

Every One Chases the Turkey at This Time

"Giva da tank," grins the red-skinned little Indian woman, picking her way through the wet alleys of the city market place. She reaches the stalls where live birds are being sold to these hardy souls who are equal to the task of carrying their purchases home, squawking and struggling through the city streets. Madonna Bella does not hesitate, however. She picks out the fiercest bird in the whole pen and runs her capable fingers through its feathers to feel if he really is as fat as he looks. Then she waits, her broad smile growing broader every minute, as the dealer weighs her treasure. The men and boys, to whom the day before Thanksgiving is one of the most entertaining in the whole calendar, stand around, shouting their glee, and finally Madonna Bella reaches out a strong hand, seizes her bird by the legs and thrusts it into the folds of her apron, departing promptly down the street. Next after her is a delegation of mirthful, rosy-checked boys from the settlements come to buy a "good one" for Miss Sattler. It requires many moments of heated discussion before they can all agree upon just which one is good enough, and then a final consultation before they both buy the best available in the market. The bird that is chosen.

Thanksgiving teaches one thing, namely, that there is no need for a universal language. When there is a universal need the words take care of



INTRODUCING THE THANKSGIVING BIRD themselves. Italian, Greek, Norwegian, Russian and German, they know "talk" or "turk."

All day long the procession fills the streets. Boys with live birds under their arms, followed by shrieking crowds of children until they disappear in some dingy doorway; women with big bundles done up in burlap or old newspaper, which Sherlock Holmes, at least, can tell easily, are turkeys by the size of the claws sticking out; limping men, rolling noiselessly the doors of shining emporiums where the democratic national bird costs at least 10 cents more than it does to you take it home alive from the public market, but it isn't half as much fun; beautifully dressed women selecting the finest for the family feast; three commuters rushing into the market and dashing out again, pulling nuts and celery and cranberries, but clutching without possibility of error the fattest turkey there is left in the market—this is the day before Thanksgiving in the big city.

Nobody cares what the price is. It may be 25 cents or it may be 30. It makes very interesting reading two weeks beforehand. Father, especially—and mother, if she is a member of the Housewives' League and feels a moral responsibility in these matters. How to know whether he'll have to pay 25 cents more this year or only 3 more than he paid last year. But do you think the cost matters on the day before Thanksgiving? Does it matter to you?—New York Tribune.

Thanksgiving day ought to mean much to churchgoers. It is the one day in the year on which secularists sink all their differences and unite in a common worship before God.

Turkey Not From Turkey. It is unfortunate that such a truly American product as the turkey should have received such a name. Just how it came to be christened "turkey" is a matter of conjecture, but one early writer says: "It appears to have been intended as a satire upon the solemn strut of the bird, which might appear to give it a resemblance to the pompous stride of a Turk." Most assuredly it did not arise from the native place of the bird, which has no connection with eastern Europe or Asia. To suppose the bird originated, mentioned by Greek writers, to have been the turkey is quite a mistake. When discovered in America it was seen both in a wild and domestic state.

Not Many "Vermont Turkeys." A standard form of printed bill of fare used by restaurants, hotels and steamboats always announces that the turkey is from Vermont. Vermont farmers have done great things in recent years in improving breeds of turkeys and in marketing choice kinds but the state does not account for 100 per cent of the trade in fine turkeys.

REASONS FOR THANKFULNESS.

For the manifold blessings that Almighty God has showered upon us during the past year; for prosperous industries and fertile fields; for contented homes and peaceful wars; for the growing recognition that whatever is of solid benefit to a single division of our people must in time be of benefit to the people as a whole; for the extension of education and the fostering of the arts and sciences; for our preservation from food and famine, plague and drought—for these tokens of the benignant and beneficent care of a watchful Providence it is becoming that the people should gather to offer thanks to Almighty God.

While in sorrow and compassion we view the misery and devastation which a world war has brought to our fellow beings across the ocean, while we look aghast at fields dyed with the blood of brave men and wet with the tears of women and little children, at homes destroyed, at commerce paralyzed, at proud cities leveled to the dust and progress giving way to desolation, our minds must turn in gratitude to him who has kept our nation whole and unharmed.

Bobby Burns' Thanksgiving Grace

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that
want it,
But we hae meat, and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit.

We have especial cause of congratulation in the advance of science and virtue in our midst. It is fitting that we should, as a people, acknowledge our obligations and render our thanks to the gracious Author of all our mercies.

What Bessie Is Thankful For

It's dot a pretty dolly,
An' it's dot a nice new rick,
It's dot a picture book an' ring,
An' much more fins' an' dat.

It's dot a playhouse by the creek,
Where my papa loves to fish,
An' it's dot a little broken chair,
An' a pretty broken dish.

An' we's dot a turkey dinner,
An' peach an' pumpkin pie,
An' pudding, too, wif chocolate,
An' heaps of fins, oh, my!

It's dot so much I's thankful fer,
Lete morn' I can tell,
But morn' of all I's thankful fer,
It's at all of us are well.

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HE OUGHT TO BE GRATEFUL.

What Better Fate For the Turkey Than Making a Whole Nation Glad? What finish more honorable and impressive for a bird than to be fated to do to make happy an entire nation? For this brief golden period the eagle is only a remote symbol. The Thanksgiving bird is magically transformed into a tempting thing of appetizing odors, an eye-entrancing vision of glistening brown and bronze and bringing in its train attendants of the field that display show-ery white and pale cream and translucent, liquid ruby.

In the turkey at this season there are the pride of country, the religious sense of a nation and its sustaining helpfulness, the racial family spirit that "makes the whole world kin" and provides the very essence of pleasing plenty.

Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pie. In the Woman's Home Companion of that publication, presented a number of November recipes, among which is the following for pumpkin pie:

"Mix two thirds cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful ginger and one-half teaspoonful of salt, and add one and one-half cupfuls of steamed and strained pumpkin, two eggs, slightly beaten; one and one-half cupfuls of milk and one-half cupful of cream. Bake in one crust."

Indiana Like Turkey Feathers. Turkey feathers rank next in importance to those of the eagle with all Indian tribes, while the Apaches, the Pawnees and Cheyennes chose the turkey feathers for all ceremonial head-dresses and ornaments. The Pawnee tribe also used turkey feathers for ornamental purposes on their clothing, as well as for their headgear. This day when they don their native costumes the turkey feather is preferred as ornament by many of the Indians of America.

Be thankful for plenty of work, a heart to work, strength for work and fellowship in work. Those who will find it most difficult to be thankful are those who do not know the luxury of work.

Think of your mercies, children, is a very good quotation to bear in mind whenever troubles threaten to overwhelm us, and really if you do think of your mercies you will surely find that the troubles and the mercies are about evenly balanced in most lifetimes, even though during their visitations we do not always think so.

Thanksgiving Luck

Thanksgiving comes upon the trail of Autumn's russet gown,
And, never mind how much we rail,
At price of turkey, pig or quail,
We'll eat our dinner without fail
And chuckle when it's down.



ONE LONG HAPPY HEARTFELT SIGH

Nobody ever counts the cost
Of chicken, pie or duck
When in Thanksgiving morning's frost
The appetite we thought we'd lost
Comes back, for only then we wish
We might have emptied every dish,
And even if the price was high
Our one long, happy, heartfelt sigh
Is for our great good luck.

Lurana Sheldon in New York Times.

Thanksgiving day is a festival for elderly people. The movement on that day is toward the home where the father and mother, the grandfather and grandmother, live. It matters not if we have made a home for ourselves and if it be ever so happy, it is to the home of boyhood or girlhood that we turn on this day.

Thanksgiving's Uplift

Persons who are modern and ungrateful refuse to be preached to. They do not go to church on Thanksgiving day. They stay at home and read novels or newspapers and yawn and wish the shops were open so that some one would come in for a game of bridge, or perhaps they go to the market. But when the shadows fall there is no sense of serenity or of peace such as broods over a household where every member has received a spiritual uplift from the observance of a day of thanks.

That's why there ought to be an "old fashioned" Thanksgiving in every home where this paper is read. The proclamation of our president each year demands that we give thanks not only as individuals, but as a people. If you are dissatisfied with the result of the election you are probably saying, "Could anything be worse than the political situation this year?" Well, there might be war or revolution. And the political situation isn't really affecting your comfort, is it? Then be thankful for peace. Be thankful for plenty. Be thankful for health. Be thankful for friends and a home and the love of the dear ones in your home.

The Basis of Thankfulness. The unquashed acceptance of life, with all its mystery and pain, all its labor and weariness and yet with all its sweetness and joy and all its latent potentiality—that is and forever must be the basis of true gratitude, the one great theme for thanks. Unless you are grateful for life itself you cannot be truly glad for anything that life contains. But being grateful for life itself adds a tinge of celestial glory to every simple blessing and makes today akin to the vast forever.

King Edward Liked Turkey. The late King Edward VII, of England, traveling in America in 1890, conceived a liking for roasted turkey with oyster and chestnut dressing and with cranberry sauce and for Albanian pippins and Baldwin apples. In after years, when he came into possession of Sandringham he caused arrangements to be made by his steward to have those delicacies sent forward from America at regular times.

Think of your mercies, children, is a very good quotation to bear in mind whenever troubles threaten to overwhelm us, and really if you do think of your mercies you will surely find that the troubles and the mercies are about evenly balanced in most lifetimes, even though during their visitations we do not always think so.

Tailored Suits
Women's
Coats
Street Dresses

LuNette

SHOP
For Women

Party Dresses
New Waists
New
Negligees

A SALE

of 50 one-of-a-kind Tailored Suits

Picked from stock at random to clear out. Styles that are correct, fabrics that are good and dependable—made by the best makers of women's wear—tailored. Materials are mostly imported. Furs have gone up since these suits were made and priced, but these are no higher. The reductions are sharp and genuine.

\$10	\$18.50	\$25	\$35
-------------	----------------	-------------	-------------

are the prices now—were \$18.50 to \$45.00

Women's New Winter Coats in all the new winter fabrics; warmth without weight; luxuriously fur trimmed. Black, navy, African brown, green and gray. Bolivia cloth, Salts plush, velour, cylinder cloth, duvetyne, diagonal, cheviot, boucle and poble cheviot.

16.50, 18.50, 22.50, 25.00, 35.00, 45.00, 52.50.

3.98 New Blouses of crepe de chine, Georgette crepe, pussy willow and laces, white, navy-blue, flesh and black.

5.98 New Blouses of radium silk, plain tailored models. Rose, flesh, light blue, green, white, blossom and pink.

5.00 and 5.98 New Blouses of Georgette crepe, in flesh, white and maize; Venise lace-trimming, embroidered front and soft frills.

1.00 Corsets—our special Vesta Corset; pink and white laced front or plain. Our Corsets in LuNette and other makes are 1.50, 2.00, 3.00, 3.50, 5.00 to 12.00.

50c Brassieres very special; white with heavy cluny lace.

79c Camisoles in crepe de chine, in white or pink; lace trimmed.

LU NETTE SHOP For Women **35 East Avenue**

Sours Carting Co.
47 Stillson St.
New Storage Warehouse, Furniture and merchandise stored and packed for shipment, auto trunks for long distance moving.

RALPH H. MOWLE
Bell Phone 2637 Main
General Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing
Carriage Repairing and Painting
Wagon Building Rubber Tires Put On
Lame and Interfering Horses a Specialty
475-477-479 Dewey Ave.
Corner Emerson

ROBERTSON & SONS
Both Phones
38 N. Water Street
EST. 1884
Work called for and delivered.
We Don't Cobble Shoes We REPAIR Them.

Charles H. Lamb
Wholesale and Retail
OYSTERS, CLAMS, CRABS
Lobsters
All sea food in season
70 Front St. Rochester, N. Y.

Both Phones
ORDER FRIEDLER'S
Pure Soft Drinks
Delivered to any part of City
80 Lowell Street
LEWIS EDELMAN
Dealer in

COAL Bituminous
88 Portland Avenue
Near N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Telephone 526

Bell Phone Main 3358 All Work Guaranteed.
Wetzlau Vulcanizing Co.
"The Tire Hospital"
TIRES AND SUPPLIES
337 Lake Avenue

S. W. CASE
Hay, Straw, Feed & Coal
Main Office, 224 North St.
Branch, 1792 East Ave.
Rochester, N. Y. Both Phones

THE BECKER
Quick Shoe Repair Co. 51 North St.
Soles and Heels done in 15 min.
Open from 7 a.m. to 7 p. m.
Saturdays until 5 p. m.

Broil With Gas

There is no comparison between a fried steak and one that is broiled.

The broiled steak is more juicy; more palatable, and authorities say, more easily digested.

Gas for broiling has all the advantages of other fuels without their disadvantages.

The gas fire is absolutely clean and can be controlled to a nicety—therefore it is more sanitary and the results more satisfactory.

Use the Broiler in Your Gas Range

If our demonstrators can be of any assistance they are at your service.

PHONE US

Rochester Railway and Light Co.

34 Clinton Avenue North
Bell Main 3960 Home Stone 125

German American Lumber Co.
GET OUR PRICES
142 Portland Ave. 388 Clinton Ave. S
Both Phones, Home 1865, Bell 1246

John H. McAnarney
General Insurance Fidelity Bonds
101-102 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.
Roch. Phone 2172 Bell-Phone 3682 Main

J. L. PHELPS CO., Inc.
WALL PAPER AND PAINT
149-153 State Street
Both Phones Rochester, N. Y.