

Home Chats

By MARGARET BEST



"And the children shall be made, bath the Lord of hosts, 'in that day when I make up my jewels.'—Malachi.

The Kiddies

Wee John of three was visiting his uncle Henry in the country for the first time. He was very interested in the live stock and one day for the first time, saw the cows milked. The milk was pouring into the pail in a steady stream and he watched it intently.

"How would you like a drink of milk, John?" asked Uncle Henry. But John turned away, making a face, and walked to the stable door, saying positively: "No, no milk bottle."

After a while he became used to milk coming in this way and in due time a couple of the cows had their little calves, whom one day he saw feeding industriously in the natural way.

He was exceedingly interested again, watching them for a long time. That night when he was eating his supper and was given his glass of milk he remarked thoughtfully, "Nice little calves milking cows for Uncle Henry."

The Twilight Hour Story

Chicks and Other Little Friends No. 24

Topsy, the barn cat, was curled up in Fluffy's chair, sleeping. You see, Fluffy was not back yet. Mamma Lady was making some real good cookies in the big bright kitchen. You know the kind little boys like were the kind—she was making. My, but don't cookies smell good when they are baking?

Billy wasn't far away when he knew cookies were to be made. He liked to help take them out of the pan, after he washed his hands good and clean. He liked doing that so well I wouldn't be surprised if Billy should be a baker when he grows up. I'm sure it must be nice in the big shops to keep taking out of the oven good cookies and cakes and pies, and piles of them, and warm crusty bread to put on the rows and rows of shelves for all the people. Well, these cookies smelled so good Billy wanted to eat one, a nice extra fat one, because he was helping. I believe he had two, but then more than that wouldn't be good for any little boy, so he just thought about supper time, when he could have another one after those two were all eaten up.

Everything was real quiet in the kitchen. The clock even sounded loud, ticking away on the shelf, when all at once Billie heard a little noise. He

heard it again, so looking at his mother, he asked: "What's that noise, Mummy, just a wee little noise up there in the ceiling?"

Billy had pretty sharp ears, for Mamma Lady didn't notice anything. "There it is again. Can't you hear it now?"

"Yes, I believe I do. It sounds just like something scratching up there. Is that what you hear?" Billy nodded his head. "Let me see, I guess that part of the ceiling would be the attic upstairs," said Mamma. "When this upstairs," said Mamma. "When this last pan of cookies is baked we will go up and see if we can find out what it is." When they went upstairs and opened the attic door, who do you think was standing there, so glad to see them? It was Fluffy. She had been shut in and couldn't get out.

"Oh, Fluffy, I'm so glad you're found at last," cried Billy. You see, Mamma Lady knew that Fluffy was all right; of course she did. But she didn't know just exactly where she went to hide. It was a good thing she had put something up there for her to eat in case she had got in to the attic, for she had been there three whole days and nights. "But why did she want to hide, Mamma? We wouldn't hurt her; she knows that," said Billy, very puzzled, pointing Fluffy all the time.

"Yes, dear, I believe she knows that but I think all at once she grew a little afraid of Rover. Was that it, Fluffy?"

But Fluffy just purring and walked round and round Mamma Lady and Billy. "Haven't you got something to show us?" said Mamma Lady, smiling. "Where are they, Fluffy?"

But Fluffy just kept purring and pretended she didn't know what Mamma Lady was talking about.

"Well, Billy, I guess we'll have to find out what that noise was, for Fluffy won't tell us." Once more she asked her, "Where are they, Fluffy, won't you tell me?"

No, Fluffy just sat down comfortably on the floor and curled her paws under her to stay there until they were ready to go downstairs. She even shut her eyes as though she were going to sleep. She wasn't, though, for once in a while she opened them a little to see what they were doing.

"Can't you guess, Billy, what that noise was?"

"No, I can't guess. Do you know?"

"Yes, I know, dear," said Mamma Lady. But that is what we'll tell you about next time, if you keep quiet and won't make the least bit of noise.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



3084

When you study this lovely afternoon dress, you'll see it's really very simple to fashion. It's slenderizing too.

The original carried out the fashionable black and white theme in crepe silk print. The bodice is given a softened line through the becoming cowl drape. And to give the figure height—the wrap-over tunic skirt sees to that.

There are numberless other fabrics equally suited to this model. For instance, a printed chiffon would be adorable for more dressy occasions. Wool crepe, plain crepe silk and many rayon novelties are smart.

