Faster Way Found to Relieve Headaches

NOW PAIN OFTEN RELIEVED IN MINUTES!

Remember the pictures below when you want *fast* relief from pain. Demand and get the method doctors prescribe—*Aspirin*.

Millions have found that *Aspirin* eases even a bad headache, neuralgia or rheumatic pain often in a few minutes!

In the stomach as in the glass here, an *Aspirin* tablet starts to dissolve, or disintegrate, almost the instant it touches moisture. It begins "taking hold" of your pain practically as soon as you swallow it.

Equally important, *Aspirin* is safe. For scientific tests show this: *Aspirin does not harm the heart.*

Remember these two points: *Aspirin Speed* and *Aspirin Safety.* And, see that 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.

Get tin of 12 tablets or economical bottle of 24 or 100 at any druggist's.

Why Aspirin Works So Fast

Drop an Aspirin tablet in a glass of water. Note that BEFORE it touches the bottom, it is disintegrating.

IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH

An Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work.

What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach—ASPIRIN tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

When in Pain Remember These Pictures

Aspirin is the Trade Mark of the Bayer Company, Limited

WINGS OF FORTUNE

BY

LESLIE BERESFORD

SYNOPSIS

Sylvia Darnley, an orphan is employed at a travel bureau. She meets John Christopher Fellowes, going to Paris and Monte Carlo.

Mrs. Paula Carmichael and Tony Mallison staying at the hotel tell her she is heiress to a fortune left by her uncle, Luke Massingham.

On the way to Monte Carlo, together with Paula and Tony, the train is wrecked and Sylvia is under the impression that Tony rescued her. Paula warns her against fortune seekers.

Going to a teashop alone, Sylvia overhears John Fellowes tell a friend of His rescue of Sylvia on the train. Sylvia confronts Tony with the information. Tony then tells her that a later will was made by her uncle benefitting John Fellows. Sylvia runs in to John Fellowes when a fire breaks out at his hotel and tells him of the will.

He advises her to carry on the deception

John Christopher tells Tony and Sylvia that the fortune has been wiped out by market manipulations.

This was a room in which Sylvia had only once been for a moment. She had entered it by accident this morning, discovering Tony and the Conte deep in talk, and had left again with laughing apologies. It was used by the Conte as his study, was a rather unusual room, the walls and ceiling being all wood-panelled, beautifully carved. In the shaded lights, at this moment, it had an air of stereotiveness which sent a little quiver of anticipation through Sylvia.

Tony drew her towards the fireplace at the far end, massive dark wood heavily carved to represent a growing vine, with thick gnarled stems, spreading leaves and hanging bunches of grapes.

"No detectives in the world," Tony laughed softly at her side, "would imagine this to be anything more than what it seems, a magnificent piece of work, to be admired. But—see—"

One of his hands, suddenly raised, seized a bunch of grapes fairly high up in the carving, seemed to push it sideways. A sharp little sound just made itself heard through the silence, and the bunch of grapes—together with a portion of the carving—moved outwards like a door.

A dark, oblong cavity disclosed itself, and into this Tony thrust his hand. A moment later, this had brought out that same unsealed packet from the bank, which he opened sufficiently to disclose to her the will and other documents she had earlier seen in his possession.

"Safe enough in there, don't you think, Sylvia?" he chuckled, thrusting the packet back again into the cavity, which he then closed afresh with his fingers on the bunch of grapes which was the key to his secret cabinet.

Sylvia's watchful eyes did not fail to fix indelibly on her mind the act position of that hanging mass of carven fruit for future use. But she was careful to camouflage that keen and incisive interest behind an appearance of dazed, almost foolish wonderment.

"Why, whoever would have dreamed of such a cute arrangement as that, Tony!" she gasped, staring up at him, wide-eyed. "I should just say it was safe indeed! If you hadn't actually shewn me that hiding-place—"

"And that's something you've got to keep right to your little self, Sylvia" he warned her softly, drawing her hurriedly and stealthily back to the door, which he closed after switching off the shaded lights within.

"I promised the Conte I wouldn't even tell Paula the secret of that natty little contrivance!" he laughed in cautious undertones in the dark of the hall, drawing her to him. "You see, I'm trusting you, sweetheart. Trusting you because I'm so mad in love with you, want you for yourself, just as you are—without any money—"

Laughingly, she escaped his lips and his arms, making for the lighted salon where the radio had been making music. It was silent now, as she entered with Tony protesting at her heels a dove in a vulture's lair. But a dove possessed now of the means to cut the claws of these birds of prey.

