IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

CHURCH NOTES FOR BUSY MEN

ROMAN CATHOLIC

Bishop Hendricks, the first American Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of Cebu, Philippine Islands, died at Manilla, Nov. 30th, of cholera. He was appointed to the position August 23, 1903.

"Controversy," says an exchange, "may sometimes mean a sharp defense of truth. To stand absolutely for truth has never been an extensively popular thing to do. The apostles did not preach the gospel because it was the people's whim, but rather because it was God's truth."

Speaking of the Advent the New Freeman says: Warriors and statesman, and philosophers and artists, and even emperors, will be forgotten or disregarded, but no transition of time will make the world indifferent to the day of Christ's Nativity. The church prepares for it by the season of Advent. "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight His paths." Not by drunkenness, nor blasphemy, nor impurity, nor dishonesty, nor violence of speech, nor by uncharity, but by "prayer and fasting," are we to prepare for Christ's Nativity. Such is the law, but how do we observe it! Is it not sad to think that so-called Christians prepare for Christmas festivals as if they were pagans.

The mission to non-Catholics has been, it is said, a great success both in England and America. The publications of Catholic Truth Society works have rendered effective service.

THE ANGLICAN.

The Banister case is settled. It will be remembered that a Mr. Bannister came to Canada from England and was married to his deceased wife's sister in Montreal. On their return to England they were refused holy communion by Canon Thompson. As a result of his action Mr. Bannister took action in the courts, with the result that the judgment delivered today declares that Canon Thompson had no right to repel Mr. and Mrs. Bannister from holy communion and was not justified in doing so.

The Rev. Dr. Charles J. Boulden, president of Kings College, Windsor, N. S., passed away on the morning of the 9th inst. leaving a widow and five children to mourn his loss. When he took charge [illegible] affairs were not in a [illegible] tion, but under his efficient leadership things began to improve, and thus the oldest university in British North America was quickly resuming its former prestige. He had numerous friends in Montreal. His personality was a striking one. The son of a schoolmaster, he seemed a schoolmaster to the manner born, and hundreds of young men all over Canada who came under his influence will grieve to hear of his untimely demise.

The speech of the Archbishop of York in theH ouse of Lords on the budget is thus referred to in the Montreal Star: "No speaker in the House of Lords has ever been listened to with deeper respect and keener appreciation. One did not know which to admire most, the elegance or the moderation of his phrases, the breadth of his sympathies, or the fullness of hi scholarship; but what impressed one most of all was the sincerity that stamped every polished word that he uttered. It was a speech which ought not to be summarized, and which cannot be fully appreciated in cold print, because type will not tell of the quiet, manly dignity with which it was delivered." Canadians will remember this is the now noble lord who a few years or so ago was offered the bishopric of the diocese of Montreal.

THE PRESBYTERIAN

A unique and interesting historic ceremony will shortly be held in St. Andrew's church, Quebec, on the occasion of the presentation to the church of the colors borne by the Fraser Highlander Tercentenary unit and also the colors of the Cameron Highlanders. The admission to this interesting event will be by card, and the church authorities will invite provincial and civic dignitaries.

Mr. Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Mission Board of the Presbyterian church in the United States, has just returned from an extended tour in South America for the purpose of studying religious conditions there. His tour took in Brazil, Chili, Uruguay, the Argentine Peru, Bolivia and Colombia, and the results are thus summarized by the Christian Guardian. Mr. Speer speaks of South America as one of the most heedy mission fields in the world. He found the students at the educational centres in South America far behind those of Japan and India, both intelectually and morally. One-half of the population of Chili and as high as eighty-five per cent. in some countries, are unable to read or write, while from one-fourth to one-half of the people of the continent are born out of wedlock.

THE METHODISTS

A correspondent o fthe British Weekly thus refers to much of the preaching of today: "Even in Methodish churches the old-time gospel of a "full, free, and present salvation" is seldom heard, save from the lips of those whose experience will not suffer them to be moved away from the hope of the gospel, while there are all too many who use the Christian pulpit to seek to discredit the Christian revelation; they discrown Christ, empty the atonement of its significance, whitewash sin, denounce the miracles as pious frauds, and all the while "the hungry sheep look up and are not fed," and, what is more, men and women are bewildered, ask in sorrow-tones, "What is the use of coming to the sanctuary?" and in not a few cases end by stopping away. Then some of those who are responsible for the depletion of the churches devise all sorts of sorry expedients to attract the people, such as Sunday concerts, entertainments of a not over-refined nature, political lectures, etc., and one has heard of a band of pierrots being requisitioned for a Sunday service in a Methodist church—to such a sorry pass are we brought when once we suffer the Christian revelation to be discredited. Has not the time come to cry, Halt?"

