



Shout aloud, ye children, pray,  
For Christ was born on Christmas day.

# The Christmas of Ah Oi

## A Tale of Chinatown.

By ETHEL POWERS.

Ah Oi sat on the steps in the hall of a tenement house in Chinatown waiting for Choy Come and Ah Young, who attended the mission school. The children always told her of the day's happenings in the outside world of which she got but glimpses from her window or the open hall door. Choy Come and Ah Young were her neighbor's children, and she was in the habit of waylaying them in the hall and with presents of nuts and ginger-coating them to tell her of the day's doings at the mission and of the people on the street, or, in fact, any little piece of news or gossip the children might pick up on their way to and from school. Ah Oi would listen with childlike curiosity.

"All that we had seen and heard pointed us very much, for she of the blue eyes told us the foreign devils had but one god."  
"When we reached our home," remarked Choy Come, "we told to our illustrious father of the temple and the strange gods. He said it was not of a necessity that we should understand the ways of the foreign devils' gods, and that we should learn the language as he had commanded, and let their devils gods take care of themselves. Still, he thought it was meet that we should listen even with politeness to all the discourse of the blue eyes and the foreign devils."  
"Will she of the blue eyes give you many gifts at the coming feast?" asked Ah Oi.  
"We know not how many we will receive," answered Ah Young. "We write of what gifts we wish on paper in the foreign devils' tongue, of which we have a knowledge, and give the same to her of the blue eyes."  
"It is a feast much like unto our Feast of the Moon," mused Ah Oi, "and you ask for gifts lest you be treated as the goddess of the moon served Jh-oh lady."  
"Tell us the story, Ah Oi," cried Choy Come, clapping her hands.  
"We," said Ah Young, "of the goddesses, you, who have learned so many stories in the land of our most respected parents, the country of the dragon."  
"Often have I heard when I was a little girl in my own land that the moon is inhabited by a goddess of imposing beauty and great splendor of impious haughtiness," said Ah Young.

"You were long in coming from the temple of the foreign devil. What did she of the blue eyes tell you today?"  
"We have heard of a great feast that is coming," answered Ah Young, "in which presents are exchanged. In the foreign devils' tongue it is called 'Christmas' and in truth it is the feast of their god called 'Jesus Christ'." remarked Choy Come solemnly.  
"The foreign devils have only one god, while we worship many," said Ah Oi proudly.  
"But there are other gods of the foreign devils, and she of the blue eyes told us the truth," declared Ah Young. "The goddess called 'Clio' came in the mission a boy of the street who took the pictures at a table of the sweets which she of the blue eyes offered, but listened not to her discourse. She said he was of the clan called 'Tiah,' who are wild and hard to change. When Choy Come and I

"You were long in coming from the temple of the foreign devil. What did she of the blue eyes tell you today?"  
"We have heard of a great feast that is coming," answered Ah Young, "in which presents are exchanged. In the foreign devils' tongue it is called 'Christmas' and in truth it is the feast of their god called 'Jesus Christ'." remarked Choy Come solemnly.  
"The foreign devils have only one god, while we worship many," said Ah Oi proudly.  
"But there are other gods of the foreign devils, and she of the blue eyes told us the truth," declared Ah Young. "The goddess called 'Clio' came in the mission a boy of the street who took the pictures at a table of the sweets which she of the blue eyes offered, but listened not to her discourse. She said he was of the clan called 'Tiah,' who are wild and hard to change. When Choy Come and I

"You were long in coming from the temple of the foreign devil. What did she of the blue eyes tell you today?"  
"We have heard of a great feast that is coming," answered Ah Young, "in which presents are exchanged. In the foreign devils' tongue it is called 'Christmas' and in truth it is the feast of their god called 'Jesus Christ'." remarked Choy Come solemnly.  
"The foreign devils have only one god, while we worship many," said Ah Oi proudly.  
"But there are other gods of the foreign devils, and she of the blue eyes told us the truth," declared Ah Young. "The goddess called 'Clio' came in the mission a boy of the street who took the pictures at a table of the sweets which she of the blue eyes offered, but listened not to her discourse. She said he was of the clan called 'Tiah,' who are wild and hard to change. When Choy Come and I

