

# SUNBEAM

ENLARGED SERIES—VOL. XV.]

TORONTO, OCTOBER 27, 1894.

No. 22.

## HALLOWEEN.

HALLOW EVE, or, as it is called in Scotland, Halloween, is the the Vigil of All Hallows or All Saints' Day, October 31st. It has for many, many centuries been the occasion of certain popular usages in Christian countries, such as the performance of spells by young people, roasting and eating nuts, ducking for apples, and the like. Halloween was supposed to be a night when witches, evil spirits, and other mischief-makers were abroad on their evil errands. Fairies, too, were said on that night to hold grand festivals. These old-world superstitions have had their influence in Canada, and Hallow Eve is observed in our own country, though the mischief-makers are no longer wicked spirits but mischief-loving boys who keep the evening by removing gates, carrying away signs, and making themselves quite as much of a nuisance generally as the evil spirits were once supposed to do. But the Halloween pranks of the boys are becoming less and less frequent, and by-and-by they will be as unheard of on that night as on any other night of the year. The boys in the picture before us have a better way of enjoying the evening.



HALLOWEEN.

They are roasting chestnuts by the open fire. The flames of the fire-light make the shadows play about the room, and they are eating the sweet, roast chestnuts.

## THE TWO MEN INSIDE.

AN old Indian once asked a white man to give him some tobacco for his pipe. The man gave him a loose handful from his pocket. The next day he came back and asked for the white man. "For" said he, "I found a quarter of a dollar among the tobacco." "Why don't you keep it?" asked a bystander.

"I've got a good man and a bad man here," said the Indian, pointing to his breast, "and the good man say, 'It is not mine, give it back to the owner.' The bad man say, 'Never mind, you got it, and it is your own now.' The good man say, 'No, no you must not keep it.' So I don't know what to do, and I think to go to sleep, but the good and bad men keep talking all night, and trouble me, and now I bring the money back I feel I have done right."

Like the old Indian we have all a good and a bad man within. The bad man is Temptation the good man is Conscience, and they keep talking for and against many things that we

do every day. Who wins? Stand up for duty, down with sin. Wrestle with Temptation manfully. Never, never give up the war till you win.