THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL DICTATOR

Velvet and Steel

By

PEARL BELLAIRS

SYNOPSIS

Joan Denby of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgina La Fontaine, rather than as her secretary. She meets Piers Hannen, millionaire, who forces his attentions on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

"I was out dancing with Al Brooks yesterday afternoon. He works in the garage next to the sweet shop. But he's going to be a boxer—he's training for it," said Maude. She paled on her stockings and admired her own shapely legs. "I don't put up with anything from him! The way to keep a boy is to keep him guessing, that's what I say! Make him jealous that's what I do. Go out with one — then with the other, and they both don't know what to think."

There was not much room for them to dress in the narrow attic; Maude watched Joan critically as she dressed and when Joan stood up, stood alongside her to compare the merits of their respective pairs of legs.

"Yours are a bit longer than mine from the knee down," she told Joan, adding generously: "That's what makes you look a bit smarter than me. No wonder you get a fellow like Mr. Hannen."

Joan hurried and when both were dressed they went down the rickety stairs together.

"Mind your step!" said Maude. "One of the stairs at the bottom is going this time—it'll give way pretty soon and break somebody's neck!"

They had a hurried breakfast of tea and bread and margarine. Mr Denby had already gone to the factory, and Joan had to hurry as she did not want to be in Eton Place later than nine o'clock. She often spent the night at home, but she was afraid that if Miss la Fontaine would wonder where she was, as she had said nothing about going home yesterday evening.

Before she went her mother said to her in a subdued and anxious voice:

"Don't you go taking a bit of notice of anything your father said last night, Jeany. You be a good girl and don't let anybody be deceive you—however fine he may be!"

"You mustn't worry," Joan told her, smiling tenderly. "You're worrying about nothing. I tell you mother there isn't a chance of my seeing that man again!"

"Is that true, Jeany?"

It would hurt her mother too much, Joan felt, to say that she had deliberately brought Piers Hannen there in order to discourage him, so she simply assured her again that she was speaking the truth. Leaving Mrs. Denby convinced and relieved she was set off for Eton Place.

Miss la Fontaine was already up and sitting at the writing table in the palatial dignity of the great drawing room.

"My dear child! So here you are!" she cried when Joan came in. "I wondered where you had vanished to."

"I went home for the night," Joan explained.

Miss la Fontaine looked at her searchingly, a little put out, for surely Piers must have wanted to escort her home after the theatre, and at her refusal he might have suggested something. . . .

"I hope—!" began Miss la Fontaine, and broke off, for of course she knew that she could trust to Joan's discretion. "Well, was it a pleasant evening?" she enquired, instead.

Joan looked at her a little ruefully, knowing that here the shock was going to be the severest of all; Georgie, she knew, was going to be very cross when she heard what had happened.

"Oh, yes!" Joan replied, and taking up a pile of letters, she began to sort them; her slight embarrassment made Miss la Fontaine suspect all sorts of things, the main of these being that Joan had decided not to dislike Piers Hannen as much as before.

"I was afraid you did not want to go with Piers," Miss la Fontaine remarked, lightly. "But perhaps—you were not so sorry in the end! What play did yoo see?"

"We didn't go to a play," said Joan. "I took him home to dinner, instead."

"You—what?"

"I'm awfully sorry, Georgie." said Joan, smiling, and not to be daunted. "I didn't want to go out with him at all—but he insisted. And I think you knew that I didn't want to go and yet you backed him up."

"You mean to say that you took him down — to Hooley Street?" breathed poor Miss la Fontaine.

"We had dinner with the family."

"Well!" gasped Miss la Fontaine. It was impossible! That Joan could have done such a thing! "You'll never set eyes on him again!" she said, grimly, and rose from her chair.

Joan saw that sweet tempered Georgie was really angry and upset this time. She realised how dreadful it must seem to her that Piers Hannen should have been down to Hooley Street.

