# QUICKEST METHOD TO RELIEVE A COLD

1. Take 2 Aspirin Tablets.

2. Drink full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 2 Aspirin Tablets in a little of the glass of water and gargle. This eases the soreness in your throat almost instantly.

**Follow Directions to Ease Pain and Discomfort Almost Instantly**

When you have a cold, remember the simple treatment pictured here . . . prescribed by doctors everywhere today as the *quick, safe way.*

Because of *Aspirin's* quick-disintegrating property, Aspirin "takes hold" — *almost instantly.*

Just take *Aspirin* and drink plenty of *water* . . . every 2 to 4 hours the first day—less often afterward . . . If throat is sore, use the *Aspirin* gargle.

But be *sure* you get ASPIRIN. It is made in Canada and all druggists have it. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every *Aspirin* Tablet. Aspirin is the trade mark of the Bayer Company, Limited.

DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

# WINGS OF FORTUNE

BY

LESLIE BERESFORD

"What do you mean by saying nothing should be done about it?" she demanded of John Christopher. "It's my uncle's last will and testament, and it's in your favour. I tell you that Florrie has it. She must be made to give it up, so that you can come into the money."

"Supposing I don't want to come into it?" John Christopher laughed. "There's been far too much trouble caused over that will already, and I'm not having any more made, Sylvia. I don't care a hang who has the wretched thing. I never want to hear of it again, anyhow."

Just then, through the open windows, came th roar and splutter of approaching motors, warning blasts from klaxons, Brilliant headlights, as the cars swung in at the Villa gates, flung dazzling shafts athwart the velvet blackness of the night. Two large, saloning shapes drew up outside, uniformed police emerging from them.

At the same moment the d'Abbatiss and the other detectives returned to the room, obviously ready to leave. It seemed to Sylvia that, all of a sudden, the room became full of uniformed men, completely surrounding the pale and downcast faces of their four prisoners, commencing to hustle them out to the waiting cars.

While she was watching this, the touch of a cold hand on hers made her start and turn, to find Florrie standing by her side tears shining in her large, black eyes.

"I'll say good-bye to you, Miss Sylvia!" she was saying, in a voice which she tried to keep calm.

"Good-bye, Florie?" Sylvia stared at her, wandering. "Whatever do you mean? Where do you think you're going then?"

"With them of course, Miss!" she motioned over her shoulder towards the departing Paula and Tony. "With him, anyhow. Where he goes, I go too, stands to reason."

"But—he's going to Shanghai and —to prison!" Sylvia reminded her, startled.

Florrie nodded her sleek head, shrugged her shoulders.

"I'll go to Shanghai, too!" she said. "Go there and bide near where he's in prison, waiting for him. And when he comes out—maybe, Miss, he'll have had enough then and be ready to go straight. I'll be there to help him, if that's his mind."

"And if it isn't?"

"Then I'll go crook with him. So long as I'm with him, it doesn't matter. I told you that back in Monte Miss Sylvia. Good or bad, I love him so much as that!"

"And yet—" Sylvia stared at her, marvelling "—it isn't an hour since that—out on that road—he was threatening to kill you—"

"Would have done, too, Miss, if it hadn't been for you calling out when you did, and coming to my help! Which reminds me—"

She had suddenly thrust searching fingers in at the neck of her frock, tearing out a folded paper, which she pushed hurriedly into Sylvia's hand.

"It may seem a queer way of being grateful to you for saving me from being killed," she went on under her breath, "by giving you what's going to take your fortune from you. But there it is. And I just couldn't do less."

"Thank you, Florrie!" Sylvia leaned forward and kissed that scarlet tragic mouth. "As Mr. Fellowes said just now, here's been more than enough said about that piece of paper. It's been no good to me, the fortune I thought was mine, and I'm glad to get rid of it.

"But I'm not letting you go at all gladly, Florrie!" she added, clinging to the girl's hand. "I don't like it at all. Surely—surely you could stay with me, come to England with me. I shall be looking for a job there, and you'd soon get one. You must stay—"

"Not if I owned all the money in the world, Miss Sylvia dear," the other shook her head. "Where my man goes, I go too. I've arranged that with Mr. Weston, the detective"

Next moment she had followed Paula and Tony with their escort out into the night, Sylvia was left, that fateful will in her hand, the wings of fortune which belonged to John Christopher, whether he wanted them or not.

