EAGER FOR UNION AGAIN WITH ITALY

Italian Deputies of the Redeemed Provinces Present Their Case.

FIUME HAS DECIDED

About Annexation of Trentino and Istria, No Question Can Be Raised.

Paris, Dec. 25.—Italian deputies of the redeemed provinces who represented their districts in Vienna and Budapest parliaments and came to Paris expressly for the purpose of submitting their case to the American mission, have been received by Colonel E. M. House. Thru Colonel House the deputies presented a memorial to President Wilson. The deputies are Pitacco for Trieste, Bennati for Istria, Zanelli for Fiume, and Ghigle Anovitch for Zara.

The memorial recites that their country has been for two thousand years Italian; that Trieste has suffered under Austrian oppression for five centuries, and Dalmatia since 1797 has stood all kinds of persecutions to defend its nationality. The people of the districts, says the memorial, have fought in all wars for Italian independence and participated in the present war with 4,000 men. Regarding the annexation of Trentino, Trieste and Istria, the memorial says there is no question that can be raised, but adds that Fiume being a free city, similar to Bremen and Lubeck, has the right to decide its own government, and any contrary decision would be against the principles proclaimed by President Wilson. Fiume already has shown by a plebiscite her determination to be united with Italy.

Claims in Dalmatia.

Dalmatia has 310 miles of coast of which Italy claims less than 100 miles, comprising the cities of Zara, Sebenico and Spalato, besides the greatest part of the Dalmatian isles. Austrian statistics, says the memorial, show that the majority of the population are Slavs in Spalato and Sebenico, but they are actually as markedly Italian as the population really is predominantly.

Besides the ports of Antivari and Dulcigno, formerly belonging to Montenegro, and eventually that of Segni, Metcovich, Ragusa, Gravosa and excellent ports of Portore, Buccari, Segni, Metcovich, Bagusa, Gravosa and the military port of Cattaro, capable of sheltering the entire American fleet. These ports are connected by railway with Mostar, Serajevo, Belgrade and Agram, thus assuring to Serbia, Croatia, Slavonia, Bosnia and Herzegovina direct communication with the sea. Furthermore, it says in conclusion that Italy is ready to make Trieste and Fiume free ports for every country.

THE MONS VISION

The Bishop of Durham, in a letter to The London Spectator, tells a remarkable story of "superhuman interposition in our favor" in "that dire autumn" of 1914, when our heroic "Contemptibles" were in retreat, pressed hard by overwhelming forces.

"To myself," he writes, "nothing has come in the way of evidence on that subject with such a claim on attention, and, I think, on credence, as what I heard not many weeks ago from my friend, the Rev. W. Elliot Bradley, Vicar of Crosthwaite, Keswick, a reporter whose accurate memory and sober sense I entirely trust.

"He got a practically identical account of a certain incident of that crisis from each of three soldiers, old 'Contemptibles,' to whom he talked on three several occasions. The first two men were, at different times, in a V.A.D. hospital near Ulverston, where Mr. Bradley was rector between three and four years ago. The third man was seen not many months ago working on a farm near Keswick after discharge from the army.

"Mr. Bradley asked in each case whether the soldier recalled anything unusual' at the crisis of the retreat, and each man without hesitation gave this answer: The Germans were coming on in massed formation, and the men of the thin British line were preparing to sell their lives dear; it was the one thing to do; the Teuton host could not help walking over them on the way to Paris.

"Suddenly the gray masses halted; even the horses of the cavalry jibbed and reared, and the collision did not take place. German prisoners, taken a little later, were asked why they failed to attack at such an advantage. The answer was straight and simple; they saw strong British reinforcements coming up. Such was the story told, without leading or prompting, as to detail, by these three isolated witnesses at first hand. Two, if not three, added quietly the comment, 'It was God did it.'"

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS SINS.

I stepped into the express elevator of a skyscraper and was the only passenger. Presently approached three of the blackest of colored men; two evidently just arrived from the south. They asked the starter a question, evidently with regard to the location of a tenant. The starter pushed all three into the car and said to the elevator boy "Fifteenth!" As the car didn't start right away, one of the darkies, after scrutinizing the car, said to me, wth evident surprise:

"Be this you als office, Mistah Jennin's?"

One of his companions, who evidently had made the ascent before, replied:

"Dis am no office! Dis am de elevatah! You jes wait 'til she go up. But, Lordy, dat's nuthin' to what she do comin' down! All you sins jes' rises up befoh you!"

A TRIBUTE.

(By George B. Staff.)

