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r special holiday feasts, which are excelled anywhere in North Amerntage of the opportunity to get from the drudgery of the home enjoy one good meal downtown missing a real treat.

Christmas

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THE SPIRIT OF Christmas By ELIZABETH BAILEY PRICE

Twas Christmas eve, and the woman sat alone by the open fireplace, a drooping figure, whose every line breathed loneliness. At one side hung up a little white stocking that seemed so full it fairly burst with good things and glad tidings, but it was one of those inanimate symbols of happiness which tries to comfort a sorrow that will not be comforted.

The woman all day had been strenuously fighting away the heartache and lonesomeness for "him," who was that day-she wondered where? In a far away country, she knew "in the trenches" was his last note to her.

Bravely she had given him up reiterating to herself the traditions of patriotism, thoughts of a noble duty, but today her heart was clamoring with the insistent feeling that her bread of high ideals had turned to stone. At evening, after she had filled the boy's stocking, she had completely succumbed to her grief.

Picking up a paper she started to read "Spirit of Christmas," began with the familiar words 'Peace on Earth, and-" woman read no further. It, like the stocking, seemed to mock her. Lower and lower the hearth fire burned, and lower the woman's

head drooped, when suddenly someone seemed to enter the room. Looking at the doorway the woman beheld a radiant vision, with a face like the pictures of the Christ child, yet the form of a woman clad in angel robes.

"Who are you?" exclaimed the startled woman.

"People call me many names," said the angel, "but I call myself the 'Spirit of Christmas.' Be not afraid, for I have been your friend for many years. When you were a child you called me Santa Claus. It was I who told your parents, above all things, to make you happy at this glad time. 'Twas I who followed you year by year putting the thoughts into the hearts of friends to show by word and deed their friendship and make this a true season of rejoicing.

"I know you, too. I have never seen you before, but were you not present in the days of my maiden hood, when the holly and the mistletoe gleamed so brightly and under which 'he' told me first he loved

"Yes." answered the Spirit; "and don't you remember your first Christmas in your new home? Never did a hearth fire burn more happily. I lingered long at the time there was such perfect peace."

"And yet, again," said the woman, "you were with me-I love to think of it yet. It was at the expectant Christmas tide, the greatest gift of life, my baby son came to me. Well do I remember how you hovered near and for the first time I truly realized the deepest, sweetest meaning of the Divine Child's birthday. With all your simple songs, I, like the mother Mary of old, crooned him to sleep

in my arms." "But, alas! All is so different now!" moaned the woman. "'He' has gone."

"Not so," said the spirit. "Come with me,"

Into a foreign land they went, and the woman beheld a ruined house filled with soldiers. Evidently something had just occurred, for

all were laughing and seemed pleased. A closer look and she, too, knew the secret of their happiness. Yes, the Christmas mail had come, and soon, very soon, her anxious eyes spied him for whom she mourned. All around him were the gifts she had sent, but which were yet unopened, for there he sat with his eyes riveted on a picture of herself and son. The love light in his eyes shone like the Bethle-large above the age of 10 to 16 Children above the age of 10 to 16 Chil

in his eyes shone like the Bethle-

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In his eyes shone like the Bethlehem star of old.

"On, husband!" she cried.

"In the some sweet toned bells seemed to be ringing, and as shells seemed to be ringing. Some first show as again at her firstile. The fire had died away to the faintest embers. She look.

