



Home Chats by MARIE ANN BEST

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short-lived and apt to have argue fits.—Erasmus.

A BIT OF FUN

How to Tell Any Person's Age There is a good deal of amusement in the following magic table of figures. It will enable you to tell how old the ladies may be which is pretty hard to guess sometimes.

Here is the Magic Table

Table with 5 columns of numbers from 1 to 63. The numbers are arranged in a grid that corresponds to the 'magic table' mentioned in the text.

TWILIGHT HOUR STORY

Chapter 21

"How about seeing the four chicks now, Mamma?" asked Billy. "Isn't it great to come home after being away two whole weeks? It seemed an awful long time sometimes."

"Why you liked it in the city, didn't you, Billy?"

"Oh, yes it was great fun and I'll go again some day, only I got homesick to see you, mummy, and I often wondered how everything was getting along here without me around."

"Well, I do think all the animals missed you, Billy Boy, and it was pretty lonely and quiet around the house without our boy. It's nice to go away, but oh, it's so nice to come again, isn't it?" Billy laughed and squeezed his mother's hand.

"But what's all this? It all looks so different around the chicks' box."

"Well, you see, dear, they grew so fast we had to put them in a larger box. This is the surprise. How do you like the nice yard Daddy made for them so they could run outside onto the green grass? They look so funny when they run out of their little door after being shut in. I shut them in a little while ago so you could see them come out. You stand over there and I'll open the door." Well, say, as soon as they knew they could come out they all crowded around the little door, each one trying to get out first so that for awhile none could get out while they stood on each other and shoved and pushed. Who do you think got out first? Well, it was Jimmy Chick because he was the biggest and strongest. He wasn't very polite, was he, not to allow ladies to go first? Being bigger, he pushed out. He'll learn to do that soon, though. It really is very nice to see polite, well-bred little boys always touch their caps to older people and always let little girls go first, isn't it?"

Well out came Jimmy Chick, so



What New York

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Every Pattern



3055

No wonder Dame Fashion has taken so kindly to this new cape collar. This neat moulded-to-the-dress collar keeps it place better, and is generally becoming. It offers splendid theme for the use of a contrasting color or fabric.

Today's model is an emerald green plaid flat crepe silk with white crepe. The new plaited skirt effect is decidedly smart. The pointed seaming narrows the neckline.

Style No. 3055 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

In plaided gingham, pique will be nice for the collar. Shantung, linen, pastel jersey, pastel cotton mesh and flat crepe silk are lovely materials for its development. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 35-inch or 2 1/2 yards 39-inch.

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, 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

David Lloyd George

May Go to Russia

London—Right Hon. David Lloyd George, the Liberal chief, may visit Russia in September. Mr. Lloyd George is said to be greatly interested in the Russian five-year plan and wants to make a first-hand investigation. Once before he proposed a Russian trip and the Soviet Government offered him every opportunity to make inquiries.

Ambergris, valued in perfume manufacture, looks like dirty tallow when it is found floating in the sea.



John—"Don't be a fool!" Bosh—"You want a monopoly of the business, do you?"

Sunday School Lesson

May 17. Lesson VII—Jesus Enters Jerusalem As King—Luke 19: 29-42, 45-48. Golden Text—He is Lord of lords, and King of kings.—Revelation 17: 14.

ANALYSIS.

I. THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY, 19: 29-40. II. JESUS WEEPS OVER JERUSALEM, 19: 41.

III. THE CLEANSING OF THE TEMPLE, 19: 45-48.

I. THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY, 19: 29-40. Jesus, entering the city, "meek and riding upon an ass," was indeed fulfilling the prophecy of Zechariah (9: 9): "but it is exceedingly unlikely that at this moment the crowd recognized that Jesus himself was claiming to be the coming king. Among other reasons, we should consider two, first that at his later trial it was very difficult for his enemies to get any evidence against him which they could lay before Pilate (his public claim to be Messiah was just what they wished to prove and could not be). Second, the time of the feast was always a very anxious time for the Roman authorities. They were afraid of riots and bloodshed, and if Jesus had approached the city publicly claiming to be the Messianic 'king, Pilate and 'the police' would have arrested him at once without waiting for the Pharisees and Sadducees to act. We are, therefore, probably right to understand that the people accepted the teaching of Jesus that the kingdom of God is at hand, and that their shouts proclaim their expectation of some mighty act of God at the coming Feast. How much more mighty was the act of God than ever they anticipated!"