Give me a starry night,
With the touch of the cooling breeze;
Give me the shifting light,
Thru the rifts of the silent trees,
Showing the shadowy trace,
And mystery of your face.

Give me a cloudless night,
With a bit of a moon hung low;
Grant me again the sight
Of your face shaming stars with its glow—
Then is your beauty worth while,
My watch with a luminous dial.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye FREE ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Soldiers coming off the boats at Halifax.

TORONTO'S CHRISTMAS QUIET, BUT JOYFUL

Fall of Snow Gave Streets Real Holiday Appearance—Brought Cheer to the Kiddies.

Toronto spent her first after-the-war Christmas yesterday, and never were the words "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men" more appropriate. The war which has dulled the joys of many a past Christmas, was no longer present at the Christmas table as a grisly mocker at the half-hearted festivities, and real joy, tho it did not manifest itself boisterously during the day, still was apparent in the mien of the citizens.

To those who have lost loved ones in the titanic struggle which has devastated the world for nearly five years, the words "Merry Christmas" may sound as a funeral knell, a ghost of joys long forgotten. But those brave souls who gave their all that democracy might be saved, have one consolation, for theirs is the satisfaction of a task well done.

To the kind of people who do not enjoy a Christmas unless it is heralded by a fall of snow, the heavy blast which fell on the city Tuesday must have brought contentment and happiness. A keen wind cut over the city and stung and tore at the faces of the few people who were to be found on the streets. As the Yuletide is said to be the time for happy family gatherings the wind proved itself a worthy conspirator, in keeping all but the hardy ones at home.

Special services were held in many of the city churches, the predominating note struck in all was thanksgiving for the glorious victory won by the allies. The services were largely attended.

There was hardly any travel during the day, save for some last-hour holidayers who braved even the holiday schedule set by the railway companies in order that they might spend a few days with loved ones. The street cars did a good business all day.

Crowds at Theatres.

All places of amusements in the city, however, did a rushing business, and woe betide the late one, who had been sent down to get tickets to take the Christmas visitor to the theatre, and had to return home with the theatre's joyful song, "sold out."

"Oh, boy, ain't this a grand and glorious feeling,' blithely chirped a young returned man on crutches as he hobbled into a theatre foyer. "This is my first Christmas at home in four years," and if tender looks from his mother were any criterion that soldier boy was going to have a merry, merry Christmas. Most of the soldiers in the district were given five days' leave in order to spend their Christmas at home, and those who remained in barracks or camp were well looked after by the various welfare associations.

Tho the usual Christmas dinner has been discontinued at the jail, charitable bodies were still on the lookout for any cases of real need. It speaks well for Toronto's prosperity that only 858 cases of need have been found by the Salvation Army and other charitable organizations, who supply baskets of edibles and clothing to those in want.

Remember the Sick.

The sick at the different hospitals in the city were not forgotten, and many a lonely heart was cheered by the distribution of comforts.

The fire department had a very slow day, a small fire of $35 damage being the only run for the day. In the past it has been customary to have the engines out quite a few times, on account of the tinsel decorations on Christmas trees catching fire, and more than once causing nasty blazes. The firemen themselves received a handsome Christmas box from the city council, when the new double platoon system was installed. By this new plan, day men work ten hours and the night men work fourteen. "Some Christmas box, I'll tell you!" said one grizzled fire-fighter. "This is the first Christmas night I'll spend at home with the missus and kids in a long time."

As is customary on holidays, the postmen, after making their first delivery, had the rest of the day to themselves. Tho there are many other public servants working on Christmas Day, none envy the postmen, who have worked under heavy disadvantages for a month before the holiday.

"Nothing out of the ordinary," was the report from all city police stations for the day. True, there were some drunks brought in at various stations, but these were very few. Even the usual list of thieves and crooks of all kinds who are brought in on average days was conspicuous by its absence.

Give Helping Hand.

At one of the stations a small, unkempt man had lounged in, declaring that he was a miner and had but 15 cents to spend for his Christmas. While he was relating his story of woe to the sergeant, a policeman brought in a small boy who had got lost and had been found wandering around the downtown streets with very little apparent care on the part of the parents who would miss him and be anxiously searching for him.

At the entrance of the child the grimy miner forgot his own sorrows to caress the little fellow, who had begun to cry and was smearing great daubs of dirt over his face with one clenched fist, in which he tightly held a penny. Both these waifs had homes found for them by the police, and the echoes of the miner's "Thank you," as he walked out the door of the station breathed a prayer of thankfulness to those who had made this night of nights for him a Merry Christmas.

