

A THANKSGIVING DAY "SERMON"

My friends, Thanksgiving day comes, by statute, once a year. To the honest man it comes as frequently as the heart of gratitude will allow, which may mean every day, or once in seven days, at least.

Now, I propose, my friends, to state a few of the things for us to be thankful for—when we are in the mood, of course, for when we are not inclined who can make us give thanks for anything? We should be thankful that we know more than anybody else, for we are not capable of talking and giving lectures upon every subject ever talked of!

We should be thankful that we are all good looking. Ain't we? Just look around this audience and see if you can "spot" the person who is, in his own estimation, not good looking. It would be a curious study, but it's none of our personal business if a man has carrotty hair, eyes like a new moon, nose like a split pear, mouth like a pair of waffle irons, chin like a Dutch churr, neck like a gander's and a body like a crow-bar. Comparatively he is good looking—that is, there are homelier men and animals than he—so everybody is good looking and has a right to put on airs.

We should be thankful that we are more pious than any one else. That we are pious is evident from the manner in which we treat poor creatures who have most unfortunately been driven to sin; from the fact that we say our prayers occasionally and always require them to be near us.

able in all respects; from the fact that we don't work on Sunday and eat the big dinner which has made the women folks almost tired to death to prepare. Who is the person in this room who is not pious? I do not care to know him for the present.

We should be thankful that this world was especially created for our own comfort, convenience and use; that we have a perfect right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, no matter if these do conflict with some other person's wishes and happiness and rights.

I hope you will thank me for this recognition of your good qualities, your rights, your glory and trust. I shall be permitted to say of myself when I retire:

"Here lies an honest young man."—Author Unknown.

Thanksgiving Among the Greeks.

The Greeks held the grandest feast of all the year in honor of Demeter, the goddess of the harvest, and the Romans, who borrowed most of their customs from the Greeks, also held a grand celebration in honor of the same goddess, whose name they changed to Ceres. They went in long processions to the fields, where they engaged in rustic sports and crowned all of their household gods with flowers. Both of these feasts were held in September.

THANKSGIVING.

Come forth, come forth, to the feast heard
As our sirens were wont in the days of old;

The reapers are home with their harvest hoard,
The herds have hid to their wintry fold,
And the cullers of fruit our vaults have stored
With the wealth of the orchard's freight of gold.

Not exciting,
In the "Life of James H. Stirling" it is related that Mrs. Stirling used to tell how during a brief holiday to somewhere on the Clyde, being kept indoors by three wet days, Stirling read the Greek Testament continuously aloud to her, first in Greek and then in English.

"She was a truly religious woman, but she owned to being glad when the rain ceased.

Postoffice Deficit Accounted For.

Helen was the little daughter of a thrifty woman who always took advantage of bargain sales.

One day the little girl rushed home from the postoffice and said to her mother:

"Mamma, you can get a \$5 money order at the postoffice for 5 cents!"—Christian Herald.

Palindromes.

A "palindrome" not only may be a phrase, but also "a word, verse or sentence that means the same, whether the letters composing it are taken in direct or in reverse order, as the answer attributed to Napoleon when he asked whether he could have invaded England. "Abe was I ere I saw Elba."

The Test.

"I have been chasing a smuggler."
"I call that a pursuit of duty."—Baltimore American.

A Great Drop Kick.

Another football prodigy has been found in Philadelphia. John Leonard, sixteen years old, is credited with winning a game from Lower Merion with a sixty yard drop kick. Leonard plays for Radnor preparatory school, and his performance is exciting all sorts of attention. Every effort is being made to definitely determine from what mark the toed ball. All estimates make the kick better than fifty yards.

ODD SHAPES.

Hats Are Taking on Even Freaky Outlines and Trim.

Dark green felt top, banded with a darker shade or green velvet, makes this wintry peach basket. The novel



THE ULTIMA ONE.

trimming is done in gay worsted, a wild head in monkish garments, embroidered against the velvet. Oriental and ecclesiastical models are rivaling military shapes.

Profitable Pebbles.

The flint pebble industry gives occupation to many women and children along the French coast lying between Havre and Dieppe. The pebbles collected in and near Havre are selected for their spherical shape and are used exclusively for pulverizing in certain industries, particularly in the manufacture of cement and in copper mines, being employed in the interior of large cylinders. In the cement industry the slow turning of the pebbles produces a powder which becomes an ingredient of the cement, while in the copper industry the metal is freed of all impurities by the grinding operation. The same kind of pebbles is used for crushing purposes in the manufacture of paint. Another important use of flint pebbles is in the manufacture of porcelain, the pebbles for this purpose being found between Fecamp and Calais.—Philadelphia Press.