The Guardian cautions the peoeple of the prairie provinces against the agents of the Adventists who are busily engaged not only in the circulation of their literature but in collecting funds for their missionary enterprises. The Guardian says that Methodists cannot consistently aid them in their work.

The stationing committee is becoming more and more a ratifying rather than an appointing court of the church. Quite a number of circuits have already made their selections for the term commencing with the conference year of 1910.

SATURDAY SERMONETTE

A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.

He had promised his dying wife two things. To be kind to their little boy and not to drink any more, for drink had kept them poor and often given his wife an aching heart.

The day before Christmas she died, and on Christmas Day he and his boy, just two years old, were alone with their dead.

For a year he had kept the pledge. It was Christmas eve, the anniversary of his wife's death, and the memory of her death was upon him, but there was a glow in his heart even though the memory of his loss came to him with all the keenness of that Christmas he would never forget, for he had kept the pledge to his dying wife. No father in the city had been more kind than he, "and he had not drank a drop," he said to himself.

The old lady who prepared their meals and cared for the boy when he was at his work was to leave on the six o'clock train to go to her sons in [illegible] to spend her Christmas [illegible] as long as she could, you [illegible] father had not come home when he had said he would, [illegible] he was detained by his [illegible] shopping and that he would [illegible] home in a few minutes and that the child would be safe, she gave him his supper, and telling him that his father and Santa Claus would soon be home she kissed him good-bye "for his mother," she said, and left him alone.

The man had finished his simple shopping, a few things for the home, and a train of cars and a shaggy dog for the boy and then he started home. It was striking four and the saloons were alight and men were hurrying in out of the cold for their Christmas eve drinks. The fumes of the liquor came strong and tempting to the man as he passed the opening door and the tiger, that was not dead but had only been sleeping, was aroused and then an old chum, as he was entering the saloon, saw him, and grasping him by the arm, half forced him in and saying: "My treat, old man, just one drink, Christmas comes but once a year." The man went in. Forgotten was his boy and his promise to his dead wife.

It was the old, old story. One drink led to many and moneyless and dead drunk (a moment after the cold air struck him) when he was turned out.

It was nearly noon that Sunday Christmas when he woke from his drunken stupor in the police cell. Where was he? What had happened? When he realized where he was and his broken pledge and his little boy home (perhaps alone) and that it was Christmas day, the man was half crazed. He would have gone mad but for the hope that the old lady had not left the boy alone. "She had stayed, or had got some one to stay with him. The boy would be all right," he tried to make himself believe. But what if she had gone, thinking that the boy's father would soon be home and that he would only be alone a few minutes?

When the policemen on guard heard the frantic shrieks of the "drunk" down stairs, he simply said, "horrors" and went on with his work.

But the shrieks were so persistent, and perhaps a humane (Christmas) impulse came to him and he went grumblingly down to the cell.

I suppose it was the toys that appealed to the policeman more than the man's appeal, for he had a little boy at home, and yielding to his entreaties he had reluctantly 'phoned to his chief.

The police magistrate had just finished his Christmas dinner when he was called to the 'phone. "There is a half crazed man here in the police station who says that his little boy is [illegible] is freezing and starving [illegible] pitifully to be allowed to go home. "The same old story—with variations," said the police magistrate. "Let him stay there until Monday morning."

"His story may be true," said the policeman, "for he has some toys, a train of cars and a little woolly dog. They look as though they may be for a little boy."

"They are for the naughty man's little boy; let him go home," said the magistrates little girl, who had followed her father to the 'phone and whose quick ears had heard all that had been said.

"Another Christmas present for you, dear," said the magistrate (for many of them have hearts). "The 'naughty man' will be the little boy's Christmas present from you."

The little boy contentedly played for a while, then tiring of play he went to the window to watch for his father.

The sun went down, the early twilight came quickly that short winter's day, and still the boy watched for his father. How many times he thought he saw him and ran to the locked door to meet him!

The home was in an alley where the electric light could scarcely reach it. The street was dark and he could not see, nor scarcely hear the few who passed that way. The darkness filled the room and the baby boy began to be afraid. The mice in the old house nibbled at a crust and ran across the room.

In an agony of fear he beat at the door until his little hand was numbed and bleeding.

Of that night of agony only God can tell.