II. JESUS WEEPS OVER JERUSALEM, 19: 41. Forty years after the death of Jesus, Jerusalem was sacked and burned after one of the most ghastly sieges recorded in history. This appalling disaster overtook the Jews because they refused the way of Jesus, and preferred their narrow nationalism and hatred of the Romans. The only hope was that the people would rise to the new way of Jesus. It was a patriot that Jesus wept over Jerusalem.

III. THE CLEANSING OF THE TEMPLE, 19: 45-48. It is not unlikely that the Temple had been destroyed before any of our Gospels were written. In any case the Gospels were written in Greek, for the use of the Gentile Christians who had long since lost interest in the national hopes of the Jews and in the services of the Jewish Temple. Gentile readers were, therefore, not very much concerned with an act of Jesus which seemed to them to have little bearing upon their own needs and situation. They could picture Jesus riding in triumph into the city, but the cleansing of the Jewish Temple meant little to them. This seems to be the reason why, in our Gospels, comparatively little stress is laid upon the cleansing of the Temple. Yet, if we are to understand what Jesus was seeking to do in those last days, we shall probably find the key in this great prophetic act.

Jesus was condemned by Pilate on a political charge, that he claimed to be a king, Messiah; but to Jesus it is clear that Messiahship meant a religious, not a political, office. He was a religious revolutionary, not a political revolutionary. We best understand the tension of the last days in Jerusalem, if we bear in mind that his enemies were trying to trip up Jesus on a political charge, and that he was determined to make clear the purely religious nature of his purpose. The great prophets of the past had laid upon Israel the great task of bringing the knowledge of the one true God to all the world. Israel was to be a missionary nation, perhaps even, as one seems to have dreamed, a martyr missionary nation. From Jerusalem was to go forth to the whole earth the knowledge of the will of God. But of recent years, largely under the leadership of the Pharisees, the whole tendency of Judaism had been in the other direction, for they had attempted to cut off the Jews from the Gentile world and to make them a people apart. This proud separatism of the Jews was epitomized in the Temple publicly proclaimed: it was death for an uncircumcised Gentile to enter into the inner part of the sanctuary. Jesus came to Jerusalem to challenge the religious supremacy of the Pharisees and Sadducees and to call Israel back to its great God-given task. Jesus, therefore, planned what we should call a coup d'etat. In the name of God and of the great destiny of Israel he seized

"Costs of Sickness" Where a Queen Once Strolled

By JOHN BURKE INGRAM

One Canadian out of every three dies ahead of his time, statistics show. One death out of every three deaths that bring sorrow to Canadian communities large and small could be postponed. We Canadians are letting our friends and relatives die because we do not know how many disease there are which could be prevented or because knowing, we will not take the trouble, the simple, trouble to prevent them. Why are these diseases not prevented.

That is the question which every thinking Canadian should want answered! For centuries disease was inevitable because mankind had not learned how to prevent it. Doctors existed to heal the sick, but it was nobody's business to attempt to prevent sickness from occurring because in those days it could not be done.

Then an English scientist named Edward Jenner discovered vaccination against smallpox. Doctors began to vaccinate people—which meant that doctors began to treat healthy people, in order to keep them from becoming ill by contracting smallpox. As a result this disease, at one time the greatest scourge of the race, has been beaten down till to-day it occupies a negligible place among the killers of civilized men.

