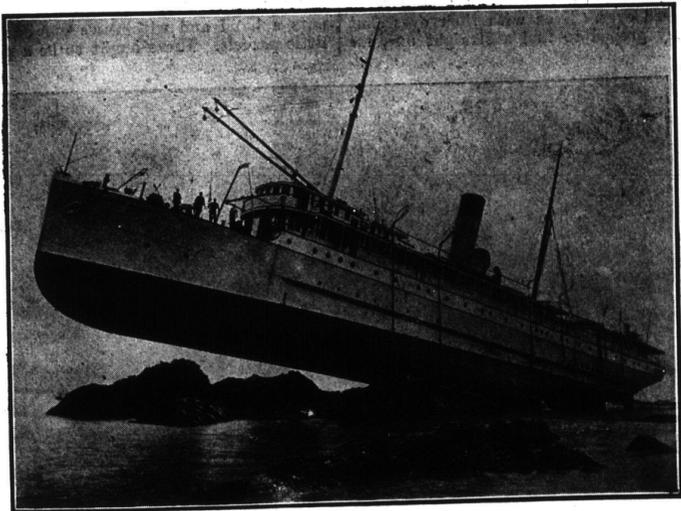


is gone forever. We were not sorry to leave the place behind as the sun was setting and we sailed away. About two o'clock in the morning of the 5th August a few hours after leaving Skagway, we were wakened suddenly. Strange that we should know what it was—we who had never heard the sound before. Yes—we were on the rocks and the ship stood still. Then came hurrying feet and we were told to come on deck as soon as possible. It was an anxious time till the boats were lowered, all sorts of questions kept coming to our mind—"Would the ship keep afloat till we all got off, or would she fill and sink, taking us down with her?" The lights still burned which helped us greatly, and in the distance we saw light, which proved to be the lighthouse on Sentinel Island. We were not very far from land, but the tide was in, and it seemed a long distance off in the dark. The life boats were hard to lower, and it seemed sometime before we reached the water after we got into the boat. The "Princess May" proved to be fast on a rock, and all got safely on shore. As the light came we found ourselves sitting on the lighthouse stairs, gazing out the little window, silent, with a gratitude too deep for words. It was a strange sight in the kitchen, where a fire had been lit and a crowd were drying their clothes and telling their experiences. In an hour or two the suit

cases came on shore, and we began to feel more comfortable and ready for the "Georgia," which, thanks to wireless telegraphy, had been sent to take us to Juneau. All the inhabitants seemed to be on the quay when we arrived at midnight, and we were observed of all observers. One remark we overheard was "We did not look very drowned after all." We were three days in Juneau, and it rained nearly all the time and we were not too comfortable, so we welcomed the "Princess Beatrice" the C. P. R. sent for us, when everything was done for our comfort, and we quickly reached Vancouver once more, only being three days late. But somehow the zest had gone out of our holiday, and we thought longingly of our dear and quiet little home in the "Prairie City," and felt we could not be there too soon. The scene had changed too, and every place was misty and gray with rain, as we started on our homeward journey. The Arrowhead lakes and Crow's Nest Pass are fine, and we spent a day at Nelson on our way through. It is sad to see the devastation the forest fires are making all through that part of the country. Our train goes spinning along and we welcome the prairie, and think of home, having had enough of the mountains for the time. So we come back to the routine and work of our city, satisfied with our holiday, and gladdened by the welcome of friends.



C.P.R. Steamship "Princess May" Wrecked on Sentinel Island, Alaska, August 5th, 1910

## A Hallow E'en Party.

(By a Scottish Contributor.)

Scottish people, the world over would not think that the 31st of October had really, truly been and gone into the past, unless it had been observed as "Hallow e'en." Hallow e'en, or the evening of Hallowmass, the feast of all saints, is still as much to the fore as it was in the days of Burns in Bonnie Scotland, and wherever her sons do congregate, keeping alive and fresh Burns' lines:—

"Some merry, merry country folks Together did convene,  
Tae burn their nits, an' pu' their stocks,  
And haud their Hallow e'en."

In Scotland, we place a great deal of stress on getting the right Hallow e'en "atmosphere," and, as in days of yore, all the elves and witches of Fairyland were to be abroad that night, decorations must be weird and "witchy." The witch with her tall conical cap and her broomstick, must be much in evidence; also black cats galore, Jack o' Lanterns, rosy red apples, etc. For table decoration, a Jack o' Lantern shade might be put on the gasolier cut from cardboard and painted black, eyes cut out, nostrils and mouth ditto, through which the light

gleams faintly and mystically. (1) From this might depend paper festoons to each corner of the table terminating each in a black cat. These can be cut out from black tissue paper and pasted on pasteboard, a little piece (or leg) of pasteboard also pasted on, serving to keep him standing. Underneath the Jack o' Lantern might be a little wooden tub filled with red apples, and with a witch (also cut from black tissue and mounted on cardboard) perched here and there on the brim and around the edges. Some of the witches must be made to be looked at from both sides, that is, have a black witch on each side of the cardboard where both sides show. Another centrepiece (2) is a tripod of sticks from which depends a "witches cauldron," and with witches grouped around. The place cards might be black cats. If the eyes are put in the witches or the cats, these can be done with white water color paint. Some folks adhere to having

"The real old fashioned Hallow e'en," while others content themselves with the "Hallow e'en atmosphere" and depend altogether on the decorations for their name of Hallow e'en party. In that case, say the party is a dance



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