"You mustn't be angry," she said, with a disarming mixture of gravity and sweetness. "Don't you see how much better it is? I don't want to see Piers Hannen again. Isn't this much the best way of making, him see his mistake?"

"After all I have done for you, Joan—to give yourself away like that! Everyone will know!"

Joan, who had not considered this aspect of it before, disagreed after a moment's thought.

"He won't tell anyone. I think perhaps the whole affair made him look too silly."

She laughed.

"No, Piers won't talk," Miss la Fontaine had to admit. It was awkward enough for herself when she considered how she had introduced Joan and passed her off as a girl of good breeding among all her friends. "But you've completely finished yourself so far as he is concerned, at any rate!"

(To Be Continued).

Going on a Holiday?

We can give you the best whether you want to

Rest Play Fish

D. J. McRae

Lingalong Lodge, Ardbeg, Ont.
(Just north of Parry Sound.)

Advertising Held Aid In Distribution

Paris. — Lord Luke, British industrialist, told the International Chamber of Commerce recently that "advertising is one of the most economical as well as one of the most effective means of obtaining adequate distribution."

He declared Great Britain spends £70,000,000 annually on advertising, a sum which he estimated to be three per cent of the total retail trade and considerably less than 10 per cent of the total cost of distribution.

The delegates debated the co-ordination of road and rail distribution to make a closer link of mass production with distribution.

Boston In Halifax

Not many Bostonians know it, but there is a large portion of the city of Boston located in Halifax. When tourists from the United States make their temporary headquarters at the Nova Scotian Hotel in Halifax they are still on American soil.

It all dates back to the days when oil sailing vessels came "down" to Halifax from Boston in ballast. The ballast, of course, was soil obtained in Boston. Many tied up at the pier, close to the present site of the hotel. The ballast was unshipped and was used by the Haligonians in levelling ground in that section of the city.

GOSSIP VIA WIRELESS IS CALLED NEW FACTOR IN EMPIRE BUILDING

(From the Glasgow Herald.)

Inhabitants of young lands have their hardships, but they are spared many of the ardors of the older world, and live on privileges they did nothing to acquire. Thus in the Australian hinterland, as it fades toward the dry bush country of the Never-Never, the coming of wireless has been a blessing that makes our fireside sets at home as commonplace as waterjags.

It has just emerged in the report of the Rev. J. A. Barber, of the Australian Inland Mission, to the Presbyterian Assembly at Melbourne, that settlers' wives in the back blocks now make a habit of relieving the tedium of their lonely lives by a little gossip over the air. Many homesteads are provided with transmitters with a radius of about 200 miles as well as the ordinary reception arrangements permitted to the up-to-date world.

In emergency this is a great boon. At a hint of serious illness a doctor may be summoned, and in no time at all he arrives by air. And when there is no emergency it is also a boon — for the women can gossip, their traditional whispers being taken up by the microphone and sent to and fro.

It is not very clear from the cables whether or not Mr. Barber is happy about the development. Gossip, which actualy passes for conversation with most of us, has not a very good name. There may be the suspicion that the new facility may be bad for Australian womanhood. It may be felt that instead of busying themselves with good works and looking after the master's socks, the women of the lonely stations are using the fine air of Australian mornings in sending idle twitterings across the wide open spaces just as their sisters in the cities whisper one to the other on the stairhead.

However that may be, we are not prepared to be despondent about it. Instead, we are inclined to see in the news fresh hope for the White Australia policy, with gossip in the role of Empire builder. It has been said that among white peoples successful colonization is impossible unless women have a hand in it. The colonist must have a home and it requires a woman to make one, and to support it with her art once it is made.

The problem in undeveloped Australia, then, is to persuade women from the south to go north with their men. Hitherto that has meant giving up gossip, and the sacrifice on the whole proved too great. Now the gossip is, as it were, laid on, the situation has taken a new and hopeful turn. We would not, perhaps, be prepared to die for the theory, but it is plausible.