Less of them was Sylvia thinking at this moment, as Florrie followed the man she loved. In that, she felt, Florrie and she were on common ground, both loving without hope of being loved in return.

CHAPTER XXI

"And now," she heard John Christopher saying, when, some few minutes later, the whole bustle of departure was over, and the villa had resumed again its usual unbroken quiet, "we must fix you up elsewhere for the night. You can't possibly stay on here alone, now the others have gone."

"Oh, why not?" Sylvia turned to him. "I shan't quite be alone. There are servants."

"Maybe, but that's not enough. Vanderdyn's coming to stay over at Spiza, when we've fetched his things from the inn. You'd better collect your belongings and come too."

But that did not suit Sylvia's ideas at all. For one thing, she couldn't stay a single hour at that Hydro hotel, while Stella Darlingford was there too. She had no wish to see any more of John Christopher now, either, if it could be avoided. And it could.

It could be avoided by the plan which already she had begun to form a plan made necessary because of the will which Florrie had returned to her, at this moment held behind her back out of John Christopher's sight.

She knew, from what he had earlier said so definitely, that it would be sheer waste of time to expect him to do anything about that will. That would all have to be done by her, behind his back, and without his knowledge. And that could only happen by refusing this embarrassing offer of his.

"Thanks all the same!" she shook her head, "But I much prefer to stay where I am. I shall be quite all right here, John. You and Mr. Vanderdyn don't need to worry a single moment about me."

And no argument John Christopher or the other could produce could make her alter her decision. Still less would she have them stay at the inn, as was then proposed.

"Why should you disturb yourselves about me?" she laughed a little impatiently, weary of being pressed, anxious as well that they should go and leave her free for her own purposes.

"Because you ought not to be left here without company!" frowned John Christopher.

"At any rate," she shrugged, "it will be safer company than the company I've had here till tonight. Do please leave me to know my own mind."

"Right. I'll be along in the morning and make sure you're allright, find out what your going to do!" John Christopher grudgingly agreed in the end.

Exactly what Sylvia did not propose he should discover till it was too late? She watched him go presently, with wistful eyes and a terrible heartache, realising that it must be her last sight of him, for her sake at least.

And then when he and Vanderdyn had vanished into the night, she wasted not a moment over her arrangements. In less than an hour, all her belongings had been packed, placed in Tony's car, which had been brought from the garage, and—with Sylvia at its wheel—it was making its way down the mountain road which earlier in the evening she had taken afoot.

She had to take her risks as to the road and its dangers, but somehow she overcame them. The night, if very dark was at least fine, and the road—after some time — grew broader and less difficult. Nor did she experience, as she had been inclined to fear, any trouble at the frontier, travelling alone and at such an unusual hour.

Morning found her, refreshed by a bath and an hour's sleep, sitting down to breakfast on the sunlit terrace of the Villa Savini. To the surprised servants she offered no explanation concerning Paula and Tony merely telling them that she had come back alone on urgent business.

Which was true enough, anyhow, and it took her in the car directly after breakfast, telling herself that, by now, John Christopher would probably be with Stella Darlingford over at Spiza, having forgotten all his overnight anxiety about herself. And she headed the car for the English bank, where John Christopher had broken to Tony and herself the misleading news that old Luke Massingham's money had disappeared.

This time it really was to disappear, so far as Sylvia was concerned. That was her intention when she drew up the car outside the bank and went in, asking to see the manager.

"So our good friend, Mr. Fellowes, proved a false prophet, after all. Little lady!"

(To Be Continued)

## College Students Prefer Ingenues

### Don't Encourage Co-Eds To Acquire General Knowledge

An editorial in Varsity, Toronto University Magazine, headed, "Are the Women to Blame?" scores feminine students for lack of interest in intercollegiate debating.

"Women from other colleges come here, no more intelligent, no better informed than our own, but buoyed by the knowledge that it means something to their University whether they win or not. It is one of the events of the year. Here, out of a possible 5,000, perhaps 100 undergraduates are even aware that an intercollegiate debate is taking place. When our women come to speak, they represent the interest felt by the University and the result is inevitable.

"What we need is more complete realization of the value of debating for women, more work put into it, greater co-operation from the men. Then we may get somewhere. Try to talk to the average University girl of questions of national or international importance, and she will turn in a bored manner to discuss her new party dress. Why? Because she has found that she can make a far greater hit with friends of the male persuasion by making cooing sounds at them than by displaying her knowledge of the situation in Europe.