"JOSS"

By Louis R. Freeman.

There had been a distressing accident in the afternoon, and the shadow of it brooded deep over the ward room that evening. It was one of those swift little sea tragedies which cut into the even course of grand fleet life every now and then as the beam of a suddenly opened and closed searchlight slashes the darkness of a winter night.

The survivors had been picked up and were returning to the ship in a drifter. They were in a good deal of a shiver from their half-hour's immersion when they came aboard, but otherwise none the worse for the experience. Hot baths and supper put them quite to rights, and presently they drifted into the ward room and pulled up by the fire.

Something started them all to talking about "Joss," and, tho every one of them who tried to define it in words floundered heplessly, yet the stories they told were all illustrative and inculcative of the fatalistic doctrine of "You'll get yours when the time comes, whatever you may do to avoid it, but not a second before." I can well understand, as I heard a young but highly-experienced officer declare that "a 'Jossistic' philosophy of life is the only one under which a man can compose himself for regular sleep in a sweeper, mine-layer or any other kind of a craft where you're playing cross-tag between kingdom come and high explosives." If Joss has made no appointment for you, you are all right, even if your ship blows up or the heavens fall; but, if he has, you'll jump into the air or dive into the sea to keep it. To what lengths he will go in this particular respect is attested by an incident told by the ward-room fire that night. It was a young lieutenant recently come to us from a mine-sweeper who spun the yarn, and I have since verified it in every particular.

"Speaking of Joss," he said, "reminds me of the way the cards were stacked against poor old K——, the skipper of the first mine-sweeper I was in. She was one of the new sloops, built especially for the job, and about as near mine-proof as a ship of that kind can be. K—— used to say that he reckoned he was as safe in her as he was at home in bed. 'Now that we have these nets rigged fore and aft to catch us before we strike anything hard,' he said, 'I can't see that we're running much more risk than the lady in pink tights when she loses her grip on the flying trapeze at the top of the circus tent. If we come down on the ship it will mean only a bit of a jig-a-jig in the net; if we miss the ship a hard slap from the water is the worst to be feared.'

"I remember distinctly that it was the very next run after that Joss stepped in. I was aft at the time, and below, so that the shock of an exploding mine we had run into was my first intimation of anything wrong. I was thrown against the side of my cabin with an awful bang, for the jar seemed many times sharper than I had felt in either of two smaller sweepers in which I had been mined. There things had eventuated just about as K—— had forecast they would—just about, but not quite. Just as he had anticipated, too, he, himself, was thrown cleanly into the air and deposited lightly in one of the nets that had been spread for that purpose. I started forward, and when I reached the wrecked foc's'l, her skipper was clambering across the net. Just in time, I saw that his legs were dragging limply behind the trunk he was dragging up the side of the net by clawing with his hands. We lifted him on as carefully as he could and laid him on the deck. He was still conscious, but went into a swoon from which he never came out, just after he had managed to tell me that something small and hard plugged him while he was in the air. 'It's right here,' he said in a failing voice, laying a weak hand on his abdomen. He was dead before they could carry him below, and it was not until after we had returned to port—slowly, but under our own steam—that we learned, as the result of a post-mortem, that the head of a rivet had pierced his body about the diaphragm and rested against his spinal column. For sheer Joss, could you beat it? Poor old K—— and that rivet head had an appointment to foregather up there in the air, 20 or 30 feet above the bridge of his new mine-sweeper, and, because neither of them were able to get up there on their own, Joss sends that little packet of Hun T.N.T. along to provide the necessary motive power. If either of them had been the hundredth of a second behind or ahead of time, they would have missed the connection. But they were there to the dot—Joss never slips up on his schedules."

TRAINING FRENCH MAIMED.

In November, 1914, the mayor and council of the City of Lyons worked out a system of re-education for French disabled soldiers and the work was begun the following month at L'ecole Joffre. That work spread even at that early date all over France and has been adopted by England with variations suited to the climate and the nationality of British maimed.

DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN IS DEAD IN NEW YORK

New York, Dec. 25.—The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, noted as an evangelist, died here today. He was operated upon a few days ago. Since May, 1917, he had been moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States.

Dr. Chapman's operation, performed on Monday, was his third within two years for gall stones. He showed slight improvement on Monday, but yesterday there was a turn for the worse. Mrs. Chapman was at the bedside of her husband when he passed away.

Born in Richmond Ind., on June 17, 1859, Dr. Chapman was educated at Lake Forest University and at the Lane Theological Seminary.

