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SHOW.



Long, long years ago when the days all around. A cackling sound was were getting shorter and shorter, the heard in the top branches, the tree

shine. They met under a great oak But just behind the tree a young tree sacred to the god, Thor, god of green fir tree stood, just as if it had war and thunder.

northern Europe and seeing altars graceful was the fr with its branches under the trees, where the people of- turned upward. 'Look!" said the fered sacrifices to their god, decided young man, "this little tree is the

teaching, but few gave up their rel- your houses are built of it. forest where the people gathered to heavenward! celebrate, and were about to offer "Gather about it, not in the wild sacrifices under the Thunder Oak, be- woods, but in your homes, where it lieved to be guarded by the mighty requires not sacrifices. Take it to the

bright fire burned; in the centre knelt to keep your festivals. You shall keep a young boy about to be sacrificed to them at home with laughter and song. Thor. In the midst of the crowd of So they took the little fir tree to the heathens. Winifred began to cut down home of Gundhar, the chief, where the cak. As he cut farther and farth- they set the tree in the centre of the er into the heart of the tree, the crowd hall. Winifred stood at one end of

But he chopped away, the chips flew silence.

nights longer and longer, the people groaned and with a terrible crash fell feared that the sun would cease to to the floor, split in four pieces.

sprung from the very place where the A young man traveling through oak had been before. Straight and to spend his life teaching these folks. child of the forest. It shall be your He spent many years preaching and tree; it is the word of peace! For

igion. One cold winter's night toward "It is the sign of endless life for the end of the year, he went into the its leaves are green. See! It points

home of the chieftain. You shall no At the foot of the Thunder Oak, a longer go to the shadows of the forest hem while the people listened in

A Message in Music

ible an expression of disgust on the hed met her at the altar, and spoken Ross in two bounds. features of Mr. Waring, while falling the words that were to bind them to- "I must be in Calgary to-night! completely to disclose the wherea, gether through life. He looked back want your best horse, quick!"

There was a moon above the heavy over their home. He asked himself one ride him, but I tell you, Mr. Co- ed with the muzzle of the revolver he after all to be fruitless? He remem- said, sarcastically, clouds, but it might as well have been bitterly why he had not been more berly, this means everything to me. carried, the officer rode closer and bered his reason for haste, and de- "It is an urgent matter!" cried War on the other side of the earth, for all patient with her, and made allowances I simply must get there." the assistance it gave in the operation for her high spirit and quick temper. Coberly scowled. "You ought to face lighted up, and he lowered his confidence. Leaning over, he whis- and he went on and told of the postof saddling two of the picketed horses. She was such a child. He could see know, Jack, that I won't lend Star. gun. The herd lay to the north of the now that he had been to blame many None o' the other horses can get you | "That's all right, youngster. I'm and ended by showing him the post- "Let me see the card," said the camp, and setting reluctantly into times in their quarrels, when at the over there in that time, so you might sorry I stopped you. I don't wonder card. At first the man looked incredu- banker. His voice had taken on a diff. their seats, the drowsy riders turned time he had sincerely believed him as well give it up. What on earth's Joe lent you the horse: I'd have done lous, but a glance at Waring's earnest ferent inflection. to the instinct of the animals to find | Should be go back to her, and admit a confounded rush?" the cattle.

ears, and as they neared the singer had burned themselves into handing him the postcard. Coberly by his side. They could see the town do that, and you can send me the what he sought. Carefully he comthey became aware that he was en- his soul, and could not be forgotten, scanned it intently, and a change before them, a mile distant. The train money. It's three-sixty." He wrote pared the music on the card with that treating the public to "take him to the Waring straightened in the saddle, came over his face. When he looked was at the station! Another touch of his name and address upon a slip, of the printed sheet. Then, turning graveyard, and place a sod o'er him," and the hot blood rushed to his face, up, it was with an expression of res- the spur, and Star stretched out into which he gave to Waring. wondering why cow-punchers invari- will neither forget nor forgive them Mr. Waring. Jump lively!"

