

# THANKSGIVING UNION SERVICES

REV. T. W. JEFFREY GAVE SERMON OF THE DAY IN FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

## MANY IN ATTENDANCE

Ottumwa People Give Praise in Song and Speech—Methodist Divine Tells Why All Should Give Thanks.

From Thursday's Daily.

Many reasons why all Americans should give praise to God today, were set forth in the Thanksgiving day sermon given by Rev. T. W. Jeffrey, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, this morning at the union service in the First Presbyterian church. An immense audience of Ottumwans attended the services, in which praise to the Father Almighty was sincerely given in songs and speech. The services opened at 10 o'clock with an organ voluntary. The Thanksgiving day proclamation was read by the pastor, Rev. R. Ames Montgomery. The congregation sang the doxology standing. Rev. R. J. Locke, pastor of the First Congregational church, pronounced the invocation. The responsive reading was given by Rev. E. W. Farris, pastor of the Benton Street chapel of the Presbyterian church. The patriotic hymn, "My Country 'Tis of Thee" was then rendered by the choir. Mr. Locke gave the scripture reading and a beautiful anthem by the choir followed. A sincere prayer of thanksgiving was given by Rev. John Pool, pastor of the Main Street E. church, and a hymn appropriate to the occasion was given by the choir. Previous to the sermon of the day, Mr. Jeffrey, an offering was taken, and another hymn was sung by the choir. Mr. Jeffrey followed his sermon with a prayer. The choir was again heard in a hymn and the closing benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Pool.

Dr. Jeffrey's Sermon.

Mr. Jeffrey's text was taken from Psalms 30-4, "Give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness." His sermon followed.

Thankfulness is an uprising of the soul into beautiful speech. It is a blessing possible to all and denied to none, fitting into life like deft fingers to the strings of the harp. It is an essential part of triumphant human life. He who cannot be grateful for benefits received does not know the joy of living. The still, small voice of gratitude cheers like a mother's lullaby and comforts like a mother's prayer.

Unthankfulness stalks the earth, weird, gaunt, soulless, making more or less trouble under every roof in the world. We accept our blessing as a matter of course and wall out our complaints when overtaken by reverses. Some men are never heard from until their voices are smothered by disappointments or are made harsh and rasping by failures. Men who never express any gratitude for the blessings of this glorious country of ours complain because of slight inconveniences in business matters which they attribute to some defect in the government. Instead of showing complaint we ought to express gratitude for a stainless flag, for freedom, for opportunity and for a government of the people.

National Blessings.

Since this is a national day and belongs to the American people we need not hesitate to speak of national blessings and favors. God is in this world's affairs, despite the attempt of secularism and commercialism to explain the existence and phenomena of the material universe without assigning a personal God as the efficient cause. He is here to note the sparrow's fall. The habits of God are the laws of the world. While he may not operate in precisely the same manner as he did thousands of years ago we are conscious that he is among us now. Since he is God he is wise enough to adapt his methods to the age and the changing conditions of the race. There are diversities of operation, but it is the same God, who worketh all in all. If the history of this country could be written by men who possess the same spiritual discernment as those who wrote the history which is bound into our bible, it would be seen to be as fully permeated with divine interpositions. No country has ever held a monopoly of God's presence and power. He discloses himself in and through all history. His presence in the elevation of the race—the whole race. He was at Jericho and Ai, and he was at Waterloo and Gettysburg. Columbus a Man of Faith.

Columbus was a man of faith, and following this faith he discovered a continent which was to be the stage of human liberty. Almighty God turned his faith and zeal into a world-wide and time-embracing blessing. His faith resisted and defied the conservatism that turns life into death lest life should involve labor and self sacrifice. The faith of this man dared the seas and made known a new world.

The coming of the Pilgrim fathers to these shores was a providential event. The motive force which expelled them from England and drove them into voluntary exile in the new world was religious. All they had to fight their magnificent battles with was liberty to think as they pleased and a place to act upon this belief. One historian has said that we cannot escape from their greatness or from the debt we owe them because "they were inspired of God to make the earth free."

