

## WISE AND OTHERWISE

The moving picture actress thinks she is the reel thing.

If necessity is the mother of invention, what is the pop of a cork?

The hot-headed individual goes to extremes when he gets cold feet.

The football player should kick with his whole soul, and his toe as well.

The only thing that is sure about many a dead sure thing is that it is dead.

Any man can make a fool of himself, but why try to improve on nature?

### The Beast.



Judge—You say your husband treated you with great violence and cruelty?

Complaining Witness—Yes, I was only bouncing a potato masher on his head and he resisted me brutally.

### A Good Business Motto.

Benjamin Franklin: Remember this saying, "The good paymaster is lord of another man's purse." He that is known to pay punctually and exactly to the time he promises, may at any time, and on any occasion, raise all the money his friends can spare. This is sometimes of great use. After industry and frugality, nothing contributes more to the raising of a young man in the world than punctuality and justice in all his dealings. Therefore, never keep borrowed money an hour beyond the time you promised lest a disappointment shut up your friend's purse forever.

### Artistic.

The Customer—These grand opera phonograph records are no good. I can't get anything out of half of them.

The Salesman—They are our first achievement. You never can tell when these records will sing. They're so temperamental.—London Opinion

### Just Sued Him.

"Drink is the ruin of all nations," roared Professor Neverdry. "Ah, to think of the money that is wasted every day on that abominable stuff—drink."

### Silence reigned supreme.

"My friends, I know what I would do with all alcoholic liquors if I had my way. I would have all the drink in the country poured down the drains!"

"Ear, ear, gov'nor," said a voice at last, from the back of the hall.

"Ah! I am pleased to see that at least one of my friends agreed with me. I presume you are a total abstainer?"

"No, sir; I am the sewer-man."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

### Politeness.

Real politeness is the kindly expression of a kindly intent. Ill-nature and politeness are antagonistic and cannot dwell together for long in the same individual. Politeness in its genuine essence, contributes toward the well-being of all, even to long life; while impoliteness and irascible temper may shorten life.

### Not Needed.

Two college students were arraigned before the magistrate charged with hurding the low spots in the road in their motor car.

"Have you a lawyer?" asked the magistrate.

"We're not going to have any lawyer."

yer." answered the elder of the students. "We've decided to tell the truth."

### At the Bar.

That lawyers toast the humorists. Quite often, you'll agree: Just not how oft the phrase "to wit" Within their briefs you see!

### Comparative Values.

"I suppose you had the usual trouble in Europe this summer," said Mrs. De Jinks.

"Yes," said Mrs. Von Stammerton, "chiefly in the matter of getting money, however. Why wouldn't you believe it, Mrs. De Jinks, a letter of credit over there wasn't of any more value than a treaty of neutrality!"

### As She Described It.

Alice, an enthusiastic motorist, was speaking to her friend Mauds, in relation to the slowness of a certain young man at proposing.

"Charlie seems to start easy," she remarked, "and he speeds up well, but just at the critical moment he always skids."—Judge.

### Had Cause For Worry.

Friend—Why, Elvira, what's the matter?

Elvira—Oh, I don't know, only I'm worried to death! I've had the same six weeks and she doesn't talk about leaving yet!

Friend—She doesn't?

Elvira—No, not a word! She must be in love with my husband!

### Oyama Objected.

Franklin Matthews represented a newspaper during the Russo-Japanese war, and one day succeeded in breaking through the news censorship and reaching Field Marshal Oyama. The interview was brief, but extremely courteous, and the jubilant correspondent hurried back to prepare the story for his paper. In the course of it he used this expression: "Marshal Oyama is a brick."

The letter was duly passed along to the official translator, and presently Captain Kanaka, of the marshal's personal staff, called upon the correspondent.

"Marshal Oyama presents his compliments," said the captain, "and regrets to inform the esteemed correspondent that his honorable letter cannot be forwarded as written."

"Why, what's wrong with it?" cried the amazed war scribe.

Captain Kanaka, explained with polite gravity.