With the dawn came hunger and cold, he tried to build a fire but he did not know how, and the last spark went out. He tried to reach a half-loaf of bread but it was out of his reach. He stood upon a chair but his baby fingers could only touch, not take it.

But the boy hungered for his father more than for the bread.

A man going by late that night, or early Christmas morning heard the screaming of a child, but as he was half drunk he gave it no thought.

A woman in the next tenement thought she heard the moaning of a child, as if in pain, but as it might be the moaning of the wind she gave it no heed.

At three o'clock the father ran and stumbled up the stairs. His hand trembled so that at first he could not get the key into the lock. He listened, but there was no sound in the room. Had his boy been taken away. The locked door said no. Was he asleep or dead?

He was not asleep—he was not dead, he was in a stupor lying upon the floor, one hand beneath his head, the other was clotted with blood, his cheeks were swollen with crying and they were covered with grimy tear stains. The boy was almost dead.

The father has long been dead. He died a remorseful, but penitent man. His God and his boy forgave him, but he never forgot and never forgave himself.

The boy is a prosperous man. He has wealth and political power. His wife says there is one business fin loathes and one class of men he hates, and one day in the year he dreads—and that is Christmas Day.

Thaddeus

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE
25 THE PI

REV. JAMES CRISP DISCUSSES A NUMBER OF SOCIAL QUESTIONS

The Life of the World as Depicted by the Press --- The Credit System --- Gambling, Smoking, Mental Worry, and Other Troubles

At the meeting of Thorne Lodge, in the Haymarket Square Hall, yesterday afternoon, the following address was delivered by Rev. James Crisp:

When I was thinking about what I would say at the temperance meeting this afternoon my eye fell on these words in one of our daily papers: "Suicidal Mania the Defence." This started me thinking along certain lines. By the way, the daily paper is as fine a book of practical philosophy and history as a man can read, if read with due reflection. The drama of human life is played out there in a variety of different shapes, and by a variety of different actors. In the daily paper we have daily tragedy and daily comedy—we have the grave and the gay, and all shades between in life. Sometimes we have a serious and sorrowful case where the thoughtful judge, representing law, righteousness and retribution, reminds us in a remote sense of God, the Judge of all the earth, and the criminal standing in the dock, telling us in language that cannot be misunderstood that the way of transgressors is hard. We open up our paper and real a hot British parliamentary dissension amongst honorable gentlemen, who have suddenly discovered a remarkable zeal for the "benefit of the working classes," sometimes it is for the "British constitution," sometimes it is to understand the "will of the people," and sometimes it is a zeal for religion which, strange to say, nobody suspected them of feeling. Again we read a clear and concise article on a discussive debate, which took up most of the time the night before, in the House of Commons. Then there follows in quick transition, Canada's contribution to the defence of the empire, police court news, an accident or two, and strange as it may seem, that although self-preservation is the first law of nature, yet rarely a day passed without the record of some man, woman or child committing suicide. Alongside this is the report of a sermon, a lecture, and a temperance meeting, a marriage, a death, a storm during which a number were drowned. Then we often have an account of some fight, or dance, or basketball match between the members of two friendly churches, or it may be some famous football match between teams of two universities. There is not anywhere, nor in any thing, such a study of life for a thoughtful man as we find in the daily papers. We have life in its pain and pleasure, its virtue and its vice, its compassion and charity, its selfishness and luxury, its realities and its shams, its excellencies and its defects. We may well exclaim after we have read that one or two cents' worth of news, Lord, what is life? What is man? How benevolent, how base, how good and yet how wicked.

What a marvelous change there would be in every phase of life and character and on every page of our daily press were there no intoxicating drinks advertised, sold or used. How it would change our country, our commercial life, our social life, our family life and consequently much of our records. The question has been raised, Is there an increased tendency to suicide and if so what is the cause. To be consistent we cannot say that there is a greatly increased tendency to suicide and that strong drink is the cause if we on the other hand claim that there is not nearly as much drinking per capita as formerly. I am not prepared today to give any opinion as to the greater or lesser amount of intoxicating drink used by our people now than formerly, neither am i prepared to say that the suicidal tendency is on the increase. Yet to a casual observer the suicidal mania seems very prevalent and strong drink if not the cause is often the accompaniment of the rash act. Gambling often leads to suicide and drinking and gambling frequently go hand in hand. Great depression of spirits leads to suicide and often depression of spirits comes as a reaction after a drunken debauch. Financial difficulties are often the apparent cause of suicide, but financial difficulties in many cases are brought on by a wilful waste of money in intoxicating beverages. Great financial straits are frequently the cause of that despondency and desperation which are the forerunners of suicide. But it would be unfair to charge strong drink with all the speculative and financial unrest there is around us. I said to a friend of mine who was suffering from a bodily disorder, which if it would not kill him he would take down to the grave with him. How many cigars do you smoke a day? He replied, "I used to smoke seven ten cent cigars a day, besides what I gave away, and the doctor told me if I did not stop smoking it would kill me." Many men are never fore-handed because of some unnecessary waste in thir own habits or in the conduct of their households. There are more ways than one of committing suicide, or of coming into that condition where suicide seems to be the only answer to the problem.