Style No. 3084 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 3/4 yards 39-inch with 1/2 yard 39-inch contrasting. 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.

An Old-Time Custom

Holding out one's hand to indicate in which direction one intends to turn when driving a car has often been considered an innovation brought about by our age of the swiftly moving traffic. But it was in use 170 years ago in Berlin, as is shown by a decree published at that time. When the conclusion of the peace of Hubertusburg was celebrated in this city, the police headquarters issued the following proclamation:

During to-night's illumination in the city, carriages are ordered to move at a slow pace only, and drivers intending to turn at street corners and enter a side street are ordered to hold out their right hand so that they are not hindered.

One wonders what precautions the city fathers would have taken if an eight-cylinder, 100-horsepower car with screeching horn and glaring headlights had taken part in the nightly corso of carriages.—The Christian Science Monitor.

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength.—Henry Ward Beecher.

When Holland has completed her work of draining the Zuider Zee she will have added 650,000 acres, or the equivalent of 10,000 farms, to her area.

What Type of Book Does The Girl of Today Read

What do the young German high school girls between fifteen and twenty years read to-day? was a question put in an inquiry sent out by the association of booksellers. Do they still devour the sweet "tales for young maidens" filled with sunshine and flowers and always ending happily? No, the times have changed. In this age, in which families are struggling to make both ends meet, in which the young woman of the educated class only too often must step out into the world and earn a living, the German high school girls want to read about the world as it presents itself and not as it is imagined. This, anyway, is the gist of the replies received. Make-believe is taboo. With the whole nation having braced itself in the last ten years to face unpleasant facts unflinchingly and to discuss in public conditions, so as to master them, which were formerly not even mentioned in private circles, the young girls do not want to continue living in an abstract rose-tinted world.

For the same reason they decline to be problematic. This, also, marks a change, for not so very long ago the problematic formed the chief topic of countless books, plays and conversations. The Germans have still retained their fondness for deep thinking, but it is now turned toward investigating facts and not abstract questions. The new desire for reality has lessened the appreciation of the classics. This may seem surprising in a country honoring Goethe, Schiller and Shakespeare so highly. But the young girls think much more of the problems, the persons and the happenings of their books than of the poetical form in which they are cast. The books which are to appeal to them must be simple, sincere and straightforward.

The Use of Education

Truth (London): ("It is high time we abolished the intellectual snobbery which regards art, literature, music, and the classics as members of the aristocratic educational family, with science as a distant cousin, and which spurns as illegitimate the popular literature of the National Union of Women Teachers.") There is a great deal too much intellectual snobbery in modern education, and the snobbery takes the form of learning, or trying to learn, a thing not for its own sake, but because it has a social cachet. Subjects that exercise the mind equally have an equal intellectual value, and in schools the utilitarian should be regarded as more important than the cultural, for those who want to be cultured will realize their ambition on their own.

The first requisite is to teach young people how to earn their living by doing useful work, not to cram them with ill-digested goblets of information which are as different from culture as chalk is from cheese.

Bowling Holds

Place in Saxony Dresden.—Of all sports the time-honored game of bowling is one of the most widely popular in the State of Saxony. There are about 200,000 active bowlers in Germany and one-fifth of them live in Saxony. What is more remarkable is that bowling is not the hobby of the male population only. In Dresden alone there are fifty women's bowling clubs.



Hodge: This is a pretty warm day to be wearing an overcoat, isn't it?

Dodge: Yes, but I want everybody to know that I'm not forced to soak mine as soon as spring comes.

Endeavour to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others of what sort ever they be; for that thyself also has many failings which must be borne with by others.—Thomas-a-Kempis.

Weather Bureaus Girdle the Globe

To Learn How Magnetic Storms Are Caused by Sun

Mount Wilson Observatory, Cal.—Twenty-five weather bureaus of the sun are being organized around the earth. By these, astronomers expect to learn just how storms in the sun cause magnetic storms on the earth. The question involved is how long it takes the outbreaks on the sun to start a storm on the earth.

Light from the sun travels the 93,000,000 miles to the earth in eight minutes. Perhaps the magnetic disturbance travels that fast, but it will be a year or so before the astronomers are ready to report the results of the solar observations. Then will be known the possibility of forecasting storms on earth caused by solar magnetic disturbances.

Dr. Charles E. St. John, member of the international committee on the relation of solar to terrestrial phenomena, announced recently that organizations of the weather bureaus of the sun may be perfected next July in Brussels. The committee holds its triennial session then.

