

THE DREAM OF A LONELY REPORTER

Surprise Visit From Santa Claus and the Night Watcher's Christmas Gift.

By J. M. Giles.

The reporter's room in The Advertiser office was deserted except for the man on the night watch. There was nothin' doin' in the office and gradually the eyes of the lonely watcher drooped lower and lower. The nearly finished cigar fell out of his hand and dropped on to the floor, it smoldered for a space and then went out. This was his luck to be alone while every one else was enjoying himself—his Christmas present the welcome sound of the foreman's voice announcing that the last form had gone to press. The office clock ticked on silently in the night and from the street came the occasional bray of a horn. Outside the window there was the sudden rush of air and a form like a great bird was silhouetted against the sky.

"Hulloa there, is any one in?" came a cheery voice from the darkness. Sleepily the newspaperman rubbed his tired eyes and lifting up the window, poked his head out.

"Great jumping snakes," he exclaimed, as he caught sight of the machine outside.

"It's all right," answered the same cheery voice, "I only just looked in to see how you were before I went along on my travels again. I'm Santa Claus, you know," followed as a sort of afterthought.

Instantly the mind of the newspaperman woke to activity. "Come on inside," he said. "Here take this chair and make yourself comfortable." There was a quickened clung chugging of the machine as it swung up alongside the window and then entered the well-known form of Santa Claus. Dressed in white furs from head to foot he presented a strange appearance in this semitropical climate, but as he afterward explained this was necessary owing to the coldness of the air when rushing through it at a great rate.

"And now Mr. Claus," began the reporter, "I should be glad if you will tell me how you are finding things this Christmas, and also what sort of a trip you have had this year."

"Well," replied Claus, "on the whole, I think I may say that throughout the world I have found things good everywhere. It is more with matters American, though, that you will want me to deal, so I will confine myself to them. Throughout the whole of the United States I have found an increased prosperity. Everything has grown and I tell you it took me a considerable time arranging and fixing up presents for over one hundred and one millions. Back there in my workshops, however, I have a good staff of workmen, and by putting in overtime we just managed it."

"And round about Honolulu, Mr. Claus, how did you find matters here?"

"Much better than I expected. The town has gone ahead with wonderful rapidity and everybody about seems to have money. I suppose you know how I work my business and find out just exactly what each little boy and girl in the different towns want. No? Why, then, I will explain it to you. The first thing I have to find out is what each person wants and in order to please as many of them as possible I have made arrangements with the postal authorities to deliver all letters to my home factories. Months before Christmas great bags of mail come pouring in and are handed over to my sorters. Each town is sorted out and then the orders are sent on down to the factories. As there are a great many things which you might call stock, such as dolls, trumpets and the hundred and one things that go towards making the juvenile heart glad, these are of course easy to handle.

"Besides this, we have some very large special orders coming in. One, which I have just delivered tonight,

Flowers and Evergreen for Christmas--Honolulu Street Scene.



ILLIANS, HONOLULU, H. I. GAZETTE PHOTOGRAPH

might interest you, as it was from a body of people in this town who are responsible for the Malihini Tree which will be opened up tomorrow morning. The organizer of this wrote me that a lot of people who felt a little sympathy for the unfortunate little children in Honolulu, whose people were not well enough off to afford presents, had subscribed towards a monster tree, and asking me to be sure and have the goods delivered in time. This is the sort of order that always pleases me, as it shows that love and sympathy are not quite so dead in this old world as they are imagined to be.

"Some of the letters I received from here were very heart-breaking. One of them I have with me; it reads as follows: 'Dear mister Santa Claus, I am a little girl. I have never had a dolly in my life and I would so much like one. I asked mamma if she thought that you would bring me one and she told me she didn't think so as she was too poor to buy one from you. Please I would like one with goldy hair and blue eyes like I saw in a shop window. I won't tell you who the little girl was, but I can say this much, that I wrote to the organizer and she is to get that dolly from the tree tomorrow.'

"But you don't deliver all the goods yourself, do you, Mr. Claus?"

"Why, no; I only bring round those for the little children. When they grow older they stay awake at nights and try to catch me, so I have had to make other arrangements. The way I work things now is like this: The wife hears her husband say that he would very much like a certain thing, but he does not think that he can afford it. This worries her so she sets to work and writes me a letter straight off, asking me what I think the thing will cost. I let her know as soon as I can, and also tell her that if she goes to a certain shop she will find what she is looking for. The shopman is also instructed, and when she goes into the store and asks to be shown a present for a gentleman, he produces the very thing she wants. 'Here you are, ma'am; this is exactly what you are looking for.' So it is, but she is afraid of the price.

"How much is it?" she asks in trepidation. 'So much,' he replies, having received his instructions from me, and the bargain is completed. I could tell you lots of things that might interest

you, but I have other places to go to and I must be off. Merry Christmas! And in another moment the genial old fellow was out of sight.