She had only to get back into that wood-panelled room alone, touch a particular bunch of grapes, and that will was hers. Worth nothing at all in money perhaps, but. . . Suddenly, quite close to her, the radio loud-speaker sent out, rather startlingly, a man's resonant voice.

CHAPTER XVII

A MIRACLE HAPPENS

The voice, of course, belonged to an announcer in London, which the radio was transmitting, following on the dance music. A word or two had already explained that he was giving out late news of importance. This Sylvia noticed only vaguely as she was making her way across the room.

But the next words uttered in that resonant voice brought her swinging round in mute surprise.

"Anglo-Chinese Corporation of Shanghai!" she heard, with a long pause following.

"Public funeral of your fortune, Sylvikins!" Tony's voice laughed, cynically, through the silence.

The unseen announcer cleared his throat before proceeding, his well-rounded phrases filling the room with their sonorous note and a little thrill of the uncanny.

"The Chamber of Commerce in London have issued an official statement in regard to the affairs of this important financial syndicate, concerning which startling rumours have been current in world financial circles during the last few days. It is now authoritatively announced that there is no foundation whatever for the slightest fear as to the Anglo-Chinese Finance Corporation's stability. It is not only entirely solvent, but has actually increased its capital on the most advantageous terms."

"Say, that's not much of a funeral march!" laughed the drawling voice of Lester Vanderduyl across the room. "Sounds more like making whoopee, Sylvie! Here's to the fortune that came and went—and came again! Lucky you!"

Somebody had switched off the radio and that sonorous voice, giving out other news of no interest here now. Sylvia stood there, dazed. Once again she found her position completely changed all in a minute. The miracle which John Christopher had decided as out of the question had happened, after all. The Massingham money had not been swept away. It was still there, safe and sound.

That, of course, did not make it any more hers than before. But that mattered nothing. She held it for the moment, till it could be handed over to John Christopher, its rightful owner. What mattered most was hidden away in that secret cavity behind the carven fireplace in the Conte's wood-panelled study. That will was now no longer worthless.

(To Be Continued.)

It's Liver That Makes You Feel So Witched

Wake up your Liver Bile

. . .—No Calomel necessary

For you to feel healthy and happy, your liver must pour two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels, every day. Without that bile, trouble starts. Poor digestion. Slow elimination. Poisons in the body. General wretchedness.

How can you expect to clear up a situation like this completely with mere bowel-moving salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or coughage? They don't wake up your liver.

You need Carter's Little Liver Pills. Purely vegetable. Safe. Quick and sure results. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c at all druggists. 54

HOLDS FALSE TEETH TIGHT AS CEMENT

Plates can't possibly slip when you sprinkle on Dr. Wernet's Powder. Largest seller in world—holds plate so tight they can't annoy yet so comfortable they actually feel and act like your own. Keeps mouth sanitary, breath pleasant—special comfort-cushion prevents sensitive gums from getting sore. Small cost—any drugstore.

Issue No. 47—'34

36

"SALADA" JAPAN GREEN TEA

Exquisite Quality — *Fresh from the Gardens*

What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

GEO. ST. CLAIR
(Grapho-Analyst)
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(Editor's Note: These human interest problems, with which Mr. St. Clair is dealing, are similar to those that beset so many of our readers. Can this well-known Handwriting Expert help you? A friendly word, some cheerful advice, will often help you to bear your troubles easier. See the author's invitation following this article.)

"Sally," which is a non-de-plume covering the identity of a young lady living in Toronto, writes as follows: "My problem is, I suppose, similar to that of many girls in business today. I happen to be fairly good-looking, and my boss, who is, by the way, a married man of 38 years of age, keeps asking me to go out with him. Now I am not particularly staid, I enjoy good times, and am fond of getting around, and, to be quite frank, I am not worried overmuch about the moral angle in this case, because I happen to know that my boss does not get along with his wife. What kind of a man is my boss? Does his writing tell you whether he is honorable, and do you think he is the type of man with whom I can go out with occasionally, without any serious results? My own age is 23."

This is a rather different angle to this age-old problem. Generally the layman would lay it down as an axiom that a single girl should not go out with a married man—and it is still very true that a girl lays herself open to unhappiness by encouraging the attentions of a married man.