These solar weather bureaus will be equipped with spectroheliographs that observe the bright and dark focculi on the sun's disk. Dr. George Ellery Hale of Pasadena, is the inventor.

Dr. St. John announced observations here had established in one case a magnetic earth storm registered on the Mt. Wilson magnetometer corresponding precisely to a solar outbreak observed through the spectrohelioscope.

The twenty-five solar weather bureaus will have their international headquarters here, sending in regular reports of their observations to be checked and compared at Mount Wilson with observations and magnetic earth storm records. Some of these solar outbreaks last only a few minutes, and only by observations made simultaneously from various points around the earth can their effects be accurately determined.

Berlin's Tin-Rapid Cabbies Are Rapidly Disappearing

Berlin.—Only 116 horse-cabs are left in Berlin and the old-time drivers with their high hats made of metal instead of silk have all but disappeared. Their humor was so much a part of the life of the capital that their passing has been felt.

It was said that their horses could find any street without assistance from the driver, who usually turned his back and entertained his passengers. They were so proud of Berlin's points of interest that they would show them free to a stranger.

The last bid for public attention was made several years ago by a 70-year-old cab-driver who rode in his cab with his old horse from Berlin to Paris and back. For some time he was a national hero and was called "The Iron Gustav," but his feat failed to boost his trade permanently.

\$300,000 Gold Crown

Tops Rangoon Pagoda Rangoon, India.—A new golden top inset with diamonds which cost more than \$300,000 has been hoisted on the famous Shwe Dagon pagoda. Pilgrims from all parts of Burma attended the ceremony.

The top was destroyed by an earthquake in May, 1930, and on March 6 of this year a firm consumed several costly carved wooden structures with images which stood on a platform encircling the main building.

The pagoda, tradition says, was founded in 585 B.C.

The honeymoon is over when she serves him hot tongue and cold shoulder.

The lists of one prominent film company in Hollywood, which contain the names of 2,460 girls, show that blondes are most popular, there being 1,022 enrolled. At the other end of the scale come twenty red-haired belles.

Sunday School Lesson

June 23. Lesson XIII—Review (Jesus the World's Saviour: Suffering and Sovereignty)—Luke 24: 44-53. Golden Text—God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3: 16.

FOR TEACHERS OF YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULTS

(By Rev. Professor Fred W. Langford, M.R.E., Toronto.)

We have followed the latter part of Jesus' public ministry through the Quarter. We have seen some of his greatest expositions of his gospel of love and its implication for our life, on through the period of growing hostility from the leaders to his crucifixion and resurrection—the greatest of all his expositions of his gospel of love. In the discussions of this week, with so wide a field to cover, we cannot hope to do more than to restate a few of the great lessons of the Quarter's study. Some of the following questions recall the lessons of the past weeks.

What was Jesus' teaching about humility? Is it an asset or a liability in this age? Give some illustrations of the humble spirit as a person of real strength.

Give the gospel message—the real good news, disclosed in the story of the forgiving father and the returning prodigal.

What does it mean to be spiritually "lost"? Was Zacchaeus lost in the same way, or as effectually, as was the prodigal son? What about the rich man who had no thought for Lazarus?

What is the value to you of the observance of the Lord's Supper?

Could Jesus have become the Saviour of man if he had stopped short of the cross? If he had not risen from the dead?

How would you tell a stranger to Christianity what you mean by calling Jesus the world's Saviour.

FOR TEACHERS OF INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR DEPTS.

(By Rev. A. E. McCutcheon, B.D., Belleville, Ont.)

Aim—To discover the appeal and claim of Jesus as our Saviour, as presented in the complete study of the Quarter.

Introduction—Who has been the central figure in our records of this Quarter? From whose studies were these studies taken? What do you think was Luke's idea as he told the story of Jesus?

Presentation—What do you think Jesus meant to teach in his story of: (1) The Prodigal Son. (2) The Rich Man and Lazarus. (3) The Parable of the Pounds. (4) The Judge and the Widow. (5) The Publican and the Sinner.

Describe each of the following incidents: (1) The Entry of Jesus into Jerusalem. (2) The Crucifixion. (3) Jesus' Treatment of Zacchaeus. (4) The Scene in Gethsemane.

In your own words tell what you think is the meaning of: (1) The Lord's Supper. (2) The Resurrection. (3) The Triumphal Entry. (4) The Crucifixion.