"And if men are possessed of greater oratorical accomplishments, they are in no way disposed to be generous with them. The other day one of the men's debating clubs discussed the question of admitting women to their debates. The motion was defeated. They were afraid the presence of women would turn their meeting into 'pink teas.' 'Gentlemen prefer' ingenues."

## Traces Alphabet Back To 1400 B.C.

Two new theories regarding ancestry of the alphabet held attention of Bible research students at a meeting of the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis in New York.

Inscriptions found at turquoise mines in the Sinai Desert some years ago have been hailed as an important early link in the alphabet's family tree. The age of this alphabet has been estimated at 1800 or 2000 B.C. It has been speculated that the Phoenician alphabet, well-known grandfather of modern letters, may trace its ancestry back to these Sinai tablets.

Taking issue with this view, T. W. Rosmarin declared the Phoenician alphabet was descended, not from Sinai, but directly from the alphabet of Ras Shamra and is estimated to date from 1400 B.C.

The Ras Shamra alphabet, said Mr. Rosmarin, developed from characters of Babylonian cuneiform writing. His theory would have our alphabet stem from Babylonia, rather than from Egypt where the Sinai miners got their picture signs for their alphabet.

A new Viennese theory regarding the language of the Sinai inscriptions was explained by Prof. Romain Butin, of the Catholic University of America. This Viennese, Dr. J. Leibovitch, declares the Sinai alphabet was devised, not by people speaking a Semitic language as is generally believed, but by Hamitic people, like the Egyptians.

## Ima Bear Says She's Willing And Ready To Wed

Jack Louis Brown of Louisville, Ky., made an offer to marry any woman who could earn at least $18 a week and is going begging.

Publication of the offer so far has brought only two replies. One, which Jack regarded as a burlesque, from "Ima Bear," describing herself as an elderly female willing and ready to wed; the other from a fatherly person advising him not to "surrender," because women are "still physically and intellectually inferior to men."

## Brunette, Blue-eyed "Cave Men' Co-eds' Choice

Murray, Ky. — Co-eds prefer "men who are men." Big broad shouldered "cave men" who would "be the boss." A poll of women students at Murray State Teachers' College revealed.

Blonde men ran second to the black haired, blue eyed type, and red heads were out of the running.


**Salada Orange Pekoe Blend will prove a sheer delight to lovers of fine tea.**

'SALADA' TEA


## What Does Your Handwriting Show?

By GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR

(Graphologist)

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**(Editor's Note: More and more people are learning the hidden truths about themselves—their characters and potentialities—through Character Analysis from Handwriting. Have YOU? Read the author's invitation in the following article.)**

Several letters have reached me from readers who desire to know something of the background that makes Graphology so useful and exact a science, and in this article I will deal with one or two angles of it.

Sometime ago, the Physicians Times Magazine said: "The nerves at the extreme finger-tips are extraordinarily sensitive, and traces of grey matter, similar to that in the brain, may be found." And Robert Saudek, a prominent European cryptologist, declared that "Handwriting is really a misnomer: it should be called BRAINWRITING." This is because the impulse and motive power come from the brain. Handwriting is no mere muscular act. If you think it is, try to write a letter whilst reading a book!

It often appears to the ordinary person, when a graphologist gives an accurate character delineation from handwriting, that he is a regular magician. Nothing would be further from the truth. As I have said before, it is simply a scientific evaluation of the indications revealed to the practiced graphological eye, by the handwriting specimen.

I have often been asked of what practical value it is to anyone to have their character analyzed from their handwritine. It is just as practical to ask anyone of what use is it to learn more about his business or profession.

Your character is the foundation on which any progress you make is based. If you are successful, either in achieving wealth or gaining happiness, then your inner nature is responsible. The person with a sluggish mentality—who is too inert or indolent to go to the trouble of making real use of the powers and capabilities within him—rarely gets anywhere.

The successful person is he who makes the fullest use of the capacities that have been given to him; who leaves no stone unturned to increase his knowledge and power.

Anything and everything that he do, or wish to do, depends on his character. So it is essential that you know just what you CAN do, what your strong points are so that you can develop them; you must traits so that you may either eliminate them, if they are negative characteristics, or cultivate and strengthen them, if they are potentially valuable.

Graphology helps you to KNOW YOURSELF. It tells the truth without any frills or favor. It will paint a picture of the real YOU, as you ARE, not as you would like to be or as you THINK you are. Then you can get to work, and make the most of yourself.