startling the cattle, the two riders the loneliest spot he could find, and prairie in the direction of the horses. swept down upon the town like a handsome residence. separated, and relieving the tired plunge into its strange life in the vain | A rush of hoofs announced the ar- | whirlwind. watchers, commenced their dreary effort to forget. three hours' vigil, on opposite sides of He pulled down the dripping brim dozen hands made quick work of sad- rails, as level as a floor. The train My name is Waring. I haven't a card and fifty. You will need that, unless the herd. The cattle were unusually of his cowboy hat to shelter his face dling, and with a hurried good-bye all was gathering speed with every re. with me." quiet, and as he rode slowly along the from the stinging wind, and resolutely around, Waring swung himself up and volution of the wheels but Star was edge of the black mass of sleeping turned his thought in other directions, astride of the magnificent animal, and gaining at every jump. animals. Waring had ample oppor- He speculated vaguely on the condi- was off on his long ride. of a cow-puncher's life.

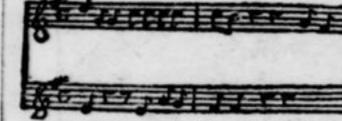
the skirts of his oil-skin coat into his clubs-did they miss him? From ty-three miles behind his nimble feet Twenty feet-and Star straining every already soaked boots. The chill wind then his thoughts strayed to the and the Bar Triangle Ranch in sight, nerve and muscle in his body. Only pierced his damp clothes, and made strange message, he had received the A five-minute stop, and then on again, five feet now! Inch by inch he him shiver in the saddle. For the day previous, and he began to puzzle It was twenty minutes to ten when crawled up. He was abreast of the hundredth time within a week War- his brain in an effort to decide who Waring drew rein. He unsaddled the platform! Swerving his flying horse ing condemned himself as an unutter- had sent it and what it could mean. It big thoroughbred. A halfhour's rest closer to the track, Waring leaned over. able ass for relinquishing the com- was an ordinary postcard, its peculiari- would put new life into him. Twenty- and grasping the railings with both forts of civilization for this hard life ty consisting in the fact that the com- two miles remained to be covered, and hands, lifted himself from the saddle. on a cattle ranch in Alberta. He recalled his arrival on the ranch not of words, but music-four meas-

six months before, a "tenderfoot," and ures in the key of G. This was the the various tribulations he had en- message:dured incident to his transformation into a full-fledged cow-puncher. Of the hardships and dangers which come to every rider of the ranch he had experienced his share, and faced them bravely, thereby winning the respect of the rough, lion-hearted men among whom he had cast his lot.

wasted: he had failed in his object; familiar sound, yet he could not place denly whipped out a six-shooter. he could not forget. He was not the the fragment, nor even determine the "Hold up there! I want to talk to and some matches. The other pockets I take the eastern express to-night, or "The Messiah." There was a tender first to learn that one cannot easily composer. His failure to decipher the you." escape memory. It even seemed to enigma annoyed him. It had a mean- For a moment Waring considered remembered, with a shock, that he regular way-" him that, instead of growing more en- ing, of that he was convinced, but the chance of riding over the man, but had put his money in his little bundle, "One moment, Mr. Waring. Pardon be sang were:durable with time, the soreness in his what could it be? Who could have for a moment only. He suddenly re- at that moment firmly attached to his me for interrupting you, but what you heart and the sting of regret increased | sent it? with every passing day. He wondered | Waring began to sing to pass the Northwest Mounted Police. He It was maddening. There was noth. My advice to you is to wire your bank if she felt the separation; if she time, and his rich baritone rang out brought Star to a sharp halt, search ing to do but throw himself on the for the money." cared. As his thoughts wandered back above the sleeping herd. over the past two years, he recalled Suddenly, while in the midst of a the hold-up. The officer covered him form. That person heard his excuse "Of course, I know that I can do her lips. An open Bible lay on the every incident of their acquaintance passage from one of the great works with the revolver while he said: "I with an impassive face, and merely that, but it means a day's delay, and bed beside her. She glanced lovingly as distinctly as though it had occurred of a master composer, he stopped want to know where you're going with announced that he would have to get that is what I want to avoid. I am at the dainty cradle, and whispered: Less what they can the stopped want to know where you're going with announced that he would have to get that is what I want to avoid. I am at the dainty cradle, and whispered: Less what they can the stopped want to know where you're going with announced that he would have to get that is what I want to avoid. but yesterday. The day he had first short in surprise. He was singing the Joe Coberly's horse."

