tmas In Hawaii and Samoa

in its true meaning is ted by almost the entire under the starry bannered States of America it is manner we keep it here. Alaska to southern seas. ic to Pacific and westward way of the Orient. It is to know how the season those delightful islands in where snows never blankin immaculate silence, nor s provide whistling accomjingling sleighbells.

and Samoa Christmas day as it is in the States, incontrast in climate and ws it. Only perhaps in s of the Philippines are spots whose inhabitants en reached and taught the y of keeping Chrisimas; few places where a homein girl teacher throws herlacy ferns in some sunadds to the lazy chatter rook her teary remembm pudding, turkey and

of Hawaii have long in a measure, the New ascoms of celebrating They go to their lovely, hurches in the morning, moon is given over to viseighbors and friends, cosand giving of gifts, the confined mostly to simple the children, a practice well be adopted by the

Hilo, one may have the ire of having Hawaii and at the same time. For the town stands the re-Mauna Ken, 14,000 leet lich is perpetually snowith a little persuasion vious clinking of silver. rill go up and return bad of honest-to-goodness one may have a lively rily speedy) snowball tire to the shade of a im to cool off! can be imagined than at dawn on Christmas

ne's first impression is une day, then the startlof the snow-covered ectly above, and the g hand of dawn changse dints from purple to d finally to gold, as the blinding brilliance. the day bas more of an

as have rost of the oms adopted by these very city of three or has a queen, unmarried, inue and holds court in shion, but none the less She is the official itors within the gates, at all civic functions. At are seated according to ir cases are heard with the red letter days, and ir indeed, consisting of a and of concerts, dancing. " and feasting. Usu-noon is devoted to the ifts, this occasion being sonal supervision of the es that everybody is satinfrequently she conthat is not in keeping or's means, or her own tness of things. The many pleasures crowdriotous confusion, but btful if the natives get ficance of the occasion commemorating. This uch in evidence in more unities, however, so oneon Samoa.

f Miller's Worm Powthe stomach and bowso that the child will oubled by their ravagers are sweet to the hild will object to taky are non-injurious in ion, and while in some y cause vomiting, that taken as a sign that ating, but as an indicaffective work.

PTY STOCKING.

v stocking hanging little bed, own dream hangs over curly-head; gathers nightly soon to come should patter

ly stocking hanging ind-blown door, in vain for Christmas now shine brightly a train of tears, te on Christmas w of the years.

plendor centres ns of the Great, unanswered inly wait; norn will summon-drum will roll in magic) ateway of each soul rift would brighten

eary days.
ofs will thunder drear ways: white seasondreamer's causethat you might whisper o Santa Claus?

Gold Louis.

oin known as the louis struck in 1641, under hile it has not been he name is often given franc piece, or gold the value of the louis may be roughly esti-\$5 of United States poils News.

s in Demand-Where as' Eclectric Oil has increased supplies ered, showing that oes this excellent oil wer on the people. No t latitude it may be cy is never impaired. most portable shape can be carried without



STOLEN JEWELS

The crime had evidently been com- fair? mitted for the purpose of robbery, as the hundred pounds which Mr. Stewart swore had been placed in the safe by the deceased were gone; the knife with which the deed had been committed had not yet been found; in fact, all the evidence was of the barest character. According to Dr. Chisholm's evidence, the deceased had been murdered about midnight, and as Mrs. Tilsey and her daughter heard a scream also at that time, all the evidence seemed to point to that hour as having been the time of death. Mr. Stewart met Villiers at two o'clock, and Villiers stated that he had only been in Russell street a few minutes before he met Mr. Stewart. The jury would be kind enough to bring in a to answer anything." verdict in accordance with the facts before them.

The jury had a long argument: some wanted to bring in a charge of murder against Villiers, as he certainly had not accounted for his presence in Russell street; but the evidence altogether was so vague that they at length came to the conclusion it would be best to leave the matter to the police and brought in verdict that the deceased had met his death at the hands of some person or persons unknown.

Great dissatisfaction was expressed by the public at this verdict, as, in the opinion of most people, Villers was the guilty man. A regular battle was fought in the newspapers over the whole affair; but one man said noth-

That man was Naball! CHAPTER XVII.

When the inquest was over, Naball went straight home and carefully read all the notes he had taken of the evidence given. After doing so, he came to the conclusion that the person on whom most suspicion rested was Keith

"In the first place," said Naball, art was the clerk of old Lazarus, and knew what was in the safe, and where the keys were kept; he is a member of an expensive club, which he can't possibly afford to pay for out of his salary as a cierk, as to his coming in for money, that's bosh!-if he had. agreement or no agreement, he would not have remained with old Lazarus. He states that he left the theatre at half-past twelve, and the doctor says the death took place at midnight; but then he wasn't sure, and it might have taken place at half-past one, which would give Stewart time to commit the crime. He could not account for his time between leaving the theatre and seeing Villers except by saying he had been walking, which is a very weak explanation. Humph! I think I'll see Mr. Stewart and ask him a few ques-

Mr. Naball glanced at himself in the mirror arranged the set of his tie, dusted his varnished boots, and then sallied forth in search of Keith. Passing along Swanston street, he went into a florist's and purched himself a smart buttonhole of white flowers, then held a short council of war with himself as to where to find Stewart.

'Wonder where he lives?" muttered the detective, in perplexity; "let me see, what's the time," glancing at his watch-"nearly five; he's a great friend of Mr. Lazarus, and I know Lazarus is sub-editor of the Penny Whistle; I'll go along and ask him-

he's sure to be in just now." He walked rapidly along to the newspaper office, and, being admitted to Ezra's room, found that young man just putting on his coat preparatory to going away, his labors for the day now being concluded.

"Well, Mr. Naball," asked Ezra, in his soft voice, "what can I do for you! "I also was not in my father's confi-

to see Mr. Stewart." "Oh, you do!" broke in a new voice. stewart stepped out of an adjoining room, where he had been waiting for his friend: "what is the matter?"

"Nothing much," observed Naball, in a frank voice! "but as this case has been put into my hands. I want to ask you a few questions." "Am I in the way?" asked Lazarus,

"By no means," replied Naball notitely; "in fact, you may be of as-

sy lighting a cigarette. "I'm ready

Naball glanced keenly at both the Young men before he began to talk. and noted their appearance. Keith had a rather haggard look, as though he had been leading a dissipated life; while Ezra's face looked careworn and

like late hours and drink. I must find out all about your private life, Mr. Stewart."

country to-night." Naball closed both doors of the room, and, resuming his seat, looked steadily at Keith, who, seated astride a chair, leaning his elbows on the

back, and smoked nonchalantly. liberately, "if the late Mr. Lazarus ing about?"

"I can answer that question best, said Ezra quickly, before Keith could speak. "Yes, he had plenty; my of money to extort high interest, 1 went the

ter against him." "Considering that you are his so sir" said Naball, in a tone of rebuke, "you do not speak very well of the

"I have not much cause to," rejoined Ezra, bitterly; "he was father to me in name only. But you need not make any comments my duty to my father's memory is between myself and my conscience. I have answered your question-he had many enemies." 2So I believe also," said Keith, slowly; "but I don't think anyone was so

Naball, sharply, "I myself believe that the murder was committed for the sake of robbery."

"That's easily seen," said Extacalmly, "from the fact of the safe being open and the money gone."

said they were bank notes?"

plied Keith. them?

"Not I never thought of taking the an expensive club Has the numbers." "And you handed them to Mr. Laza-

"Yes," said Naball bluntly; "I want

taking up his hat.

sitance.' "Well, fire away," said Keith, cool-

"Cut up over his father's death, I guess," said Naball to himself; "poor chap!-but as for the other, it looks

"I'm waiting," said Keith impatiently; "I wish you wouldn't keep me very long; I've got to meet a train from the

"Are you aware," asked Naball dehad any enemies?"

father, as you know, was a moneylender as well as a pawnbroker, and as he took advantage of his possession

hostile as to desire his death." "As you don't think so," observed

"That might have been a blind," re-

torted Naball, quickly, "but you talk of money being stolen; I think, Mr. Stewart, in your evidence to-day you "Yes: twenty ten-pound notes," re-

"Do you know the numbers of

"I did; at half-past five-he put them in his safe." "Were there any other valuables in

the safe? "I don't know," retorted Keith, coldly; "I was not in the confidence

of my employer."
"Do you know?" said Naball, turning to Ezra.

The young Jew smiled bitterly. -anything about this unfortunate af- dence," he said, "so know nothing."

Bon Theatre on that night?"
"Yes, talking to Mr. Morting

"Any one eine with you!"
"Yes," reglieft Eurs, "I was,
sprice; we left about helf-per "I left at half-past twelve."

Where did you go then?" "snywhere in parties

"No. I went along Collin William street, round s

"I think abo because as I turned into R the clock struck two." "Why did you

"Why?" echoed Keith in a Decause I wanted to go hime went through Russell street, do

"Oh! and you saw Villers ? shout the shop?" "Yes; he was le

"Drunk?" "Kery." "What did you do?"
"I ordered him off." Did be so?

to the back open or shat?
"I don't know I have notice
"After Villers disappeared."

went home?"
"I did straight home."

Naball pendered for a few magnets.
Stewart certainly told all his knew with perfect frankness, but then was he telling the truth?

"Do you want to self me any more nestions?" asked Keith, rising Mahali made up his mind, and small salary can afford to belong to

larks?" Keith's face grew as black as thun-

"Who the davil note you permission to pry into my private affairs?"
"No one ement resulf, retorted Naball holdly, for, though inferior to Stewart in size, he by no means wanted plack; "but I'm engaged in a serious case, and it will be heat for you to speak out frankly.

"You marely don't manner Stewart of the murine?" Infirmatel Break yarmiy.
"I suspect noted," retorted the

mus Pagit!

inload of newly drafted mer their contonment late in the By the time they had d through the receiving station early midnight Several of them were my."-Everybody's Magazine.

Old folks' Coughs, Catarri, Bronchitis

THIS TELLS OF A METHOD THAT CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS.

Elderly people take cold easily. Un-That is why so many people past mid-die life died of pneumonia.

Cough syrups seidom do much good heranse they upset digestion.

Any doctor knows that a much more effective treatment is "CATARRH-OZONE," which heals and soothes the

irritated surfaces of the threat.

In using Catarrhozone you do not take medicine into the stomach—you

simply breathe into the throat, nose and bings rich, piney, balsamic vapor so full of healing power that colds. catarrh and bronchitis disappear almost instantly. The germ-killing balsamic vapor

till you kindly give me your ad-of he said, pulling out his pock-of may but to communi-

"Dinne him." cried Kaith, Hercely, he magnetic me of this crime." "Peak! that's necessar," replied Ex-

I had a quarrel with him, the was murdered. Oh, I as-

and then he was murdered. Oh, I assume you they could get up an excel-ent case against me."
"But you could prove an alibi."
"That's just where it is," tald Excel-

mines with the breath, descends chief tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are southed with rich, pure, medicinal essences, whereas with a syrup the affected parts could not be reached and harm would result brough benumbing the stomach with

A Catarrhozone inhaler in your pocket or purse enables you to stop "No. I can't" regited Matth, in a send tone. "From indirect twolve clock till two I was by myself, and a one new tie. I say I was vanishing about the attents, he thinks a was black! street committing a nura cold with the first sneeze. Large sine costs \$1.00 and supplies treatment for two months; small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Page's Income Uncertain.

It is stated at the Vatican that outdie of the actual money capital in the penal treasury, which is the accumulation of many popes, there is no way to determine the actual income and expenditures, for the reason that the intome varies from year to year, according to the popularity of the particular Pope on the throne, according to world presperity, and like causes, and that ing to this uncertain income.

The same after leaving Kitty Marcharat. I want down the street to the
Passy Whintle office, and found it
closed I then walked home along Colline dreet, through the Fiturey Gar
I was visiting a few days in the
home of some friends. One morning
the little son of the family came into
my room. I pretended to be asleep.
He approached the bed and stood for
several moments looking me over from
several moments looking me over from
head to foot as if taking my measuremants the little son of the family came into
my room. I pretended to be asleep.
He approached the bed and stood for
several moments looking me over from
head to foot as if taking my measurements. Then he said in amatter-offact tone, "I come up to puil you out
of hed."

Ribbon News.

Ribbon News.

Marrow metal ribbons upon fur cha-

Girdles of white ribbons in high col-Semi-formal black gowns with two-

tone ribbon girdles. Narrow black, taupes or brown grosgraffis on millinery.

Even peace is an anti-climax to the fellow was knows it all.



Spread Gospel of Hope.

Men differ widely in their native capacity for hope. De Quincy said of Goldsmith: "He had a constitutional gavety of heart, an elastic hilarity, and, as he expressed it, a knack of hoping." Other men are like Burne-Jones, who sadly confessed: "I am born without much of the quality of hopefulness." The Goldsmiths must help the Burne-Joneses along.

Fewer Sea Eagles Seen.

That the monarch of the air, the sea eagle, has disappeared from Caithness, as well as from the Orkneys and Shetlands, as a well-authenticated fact. The sea eagle is not very uncommon in the West Highlands, and still builds ahed and yawned: "It doesn't its nest on various hills abutting on he less to spend a night in the ar- the cliffy coast. The sites of the nests are on the edge of some large and wellstocked sheep farms. The birds have always been accused of killing lambs, as well as hares and winged game, but the charge would be difficult to sub-

Quickly Cured The Hospital for Sick Children

CORONTO War Laid Heavy Hand on Children's

Charity. Dear Mr. Editor: -The annual report of the Hospital

for Sick Children, Toronto, marks a new record, despite the heavy handicap the war placed upon its work. The task of ministering to the suffering youngsters of this province was no light one in view of the Hospital's splendid response to the national call

25 doctors and 43 nurses from its forces have seen service overseas. Yet the number of patients treated . is 5.048, or 1.308 more than last year. Of these in-patients, 759 were from 266 places outside of Toronto

The tireless efforts of the staff made possible also a reduction in the average length of stay necessary for the little patients from 24 days in

1914 to 14 this year.

These results show that the Hospital has again pair to the children rich dividends of health upon the invested kindness of its supporters.

There has been careful stewardship of the funds entrusted to the Hospital. There has been saving—almost scrimi ing-in every direction except where it would prevent the Hospital's soothing the suffering or shortening the sickness of one child. The daily cost of operation was held at the lowest; point which would still allow the children entrusted to the Hospital to get the best medicine and the best of

And yet so high has risen the cost of every item in the Hospital's budget-in labor, in fuel, in food, and, above all, in medical supplies—that the minimum expense of taking care of one child for one day has risen from \$2.34 back in 1914 to \$3.21% in 1918. Of that, \$1.66%—the amount per patient per day that the official Government grants do not cover-must come from

voluntary contributions. During the past four years debts were incurred to the extent of \$100,-000, which the Trustees felt assured would be wiped out by the public as soon as the war drew to its close, and those heavy demands cease which have been made upon the generosity of the loyal people of this province, The time has now come when it is necessary to make known the Hospital's

dire need of financial assistance. If this 43rd Christmas appeal fails to rally the friends of this Charity to its support, it will be necessary to mortgage its land, buildings and plant By the bounty of the late John Ross Robertson that property has just been cleared of debt for the first time since it began its ministry of healing mercy. Little children have lost a big-

hearted friend, and the province a noble benefactor. It is for the public to decide whether his life-work shall be shadowed with a mortgage within less than a year of his passing.
What think you Send your answer as soon as pos-

ible to the Secretary-Treasurer. Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto. Meanwhile the Charity will 'Carry on." trusting in your support.

IRVING E. ROBERTSON. Chairman of Appeal Committee

