

THE TINY TWINS SAVED

BACK HOME TO MOTHER.

PERCY and Robert, the Yorkshire twins, who greeted the world three months before they were expected and were rushed to the Mothercraft Training Society's headquarters at Highgate Hill, N., are now quite lusty young fellows, and are returning to their home on Wednesday.

When they were born last July—the children of labouring parents named Raw, living at Gawthrop—Percy weighed 2 lb. 7½oz. and Robert tipped the scale at only three ounces more than his brother.

It was feared that they would not live, and to give them the skilled attention necessary to save their lives they were hurried to London, 280 miles away. They had a special compartment of the train and were wrapped in cotton wool with soap boxes as cradles.

Now Robert weighs 5 lb. 12 oz. and Percy 6 lb. 13 oz.

SLEEPING OUT.

Miss Liddiard, the matron of the home, told an *Evening News* representative to-day that the twins were perfectly normal.

"A lot of people seem to think that they died, but I am glad to say we have been able to save them," she said.

"In the early days they were difficult to keep alive, and we had to put them in cots surrounded by hot-water bottles.

"Now they sleep out on the balcony.

"Nurse Burra, who brought them to London, is taking them back to their mother."

Authorities say that playing-cards originated in China, and were introduced into Europe by the Saracens.

It is no small wisdom to keep silence in an evil time, and in thy heart to turn thyself to God, and not to be troubled by the judgment of men.

Little things are little things, but to do little things faithfully is a great thing.

LIFTING THE CLOUDS

1

There are often hearts grief laden,
Which find life so hard to bear,
We can often soothe and comfort,
If we sympathy will share.
Let them know that we are sorry,
And desire to comfort, too,
Make them feel that they can tell us,
If there's ought that we can do.

2

Let us scatter sunshine ever,
In the paths so dark and drear,
Teaching souls so sadly grieving,
Of the Christ love ever near.
Let life's darkness change to sunshine,
Neath the light of love's fond smile,
So that grief will soon be passing,
Sunshine lightning life the while.