It was two o'clock, and time for the seen her as she stepped gracefully The dim light of the smoky lautern mean ability, they had met upon the

> at their wedding trip as at a beautiful pared for her, and the first dear days twenty miles. You're crazy."



then, with a wild shout, he wheeled alone one of his cow-punchers." and rode furiously to camp.

cow-punchers, crowded together like night, and could see her as she ap-

"Why, man, it's a hundred an' in' hurry, anyway?"

which had been serving temporarily as level her? He did leve her. That is my reason for haste," he at all in accordance with Waring's son for the accommodation if you was his sorrow. He realized that as "and I can get the train there. It said, "and that is why Coberly let me plans, and he endeavored to impress oblige me" channey folds, and followed his tall long as he had life, his whole heart leaves at one o'clock, and I can make take the horse," and he added a few upon the conductor the importance of The manager began to look sue it, if you'll lend me Star. I know he's words. And then the shadow had come your pet horse, and you never let any- Keeping his captive carefully cover- He grew desperate. Was his ride matter that requires such haste." he

the matter with you that you're in such the same, even if I'd had to walk my- face reassured him. His expression "From what is it taken, did you

Presently the sound of a hoarse | Never! The memory of that last drawing the Boss beyond earshot of Overjoyed at this satisfactory turn | "I reckon I'll have to fix it for you, minutes with a rather bulky musical voice tunefully raised in a dismal day was too clear in his mind. The the listening cow-punchers, spoke to of affairs, Waring touched Star with but the only way I can do it is to pay score, which he laid upon the table minor melody came faintly to their words she had spoken in the heat of him rapidly and earnestly, finally the spur and rode forward, the officer your fare out of my own pocket. I'll and turned the pages until he found varying the monotony of this request He wondered now that he had been pect mingled with amazement,

Your words convince me that we horse. Hi there! Some o' you boys The black smoke began to come in driven to the nearest drug store, where accommodation, as it is grucsome, and Waring found himself cannot live together any longer. I round up the horses an' rope Star for heavy puffs from the funnel of the en. he consulted a directory. ably choose such gloomy themes for I am going away. Good-bye forever." The men made a rush for their sad- ly away from the station. Then it was he re-entered the vehicle. Arriving consider myself a good judge of faces.

Approaching carefully, to avoid he had left her, to come out here to several of them were racing across the in him. He bounded forward and saying "Wait," ran up the steps of a amount do you require?"

wondered indifferently how his agents pet covered the ground in a surprising feet! The spectators in the doorway almost immediately, the personifica- liser. I will 'phone the cashier, so you The rain ran in little streams from were managing it. His friends at the manner, and eight o'clock found twen- of the last car gazed breathlessly, tion of keen-eyed, well-groomed will have no trouble." munication on the back was composed nearly three hours in which to do it. kicked his feet from the stirrups, and

At quarter past ten, Star, refreshed swung over to the steps of the car.

miles between him and Bowden. He had hummed the notes over and turned out to pass him. The man eyed reached into his pocket for the re-But all the weary months had been over, and though they had a strangely him sharply as he drew near, and sud- quired cash. His fingers encountered ceptibly, but Waring went on:-

cognized the uniform of the Royal saddle, some miles to the rear.

notes on the card! It had come to "Oh, is that all you want?" said about twenty-five minutes. Or use the through a fine chopper. Cook with the him like a flash. He tore open his Waring, relieved. "Why, I've been small muffin pans and bake fifteen coat and drew the postcard from an working for Coberly, and he lent me minutes. These make dainty little thickens. Place a spoonful of the inner pocket. There was no mistake. the horse to ride over to catch the cakes for all purposes.

and wrote the words under the lines ficer adjusted his gun suggestively. brush dipped in melted fat. Drop a of music, added a signature, and gazed "That yarn won't do. I know old Joe, teaspoonful of cake mixture into each long and earnestly, his face a perfect an' I happen to know that he wouldn't pan and bake ten to fifteen minutes kaleidoscope of changing expressions; lend that horse to his own brother, let Or a one-layer cake may be cut into

Pulling up with a jerk that almost Officer. I'm telling you God's truth. lifted the iron-jawed bronco from the Coberly let me take the horse because sardines in a box: it also made vis. peared on that wonderful day when he lead to be in Colgary to night I without fail."

> The Boss stared at him in astonish- use, my friend; your story won't hold candied lemon peel, 1 tablespoonful terials in plain sugar-cooky rule and eyes. A dear dear voice cried. "O water. Why are you in such a tear- candied orange peel, I tablespoonful roll out one-fourth of an inch thick.

Waring fairly stamped in his im- he reached into his breast pocket and produced it.

Waring thought a moment, and then, I'll ride down to the station with you." | card with a sigh.

a run that gradually left the officer The car wheels were still turning ly voice:rival of the horse and his escort. A The road ran for a mile beside the he said: "I wish to see Mr. Foster.

Waring, with eyes fixed and jaw he would see if Mr. Foster was in. cheque for a like amount, saying:-

by an energetic rubbing and a mouth- After calmly accepting the enthusi. Western interests of the Sterling Bank these words were speeding over the ful of water, was carrying him up the astic congratulations of the passenroad, with no apparent diminution of gers who had witnessed his dramatic power. On, on they went, leaving mile | boarding of the train, Waring dropped | tinued:after mile of prairie road behind into a seat, with a sigh of relief, and them. At last there was only five was soon lost in thought. He was and I want you to cash a cheque for roused from his reverie by a touch on me. It is after banking hours, I know, pulled out of Calgary John Talbot Rounding a turn in the road, he es. the arm, and turned, to find the con- and even if it were not, I have no im- Waring, clean shaved and attired pied a horseman approaching, and ductor standing beside him. He mediate means of identification." nothing more valuable than a knife were equally unproductive. Then he I would not come to you in this ir- light in his eyes as he gazed at a card

ing his mind for an explanation of mercy of the man in the blue uni- Waring broke in impatiently:off at the next station. This was not willing to pay any amount within rea- "Thou shalt call his name John."

Christmas Cakes and Cookies

Plain Foundation Cake-1/4 cupful 1 cupful fruit juice, 1 cupful flour. shortening, 1/2 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1/2 Mix in the order given and add enough cupful milk or water, 1/4 teaspoonful cold water to make a stiff mixture. salt, 3 taespoonfuls baking powder, 1 Turn into a well-greased pudding mold and the flavoring. Turn into wellgreased pan and bake in a moderate oven thirty to forty minutes. Make one layer.

Variations of Plain Foundation Cake. White Cake: Use three egg whites in place of the whole egg. Gold Cake: Use four egg yolks in place of the whole egg.

Mocha Cake: Use cold coffee place of the liquid called for. Chocolate Cake: Add two squares soda and spices. Add the floured of melted chocolate and a little less

Nut Cake: Add one-half cupful of chopped nuts, slightly floured. Spice Cake: Add one-half teaspoon- ate heat. ful of cinnamon, one half teaspoonful of mixed allspice, nutmeg and cloves.

Loaf Cake: Bake in a small loaf 1/3 cupful corn syrup, 1/2 cupful thick pan or double the ingredients and bake sour milk, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 21/4 in a large loaf pan. Loaf cakes keep cupfuls flour, 1/2 cupful shortening. 1/2

Variations in Tins and Shapes.

the one layer in two and frost, making the flour sifted with the soda and the a two layer cake half size or double salt. Roll out thinly on a well-floured by will." size the amount and bake in two board and cut with a cooky cutter. "Ha!" laughed the countess cruelly. layer pans.

Cup Cakes: Drop the mixture into well-greased mustin pans, filling the water, I package of dates or I cupful pans about two-thirds full and bake chopped figs. Stone the dates and put gether. He knew that if he spoke at

He had solved the mystery. Almost train." And he gathered up his reins. Fancy Cakes: Heat tiny fancy. press firmly together. Store in a dry mechanically he reached for a pencil, "Hold on, young man!" and the of- shaped pans, then brush with a good place. Waring groaned: "Look here, Mr. is a waste unless great care is taken

Christmas Plum Pudding.

1 cupful dried bread crumbs, 1 cup- ingredients in plain sugar-cooky rule and I had to be in Calgary to-night sugar, 1 cupful seeded raisins, 1 cupful Nut Cookies: Use half as much currents, 1/2 cupful finely cut citron, 1/2 shortening and add one-half cupful of His captor shook his head: "It's no cupful finely cut figs, 1 tablespoonful finely chopped puts to the dry masalt, 14 teaspoonful cinnamon, 14 tea- Finely chopped nuts may be sprinkled Waring remembered the postcard; spoonful cloves, 1/4 teaspoonful ginger, over the top before baking.

into the reception-room, saying that

"What can I do for you, Mr.-er-

The other bowed, and Waring con-

ask is impossible, as you should know.

of Toronto."

Fruit Cake With Honey.

ate oven about one hour.

Bake in a hot oven.

Filled Cookies.

2 cupfuls oatmeal, 2/3 cupful sugar

Filling-1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful

sugar and water until the mixture

mixture between two cookies and

Variations to Plain Sugar Cookies.

Chocolate Cookies: Add three table

Cocoanut Cookies: All one-half cun-

ful of shredded cocoanut to the dry

ful vanilla and omit the nutmeg.

) is melted, use vanilla for flavoring.

his being in Calgary that evening. took the card. As he read it, his cided to take the conductor into his ing. "I was about to explain to you." pered something quickly into his ear, card and its purport.

self. I hope you won't miss the train, softened, and he handed back the say?" Upon hearing the answer he

by begging someone to "bury him not able to answer her so calmly. He re- "Why didn't you show me this at behind, well mounted though he was. when he strode through Calgary sta- "I will assist you, Mr. Waring. It In feathered flakes comes drifting on the lone prairie." The effect of Called every word he had said: - first. Of course you can have the A half-mile yet to go! - A quarter! - tion, jumped into a cab, and was will, of course, be a purely personal gine, and the line of cars moved slow- "237 Bellview Avenue," he cried, as sist such an appeal as this. Also, I That was all. Without another word dies, and in an incredibly short time that Star showed the spirit that was at his destination, he sprang out, and I feel safe in trusting yours. What As softly as the falling snow

to the younger man, he said, in a kind-

Waring, beaming with joy, replied. To the servant who opened the door, "A hundred dollars will be sufficient." "Make your cheque for a hundred The door ajar a little space, you care to travel in your present cos- Beam on us from the Shining Place: The servant politely ushered him tume.

The banker exchanged it for a Drawn by the well-remembered days, tunity to reflect on the disadvantages tion of his considerable property, and The long, pacing stride of Coberly's set, was riding desperately. The blessing of your quiet ways,

> "You are perfectly welcome, my boy, "Peace and goodwill," the angels' song That young man took in every detail I am glad to be able to help you. I In benediction from the skies, of his appearance, and he realized that | would give half of all I own to be in | And you-for what can hinder love? he had a hard-headed man of business your position," and his voice trembled I think you leave the Happy Host a little. "You have my best wishes for And come with comfort, for you know "Mr. Foster," he said, "you are the a pleasant journey. Good-bye." A This is the time we miss you most, manager of the Calgary Dominion cordial hand grasp, and Waring ran

> > telegraph wire:-"Card received. Arrive Toronto Friday afternoon, See St. Luke 1, 13 .-

Bank, which, I believe, handles the down the steps, and ten minutes later

"I have an account at the Sterling, Jack." When the Trans-Canada Limited in garments of the most approved cut, The banker's features stiffened per- was standing on the rear platform of the last Pullman, softly humming a "It is of the greatest importance that fragment from the great oratorio, he held in his hand. And the words "For unto us a child is born:

Unto us a son is given." At the same moment, two thousand miles away in the East, a pale young wife was holding a telegram close to THE FAITH OF DAMDY JIM

The Countess Bollidena, who was a teaspoonful vanilla, 11/2 cupfuls flour. or into two smaller molds, filling the brand-new and very handsome Christ-Cream the butter and the sugar thor- molds only two-thirds full. Cover the mas doll, gave her face overskirt a oughly, then add the well-beaten egg. mold tightly and place in boiling water final shake and tossed her golden Sift the flour and salt and add alter and boil six to seven hours. Remove curls. Then with her big blue eyes nately with the liquid, keeping the mix- the pudding from the mold when cold. she stared at Dandy Jim, and said, ture of an even consistency. Mix This may be made two weeks before "You see Elizabeth already likes me quickfy, beat hard and fold in lightly Christmas, but must be reheated by far better than she does you! Here the baking powder sifted over the top boiling one hour just before serving. it is two whole days since I was taken from beneath the glistening Christmas tree, and this is the first time she has 1/2 cupful sugar, 1 cupful extracted left me. She would have taken me to honey, 1/2 cupful sour cream, 1/4 cupful church to hear the Christmas carols. shortening, 2 eggs, % teaspoonful only her father told her it was better

soda, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1/4 tea. to leave her new doll at home." spoonful cloves, 1 cupful raisins, 1 cup-Countess Dollidena continued to ful currants, 2 cupfuls flour. Cream stare at poor, ragged Dandy Jim. He the sugar, shortening and honey to- lay limply upon his small bed in the gether. Add the well-beaten eggs, corner of the nursery. His face looked beat hard, then add the sour cream. thin and sad.

"I said that Elizabeth already prethe flour mixed and sifted with the fers me, Dandy Jim!" the countess

said tauntingly. fruit, spread in a well-greased and paper-lined pan and bake in a moder-That was too much! Dandy Jim could stand no more! "Wait and see!" Mixtures with honey require moderhe cried. "Wait and see! Five long years Elizabeth has held me close in her arms all night. Five long years she has played with me at least part of every day. Christmas is an exciting time. Your clothes certainly do look far nicer than mine, and you are extremely pretty. I see just why she has teaspoonful soda. Beat the sugar and forgotten me for a few days. I shall Layer Cake: For a small cake cut shortening together add the sour milk. He right here till she takes me again in her arms-for take me she certain-

your life."

Dandy Jim pressed his line tight toall he would utter rude and angry

Late that night he was awakened by a terrible crash! The wind, which was howling wildly, had banged the out side door. The windows rattled and the whole house shook. Dandy Jim longed to run to Elizabeth's room. He spoonfuls of grated chocolate after it the middle of the night. With a sigh he remembered that she had chosen the Countess Dollidena. She did not

want him-yet. Suddenly the pursery door flew onch with a bang. A tiny electric flash light shone straight into his blinking

A little girl in a white nightdress rushed to his bed, and clasped him Christmas greens, and she marmurei

"Oh! Dandy dear, the counters was night I sat her in a chair near my bed where I would not muss her clothes but where I could see her the first thing every morning when I opened my eyes. She looked so dressed up.

Dandy Jim-so wonderful; but-" Just then the wind gave the wildes shrick of all. The house trembled and Elizabeth jumped back into her the world like you. My dear old

At Christmas.

At Christmastide the ermine snow

Your gentle spirit draweth near, At Christmas. At Christmastide an angel leaves

And peace and joy and charity And you, I think, slip through the door, The silent house breathes out again At Christmas.

Waring tried to thank him, but he At Christmastide old friends estranged Renew their long-forgotten ties: At Christmas.

> On the Taking of Jerusalem. (By the British, December, 1917). The march is o'er.

The day is done. The Cross against The Crescent has won. In its dazzling light They cannot stay; Ye of Allah Away, away! The Cross returns To the land of its birth. Rejoice, ye peoples, Throughout the earth; And ye of Allah Kneel to pray At the Cross of Christ This Christmas Day.