For The Quiet Hour

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

God Bless you! and guide you, And give you His best! Through Him may you triumph, In Him may you rest!

Whatever awaits you Adown the veiled year, With Jesus as comrade, There's nothing to fear.

Of you He is mindful; He knoweth your frame; He never will fail you-He's always the same.

With strength for life's battle He'll gird you each day, And give you the victory, Each step of the way.

Look upward! Press onward! The prize is secure, If faithfully on To the end you endure!

-The Christian.

HAPPINESS, I HAVE DISCOVERED, IS NEARLY ALways a rebound from hard work. It is one of the follies of men to imagine that they can enjoy mere thought, or emotion or sentiment. As well try to eat beauty! For happiness must be tricked! She loves to see men work. She loves sweat, weariness, self-sacrifice. She will be found, not in palaces, but lurking in cornfields and factories and hovering over littered desks. She crowns the unconscious head of the busy child. If you look up suddenly from hard work, you will see her, but if you look too long, she fades sorrowfully away.-David Grayson.

THE SECRET OF ALL AGES WAS REVEALED AT Bethlehem. There God sprang a surprise upon the human race which habitually thinks of Deity in terms of power and with difficulty can associate love with lordship.

> They all were looking for a king To slay their foes and lift them high. Thou cam'st a little baby thing That made a woman cry.

When the veil was withdrawn, the world saw a woman stooping over an infant-saw a youth working at a carpenter's bench, a man standing by a bed of pain, a man hanging on a

> I come in the little things, Saith the Lord; My starry wings I do forsake, Love's highway of humility to take: Till by such art I shall achieve My Immemorial Plan, Pass the low lintel of the human heart. -E. W. S.

SOME YEARS AGO, THE LATE DR. J. H. JOWETT preached a sermon entitled, "If Christ Had Not Come." We are reminded of it today by the return once more of the Christmas season. Merely to realize the condition of the world if Christ had not come, Dr. Jowett said, we should have

to be busy for weeks turning out lights and darkening windows, shutting doors and cutting up literature, destroying

art and silencing music and song. Sometimes we see things better by contrast, and the contemplation of a negation may often serve to reveal more fully the great truths of our Christian faith. Our Lord Himself adopted this method, at times, of pressing home truths on the hearts of men, and every positive assertion He made carries with it the solemn emphasis of an implied negation. "I am come that they might have life." "I am come a Light into the world." "I am come to seek and to save that which is lost." There we have it. No life in ourselves. No light in the darkness of sin-beclouded hearts and minds, and no salvation for a lost world if the Lord Jesus had not come. If Christ had not come. Think of it! No Christian love and sympathy that will bind up the wounds of suffering men and women and speak comfort to the broken heart. No hospitals, no schools, no institutions to minister to the aged and relieve the distressed and unfortunate. Only a race of humanity hating each other with a bitter hatred, destitute of every virtue we call Christian, crushing the weak and unfortunate to the wall in the mad struggle for existence, without a hope in the world and going out into the blackness of eternal night. But thank God it is not so, as the return of Christmas reminds us. Christ had come and brought life and immortality to light. He is God's best gift to the human race, offered freely to all men, for "the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord." For this reason, we can sing with joyful hearts:

> Joy to the world! The Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

SOME OF OUR CHURCHES REGULARLY SPREAD THE Lord's table at the evening services on Sunday as well as at the morning service, says the Christian Standard, organ of the Disciples of Christ. Usually, instead of having the emblems passed through the congregation in the evening, those who desire to commune are invited to occupy the front seats, while the deacons serve them. Many persons are unable to attend the morning hour of worship. This custom affords them opportunity to participate in this most solemn and enriching experience. Then, too, it gives a tone of devotion to the evening meeting which can be secured in no other way. We have made much of the Lord's Supper in the Restoration movement. There is yet much beauty and power undeveloped in this sacred ordinance. It is given central place on Sunday morning. Why not exalt the evening service with the great memorial?

BISHOP CHELMSFORD SAID: "A FRIEND OF MINE advertised for a gardener, and got a letter from a gentleman concerning a man whom we will call John Smith. The gentleman said: 'John Smith has an excellent knowledge of gardening. He can manage a kitchen garden wonderfully, and he can bring an ornamental garden to perfection.' And he went on through the list of what the man could do. My friend said to himself he was just the man he wanted. But when he got to the bottom of the page and turned over, on the other side, there were three words. 'But he won't!'

