



The Life of Christ.

(By Frederic B. Duval, D. D.)

"The life was the light of men," John 1: 4.

O Thou the only holy life,
Ordained the light of men to be,
I turn from all my mental strife,
And pray Thee to my enlightenment.

Through all the avenues of earth
My soul has wandered in its quest
Of lasting good, but finds a dearth,
And neckly turns to Thee for rest.

There is a spirit all men feel,
A mystic force they could not trace,
A kinship needful to their well,
That lingered long with vellee face—

This heavenly kinship, gracious Lord,
In Thy pure life I faint would see;
This hidden glory, long adored,
Thou dost in love reveal to me.

It lights the way to life divine,
And strength affords to walk therein;
It upward draws to love like Thine,
And purifies the heart from sin.

With sorrow for the worthless past,
I turn repentant toward Thee;
With chastened hope of peace at last,
I'll walk with Thee, my light and stay.
Winnipeg, Dec., 1907.

Prayer.

Almighty God, the father of our spirits
and the fountain of all blessing, we
thank Thee for the revelation of Thyself
in Jesus Christ. We bless Thee that He
who was in the beginning with God, and
who was Himself divine, became flesh
and tabernacled among men. We thank
Thee for that grace and truth manifested
in His earthly life, by which we are still
persuaded and enabled to seek Thy face.
We would open the door of our hearts
and welcome Christ Jesus praying Him
to enter and take possession as our Lord
and Saviour. May we recognize
His presence and His power, as He brings us
into loving and childlike fellowship with
the Father and gives us the spirit and
the character of God's sons. For His
name's sake. Amen.

Christians Are the Real Millionaires.

1. Pet. 1: 4, 5.
Everywhere people are talking
of money, gold, silver, investments, trusts,
how to get rich, etc. Peter, who wrote
this letter to the persecuted Christians,
was a poor man—silver and gold have
I none, he said. But he had the healing
power of Christ. When he was called
to pay his tax, he did not draw a cheque
on a multi-millionaire bank. Peter had
supreme love to Christ continually. "Thou knowest that I love
Thee," was his watchword and counter-
sign. Peter was eminent as an apostle,
an orator, and a letter writer. The two
letters he wrote prove this.

"Blessed be the God and Father of
our Lord Jesus Christ— who
hath begotten us again unto a lively
hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ
from the dead, to an inheritance incor-
ruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not
away, reserved in heaven for you, who
are kept by the power of God through
faith unto salvation ready to be re-
vealed in the last time." 1. Pet. 1: 3-5.
Oh, what a privilege belongs
to the Christian! Note the inheritance—
a gift. It is a palace—a royal resi-
dence.

"We have a building of God, a house
not made with hands, eternal in the
heavens." H. C. v. 1. Its foundation
is the Rock, its walls are Salvation, its
gates Praise. "In my Father's house
are many mansions." John 14: 2. Run
on, in "Pilgrim's Progress," gives an
animated description of the House Beau-
tiful, and of Christian's entertainment
there.

The title to this palace is incorrupt-
ible. This mansion is undefiled. Those
who live there are robed in pure robes,
washed white in the blood of the
Lamb.

This inheritance is in the midst of the
paradise of God. The palace has beautiful
gardens and fine scenery surrounding it.
The trees are ever green, and the flowers
are unfading.

Notice, moreover, that this palace is
hid up in heaven for the saints. It is
waiting for us; God is keeping it for
us. John 14: 2; Heb. 1: 14. And we
are guarded until we enter our inheri-
tance. Rejoice in the prospect. "All
things are yours." Whether Paul, or
Apollus, or Cephas, or the world, or
life, or death, or things present, or
things to come, all are yours; and ye
are Christ's; and Christ is God's." 1.
Cor. 3: 21-23—By Rev. A. J. Reynolds.

"Britannia Rules the Waves."

At any rate that is the assurance
of the popular song; though, as a matter
of fact, the tossing, inconstant waves al-
together repudiate any allegiance whatever
to her rule. And yet the mighty Brit-
ish fleet, which under Providence is
the defender of our home against the
jealous foreigner, who would fly at our
throat if he dare, is a spectacle of state-
ly and imposing mastery; especially
when, as at the great review recently
held, a large number of battleships,
cruisers and other craft are assembled
together.

Embarking upon the barge of one of
the battleships, a large open boat towed
by a small steam packet boat, the visi-
tors invited to witness the review soon
have an opportunity of experiencing how

futile is the claim of Britannia to rule
the waves. For in a very short time
the heavy barge is pitching and tossing
in a manner which, to those not accus-
tomed to the vagaries of the deep, is
distinctly disquieting; especially as, from
time to time, a great wave breaks over
the bows of the boat, drenching every-
one, from stem to stern.

And so it goes on for nearly half an
hour, some few of the guests gradually
becoming paler and greener, until at
length the battleship is reached, and
with difficulty, the visitors board her.
And what a spectacle of massive, stupen-
dous power; and what an amazing
and altogether bewildering multiplicity
of means of defence does she present.
Gigantic cannon, one well-aimed, shot
sufficient to disable an enemy's vessel
miles away; deadly, lethal torpedoes,
which, with a rapidity, pursuing
their unseen course beneath the surface,
strike the foe, and in a moment a fine
battleship is shattered, and plunges
headlong into the deep; innumerable
smaller guns, and other weapons of de-
fence, together with most marvellous
and complex electrical and other appli-
ances of all kinds for directing and firing
the guns and torpedoes from distant
parts of the ship.

And now suddenly the cannon roar
along the entire line in salute to the
King-Emperor of the great British Em-
pire, who in his fine yacht steams slowly
between the lines of nearly two hundred
battleships, cruisers, gunboats, destroy-
ers, submarines, and other war vessels,
manned by five and thirty thousand of
Britain's sons; while as each vessel is
passed a roar of lusty cheering salutes
King Edward.

But the Empire should beware lest:

If drunk with sight of power we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe.

Rather let us as a nation humiliate our-
selves before the God of our fathers.

Beneath whose awful Hand we hold
Dominion over pain and pine.

But if we forget Him; if we refuse to
serve and obey His Son, who on the
agonizing cross made expiation for our
sins; then:

Lo, all the pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
—By a Banter.

ANSWERS TO PRAYER.

I looked through a volume of "Re-
markable Answers to Prayer," and I was
struck with the flatness of its contents.
Thirty years ago it would have been well
known in more ways than one; now it
did not seem to fit. I felt how incom-
petent the large class of devout persons
are to do the part of an analyst.

Here is a story for a million people, and
the drinking water has to be analyzed.
How many could do it? Perhaps a dozen,
and when done, only half of that number
can write a report so as to be under-
stood by the common reader.

There is no greater mystery than the
mystery of prayer. There are many
avenues of thought; at the end of every
one there is an impenetrable mystery.
If so, our ideas of prayer are inadequate
and unworthy, and we never arrive at
the final point. A devout man takes his
pen to write about a recent experience.
Can he delineate, mark off as in a dia-
gram or chart, and so render it as to be
fit for publication? We may ask, who
is he? What combination of qualities
characterized him to give him full equip-
ment, delicate and profound, for such a
task? Was there ever such a crowd of
functions concentrated in one person?

He is culprit, judge, jury and verdict.
He tries to describe matters faithfully,
but like the woman at the well, we may
say in the spirit she said it in, "Thou
hast nothing to draw with, and the well
is deep." What is the duty of the an-
alyst? It is to separate, examine, class-
ify, weigh, measure and test, combine,
strike an average and give result.

There are millions of prayers an-
swered every moment, but that they are
capable of publication I gravely doubt.
Can you penetrate the inner chamber
of private worship, where the lonely man
is with the only God? Tell how the fu-
ture is arranged in that most holy
place. No other eye can trace, for you
are alone. "There shall be no man in
the holy place."—Lev. xvi. 17. Your own
eye cannot trace, for you are in the dark.
The folds of the tent are dark, fold on
fold; the light of the sun is not there,
nor moon, nor stars, nor glimmer of
lampstand. "The kingdom of God is
within you"; all others are excluded, and
you are incompetent. Your inkhorn is
not in your girdle; you have no girdle;
you are naked before the Lord; your
naked feet stand on the living rock. To
try to look in upon you is indecent and
impenetrable. This sacred region is
with the only God; in a holy thought.
The solitude is as deep as death.
Only to stand and think of God!

O, what joy it is:
To think the thought, to breathe the
name.

Earth has no higher bliss.
Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
To prostrate before the throne to lie

And gaze and gaze on Thee.
"Like as a father pitieth his children,
so the Lord pitieth them that love Him."
An earthly father pitieth his child. Often
he cannot help him, but behind God's
pity is His purpose, plan, provision. We
see the present pain. He sees it too, but

He sees also the pleasure and the pur-
pose, which are hid from us. We know
not what will come in an hour, but from
His eyes nothing is hid. "His hand is not
short, nor is His storehouse empty; in
silent night He guides thee, with munifi-
cence He equips thee; His love is ex-
panding. His light is enlarging, and all
this is to help you to stem the hostile
tide, to bear the crown of submission, O
glory under a cloud, O songs sung in the night. What
harvest of answered prayers gathered on
the beach after the long storms of life!"
H. T. Miller.

The great, soft, downy snowstorm like
a cloak
Descends to wrap the lean world head
to foot;
It gives the dead another winding-
sheet,
It buries all the roofs until the smoke
seems like a soul that from its clay
body looks
It broods moon-like upon the autumn
wheat,
And visits all the trees in their re-
treat,
To hood and mantle that poor shivering
folk.

With wintry bloom it fills the hardest
grooves
In jagged pine stump fences. Every
sound
It hushes to the footsteps of a nun.
Sweet charity! that brightens where it
moves.
Inducing darkest bits of churlish
To give ardent answer to the sun.
—Ethelwyn Wetherald.

Christmas—AN EVENT AND AN
EXPERIENCE.

The uniqueness of Jesus is the out-
standing thing about Him upon us as
upon the world. He is the only one
in this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came. He is the only one
in this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

It takes us back to the words that
Christmas morning leaves us in a
meditation in a book called "The
Incarnation of Christ." It is a book
which we have read many times, but
never with the same interest as now.
It is a book which we have read many
times, but never with the same interest
as now.

Christmas is an event which challenges
our attention. That which has occurred
to the world because of that for which
Christmas stands is too stupendous to
be lightly passed by or ignored. Was
Christ in the course of nature, or did
He come into nature, is He and that
which came from Him are one, or are
they two, or an evolution because of
the deeper fact of an incarnation?

Christmas speaks of an incarnation of
God, in the experience of one human.
We know it as an event, but on its own
merits, or an evolution because of the
deeper fact of an incarnation?

In the earthly career of Jesus, God has
given us an exhibition of the develop-
ment of a human life, which began with
Christ "emptied Himself, taking the
form of a servant, being made in the
likeness of men, and being found in
obedience unto death, even unto death
on a cross." The development of a
human life, which began with Christ
"emptied Himself, taking the form of a
servant, being made in the likeness of
men, and being found in obedience unto
death, even unto death on a cross."

The incarnation which took place in
Jesus is in the development of the ages
to become actualized in our lives. The
kingdoms of this world are to become
the kingdoms of the Lord Christ.

The method which Christ employs to
accomplish this incarnation is through
the individual. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

When Christ becomes an experience to
us as well as an historical person, then
we know Him. He is the only one in
this history who has left a permanent
impression upon the human mind. His
thoughts, which were the thoughts of
God, have been the thoughts of men
ever since He came.

ONLY GENUINE WILD HORSES.

A BOOK ABOUT THE BEASTS
PRJEVASKY DISCOVERED.

Captives From the Gobi Desert in
Asia Studied Carefully by the Rus-
sians—Proved to be a Distinct
Species—They have Been Untam-
able Thus Far.

There was little prospect thirty years
ago of the discovery of the genuine wild
horse. There are, to be sure, the so-called
wild horses of the Americas, but they
are the descendants of horses that the
Spaniards brought to the western world
some centuries ago. While evidence ex-
isted that wild horses were probably as
abundant in prehistoric times in the
south of Europe as zebras are to-day in
British East Africa, most naturalists be-
lieved that true wild horses with an
unbroken line of wild ancestry were ex-
tinct.

Then, in 1879, the Russian explorer
Prjevalsky reported that he had dis-
covered a new and quite distinct horse
of the Gobi Desert to the west of Mon-
golia. Two years later Poliakoff pub-
lished a description of the horse to which
he gave the name *Equus przewalskyi*.
Then the brothers Grun-Grimaldo saw
the horses in the desert and learned
many new facts about them.

The Russians were greatly interested
and it was decided to capture a number
of the animals and bring them to Eu-
rope. These efforts were successful, and
five years ago a herd of about thirty of
the Prjevalsky-horses, along with a number
of ponies, were landed in Europe. Most
of them are still in Russia, but a few
were taken to England, where they are
kept on the estate of the Duke of Bed-
ford.

The English naturalists did not make
a scientific study of the animals in that
country because the Russians have had
a most thorough investigation in pro-
gress, with the advantage that nearly
all the captive horses are of a number of
the Prjevalsky-horses, without relation-
ship to the ass, though it has some
features which remind one of the Asiatic
ass; but even in these features, as the
tail, for example, the resemblance is
closer to the horse than to the ass.

The results of the investigation were
prepared for publication by Dr. W. Salen-
sky, director of the Zoological Museum
of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, St.
Petersburg. The book has just been
translated into English and published in
London under the title "Prjevalsky
Horse."

It contains a number of pictures of the
captive. The frontispiece shows a three-
year-old stallion and a two-year-old mare
which are the property of the Duke of
Bedford.

The animals were most tame when they
arrived in Europe, and were not prepos-
sessing for they did not take kindly to
the novel conditions, were out of condi-
tion and had ragged coats and awk-
ward gait. They have now reached
maturity, have been well cared for and
are good looking animals.

Many naturalists now hold the opinion
that the domestic horse of to-day was
mainly derived from three wild species,
which have been named the steppe, for-
est and plateau varieties. The Prjevalsky
horse is a representative of the steppe
variety.

For lack of data Dr. Salensky has not
been able to determine what relation-
ship may exist between this wild horse
of Mongolia and domestic horses. The
animal is an inhabitant of the Drungaria
and Kobud districts of the Gobi Desert.
Its habitat, which is not large, lies be-
tween the Great Altai and the Tian Shan
Mountains to the north of Chinese Tur-
kestan.

The brothers Grun-Grimaldo, who have
been the most successful to observe the
horse in its wild state, say that it lives
in the level districts and goes at night to
pasture lands and drinking places.
At break of day it returns to the desert,
where it rests until sunset.

When there are nursing colts in the
herd the animals always rest in the
same place, but this does not appear to
be the case when the foals become larger.
They usually walk one behind the other,
so that the region where they live is
covered with deeply trodden tracks.

They neigh clearly, and the sound cor-
responds exactly with the neigh of the
domestic horse. There is some resem-
blance between the snorting of a badly
frightened wild horse and that of domes-
tic animals when scared.

The Mongolians have made many at-
tempts to tame the wild horses, but in
vain.

All efforts to tame the animals that
have been brought to Europe have also
failed.

This fact the horse will not submit to
man is afraid of him, and cannot be
tamed. The animal is very much ac-
customed to the sight of human beings,
the captives are very badly frightened
if a person approaches nearer than with-
in two or three rods of them.

Still some facts are known which indi-
cate that there is hope that those horses
may eventually be tamed. The explorer
Koslov about forty years ago saw a colt
of six months belonging to a chief in the
Gobi that had been so far tamed as to
walk peacefully in a bridle. It would
permit itself to be led up a staircase to
the floor above, and even allowed the
seven-year-old son of the chief to sit on
its back.

It is practically impossible to capture
adult animals on their native plains. The
Russians followed the comparatively
simple Mongolian method of getting pos-
session of some of the horses.

From time to time they could see from
afar that young colts had been added to
the herd within a day or two. They
thereupon turned the herd on horses
until the colts became so exhausted that
they could travel no further, and then
it was easy to capture them.

That Mr. Poppley, said Miss Granch,
"is the most devoted housekeeper I ever
saw." But protested Miss Goodell:
"she has a big family of growing boys."
"All the more shame to her, for she
should know that cleanliness is next to
godliness," said—
"Suppose!"—Catholic Standard and
Times.

Blobs—Wigwag—says he has the
best wife in the world. Blobs—And
how does Mr. Wigwag feel about it?
Blobs—Oh, she quite agrees with him.

Jealous Snitzy—Of course, he clasped
you in his arms when the boat opposite
Fashion Plate—No; just the opposite.
Jealous Snitzy—Just the opposite? What
do you mean? Fashion Plate—Why, the
boat went when he clasped me in his
arms. Judge.

Two travellers just arrived from Eur-
ope were noticed on Broadway a few
days ago at almost the same moment.
Neither would have been noticeable but
for the contrast they presented.

A carriage turned into that mar-
vellous thoroughfare from one of the short
downtown streets, and the driver was
making his way slowly but skillfully up-
town amid the crush of vehicles. Next
to the driver was a steamer trunk such
as an experienced traveller would have

"Local Option is a failure in Owen Sound"

Local Option ever had a fair test, it is in Owen Sound. Here is the TRUTH about what Local Option has actually done for Owen Sound:

It Has Hurt Trade

Local Option has NOT lessened drunkenness, has NOT improved business, nor the financial position of the people generally. Neither has it improved the moral tone of the citizens as a whole, but, on the contrary, Local Option HAS INJURED LOCAL TRADE and lowered the moral well-being of very many.

Matthew Kennedy,
Mayor of Owen Sound.

It Has Multiplied Failures

In Owen Sound there have been more failures in the 19 months under Local Option than there were in seven years previous to Local Option. Property has depreciated in value from 20 to 25 per cent. Illegal selling of liquor is now carried on in over 100 places in town. Under the license system boys would not touch liquor, — under Local Option they are now carrying bottles.

J. P. Raven,
Banker.

It Has Created Drunkards

Local Option has been detrimental to the interests of Owen Sound, commercially and morally. It has been the means of young men drinking whisky who used to be satisfied with a glass of lager beer. I am of the firm opinion that a strictly enforced license system is far better in controlling the liquor trade.

Samuel Lloyd
of Lloyd & Scully,
Wholesale Dealers in Farm Produce.

It Has Banished Prosperity

The Division Court returns show that the citizens of Owen Sound have been less prosperous under Local Option because of hampered trade, and consequently less able to pay their debts. In 1905, the year before Local Option went into force, 584 suits were entered for trial. In 1906, there were 661 suits entered. And in 1907, up to only November 26, there were 778 suits arising from debts. Certified by

Tucker & Patterson,
Barristers.

It Creates Discord

"I consider Local Option detrimental to the best interests of the town from a business point of view, as it has created discord and set up one portion of the town against the other. From a moral or temperance standpoint, I consider it the worst blow the temperance cause ever had in the town. I believe it will take a great many years before the sympathy of the people as a whole can again be secured through temperance movements, such as we had before Local Option was carried.

It has created more drinking among young men than there ever was in the town under a good license system. The arguments advanced when Local Option was advocated that the working classes would have more money to spend in foodstuffs have been proven to be absolutely wrong, as it has not been the case at all."

J. R. BROWN, Secretary Board of Trade, Owen Sound.

Here are represented the important industries of Owen Sound—concerns employing nearly 1,500 men—the Mayor, a prominent banker, a leading firm of barristers, well-known men in the fruit and produce trades—the business backbone of the community. They KNOW that Local Option is a FAILURE. They KNOW it increases drunkenness, increases debt, demoralizes the young, promotes lawlessness, retards progress. In the face of their positive statements, can you believe Local Option would work any differently where YOU live?

and it was plastered with labels of European hotels and transportation companies.

In the carriage sat an elderly man gleaning over an early edition of an evening newspaper. One would guess that he had seen to the passing of his baggage at the pier and was going to hotel to dress for dinner.

On the sidewalk, just as this carriage was passing, a man in a black slouch hat and a suit that looked like brown corduroy was making his way northward. He seemed to be doing his best to see the tops of the tall buildings on the other side while he carried on one shoulder a bundle in the shape of a long roll done up in oilcloth.

Posted to this roll was a strip of white paper something more than a foot long on which was printed in big black letters: "Disinfected."

Hint to Chinese Editors.
In consequence of the severe and provocative criticisms which have been appearing in the native papers relative to the proposed foreign loan for the Soochow, Hangchow and Ningpo Railway and the Tibetan negotiations, the Pekin Government has instructed the Governor of Kiangsu and the Viceroy of the Liangkiang to order the editors of those papers to obey the Chinese press laws, otherwise the editors will be arrested and punished.—Shanghai Mercury.

TWO ARRIVALS FROM ABROAD.

The Contrast They Presented Made Them Noticeable.

Two travellers just arrived from Europe were noticed on Broadway a few days ago at almost the same moment. Neither would have been noticeable but for the contrast they presented.

A carriage turned into that marvellous thoroughfare from one of the short downtown streets, and the driver was making his way slowly but skillfully up-town amid the crush of vehicles. Next to the driver was a steamer trunk such as an experienced traveller would have

and it was plastered with labels of European hotels and transportation companies.

In the carriage sat an elderly man gleaning over an early edition of an evening newspaper. One would guess that he had seen to the passing of his baggage at the pier and was going to hotel to dress for dinner.

On the sidewalk, just as this carriage was passing, a man in a black slouch hat and a suit that looked like brown corduroy was making his way northward. He seemed to be doing his best to see the tops of the tall buildings on the other side while he carried on one shoulder a bundle in the shape of a long roll done up in oilcloth.

Posted to this roll was a strip of white paper something more than a foot long on which was printed in big black letters: "Disinfected."

Hint to Chinese Editors.
In consequence of the severe and provocative criticisms which have been appearing in the native papers relative to the proposed foreign loan for the Soochow, Hangchow and Ningpo Railway and the Tibetan negotiations, the Pekin Government has instructed the Governor of Kiangsu and the Viceroy of the Liangkiang to order the editors of those papers to obey the Chinese press laws, otherwise the editors will be arrested and punished.—Shanghai Mercury.

Latest and Best Cure For All Female Ailments

Ask any intelligent physician what causes nine-tenths of all female disease, even including anaemia, nervousness and consumption.

Back comes the answer quick and sharp "Constipated Bowels."