The success of vaccination made medical scientists think along new lines. If a substance had been discovered which would prevent smallpox, why could not other substances be evolved to prevent other diseases? The idea was sound. To-day there is a substance which prevents diphtheria, another to prevent typhoid fever, another against scarlet fever, another to prevent lockjaw, another which, used in infantile paralysis, prevents crippling.

But though science is in a condition to prevent diseases by these and other means we are not taking advantage of the protection which is offered to us. For centuries we regarded disease as a kind of Act of God, and because it is hard to change the thinking habits of a people in one single generation we will, even most of our leaders, retain this medieval attitude.

And therefore to-day, Canada's life-blood is flowing from wounds inflicted upon her by her enemies—disease germs. Not merely in dollars and cents alone—disease milks us annually—but also in our man-power. Canada needs population. Canada is constantly bringing foreign and other immigrants to our shore, yet she permits her own sons and daughters to die of diseases which could be, and should be, and some day shall be, prevented! Diphtheria and typhoid fever, both preventable, take respectively 1,200 and 1,111 lives annually, yet both diseases are preventable! The death rate from tuberculosis has been cut in two in the past 25 years and could be even with our present incomplete knowledge halved and halved again. Cancer kills almost 8,000 Canadians every year and, despite the fact that we don't know what causes cancer, this death rate could be cut in half if adult Canadians would cultivate the habit of having themselves periodically and thoroughly examined by a competent physician every birthday.

And so all through the pitiful list of diseases which now rob us of our best and fairest—heart disease, maternal mortality—infant mortality, venereal diseases—all can be cut down if men and women will realize that they get just exactly the kind of health service that they are willing to pay for and are backing their public official they may in some measure be held responsible for the health of a nation that is too indifferent to help itself.

Hamilton, Ont.—The new Hamilton city directory gives the population of the city as 162,372, this including a few people residing outside the city limits, and comparing with the city assessor's last summer estimate of 150,065. The Hamilton directory has increased on an average of 50 pages annually during the past ten years.

The Temple and proclaimed it as "a house of prayer for all nations." It was a great prophetic act which epitomized and made clear that which, in ministry, he sought to do.

So They Say

"We need an industrial spring cleaning."

—Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland.

"Free will is a fiction—it is something you want but you can't get."

—Clarence Darrow.

"Heaven knows no rage like love to hatred turned; nor hell of fury like a wizard scorned."

—Winston Churchill.

"If it's by a good author it's a good play."

—George Bernard Shaw.

"All the great things in life are very simple."

—Raymond Duncan.

"The English lecturer is a standing joke in America, rather like mothers-in-law."

—Rebecca West.

"After all, comedy and sentiment are not very far apart."

—Will Rogers.

"Whatever rights man has women should have, too."

—Mahatma Gandhi.

"Plays are not written, they are rewritten."

—Elizabeth Marbury.

"Abrupt revolt against tradition is very dangerous and generally destructive."

—Sir Phillip Gibbs.

"There is nothing more dangerous to the prestige of a nation and of the law than the making of laws the observance of which cannot be enforced."

—Albert Einstein.

"No world peace is possible if peace does not exist in the cradle of civilization—the Mediterranean."

—Benito Mussolini.

"Democracy is not injured by democracy as such, but by lack of education on the part of holders of power and by lack of respect of liberty."

—Bertrand Russell.

"It is not so much commodities which have fallen, but the value of gold has gone up."

—Viscount D'Abernon.

"Dramatic reviewers of today are too enamored of their own wit to be of any other use."

—Walter Hampden.

"You are happiest when you are really carried away by your work and your feelings."

—John Galsworthy.

"So far-reaching were the economic consequences of the World War that the mere rattling of the sabre today creates business dismay everywhere."

—General John F. O'Ryan.

No, Not Cockney

Mr. Harrison was in a bad temper, and when an acquaintance met him one morning with a question, "Ow is your 'ealth today, Mr. 'Arrison?" he waxed wrathful.

"My name is not 'Arrison," he snapped.

"Well," said the other, "if a halch, a hay, two hars, a hi, a hes, a ho and a hen, don't spell 'Arrison, then what do they spell?"

Squashed

It was a crowded meeting. The political candidate was doing his best to hold a rather restive audience.

Some of his remarks, however, were greeted with fierce storms of disapproval.

Suddenly one of the hecklers in the back of the hall shouted:

"Experience teaches fools!"

The candidate was equal to the occasion.

"That," he returned, "is why I ask you to profit by my experience."

WATCH-FIRES

Love was not given the human heart For careless dealing. Its spark was lit that man might know Divine revealing.

Heaped up with sacrificial brand. The flame, in mounting, Enkindles other hearts with love Beyond the counting.

Reflected back into each life, These vast fires, glowing, Do then become the perfect love Of Christ's bestowing.

—Mrs. Calvin Coolidge in the New York Herald-Tribune.

Peace

This is the peace I prayed for. Little days— Little tasks crowding on each other's heels— Calm little pleasures, topped with measured praise, No more unrest—no agony that steals

Out of sheer joy and tears the heart in two. This, then, is what I prayed for. I was wrong.

Peace was not meant for me. I never knew That quiet nights could be so long—so long!

—Tamarack Poydell, in the Chicago Tribune.

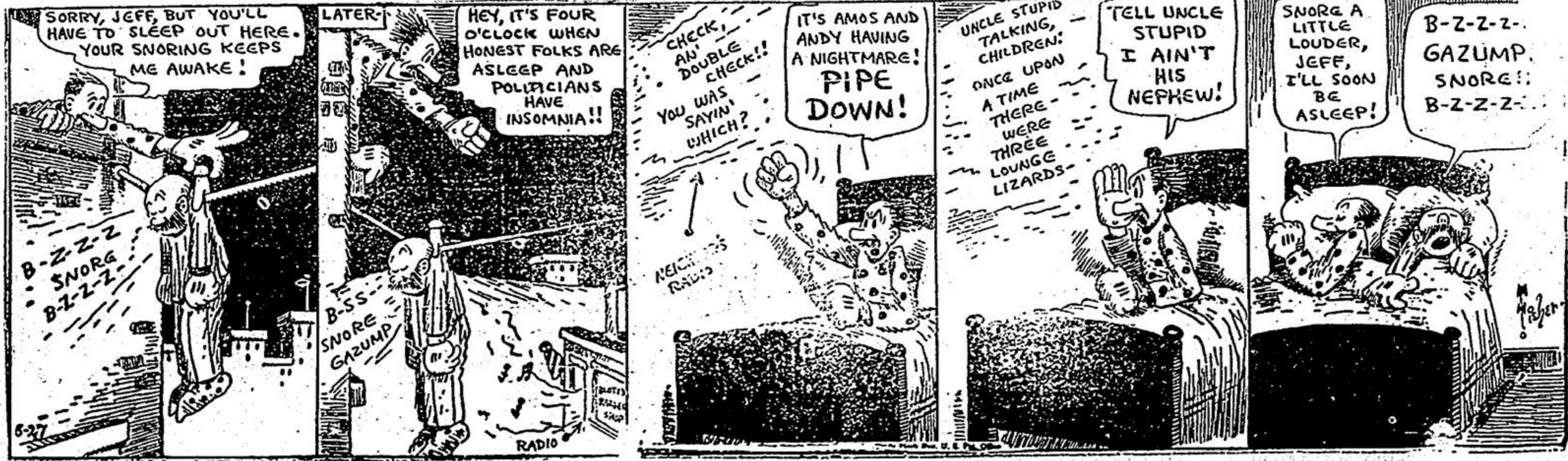
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—Charlie Chaplin.

"Since hearing some formal speeches I've got a new idea of infinity."

—Albert Einstein.

MUTT AND JEFF — By BUD FISHER.



Off in the Silly?

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