared them all terribly. But after awhile Jimmy peeked out from behind the shawl in their little bedroom. where they hid because they didn't know who she was for they forgot , what Mamma Hen looked like, they hadn't seen her for so long. Jimmie was pretty excited but very brave for he was the biggest you know. So when he peeked out he said, "You better not eat up all our had it nearly all eaten up before Mamma Lady came out and made ther get out of there pretty quick. They Mamma Lady told her since she didn't look after her babies before she didn't need to think she could come around now, and she made her run over to the hen house with the big hens. After that she kept the box up high. It served Mamma when she hatches out some

chicks. I believe she will. Next week - "Something About Good Old Rover."

### Easter Hymn

By B. C. Freeman

Awake, my soul, to lift the song, strife:

The fear of death has ruled too long The King of Love is Lord of Life.

Night long we watch the tomb with

And lo! the stone is rolled away: Seek not the living 'mid the dead, Who move upon the plains of day.

Then fold away this cerement Of scarlet sorrow where we move: Not death, but life, the sacrament That binds us to the will of love.

Unheeding Him who patient stays

The tryst on Galilean ways.

Where once He loved love knows no

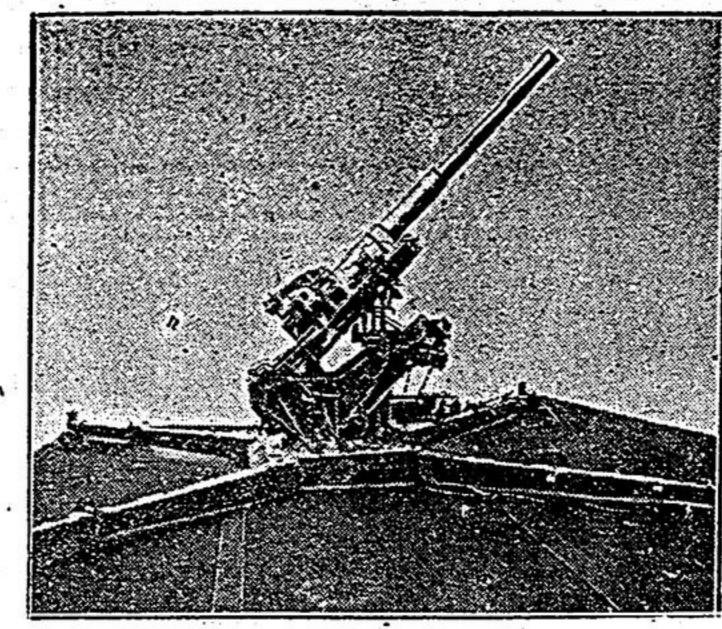
A loving Councillor and Friend.

And we, because He lives, and they, Our loved who fell amid the strife, Shall feel that fuller life and free; The King of Love is Lord of Life.



Lord Algy: "Why did you accede to your valet's demands?" Lord Arthur: "He threatened to strike and quit just when I was half dressed, you know."

### Aircraft Menace



vulnerable from attack has vertical range of 51/2 miles, fires 25 rounds a minute, and, it is claimed, can be fairly certain of hitting plane once for every ten shots.

## Sunday School esson

April 5. Lesson 1-Jesus Teaches the sick and those in trouble. At his small town on the borders of Wilthimself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall exalted .- Luke 14: 11.

ANALYSIS. ON TAKING THE LOWER PLACE, 14:

II. ON TRUE HOSPITALITY, 14: 12-14. III. JESUS RECEIVES THE CHILDREN, 18: 15-17.

Mamma Hen right, didn't it? Per- quired of the children of God's king- comprehensive than that of any man, to indicate the identity of their fu-

quoted in Luke's Gospel. It might be ways exposed.