However, I do not intend to lay any stress on this feature in this case. The man's writing is so informative as to his mentality and character that a partial analysis of it should suffice to discourage my correspondent.

The writing of this man reveals an overwhelmingly conceited personality. He has an amazing impression of his own importance in the scheme of things, and, to be quite frank, he thinks the sun rises and sets on himself. His writing is very plain in this respect.

And there is another feature of it which would be enough to warn any girl to leave him alone. He is deceptive—not to be trusted for a moment. Naturally shrewd in business, he is something of a hypocrite, too, but his deceptiveness sticks out like a milepost.

Leave him alone, Sally. He can do you no good, and I don't believe that his intentions are straightforward. Probably, if you were to know the real truth of his relations with his wife, you would find that he is the one to blame. In any case, discourage his attentions. Give him no encouragement at all. After a while, he will get tired of constant rebuffs, and turn his attention elsewhere.

Mr. T., London, writes: "I am 17 years of age, and my parents are very keen on my going to college. I have always had an idea that I should like to be a doctor and my parents are offering me the opportunity to study it. But I would like to be earning money now, and a friend of mine has an opening for me in an office at quite a fair salary. What would you advise?"

There can be no hesitancy here, my friend. You would be very unwise to give up your earlier ambitions regarding becoming a doctor for the very temporary importance and self-satisfaction that money would give you in the other job. You would be sorry for it in years to come. In this case, I can confirm your parents' advice. Go to college.

Have you any problems that Mr. St. Clair could help you solve? Do you want to know the truth about yourself—and your friends? He will tell you the unvarnished truth. Send specimens of the writing you want analyzed, and enclose 10c coin for each specimen. Enclose with 3c stamped addressed envelope to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont. All letters are confidential.

Little But Magnanimous

The Queen Mary, it appears, had no right to the name. It was taken already.

Were it not for Glaswegian magnanimity the giant White Star-Cunarder could have been reduced to a number again and the rightful Queen Mary, the S.S. Queen Mary of Glasgow (gross tonnage, 870), would sail the seas in triumph, small but sole possessor of her royal name.

That the Queen Mary of Glasgow had the right thus to humble a giant ship and its proud owners cannot be questioned. Rather more than a year ago the little freighter was named, by royal permission, launched, and registered at Lloyd's "Queen Mary" she was, the while the man's writing is so informative as to his mentality and character that a partial analysis of it should suffice to discourage my correspondent.

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Crowds Demand Lighter Music

Margate, Eng.—Taste in public entertainment at the seaside has completely changed since the war. At least it has at Margate, where, according to John Saxby, Margate's entertainments manager, who has had 34 years' experience of the town.

Holiday-makers are no longer content with orchestral concerts and the concert parties in vogue before the war. They want revues, cabarets and jazz. Generally, they demand lighter entertainment, and expect accommodation for refreshment.

Mr. Saxby told of this change at a Ministry of Health inquiry into the corporations application for a loan of $135,000 to construct and extend the pavilion and Winter Gardens. The pavilion, said Mr. Saxby, was totally inadequate to cope with the change of taste in entertainment. This year Margate has approved improvements involving an expenditure of $1,500,000.

Five Dionne Sisters Begin to Look Alike

Callander, Ont. — So much alike are the Dionne quintuplets that necklaces bearing their names will have to be worn by the famous sisters for identification, Dr. A. R. Dafoe, their physician, believes.

Dr. Dafoe, who has watched over the "famous five" since birth, believes that the babies, now five months and one week old, are becoming more alike and that it will soon be necessary to have some definite means of identifying them.

GOLDEN VIRGINIA — Modern Blend PIPE TOBACCO — 15¢ SIZE — Manufactured by The Royal Canadian Tob. Co. Limited

Pipe Smokers! fill up with "GOLDEN VIRGINIA" and enjoy a really good smoke!

ALSO MADE UP IN CIGARETTE TOBACCO

For Chapped Hands — HINDS Honey & Almond CREAM — TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN CANADA

DON'T SUFFER PILES! Not Sure to Order by Number — For Internal Piles Use Mecca Pile Remedies — For External Piles Use Mecca Ointment — MECCA PILE REMEDIES

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The famous energy-producing sweet—an easily digested food invaluable for infants, growing children, and enjoyed by the whole family.

