

HALLOWEEN.

She ate the apple—as did Eve—
And looked into the glass;
She said, "The Fates will not deceive
A little lonely lass."

ELISIE'S HALLOWEEN PARTY.

It was a merry party that had assembled
at Mrs. Taylor's on Halloween.
All had come in fantastic dress;
and many were the guesses as to
the identity of the jolly clowns and others
of the motley band of fun-makers.

Then came a pause in the hilarity,
and the girls began to question,
"What can we do next?"

"Well, I had thought out a little game—
something like Consequences—which we
could play when our cooking class meets
next week; but I don't see why we
couldn't make it do for tonight as well."

"Going to Market?" I named it.
Each girl—there were ten in all—was
supplied with a slip of paper and pencil,
and instructed to write an answer to a
question that Elsie would ask, across the top,
then fold it under and pass the paper to
the girl beside her, ready for another
answer, and so on.

"What did you buy in market this
morning?" was Elsie's first question.
"Never mind," she interrupted, as a thought
occurred to her, "suppose I say instead,
what did you buy in market for Halloween?"

Basil the pencils flew over the ten papers
as the names of various nuts and other
Halloween goodies were jotted down.

Next came the question, "How much
did you buy? And, girls, of course, make
your replies as funny as you please."

The papers were passed along for the
answer to the next question, which was,
"How did you carry it home?"

The three remaining queries were, "What did you
do with it before you cooked it?" "How did
you cook it?" and "What opinion was
passed upon it?"

Some of the answers took several
minutes to think out entirely to the writers'
satisfaction; but at last the papers were all
ready for the reading.

At that juncture the boys came in.
"My! how quiet you girls were," said Frank
Spangler. "What's going on?" remarked
another.

"No such mysterious plotting as yours,
I warrant," said Elsie. "Now, be quiet
and you'll find out," she finished.

Emma held the first paper, so she unfolded
it and read the answers, connecting
them with the questions to make the
reading intelligible. "I bought some raisins
for last Halloween; I bought half a peck;
I carried them home in a teacup; I salted
them down for two days; then I stewed
them in milk along with some apples which
was needed to bring out the flavor."

"Flew I talk about deep, dark plots
after that!" exclaimed Fred, when every-
one was through laughing.

It was May's turn next: "I bought some
cider; I bought six yards of it; I carried it
home in a flour bag; I put it through the
meat-chopper; then I mixed it with onions
and roasted it in a hot oven; and brother
said it would make excellent food for
rabbits."

May's cooking recipe came in for much
applause; at the end of which Julia Davis
managed to make herself heard: "I bought
one ounce; I carried it home in a barrel; I
tasted it first, then put it in the refrigerator;
then I boiled it all day in plenty of
olive oil; and everybody said it tasted
exactly like ice cream."

"Go on, Bessie, it's your turn," shouted
the others, as they clapped Julia's recital.
"I bought some chestnuts," began
Bessie; "I bought a bottleful; I carried
them home one at a time; I put them to
soak over night in cold water; then I made
soup of them and flavored it with garlic;
and sister Sadie said she'd like some every
morning for her breakfast, it was so deli-
cious."

"Sister Sadie's a fine judge," was the
general opinion; then everyone became
anxious to hear what Sister Sadie had
to say for herself. "I went to market,"
began Sadie, "and bought some walnuts;
I bought ten bushels; I put them in a
tumbler and set them on the window-sill;
I mixed them with brown sugar, poured
whipped cream over the top and cooked
them in a chafing dish; Uncle Joe said he
never tasted anything like it in all his
life."

The girls, and even the boys, were so
interested at the amusing and ridiculous
answers that they were sorry when the last
one had been read. Belle Desmond held
the only paper left, and she read it amid
much laughter: "I bought some oranges
as market; I bought one gallon; I hung
them home in a dress-suit case; I hung
them up to dry; then I rolled them in saw-
dust and fried them brown; everyone was
of the opinion that it would be excellent
diet for canary birds."

"Now, boys," said Belle, "in return for
these cooking-school lessons you might let
us into your plot."

"Keep quiet, and you'll find out," re-
ported Frank Spangler; at which moment
Mrs. Taylor came in to invite the party
into the dining room. Such a fantastically
spread table as met the gaze! "The work
of those boys," gushed Julia, and correct-
ly. And it was a funny sight afterward to
see clowns and harlequins and flower girls
and shepherdesses and others assisting in
"clearing up" the dining room, cleaning
the dishes and putting everything "to
rights."—The Housekeeper, in the Christian
Advocate

What to Do on the One Night when
You May Peep into the Future.

Readers (and lovers) of delightful Leslie
Goldthwaite will recollect that her All-
Hallowe'en party—a model of its kind—
was held in an old-fashioned New England
kitchen. A New Jersey suburbanite
achieved a brilliant social success last year
by celebrating the ever-popular holiday in
a new and spacious barn. The revelers
were the rural costumes of 100 years ago—
the women short gowns, which we name
now "dressing gowns," of gay calico belted
over brief skirts of the same material.
Their hair, drawn back over high cushions,
was covered by coquettish caps with
floating ribbons. Men who could not borrow
from country attics short-waisted coats and
long-waisted waistcoats, with knee breeches,
improvised habiliments that lent fun and
variety to the frolic. All the devices for
forcing Dame Fortune's hand described
bewitchingly were practiced. There was a
jolly "candy-pull," and for a wind-up an
Old Virginia reel, in which—as a last cen-
tury poet wrote of a Christmas "Sir Roger
de Coverly" (the English dance which
American descendants have re-christened
under the name of our oldest English
colony):

"From sixteen up to sixty,
All were dancing on the floor."

Since a majority of our readers must sigh
vainly for farmstead kitchen and big new
barn, let us accommodate ourselves good-
humoredly to circumstance, yet retain the
spirit of the time-honored festival.

Apart from traditions of our fore-bears'
manner of observing Hallowe'en that make
simple wardrobes appropriate for the merry
making, the character of the diversions in-
dulged in forbids flimsy draperies, delicate
colors and expensive fabrics. A fine chance
is offered here for the display of jaunty
aprons and short sleeved blouses that allow
free play to rounded arms and well-turned
wrists in manipulating candy ropes and
snatching at snap-dragons "sweeters." She
is a dull-witted hostess who cannot suggest
a degree of uniformity in costume that will
give piquancy and picturesqueness to the
scene.

Refreshments should be archaic and
simple. Our clever suburbanites actually
broached a barrel of older—home-made and
pure—and served it in old mugs. Dough-
nuts, cutlers, "oleo-cooks" and cheese went
around with it. These were brown bread
sandwiches, plum cake, coffee and tiny
chicken pies, nuts and raisins. No salads,
no oysters and no ices, and all present voted
the bold exclusion of these conventional
"must-be's" of the modern "function" a
pleasing novelty. The would have been
incongruous with costumes, place and oc-
casion.

All-Hallowe'en Diversions, "Bobbing"
for Apples.—If this is done in the drawing
room, lay a square of oilcloth or a thick
rug turned wrongside out under the large
tub which is brought in and filled within
four inches of the top with water. A dozen
or more apples, with strong stems, are laid
on the surface. The sport is confined to
the young men of the party. Each gives
to an apple the name of something he
would like to have or accomplish, be it
sweetheart, honors or wealth. A towel
over his shirt-front and collar, and kneeling
down, he tries to get up the apple with
his teeth. Three trials are allowed to each
diver.

Fairy Boats.—Halve English walnuts
and clean out each side neatly. Melt
enough white wax to fill as many shells as
there will be persons present at your party,
and with a few drops of perfume, fill the
recessed lengths of coarse cotton cord,
loosely twisted. Hold a bit upright in the
middle of each half shell, and pour in
enough melted wax to fill it. It will
harden quickly.

Launch the spice lamps in a tub of wa-
ter, and light the wicks, naming each for a
guest, or letting him do it for himself. To
set them in motion jar the tub lightly.

To two boats approach one another, touch
and continue the voyage in company, the
owners' lots will some time become one
and the same. If one sputters and soon
goes out the owner will have a brief, trou-
bled career.