Lying beside him the reporter noticed a small bundle.

"Gee! that's good of the old fellow," he thought, as he took it up to open it.

"That's the last of the proofs, but we still want another column to fill up with," broke in a gruff voice at his ear, and the sleepy eyes opened to find the foreman standing alongside him.

EVERY ONE WAS IN CHRISTMAS STYLE

(Continued from Page One.)

of the day there was a continual stream of these machines up and down this newly paved street, and just at the time of these interesting and history-making remarks, both sides of the street were absolutely lined with all sizes of cars "pullin' smells" around indifferently. Inside they were like a department store. Dolls, drums, candies, wagons, great wreaths of flowers and everything else that is associated with "ye Yuletide season" were piled high.

"This must be a busy time for the stores," thought The Advertiser man. "I will just dodge round and ask some of them."

"I'm from The Advertiser," he began, and that is all he did do. "Got no time to talk to anybody," snapped out the salesman. "My busy day," and this was so evident at every store that was visited that no further inquiries were made.

Telling Contrasts.

Christmas and Prosperity strolled through the streets together. At occasional corners gaunt, stricken Poverty pushed his ugly face out for a moment, but it was no place for him and he bent it. So great is the prosperity of the town that it may be safely assumed that by Monday afternoon, when the presents from the malihini tree have been distributed, there will not be a single child in the town but will have

some little souvenir of the occasion to play with.

Talking about souvenirs brings up the subject of automobile horns. Why it does not seem very clear, but anyway it must be taken for granted that the subject is now to be discussed. Well, an automobile horn has always sounded previously, as not only the most arrogant thing on earth, but also the most fiendish. Just as the patient and timid lover has raked up enough courage to ask the girl if he might hold her hand while the train goes by and just as he has done so, too, there is a word and unearthly sound behind him—an auto has given the signal. "Road hog coming. Clear the way."

Automobile horns were being discussed last evening and the stage had been reached when it was suggested that there might be something worse. It was not possible to imagine such a thing then, but later—

Up and down King street there were about forty thousand devils marching, each of whom is armed with a horn the dimensions and noise of which it is impossible to describe, as there is not a word in the English language long enough.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The Metropolitan Market will be open until ten o'clock Monday morning.

Poha and other preserves at Mrs. Kearns. Six in a neat case makes a pretty present. 471 Beretania.

Fern tree pots from the volcano. A good opportunity to get nice pots for your ferns. 471 Beretania street.

The Marmon, the best car ever made, is to be seen at the agency, Royal Hawaiian Garage, Hotel and Richards St.

TRANSPORT SERVICE.

Buffalo, ar. S. F. from Hon., Dec. 16.
Dix, ar. Seattle from Hon., Dec. 19.
Logan, from Hon. for Manila, Dec. 13.
Sheridan, from Manila for Hon. and S. F., Dec. 15.
Sherman, from Hon. for S. F., Dec. 6.

CHRISTMAS DOINGS AT YOUNG HOTEL

Visitors Get Together and Give the Children Real Good Lively Time.

A lot of grown-up children met Santa Claus in the lounging room of the Young Hotel last evening, where they capered about, showed their ecstasy when they received a gift from the hands of Santa, and had the merriest kind of a merry Christmas eve. They were the guests of the Young and Moana hotels, and although grown-ups they were just children once more.

They did a lot of pecking, these grown-ups, during the day and the early part of the evening, just to see the Christmas tree, with its myriad of tiny electric globes, glimmering, blue, white, red and green among the laden branches of the tree, when came all the way from the frozen slopes of the Sierras to be set up in the midst of as tropical a setting as could be found anywhere in the world. They pecked to see if Santa had a lot of Christmas things for them.

But whether they pecked or not, Santa was there with a load of good things, and these malihinis from the mainland, many of them thousands of miles away from their own firesides, far away from the bosom of their families, far away from the cold, glistening snow and ice-covered mainland, had a real merry Christmas and forgot that they were not at their homes.

Malihinis mostly, but with here and there a sprinkling of kamaunas, these strangers in our midst had their own Christmas, their own Santa Claus in his gaudy red and white costume, and received presents just as they have at home, far, far away. Christmas they found was just as merry in Honolulu, away out in the middle of the Pacific, where the balmy trade winds drive the cold away and leave only gentle zephyrs.

Up on the streets carnival held forth and the noisy blare of horns and the crackly rattle of claptrops came up to the roof garden, and in the distance the trail of the fiery skyrocket could be seen; the stars glittered brightly from an almost clear sky. Could it be Christmas? Yes, for there was Santa Claus, and the glittering, spangled Christmas tree, and everybody was merry. The rollicking music of a Hawaiian quartet came now and anon, cheering even those malihinis who now and then sighed for their own dear ones far, far away.

Santa Claus was ably assisted in his pleasant task by Mrs. Church.

THE ANNUAL HOLIDAY.

The editorial and mechanical staffs of The Advertiser take one day's rest each year, usually Christmas day. That day falling upon Sunday this year, with the general holiday to be observed on Monday, The Advertiser presses will also rest on Monday and there will be no issue of this paper next Tuesday morning.

JORDAN'S PIANO CONTEST.

The Foster Piano contest closed at nine p. m., with 24,176 votes registered. There were fifteen candidates, and the prize went to Miss Amanda Hagland, who had 15,714 votes.

CARD OF THANKS.

To all those who have so kindly assisted me in the Jordan piano contest, of which I am the proud and happy winner, I desire to extend my warmest and kindest thanks.—(Miss) Amanda Hagland.

-- Christmas in Bethlehem --



SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Schuyler left yesterday on the Magoia for the mainland. He is direct to Fort Riley, Kansas.

Mrs. Selden Kingsbury arriving the week from Maui. They will be in Honolulu for about two weeks as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peck.

Mrs. F. A. Schaefer were among Manahua passengers. They were accompanied by a number of relatives as the steamer pulled in.

Assistant Shedy of the Revenue Service has been relieved by Assistant Turner, who arrived two days ago. Lieutenant and Mrs. Shedy will make their home in Honolulu to the delight of their many friends here.

Mrs. W. L. Hopper and charming daughter have returned after a glorious trip of several months spent in the eastern States.

Beatrice Campbell accompanied Mrs. Princess Kawananakoa and Father Macfarlane, on the Maui back to Honolulu. Miss Campbell has been attending a young ladies' boarding school on the island for several months.

Mrs. B. F. Dillingham are welcomed back by numerous friends. They are most anxious about their trip abroad, having spent many months in traveling and seeing.

Alexander Lindsay and little sister are expected home about the 1st of January, after a long visit to the mainland.

Mrs. W. R. Castle and Mrs. Miss Beatrice Castle, were returning passengers on the Maui. They have had a splendid visit to friends and relatives in various cities and States, a visit to Mrs. Castle's son in Boston and one of their greatest pleasures.

G. O. Wilder returned on the Magoia after several months' tour in Europe. Mrs. Wilder and little sister will not return to Honolulu for several months, being now with relatives in England.

Mrs. Brainerd Smith expect to return to Honolulu on the Magoia, which will be here on January twenty-first. They have been away from Honolulu for many months, and will be welcomed by their friends.

G. M. Harding, sister of Mrs. Waterhouse, returned on Sunday morning from Kauai, where she has been visiting Mrs. Wilcox for the four weeks.

Mrs. William Hamilton, who has been the guest of Major and Mrs. Shafter for several weeks, were departing passengers on the Magoia.

George Waterhouse was a passenger on the Kianan from Kauai, where he has been visiting Mrs. Wilcox.

Mrs. J. A. Hornberger returned from Mare Island, and friends in Honolulu will be pleased that both of them are well.

Mr. J. O'Brien and wife returned through passengers on the Magoia to Yokohama.

Mr. Cameron, from Kauai, is visiting his friends here in Honolulu over the holidays.

Kate Voorhies Henry is the daughter of Princess Kawananakoa on the island.

Mrs. Walter Macfarlane are welcomed back by hosts of admirers, after their prolonged visit to the Coast.

Mrs. Robert E. Bond left on Monday for Kauai, where they will spend Christmas with Mrs. Bond's father, Mr. and Mrs. Bond, who arrived on the last Magoia to visit their daughter on the island.

FROM FAR JAPAN.

The joyous 12th December is all the sons of men! Like mankind remember birthday greetings then. On Christmas morn a child was born. A child was born. A child was born. PHILIP HENRY DODGE. Tokio, December 12, 1910.

DEUTSCH EVANGELISCH LUTHERISCHE GEMEINDE HONOLULU.

Die Gemeindeglieder werden in der Kirche eingeladen zu sein: Sonntag, den 27. Dezember, 1910, um 10 Uhr vorm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst nach dem Beschlusse der Synode. Montag, den 28. Dezember, 1910, um 8 Uhr nachm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst. Dienstag, den 29. Dezember, 1910, um 8 Uhr nachm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst. Mittwoch, den 30. Dezember, 1910, um 8 Uhr nachm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst. Donnerstag, den 31. Dezember, 1910, um 8 Uhr nachm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst. Freitag, den 1. Januar, 1911, um 11 Uhr vorm. Weihnachtsgottesdienst mit Besichtigung der Grotte. Jahresversammlung wird auf den Sonntag, den 2. Januar, 1911, um 10 Uhr vorm. gehalten und werden hieran alle Mitglieder der Kirche freundlich eingeladen. Vorstand.