

# The Daily British Whig

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## HALLOWEEN FUN

By A. R. Parkhurst Jr.



The Hallowe'en Pie

The Magic Wish Candles



A Pumpkin Jack O'Lantern

Jumping the Candles

"The auld guidwife's weel horded mits. Are round and round divided; An' monie lads' and lassies' fates Are then that night decided."

"Some kinde counth side by side, An' burn the ghests crimly; Some start awa wi' saucy pride, An' jump out ower the chimney Yu hiegh that night."

To be of Irish or Scotch extraction is to feel the keen delight in all Celtic customs and add certain zest to the spells and incantations of that truly Celtic tradition, which sets aside the 31st of October as the night of doom, when ill or sunny fortune lurks in kale root or candle light. Unquestionably All Hallow' Even, or Hallowe'en, is a relic of pagan times, dating back to the days when the Druids were accustomed to kindle sacred fires on the eve of November 1st that they might ward off evil spirits as, in the popular imagination of those and later times, this has always been considered the high carnival season for witches, fairies and the immaterial principle in humanity to wander abroad. Supernatural influences prevail and divination by means of mystic ceremonies is at its highest power then.

In some parts of England and Ireland they still call it "Nutterack Night," and many pastimes are indulged in by goosons and colleens, whereby their fates are decided. In games played that night nuts are brought into play and by these little tokens many a match is decided then and there. For instance—desiring to ascertain if one's sweetheart is faithful, let each one place a nut upon the grate, naming it for a lover. If the nut jumps or cracks the maiden or swain is proved false, but if it blazes and burns merrily he or she loves. If nuts named for a boy and a girl burn together they will be married.

This bit of verse may be recited when this game is in progress. These glowing nuts are emblematic of what in human life we view as the ill-matched couple, the nut and the nut, and thus in strife themselves consume; Or from each other mildly start, Nuts named for a boy and a girl, But see the happy, happy pair, Of genuine love and truth sincere, With natural fondness while they burn, Still to each other kindly turn, And as the vital sparks decay Together gently sing away, Till life's fierce ordeal being past, Their mingled ashes rest at last.

A custom still prevalent in Scotland is "pulling kale stalks." Couples journey to the fields hand in hand, blindfolded; each person must pull the stalk that first comes to hand. The future partner is bound to be stout or slender, short or tall, according to the size of the stalk selected. The quantity of earth or turf clinging to the roots of the stalk decides the size of the dowry, or fortune, while the taste of the pith determines the temper of the mate selected. Finally, the stalks are placed in a row over the door, and it is believed that the Christian names of all those who enter during the evening will be identical with those of the future life partners.

### Publish My Letter the World Over

The Words of Harold P. Bushy, Who Was Permanently Cured of Chronic Lumbago by "Nerviline."

"Three years ago I discovered that a man subject to lumbago might just as well be dead as alive. These words open the sincere, straightforward letter of H. P. Bushy, a well-known man in the plumbing and tin-smithing business in Portland. "One attack came after another, and lumbago got to be a chronic thing with me. I could scarcely get in a day's work before that knifing, cruel pain would attack my back. I used a gallon of liniments; not treating enough to get at the core of the pain. I read in The Montreal Witness about Nerviline, and got five bottles. It is a wonderful medicine—I could feel its soothing pain-relieving action every time it was applied. When I got the disease under control with Nerviline, I built up my strength and fortified my blood by taking Ferrozone at meals. This treatment cured me permanently, and I urge everyone to give up the thick, white, oily liniments they are using, and try an up-to-date, penetrating, pain-destroyer like Nerviline. "Please publish my letter the world over. I want all to hear of Nerviline. Don't beajoined into receiving anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." Large bottles, 25c; five for \$1. Sold everywhere.

of cabbages are pretty, effective and add a spice of autumn to the festive board which gives it just the proper tang. Of course, everybody knows that the pumpkin can be so carved as to make an ideal Jack-o'-lantern, with eyes scoured with a bit of red silk through which the rays from the lighted candle within can gleam. Ropes of cranberries, popcorn and scarlet, and green peppers add tremendously to the general effect, and, then, too, sheaves of wheat, ears of unshucked corn, golden carrots, crimson beets, and many hues of apples and pears can be utilized in many ways.