Dr. Chapman is survived by his widow and a daughter, Mrs. Fred E. Linder of this city.

Funeral services will be held on Sunday at the Fourth Presbyterian Church here, where Dr. Chapman occupied the pulpit from 1900 to 1905. The body will be buried at Woodlawn, N. Y.

NEARLY MISSED IT.

Harry Lauder's Sprint to Get on the Mauretania.

Liverpool—The Mauretania, the jealously-guarded child of the navy for four years, has left on her first peace voyage. No fretful destroyers waited to encircle her at the mouth of the river, no anxious observer guided her paths from above.

A list of passengers included Admiral Mayo, Mr. Harry Lauder, Major Beith (Ian Hay), Captain Tupper, and Mr. Peter Wright.

Harry Lauder was nowhere to be found. No one seemed to know what had become of him. The order to cast off was given. Suddenly there was a cry of "He's here!" Along the almost empty stage four little figures were seen in the distance. The first was Mrs. Lauder, sprinting gallantly in spite of a heavy fur coat. The second was a squat little figure coming along at a long, slow trot, a waterproof down to his heels, smoking a pipe nearly as big as himself, and looking strangely unfamiliar in his black velour hat and rimless spectacles. A yell of delight went up from the deck of the waiting liner. He made no acknowledgment—time was too short. He would bound forward a few steps with Mrs. Lauder and then stop to harangue in his rich brogue two harassed porters who struggled behind with the luggage.

"Go it, Harry," yelled the spectators gleefully as the race grew hotter. Harry certainly did. The little cavalcade toiled up the steps to the gangway, and as the last rope was cast off came a cheer that made the landing-stage ring. They had done it without a second to spare. In this way did Harry Lauder begin his farewell tour of the world.

QUEENSLAND INCREASES GROSS COAL OUTPUT

Brisbane, Queensland.—An important factor in a comparison of the figures representing the gross value of the mineral production of Queensland with that of the previous year is the increase in the case of coal, due mainly to its higher value, tho a fair increase is exhibted also in actual production. The total coal produced in 1917 was, in fact, 1,048,473 tons, an increase of 140,746 tons compared with the output in 1916, while the average increase in value was 2s 7¾d per ton. This advance in the value per ton followed on the readjustment of coal prices and wages, both in Queensland and the southern states, under the commonwealth regulations early in the year.

WOMEN WORKERS TO STAY.

J. H. Thomas, M.P., addressed a meeting at Lewisham town hall recently upon the question of reconstruction. He expressed the opinion that the overwhelming mass of women in industry today would remain in industry after the war. He very strongly deprecated the glib suggestion that one million women could be immediately dismissed, because the moral problem would be such that he would shudder to think of it. The first thing to do was to recognize our obligations to men who had made sacrifices for us.

AVIATOR RECEIVES MEDAL.

In the name of King Albert General Norel presented the Belgian Croix de Guerre to the eminent and heroic aviator, Gabriele D'Annunzio.

It is well known that in 1917 D'Annunzio showed his sympathy for Belgium by giving to soldiers on leave and Belgian children two thousand of the three thousand francs of the Bonaparte prize which the Commite des Gens de Letre had awarded him.

VETERANS

Items of Interest to Returned Soldiers Will Be Printed in This Column if Phoned or Sent in.

SIX HUNDRED MEET AT SOLDIERS' DINNER

Col. Gunn and Mayor Church Address Veterans at Red Triangle Club.

Many hundreds of returned men and other soldiers enjoyed Christmas yesterday as guests of the Toronto citizens of all walks in life. There were many others, however, who spent Yuletide in their own homes. The Red Triangle was among those institutions which welcomed a large number of men to the time-honored roast turkey and cheering song. More than 600 from all climes and of all ranks sat at the festive board, and again and again echoed and re-echoed their own battle songs and the songs and speeches of others. Max Hambourg, 'cellist, gave a number of fine instrumental solos, and Col. John Gunn, D.S.O., O.C. Military District No. 2; Mayor Church, Major Goodwin Gibson and Messrs. Scott, Westrem and Lee gave short, incisive addresses which met with fitting response. Seventy women, members of the club, waited upon the boys at the banquet, which was held under the direction of David Thompson, secretary of the club.

Spadina Military Hospital last night reported about 75 men out on pass and guests of citizens, and twenty-five patients in bed. Davisville Hospital reported a number of bed patients out of a total of 600. Central Hospital had a total roll of only 30 patients to report; of this number 12 were bed patients. Patients at all hospitals received gifts at the bedside, but the day passed quietly.

Eighty returned men were feted yesterday by the Salvation Army at the hostel, 1Kng street, near Church, when Adjutant Turner treated them to a real old Yuletide roast turkey. Lieut.-Col. John Gunn, O.C., military district No. 2;; Mayor Church, Commissioner Richards and other notable men dropped in during the afternoon and each man was presented with a box of chocolates upon leaving the banquet hall.

During the war the Salvation Army has sent out to various battlefields, 47 chaplains, and 704 officers and other ranks. It has instituted 44 ambulances in France, Italy and Mesopotamia, 163 hutments, many of them almost at the reserve trenches, and 40 communal kitchens. Altogether between 5000 and 6000 Salvationists of all ranks have been under arms during the war.

Men and their families from the 184th Highlanders Battalion will be entertained on Friday night at the Dominion Express building, Front and Simcoe streets, the occasion being a Christmas fete.

A present of a large Christmas cake was the surprise packed for the patients of Central Military Hospital from the Astoria Cafe, which was formerly the White Cafe, which came in for some bombardment during the recent riots in the city. The beautiful cake was suplemented with a cheque for $50 to be spent on presents for the men. The management of this cafe proposed devoting a percentage of their profits to charitable purposes, and a notice to this effect is posted where their patrons can see it.

TREAT AT S.A.C. HOSTEL FOR SOLDIERS' CHILDREN

Christmas was thoroly enjoyed yesterday by the little ones at the hostel of the soldiers' aid commission, 138 Avenue road. The fathers of the little ones are overseas. Miss Wardlaw, superintendent of the hostel, was mistress of ceremonies, and W. G. Buchanan was Father Christmas. Those present were Hon. W. D. McPherson, Miss McPherson, Lieut.-Col. J. W. S. McCullough, provincial medical officer of health; Mrs. and Miss McCullough, J. B. Laidlaw, Wm. Banks, sen., and Mlle. Gueron.

CLAIMS PAY INJUSTICE.

A member of the R.A.F. has written to The World complaining of the difference between the discharge pay, post-discharge pay and clothing allowances granted to their men by the the R.A.F. and the C.E.F. The writer points out that when the mechanics enlisted they were told that they would be sent overseas and would be granted full Canadian allowances. "Study this out," he says, "and see how much it leaves out."

Continuing, the writer points out that men discharged from the C.E.F. receive a clothing allowance of $35 as against an allowance of $14.40 offered by the R.A.F. to its men. The men discharged from the C.E.F. receive three months' post-discharge pay as against a two weeks' or one month's allowance for discharged men from the R.A.F., according to length of service.

"Let those who are responsible for the payment of this post-discharge pay see to it that justice is done to the men," concludes the writer.

It is understood at military headquarters, College street, that C.E.F. men who have been no further than Canada receive no differential treatment along the lines suggested in the letter, these increased grants being reserved only for men returning from overseas.

PTE. J. S. BERRY DIES.

St. Thomas, Dec. 25.—Mrs. Mark Berry of Port Stanley, received the sad official message on Christmas Day that her son, Pte. J. S. Berry, machine gunner was accidently killed somewhere in France on December 5. Pte. Berry was a son of the late Capt. Mark Berry of Port Stanley. He enlisted and went overseas with the 91st Battalion from St. Thomas.

IN THE "FLU" HOSPITAL.

First patient: Why do the nurses all wear masks?

Second patient (pertly convalescent): 'Gause!

Immediate Spot Delivery
BABBITT SOLDER
PIG LEAD ALUMINUM
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CARLOAD LOTS OR LESS
THE CANADA METAL CO., Limited
TORONTO

YORK COUNTY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

DANFORTH

HOLD CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

Special Christmas services were held in many churches in the east end yesterday, and large congregations were present at all services.

At St. Clement's Anglican Church, corner of East Gerrard and Jones avenue, Rev. John Bushell, rector, preached on "The Joy of the Whole Earth." He said the Christmas message brought reconciliation, recollection and the joy of worship.

Midnight mass was celebrated on Christmas eve at St. Joseph's Church, Leslie street, by Rev. Dr. Joseph O'Leary, who delivered an appropriate address on "Peace" to a capacity congregation, during the service.

Rev. Robert Sneath was the celebrant at the Holy Name Church, Danforth avenue, at midnight mass on Christmas eve. Rev. M. Cline, rector, preached on "The Birth of Our Lord."

Large crowds of worshipers were present at the early services held on Christmas morning.

The final line-up of candidates for York Township Council is as follows:

Reeve—Fred. H. Miller, Charles McKay and John Galbraith.

First Deputy—Robert Barker and Chas. Lacey.

Second Deputy—William M. Graham and I. C. Woolner.

Third Deputy—John Arthur Macdonald and Duncan B. Hood.

Councillor—Nelson A. Boylen, James A. Syme and Robert D. Wood.

A family reunion of the relatives of William Young was held at the home of Malcolm Hamilton, 390 Danforth avenue yesterday, when thirty-three relatives, consisting of sons and daughters with their children and grandchildren, nephews and nieces, sat down to Christmas dinner. Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. M. Hamilton and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. Cooper and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dixon and family. There were two great-grandchildren among the guests, the youngest of whom is two months old.

William Young, who is 78 years old, is a widower, and has resided east of the River Don for the past 48 years. He was for over 20 years a respected employe of the Gooderham & Worts firm.

RIVERDALE

CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

Under the auspices of the Hobb's Memorial Church Sunday school, Morley avenue, a Christmas tree entertainment was held in the church. Rev. Joseph Young, pastor, presided, and a program of vocal and instrumental selections was rendered by the pupils. Gifts and prizes were distributed and an enjoyable time spent. Special features were the songs and choruses by the children of Miss Olive Rowland's section.

Mrs. Edith Shelley (formerly Mrs. Edith Dillon) died at her home in Detroit from Spanish influenza, in her twenty-eighth year, on Saturday last. The remains were shipped to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fisher, 175 Langley avenue, and the funeral will take place at Park Lawn Cemetery today at 2.30 p.m.

The late Mrs. Shelley is survived by her husband, who was late partner in the firm of Robertson and Shelley, grocers, corner of Cavell and Pape avenues. The couple were only married last June, and the late Mrs. Shelley, previous to her marriage, was prominent in Riverdale social circles, and held the office of clerk in the North Riverdale Camp, Woodmen of the World, No. 219, and was a member of the Lady Orange Lodge.

NEWMARKET

Under the direction of Dr. Arthur Gunn and the staff of the Newmarket Military Hospital, together with the women's auxiliary, in charge of Mrs. Henry Cane, the soldiers resident there were right royally entertained yesterday. Following an old-fashioned Christmas dinner, there was a splendid musical entertainment and moving picture show during the afternoon, which was repeated in the evening, the whole affair winding up with a most enjoyable dance.

EARLSCOURT

OLD-FASHIONED CELEBRATION.

Christmas eve in Earlscourt will be remembered as one of the old-fashioned kind, with a drifting, driving snowstorm which filled up the crevices in house and store, and covered the streets and sidewalks with several inches of snow. Automobiles soon disappeared, and wheeled equipages and sleighs took their place.

The wind increased late in the evening to a velocity of thirty miles an hour, and made the going hard for citizens to do their shopping. Christmas trees in connection with the churches and other organizations had a busy time dispensing the useful articles to the little ones whose faith in Santa Claus is as strong as ever in Earlscourt, as in other parts of the city.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

Most of the local churches in Earlscourt held special Christmas services yesterday. On Christmas eve a special midnight service from 11 to 12 p.m. was held in St. Chad's Church, North Dufferin street. Christmas hymns were rendered by the choir. The rector, Rev. A. J. Reid, officiated.

Rev. E. C. Hunter gave a special Christmas morning address in the Earlscourt Central Methodist Church, referring to the satisfactory ending of the war and expressing the hope of a lasting peace as befitting the Christmas season.

YORK TOWNSHIP ELECTORS
Your vote and influence is solicited for
FRED H. MILLER
AS REEVE.

"YOU CAN'T BEAT
SHAW
FOR
MAYOR
with his strong cumulative support from independent voters from all classes and creeds," is the common verdict heard on all sides.
Election on Jan. 1st.
Come out and vote for him.

"Opportunity knocks at last!"
Vote W. M.
MISKELL
AS
ALDERMAN
WARD

WARD SEVEN
ELECT
CHISHOLM
AS ALDERMAN

WARD 4
RE-ELECT
JOHN A. COWAN
AS ALDERMAN

EX-ALD. G. A. ARCHIBALD
Is not trying to pave his way to the Board of Control with fantastic promises, but he pledges himself to support a policy within the realm of realization—Careful Civic Financing, Equality of Assessment, Sanity in the Conduct of City Affairs and Justice for the Soldiers.
PUT ARCHIBALD ON THE BOARD