What could

Dramatized and produced by the Vitagraph Company from the popular novel of the same name by C. N. and A. M. Williamson. Everything you read here today you can see this week at leading motion-picture theaters in vivid motion pictures, with Earle Williams as Christopher Race, Miss Lillian Tucker as Eloise Dauvray.

CHAPTER III.

THE MASKED BALL. was giving his services to a lady who to him, at least, she dominated the was alighting from the motor in front "I'm to be sleeping partner?" asked for a few seconds he forgot that he though his interest was entangled. was stiffly and mechanically holding "On the contrary, you're to be very up a letter designed for delivery to the wide awake. But I'll tell you all about magnificent porter for a luncheon guest. It was not only her beauty which Christopher found arresting.

"That girl can't be more than 24, if she's that; yet the whole history of

It was the voice of the green and would perhaps be announced. gold porter. He had handed the lady

will be inquiring for a letter."

here making an appointment."

As he talked on, from the tail of his beauty! I said to myself. (Don't blush; "You did forget that part," Chriseye he watched the progress of the I mean the car.) 'Now, if only we topher laughed, too. "And Miss Daulady. She had been met in the door- had a motor like that to do our trick!" vray"—he could not resist bringing her topher would have had the idea that he for us, if we could secure you.

was the subject of their conversation. ward.

to you?" he explained.

slip in ahead.

'What I want is to ask if you will to St. Ronan's for the ball." tention.

"Without fail?" "Without fail."

in conversation.

It was only as Christopher came close said, "I am at your orders." upon them that she looked up and saw him, with a start of surprise, evidently claimed Fitzgerald. not wholly agreeable, though she halfhis guest with an impulsive air which was rather engaging. Yes, certainly, ten-or her aunt, who poses as nostess were pats - and, as everyone and a halloween. - has offered the Scrope blue diamond when broomsticks are not available Halloween. topher would barely have guessed it the evening." possible for an Englishman to be so picturesque in ordinary frock-coat and commonplace, isn't it?"

"Assuredly," said Christopher. thought you'd be of that opinion, sensation." Mr. Race."

"You know my name?"

same as an introduction. And now I hopes Arrowdale may get it, as it would two witches performed that night, to one else were introducing me, he'd hasn't proposed yet, in spite of all the so, let us speak of just a few. probably tell you that I don't do any- talk. For my part, I want to get it. I First of all, as they neared

man's handsome face and figure ap- Milly got the diamond at a bargain, peared upon its own background now, and the day after she was offered three He had written a queer novel, which times what she paid by the American made a sensation on the strength of its millionaire, Jim Scrope-Saunders, who queerness; and out of the novel he had fancies himself to be an offshoot of the woven a play which owed its success to real Scropes. She wouldn't sell it; what and talked of him still, though he had something to us; and if we get the and ran as fast as his decrepit old not since written another novel or an- prize, as we shall, our idea is to sell to legs could carry him. And at the same

laid with two covers, but in an instant it was rearranged for three. "And now for husiness," exclaimed Fitzgerald, in his lively, enthusiastic way, which made him seem very boylsh, though his years might have been 29 or 30. "Miss Dauvray and I have an important job on for the last day of Marchit will be on for the first of April by the time it's found out; wherein will lie the joke. And we're going to propose that you shall be the 'Co,' in our partnership.

The Southern girl neither assented nor protested, though Fitzgerald chal-lenged her with his great, daring lenged her with HRISTOPHER drew up Scarlet black eyes. She trifled with a bunch of Runner before the door of the new violets beside her plate, her lovely face Athenaeum restaurant just as the unamiling. It occurred to Christopher tall porter in dark green and gold lace that she had scarcely spoken at all, yet

of him. Her face was so striking that Christopher, wishing himself elsewhere,

it. Of course you've heard of the Van Bouten ball next week?" Of course Christopher had, and said