"Marshal Oyama," he said, "objects to having the great American public regard him as baked mud."

For that is what the extremely literal translator had made of "brick."

### A Tale of the Sea.

New York, Dec. 14.—It was three o'clock in the morning and the steamer Ausonia, steaming from Liverpool to New York, was nearing mid-ocean.

She seemed to have the entire ocean to herself when a dazzling beam of light suddenly shot out from the darkness and illuminated her decks.

A moment later she halted. Presently the dim outline of a British man of war could be seen in the shadows.

"O my smoking tobacco!" came from the warship.

The reply was in the affirmative. Cigarettes and tobacco in goodly quantity were placed in a watertight receptacle and passed over the side.

A boat from the warship picked them up.

Soon the voice in the darkness belated its thanks, the warship steamed away and the Ausonia continued her voyage to New York, reaching here to-day.

### Most of the Old Shamrock.

The most of Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Shamrock III, which has stood as a flagstaff in front of the Brewster building in Long Island City for the last four years, will shortly be removed to one of the parks of the borough to make way for the Queensboro plaza station of the dual subway.

The removal of the great yachting trophy is a task of no mean magnitude. It is imbedded in twenty-five feet of solid concrete. This cannot be blasted away without injuring the post. An effort will be made to raise the whole mass and then break away the concrete. —New York Tribune.

When a woman discovers a silver strand among the gold she always says it is premature—but she thinks it's a shame.

One can't always judge a man's importance by the angle at which he wears his hat.

He is a fortunate man who can catch up with his ambitions and his debts.



**M. R. E. W. BEATTY**, General Counsel of the C.P.R. has been appointed Vice-President, according to a circular issued by the President, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy.

Mr. Beatty was born in Thorold, Ont., and removed with his parents to Toronto when he was ten years old. His father was the late Henry Beatty, one of the best known steamship men in Canada. Mr. Beatty graduated from the Toronto University and studied law with the well known McCarthy firm of Toronto. Mr. A. R. Creelman, who was his predecessor as General Counsel of the C.P.R. was a member. Mr. Beatty came to the C.P.R. with Mr. Creelman in 1901 as one of his assistants. His promotion will be learned with great pleasure by a large circle of warm friends. He, of course, retains his position as Chief Counsel of the C.P.R.

## CHRISTMAS IN THE ARCTIC

A good many years ago the missionaries in Labrador began to make use of white turnips at Christmas time. Maybe our brethren in their first attempts to grow something on this break coast were greatly surprised at the heartiness and returns this vegetable yielded, and in order to make the most of it and with an eye to benefiting the Eskimos they reserved a quantity of these nice large turnips for Christmas. Then on Christmas eve, during one of the most impressive services of the year, these same turnips were served with a small lighted candle stuck in the middle, and each child in the community, from the infant in arms to the boy or girl of fourteen, received one of them as a Christmas gift. White turnips are classed at home among the inferior to common fruits of the field, but this is by no means the case in Labrador. Most of these people of the far north have never seen an apple or an orange or a plum, and as they cannot think of these fruits by comparison, the turnip occupies the highest rung of the ladder in their estimation.

You ought to see one of these Eskimo boys or girls bite into a turnip, writes Christian Herald. It is enough to make one's mouth water. At Christmas I have seen more than once not only the turnip disappear, but the candle too.

Germany's Apologist. Dr. Fernburg, who is in the United States trying to create pro-German sympathy on behalf of the Kaiser's government, and whose article in the Saturday Evening Post has been vigorously objected to by many Canadians, is a son of the editor of the Berlin "Tagesblatt," and was born in Darmstadt fifty years ago. After graduating from the Berlin gymnasium (as colleges are called in Germany), he came to New York City in order to learn American ways and was for some years in the banking house of Ladenburg, Thalmann and company. After his return to Germany he became a director of the Bank of Darmstadt. He stands for what is most admirable in modern Germany; its industries, its commerce, its technical schools, and its efficient organizations. When the Kaiser put him at the head of the Colonial Office in 1907 it was a great shock to the Junkers, who thought that such a high position was the natural monopoly of those of noble lineage. He made a personal inspection of the African possessions and would probably have made them in carry as profitable as the British colonies if he had been able to carry out his program of reforms.

If yesterday was a failure, even up at least by making to-day a success.

## COUNTRYSIDE TIDINGS

WHAT WHIG CORRESPONDENTS HAVE TO TELL.

**News From Villages and Farms Throughout the Adjoining Counties — Rural Events, and Movements of the People.**

### At Cherry Valley.

Cherry Valley, Dec. 10.—The young ladies' bazaar was a success. \$39 being realized in aid of the patriotic fund. The Women's Institute of East and West Lake, gave a concert here to a large audience, in aid of the patriotic fund. Mrs. Phillip Farrington is visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Carmen McCall. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Warden, East Lake, spent Sunday with her parents. Mrs. Earle is spending a few weeks in town.

### Joyceville Jottings.

Joyceville, Dec. 10.—A number from here attended the sale at A. E. Donnelly's Seely's Bay. The men of the Bell Telephone Co., have been repairing the lines in this vicinity. The Livingston hay press is engaged pressing hay for a number of farmers. The many friends of A. Franklin, who was injured by a fall in his barn are glad to know he is recovering. Recent visitors: Mr. McKenna, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Martin, Mr. O'Hara, Mr. and Miss Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Seale and family, Mr. McBride, Mr. Cawley, and Mr. Patterson.

### Tidings From Arden.

Arden, Dec. 12.—The Electric company has a number of men employed putting in the posts for the new electric lights. The young people are preparing for the annual Christmas tree, which is to be held in the village hall on Christmas eve. While hunting, J. Hawley had the misfortune to shoot two of his fingers off. C. Alexander is at Deseronto for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. J. Hughes are at C. M. Green's. Mrs. W. Ross, formerly Miss Clara Dettlor, had a bad fall while skating, and had to be carried home. Fortunately no bones were broken. While returning Tamworth, B. Shumman was thrown from his wagon and his head was badly bruised. He is progressing favorably at the general hospital, Kingston. It is not known how the horses took fright, nor how long Mr. Shumman remained insensible before found. Mrs. M. Brown is here for a few days. Miss Laura Greene and Cecil Barker visited at Edgewater cottage.

### Budget From Battersea.

Battersea, Dec. 10.—A meeting of the Ladies Aid Society was held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Clark on Dec. 2nd. A large attendance was present. After the business meeting a pleasant time was spent by the members.

A bazaar under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society was held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Clark on Dec. 2nd. A large attendance was present. After the business meeting a pleasant time was spent by the members.

### Unto a Child in Bethlehem-town.

The wise men came and brought the crown;

And while the infant smiling slept,  
Upon their knees they fell and wept;  
But, with her babe upon her knee,  
Naught recked that Mother of the tree.

### CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD DAYS.

Josephine Byrne-Sullivan of Detroit, in Stratford Herald.

There wasn't such bustle at Christmas in the days when you and I Watched mother mix'n the dumplings Or trimmin' the apple pie;

We didn't have turkey in those days— And few ever heard of a goose; It took money to buy the fix'n's, And Dad had none lyin' loose.

But Gee! we were happy as angels, You and sister and I; We just bit and bit on the apples That allus hung up to dry; And the cider that dad would bring home

From the old mill near the lane— Gosh! how I'd like to see Christmas Like the old days once again.

There wasn't any new-fangled notions, 'Bout buying ties and such things, And gals had no use for ribbons— Their curls were held back by strings.

Yes, you and Harriet Hyslop, And Mary Brown and the rest, Saved all the twine from the parcels And called it your Sunday best.

Those were the best days, of all, sir, And our hearts hain't been as light since;

Those were the days of childhood, The days of our innocence, And, oh! how we used to sing then Of the season of love and joy! Gosh! how I'd like to spend Christmas As I used to when a boy.

### Some Class

New York Mail.

"Dearest," coaxed the young wife, "would you mind getting your own luncheon to-day?"