There, where flows the beautiful River Tchih-Hong and where the moon is never sad," announced Ah Oi proudly. "There, as a little girl, I lived near the Lake of Flowers and by the Pathway of Pleasant Odors. In the evenings I watched the illuminated boats and heard the laughter of song from all sides. There every one had smiling faces and were happy."  
"Then why, if you were so happy in the Land of the Dragon did you come to this country of the foreign devil?" asked Choy Come.  
"I came with Yan Lee, who bought me from my honored father, who was old and very poor, else he would not have suffered me to go so far away from my home, near the beautiful River Tchih-Hong."  
"And will you ever go back again where you were so happy?" asked Choy Come, affected by the address in Ah Oi's voice.  
"I shall never go back to the land of my delight unless Lu Chan, my best beloved, comes across the sea, as he promised, and buys me. He was only a poor student when Yan Lee took me from my father. Three did he make a vow at the fall of the moon and made offerings to the God of Love that he would not rest until he took his literary degree and became a mandarin. Then he would seek me in the country of the foreign devil. Every day have I not asked you to describe the strangers you meet in the streets, hoping I should hear some news of Lu Chan?"  
"Is there not yet time for him to come?" inquired Ah Young, encouragingly.  
"Long have I passed the term of my servitude, and still Lu Chan does not come," said Ah Oi, mournfully. "Now Yan Lee threatens to sell me, because all day long I forget my manners and look sad."  
"All," exclaimed Choy Come, "because you have told us many wonderful tales and have given us sweets, we will write on the paper so that she of the blue eyes will send you gifts on the day of the fall of the moon."  
"Could we not take Ah Oi, who is always so sad, to see the wonderful

tree loaded with sweets and lit by many candles?" suggested Ah Yuen.  
"Oh!" cried Ah Oi, "I dare not go out. Yan Lee has forbidden me. But I should so like to see the wonderful tree of many lights."  
Just then a door opened and a stern voice called, "Ah Oi! Is it thus you spend your time in children's talk? Come hither and find a more suitable occupation than listening to tales of the foreign devils' gods."  
When she reached the door Yan Lee pushed her roughly inside.

There was a sprinkling of snow on the ground and the cold wind blew in the chubby faces of Choy Come and Ah Young, who, in padded tunics and muffled up in all sorts of furs, were busy home from the afternoon's Christmas celebration at the mission. Choy Come carried a small branch of Christmas tree in her arms, and she was laughing merrily at the scene.

"Oh, elder brother," cried Choy Come, in excitement, "the wind has taken the gift for Ah Oi!" They both chased the branch down the street, calling to the pedestrians, "Oh, please some one save the gift for Ah Oi!"  
"Honored sir," implored Ah Young, "please give us the gift for Ah Oi! He has lost it," said Yan Lee, and even now she awaits on the steps for us."  
The stranger's countenance underwent a change, as if she was saying spitefully to herself, as though unaware of the children's presence, "Yan Lee, Ah Oi! At last I have found her whom I have long sought!"

He looked down on Choy Come and Ah Young. "Little ones," he said, with joy in his tones, "surely the god of luck to whom every one this morning I made offerings, has sent you my way. I, Lu Chan, have come from across the sea and wandered in many cities of the foreign devil seeking one Ah Oi! All my seeking has been in vain until today. Now children so favored by the gods lead me to the god who waits on the steps. It shall be the gift you bring to her today."  
"So Choy Come and Ah Young bowed down to Lu Chan, who had bought her from Yan Lee and took her back to the land of her delight, where she dwelt in the beautiful River Tchih-Hong, near the Lake of Flowers and the Pathway of Pleasant Odors.

tree loaded with sweets and lit by many candles?" suggested Ah Yuen.  
"Oh!" cried Ah Oi, "I dare not go out. Yan Lee has forbidden me. But I should so like to see the wonderful tree of many lights."  
Just then a door opened and a stern voice called, "Ah Oi! Is it thus you spend your time in children's talk? Come hither and find a more suitable occupation than listening to tales of the foreign devils' gods."  
When she reached the door Yan Lee pushed her roughly inside.

