## A PLUM PUDDING PARTY

BY MARGARET M. SCOTT.

little verse on brown wrapping could be used for the invitation

The Plum Pudding Fairy will be in 

Name — Date — Place—
Then fold the paper and tie it up in a four-inch square of white cotton to represent a pudding bag.
Bare branches can soon be changed into sugar plum trees. Just hang sticks of candy, lollypops, cookies, strings of raisins, and pieces of cinmamon bark on them and watch the transformation. Narrow strips of bright-colored paper could take the place of leaves, and you might pin some cut-out birds on the curtains and puests as early as six or seven serve the refreshments as the evening meal, and then follow with the program. As a supper party you might serve a more supper party you might

meal, and then follow with the program. As a supper party you might serve a more substantial menu. But in either case serving at seven, preceding the program, or at ten, following it, the ceremony of the fairy and her pudding can be made especially delightful and entertaining.

The suggested decorations are not hard to obtain or to arrange, and should enable the hostess to give a different kind of Christmas party that will be quite as enjoyable as the time-honored kind with a Christmas tree and a Santa Claus.

The best and the grandest of an. This guch high the Odd Christmas again.

The best and the grandest of an. This guch high the Odd Christmas again.

The papers when all have one this, the judge collects the papers and awards a prize of an apple stuck full be covered to the player having the keenest nose. No player is allowed more than three minutes to examine the envelopes.

PLUM PUDDING SPELLING BEE.

This list of words is suggested:

Pudding, sugar, candy, jellies, sauce, granulated, bark, spices, ingredients, and the grandest of an.

tree and a Santa Claus.

Cheese Sandwiches
Meat or Peanut-Butter Sandwiches Olives Plum Pudding

If supper is served at seven you might add a salad or a hot vegetable like baked beans, escalloped corn or potatoes, or something even more elaborate. Here's the recipe for Scotch Plum Pudding (for 20):

Scotch Plum Pudding (for 20):

One pound seeded raisins, 1 pound currants, 1 pound diced suet, 1 pound granulated sugar, 1½ loaves breadcrumbs, ¼ pint milk (enough to moisten and "bind"), 4 ounces grated lemon peel, 1 pint sifted white flour (enough to "bind"), 2 ounces chopped figs, 3 eggs (well beaten), 1 teaspoon (heaping) ground cinnamon, 1 teaspoon (heaping) ground cloves, 1 tablespoon vanilla extract.

THE FLUTTERING RIBBON.

Players in this game are arranged in a line according to size, the largest on one end and the smallest on the shoulders of the person begins, the largest player tries to catch the smallest one and the others attempt to prevent it by twisting, coiling and turning about. The line must not be broken.

Mix ingredients well; mould into round shape. Having boiled ¾ yard of new musiin (unbleached) ten minutes, wring out, spread on table; sift indiameter in centre of cloth; deposit mold; gather up edges of cloth tightly and evenly (allowing for pudding the strength of the mold; gather up edges of cloth tight-ly and evenly (allowing for pudding swelling a little) and tie with %-inch-wide strip of muslin in a sipknot-put in deep not of balling water and a wide strip of muslin in a slipknot.

Put in deep pot of boiling water, and boil for four hours briskly; keep covered with water all the time. An old bons are little packages, two of which,

Two ounces butter, 2½ pints milk, 2 heaping tablespoons sifted white fledr, 1 heaping tablespoon grated

nd add vanilla.

boil 11/2 hours.)

CONTEST OF SPICES.

A good way to "break the ice" A good way to "break the ice"
this party would be to hold a "Cohtest of Spices" first. Appoint a judge
to keep the score. He sits at a table
on which are arranged six or more
numbered envelopes each containing a
different spice. The players are provided with paper and pencil, each
papear. One carries the pudding, the paper having a column of numbers other the sauce. They place them, corresponding to those on the envelopes. The player writes his name on his paper, approaches the table, that fairy and puddings are as good ells (but may not see) each envel- as they'd dreamed they would be.

The Plum Pudding Fairy.

This wonderful land just out of

our reach Has trees that are very handy;

mon bark
And twigs that are made of candy.

ease,. While squirrels and birds are fat

On a stalk that's not very tall,

Sprey and a num pudding.

The best and the grandest of an.

Pudding, sugar, candy, jellies, sauce, granulated, bark, spices, ingredients, nutmeg, crystallized, sifted, cloth, string, raisins, mold, walnut, milk, lemon, butter, pound, stir, level, grat-ed, loaves, quart, extract, seeded, bat-ter, plums, cinnamor, jumbles, cloves, sweeten, ginger, flour, diced, muslin, sift, currants, slip-knot, suct, orange,

plate in bottom of the pot will prevent one red and one green, contain a few pudding from sticking to bottom of raisins, two others a cube of sugar. You might fill the rest with nutmegs, orange peel, figs, hard candies, currants, nuts, or litt'e cookies, but there

must be a red to match each green.

Give each girl a red ribbon and the fledr, 1 heaping tablespoon grated cocoa, for chocolate), 1 ounce grated crystallizer ginger, 1 tablespoon vanilla extract, sugar (to suit taste).

Bring milk in saucepan almost to boil; add butter and slowly stir in thickening (which has been mixed with cocoa); add ginger and sugar.

Serve the sandwiches, salads, and coffee, or whatever you decide upon, for the first

d add vanina.
(Note—To re-heat whole pudd. THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

And brought blithe Christmas back

And brought bittle train.

And brought bittle train.

Forth to the wood did merry-men go
To gather in the mistatee.

Then opened wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf, and all;
Power laid his rod of rule as the
And Ceremony doffed his prides.
The fire, with well-dried logs supplied
Went roaring up the chimney wide.
The buge hall table's oaken face,
Scrubbed till it shone the day to grace
Bore then upon its massive board little cakes,
And jellies coze out of the trees.
In the very midst of this wondrous grove,

Scrubbed till it shone the day to grace.
Bore then upon its massive board
No mark to part the squire and lord.
There the huge sirloin reeked; hard by Plum porridge stood, and Christmas

tale;
A Christmas gambol oft could chee The poor man's heart through the year.

My gifts are made with my fingers For my dollars are too few: And so I'm going to stamping, so For you and you and you.

My gifts are made with my fingers, In the old-time women's art:
My gifts are made with my fingers, And with my heart.

—Mary Carolyn Davies.

In addition to measurements and fingerprints of criminals, phonographic records of their voices can now be taken without their knowledge. little town of Bethlehem; How still we see thee lie!

How still we see thee lic?
Above thy beep and breamless sleep the silent stars go by:
thy bark street shineth
The everlasting Light:
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to night.

Descend to us, we pray:
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
The hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; The come to us, adia with us, Our Lord Commanders

The little King has come, has come! Hast thou a guest room in thy home? Send Him not forth with beasts to lie, Seest thou? His star shines in the sky;

Angelic strains the shepherds thrill, Joyful they haste to see the Child, The promised Saviour, undefiled.

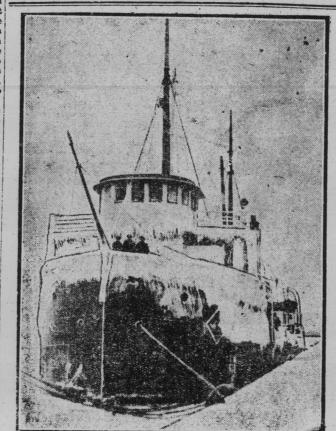
So would I hasten, glad to greet and kneel O Christ-child, at Thy feet.

Alasi Ö World, turn not away Thy Sacred Guest, this natal day, Too oft in ignorance and sin Have nations turned Him from

he room within my hea Emma Watt Easton.



Getting Ready. Mr. Bug—"My, I never saw ohnny so industrious before." Lady Bug—"Why, don't you



STEAMER LOOKS LIKE ARCTIC EXPLORER

Coated in ice from bow to stern, and from waterline to the tops of her rigging at the end of her last lake trip for the season, the Canada Steamships Line, 3,000 ton bulk freighter, "Mapleton," presents a frigid appearance as she lies docked at Toronto. The "Mapleton," which is commanded by Captain Dan Cornett, left Wallaceburg with a cargo of 2,000 tons of sugar for the Dominion Sugar Company, last Thursday, and between forcing a passage through the rapidly closing Welland Canal and battling with the waves on the lakes, took until shortly after midnight henday to complete a run that is normally made in two-and-a-half days. The "Mapleton" is the last but one of the company's boats to lay up for me winter.

## GAMES FOR THE CHILDREN'S PAR

Christmas Company is played thus:
Stretch a sheet across a doorway and behind it place a barn lantern or electric light (do not use an oil lamp).
Let a group of young folks dress in various grotesque disguises, and appear, one by one, behind the screen so that their shadows will be thrown upon it. The other guests then endeavor to recognize the "Christmas company" by their shadows. Noses can be built "up" or "out" by means of war, a order to change the slender to stout; and it will be no easy problem to determine the identity of the various shadows.

Christmas Presents can be made a jolly game. The players sit in a circle and the leader acks a player "What did Santa Claus bring you?" The player may reply (for example) "a ukulede" and immediately pretend he is strumming one. In answer to the same question, the next player may mention "a vacuum cleaner" and begin to roll an imaginary cleaner. Whoever names a gift that can not be dever names a gift that can not be

gin to roll an imaginary cleaner. Whogni to roll an imaginary cleaner. Whoever names a gift that can not be
pantomimed is "out." The leader goes
'round the circle until all are pantomifning their presents in an absurd
manner. The question is again asked
the ukulele player, who may then
answer "hair-brush" and try to brush
his hair and play the ukulele at the
same time. The questions continue
around the circle and it will not be same time. The questions continue around the circle and it will not be long until the game breaks up in a gale of laughter.

claim
And thus a favorite candy
Your Christmas-candy

hold
A meadow flower, bright as
The first a dairy product
'Tis always on the table,
The next, a people o'er the s
Now guess if you are able
Where they make money, so a
and bright,
And so as a candy it must
right.

And so as a candy it must right.

7. The second is a color, the chilly season,
The whole, a candy old folks like, course "there is a reason!"

8. A French word meaning good, Suppose you say it twice,
And you will have a candy
That's always very nice!

9. To make this good candy, two words you must take:
The first is a nut, the next "easy to break."

10. A slangy word for whip,
A vowel, then a food,
You'll have a candy that is black
But also very good.

Answers: 1, Gumdrop; 2, taffy

cardboard into oblongs the shape of candy boxes and write on each the following rhymes. Have pencils in readiness and award a box of candy to the candy to the candy boxes and award a box of candy to the candy to the candy boxes. In Sumdrop; 2, taffy fudge; 4, buttercup: 5, butterscotch 6, mint; 7, wintergreen: 8, bonbon; 9 peanut brittle; 10, licorice.

"I want a shirt for little brother," said the child in the dry goods store.
"What size, my dear? How old is "The directions say to turn the handle clockwise. What does that mean?"

"How absurd! Don't you know the "Sure, it runs down."

"I don't know 'zactly. He's not very old. He just takes two steps an' nen way your clock runs?"

## THE GIFTS

BY JEANNIE PENDLETON HALL.

The little Jesus dropped the glistening To lade the beast," saith he, "with things
(The place smelled sweet of frank- When shall our Sonling need the

incense and myrrh),
And Mary pressed her darling close And Mary pressed her daving to her to her.

It seemed so very strange!

Like any other baby's were the rings Of soft damp hair upon his tiny head, And yet—those Three, the stately camel-tread.

camel-tread, The Star that did not change!

And would have proffered them Back to the givers, could such rude

But they were gone; the rested cam-Busily eastward now, and rumor said Not by Jerusa'em.

The warning came, "To Egypt!" and Her simple bundle Mary stowed the

(They scented it like apple-blosso

In May), but Joseph frowned.

cense there?"
Saith she, "When He is crowned."

Where were the gifts those three sharp, crowded years
'Twixt wilderness and Calvary? Mayhap His mother kept them; som

would unwrap
The covering and behold She hid the Magi gifts half tenderly, lonesome tears:
Half jealously, for Joseph in disThe little censer, deftly wrought and

Groaned of their splendor and their Worthy a prince, delightsome The myrrh, the yellow gold.

> Where now? Were they caught heavenward, glowing, hung,
> As was the Holy Grail that none might see Except the knight of stainless pur-

ity? No matter! Far away The winds of centuries the shards have flung Of larger trophies, but these centuries

keep
The Magi-thought, and while the Caesars sleep Our hearts give gifts to-day.

MUTT AND JEFF-, Bud Fisher.