This is a very essential and practical science—and large numbers of people are daily realizing the value of finding out the truth about themselves, through the eye of a graphologist.

I have been asked if handwriting shows character and abilities, has it that all doctors do not write the same, and all artists, and, similarly, all those who are in a single profession. The answer to this is simple. For all doctors are not built alike—do not vary in mood, temper, characteristic force, it is simply a scientific evaluation of the indications revealed to the practiced graphological eye, by the handwriting specimen.

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The successful person is he who makes the fullest use of the capacities that have been given to him;

Would YOU like to have YOUR handwriting analysed? And would you like to know what your friends are really like? Send specimens of the writing you wish to be analyzed, stating birthdate in each case, and enclose 10c coin for each specimen, and a stamped, addressed envelope, to Geoffrey St. Clair, Graphologist, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont. All letters are confidential, and replies will be forwarded as soon as possible.

## Ontario Accidents Found Increased

Toronto—A summary of figures for the Workmen's Compensation Board of Ontario for 1934, released recently shows a total of 54,730 accidents during the year as compared with 58,042 reported for 1933. Fatal accidents totalled 276, as compared with 226 the year previous.

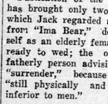
The total benefits awarded during the year amounted to $4,499,707.25 in comparison with $3,699,988.96 in 1933.


ROUGH HANDS FROM SOAP AND HOT WATER?

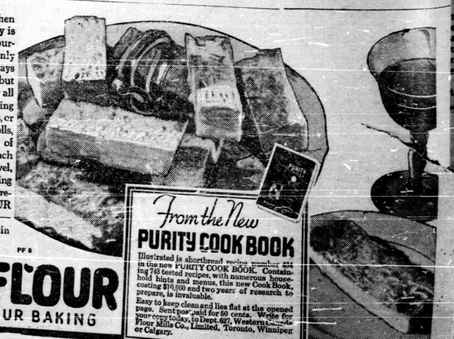
APPLY HINDS Restores Velvety Softness

HINDS Honey & Almond CREAM

Are You Rundown, Tired?



Mrs. Mabel Murphy of 13 Westinghouse Ave., Apt. 4, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "About five years ago I was terribly run-down, had indigestion, couldn't sleep or eat, lost strength, and my weight fell off 20 pounds. Before I had finished the first bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I felt much better, had more strength and better digestion. New size, tablets 50 cents, liquid $1.00. Large size, tablets or liquid, $1.35.



From the New PURITY COOK BOOK

Illustrated is shortbread recipe as given in the new PURITY COOK BOOK. Containing 70 tested recipes, with numerous household hints and menus, this new Cook Book, costing $10,000 and two years of research to prepare, is invaluable.

Easy to keep clean and lies flat at the opened page. Send your name and address, with 20 cents, to Purity Cook Book, 10 Dept. 627, Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg or Calgary.

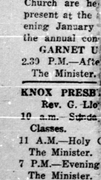
PURITY FLOUR

BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

• During the season of the year when friends delight to drop in unexpectedly is a time you'll appreciate the great all-purpose value of PURITY FLOUR. Not only does it make delicious shortbread—always a favorite with the unexpected guest—but it is truly the flour which is best for all your baking. Whether you are making light, tasty cakes, delicious flaky pastries, or more staple baking, such as bread or rolls, you'll find the uniformly high quality of PURITY an asset in your kitchen. Each bag maintained at the same high level, through careful selection of hard spring wheat in Western Canada by our representatives. Buy a bag of PURITY FLOUR at your grocer's. You'll find one brand—and that PURITY—all you need to keep in your kitchen for all kinds of baking.

FALSE TEETH

STICK ALL DAY LONG WITH DR. WERNET'S POWDER



A joy to all users—plates can't slip or slide—never causes soreness because teeth fit as snugly as natural gums—largest seller in the world—your dentist knows why he prescribes it—small cost.


Issue No. 3—'35

# Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

*UNEXPECTED VISITORS*

The housewife with a good recipe for that old-fashioned dainty, nut loaf, is always ready for unexpected visitors who may drop in for a cup of tea—not to mention the popularity of nut-bread sandwiches for the school lunch box. Here is a nut loaf recipe upon which you can rely.

*Old-fashioned Nut Loaf*

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
2.5 cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
3 eggs, unbeaten
1 cup finely cut nut meats
6 tablespoons milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs, one at a time, beating thoroughly after each. Add nuts and blend. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in greased loaf pan, 8x4x3 inches, in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 1 hour and 15 minutes, or until done.