Find Golden Voice For Talking Clock

(Manchester Guardian)

After a search that has been going on for months through the telephone exchanges of this country to discover a golden voice beautiful in quality, free from accent, with fullness of tone and nothing niggardly about it, the perfect golden voice has been found among the nine candidates selected for the final test.

It was selected by a committee of such high authority that it included Mr. Masefield and Miss Sybil Thorndike, who sat in a room at the General Post Office and began at eleven o'clock to listen to the unseen candidates speaking from a little distance. Two hours later they awarded the first prize to Miss Ethel Cain, a West Croydon girl who works at the Victoria Exchange. The second prize went to Miss I. H. Dunn, who is at the Trunk Exchange. All the other finalists received a prize in addition to the honor and glory of having come successfully through the three preliminary tests.

The golden voice will be worked pretty hard before it has completed its task of making records on sound films to be used on the "talking clocks" that are to be installed in centres outside London, and when she has finished Miss Cain will be glad to know that she herself will not have to tell anxious subscribers the exact time, but that they will be satisfied with a tinned voice.

The price of Miss Cain's victory was the ordeal of being confronted by a room full of journalists, press photographers, and men making talking films in the presence of the judges, who included Mrs. Atkinson, of Burley-in-Wharfedale, henceforth to be known, because of her unfailing courtesy at the telephone, as the perfect telephone subscriber.

It was curious to see all the blaze and dazzle directed on a girl who spends her working hours in the obscurity of a telephone exchange, and who is only known to her business world by her voice. In her free times she often takes part in private theatricals, a leading part one imagines, but in spite of that her voice fulfilled the requirement of being "without any trace of the theatrical."

The test passage she read from "L'Allegro" gave every opportunity to show the fullness of her vowels, and Mr. Masefield said afterwards that she was right in reading as she did without emphasis, knowing that the words themselves were enough. He said that Miss Cain had a sense of beauty, rhythm, and justice.

Miss Thorndike expressed her admiration, but admitted that, unlike the telephone authorities she liked to hear a voice with the rich accents of the North, and said she would love to hear a Scottish voice tell her the time.

Too Close Driving

Writes the Chatham News—"Four cars figured in an automobile crash near Stratford. At least two of the cars became involved because the drivers were following too closely behind other cars. This is a point which it is well to remember. It pays to be a reasonable distance behind the fellow in front."

"Honor" demands that a nation shall achieve its ends regardless of cost.—A. A. Milne.

Serve the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

If Past Thirty

You Should Use Rich Cream Around Eyes Every Night

"In summertime, I get wrinkles between my eyes and lines across my forehead," writes a correspondent. "So far, they've disappeared every winter, but, before long, I'm afraid they won't. What can I do to prevent them?"

Well, first of all, you can wear colored glasses whenever you are riding in a car or sitting on the beach. These, of course, protect your eyes from the sun's glare and keep you from squinting. Choose a pair that really fit the shape of our eyes. If you expect to wear them while reading, you ought to consult an eye specialist before you make a selection.

In addition, better wear wide-brimmed hats as much as possible. They're smart this year anyway, and the certainly do prevent lines across the forehead.

If you already have a few stubborn furrows, learn to smooth them out each night before you go to bed. When you have cleaned your face, apply tissue cream, especially across our brow, around eyes and on the expression lines upward from corners of the mouth. Using finger-tips on both hands, flatten the lines until they begin to disappear. Keep on with the gentle massage until you notice a definite improvement. Repeat each night.

Every woman over 30 should leave a bit of rich cream around her eyes while she sleeps. As a matter of fact allowing a little to remain on the space between eyebrows will keep the skin soft and tend to prevent lines.

Population 170,496 In Greater Ottawa

Ottawa—The population of Greater Ottawa is 170,496, according to the new city directory. There are 153,920 residents of the city proper, an increase of 12,839 over 1934, and 16,576 in the suburbs, an increase of 702.

Predict Wheat Yield Before Seed Sown

Minneapolis. — A method of predicting the yield of wheat months before the seed is sown, was described to the American Association for the Advancement of Science recently by Homer J. Henney of Kansas State College.

