

searching gaze, saying humbly: "Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee."

Perhaps nothing less humiliating than St. Peter's failure could have cut away the cancer of vanity and pride, which would otherwise have grown secretly within his soul, poisoning the very springs of life.

When we are unhappy over our failures, it may be because we thought ourselves strong. The failure, which disappointed us, was no surprise to Christ. He knew St. Peter was weaker far than he himself imagined, and He knows our weakness too. If each failure in courage and loyalty brings us in deep penitence to the Physician who has power to heal diseases of the soul, it can be over-ruled by Him and forced to work for our good. If we attempt to treat this dangerous malady—the love of human praise—ourselves, we are criminally foolish. Without Divine help we can do nothing. In the battle of life we need to wear always "St. Patrick's Coat of Mail." Let us pray:

"Christ as a Light
Illumine and guide me!
Christ as a Shield, o'ershadow and cover me!
Christ be under me! Christ be over me!
Christ be beside me
On left hand and right!
Christ be before me, behind me, about me!
Christ be this day within and without me!"

St. Peter fell, but he did not make a failure of his life. He acted as Napoleon did, who received tidings of a defeat with the undaunted words: "The sun has not set yet. Before that sun sets there is time to win another battle." Life is a campaign, and one defeat should not cause us to despair. The losing side in a battle may gain largely from knowledge of its weakness. In the Christian warfare weakness may become power, if it throws us back on God. "When I am weak then am I strong," said St. Paul; and we can echo his paradox if we turn, as he did, to the Source of power.

Many people speak slightly of Jacob, and say that he was constantly plotting for his own advancement. The Bible tells us frankly about his failures, and yet we see occasional glimpses of his craving after God. When the crafty trick by which he hoped to win the coveted birthright was discovered, and he fled from his angry brother, the dream which changed a common spot of ground into a holy house of God, has revealed his upward look to us. Esau would not have dreamed of the Way to God, nor have known that God was near him there. Jacob loved the world—don't you and I love comfort and admiration?—but he wanted to love God first and best. So he climbed from weakness to strength, because no earthly gains could satisfy his longing desires. Even when he sought God's help in a time of physical danger, the desire for a spiritual blessing prevailed, and he left Peniel with a new name; for he had gained new power through his long and difficult struggle.

Though the love of human praise is strong within us—I speak from personal experience—yet the Master's "well done!" is infinitely more worth winning. So we can't give up the struggle, for God is fighting with us, for us and within us. As the "Sky Pilot in No Man's Land" said: "Tell the boys that God is good. Never be afraid but carry on."

Many years ago a philosopher wrote: "There is no way of escape for an evil man except to become good." Our Father loves us too well to let us be comfortable in a worldly attitude of soul. We are never safe from His messengers, who remind us that what the world calls "success" may in reality be disastrous "failure." When the door into the next classroom of life's school opens for us, it will profit us nothing—nothing at all—to have won earthly renown. The only thing really worth having is the commendation of God—because He is the Truth and will not praise anything but reality. No veneer of apparent goodness can win His praise.

When we have our eyes opened to the weakness and selfishness of our own souls—comparing ourselves with the altogether lovely Son of Man—we may be inclined to give up the fight in despair, exclaiming: "I am a sinner, I am a lost soul, I am a failure." But when we realize that the great Reward of abiding love is also

the "Way" to heaven, we can never be daunted by failures many and great.

"Thou art the Way.
Hadst Thou been nothing but the goal
I cannot say,
If Thou hadst ever met my soul."
DORA FARCOMB.

For the Sick and Needy.

"A Friend," in Lakeside, and Mrs. D. C. H. each sent two dollars for the needy; and a parcel of papers (for the shut-in) arrived from another friend. My part in directing your stream of kindness is a very pleasant one. I wonder whether the saying is true: "If our interest in life is strong, it is likely enough we may find ourselves younger at seventy than we were at fifty." Then I must be growing younger, for you make life very interesting for me.

DORA FARCOMB,
6 West Ave., Toronto.

The Fashions.

How to Order Patterns.

Order by number, giving age or measurement as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Also state in which issue pattern appeared. Address Fashion Department, The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, London, Ont. Be sure to sign your name when ordering patterns. Many forget to do this.

When ordering, please use this form:—
Send the following pattern to:

Name.....
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Province.....
Number of Pattern.....
Age (child or misses' pattern).....
Measurement—Waist..... Bust.....
Date of issue in which pattern appeared.....

3058-3050. A Smart Costume.
Blouse 3058 cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. Skirt 3050 cut in 7 Sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. For a Medium size this costume will require $5\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 44-inch material. The Skirt measures about $1\frac{1}{2}$ yard at the foot. TWO separate patterns, 10 cents FOR EACH pattern.

2967. A Set of Toy Animals.
Cut in 1 size. The Cow requires $\frac{5}{8}$ yard of 27-inch material and the Horse, $\frac{3}{8}$ yard of 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

2723. "A Cover All Apron."
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require $5\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 27-inch material. Price 10 cents.

2718. Girls' Dress.
Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 will require 4 yards of 27-inch material. Price 10 cents.

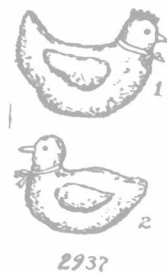
3056. Ladies' Negligee.
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; Medium, 36-38; Large, 40-42; and Extra Large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size Medium will require $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards of 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

3041. A Practical Style.
Cut in 4 sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 4 will require $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

2626. A Simple Work or Morning Dress.
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires $4\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 44-inch material. Width at lower edge of skirt is about $2\frac{3}{8}$ yards. Price 10 cents.

3052. Girls' Dress.
Cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires $3\frac{3}{4}$ yards of 36-inch material. Price 10 cents.

2967. Set of Toys.
Cut in 1 size. It will require $\frac{5}{8}$ yard of 24-inch material for either toy. Price 10 cents.



The Ingle Nook

Rules for correspondence in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen name is also given the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in a stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month in this department for answers to questions to appear.

DEAR Ingle Nook Friends.—The first bit of this talk is addressed especially to Ontario women; but I know our women readers in all the Provinces, and in South Africa, and Australia, and all the other places where our paper goes, are ready to read too. Because they would be sure to like the women of Ontario if they knew them, and, you know, whenever you like you are interested in.

Now, having made our little platform speech let us to the subject in hand.

Is it not true that many of you women of Ontario, as you go about your work these days, are *thinking* very busily, more busily perhaps than ever you did before? For one thing, because of the recent Referendum and elections, you are realizing, as you never did before, the tremendous power of the ballot. You saw the liquor evil literally snowed under and buried out of sight by the hundreds of thousands of little slips of paper that fluttered into the ballot boxes. You saw the farmers, for the first time in the history of the Dominion's halls of legislature, thrown into the majority by other little slips of paper.—And you felt that, in these two great upheavals, you your-