*FRUITED BRAN BREADS*

By Betty Barclay

It is very popular at present to serve fruited bread, not only when guests are present, but when the family dines alone.

Fruited bran breads may be prepared at home and will always get a hearty reception. Furthermore, in serving them the housewife has the satisfaction of knowing that she is following the dictates of good health as well as appealing to the palate. Bran is one of the most valuable of the "bulk" foods, and sufficient "bulk" in our diets is something we require if we are to keep our systems in good running order.

*Bran Fig Honey Bread*

1 egg
¼ cup brown sugar
¼ cup honey
2 tablespoon melted shortening
½ teaspoon soda
2½ cups flour
2½ teaspoon baking powder
1 cup chopped figs
1½ cups milk

Beat egg, add sugar, honey and melted shortening. Mix well. Add bran, sift flour with soda, baking powder and salt. Add pecans and figs to flour mixture. Add dry ingredients alternately with milk. Bake in greased loaf tin in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) for 1 hour and 15 minutes. Provides 1 large loaf.

*Bran Prune Bread*

1 cup bran
1 cup sour milk
½ cup prunes (soaked several hours, stoned, drained and chopped)
½ cup molasses
¼ cup sugar
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt

Mix together the bran, sour milk, prunes and molasses. Add the sugar, then the flour which has been sifted with the soda, baking powder and salt. Put the batter into a greased pan. Cover tightly and steam for 3 hours.

Yield: 1 loaf. 8 servings.

*COOKING HINTS*

Here's an idea that comes directly from one of the most famous kitchens in New York.

To give a new and different keenness of flavor to your meats whenever you baste them, use ½ water and ½ pineapple juice. Be sure to use the natural unsweetened juice—not the syrup in which the pineapples are packed.

The pineapple juice has the ability to intensify the flavors of meat, to bring out their meaty richness. Try it next time. You'll find that there is a distinct improvement and added relish to the flavor.

In the Hawaiian Islands many hostesses and chefs are adding 1-3 pineapple juice to 2-3 water for cooking all vegetables. There is no taste of pineapple juice in the cooked vegetable, but there is an added tenderness, and added zest that often "makes" the dinner.

*Stuffing for Duck, Goose or Pork*

4 large apples
2 cups stale bread crumbs
1 teaspoon powdered sage
1 teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon paprika

Grated rind of half a lemon
1 cup Hawaiian pineapple juice

Peel, core and chop finely the apples. Blend with the bread crumbs and seasonings, moisten with the pineapple juice and use it to fill the cavity from which the fat has been taken from a shoulder of pork, or to stuff a bird for roasting. This stuffing is sufficient for 1 bird. Divide in half for small pork roast.

*Chocolate Marshmallow Surprise*

1 pkg. powder for making chocolate junket
1 pint milk
1 cup confectioner's sugar
¼ pound marshmallows
¼ cup boiling water

Prepare powder for chocolate junket according to directions on package. Chill in refrigerator. Cut marshmallows in pieces and melt in double boiler. Dissolve sugar in boiling water, add to marshmallows, and stir until thoroughly blended. Turn into a bowl and cool. Just before serving, put topping on chocolate junket.

*EMERGENCY DESSERT*

1 cup heavy cream
Powdered sugar
Vanilla
18 macaroons
6 maraschino cherries

Whip a cup of cream until stiff, sweeten with powdered sugar and flavor slightly with vanilla. Stir in six macaroons broken in small pieces, but not powdered. Pile in sherbet glasses with a border of the whole macaroons and decorate with marshmallows or maraschino cherries.

*LIMA BEAN DELICACY*

Few realize that the little lima bean is one of our most valuable alkaline-reaction foods. Furthermore many women do not appreciate the unusual and tasty dishes that may be prepared with Limas as one of the chief ingredients. Try the following and be convinced.

*Lima Salad*

1 cup cooked, dried Limas
2 tablespoons minced onion
½ cup diced, cooked beets
2 tablespoons finely chopped parsley
¼ cup French dressing
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

Mix ingredients and chill before serving. Arrange on lettuce.

*SCONES FROM BONNY SCOTLAND*

America is the land of the hot breads, but in one or two instances they have gone across the water for their inspiration. To bonny Scotland they owe their recipe for scones. This particular recipe for scones, however, might be called Scotch-American, for it is made with cake flour 27 times finer than ordinary flour, which helps to make Lemon Cream Scones so ready to "melt in the mouth."