If you do not want to get into trouble do not go in debt. The credit system of this city is most disastrous to the welfare of the city. If you will not tell the reporters I will tell you a little bit of personal experience. I cannot afford to be obliged by my friends. I have to pay for things as I get them. My income is not very large and I found out more than twenty years ago that not to be obliged by my friends would be from fifty to seventy-five dollars a year in my pocket. I was in a grocery store, not in this locality, and I said to the manager, "There are four of you busy here, how much of your time does it take to keep your books and accounts?" He thought for a moment and said, "Well, it takes the time of one of us." I suggested to him the possibility of doing a cash business, and the smile that came over his face and lit up his features I shall not soon forget, and at the same time he shook his head as if the delightful suggestion was imposible of realization. His customers consisted largely of men in public offices and works where they were receiving regular monthly play and yet they were always one month behind. If i had twelve dollars a week coming in and I spend twelve dollars and fifty cent I am always in purgatory unless some one pays to get me out. If I have twelve dollars a week coming in and I spend eleven dollars and fifty cents life is worth living and earth begins to feel like paradise. Rich men may enjoy the credit system and it may be a great convenience to them, and men well-to-do may be able to give a cheque on the bank once a month, but men and families in moderate circumstances cannot afford to pay a bookkeeper to keep every item of their expenditure and to write it over several times. Yet that is just what the credit system means.

Another thing that tends to bring on the suicidal mania is too little sleep. This is brought about by too much brain or mental work and by worry. In some instances it seems hard to tell whether want of sleep leads to worry and despondency or whether worry hinders us from getting a sufficient quantity of sleep. A want of regular and sufficient sleep is very harmful in many ways. Some years ago I took a young man to task for not getting enough sleep. I saw he was losing flesh and turning pale. He was a splendid young man, good in every way. He rather resented my interference. Calling him by his first name I kindly inquired of him how many nights during the past week he had retired at a reasonable time. He began to tell me frankly about his hours and habits of rest. During that week he had been to four very nice little parties and had been out until about 12 o'clock, which meant nearly one o'clock before mind and body were in a proper state for rest and recuperation. He had to be in the office in the morning between seven and eight o'clock, and although his work was not physically laborious his mental strain was more than he could, under the circumstances, stand. He is sleeping calmly in his grave today. He told me that some of the fellows would get so little sleep and be so dull in the morning that they would have recourse to the cold water tap and hold their heads under in order to brighten them up and make them fit for duty. No man has any right to kill himself by one rash act, neither ought he to kill himself by inches. On the other hand there is no fairness in such a course of conduct to one's employer. I have no right to put myself out of proper condition for doing a reasonable amount of work during the day and doing it with ease to myself and with satisfaction to my employer. Some young men do not seem to know that brain work or mental effort needs rest and sleep, and here they lose in the race. The country boy gets his rounded out hours of rest in the early part of the night and when morning comes he is ready for anything. He has health of body and soundness of mind. A sound mind in a sound body is health, and having it we should be careful to preserve it, or at least not do anything to destroy it.

Often the drunkard, or moderate drinker as he is called, destroys his health. No constitution can long stand the scorcing effects of liquid fire. Pain, sorrow and disease are sure to follow. The stomach refuses to relish food, the limbs complain and grow feeble, the senses become weak, and bodily energy gradually wastes away. The skill of the physician and the power of medicine are rendered useless. Thus they are left to the ravages of disease and the sufferings of decay. The usual means of cure, alleviation and hope are cut off.

The drinker or drunkard wastes his income and property if he has any. In spending money for drinks for himself and others he expends greater sums than any man would suspect unless he went into a calculation of the same. Many men have drunk up houses and lands and large amounts of property and brought themselves and their families down to want. A great deal of precious time is also lost by the man who drinks, time which otherwise would be employed in useful business. Sometimes he becomes disabled from pursuing his business at all. I remember waiting for several days on a man who was drinking in order that he might sober up and be capable of resuming his work. The man who drinks becomes, in some instances, careless, listless and indifferent about the common duties of life.