"Why, no," sighed the business man, "I guess not, I—"

"Oh, it won't be a bit of trouble. The eggs are in the icebox, the butter is in the cellar the meat will be on the back porch, and the coffee is where it always is, and—"

"But where are you going to be at lunch-time?"

"At cooking school, dear. The instructor is telling us how to make the grandest meringues!"

Imagine the Tune.

A colonel in the army, who had a great ear for music, took occasion one day to compliment his bandmaster on the appearance of his men.

"Their uniforms are neat," said the colonel, "and their instruments are nicely polished and kept in order, but there is one improvement I must insist upon."

"What is it, colonel?"

"You must train your men, when they perform to lift their fingers all at exactly the same time and at regular intervals on their instruments, so—one, two; one, two!"

Names that parents inflict upon their children are enough to cause them to break into jail in after years.

## HAS CAUSED COMMENT.

The Result of the Bye-Election in Dundas County.

Toronto, Dec. 14.—Although there was an attempt at first to minimize, if possible, the importance of the big decrease in the government majority at the Dundas bye-election by the claim that a light vote had probably been polled, the official figures show that on the contrary the vote was 355 greater than that of the general election this summer, emphasizing the brilliant exploit of John A. Campbell, the liberal candidate.

As a matter of fact, this increase in the total vote reflects the remarkably wide-spread interest taken in the election by the people of Dundas county. The conservatives themselves did everything they could to stir up interest. Howard Ferguson, M.P.P., the prospective new cabinet minister, was in charge of their campaign and Andrew Broder, M.P., the popular conservative federal member, accompanied the conservative candidate wherever he went. The new premier, Hon. Mr. Hearst, sent a letter to the conservatives urging them to support their candidate as the successor of Sir James.

The result of all this activity was this total vote, 355 higher than in June, and 549 higher than in 1911—most unusual occurrence for bye-election. It was on this heavy vote with the electorate all interested, that the conservative majority fell from 783 to 62.

There is little wonder that this bye-election continues to excite comment throughout the province and that together with the West Hamilton contest, it is taken as showing which way the wind is blowing.

## BETHLEHEM TOWN.

By Eugene Field.

As I was going to Bethlehem-town,  
Upon the earth I cast me down,  
All underneath a little tree  
That whispered in this wise to me:

"Oh, I shall stand on Calvary  
And bear what burthen saveth thee!"

As up I fared to Bethlehem-town,  
I met a shepherd coming down,  
And thus he quoth: "A wondrous sight  
Hath spread before mine eyes this night:

An angel host most fair to see,  
That sung full sweetly of a tree  
That shall uplift on Calvary  
What burthen saveth you and me!"

And as I got to Bethlehem-town,  
Lo! wise men came that bore a crown,  
"Is there," cried I, "in Bethlehem  
A king shall wear this diadem?"

"Good sooth, they quoth, "and it is He  
That shall be lifted on the tree  
And freely shed on Calvary  
What blood redeemeth us and thee!"

Unto a Child in Bethlehem-town  
The wise men came and brought the crown;

And while the infant smiling slept,  
Upon their knees they fell and wept;  
But, with her babe upon her knee,  
Naught recked that Mother of the tree.

That should uplift on Calvary  
What burthen saveth all and me.

Again I walk in Bethlehem-town,  
And think of him that wears the crown.

I may not kiss his feet again,  
Nor worship him as I did then;  
My King he's died upon the tree,  
And hath outpoured on Calvary  
What blood redeemeth you and me.

## Had Troubles of Her Own.

A maid who had been employed in the Benner home for several years took unto herself a husband and went to a nearby town to live. One day about a month after the wedding she came to call on her former mistress, who said:

"Well, Phoebe, I hope that you are happy in your new home. How is your husband?"

To this the bride of a month made reply:

"Well, I reckon I'm happy enough but the chimney in the kitchen don't draw none too good an' the water on the well is so blackish I ain't never goin' to get used to it. As for my husband, well, ma'am it's with him as it is with your man an' all the rest of 'em, if the Lord had 'em to make over He could improve some on the job. Ain't eggs terrible high?"

A small boy was given a pie to share with his sister and told that in cutting it he must give his sister the largest piece. Reflecting a moment he pushed the pie over to his sister, and said "you cut it."

## GOT THERE FIRST.

For patronizing paternalism that beats anything in Germany, comment is to the circus.

For the circus, comment is to the Chicago Herald entitled "How to Get the Trade of Our Next Door Neighbor."

The neighbor in the case happens to be Canada. The people who are to get it are of course the manufacturers of the United States. All the reasons why and the methods how to get this trade are set forth with characteristic cocksurety. We are supposed to be cut clean off from the \$150,000,000 worth of goods imported from England, which is no more true than to say that the British navy does not control the sea.

The Americans will benevolently supply us with these goods. Thanks awfully! As to the \$20,000,000 imported from England and the United States—why of course grab that also. Nothing easier. They say we have nine million people—approximately correct; that we speak a common language—touching affinity; that we deal in dollars and cents, which, of course, we learned from the United States. Our crops this year, while not so big as other years, are more valuable; therefore grab the former's money and send it across the line.

Our credit is said to be good; thanks again, but we are the people who made it so.

These American journalists are the people who ever since the war began have been building cloud-castles of the trade they intended to grab from all the belligerent countries in all parts of the world. For three months they have been counting up by billions a year what this war will mean to the great neutral nation—the United States.

But the one thing they seem to have overlooked is that it was possible for Canadian manufacturers to be alive to the situation also, and while they have been planning excursions into American manufacturing into the Canadian field, the Canadian manufacturers and those American manufacturers who have become Canadians by establishing branches in this country, have risen to the opportunity and with the aid of the press have created a loyal national sentiment throughout the dominion which will make it exceedingly difficult for these Americans to seize any portion of Canadian trade to which they are not fairly entitled.

## The Star of Bethlehem.

This old sobbing world of ours is one year older than it was when the last Christmas ev'ning was chanted. It has had another twelvemonth of experiences and of adventures on many lines of human research and acquisition. But it has not outgrown Jesus Christ. For Him it has discovered no substitute. The star of Bethlehem is the only star that never sets. Jesus Christ alone can satisfy all human necessities and the loftiest of human inspirations. Christianity is the only universal religion, the only one adapted to all ages of life, to all human conditions, to all races and all nationalities. Other lights have arisen, waned and vanished forever. The Greek mythology is as utterly shaken to ruin as its own splendid Parthenon. The chief religions of Asia—Brahmanical, Buddhist and Moslem—all are limited and local; they are all moribund. While they make no inroads on Christianity, the religion of Bethlehem and Calvary makes constant inroads upon them. The systems of error which Paul and Peter fought have vanished out of sight, and the whole east is catching glimpses of the star that first dawned over Judaea's hills. In spiritual dynamics God tells, and God has trusted His gospel of salvation to the most powerful races on the globe.—Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

Horsemen look for high prices for horses for many years to come, and believe the horse raising industry in Alberta will benefit greatly as this province possesses many fine animals and is in a position to compete for important share of the business of supplying the world with horses.

## Danger Signals Warn You of Approaching Paralysis

Slowly and Surely Exhaustion Goes on Until Collapse of the Nerves is the Natural Result.

You may be restless, nervous, irritable and sleepless, but you think there is nothing to be alarmed at. You have no appetite, digestion is impaired, and there is weakness and irregularity of other bodily organs. You feel tired in body and mind, and find that you lack the energy to attend to the daily tasks.



**MRS. ALLAN.**

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most successful restorative for the nerves that has ever been offered to the public.

This has been proven in many thousands of cases similar to the one described in this letter.

Mrs. Thos. Allan, R.F.D., 2, Sombra, Ont., writes:—"Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart. Since that illness I have had dizzy spells, had no power over my limbs (floccomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At night I would have severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague. I felt improvement after using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment can now walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have told several of my neighbors of the wonderful results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50 cents a box, \$ for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



FRENCH INFANTRY ATTACKING GERMAN POSITIONS.