Of course, the Hallowe'en feast must be partaken of just before or just after midnight, as there are so many games that can only be indulged in at the very stroke of twelve, if tradition is adhered to, and these must not be shattered if the true spirit of Hallowe'en is to prevail. Every girl with one what of romance in her makeup loves to be in her boudoir at twelve. There, with mirror in hand, she peeps over her shoulder to see if her lover can see her face reflected in her glass, or if she in turn can see him. Then, too, the apple-bobbing contest and the candle-leaping game must all be gone through with as near to the witching hour, of twelve as possible.

In the hobbing of apples each apple is named. Then, when set about in a tub, those who are to learn their fate gather around. With their teeth they try to catch the stem of the apple, and if they succeed in bringing it in the tub they are to marry the person for whom that particular apple is named. The candle game is played with a number of little wax tapers, lighted and set in a row. The candles are named, and each contestant endeavors to hop over each one, and on one foot. If they should snuff the light on any candle without turning it over that person, for whom the candle is named will wed him, or her within the year.

Another charming diversion is to go into the garden and walk about, sowing hemp seed, the while chanting: "Hemp seed, I sow thee; hemp seed, I sow thee; hemp seed, I sow thee, and him that is to be my true love come after me and sow thee." Then, by looking over her left shoulder, she will see her future husband.

If a dumb cake is desired for a charm the girls must meet in the kitchen between ten and eleven o'clock. Each girl must place a handful of wheat flour upon a sheet of white paper and sprinkle it over with as much salt as she can hold between finger and thumb. Then one of the party must make them into dough, being careful not to use spring water. Then each girl must roll her dough out into a thin flat cake and mark her initials upon it with a new pin. The cakes having been played before the fire, each must take a seat before her respective cake. This must all be done before eleven

o'clock and between that hour and midnight the cake can be turned once. When the clock strikes twelve the husband of her who is to be married first will enter the kitchen and approaching the row of cakes he will place his hand upon that part of the cake upon which her name is scratched. Throughout the whole ceremony not a word must be spoken, hence the name "dumb cake."

It requires a person of courage to visit a graveyard at midnight. But if anyone cares to tread among the graves "at the witching hour of night, when church-yards yawn," he may note the word—see all the ghosts scampering from stone to stone, each trying to find his individual grave in order to be at home on the succeeding All Saints' day.

But when good-night is said below stairs the night's fun is not ended by any means, for many of the rites of my lady's chamber are quite as attractive as those in which the sterner sex were permitted to take part earlier in the evening. Each girl upon arriving in her boudoir should pluck two crosses with long stems, naming one for herself and the other for her lover. She must then retire to her sleeping-room without speaking to anyone and kneeling beside her bed repeat the following lines, gazing, meanwhile, intently at her lover's rose:

"Twine, twine and intertwine; Let my love be wholly thine; If his heart be deep and true, Deeper grow his rose's hue; If her swain be faithful the color of the rose will at once grow darker and its blush more intense."

The last rite of all for the Maid of Hallowe'en, and to many this has proved the most satisfactory and convincing test of all, is that with the glass of water. The identity of the maid's lover cannot long remain in doubt with this test carefully and well executed. A glass of water containing a small siver of wood is placed on a little stand at the bedside. In the night she will dream of falling from a bridge into a river; but scarcely will she touch the water when her future husband, whose face she can plainly see, will leap after her and rescue her. This done can any of us fail to believe in the Little God of Love? All hail then to Hallowe'en!

Hand That Wipes Tears Away. Christian Standard. I praise the sermon good and grand, I cheer the song that soars above; True, earnest prayer all o'er the land, That seems to come from hearts of love. And yet to me, far more than all, As life ebbs out its little day, Is the love that lifts up those who fall, The hand that wipes the tears away. In lonely and hovel poor, In darkened places o'er the earth, Where joy ne'er enters at the door, No sunshine and no gladome mirth; Where life is spent in toll and pain, By sickness worn too tired to pray— More welcome these than sun or rain, The hand that wipes the tears away. I love to hear the sermon grand, The song, the prayer—I praise them all; And yet far more the loving hand That lifts up those who faint and fall; And when at last life's day is spent, To there beyond the gates of day I'll ask no crown, but be content If I have wiped some tears away.

A Very Popular Appointment. Ottawa Journal. Upon the elevation of Hon. R. F. Sutherland to a high court judgeship the Dominion government is to be congratulated. From the material to be found in the government following no better selection could have been made. Mr. Sutherland occupied the post of speaker of the House of Commons in such a manner as to enhance the traditional dignity of the office. It is a certainty that he will adorn the bench with similar graciousness. He is a gentleman of ripe legal attainment and enjoys the essentially judicial temper. He should be able to achieve distinction on the bench, and many who enjoyed the privilege of acquaintance with him during his parliamentary days and a host of other friends will wish him success and prosperity in his new and honorable calling.

Safety For Children. Mothers should never give their little ones a medicine that they do not know to be absolutely safe and harmless. The so-called soothing medicines contain opiates that stupify the child without curing its ailments. An overdose of these medicines may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets is the only child's medicine that gives the mother the guarantee of a government analyst that it contains no poisonous opiates or harmful drugs. The Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, wind colic, diarrhoea, destroy worms, break up colds, and make teething easy. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Money In Strikes. It is estimated by the Halifax Herald that already a million and a half has been lost as a consequence of the Cape Breton coal strike. The men have lost \$537,000 in wages. The labor organization has lost \$250,000 paid out for the relief of the suffering. The province has lost \$75,590 in royalties. The public will lose \$35,000—the cost of soldiers to preserve the peace. The business men and the transportation companies have lost heavily, and the coal company has lost profits on the sale of nearly 600,000 tons of coal.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills, they are very small, no bad effects all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use. When it comes to money matters the husband and wife are sometimes

## PE-RU-NA PROMPTLY RELIEVES A Case of Dreadful Suffering Which Had Continued For Months.

An Account of a Remarkable Recovery Given By Mr. Alfred Wood, Teacher of a Private School at Launceston, Tasmania.



MR. AND MRS. ALFRED WOOD.

Mr. Alfred Wood, who has a private school at 22 Frederick street, Launceston, Tasmania (Australia), has been a teacher for 37 years under the Educational Department of Tasmania. He writes, concerning his wife's case, as follows: "My wife was suffering for months from gastro-enteritis, and was given up by her medical attendant. "By good fortune I was induced to try Peruna in her case, and I can truthfully state that from the first dose her dreadful suffering ceased; and after taking five bottles she is permanently cured."

HOW does Peruna make such extraordinary cures as above recited? By simply arousing the forces of Nature to throw off the diseased action. Peruna contains no magic and does not operate in any mysterious way, but it does help Nature to combat disease, and thus many times comes to the rescue of the patient in some important crisis.

There is always a time in the course of any disease when a little help goes a great way. Just as the scales are beginning to descend, when one ounce more would determine the fate of the patient, a little lift will turn the scales in favor of the patient. Peruna is a handy medicine to have in the household. It helps many diseases by imparting a natural vigor to the whole system. As a tonic or cathartic remedy, its reputation is well-established all over the world.

### The Economy of Duchess Children's Dresses

A mother never bestowed more care and attention to details, in making garments for girls, than will be found in "Duchess" Brand Children's Dresses. They are dainty and stylish—beautifully made throughout—in Tweed, Serge, Cashmere and other fine fabrics—and they cost no more than the bare materials would cost in any reliable store. Every garment guaranteed by maker and dealer.

Save yourself so much home sewing. Ask your dealer to show you the "Duchess" line. If he does not handle them, write 11 DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO. MONTREAL

### Eddy's Toilet Papers

CHEMICALLY PURIFIED OFFER YOU More of Better Toilet Tissue for the Same Money than any other make on the market.

Made in Every Known Form and Variety and Every Sheet Guaranteed Chemically Pure.

Insist on Having Eddy's.

Always, Everywhere in Canada, Ask for Eddy's Matches.

SLEW HIS NEPHEW. The Unwritten Law to Figure Prominently. Moundsville, W. Va., Oct. 30.—A murder trial, in which the "unwritten" law will figure prominently, was begun here, when John Siedles, sixty-years-old, a wealthy farmer, was called to answer for the killing of his nephew, Randolph Ritchen, at Ballas. Siedles, it is alleged, arrived home on August 25th, after a short absence, and heard his fifteen-year-old daughter, Mattie, screaming for help. He rushed to her room and found Ritchen, his nephew, there. As the young man was leaving the house Siedles shot him. Siedles at no time has expressed sorrow. He maintains he was but defending his home. J. M. Barrie, the author, is said to be begging his divorced wife to wed him again. The truest test of friendship is in those days when you need friends. Villainy fiction generally gets more attention than genuine truth.

# Red Rose Tea

"Is Good Tea" It is always worth the price