A product of The Canada Starch Co., Limited

Apples weighing 8 lb. each have been grown by Mr. Ichitaro Matsuda, of Nagano, Japan. Although sour, they have a good flavor. Their size is the result of many experiments.

From the New PURITY COOK BOOK

Illustrated is the Christmas Cake recipe number 372 in the new Purity Cook Book. Containing 743 tested recipes, with numerous Cook Book, costing $10,000 and two years of research to prepare, is invaluable in the kitchen. Easy to follow and easy to prepare, it is at the page at which it is opened, this great kitchen help is now sent to you today, free for 50 cents. Write for your copy today, to Dept. 624 Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg or Calgary.

CHRISTMAS CAKE—Christmas dinner . . . a monster turkey, nuts, candies, paper hats which come from the gaily colored Christmas crackers—and to bring to a conclusion the year's greatest feast—a Christmas Pudding and a Christmas Cake made from PURITY FLOUR. You'll appreciate the high quality, the absolute uniformity of PURITY FLOUR in the season of Christmas baking. It's best for all kinds of baking. All baking made with it is marked by a distinctive, pleasing flavor, an even texture, good color and the other qualities which fill the housewife's heart with pride. Buy a bag today from your grocer, and keep only one brand of flour in your kitchen.

PURITY FLOUR — BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

A friend of ours tells us she has difficulty in planning her luncheon menus. She wants to make them as meatless as possible and asks for suggestions.

We think a thick, substantial soup followed by a salad and dessert of stewed or fresh fruit, with tea, coffee or milk, is sufficient for luncheon when dinner is being served at night. Main courses of fish and casserole dishes with macaroni, spaghetti and noodles are always good for the mid-day meal.

Cheese and Onion Soup

2 large onions, cut fine, 4 tablespoons shortening, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 quart hot milk, 2 egg yolks lightly beaten, salt and pepper, 1-2 cup grated cheese, 6 slices bread.

Cook onions in shortening until transparent; mix in the flour then add milk add stir well, cooking for 20 minutes in a double boiler. Strain and pour milk slowly onto beaten egg. Season to taste. Toast bread, sprinkle with cheese and put one piece into each plate. Pour boiling soup over and serve at once.

Potato Soup

3 potatoes, 1 qt. milk, 2 slices onion, 1-4 teaspoon celery salt, or piece of celery stalk, 2 tablespoons shortening, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 teaspoon salt, few grains pepper, few grains sayenne, 1 teaspoon parsley, minced.

Cook potatoes in boiling salted water until soft; drain, rub through sieve or strainer. Scald milk with onion and celery salt. Remove onion and add milk slowly to potatoes, stirring constantly. Melt shortening add dry ingredients, stir until well mixed, then add to hot soup. Add also minced parsley and cook 1 minute before serving. Serves 6.

Split Pea Soup

1 pt. split peas, 4 qts. water, ½ lb. salt pork, 1 large onion sliced, 2 tablespoons celery, minced, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon shortening, 1 teaspoon pepper, 1 sprig parsley.

Pick peas over that there may be no blanched ones among them, then wash and soak in cold water over night. In morning drain off water and put them into the soup pot with cold water and salt pork, onion and celery. Simmer 3 or 4 hours. When nearly cooked, add seasonings. Strain through sieve. Heat flour and shortening together till creamy and stir into soup; simmer 30 minutes longer. If salt pork has not seasoned the soup sufficiently, add a little salt.

Vegetable Soup

1 1-2 qts. boiling water, 1-3 cup carrots, diced, 1-3 cup cabbages, cut, 1 1-2 cups potato dices, 1-2 cup onion, sliced, 1 cup strained tomatoes, 4 tablespoons butter or other fat, 1 teaspoon sugar, 2 teaspoons salt 1 1-2 teaspoons chopped parsley.

Use all or any, and as many varieties of vegetables as you wish, using half as much vegetables as liquor. Wash, pare, scrape and cut vegetables fine. Then measure. Mix vegetables all but potatoes and tomatoes. Heat fat in spider, add vegetables, cook 10 minues stirring constantly. Add potatoes and cook 2 minutes longer, then add the boiling water and tomatoes and boil 1 hour or longer or until all vegetables are tender. Add parsley, season to taste and serve hot. Any cold boiled vegetables (leftovers) may be added to this soup.

Casserole of Fish

2 lbs. fish, 3 tablespoons flour, 3 tablespoons shortening, salt and pepper to taste, 1 small carrot diced, 1 onion sliced, 1 cup canned tomato.

Cut fish into cubes and dredge with flour. Heat shortening in casserole and brown fish. Add seasonings and vegetables and cook tightly covered until both vegetables and fish are thoroughly cooked. If juices evaporate while fish is cooking add few tablespoons hot water as needed. Serves 4.

Salmon Pudding

1 can salmon, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 cup bread crumbs, 1 cup hot milk, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper, 2 eggs.

Remove skin and bones from salmon, rub fish fine with potato masher. Melt butter in milk and add bread crumbs and seasonings. Combine with fish. Last add well beaten eggs. Put into buttered deep baking dish and bake. Serve with a thin white sauce.

Tuna fish may be substituted for salmon, adding to recipe 1-2 teaspoon each chopped parsley and green pepper and a teaspoon lemon juice. Bake in moderate oven 1-2 hour. Tuna fish is also good creamed and mixed with green peas. Serve it on toast.

Fish Cake

1 cup cold boiled fish, salt and pepper, 1 cup cold mashed potatoes, celery salt, 1 egg, beaten.

Equal quantities of cold mashed potatoes, and shredded cold fish (dried codfish is good for this purpose; follow directions for preparing on package.) Mix, season to taste, add beaten egg, form into rounds and cook in spider with 2 tablespoons hot butter till nicely browned.

Bean Loaf

1 can beans, 1 cup mashed potatoes, 1 egg well beaten, 1 onion, minced, salt and pepper, cracker crumbs.

Add potatoes, well beaten egg and onions. Season to taste. Form into loaf, dust with cracker crumbs and bake till nicely browned. Slice and serve either hot or cold. If hot with tomato sauce, if cold with salad dressing.

Peanut Butter Macaroni

2 cups elbow macaroni, 2 cups milk, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons peanut butter.

Boil macaroni in boiling salted water till tender. Drain and put in casserole Scald milk, add salt and peanut butter, boil till it thickens slightly. Pour over macaroni and bake in moderate oven for 15 minutes.

Noodles With Cheese

Cook noodles in boiling salt water till soft. Drain through strainer and pour cold water over them to prevent pieces from adhering. Make 1 1-2 cups white sauce as follows: 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, ½ teaspoon salt, 1½ cups hot milk. Dissolve a speck of soda in a little hot water and add to milk. Heat butter, add flour and seasoning and then gradually hot milk. Put a layer of boiled noodles in buttered baking dish, sprinkle with grated cheese, repeat, pour over white sauce, cover with buttered crumbs and bake till crumbs are brown.

Tomato sauce may be substituted for white sauce. Take 2 teaspoons butter, 1-4 teaspoon onion juice, 2 tablespoons flour, 1-2 cup water, 1 cup strained tomato, 1 teaspoon salt and speck of pepper. Heat butter, remove from fire and stir in flour. Add water, stir well, add tomato, onion juice, salt and pepper, boil 3 minutes.

Macaroni or spaghetti may be used instead of noodles for this recipe.

Cheese Souffle

Two tablespoons butter, 3 tablespoons flour, 1-2 cup scalded milk, 1-2 teaspoon salt, few grains cayenne, 1-4 cup strong cheese, grated, yolks 3 eggs, whites 3 eggs.

Melt butter, add flour and when well mixed add gradually scalded milk. Then add salt, cayenne and cheese. Remove from fire; add yolks of eggs beaten until lemon colored. Cool mixture and cut and fold in whites of eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Pour into buttered baking dish and bake 20 minutes in slow oven. Serve at once.

As to the salad we suggested at the beginning of this discourse on meatless recipes, fresh tomatoes are always good, raw shredded cabbage is tasty and almost any leftover cold vegetables marinated with salad dressing and served on crisp lettuce leaves will appeal to the family.

DELICIOUS BREAD PUDDING

Soak the bread in cold water until soft and squeeze as dry as possible.

Thickly butter a dish and cover with a layer of jam—apricot is excellent. Mix the bread with brown sugar, the grated rind of a lemon, one egg, and sufficient milk to make a thin batter. Bake a golden brown in a slow oven. The butter gives it a delicious toffee flavor.

MAN OF THE HOUSE

Often the man of the family has fewer hours of enjoyment of his home than any other member. There has been an accepted theory that a man's work must all be done outside and so this condition of affairs seems unavoidable.