A "Friday" Ship.

A true story is told of a skeptical Massachusetts captain who was back in the early years of the republic determined to exhibit the fallacy of the Friday superstition. He contracted on a certain Friday for the building of a ship, and it was arranged that the keel of this vessel was laid on Friday, that she was launched on a Friday, named Friday, commenced loading on a Friday and hauled into the stream on the same day of the week. To add to the possibilities of disaster, a negro cook named Friday was engaged, and thus fully freighted with the sinister name, the Friday sailed on a Friday, bound to a port in the West Indies. From that day to this no tidings of the ill fated craft have been received.

LEGEND OF JERUSALEM.

Charity of Two Brothers Led to the Founding of the Temple.

Once, so runs the legend, there lived in far Judean hills two affectionate brothers tilling a common farm together. One had a wife and a household of children; the other was a lonely man. One night in the harvest time the older brother said to his wife: "My brother is a lonely man. I will go out and move some of the sheaves from my side of the field over on his so that when he sees them in the morning his heart will be cheered by the abundance." And he did.

That same night the other brother said to his workmen: "My brother has a household and many mouths to fill. I am alone and do not need all this wealth. I will go and move some of my sheaves over on his field so that he shall rejoice in the morning when he sees how great is his store." And he did.

And they did it that night and the next in the sheltering dark. But on the third night the moon came out as they met face to face, each with his arms filled with sheaves. On that spot says the legend, was built the temple of Jerusalem, for it was esteemed that there earth came nearest heaven.—Outlook.

THANKSGIVING.

By MARIAN DOUGLASS.

I counted up my little store,
Why was to others given more?
Why were their lips with honey fed
While mine had labor's hard earned bread?

A weary, hopeless task seemed living,
I could not bring to God thanksgiving.

There came a poor man to my door,
I shared with him my scanty store.
When, lo, my sense of want had flown

And richest robes were my own!
So sweet is love's divided bread,
I seemed with heaven's own manna fed.

What blessed joy there was in living!
I brought to God my glad thanksgiving.

—Harper's Bazar.

Underfoot.

Some men could be aised up in two words—human doormats.—Florida Times-Union.

JOY FOR THE MEN AT TEA

Some Good Samaritan Has Invented Oval Saucer That Safely Holds Cup and Dainties.

Any man who knows that, sooner or later, he must go to another afternoon tea cannot but rejoice at the recent invention of an oval, platterlike saucer, large enough to hold with ease a cup, a lettuce or other sandwich, and a dainty trifle of pastry. The thing was needed, the modesty of the anonymous inventor—evidently not Mr. Edison—reveals him one of the large body of occasional and unwilling tea-goers.

We, the reluctant and unwilling, are all strangely alike at these functions; and we have all been embarrassed by the old-fashioned saucer. Circular in shape, and hardly larger than the cup that belies its reputation and dances drunkenly whenever another guest joggles our elbow (which happens so often that we suspect conspiracy), the old-fashioned saucer affords no reasonably secure perch for a sandwich; responds with instant delight to the law of gravitation if left to itself; and sets us wishing, those of us who think scientifically, that evolution had refrained from doing away with an extension by which alone we could now hope to manage it. We mean a tall! If afternoon teas had been started in the Oligocene epoch instead of the seventeenth century, we are convinced that evolution, far from discarding this useful appendage, would have perfected it. A little hand would have evolved at the end of it, such a little hand might hold his saucer while a gentleman sips from his teacup.—Atlantic Magazine.

Steady Girl Swimmer.

A girl swimming wonder has suddenly come to light in England, and, like a real topnotcher, she has at once started to smash women's records. Miss Connie M. Jeans is the name of the new phenomenon. She is a member of the Nottingham Ladies' Swimming Club. Recently she made an attack on the 300 yard mark of 4 minutes 25 3/4 seconds for women, held by Daisy Curwen. Miss Jeans covered the distance in 4 minutes 23 seconds, thereby knocking 2-5 seconds off the old mark. The Nottingham youngster uses the most up to date style of crawl. It is said that her staying power is marvelous.

How Tolstoy Made His Will.

