\$1.00 per Year, 3c per

SIGNS OF THANKSGIVING.

You can hear Thanksgiven' comin' with the You can hear the turkey holler for a mile of two around; For he knows that he is in it, as he has been in An' he thinks that every minute is jes' sure to



An' the knives an' forks a hummin' as we pass Oh, it's joliv every minute, in the Nerthan' in For the turkey gobbler's in it, an' we're waterin' -Atlanta Constitution.

## A THANKSGIVING BEAR,



THING at presears ago. Then boat. the howling of he wolves was

mount were frequently encountered, both struggling in the water. and away from the growing towns the people still led the primitive life of seemed, and it was well that the boys

The Bairds were a happy and prosperous family, that lived near the Little Red, a swift stream that flowed near the rocky shore, with the torch through a region but little opened as burning, they halted in their flight. yet to civilization. The father was a "Ha! ha! ha! ha!" laughed Rob. type of the hardy men who opened up guess Old Ephraim scared us off." the Great West—a skillful hunter, a woodsman and a farmer by turn, cul- breathlessly. tivating the soil in the spring and summer, and hunting and trapping probably," replied Rob. "I guess I I mus' make dese feathers flyduring the fall and winter. His two missed him." boys, Robert and Philip, had been brought up to be expert shots so that the family table was always luxur- was safe; even the riffes lay securely Thanksgiv'n' come but once a yeahiously supplied with meat, generally in the bottom, but were rendered usegame from the forest. Wild turkey, less by the water in the cance. prairie chicken, pheasant, and venison were quite as common to this remote was never upset; we jumped out." Western family as beef or pork are to the table of an Eastern farmer.

'Well, boys, what shall we have for our Thanksgiving dinner this year?' as the November days were drawing to a close.

The two half-grown boys to whom the question was addressed, opened their eyes expectantly. They knew it did not mean wild turkey or prairie chicken or pheasant, for these were a daily dish almost. It could hardly mean venison, for the neighbors were generous, and several deer had been recently shot by hunting parties. "What is it, father?" finally asked

Robert, the elder son. "What do you say to bear?" asked

the father, smiling. "What!" shouted Phil; "Old Eph-

raim? And can we go along?" The elder Baird smiled. He had long thought of taking the boys on their first bear hunt, and "Old Ephraim," a well-known black depredator of the bear species, had just returned to his usual autumn haunts among the wooded hills some miles Little Red. The boys were enthusiastic and excited over the proposed bear

days before the expected hunt, Mr. that threatened to upset the cance. declaring her inability to live on love, Baird, while in the wood felling trees, "Here, Rob, my knife," exclaimed and asserting that, if he cared, he severely cut his foot, and the long Phil, who handed forward the hunt- should find sufficient means to support tramp up the Little Red after "Old ing knife he had brought with him, a wife before she became Mrs. Martin. Ephraim" became an impossibility. Rob seized it, and turned to survey
The boys mourned as only boys can the enemy. Instead of striking at the
"I have gone to make myself what mourn over deprivation of such a glorious chance for sport.

But Rob and Phil were adventurous young hunters. They had rivalled it toward him. The bear growled til then, my love, I am your own true their father more than once in shooting at the mark, and plenty of small game had fallen before their rifles.



The Boys Were Both Struggling in the Water. Why should they not have a hunt all by themselves? It was Phil who pro-

posed this plan to his older brother. After discussing the matter for a whole day, they decided to ask their father for permission to indulge in a "fire hunt" on the Little Red. The permission was given, as the father had confidence in his sturdy boys, and believed them to be equal to securing a deer, now that the bear hunt was

impossible. "But I hope we will meet Old Ephraim," whispered Phil to Rob. The latter only smiled in a significant way. The idea had also entered his mind.

and these the young hunters sur- seeking in their company. mounted by hard poling, and then they dragged the cance around the big fall. Now they had reached a point some four or five miles from home, where the stream flowed smoothly for several hundred yards, and was shadowed on each side by trees. Slowly they proceeded, Rob sitting in the bow of the ouas with the rige waile Phil

handled the paddle. All at once the paddles in Phil's hands rested, as Rob bent forward with an eager movement. On the right, where the tall trees shut out the stars, gleamed a pair of flery eyes, close together and near the ground. "It is not a deer." whispered Rob. "I hope it is Old Ephraim."

"Don't miss him!" responded Phil. in hushed tones. Slowly and deliberately Rob raised the rifle and glanced along the barrel. The crack of the weapon awoke the

echoes along both shores. "You have missed him," shouted Phil, in an agony of disappointment. as silence succeeded the shot.

But in an instant there was a Scratchin' grabble like a catsplashing in the water, and Phil ex- Now he don't know wha he's atcitedly urged the canoe toward the spot. As they neared it, they were Scratchin' grabble wid he's feet, momentarily unable to detect any. Dat's what makes such tender meat. thing in the deep shadows. While Golly, ain't he plump and sweetent existing in they were discussing the matter, a the great central huge form appeared in the circle of States of the West light that surrounded the boat, and recalls the condi- both could see the head and shoulders tions of a few of a large bear making directly for the

"Back off!" shouted Rob.

For a moment Phil's arms were heard at night, paralyzed. Before he could recover, the deer still the great paws, looking doubly formidroamed the for- able in the unsteady light of the torch, ests, the bear, were upon the gunwale of the cance panther and cata- and a moment after the boys were

All this happened in a second, as it were both good swimmers. At first, they struck away from the cance, but soon observing that it remained affoat "But where is the bear?" asked Phil,

"Safe in the woods by this time, Co'n pones costin' mighty high,

and clambered into it. Everything Turkey, now we glad you's here-

"Oh, that was all right," responded Rob: "but---"

mark, for in an instant the great hole for? I swon, if she ain't been acanoe again. The boys did not get them lamps!" into a panic this time, but Rob seized "No mail, auntie?" asked a voice in his rifle and brought the stock down dusk by the window.



head. Old Ephraim merely blinked, ed between them on this account, and Alas, for human expectations! Three and lunged forward with an effort in a spiteful mood, she threw him over, throat, which was exposed, he drove you wish,—a rich man,—how or where, the keen blade into one of the feet I don't know. I shall not write until

> The bear now dropped off, and the his whereabouts. Even his stern old excited boys watched it slowly strugble to the shore. Then they held a consultation. Rob's rifle was injured, but Phil's was in good condition. The wet charge was drawn, and the rifle carefully reloaded, the powder in the horns being dry. The boys slowly rowed toward the shore, and when they approached so near that the torch clearly revealed things, they saw the huge bulk of Old Ephraim

extended along the shore. "We have got him!" yelled Rob. To make sure he sent a second bullet into his body, and, after a time, as he did not stir, they paddled ashore. Sure enough, the great beast was dead. The first shot, had entered his breast near the heart, and his attempts to enter the cance had been in the nature of the dying effort for revenge that actuates savage beasts

when fatally wounded. Excited and exultant at their triumph, the boys paddled down stream till near the great falls, and then struck across through the woods till they came to the house of a neighbor. Here they stayed all night, and in the morning, having obtained a mule and wagon, they returned and secured the body of Old Ephraim after much toil,

and returned home in triumph. "My! What will your father say!" was all that good Mrs. Baird could utter, as Old Ephraim was unceremoniously tumbled out of the wagon

at the door. What the old hunter and farmer said was, all in praise of his plucky

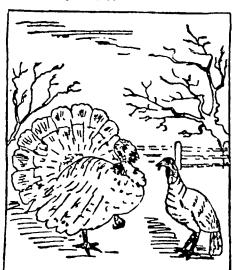
n was a caim, meonight night boys. He was too old and wise a when the boys started to paddle up woodsman to condemn the courage rather knew nothing of his dorigs the Little Red. The torch had been and skill that had enabled them to and cared less, I reckon. placed in the stern of the canoe. Only provide alone the Thanksgiving din. As the weeks, months, and finally two or three rapids were to be passed, ner his accident had prevented his years had passed. Susy began to despair and these the young hunters are



"Ain't I glad that this is my fire Thanksgiving!" JAT THANKSGIV II

Purkey gobbler, proud an' fat, Oh, dat wishbone'j

Sweet wishbone!



Now's de snowfiakes in de sky, Oh, dat wishbone!

The boys quickly swam to the canoe Lightwood fire de cabin cheer-Sweet wishbone!

"My goodness gracious, Susan a! He had no time to complete his re- What be you tryin to sew in this d. rk citement.

"No, they ain't and I should taink you'd give up expectin' any. Come. hurry ip, I've walked fast and I'm starvin' " and Rachel Squires, spinster, jerked her angular figure out of the room with a slam of the door.

A short, slight figure arose from the dusky window-seat and came wearily to the table to light the lamp. Its cheerful flame cast a sort of glory on the soft, brown curls and pale cheeks, and hid from view the dark rings below the blue, near-sighted eyes. Susanna was pleasing but not pretty. She had firm lips and a decided chin, but the paleness of her thin, drawn cheeks made her look old beyond her years.

Four years ago, her lover, a handsome young fellow, had parted from her because his financial difficulties had prevented him from marrying. And, away, that formed the source of the Old Ephraim Was Unceremoniously Tumbied being somewhat of a lazy disposition, he did not seek to better his pecuniary with all his might upon the huge position. Some sharp words had pass-

near the root of the claws, and drew I can come back and claim you. Un-

savagely, but Rob boldly faced the beast, and severed the other foot also. True to his word, no news came of



"The next day came a note."

of his return, and heartache and loneliness began to tell on her health. She had her work, teaching the village school,-without it she would have died for the daily care and thought. won her mind from the worry. And so the days wore on.

"Smooth endless days, notched here and there with knives."

November had come with its chill breezes whispering again of the cold, angry words they had spoken in parting. Every sear leaf that sifted to the ground brought back some manly, loving thought of his.-every listlessly waying bough spoke of the easy grace of that bright, young lazy fellow. About the first of the month, just as

the sharp winds began to herald the approach of the bleak, New England winted, the usually quiet village became aroused. A stranger, John Midas by name, had arrived in town, and was staying at the one hotel for no more ostensible reason than to create inquiry and excitement. For this rough, burly, shaggy individual was a Klondiker fresh from the gold fields, and reported to be enormously rich. He certainly spent his money freely and carelessly and the few stores were evidently profiting by the gold-digger's strange

McAuley, the proprietor of the Latchstring, had some fresh story every day of the man's eccentricities, and his wife circulated the same gossip among her sex. The children took it up and chattered about the jolly old fellow vno threw mem pennies in . street. Some thought he was in search of a good location for a permanent resiience, and he was overrun with land-

wners and real estate declers, who all

and desirable property to sell. Others thought he was in search of a wife and great was the speculation on that score. The widows and spinsters set up competition for the generous beart of the shaggy Croesus. Inven the pretty young ladies joined the contest, donning their prettlest furs and hats in hopes of making an impression. It was wonderful to what a degree of estimation the little town had grown to its inhabitants. They began to realize its value more and more each day and one and all joined in praise of its ch soil, good drainage, good neighborhoods, good everything, until the innocent cause of it all must have had an idea of St. Evans as a veritable paridise. Property and produce value inorogod traffic warm and at lest the country became aware that the town

And all because a rich man had ar-"Well," laughed Phil, "this cance KING MIDAS OF KLONDIKE, rived for an uncertain stay and uncertain reason. One morning, a pupil of Susy's came in the schoolroom breathless with ex-

of St. Evans was booming.

"Teacher! He sent you this!" and asked Mr. Baird, one day at supper, paws were on the gunwale of the cryin' again! Now, get up and li ht the excited child laid a gold dollar in her hand.

"Who, Paul?" she asked. "Why, the Midas man, who picks 'How did it happen, my boy?"

up gold wherever he lays his hand!" "Oh, he asked me if I was a school



'He turned back as if to re-enter the house.

boy and who my teacher was, and then he gave me that for you. He looked at me awful queer, he did!"

It was late that afternoon when Susy got home. Aunt Ray was out, Norah told her, so she drew her chair to the light and laid her head on her arms down on the table.

Aunt Ray, meanwhile, was hurrying home. Just as she reached the gate, a man opened it and came out. She stopped and jerked out an autonished 'good evenin'!"

'Good evening, Aunt Ray!" "Ain't nobody to home?" she asked, with a start. "Yes, but I didn't go in," he said.

"Why not?" "I'll tell Fou." It was half an hour later when aunt Ray came in and found Susy and sunper waiting. She was strangely fidgety the cold." through the meal, and was unusually

silent. As they rose from the table, ing? she said: Mr. Midas is a-comin' here to call this evenin'. He's an old friend of. mine, come to find out! And I never knowed it till to-day, he's so changed. Lan' sakes! I 'clar to Moses, if he

ain't changed!", 7 in't changed!" )
In due time the stranger came and Susy greeted him with her old, apather-

her hand hard. "You're the school- isd. ma'am?" She nodded, wishing he would release States somewhere, but see of the

eyes from her face. "If I was you," he said, slowly, "I'd get out of that stuffed schoolhouse and saked. take more of the fresh air. You don't look well,"

"She ain't been strong for high onto up. A groan rose from his line four year." put in sunt Ray, who had he glanced at the little figure considerable standing by, interestedly. "She's Susy had quietly fainted all I got to care for, and I can't seem. As hour later she lay on the saith "She ain't been strong for high onto up. to do even that, for them roses persist room sofe, propped up with salling in stayin' out of her cheeks."

The roses were certainly there now ed sunt Rachel, with true mother for it was becoming embarrassing for ferror.

for it was becoming embarrassing for ferror.

"I am very well," she said, curtly, withdrawing her hand and placing a chair for him.

It was an enjoyable call. John Midas My poor lamb! Don't you work had many interesting stories to tell now, for maybe it wan't won't wan't how he amassed such wealth. But so bad as you think." never a word did he say concerning his reasons for coming to St. Evans. came back soon. And so the evening passed merrily and

the guest took his departure,
"Now, little girl," he said in a fatherly way, "just take good care of yourself and don't get reckless of your She left the still figure once more health. Let Rachel doze you up and and a man, boyish in appearance stole mother you a little, like you was a kid. in. She did not look at him but same. once more-

"I don't need any medicine," she said hotly.

"You need something clas, my dear,"

He knelt by the soft. And even
then she did not see him. A long the
Susy turned sadly and mounted the he knelt there, waiting till at and with a last good-by, he was gone. itairs to her room. The tears were itanding in aunt Ray's eyes, but Busy ever Baw.

Once in her room she flung herself in her couch and sobbed out: "I do need something else! I need lack! Jack! Jack, why did I send ou away? Will you never come back, h, my love!"

And a lonely figure still standing on he steps, heardthesobstrintly and turn. back as if to re-enter the house, but hought better of it and went out the

inought better of se and went out the front gate, meritaring her name with the utmost of tenderness.

"Poor little giff! Poor Susy!, All the term fed come to recognize the fact that if "King Mides" was

there for a wife, the favored one was sunt Ray, and great was the consternation among the "competitors!", Aunt Rachel, of all people! The homeliest, trospect, and most disagreeable one of the lot, to be paid special attention by the most distinguished stranger that had ever honored St Evans with his fused all invitations alsowhere, and, had been seen several times on the great and once at church with her. So t was considered a settled thing that Elder Dawson would have smother

marriage ceremony to perform soon Thanksgiving Day came almost before the community had awoke from their surprise. One woman, however! had had in mind for some time the ap- ofor Beltler's police suggeons was: prosching event, and was making great. preparations. She was crosser than usual, ordering Susy around and worrying poor, patient Norsh half out or tyr to cold feet, and, as the out of nor wits. For John Midas was to diner not arrive, his teeth began to chart there.

And so the day came with its bright, store and said to the proprietor warm fires, savory odors and cheery wait in this store until my au

Midas. Being blisefully unconscious of herneighbors' envy, aunt Ray did not are. I don't want athrange min's the meighbors' envy, aunt Ray did not are. Git out?" said the woman address the dark glance from behind half-closed in "But my feet are cold, and are shutters and house-corners, as he stood at the door that day. But John had a in the name of charity keen eye, and he chuckled to himself: out!"
"So I'm courting dear old aunt Ray, it was to the chuckled to himself: out!"

am I? Those blessed rubber-necks will would shed anything I so have to open their eyes one of these your store and all the note days, with a little broader stare than your store and all the note days, with a little broader stars than prients around you and a this, I reckon," and he made his best prients around you and a this, I reckon," and he made his best money left over faid the bow and most affable smalls to the warmly angular figure just appearing at the steel, is it? Futzybut the

Susy did not appear till dinner time were of that? exclaimen his She had avoided him of late because She had avoided him of late because our coming and he opened his ever-searching eyes disconcerted woman as follows:

her and scattered her self-control when it with insultening treatment of the control when it will be insultening treatment. his remarks about herself brought the dane sphere locked in the dept tears to her eyes. What right, alle thought, had he to worry about her thought, had he to worry about her an infammatory oligarchy, health? Time enough for that when word is latitudinarianism. he would call her "niece." For she too. joined in the general surmise, although istlessly unconcerned about it.

She found herself placed opposite "floated," and she listened re him at the dinner-table. He said grace in to the surgeon's Latin . She found herself placed opposite in a humble way, incidentally praying a blessing on those separated from loved ones on this happy, thankful day. It made Susy's lips quiver, and some swear in that way that make minutes elapsed before she could look blood curreller up and meet his steady eyes. The dinner was marvelous, Aunt, met her master, Ray was scolding and chattering in

her jerky fashion, as spirits rose and the flow of talk became quite merry: the flow of talk became quite merry. Two respectable looking more Topic turned in a natural way to the killing distribution on the contrast of the pressure and quite and by the car the other evening to the plant region. bleak region.

bleak region.

"Oh, the diff in the grub!" growned "Oh, year, certainly John, dismally. "Sometimes out gang other." went for weeks on one meal a day? "How do you like here's nothing but, sour bread and canned a think she is a perfect h heans. Many a time I have lived a the rapturous reply whole week on a couple of caps of corn. The passengers looked that one little chap up the river pretty near a young woman itricity one starved to death."

"Law sakes! You don't say! An' to: also warm! Haceston! think of the plenty down here! It's "Yes, I admire her very me a sin and a chame, that's what it is" ad the man. I like her style "Starvation" wasn't all we endured. "Oliography point and states that was scarce, and many a night I we she " huddled into my blankets with frozent nose, hands, and feet. That's why let my beard and hair grow so long and thick. It was a great protection from

"Were there any deaths from frees, "Oh, I hate to hurt your sympathetic nature telling such things. Our gang found a young men in the gulch-

and he hesitated, singlestes.

"The West of Street Course of Street Course

## "Well, now!" he ejaculated, gripping. Evidently it was band to see

"He had a girl sown Best in her hand and remove those searching lows knew har name; so she never the news of war his name." Appl

"Jack Martin."

A pause and them the apealoge in

But Suey's face was hard and score? She shed no tears, but gased with day. eyes wildly and steadily into space. 'I killed him!" she kept muttering

of his adventure at the gold fields, and Don't look like that, lamble! It is the She stole softly on of the record had

> "Dearle," she said, soothingly, "John Midas is waiting now and wants to she you, willetil tell you something about Jack."

> ter eyes as if to hide from such the

wy poor darlings" he ories. lung his arms around her.
Her eyes few open then, and le fear ourly head and soft, trembli tipe of her lost loves was beat as her! Not the sharer beard news the rough, brasque manuscu, but a

Out JACK! Half an hour later, aunt Ray "Now, John Midas," also out, abruptly, to hide the barrs. Treeson you'd better bring that likely, get
if yours out to supper. And Because
squires, don't you spoil say have
thanksgirin' meals by your consists
muxis'!" Mary B. Odell.

A Logical Const

"How did you kney, Go taked one of the same of Sec there was land on the other of tlobe!" "It was straple whose mough land on this i What other conclus

mind reach!"- Harper's B Tired, after numerous sails to tients who had broken mos heads or broken hearts, so at ing the other day at a street sore "the Fourth Ward for a heree sail!" the Philadelphia Press, Ele lata

"Good morning, madame. Mays Falx, an' I don't know bed

"But my feet are ook, and, Then war e-m thim by walk ut!"
"Swely, madem, you death

your inexhaustibleness, you re quarterque bealf-quis mile ora p Trojac was moenibus altistical . For once in her life the virgin mouth open.

"Blay of ye wish tome she last, in quavering tones, Shet ice o

Tre, and date.