"Aye call it holy ground, The soil where first they trod! They have left unstained what there they found, Freedom to worship God."

War Was a Sequel. The providential sequel of the coming of the Puritans was the struggle for liberty in 1776 and the re-enforcement of the purpose of the new world in the conflict of 1812. The sacred principle which set them ashore on an inhospitable continent met with a baptism of blood and afterwards became a world principle. The god of battles defended their position.

Upon almost every page of our history are visible the manifestations of God's power and protection. He has led from victory to victory in peace and in war. We have acknowledged him. From the beginning we have been a religious nation and we have never been more truly so than today. For nearly three centuries we have feared God and there is no danger that we shall now break with our traditions.

Then let us thank God today for our history and for our heroes, for our faith and for our flag, for our industries and for our independence, for our peace and for our protection, for our greatness and for our grandeur.

If there was ever a time when Americans had a right to feel a thrill of just pride over work accomplished and over the national prestige, that occasion is now. Not un mindful of our failures, not un mindful of our vain boasts, not un mindful of our national sins, we give praises for what we are and what we hope to be. This is no day of lamentation, but it is a day of Thanksgiving. Gone is the tumult and the strife; gone are the far-flung battle lines; gone are the armies and the avengers; gone are the imaginary lines of sectional hatred; gone is Spain from the western hemisphere. Cuba is free. The flag is upon all the seas and our hearts are with the flag.

Our Country's Prestige.

Our country never before enjoyed the prestige that is now enjoyed. More and more do the eyes of the world turn this way to witness the tremulous march of progress. More and more do we claim the attention of the race with the resources of our country and of our men; with the products of mill and mine, of farm and factory; with the researches of school and church. It was the president of the republic who struck the mighty blow for peace in the orient and made his voice heard above the din of battle. He was the only man in the world who could have brought about such magnificent results. Back of our president was the integrity of our nation which has never broken faith with any people, great or small. Upon the ruins of the failure and intrigue of France we build the canal which connects the two oceans—the most monumental undertaking of modern man. Our barns are full. We know neither pestilence nor famine. We are at peace with the world. As we think of the year and the years let us devoutly and humbly thank Almighty God.

Great are our national blessings, and such a source of thanksgiving, they are not by any means the greatest. Attention has been called to them that the spirit of the day might not be ignored, and that we might not be un mindful of the divine guidance and influence in our national affairs, as well as to show the relation of God to our whole life as a people. But our thinking ought to go beyond this, grand as

it is. As we catch the magnificent sweep of the gospel it will be to find that the world is one world and that humanity is a brotherhood. What helps one part of the world helps all parts of the world, and what injures one part of the world injures all parts of the world. The partitions are being broken through, the imaginary lines are being withdrawn, the old prejudices are being overturned. Humanity is slowly but surely being bound into one economic whole. All humanity is, after all, one organism. We can only prosper in the prosperity of others. God is the father of us all. Let us "give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."

### Joys and Sorrows.

It would seem that here we might have common ground for thankfulness. Life is not the same to all. The years have not served us all alike. Some of us come to this day with empty hands and empty hearts. Some of us have not been prosperous. Looking back, we can see where we have almost failed. We are not as near the goal line of financial independence as we were one year ago. We have lost somewhat and we are not at all certain of the future. We cannot be altogether thankful. That we have fared no worse gives us occasion for gratitude, but it is, after all, with reluctance that we respond to the claims of this day if we keep in mind our material prayers. We have not all been in the enjoyment of health. Our families have sickened by the way and we have watched with dread and fear, wondering if God would be merciful. Some of us have been tremendously sorrowful. Our hearts have ached with the pain of loss, and with the thought of what might have been. Some graves have been made, and we wonder that humanity does not tarry to drop a tear where our hopes are buried. To this service today we bring joy mingled with sorrow. There has been so much that we could not understand, so much that tried our souls to the breaking point, so much that we can never know on this side of the river of life that we are compelled to find common ground for thankfulness remote from material things.