kingdom. II. ON TRUE HOSPITALITY, 14: 12-14. We are not to understand by this that Jesus tells Christians they are to give no parties to their friends, but a man is not to fancy himself as being hospitable and a good fellow because he often entertains his friends and those whom he likes. There is nothing meritorious about that. The distinctive element in the Christian character is that it has a love which breaks through the narrow restric-

braces the whole world, including our "enemies." The hope of reward is not to be the Christian motive. The Christian must good to others because he loves them, not because ne will be rewarded for it, but he will be rewarded. His reward will come "in the resurrection of the just," that is to say, in heaven. Jesus did not denounce

ions of class and of the group of

people we happen to like, and em-

grave dangers and told them to spend their money, as here, to spread happiness and good fellowship for their he made his friends thorng the humble of the earth and gave of his time and strength to alleviate the distresses of the young men of Hungerford, a Humility-Luke 14: 7-14; 18: 15-17. table in the early Church were gath- shire and Berkshire, may safely Golden Text-Whosoever exalteth ered Jews and Gentiles, masters and slaves, rich and poor, and the communion service is the image and foretaste of the heavenly banquet in the since John o' Gaunt's day, and the kingdom of God.

III. JESUS RECEIVES THE CHILDREN, 18: 15-17.

was angry with the disciples for try- authorities of Smedgate, in Yorking to keep the children away, and shire, on condition that every Eastthat Jesus took the children in his er the interest on the money was arms and embraced them. We think distributed among poor people who of busy and important people as being wished to get married but had not ON TAKING THE LOWER PLACE, 14: almost inaccessible; strangers can enough money to buy the necessary only approach them if their business This story, we are told, is a par- is weighty and they have made a able (v. 7), that is to say, we are to previous appointment. But Jesus, infer from it-the sort of conduct re- whose task was more important and have an Easter test that is-supposed | matches the ground. Christian conduct. The point or He was never too busy to see those selecting an onion to represent each jacket is in popular hip length. meaning of the parable is given in who came to him. He never gave of the eligible men. All the onions humbled, and the man who humbles was not so occupied with saving the ner to force their growth. The first himself shall be exalted." This prin- world that he could spare no time for ciple seems often to have been on the children. Self-importance is a sin to lips of Jesus, or it is three times which Christians and others are all sidered to represent the lucky man.

a mere principle of worldly wisdom, - Christian theology has often been for it is a fact, often illustrated in darkened by: the belief that little And hush the heart's discordant every-day life, that the man who gives children, unless they have been baphimself airs gets "put in his place," tized and regenerated, are subject to Over the high, bare hills I see her able choice. but that is not the meaning of Jesus. the wrath of God; but Jesus seems We are to understand, rather, that to to say that, unless grown men be be great on earth is not at all the changed right sound and become as The thing as to be great in the king- little children, they cannot enter the dom of God; that many who are first kingdom, for the kingdom consists of here shall be last there. In the king- belongs to, those of childlike spirit. dom, greatness is marked by service. Here is something very distinctive in Christianity. The ambition of the It is not only in ancient Palestine Jew was to keep the Law, the ambithat there have been bitter disputes tion of the Gentile to be powerful or Giver of gifts, all fragrance, ligh as to precedence, as to who should be to be wise, but p wer and wisdom and given the sent on the hostess's right scrupulous righteousness are not so hand, who should be given the front important to God as the child-like seats on the platform. The Christian heart. But what is this childlikeness is not to push himself. Jesus Christ, required of men? Jesus was not though he was the Son of God, "con- sentimental about children. He himdescended to men of low estate"; the self as the eldest of a large family Christian must follow Jesus in this; doubtless knew how naughty and dif-11: is not to be "a climber." Worldly ficult children can be. What; then, ambition, we may say, always soars did he i can? He was probably thinkup-to be served; Christian ambition ing, not of the innoceace of children, always descends-to serve. The gen- but of their trustfulness. A child eral advice about suitable conduct at does not doubt that he is loved, does through the smoking-room to his own dinners had been given by Jewish not doubt that his little affairs are rabbis lefore Jesus, but-he made 'his of importance to him parents, does not common-sense advice a parable of the doubt that provision will be made for him by a father's and mother's care.



First Actor: "The hotel clerk just handel me a bill for \$10 for our board, two days. Can you beat

Second Actor: "Sure, if I can get my trunk out of the window."

wealth, but he warned men of its Prince of Salesmen.