so. For the past fortnight the papers had rained paragraphs about the Van Bouten ball. It was to be a masked the world seems looking out of her ball, and was planned to rival in mag-eyes—anyhow; all the art and music nificence the historic affair at Devonand drama of the world," was the shire House, in Diamond Jubilee year. curious thought that tumbled into his Miss Van Bouten, a patent yeast helress, was as renowned for her beauty as Two men standing in the doorway for her millions. She and a carefully seemed equally interested in the girl. selected aunt had taken and restored One of the men, an elderly major, friend a fine old abbey of Henry VII's day, of his rich uncle, he knew slightly. The conveniently near London. A year ago other, who was young, exceedingly the young helress had been presented, well dressed, and so good-looking as to and captured society; also she had capbe almost picturesque, had pale olive tured, or was on the point of capturing, features which seemed vaguely fa- the Marquis of Arrowdale. Now she miliar to Christopher. and the nunt were giving this ball, at "Yes, sir; you called me, I think, which, it was said, after the unmasking, her engagement to Lord Arrowdale

"We have a scheme for the night of out of the motorcar; the motorcar was the ball which will be the sensation gliding away; the Major was shaking of the century, if we can only carry it hands with the picturesque young man. out," Fitzgerald went on. "It falls on "Oh-er-yes," Christopher answered the last of March, as I said; so that the giant briskly. He thought that he at midnight we shall have the first of would not be sorry to escape a broad- April, or All Fools' Day, you know. side from the retired officer. "I want But that gives you no hint of our brilto leave this letter for Lord Arrow- liant idea—though it did give us our dale. He's to lunch here, I believe, and inspiration. We had reason to believe up to last night that the plan was in will be inquiring for a letter."

"Very good, sir," said the porter, and the best working order; but—the took the envelope. But he was not schemes of mice and men! One of our took the envelope. But he was not schemes of mice and men! One of our took the envelope. But he was not schemes of mice and men! One of our took the envelope. But he was not schemes of mice and men! One of our the diamond, your share will be 500 van Bouten's ball?"

The wheels "Make a guess as to what we mean the diamond of the world."

The wheels "Make a guess as to what we mean the diamond of the world." the Major, who came forward and said or something obvious. The wheels "As most generous—too generous for all the things that Christopher had wouldn't go round without him—litme to accept," said Christopher. known he would say—given the chance. terally; because he's a motorist. I was "We'll force you to accept. But never her I saw you-and your car. 'What a And he laughed out boylshly.

way by the picturesque young man, "Just then came along Major Nor- in-"is she to be a highway woman?" and they were speaking together now burn. In six words he told me your "She's to be an abbess," Fitzgerald with a kind of suppressed eagerness. car's history. Your audacity and orig- answered for the girl, without giving if it had not seemed too ridiculously inality captivated my imagination on her time to speak. "We're all to be conceited to fancy such a thing, Chris- the instant. I felt you were the man monks at first, we four men. At the

standing in the door and hurried for- in addition to 'short hours,' you'll be ard. in for a splendid adventure—just the "I beg your pardon, but may I speak sort of thing to appeal to you?"

Christopher paused, a foot on the "but my errand here this morning was valuables in the most realistic manner, clutch pedal. Another car lurked ready to leave a note from Lord Arrowdale, just about midnight."
for Scarlet Runner's place, or must making an appointment for a talk "By Jove!" said Chr about motoring a party of his friends blank

lunch with us," the stranger rushed on. Miss Dauvray looked up suddenly, by way of holding the motorist's at- and was nobly beautiful with the ivory curve of her cheeks stained a deep

"Lunch with you?" echoed Chris- rose-color. Still she did not speak. "Lunch with your echoed Christopher was glad when she topher, astonished. "You mistake me looked up. It gave him his first real "No, no," said the other. "Major Nor- chance to see what her eyes were like. "No, no," said the other. "Major Norburn has told me everything. You like
adventures? You are invited to arrange one."