If two jostle and interfere with each
other, those whose names they bear will
quarrel.

Should a boat refuse to quit the wharf or
return when pushed out, its namesake is
indolent and lacking in enterprise.

Those that burn longest, predict length
of days.

Cabbage Stalks.—These are pulled from
the garden by the young people in the
dark, or if there is a moon, with closed
eyes. Each most honestly bring to the
light that which he or she first lays hold of.

If much earth clings to the roots, the holder
will have wealth; if it is bare, poverty. A
healthy, well-made stalk promises a hand-
some partner for life, and vice versa. A
bit out from the top of the stalk indicates
the temper of said partner. Some are
sweet, some sour and a few bitter.

When cabbage stalks cannot be taken
from the earth, order them from a market
gardener. They must then be put into a
bag and drawn out, one at a time, haphazard
by the girls, with no masculine eye-wit-
nesses. Each fair owner, after inspecting
and tasting hers, sets her initials on the
stalk, and all are laid on a table with a
cloth cast lightly over them. The young
men are now admitted, and draw in their
turn without uncovering the row.

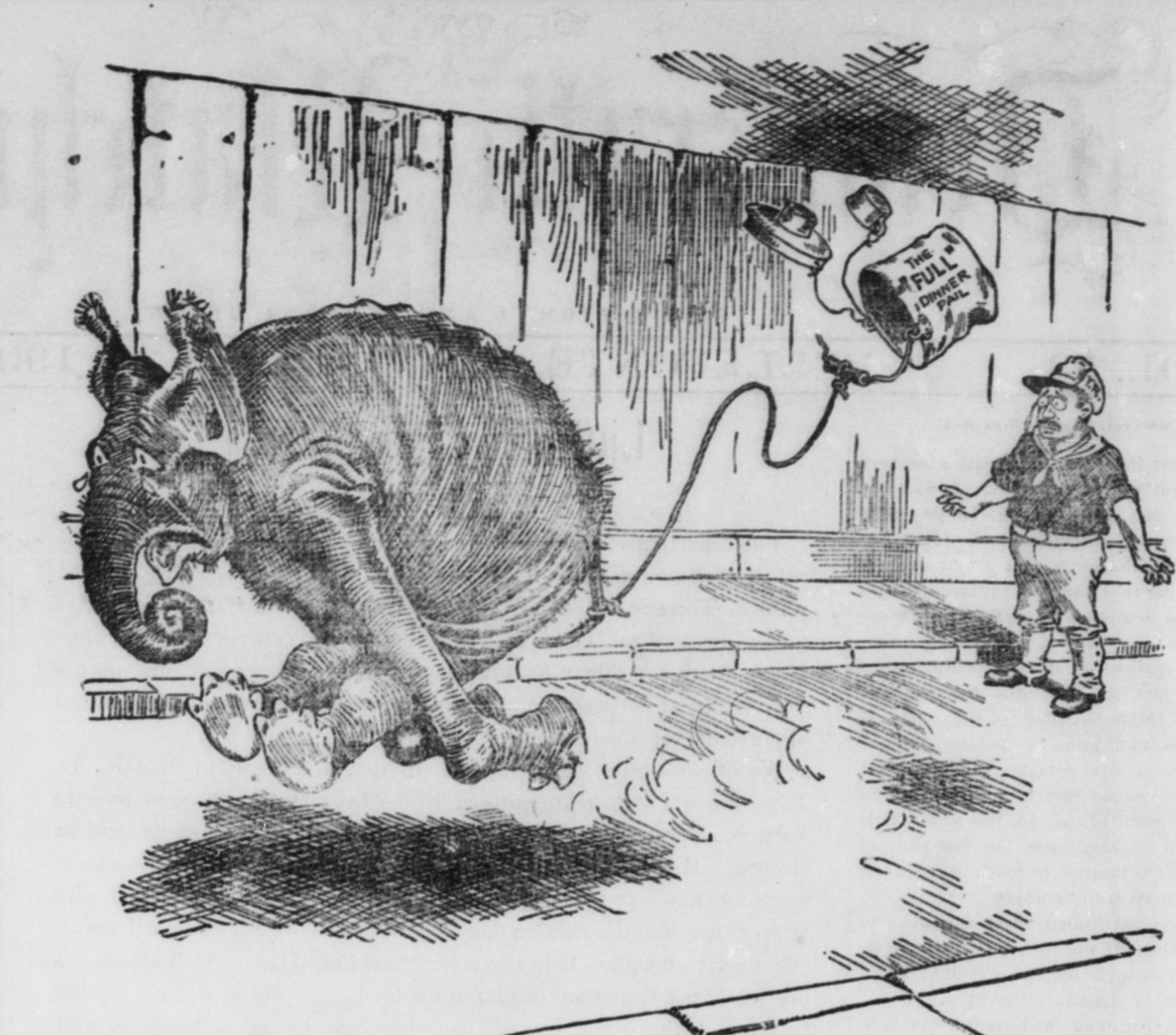
If a dance is to come off in the evening,
each young man dances the first set with
the girl whose stalk he has drawn. The
Christian name of each girl's husband will
be the same as that of him who gets the
stalk marked by her.

The Cup of Fate.—Three tumblers or
goblets are set on the table. One contains
vinegar, another milk, a third clear water.
Each person is led blindfolded to the table
and dips his finger in a vessel. If it con-
tains water, he will die a bachelor; if vine-
gar, he will marry a shrew; if milk, his
wife will be sweet-tempered. These rules
hold good with women, with, of course, a
change in the sex of the partners for life.

The position of the tumblers must be
shifted after each trial to confuse the next
candidate.

Up and Out.—Names are written with
an indelible pencil on slips of paper. These
are folded small, the written side inward,
then inclosed in pellets of Indian meal
dough, one in each. When all are ready a
certain number of balls containing men's
names and a like number with women's
names inclosed are dropped carefully into
a broad basin of water. In a minute they
begin to rise, cracking as they come up, and
must be fished out at once, two together,
coupling those that rise nearest to one
another. If the names thus disclosed are
those of a man and a woman, a happy
union is foretold; if two men pop up side
by side, both will remain bachelors; if two
women, they will die spinsters. Some
arise, blank and whole, and refuse to crack
after they are up. The persons represented
by these are adjudged to be unusual and
sullen.

Roasting Chestnuts.—This may be done
on the hearth of an open fireplace, on the



From "Philadelphia Record," October 19, 1908.

SHAME! A DIRTY TRICK! WHO DID IT?

Fun With Catnip.

People who live in the country know
well the herb called catnip. We have seen
it produce exactly the effect described here
on a pet cat that lived in the city, where
it could not get the plant. Some time ago
an armful of fresh catnip was picked and
taken to Lincoln Park to try its effect upon
the animals there, says The Chicago Times-
Herald. So far as is known catnip does
not grow in the native homes of these
animals, so it was the first time they had
ever smelled it.

Horticultural Exhibit.

An exhibition of horticultural products
of Pennsylvania will be a special feature of
Farmer's Week at State College next win-
ter. Large consignments of apples are be-
ing received and placed in cold storage for
this purpose. It is hoped that this will be
the largest and best exhibit of apples and
other garden and orchard products ever
made in the State. Every county should
be represented. The co-operation of
Granges, county organizations, local soci-
eties and individual growers is earnestly
solicited. The success of the exhibit is
now assured, but assistance in every sec-
tion is needed to make it representative of
the entire State. Farmers and fruit grow-
ers in different sections are requested to
work up collections and send them as soon
as possible to the Department of Horti-
cultural, State College, Pa. Detailed instruc-
tions will be furnished persons who can as-
sist in this work.

Winter Courses in Agriculture.

Two hundred and twenty-five students
are enrolled in the four and two years'
courses in agriculture at The Pennsylvania
State College. Their education is part of
the work of our State school of agriculture
but there are other young men needing
service. Many persons do not have the
time for a college education, but they can
give the winter to study. For this reason
winter courses in agriculture were estab-

Fun With Catnip.

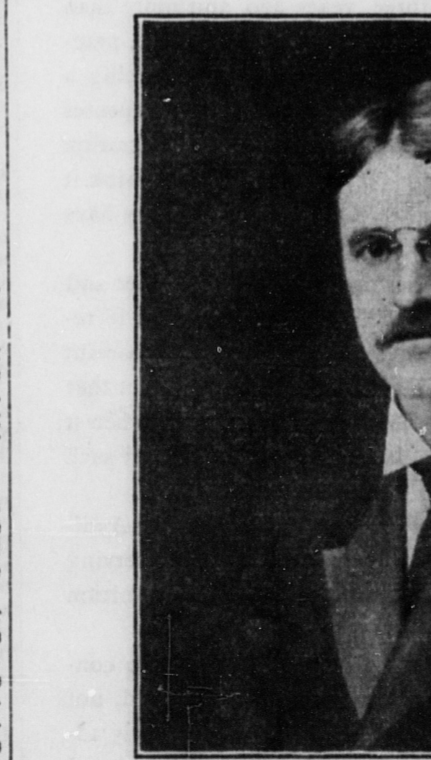
lished at the college last year, and ninety
men were enrolled.
They found the lectures and practical
exercises adapted to the need of the men
who want to increase their earning power.
Underlying principles were studied, and
practical methods of dealing with crops,
soils, orchards, animals and dairy products
were given these young men. They re-
turned to their homes with a desire to en-
courage others to come to the college next
winter for study under its practical sci-
entists. The enrollment will be large. The
courses begin December 1st and close Feb-
ruary 24th. The association with hun-
dreds of students in agriculture and the
study of problems arising in the every-day
life of the farmer make these winter courses
an opportunity that a bright young
man cannot afford to miss.

Stop the Leaks.

If a ship springs a leak it would be a
foolish captain who would crowd on sail
and try to run away from the leak. The
first thing to do is to stop the leak, or the
very press of canvas increases the danger.
Look at the drains which affect some wom-
en in the same light as the leak. It is no
use to use stimulants and tonics, as if they
could carry you away from the effects of
that leakage of vitality. The first thing to
do is to stop the unhealthy drain, which is
robbing the body of strength with every
day. That's what Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription does, it stops the drains which
weaken women. It regulates the periods,
heals ulceration and inflammation, and
cures female weakness. When the local
health of the womanly organs is established
women find an improvement in their gener-
al health at once. There is no need for
tonics or stimulants. There is no more
nervousness. The whole body is built up
into sound health. "Favorite Prescription"
makes weak women strong, sick
women well.

W. HARRISON WALKER, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.

Vote for Walker for Congress because he is your
home candidate.
Vote for Walker for Congress because he is a
young, progressive man, well qualified to represent
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Vote for Walker for Congress because the present
incumbent, MR. BARCLAY, who is asking a re-election,
has done nothing to warrant his re-election.
Vote for Walker for Congress because he will
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History of Socialism in Russia.

The socialism of Russia, as well as of the
Latin countries of Spain and Italy, has
been much influenced by the teaching of
anarchy.

The father of anarchy is the French phil-
osopher Proudhon, but three of its greatest
teachers have been Russian. They are
Michael Bakunin, Prince Kropotkin and
Leo Tolstoy.

Anarchy has been described as "individ-
ualism gone mad." Its philosophy, how-
ever, has had the greatest influence on the
thought and literature of the nineteenth
century.

The anarchists agree with the socialists
in their criticism of present conditions but
their analysis and remedies are diametrical-
ly opposed.

The great apostle of anarchy in Russia
and southern Europe was Bakunin, who was
born in 1814. In 1872, at the Hague Con-
gress of the International, he was expelled
from that body by Marx and his party. He
died in Switzerland in 1876.

Bakunin rejects every form of external au-
thority, whether emanating from the will
of a sovereign, or from universal suffrage.
The problem of freedom is solved by man's
obeying the laws of nature. These laws
are to be ascertained by scientific knowl-
edge and research and diffused among the
masses. Then the need for political or re-
ligious organizations will disappear. Ba-
kunin will not admit of any privilege.

"The privileged man," he says, "wheth-
er be privileged politically or economi-
cally, is a man deprived in intellect and
heart."

The ideal of anarchy is a condition of hu-
man knowledge and self-control in which
every man shall be a law to himself. For
the laws of God, they substitute the laws
of nature and these, they believe, are writ-
ten in the heart of man.

It is an ideal which all religions and
philosophers have held up as the goal of
the human race, but the anarchists' error
to a socialist, is in their insistence on this
state of freedom without regard to the long
evolutionary processes of ethical and social
improvement.

Capitalism, which follows economically
the anarchistic principle of individualism—
absolute freedom to every man to choose
for himself—is an example of how the
teaching works at present. It has created
a privileged class of rich anarchists, who do
what they will with the rights of those who
have less. Some of these rich men today
are the freest men who have ever lived—
free, that is, in the anarchistic principle of
being controlled by any law either of God
or man.

Prince Kropotkin has contributed much
to the scientific world and his law of "mu-
tual aid" will in the future hold rank with
Darwin's law of "the survival of the fittest."
Kropotkin shows by the study of animal
and human life that although we do
find the law of survival acting strongly
throughout the world, there is another law,
equally powerful and that is the law of
mutual aid.

Tolstoy is so well known that it is not
necessary to go into his teachings, but to
mention his name in connection with an-
archy, immediately calls to mind his doc-
trine of non-resistance. He is however a
philosophical anarchist of the strictest
type. His criticism of religion, art and
government is the tearing away of old
beliefs and traditions and his remedy ap-
plies to the individual—each man has
rights before God and man, train yourself
without the aid of any external authority
and you will find truth.

It is only a little over two centuries
since Russia emerged from semi-barbarism,
and at present her medieval system of vil-
lage communities free the only bulwark
against political tyranny. That Russia
should pass from this system into a
system of socialism, without the inter-
mediate step of industrial development,
which capitalism gives, would be contrary
to usual laws, but we have, in our day,
witnessed Japan's leap from primitive feo-
dalism into a constitutional monarchy,
which means a leap of hundreds of years,
according to European precedents.

The socialism of Russia has been influ-
enced by the teaching of Bakunin and other
anarchists as well as by that of Marx. The
government is of foreign origin, superim-
posed from above, and having nothing in
sympathy with the Russian people, either
in temperament or in tradition, holding
its own only by the support of the estab-
lished church and the force of the police
and cosaks. Owing to these facts there
have, at times, arisen a wing of the revolu-
tionary body which has practiced terrorism
as a weapon against its oppressors.

Nihilism in Russia has passed through
three stages. The first was speculative
and anti-religious. It was in the early
years of Alexander II's reign. It was a
period of reform and innovation confined
largely to the advanced thinkers.

The second period came through the Rus-
sian youth, who had been studying in
western Europe, the new creed of social-
ism, full of hope for future reconstruction.
In 1873, by an imperial ukaze these schol-
ars were recalled home and they carried
with them their new ideas. These nihil-
ists were met with merciless repression
from the government and in 1875 they also
determined to show no mercy. Then be-
gan that terrible struggle between the rev-
olutionists and autocracy which culminated
in the death of Alexander II in 1881.

The third period has been a work of ed-
ucation, secretly but steadily carried on,
meeting with constant repression and cruel-
ty that has been endured with fortitude
and sacrifice to accomplish the work.

Since that "Bloody Sunday," when the
faith of the Russian peasant in his Czar
was so rudely shaken, the country has been
flooded with literature on economics and
socialism, and there is now a large body
of "Social Revolutionists" who are endeavor-
ing to obtain political power through the
ballot and government control through the
education of the army and peasantry.

ELIZABETH M. BLANCHARD.

"Man, Know Thyself"

Such an inscription was carved on the
front of a Grecian temple. It is an inscrip-
tion which should be carved on the public
buildings of every city. Doubtless there
are thousands who die every year because
of their ignorance of their own bodies. The
value of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical
Adviser may be judged from this one
fact—it makes men and women to know
themselves, and the faculties and functions
of the several organs of the body. This
great work contains 1008 pages and is
determined to show no mercy. It is sent
free on receipt of stamps to pay the cost of mailing only.
Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper
covers, or 31 stamps for cloth. Address
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.