Could this be a possible reason why some are not out

and out for Christ?

The Uninvited Guest

(Virginia Standard)

When the long lighted train pulled to spend the holidays with him. Mr. Dale swung the children to the platform "Five-six-seven-

eight," he counted. Then he hurried them out to a big sleigh and tucked all of them in under furry robes. The driver spoke to the

"He couldn't come." "But I counted eight," he declared. quietly but firmly.

The children did not know how The children looked uncomforta-

Roderick. So in the light that eyed one another in dismay. streamed from the hall, he counted his guests carefully. Three Pres- Timothy suggested gently. tons, two Torreys, a Morton and a At that Roderick scrambled to his Ray-that made seven. Then he feet. "See here, Timothy," he said stopped short in front of a dark, si- "You run back to bed." lent little figure that stood apart | As the door closed, he turned from the rest.

all eyes were turned on the stran- minutes later, he had his share with ger. He was very small and was the rest. bundled up in a big overcoat. Be- Right after breakfast a big shabtween his coat collar and his funny by sleigh drew up in the yardstared solemnly out.

"What is your name?" asked The family went to look for Timwas Timothy.

"Timothy what?" Where is my grandfather?"

Mr. Dale looked worried. "The along, Racer!" he cried. boy must have thought the conduct- | Poor Timothy, he had made a teror called "Baywood," he said. "And rible mistake! He had understood then I scooped him up with the that the hobbyhorse, too, was to be rest and didn't notice."

Roderick's father said, coming back. he only stood in dumb despair. A "It's all right. There's no other bigger boy would not have made train tonight, and so Timothy will such a mistake, but Timothy was stay here with us."

"Timothy ate his supper slowly "Mother," said Roderick, "Let him and afterwards withdrew to a cor- have the horse. He must have it. ner where he watched the other Don't you see?" children's games with wondering "Do you mean that, Roddy?"

him." they said. "He looks so sol- it so very much," he said. When it was nearly bedtime, back of the big sleigh, while old Roderick wandered into the sitting Mr. and Mrs. Baxter looked on,

no place for him to stay.'

Roderick's grandfather laid down "I will ride Racer," he said in his book. "This little Timothy's positive tones. having the same trouble another No one could stop him. He climbed child had," he said. "Only in a to the hobbyhorse's back and sat whole town. He couldn't find anywhere to stay.'

"What child?" Roderick inquired "And what town? It must have been a pretty poor sort of place, l should think. Where did the boy sleep, grandfather?"

The old man picked up his book again. "In a stable, so the story runs," he said. "The name of the town was Bethlehem.

Roderick's cheeks grew scarlet. He walked over to the window and pressed his hot face to the frosty glass. A big gold star was shining just above the sky line. After a while he turned away without a

A few minutes later the household

wandering round alone, had found Roderick's hobbyhorse behind the door. It was plain that he had never seen such a thing in all his never seen such a thing in all his herse's back and life. He stood in front of it and shouted with delight. Then some shouted with delight. Then some shouted with him on the horse's back and life. The last thing he saw, as the limit the life in t shouted with delight. Then some ing. The last thing he saw, as the against liability for a hospital bill one put him on the horse's back and ing. The last thing he saw, as the against liability for a hospital bill one put him on the horse's back and ing. The last thing he saw, as the against liability for a hospital bill one put him on the horse's back and ing. When the long lighted train pulled one put him on the horse's back and into Fairwood on Christmas Eve, he gathered up the reins, still shouthed a bend, was a spot of Roderick Dale was there to meet ing, and began to ride. He rode hard bright red bobbing gaily in the Stringer. "A hospital character of the Toronto Stringer." the little guests who were coming and fast until it was time to go to Christmas sunshine.

> Early the next morning, the children came creeping downstairs to fire in the living room.

"All but Rick Payson!" they cried. clear, high little voice.

No one answered, and so he spoke Roderick's father stopped short. again. "If you please," he repeated

was counting Roderick in, they ized what had happened. in bustle and confusion, the unexpect-"I'll count them again!" cried ed guest had been overlooked. They

quickly to the others. "We'll have "Who is this boy?" he asked. to make up a stocking for him," he Sure enough, who was he? They said. "And there's no time to lose." hurried into the lighted hall, and When Timothy appeared, five

peaked cap a pair of large eyes Timothy's grandparents had come to get him.

othy and found him riding the The boy replied briefly that it hobbyhorse. He was decked out in all of his Christmas presents-a red toboggan cap, a drum and a horn "Baxter. And I was going alone slung over his shoulders. When he to visit my grandfather at Baywood. heard that his grandfather was ready for him, he dismounted Mrs. Dale turned to her husband. briskly and pulled a pair of colored "O William, how did you get hold reins-another Christmas gift-from of this child? His people must be his pocket. He fastened the reins on the horse's shaggy neck. "Come

his to take home, and he believed He hurried away to telephone to that if he only pulled hard enough, the other station, while the chil- it would move forward as well as dren took off their wraps and began up and down. He had even given it to laugh and talk again, still cast- a name. When he found out the ing curious glances at the odd lit- truth, he bowed his head with its gay toboggan cap, and hid his face "I've talked to his grandfather," in Racer's mane. He did not cry; only five years old.

asked Mrs. Dale. "We shouldn't dare play with Roderick nodded. "I don't want

So they lifted the horse into the room. There was a frown on his smiling, and the Dales and all the

little guests stood by to watch. "I wish that stupid little old Tim- Timothy would not stir until the othy didn't have to be here!" he horse was firmly tied in with its complained. "He is so funny and head toward the real horses' heads. big-eyed—like an owl. And mother Then, when Mr. Dale started to lift says he's to sleep in my room. No- him into place between the old peobody asked him here, and there's ple, he squirmed out of his hands and scrambled over the side.

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was startled to hear peals of laugh-ter from the playroom. Timothy, wandering round alone, had found the gate, the hobbynorse bounced

EFFICIENCY

dren came creeping downstairs to get their stockings. They gathered in a joyful circle round the bright ating on the folly of giving women to Toronto on the other to the town of Renfrey, and moved the vote as has been done in Eng. the vote as has been done in Eng- to Toronto on the advice of the Suddenly the door opened softly. land and Canada. He declared that doctors of Renfrew, who thought the horses and away they went, shaking music from their silver bells across the snow.

When the sleigh reached the house ten minutes later, the children swarmed up the broad steps.

Suddenly the door opened softly. Timothy Baxter stood on the thresh-hold. He was dressed in a suit of Roderick's night clothes, and his house ten minutes later, the children swarmed up the broad steps.

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Suddenly the door opened softly. Timothy Baxter stood on the thresh-hold. He was dressed in a suit of Roderick's night clothes, and his house ten minutes later, the children stook up all over his head; he hair stook up all over his head; he privilege. He pointed to the fact that the Dutch woman sits with one that the Dutch woman sits with one in which the patient resided story. dren swarmed up the broad steps.

Mrs. Dale met them at the top.

All eight of you here?" she asked.

Stocking, please?" he asked in a stocking, please?" he asked in a cradle containing the twins: with cradle containing the twins; with therefore, dismissed with costs her hands, she knits socks for her husband, while on her knee she rests a book from which she is improving her mind by study. And teen shillings; you've made it fourthat could be; they had thought he ble. This was too bad. They realpressing it for market. Greater ef- "Yes sir. I thought you might ficiency than this hath no woman. be superstitious, sir.

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Stringer. "A hospital charge must be laid on the municipality in which the patient was resident at the tie of dmission. The husband and wife

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In an article in that excellent "Hygeia," Dr. Fr suggests a list of considers desirable hints as to the u articles suggested potent remedies a ing much harm how NOT to use s cines on the list i able emphasis. For instance, d

such as castor oil and three-grain c included in the li phasized that the be taken for pain means pain occu domen when the is not apparent. out that the givil appendicitis has (cause of death. whatever catharti cine cabinet shoul to be taken for I Drugs No Milk of magnes

of sodium are gr are useful in som which commonly of dyspepsia. Bu sia is very often ing a diagnosi treatment direct of the cause. It out that it is no any drugs, as a seeing a doctor i ing the cause of moved. This, of all except the m While acetyl-s known as aspiri fact is mention

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Mrs. H. G. WT and would like it do any harr tablets? They mended to me. one take?"

Better not tak lets are capable prescribed by vou tried dietin down on all of pecially on the If you have r

LLOYD SHOWS HAPPY

> Anyone who est information of well-meaning aws can do n Harold Lloyd's comedy, "Hot V get not enough laughs perfectly safe Water" is Lloy niest comedy to be missed. He is ably Ralston, Joseph Stevenson and

Scandal is li Many people ! of being the