

### Fruit Punch—1

(Serves twenty people)

Boil 2 cups sugar with 3 cups water.  
Add—

- 1 cup strong tea
- 1 cup strained orange juice
- $\frac{3}{4}$  cup strained lemon juice
- 1 cup strained passion fruit juice
- 1 bottle apple juice.

Just before serving add 3 bottles ginger ale and ice.

### Fruit Punch—2

- 3 lemons, juice and grated rind
- 1 orange, juice and grated rind
- 12 lemons, juice only
- 6 oranges, juice only
- Juice from one pineapple, or 1 tin pineapple

- 2 cups sugar boiled with
- 4 cups water.

Serve with 2 quarts soda water.

### Cocoa Syrup

(A time economy)

Mix to a paste—

- 1 cup cocoa
- 1 cup sugar
- $\frac{1}{4}$  cups water

$\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon salt in top of double boiler. Cook till thick. Will keep in screw-top jar at least two weeks, or indefinitely in a refrigerator. Use in proportion of 1 dessert spoon to 1 cup milk. May be hot or cold, with or without ice-cream or whipped cream.

## FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

A correspondent suggests that as our organisation is for "God, Home and Humanity" a little space for the woman who as a good home-maker is interested in new, nice cookery recipes, in our paper is a good idea. Well, anything is worth trying if it will add interest to our columns, but it must always be remembered that while space is so limited, we must be sure that our material is really helpful to our great cause. A great many periodicals provide homecraft helps, but we are the only one to supply the special fare needed for our work. It is nice to have these recipes as a sort of surprise now and then, and we are glad to publish them.

### MALT BISCUITS

4 oz. butter, 1 large tablespoonful each of sugar, plain malt, and golden syrup. Beat well together, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cups of flour and 1 teaspoonful of baking soda sifted together. Mix well. Roll into small balls with the hands. Place on greased slide; press down with fork and bake in moderate oven a golden brown.

### BRAN GEMS.

1 Cup each of bran and flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 1 cup raisins, 2 tablespoonfuls golden syrup, 1 level teaspoon baking soda dissolved in one cup of milk. Do not have mixture too dry. Fill hot buttered gem irons and bake in good oven about twenty minutes.

## ULTIMATE VALUES

'Tis not the things which are close at hand

Which we seek for day by day,  
Which will build up treasure for us in heaven

For that bright Eternal Day.

'Tis not the selfish longing for that Vain wish to be fulfilled;

But the toiling and striving and sowing;

And the soil which has been well tilled.

That will bring a plenteous harvest  
In the vintage of our Lord;

'Tis the tender smile and the loving deed

And the faithfully proclaimed Word.

'Tis not the wealth that we gather here

But all that we spend for Him

That the Lord will take into account  
that day

When the things of earth grow dim.

As Abraham looked by faith afar

He could see the Lamb of God

Who was to be slain for the sin of the World,

So in God's strength he trod.

His earthly treasure he gladly gave

At his Father's command;

Depending on God's promise

That his seed should inherit the land.

And, God, Who saw that faith so strong

Of one by His wisdom led

Wrote down in His "Book of Remembrance"

The "Ultimate Values" ahead.

And Paul—who the wonderful letters wrote

That we might know our God

Was unknowingly walking the evil path

Till God's voice showed the way he trod.

But once he saw and turned about

To follow the Lord—To adore;

God opened his eyes—revealing the truth

And teaching him more and more.

So Paul—whom we love for bringing near

Him Who was raised from the dead;

And the wonderful Holy Spirit's power,  
Saw the Ultimate Values ahead.

The sower who goes forth to sow,

The field to prepare and spread;

Does not only see the well-tilled soil  
But the ultimate value ahead.

So when God saves a soul from sin,

And revives a man once dead;

He digs and harrows and breaks to bits;

Then with seeds of truth He'll spread.

And the fruits of the spirit will soon be seen

As he reads God's Word; and will pray

The Ultimate Values ahead again,  
Are showing from day to day.

As Christ hung upon the Cross of shame

To redeem a world from sin,

God not only saw His Son crucified  
But the state of His heart within.

He saw that picture in all its truth;

Not one point escaped our God;

He knew how the world derided with hate

The One who so fearlessly trod

This hard, hard path—He saw the thorns

Of the crown upon His head

But He saw the triumph of Right over Wrong

And the "Ultimate Values" ahead.

He knew that this life and death of His Son

Uplifted for man to die;

Would remain uplifted the ages through;

And He, with His far-seeing eye

Could see those who would follow their glorious Lord,

Whom God hath raised from the dead

To life everlasting -- Let us always press on

To the "Ultimate Values" ahead.

—"Ultimate Values" by Veeda.

This poem is from the pen of "Veeda," who advertises prayer calendars, booklets, etc., suitable for gifts, with a special discount to unions. A sample parcel has come to hand and we can recommend unions to send for some of these very charming little productions. There will be a ready sale on "bring and buy" tables. Particulars of discounts, etc., will be supplied on application to "Veeda and Co.," 350 Dominion Road, Auckland.



## SOME TEMPERANCE FACTS

From Kohi-St. Heliers: "Vitamins are stored sunshine. There are none in alcohol."

"Beer has no place in the training of athletes."—Coach Harry Hughes.

A drive to abolish all liquor advertisements in the province has been initiated by Socialist members of the Parliament of British Columbia. Drink advertisements on hoardings are already prohibited by law. We wish they were in New Zealand.—From Brooklyn Union.