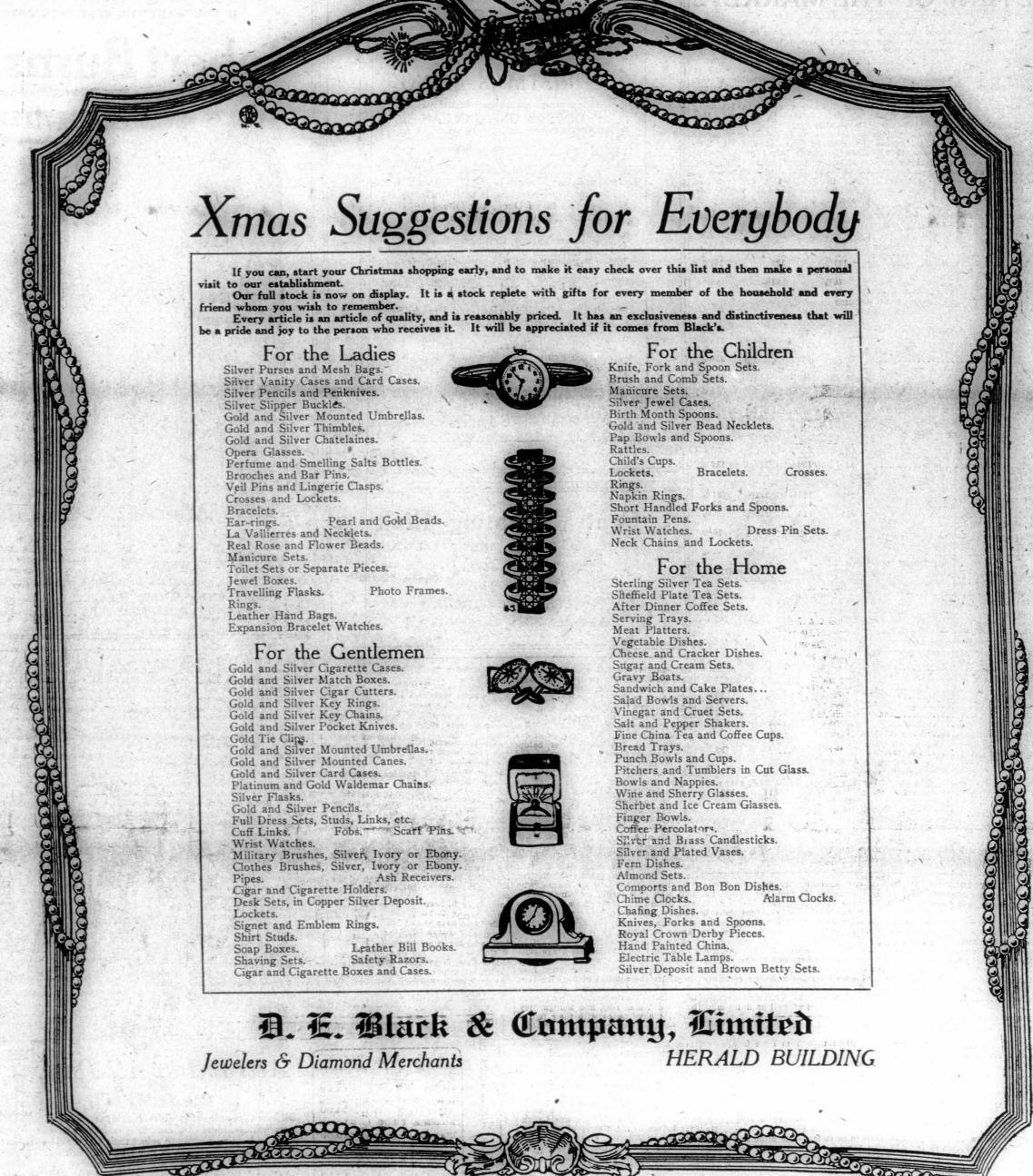
"The proposition of the same of the stands of the sta

he exchanged in London, but never | JAMES SPEAKMAN'S FUNERAL paid Ozanne, and on returning he The funeral of the late James Speakused a portion of the money in dis- wan, president of the United Farmers' charging his two dishonored of Alberta, took place at his former cheques. He then lured Ozanne home in Penhold, Alta. The body was to Arundel house on the pretense taken from the Calgary residence, 125 of paying him the money back there and he induced Ozanne to sign a the morning train to Penhold. The executive of the U.F.A., together with receipt for £262 which he had many other friends of Mr. Speakman attended the funeral.

The accused, continued the prosecuting counsel, then murdered WHERE TO DINE

ON CHRISTMAS DAY

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FROM RURAL SCHOOLS

FROM RURAL SCHOOLS

The post of the results of the Alberta rural competition held by the Canadian Pacific railway were being built in the old country and would be completed in a few months. It is reported that the new possessed of £300, the property of competition held by the Canadian Pacific railway were morning mail.

The post office clerks are working which had been dishonored, became pretty hard, but have not had any possessed of £300, the property of compared with other years.

The post office clerks are working which had been dishonored, became possessed of £300, the property of Ozanne, in Canadian notes. These large freight carriers.