The drunkard destroys his life. In many cases he is as really a suicide as if he had in some other way destroyed his life in one rash act. The difference is the destruction is slower. The drunkard is a negligent suicide by gratifying his appetite, the suicide an intentional self-murderer by making his own destruction his prime purpose. How often is drink in some way connected with self-destruction, the drunkard falls from his carriage, his horse, falls into the water or dies from exposure to cold, or is brought to an untimely end by some fatal accident. To avoid this dreadful evil we must.

1. Keep away from the companionship of the drunkard and the haunts of drunkenness.

2. Abstain from spirituous liquors wholly.

3. If you have commenced already give it up and desist absolutely.

4. "Drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God."

HIGHEST FOOD-VALUE.

Epps's Cocoa is a treat to Children.
A Sustenant to the Worker.
A Boon to the Thrifty Housewife.

EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST SUPPER

In strength delicacy of flavour, nutritiousness and economy in use "Epps's" is unsurpassed.

Children thrive on "Epps's."

MORE TOYS THAN EVER FOR GOOD CHILDREN

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15—Santa Claus this year apparently has on his books the names of many more children than heretofore, and means to remember the good little boys and good little girls bounteously with toys of all descriptions. Uncle Sam has been keeping a watchful eye on the records of toys for Christmas and his latest figures indicate a great increase in the value of playthings from the toymakers of Germany and elsewhere, including the United States, which have been accumulating for distribution Christmas Eve.

During the year at least $7,500,000 worth of toys have been imported. Last year they amounted to $6,929,857. During the 10 months ending December 30, the imports of toys amounted to $5,300,486, half a million dollars more than the same period last year.

NO TRACE OF LEOPOLD'S MARRIAGE AT SAN RENO

PARIS, Dec. 20—A despatch to the Matin, from San Romo says that exhaustive inquiries at the churches failed to discover any trace of King Leopold's marriage with Baroness Vaughan. Father Egloffstein, who is reported to have celebrated the marriage, has been in Tokio since 1907. His successor, Father Cocchi, while convinced that a marriage existed, from the fact that the sacrements were given the dying king, believes that it took place either at Monaco or at the king's villa at Kepfaret.

DURING A TIFF.

Wife—It seems to me we've been married a century. I can't even remember when or where we first met.

Husband (emphatically)—I can. It was at a dinner party where there were thirteen at table

FREE UNTIL CURED

No man need be weak, no man need suffer from the loss of that vitality which makes life worth living. He can be made strong, magnetic, forceful and light-hearted, confident of his power both in business and society, free from spells of despondency, nervousness, lassitude and brain wanderings. I have a certain cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, in my world-famous Dr. Sanden Electric Belt with Electric Suspensory, and I will give it absolutely free until a cure is effected. How can I do this? For two reasons. I have the certain knowledge that my Belt will cure, and I have confidence enough in mankind to wait for my money until I prove it. This is what every doctor should do, but I am the only one who has a remedy that will stand such a crucial test. For 40 years I have been curing thousands every year, and have made a tremendous success doing business on this basis. NOT ONE PENNY IN ADVANCE OR ON DEPOSIT, and if I fail it costs you nothing whatever. All I ask is that you pay me the usual price of the Belt when cured. I will leave you to be the judge, and will take your word for results, or for cash I give full wholesale discount. Forty years' continuous sucess has brought forth many imitators. Beware of them. You can try the original, the standard of the world, free until cured, then pay for it. Call or send for one today ,also my two illustrated books giving full information free, sealed, by mail.

DR. E. F. SANDEN
140 Yonge Street, - - - Toronto, Ont.
Office Hours, 9 to 6. Saturdays until 9 p. m.

HUMAN NATURE TO BE FOUND IN NEWSPAPERS

Rev. James Crisp Delivers Interesting Address Before Thorne Lodge

Rev. James Crisp of Zion Church in his address before Thorne Lodge yesterday afternoon dealt with the question of suicide and spoke of several things that might cause a person to take his life. Intemperance was one of the causes mentioned.