The forecast is like reading the future from a deck of cards. For wheat, the cards are the weather report on the rain of the previous year. They show the rains from July to December. The aces and kings are the amount of rain and when the showers fell.

With them the forecaster can inform the farmer in January how much yield to expect from the seed he is yet to sow two or more months later.

An unusual form of cannibalism among Indians in North America was described recently by L. A. Wilford of the University of Minnesota.

Bones excavated from Northern Minnesota Indian mounds, Wilford told the anthropology meeting, showed that while the early Indians may not have eaten the flesh of their dead, they drained the marrow from the bones and the brains from the head for food and for industries such as tanning.

Woman Makes Garters For Bow-legged Men

Seattle—A woman's success as a manufacturer of garters for bow-legged men was held up recently as a shining example of feminine initiative.

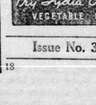
The story was told a preconvention meeting of the national federation of business and professional women's clubs by Mrs. E. Pearl Warwick of Champaign, Ill. Mrs. Warwick is department manager for a household loan company. Without naming the woman, Mrs. Warwick said:

"She knew from her husband, who is a tailor, the difficulty of making trousers hang properly on men with bow legs so she decided to create a corrective garter. The price range is $3.50 to $15. Customers are world wide.

"Since it is impossible to get a mailing list of bowlegged men, she advertises in magazines and newspapers. You will be interested to know she employs only women in her factory.

"These women did not look for opportunity to come to them; they had the idea, and the courage to sell the idea. They took the lead."

TIRED and IRRITABLE



DO you feel weak and nervous? Is your housework burdens? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. M. A. Kelly of Woodstock, New Brunswick, says,

"I was weak and rundown. A neighbor brought me your Vegetable Compound. It helped me so much that I am taking it now at the Change."

Get a bottle NOW. It may be just the medicine YOU need.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Issue No. 30 — '35

ELEVEN CHILDREN AND A CAREER

Wife Of Australian Prime Minister Makes Speeches Writes And Is In Politics

Washington — Mrs. J. A. Lyons, whose speechmaking, article-writing life as wife of the Australian Prime Minister closely parallels Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt's, recently celebrated her 38th birthday at the White House.

Beamingly she chose the occasion to talk about her 11 children—Desmond, Sheila, Enid, Kathleen, Moira, Kevin, Brendan, Barry, Jean, Mary, Peter and Janice. Their ages range from 18 years to "about months."

How could she keep a career and keep 11 children going at the same time? The plump and jolly Mrs. Lyons just considers such things as sewing—making all her little children's things herself—a real delight and relaxation."

"Doing anything with the hands is a spiritual refreshment," she said. "Though, to tell the truth I sometimes thought making little boys' clothes a terrible job. And it actually has been pretty difficult at times.

"Still, I could get someone to help with the babies once in a while I went out and made speeches. My husband is a great believer in the civic equality of the sexes and very keen on it.

"To please him I took up politics. I wasn't 18 when he married me, and he was then Minister of Education.

"When I was a candidate for Parliament—I had seven children then—women were asking why wasn't a woman at home taking care of the children? My answer was that I had spent my time playing hide-and-seek with my children. I would have been a huge success socially.

"Women's criticism seemed to be prejudice without reason to them. Men's was more clear-cut. Of two types — the first group resenting women's place was at home, by which they meant practically down by household chores.

"The other was that women were too fine for the sordid political atmosphere. I said if it was too fine if was time some cleaning was got to work.

At Last U.S. May Bow To Albion By Adopting The Solar Topee

(From the New York Herald Tribune.)

When the Briton rides the natives hide in glee,
Because the simple creatures hope He will impale in his solar topee. . . .

Thus has Mr. Noel Coward but recently immortalized one of the great institutions of imperial Britain. The pith sun helmet (and only the British genius for unbelievable nomenclature could have thought of calling it a "solar topee") has been an object of awe and romantic impulses ever since Kipling, if not before.

It has probably sold even more tourist tickets to the British tropics than the cane chairs, the long drinks, the punkahs and the fragrance of oleander blossoms with which it is indissolubly associated. It has preserved generations of strong, inarticulate and just young men from the sun which, as every one knows, never sets upon their dominions; and it is doubtful whether the producers of "Lives of a Bengal Lancer" could have grossed as many millions as they did were the British Army in India equipped with any less picturesque form of headgear.

The pith helmet has exercised a peculiar appeal over the imagination; and at the same time has always been peculiarly British. For both reasons one cannot read unmoved the news of its tentative introduction into the American army.

Will it displace the campaign hat? By comparison the campaign hat is an object as uniovely as it is uncomfortable. It is airless in the sun and it blows off in the wind, and during the war was one of the reasons why our citizen soldiery yearned to get to France, where it was not used. But it, also, has a tradition behind it. It is legitimately descended from the slouch hats of the War and the Stetsons beloved of the western plains were comfortable and there is reason in the contention that even the sun in India is hotter than the climates from which it has sheltered the American soldier and cow-hand.

In some of our insular possessions, in fact, the pith helmet was universally regarded with disdain as an affectation of effete Englishmen and tourists. But the helmet is making inroads. In the south (and one suspects the Hollywood influence) and extraordinary contraption pressed out of paper-pulp into the form of a pith helmet is now being widely adopted by truck drivers, campers, hitch hikers and the other adventurous souls who have replaced the cowboy and the cavalryman.

The trouble is that the wearer of this article really is cool and comfortable and keeps the sun out of the eyes. Will free-born Americans wear it? Albion at last. It is possible; but we certainly won't call the thing a solar topee.

Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

EMERGENCY MEALS

...ggy is the bride who numbers a ...le iron among her wedding gifts. ...p, golden waffles delight one ...n breakfast to the after-theatre ...y and even have a place in the ...n course or dessert.

...ice waffles and creamed chicken ...reamed fish, plain waffles and ...le syrup or honey; waffles and ...hed berries; chocolate waffles ...ice cream, ginger waffles and ...pped cream and later in the season ... green corn waffles are just a ... of the luscious combinations possible.

...d most important, waffles may ...ys be made at the last minute, ...ey hold first rank of emergency ...s.

...ause waffle batter is a pour ...y, it's much more convenient to ...t in a pitcher and pour it on the ...n iron rather than dip it with ...on from a mixing bowl. The ...d bowls are attractive and ...d to beat in this a straight-sider.

WIPE, DON'T WASH

...er wash a waffle iron! The ...must be seasoned before using. ...fter that, even this material ...not be washed. After each ...e wipe with soft paper and re...all crumbs with a stiff brush ...or the purpose.

...n waffles with creamed salmon, ...ash peas make a delicious ...n for a summer noon when ...ather suddenly turns cool.

PLAIN WAFFLES

...and one-third cups flour, ...h baking powder, ½ teaspoon ...3 teaspoon soda, 2 eggs, 1 ...pur milk, 4 tablespoons melted ...

...and sift flour, salt and baking ... Add milk, stirring constantly to keep smooth. Add yolks ...n well beaten and melted ...ng. Mix thoroughly and beat ... dissolved in a little cold ... Fold in whites of eggs beaten ...l stiff. Bake in a hot waffle ...

...batter may be made several ...s in advance and kept on ice ...eeded.

...make chocolate waffles melt ...squares of baking chocolate and ...add to mixture. Decrease amount ...of butter 2 tablespoonfuls.

...For ginger waffles add ½ cup ...ses, 1 teaspoon ginger and ¼ ...and sugar. Increase flour to 1½ cups ...ake of 2-3 teaspoon.

...ples always may be relied ...on to furnish the perfect finishing ...menus.

...you use fresh pineapple in ...y, be sure to give it a thorough scrubbing with a stiff brush. ...The extremely rough skin makes a ...ideal lodging place for dust and ...