The woman who aims to make her home as useful and pleasant and happy as possible may do well to consider that her husband may have no place of his own that he can call private and into which he can go when he wants to be alone. Even though he may use it for only a short time after dinner, a room of his own may mean a real chance for quiet relaxation to him.

One woman, on waking to the fact that her husband had no place of his own in the house, calmly turned her own guest room into a study for her husband. "For," said she, "my guests cannot possibly need this room as much as my husband does." And what was her reward? Her husband had been a rather gifted amateur scribbler. He had enjoyed writing now and then, but he seemed never to find a quiet place to write when the mood was upon him.

But now, with a room and a desk and an inviting typewriter, all for himself, he began to do a little writing every evening. In the end, he did some very creditable work and the reward was hours of happy work and many unexpected dollars.

The cost of this venture was next to nothing. The articles purchased were a huge red leather chair (it is said that all men love huge red leather chairs), three pairs of curtains, a roomy desk and some frames for her husband's cherished college pictures.

There is hardly a home which could not be squeezed a bit to provide a room for the lord of the manor. And there is hardly an investment of time and loving thought which will reward the homemaker more richly.

Third Divorce?

The single state is again desired by Jean Harlow (above), according to rumours from the coast which say she will soon file suit for divorce from Hal Rosson, cameraman, who is now in Europe.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

THE CHRISTIAN AS WITNESS

GOLDEN TEXT— But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come unto you; and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

The Lesson in its Setting

PLACE—First Thessalonians was written in Corinth.

TIME—It was written during Paul's second missionary journey, probably in A.D. 52.

"Paul and Silvanus." Sulvanus is the latin form of Silas (Greek) Paul's travelling companion who took the place of Barnabas, Paul's companion on his first missionary journey "And Timothy". Timothy was a young man of Lystra, in Asia Minor, whom Paul probably met on his first missionary journey when the apostle was stoned in Lystra. "Unto the church of the Thessalonians in God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Church is "ekklesia" in Greek whence our "ecclesiastic." It means called out," separated, a congregation that is bound together by one purpose. "Grace to you and peace." Grace is the sum of all blessings that God bestows through Christ, Peace is the sum of all spiritual blessing that man receives and experiences

"We give thanks to God always for you all." Good counsel can only be lived effectively in a good spirit. When we truly pray for our correspondents we can write to them with edification. "Making mention of you in our prayers." Paul's prayers were prayers of thanksgiving and praise. All of his letters except one (Galations) begin with expressions of thanksgiving.

"Remembering without ceasing your work of faith." That was the only faith that was genuine; that was the only faith Paul believed in—the faith that worked. "And labor of love." Paul unites these three, faith hope and love as the chief Christian graces in his incomparable hymn of love, the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, ending with the famous estimate "the greatest of these is love." "And patience of hope." Patience is the very heart of hope.

"In our Lord Jesus Christ, before our God and Father." A hope in our Lord Jesus Christ so different from every other hope. Before our God and Father—all that is affirmed in the entire sentence being in the presence of our God and Father, securing his approval, and taking place with the utmost sincerity and earnestness.

"Knowing brethren beloved of God your election." God does not permit us to climb a ladder and go into his secret archives and turn the pages and see if a man's name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life. But he does permit us to know whether we are elect or whether anybody else is elect.

"How that our gospel." (Paul's preaching that the "good tidings of God's free love in Christ Jesus) came not unto you in word only but also in power. The Love on the Cross was not merely a historic fact but a spiritual fact and the living presence that we find in nature and in the human heart has a definite character which is the character of Jesus Christ.

"And in the Holy Spirit." This is a most necessary addition for no one can obey Christ perfectly in his own strength. He must have the aid of the Holy Spirit, or he will fail in his best endeavors. "And in much assurance." This gives us to understand that the man that is renewed through the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ knows it and has no doubt of it in his heart. "Even as ye know what manner of men we showed ourselves toward you for your sake." Paul, Silas and Timothy are joyfully able to point the Thessalonians to themselves as showing the kind of Christians Christ wants.

"And ye became imitators of us." Paul challenged his friends in Thessalonica in Corinth and elsewhere, to take his life as a pattern. He was an example to them as they were to be an example to others and as the Lord Jesus Christ was to be an example to him and the standard for him. "And of our Lord." Our Lord has told his disciples that he would dwell in them as they in them. "Having received the word in much affection, with joy of the Holy Spirit." Affliction with joy! The phrase describes the life of Jesus who was the greatest sufferer the world has known, and who yet had the greatest joy in the world victory who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross despising the shame.

"So that ye became an example to all that believe in Macedonia and in Achaia." The Thessalonians had so far advanced that they who were formerly imitators had now become a model and an example to others.

"For from you hath sounded forth the word of the Lord." The sentence is a martial ring; the Thessalonian example was a trumpet like summons to Christ.

"Not only in Macedonia and Achaia but in every place your faith to God-ward is gone forth." By the time the members of the Thessalonian church had listened to the reading of the letter thus far they would probably have conceived a rather more than fair opinion of themselves; but as it proceeds they would be likely to discover plenty of room for improvement "So that we need not to speak anything." The Macedonian Christians and their godly manner of life were the best evangelistic address possible

"For they themselves." That is the people to whom Paul went in Macedonia and Achaia. "Report concerning us what manner of entering in we had unto you." Entering here refers not merely to the outward entrance, the mere preaching of the gospel among the Thessalonians; but to the access, the internal entrance which the gospel found in their hearts.

"And how ye turned unto God from idols." This turning was their conversion for conversion means a turning about." "To serve a living and a true God." Living because idols are dead; and true because idols are false and empty.

"And to wait for his Son from heaven." To await in eager expectation the return of his Son from Heaven. "Whom he raised from the dead." Paul could never be long without wondering mention of Christ's resurrection the great truth which meant so much to him. "Even Jesus who deliveredh us from the wrath to come Our Lord is very emphatically spoken of as The Deliverer and this ever present deliverance implies a past. He redeemed us once for all; he is ever delivering us.

LADY GAME WARDEN URGES FIELD SPORTS FOR HER SEX

Instead of Favorite Feminine Quarry—Man, She Suggests Shooting and Hunting Animals

"Hunting! There's a truly thrilling sporting experience for women!" It is Edith Stocher of South Wethersfield, Connecticut, talking—the only woman game warden in the United States, with the five-mile fishing preserve on the Branford River and the 300-acre hunting grounds especially set aside for fair women as her special provinces.

"Hunting's a thrill most women still can look forward to. Here in Connecticut, for instance, in spite of the preserve where they can hunt far from the critical masculine eye, only about 50 women turn out for the six-week quail, woodcock, pheasant and partridge season. Those who come are overjoyed that they can hunt in privacy.

ACTS AS INSTRUCTOR

"They don't resent men's presence but knowing the hunting district is theirs alone is pleasant knowledge. Most of the women are already experienced hunters, but occasionally one turns up who must be taught how to handle a gun and look for game. I have even loaned my dog to several."

Miss Stoeher is proud of her warden's uniform.

"There is something very intriguing about the brass buttons and gold badge," she laughs. "The breeches and high boots all lend dignity to the attire. Of course, I sew, but my clothes are mostly of the simple tailored designs. After wearing a uniform all day, I suppose I should lean toward fluffy-ruffle dresses, but I don't."

WARDEN'S DUTIES FUN.

When Miss Stoeher departs for the Branford or Farmington preserves, she leaves her family home in South Wethersfield about 4 in the morning.

"It's fun and I wouldn't exchange my job for anything", she says.

This woman game warden is versatile. She rides a horse with perfect ease and enjoys sports. Golf and tennis she finds are relaxing and pleasant, but there is little time for them during her busy seasons. "Music"—her eyes sparkle when she discusses her favorite art—"has fascinated me for years." She has studied voice and devotes much time to singing.

She is 28, cooks, bakes and sews a fine seam.

"And I have a hobby, too," she confesses. "It's raising setters and pointers."

She insists that with a little practice, under a competent instructor, the average woman can soon master the art of angling as well as hunting. Last season 315 young and old women fished under her careful eye. Many of the number were taught how to cast their flies and hold a reel properly.

The Man Who Wins

The test of a man is the fight he makes
The grit that he daily shows
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows,
A coward can smile when there's nought to fear,
When nothing his progress bars
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
While some other fellow stars.
It isn't the victory after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man, who driven against the wall,
Still stands up erect and takes
The blows of fate with his head held high,
The man who will win in the by and by
For he isn't afraid to fail,
It's the bumps you get and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands
The hours of sorrow and vain regret
The prize that escapes your hands.
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows that you take on this good old earth.
That shows if your stuff is real,

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—