In opening Mr. Crisp referred to the advantages of newspaper reading. The reader, if so inclined, could get from the newspaper a perfect study of human nature and events. All kinds of records of all kinds of events were to be found in the public press. The speaker had noticed of late accounts of a number of suicides. Of the causes of such tragedies Mr. Crisp mentioned first strong drink. Gambling, also, he said, often led to self-destruction. Financial trouble was another cause. The credit system was said to be the primal cause of financial trouble. The customer should realize, said the speaker, that he paid for the extra book-keeping and incidental expenses when he bought groceries or other goods on credit. If a man was earning $12 per week and spent 12.50 he was not financially sound, but if he spent but $11.50 on that salary he would be happy and free from trouble.

Some people were committing suicide in easy stages. Loss of sleep very often sapped the vitality of a man, and if it continued would eventually cause his death. Fast living had the same result. The use of strong drink very often had the effect of ruining the constitution with the result that physician or medicine could do nothing.

The speaker closed his address by saying that the body and soul must have the greatest care as they were God-given.

Rev. W. O. Raymond will address the next meeting.

At Sunday's meeting M. A. Thorne was in the chair. The devotional service was led by James Keyes. Gordon Stephens sang in a most acceptable manner.

MRS. H. C. BROWN SEEKS DIVORCE

Nova Scotia Woman at Reno—Matthew Wilkie, of Nova Scotia, Fatally Injured in Boston.

BOSTON, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Harry Clifford Brown, whose husband, a Boston broker, served a two year state prison sentence for larceny of $135,000 from his clients, has been living in Reno, Nevada, six months, but it was not until to-day that friends of the couple learned of efforts to secure a divorce. They were married fourteen years ago in Cambridge.

Mrs. Brown is a native of Nova Scotia. She is considerably younger than her husband. They have two sons.

Matthew Wilkie, forty-five years old, whose home is at Ketch Harbor, N. S., was caught between the wall and the elevator of the building at 126 Essex Street, where he was employed, yesterday afternoon, receiving injuries which caused his death.

He—I promise, darling, that you will find me an indulgent husband.

She—To me, sir, or to yourself?

MANY DONATIONS TO SALVATION ARMY'S FUND

Officers of Corps Busily Engaged in Investigting a Needy Cases

Brigadier Adby desires to gratefully acknowledge receipt of the following amounts which have been kindly sent in to him on behalf of the annual distribution of Christmas baskets to the needy:

A. Y. M. C. A. member	$ 1.00
D. L. Nobles, Esq.	5.00
G. E. Fairweather	11.00
A. P. Barnhill	5.00
A. K. Schofield	1.00
W. Peters	1.00
Emmerson and Fisher	5.00
J. A. Likely	5.00
H. W. Wetmore	1.00
J. S. Flagler	1.00
J. W. Morrison	1.00
H. H. Peters	3.00
W. B. Tennant	10.00
The McClary Mfg. Co.	5.00
J. B. Cudlip	5.00
W. F. Leonard	2.00
G. S. Fisher	5.00
S. E. Alward	2.00
G. A. Kimball	2.00
The American Dye Works Co	2.00
J. Mowatt	1.00
T. D. Walker, M. D.	5.00
W. Vassie, Esq.	3.00
T. H. Estabrooks	5.00
J. A. Tilton	5.00
H. A. Allison	1.00
F. R. Fairweather and staff	2.50
E. A. Schofield	1.00
D. R. Jack	2.50
Anon	3.00
G. W. C.	1.00
Anon	10.00
J. V. Anglin	10.00
E. A. Smith	5.00
R. P. Pearce	1.00
H. E. Schofield	1.00
J. Baxter	5.00
J. B. Robinson	1.00
E. L. Jarvis	1.00
Robert Thomson	25.00
W. G. Estabrooks	5.00

It is to be hoped that all who have on former occasions as well as the citizens generally will rally to the assistance of the Brigadier and the workers of the Salvation Army in this special Christmas effort.

The officers of the different corps are busily engaged in investigating needy cases, and there will be ample opportunity to dispose of the usual number of baskets this Christmas. Gifts in food, clothing and cash should be sent to Brigadier Adby, 259 Prince William street, or if any of the citizens desire any one to call, they should ring up Main 814.

TWENTY INJURED IN ILLINOIS TRAIN WRECK

CHICAGO, Dec. 18—More than 20 persons were injured but none was killed when the Oriental Limited on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad was wrecked by a "snake" rail near Weston Springs, Ills., at 4.30 a. m. today. It is supposed that a rail, split by the intense cold, threw the heavy train off the rail, a part of it plunged down an embankment about 15 feet high. All the cars were overturned and it is considered almost miraculous that no one was killed as the train was going fifty miles an hour.

FURS

Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Deerhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free.

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO