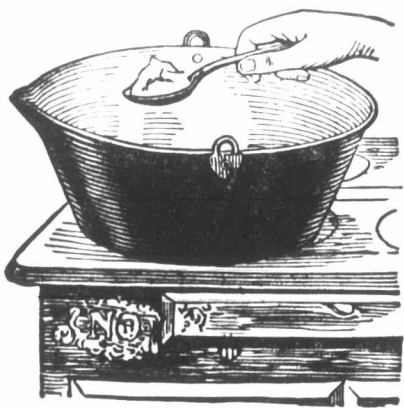


## How to Fry with Cottolene



Fry everything from potato chips to doughnuts in Cottolene. Put Cottolene in a cold pan—heat it slowly until it will delicately brown a bit of bread in half a minute. Then put in your food. It will pay you to try Cottolene just this way—see how delicious and wholesome it makes the food.

Get the genuine, sold everywhere in one, three, and five pound tins, with trade-marks—“Cottolene” and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

### Jimmie Boy's Letter to Santa Claus.

Dear Santa Claus, if you could bring  
A patent doll to dance and sing,  
A five-pound box of caramels  
A set of reins with silver bells;

An elephant that roars and walks,  
A Brownie doll that laughs and talks,  
A humming top that I can spin,  
A desk to keep my treasures in;

A boat or two that I can sail,  
A dog to bark and wag his tail,  
A pair of little bantam chicks,  
A chest of tools, a box of tricks;

A scarlet suit of soldier togs,  
A spear and net for catching frogs,  
A bicycle and silver watch;  
A pound or two of butterscotch;

A small toy farm with lots of trees,  
A gun to load with beans and peas,  
An organ and a music-box,  
A double set of building-blocks—

If you will bring me these, I say  
Before the coming Christmas day,  
I sort of think, perhaps, that I'd  
Be pretty nearly satisfied.  
—Harper's Young People.

### Bobbie's Christmas.

It was but a lowly abode in one of the poorest districts of the large and busy town of —. Mean in appearance and scantily furnished, some of earth's proud ones would scarce have deigned to enter, but angels knew that room and loved it well. In a corner, on a simple straw pallet, lay a boy of ten years of age, whose wan cheeks, and eyes too bright for health, told their own tale,—consumption. In his hands he held a well-worn Prayer-book, which was open at the psalms for the day. In thought, he was following the service at St. James', the dear old church he had not entered for so many months.

“Mother, don't you think they are singing the psalms now?”

“I don't know, my darling, but they are at service at any rate.”

“Oh, I think they must be singing ‘Glory be to the Father’ now; I wish I was with them, oh I do wish I!” and the poor little fellow turned away his head, while silent tears ran down his cheeks.

“Hush, Bobbie!” said his mother soothingly, “remember what Mr. Harrison told you, that it has pleased the good God to lay you on a bed of pain, and He accepts the willing heart. I am sure they were beautiful words he said to you altogether, but my memory is not so good as it used to be, and I forget sometimes.”

Bobbie smiled feebly, “Yes, I remember now, and he said the angels were here, tho' I didn't see them, and that they watched over me at night. But oh, mother,” he began in a moaning voice, “won't the doctor let me get up and try to go to church on Christmas Day?”

“And bless you, my pet, it would never do! Get up? why it would be your death! No, no, you must just lie still, and may be Mr. Harrison will look in on you.”

As Bobbie lay quietly thinking, all the story of the Blessed Redeemer's life on earth seemed to pass before him, from the Nativity at Bethlehem to the cruel death at Calvary. And why did the King of Glory leave His happy home above to become a helpless infant, to lead a life of poverty, of weariness, of sorrow, and then to die at the hands of His enemies? Ah, it was to rescue us from sin, from the power of Satan, to enable us to lead holy lives that we might enjoy heaven for ever. He gave us the Holy Sacraments to cleanse us from sin, to strengthen us to “fight the good fight of faith,” and to train our souls for life eternal. But

it is not enough that we have been made His in Baptism, if we do not yield our hearts to the Holy Spirit's workings, but refuse the Divine Gift of mercy, and walk in the paths of wickedness. Even Bobbie felt this. He had not always been good—who has? he had been disobedient, unkind to others, ill-tempered. Then God laid him on a bed of sickness to teach him that he had lost his Baptismal purity and needed to come as a sinner to the outstretched arms of a Saviour. And Bobbie learned during many hours of suffering that Jesus was a real, a true, a tender Saviour. Though the helpless boy could not work for the Lord, he could, by patient resignation, show what grace had done for him.

“Oh, sir, I'm so happy!” was his greeting to the clergyman when he came to see him on Christmas Eve, “the angels have been whispering to me that I shan't have to wait much longer here.” And indeed in a few hours a change came over Bobbie; he did not know what was going on around him, and even the much loved Prayer-book lay unnoticed by his side. Ere the sun's bright rays gilded the earth on that Christmas morn, Bobbie had passed away from this world of sin and sorrow.

There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed Saviour,  
And to His Father cry:  
A rest from every trouble,  
From sin and danger free,  
There every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

“I am cured since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla,” is what many thousands are saying. It gives renewed vitality and vigour.

### The Christmas Message.

At Christmastide the Church wakes up her children with most joyful songs of praise and thanksgiving, for at this season she brings us good tidings of great joy! She tells us of One born into the world, Who being God to save, as well as man to suffer, is able to make that perfect sacrifice, oblation and satisfaction which our sins require. Comforting and glorious is this great truth to those who have received this Saviour and King, and who can call this the Birthday of their Friend, but those “who turn their faces from Him and will not take Him in,” have no part or lot in this joy, for it is a holy joy, and needs an indwelling Saviour, a citizenship in heaven, to make it real. The selection of the 25th of December for the commemoration of the birth of Jesus Christ was not a choice at random, but was decided upon the following data: There is quite good authority that Zacharias was acting

## Take Care

Of your physical health. Build up your system, tone your stomach and digestive organs, increase your appetite, purify and enrich your blood and prevent sickness by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

“We have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for a number of years, and it has never failed to be most efficacious. All our children are troubled with boils, but Hood's Sarsaparilla removes this trouble and restores their skin to a healthy condition.” E. C. SCOTT, Columbus, Miss. Be sure to get Hood's and only

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla 25c.

## Consumption.

The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Wasting. Pamphlet free. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

WANTED 5000 MORE BOOK AGENTS men and women, for the fastest selling book of the times **DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT in NEW YORK** With 250 new illustrations from flash-light photographs. Introduction By Rev. Lyman Abbott. A Christian woman's thrilling story of years of rescue work “In His Name,” alive with intense interest, touching pathos, humor and story. Most splendidly illustrated, 66th thousand in press. Bishops, Ministers, etc., say “God speed it.” Eminent women endorse it. It sells at sight, and pays Agents from \$50. to \$100. a month. **Give Credit, Extra Terms, Premium Copies, and Free Outfit.** We also pay all duties for our Canadian agents. Write for terms and specimen engravings to **HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.**

for the High Priest, on the feast of the Atonement, Sept. 23rd, at the time of the Annunciation. This would have made the birth of John the Baptist to have occurred on June 24th, and, as Christ was six months older, His birth was on December 25th. Let us not make a myth out of it, but let all

“Christians awake, salute the happy morn Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born.”

## Exhaustion

### Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Overworked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, will find in the Acid Phosphate a most agreeable, grateful and harmless stimulant, giving renewed strength and vigor to the entire system.

Dr. Edwin F. Vose, Portland, Me., says: “I have used it in my own case when suffering from nervous exhaustion, with gratifying results. I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good.”

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

## Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,  
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