An April Adoration Sang the sunrise on an amber morn-"Earth, be glad; An April day is born,

"Winter's done, and April's in the BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON eyes!"

Putting off her dumb dismay of snow, Earth bade all her unseen children

Then the sound of growing in the air Rose to God, a liturgy of prayer:

And the thronged succession of the Uttered up to God a psalm of praise.

Laughed the running sap in every Laughed the running flurries of warm rain.

Laughed the life in every wandering Laughed the tingling cells of bud and shoot.

God in all the concord of their mirth Heard the adoration song of Earth. -Charles G. D. Roberts.

### Easter Kisses

Public love-making, an old-time less fortunate neighbors. He himself Easter custom, is still a feature of illustrates his own command in that the holiday in various parts of Eng-

On the first Tuesday after Easter, kiss every maiden they meet. This privilege has been handed down men are expected to give an orange in exchange for the salute. .

Many years ago a large sum of In Mark's Gospel we read that Jesus money was bequeathed to the town furniture.

to show signs of sprouting is con-

#### \_\_\_\_ The Spring By ALIX THORN

coming.

Joyous her eyes, new hope she ever. brings: Parted her lips, light-footed, glad

and buoyant, Finding brown fields, and soft the

song she sings.

and color. ing thing.

Meeting chill blasts with just a hint of smiling, Undying youth, we greet her,

·friendly Spring.

### They Had to Agree It was midnight. On his way

quarters the secretary of the club saw a young man huddled in a chair. "Hallo," he said, "I was just going He came, they always came again, to shut up for the night. I thought everybody had cone. Aron't you

going home?" The member shook his head sadly. "I daren't," he replied. "Daren't?" echoed the secretary.

'Nothing wrong, I hope?' "Plenty," came from the young man. "At eight o'clock I telephoned to my wife and gave her a perfectly good excuse for not going straight home, and"-he lowered his voice to almost a whisper-"I've for. 'A poet died in Galilee. gotten what I said."

#### . -----India's Population New Delhi, India - This year's

census of India, which has just-been completed, shows a striking increase for the last decade of more 000,000 persons.

# What New York Is Wearing

Earth, look up with laughter in your Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Fur nished "rery Pattern



Enhanc. flattering jacket costumez. It is a season of jackets.

green printed crepe in combination pieces for the Easter party: Follow In some parts of the country girls with plain green silk crepe that your favorite sponge-cake recipe and

39-inch plain material.

ingly youthful. Beige flat crepe silk is also fashion- be picking at bits of candles.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and adress plainly, giving number and size of such nibbling at this. patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap round cake and frost, inserting a celit carefully) for each number, and luloid-rimmed mirror in the center of address your order to Wilson Pattern the frosting, and around this arrange Wak'ning and blessing every sleep- Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. strips of citron, angelica, or green

### The Poet

By. Witter Bynner A poet lived in Galilee

Whose mother dearly knew Him. And His beauty like a cooling tree Drew many people to Him.

He loved the speech of simple men And little children's laughter. He went-they followed after.

He had sweet-hearted things to say. And He was solemn only When people were unkind that day:

He's stand there straight and lonely. And tell them what they ought to do: "Love other folk," He pleaded.

"As you love me and I love you!" But almost no one heeded. They stared at Him and slew Him.

What would they do to you and me

If we should say we knew Him?

One For the Golfers

Placid Old Lady (to golf apparel salesman)-"I'd like to look at some than 32,000,000 in the country's pop- large handicaps, please; my husband His Royal Highness is also the ulation, which is now placed at 351, said if he had had one yesterday he

# When You Entertain at Easter-Time

The Easter idea is expressed in the choice of food and in the decorations. For a dinner given during Easter week the following menu is suggested:

Fruit cup Chicken pie Creamed celery

Spinach with eggs Baked ham Mashed potatoes Salted nuts Sweet pickles Easter salad

Easter baskets Coffee Easter salad is made with hardboiled eggs cut in half crosswise. The white portion is then sliced lengthwise and arranged on lettuce leaves to form the flower petals. The flower centers are made of stiff mayonnaise sprinkled with the egg yolk pressed through a sieve. Endive leaves are used for the "foliage."