Since there can be no common ground for thanksgiving in material things—since here we are all the creatures of circumstances, some faring better and others worse—let us seek a lofty one in God, maker of worlds and upholder of all things. Whatever may befall the nation, whatever changes may be wrought too deep for our understanding, whatever ruin and confusion may throw up barriers to our vision as we look back over the way we have come, the remembrance of God's holiness remains and it is a source of the highest gratitude. The flowers we have planted and cared for may have been withered by the untimely frosts, but the eternal gardens are resplendent with flowers, and fragrant all the day. Our little candles may have been blown out by last night's storm which swept across our part of the world, but the sun still shines in all the world with unbroken flame. And while the sun continues to shine there is hope of light and flowers. We use the torch to find the path which runs along the base of the mountain, snow, ice-chilled well, reverberant waterfall, trees, flowers, all.

God's Holiness Inspiring.

What is there in the remembrance of God's holiness to make us thankful? What is this holiness the remembrance of which should awaken our hearts to gladness and make our life eloquent with praise? All the holiness we have known is but a copy of this. The holiest men and women we have seen and heard were but imperfect echoes. As much might be said for the saints. They are like chords in the lyre that tremble and vibrate in corresponding chords and throbs elsewhere. The character is the masterpiece that is to move universal imitation. His holiness is the essential glory of his nature, and is as necessary as his omniscience. He cannot but know what is right and he cannot but do what is just. By his holiness we understand the sum total of all the excellencies and all the virtues of God. By these he is separated from all other beings by a gulf no thought can cross. By acts that are from everlasting to everlasting in their range he makes for himself, a consecrated sphere of life that must be ever and only his own.

But the question still comes, why should holiness in God, so far removed from us and so inaccessible, call forth our gratitude and praise? Our children, walking and working for a little while in his world where we are confronted by mystery and doubt and misunderstanding and perplexity. There is so much that we do not know, so much for which we cannot account. Mystery starts in God and covers the last outlying atom of his dominion. It is under our feet and above our heads. There is sufficient mystery in every ounce of earth to keep us busy with our instruments of investigation until the end. If we pass from this to God's government, there we find mysteries into which the angels desire to look and are not permitted to do so. And this veiled truth calls out a more chastened resignation, a higher faith, and a more childlike obedience. But these mysteries are of the passing hour only and they will pass away as soon as our faculties have been bathed in the light of the throne. Some day and somewhere we are to know, and all the mysteries which have troubled us will vanish as darkness does in the presence of the sun.

God and Mankind.

While we are waiting for manifestations and the clearing away of the darkness, it is something to know that a holy God is watching over his own. If we are weak, he is mighty. If we are helpless, he is full of helpfulness. If we are in error, he is the truth. If we are sinful, he is holy. If we have met with loss and bitter disappointment, he loves us and sympathizes with us. If we have shed tears as we groped in the darkness, he can turn them into pearls. If we have buried our loved ones, we know they are in his loving keeping.

Friends, does not this suggestion lift us above all temporary losses and disappointments? What need we care if in the end we are to be compensated? How can we fret and worry and show our smallness when we know that the holy God has us in his keeping? That God cares, and that God is mindful is more than bank dividends and more than stocks. Because he is holy we should live above our sadness and our failure and our poverty. The thought ought to lift us and lodge us in the divine completeness. We "will give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness."

Conference of Charities.

Des Moines, Nov. 24.—The sessions of the annual conference of the Iowa Charities and Corrections will be held in the First Baptist church for four days beginning Sunday, Dec. 4. The Rev. Horace Houghton of Sioux City will give an address at the church on the subject of "The Boy Scouts." The conference sermon will be given by the Rev. Euclid B. Rogers pastor of the First Baptist church of Champaign, Ill. The local committee at all clubs and societies send delegates.

Re-Endorsement.

On March 16, 1910 Mr. Harris said: "I do not hesitate one moment in confirming my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills."

EDDYVILLE.

Miss Virgie Beedle went to Bloomfield Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

Miss Blanchie Green who has been visiting for some time in Colorado returned to her home in Eddyville Tuesday.

Charles Bonham of Keokuk is visiting at the home of his daughter Mrs. N. S. Bradford.