Some general questions: (1) How did Jesus teach a lesson on humility? (2) How did he illustrate the grace of humility? (3) How did Jesus teach that God's attitude to men was love? (4) What was the sin of the rich man? (5) Who was Zacchaeus? (6) Where did Zacchaeus live? (7) What great change came over his life? (8) What and where is the Mount of Olives? (9) Cite any incidents of importance that occurred on the Mount of Olives. (10) Why did Jesus weep over Jerusalem? (11) Why did Jesus cast the people out of the Temple? (12) What was the Passover? (13) How and where did Jesus observe his last Passover with the disciples? (14) Why did Jesus go into Gethsemane? (15) What help came to Jesus in Gethsemane? (16) How did the disciples know that Jesus was risen and living? (17) Cite any great principle learned to guide you in your conduct.

Application—Do we owe anything to Jesus? What do we owe him? How do you think we can best pay him what we owe him? What do you think he desires of us? Will you accept him as your Saviour and Master, and try to follow him?

New Vegetables Bred By Scientist

Raddage and Caranip Are Curious From Professor's Garden

London.—New names may soon be seen on British menus. They will be those of vegetables never before tasted or even heard of, for they have been produced only this year, the results of long experimental work.

Their novelty may make them leap to popularity as in the case of the grape-fruit.

Most of our present vegetables are natives of Britain, or they have been brought from abroad and cultivated here, and this is generally the chief distinction between them, apart, of course, from their national characteristics. But the new-comers are "cross breeds," produced from two or more different kinds of vegetables.

A "cross" between the cabbage and the radish promises something of a novelty, and this has been obtained. It has been found to grow well and to be very fertile, although a successful vegetable. Perhaps it will be named a "cabbish," or, maybe, a "raddage."

It has been grown by the Russian Institute of Applied Botany, which has also produced other astonishing things in the plant world. The Institute has over a thousand workers all busily engaged in studying and experimenting with their country's plants, with a view to benefiting Russian agriculture.

Long Known Methods

This Institute is not the originator of this method of plant breeding. It has been practised all over the world for many years. Vegetables, flowers, and cereals have all been improved by its application.

Nature used insects and winds to transfer pollen from one plant to another and produce new plants, but the plant breeder has improved on this.

He performs delicate operations on plants, needing more skill and lightness of touch than even a surgeon requires. In this manner he ensures perfect fertilization.

Some idea of the patience necessary can be gained when it is understood that the average time needed for the production of a new plant is ten years. And this may end in a failure, to the bitter disappointment of the breeder.

Another vegetable evolved by the Institute has the qualities of the cabbage, the radish and the turnip. Can you imagine what it will taste like?

So far it seems to have no name, but we may come to know it as a "caranip," or perhaps a "catturdish." The professors of botany, however, will probably give it some high-sounding title.

Another remarkable result of scientific cultivation achieved years ago is celery. To obtain this, experiments were carried out with a British weed, growing in marshy places and near the sea. By this work the world has been enriched with those nutty-flavored stalks so much in demand.

Nature has sometimes performed the office of breeder of new plants. A familiar one is the cauliflower, which, it is generally agreed, sprang from the cabbage when in a wild state. The broccoli, kale, and Brussels sprout are also offspring of this same parent plant.

A word about wheat. The Institute has fourteen hundred different types. Each is kept separate from the others and examined individually in order to determine the best kinds.

Tree Planting in Canada

Winnipeg, Manitoba.—The tree planting car of the Canadian Forestry Association has completed a tour over Canadian Pacific lines covering from Sinclair to Souris, Manitoba, and along the Estovon line from that point to Pierson. In all 13 towns were visited, 33 lectures held, with an attendance made up of townspeople, farmers and school children, of slightly more than 4,900. As the seating capacity of the car is 130, and the average attendance was 143, overflow crowds were present at every stop. Splendid assistance was given those in charge of the car during the tour by officials and employees of the Canadian Pacific postmasters, school teachers, and the editors of both local and city papers.

Independent

Smith was the world's worst golfer, but his motto was "Nil desperandum."

One day after a fearful show he said to his caddy: "The day I go round under one hundred I'll give you five shillings."

"I shan't need it, thanks," replied the caddy. "I'll have my old-age pension."

An American jazz orchestra, which sailed the other day for a tour of South America, will be lucky if it isn't mistaken for a revolution.

To girls contemplating matrimony—Where singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives.

MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER.

