WINGS OF FORTUNE

BY

LESLIE BERESFORD

SYNOPSIS

Sylvia Darnley is employed at a travel bureau in a provincial hotel. She meets John Christopher Fellowes who is going to Paris and Monte Carlo. Sylvia becomes discontented with forever planning trips for other people.

CHAPTER I (Cont'd)

At any rate, he was the kind of young, man monied and travelled and belonging to the social world of the people, right outside the sphere of a travel-burea assistant like herself. And Sylvia felt acutely how foolish she had been to have allowed herself so much inward interest in him. So, as presently she handed him back his passport, together with his little book of travel-tickets and other paper, she said good-bye to him in her mind, which was essentially practical.

But he was not being so easily dismissed as all that, it seemed, for he remained at the counter, leaning on its shiny surface.

"And now I'm fixed up, little lady, seeing that nobody seems to be queuing up for your attention at the minute," she heard him saying, "shall we go back to our talk about your very sad case?"

"My very sad c se?" she stared up at him, taken somewhat aback

"Why, yes!" he nodded. "The very sad case of the little girl who's dying to get to all those nice places—like Paris and Monte—and—just isn't as yet locker enough!"

"Oh, forget all about it, please—!" Sylvia coloured again attractively, laughing in confusion. "I can't think whatever persuaded me to be so silly as to talk to you about such things!"

"I don't see anything silly about it!" he remonstrated, smiling. "It's perfectly natural that a girl like you should have such longings, and you ought to be able to satisfy them, of course. It must be pretty awful, I should, feeling that way yourself, stuck hard and fast against your will, helping other people to the luck you can't share."

"Sometimes, like to-day, with all that fog and wet outside, it does seem more beastly than ever!" Sylvia admitted with a laugh. "It makes you feel envious of other people's luck. But—after all—what's the good of feeling that way?" she added with a shrug. "This job keeps me. That's all I really have to think about. Longing for what I can't get, what's quite impossible, is simply being stupid."

"What seems impossible to-day, little lady," he said, "may appear quite different to-morrow. You mustn't be so sure that your luck's as dead out as all that, you know."

"Can't see the faintest hope of it coming any nearer!" Sylvia shrugged. "And meantime, barring always the sack, which I don't exactly expext—touch wood!"—and Sylvia performed the appropriate ritual laughingly by touching the wooden part of the counter with a slender forefinger—"I'm a fixture here, I guess."

"Perhaps, if that proves so, you might do worse, little lady," he said. "Who can tell. You might get your wish, and be sorry for it afterwards. The wings of fortune don't always make safe flying, if they came to you —and everything is possible in this world—no doubt you'd use them. But you might be much better off as you are."

"Still," he added with a glance at his watch," I'll wish you success in your longings, if I may. Who knows that we may not meet again at Monte one of these days? I'll look out for you, anyway."

CHAPTER II

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS

And with that he was gone, raising his hat. Just then one of the two other girls in the bureau called Sylvia, and she turned hurriedly. She was not sorry to have her attention occupied elsewhere. She felt curiously hurt over his cynical attitude. She did not know if she liked him quite so much now as she had done.

And then, while she was attending to the business over which the other girl had called her, she realised suddenly that she had no right at all to think about liking this John Christopher Fellowes, who—after all—was a complete stranger to her, someone going to Paris and Monte Carlo, Sylvia becomes discontented with forever planning tripe for other people.

yet scarcely more than a passer-by, one of the long procession sifted daily through her hands.

Yet, the more firmly she tried to insist on this in her mind, the more that curious liking for him seemed to gain ground. The knowledge surprised, even alarmed her, because she had so far experienced no such feelings for any man.

Since the death of her father, over a year since, leaving her practically penniless and dependent on her own resources, she had been too busy battling for a mere existence to take interest in men. Her experiences of them and their ways indeed had led her rather to avoid them as much as possible.

That had not been easy, especially here at the hotel, where her position brought her so much into enforced contact with them. Her attractiveness —that human brunette beauty which makes men's eyes soften and mirror their too impulsive hearts—made it difficult for her to escape their unwanted attentions. The experience had been the same wherever she went, even to the cheap boarding-house which was her only home on the outskirts of Malchester.