Miss Gertrude Pierson and Miss Carpenter went to Ottumwa to spend Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Margaret Bescoe who has been seriously ill at the home of her daughter Mrs. Harry Moore had a stroke of paralysis Tuesday.

About 250 people attended the social given by the Modern Woodmen at Palace hall Tuesday evening. Rev. Hankins of Albany gave a very interesting talk. Drill work by the Royal Neighbors and by the Modern Woodmen was much appreciated by those present. A traveler's contest afforded most amusement. A musical and literary program was given after which supper was served in the Woodman hall.

S. Bay who has been visiting at the home of his son Dr. Bay left today for Chicago for an abort visit before returning to his home in Oklahoma.

Geo. Webber who is attending school at Grinnell will spend his vacation with his mother Mrs. L. Webber in Eddyville.

A number of friends were entertained at the M. J. Stump home Tuesday evening in honor of Mr. Stump's and Mrs. E. Hobson's birthdays, which came on the same date. Twenty-three people were present and spent a most delightful evening. An elegant supper was served at a late hour. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ab Shanks and daughter Leona, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foley and son Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Heine Stump, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. De Tar, J. W. Hobson and family, Mrs. Elizabeth Hobson and daughter Etta, Homer Clark of Albia and Florence Stump of Albia.

ALBIA.

The district court for Monroe county opened a five weeks' session at this place Monday with Judge C. W. Vermillion on the bench. Assignments were made Tuesday, besides a number of divorces granted, it being a default day. The grand jury is in session this week but the petit jury is not called until Dec. 5.

Miss Elizabeth Hammond was at Avery yesterday for a visit at the Jesse Palmer home. She was accompanied to Albia by Mrs. T. M. Hammond, who took the 8 o'clock train for her home at Nelson, Nebr.

Judge Hunter of Ottumwa was at Albia yesterday taking charge of the bankruptcy proceedings against J. T. Pauline. A marriage license was granted on Tuesday to Caperton A. McGee, 49,

BIRTHS.

BORN—Sunday, November 20, 1910 to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob LaVelle, 320 East Second street, an eight and one-half pound daughter.

Good Results Always Follow. The use of Foley Kidney Pills. They are rebuilding, strengthening and soothing. Tonic in action, quick in results.—Clark's Drug Store; Owl Drug Store.

# Smith Premier Typewriter (MODEL 10 VISIBLE) Typewriter



## has just been awarded the Grand Prix over all competitors at the Brussels International Exposition

The Smith Premier Typewriter Company, Syracuse, N.Y. Branches Everywhere

19th and Douglas Sts., Omaha, Nebr.

Des Moines Branch Office, 206 Seventh Street.

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### RUSSELL.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Crozier left on Wednesday evening for Okaloosa to spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Lewis and son Fred left Wednesday for Ottumwa to spend Thanksgiving at the home of his brother Will.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hood and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sutton of Creston came Wednesday evening for a visit at the parental H. W. Elliott home.

H. E. Moore of Omaha spent Tuesday evening in Russell with relatives.

Mrs. James C. Plotts and Miss Hannah Plotts spent Tuesday in Chariton. Mrs. McAdoo of Russell came on Monday evening for a visit at the home of her daughter Mrs. Harry Keller.

Ernest Moore of Omaha who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Everitt left Tuesday evening for Avery for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Lee Singletary and daughter Wilda, who are visiting in Chariton, were here Tuesday for a visit with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kenton.

Thos. Helver died at his home on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Price are the parents of a son born Tuesday.

Commodore Hellyer of Beacon, Ia., came Wednesday, being called here by the death of his father.

J. E. Baines spent Wednesday evening in Chariton attending the K. P. lodge.

### CHARITON.

The funeral services of the late Ab Evans who committed suicide at his home near Lucas on Monday afternoon, were held at the family residence yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock, after which interment was made in the Rose Hill cemetery.

Miss Maggie Crist is spending a few days in Vinton with Mrs. Maud Eaton formerly of this place.

Mrs. C. K. Cornell of Woodburn visited in Chariton yesterday with Mrs. Claude Johnson while on her way home from Ottumwa.

Samuel Ottogross of Whitebreast

township left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Republican Kansas. W. R. Smith returned yesterday from a few days business trip to Fort Madison.

Miss Goldie Grimes is spending Thanksgiving with relatives and friends in Albia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Newman and daughter Jessie have returned from a visit in Des Moines with their daughter and sister Mrs. Pearl Newman.

Frank A. Schaffer, 1st sergeant of Co. H has gone to Kansas City to attend the inter-state rifle shoot.

Mr. and Mrs. Forces of Fairmont, Nebr., are here for a visit with the latter's mother Mrs. A. P. Erb and old friends.

E. G. Spiker left yesterday on a few days' business trip to Sidney, Nebr. Mr. and Mrs. S. Arnold left yesterday for a visit in Chicago with her grandchildren.

Miss Pearl Mauk went to Lucas yesterday to spend a few days with old friends before going with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mauk, to their new home in Walla Walla, Wash.

Mrs. Will McCorkle of Geary, Okla., came yesterday for a visit with her brother-in-law J. A. McCorkle and family.

### HUTTER TRIAL CAUSES STR.

Physicians Differ as to Whether Blow or Apoplexy Caused Death of Carl Vietzen.

Dubuque, Nov. 24.—Whether the blow said to have been administered by Henry Hutter, now being tried on the charge of murdering Carl Vietzen, caused the latter's death, or whether he died from apoplexy superinduced by other causes is the question over which the attorneys are wrangling and which has attracted much attention in this city.

The circumstances surrounding the case are unusual. On May 2, 1910, Vietzen and the defendant were working at the stables of the Standard Lumber company. A rain came up and the teamsters, all except Vietzen, an aged man, quit for the day. An argument sprang up between the two men. This became heated and Hutter finally struck Vietzen, it is said. The latter, according to the testimony was knocked down, but was on the job the following day and for several days thereafter continued to perform his duties.

On May 20, he died, the doctors diagnosing his case as apoplexy. Hutter was arrested, charged with murder and the grand jury returned an indictment to the same effect.

Whether the injury sustained on the occasion of the altercation was the indirect cause of his death is the matter that is being thrashed out. Physicians, of whom a dozen have testified on the case, disagree as to whether the effects of the blow could have made themselves evident after an elapse of eighteen days and no one is willing to risk an opinion as to what the jury will do.

Injured in a Fire or bruised by a fall; apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Cures burns, wounds, sores, eczema, piles. Guaranteed. 25c. F. B. Nark.

## FEEL LIKE GIVING UP?

Dark days come when the kidneys are sick. A bad back makes you miserable all the time. You awake tired, lame and sore. It is a task to get dressed, it hurts so to bend over, it is agony to straighten up again.

All day the dull, throbbing ache keeps up, varied with stabs of piercing pain when you twist or turn, whirling dizziness, specks and spots dancing before the eyes, miserable headaches and a dead-tired or languid feeling.

You have no appetite for meals, can't work, can't rest and are annoyed by frequent urination, and a burning scalding pain in making passages.

At night the sufferer retires, hoping for sleep that either does not come, or is troubled and fitful. Several times during the night you awake with a desire to urinate. No wonder that so many people who have had backs get dependent and nervous. They too often do not know that it is sick kidneys that cause it all. There is prompt relief in using Doan's Kidney Pills. A few doses wake up the sluggish kidneys, drive out the dangerous uric acid and regulate the urine. Backache disap-

Doan's Kidney Pills Will Cure That Kidney Backache.



"Feel so tired and ache all over."

pers and continued treatment cures and heals the weakened kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only. For years and years they have been curing backache and sick kidneys. The success of Doan's has brought out a host of imitation kidney pills, some with very similar names. Be sure to get DOAN'S.

### OTTUMWA TESTIMONY.

Mrs. J. M. Harris, 202 West Sheridan street, Ottumwa, Iowa, says: "A member of my family suffered from kidney complaint. Hard, dull backaches and pains through the sides were in evidence, and whenever a cold was contracted, the pain became worse. The use of three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills effected a cure. I send you a testimonial in my own language, and have received entire relief." (Statement given April 5, 1907.)

### Re-Endorsement.

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors.