

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1931

THE LITTLE CHRISTMAS TREE

There was a little Christmas tree, all glittering and gay. It stood within a little house on merry Christmas Day. It shone with twinkling candles, and it drooped with many toys. While underneath its branches romped a dozen girls and boys. And happy was the little tree, it tossed its starry head— We heard it murmur joyously, and this is what it said: "Oh, the oak is strong and mighty, and the poplar firm and tall. The maple is a beauty in the summer and the fall. And yet in all the forest there is none I'd rather be Than just a humble little fir—the children's Christmas tree!"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20

THE SUPREME GIFT OF LOVE (CHRISTMAS LESSON)

Golden Text.—Beloved, if God so love us, we also ought to love one another.—1 John 4: 11. Lesson Text.—John 4: 7-19. Study, also 1 John 4: 7-21; 1 Cor. 13. Exposition.—I. God is Love, 7-16. In this lesson we have seven great lessons about love: (1) "Love is of God," is of divine origin, brother of God. The word translated "of," more literally translated would be rendered "out of," as emphasized in the thought that all love has its origin in God. Every particle of real love that there is in the world came from God. Much that is called love is not love at all, but selfishness. Love is the divinest thing in all the universe. Since love is of God, "every one that (truly) loveth is born of God" (cf. 1 John 3: 13). The real test of love is found in ch. 3, vs. 16, 11. (2) Not only is love of God, but God Himself "is love" (vs. 8, 16); love is the very essence of God's character. In ch. 1: 5 we are told that "God is light, and in him is no darkness at all." Light is love, and love is light (cf. vs. 2, 9). "God is love" is the great central truth around which the whole system of Bible truth revolves. It is the foundation truth upon which the whole superstructure of Christian doctrine is built. We owe our knowledge of this truth entirely to the Bible. Take away the Bible and the facts therein recorded and thus made known, and we have no sure proof that "God is love." Therefore the people who accept the Bible doctrine that God is love, and then go on drawing inferences from that fact that contradict other Bible doctrines are just unaccountable and illogical. Since God is love, any one who does not love, does not know God. (3) Jesus Christ is the supreme manifestation of the love of God. God manifested His love, that is, put it in visible form, in Jesus Christ. "Pilate of all, by sending "His only begotten Son into the world," that was wondrous counsel. "Without Christ, this world was a rebellious world, an apostate world, God sent His Son, His only begotten Son, into it. (cf. John 3: 16). That act of God filled heaven with amazement; it ought to fill us with wonder, gratitude, praise and adoration. And why did God send His Son into the world? "That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Without Christ, we would all have "died in trespasses and sins" (cf. Romans 6: 23). He sent His Son, that we might have life instead of death. In the second place, God manifested His love in Christ in a still further and more wonderful way, in that He not only sent His Son into the world, but "sent His Son to die for the redemption of our sins." A propitiation means "a means of appeasing," that is, a means of appeasing God's holy wrath at sin. We had sinned; God was holy, God's holy wrath at sin must fall upon us and destroy us, unless a propitiation was provided. God provided it Himself in the person of His Son dying on the cross of Calvary in our stead. (4) "If God loved us, we ought also to love one another." That lesson needs little comment, but it needs much explication in our daily lives. How absurd our selfishness looks in the light of God's wondrous love. God loved me enough to give His Son to die for me, and I do not love my brother enough to make the smallest sacrifice for him. How selfish the mad rush of men for their own gain, trampling down every one who gets in their way, seems in the light of the wondrous love of God, and the tremendous sacrifice God made for us. How appalling and awful this war looks in the light of God's wondrous love for us. Yes, how appalling looks the scramble among the allies for each one to get the most, and to leave the least for the others. (5) "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God dwelleth in him" (vs. 12, 16). What a wondrous thought it is that I should dwell in God, but this is my standing and my state if I love others. "That is heaven on earth, a life of love, a life of sacrifice of self for the good of others." "The one who loves has the Holy Spirit." But the great secret of loving others is being born of God, v. 7. When we thus love, we shall receive the Holy Spirit, vs. 13, receive Him as an individual experience which we shall know, and by which we may know that we abide in Him, and He in us, v. 13. If, "there is no fear in love," 47-21. "There is no fear in love," 47-21. "I perfect love casteth out fear." Learn to love God, and you will be delivered from all dread of God. You will still reverence God, but you will not be afraid of Him. You will have such a "joy" of Him as you never had before, but there is no dread in that joy, but abiding like trust. "This will be no abiding away from God, but rather a cuddling up to Him as a child to its mother's bosom. Does some one ask, "How can I learn to love God with that perfect love that casteth out fear?" The next lesson answers the question. (7) "We love because God first loved us." Love does not begin with our loving God, but with God loving us. He loved us while we still hated Him, and His love to us caused us to love Him. When we know and believe the love that God has toward us (v. 16), then we will begin to love God. How many a man has learned to "love God by meditating on John 3: 16. If you do not love God, do not try to pump up love for Him, simply meditate on His love for you. God's love to us not only awakens in our hearts love to God, but it begets love to man as well. The v. of -y- 19 makes this plain. This is the way to learn to love men, even the unloveliest of men. dwell upon God's love to you, and dwell upon your

FEEDING PRECIOUS PEARLS

In spite of, or perhaps because, of the smaller diseases among pearls, thousands of pounds' worth of the gems are lost every year. With proper "feeding" this need scarcely ever happen. Just as the health of some people is never satisfactory unless in their native air, so it is with pearls. When they are "off-color," restoring them is largely a matter of restoring them in their place of origin, the sea. Viewed through a microscope, the structure of a pearl shows clear resemblance to an onion. Being composed of layers, the action of the salt water stimulates the tissue and restores the brilliancy. The length of time necessary to effect a "cure" varies according to the gravity of the defect, of course. Some pearls recover after three months of treatment, while others may require attention for five years or more. Pearls of a lesser nature, and also because of the enormous cost incurred in guarding the sunken pearls day and night, sick pearls are often "burned" back to health by people calling themselves "pearl revivers."

SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT IT

A Highlander was sent to Glasgow to sell sheep. When he got there he saw a large crowd standing before the jail. He asked an old woman, "What's ado this morning?" "She told him, "A man was to be hanged." "Dear me, what for?" "She told him, "For stealing a cow." "What? For stealing a cow? Oh! the stupid blackhead! could he not have been the cow and never paid it, and not been hanged for?" "Hush, ay."

THE CONFESSION OF A TRADER

"I don't know what I ever told you folks about one time I took up trading and dickerin', that time I lived over at Paulton a year or so ago, did I?" asked Uncle Henry Harkins. "Kind of curious it was in some ways." "If you haven't," commented Ned Saunders, "it's about all you haven't told us of. More things happened to you in those two years you were over there than has happened to you and your whole family in the thirty years or more that you've lived here!" "I ain't saying but what you are right about that—that is, as near right as you ever are about anything, Ned," rejoined Uncle Henry, imperturbably. "Paulton's a mighty astring' sort of place towards what this place is, and the folks there have got some getup and go to them, I'm tellin' you! I kind of calculated on keepin' ahead of them when I lived there, if not a bit ahead of them a part of the time." "How did you happen to start tradin' when you was over to Paulton, and what did you trade, anyway, Uncle Henry?" asked Sam Parker. "Oh, I traded various things," replied Uncle Henry, carelessly. "When a man's a dickerer he can't pick an' choose, you know. He's got to be able to trade for whatever happens along." "What really started me to tradin'," he explained tolerantly, "was an old hoss I had and didn't have any use for. He was just a bill of expense to me, and I didn't know what to do with him. I was complainin' about it one day, and some one says to me, 'Why don't you trade him off if he's no good to you?' That sounded kind of sensible to me; so I decided to do it. "I'd watched men tradin' hosses, so I sort of learnt their ways," Uncle Henry went on with an air of innocent smartness; "so when I found a chance to trade the hoss for five cords of wood, I knew just how to act. I kind of humbly offered him, by and by he traded even. Of course, that left me without any hoss to move the wood with, so I had to let it lay where it was. "Then I traded the wood into a buckboard with another fellow. One wheel was a speck shaky, but a day's work fixed it as strong as ever it was, and then I was ready for the next man. "I traded the buckboard with a lamb buyer for the sheep; he wanted it to build a lamb rack on. He fetched the sheep himself and hauled away the buckboard, so I wasn't out anything but the day's work on the wheel. I turned the sheep out into the pasture and did not see them again till most fall. Then a neighbor wanted them, and offered me a pretty good cow for them, and I swapped with him. The cow gave a fair mess of milk, and we figured, getting at it in a rough kind of way, that she paid for her keep. "It ran on that way till I got 'most ready to move back here, and I was gettin' kind of discouraged about the tradin' business. I didn't want to fetch her back here, where I wouldn't have any pasture for her, and I didn't know what to do. "Then one day the fellow that I traded the hoss to in the first place happened along drivin' the very same hoss. He pulled up in front of the house, where I had the cow hitched out feedin', and began to hanker me to trade with him. "Well, there it was! I really needed the hoss to move back here with, and I didn't need or want the cow. So in the end we traded, and I gave him five dollars to boot and counted myself lucky into the bargain. That wound up my dickerin' and I haven't done any since." "Huh!" snorted Ned Saunders. "I can't see that you did so much to brag of. Dickered all summer and then quit with the same hoss you started with, and had to give five dollars to boot to get him back at that? Where'd you figure you made anything?" "I didn't figure that I made anything," replied Uncle Henry with mild asperity. "I told you in the beginnin' that it was kind of curious. But I'd had a good business all summer, and it wasn't out but just five dollars. Seems to me I might have done a lot worse."

THE SPICE OF FRIENDSHIP

The friendship which is based upon one of the two concerned always giving in to the other, is hardly worthy of the name. There are some people who do not like friends who differ from them. They resent an idea opposed to their own, as if it were an act of unkindness; but sensible young people will reject any friendship which requires the surrender of their own individuality. They will refuse to be a mere echo. The old idea that the strongest friendships were between those who were decidedly unlike is probably exaggerated, but it is true that differences of opinion and of viewpoint are an aid to friendship. Good-natured arguments, and opposing ideas, are the spice of friendship, and acquaintance in which one person only repeats what the other says, is bound to bore somebody.

MEN WANTED

Earn \$5 to \$8 Daily at Auto and Ignition Repairing, Battery, Welding, Electricity, Radio or Drafting. Learn in few weeks (HIAKANTER) PRACTICAL, Shop Training. Quick, sure plan for profitable spare time job. Write for Free Pay Raising Information and Employment Service. Application at once. Standard Trade Schools Dept. 33 TORONTO, ONTARIO

TIME TABLES

Table with columns for AT ACTON, CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS, and various train routes and times.

Splendid Line of Christmas Goods. Silver Cutlery, Brass, Aluminum, Tin and Enamel. Electric Oven Glass, Sleighs, Wagons, Doll's Buggies, Kiddie Cars, Velocipedes, Automobiles. Any Number of Gift Selections. Can be made at the Big Bond Store, whether for Boys or Girls or the Older Folks. If you are shopping in Guelph, see the Bond Hardware Store. Bond Hardware Co. Limited. PHONE: Wholesale 193—Retail 1012. WYNDHAM STREET GUELPH, ONTARIO

THE ODDFELLOWS ARE HOLDING A CONCERT ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

The Oddfellows are holding a concert on Christmas night. The dealers have been paying 15c for turnpikes the past week. Nominations for Town Councillors and School Trustees at noon to-morrow. This has been an unusually lively week with our merchants.

MEASRS. JOHN FRANK & SON HAVE PURCHASED FROM Wm. D. SWACKHAMER, ACTON, HIS FARM, LOT 21, CONCESSION 13, ESQUENAU, CHRISTMAS IS LOVING AND GIVING.

Christmas is loving and giving. Christmas is serving, too, and making life seem worth living to others less lucky than you.

PLOWING WAS FAIRLY GENERAL AMONG THE FARMERS OF THIS VICINITY DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Plowing was fairly general among the farmers of this vicinity during the past week. Here in town Conrad Hildnerbrand has had his garden plowed ready for early spring planting.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CLARK HAS APPOINTED TO THE VACANCY OF ST. ALBAN'S, ACTON, AND ST. JOHN'S, LOCKWOOD, REV. A. W. H. FRANCIS, M. A., OF BYNG, IN HALDIMAND COUNTY.

Mr. F. Montague, electrician for Messrs. Beardmore & Co., has invented and patented a new curtain pole, which dispenses with the use of rings, pins or tape for securing the curtains.

MEMBERS OF WALKER LODGE, A. F. & A. M., ACTON, AND THE LADIES, WERE GUESTS OF SPEED LODGE, A. F. & A. M., GUELPH, AT AN "AT HOME" LAST THURSDAY EVENING.

On the first of January the Canada Glove Works of W. H. Storey and Son, Limited, will put upon the market a new guaranteed line of gloves and mitts, which they call the Hercules Rip Proof Gloves and Mitts. The Hercules is made with a triple-locked stitch.

DIED

BROWN—At the family residence, Bower Avenue, Acton, on December 15, 1911, Robert Brown, aged 88 years.

SHIPLEY—At Oakwood, Michigan, on December 2, 1911, Caldwell Shipley, formerly of Acton, aged 70 years.

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT RELIEVES TOOTHACHE AND NEURALGIA. INVARIABLE IN CASES OF CRAMP, SORE THROAT AND QUINSY. KEEP A BOTTLE HANDY.

CHANGING OUR JOB OR OURSELF

Our present position is no sure indication of what we may become. It is this thought is hope for the down-hearted, encouragement for such as have made mistakes, admonition for us who may need to have our sense of pride humbled or chastened.

WHAT WE ARE IS LARGELY AN EVIDENCE OF THAT WHICH WE HAVE DONE. IF WE ARE WILLIPLY SATISFIED WITH THE SCORE AS IT STANDS, IT IS PRETTY CERTAIN THAT THE RUNNERS ARE GROWN TO GIVE US THE BIGGEST SLIDE WE HAVE EVER HAD. IF WE ARE DISMANTLED WITH OURSELVES, THE OUTLOOK IS ONE THAT IS FULL OF HOPE.

Almost all of us have times when a sense of discouragement sweeps over us. Such times offer splendid opportunity for self scrutiny. Do we need to change our environment or change ourselves? Many a young fellow gets to have a sort of a grouch against his job, his boss, or his surroundings. He feels certain that he would do well to make a change; as he seeks another job, only to repeat the experience again and again.

NOW THERE IS A DISSATISFACTION THAT SAVES. IT TELLS US TO GET OUT OF THE WORK WE ARE DOING BECAUSE WE ARE BIGGER THAN THE OPPORTUNITY WHICH THE PLACE OFFERS.

It tells us to turn the lock on our job and then throw away the key. It convinces us that somewhere there is another place for us, a better place than we now hold, we ever held. Though thousands of persons have given up the old job with profit to themselves, there is no dissatisfaction so full of potential power as that which leads us to look ourselves squarely in the eye—supposing this to be possible—and say "You—YOU—are the real cause of this feeling of dissatisfaction. You need to change your outlook, your ways, your very self. Treat yourself to a new vision, a new uplift, a new enthusiasm. The trouble is not with the job. It is with you.

The whole wide world is waiting for us to show that what we want to be to-morrow is a big step forward over what we are to-day. This puts the whole matter up to us. Before we seek for the better job let us make sure that our real need is not that we should better ourself.

Certain mould conditions must exist in the stomach and intestines to encourage worms, and they will exist as long as these mould conditions permit them to. To be rid of them and spare the child suffering, use Miller's Worm Powders. They will correct the digestive irregularities by destroying the worms, conditions favorable to worms will disappear, and the child will have no more suffering from that cause.

Pearls that get "run down" are frequently seen. Often this is through nothing more than carelessness on the part of the wearer. For example, pearls should never be put in water. Keeping them in total darkness, or allowing them to come in contact with gases and acids should likewise be avoided. Some experts aver that pearls die as actually as do flowers. Although their life is longer, their color and brilliancy disappear. Impossible as it is to estimate the average life of a pearl, we do know that some pearls are hundreds of years old while others have but a short existence.

"I don't know what I ever told you folks about one time I took up tradin' and dickerin', that time I lived over at Paulton a year or so ago, did I?" asked Uncle Henry Harkins. "Kind of curious it was in some ways." "If you haven't," commented Ned Saunders, "it's about all you haven't told us of. More things happened to you in those two years you were over there than has happened to you and your whole family in the thirty years or more that you've lived here!" "I ain't saying but what you are right about that—that is, as near right as you ever are about anything, Ned," rejoined Uncle Henry, imperturbably. "Paulton's a mighty astring' sort of place towards what this place is, and the folks there have got some getup and go to them, I'm tellin' you! I kind of calculated on keepin' ahead of them when I lived there, if not a bit ahead of them a part of the time." "How did you happen to start tradin' when you was over to Paulton, and what did you trade, anyway, Uncle Henry?" asked Sam Parker. "Oh, I traded various things," replied Uncle Henry, carelessly. "When a man's a dickerer he can't pick an' choose, you know. He's got to be able to trade for whatever happens along." "What really started me to tradin'," he explained tolerantly, "was an old hoss I had and didn't have any use for. He was just a bill of expense to me, and I didn't know what to do with him. I was complainin' about it one day, and some one says to me, 'Why don't you trade him off if he's no good to you?' That sounded kind of sensible to me; so I decided to do it. "I'd watched men tradin' hosses, so I sort of learnt their ways," Uncle Henry went on with an air of innocent smartness; "so when I found a chance to trade the hoss for five cords of wood, I knew just how to act. I kind of humbly offered him, by and by he traded even. Of course, that left me without any hoss to move the wood with, so I had to let it lay where it was. "Then I traded the wood into a buckboard with another fellow. One wheel was a speck shaky, but a day's work fixed it as strong as ever it was, and then I was ready for the next man. "I traded the buckboard with a lamb buyer for the sheep; he wanted it to build a lamb rack on. He fetched the sheep himself and hauled away the buckboard, so I wasn't out anything but the day's work on the wheel. I turned the sheep out into the pasture and did not see them again till most fall. Then a neighbor wanted them, and offered me a pretty good cow for them, and I swapped with him. The cow gave a fair mess of milk, and we figured, getting at it in a rough kind of way, that she paid for her keep. "It ran on that way till I got 'most ready to move back here, and I was gettin' kind of discouraged about the tradin' business. I didn't want to fetch her back here, where I wouldn't have any pasture for her, and I didn't know what to do. "Then one day the fellow that I traded the hoss to in the first place happened along drivin' the very same hoss. He pulled up in front of the house, where I had the cow hitched out feedin', and began to hanker me to trade with him. "Well, there it was! I really needed the hoss to move back here with, and I didn't need or want the cow. So in the end we traded, and I gave him five dollars to boot and counted myself lucky into the bargain. That wound up my dickerin' and I haven't done any since." "Huh!" snorted Ned Saunders. "I can't see that you did so much to brag of. Dickered all summer and then quit with the same hoss you started with, and had to give five dollars to boot to get him back at that? Where'd you figure you made anything?" "I didn't figure that I made anything," replied Uncle Henry with mild asperity. "I told you in the beginnin' that it was kind of curious. But I'd had a good business all summer, and it wasn't out but just five dollars. Seems to me I might have done a lot worse."

TELLING HER AGE

A splinter of uncertainty age had completed her form correctly excepting that she had left blank the space in which she ought to have recorded the year of her birth.

"Did Mr. and Mrs. Hill, in the house opposite, give their age?" she asked the official.

"Yes, madame."

"Well, I'm the same age as they are."

"Very well, madame, I'll just enter, 'As old as the Hills.'"

Choose this 1932 Rogers for sparkling Superheterodyne reception



ROGERS THE WORLD'S FIRST ELECTRIC RADIO Strictly Canadian Made

Rogers' supreme achievement! . . . . The last word in modern superheterodyne radio construction. It will bring you sharper selectivity . . . truer tone . . . sparkling reception.

Don't forget also that the Rogers has fully-guaranteed A/C tubes. These tubes being made entirely by Rogers, operate perfectly with the advanced circuit employed. And not only are all the tubes guaranteed, but the chassis itself is guaranteed for an entire year from date of purchase.

Your satisfaction is virtually guaranteed in advance when you choose this fine Canadian radio. Come in today and see the beautiful superheterodyne model illustrated.

COMPLETE WITH 8 FULLY-GUARANTEED ROGERS TUBES \$149.00

ROGERS SUPERHETERODYNE Radio W. D. TALBOT

PHONE 76 CORNER MILL and MAIN STREETS

TRAVEL BY BUS. EASTBOUND: Daily 6:45 a.m., 8:45 a.m., 10:00 p.m. WESTBOUND: Daily 9:10 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 10:10 p.m. ACTON PHONE 18-10

Debts Collected. KELLY & AIKEN. The Permanent Collectors. ORANOVILLE. Monthly Statements. No Collection, No Charge.

Painting and House Decoration. Graining a Speciality. RICHARD H. BLANCHÉ, Box 350, Acton.

Savage & Co. WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CHINA, GLASSWARE, WEDDING AND ENGAGEMENT RINGS. GUELPH, ONTARIO 21 Wyndham St.

Mother Forced to Leave Fatherless Children. Annette looks at you gratefully as you pause at her bedside to adjust her nurse's work. She has been so happy that she feels sure she will be able to go home with a piece of the fair luck home. "Back home" words that bring tears as she tells you how she longs to be there to look after her family once more. "Annette's husband died of tuberculosis, leaving her to care for the children as best she could. It was not long, however, before she too was claimed by the disease, when she was sent to the Toronto Hospital for Consumptives with no great prospect of recovery. Here, the careful regimen, the quiet, the fresh air and patient nursing are greatly helping Annette to attain the steep road back to health. Her work can only be continued with the aid of many generous friends. Will you please help Mr. A. B. Ames, 223 College St., Toronto.