She had not been brought up in indigent circumstances, with their corresponding environment and companionship, for her father had been a prosperous business man when she was a child, and almost up to the time of his sudden death. But, when that came and she found herself facing practical destitution, she had not shrunk from her only course, to fend for herself.

So far as that went, she had been lucky, and confessed to it. All the same, there came moments when she asked herself if her life was always to be like this, days of quite hard and ceaseless toil, with no relief but the sameness of her lodging, the companionship of men and girls with whom she had little in common. It could scarcely be said that life here offered her much to which she could look forward.

That, as much as anything, was the force behind those vain and frantic longings which lately had filled Sylvia. The chance to get away from here, where she seemed to be in a cage, against the bars of which she was only beating herself hopelessly in search of freedom.

Foolish, no doubt. But that was her mood, specially to-day, for some reason. It was all very well for this John Christopher Fellowes to talk glibly about how much better off she was here than at Monte. He was on his way there, carried by the wings of fortune, which showed no sign whatever of growing on her own shoulders. How could he possibly know what was good for her?

And presently, as she caught a glimpse of him leaving the hotel, preceded by the porter carrying his bags to the waiting taxi, she felt a sense of anger against him rise within her. Anger against herself, too, for letting her thoughts run riot so much about a man she would probably never see again, and perhaps it would be just as well if she did not.

Fortunately, there was something of a rush on the bureau this afternoon, with the luncheon interval over, and that helped to distract her mind. Sylvia liked rushes too. They kept her busy, and that was what she preferred. Things indeed had been almost painfully slack during the last month. Fewer people seemed to be going away this winter—abroad, at least.

(To Be Continued)

Grade "A" Eggs Must Be "Clean"

Revised egg regulations are now legally in effect for domestic trading in all the Provinces of Canada with the exception of Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick. According to general reports, the new standards are being found much more satisfactory than the old ones.

One point which shippers should bear in mind, says the Department of Agriculture Egg and Maret Poultry Review, is that all eggs in the different weights of Grade "A" are required to be "clean." Clean means free from spot or stain. There has been some tendency to place "reasonably clean" eggs in this grade on the assumption that Grade "A" medium replaces the old grade of first. The requirements for cleanliness in Grade "A" pullet and Grade "A" medium are precisely the same as in Grade "A" large. Reasonably clean" eggs, which in the past went into the grade of firsts, now go into Grade "B". Cracked eggs are required to be packed separately and marked "Cracks."

Curbs on Press Eased by Berlin As Readers Drop

Falling Off in Circulation Alarms Ministry — Still Far From Freedom

Berlin.—More freedom is promised to the German press by Dr. Joseph Goebbels, Reich's Minister of Propaganda, in new regulations announced last week.

Reports of public meetings henceforth will be left to newspapers themselves, unless important considerations demand otherwise. Publication of speeches in official text is not henceforth necessary, or, when necessary, then official texts must be as short as possible. Exclusion of editorials and free lance contributions, especially as concerns reporting provincial and local gatherings, will be discontinued.

In so far as state exigencies permit, the question of abolishing existing prohibition of news reporting will be investigated. Prohibition of reporting of special official events will henceforth be the exception rather than the rule. Editorial writers are in future to be as free as possible within the scope of the press law so that in all matters they can give their own standpoint.

It is pointed out, however, that whatever freedom is now offered remains within the National Socialist conception of things. The press law lays down its aim to "make the German journalist as free and as independent as possible, upon his own responsibility, in his creative work for National Socialist constructive work."

The offer of greater freedom to the German press, which in reality only serves to show how bound the German press actually is, undoubtedly results from a serious crisis of the German press during the past few months. Popular objection to a uniform and uninforming press has shown itself in the tremendous drop in the number of newspaper readers. Even the Chancellor himself recently declared "it is no fun to read 11 papers all of which have almost the same wording."

Lest the concessions be taken too literally they were accompanied by a warning that criticism for criticism's sake would not be tolerated. Criticism must be linked with positive performance. This conforms with a recent remark of Herr Hitler that "I will not stand for a press which exclusively exists to destroy what we are trying to build up."

The German press was recently exhorted by Dr. Goebbels to show more courage and enterprise, but evidences of the new attitude have not been very generally noticeable. Last week's confiscation of Die Gruene Post, an Ullstein weekly with over 1,000,000 circulation, for an article by one of its editors dealing with press criticism in Germany is unlikely to give them much practical encouragement. Hope, however, is entertained that, in the words of the Chancellor, "in due course of time our editors will again be so trained that they can supply their own valuable contributions to national reconstruction."

Literary Workshop Prints Student Tales

NEW YORK—Sponsored by an imposing array of American educators, Volume 1, Number 1, of "The Literary Workshop" made its initial appearance recently as the first nationwide intercollegiate literary magazine. It hopes to establish a stable outlet for student literary expression in all parts of the Unitec States.

Self-criticism is the unique method by which "The Literary Workshop" expects to become a constructive force. Every story printed will be reviewed "by leading authorities" it was announced. Even rejected manuscripts will carry critical and constructive comment back to the author, with a view to aiding both professor and student in the teaching and assimilation of writing technique.

The first issue contains short stories, poems, articles and reviews from writers representative of every section of the United States.

Buy at Home

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Heads Caravan Church Mission

Miss Eva Hasell, Founded Travelling Sunday School That Goes Through Western Canada.

Montreal.—Although the primary object of the Caravan Sunday School Mission is to spread the Gospel through the remote, scattered settlements of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, it has been largely engaged in relief work within the past few years. This statement was made by Miss Eva Hasell, who with her party of women workers arrived from England recently.

"Conditions were simply appalling last year," Miss Hasell said, "especially those in the drought arears. Farmers and their families who had been accustomed to good, comfortable homes, were reduced to the most pitiful poverty and everywhere one saw pathetic examples of what the drop in the price of wheat had done. Little children were clothed in flour sacks; tiny babies wrapped up in whatever their poor mothers could find for them, and exposure to the cold and lack of proper food had impaired the health of many.

"I understand it was 75 degrees below zero in parts of Alberta at different times last winter and during this time hundreds of families clothed in meagre garments were housed in the crudest kind of shed, scarcely heated. They did not care venture out during the bitterly cold weather so you can imagine how their health must have suffered. When I left Alberta on October 21, 1933, there was 12 inches of snow on the ground.

"We have brought with us, however, thirty-one enormous bags of clothing given us by people in the Old Country. In fact, we were asked to deliver, if possible, certain packages to families in the West from their relatives on the other side."

Founded in 1920.

The first Anglican Sunday School Travelling Mission was founded in 1920 in Southern Saskatchewan. Miss Hasell having heard a missionary in England tell of the great distances that had to be covered to bring the Gospel to far-flung regions of the Canadian West suddenly conceived the idea that a fleet of trucks driven by missionaries would serve a good purpose. Archbishop Mathewson of Winnipeg, then Primate of Canada, gave her permission to go ahead with her scheme, and thus began the work which was so sadly needed and which has since grown so enormously.

32 Workers.

There will be 32 workers in the party of the Caravan Mission, sixteen trucks—two girls to a truck—will be used and there will be considerable travelling on foot, over the vast tracts of the Peace River District, where main roads are impassable excepting by pack horse or on "shank's mare."

Naturally

St. Catharines. — Starlings, now the main topic of discussion for farmers, have attracted the attention of mathematicians. It has been estimated that two birds multiplying at the known rate will, on a five year plan be parents, grandparents, great-grandparents etc., of 322,102 birds. On a larger scale, starting with 100 birds, the family increases to 16,105, 100.

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Issue No. 21—'34

Bonus Offered For Better Babies

Berlin Rewards Child Raising By the Healthier Parents

It is generally agreed by writers on race improvement that it is not enough to prevent the socially unfit —the feeble-minded and others— from reproducing their own kind of microscope to form what is must also be invoked, which means that measures must be enacted or policies adopted to favor the well-born at the expense of the ill-born. Few eugenists believe that democratic communities will ever pass such legislation. In elaborating the argument that eugenists and democracy will not mix, Bertrand Russell writes:

Unless new incentives are discovered to induce them (the intelligent class) to breed, they will soon not be sufficiently numerous to supply the intelligence needed for maintaining a highly technical and elaborate system. And new incentives will have to be far more powerful than any that seem politically feasible in any measureable future. In America and Great Britain the fetish of democracy stands in the way; in Russia the Marxian disbelief in biology. . . . In France, the economic system that has grown up around the Code Napoleon makes any eugenic reform impossible. Probably the best chance is in Germany, but even there it is small. Meanwhile, we must expect, at any rate for the next hundred years, that each generation will be congenitally stupider than its predecessor.

That Germany is in a fair way of carrying out a program of positive eugenics, and thereby confirming Russell's half-hearted faith in her, is shown by the action of the city of Berlin. That community recently adopted an ordinance, effective on Hitler's birthday, April 20, which created 2,000 "honorary godparentships" for "hereditarily healthy" children selected by the Office of Race Culture.

Payments to Children

These children must not be the first or the second oldest in the family. During the first year of life they will be paid 30 marks monthly and during the next thirteen years 20 marks monthly. In addition they will receive special consideration in seeking careers.

If Berlin's example is generally followed Germany will have reason to expect more from it than from sterilization. At any rate, we have here an official effort to induce the well-born to marry early and have healthy children. Galton, founder of eugenics, went so far as to advocate "granting of diplomas to a class of young men and women wanting of prizes for fine [illegible] and offering healthy couples [illegible] ient houses at low rentals.

The diploma idea seems a [illegible] nocent. Cheap houses in a [illegible] colony (the Jardins Ouvriers) now offered outside of Stuttgart in accordance with the wishes of [illegible] Alfred Dachert, a philanthropist believed in Galton's theories. In France bonuses are paid by employers to skilled workers who have families. In fact, since 1918 French employers are compelled by law to make family allowances to children.

Similar systems are in force in the birth rate has been raised in other countries. As yet no system has been devised because the facts are not yet available. The allowances are not large enough to support a child. If they were they would stagger under the burden. The French system is said to be the best thus far devised.

Weeds and Vines Lend To Halt Wind Erosion

DALHART, Texas—Many thousands of acres of land around Dalhart and throughout the Panhandle Plains country have been put under an efficient preventative of wind erosion in the lovely tumbleweed (Russian Thistle) and the gnatbush. Fifteen rows of cow-head and a row of a vine that closely covers the ground when unmolested.

Vegetation of a [illegible] kind [illegible] ers point out, is necessary to stop wind erosion. If crop stubble or the like cannot be left, [illegible] weeds should be allowed to grow until after the high winds of the following spring, they say.

On some farms in this section it is said that weeds have proved more than adequate to the extent of 60 per cent. of the soil fertility that would have otherwise been lost. Farmers say the tumbleweed is easily introduced to this section about the burr slightly late; the seed germinating along the Fort Worth and Denver tracks out of hay shipments from the north.

Dickens Fund

London.—A world-wide appeal for 1,000,000 shillings is to be launched to found a Charles Dickens memorial near his home, Higham, Kent.

This Dickens memorial is to include a group of collegiate buildings with a central tower, surrounded grounds with provision [illegible] kinds. There will also be a [illegible] centre, with residential quarters for writers and a technical [illegible]

More Rain, Few Grasshoppers Good News or the Pr

Winnipeg — Cheering words for agriculturists of Western Canada were issued recently by A. W. Meggett, past president of the Winnipeg Astronomical Society, who predicted more rain and fewer grasshoppers are indicated for Manitoba and the West between now and 1938.

The reason for his assertion is that spots on the sun are approaching their maximum period. Every 11 years the sun goes through a sun spot cycle, and records show the effects on the earth are definite.

Since 1928, Mr. Meggett explained, the last time at which sun spots were at their maximum the sun has been fairly quiet. There has been a falling off in rain and insects, including grasshoppers, have been multiplying.

"Records kept in Manitoba since 1895," he said, "show that where there has been a maximun, sun spot period there has also been a minimum grasshopper period."

"As the number and size of the sun spotts increase, the amount of ultra-violet rays also increases, playing havoc with the insect [illegible] bringing increased rain [illegible] electrification of the [illegible] phere helps to form clouds with more abundant water.

Mr. Meggett stated a [illegible] spots he was observing [illegible] telescope at present [illegible] 800 miles in diameter to [illegible] in five days.

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Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

PUDDINGS

Puddings are always good. Very [illegible] families will say "No," when a [illegible]ding still warm from the oven, [illegible] a rich sauce trickling down [illegible] the sides, appears on the table. [illegible] are some interesting variations.

Favorite Prune Pudding

[illegible] cup cooked prunes
[illegible] cup sweetened condensed milk
[illegible] cup graham cracker crumbs
[illegible] teaspoon baking powder
[illegible] teaspoon salt
[illegible] cup chopped nut meats
[illegible] tablespoon melted butter
[illegible] teaspoon vanilla

Remove pits from prunes and cut quarters. Blend prunes, sweetened condensed milk, graham cracker crumbs, baking powder, salt, chopped nut meats, melted butter and vanilla. Pour into a buttered [illegible]ng dish. Bake 35 minutes, or [illegible] firm, in a moderately slow oven [illegible] degrees F.). May be garnished [illegible] whipped cream. Serves six.

Modern Steamed Pudding

[illegible] eggs
[illegible] cup sweetened condensed milk
[illegible] cup bread crumbs
[illegible] teaspoon baking powder
[illegible] pound pitted dates (1 cup)
[illegible] cup nut meats

[illegible] together wellbeaten eggs, [illegible]ened condensed milk, bread [illegible]s, baking powder, finely-cut [illegible] and chopped nut meats. Place [illegible] part of double boiler. Cook [illegible] boiling water 30 minutes. Chill. [illegible] cold with whipped cream. [illegible] six.

Apple Pandowdy

[illegible]tart apples
[illegible] granulated sugar
[illegible]namon
[illegible] tablespoon butter
[illegible] tablespoons water
[illegible]pe Short-cake Dough

[illegible]re and cut apples in quarters, [illegible]ving cores. Place in buttered [illegible]g dish. Sprinkle with sugar [illegible]mon. Add butter in small [illegible]s. Add water and cover with [illegible]cake dough (make by adding [illegible] tablespoon sugar to regular biscuit dough) rolled to about 1-3-in. [illegible]ckness. Bake 20 minutes in [illegible]oderate oven (350 deg. F.) or [illegible] apples are done. Serve with [illegible] or hard sauce, if desired. [illegible]rs six.

Magic Lemon Cream Sauce

[illegible] cup sweetened condensed milk
[illegible] cup lemon juice
[illegible]spoon grated lemon rind.

Blend thoroughly sweetened condensed milk, lemon juice and grated [illegible]on rind. Stir until mixture [illegible]ens. Makes about one cup. [illegible] be thinned down with water to [illegible] desired consistency.

Butterless Hard Sauce

[illegible] to 1½ cups sifted finely powdered confectioners' sugar
[illegible] teaspoon vanilla
[illegible] cup sweetened condensed milk
[illegible]namon

Sift half the sifted confectioners' sugar with sweetened condensed milk and vanilla. Then add enough of remaining confectioners' sugar to make the desired consistency. Mix mixture into a roll and sprinkle with cinnamon. Cut in slices and serve before serving. Makes 1½

SANDWICH FILLINGS.

[illegible]e new fillings for sandwiches are always acceptable and if [illegible]ave no call for them at the [illegible]et they are worth cutting out [illegible]ing away for some future

One three-ounce package of cheese blended with two halves [illegible]ed apricot finely cut. Delicious [illegible] slices of nut bread. Makes

One three-ounce package of cheese blended with one tablespoon honey. Makes 1-3 cup. [illegible] on cutter-wafers.

One three-ounce package of cream cheese blended with 2 tablespoons orange juice and pulp and two tablespoons finely chopped nut meats. Makes ⅓ cup mix. Very good spread on thin slices of whole wheat bread which have been buttered.

RHUBARB DISHES

Rhubarb days are here. If you want a new combination try this:—

Rhubarb and Orange Fool

Stew some young rhubarb, drain off the syrup, rub the rhubarb through a hair sieve, blend with ½ cup pulp one large spoon marmalade, and add ½ pint whipping cream. Whisk well till it will stand up in points, but do not let it get buttery. Serve in glasses, decorated with a few petals of some fresh flower; violets perhaps or, failing them, some crystallized rose petals. Only a very few are needed. This is also suitable for a bridge luncheon.

With Bananas

Cut some bananas into slices with a silver knife and place at the bottom of a china fruit dish. Stew some rhubarb and when soft mix into it some hot thick custard and pour over the bananas. Top with cream if you like and serve with finger biscuits or wafers.

Baked Rhubarb

Cut 1 pound rhubarb into into lengths. Place in a baking dish which has a cover. Add 1 cup sugar and ¼ cup cold water. Cover and bake in moderate oven till tender. Various seasonings or flavorings may be added to change the taste of the rhubarb. Grated orange or lemon rind, ginger root, preserved ginger, raisins, prunes, figs cut fine, all-or any of these make interesting variation in flavor.

Rhubarb Dumplings

Cut rhubarb into inch lengths with out paring. Place with very little water in a covered casserole, plenty large enough to also hold the dumplings while they are cooking. Add sugar.

Mix up a dumpling dough:

Half cup flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ cup fine bread crumbs, 1 tablespoon melted shortening, ¼ teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 slightly beaten egg, milk enough to moisten.

The quantity of milk required will depend on the staleness of the bread crumbs, usually about ¼ cup. Combine the ingredients, adding egg and milk last. Drop by spoonfuls over the rhubarb, cover, bake in hot oven 15 minutes, until rhubarb is cooked and dumplings done.

Beauties of Scotland Shown in London

A Scottish travel exhibition is to open in London toward the end of this month. It is to demonstrate that side of Scotland which is Britain's playground. The exhibits will range from tartan goods to liner models, — an inquiry bureau will give visitors information about holidays in Scotland.

In the evenings lectures, concerts and dances will be given, and films of Scottish life and scenes will be shown. The Duke of Montrose and the Master of Semphill are among the lectures, and Miss Jean Bruce will deal with the primitive home industries of the Hebrides.

Many improvements have been made in recent years in the catering for motorists wishing to visit the Highlands, and visitors to Great Britain will no doubt find extra incentives for going to Scotland from the fact that the King and Queen are to spend a week in Edinburgh in July, when they will stay at the famous Palace of Holyrood house and hold an afternoon drawing-room and a garden party. The annual P.E.N. Club congress is also to be held at Edinburgh this summer.

Prefers 'Em High

Mark Hill, 70-year-old cyclist, who has been doing his riding for over 58 years spurns the modern machine for his ancient model.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson X. (22).—June 3. Jesus in the Shadow of the Cross.—Matthew 26:1-75. Golden Text. He went forward a little, and fell on his face, and prayed saying, My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass away from me, nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt. —Matt. 26:39.

The Lesson in its Setting.

TIME.—Thursday, April 6, A.D. 30, the day before the crucifixion.

PLACE — Bethany, Jerusalem, the Mount of Olives.

PARALLEL PASSAGES — Mark 14; Luke 22; John 13:1-38; 14:1-18; 27.

"Then saith Jesus unto them, All ye shall be offended in me this night" The shadow of Gethsemane is beginning to fall on Christ's own spirit, and he knows how it must fare with men unprepared for what is coming. "For it is written." Christ, who found the Old Testament an anticipatory biography, quotes from Zech. 13:7. "I will smite the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered abroad." Jesus was the Shepherd who was about to be smitten, and he foretold the scattering of the sheep.

"But after I am raised up." Once more, as so often before, our Lord foretells his resurrection. "I will go before you into Galilee." Still the Shepherd of the sheep, our Lord would precede his little flock, as an Eastern shepherd goes before his flock and does not drive it before him.

"But Peter answered and said unto him." Peter, the bold, the impetuous, the outspoken, who may have said only what all the others wanted to say, but did not dare to. "If all shall be offended in thee, I will never be offended." There was in Peter's words a vanity which would set him above all his brethren, even above the sainted John and the valorous James. They might forsake the Master, but he never would! Yet he was the one who did.

"Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee." Our Lord's earnestness should have carried a double warning to Peter's over-confident spirit. "That this night, before the cock crow," "Before the cock crow twice," says Mark 14:30. Peter, who was Mark's informant, according to tradition, would remember the exact words. "Thou shalt deny me thrice." As actually happened; read Mark 14: 66-72.