*Lemon Cream Scones*

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons doublecting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons sugar
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
2 eggs
1-3 cup light cream
3 tablespoons sugar
½ teaspoon grated lemon rind

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and sugar, and sift again. Cut in shortening and lemon rind. Reserve about ½ of one egg white for glaze. Beat remaining eggs well and add cream; add to flour mixture, and stir carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out on slightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Roll ½ inch thick and cut in triangles. Place on unpressed baking sheet. Brush tops lightly with reserved egg white, slightly beaten; sprinkle with mixture of sugar and grated lemon rind. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 12 minutes, or until browned. Makes 18 small scones. (Orange rind may be substituted for lemon rind in this recipe.)

*CHEF TALK*

Here's a cook's dictionary of words in culinary usage: Aspic: savory meat jelly. Bouquet Garni: herbs of different kinds usually put into a muslin bag to season stews, etc.: Bain-Marie: an open vessel with a loose bottom for hot water, to keep sauces, etc., very hot without reduction. Canadians call it a double boiler. Consomme: strong clear gravy obtained by stewing meat a long time. Also used to mean soup. Croquettes: mince of fish, fowl, or meat, seasoned, rolled in egg and breadcrumbs and fried crisp. Croustades: fried forms of bread toasted or fried, used as a garnish or dropped into soup just before serving. Chaudfroid: a cold entree or a sauce for masking cold meats. Caramel: sugar boiled with a little water to a deep brown, or burnt. Espagnole: a rich brown Spanish sauce. Flan: a French custard, or a fruit-open-tart with "jellied" juice. Fritter: fruit encased in batter and fried. Farce: a forcemeat or stuffing. Glaze: stock boiled down to jelly thickness, made brown, and used to improve appearance of cold boiled meats, tongues, etc. Lard: to fasten pieces of bacon over anything for basting purposes. Mask: to cover with any rich sauces or cream. Puree: anything reduced to pulp by cooking, and passed through a sieve.

## LIGHT COLORS BRIGHTEN THE DARK MONTHS

LEFT—This powder blue negligee of heavy crepe has, for its chief feature, a huge pleated organza jabot, and the deep cut of the sleeves give it that comfortable lounging look. Garbo commends the long, narrow sash as it is attached three-quarters of the way around, eliminating the usual scrambled search for stray belts.

CENTER—Dove-grey blister crepe is the material of which this enchanting exotic frock is fashioned. The belt consists of large, silver squares fastened with a carved jade buckle and the medallion ornaments are of jade and silver. The hat, inspired by those worn by Chinese mandarins, is formed of row after row of gray-silk cording. The ornament on the crown is of silver and jade. An ideal outfit for informal theatre-partying.

RIGHT—This raglan shouldered sport coat is of light beige with a huge navy taffeta scarf—polka-dotted. The shoes match the coat; the gloves are navy and so, too, is the unusual high-crowned pheasant-feathered hat, for the football game with the tea-dance following.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

**Lesson IV.—January 27. Peter's Denial.—Mark 14:12-72. Golden Text.—"Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."—1 Corinthians 10:12.**

Time.—Thursday evening, April 6th, and early Friday morning, April 7th, A.D. 30.

Place.—Mark 14:12-31, in the Upper Room in Jerusalem, where the Last Supper was held; vs. 32-52, in the Garden of Gethsemane; vs. 53-65, variously from the Garden of Gethsemane, to Annas, to Caiaphas, and then to the Sanhedrin, all in the city of Jerusalem; vs. 66-72, in the court of the palace of the High Priest.

"And Jesus said unto them, All ye shall be offended." The verb means "to put a stumbling block or impediment in the way, upon which another may trip and fall." "For it is written, I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered abroad." The envy and hatred of Satan, the blind fury of the chief priests, the contempt of Herod, the guilty cowardice of Pilate, freely accomplished that death which God had before decreed for the salvationof of the world.

"Howbeit, after I am raised up," Christ never speaks of his coming death without at the same time predicting the certainty of His resurrection soon to follow. "I will go before you into Galilee." This very promise was repeated by an angel to the women who came to the tomb on the morning of the resurrection.

"But Peter said unto him." Although all shall be offended yet will not I. The very placing himself on a plane of loyalty and courageousness above his fellows was a sin and only prepared him for the great denial soon to take place. A haughty spirit is the prelude to a fall (Proverbs 16: 18).

