

Christmas and
New Year GiftsCASH'S
Tobacco Store.BUY YOUR
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
For THE SMOKER at
CASH'S TOBACCO STORE.

Our stock is now complete with the following suitable presents that the smoker will appreciate and will bring joy to the receiver and the giver.

PIPES—Dunhill's Shell Briar and B.B.B.

TOBACCO—All the leading brands of Cut and Plug.

CIGARETTES—Turkish, Egyptian and Virginian.

CIGARS—Book and other Havana brands.

TOBACCO POUCHES—The very latest designs.

CIGARETTE CASES—Silver and Plain.

CIGARETTE HOLDERS—Very best quality.

Also a full line of SMOKERS' REQUISITES to choose from, especially imported for our Christmas Trade.

DURING CHRISTMAS OUR STORE WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL 11.30 P.M.

JAS. P. CASH, Tobacconist,
Water Street



Seasonable Goods:

SILVER PLATE!



CRUET STANDS, CAKE DISHES,
BISCUIT BARRELS, CARVING SETS,
MANICURE SETS, FISH CARVERS,
TEAPOTS, BUTTER DISHES,
CHILD'S SETS, CASSEROLES,
PICKLE FORKS, BUTTER KNIVES,
TOAST RACKS, BON BONS,
PIE SERVERS, PRESERVE SPOONS,
VACUUM BOTTLES, BREAD KNIVES,
SALAD FORKS, OYSTER FORKS, ETC.

Copper and Brass!

CAKE PLATES, CRUMB TRAYS, ASH TRAYS,
FLOWER HOLDERS, FIRE SETS, FIRE DOGS, TONGS,
CANDLESTICKS, PHOTO FRAMES, UMBRELLA
STANDS, COAL HODS, FERN POTS.

SUNDRIES!

PIPES CIGARETTE CASES and
HOLDERS, CIGAR CASES,
CIGAR & CIGARETTE HOLDERS,
POUCHES, ASH TRAYS,
MATCH BOXES, SPYGLASSES,
SPARKLETS, SAFETY RAZORS,
SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS,
SLIDES, SILVER POLISH,
CHAMOIS SKINS,
CARPET SWEEPERS,
LIBRARY and HALL LAMPS
SPIRIT LAMPS, ETC.

Bowring Brothers,
Hardware Dept. Limited.

DALE & CO., LTD.,
Marine and Fire Underwriters.

ON JANUARY 2nd, 1922, the above Firm will move
into their New Office,

In the Bank of Nova Scotia Bldg.

PHONE 107.

THE TRAGEDY CHRISTMAS.

By REV. R. J. POWER, M.A., St. Andrew's
Presbyterian Church.

SELDOM do we associate Christmas with tragedy. When we think of Christmas we think of everything that is bright and happy and peaceful. We see white-robed angels and hear jubilant songs "Glory to God in the Highest and on earth peace, good-will toward men." Yet tragedy there was, and tragedy there is. Read again the story as given by St. Luke Chapter II. Joseph and Mary have arrived in Bethlehem after a very trying journey of some 80 miles. They were footsore and they were weary and dust-stained. What they needed was refreshment and rest, a comfortable room and a soft bed. What they received was a refusal of all these. The inn was full. Every room was taken. There was no place but the stable and to the stable they went, and there among the beasts the Saviour of the world was born. The Tragedy of Christmas is to be found in the world. "There was no room in the inn." Read again the life of our Lord and you will see that that was typical of the treatment He received all through. "He came onto His own and His own received Him not." The Jewish nation never had room for Him and as a consequence desolation and destruction came upon it. It is hard to forget Christ's tears over Jerusalem and harder still to forget His words: "Ye would not . . . Behold your house is left unto you desolate." No room in the inn!—the tragedy of the first Christmas! No room in the inn!—the tragedy of every Christmas since then! I know our attitude toward Him has greatly changed. We would not refuse Him hospitality in our homes. And we would never think of dragging Him to Calvary and nailing Him to a cross. If He came unto us, we would receive Him. We erect great churches in honour of His name. We pay Him outward respect and homage, but nevertheless it is still true that there is little or no room for Him and His principles. We will not let this man rule our house of life.

We live in solemn and serious days in times that are sadly out of joint, and the conviction is slowly but surely being borne in upon men that conditions are as they are, just because we have no room for Christ. If the open sore of the world is to be healed; if the ills of our social life are to be cured; if peace and joy are to swell our hearts there must be room for Christ. Let me indicate some of the rooms from which He has been excluded. There is, what I shall call, the Reception room. The room where all nations and kindreds and peoples and tongues assemble. He wants to enter that room. He wants to control international affairs. There has been no place for Him in this room in the past. Viscount Grey addressing a great meeting in England a few weeks ago on "Christianity and Practical Politics" said "We are sometimes asked if Christianity had failed, but it has not yet been tried in international affairs." Some time ago in the city of Geneva a commission issued a pamphlet in which is set forth the number of men of eleven nations who are maimed and mangled, and who will be crippled the remainder of their lives. Five million five hundred thousand of them! But more than eleven nations participated in the war, and it is estimated by this commission that 4,500,000 must be added from the other nations than the eleven, making 10,000,000 cripples in all. Think of it! 10,000,000 young men, some of them with their arms off, some with their legs off, some blind, 10,000,000 men to shuffle and shamble and stumble and stagger through life with no relief but the grave. That is the tragedy of war! It is said that 13,000,000 men died in the war. Think of a cemetery with 13,000,000 graves in it! That is the tragedy of war! If there is to be a next war it will be even more tragic. The last war was terrible because a new science was hatched to the war chariot, chemistry. Chemistry was in its infancy then, but in the next war chemistry will step into the arena full statured. The gas used in the last war was a comparatively harmless thing compared with the gas that will be used in the next war. Cities of 500,000 people will be snuffed out in a single night. In the next war they are going to make use of a still more destructive science, bacteriology. In the last war it was chemistry that was the most terrible weapon of the antagonists, but in the next war bacteriology will furnish the germs. They are going to commensurate the uncountable denizens of the microscopic world, and set them to fighting. So that it is not poetry, it is not fancy, that the next war means the destruction of civilization. Oh! We must make room for Him! We have got to make room for Him! Thank God that increasing numbers in all nations are beginning to see that! Thank God that increasing numbers in all nations are pledging themselves to that! Thank God for all movement to admit Him!

ANOTHER room from which we have largely excluded Him is the work-room. This is the place where life's work is done. Where the meals are cooked, the lessons are learned, the business is transacted and the machinery is manufactured. Too often He finds this room

barred, Winston Churchill has expressed the attitude of many a modern business man to Christ and His Gospel in these words. Speaking to his minister, he makes Wallis Plimpton says: "I'll yield to no one in my belief in the church as a moral, uplifting, necessary spiritual force in our civilization, but, as business men, Mr. Hodder—as I am sure you must agree—have got to live, I am sorry to say, on a lower plane. We've got to deal with the world as we find it and do our best to help things along. We can't take the Gospel literally or we should all be ruined in a day and swamp everybody else." No Room for Christ! But Christ seeks entrance to that room; and business men like Hodder are insisting upon the fact that business will never be right until He gets in.

Again, what place has Christ in our industrial life. If the door is barred to Him in commercial life it is even more securely barred in industrial life. We are beginning to be alarmed as to the outcome of the relationship that exists today between Capital and Labour. The wage-earning classes are becoming increasingly dissatisfied. In many lands there are the rumblings of Revolution. Capital, too, is in anything but a good temper. Relations everywhere are strained. In some instances they have reached the breaking point. Now what's the matter? What is the bottom need? What is the real and ultimate seat of all the unrest and dissatisfaction? This, there has been no room for Jesus. Selfishness has held sway. Is not that so? Is it not true that it has been largely a matter of money on both sides? Masters have sought to get out of the men the most work for the least money. And men have sought to get out of masters the most money for the least work. Our whole industrial system is based on what John Stuart Mill called "Enlightened Selfishness." There is no such thing as "enlightened selfishness." Selfishness belongs to the world of darkness. It is the source of all evil. The system of so called "enlightened selfishness" has given us the England and the America that we know with class divided against class and brother against brother; seething with resentment and hatred, threatening civil strife.

WHAT is to cure the world's woe? What would put an end to all injustice and stop strikes and drive out bitterness? Make room for Christ! Let Love rule and not selfish ministry and not mastery, and there will never again be talk of revolution. I shall use the Master's own term for another room from which He is a tragedy to exclude Him, "the closet." This is the secret place of the soul. There is no satisfaction for the man who keeps Christ outside of his life. Like the young man in the Gospels he may have riches and culture and influence and a right relation to his brother men, but if his relation to Jesus Christ is wrong he will be forced to say out of an empty heart: "What lack I yet?" Thousands can stand up and testify "None but Christ can satisfy." None! You may have all the friends and fun you need; you may have all the presents and turkey and plum pudding you desire, but shut Christ out, relegate Him to the stable, and Christmas for you will mean nothing but tragedy, for you have done murder to your soul.

No Room!
No Room!
No room for Thee.
Thou man of Galilee!
The House is full
Yes, overflow!
There is no room for thee—
Pass on! Pass on!
Nay—see!
The place is packed
We scarce have room
For our own selves
So how shall we
Find room for Thee
Thou man of Galilee—
Pass on! Pass on!
"But—if Thou shouldst
So much as one small corner
This way again.
And we can find
Free from guest,
Not then in vain
Thy quest
But now the house is full—
Pass on! Pass on!"

EE SPEAKING FROM **E**E
EE EXPERIENCE **E**E



THE DOCTOR. My eye, my nose and mouth. Give him a good powder and he will soon be all right.
STEEDMAN'S SMOOTH POWDER
Contain no Poison

Christmas Music
and Dance Records

DANCE RECORDS.

Have You Forgotten? (Medley Fox-Trot)—Intr. "Ti-o-San".
Second-Hand Rose (Fox-Trot)—From "Ziegfeld Follies of 1921" . . . 85c.
Canadian Capers (Fox-Trot)—Paul Whiteman and his Orchestra.
Bimbo Bay (Fox-Trot)—The Benson Orchestra of Chicago . . . 85c.
Tuck Me to Sleep in My Old Tucky Home (Fox-Trot).
My Sunny Tennessee (Fox-Trot)—Champion Jazz Band . . . 85c.

CHRISTMAS RECORDS.

Santa Claus Visits the Children (Part 1).
Santa Claus Visits the Children (Part 2)—Gilbert Girard . . . \$1.50
Adeste Fideles (Oh! Come all ye Faithful)—Schumann-Heink . . . \$1.50
Holy Night (Adam)—Evan Williams . . . \$1.50
Star of Bethlehem—Evan Williams . . . \$2.25
Adeste Fideles (in Latin)—McCormack with Male Chorus . . . \$2.25
Nazareth—Reginald Warrenrath . . . \$2.25
Swinging Vine (Contralto)—Sophie Braslau . . . \$1.50
The Last Hour (Tenor with Violin Obligato)—
John McCormack and Fritz Kreisler . . . \$2.00
(1) While Shepherds Watched, (2) Christians, Awake.
(1) Oh! Little Town of Bethlehem, (2) Angels from the Realms of
Glory—Trinity quartette . . . 85c.
Hallelujah Chorus.
Christmas Songs and Carols—Victor Mixed Chorus . . . \$1.50



The Royal Stores, Ltd.,
Gramophone Department

Treat your Christmas visitors
to a cup of

"ARMADA"

The best is always most appreciated.

MAGICAL!



A Free
Lathering
Laundry Soap

Warranted free
from all
Impurities.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.,
Agents.

Grate raw beef, parsnip and turnip and mix with chopped onion, celery or cabbage and serve on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.
Strawberry whip is delicious on bread. Pour over stiffly beaten whites and mix with chopped onion, celery or cabbage and serve on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.
Mildred's Liniment for Burns, etc.