"Peter saith unto him." "He spake exceeding vehemently" (Mark 14:31) "Even if I must die with thee, yet will I not deny thee. "He wanted to put us at once for martyrdom in Jesus' behalf! "Likewise also said all the disciples." The disciples trusted themselves: they did not mean to fall.

"Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane." "Gethsemane," means, significantly, "an oil press." Our Lord went there that night primarily for prayer before his terrible ordeal, and also to separate from his trouble the kindly family who had given him their hospitality for the last supper. "And saith unto his disciples, Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray." There are some acts of life in which every one of us must be alone."

"And he took with him Peter and the, two sons of Zebedee." These were James, who was to be the first martyr among the disciples, and John, " the disciple whom Jesus loved," as he designated himself in proud and glad humility.

"And began to be sorrowful and sore troubled." The reality of Christ's sufferings sets forth more clearly the greatness of his love.

"Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even unto death." No one of us can imagine the awful weight of the world's iniquity pressing down upon the pure spirit of the Saviour. "Abide ye here, and watch with me." It was a very human feeling that Christ showed, this need of companionship in his sufferings.

"And he went forward a little, and fell on his face." Thus he showed his utter abandonment to grief and entreaty. "And prayed, saying, My Father." Always, however bitter the cup extended to him, he knew that it was in his loving Father's hand. "If it be possible, let this cup pass away from me." By "cup" throughout the Bible, is meant "fortune" or "fate," coming woe or coming joy.

"Nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou will." These were the two points of his prayer. — "If it be possible" and "Nevertheless."

"And he cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them sleeping." Sleeping with the Son of God agonizing for them only a short t ime away! "And saith unto Peter."

Peter was the one who had made the loud protestation of fidelity. "What, could ye not watch with me one hour?" "In the last great service Peter did not fail him, for Peter was crucified for Christ. James, too, laid down his life for him, and John went into exile in the isle of Patmos. Where they all failed was in the lesser thing in the duty that was comparatively small.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation." We must either be Christ's soldiers, or the devil's slaves. "The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." How ready was Christ to make allowances!

"Again a second time he went away, and prayed, saying, My Father, if this cannot pass away, except I drink it, thy will be done. Essentially the same as the first prayer, not because Christ did not mean the first prayer, but because he meant it so much.

"And he came again and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. Not even their Lord's tender remonstrance had served to arouse them from their slumber, and keep them awake.

"And he left them again, and went away, and prayed a third time, saying again the same words." We read (Luke 22:43) that at the height of Christ's agony "there appeared unto him an angel from heaven, strengthening him." "Oh, what do you offer to the dear Lord in his garden of sorrows?

"Then cometh he to the disciples." His hour of trial was over and his conflict was won, but still he longed for companionship. "And saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest." "Such unconcern, thrice repeated, was surely as much a denial as that of St. Peter afterwards; and the depressing sense of the disciples' frailty and lack of sympathy must have added no little to the bitter load of sorrow which the Saviour had to bear." "Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners." "Jesus had come to his hour. He was the central figure in the supreme paradox of time.

"Arise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that betrayeth me." "We have a suggestion here of the calmness of true courage.

Warm Water Aids The Home-maker

Tepid Water Will Quickly Remove Sand or Grit From Vegetables — Try it for Spraying Your Plants

It seems that the temperature of water is a small point to emphasize, but the woman who has kept house for years knows that it's attending to the small things that makes for efficiency in household affairs.

Of course vegetables must be "crisped" in very cold water, but for the first washing to remove the sand and grit you will find that tepid water does the trick in half the time. Spinach, leaf lettuce, broccoli, all the root vegetables, asparagus and beans are more easily washed in water that is luke-warm or even warmer.

Warm water should be used to spray house plants, in order to remove the accumulation of dust from the leaves. Here again tepid water is more efficacious than cold.

IN WASHING FURNITURE

For the washing of painted woodwork and furniture, warm soapsuds is used. A heavy lather first, then a cloth wrung out of warm, clear water and a final polish with a soft cloth and all finger marks and smudges disappear like magic. For finished natural-woods, complete the cleaning with a rubbing with furniture polish or liquid wax. For mahogany furniture, use chamois in place of cloth—one for the washing and another for the rinsing.

