

## A Christmas Carol.

(By Adelaide A. Proctor.)

The moon that now is shining  
In skies so blue and bright,  
Shone ages since on shepherds,  
Who watched their flocks by  
night;  
There was no sound upon the  
earth.  
The azure air was still,  
The sheep in quiet clusters lay,  
Upon the grassy hill.  
When lo! a white-winged angel  
The watchers stood before,  
And told how Christ was born on  
earth.

For mortals to adore;  
He bade the trembling shepherds  
Listen, not be afraid,  
And told how in a manger  
The glorious Child was laid.  
When suddenly in the Heavens  
Appeared an angel band,  
(The while in reverent wonder  
The Syrian shepherds stand),  
And all the bright host chanted  
Words that shall never cease—  
"Glory to God in the highest,  
On earth good will and peace!"

The vision in the heavens  
Faded, and all was still,  
And the wondering shepherds left  
their flocks,  
To feed upon the hill;  
Toward the blessed city  
Quickly their course they held,  
And in a lowly stable,  
Virgin and Child beheld.

Beside a humble manger  
Was the Maiden-mother mild;  
And in her arms her Son divine,  
A new-born Infant, smiled.  
No shade of future sorrow  
From Calvary then was cast;  
Only the glory was revealed,  
The suffering was not passed.  
The eastern kings before Him  
kneled,  
And rarest offerings brought.  
The shepherds worshipped and  
adored  
The wonders God had wrought.  
They saw the crown for Israel's  
King  
The future's glorious part—  
And all these things the Mother  
kept  
And pondered in her heart,  
Now we that Maiden-mother

The Queen of Heaven call;  
And the Child we call our Jesus,  
Savior and Judge of all.  
But the star that shone in Beth-  
lehem  
Shines still and shall not cease,  
And we listen still to the tidings  
Of glory and of Peace.

The Gift of a little  
Child.

(Concluded.)

At first Josias looked annoyed.  
He did not know where to get so  
good a cloak in little Bethlehem.  
But after a moment's thought his  
face cleared, and he lifted her  
bodily into his arms and carried  
her into the building.

"And, Father, the man called  
me little maiden," and the woman  
called me "dear," and he said that  
the great God will bless me," Ruth  
whispered nestling close to him.

"Aye, Ruth, surely He must  
bless thee," Josias echoed solemnly.  
The swift years passed, thirty  
of them, doing their momentous  
work faithfully, as the years have  
ever done and ever will do. Child-  
ren came into the world and grew  
to manhood; girls and boys be-  
came men and women, and leav-  
ing their care-free days behind  
them shouldered the burdens and  
responsibilities of middle life.  
Old men, by the thousands, totter-  
ed into their graves; men in the  
prime of life stumbled into theirs;  
little children, called by the angels,  
slipped into theirs.

Augustus, the greatest of Roman  
rulers, died, and a gloomy tyrant  
succeeded to his throne. Other  
than this, there was little change  
in the vast empire, whose power  
was at its zenith, except that in  
the insignificant country of the  
despised Hebrews a Prophet had  
arisen whom some believed to be  
the Saviour whose day the Sacred  
Books of the Jews declared to be  
at hand, and whose advent even  
the pagan nations were expect-  
ing.

Josias and Ruth in those thirty  
years had been robbed of much.  
One storm after another had  
wrecked Josias' argosies, one band  
of thieves after another had looted  
his caravans, until with old age  
upon him, he had found himself  
almost penniless. On the heels of  
this misfortune followed the  
greater one of the loss of his sight.  
Life for him, was shorn of all that  
had made it attractive. Ruth was  
a woman, forty years of age, as  
sweet and gentle and generous as

## Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other  
parts of the body, are joints that be-  
come inflamed and swollen by rheumatism;  
that acid condition of the blood which  
affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially  
after sitting or lying long, and the  
condition is commonly worse in win-  
ter.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism  
but have been completely cured by Hood's  
Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grat-  
ified." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.  
"I had an attack of the grip which left me  
weak and helpless and suffering from rheu-  
matism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla  
and this medicine has entirely cured  
me. I have no hesitation in saying it saves  
my life." M. J. McNEILAN, Trenton, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Removes the cause of rheumatism—no  
external application can. Take it.

the little girl who had given away  
her cloak on a certain wintry  
night in Bethlehem. She was her  
father's unwearied attendant. The  
misfortunes that had made him  
ill-natured and fault-finding;  
had given her peace and  
patience, because she had ever  
kept before her the remembrance  
of the poor travelers whom she had  
seen turned away from the inn in  
Bethlehem into the darkness and  
the cold without uttering one  
word of complaint.

One chilly November day Ruth  
heard that Jesus the Prophet, was  
again in Capernaum. She had  
learned much of His power and  
His sweetness from two women  
who had once seen and talked  
with Him. Some months before  
she had overheard whispered ac-  
counts of a miracle which He had  
performed in nearby Cana: and  
more recently stories of the cures  
wrought by Him had been on  
every one's tongue. To the bottom  
of her heart she was convinced  
that He was the Messiah. Her  
father hooted at the idea, but, by  
 dint of much coaxing, she per-  
suaded him to allow her to lead  
him to a place which Jesus  
could not fail to pass on His way  
to the synagogue.

"He can cure thee, Father,"  
she urged. "He will, if thou wilt  
ask. He is surely the Redeemer  
promised long ages ago!"  
"Nonsense, nonsense, Ruth! Thou  
wert ever credulous! Why, He  
is but a carpenter from Nazareth—  
a poor despised place! But I  
shall go to please thee. If I  
should be cured—but I am talk-  
ing foolishness!"

Following every step  
of the way, Ruth led her father  
through the narrow winding  
streets, thronged all day with  
hundreds of people all eager to see  
and hear the Nazarene. She knew  
that her father had far more hope  
than he was willing to admit, and  
she dreaded to see him disap-  
pointed. She feared that Jesus  
might not choose to use His power  
in Josias' behalf; that He was  
possessed of the power she did not  
for an instant doubt.

Seeing an old bench standing  
unoccupied in a suitable place,  
she led her father to it and made  
him as comfortable as the hard  
seat and the wintry wind would  
permit. The old man had been  
worn by the walk, which did  
not tend to make him amiable.  
He grumbled about the cold and  
the hardness of his seat, and more  
than once threatened to go home  
alone if she would not take him.  
Then, at last, after Ruth had been  
completely dispirited by his com-  
plaints, a great multitude of  
people came in sight; and the  
sound of their happy voices,  
borne on the wind, reached Josias'  
ears and stilled his murmurings.

Slowly the throng drew nearer  
and nearer, while Ruth, forgetful  
of her surroundings, knelt on the  
stone-paved street praying  
audibly. As the crowd approached  
a new difficulty presented itself.  
It was so dense that she feared  
that Jesus would pass without  
seeing them. Her heart sank.  
What could she do? Before she  
had time to devise any plan the  
crowd was upon them, and she  
could not even catch a glimpse  
of Him whom they had come to see.  
She stood upon the bench and  
called loudly, but her voice was  
drowned in the clamor of the  
multitude, who all unheeding  
were passing the blind man and  
his daughter. But suddenly, when  
more than half of the dense  
throng had swept by, it separated  
to make way for a Man who ad-  
vanced toward them. No need for  
any one to explain to Ruth who

He was!  
like the sweet  
spouse of Josias,  
like, but even more  
loving. Ruth  
told Him what they wished of  
him, and she fell on her knees, forgetful  
of her father, forgetful of all save  
one winter's night in Bethlehem  
and Him who was so lovingly  
smiling upon them.

Jesus went close to the unsee-  
ing Josias and touched his eyes  
with His hand.  
"Be of good heart son," he  
said.

Instantly Josias' long-darkened  
eyes saw again, and he, too, gazed  
upon the Christ, and he, too  
loved Him.  
"I believe that Thou art the  
Messias promised to my fathers,"  
the old man answered in a firm  
voice that had lost all trace of  
peevishness.

"Well, pleased, Jesus smiled  
upon him; but the goodness of  
His tender heart was not yet  
satisfied. Turning he called one of  
his friends and said a few words  
to him.

"But Thou dost need it for  
Thyself," the man protested  
vehemently.

"Nay, nay, Peter," Jesus an-  
swered.

With evident reluctance he  
whom Jesus called Peter, brought  
forth a cloak and gave it to Him.  
Jesus slipped it over Josias'  
shoulders.

"Even now thou dost shiver  
with cold, and the winter hath  
scarce begun," He said; and then  
He smiled at Ruth with infinite  
tenderness. "Thou didst give unto  
My mother," He said to her. "It  
is joy to Me to give unto thee and  
thine."

Still Ruth could say nothing;  
her heart was too full of happiness.  
She only knelt adoringly as He  
placed His toil-hardened hand up-  
on her head in benediction, and  
watched Him through her tears as  
He walked away in the direction  
of the synagogue in the midst  
of those to whom He was ever  
doing good.—FLORENCE GIL-  
MORE, in Benziger's Magazine.

## Ancient Bibles.

Some time ago we gave an ac-  
count of what is said to be the  
oldest English Bible in America  
which is in possession of Mr.  
Curtiss of Valley City, N. D. It  
was published at Venice in 1568.  
Mr. Joseph Winterburn of San  
Francisco has a copy of the famous  
'Breeches' Bible which was pub-  
lished in London in 1666. This  
Bible received its name from the  
unusual translation of Genesis  
11, 7: "Then the eyes of them  
both were opened and they knew  
they were naked and they sewed  
fig tree leaves together and made  
themselves breeches."

Rev. F. E. Mela, pastor of St.  
Mary's Church, Sacramento, Cal.,  
possesses a new Testament printed  
in France, 394 years ago, and a  
Holy Bible in Latin printed in  
the year 1544.

Mr. Curtiss' claim to the pos-  
session of the oldest English Bible  
in America still holds good.

Catholicity in New  
England.

The New England States, ac-  
cording to the table furnished by  
William Sidney Rossiter, a census  
official at Washington, may now  
be regarded as the stronghold of  
Catholicism in this country.

In Massachusetts, 366 persons  
in every thousand of the total  
population were reported in 1906  
as members of Catholic churches;  
in Rhode Island, 400; in Con-  
necticut, 298; New Hampshire,  
277; New York, 278; some of  
those proportions are double those  
shown sixteen years before.

The Protestant communicants  
per 1,000 of the States mentioned,  
numbered but 148 in Massachusetts,  
131 in Rhode Island, 195 in Con-  
necticut, 194 in New Hampshire,  
and 150 in New York; and practi-  
cally all show a decline per 1,000  
of total population from 1890 to  
1906.

Maronite Church  
Dedicated.

The Church of St. Raymond,  
St. Louis, Mo., just dedicated by  
Archbishop Glennon, will be used  
by the colony of Syro-Maronites,  
who are natives of the Holy Land.  
Rev. Joseph Karam is pastor of  
the congregation which numbers

NORWAY PINE SYRUP  
CURED HIM.

Mr. Wallace H. Grange, Vancouver,  
B.C., writes: "During a cold spell here  
about the middle of last October (1913),  
I caught a cold which got worse despite  
all treatments I could obtain, until  
about November 22nd, a friend said,  
'Why not try Dr. Wood's Norway  
Pine Syrup?' Really, I had no faith in  
it at the time as I had tried nearly every  
other remedy I had heard of, to no avail,  
but I thought I would give this last  
remedy a trial. I purchased a 50 cent  
bottle, and in three days I was feeling  
a different man. My cold was so hard,  
and the coughing so prolonged, that  
vomiting occurred after a hard spell of  
coughing. I carried the bottle in my  
pocket, and every time I was seized with  
a coughing spell I would take a small dose.  
I can most heartily recommend Dr.  
Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to anyone  
with a severe cold, as its powers are most  
marvelous, and I never intend being  
without it at all times."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see  
that you get what you ask for. It is  
put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine  
trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and  
50c; manufactured only by The T.  
Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

about 250 souls. The Syrian rite  
is used in the Mass and the  
sermons are delivered in the Arabic  
tongue.

Wigg—I don't believe half I  
hear.

Wagg—Well, it's a poor rule  
that won't work both ways. Some  
people won't hear half they  
believe.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO.  
LIMITED

GENELEMEN—Last Winter  
I received great benefit from the  
use of MINARD'S LINIMENT  
in a severe attack of Legrippe  
and I have frequently proved it  
to be very effective in case of In-  
flammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Cynthia: Oh, Tom, think of  
coming to ask papa's consent in  
such shabby clothes.

Tom: That's all right—I have  
one suit ruined.

Mary Ovington, Jasper, Ont.  
writes:—"My mother had a badly  
sprained arm. Nothing we used  
did her any good. Then father got  
Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured  
mother's arm in a few days Price  
25 cents."

Truly unhappy is the man who  
leaves undone what he can do  
and undertakes what he does not  
understand.—GEOFFREY.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES  
NEURALGIA.

Teacher—"Now, children name  
some of the lower animals, starting  
with Willie Jones."

W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strad-  
ford says:—"It affords me much  
pleasure to say that I experienced  
great relief from Muscular Rheu-  
matism by using two boxes of  
Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price  
a box 50c."

The man who borrows trouble  
doesn't have to worry over insis-  
tent demand for its return.

Stranger—Have you a match-  
box?

Vain Individual—No, I don't  
think so.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES  
DANDRUFF.

Many a fellow takes advice  
that he doesn't know what to do  
with.

## War News

Affected Her.

Many people who have been reading  
the terrible war news from day to day,  
especially those who have relatives at  
the seat of war, have become so nervous  
that it is impossible for them to sleep.

The nerves have become unstrung and  
the heart perhaps affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will  
build up the unstrung nervous system  
and strengthen the weak heart.  
Miss Hilda Desaire, Martintown,  
Ont., writes: "In August, 1914, I was  
out of school for my health. I was visit-  
ing friends in London, and heard of the  
war. It made me so nervous that I  
could not sleep, but after using Mil-  
burn's Heart and Nerve Pills I improved  
greatly, and could take my school again.  
I have recommended them to many of  
my friends."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are  
50c per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all  
dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of  
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

## ATA B

A recent purchase of a lot of Men's Suits and Over-  
coats as part of a Bankrupt Stock has enabled me to put  
these Goods on the market away below regular retail prices.

## Men's Suits

Style single breasted Sague—in assorted Tweeds—  
Medium Brown—Dark Brown and Grey—sizes 34, 36, 38,  
39, 40, 42, 44 Sold regularly at 15 and 16 dollars—our  
price \$10.00 and \$10.50.

## Men's Overcoats

In Brown and Grey Tweeds—sizes 37, 38, 39, 40.  
Regular 15 and 16 dollars—our price \$10.00.

## Also

Men's Blk Beaver Coats with Persian Lamb Collars,  
\$15, for \$12.—and a lot of boys' and youths' overcoats and  
suits at reduced prices.

## Men's Underwear

10 dozen Suits Men's all wool Underwear double back  
and front and unshrinkable, worth \$2.50 per suit. Price  
now \$1.75.

## Men's Waterproof Coats

The good kind that will keep you dry in a regular  
downpour—Regular price \$9.85 and \$10.50, but selling now  
at \$7.00 and \$7.50.

## Men's Duck Coats

Sheep lined and cloth lined at special prices.

## Men's Oilskin Coats

Some good ones just received from England—double  
to the waist and buttons reinforced with leather \$3.50.

## Sweaters

We are well stocked in Men's and Ladies' Sweaters  
You will save money by buying from—"My Store."

## L. J. REDDIN

117 Queen Street.

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## Yeast Cakes!

If you have never used

FLEICHMAN'S YEAST

CAKES it will be to your

advantage to do so.

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Agents for P. E. Island.

celothe.

idered.

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fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to  
be made fashionable and stylish, and then you  
want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent qual-  
ity of the goods carried in stock, and nothing  
but the very best in trimmings of every kind  
is allowed to go into a suit.

We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and all  
our clothes have that smooth, stylish well  
tailored appearance, which is approved by all  
good dressers.

If you have had trouble getting clothes  
to suit you, give us a trial. We will please  
you.

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Shropshire and Lincoln Rams.  
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For further information apply to the Department of  
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Dec. 23 9th, 1914.

## Flying Machines

A few years ago flying  
machines were hardly  
thought of, now was  
**Scott's Emulsion**  
in summer. Now Scott's  
Emulsion is as much a  
summer as a winter remedy.  
Science did it. All Druggists