For the Easter baskets, make cupcakes with any good cake recipe. When cool, carefully remove centers with a sharp knife. Just before serving, put in the center of each basket a spoonf" of fruit gelatin and top this with whipped cream or ice-cream.

Place-cards and nut cups combined are made of empty egg shells (washed and dried). The egg-shell can be made to stant on a card by means of sealing wax. The edges of the eggshells are finished with the hot sealing wax. Write names on cards and fill the shell, with salted nuts.

Small, round cookies can be sp: with a little white frosting and decorated whil: the frosting is still moist, with flowers cut out of colored gumand stems.

drops with strips of citron for leaves Tulip cakes are made by frosting squares of plain white cake with a frosting made of confectioner's sugar and decorating the top rows of flowers made with tiny yellow or pink guindrops and strips of citron.

For the Little Folks

These quaint conceits carried out in cake decorations will delight the little The one sketched is in the soft folks, and make especially nice centerbake in a sheet; then cover with light-The skirt shows slenderizing line in colored chocolate icing, roughing it dem; it is also an illustration of was always accessible and available. ture husbands. The test consists of pointed hip yoke treatment. The up a bit here and there to look as much like "soil" as possible. Scatter Style No. 2436 comes in sizes 14, some candy corn over the soil and v. 11, "whoever exalts himself shall precedence to "important" people; he are then placed in the chimney cor. 16, 18 years, 36, 33 and 40 inches bust. have some downy yellow-and-white The 16-year size requires 4 yards of chicks picking at it. Or at one end of 39-inch figured with 1% yards of the cake outline a little yard with a lattice fence made of citron or orange Navy blue flat crepe silk with white | rind cut into strips; in the yard have eyelet embroidered batiste is exceed- a mother hen surrounded by a flock of little chicks. The mother hen should

> Instead of the chicks, one could use Wool jersey, tweed and shantung little bunnies, some of them sitting also suitable for this interesting sports | up, and some of them apparently running along. A little bunch of citron can be placed here and there to represent grass, and the bunnies may be

For another centerpiece, bake a gum-drops to represent ferns and foliage about a lake. On the lake place celluloid ducks with other ducks resting in the foliage.

### Bird Legends of Calvary

One of the most interesting legends concerning the Crucifixion tells how, as Christ fas dying on the Cross, a little brown bird fluttered round the Crown of Thorns and succeeded in pulling out one spike to ease His pain. The blood from the wound fell upon the breast of the bird and dyed it crimson, so that ever afterwards the robin bore a red breast as a sign of its devotion.

A Swedish tradition says that the stork derived its name from the fact that it flew round the Cross of Calvary crying "Styrka!" ("Strengthen"), and it is also believed that the swallow is so called because it hovered over the Cross crying "Svala!" ("Console"). The Swedish term it "The Bird of Consolation." In Russia the sparrow has a male-

volent reputation. It is said that at the Crucifixion, when the soldiers were in doubt whether the Saviour still lived, the swallows sang "Ummer, Ummer" ("He is dead; He is dead"), but the sparrows cried, "Jif, Jif." ("He is living; He is living"). would have won the golf tournament" so that further torture might be in-

"The Legend of the Crossbill" tells. how a tiny bird fluttered against the Saviour's hand, striving with all its puny might to draw the nails from His hand. Scarcely conscious, the Saviour blessed the little friend.

A further legend says that before this time the crossbill's beak was quite straight, but that its persistent efforts - wrenched it crosswise.

## A Bald Fact

Grandpa, an old warrior who had fought in the South African wars, was relating some thrilling yarns to

his young nephew. "It must be getting on for thirty years," he told the boy, "when a builet last grazed my head."

The youngster smiled as he gazed up at the old fellow's bald head. "There isn't much grazing left now, is there, grandpa?" he venture.

TRUTH Truth is a gem that is found at a

great depth; whilst on the surface of this world, all things are weighed by this false scale of custon --