That caught Christopher, as it was meant to. "Very well. I'm with you."

That caught christopher, as it was bounded in and the eyes say?

The caught Christopher, as it was bounded in and the eyes say?

The caught Christopher, as it was bounded in and the eyes say?

The caught Christopher with such eyes to say much with her are the following to through the brilliant crowd towards boy said the other had shoved him and, apples" game there are the following the gold curtains at the far end of the sound to which much use the poles of the other had shoved him and.

A horseshoe is hought of small boys were trying to tie a bag but for the interference of the hotses, and each set of partners is given three he passed; and he reached the glass that the reached the glass that the shoe. The one who succeeds wins car to the garage close by, and come he mentioned an appointment with corner of the cornfield.

Lord Arrowdale?

"It's settled-you're one of us!" ex-

"Yes," said Christopher. the ball, you know that Milly van Bou-

"Meaning the handsomest costume?" silk hat; yet this man was English. won by a party. Indeed, I think it will tonight and 'tis well they fly well and "You'll think I'm mad," he said smil- be won by my party. What she means strong. Come, sister, we have much is to give the diamond to the person or work ahead of us; let us be off!" group of persons whose appearance and

"From Major Norburn. Even the bought at Christie's on purpose to offer tired. name of your splendid car. It's the in this way. Myself, I rather think she Then I'll introduce myself. My name chance of its coming back to her in the thing in the same way as other peo- discovered that Miss Dauvray had also skirts of the town toward which they set her heart on annexing it. Ponsonby Fitzgerald! The young gested our putting our heads together. People knew him was 12,000 pounds to Milly? But it's other play. There were things about Scrope-Saunders and divide among our him in the papers sometimes. He went assistants—the biggest portion for our-to country houses, and was said to be selves, as is only fair, since we're the originators of the idea. There'll be five that section of the town, where the "Ah!

They went in to luncheon. Mr. Fitz- in it, including your of now, and two streets were but dimiy lighted. A group



"Perhaps I Forgot To Mention That We're To Be Highwaymen"

and whatever you like to charge for fool trick of the world."

The young man answered civilly and upset; but I reflected, 'When in doubt mind that part now. I told you that a even explained without petulance his always consult an American girl,' so I friend with a motor had falled us. A mention of Lore Arrowdale's name, called Miss Dauvray into consultation. motor is necessary because, when we've which the elderly gossip had caught. 'No chaperon,' I said; and, having the made our sensation, we must be able to "No, I don't know him; never met him courage of her convictions, she con- dash away, as up-to-date highwaymen in my life. A friend wanted him to sented to a lunch at the ultra-respect- should. But, oh, perhaps I forgot to try my car. Promised to leave a note able Athenaeum. While I waited for mention that we're to be highwaymen?"

right moment we're to throw off our for Miss van Bouten to cut it; she will other men with him, both already wear- and the bonnet as a screen, as Smith penned before the fun begins. You all gowls, but she's to remain an abbess. do so; and in that pie will be all the ing motor goggles, which disguised trived to slided but of three remember the signal for threet of their conversation. "We want you to take us-Miss cowls, but she's to remain an abbess. do so; and in that pie will be all the ing motor goggles, which disguised Next time I write old Dauvray, myself and several friends- "Then, when we've made our effect," stolen jewels, with our visiting cords on them enough even for an appearance "Well, ta, ta. Next time I write old Dauvray, myself and several friends— "Then, when we've made our effect,"

Jamey I'll tell him his nephew's looking prosperous," said the Major, and your ripping motor car. We don't our monkish robes and appear as
sidled off without a backward glance, mean to stay late; in fact, we can masked, top-booted, belted highway,

As he did so, before Christopher could promise that you'll be back in town bemen from the Wild West of America.

As he did so, before Christopher could promise that you'll be back in town bemen from the Wild West of America.

know Miss van Bouten and aren't one
turesque young man had left the girl dancing. Now, what do you say, when,
knives and big revolvers (not really
turesque young in the door and hurried forin addition to 'short hours,' you'll be loaded, of course), and while two of us
your share, all the same. Everyone
smoke, so we've had a cigarette apiece
on his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the last revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the last revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the unless you like, as you don't
be off we've been ready for the last
revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the unless you like, as you don't
be off we've been ready for the last
revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the last revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the unless you like, as you don't
be off we've been ready for the last
revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the unless you like, as you don't
be off we've been ready for the last
revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for
the unless you like, as you don't
here unless you like, as yo and addition to short hours, you'll be loaded, of course), and while two of us your share, an the same. Everyone smoke, so we've had a cigarette apiece which he absorbed in a second in the to answer. But she did not answer. Which he absorbed in a second in the to answer. But she did not answer. Which he absorbed in a second in the to answer. But she did not answer.

Which he absorbed in a second in the which he absorbed in a second in the to answer. But she did not answer. But

"Ha, ha! If you don't understand,

men who are friends of mine. What- prepared as you are, how much less aid; and Christopher admitted that per- against wind (there was no dust), but ever happens, you're sure of adventure, will they? It will be the great April haps he was right.

to do next. swear I'm in the dark,"

"All this will happen just before sup-could.
There's to be a grand sit-down Who been the victims of a grand joke, or in the spirit of the adventure-as thorwhether they've been robbed of their oughly as Fitzgerald. little all; but—they'll go in to sup- He arrived early at

"It's a regular boy-and-girl adven-"That's the charm," retorted Fitzger- thick chiffon veil as a protection

the affair now, and he was so eager to for his. find out whether the beautiful Miss would not have backed out even if he

When the great night came Christosupper, and unmasking. People will be pher could have laughed at himself for in the most awful quandary. By that the boyish excitement which ran laid her fingers lightly upon it. At the time they won't know whether they've through his veins. He was thoroughly same time, with her other hand, hidden

He arrived early at the rendezvous, per, except the poor detectives, who'll but not early enough to be the first on be scurrying around like mice for news the scene. There was a garden with of the mysterious motor. Then after rather a high wall, and as Scarlet Runmidnight will appear a great dish-a ned teufteufed round the corner of pie with a wonderful cover. It will be the quiet street the gate opened and ment of his wrist he held the thing-set down by a servant (he'll be in our Fitzgerald looked out from under a whatever it was-well concealed, and pay; for Miss van Boutens, by the bye) dim hanging light. Stopping the car, prevented it from slipping down, on the principal table, with a request Christopher saw that there were two With Fitzgerald safely in his a for Miss van Bouten to cut it; she will other men with him, both already wear- and the bonnet as a screen, he

ture-nothing grown-up about it," of light and the cloaked figure of a tall By Jove!" said Christopher, looking said Christopher, surprised and amused girl appeared, attended by a maid. Miss at the childishness of the "great game." Dauvray had covered her face with a pocket after the revolver.

under the hanging lamp at the gate he In any event, he was committed to caught a gleam of eyes that searched

Fitzgerald would have helped her into Dauvray were bored with it all, or the tonneau of the car, but somehow vexed with him for being in it that he she slipped past him, and Christopher had an odd yet strong conviction that to do with it. she wished him to put her in. Without an instant's hesitation he held out his arm as a support for her hand, and she stood to receive their friends earlier boyish excitement which ran laid her fingers lightly upon it. At the in the evening. Now they had gone under a loose cloak, she thrust some- empty. thing as far as she could up the young man's sleeve.

It was a thing that felt large and

With Fitzgerald safely in his seat, and the bonnet as a screen, he con-& Wesson revolver. A folded bit of white paper was kept in place on the red rubber band. As he slipped the

The opening door threw out a stream in case anything should go wrong," went on, were the instructions flashed into his A moment after they were inside the mind before he crumpled up the paper ballroom in a blaze of light, Chrisinto as ball and dropped it into his topher's eyes dazzled by a scene of en-

the harmless toy he had in his belt? There was little time to think, as Ponsonby Fitzgerald at his side kept up & running ffre of chaff, and there would be no chance to ask questions. If Miss Dauvray had hoped for any later opportunity to communicate her secret ideas to him she would have said so in her note. He might take it that this was her final word, and he must trust to luck and his own wit to find the The young moon had gone to sleep long ago when Scarlet Runner wheeled

possibly go wrong which would excuse his substituting a loaded revolver for

What could she mean?

through the open gates at St. Ronan's Mount, past the smiling lodgekeeper; and a thin, milky haze veiled the stars, With so much time to spare, they had not traveled fast, and a distant church clock told them, as they spun round the drive, that they had arrived at a quarter after 11. The music of the White Hungarians in the ballroom drowned the thrumming of the motor, and it was as if Scarlet Runner made no sound as she ran under the ballroom windows and turned a corner.

"We're here at exactly the right time," said Fitzgerald. "Every soul but ourselves has come and is in the ballroom. We shall make our sensation! Now, Mr. Race, can you turn your car around, ready to get away on the instant? That's it. There's our door, you see, through which we have to make our dash when we come out, laden with spoils. The light looks pretty coming through those gold-colored curtains. Now to get out of our motor-coats and into our monk's robes."

Ten minutes later a profession of five dark figures was flitting on foot round a short cut to the front door. They were admitted by footmen, and in the oak-lined vestibule a civil gentleman in evening dress asked to see their invitation cards.

"I have one for myself and party of four friends," said Miss Dauvray, lifting for an instant, as required, her abbes' vell, and also showing an illuminated square of pastboard.

So Fitzgerald had had no separate invitation! was the thought which slipped into Christopher's mind as they were allowed to pass on without que tion. Well, what of that? But what of Miss Dauvray's gift, which he wore in his belt now He had had no inspira-tion yet. He was no nearer guessing than at first what she had meant him

The last guests were ushered into a fine hall, where the two hostesses had into the ballroom, and the hall was

"There's the door," said Fitzgerald. "There's only that one, and the glass door at the far end, through which we singularly cold, but, surprised as he go when all's ready. McClellan, you was at the girl's act, Christopher kept must keep this door. I want Race at his countenance perfectly. By a move- the other, as he's chauffeur and should be out first to start the car for us. The whatever it was-well concealed, and minute we get in see if there's a key in the lock of your door, McClellan, and if there is, turn it and pull it out if you can, so that we shall have everybody three remember the signal for throwing off our robes?-when I say Pax "We've all been dining here," said barrel by means of an innocent little vebiscum to Miss van Bouten, who'll be Undine, in pale green, with showers of revolver from his hand into a deep diamonds and pearls—as we know for

"In case anything should go wrong," chantment. All the fairies of fairyland and the kings and queens of earth since the world began wove themselves into jeweled patterns as they danced. It was the end of a waltz, and the muslc died as if in reverence for the monkish band who entered the last guests, with the last note. One monk lingered by the door. The

charming, girlish figure, shook her head and pointed to a Louis XIV, gorgeous as a sungod.

"Pax vobiscum!" cried the discarded monk, raising aloft his resary. And friars had stood.

Now was Fitzgerald's great chance, Another game is played by hanging and with all that was in him of dra-a bag of nuts from a curtain and ask-matic talent he made the most of it.

He had but one assistant in the blithe game of holding up the company, for McClellan kept one door and Race the other; but Jack Sheppard himself could not have cut a braver dash than gay Fitzgerald. The giggling, excited cries of women and the laughter or attempted protests of men drowned the music of a new waitz, which stopped almost as

soon as it had begun. Ordered by two tall masked highwaymen to give up their jewels, some people yielded lightly to the humor of the jest, while others, disliking it, would have slipped from the room had not another masked robber held the door. Here and there ran forward a conscientious man whom Christopher took for a detective, but Undine herself checked their zeal, "We must yield to the bold highwayman!" she cried, unlooping from her white neck a triple rope of pearls. Then, recognizing their hostess' voice (she had worn a domino when receiving them), her guests laughed more loudly and followed her example, free from all lurking fear. Fitzgerald and his masked follower were reaping a rich harvest, dropping necklaces, dog col-lars, bracelets and tiaras into the big leather pouches that hung from their

There was no longer any thought of resistance or escape, and from ufar off Christopher saw McClellan leave his post at the door, from which he had doubtless taken the precaution to remove the key. In a few minutes now the play would be over and the actors party with a vim she will request her would be running off the scene. Noth-guests to come dressed as ghosts, and ing had gone wrong, Christopher was saying to himself, when suddenly the (Concluded on Page 7.)

FEATURES FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

unawares. They were still standing in But-did she want him to consent or re- and, as they sailed along overhead, to didn't think so. the wide doorway of the fashionable fuse? He felt suddenly a passionate drop them down the necks of those new restaurant, and had not expected desire to understand her. The way to unfortunate people who happened to be espled an open window and flew in. see more of her. "In that case," he the moon was not yet up and they were in a hurry to get an early start.

plainly seen flying toward them. They ten-or her aunt, who poses as hostess were bats - and, as everyone knows, as a prize for the greatest sensation of witches always ride through the air on the backs of bats.

"So!" echoed Evildays, delightedly, "Not exactly that, for it can even be "Tis far, indeed, they shall carry us

Accordingly, each of them jumped nanner of entrance creates the greatest upon the back of a bat and were be away, the other bats following to be "Naturally, everybody wants to get used as fresh mounts when the ones that diamond, which Milly van Bouten aiready carrying them should become

will introduce you to Miss Dauvray, please him, and then there'd be a tell of the thousand and one mis-Ponsonby Fitzgerald; and if some- end-though I know for a fact that he to fill a book with many, many pages;

were flying, they came upon an old farmer in a rickety, ramshackle wagon driving a lean white horse. His wagon was loaded with pumpkins. The witches, invisible to the human eve, swooped down upon him. Suddenly the poor old white horse rose up on his hind legs, snorted in terror, kicked up his heels

Five minutes later Christopher re- and sad, and oddly wistrut, as she chieved rather than a proper way of your guests to try to run a pencil with that there were suddenly four turned, walking so rapidly round the turned them to his in support of her one had met in the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating Halloween is indeed be- through the ring while walking toward with that there were suddenly four corner that he took his host and hostess word. It was as if she appealed to him. field to gather seeds from a pumpkin, Tommy Jones just right. But Tommy your guests to try to run a pencil with that there were suddenly four corner that he took his host and hostess word. It was as if she appealed to him. field to gather seeds from a pumpkin, as she chevous rather than a proper way of your guests to try to run a pencil with that there were suddenly four corner that he took his host and hostess word. It was as if she appealed to him. field to gather seeds from a pumpkin, as she chevous rather than a proper way of your guests to try to run a pencil with that there were suddenly four than a pencil with that there were suddenly four thinks the pencil with the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating Halloween is indeed be- through the ring while walking toward with the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating Halloween is indeed be- through the ring while walking toward with the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating Halloween is indeed be- through the ring walking toward with the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating Halloween is indeed be- through the ring walking toward with the corner of the old corn- in his face. Which, no doubt, served celebrating the corner of the old corn- in his face.

A little farther on the witches it is not a thing to cry about. "Ah! 'Tis they!" cried Blacknight with water, reposed on the floor in the the front door that the owner, in a apples were floating around on the open the door, saw poor Arthur tam-"Then you shall hear the whole pointed with her evil wand at a num- surface of the water. The children, on pering with his gate, grabbed him and smiled civilly. The start warned her then you shall hear the whole pointed with her evil wand at a numtub "bobbing for apples"-a game you ised never, never again to play such a and every other child has played on Halloween prank on anyone. Evildays peered at Blacknight and them far enough in their mischievous

grinned; and, straightway, each of the adventures. Sufficiently far, at any witches seized a child by his hair and rate, to show that perhaps pushed his head down under the water, witches, or others like them, are responsible for many of the strange



Fun for Halloweeners

Then-but surely we have followed

things which happen on Halloween

whether or not you believe in witches.

In the old, old days, people believed in

witches, but we are enlightened now,

and we know that it is all merely a

Of course, much depends upon

night everywhere.

foolish superstition.

TERE are a few good ways of en-II tertaining your friends when they meet at your house next Tuesday to "Good luck will ever follow you, celebrate All-Saints' Day. From olden Since you have wisely chosen blue." times this last day of October has been associated with superstition and mys-

We have long since emerged from the belief in witchcraft and ghosts, but "She who house the belief in witchcraft and ghosts, but Marries soon a jolly fellow," mind us of the dark and Middle Ages. "Happy, lucky, pretty she," Begin your party by pairing your If white candle hers should be." rind with nuts, which have been opened, have the meat taken out, some party with a vim she will request her token of fate placed inside, and glued together again with a ribbon attached have for the first game the task of the puts with the same tokens in them, and sense of touch.

After a few more pranks in this the shoe. The one who succeeds wins of the ball. Why did she thus when on top the tumble-down tence at the the flour to spin all over him.

After a few more pranks in this the shoe. The one who succeeds wins mentioned an appointment with corner of the cornfield.

Tommy Jones was putting the last house the witches sallied forth again the prize. Or, if you do not want to cord Arrowdale?

"Aye, nearly so," answered Evildays. knot in the cord when Evildays gave to the streets. And presently they came give prizes, she will be pleased to be Christopher noticed now that she was. The two witches, Evildays and Black—the bag a quick poke with her wand across some boys trying to take a gate told that she will marry young. Hang looking tired. Her eyes were gentle night, were preparing for their mis- and-lo and behold-Tommy Jones re- off its hinges. Now, just why boys a ring from the gas fixture and ask Five minutes later Christopher re- and sad, and oddly wistful, as she chievous Haloween night. And they ceived the contents of the bag right should consider this a proper way of your guests to try to run a pencil

have to do with love and marriage. Just as Arthur Brown was lifting the him back so soon, for they were deep do so was to see more of her. He would passing underneath. It was darkened but was filled gate Evildays seized his coat, wrapped a bag of nuts from a curtain and askwith children who were having a Hal- it around the gatepost and held it tight ing a blind-fold person to strike the loween party. A large washtub, filled while Blacknight pounded so loudly on bag with a cane. When he succeeds, he "Ah! "Tis they!" cried Biacknight with water, reposed on the found and found the found and found the scatters the huts, and the others as suddenly and joyously. "Methinks they center of the room: and a number of towering rage, came running, threw to gather them up as quickly, as posscatters the nuts, and the others try sible. The one who picks up the most will have the greatest good fortune during the year.

what happens to them while so engaged married. Nearly all Halloween games

Ask the boys and girls to seat themselves in a circle on the floor, and then pass, from hand to hand, a ball of different-colored yarns. The first one begins a whost story, unwinding the yarn as he proceeds, until he comes to a different color, and then he tosses it to a girl in the circle, and that once must continue the story until she comes to a different color, and so on, until the ball is unwound and the story ended.

A large cake with as many differentcolored candles on it as there are guests is passed around, and, as each one helps herself to a piece, the hostess reads aloud the following proppecies, having prepared these verses before-

"You who hold the candle green, Will win great fame, that's easily seen.

"He who holds the candle red, Will e'er by fortune's sweets be fed."

"She who holds a candle yellow,

If the hostess wants to start her

There must be always two guests finding out the others by the blood mounted to his head in a wave