Pick Good Ones

...s easy to select fine fruit when ...ason, because pineapples have ...r imperfections. The size of the ...fruit really has little to do with its ...quality. Pound for pound, one pineapple sells about the same percentage of edible material as another.

As even golden color denotes full ripeness. Pull the leaves from the crown, too. They should pull easily and white some distance up from the base. Notice this whiteness particularly, because unless you are the lucky person who has tried to pull out the leaf, discovered previous tweaks may have loosened it so that it does come easily for you and you will be fooled. Notice the fragrance, too. Never choose fruit that is hard and lacking in fragrance. It will keep for several days before using. Over-ripe pineapples are soft and frequently have black spots on their surface. This blemish usually starts at the base of the fruit.

The vitamin content is considered good, comparing favorably with oranges. This is worth keeping in mind, because as oranges become scarce and high in price, pineapples make a good substitute.

To Prepare For Table

There's one precaution about getting fruit ready for the table. Be sure that every bit of the skin and the eyes are removed. There's an astringent in the skin and eyes that often makes the mouth sore. The easiest way to handle the fruit is to cut it in inch slices after washing. Then pare off the skin and dig out the eyes with a sharp-pointed knife. Remove the hard core in the centre and cut the flesh in dice, or shred if preferred.

If you sprinkle the fruit with sugar at least an hour before serving, the flavor will be more delicate and the sweetness penetrates through the fruit.

Another point to keep in mind regarding fresh pineapple is the necessity of scalding both the juice and the fruit before adding them to a gelatin mixture. Your jelly won't "jell" if you don't do this.

Pineapple Pudding

Use ½ cup of quick-cooking tapioca, add to 3 cupfuls of milk and cook in a double boiler until the tapioca becomes transparent. Add 2-3 cup sugar, a pinch of salt and 2 eggs, slightly beaten. Stir until well mixed, and continue cooking until thickened. Serve warm or cold with diced sweetened pineapple as a sauce.

Pineapple Meringue Cake

½ cup butter, ½ cup sugar, 4 egg yolks, 4 tablespoons milk, ½ cup cake flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, sift in last 2 tablespoons cake flour and ¼ teaspoon salt.

Mix as for cake, pour into 2 eight-inch layer pans and add Meringue Topping.

Meringue Topping

4 egg whites, 3-4 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 3-4 cup chopped nut meats.

Beat egg whites to a froth, add sugar gradually, continuing beating until all sugar is added. Meringue should hold a point when beater is removed from it. Then add vanilla and spread the mixture on top of each of the unbaked layers. Sprinkle the chopped nutmeats on top of meringue. Bake the layers for about 20 to 25 minutes at 325 deg. to 350 deg. (moderate oven). Allow layers to cool, remove from pans and fill with Pineapple Filling.

Pineapple Filling

1 cup whipping cream, 1½ tablespoons powdered sugar, 1 cup crushed pineapple, drained ¼ teaspoon vanilla.

Whip cream, add other ingredients. Place one of the baked layers, meringue side down, on a cake plate. Spread with the whipped cream pineapple filling. Place the second layer on top, with meringue side up.

This cake is best if eaten the day it is made. At any rate, the whipped cream filling should not be added until shortly before serving.

Fresh or canned pineapple may be used for these recipes.

SCISSORS IN KITCHEN

Scissors have many uses in the kitchen. Fruit such as grapes and strawberries will not be bruised and lose juice if they are clipped instead of cut with a knife. Bacon strips for casserole dishes, canapes and hors d'oeuvres may be cut neatly with scissors, too.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When chopping mint sprinkle first with sugar, and your work will be completed in half the time.

After peeling onions wash your hands in cold water to rid them of the smell. If washed in hot water, the pores are opened, and the juice penetrates the skin.