Very hot or boiling water is the simplest and quickest way to remove fruit stains from table cloths and napkins. If the whole cloth does not need laundering, stretch the place with the stain in embroidery hoops and pour hot water through.

If you use hot water to sprinkle clothes they will be ready for ironing within fifteen or twenty minutes. A garment or piece of linen dampened with hot water and rolled tight is of how easily it's done.

the same dampness all over and irons as easily as one which was dampened with cold water and allowed to stand over night. Try it some day when you are in a hurry to iron and can't wait to "damp-n down" the laundry.

Always put fresh vegetables on to cook in boiling water. The cooking time is shortened there is less loss of food value, and their color is preserved when they are started in boiling water.

IN GELATIN DESSERTS

Moulded gelatin desserts and salads as well as those frozen in moulds are easily removed from the moulds for serving if they are plunged into a pan of hot water for a few seconds. They should be kept in the hot water just long enough to melt the gelatin or frozen mixture against the metal of the mould, and this won't take even a minute.

You can hasten the rising of your rolls if, after they are shaped and in the pans, you place them in a cupboard near a pan of steaming water and close the door tightly. The moist warmth will penetrate the dough and make the rolls rise quickly. This is particularly well worth keeping in mind when making ice-box rolls because these take double the time for rising that ordinary rolls do.

The raw taste of so many uncooked icings is overcome if the icing is permitted to stand over hot water for fifteen or twenty minutes. Also you can keep icings in a pliable condition if they are put over hot water while frosting the cakes. Sometimes merely dipping the spatula into hot water makes the frosting spread easily.

When cutting marshmallows for dessert, try dipping the shears into warm water between snips and see

Bean Weevil Dislikes Canadian Winters

The bean weevil is unable to survive when exposed to winter temperatures in Canada, says Alan G. Dustan of the Dominion Entomological Branch. Accordingly beans should be stored in unheated granaries or seed houses where the temperature inside the building will closely approximate that outside. Infested seed should never be planted without previous treatment. If beans contain weevils, they should be fumigated with carbon bisulphide. The greatest care, however, must be exercised in the use of carbon bisulphide as the fumes are poisonous to human beings and quickly ignite and explode when brought into contact with fire in any form. Although this fumigrant can be purchased at most seed houses or wholesale drug stores, its use should be confined to expert and experienced men.

Neighbors

Neighborliness is a trait that is predominant in Canadian character. Perhaps it is because the small town forms the background for so many Canadian lives and it is in the small town that neighborliness reaches its highest development. Yet, even in the crowded cities, there is—just below the surface—a golden vein of neighborliness. The sums raised in cities for unemployment relief, and the splendid response to benevolent appeals, attest the existence of a feeling of affection and responsibility for those who live nearby.

All too often we hide an interest in others behind a mask of assumed indifference. We are afraid someone will think us soft and sentimental. Never has there been a time in the history of our nation when true neighborliness was more important. Never has there been a time when our neighbors need our help and interest as they do now.

Bow Bells Broadcast

O mellow bells, O bells of Bow!
To me you show the soul of London
A vastness going back to open mead-ows,
And little cots with rose encumbered porches,
And steady homely folk, God-fearing
To me you bring that mighty thing, The sudden recognition of a birth-right!
A second peal and barges on the river,
The traffic and the surge of many feet,
The hum om busy markets and a reaching,
To places distant and tribes to be
So in the noise and glare and clamor,
Comes an ever-sweet resurgencoe,
A backward and forward moving rhythm,
Of the glory of that mighty mother city,
Within whose heart, the refugee enfolded,
May find surcease from tyranny and fear.
And I who, as a child, have stood enraptured.
To hear your peal O bells of London town,
Would ask a heart enlarged and vision clearer,
That worthily my concept of your greatness
May show to all a Londoner indeed
Who loveth and receiveth all mankind,
O gracious bells, dear bells of Bow!

—Marion Alice Bowers

BURIED TOGETHER

Richard Hayden, aged 83, and his wife, aged 82, who died within a few days of each other in Bristol, England, were buried in the same grave.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER