

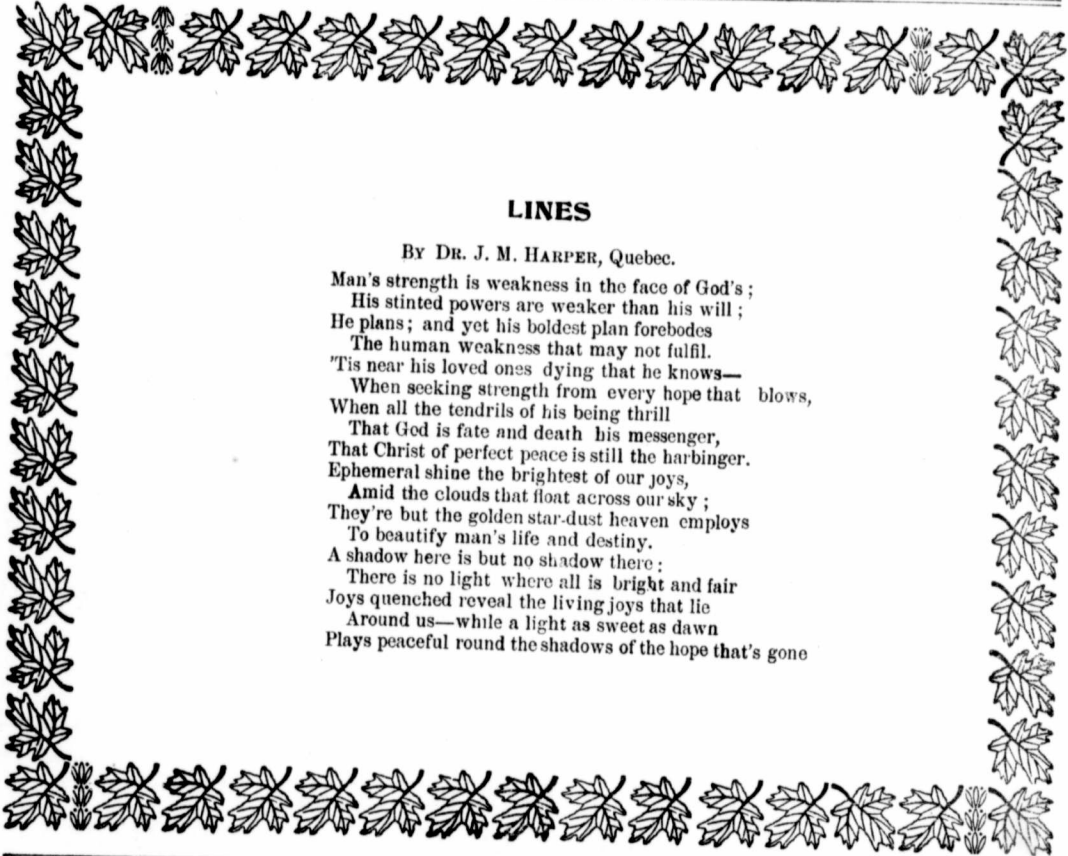
Dominion Presbyterian

Devoted to the Interests of the Family and the Church.

\$1.50 per Annum.

OTTAWA, MONTREAL, TORONTO AND WINNIPEG.

Single Copies, 5 Cents



LINES

BY DR. J. M. HARPER, Quebec.

Man's strength is weakness in the face of God's ;
 His stunted powers are weaker than his will ;
 He plans ; and yet his boldest plan forebodes
 The human weakness that may not fulfil.
 'Tis near his loved ones dying that he knows—
 When seeking strength from every hope that blows,
 When all the tendrils of his being thrill
 That God is fate and death his messenger,
 That Christ of perfect peace is still the harbinger.
 Ephemeral shine the brightest of our joys,
 Amid the clouds that float across our sky ;
 They're but the golden star-dust heaven employs
 To beautify man's life and destiny.
 A shadow here is but no shadow there ;
 There is no light where all is bright and fair
 Joys quenched reveal the living joys that lie
 Around us—while a light as sweet as dawn
 Plays peaceful round the shadows of the hope that's gone

NEW BOOKS

A Memorial Volume of Sermons

Entitled

The Past a Prophecy of the Future

By

Rev. S. H. Kellogg, D. D., Sometime
 Pastor of St. James Square Presby-
 terian Church, Toronto.

Cloth 300 pages, \$1.50.

Upper Canada Tract Society

102 Yonge St., Toronto.

SECURITY

Place your money with a strong company—one that enjoys the confidence of the public, where your money will be absolutely safe. That means purchasing our 5 p.c. Debenture. You may invest any amount over one hundred dollars.

Mention this paper when you write, and we'll mail our booklet entitled "An Investment of Safety and Profit."

The Standard Loan Co.,

24 Adelaide Street East,

Toronto.

W. S. DINNICK,

MANAGER.

The Dowd Milling Co.
 (LIMITED)

Quyong Que.

Manufacturers of the following brands of Flour:

Patent Hungarian, Strong Bakers, Lilly and High Loaf, Matchless Buck-wheat Flour.

Royal Seal Rolled Oats and Oatmeal Bran, Shorts, Provender. Always the best—try them.

Ottawa Warehouse, 319 Sparks St
 PHONE 1808.

DIED

At Ottawa, on Nov. 30, after a long illness, Sarah Jane Livington, wife of the Rev. John Wood, formerly pastor of the First Congregational Church, of that city.

On Sunday, Dec. 4th, 1924, Jessie, beloved wife of Dr. W. G. Murray, of Herkimer, N. Y., eldest daughter of Rev. Dr. MacKay, of Woodstock, Ont.

At township of Anisfil, Simcoe county, on Monday, December 5, 1924, Elizabeth Mary, beloved wife of Robert A. Redfern, and only daughter of George Cowan, J.P.

At her home in Morrisburg, Ont., November 27th, 1924, Elizabeth, second daughter of the late William Gibson.

At Pipestone, Minn., of septicaemia, after a brief illness, in his 40th year, Wm. McGillivray, M.B., Toronto University, late of Whithy, Ont.

MARRIAGES

At Kingston, Ont., on Dec. 6, 1924, by the Rev. John Mackie, D.D., William G. McArthur to Annie Conley, all of Kingston.

At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 6, 1924, by the Rev. G. Williams, James Addison Sills, Belleville, Ont., to Jessie, daughter of William Merison, Howick, Que.

At North Sydney, on Dec. 1, 1924, by the Rev. T. C. Jack, B.A., John D. McKenzie and Christine McDonald, of Big Bras C. Or.

At the Manse, Parry Sound, on Thursday, Nov. 24th, by Rev. S. Childerhose, Willard Woodard, to Ellen May Adams, daughter of Geo. E. Adams, all of Depot Harbor.

GREGG & GREGG
ARCHITECTS.
55 KING STREET WEST,
Toronto
MEMBERS OF ONTARIO ASSOCIATION OF ARCHITECTS.

J. W. H. WATTS, R. C. A.
ARCHITECT
33 SPARKS ST., OTTAWA

W. H. THICKE
EMBOSSER & ENGRAVER
42 BANK ST., OTTAWA.
VISITING CARDS PROMPTLY PRINTED

Jas. Hope & Sons,
Stationers, Booksellers, Bookbinders
and Job Printers,
33, 35, 45, 47, Sparks St., 22, 24,
26, Elgin St., Ottawa.

Housewives Appreciate

Cook's Friend

BAKING POWDER

Because it always gives satisfaction.

Sold everywhere

FOR SATISFACTORY PHOTOS

PATRONIZE The Jarvis Studio OTTAWA.

G. E. Kingsbury PURE ICE

FROM ABOVE CHAUDIERE

FALLS

Office: Cor. Cooper & Percy Sts., Ottawa, Ont
Prompt delivery. Phone 935

Inebriates and Insane

The **HOMERWOOD RETREAT** at Guelph, Ontario, is one of the most complete and successful private hospitals for the treatment of **Nicotine or Narcotic** addiction and **Mental Alienation**. Send for pamphlet containing full information to

STEPHEN LETT, M.D.
GUELPH, CANADA
N.B. Correspondence confidential.

ESTABLISHED 1873
CONSIGN YOUR Dressed Hogs Dressed Poultry Butter to D. GUNN, BROS & CO.
Pork Packers and Commis. Merchants
67-80 Front St., East
TORONTO

To Sunday Schools

We have just opened up a fresh supply of Sunday School Books from best English publishers.

Books sent on approval. Lowest prices guaranteed.

The William Drysdale & Co.
Publishers, Bookbinders, Stationers, Etc.

74-78 ST. CATHERINE ST. MONTREAL

St. Margaret's College. TORONTO.

A Residential and Day School for Girls.

Only teachers of the highest Academic and Professional standing employed

MRS. GEO. DICKSON, Lady Principal
GEO. DICKSON, M.A., Director.

St Andrew's College TORONTO.

A Presbyterian Residential & Day School for Boys

Upper and Lower School. Separate Residence for Juniors. Winter Term commencing Sept. 21st, 1924

REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD M.A. Principal

Bishop Strachan School FOR GIRLS.

President - The Lord Bishop of Toronto. Preparation for the Universities and all Elementary work. Apply for Calendar to **MISS ACRES, Lady Principal.**

ATTENTION!

—DEALERS IN—

PHOTO GOODS

do you handle **CYKO PAPER**, if not write for **Special Discounts** for the New Century to

S. VISE,
QUEEN ST. TORONTO

SCHOOL OF Practical Science

TORONTO
ESTABLISHED 1878
Affiliated to the University of Toronto

This School is equipped and supported entirely by the Province of Ontario, and gives instruction in the following departments:

- 1.—CIVIL ENGINEERING.
- 2.—MINING ENGINEERING.
- 3.—MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.
- 4.—ARCHITECTURE.
- 5.—ANALYTICAL AND APPLIED CHEMISTRY.

Special attention is directed to the facilities possessed by the School for giving instruction in Mining Engineering. Practical instruction is given in Drawing and Surveying, and in the following Laboratories:

1. CHEMICAL.
2. ASSAYING.
3. MILLING.
4. STRAIN.
5. METEOROLOGICAL.
6. ELECTRICAL.
7. TESTING.

The School has good collections of Minerals, Rocks and Fossils. Special Students will be received, as well as those taking regular courses. For full information see Calendar.

L. B. STEWART, Secy

Men of Canada

Prepare your Boys and Girls for the responsibilities of life by giving them a thorough business education at the

Ottawa Business College. Ottawa Ont.

Write for Catalogue and enter any time.

W. E. GOWLING, Principal.
Orme Hall, 174 Wellington St.

Presentation Addresses

Designed and Engrossed by
R. H. HOWARD, R.C.A.,
52 King St., East, Toronto.

J. R. Carlisle & Wilson STAINED GLASS WORKS, BELFAST, IRELAND.
MEMORIAL WINDOWS
A SPECIALTY. . . .

Leitch, Pringle & Cameron

Barristers, Solicitors, and Superior Court Notaries.
Solicitors for Ontario Bank,
Cornwall, Ont
JAMES LEITCH, Q.C., R. A. PRINGLE
A. C. CAMERON, LL.B.

John Hillcock & Co.

Manufacturers of the
Arctic Refrigerator
165 Queen St. East
Tel 478 TORONTO

For 35 Years
BELL ORGANS

Have been Favorite for
School, Church & Home Use

We make only high-class Organs and invite investigation as to their merits.

BELL PIANOS

Are chosen and recommended by the Musical Profession as being strictly High Grade.

Send for Descriptive Booklet No. 51.

The Bell Organ & Piano Co. Ltd.
GUELPH, ONT.

J. YOUNG LIMITED.
The Leading Undertaker
350 Yonge St., Toronto
telephone 679

Dominion Presbyterian

50 PER ANNUM.

OTTAWA, MONTREAL, TORONTO AND WINNIPEG

SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

Note and Comment.

The Torrey-Alexander evangelistic campaign is now in full swing in Liverpool, G.B., in a building which seats 12,000 people with standing room for 4,000 more. The choir of 1,500 singers is seated on the platform. Thirty thousand people attended the opening day's services. The campaign in London is to begin on February 5th.

Westminster Chapel, London, is one of the finest Free churches in that great city. It was built about forty years ago, and for ten years the large auditorium, which accommodates 2,000 people, was filled and the church was the center of many activities. Since then the work has declined gradually until only a handful of faithful, earnest folk were left. It is to this work that the Rev. Dr. Campbell Morgan accepted the call a few months ago and upon which he entered the first of November.

A pottery manufacturer at Yuenchau in Kiang-si, China, was converted. What shall one do as a first fruit of his decision to follow Jesus Christ? The first outward token of conversion which the pottery-maker gave was that he altered the weights with which he bought materials. He had arranged them so that he bought 18 ounces to the pound. The voice that spoke in his heart when he was converted made him convert his weights also—to 16 ounces to the pound.

Cabel dispatches have drawn attention to a German regulation which is spreading in police circles in the world. The Kaiser's police ruled that the finder of goods left at the police office should receive 10 per cent. of the value from the owner. The result was so satisfactory that in a few years it bids fair to become a universal rule, as honest finders know that they are sure to be compensated, and dishonest ones live in fear of arrest by keeping the goods.

Professor G. K. Gilbert, one of the most famous scientists of the United States Geological survey, predicts that the time is coming when the water of the great lakes will reach the ocean by the Illinois river and the Mississippi rather than through the Niagara. Such a catastrophe, however, is a comfortable distance off. He says: "In 2,500 years the Niagara River will have become an intermittent stream, and in 3,000 years all its waters will have been diverted to the Chicago outlet—the Illinois River, the Mississippi River and the Gulf of Mexico." Posterity may worry about this, we needn't.

"Innisfoyle" in the Belfast Witness pays the following tribute to Canada and her Presbyterians: "Those who have visited Canada declare it to be almost an ideal country, and predict for it a prominent position in the nations of the world in the near future. What most impressed all was the splendid position occupied by the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion, and the extreme activity of that Church. It is well known that a fair share of the ministers of the Canadian Presbyterian Church original-

ly came from Ireland. Indeed some of the foremost positions are now occupied by them, and that with marked ability and credit."

In a Presbyterian church in Eastern Nova Scotia there is an elder, Mr. Henry Archibald, who is 91 years and 7 months of age and nearly 61 years an elder. Is there another elder as old as Mr. Archibald in years or in office? One of his sons is an elder. Not only so but one of his grandsons is an elder. The grandfather, the son, and the grandson served as elders at the same communion table. A great grand-son is now at College studying with a view to the ministry. There is another elder in the same session who is 84 years of age in the 55th year of service in the eldership.

The mission zeal of Catholic and Protestant Churches is thus contrasted by a Jesuit missionary in a French paper—He reckons that there are 558 Protestant missionary organizations, spending annually about four millions sterling; but only a little over 200 Catholic ones, and these spend little over half a million annually. He puts the yearly average contribution of Protestants to missionary work of 25 5d a head, but those of Catholics at less than 3d. Roman Catholics may not give very much money towards carrying out the great commission given by the Lord Jesus to His followers, but they manage to invest a good deal in churches, monasteries and convents—in other words, in "brick and mortar."

At an Episcopal Church congress held recently in Liverpool, G. B., where the subject under discussion was the Church's loss of the masses of the people, two of the speakers insisted vigorously on "competent preaching." A Canon of the Church declares that preaching was after all the needed remedy. Where there was a preacher in the pulpit who was a seer and a prophet the church was full. It was preaching that filled the Tabernacle and made the City Temple. He wished the men who were shocked by the sight of souls won by Nonconformists were shocked by some means out of their deadly dullness. The indifference of the Church was responsible for the indifference of the masses. The need was revival. They needed more of Christ, of the Holy Ghost in church, home, and in their own hearts.

Miss Gwendolin Caldwell, some years ago, gave \$300,000 to found the Roman Catholic University at Washington. She had been a Protestant, but became a Roman Catholic and attracted the attention of the late Pope and many other eminent personages. She was married to a Frenchman and became Marquise Monestier. When she gave up the Church of Rome she was in the city of Rome and she took care to proclaim the fact of her conversion through the Associated Press. The lady's sister was married to a German nobleman, and she also has left the Roman Catholic church. It appears that the father and the mother were of Protestant stock—the mother of the Breckenridge Presbyterian family, and the father of a Methodist family. The incident has created something of a sensation in church circles.

Principal Fairbairn, lecturing on the Scottish Church case, complained that the Lord Chancellor ventured into theology without sufficient knowledge. He said—"The Lord Chancellor had asked a man what he understood by 'the Covenant of Grace,' and the man of whom the question was asked was as ignorant of the answer as the man who asked it. The Lord Chancellor explained it as a Covenant between God and the man who was saved. It was nothing of the kind; it was a Covenant between the Father and the Son. As one who was jealous for theology, Dr. Fairbairn demanded that even a lawyer, when basing a decision on theology, should know at least as much as a student struggling for a degree. Dr. Fairbairn after speaking for eighty minutes, closed by appealing for a conception of a Church as living and therefore as perpetually escaping from that in its past which might suppress its vitality or narrow its activity."

The venerable Dr. Cuyler, in a thanksgiving article, in an American paper, alludes to the "love of the world" in the following appropriate terms: "In nearly every church there may be some members who—like old 'receiving ships' in navy yards—were dry-docked with love of the world. They lie moored at the dock of formalism, and present an orthodox appearance. If sent to sea, and struck by a gale, they smash into utter wreck. There is a certain sense in which every Christian should love the people of the world as Christ did when he died to save them, or as Paul did when he consecrated himself to bring the world to Christ. But in trying to draw the world up towards God, we must beware lest it drag us down into sinful conformities with its habits, its pursuits, and its practices. It is not love for sinners' souls, but love for sins that endangers a Christian's character. Christians were put into the atmosphere of this world to purify it, and not to be poisoned by it. 'Ye are the salt of the earth,' says Jesus to his followers. But if Christians do not salt the world, then the world will soon rot them through and through."

What the Philadelphia Ledger calls "a picturesque ceremony" took place recently at Independence Hall in that city "that must have quickened the heart beats of all who witnessed it." The Band of the British Grenadier Guards—the historic regiment that for centuries has typified England's military glory—marched down Chestnut street under the escort of one of our regimental bands. Before the old State House, at the foot of the statue of Washington, the two bands faced each other on parade, and the grenadiers played "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle," the American band responding with "God Save the King." The Philadelphia paper adds: "These two countries, at least, have outgrown their old antagonisms, living in the present rather than in the past, and between them we may hope that all the paraphernalia of war can mean nothing but the peaceful parade of international courtesy and good will."

Our Contributors.

FOR THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN.

Song in the Sanctuary.

BY WILLIAM SELBY.

Byrde, a noted musician of the 16th century, gave eight reasons why people should sing; the 7th and 8th read as follows:

"There is not any music of instrument whatsoever comparable to that which is made by the voice of man, where the voices are good and the same well sorted."

"The better the voice the meetier it is to honour and serve God therewith, and the voice of man is to be chiefly employed to that end."

The Rev. W. H. Havergal, in his preparatory remarks to the fourth Edition of "Old Church Psalmody," gives a word of warning which is needed:

"If music is substituted for religion, and singing for devotion, the best tunes, and the best voices, will neither increase religion, nor aid devotion. It is much to be regretted that display bears rule, where it is the most out of place.

There is no doubt that in some churches there is a tendency to run in the display line. Some wealthy congregations going to considerable expense in sustaining a professional quartette. A case in point is noted by "The Pilgrim Teacher" where a congregation pays \$2000 for its choir, and appropriates \$300 for its Sunday School; the latter amount being barely sufficient to pay running expenses; and they have to economize by doing without Sunday school papers.

There is an ebb and flow in all progressive movements and reforms; and the extremes are sometimes reached before the happy medium becomes permanent. It is a pleasing fact to note that sometime ago, St. Andrew's Church, St. John, N. B., dispensed with its paid quartette. What should be aimed at is good congregational singing, and that cannot be attained without training under competent teachers:

It is an interesting enquiry. Why music has been appointed by God to enter so largely into his worship? No one has to go outside of his own experience to find the answer; and it is printed in large type in church history. We see the power of sacred song in the important part it performed at the Reformation. How materially it assisted in spreading the pure Bible religion. Its powerful effects in the early history of Methodism and in recent revival movements, both in Great Britain and the North American continent, are facts equally patent. Music exerts an influence over the minds of men, giving life and power to the truth it accompanies. As thoughts pass from mind to mind by means of words. So the emotion due to the import of these words, spread more easily from heart to heart by the help of the music (melody and rhythm) in which it is clothed. When words are set to music they are imbued with life, and become powerful factors in character building. "Let me write the songs of any nation; I care not who makes its laws." This saying of an eminent writer further emphasises the power of music. In broad general lines the same fact is embodied in the teaching of Scripture. It is because of this life giving element that Moses is commanded by God to teach the

children of Israel the song recorded in the 32nd chapter of Deut. A fitting close to a great life. A song that has lasted through the ages, and is sung by the redeemed in glory. The song of Moses and the Lamb.

Another reason we find in what we might call *The preparatory power of music*. The complexity of life tends to place us out of harmony with things divine—a disordered state of the body—whether it produces pain, excitement or lethargy, and particularly agitation of the nervous system from almost any cause, presents, while it lasts, positive obstacles to the entrance and influence of divine truth. Whatever assists, therefore, in calming that agitation, or in soothing that excitement of the nerves, may be and is subservient to the truth of God. And such we know to be the tendency of sacred music.

The power of music in this direction was well known in ancient times. And the Scriptures give us several instances which can be easily recalled to ones mind; but there is one not so well known, and which is most applicable in this connection, as it shows its power over anger; and he who calls for its soothing and calming influence, is the one who is filled with anger and notwithstanding it was what we would call justifiable and righteous wrath. Yet that had to be subdued and quelled before he could enter into communion with God. The incident is recorded in the 3rd Chapter II Kings. The personages are the prophet Elisha, and the three kings Jehoram, Jehoshaphat and the King of Edom. To the request and petition of Jehoram, Elisha in anger replies, "What have I to do with thee, get thee to the prophets of thy father, and to the prophets of thy mother—As the Lord of Hosts liveth before whom I stand surely were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat, King of Judah, I would not look toward thee, or see thee. But now bring me a minstrel, and it came to pass as the minstrel played that the hand of the Lord came upon him.

One wonders why so little use is made of this preparatory power of music in our services. By most ministers singing is apparently held as being of little importance, something that can be curtailed or omitted at pleasure. We exclaim, How shortsighted; yet they are not altogether to blame. The colleges turn them out with no training or knowledge on this important subject. Singing and hymnology has no place in the curriculum. That students would enter into the work with avidity is evidenced by the fact that for recreation and amusement they organize glee and other musical clubs.

Music is a divine gift, and God has provided for its cultivation in giving us the voice; and as Byrde says; "There is not any music of instrument whatsoever comparable to that which is made by the voice of man." It is surely most becoming that we should train it for this, the highest of all uses, the glory of God.

When one hears of \$2000 and like large sums being paid out for choir purposes, how much more beneficial it would be to spend it in training the congregation, that they may be enabled in sweet harmony to render praise acceptable to the most high God; that service in the sanctuary may become a delight and that each one be enabled to take part intelligently in the service of song,

and learn more perfectly that man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever.

The talent is in everyone's possession; for its growth or decay, we are responsible. In this connection the tale told by Darwin is told in the extreme. In his autobiography, he says: "Up to the age of thirty or beyond it, poetry of many kinds gave me real pleasure, pictures formerly gave considerable, and music very great delight. But now for many years I cannot endure to read Shakespeare. I have also almost lost my taste for pictures and music. My mind seems to have become a kind of machine for grinding general laws out of large collections of facts; but why should this have caused atrophy of that part of the brain alone in which the higher tastes depend, I cannot conceive. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature."

This strong testimony given by so sturdy a man as Charles Darwin, on the value of music as an influence for good in a man's life is doubly valuable because of its rareness. And it calls in trumpet tones for the church to use this great and powerful gift in the upbuilding of God's kingdom here below.

Toronto

Christ and the Scriptures.—V.

BY GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG.

It is a most interesting study to trace the prophecies of the Old Testament seen with the historical records of the Evangelists in the New Testament, concerning the incarnation and life of Christ. Prophecy is history anticipated; and history is the confirmation of prophecy. It would not be difficult to compile a biography, in its main features, of Jesus, the Messiah, from the writing of the Old Testament. His birth, His public ministry, His death and His resurrection were all known hundreds of years before His advent. In my last paper I took a superficial and running review showing that Christ was the central figure and theme of the inspired writers from a lost to a regained Paradise; from the Fall to the Sacrificial restoration on Calvary.

Christ speaking to the Jews concerning their Scriptures said: They are they which testify of Me.

The Jewish Scriptures overflowed with unmistakable testimony about Christ, the doctrines He would teach: the mode He would employ to enforce the truths and also revealed His general character. My purpose in this paper is to show that Christ's life on earth was a fulfilment of Hebraic prophecy.

Micah bore testimony as to the place of His birth. "But thou Bethlehem Ephrathah though thou be little among the thousands of Juda, yet out of thee shall come forth unto me that is to be ruler of Israel, whose goings forth have been of old even from everlasting." That is prophecy! What says history? "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judah, Isaiah predicted his name: Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a son and shall call his name Immanuel." Matthew in narrating the circumstances in connection with Christ's birth alludes to this prophecy and shows its fulfilment, Matt: 1, 21-23.

Anticipating the coming of Christ the Psalmist says: The Kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents, the Kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts,"

and did not such an event occur? Behold wise men came from the East to Jerusalem saying: Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East and are come to worship him; and when they were come into the house . . . they opened their treasures and presented him with gifts: gold, frankincense and myrrh."

Isaiah mentioned the harbinger of Christ: "The voice of one crying in the wilderness: Prepare ye the way of the Lord make his paths straight." Does such prediction harmonize with historic fact? "In the e days (the days of Christ's humanity) came John the Baptst preaching in the wilderness of Judea and saying: Repent ye for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

The Jewish Scriptures when referring to the office and work of Christ say: The Spirit of the Lord God is upon us, because he hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound, and was not this prediction fulfilled? read Luke iv: 18-23. The last prophesy to which I shall allude has reference to the wonderful work of Christ. His miracles. Isaiah says: "Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb shall sing." This record might be one of history instead of an utterance six hundred years in advance; read Luke vi: 22. Isaiah has been called the fifth Evangelist because his Messianic prophecies read more like history than predictions six centuries old!

Prophesy and history unite in Christ.
London, Ont.

Literary Notes.

The Merryweathers, by Laura E. Richard; Dana Estes and Company, Boston, Price \$1.25. Eight full page illustrations. All the young people who have read the Margaret and Hildegard books will welcome with delight this new volume in which are met once more some of the charming girls and boys whom we have grown to look on as friends from meeting them under so many varied circumstances. Mrs. Richards has the happy gift of interesting her readers, whether juvenile or adult, in the beautiful life she portrays, and "The Merryweathers" will prove a welcome addition to the book-shelf of any bright, sensible girl.

One of the most noticeable articles in *The Quarterly Review* bears the title "The Adversatus Diaboli on the Divina Commedia." Dante students will find it reprinted in *The Living Age* for December 3.

Readers who remember the candid and sympathetic tone of the striking article on religious life at Oxford, which the *Church Quarterly* published last year, and the variety of first hand information which it contained, will welcome its companion article "Religion in Cambridge," which appears in the current number of the same scholarly review. The article is reprinted in *The Living Age* for November 26.

The Special Autumn Number of "The Studio" is devoted entirely to the work of Daumier and Gavarni, and deals exhaustively with every phase of their genius, The large number of illustrations include many

important Coloured Plates and Photogravures, as well as full page facsimile reproductions of Drawings in black-and-white. In most cases both artists adopted lithography as their medium for purposes of illustration, and made their drawings direct upon the stone. The facsimile reproductions for the Special Number have been made from the original impressions, now very scarce, and they bring out in a most successful manner the qualities and the touch of the artists—an important matter in illustrating the work of such consummate draughtsmen. The chapter on Daumier is contributed by M. Henri Frantz, and that on Gavarni by M. Octave Uzanne. The price of this work is five shillings net. The two remarkable geniuses—Daumier and Gavarni—whose work is reviewed in the Special Autumn Number of "The Studio," are, in these hurrying days, almost entirely forgotten, or are remembered only by what are perhaps their least admirable productions. Yet both these artists can, without hesitation, be assigned places amongst the most powerful and the most imaginative draughtsmen the world has ever seen. The talents of both attained their highest perfection in the middle of the Nineteenth Century. They were humorists of the first order—sometimes subtle, sometimes grim, and sometimes boisterous but always humorists in the best sense of the word. Each one at times threw off his levity and followed more serious themes, in astonishing contrast to his usual habit of brimming humour; but, above all things, each, by the force, the flexibility, and the significance of his line, was a draughtsman of the very first rank, and no artistic education can be counted complete that does not include something more than a cursory acquaintance with the achievements of these two Masters of the pencil.

ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE, by Josephine Caroline Sawyer. The Mussion Book Company, Toronto. This book is beautifully gotten up, with several illustrations in color, and a very pretty linen cover. The tale itself is well told, being a love story of old Scotland, the chief actors belonging to such great families as the Douglas, Percy and Neville. The interest in the beautiful heroine and her equally loveable friend is well sustained, and the book will prove a most readable one to all who like a good story, well told.

The November Studio (44 Leicester Square, London, England) opens with an article by Henri Frantz on The Art of Richard Parkes Bonington. Then follows one by A. S. Levetus on An Austrian Decorative Artist: Koloman Moser; and one by Lenore Van Der Verr on The Art of Victor Gilsoul. These articles are of course profusely and in some cases beautifully illustrated. Other articles of interest are: Primitive Art as Exemplified in Tobacco Pipes; Some Recent Designs for Domestic Architecture; and Studio-Talk. The number contains several colored illustrations in addition to the many in black and white.

THE BIBLE STUDENT AND TEACHER, for December, contains a number of notable articles, among others. The Gospel of John, by M. W. Jacobus; Inspiration Defined, Unfolded and Defended, by Dr. David, James Burrell, and The Place of the Law in Present Day Preaching, by Charles E. Fisk, will attract special attention. The late Principal Caven was a member of the American Bible League which publishes the Bible student; and he was, we believe, a contributor to its pages. Subscription \$1.00 a year in advance.

BOOKS

MAKE THE BEST GIFTS.

Before selecting your holiday presents kindly bear in mind that you can give nothing to him or her whom you wish to honour, more acceptable than a good book.

Our stock this year is very large and most carefully selected. We here mention a few of the leading lines: Xmas Cards, Booklets, Calendars 1905, Annuals, Bibles, Hymns Books, Prayer Books with hymns ancient and modern—(A special line suitable for Sabbath School Teachers to present to their scholars).

Xmas Postal Cards in great variety,

FICTION

The Prospector, Ralph Connor \$1.25.
The Coming of the King, Joseph Hocking, \$1.25.
Old Grogan Graham, Lorimer, \$1.25
The Betrayal, Oppenheim, \$1.25
The Abbess of Flaye, Stanley Weyman \$1.50.
The Seeker, Wilson, \$1.50.
Hearts in Exile, John Oxenham, \$1.50.
The Masquerader, Thurston, \$1.50.
Frenchy, William Sage, \$1.50.
The Prisoner of Mademoiselle, Roberts \$1.50
The Loves of Miss Anne, Crockett, \$1.50.
God's Good Man, Corelli, \$1.50.
The Way of the Sea, Norman Duncan \$1.50.
Dr. Duke of the Labrador " " \$1.50.
Denizens of the Deep, Frank Bullen, \$1.75.
Dralstone Lane, Jacobs, \$1.50.
Whosoever Shall Offend, Cranford, \$1.50.
The Brethren, Rider Haggard, \$1.50.
The Hound from the North, Cullum, \$1.50.

Books for Boys and Girls.

The World of Animal Life, \$1.50.
Charles G.D. Roberts, Animals Stories, 50c.
Flower Stories, Lenore E. Mulets, \$1.00.
Tree Stories, " " " \$1.00.
Bird Stories, " " " \$1.00.
Insect Stories, " " " \$1.00.
Tom Bunnaby, H. Strang, \$1.25.
Kobo—A Story of the Russo Japanese War, Strang, \$1.25.
Boys of the Light Brigade, Strang, \$1.25.
Chums, \$1.50 and 2.00.
Young Canada, \$1.00.
Boys Own Annual, \$2.00.
Girls Realm, \$2.00.
Poems of Childhood, Eugene Field, \$2.50.
Chatterbox, 90c.
Little Folks, 90c.
Bo-Peep, 60c.
Friendly Visitor, 70c.
Family Friend, 45c.
Infant's Magazine, 50c.
Our Little Dots, 75c.
Child's Own Magazine, 25c.
Children's Treasury, 25c.
Tiny Tot, 25c.
Buster Brown, 75c.
Punch's New Book for Children, \$2.00.
Whys and other Whys, 75c.
Sabbath School Library Books, Children's Books our Speciality. Juveniles in great variety.

W. Drysdale & Co.

Publishers, Booksellers, Stationers.

2478 St. CATHERINE STREET

Cor. Mountain St., Montreal

The Quiet Hour.

The Prince of Peace.

S. S. LESSON. Isaiah 9: 1-7. Dec. 25, 1904.
GOLDEN TEXT—His name shall be called, Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.—Isaiah 9: 6.

REV. W. J. CLARK, LONDON, ONT.

But there shall be no gloom to her that was in anguish, (Rev. Ver.), v. 1. Frederick Douglas, the great negro orator, at a meeting of his own people made a speech in which despair for their condition was the prevailing note. The whole audience was cast down. An old negro woman, known as Sojourner Truth was present, called out and asked, "Frederick, is God dead?" Thank God for those who come to us in our dark hours, and point us to the light yet to dawn! These are the true prophets of the living, loving, God.

In the former time . . . contempt . . . in the latter time . . . glorious (Rev. Ver.) v. 1. Blow after blow with mallet and chisel—so the sculptor out of the seemingly useless piece of marble forms his splendid masterpiece. Day after day of severe training—so the athlete gains the strength and endurance that wins the race amid the plaudits of the crowd. Is it otherwise in the forming of character? Does not the road to excellence lie amid everyday, commonplace duties and trials? We are too apt to despise these. Are they really not God's tools, intended to mould and fashion us into the likeness of His own son? Irksome the process may be, but how glorious the result!

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light, v. 2. Take the sun out of the heavens, and desolation and death would reign over the world, now so fair and beautiful. In countless ways the light of day ministers to us. It does more than show us our path. How a day of bright sunshine uplifts us after depressing days of gloom! Our souls need light, too. They need Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. Walking in His presence, we shall not stumble, and from him we shall receive constant inspiration and impulse.

Thou has multiplied the nation, v. 3. The seed cast upon the ground dies, but it is not lost. God sends his sunshine and showers, and by and by the green blades appear, soon to ripen into the golden harvest. The Saviour of the world likened himself to "a corn of wheat," John 12: 24. He died, but what a glorious harvest has sprung from His Death! Not the Jews only, but the people of every nation, have received the knowledge of God and His salvation. It needs only the prayers and patient effort of God's children, to bring the glad tidings to every creature, and gather the last sheaf from the world's great harvest field.

Joy . . . joy . . . joy . . . rejoice, v. 3. How this verse rings through the soul like a peal of sweet bells, proclaiming its gospel of joy! Nor is this joy a stream that fails when the summer suns grow hot, but a perennial fountain. Its source is in God, and it is as enduring as Himself. Are men glad when, in the harvest-time, they reap: reward of their toil? Does joy fill the hearts of the victors who have driven a foreign invader out of their borders, and maintained their freedom? Even deeper and more satisfying is their joy who have been delivered from the power of evil and have

entered into the inheritance of the saints.

Thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, v. 4. It is only when we obey the laws of God that we are really free. The writer recently heard this truth aptly illustrated. Imagine a horse and driver approaching a deep and dangerous ravine. A new bridge has been erected to make a safe crossing. But the horse shies at the bridge, and he with his driver is dashed to death in the ravine. The bridge intended for safety, through misuse becomes a peril. Every divine law leads to safety and freedom. Refusal to obey them brings us into bondage.

For all the armor of armed man . . . shall even be for burning (Rev. Ver.) v. 5. Sin lies at the root of strife. But for human ambition and selfishness war would be unknown. It is by the spread of the gospel that war is to be abolished for the gospel is the great power to change the hearts of men. Its message is one of love and good-will. It has already robbed war of many a horror, making it less brutal, more humane. Every evangelist is a peacemaker. Every missionary is a herald of the kingdom ruled by the Prince of Peace.

For unto us a child is born, v. 6. How a child rules in the home! He twines his tiny fingers round the hearts of parents and older brothers and sisters, and there is nothing they will not do for the little one. His sway is not of force, but of love. And has not Jesus taught us that the little child is the best representative of His kingdom? Not by force, but by love, is that kingdom to be established in the earth.

And his name shall be called, v. 6. The white ray of sunlight is broken up by the spectrum into the colors of the rainbow. So each of the titles here given reveals a trait of the Saviour's character. Together they tell us what He is willing to be to us in our daily lives. He will be ours, with all his power and wisdom and love, as a constant Indweller, if we but receive Him.

The zeal of the Lord of Hosts, v. 7. Let us never imagine that the Lord has done for us all that is in His heart to do. We may be able to look back on days that have been safe and happy and prosperous. But be sure that the loving God has in His plans for us a more blessed future. He never rests from His work on behalf of his people. Each day reveals him in some new activity for those He so dearly loves. His "zeal" burns with heaven's own fervency, and not till eternity shall end, shall the flame be quenched.

A Meditation.

BY REV. JOHN REYNOLDS MACKAY.

"SIMON, A CYRENIAN"

This Simon bears a very close relationship to the Cross. Whether he was black or white in skin, his contact with the Cross and the Christ of the Cross made him white in character. And character, after all, is the man. The usual explanations given as to why he, a stranger, should have been pressed into such unwilling service, hardly seems to meet the circumstances. The hatefulness of the name "cross-bearer," the disgrace of aiding a "criminal" and such like, inadequately met the central thought of that morning—that everything, while being natural, was yet part of the purpose of God. It was the fullness of time for Christ

—why may it not also have been the fullness of time for Simon? He was such a necessary link in that morning's events that we are reluctant to believe his part was outside the God plan.

Taking the story as it reads, we wonder why the artist writer has given so much prominence and detail to Simon. If his part were merely contingent upon circumstances, or the caprice of soldiers, then why should the artist give this man such a prominent place in the foreground of the picture? Has the artist missed the true sense of proportion and lifted a mere detail into unrelated prominence? So would the usual interpretations seem to teach. But when we refer back to Leviticus 16:21, we find the artist has made no mistake in the grand picture of the Cross. He dipped his pen into Divine purpose as well as into local incident. Simon was not a contingent part of that morning. He was part of the plan. The name might have been anything other than Simon, but this individual was intended as part of that morning's fulfillment.

The Old Testament reads that after the priest had laid his hands upon the head of the animal, and confessed the sins of the people, it was to be led away into the wilderness. But notice who was to lead it away—a man of opportunity, a man who opportunely presented himself at the moment the priest needed him. If Christ, then, in his own precious sacrifice fulfills the one part, why does not Simon fulfill the other? Was not Simon this man of opportunity—there of his own free will and accord, and yet, there as part of the God-purpose? The Sinbearer was now being taken to his wilderness, and this "man of opportunity" helped to get him there.

My Soul, why canst thou not believe there is also a part for thee in the Great Purpose! This will redeem thy seeming littleness, thine aloneness! To-day may be thy opportunity, just by the wayside as thou art carrying out thine own purposes thou mayest see a cross to lift. Do it willingly, do it gladly, for with it thou wilt find a fuller revelation of the Christ! In some Leviticus why may there not be a shadow-mark thou art to fulfill! And this may be thy cross-day. Others may force thee into it, and then rail at thy seeming disgrace, but thou shalt find the glory! They see only a cross, but when thou dost look to the other end, thou dost see a smile on his face, and in that thou dost find thy fullest joy, for in thy cross thou hast found his peace.

The Bible and Rum.

Said Dr. Cuyler in his address at the Ecumenical Conference: "Think of the many years that ships from Christian nations have carried to heathen ports missionaries in the cabins and rum, firearms and opium in the hold. Even such advanced nations as Great Britain and America have gone out to the heathen nations holding a Bible in one hand and a bottle in the other, and the bottle has sent ten men to perdition for every one that the Bible has brought to Christ."

A Prayer.

Let me lie still in suffering, dear Christ, and think of thee. Fix my mind on thy Cross and Passion, and make me know the bliss of being Thy companion in pain. And oh, when it is hard to be calm and quiet, come Thou very, very near, and speak peace to my soul. So shall my grief be turned to joy and my heaviness to cheer. Amen.

Eternal Love.

The Eternal Love is ever the same. I never preached otherwise, I hope I never shall. But the power of responding may die from our own soul. There is to each of us given, as I take it, a capacity for faith, for repentance, for love. We can squander it by wilful neglect and wanton reasoning. You say then, the spirit of God is quenched. Yes, but what does it mean? It means that your own spirit, the only power that can respond to it, is quenched within you. You have destroyed it, and it is over. Now it is peace.

You will not think about this when you you leave the subject, not once; it will have no more effect upon you than a zephyr. When the wood is green, you put it into the fire, and it burns. You take up the charred branch after that, but you can never light it again. Abandoned of the Almighty! But how? With his love just breaking over you, in the sadness of utter despair.

"Beyond me," you say, because you do not know it, you are unconscious of it. Years ago on a summer afternoon, I stood on a little harbor wall and saw two vessels trying to make the entrance. They were lying in a narrow channel, and, since there was not enough to keep them up, they were lying on their sides. But far out the tide began to turn, and one wave after another passed under them, and every wave in the channel made the water deeper, and I saw in a little while that the water was twelve feet deep in the harbor, and the green, foaming waves rushed in like a mill race. I looked again toward the narrow passage, and saw that on one vessel they had taken advantage of the wind at the right moment, and on that first vessel they floated in on full tide. Upon the other vessel they were not on the alert, though sailors do not often make that mistake, and when they tried to make the harbor the tide had turned, and they could not. The water grew shallower, they gave up the attempt, and gradually the vessel heeled over, and lay just as before on the bank of sand. At nightfall I went down again, and in the dark gloaming I saw the forsaken vessel, and I prayed that I might not miss the tide which God gives to our souls, nor quench His Spirit within my heart.—John Watson.

Christ in Disguise.

Not simply to do good men entertain angels unawares, but sometimes they entertain unawares Christ himself, who comes, wearing a strange disguise. Those two disciples who met that stranger on the way to Emmaus, recognized not even their own Master. He talked with them indeed with his old fire and eloquence. As was his wont, he threw light upon problems that had been dark. He breathed into them a new hope, but not until a long time had passed did they realize their hearts had burned within them as they talked by the way. At last in breaking of bread he was made known unto them. And he who once came in physical disguise now comes disguised in events. He makes weakness his minister. He makes trouble and defeats his messengers. He makes old age, yea, suffering and death itself, to mean deliverance. He knocks at the door of the house of a man's soul, and the keeper of the door trembles, suspecting the coming of an enemy, but in the hour when men feel most of all the approach of death itself, behold, behind the mask is one whose face is filled with light, the Lord of life and death, who comes bringing release, convoy, and guidance homeward.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.

Our Young People

Decembes 18, The Light of the World.

Topic—*The light of the world. Isa. 9: 2-7.*

Some Bible Hints.

Light was God's first gift of creation—and His last and best, the Unspeakable Gift (v. 2).

Christ is to-day the governor of the world, for the governing nations are the Christian nations, and the governing ideas are Christian (v. 6).

No one name and no ten names can include all that Christ is to the world; but as we know Him better, we shall find more names for him (v. 6).

No end to the increase of His peace—peace beyond peace, ever a deeper and more blessed joy! (v. 7).

Suggestive Thoughts.

Christ can be the Light of the world only as He is the Light of you and me and of others like you and me.

Christ is not truly the Light of any man until that man receives the light in trust for all the world.

What being ever lived, except Christ, who could say, without exciting ridicule, that he was the light of the world?

Christ nothing to the great world that He may not be to your little world, and nothing in your little world that you should not try to extend into the great world.

A Few Illustrations

It is of the nature of light to be missionary, always outgoing as soon as it becomes light. So with the true Christian.

The X-rays and the many wonderful discoveries that have followed upon that discovery show us how much we have yet to learn about light. We have even more yet to learn about the Light of the world.

A mirror that reflected perfectly would be itself invisible. So a Christian that perfectly reflected the Light of the world would himself remain out of sight.

To Think About.

Does my light come directly from Christ? Is Christmas to me a missionary day? Is there any part of my life that is yet in the dark?

A Cluster of Quotations.

Every particle of glass reflecting the sunlight is a witness to the sun.—Peloubet.

In this Light's love, O let me ever live!

And let my soul have never other love.—

Breton.

He that hath light within his own clear breast

May sit in the centre and enjoy bright day.—

Milton.

Walk in the light and thou shalt own

Thy darkness passed away.

Because the Light hath on thee shone

In which is perfect day.—Burton.

Musical Ministries.

Canvas the society to see what members have solos, duets, and quartettes for use in coming meetings.

Choose some song appropriate to the topic of the next church prayer meeting, and ask permission for the Endeavorers to sing it as a chorus.

Form a band to sing gospel hymns outside the church door just before the Sunday evening services.

Organize a glee club to sing in the church and Christian Endeavor societies.

Hold a musical party on some week

night, singing the less-known pieces of your hymn book, and interposing essays on the great musicians and hymn writers.

Appoint a society "hymnologist," whose duty it will be to tell at each meeting the circumstances under which some hymn was written, or some incident growing out of it.

Gather a little library of old music books, which will give you an abundance of admirable solos, duets, and selections for special meetings.

Faith,

BY FLOYD W. TOMKINS, S. T. D.

Is Faith unreasonable?

Faith is not contradictory to reason, but beyond it. It is always founded upon reason, but it grows up above the foundation and is superior to it, though never independent of it. True faith never clashes with reason. Faith does not say, "two and two make five"; but it can say, "God has infinite power" though reason cannot grasp infinity. Practically, however, our faith should be a reasonable faith. It must be such as to draw men by its balance and constancy. It must apply itself to daily needs and daily work. It must interpret God as Jesus interpreted him in terms of human relationship, as our Father, our Friend, our Helper.

There is a dogmatic faith; that is, a faith based upon exact statements regarding God's nature and work; and there is an emotional faith; that is, a faith drawn from one's own longings and needs and from God's tender words of compassion. These are both good and necessary in their place. But the faith needed today, both by men and women individually and by the world at large, is that which brings God into our daily lives to help us and lift us up. Such a faith talks to God as naturally as to a friend; it looks to God for help in adding figures or washing dishes or teaching children, just as much as in praying or reading the Bible or visiting the sick. That is what is meant, I think, by reasonable faith. It is a faith which appeals to men and draws them to God.

Gratitude is the use that one makes of God's gifts. No one was ever truly thankful who failed to say so by his life.

Sin is something more than a breach of good judgment or an outrage against public opinion. The old answer that many of us learned years ago has never been improved upon. A transgression of, or want of conformity to God's law includes it all. Public opinion may have its exceptions, but these do not affect the fact.

Philip of Macedon kept a servant whose duty was to say to him every morning, "Philip, remember you must die."

Daily Readings.

M., Dec. 19. A dark world. Isa. 42:10-17.
T., Dec. 20. A star shines. Num. 24:15-17.
W., Dec. 21. A sun arises. Mal. 4:1-6.
T., Dec. 22. Dawn breaks. Luke 21:27-32.
F., Dec. 23. Light rejected. John 3:16-21.
S., Dec. 24. Sons of light. John 12:34-39.

The Dominion Presbyterian

IS PUBLISHED AT

OTTAWA, - CANADA.

—AND AT—

Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg.

TERMS: One year (50 issues) in advance..... \$1.50
Six months..... 75

CLUBS of Five, at same time..... 5.00

The date on the label shows to what time the paper is paid for. Notify the publisher at once of any mis- take on label.

Patrons continued until an order is sent for dis- cussion, and with it, payment of arrearages.

When the address of your paper is to be changed send the old as well as new address.

Sample copies sent upon application.

Send all remittances by check, money order or reg- istered letter, made payable to THE DOMINION PRES- BYTERIAN.

ADVERTISING RATES.—15 cents per agate line each month, 14 lines to the inch, 11 1/2 inches to the column. Letters should be addressed:

THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN,
P. O. Drawer 1070, Ottawa

J. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Manager and Editor
75 Frank St. West

Ottawa, Wednesday, Dec 14, 1904.

ATTENTION is directed to accounts en- closed to subscribers in this issue. At this season of the year a prompt remit- tance will be most gratifying. To those kind friends who have already made pay- ment for 1905, we tender very hearty thanks.

Bruce Presbytery nominated Rev. J. L. Murray, D. D., for the moderatorship of the next General Assembly.

It was announced in London last week that a royal commission will be appointed to inquire into the differences between the Free Church of Scotland and the United Free Presbyterian Church. We sincerely trust the news may prove true.

Rev. D. M. Ramsay, D.D., minister of of Knox church, Ottawa, has been nomi- nated for the vacant chair of Old Testa- ment Literature and Exegesis in Montreal College by the Owen Sound Presbytery.

A typographical error in last issue made us allude to the proposed union between Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists. Of course, the word Congre- gationalists should have been used in- stead of the word Baptists.

At the Sons of Temperance annual meeting last week in Toronto, Mayor Urquhart said a big pledge signing move- ment in Canada was about due. He thought the political end of the movement had long enough had almost exclusively the right of way.

The programme for the Week of Prayer, issued by the council of the Evangelical Alliance, is again before the public, and is meeting with general acceptance. The general outline of subjects is as follows: On Monday, thanksgiving and prayer for the 'One Body' of which Christ is the head; Tuesday, prayer for nations and their rulers; Wednesday, prayer for our

own land and possessions; Thursday, prayer for families, educational establish- ments, and the young; Friday, prayer for God's ancient people Israel; Saturday, prayer for foreign missions.

LAST TRIBUTE TO THE LATE PRIN- CIPAL CAVEN, LL.D., D.D.

(Contributed)

The tidings of the death of the late revered and beloved Principal Caven, came with a shock of surprise to his fellow citizens of Toronto, much more must they have done to the Dominion at large. On Sabbath, the day after his death, memorial sermons were preached in many Presbyterian pulpits, and allu- sions were made to the sad event in many of the pulpits of all Protestant denomina- tions, and loving tributes were paid to the memory of the departed. A large con- gregation, in which were many strangers, was present in St. James Square church, of which the late principal has been a member for well nigh forty years. The whole service from beginning to end was most impressively conducted by the pas- tor, Rev. Alfred Gandier, B. D., who took for his text the words: "The Lord giveth the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord." The sermon was a wise, just, calm, truthful and affectionate estimate and appreciation of the eminent character and services to the congrega- tion, the church and country of him whose place was now vacant in the house of God on earth. At the close of the service the first notes of the "Dead March in Saul" came slowly and softly from the organ, and the whole large congregation remained standing in reverent silence until the last notes of that solemn and noble music died away. Besides the ex- cellent sermon, it may be mentioned that the scriptures read were Ps. 90 and 2 Tim 4. 1-8. The psalms and hymns sung were: Psalm selection 34, "God is our refuge and our strength;" "The Sands of Time are sinking," hymn 346; "Give me the wings of faith to rise," hymn 302, and hymn 261, "For all the saints who from their labors rest."

On Monday, after the private service at the principal's late home, the public fun- eral service presented a notable exception to the Jewish proverb that a prophet is not without honour save in his own country." They were held in the Convo- cation Hall of Knox College, the most fitting place, where, to rest for a brief space, the mortal remains of him who had so often appeared there, on the way to the house appointed for all at last, the silent grave. Almost every foot of stand- ing room was occupied, and the entrance hall under the eastern corridor and stair- way were filled by those who could not find room in the Convocation hall. It presented an impressive sight. On the wall just behind the platform was the por- trait of the dead draped in black, were the presiding minister, Rev. Alfred Gandier, seated on his left hand were Rev. Dr. Milligan, moderator of the General As- sembly, Rev. Dr. McLaren and many

toher well known and distinguished men. On the right sat the Lieutenant- Governor of Ontario, Premier Ross, Rev. Dr. Warden, Sir. Thos. Taylor and many others, including the professors, Senate and Board of Knox College, Principal Sheraton of Wycliffe College, Provost Macklin of Trinity College, Revs. Chancellor Wallace and Burwash of Mac- master, and Victoria College respectively, Principal Gordon of Queen's university, Principal Scrimger, of Montreal Col- lege; and others representing the bench and the bar, educational and ecclesiastical bodies. Looking round the audience one could notice well- known public men of all the professions, the mayor of the city, the public school board, the Presbytery of Toronto, a dele- gation from the session and board of managers of St. James Square congrega- tion, students of Knox college, ministers from London, Stratford, Barrie, Orillia, St. Catharines, Hamilton and many other places, the whole forming with the general public a very notable gathering.

It was touching to see among the mourners, seated immediately in front of the platform, with the three sons of the departed, a grandson of tender years, having in many respects features and an appearance very like to those which we imagine the dead grandfather to have had at the same stage of his life.

The proceedings began by Rev. Mr. Gandier with slow and solemn deliberate- ness, repeating appropriate scripture sen- tences followed by prayer. Rev. Dr. Milligan read selections from scriptures in 1st Cor. xv. from the book of Revelation, and also offering prayer. A few verses of the psalm, "God is our Refuge," etc. were sung, and Rev. Prof. McLaren, D. D., read a carefully weighed and carefully worded, most just and truthful estimate and tribute to the good, and even in not a few respects, great man which in the death of Dr. Caven the college, the church and the country had lost. Rev. Principal Sheraton was the representative speaker for the Christian denominations other than Presbyterian, and in a paper of some length he expressed with fulness, affec- tion and justice the high estimation in which the departed principal was held by all who had been associated with him in common spheres of work. It can truth- fully be observed of all that was said in honor and praise of the late Dr. Caven in these addresses, that they were marked by moderation, wisdom, justice and exact truth. Everyone who knew Dr. Caven felt in his heart the response to all that was said in his praise, "That is true."

The character of Dr. Caven, though marked by a measure of reserve, was yet so transparently upright and true, so free from every trace of affectation, so simple, natural and open, that his public services are known to and valued by all intelligent Canadians, and to them have been borne willing and abundant testimony. He was a model citizen and patriot in the wise and deep interest he took, and in the active service he rendered to every cause that could advance the nation's well being in the best sense. Though not a politi- cian, it was observed that he was ready to take a strong and decided position in matters affecting the body politic. He was a broad minded man, and while Conservative, yet well abreast of time in all questions whether of public policy, or in educational, doctrinal or ec-

clesiastical subjects. In debate it was remarked that he was conspicuously fair to opponents, wise, courteous, charitable, open-minded. All these qualities were especially illustrated, not to mention others more of a political character, in the part he took on the subject of Temperance, the preservation of the Lord's Day intact for worship and rest, and in particular, in his attitude towards and strong advocacy of greater union among Christian bodies. To see and effect this may be said to have been the consuming desire, even the passion of his last and ripest years. To this, all who spoke of him have borne witness.

A few verses of the "Sands of time are sinking" were sung, Rev. Dr. Warden offered prayer briefly, and pronounced the benediction; the body was borne to the hearse, the funeral cortege, very large and observed by many spectators, was formed, and wended its way to Mount Pleasant cemetery, where, surrounded by the mourners, friends, and representatives of public bodies and schools of learning, the last rites of reading the scriptures and prayer were observed as the shades of a grey, dull evening were falling upon the silent, mourning company.

Dr. Caven was conspicuously in his public life and service a Canadian, and he was an honored, and in a still more eminent degree, a blessing to the church which trusted and loved him and which he served and adorned, to Knox College, to our educational institutions in the widest sense, to his country and fellowmen. His was a singularly large full and well rounded out life. He was one whose life for its nobility from every point of view, and the tributes paid to him by his contemporaries at his death, will be long remembered, and may well serve as an inspiration to all Canadians to live the noble, upright, true, unselfish life of devotion to duty and to the highest ideals of Christian citizenship. Dr. Caven was so modest, so unobtrusive, so wholly void of all attempt at display, that his true greatness is apt to be underestimated, and will we believe, be better understood and appreciated by those who come after, than by us who have lived side by side with him.

GRAVE FACTS.

Recently in London, England, Lord Chief Justice Alverstone was the principal guest at the dinner of the Authors' Club. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who presided, referred to the laxity of the law and its administration in the United States, and said that that great nation had outgrown its legal strength with appalling results. Whilst Great Britain in the Boer war lost 22,000 lives, the United States lost in the same three years 32,000 lives through murder or homicide. This, the speaker said, would be a piteous end to the high hopes of those who looked to America as the Utopia of the future; but he added, America would crush this foul growth by strengthening the machinery of the law and putting judges on a higher basis. Lord Alverstone, in replying, said that he agreed with every word Sir Arthur Conan Doyle had spoken, and that his remarks were no stronger than he had heard from many Americans themselves. But in regard to the treatment and reclamation of

convicted criminals, Lord Alverstone said Great Britain had much to learn from America, and Americans were working hard to make their system not only humane but truly preventive of crime.

These are grave facts, bespeaking the need of every religious force that can be brought into action.

Our Book Table.

LIFE'S NOBLER PENALTIES is another welcome booklet from the pen of Rev. George H. Morrison, M.A., whose "Gentle Art of Making Happy" was noticed in these columns a few months ago. "At the back of every privilege there lie strange penalties; for every advance we make, all favors we enjoy, there is a certain price to pay in this mysterious world; it seems to be a law in this dark universe that with everything we gain we should lose something. I wish, then, to present one or two facts to you to view them in the light of noble penalties. And I trust it may help some to be more cheerfully courageous, which after all is one of life's greatest victories." With this laudable object in view our author treats his subject, very tenderly and helpfully. (The Upper Canada Tract Society, Toronto. Price 35 cts. net.)

THE GIST OF THE LESSON, a concise exposition of the International Sunday School Lesson for 1905, by R. A. Torrey, is so well known as to require no lengthy notice at our hands. It is so "concise" as to be readily carried in the vest pocket. (Upper Canada Tract Society, Toronto. Price 25 cts.)

OUR LATEST INVASION; An account of the influx of Roman Catholic orders into Great Britain, consequent upon the passage of the Association Bill in France. In this little book Mr. David Williamson, in response to numerous requests, has gathered into convenient shape a number of articles written for the Sunday at Home, which makes interesting, if not startling reading for British Protestants. The writer makes a plea for authentic and complete statistics of the religious orders in Britain, which would give a basis for further action; all monastic institutions in the country should be open to thorough government inspection; no burials should be permitted to take place within the private grounds of monasteries and nunneries; and he concludes that "Great Britain must awake to the peril which this latest invasion brings, and must yield not one inch of Protestant ground to these foreign invaders who have been expelled from their native land as enemies to the commonwealth." Upper Canada Tract Society; price 35 cts.

QUIET TALKS ON PRAYER; A new book by S. D. Gordon, will be gladly welcomed by all who have read his highly suggestive and deeply spiritual "Quiet Talks on Prayer." The meaning and mission of prayer are dealt with in a practical manner under the following headings: Prayer, the greatest outlet of Power; Prayer, the deciding Factor in a spirit conflict; The earth, the Battle-field in Prayer; Does Prayer influence God? The other general topics discussed are: Hindrances to Prayer, How to Pray, and Jesus' Habits of Prayer. This book, like its predecessor, will prove a blessing to thousands, and we heartily commend it to our readers. (The Upper Canada Tract Society, Toronto. Price 75 cts. net.)

A SHORT HISTORY OF ANCIENT EGYPT, by Percy E. Newberry, and John Gars-

tang, Dana Estes and Company, Boston. The introductory note tells us that "The purpose of these pages is to present a short history of Ancient Egypt from the founding of the monarchy, until the disintegration of the empire three thousand years afterward." The authors of this work have done their work excellently, dividing the matter into eleven separate chapters with several sub-headings in each chapter. The opening chapter gives a general description of the country, then follow chapters on the various periods ending with the Persian invasion and the final conquest by Alexander. The book will prove of value to those who wish to gain an idea of the history of the great nations of the past, and who have not a great deal of time to spend in such study.

NANCY STAIR, by Elinor Macartney Lane. Poole Publishing Company, Toronto. In this "Novel" is worked out a remarkably good character sketch of Nancy Stair, the daughter of Lord Stair, who wrote remarkably good poetry, met Robert Burns, was wooed by a grand duke, and found her vocation in becoming wife of a commoner, and a happy mother. The story purports to be written by her father and shows the charming Nancy from the time she is a little girl of four or five already writing verse, up to the time when she gives up poetry to live it with the man she nearly lost through the eccentricities of her genius. The book has all the flavour of the eighteenth century, and has also a brightness and originality lacking in many works of modern fiction.

GOD'S GOOD MAN, by Marie Corelli, William Briggs, Toronto. Marie Corelli needs no introduction. She has been before the reading world for many years, and is, perhaps, one of the most talked of women writers of the present day. This book is, however, something of a departure from her usual style, being a simple love story with nothing unpleasant in it. The greatest objection one can raise is its length, nearly six hundred pages being rather too long to follow the ordinary love affair of even a most interesting couple. We can nevertheless congratulate Miss Corelli on having returned to the style which made her popular as the writer of "Thelma." The author's note at the first of the book, where she begs mercy, or at least fairness at the hands of critics and reviewers, is the most interesting part of the book, being quite original.

THE BINDWEED, a novel by Nellie K. Blissett, The Musson Book Company, Toronto. While the names of the principals in this book are fictitious the romance gives a graphic description of what happened to the King and Queen of Servia, and gives the reader a clear insight into the intrigues that are constantly going on in the troubled state of the Balkans. The book is readable, but one feels that no good purpose, if no evil one has been served by the writing of such a tragedy.

The Inglenook.

The Drum Beat.

BY MARGARET WALDO HIGGINSON.

A small boy lay on his face and crooned softly to himself the strains of the mimic battle which had just died away. Two girls had just come into the hospital ward and had constructed most exciting ramparts of chairs, and had then beat a loud ratt-at-oo, accompanied by the sound of bugle notes, on the tin table drawn up for the purpose. The dolls fell rapidly as the bullets (the fingers of the two girls traversing rapidly) wounded them, and fearful carnage was displayed in the heap of shattered and distorted remains that lay upon the floor. Here and there were heaps of sawdust, and pieces of tin (presumably armor) and bits of china noses and hands were scattered about in sad confusion.

Some of the children had shrieked with glee during the battle; others, who were not quite so well, had ceased their restless tossing to and fro on their narrow beds to stare with wide-eyed wonder and concern. But the small boy in the corner cot had heard it in a dazed and wonderful joy.

He was a long and thin and white little boy, with a face that had suffered, and eyes that were very much crossed and very full of pain. He had just come out of ether; up—up—up out what had seemed a never ending abyss into the familiar daylight again. Then he had been dimly conscious of being lifted up in strong arms and carried dizzily, dizzily (how his head had flapped back on the Strong Thing's shoulder!) till at last he was lowered into something deliciously soft and comfortable; and all at once there he was back at the same old thing he had been doing so long.

He was deceiving soldiers into an ambush, and they were surprised, and boom—went the cannon! Wait—he was hit—such a sharp pain, and his head went round and round. The sun seemed to be surrounding him in little dribblets of broken light; he tried to push it away from his eyes. Now some one was chasing him, and he ran, the shadows seeming to deepen around him. Suddenly he stumbled and fell; then some one picked him up and carried him away in strong arms that seemed to wobble.

The little boy stirred a little and moaned; he felt very tired of being hit by that cannon. For what seemed endless years he had been dreaming of soldiers, and at the end—just before he began over again—he was always hit and went down in a dim blackness that he could not understand. Now, this last time he had been picked up; the other times he had apparently been left on the field to die. His mind felt blurry and queer, and he wondered as he opened his eyes if he were a tin soldier or a little boy. All at once his hand felt the plaster on his leg. He gasped. "I must have a wooden leg!" he said. Then his unsteady thoughts trailed off again into nothingness.

Rat-at-at, rat-at-at came the tin table drum, and then followed bugle notes, sweet and clear. The little cross-eyed boy stirred in his soldier dreams. Yes, it was a frosty morning—the tent canvas flapped in the icy wind—but there was the reveille, and it was time to get up. "Get up, get up," he kept saying to himself, and he prodded

his new leg. But it seemed heavy, and so did his head. He could not move, and he would be reported by the orderly and consigned to the guard-house for tardiness.

Boom!—there was the cannon—they were besieged, and the walls had fallen! He jumped wide awake in bed, and the darkness of the night and mystery fell away from him. Over there, two girls were having a battle on a tin table. Dolls were falling right and left, and some of the children were shrieking with glee. How funny that he should always be in the midst of a battle! But where was the cold icy morning, and the tent? Here was the warm sunny ward, with all the little beds, and the children lying in them, some patient, some excited, some very, very unhappy, one or two sobbing with quivering little hearts, but all waiting till the doctors should make them well. But now the whole ward was at attention as the bugle notes rang out.

The little cross-eyed boy lifted up his head as much as he could and looked across to the scene of action. He clenched his small hand in the excitement of the beating of the drum, and into his eyes, still hazy with ether-dreamland, came a gleam of fire and joy unutterable. As the clatter ceased he turned over on his face and crooned to himself soft bugle notes. Then he sank again into dreams.

Three doctors surrounded the bed. One was a surgeon, and the other two were young house doctors who hung upon his very word. There had been a consultation, and the little boy was to be again operated on. A kind-eyed nurse came up to them.

"Has it got to be done?" she asked the surgeon.

"Yes," he answered, shortly; "does he take ether easily?"

"Last time I had one of the nurses beat on a table as if it were a drum, sir, so that it should be the last sound he heard as he went off. He is always dreaming of soldiers, he says, and so when he thinks he hears the drum he forgets to be afraid."

The surgeon's stern face softened a little as he looked at the sleeping boy.

"Poor little chap!" he said softly.

The young house doctors looked at each other. "Never saw the old man look that way before," one whispered to the other. Then they were at rapt attention again as the surgeon spoke.

"Take him down to-morrow," he said, "and give the ether gently. Don't forget the drum."

Then he went out.

A child being carried through endless corridors on a stretcher. Beside him lay a new drum, the gift of an unknown friend that morning, and his hand rested lovingly on its shiny beauties. His eyes, crossed and strangely old were bright with joy of possession. When he was set down in a sunlit room, he was surrounded by white-coated men.

"Don't take my drum away," he said, gently, "I want to drum it."

A funnel-shaped thing, smelling strangely cloying and yet delightful, was put over his face. He dimly remembered just such a thing having happened to him in the long

ago of the week before. As he smelt more and more curiously of the strange thing over his face, his hand on the drumstick relaxed. It was taken up by some one else.

Rat-at-at, rat-at-at.

Delicious thrills crept all up and down his body. A brigade of soldiers was marching down the hill—see them? Their coats gleamed white in the sun.

Rat-at-at, rat-at-at.

Fainter and fainter got the drum.

Rat-at-at.

He was going down a long, long hill. At the top was sunshine, at the bottom lay the deep shadows. Faster and faster he was being urged along; the trees swam beside him. He wondered if they would get there before him, they seemed running so fast.

Rat-at-at—how far off was the drum!

Rat-at-at.

Rat-at.

And the surgeon performed his work.

The little cross-eyed boy was dying. One young doctor and a nurse were at the bedside, and the world was very still. The sunshine lay in long gold gleams on the floor, and the day was waning. The boy's life, fading like some poor flower, ebbed with the sunshine.

Suddenly he whispered, and the nurse bent down to catch what he said.

"The drum," he murmured, weakly.

Slowly the nurse began to beat, first softly, then gradually growing louder and louder. She was putting all her soul into this, the requiem—the dying march of a little boy. The pale hands clenched feebly and the poor crossed eyes opened—pitifully bright. Then they closed and over the yearning little face glowed a great joy.

Yes, he was getting there at last—he didn't know where—but he had been trying for so long, and now it was coming. See all those soldiers in white coats coming out to meet him—him, only a little boy! How good some one was to him!

Rat-at-at—

Rat-at—

Simple Hospitality.

One reason why we fail to take all the comfort and enjoyment we might from our friends and neighbors is that we are ambitious to make our social entertainments too elaborate. They soon become a burden and an expense to all but the very well-to-do. There is good sense in having a little something to eat when a few friends visit you in the evening. Nobody has satisfactory explained why the act of eating together promotes good fellowship, but we all know that it does. To secure this result, however, it is not in the least necessary that what is eaten be rare or expensive. Crackers and cheese, provided they are good and daintily served, will do as well as pate de foie gras or boiled mushrooms. The main thing is that what is eaten be reliable. A chafing dish is a great invention for neighborly sociability. The moment the little company is gathered about the little dining room table interest centres in the manipulations of the fair hostess. That is one of the moments when a woman looks most engaging. And when the plates are filled with toothsome morsels, the spirit of neighborly friendliness and good cheer is at high tide. A little money will go a long way in pleasant entertaining, if we are sensible enough to make it very simple, and let good feeling largely take the place of money in the ordering of our hospitality.—Watchman.

A Concert on Credit.

BY HATTIE LUMMIS.

"I can't come to school this afternoon, Miss Hollister," Dorothy told her teacher at recess. "Mamma hasn't been out of the house since Dale was sick, and that's most seven weeks. But to-day she and papa are going to the concert, and I'm going to take care of Dale.

"That's quite a responsibility," said Miss Hollister, smiling at Dorothy's important air. "Your mamma must be very sure that you are to be trusted."

"Well, you see it makes people very queer to be sick a long time," Dorothy explained, lowering her voice confidentially. "Dale never used to cry, but now he cries about everything that he doesn't like, and then he gets feverish, and mamma's afraid he'll have a relapse. Mamma knows I'll let him beat in all the games, and that's why she dares to leave me to take care of him."

It was not easy to get along with Dale. Dorothy hardly knew her brother, and a dozen times a day she was obliged to comfort herself by remembering mamma's assurance that Dale's temper would improve as his body grew stronger. This afternoon it was worse than usual, for Dale had become so accustomed to his mother's presence that he was inclined to resent her leaving him, even for a few hours. Dorothy tried her hardest to be entertaining, with rather unsatisfactory results. And if he gets to fretting and is worse," she thought, deparingly, "why mamma won't dare to go away again for ever so long."

They were in the midst of a rather uninteresting game of authors when the sound of distant music reached their ears. Dale dropped his cards and looked at Dorothy with brightening eyes. Then he smiled.

"It's a hand organ," he said. "I wish he'd hurry and get to our house. Do you s'pose he'll stop here, Dorothy?"

"Well give him some money, and then he will," replied Dorothy, jumping to her feet and running to her bank. But though she shook it with all her might, not the faintest jingle answered her. Dorothy's bank had a way of being empty, but it had never failed its mistress at quite such a crisis as this.

"Oh I wonder if there isn't a nickel or a penny lying around somewhere," cried Dorothy, darting around the room, distractedly, and looking into all sorts of unlikely places.

"He's coming, Dorothy! Hurry," cried Dale, who had pressed his face against the window-pane.

"But I can't find any money. Maybe Norah's got five cents," and Dorothy flew down to the kitchen, only to meet another disappointment. Norah had just finished explaining how she had sent all her month's wages to her mother in Ireland, when Dale's voice, choked with tears, called over the banister: "He's gone by Dorothy. He isn't going to stop."

"Oh yes he will, Dale!" Dorothy called back cheerfully. "Just wait a minute."

Dale heard the outside door slam. Going back to the window he saw a small girl, with flying curls, running after a little Italian, bent double under the weight of his heavy organ.

The man looked surprised when Dorothy pulled his sleeve, and he broke into her explanations with a gentle murmur in his native tongue. If he did not understand English, how was she ever to explain what she wished. Then all at once she discovered at her side a small boy with big black eyes and gleaming white teeth, who was peering around at her with an air of interest.

Dorothy took a long breath, and told the whole story; how her brother had been sick, and how the least little thing made him cry, he was so nervous, and how when he cried he grew feverish, and was worse again. Then she told how much Dale wanted to hear the music, and how she had looked in her bank for money but in vain.

"And won't you play for us to-day, and trust us for the money till the next time?" cried Dorothy appealingly. "Oh, please, please do!"

The white teeth of the Italian boy flashed in a smile as she ended, and when he had translated Dorothy's speech to his father he smiled too. Without another word the three went back to the corner. The Italian stationed his organ just under the window from which Dale was looking down so eagerly, and still smiling, began to grind out his music.

What a treat it was, even if the organ was a trifle asthmatic, and wheezed sadly over "Listen to the Mocking Bird!" Dale beat time on the window sill, his face wreathed in smiles, and Dorothy sat by, overjoyed to see him happy. The hand-organ man played every tune through twice, and the boy rattled his tambourine vigorously, smiling up at Dale as he did so. And at last the concert was ended, and the musicians waved their caps for good-bye and went slowly down the street.

It was ten days before they came again, and Dorothy worried a little over their non-appearance. "I hope they didn't think I wanted them to play for nothing," she told her mother. "I specially asked them to trust me till the next time, but they don't understand English very well."

But one night at dinner the strains of "Listen to the Mocking-Bird" came wheezing through the window, and Dorothy was on her feet in a minute.

"It's our hand-organ man," she exclaimed. She flew to the window, and a dark-eyed man and a dark-eyed little boy greeted her with a flash of white teeth. "I've got ten cents for them upstairs," Dorothy cried. "Dale and I have been saving up."

"I think I'll have to add a contribution," said her father taking a quarter from his pocket, and brother Tom cried aloud: "Pass the hat Dorothy; we all want to put in something."

"It is a good thing the hand-organ season is nearly over," papa said to mamma when the music ended, which was not for an hour or more. And Dorothy and Dale wondered as they had often wondered before, at the strange notions of grown-up people.
—Congregationalist.

One Thing Done Well.

At the immigration station on Ellis Island the officers send back to their own country all paupers who would need to be supported by the government. *Scribner's Magazine* describes an incident occurring there which shows the benefit of being able to do one thing well.

Among others waiting an examination was a tall, young Pole, about twenty years old, who carried a black bag under his arm.

When the young man's turn came to answer the inevitable question, "How much money have you?" he smiled and answered frankly, "None."

"But don't you know you can't come in here if you have no money and no friend to speak for you? Where are you going to?"

"To Fall River first, I have a friend there. Then I shall see the whole country. I shall make money. You will hear of me."

The inspector proceeded rather sharply; "How will you get to Fall River? Where will you eat and sleep to-night?"

"I shall be all right," replied the young fellow, confidently. "With this, tapping the black bag. I can go anywhere."

What is it?"

The Pole laughed, and opened the bag, took out a cornet. It was a fine instrument and gave evidence of loving care.

"Can you play it well?" asked the officer, more kindly.

In answer the young Pole stepped into an open space, and lifting the horn to his lips, began the beautiful intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." At the first note every one in the great building stood still and listened. The long lines of immigrants become motionless. The forlorn waiters in the pit looked up and their faces became tender. Even the meanest among them seemed to feel the charm of the pleading notes.

When the music ceased there was a burst of applause. Shouts of "Bravo!" "Good boy!" "Give us some more!" came from every side. The physicians who had a few minutes before made their hurried and not over-gentle examination, joined in the applause. The officer who had questioned him so sharply slapped him on the back. The commissioner himself had come up from his office at the sound of the horn, and asked for the particulars.

When he had heard them, he turned to the agent of the Fall River boats and said, "Give this fellow a passage, including meals, and charge it to me."

"I will charge it to myself," said the agent, and he took the young Pole by the arm and led him away.

The "St. Catherine's Well."

The devotee of the strenuous life in either business or society can find rest and recuperation by bathing in the healing waters of the "St. Catherine's Well." A modest outfit will enable you to rejuvenate without travelling abroad in search of health. A temperate climate, pleasant surroundings, skilled attendants and homelike environment will be found by visiting the Welland, St. Catherine's—a happy combination of sanatorium and family hotel conducted on the most approved therapeutic lines. Physicians and nurses sun rooms, roof promenade, golf links, library, music room, are among the features. Long distance telephone in each room. Apply to G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, for full particulars.

The Coming of Winter.

Stable's frozen on the hill,
Water's frozen in the rut;
Reeds are frozen golden, still,
Round the tawny muskrat hut.

Furrows in the snow are lost,
Where the barley brimmed the dale;
Aster banks are pearded with frost;
Rime is on the leaning rail.

Breath springs like a spirit light,
Fades away like wan desire;
Over every chimney height
Hangs the pallid sign of fire.

Clouds are crowding cold with snow,
Where an east and north'ner brews;
When the fires are old and low,
Storm will rumble in the flues.

Gather, dearie, gather close,
Glance and dimple, smile and charm,
Mock the summer hearted rose—
Love will keep the winter warm!

Duncan Campbell Scott.

Ministers and Churches.

Ottawa.

Mr. T. Duncan Patton of Calcutta, India, has been secured as secretary of Ottawa Y.M.C.A. in succession to Secretary R. J. Farrell. He will enter upon his duties next June.

The Westminster guild of Stewarson Presbyterian church enjoyed a rich treat on Monday evening in the shape of a lecture by Dr. J. M. Kelsey Bell, on Glimpses of Prison Life as Seen by the physician.

Rev. A. G. Cameron of this city, formerly of Vars., Ont., conducted the services at St. John's church, Brockville, on Sunday, in the absence of Rev. D. A. Strachan, B.A., who preached at the anniversary services of Erskine church.

Rev. J. W. H. Milne gave a very interesting and enjoyable address on Tennyson's "Idylls of the King" to the members of the young People's Association of Knox church, in the Sunday School Hall, Monday evening. Mr. Stuart S. McDiarmid occupied the chair.

Rev. J. W. H. Milne in the course of his sermon at the Glebe church last Sunday evening on "Indifference," referred to the city merchants crossing the river and playing golf on Sunday and thereby desecrating the Sabbath Day, and to people in high places treating with disdain the sanctity of the Lord's Day.

The minister and members of Erskine church are to be congratulated on the very successful anniversary services held last Sunday, the sermons morning and evening, by Rev. D. Strachan, of Brockville, were most appropriate and greatly appreciated; while Rev. Mr. McDiarmid's address to the children on the love of David and Jonathan conveyed lessons that will long be remembered by the young people.

The Young People's Missionary society of St. Andrew's church has arranged for the following monthly entertainments to be held during the winter: January, Through Switzerland (illustrated), Dr. Ami's An Evening with Dickens, Mr. A. S. Williamson, February, Composition of Pictures (illustrated), Dr. Saunders, March, Lecture on Color (illustrated) Dr. S. B. Sinclair; Francis Parkman, Mr. W. L. McKenzie King, April, At Home in church parlors.

The Presbyterian ministerial association met on Monday morning in St. Andrew's Church parlors, and after the discussion of Rev. D. M. McLeod's paper on "Old Testament Criticism, and the Christian Church," adjourned until the second Monday in January. Those present were: Revs. J. W. H. Milne, president; D. M. McLeod, secretary; Dr. Armstrong; Dr. Ramsay, A. S. Ross, and A. E. Mitchell.

At the morning service at Knox Church, Sundridge, last Sabbath the Rev. J. Beckett referred in feeling terms to the death of the late principal Caven of Knox College, Toronto. Mr. Beckett was one of the principal's first students and always held him in high esteem and veneration.

Dr. H. M. Ami, of the Geological Survey, gave a very interesting and instructive talk last week in Bethany church, Hintonburgh, under the auspices of the Young Men's club. He took as a subject, "Some Points of Interest Around Ottawa," and his lecture was illustrated by numerous lime light views from photographs taken in this vicinity. Dr. Ami dwelt largely upon the geological features of the various rocks, sandstone, valleys, etc., thrown on the canvas, and the story of their origin and formation millions of years before man was on the earth, proved to be of absorbing interest and a revelation to the majority of the audience. Dr. Ami addressed himself particularly to the younger element and gained their undivided attention. He had several specimens of fossilized fish, rocks from glacial deposits, shells taken from the earth where once the sea had rested, and other interesting curios. The stereopticon apparatus was operated by W. J. Kissick, and the views were beautifully clear and steady. There was no formal vote of thanks, but at the conclusion of the address the unanimous and hearty applause gave evidence of the fact that Dr. Ami's entertaining and educative talk had been fully appreciated. Rev. R. Edie presided and spoke briefly.

The Rev. John W. McMillan and bride were given a warm welcome by the congregation of St. Andrew's Church on their arrival in Winnipeg. A beautiful and costly cabinet of silver was also presented.

Toronto.

Rev. E. A. Wieher, of this city has received a call to St. Stephen's Presbyterian church, St. John, N. B.

Knox College is in mourning. The death of Principal Caven has cast the deepest gloom over the students, who until a few days before the end came sat in his class room. Out of respect for his memory the annual at-home of the students has been cancelled and a resolution was passed that no representative of Knox College attend any social function during the year.

Temporary appointments have been made by the Board of Management of Knox College to fill the vacancies occasioned by the death of Rev. Principal Caven. Lectures in New Testament introduction and theology, which were formerly taught by Principal Caven, will be delivered by the Rev. Principal Sheraton, of Wycliffe College. Classes in New Testament Greek translation and exegesis will be conducted by the Rev. J. D. Cunningham, M.A., who was recently graduated from the college, and has been assistant to the Rev. Dr. Fletcher of Hamilton.

Rev. Dr. MacLaren, senior professor of Knox College, will perform temporarily the functions of principal of that institution. This was the decision of the senate of the college at the meeting held on Thursday to deal with business arising as a result of the death of Principal Caven. Prof. MacLaren will fill the office until the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church appoints a successor to Dr. Caven. This it cannot do until its meeting in June next. In the meantime the acting principal will be an ex-officio member of the University of Toronto Senate and Council.

Rev. Dr. Milligan in St. Andrew's Church last Sunday evening paid eloquent tribute to the character of the late Principal Caven, such as only an intimate friendship of over thirty years could inspire. From the words of Isaiah, "I lay in Zion, for a foundation, a precious corner stone; he that believeth shall not make haste," he drew his theme that the man who believed would not become unduly alarmed over new things, but have stability, growth and love of unity. The late principal was a man of great constancy of character. He was very quick at seeing into a question, but his mind was too analytical to get that in a day. It became a second nature with him, and for this reason he was always growing as the years rolled on. He was a remarkably painstaking student, and became a man of thoroughly assimilated and varied learning. He was gentle and patient with men because he had been through the throes of difficulties and was hopeful of others. A great deal was said about his not being brave, and not initiating things, but while some one must strike out, there was need for a leader one who could command confidence. He had a personal and also a strong collective conscience, and used very great caution in impressing principles upon others in order to avoid disputes. In concluding Dr. Milligan said: "He honored men as being in the image of their Maker, and when dealing with principles never said a harsh word. For the same reason his very presence gave dignity to the proceedings, and he was deferential and respectful to all. With this deference he was possessed of the quaintest humor and was one of the most genial of men. He would have made one of the greatest jurists or lawyers, and his character was unique. It was a privilege to have known him."

Montreal.

At the meeting of prominent citizens yesterday afternoon in the interests of the Alexander Hospital for contagious diseases, Mr. James Ross contributed to the fund \$25,000, which now stands at \$62,500.

The death is announced of Mr. Alex MacPherson, a native of Lancaster, Ontario, but for many years a prominent citizen of Montreal, and greatly respected in church and business circles. Mr. MacPherson was an elder of St. Paul's church.

Notwithstanding the intense cold of Sunday morning, the communion service in the Presbyterian Church, Montreal Annex, was the largest in the history of the congregation. There were twenty-five new members added to the list, eleven of them by profession of faith from among the younger members of the congregation, fourteen by certificate from other congregations, some from Toronto, some from North Bay, some from the United States, and others from Scotland.

The choir of Taylor Presbyterian Church gave an interesting entertainment to the people of the East End on Friday evening last. Mr. George Wilson, choirmaster, has been busy for the past couple of months training the choir in choruses, and the Cantata 'Ariadne,' and their fine work on Friday did credit to his ability as an instructor. So successful in every respect was the concert that Mr. Wilson has been asked to give another such entertainment at an early day.

The induction of the Rev. G. S. Kinnear, into the pastorate of St. Mark's Church, took place last Monday evening. The Rev. Mr. Clarke, the new pastor of Melville Church, Westmount, preached; and the Rev. James Fleck addressed the minister, and the Rev. J. L. George addressed the congregation. St. Mark's Church has been without a settled pastor for over three years, and the friends of the church now hope that a prosperous era is opening up.

Northern Ontario.

Next meeting of Owen Sound Presbytery will be held at Thornbury on the 27th Dec. at 1:30 p.m.

Rev. Alex. Shepherd, of Tarbert, is called to Markdale, salary \$775, manse, and two weeks holidays.

The next meeting of Bruce Presbytery will be held at Paisley on the first Tuesday of March, at 11 a.m.

Rev. J. R. Brown, of Burgoyne, has been elected moderator of Bruce Presbytery for the ensuing six months.

Lion's Head and Lindsay at request of the people are constituted into one self-sustaining pastoral charge by Owen Sound Presbytery, and Mr. Acheson, of Warton, will moderate in a call to a minister as soon as convenient.

Mr. W. K. Barton accepts the call to Thornbury and his induction by Owen Sound Presbytery was fixed for 27th Dec. when Mr. Eastman will preside, Mr. Harper will preach; Dr. Fraser to address the minister; and Mr. Eastman the people.

In Nottawa the first of a series of "At Homes" has been held at the home of Mrs. Scott. These entertainments are arranged by the "willing talent workers," and are designed to bring together and entertain the young people of the congregation.

The congregations of North Brant, West Bentinck and Crawford, were congratulated by the Presbytery of Bruce on having completely wiped out all debt on their church property, and evidences of prosperity under their present pastor.

Owen Sound Presbytery makes the following nominations to vacant chairs in Montreal Presbyterian College:—Rev. D.M. Ramsay, D.D., Old Testament Literature and Exegesis; Rev. G. B. Wilson, Ph. D., Apologetics and History; Rev. R. Johnston, D.D., Practical Theology.

Rev. Mr. MacLaren was appointed by Owen Sound Presbytery ordained missionary for a term of two years in Desboro, Ont., subject to approval of the H. M. Committee. Rev. Mr. Acheson was appointed convener of the Presbytery's committee on Young People's Societies.

In accordance with notification from the board of management of Montreal College, Rev. Donald McKenzie of Toronto was nominated by Bruce Presbytery for the chair of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis; Rev. Dr. McLennan of Tiverton to that of Apologetics and Church History, and Rev. E. A. McKenzie of St. Matthews', Montreal to the chair of Practical Theology.

Owen Sound Presbytery grants leave to the congregation of Division street congregation, Owen Sound, to mortgage their property to the extent of \$6,000 for the new Sabbath school room. The Presbytery also conveyed their congratulations to the session and congregation of Division st., church for having provided such a commodious and convenient Sunday school room for the furtherance of that important part of the church's work, a provision so often neglected by congregations.

At the last meeting of Bruce Presbytery, Rev. Dr. MacLaren, Field secretary of Home Missions addressed the court on certain phases of the work in the West, pointing out very clearly the condition of many districts in which foreigners of various nationalities are settled in large groups and show that the work of the church in seeking to promote the spiritual and moral interests of

these people lies at the very foundation of the welfare of the nation.

Mr. Acheson reported to Owen Sound Presbytery that steps had been taken by Keady and Peabody congregation to raise the salary of their minister to the proposed minimum of \$800. The Presbytery received the report, thanked Mr. Acheson for his diligence, and resolved to convey to the congregation an expression of its hearty appreciation of the generous way in which they had undertaken to aid the General Assembly in its forward movement in the maintenance of the ministry.

Eastern Ontario.

Rev. D. J. McLean, of Arnprior, is recovering from his recent injuries.

Rev. Currie, of Almonte, took the preparatory service in St. Andrew's church, Pakenham, last Friday evening.

The St. Andrew's Sunday school, Williams-town is making elaborate arrangements for a social and Christmas tree on the 23rd Dec.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Alexandria church on Sunday, 18th inst. Preparatory service will be held on the 16th.

On last Tuesday Rev. Robert Harkness, Ph. D., of Cornwall, delivered an address in the Grave Hill church under the auspices of the W. F. M. S.

The Russell Leader says: Rev. S. A. Woods, of Metcalfe, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here on Sunday and preached very eloquent sermons at morning and evening services.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the choir of St. Andrew's church, Almonte, executed a drive to the home of Mr. Andrew Cochrane, Ramsay, where they were pleasantly and hospitably entertained.

On the 2nd inst. a number of the Finch congregation called at the manse and presented Mrs. McVicar with a well-filled purse. "As Mistress of the Manse" the pastor's wife is a great favorite with all connected with the congregation.

Rev. J. A. Wilson, the new minister of St. Andrew's church, Hamilton, was presented on Monday evening with a gold-mounted fountain pen by the members of St. Paul's and St. Andrew's Christian Endeavor Societies of Peterborough.

Knox church, Scarborough, was last year renovated at a cost of \$1,600, and a new school room has been added at a cost of \$2,500. The special services on Sunday and Monday last in connection with the opening of the school were an unqualified success.

The anniversary services in connection with St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Franktown will be held on the 18th inst. when Prof. McNaughton, of Queen's is to preach. A social will be held the following evening when tea will be served. Prof. McNaughton and the local clergyman will deliver addresses.

At a meeting of the ladies of St. John's church Cornwall a society was organized by Mrs. Duncan of Toronto, the object of which is the furtherance of Home Missions in Canada. The officers elected are as follows: President, Mrs. (Rev.) N. H. McGillivray; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. E. H. Liddell; 2nd Vice-President, Miss O. Warrington; Secretary, Miss H. L. Warrington; Treasurer, Mrs. J. G. Harkness.

There was a large attendance at the annual meeting of the French St. Luke's branch of the W. F. M. Society, when the following officers were elected for 1905:—President, Mrs. (Rev.) D. McVicar; Vice-President, Miss Grace Hamilton; Secretary, Mrs. D. P. McKinnon; Treasurer, Mrs. A. F. Dey. The financial report for the past year shows that there is a balance of over \$100 in the treasurer's hands, and that the society is in a flourishing condition.

The Reporter says: Rev. Mr. Whitlaw of Omeme, preached in the Millbrook church on Sunday last, morning and evening and on both occasions gave earnest and eloquent discourses. Mr. Whitlaw is one of the ablest young men in the presbytery and in fact has few superiors in the province as a clear, forceful and graceful speaker. His evening subject was on behalf of the W. F. missions and he presented the necessities of the case with much earnestness and power.

Last week the recently organized Ladies' Aid in connection with the First church, Brockville, gave the second of a series of socials it is proposed to hold during the winter months. There was a very good attendance and a thoroughly enjoyable and profitable evening was spent. The pastor of the church, Rev. Norman MacLeod, made a capital chairman, and after a short opening address introduced an attractive program.

Shortly after service had commenced on Sunday yesterday morning in the Hawkesbury Church fire broke out beneath the floor. The worshippers immediately withdrew and gave the alarm. The fire brigade, upon its arrival, succeeded in keeping the fire from doing much damage to the upper part of the building. The damage by fire to the floor is considerable. A good deal of damage has been done by water also. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Western Ontario.

Guelph Presbytery will meet on 17th January instead of 10th, as previously announced in other columns.

Rev. S. O. Nixon, of Ayr, has been assisting Rev. A. J. Mann, of Eramosa, in special services for a few days.

The next regular meeting of London Presbytery will be held at St. Thomas on the first Tuesday of March.

The lecture on the Yukon, in Thamesford church on the 12th inst. by Rev. Ross, of Guelph, was a rich treat.

The Rev. R. G. MacBeth, of Paris, visited Berlin last week and addressed the annual meeting of the Lord's Day Alliance.

Mrs. J. N. Scott has been appointed organist of Westminister church, Mount Forest, to succeed Mr. H. H. McDougall, who had resigned.

Last Monday evening Rev. Tolmie, of Windsor, lectured in the First church, Chatham, on "Travels in the Holy Land," to a large and delighted audience.

The induction of Rev. John Bradford, formerly of Blytheswood, into the pastoral charge of Belmore and McIntosh, took place on 8th inst.

At the anniversary services in West Fianboro church, Rev. D. Anderson of Burlington preached most appropriately, morning and evening, to large congregations.

The cantata which is being rehearsed by the children of Embro Knox church Sunday school for their Christmas festival is entitled "Santa Claus and the Star Queen." The cantata will be given on the Thursday evening before Christmas.

Rev. John Little, of Holstein, conducted anniversary services at Woodland last Sabbath. The annual tea meeting was held on Monday evening, when interesting addresses were given by visiting ministers and others.

Rev. Thos. Nixon, formerly of Smith's Falls, has been called to Hyde Park, Komoka and West London, and his induction will take place at Hyde Park on 20th inst. when Mr. Drummond will preside; Rev. Dr. Ross to preach the sermon; and Mr. McGillivray to address the people.

At London Presbytery Dr. McCrae reported for the committee on the following names as professors of Montreal Presbyterian College. For the chair of apologetics, Rev. John Sharp, M. A.; for practical theology, Rev. Robt. Johnston, D. D., of Montreal; for Old Testament literature and exegesis, Rev. Donald McKenzie, B. A., B. D., formerly of Orangeville.

The third anniversary of Alexandra church, Brantford, last Sunday week was observed when Rev. S. O. Nixon of Ayr occupied the pulpit at both services preaching in the morning on "Move Forward" and in the evening on "Wisdom." The discourses were earnest and inspiring. About \$200 was raised to pay off the expense connected with recent improvements in the heating of the church.

Rev. Principal Gordon appeared before the London Presbytery at its recent meeting in the interest of Queen's University, when it was agreed to indorse the endeavor made to place the institution on a safer financial basis and cordially commends the appeal made to the liberality of the congregations and individuals within the bounds. The principal was also thanked for his able and lucid address. In this connection a strong committee was afterwards named by the moderator.

The Presbyterian church, Doon, was opened for Divine service on Christmas Day 50 years ago. The fiftieth anniversary will therefore be celebrated by special services, on Sabbath the 18th inst., when Rev. Dr. Dickson, of Galt, will preach at 2.30 p.m. and on Monday evening by a tea meeting, when speeches will be delivered by Revs. Dr. Dickson, of Galt, C. E. Stafford, of Preston, and the pastor of the church.

Rev. W. I. Clark read a very interesting letter to the congregation of the First church, London, at the prayer meeting last week. It was dated April 20, 1835, and was written by the Rev. William Proudfoot, the founder of the church and a Presbyterian pioneer to his brother in Scotland. Dr. Proudfoot had then been in Canada for only eight months, and his description of the people, the state of the country, etc., was very interesting. Mr. Clark borrowed the letter from Mrs. Vincent, who is a granddaughter of the honored divine.

A bazar is being held in connection with Chalmers' church, London, the proceeds from which will go to a fund now being raised for the purpose of erecting a new church building, the congregation having outgrown its present quarters. Eight years ago the congregation of Chalmers church was started with a membership of 20. This has now grown to about 125. The present building is an old school house. The lot on which it is situated belongs to the congregation, and is a very large one. There will be plenty of room to erect a modern church and leave the present building to be used as a school room and lecture hall.

Notes on Young People's Societies.

It may not be generally known that Presbyterian Christian Endeavor Societies have made good progress in Trinidad. Recently 450 booklets containing Prayer Meeting Topics and Daily Readings were forwarded by me for the use of Young People's Societies in that interesting island.

Societies have lately been formed at Mayfield in the Presbytery of Orangeville, and at Wrexeter in the presbytery of Maitland. Christian Endeavor Society in McCrimmon, Ont., which was dormant for two years, has been reorganized under the presidency of N. K. McCrimmon, and the outlook is now most hopeful.

In connection with Chalmers Church, Woodstock there are two flourishing Bible Study Guilds. One of these is located in the city and the other in the country. The average attendance at each is about sixty. The course studied is "The Life of Christ," as outlined by our committee. It means much to a congregation when more than a hundred of its young people are systematically studying the word of God.

Rev. Messrs. H. W. Reade, and D. R. Drummond of St. Thomas who have had charge of the work of organization during the past three years have issued two circulars bearing upon their department, one of these is addressed to Presbytery convenor; the other to Sessions. It is to be hoped that the latter will receive, as it deserves, the most careful and prayerful attention of Sessions. Pastors who gave their impressions, in the reports of last year, regarding the work of societies, spoke in terms of the highest praise of the work the young people are doing, and of the influence they are exerting. But there must be still nearly 1,200 congregations in which there are no societies. Surely there is room for improvement; and if a change for the better is to be effected, it must be brought about largely by ministers and elders. Messrs. Reade and Drummond very properly say, "The spirit of our day is calling for systematized effort in every field. Sister churches are responding on every hand. If we are to hold our young people and do by them the fair thing, we must not fail in this matter of organization."

W. S. MAC TAVISH,
Convenor, Assembly's Committee.

Tobacco and Liquor Habits.

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2.

Truly marvellous are the results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. It is safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 75 Young street, Toronto.

Health and Home Hints

A Christmas Luncheon.

By K. E. M.

Desiring to entertain half a dozen friends at luncheon last Christmas I cast about to provide a repast, which, though tempting and palatable, would not belie its name and rob my guests of their appetite for the elaborate Christmas dinner of which they were to partake later in the day in another home. I decided upon the following menu:

Fruit relish	
Fried oysters	Bread sticks
Cranberry jelly	Cold Slaw
	Celery
	Potato balls
	Chicken salad
Olives	Cheese straws
Coffee	Salted almonds

The fruit relish, which I substituted for the usual cup of bouillon, proved an acceptable surprise to my guests. To make it, I pulped eight fine oranges, taking care to leave the shells intact, chopped six bananas small, turned all together, added the contents of a small can of grated pineapple, the juice of two lemons, a glass of sherry, and sugar to sweeten slightly. The orange shells were washed and drained, then utilized for serving cups for the fruit mixture. On the top of each when filled, I placed the meat of an English walnut.

Fried oysters have the name of being unwholesome, but it is not the fault of the toothsome dish but of the usual method of preparation. They must be immersed in smoking hot fat, so that the entire surface is instantly seared and the absorption of the fat prevented. Indeed food fried in this manner may be lifted at once from the fat to a serving napkin. A frying basket, though not a necessity is a great help. My fried oysters came from their bath of hot fat beautifully browned, crisp and free from grease, and when dishd and garnished with fringed celery, they were not only good to eat, but good to look at too, which is a feature not to be slightly valued. The dish of slaw served with the oysters was made of firm white cabbage, shredded very fine on a slaw cutter and dressed simply with vinegar, salt, pepper, and a little brown sugar, and constituted a wholesome and appetizing relish. Epicurean taste rejects a rich salad with fried oysters.

Just before taking the cranberry jelly off the fire, I stirred into it a teaspoon of dissolved gelatine, I then turned the mixture into after dinner coffee cups and set away in a cold place to congeal. When needed I unrolled and arranged for individual serv-

Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work



Are you a slave to housework? GOLD DUST

has done more than anything else to emancipate women from the back-breaking burdens of the household. It cleans everything about the house—floors, stairs, dishes, clothes and woodwork. Saves time, money and worry.

Made only by THE J. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, 111 Nassau St., New York, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Philadelphia, and other cities.
Sole agents of COFCO SOAP (toilet cake).

Will You Help It?

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

For it Cares for Every Sick Child
in Ontario whose Parents
Cannot Afford to Pay
For Treatment.

The Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, appeals to the fathers and mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain the thousand sick children that it nurses within its walls every year.



"GOOD-BAY, DOCTOR."

Since its foundation the Hospital has treated 10,371 children—a about 7,500 of these were unable to pay and were treated free.

Every dollar may be the translator of your kind thoughts into the Hospital kind deeds.

Everybody's dollar may be the Friend in Need to Somebody's child.

Let the money of the strong be mercy to the weak. The Hospital pays out dividends of health and happiness to suffering childhood on every dollar that is paid by the friends of little children.

If you know of any sick child in your neighborhood who is sick or crippled or has club feet send the parent's name to the Hospital.

See the example of what can be done for club-foot children. There were 14 like cases last year and hundreds in 28 years.

"SHE'S KNITTING"

See the example of what can be done for club-foot children. There were 14 like cases last year and hundreds in 28 years.



Please send contributions to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec. Treas., of The Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

ing, placing each mold of jelly on a crisp d lettuce leaf. The tiny mound of red on its bed of green was very pretty.

All cooks know how to make potato balls of some sort, but all do not know my way, which is I think, an excellent one. First of all, the potatoes must be without spot or

blemish; then they must be washed clean after which they are plunged into boiling water to cover well and cook until the skin shows signs of breaking, when they are at once taken out of the water, exposed to a current of air for a moment, which does wonders toward making them mealy, then peeled, mashed beaten till light, seasoned with cream, salt and white pepper, shaped into balls, dipped into beaten eggs, rolled in bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. The moment the balls are a golden brown color, the frying basket is lifted out of the fat and the balls transferred into a hot dish and served at once. They will be of feathery lightness.

Every cook has her own tried and tested receipt for making chicken salad, so it is unnecessary to give mine. The way I served the salad on that occasion was, however, an inspiration of my own, so I think, worth telling about. The day before Christmas I made a nicely colored and well flavored tomato jelly, using canned tomatoes for the purpose. When it was ready to come off the fire, I turned the required number of small tumblers, first rinsing them in cold water, upside down in salad saucers. Between the edge of the saucers and the tumblers I poured jelly to the depth of one-half inch, taking care to have it even, then stood all in a cool place to become firm. At serving time the tumblers were lifted out, and in their places I heaped a helping of salad. Into the top of each mound I pressed a pinolo. The result of the combination was very effective, and elicited much praise from my guests. The choicest pieces of china, crystal and silver the house boasts were called into requisition and did much toward imparting a dainty and festive air to the table. — Good Housekeeping.

Thibet has now a Christian newspaper. The Moravian Missionary Society is the pioneer in this matter, having just started a monthly religious paper, printed in the Thibetan script, the same characters that are used by the Lamas, and in both Buddhist and Christian books. The gaies that have for so long shut in the last of the world's closed nations are slowly creaking open, and among the first to enter are the missionaries of the cross.

The *New York Times* recently indulged in some gentle raillery at the poor literary taste of John Rockefeller, who had expressed his admiration for the "beautiful little lines" beginning: "There is no much bad in the best of us." "Our own regard for poetry of that sort," said *The Times*, "is not especially high." It now turns out that the lines were written by a man named Robert Louis Stevenson.

Most Convenient Ottawa Store

For Xmas Shoppers

Goods and prices talk. As standard Jewelers of half a century's reputation, we ask a comparison of our goods and prices before making your Christmas purchases. If you have not bought of us heretofore, the saving will astonish you.

Exceptionally good value in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine Umbrellas and Canes.

A. ROSENTHAL & SONS, Jewelers & Opticians

We will hold any article desired and deliver same on the 24th inst.

Presbytery Meetings.

SYNOD OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
 Calgary.
 Edmonton, Strathcona
 Kamloops, Vernon
 Kelowna, Fernie, B.C.,
 Westminster, Chilliwack
 P. M.
 Victoria, Nanaimo Feb.
SYNOD OF MANITOBA AND NORTHWEST
 Portage la Prairie, 8 March.
 Brandon, Brandon.
 Superior, Port Arthur.
 March.
 Winnipeg, Man. Coll., 2 d Tues 10-11 a.m.
 Rock Lake, Pilot M.d., 2 Tues. Feb.
 Glenboro, To-heme, 3 Mar.
 Portage, P. La Prairie, 2nd Feb.
 Minnedosa, Minnedosa, 17 Feb.
 Melita, Carleton Place Feb. 05.
 Regina, Regina Feb. 05.
SYNOD OF HAMILTON AND LONDON.
 Hamilton, Knox Hamilton Jan. 3 10-11 a.m.
 Paris, Paris Jan 12, 7-8
 London, St. And. ch. 6th Dec. 10-11 a.m.
 Chatham, Chatham, Dec. 13 10 a.m.
 Stratford, Knox, Stratford
Huron, Seaton Jan. 17, 10-11 a.m.
 Sarnia, Sarnia, St. Andrews Dec. 13
 Maitland, Wingham 20 Dec. 10 a.m.
 Bruce, Paisley 6th Dec. 11 a.m.
SYNOD OF ROMANO AND KINGSTON.
 Kingston, Belleville 13 Dec.
 Peterboro, Peterboro, 13th Dec. 9 a.m.
 Wilby, Fort Perry Jan. 18 10 a.m.
 Toronto, Toronto, Knox, 2 Tues. monthly.
 Lindsay, Cannington 8th Dec. 11 a.m.
 Orangeville, Orangeville, Jan 10
 Farris, Farris Dec 11 10-11 p.m.
 Owen Sound, Owen Sound, Division St.
 6 Dec 10 a.m.
 Algoma, Blind River, March.
 North Bay, Callander, Sept 28 9
 a.m.
 Sauguen, Pallanston 13 Dec. 10 a.m.
 Guelph, Central Ch. Galt Jan. 19, 05

SYNOD OF MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.
 Onebec, Que. St. Andrews, 13 Dec. 3 p.m.
 Montreal, Montreal, Knox 13th, Dec 13
 9-10 a. m.
 Gledgarry, St. Elmo 13th Dec. 7
 30 p.m.
 Lanark & Renfrew, Zion Church Car-
 let in Place 21 Feb
 Ottawa, Hintonburg
 Breckville, Winchester, Feb. 23 5 p. m.
SYNOD OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES
 Sydney, Sydney.
 Inverness, Whycomagh

P. E. L. Charlestown, 3 Feb.
 Pictou, New Glasgow.
 Wallace, Tatamagouche
 Truro, Truro.
 Halifax, Halifax 20 Dec.
 Lunenburg, Lunenburg 5th May 2-30
 St. John, St. John 18th Oct. 10 a. m.
 Miramichi, Campbellton June 27 7 p.m.
R. A. McCORMICK
 CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.
 ACCURACY AND PURITY
71 Sparks St OTTAWA
 PHONE 159.

A Great Club Offer.

A radical change from old methods and prices was announced by the Toronto News lately. The eyes of the newspaper world have been upon the News for the past few months, during which time several departures have been made which have given that paper a wide-spread reputation for enterprise and originality. This latest move is to place the News at the price of \$1.00 a year by mail. Only a deep-founded belief in the future success of the News could lead the publishers to make such a reduction in price. But just as the dollar magazine has taken hold of the people, so we venture to predict, the News will secure a vast and ever increasing circulation, based not only on the popular price at which it is sold, but mainly upon the intrinsic merits of the paper itself.

We have made arrangements which will enable us to club the News with THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN at \$1.80 a year in advance. Such a combination presents many unique features, our weekly giving you all the home and foreign Church news, and the big 12 page daily keeping you in touch with events all over the world. Send us your subscription to the News, or if you would like to see the paper first, write us and we will secure a sample copy.

The Dominion Presbyterian,
 Ottawa, Ont.

**CANADIAN
 PACIFIC.**

TWELVE TRAINS DAILY (except Sunday)
 BETWEEN
 OTTAWA AND MONTREAL
 FROM UNION STATION
 Leave Ottawa 4.13 a.m. daily
 8.15 a. m. daily except Sunday.
 3.10 p.m. daily.
 6.20 p.m. daily except Sunday
 FROM CENTRAL STATION (Short line.)
 Leave Ottawa 8.45 a. m. daily except Sunday
 3.30 p.m. daily.
 4 p.m. daily except Sun
 6.25 p.m. Sunday only.

EIGHT TRAINS DAILY (except Sun)
 Between Ottawa and Almonte, Arnprior, Renfrew and Pembroke.
 Leave Ottawa (Union)
 1.50 a.m. daily
 8.30 a.m. daily except Sunday.
 1.15 p.m. daily.
 4.00 p.m. daily except Sunday.
 Through connections to all New England and Western points.
GEO. DUNCAN.
 City Ticket Agent, 42 Sparks St
 Steamship Agent, Canadian and New York lines

RICE LEWIS & SON.
 (LIMITED).
BRASS & IRON
BEDSTEADS
 Ties, Grates, Hearths, Mantles
RICE LEWIS & SON
 LIMITED
 TORONTO.

The Merchant's Bank of Halifax
 After January 1st 1905.

**The Royal
 Bank of
 Canada.**
 Incorporated 1869.

HEAD OFFICE HALIFAX N.S.
 President: Thomas E. Kenny Esq
 General Manager: Edison L. Peace.
 (Office of General M'gr., Montreal, Q.)
 Capital Authorized \$3,000,000.00
 Capital Paid up -- 2,000,000.00
 Reserve Fund -- 700,000.00

Branches throughout Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, British Columbia, and in Montreal, New York and Havana, Cuba.

Highest rate of interest paid on deposits in Savings Bank and on Special Deposits.

Letters of Credit issued, available in all parts of the world. A General Banking Business transacted.

H. J. GARDINER,
 MANAGER.
OTTAWA BRANCH,
 Cor. Sparks & Elgin Sts.



**THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST
 HOMESTEAD
 REGULATIONS.**

Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 8 and 26, which has not been homesteaded, or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the District in which the land to be taken is situate, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the Local Agent for the District in which the land is situate, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES.

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:-

- (1) At least six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) or any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry upon the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If a settler has obtained a patent for his homestead, or a certificate for the issue of such patent countersigned in the manner prescribed by this Act, and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead.
- (4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township or an adjoining or cornering township.

A settler who avails himself of the provisions of Classes (2) (3) or (4) must cultivate 30 acres of his homestead, or substitute 20 head of stock with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres sub-stantially fenced.

Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg or any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.

JAMES A. SMART,

Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands to which the regulations above stated, refer thousands of acres of most desirable land are available for lease or purchase from Rail road and other corporations and private firms in Western Canada.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Magnificent Trains
 TO THE GREATEST OF
WORLD'S FAIRS
 VIA THE
Grand Trunk Rail'y System

The Greatest Exposition the World ever saw opened at St. Louis, Mo., April 30 and will close Dec. 1 '04

It cost \$50,000,000. All the world is there with the best achievements of mankind. Strange people from every part of the world will greet you. Canada is there with a beautiful pavilion to welcome you and make you feel at home.

Write the undersigned for descriptive matter and particulars regarding reduced rates, etc. See that your tickets read via GRAND TRUNK.

J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.



SEALED Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Hawkesbury Post Office," will be received at this office until Friday, December 23, 1904, inclusively, for the erection of a Post Office at Hawkesbury, Ont., according to a plan and a specification to be seen on application to the Postmaster at Hawkesbury, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED GELINAS,
 Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
 Ottawa, Oct. 19, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

"WENTWORTH WOVE"

SOCIAL NOTE PAPER

A most attractive line and the best value ever offered in high grade stationery. Made in six elegant tints.

AZURE, GREY, MARGUERITE, ROSE, BLUE, WHITE.

the most correct shapes and sizes—envelopes to match. Put up in handsomely embossed paperettes. Sold by all progressive stationers. Manufactured by

THE BARBER & ELLIS CO.

LIMITED
 43, 45, 47, 49 Bay St.,
TORONTO.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.
BOYS —

- (1) Two years' course for the Associate Diploma—Sept 13'04.
- (2) Three years' course for Associate Diploma and Special Certificate in Agriculture and Horticulture—Sept. 13'04.
- (3) Four years' course for B.S.A. Degree—Sept. 13th, 1904.
- (4) Three weeks' Creamery course—Dec. 1st, 1904.
- (5) Twelve weeks' Dairy course—Jan. 2nd, 1905.
- (6) Two weeks' course in Stock and seed Judging—Jan. 10, 1905.
- (7) Four weeks' course in Poultry Raising—Jan. 10th, 1904.

— GIRLS —

- (1) Three months' Housekeepers' course commencing Sept. January, and April.
 - (2) Two years' course in the theory and practice of House-keeping, including cooking, laundry work and sewing.
 - (3) Technical options, including dairying, poultry, dress-making, cooking, laundry work, etc. Send for circulars.
- G. C. Creelman, B. S. A., M.S. President.

REBUILT TYPEWRITERS - - -

We have in stock at present and offer for sale rebuilt machines as follows :

Underwoods	Cash \$55 00	Time \$90 00
Caligraphs, No. 2 and 3	" 20 00	" 25 00
Hickokstenfers, No. 3	" 20 00	" 25 00
Williams, No. 1	" 35 00	" 40 00
Smith-Premiers, No. 1	" 47 50	" 52 50
" " 2	" 75 00	" 80 00
Jewetts, No. 1	" 45 00	" 50 00
" " 2 and 3	" 60 00	" 65 00
Empires	" 40 00	" 45 00
Benington, No. 2	" 40 00	" 45 00
" " 6	" 75 00	" 80 00
Yosts, No. 1	" 35 00	" 40 00
New Yosts, No. 1	" 35 00	" 40 00
New Franklins	" 25 00	" 30 00
Barlocks	" 35 00	" 40 00
Latent Writers	" 30 00	" 35 00
Hammonds, Ideal	" 15 00	" 20 00
" Universal	" 35 00	" 40 00
Peorless	" 25 00	" 30 00
Manhattan	" 50 00	" 55 00
Chicago	" 30 00	" 35 00

We also manufacture the Neostyle Duplicating Machines and supplies, and will be pleased to forward catalogue at any time. Our Typewriter Ribbons and Carbon Papers are the best. Give us a trial.

United Typewriter Co., Limited,
 SUCCESSORS TO CREELIAN BROS.

7 & 9 Adelaide St., East, Toronto, Can.

If You Are

RENTING

or working for some-one else

WHY NOT get a farm of your own in

NEW ONTARIO

For particulars write to

HON. E. J. DAVIS

Commissioner of Crown Lands

Toronto, Ont.

A BARGAIN

PIPE ORGAN FOR SALE

The Trustees of Douglas Methodist Church, Montreal, having decided upon replacing the organ at present in use in the church by a new and larger instrument, now offer for sale the old organ.

For particulars, address
WM. HANSON,
 Canada Life Building, Montreal.

New York & Ottawa Line

Has two trains daily to

NEW YORK CITY.

The Morning Train

Leaves Ottawa 7.2 a.m.,
 Arrives New York City 10.00 p.m.

The Evening Train

Leaves Ottawa 4.35 p.m.,
 Arrives New York City 8.55 a.m.

and is an excellent way to
 TORONTO, BUFFALO, CHICAGO
 Ticket Office 55 Sparks St.

Phone 18 or 1186

Our Musical Friends in
 Canada Should Subscribe
 to

THE MUSICAL COURIER

Weekly letters from Montreal, Toronto and other principal musical cities in Canada.

The only musical paper published which reports all the principal musical events throughout Europe, the United States and Canada.
 Every Wednesday Five Dollars per annum; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents for six months.

Musical Courier Company
 St. James Building, New York.
 Send for specimen copy.

CANADA ATLANTIC RY.
Montreal Trains

8.30 a.m., Fast Express daily; and 4.35 p.m., except Sunday 4.32 p.m., for New York, Boston and Eastern points. Through sleepers.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTREAL FOR OTTAWA:

8.40 a.m., Fast Express; 4.10 p.m., Fast Express; All trains 3 HOURS only between Montreal and Ottawa.

FOR ARNPRIOR, RENFREW, EGAN VILLE AND PEMBROKE.

8.30 a.m., Express;
 5.10 p.m., Express.

FOR MUSKOKA, GEORGIAN BAY AND PARRY SOUND.

8.30 a.m., Express.
 All trains from Ottawa leave Central Depot.

The shortest and quickest route to Quebec via Intercolonial Railway.

Close connections made at Montreal with Intercolonial Railway for Maritime Provinces.

For all information, apply nearest agent.

OTTAWA, NORTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Commencing Oct. 12 trains will leave Canadian Pacific Union Station.

GRACEFIELD STATION.

Lv. 5.05 p.m., Ottawa. Ar. 9.30 a.m.

Ar. 7.40 p.m., Gracefield. Lv. 7 a.m.

WALTHAM SECTION.

Lv. 5.15 p.m. Ottawa Ar. 9.40 a.m.

Ar. 8.45 p.m. Waltham Lv. 6.25 a.m.

For tickets or further information apply City Ticket Office, 42 Sparks St., or Union Depot, C.P.R.

H. B. SPENCER,
 Gen'l Supt.

GEO. DUNCAN,
 Dis. Pass. Agent.

2 BANK ST. OTTAWA

S. Owen & Co.,
MERCHANT TAILORS

Is noted for repairing, cleaning, dyeing turning and pressing.

GENTLEMEN'S OWN MATERIAL
 MADE UP.

The CANADIAN KEYSTONE" Ottawa.

An up-to-date, Finely Illustrated Masonic Journal

Subscription price 50c. per year. Advertising rates on application. Send for sample copies. Address,

"THE CANADIAN KEYSTONE"
 OTTAWA.