* * *

If your chimney is on fire, rake out fire in grate as much as possible, then wring out an 'old dust sheet or piece of sacking in water, and stuff it up the chimney so that it fills the opening. By stopping the through draught the fire will die down.

STAINS

Many common stains remain in garments and household linens through several washings just because the bit of knowledge required to take them out is not available at the right moment. These simple remedies for removing spots should be kept in some handy place for such emergencies.

Scorch

A good way to remove scorch from white goods is to wet the places and hang it up exposed to the sunshine to dry, or you could spread it thickly with paste made of common starch and cold water, and lay in sun. If badly discolored a second application may be necessary. Wash with soap and warm water.

Ink

To remove ink stains place the article over a bowl, and cover the stain with borax. Then wet the borax thoroughly with peroxide, using plenty of peroxide, and the stain will almost immediately disappear.

Some prefer to use a thin mustard paste to spread over an ink spot and leave it for 24 hours. This takes out the ink and does not injure the most delicate fabric or color.

Mud

Mud stains can generally be removed by rubbing the spot with a mixture of equal parts of flour and common salt.

Grease

To remove auto grease or any dark, heavy grease from washable fabric apply a small piece of butter and rub in well, and then wash with soap and rinse.

Another way is to make a paste of Fuller's earth and turpentine, and rub it on the fabric until the turpentine has evaporated and a white powder produced. This can be brushed off and all grease will have disappeared.

Sunday School Lesson

JOSIAH (A RELIGIOUS REFORMER). — 2 Kings 22:1 — 23:30.
GOLDEN TEXT. — Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Matthew 4:10.
THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING

TIME.—The revival under Josiah took place in B.C. 624, though Josiah's reign extended from 641 B.C. to 610 B.C.

PLACE.—Principally in the city of Jerusalem, and, particularly, in the temple.

"And the king sent, and they gathered unto him all the elders of Judah and of Jerusalem." Although the king had received an answer which was favorable only in its bearing on himself, his first care was to bring together the entire people, to make them acquainted with the law-book, to lead them to repent, and so to avert, as far as possible, the threatened punishment."

"And the king went up to the house of Jehovah." The most appropriate place for the reading of the law of God, and a place where great multitudes could easily be gathered together. "And all the men of Judah and all the inhabitants of Jerusalem with him, and the priests, and the prophets." And all the people, both small and great." That is, both high and low; cf. Ps. 49:2. "And he read in their ears all the words of the book of the covenant which was found in the house of Jehovah." For a similar occasion see Nehemiah 8.

"And the king stood by the pillar." Or, on a raised platform (cf. 11:14; 2 Chron. 6:13). "And made a covenant before Jehovah, to walk after Jehovah, and to keep his commandments, and his testimonies, and his statutes." He did not make a new covenant, but he renewed his determination to keep the covenant which, long before, his forefathers had entered into with God. "With all his heart, and all his soul." See, especially, Deut. 4:29; Matt. 22:37. With all your heart, and with all your soul, means the bringing of yourself together resolutely, in your endeavor to seek after God. That is the condition of getting back. "To confirm the words of this covenant that were written in this book: and all the people stood to the covenant." They all took the same pledge as the king.

"And the king commanded Hilkiah the high priest, and the priests of the second order." The younger and subordinate priests. "And the keepers of the threshold." The Levites whose duty it was to guard the temple. "To bring forth out of the temple of Jehovah all the vessels that were made for Baal." The sun-god, to whom human sacrifices were offered to appease his anger in time of plague (2 Kings 16: 3; 21:6). Baal worship had been revived by Manasseh, 2 Kings 21:3. "And for the Asherah." The name of a goddess whose worship was derived from Assyria, a goddess of fertility, whose symbol was the trunk of a tree, or a cone of stone. "And for all the host of heaven." The moon and tars, also objects of pagan worship. "And he burned them without Jerusalem in the fields of the Kidron, and carried the ashes of them unto Beth-el." While it need not be assumed that the king actually made the fire and burned them himself, he was the one whose order was responsible for their destruction, and he no doubt personally supervised such work.

Nothing could have been more thorough than the reformation which Josiah undertook, especially as regards external matters. Only God himself, by his Spirit, can change the human heart, but a man with great power can bring about a vast change in the external conditions prevailing among those people over whom he has jurisdiction.

"And the king commanded all the people, saying, Keep the passover unto Jehovah your God, as it is written in this book of the covenant." The ordinance of the passover is given in Deut. 16:1-8.

"Surely there was not kept such a passover from the days of the judges that judged Israel, nor in all the days of the kings of Israel, nor of the kings of Judah." Scripture records that the passover was kept the second year after the exodus (Numbers 9:1-5), and then not again until the Israelites had entered the Promised Land (Josh. 5:10). After that, special celebrations of the passover are only mentioned once during the reign of Solomon (2 Chron. 8:13), again under that of Hezekiah (2 Chron. 30:15), at the time of Josiah (as here), and once more after the return from Babylon under Ezra (Ezra 6:19).

"But in the eighteenth year of king Josiah was this passover kept to Jehovah in Jerusalem." It was in the eighteenth year that the temple and the land were cleansed from all symbols of idolatry, and that the great passover was held.

A Real Dutch Treat

The two children of the King and Queen of Belgium pictured on the sands at the Holland seaside resort at Noordwijk with the children of the Burgomaster. Left to right are: Jan Mortel, Princess Josephine Charlotte, Sabina Mortel and Prince Baudoin.

Pauline Johnson Memorial Urged

Wilson MacDonald, Devotee of Shadow River, Would Erect It There

Wilson MacDonald, the eminent Canadian poet, is spending a holiday at Rosseau, revisiting the scenes which have served as the inspiration for some of his best work. He is particularly attracted to Shadow River, immortalized by the late Pauline Johnson in the following lines:

"A stream of tender gladness
Of slimy su nand opal-tinted skies
Of warm midsummer air that lightly lies
In mystic rings where softly swings
The music of a thousand wings
That almost tones to sadness.
Tho far fir trees that cover
The brownish hills with needless green and gold.
The arching elms overhead, vine-grown and old,
Re-pictured are beneath me far
Where not a ripple moves to mar
Shadows underneath or over."

Mr. MacDonald returns year after year to paddle in Shadow River. On one occasion he brought Sir Charles Roberts and the late Bliss Carman and on another the late Sir Gilbert Parker, all admirers of the work of the gifted Indian poetess. He suggests this year that a tablet at the mouth of Shadow River be erected to the memory of Pauline Johnson in recognition of her genius and contribution to Canadian literature.

In discussing the Canadian attitude towards men of letters, Mr. MacDonald expressed himself as delighted with the honoring of Charles G. D. Roberts with a knighthood. Such a gesture justified the whole system of title-giving, he said: "England is England," in the opinion of the poet, "because of her writers. Canadian writers," he added, "not politicians, are creating Canada."

Sun-Back Bolero Dress

Here's a clever little jacket dress. It can be made with high neck at the back or with halter-like sun-back.

Delightful schemes in plain and novelty prints in cottons, linens, tub silk, etc., can be worked out with most pleasing results in this easily made model.

Style No. 3360 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years. Size 15 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material for sun-back dress and bolero.

The Divine Song

Little songs come from the stillness
To rest in the heart,
Stillness that lies beneath living
Serene and apart.
Joy beyond rapture of Springtime,—
The scent of the rose,—
Glorious fruitage, white magic
The frost flower blows.
Thus to take song out of silence,—
To feel in the soul
Exquisite echoes of beauty
Surrounding life's whole!
Colors—with richness unworthy
To mirror that sky,
Voices—where music transcendent
May falter or die;
Sculpture—whose lines of perfection
No sequence prolong. —
These, in the soul of the poet,
Must shbw forth the song.

—Minnie Hallowell Bowen.

FU MANCHU By Sax Rohmer

THE ZYAT KISS—A Blow in Time