

made his introductory speech telling of the marvelous wisdom which is about to be imparted. The conductor should be a good talker, capable of making original remarks for the amusement of the audience. After the introduction the Wise Man silently and solemnly appears and takes his seat. The conductor then asks for volunteers to come forward and throw their shadows so as to strike the head of the Wise Man. As each applicant throws the shadow the Wise Man hands to the conductor one of the written slips, which is read by the conductor in a very pompous and impressive manner. He should frequently call the attention of the audience to the great value of the marvelous pearls of wisdom which are given out by the Shadowy Wise Man. This portion of the programme can be made a very amusing feature in the hands of the right person. The Shadowy Wise Man is provided with many slips of paper on which are written suitable "words of wisdom," of which the following are fair samples:

If you wish to do good acts go around cold mornings and get up for people, or go around among undecided people and make up their minds.

If you place your hand on a hot stove, by mistake or otherwise, it would be well to remove it at your earliest convenience, as this is one way in which to prevent unpleasant consequences.

If you have an excellent cook and are paying her nothing it would be wise to double her wages.

If a gentleman rides horseback with a lady he should always ride on the right side. According to some authorities the right side is the left. According to others the other is right. If the

holds a broom and drives three black cats. The nuts are in little tin dishes. The place-cards are tiny pumpkin heads placed on witches made of paper. Around the side of the cloth are pinned witches and black cats and bats cut from black paper.

A very pretty Hallow E'en table was entirely pumpkin in its idea of arrangement and decoration. There was a tiny paper pumpkin at each place, and the painting of a fat yellow pumpkin adorned each name-card. The candles and their diminutive shades were also of this rich and comforting shade, and a huge pumpkin, hollowed out and then filled with fruit was in the centre of the table, with tiny yellow streamers of ribbon extending to each name-card. The ever-popular pumpkin pie was, of course, a feature of the supper, to say nothing of some pumpkin tarts, just flecked with whipped cream. The ices were served in orange-tinted cases and were colored the same deep yellow that prevailed in the decorations.

There is one hostess who insists that the prettiest Hallow E'en table she ever set was in a color scheme of crimson and gold, with pale yellow candles with crimson shades, and a floral centre of dark red and lemon-colored chrysanthemums. There were witches, of course—sprightly dark red ones instead of the usual brown ladies riding on broomsticks—and they disported themselves on the name cards in a highly diabolical fashion. There were small favors enclosed in walnut shells—a bit of verse written on creamy paper, a single delicious bonbon, a tiny thimble, or a scrap of ribbon. Then the refreshments were the usual sandwiches, with filling of beet salad or of anchovy-

grown up have pleasant memories of the roast chestnut parties and sniff the evening air on the thirty-first of October with a kind of reminiscent joy. There is a most satisfying flavor about a well-roasted chestnut which appeals to the palate of the schoolboy with complete success.

The old-fashioned game of "bobbing for apples" is always productive of fun and prolonged merriment. Get a good, large tub, fill it with water and place therein a few rosy apples. Then set the young guests to work endeavoring to catch the coveted fruit in their teeth. Sometimes prizes are offered for this, or a five-cent piece is inserted in each apple in order to incite the young competitors to greater effort. This game is naturally more popular among boys than among girls, as the latter have an innate reluctance to risk soiling a frock and giving the hair a ducking.

EVEN with the children, the "ghost" element may be introduced. But, where there are very young guests, it is not desirable to make this either hideous or terrifying. The pumpkin, hollowed out and carved rudely to imitate a face, is always a popular feature, when lighted by a candle. This object presents a spectacle both grotesque and uncanny which always impresses the youthful beholder. A woman whose three small ones were anxious for a "real Hallow E'en party" transformed the back yard (it was not a city back yard) into a place of mystery and enchantment. There was a whole row of lighted pumpkins on the back fence and a bonfire blazed in the centre of the yard. Seated near the blaze was a swarthy Indian Chief (Uncle Ted in disguise) who narrated to the boys a series of J. Fenimore Cooper stories, concluding with a war dance, which proved an exhilarating but decidedly exhausting performance. Then there was such feasting as only hungry boys can enjoy—apples and nuts and peanut taffy, to say nothing of coffee, prepared over the fire in a gypsy fashion, which would give a flavor to any beverage.

A GOOD game, says *The Minister's Social Helper*, is pulling the cabbages. At a party where this was played one of the smaller rooms had been kept closed all evening. In it were rows of "cabbages" made of green paper, and "pumpkins" made of yellow paper. Both "cabbages" and "pumpkins" were very small specimens. There were about seventy-five of each in the room, and they were made to represent the autumn garden as much as possible, with the aid of vines, old weeds, etc.

Ten young men and ten girls were asked to take part in this game. They were stationed at the farther end of the room from the "Cabbage Patch," the young men in the front row. Five of the young men were to gather pumpkins, and five cabbages. Only one pumpkin or cabbage was to be pulled at a time; it was to be brought to the partner, and the trip made for another, and so on until there were no more to be had. The young man who brought his lady the greatest number of cabbages and the one who gathered the greatest number of pumpkins each received a prize. They started at a signal, and as but one of the "fruits" could be brought at a trip the fun was fast and furious.

Hallow E'en has many sentimental traditions, one of these being that the man of whom a girl dreams on that night will become her husband. Another is that if a maiden earnestly believes in the possibility of the revelation and gazes long and searchingly into her mirror in the late hours of Hallow E'en, she will see a faint reflection of the man who is to be her "fate." Several of the Hallow E'en games have turned upon these sentimental superstitions, such as the throwing of apple parings over the shoulder in the fond belief that in the act of alighting they will form the initials of the future spouse.

But, whatever be the traditions of the Eve of All Saints, whether ghosts walk, or witches ride, or lovers whisper through the twilight, it is a night to be celebrated and remembered—to be kept with song and laughter and story until the "very witching time of night" is near and the month is nigh November. Then away go ghosts, sweethearts and witches and the pleasant old god, Morpheus, resumes his sway over the tired-out revellers.

On my way down from the moon last night
My broom-stick broke, and gave me a fright
I looked and looked for another, but failed
So I had to stay home, and wept and wailed,
While witches and ghosts, in wandrous guise
Muttered their spells in Paradise!

gentleman is left-handed this will, of course, make a difference. Should he be ambidextrous it will be indifferent.

It will be quite in keeping with the uncanniness of the evening to have the "Sandwiches" suddenly appear and march solemnly around the room, to the deafening music of serving trays lustily beaten with the knuckles. They are dressed in white with yellow kerchiefs and black and yellow witches' caps two feet tall, made of paper. These witches solemnly file out and presently reappear with nut sandwiches, Waldorf salad and little English cakes: for Hallow E'en, besides being "Nut-crack Night," was also the time when good people would "bake brade and dele it for all crysten soules," and even yet, they say, in some parts it is called "Cake Night," because the housewife bakes a cake for every one of her family.

THE tables for Hallow E'en parties are among the considerations which contribute to the picturesque success of the occasion. In one scheme suggested, yellow and green are the predominating colors. A glass caldron filled with evergreen is in the centre, and arranged about it is a circle of ferns. On the sticks which support the swinging caldron perches a tiny owl, while larger ones guard each side. Grapefruit shells hold the candy and nuts. Paper horseshoes for good luck are strewn around the table. For place-cards ghosts made from the glass goblets and dressed in tissue paper are used.

Another scheme of decoration suggests: A Jack-o'-Lantern of wire and tissue paper is hung from the chandelier and tied with a bow of red ribbon. On it are paper bats and black cats. Strings of baby ribbon, on which are little mice, hang from it. The central figure is a pumpkin head on which a witch rides on a white goose. She

flavored paste, ices of strawberry tint, or ruddy jelly, with yellow-tinted whipped cream, and candies of pink and yellow hues. A red Hallow E'en is, to say the least of it, a cheerful affair.

TO the small person, Hallow E'en is a celebration of special delight, for pranks which might be frowned upon at any other season are smiled upon for the last six hours of the month of October. To give the children a thoroughly happy and seasonable evening, have a taffy pull, with roast chestnuts and popcorn and toasted marshmallows—and trust to good digestion to preserve them from nightmares and kindred evils. The taffy pull is an institution which never goes entirely out of fashion, and although it may result in stickiness and a few smears, it is something which no good home can do without.

Fudge is a sweetmeat which has had a prominent place at juvenile Hallow E'en parties and here are two recipes for its manufacture. Take four cups of brown sugar, two tablespoons of butter, one-and-one-half cups of milk, five tablespoons of cocoa and one-half a pound of walnuts. Boil the sugar and milk ten minutes. Add the butter and cocoa. Cook ten minutes longer. Add nuts and stir well. Pour into buttered tins.

A second recipe gives two cups of sugar, two squares of chocolate, two teaspoons of butter, one-half cup of milk and two-thirds teaspoon of vanilla. Boil until it hardens in ice water. Stir for a few minutes and turn into buttered pans. Therefore, if you are tired of the taffy pull, try a fudge party for the small persons, and see whether its sweetness appeals to them.

Nuts should never be forgotten in the Hallow E'en refreshments, and these may range from the plebian peanut and the chestnut of sunny Italy to the chubby walnut. Most of us who are

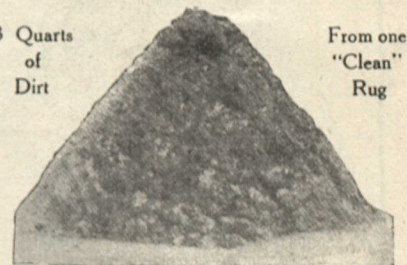
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