

The Charlottetown Guardian

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1935. Who Selects Candidates?

As predicted in yesterday's Guardian, Mr. J. J. LARABEE, M.P.-elect, has agreed to vacate his seat in Queen's County to enable HON. CHARLES A. DUNNING, Finance Minister in the KING Government, to run for the constituency, and as a reward for this favour it is agreed that Mr. LARABEE is to be appointed to a newly created position at the taxpayers' expense of "special officer in the Department of Fisheries to supervise boats of the department on the Atlantic," a position for which, it is announced, "provision was made in the Estimates some time ago," presumably with an eye to just such a political emergency as has arisen. The nature of the duties attaching to such an appointment are not clearly defined, but the salary will no doubt be adequate to compensate for the loss of Mr. LARABEE'S \$4,000 annual sessional indemnity.

The bargain concluded, a "formal invitation" was yesterday extended by the executive of the Queen's County Liberal Association to Mr. DUNNING to accept nomination, which he promptly did. According to today's Guardian despatches, the invitation came to Mr. DUNNING "several days ago" from the Queen's County Association—though Mr. SINCLAIR, M.P., knew nothing about it on Monday. This, like the mystery surrounding the LEA Government's recent bond issue, is unexplainable except on the ground that there are wheels within wheels in the Liberal party machine, and it is not always easy to say which is the driving wheel.

At first, apparently, negotiations were entered into with Mr. A. E. MACLEAN to vacate his seat in Prince County, but for some reason this deal fell through. Whether the other Island members-elect, DR. GRANT and Mr. PETER SINCLAIR, were approached in the matter has not been divulged, but the latter, at any rate, was not backward in taking the very first opportunity of expressing his pleasure at the prospect of having an influential member of the Government as his colleague.

Whether the electors of Queens County are pleased at the prospect of having an outsider—however influential—foisted upon them as their representative is a question which, in the event of Mr. DUNNING'S by-election being contested, they will be able to answer for themselves. But our contemporary's argument, that the Province would be honoured in having the Finance Minister as its cabinet representative, does not prove that Prince Edward Island interests would be looked after to the same extent as they would be by an Island minister, or even by an Island member. Mr. DUNNING'S position, as our contemporary states, is, next to the Prime Minister's, perhaps the most important. He would be too busy to acquire that intimate knowledge of his constituency's affairs which satisfactory representation requires. So far as we are aware, Mr. DUNNING has made but one visit to this Province; that was several years ago, during an election campaign. In the event of his succeeding Mr. LARABEE as Mr. SINCLAIR'S colleague, it would be upon Mr. SINCLAIR that the duties of looking after Queen's County interests would devolve almost entirely. Himself a tyro in federal politics, with no past experience in Parliament, Mr. SINCLAIR might conceivably find such responsibility beyond even his capacity to discharge. The Province had one experience in representation by remote control, during the occupancy of the Prince County seat by the present Prime Minister. That was sufficient to prove its undesirability, which in effect was admitted by Mr. KING when he withdrew in Mr. MACLEAN'S favour.

The need, however, of finding a seat for Mr. DUNNING is a pressing one. It was first intimated that he would represent an English-speaking constituency in Quebec; but Liberal optimism received a rude shock in the recent provincial contest there and it was decided to seek pastures new. Mr. KING in foisting his Western colleague on this Province no doubt had in mind the fact that he himself, when out in the wilderness, found a foothold here, from which to direct his party's fortunes in the House of Commons.

What About The B.N.A. Act?

It is to be regretted that the Prince Edward Island delegation to the Inter-Provincial Conference did not associate themselves with New Brunswick's dissent to the proposed change in the British North America Act. Our interests are closely identified with those of New Brunswick, and it is all-important we should hold fast to our charter of independence. To give that up, is not the thin, but the thick end of the wedge for us.

What is it that the Federal Government in particular, and other provinces in general, want done with our charter? They want the B.N.A. Act so amended that, (in the case of the Federal Government), they can do as they like, when they like, without let or hindrance, with our provincial self-government, even to the length of compelling us to unite with the other two Maritimes in one province. Other provinces like Nova Scotia, favour this; while some of the business people of the large, dominating provinces of Quebec and Ontario have for long insisted we could save administrative expenses by such a union—a fallacy we have exploded. The particular legislative and administrative powers allocated to us by the B.N.A. Act are to be filched from us, and we are told, though not in so many words, that Ottawa should be permitted and authorized "to run the whole shooting match."

Now is the time to enter our emphatic dissent, as New Brunswick has wisely done. We have nothing to lose, but everything to

gain by leaving the power and authority of safeguarding our charter in the hands of the British Parliament. The British Parliament, through long experience and cautious generalship, acts as a wise and loving mother to her Dominions. She will not object to amendments, will willingly put them into effect, provided she knows and is satisfied that the will of all parties concerned is expressed in said amendments. No amendment can hope to be adopted that has not the hallmark of democratic assent on the part of both the Federal Government and all the nine Provincial Governments.

But if once we begin to tamper with the British Mother of Parliament's supremacy in the contract, where do we find ourselves? We would be in the hands of party administration at Ottawa, and with no appeal even to the Privy Council in the event of dissatisfaction. Federal Parliament's decision would be final.

For Prince Edward Island or New Brunswick to assent to such a change in our constitution would be equivalent to committing suicide.

We notice PREMIER LEA had nothing to say on the subject on his return from the Conference.

Editorial Notes

Roads will now be good. P. W. C. closes tomorrow for Christmas vacation. Farmers are still having a good demand for their produce.

In New York, the Christmas trade so far reported from 15 to 30 per cent. better than last year. It is the essence of cynicism for Prime Minister KING to punish Queen's County Liberals by making them stomach DUNNING when they would not swallow MACMILLAN.

Do the LEA Government approve of the Charter of the Dominion being removed from the safe keeping of the British Parliament to the political footballing of the Federal Parliament? One thing about Hon. Mr. DUNNING—his Alberta experience should make him a good beggar in behalf of the province. But, of course, as holder of the purse strings, he will look upon the begging profession differently.

Mr. RAYMOND MASSEY, brother of our High Commissioner to London has arrived in New York, for rehearsals of "ETHAN FROME," with PAULINE LORD and RUTH GORDON. It is a MAX GORDON production.

"To be or not to be" independent of the changes and chances of political parties at Ottawa, that is the question this Province must face now in all seriousness. If our Government fail us we soon may be literally wiped out as a province, and become a neglected backwood county of Nova Scotia.

Sir FRANCIS FLOUB, British Commissioner to Canada, in an address to the Commerce Club of the University of Toronto, gave three reasons why "Canada is in serious danger of losing the British and European grain markets," viz.—The spread in price between Canadian wheat and Argentine wheat; the growing demand in Great Britain for "fancy breads" which are composed of 90 per cent. Argentine "soft" wheat and 10 per cent. Canadian hard wheat; the falling population of the civilized countries of the world. The normal spread between Canadian and Argentine wheat has greatly increased," said Sir FRANCIS. "In 1933 the spread was 2 9-10 pence, compared with the present spread of 10 pence."

The SMALL disappearance mystery of Toronto, involving the disposal of an estate of nearly \$2,000,000, is not the only one of the kind receiving the attention of police. A quarter of a century ago, Miss DOROTHY ARNOLD, a socially prominent, 26-year-old New Yorker, stopped for a moment to chat with an old school chum on Fifth Avenue near 27th Street, and then disappeared from sight, and despite a world-wide search which cost her frantic parents some \$50,000, no trace has ever been found of her. Miss ARNOLD'S parents have long since died and her surviving relatives are convinced that she is dead, but the police have never stopped searching for her. If she is alive, she is 51 years of age and probably would have considerable difficulty in identifying herself. The cases of SMALL, ARNOLD and Judge CRATER are annoying records on the police blotters, and the Missing Persons Bureau in Toronto and New York won't stop until satisfied that the theatre magnate, the heiress and the jurist are dead, actually as well as legally.

The problem of food and nutrition is not simple. There is no one diet suitable for all people either in health or disease. Proper advice about diets demands a knowledge not only of chemistry, physics, biology and of physiology, the science which deals with the normal functions of the body, but also of pathology, the science which deals with conditions of the body in disease. Dr. I. M. RABINOWITZ, assistant professor of medicine at McGill University and director of metabolism, Montreal General Hospital declares. The physician alone, Dr. RABINOWITZ points out, is in a position to guide the individual in matters of nutrition. He warns against the dangers of the increasing popularity of unintelligent dieting. Such practices, if continued, he believes, must inevitably lead to serious impairment of health, not only because of misapplication of properly established diets, but of the uses of food materials or combinations of food materials, which notwithstanding the claims made for them by so-called authorities on diet, have no foundation whatsoever in sound theory or in fact.

Notes By The Way

Although live stock in Canada in 1934 showed a decrease compared with 1934, British Columbia and Alberta registered an increase respectively in the total number of cattle. The increase in British Columbia, Quebec, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan. Swine increased in British Columbia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario. Horses increased in British Columbia, Prince Edward Island, Quebec, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan and poultry increased in Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, and Ontario.

One German emigrant hit upon a unique way to get his money out of the country without having most of it confiscated by officials of the Reich. He had about \$12,000 and knew the Nazis would seize nearly all of it, if he tried to cross the border with it in his possession. So he went out and bought a couple of rare postage stamps. He slipped these into a safe hiding place in his luggage and took them to London, England, where he sold them to a dealer and so saved his money from confiscation.—Windsor Star.

One thing that is needed nowadays is more people who will do the best they can with what they have. This applies to their talents as well as their possessions. Many folk do not begin to live up to their possibilities because their special talent is not equal to that of their neighbor. And so they drift helplessly through the years, when their lives might have experiences of thrill and accomplishment. This thought even applies to giving. Any church official knows that there are scores of folk who, because they cannot give five dollars like their neighbor, withhold the one dollar that they might donate, and give nothing.—St. Mary's Journal-Argus.

Whatever the degree of guilt or innocence of the twelve persons charged with the murder of the Hull, Que., bank clerk may prove to be, there is proof already of a robbery plot which had been hatching for months and embraced a wide circle including men in positions of trust. The police have detected with praiseworthy promptness, and it is essential to the reputation of Canadian justice that the light be turned into the darkest corners of an abominable conspiracy.—Ex.

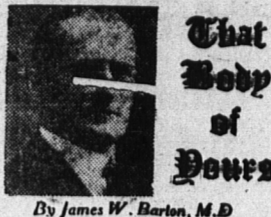
Ice is regarded by experts in aviation as being almost as dangerous to aircraft as fog. It has forced airplanes to fly into the ground and has driven them so low that they have struck obstacles. Block-ice, forming round wires and all edges designed to cut the wind, sometimes causes a fatal increase in weight and head resistance, as well as distorting the flying surfaces which supply "lift" to the machine. The thickening of one bracing-wire has been found to decrease speed by 15 miles per hour. The problem of ice-icles is being solved by a device by which compressed air forces anti-freezing liquid through rubber tubing to the ice-coated parts of the airplane.

Bishops of the Anglican Church have been denouncing the "cold pogroms" in Germany. Uniformed persons who imagine that only the Roman Catholics and Jews are under the Nazi jack-boot, need to be reminded that the gangsters who rule Germany are equally persecuting the only branch of the German Protestant Church with which the Protestants of other countries have anything in common.—Ex.

The League of Nations cannot escape the duty of giving an opportunity for a review of certain provisions of the Treaty of Versailles relating to boundaries in Europe. Doubtless an attempt should be made, through the diplomatic channels, to secure some measure of agreement in advance. For the rest, although some might be found practicable here and there, the chief solution of the problems must be sought rather in the economic sphere than in the territorial. It is a question of assuring sufficient supplies of foodstuffs and raw materials to enable the nations to live, but to prosper.—Sir Herbert Samuel in The Nineteenth Century (London).

The second set of quadruplets to be born in England within a few weeks recalls the dramatic answer of Dr. A. E. "Quintuplets" Dafeo when the first quadruplets were born. Their coming into the world caused quite a stir in England and plans were made to care for them in the fashion in which Ontario would look after the Dionne children. Dr. Dafeo would like to know what an English newspaper called him by telephone from London. The doctor was asked just what advice he would give and how he would care for the quadruplets. Instead of saying what to do and what not to do, Dr. Dafeo replied quietly that there were plenty of exceptionally fine medical men in England and they would know perfectly well what to do without his informing them. While all the first set of quadruplets did not survive, the deaths have not been blamed on the medical men. And Dr. Dafeo's diplomatic answer was in keeping with the modesty he has always manifested towards his part in bringing along the quintuplets.—Windsor Star.

In the Australian tobacco trade, a cigarette machine recently manufactured is capable of turning out 12,000 cigarettes a minute, or over 700,000 an hour. Only three employees are needed to tend it and its productive service equals 700 pairs of hands.—New Era, Sydney.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

WHEN AN XRAY EXAMINATION OF THE STOMACH AND INTESTINE SHOULD BE MADE

One of the embarrassing positions in which a physician finds himself in treating a stubborn case of indigestion is whether or not to recommend the Xray examination. There are a number of symptoms that make him suspicious of cancer—the age of the patient, some loss of weight, persistent pain after eating food—but he dislikes to put the patient to the expense and loss of time of the Xray examination.

The examination means a number of visits to the Xray specialist, extending as long as a week or more to some cases. Yet with the signs and symptoms already present the physician cannot quite make up his mind and knows that the expense means much to the patient. Thus the cost and difficulty of obtaining a complete Xray examination causes the physician to order the Xray only where he is almost sure it is cancer, or in a doubtful case where the patient can afford the Xray.

The serious part about this is that "early" cases that are curable may be missed and so become incurable. Dr. B. R. Kirklint, in the Proceedings, Royal Society of Medicine, Xrays, "the imperative" signals for the Xray examination—unless the cause can be readily detected by other means,—are as follows: bleeding from the digestive canal—blood coming away with the wastes from the stomach; vomiting—thinning of the blood, unless this thinning of the blood can be explained in some other way; loss of weight, especially if there doesn't seem to be any other explanation for this loss of weight; a general health is apparently good; vomiting and nausea occurring fairly often; persistent pain in the stomach especially when there is food there; constipation and diarrhoea alternating with one another; and finally symptoms in the abdomen for which no definite cause can be found.

However the patient should be guided by his physician and if at all possible should have the Xray examination when the physician first suggests it. To wait for all or most of the symptoms above mentioned before having the Xray examination might be fatal.

Goodbye To Food

(Morning Post, London) "Winter Soup—210 lb. beef fore-quarters, 90 lb. legs of beef, 3 bushels of split peas, 1 bushel flour, 12 bundles of leeks, 6 bundles of celery, 2 lb. salt, 1 lb. black pepper." Such was the "recipe" the Morning Post gave in 1820 for one thousand quarts of "nourishing and agreeable soup"; and what is more, our great-grandmothers acted on it, and making the stock by the vatful, filled the whole parish of Bermondsey with a savory steam, so that the unemployed of that day came leaping, bounding and running, like hounds on a hot scent, with bowls, dishes, mugs, portingers, and whatsoever else in their kitchens was to hand, capacious and soup-tight. And having tasted it, they begged as earnestly as Sancho for more of "that delicious soup."

Now in 1935, we have as much compassion for the unemployed as the charitable folk of 1820, but with this difference: that if Bermondsey fancied soup, we should despatch a generous assortment of tins. For one thing, who owns a cauldron fit to render down 300 lb. of beef; and for another—at the last Cookery and Food Exhibition it was mournfully acknowledged—"cooking is a dying art in this country." No one will ever see again such warm and cheerful scenes as were enacted daily in the great kitchens of princelings and fat abbots when turn-pits, scullions and undercooks tended fires like beacons and opened their kitchens to hand, capacious and soup-tight. And having tasted it, they begged as earnestly as Sancho for more of "that delicious soup."

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Tennyson's House To Rent

(London Free Press) Looking over properties for sale in the London Observer one would think that half the estates in England are on the market. Last week's advertisement contained one that will arouse memories in the older generation. One of the advertisements announces that Farrington, the Isle of Wight home of Lord Tennyson for the last 40 years of his life is to be let furnished.

It is almost impossible to realize how much Farrington meant to the generation of our fathers and grandfathers. Tennyson is regarded in some circles as a smug Victorian. But for 20 years before his death Lord Tennyson enjoyed a prestige which probably no other poet in the world's history has ever enjoyed during his lifetime and his home on the Isle of Wight became an object of pilgrimage for everybody from the Queen downwards.

The Prince Consort, Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Charles Darwin, Jenny Lind and Garibaldi were some of the people who visited Tennyson. It was in 1853 that the poet first became attracted to the house and rented it. Three years later he bought it and made it his home until his death. Most of his poetry was written in this Isle of Wight home.

Farrington is sheltered by ancient trees which the poet loved and which he described: For groves of pine on either hand, To break the blast of winter stand; And further on, the hoary Channel Tumbles a billow on chalk and sand.

but a chemic process." And we shall carry the chemic process farther, even to the pocket food tablet, which for a time shall endure. But finally (the prophet's mantle is descending, we see the future as in a crystal) there shall come a reaction of universal wrath, and Parliaments the world over—and Dictators—will renege cooking by law; to keep five billion wives at home and out of mischief.



WINTER

How large that thrush looks on the bare thorn-tree! A swarm of such, three little months ago, Had hidden in the leaves and let none know. Save by the outburst of their minstrelry. A white flake here and there—a snow fly! Or last night's frost—our naked flower-beds hold; And for a rose-flower on the darkling mound The hungry redbreast gleams. No bloom, no bee. The current shudders to its ice-bound sedge; Nipped in their bath, the star's reeds one by one Flash each its clining diamond in the sun; Neath wings which for this Winter's sovereign pledge, Shall curb great King-masts to the ocean's edge And leave memorial forest-kings o'erthrown.

—Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

Ideal XMAS GIFTS

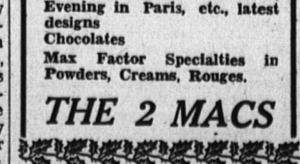
Only sixteen more Shopping Days.

FOR MEN Cigars and Cigarettes, all sizes Xmas Wrapped! Tobacco Christmas Wrapped Military Hair Brushes English Leather Writing Cases Yardley Shaving Sets Fetter & Moore Shaving Sets Rolls Razors Shaving Bowls Cigarette Lighters Tobacco Pouches, etc., and many other gifts suitable to men at popular prices.

FOR LADIES Latest Brush, Mirror and Comb Sets Compact Vanities, latest style Perfumes Ladies Sets, Ashes of Roses, Houbigants, Three Flowers, Evening in Paris, etc., latest designs Chocolates Max Factor Specialties in Powders, Creams, Rouges.

THE 2 MACS

MR. TEA POTT SAYS To Get That Fine Fresh Tea Flavor Use BRAHMIN Orange PEKOE TEA



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In came a fiddler with a music-book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young fellows whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In came the cook, with her brother's particular friend,

A Christmas Carol A GHOST STORY (By Charles Dickens)

(Continued)

Scrooge's former self grew larger at the words, and the room became a little darker and more dirty. The panels shrank, the windows cracked; fragments of plaster fell out of the ceiling, and the naked laths were shown instead; but how all this was brought about, Scrooge knew no more than you do. He only knew that it was quite correct; that everything had happened so; that there he was, alone again, when all the other boys had gone home for the jolly holidays.

He was not reading now, but walking up and down despairingly. Scrooge looked at the Ghost, and with a mournful shaking of his head, glanced anxiously toward the door.

It opened; and a little girl, much younger than the boy, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck, and often kissing him, addressed him as her "Dear, dear brother." "I have come to bring you home, dear brother!" said the child, clapping her tiny hands, and bending down to laugh. "To bring you home, home, home!" "Home, little Fan?" returned the boy. "Yes!" said the child, brimful of glee. "Home, for good and all. Home, for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home's like Heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night when I was going to bed, that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said Yes, you should; and sent me in a coach to bring you. And you're to be a man!" said the child, opening her eyes, "and are never to come back here; but first, we're to be together all the Christmas long, and have the merriest time in all the world."

"You are quite a woman, little Fan!" exclaimed the boy. She clapped her hands and laughed, and tried to touch his head; but being too little, laughed again, and stood on tiptoe to embrace him. Then she began to drag him, in her childish eagerness, towards the door; and he, nothing loath to go, accompanied her.

A terrible voice in the hall cried, "Bring down Master Scrooge's box, there!" and in the hall appeared the school-master himself, who glared on Master Scrooge with a ferocious countenance, and threw him into a dreadful state of mind by shaking hands with him. He then conveyed him and his sister into the veriest old well of a shivering best-parlour that ever was seen, where the maps upon the wall, and the celestial and terrestrial globes in the windows, were waxed with cold. Here he produced a decanter of curiously light wine, and a block of curiously heavy cake, and administered instalments of those dainties to the young people: at the same time, sending out a meagre servant to offer a glass of "something" to the postboy, who answered that he thanked the gentleman, but if it was the same tap as he had tasted before, he had rather not. Master Scrooge's trunk being by this time tied on the top of the chaise, the children bade the school-master good-bye right willingly; and getting into it, drove gayly down the garden-sweep: the quick wheels dashing the hoar-frost and snow from off the dark leaves of the evergreens like spray.

"Always a delicate creature, whom a breath might have withered," said the Ghost. "But she had a large heart!" "So she had," cried Scrooge. "You're right. I'll not gainsay it, Spirit. Good forbid!" "She died a woman," said the Ghost, "and had, as I think, children."

"One child," Scrooge returned. "True," said the Ghost, "Your nephew!" Scrooge seemed uneasy in his mind; and answered briefly, "Yes."

Although they had but that moment left the school behind them, they were now in the busy thoroughfares of a city, where shadowy passengers passed and repassed; where shadowy carts and coaches battled for the way, and all the strife and tumult of a real city were. It was made plain enough, by the dressing of the shops, that here too it was Christmas time again; but it was evening, and the streets were lighted up.

The Ghost stopped at a certain warehouse door, and asked Scrooge if he knew it. "Know it!" said Scrooge. "Was I apprenticed here?" They went in. At sight of an old gentleman in a Welsh wig, sitting behind such a high desk, that if he had been two inches taller he must have knocked his head against the ceiling, Scrooge cried in great excitement:—"Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart; it's Fezziwig alive again!"

Old Fezziwig laid down his pen, and looked up at the clock, which pointed to the hour of seven. He rubbed his hands; adjusted his capacious waistcoat; laughed all over himself, from his shoes to his organ of benevolence; and called out in a comfortable, oily, rich, fat, jovial voice:—"Yo ho, there! Ebenezer! Dick!"

Scrooge's former self, now grown a young man, came briskly in, accompanied by his fellow-prentice. "Dick Wilkins, to be sure!" said Scrooge to the Ghost. "Bless me, yes. Poor he is. He was very much attached to me, was Dick. Your Dick! Dear, dear!"

"Yo ho, my boys!" said Fezziwig. "No more work tonight. Christmas Eve, Dick. Christmas, Ebenezer! Let's have the shutters up," cried old Fezziwig, with a sharp clap of his hands, "before a man can say Jack Robinson!" You wouldn't believe how those two fellows went at it! They charged into the street with the shutters—one, two, three—had 'em up in their places—four, five six—barred 'em and pinned 'em—seven, eight nine—and came back before you could have got to twelve, panting like race-horses.

"Hilli-ho!" cried old Fezziwig, skipping down from the high desk with wonderful agility. "Clear away, my lads, and let's have lots of room here! Hilli-ho, Dick! Chirrup, Ebenezer!"

Clear away! There was nothing they wouldn't have cleared away, or couldn't have cleared away, with old Fezziwig looking on. It was done in a minute. Every movable was packed off, as if it were dismissed from public life for evermore; the floor was swept and watered, the lamps were trimmed, fuel was heaped upon the fire; and the warehouse was as snug, and warm, and dry, and bright a ball-room, as you would desire to see upon a winter's night.

In came a fiddler with a music-book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young fellows whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In came the cook, with her brother's particular friend,

the milkman. In came the boy book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young fellows whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In came the cook, with her brother's particular friend,