"And Jesus saith unto him, Verily I say unto thee." This is the second time during the evening that the stubbornness of Peter has been dealt with so patiently, by the Lord Jesus. "That thou today, even this night." Christ sees not only far ahead, but deeply into men's hearts. "Before the cock crow twice, shalt deny me thrice." What detailed knowledge of the future Christ reveals in one single sentence!

"But he spake exceedingly vehemently. His self-confidence becomes increasingly manifest. "If I must die with thee, I will not deny thee, Rotherham translates: "If perchance it should be needful for me to die with thee, in no wise will I utterly deny thee."

"And Peter had followed him afar off". Peter, with the other disciples, had hastily fled from the scene of their Lord's arrest (v. 50), but he was "checked perhaps by the recollection of his boast" (H. B. Swete), and followed the party that was leading Christ up to the house of Caiaphas. "Even within, into the court of the high priest." The word here translated "court" derives from a verb meaning "to blow," and means, literally, a place open to the air. "And he was sitting with the officers." Probably members of the temple police (John 7. 32); Acts 5: 26). "And warming himself in the light of the fire."

"And as Peter was beneath in the court." Where he had no business being, where he was in reality attempting to hide his identity, where he had no idea of saying a word for his Lord, and where he would be severely tempted if his allegiance to Jesus was discovered. "There cometh one of the maids of the high priest." She was possibly on an errand, though the suggestion of Stalker that she had been relieved at her post by another maid may be true.

"And seeing Peter warming himself. The fire by which he was warming himself was at the same time that which revealed him to this maid. "She looked upon him". She gazed upon him intently; the longer she looked at him the more a certain conviction took hold upon her. "And saith, Thou also wast with the Nazarene, even Jesus.

"But he denied." This is exactly what he said he would never do (v. 31). "Saying, I neither know, nor understand what thou sayest." The eager repetition betrays the effort to hide embarrassment. "And he went out into the porch." Away from the fire that had revealed him, and away from the one that had heard the maid's accusation. "And the cock crew." Many of the most ancient manuscripts omit this phrase here.

"And the maid saw him." The same maid who had previously accused him of being a Nazarene. Possibly an errand had made it necessary for her to pass through the very vestibule where Peter was trying to hide. "And began again to say to them that stood by." She was not speaking to Peter, but to those about the fire. "This is one of them." One of those attached to the Nazarene, of whom they had been scornfully speaking.

"But he again denied it." Literally "he kept on denying." "And after a little while again they that stood by said to Peter, of a truth thou art one of them; for thou art a Galilaean." Peter has been talking, and his Galilaean accent has betrayed him, for Nazareth was in Galilee, and thus the original accusation of the maid appeared the more plausible as Peter continued ocally to deny it.

"But he began to curse." The verb here used meant to bind one's self under a curse, or to declare something with direful imprecations, as though one were to say, "Let God punish me if what I am saying is not so." "And to swear." That is, to affirm, or promise with an oath. "I know not this man of whom ye speak." Previously he had denied being a follower of the Lord; now he doubly lies, declaring he never even knew him.

"And straightway the second time the cock crew." God often uses things in the natural world for accomplishing his purposes in the lives of men. "And Peter called to mind the word." That is the way God has made our minds—that we might remember his words, his kindnesses, his warnings, his promises, and thus be brought to repentance and obedience. That Jesus said unto him. Before the cock crow twice thou shalt deny me thrice. Christ could have known of Peter's imminent denial, and even have warned him of such a danger, without mentioning the cock-crowing. This was added because of Christ's love for Peter, and his purpose to bring out in his stubborn heart a true conviction and repentance of his sin. "And when he thought thereon, he wept. The last phrase has been interpreted in many different ways: all we can be sure of is that Peter was convulsed with grief.

## No Inducement For Ontario Girls To Go Back To The Land

Edith Hartland, writing to the Toronto press asks why there are so few attractions offered to girls in Ontario to go "back-to-the-land."

"The facilities are lacking for training girls on similar lines to those which exist in England and North Wales. Macdonald College is wholly for domestic science," she says.

"To take a course in the agricultural departments, a student must face the possibility of being in the minority amongst the men in the Ontario Agricultural College. She therefore commences with a disadvantage. She will not have the chance to work with her own sex. Neither will she be enabled to share leisure periods with other women."