After all, there are no new games more amusing or fun-giving than the old-fashioned ones, such as progressive conversation, pass the button, twisting a word to make as many other words as possible, guessing contests and forfeit games. Though there is "nothing new under the sun," one of these herewith suggested may aid a distracted holiday hostess.

Gathering Snowballs

For the little tots this game will prove very enjoyable. To each one give a fluffy cotton snowball, which should be attached to one ankle with a narrow elastic, just to hold it lightly. One child sits on the floor while the others join hands and dance around him. Without moving from his seat, the one in the centre reaches for the snowball on the ankle that seems easiest to reach. The players must not let go of each other's hands in endeavoring to dance out of his reach. When one is caught he is deprived of his snowball. and must take the other's place in the ring. As the contest narrows down to the last two or three who still have their snowballs, the game grows quite exciting. After everybody has served his turn in the centre, they may have a lively "snowball fight" with the trophies.

Novel Ways to Choose Partners

To avoid the "twosomeness' which is so apt to exist in the average towns, the wise hostess plans to have her guests choose partners at least once during the evening. Two entertaining ways are given.

1. Cut a large circle of white cardboard, dividing it with red ink into as many sectors as there will be present. Write a girl's name in each division. Make a large red arrow and attach to the centre of the circle with a brad. Lay the circle on a smooth table and have each boy come up in turn and spin the arrow, thus choosing his partner. Of course, if a girl's name has been chosen, the boy must again take his turn. The The hostess may avoid the embarrassment of there being a last choice, by refusing to be chosen until all her guests are accounted for.

2. Another very pretty method is to have a large holly wreath suspended in a doorway. Present the girls, who are in one room, with a piece of mistletoe to which is attached a long red ribbon. The ribbons are all put through the holly wreath and the boys in the next room each choose an end from the maze. The wreath is cut, and the girls wind up the ribbon, thus "drawing" their partners.

Trimming the Tree.

Select a small cedar tree, or make a tree out of crepe paper, rough torn to resemble the branches. Each guest is given a tree ornament, either a string of tinsel, cranberries or popcorn, or a bauble. In turn they pin the ornaments on the tree while blindfolded. For the most artistic trial, a prize may be given.

Charades.

Old-time, but what is more fun than this game of guessing? The charades may be arranged for beforehand, or may be impromptu.

A little girl with her arms outstretched, a star on her forehead, and draped with popcorn and tinsel would make an easily-guessed tree.

A boy might place a can on a table in the room in leaving, say "Ta-ta" (Cantata).

A boy wearing a Turkish fez, or an imitation one (cap with tassel) holding a key (Turkey).

One person might take aim with a small missile at another's foot. The answer is obvious—Mistletoe.

A word which has to do largely with the modern Christmas might be suggested by one person calling the roll, and others in the picture answering "Present" (Presents.) This is not as easy to guess as it sounds. Those who are guessing are looking for a catch-word.

Any number of words appropriate to this season may be enacted, and many may be thought up in the excitement of the game, which will cause much merriment and much competition between the opposing sides, which are chosen at that outset of the game.

The Lowly Birth of a King

Many Christmas stories have been written in the past and each year adds to the number. Such tales as Dickens told during his lifetime and are read and listened to this day have done and are still doing much to perpetuate what is known as the Christmas spirit; without them Christmas to many would lose much of its charm.

But, after all, there is no tale of Christmas like that old in the gospels of the New Testament—the story of the first Chrismas, the birth of the Savior of men. It is an old story, yet ever new, and people will read it and re-read it until the end of time.

In his "Life of Christ" Dean Farrar relates the "story that never grows old," and he does so in beautiful language. Listen to him—

"The associations of our Lord's nativity were all of the humblest character, and the very scenery of His birthplace was associated with memories of poverty and toil. On that night, indeed, it seemed as though the heavens must burst to disclose their radiant minstrelsies, and the stars and the feeding sheep, and the light and sound in the darkness and stillness, and the rapture of faithful hearts, combine to furnish us with a picture painted in the colors of heaven. But in the brief and thrilling verses of the Evangelist we were not told that these angel songs were heard by any except the wakeful shepherds of an obscure village, and those shepherds amid the chill dews of a winter night, were guarding their flocks from the wolf and the robber in fields where Ruth, their Saviour's ancestress, had gleaned, sick at heart, amid the alien corn, and David, the despised and youngest son of a numerous family, had followed the ewes great with young.

"'And suddenly,' adds the sole evangelist who has narrated the circumstances of that memorable night in which Jesus was born, amid the indifference of a world unconscious of its Deliverer, 'there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men of good will.

"'Come now! let us go into Bethlehem and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord made known to us,' said the shepherds, when those angel songs had ceased to break the starry silence. Their way would lead them up the terraced hill, and through the moonlight gardens of Bethlehem, until they reached the summit of the grey ridge on which the little town is built. On that summit stood the village inn. The Khan (or Caravanserai) of a Syrian village is a low structure built of rough stones, and generally only a single story in height. It consists for the most part of a square enclosure, in which the cattle can be tied up in safety for the night, and arched recesses for the accommodation of travellers.

They are, of course, perfectly public; everything that takes place in them is visible to every person in the Khan. They are also totally devoid of even the most ordinary furniture. The traveller must bring his own food, attend to his own cattle. If he chanced to arrive late and the "leewans' were all occupied by earlier guests he would have to be content with such accommodation as he could find in the courtyard below.

"From their northern home at Nazareth, in the mountains of Zabuion, Joseph, the village carpenter, had made his way along the wintry roads with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child. Fallen as were their fortunes, they were both of the house and lineage of David, and they were traversing a journey of eighty miles to the village which had been the home of their great ancestor while he was yet a ruddy shepherd lad tending his flock upon the lonely hills. The object of that toilsome journey, which could not but be disagreeable to the settled habits of Oriental life, was to enroll their names as members of the house of David in a census which had been ordered by Emperor Augustus.

The Jews still clung to their genealogies and to the memory of long extinct tribal relations, and though the journey was a weary and distasteful one, the mind of Joseph may well have been consoled by the remembrance of that heroic descent which would not be authoritatively recognized, and by the glow of those Messianic hopes to which the marvellous circumstances of which he was almost the sole depository would give a tenfold intensity.

"Travelling in the East is a very slow and leisurely affair, and was likely to be still more so if, as is probable, the country was at that time agitated by political animosities. Beenoth, which is fifteen miles distant from Bethlehem, or possibly Jerusalem, which is only six miles off, may have been the resting place of Mary and Joseph before this last stage of their journey. But the heavy langor, or even the commencing pangs of travail, must necessarily have retarded the progress of the maiden mother. Others who were travelling on the same errand would easily have passed them on the road, and when, after climbing the steep hill-side by David's well, they arrived at the Khan, the enrollment had drawn so many strangers to the little town that 'there was no more room for them in the inn.' In the rude limestone grotto attached to it as a stable, among the hay and straw spread for the food and rest of the cattle, weary with their day's journey, far from home, in the midst of strangers, in the chilly winter night Christ was born.

"Distant but a few miles was the palace fortress of the great Herod. The magnificent houses of his friends and couriers crowded around its base. The humble way-farers, as they passed near it, might have heard the hired and voluptuous ministrelsy with which its feasts were celebrated, or the chanting of the rough mercenaries whose arms enforced obedience to its despotic lord. But the true King of the Jews—the rightful Lord of the Universe—was not to be found in palace or fortress. They who wear soft clothing are in King's houses. The cattle stables of the lowly caravanserai were a more fitting place for Him who came to reveal that the soul of the greatest monarch was no dearer or greater in God's sight than the soul of his meanest slave; for Him Who had not where to lay His head; for Him Who, from His cross of shame, was to rule the world.

"Guided by the lamp which usually swings from the centre of a rope hung across the entrance of the Khan, the shepherds made their way to the inn of Bethlehem and found Mary and Joseph and the Babe lying in the manger. Such glories as the simple shepherds saw there seen only by the eye of faith; and all which met their gaze was a peasant of Galilee, already beyond the prime of life, and a young mother, of whom they could not know that she was wedded maid, and virgin wife, with an Infant Child, Whom since there was none to help her, her own hands had wrapped in swaddling clothes. The light that shined in the darkness was no physical, but a spiritual beam; the Day spring from on high, which had now visited mankind, dawned only on a few faithful and humble hearts.

"And the Gospels, always truthful and bearing on every page that simplicity which is the stamp of honest narrative, indicate this fact without comment. There is in them nothing of the exuberance of marvel and mystery and miracle which appears alike in the Jewish imaginations about their coming Messiah, and in the Apocryphal narratives about the Infant Christ. To the unilluminated fancy it would have seemed incredible that the most stupendous event in the world's history should have taken place without convulsions and castastrophes. In the Gospel of St. James there is a really striking chapter describing how, at the awful moment of the nativity, the pole of the heaven stood motionless, and the birds were still, and there were workmen lying on the earth with their hands in a vessel, and those who handled did not handle it, and those who took did not lift, and those who presented it to the mouth did not present it, but the faces of all were looking up; and I saw the sheep scattered and the sheep stood, and the shepherd lifted up his hand to strike, and his hand remained up; and I looked at the stream of the river, and the mouths of the kids were down and were not drinking, and everything which was being propelled forward was intercepted in its course. But of this sudden hush and pause of awe-struck Nature, of the parhelions and mysterious splendors which blazed in many places of the world, of the painless child-birth, of the perpetual virginity, of the ox and the ass kneeling to worship Him in the manger, of the voice with which immediately after His birth He told His mother that He was a Son of God, and of many another wonder which rooted itself in the earlier traditions, there is no trace whatever in the New Testament. The inventions of men differ wholly from the dealings of God. In His designs there is no haste, no rest, no weariness, no discontiniuty; all things are done by Him in the majesty of silence, and they are seen under the light that shineth quietly in the darkness, showing all things in the slow history of their ripening.' 'The unfathomable depths of the divine counsels,' it has been said, 'were moved; the fountains of the great deep were broken up; the healing of the nations was issuing forth, but nothing was seen on the surface of human society but this slight rippling of the water; the course of human being went on as usual.

"How long the Virgin Mother and her Holy Child stayed in this cave or cattle enclosure we cannot tell, but probably it was not for long.

It is probable that the crowd in the Khan would not be permanent, and common humanity would have dictated an early removal of the mother and her child to some more appropriate resting place. The magi, as we see from St. Matthew, visited Mary in the house. The fullest of them is St Luke, and the singular sweetness of his narrative, its almost idyllic grace, its sweet calm tone of noble reticenge, seem clearly to indicate that he derived it, though but in fragmentary notices from the lips of Mary herself. It is indeed difficult to imagine from whom else it could come, for mothers are the natural historians of infant years. To one who was given the reins to his imagination the minute incidents would have claimed a description; to Mary they would have seemed trivial and irrelevant.

GIN PILLS
AND THE
SPANISH "FLU"

Everybody knows that one of the most depressing and dangerous complaints resulting from the attack of Spanish Influenza — is weakened kidneys.

Hundreds of persons are now suffering worry and annoyance from Kidney disorders because they failed to remedy the detrimental effects left by the "Flu."

But there are other people who are not suffering—they are the people who used Gin Pills and restored their kidneys to their proper state of health again.

From all parts of the country letters in large numbers are coming in to us stating that Gin Pills have proven just the remedy required. They strengthened the weakened kidneys and banished annoyance and worry.

Gin Pills have always been accepted as the universal remedy for Kidney or Bladder Trouble—now they make good again, as the best remedy for after the "Flu" convalescence.

If you have suffered from the "Flu" try Gin Pills and safeguard yourself against the possibilities of more serious kidney disorders.

Gin Pills—Sold Everywhere. 50 cents the box.

The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont. 341

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

The old reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Best Liniment Made

MR. A. E. LAUNDRY, EDMONTON, writes:—"I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made."

Minard's Liniment always gives satisfaction. For any ache or pain. It gives instant relief.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited Yarmouth, - - N.S.

CANADIANS NOW ON GERMAN SOIL

Twenty-Sixth. N. B. Battalion Is Now at Cologne Germany.

Ottawa, Dec. 8.—Canadian forces are now on German soil, according to a cable received by the Director of Public Information from Canadian headquarters in London. Information received in England, the cable states, indicates that the Canadian cavalry brigade, together with the First and Second Canadian Divisions, entered Germany and are to-day close to Bonn, the German Rhine city, which is one of the famous university centres of Germany, situated a few miles from Cologne. Bonn, it is understood, will be the headquarters of the Canadian corps.

The Canadian forces now in Germany include the Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Fort Garry Horse, the Strathcona Horse, and the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, forming the Canadian Cavalry Brigade; the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth, Tenth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Infantry Battalions of the First Canadian Divisions, and the Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth and Thirty-first infantry battalions of the Second Canadian Division.

The Third and Fourth Canadian Divisions are remaining temporarily in the vicinity of Mons, until transportation facilities in Belgium are fully restored, states the cable, which adds that the transportation of supplies is difficult at the moment.

MATAPEDIA RED CROSS.

The result of our collection for the Provincial Joint Campaign was $67.60.

Collected by Miss Alma Downs and Miss Hilda Gallant, $62.50.

Collected by Mrs. J. McDavid Jr., of Manns Settlement, $5.10.

Mrs. Mary Pollock	$5.00
Mr. Jacob Hanscom	1.00
Mr. Alphonse Gallant	1.00
Mr. J. H. Adams	1.00
Mr. J. M. Adams	.50
Mr. D. F. Adams	5.00
Mrs. Cameron Adams	.50
Mrs. Wm. Boudreau	.50
Mr. J. L. Wyers, Jr.,	5.00
Mrs. D. A. Lawlor	1.00
Mrs. F. J. Scott	1.00
Mr. H. R. Montgomery	1.00
Mr. Ed. Mann	.35
Mr. Albert Gravil, M D.	4.00
Mr. George Gauthier	1.00
Mrs. Agnes Pratt	.10
Mr. John A. Adams	1.00
Mr. J. A. Danfan	1.00
Mr. L. P. LePage	1.00
Mr. H. L. Gallant	1.00
Mr. Paul Roy	1.00
Mrs. R. Ferguson	2.00
Mr. Wm. Fraser	1.00
Mr. Albert Downs	.50
Mr. N. B. McDavid	1.00
Mr. J. A. Ryan	1.00
Mrs. S. M. Adams	1.00
Mr. Wm. Bulmer	1.00
Mrs. Austin McNeil	.50
Miss Hilda Gallon	1.00
Mr. R. Barbour	.50
Mr. Nelson Downs	1.00
Mr. F. Michaud	.25
A Friend	.30
Mrs. Wm. A. Taylor	1.50
Mrs. J. Robertson	.50
Miss Elizabeth Fraser	1.00
Mrs. J. Delaney	1.00
Mrs. P. Pratt	1.00
Mrs. N. Bulmer	1.00
Mr. David Fraser	1.00
Miss Alma Downs	1.00
Miss Alice Lawlor	1.00
Miss Jean Pratt	1.00
Mr. Graham Sellars	1.00
Mr. Wm. A. Ryan	1.00
Mr. Albert Peters	.50
Mrs Thos. Montgomery	1.00
Mr. Mosey Peters	1.00
Mr. Neil S. Adams	1.00
Mr. Chas. Archibald	1.00
Rev. F. C. Napobbe	2.00
	$62.50

A BRAVE YOUNG SOLDIER'S RECORD

How Sergt. Major Gordon Holder Won the D. C. M.

The Globe has already mentioned Co. Sergt Major Gordon Holder, of the 26th Batt., a winner of the Military Medal, had recently been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal as well. That he earned this coveted distinction is evidenced by the following statement from the London Gazette of the reasons governing the military authorities:

"Co Sgt. Maj. G. G. K. Holder, M. L. Inf.—When the right flank of the company was held up by machine-gun post this W. O. took charge of the men on the left and rushed forward with them, capturing the guns and clearing the advance. He gave his company commander great assistance in reorganizing the company when the objective was reached."

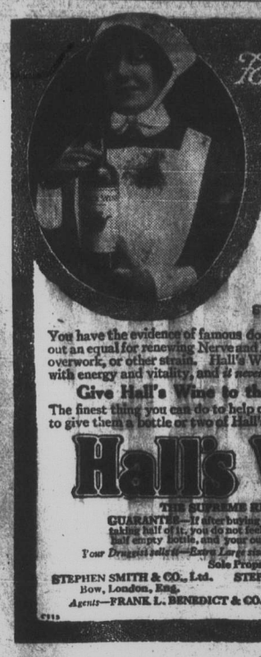
It was at the battle of Amiens the young soldier, who is now Lieut. Gordon Holder, so creditably distinguished himself. Lieut. Holder, as is fairly well known, is a son of Wm. H. Holder, Mecklenburg street.—St. John Globe.

It will be remembered that Lieut. Holder, was employed in Campbellton for a few months, previous to the outbreak of war and while here made many friends who will learn with pleasure of his having won the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

Pays to be Cautious.

"Your letters are very matter-of-fact," said the girl.

"I can't help it," replied the man. "You never feel sure now whether you are writing a letter for the information of the recipient or for the entertainment of a jury.'



For Nerve Strain

STRENGTH of Nerve and Body is needed to-day more than ever, and nothing builds and *re-builds* strength so surely as Hall's Wine.

You have the evidence of famous doctors that Hall's Wine is without an equal for renewing Nerve and Body Force impaired by illness, overwork, or other strain. Hall's Wine recharges the entire system with energy and vitality, and *it never fails.*

Give Hall's Wine to the Sick or Wounded

The finest thing you can do to help our sick or wounded soldiers is to give them a bottle or two of Hall's Wine.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE

GUARANTEE—If after buying a bottle of Hall's Wine and taking half of it, you do not feel real benefit, return us the half empty bottle, and your outlay will be refunded.

Your Druggist sells it—Extra Large size bottle $1.00. Smaller size $1.00

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WIN

This Real—Gasoline Auto *for Boys and Girls*

$150.00 in other Prizes

SOLVE THIS PUZZLE

23	8	5	14	-	7	5	18
13	1	14	25	-	9	19	-
4	5	6	5	1	20	5	4
-	1	14	4	-	14	15	20
-	1	-	13	9	14	21	20
5	-	2	5	6	15	18	5

This foretold when the War would end. What does it say?

CAN you work this out? Do you want to know how it was decided long before peace came when the war would be over? The answer is contained within the 48 squares above. What is this answer? Solve it and valuable prizes await you.

HOW TO SOLVE IT

The above squares hold the answer. It is in one sentence of nine words, containing forty letters. Each letter is represented by a number, and that number is the position of the letters in the alphabet. For instance, A is represented by the figure 1, as it is first in the alphabet, and so on. Now, to help you get started, we will tell you that the first letter in the puzzle is "W," because W is the 23rd letter in the alphabet. Get to work and figure out the words in the sentence, and try to find the answer to the great question, "When will the war be over?" It is not easy, but it is worth while trying for.

THE PRIZES

Prizes	Value
1st—Five Horse Power Auto	$150.00
2nd—Dandy Folding Camera	25.00
3rd—Magnificent Gold Watch and Chain, or Girl's Wrist Watch	15.00
4th—Lovely 36-inch Doll, hand-jointed, and beautiful English Doll Carriage	10.00
5th—Electric Projectoscope. Better than a magic lantern. Will show any pictures or post-card photos on screen	7.50
6th—Foot-ball Football	5.00
7th to 16th—Self-filling Fountain Pens, each $2.50.	10.00
Also 10 Extra Prizes for Boys and Girls, each $1.25.	12.50
Total Value of Prizes	$235.00

Copy your answer upon a plain white sheet of paper as neatly as you can, because neatness, spelling, best writing, and punctuation count if more than one answer is correct. Put your name and address in the top right hand corner of the paper. If you have to write a letter, or show anything else, put it upon a separate sheet of paper. We will write as soon as your answer is received, and tell you if your solution is correct, and we send you a complete illustrated list of the grand prizes that you can win.

What Others Have Done, You Can Do

Here are the names of only a few of the boys and girls to whom we have recently awarded big prizes:—

Shetland Pony and Cart, Helen Smith, Edmonton.

Shetland Pony, Beatrice Hughes, Hanover, Ont.

$100.00 Cash, Lyle Duncan, Hamilton, Ont.

$40.00 Cash, Helen Duncan, Junkins, Alta.

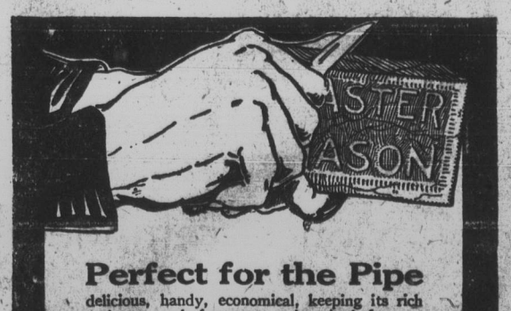
$40.00 Cash, Florence Hesbitt, Arnprior, Ont.

We will send you names of many others too. Only boys and girls under 21 years of age may send answers, and each boy or girl will be required to perform a small service for us for which an additional valuable reward or special cash prize will be given. The contest will close on March 31st at 5.00 p.m.

You will be the Envy of all your Friends with this Car

Send your answer this very evening. Address:

THE AUTO-MAN, EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD, Dept. 245 TORONTO, ONT.



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The Perfect Plug Smoking Tobacco

Slice a pipeful, fresh from the plug, just when you want it, fill your pipe not too tight, light up and you will enjoy a smoke of real satisfaction. Try it.

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