There was a sprinkling of snow on the ground and the cold wind blew in the chubby faces of Choy Come and Ah Young, who, in padded tunics and muffled up in all sorts of furs, were busy home from the afternoon's Christmas celebration at the mission. Choy Come carried a small branch of Christmas tree in her arms, and she was laughing merrily at the scene.

"Oh, elder brother," cried Choy Come, in excitement, "the wind has taken the gift for Ah Oi!" They both chased the branch down the street, calling to the pedestrians, "Oh, please some one save the gift for Ah Oi!"  
"Honored sir," implored Ah Young, "please give us the gift for Ah Oi! He has lost it," said Yan Lee, and even now she awaits on the steps for us."  
The stranger's countenance underwent a change, as if she was saying spitefully to herself, as though unaware of the children's presence, "Yan Lee, Ah Oi! At last I have found her whom I have long sought!"



The Modern Giant Killer.

## TROOPS FOR HOPKINSVILLE

### GOVERNOR OF KENTUCKY TAKES STEPS TO PROTECT TOWN.

One Company of Militia Sent to Repel Raiders and Relieve Frightened Citizens.  
Louisville, Ky., — Upon recommendation by Adjutant General Johnson, Gov. Willson Monday ordered company H, of the First Kentucky militia, to leave Louisville Tuesday morning for Hopkinsville. Col. W. B. Haldean and Capt. R. J. McHryde will accompany company H to look over the situation.  
Gov. Willson Monday afternoon issued a statement from Frankfort in which he says:  
"Adjutant General Johnson reports to me that the people in Hopkinsville are under a severe strain, receiving threatening letters, and that the impression prevails that the men conscripted to fight in this war are in readiness to make another; that the facts reported by reliable persons support the belief and a distressing state of anarchy prevails in Hopkinsville."  
"He incloses a request from the county judge, sheriff, county attorney and mayor of the city, asking for troops. After discussing the situation, he is of the opinion that the presence of troops is necessary, and that in order to conduct prosecutions properly the moral and positively active support of troops is deemed necessary. He says that it is needless to discuss the probability of further outrages, but it is impossible to say they are not likely to occur."  
"The presence of troops will restore confidence and relieve apprehension and cause all citizens to unite to punish the lawbreakers and restore the rights of every citizen. Gen. Johnson has wired Col. W. B. Haldean to march on brief notice."

**WOMAN CALLED A FIREBOMB.**  
Ohio Temperance and Church Leader Is Arrested.  
Norwalk, O.—Mrs. Martha A. Campbell, wife of the Rev. Fred Bradlee, of the Congregational Sunday school at Steubenville, and wife of a wealthy Greenfield farming farmer, was arrested Friday in Sandusky on a charge of incendiarism.  
The indictment charges that Mrs. Campbell burned a dwelling owned by Miss Lois Mather, a neighbor, in October, 1915. Miss Mather also has been indicted.  
The fire insurance company asserts the women framed a plot by which Miss Mather was to take the necessary money and pay off the mortgage on her home, and on that condition Mrs. Campbell would buy the place. Both women are on bonds.

**New Record for Immigration.**  
Washington.—Immigration to America during the year ended June 30, 1917, was rascally to take the anniversary year of the history of the United States, according to the report of Frank P. Sargent, commissioner general of immigration and naturalization. Mr. Sargent says: "The immigration for the year 1917 was 1,285,349, and exceeded that for 1916 by 184,614, and that for 1915 by 258,850, or an increase over the year 1916 of more than 17 per cent, and over the year 1915 of more than 25 per cent."

**Senator Mallory Will Retire.**  
Pensacola, Fla.—United States Senator Stephen R. Mallory Monday announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection. He is seriously ill at his home here, and realizes that he must retire from public life to regain his health.

**Two Die in Maritime Feud.**  
Marquette, Mich.—The three hand mills of the Chicago Lumber company were destroyed by fire here Sunday. Henry Hammel, aged 63, a night foreman, and Night Watchman Andrew Norton were burned to death. The property loss was \$100,000.

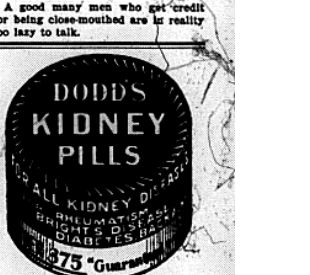
**Seven Saginaw Firemen Injured.**  
Saginaw, Mich.—Seven firemen were injured here Saturday fatally, during the burning of the Saginaw Produce & Cold Storage company's plant in West Saginaw Sunday.

**For Cigar Smokers.**  
When you smoke a cigar you want a good one. A poor cigar is a rank abomination and a stretch in your own pocket and those of your friends within smelling distance.  
The trouble with most of us is to find a cigar with rich, satisfying aroma and easy drawn qualities without paying an exorbitant price for it. It remained for Frank P. Lewis of Peoria, Ill., to solve the problem for us. His Lewis Single Binder 50 Cigar is without doubt the peer of any brand of 100 cigars on the market. The Lewis' Single Binder cigar is wrapped in untold and reaches the smoker as fresh as when leaving the factory. Its smooth, rich, satisfying smoking qualities are a delight both to the palate and the nostrils of cigar connoisseurs everywhere. In spite of the fact that the Lewis factory employ no traveling men the sales this year will exceed 9,000,000, the demand being created solely on the high quality of the tobacco used.



**He-Do you think glasses would make me look more intellectual?**  
She—Well, if I were you I'd try them. They certainly couldn't hurt any.  
There is more to glasses than meets the eye. They are not only a means of correction, but they also protect the eyes from dust and glare. For many years doctors pronounced a local disease of the eye, known as keratitis, to be a result of the use of cheap glasses. It is now known that the cause is the use of cheap glasses made of inferior material. The glasses made by F. J. Cheney, of Chicago, are made of the finest optical glass, and they are guaranteed to be free from all defects. They are also guaranteed to be free from all defects. They are also guaranteed to be free from all defects.  
**Femininity.**  
"Please hold up your hands!"  
When the pedestrian heard the form of request he knew the woman foot-ped was upon him.  
"I'd much rather have yours to hold," he responded gallantly.  
"Well, I must say you are a role thing," she rejoined, and lowered her weapon, thus closing the incident.  
The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of starch a matter of great importance. Defiant Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.  
A good many men who get credit for being close-mouthed are in reality too lazy to talk.

**ORCHARD TELLS OF MURDER.**  
Pictures Pettibone As His Paymaster for All His Crimes.  
Boise, Idaho.—Showing signs of deep emotion, Harry Orchard, the Pettibone trial Thursday afternoon, told the assassination of ex-Gov. Steiensen. In minute detail he testified in regard to the deliberate preparations for the crime; of his unsuccessful attempt to end the life of the governor, and finally of placing the bomb on the night of December 30, 1916.  
Before telling of the Steiensen murder Orchard detailed his alleged attempts on the lives of Fred Bradley at San Francisco; Justice Gabbert, Justice Goddard and Gov. Peabody at Denver, and of plans which he said were made to kill Sherman Bell, Frank Hearne, David McCall and a John Neville. Throughout his story he testified Pettibone as his paymaster, and in some of his attempted crimes he implicated the defendant as an active participant. In every detail his narrative was the same as given in the Harwood trial.



**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and the Nervous Stomach. A perfect Remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Stomach Pain, Constipation, etc. Sold Everywhere. Price 25 Cents.  
They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**160 FARMS with FREE**  
Western Canada  
Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising, fruit raising, etc. in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened up. Write for particulars to the Canadian Pacific Railway, 220 Water Street, Montreal, P. Q., Canada.  
**Revised Homestead Regulations**  
There may be made by every one capable of self-support, by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, or any other person, a homestead of 160 acres of the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta. The homestead must be of the size of 160 acres, and must be of the class of agricultural land. The homestead must be of the class of agricultural land. The homestead must be of the class of agricultural land.  
There you will find beautiful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools, and all the modern conveniences. For particulars, apply to the Canadian Pacific Railway, 220 Water Street, Montreal, P. Q., Canada.