How Tolstoy made his will is told in the annual of the Tolstoy society by Alexei Sergejevo, who was one of the witnesses. On July 22, 1910, he was summoned by a lawyer, who said that Tolstoy wanted to make his will with out an hour's delay. They rode away at once to the meeting place, a mile from Tolstoy's home. He met them and led the way into a dense forest. "In the thickest part of all" the narrative continues, "we stopped at a big stump of a tree. Tolstoy sat down on the stump, took a fountain pen from his pocket and asked for a sheet of paper. With feet crossed he began to make the rough sketch of his will." It was completed, signed and witnessed then and there, and then "he rose, and going to his horse said to me, 'How gloriously all this legal business is!' With an activity remarkable in a man of eighty-two, he swung himself into the saddle and vanished quickly in the dark greenery of the undergrowth."

"The Wide and Winding Rhine."

From a guidebook published in Frankfurt-on-the-Main the following is taken: The Rhine, a boundary stone of the German history, is only and solely of its kind. On his banks one meets the vestiges of past civilization, we find there traces of its regeneration and of the modern civilization of which children we are. Various impressions make arise in us so many different sensations, so that a profound enthusiasm gets place in us. On the one hand the works of the hand of art, and on the other the imposing curiosities of nature combine themselves on the banks of the Rhine, crowned by vineyards, to an admirable symphony, in which we are touched all accents shuddering the heart and the powerful accents of the profoundest emotion. Therefore, one cannot be astonished about it, that the Rhine has always given inspirations to many poets to their most celebrated works.

The Cinque Ports.

The lord wardenship of the cinque ports goes back to the Saxon period, when the five ports, Sandwich, Dover, Hythe, Romney and Hastings, constituted an essential part of England's defense against France. The warden was a highly important personage, who exercised civil, military and naval jurisdiction, being at once sheriff, customs collector, lord lieutenant and admiral. Winchester and Rye in later days were added to the five towns, but the name remained cinque ports, as of old. In the days of the first Edward these ports were bound to furnish fifty-seven ships fully equipped and manned at their own cost for fifteen days, in consideration for which they were freed from certain taxes and granted special privileges.—London Standard.

How the End Will Come.

The professor of natural phenomena had acquired a gasoline car. "The day is coming," he said to his class a few weeks later, "when the tire will sag and puncture pierce the inner tube and the casing blister—and then this old earth of ours will have a blowout that may shake the Dog star from its keel and hurl the Dipper to kingdom come!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOW THAT TURKEY LASTS

Roasted turkey on Thursday:
Friday eat it cold;
Saturday it's turkey hash.
(Eat all that you can hold,
Sunday you will have croquettes—
Ha! Monday you'll get stew;
Tuesday they will surely get
Some turkey soup in you.
"Turn this turkey! How it lasts!"
Every one will say:
"Don't let's have another one
Till next Thanksgiving day!"
—Philadelphia North American.

THE TRUTH OUT AT LAST.

Mad Mother Hubbard she went to the cupboard
To get the poor dog a bone,
But when she got there the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.
The cause of the dog's vacuum was,
The turker, neck, stern and breast,
Being eaten, the cock had made up his mind
To make hash and soup of the rest.

LOVE LINKED WITH DEATH.

In Teocopia Girls Propose Marriage and Meet Die if Rejected.

In the Pacific ocean between Fiji, New Guinea, New Caledonia and the continent of Australia lies the Melanesian group of islands, whose head hunters and cannibals abound. Although strange and gruesome are many of the customs of the tribes, there are some that are most romantic. For instance, on the island of Teocopia the women propose marriage instead of the men. When a girl of Teocopia sees a man whom she thinks she would like to have for her husband she does not rush up to him and ask him to marry her. On the contrary, she gives the subject deep thought and often the man a most careful investigation before she "pops the question." The reason is that his answer spells life or death to her. It is a tribal law that any woman who has been refused must forthwith kill herself. Therefore a woman asks a man's hand only when she feels sure that his answer will be the happy one.

Many are the strange and seemingly inexplicable questions with which the women of Teocopia ply the stranger, who cannot realize the personal motive back of the solicitude of the dusky belles who inquire if he is married or not and the state of his wife's health. Romances are consequently very apt to turn out in happy marriage.

But there have been innumerable instances when a poor girl, flattered by the newcomer's charms, has been compelled to kill herself because the man with whom she has fallen in love has had to refuse to marry her.

Baldness with the women of Teocopia is a sign of beauty, and never until she is bald does a Teocopia woman become fully convinced that she is really lovely. But bald or not she takes great care whom she asks to marry her, for the tribal law has never been known to fall. If a rejected woman does not kill herself she is executed by the leaders of the tribe.—Pearson's.

RED MONDAY IN PETROGRAD.

One Scene of the Revolt That Ended the Romanoff Dynasty.

Bullets flew in the streets of Petrograd one Monday during the revolution which overthrew the Romanoffs. A British nurse, telling Londoners of her experiences in the Russian capital on "Red Monday," says of one scene: "I saw in the streets a wonderful procession of revolutionists, the vanguard of the brave liberators of Russia. The soldier patriots in their gray coats, on foot and in motorcars, were going down the street in a steady, orderly manner, protecting a crowd of starving men, women and children who were walking in the center of the procession. At their head was a band playing the 'Marseillaise' and a large red flag borne aloft. "As the procession neared the Hotel Moevov, where the Nevsky begins, there was a sudden outbreak of fierce firing from above, and the soldiers and women and children fell to the ground and the street soon became a shambles. The firing was from machine guns controlled by the police, who were in ambush on the roof of the hotel and who tried to bring about a wholesale slaughter of the people. "It was astonishing how self possessed the crowd was in the face of this murderous attack. I saw the soldiers who had not fallen immediately enter the hotel and make their way to the roof, where they shot the cowardly police, captured the machine guns and brought them down to the street."

Hunt the Whistle.

A whistle with a string attached to it is fastened to the back of one of the company secretly and without his knowledge. He is shown another whistle and is told the game is that he must find who has the whistle. The players now gather around him. When his back is turned some one behind him grasps the whistle, blows it and drops it quickly. When he turns around some one behind him blows the whistle. So he is kept turning and turning around and around in hope of finding the whistle which he supposes to be passing from hand to hand around the circle.—Happyland.

Rhythmic.

Study early, study late!
That's the way to cultivate
Knowledge with a great big K.
Education's gained that way.

Rhythmic takes things away.
Gives 'em back to you some day.
How many pieces in a pie?
Divide, subtract and multiply.

Cut an apple into four.
Then there won't be any core.
Somehow I don't think it's right,
A fellow never gets a bite.
—Philadelphia Record.

Sure Cure.

Hostess—People are very dull to night, Adolph. I can't get them to talk. Host—Play something, dearest.

FATALITY IN A WORD.

Why France Changed the Name of the "Life Saving Belt."

A vivid illustration of the power of mere words over human beings was once brought to the attention of French people by Francois Sarcey.

After the wreck of the Bourgeois many passengers were found floating drowned with life preservers on. These life preservers were fastened upon the bodies, but round the middle instead of under the arms, and the greater weight of the upper part of the body had tipped the head under water and the person of course was inevitably drowned.

Now it appears that the greater number of the persons so drowned were French. The French term for life preserver is ceinture de sauvetage, or "life saving belt." This word ceinture suggests to the mind in its moments of disorder and unreadiness, such as a great catastrophe brings, the idea of putting on a belt, and as a belt is put round the waist and nowhere else the frightened person instinctively adjusts the life preserver close about the hips.

The result is that as soon as the person so provided falls into the water his body tips over, with the heavier part downward, and the head is placed end beneath the surface.

The word "belt," therefore, was the cause of the loss of many lives in the Bourgeois disaster. Sarcey accordingly proposed to counteract the fatal effect of the French word by renaming the article and calling it a brassiere, which is a kind of waist and by changing the word brass, or arm, to mean to teach people to put a life preserver fast underneath the arms.

Brahms in a Temper.

The late Johannes Brahms, the master musician, was easily enraged by fulsome flattery and excessive adulation. At a banquet given in Vienna in honor of Franz Liszt and Anton Rubinstein, Brahms carefully avoided the seats of the mighty and betook himself to the company of the younger musicians, seated "below the salt." But this strategic move did not protect him from an enthusiastic young pianist, Robert Schumann, who had resolved to carry off trophies in the shape of a lock of hair from each of the honorees. Liszt and Rubinstein yielded with a good grace to this Danish, but Brahms curtly refused. Slipping up behind his chair, she was just about to realize her wish when Brahms felt the cold point of the scissors and exclaimed "What arrant neophyte!" rose and left the banquet.

She Wanted to Know.

Food economists who delight in telling the American people what excellent dishes they can make out of odds and ends usually throw into the garbage can remind us of the London society woman who went down into the slums districts teaching the poor folk how to make nice soups and stews out of bones and meat scraps so often thrown to the dogs. The coster women listened patiently for a long time, but at last up jumped Sal Grogan—or was it Mrs. "Emery" Aukins?—and said: "Now, look 'ere, kily, hit's mighty nice o' yer to come down 'ere and tell us wot fer do with old bones and little bits o' cat's meat, but wot I wants to know is wot becomes o' the rest o' the animal. Who the ole boy gets that, and why should they?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Brandon the Executioner.

June 20, 1910, was the day on which Richard Brandon, official executioner for the city of London, died, says the Dundee Advertiser. Tradition has it that he decapitated Charles I. and was paid \$150 for his pains, all in half crowns, within half an hour after the deed. He is also reported to have been presented with an orange stuck full of cloves and a handkerchief out of the king's pocket as soon as he was carried from the scaffold. Brandon was at once offered 20 shillings for the orange, but he refused this sum and afterward accepted 10 shillings in a market thoroughfare. In the burial register of Whitechapel there may be seen the following entry under 1649: "June 21—Richard Brandon, a man out of Rosemary Lane. This Richard Brandon is supposed to have cut off the head of Charles I."

How to Kill Poison Ivy by Cheap and Effective Method.

The cheapest and most effective method of eliminating poison ivy, according to experts of the department of agriculture, is the simple one of rooting up the plants and destroying them. If the poison ivy is in large fields it may be necessary to plow and cultivate the land. Ivy on large trees, stone walls and buildings can be killed by arsenate of soda at the rate of two pounds to ten gallons of water. Two or three applications are sufficient.

The fall of the year is the safest time to handle poison ivy, because at that time the sap and pollen are out of the plant. With the exercise of the care, the use of overalls and gaiterettes gloves will enable most individuals to deal with the plant without danger. A further protection is to grease the hands with lard and after the plant have been handled to wash off the hands with strong alkaline soap.

Quite Different.

Dentist—Do you want your tooth pulled? Patient—Certainly not, but it has to be pulled just the same.—Laugh Bunn.

There is no dependence that one is sure but a dependence upon one's self.

Dark Heron.

While—Paw, what do dark herons feed on? Paw—Straw, my son. Oldfashi'd Enquirer.

VENUS DE' MEDICI.

The Finding and the Restoration of the Famous Statue.

You have smiled at the story of the recently rich lady who offered the statue of the Venus of Medici to the dealer and was met by a broken cry instead of a good new one. Do you happen to know in what class of legislation the other famous Venus is found when her remains were buried in Rome in the sixteenth century? The Venus de' Medici was discovered along with several important antiquities art when the excavations reached the depth of thirty feet. It is credited by some authorities to the marble goddess had been the most of the original beauty of the world. But it made no stir in the world until it had been restored in Florence by Giovanni Stanetti. The restoration was almost exact as the work of the original modeler and changed the Venus in the high noon of art into a Christian era.

Cocooned by some scholar.

others insist that it was the obscure Greek sculptor as late as the time of Augustus. The work of restoration was given over to the artist, Bertini, but Neapolitan sculptor was at once architect, painter and who served several popes as patron as Pope Urban VIII, Louis XIV. of France. The scholar, whose talents reflected so magnificently on the court of that Duke of Tuscany, is scarcely known. Yet he took the thirteenth century of marble and, by means of means of them the most beautiful man in the world.—St. Louis Democrat.

LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS.

How to Work Without Straining the Muscles of the Back.

During housecleaning season it is unadvisable to bear many cumbersome packages. Oftentimes the weight on the back, have actually been lifted from lifting or slipping it. It is not only a strain on the muscles, but there is reason for the strain and discomfort manifested. Surely there is a way to lift heavy weights without straining the muscles of the back. "A well known machine company," says Popular Mechanics, "has recently issued instructions for the right and wrong ways of lifting heavy objects, such as boxes, barrels, etc."

The way which is correct.

which many workmen should follow consists in grasping the object with both hands while standing and scarcely bending the body. Lifting in this posture does not put the weight on the lower back, where the muscles are weak, and may produce a severe rupture.

The proper way is to squat.

after squatting down, place the feet on either side of the object, and then throw the weight on the shoulders, which are the best suited to the heavy lifting. The proper way is to squat after squatting down, place the feet on either side of the object, and then throw the weight on the shoulders, which are the best suited to the heavy lifting. The proper way is to squat after squatting down, place the feet on either side of the object, and then throw the weight on the shoulders, which are the best suited to the heavy lifting.

Bring Your Arms.

"Don't keep your arms out," says Dr. C. C. "Keep them in your pockets. This is necessary to avoid muscular strain and to keep all the weight on the natural muscles of the back."

From the Associated Press.

These things associated with the side of human nature, which are the result of the natural laws of the body, are the result of the natural laws of the body, and are the result of the natural laws of the body.