

Thanksgiving Proclamations You Ought to Know

PELL CENTER, Neb., Nov. 22.—Mayor Gallup of this city has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

"More than 16,000,000 years ago Providence picked out this as a land of freedom. Nothing, however, came of it until July 4, 1776. We cannot hope to understand the ways of the Creator. All we know is that the lakes were strung along our northern boundaries to keep back the hordes of Canucks who might, if the barriers were not there, come over and gobble us, while upon the south of us we find the Gulf of Mexico. It was doubtless dropped down there to keep the Central Americans from rushing upon us and robbing us of the birthright that we have fought and bled for and that is dearer to us even than some kinds of public offices.

"Therefore, I, William G. Gallup, being of sound mind and body, do set apart, designate and specify November 27, 1913, as a day of thanksgiving for the 827 pure, patriotic, progressive, prosperous, perspicacious, popular, potent, powerful and praiseworthy people of this beautiful and lovely city. Let even the man who keeps our deplorably poorly managed livery stable (I mention no names) and a certain grocer who worked against me at the last election join with our brave men, our noble women and our sweet, sweet children in showing that they are thankful to Providence for placing the destinies of this lovely place in the capable and unsoiled hands of one whom modestly forbids me to praise at this time."

OGLETON, Mich., Nov. 22.—In the absence of Mayor Freshwater, who is in Dowagiac helping his brother-in-law with his corn husking, Abraham Watt, president of the board of trustees, has issued a Thanksgiving proclamation, as follows:

"It is fitting that we should acknowledge the kindness of Divine Providence in arranging aecns and aecns ago to have Skunk creek run along the edge of our lovely and beautiful little city, so that it is unnecessary for us to drive our cows far to water. It was divinely ordained long before the corner stone of the first Babylonian post office or Masonic temple had been laid that a town was some day to spring up on the banks of Skunk creek. We have kept the faith. Our heritage is unspotted. We have nobly set our heels upon the neck of tyranny, and the only red light in our midst is the one at the railroad switch.

"Let us then give thanks and pray for help to walk bravely and uprightly where the boards happen to be loose in our sidewalks so that our shins may be unken as we blithely tread the path of life through and across the twelve months to come.

"Feeling that I have done no more than my duty in telling you these things about yourselves and the lovely place in which it is your lot to live, I herewith set my hand and seal, recommending that you will never forget what civilized theology has done and may yet do for you."

THANKSGIVING

Say,
This is the day
When you ought to say
How glad you are the curse
Ain't any worse;
When you ought to raise
Your voice in praise,
And your eyes
To the skies,
And see,
Gratefully,
In the sunlight, in the starlight,
In the earth and in the air,
More of gladness
Than of badness,
And some goodness everywhere.
What are you that you should measure
In your little scale the treasure.
And should call it short, when you
Missed what you had thought your due?
Say,
That's no way
To observe the day.
Shake yourself loose
From yourself for awhile,
Look upward not downward
To catch the Lord's smile;
You will catch it, don't fear;
It is there, and its light,
Falling clear on the shadows,
Make day out of night,
And
this
is
the
Day.

Best
W. J. LAMPTON.

THE MOTHER'S THANKSGIVING



Yes, it's hard labor to cook for 'em.
Read up new things in the book, for 'em,
Beat things an' stir 'em an' baste for 'em,
Hurry an' hurry an' haste for 'em,
Get all excited and "het" for 'em,
Sizzle an' sozzle an' sweat for 'em.

Still, when the job is all done for 'em,
Eat'n' the dinner's such fun for 'em,
Why, I just love to be near 'em,
See'n' how good things appear to 'em.

FOR THE THINGS THAT ARE OURS

"ON the last Thursday of the eleventh month," quoth Everywoman, "we are advised by our respected and respective governors that we should offer up thanks to God. They seem to take it for granted that during the twelve intervening months we've each been sufficiently blessed to make a day of thanksgiving quite a comfortable outlet for the accumulated gratitude of the year. But I'm beginning to wonder," every woman continued reflectively, "if we really have got anything at all? Prices are higher than that last aviator went—what was his name? The one that broke the record just before he died?—and still reaching for altitude. We can't run the house much longer if this keeps on. Used to have a good salary in the family, but it's clean out of date; the style of 1900 fits too tight for 1912. Had figured on a lot of real, old-fashioned, touching gratitude for that raise that didn't arrive—but there! Who feels thankful for chickens that never broke the shell? Don't feel any enthusiasm about the lift on shoe leather, either, due to the prosperity of the automobile industry. We haven't done much automobile riding lately, and the kiddies go through their shoes just the same way we used to back in the eighties, when round steak was 8 or 10 cents a pound. What? You get it for 22? My man's a robber—25 cents he charges me. No, we're going to have a chicken this year, one chicken, instead of a turkey. We don't like turkey, anyway. Thinking of bills reminds me of the three different specialties we have had this year for the children. Used to be you called in the doctor, with a capital D—kill or cure, that was the end of it. But, of course, we can't take chances with the babies.

"We haven't worked up much steam yet for the great day, have we? Things look kind of blue in our family. Yes, and blue they have looked for some time since the 'days of Old Remesse'—and then some. Perhaps our Pilgrim forefathers did a rather daring thing when they said, 'Let us set apart a day and offer thanks to God for the great blessings which he has vouchsafed us.' Perhaps they did the most daring and the most wonderful of all things when, near the end of each successive year of hardship and troublous survival, they took in their hands one golden, toll-worn, noble day and offered it to their God as a precious thing.

"But then they weren't like us, those Pilgrim men and women. They had just come into a brand-new country, and they had to work hard and stick together and help each other, and naturally when they had a fine harvest and prospect of good food all winter there was a sort of oneness and mutuality to their gratitude that we can't get in our big, modern civilization. They thought they were grateful to God, but really they were loving and thanking each other as much as anything. Of course we can't feel that way, because—well, because!

"I think for just a minute I'll be not my little self, but my big self—I'm going to be the People, the Protean overself of whom we hear so much and think so little. I have been blind for many thousand years. Blindness is surely a curse. Yet, lo! of late years the veil of darkness has been straken with light. I am beginning to see—and the wonder of it! True, I find myself a thing of shreds and tatters, but sight alone is needed to remedy all that. Every day I am learning new things. There is such that I can hardly grasp as yet—I have been ignorant so long, and the lessons are vastly puzzling. But with what eagerness I grasp for new knowledge, and how gladly I attempt each little new experiment! I am equalizing myself. In my blindness I have cast too much

toil on some organs and too little on others. I am far from the ideal of an athlete; but like the original protoplasm, all forms lie dormant within me. Yes, I, who was a blind beggar by the roadside, have been touched by the healing Hand, and before I lie down to sleep I shall sit upon the Throne of the World!

"Here I subside, rather breathless, into my own little, narrow, hard-shelled self. But exercise of that sort does one good. After all," declared Everywoman rather cheerfully, "under the grubbiness and petty struggle, each for each. We Men and Women, the People, are at last beginning to struggle each for other in the bigger, wider sense. And surely God will be glad when on the last Thursday of the Eleventh Month of one great coming Year, a Voice shall arise from the Earth, crying, 'Thanks to thee, God, in that our blindness is past, and we do altogether see!'"

KEPT GUARD OVER HIMSELF

Good Story of How Celebrated Boston Divine Got Cider for Thanksgiving Day.

The annual spectacle of a celebrated Boston divine doing sentry duty with a musket on his shoulder in front of his own residence on Thanksgiving morning—and all for the purpose of getting a drink of Thanksgiving cider—is worth recalling, even after a lapse of 134 years.

Dr. Mather Byles, a Puritan clergyman, born in Boston in 1706, owed his fame to his wit and practical jokes as much as to his pulpit ability. In November, 1777, he was arrested as a Tory and sentenced to confinement in his own home. A military guard was stationed around the house with instructions not to permit Dr. Byles to leave home under any circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning the staid old Puritans of the arrested minister's flock were surprised to see their pastor himself pacing up and down before his own front door with a musket on his shoulder. The regular sentry had disappeared and Dr. Byles was doing sentry duty in his stead.

"You see," Dr. Byles explained, "I begged the sentry to let me go out to procure some cider with which my family and I might celebrate Thanksgiving day. He would not permit me to leave the house. So I proceeded to argue the point with him, and he has now gone to get the cider for me on condition that I shoulder his musket and keep guard over myself during his absence."

After the Feast.

We'll gather round the festive board that's groaning with good cheer.
For 'ol' Thanksgiving' only comes just one day in the year.

Don't bother 'bout dyspepsie, but let the vittles soar,
To that spot assigned by nature till you just can't hold no more.
Just loosen up the buttons, an' the neckwear get untied;
So's to give the good 'ol turkey room to circulate inside.
Then slide into the rocker, or stretch out upon the mat,
An' that you aint exploded, thank kind Providence for that!

May Well Give Thanks.
Materially, despite the professional mourners, we have been blessed with abundance. The fruit of the field, the employment of labor, the reward of industry in every activity, has sufficed to maintain a national standard of life unequalled in the annals of the world.



INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 7

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 6:3-11, 14-20.
GOLDEN TEXT—"All things are possible to him that believeth."—Mark 9:23.

There is a wonderful teaching in the story of the two memorials (Ch. 4) that Joshua erected after Israel had passed over the Jordan. One is left to be overwhelmed by the river, the other is erected in Gilgal. They mark the distinction between Christ's death under judgment in the believer's place, and the believer's perfect deliverance from judgment. See Ps. 42:7 and 88:7; Josh. 12:31-33. The stones in the Jordan stand typically for Ps. 22:1-18.

In chapter five is the record of the reproach of unbelief, "rolled away" (v. 9) the cessation of the manna (v. 12) and the appearance of the "captain of the Lord's host" (vv. 13-15) unto Joshua as he was making a reconnaissance before Jericho.

I. God's Orders, vv. 1-5. The fame of the Israelites had preceded them (ch. 2:9) and that this was added too by the miraculous deliverance at the Jordan is suggested in verse one. Verse two suggests that again they must proceed upon the bare word of Jehovah, and humanly speaking, how utterly absurd appear the divine orders.

Jehovah's Word Followed.
II. Joshua's Instructions, vv. 6-8. A reading of this section reveals the fact that Joshua diligently followed out the word of Jehovah. Preceding the people was the ark, and we need to remember what it contained and that it is a type of Christ. Following the armed men and the priests came the silent host (v. 10). No other sound than that of the trumpet (v. 13).

The walls of Jericho are not to fall by the use of the ordinary implements of war, see 2 Cor. 10:4, and the resultant victory was in no way to give opportunity for human boasting, Eph. 2:9; 1 Cor. 1:26-29. Joshua did not set forth a "more reasonable method;" he did not alter God's orders; that he had no right to do, nor have we, Rev. 22:18, 19; John 3:2; Matt. 15:6. The implements and the methods were foolish to those in Jericho and to all unbelievers, see 1 Cor. 1:21-25. It was the priests who led with the "jubilee trumpets," typical of the gospel which Paul tells is the "power of God," Rom. 1:16.

III. The Obedient People, vv. 9-16. One great act of distrust and disobedience led to those years of aimless wandering accompanied by discomfort and resulting in death to all (save two, Caleb and Joshua) who crossed the Red Sea with Moses. Here we have the contrast. Seven days of patient, obedient marching, according to specific orders, is followed by victory and possession. What a strange sight this cavalcade must have made. The trumpet blowing priests; the ark, symbol of Jehovah's presence and typical of Christ; the silent multitude. Verily this new generation is being tested ere they enter into their promised inheritance. On the seventh day they arose earlier and were subjected to a seven-fold test. Our fiercest testing is generally just before the moment of our greatest victory.

Saved by Faith.
Faith used means ordered of God, foolish to man, and wrought a great victory. Faithful obedience is here wonderfully contrasted with former unfaithfulness. Joshua directs the spies to search out Rahab and she and her household are saved according to promise, vv. 22-25. She also was saved by faith, Heb. 11:31, and became one of the line from which Christ came, Matt. 1:5. The only part of the wall that remained standing was that where Rahab's house stood, vv. 22, see chapter 2:15.

The teaching is very plain. As the Israelites depended wholly upon God, were obedient to his orders, accepted his discipline, held back all passion and covetousness, they entered into the fruits of a victory that made easy many subsequent ones. Their acts of faith were a more severe test than those more visible and carnal means of fighting battles.

As these people of God had crossed the Jordan, submitted to the rite of circumcision, took their first march in this land of promise and captured this walled city which stood in the way of their progress, the unbelief of forty years was rebuked. This was a day of vindication for Caleb and Joshua, a day of proving that God was able to give victory to the people in whom he delighted.

The Golden Text illustrates what it is to believe, when we recall the story from which it is taken—obedient faith in spite of appearances. No one can deny the absurdity of a people walking around the walls of a city blowing rams' horns and expecting to possess it. Faith in both of these incidents depended upon the word of God and did the apparently foolish thing, thereby demonstrating its wisdom, and his power.

Faith is revealed also as the power to wait and to persist. Faith is co-operation with God in the accomplishment of his purposes.

PRETTY KNICK-KNACKS FOR CHRISTMAS

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

There are so many designs in neckwear to choose from! Here are a few of them which are so faithfully pictured by the camera that it seems almost unnecessary to describe them. They set forth some of the attractive styles that the season has brought into vogue.

The berthas and collars combined, made of net and lace, are among the



most popular of styles. Plain or dotted net alone, or net combined with shadow lace, makes the body of the collar and fishu as a rule.

Plattings are usually of net and are unhemmed on many of the fishues. The finest and airiest of machine made laces, as white as snow, in shadow lace and other patterns, make it possible to produce these neck-pieces at a trifle of cost.

For wear with either dresses or coats the sailor collar with fishu ends is made in the designs pictured here. Plain fine net is liked for edging the all-over lace. It is used as a flat binding in place of a hem and the addition of a fine cord of silk make an elegant finish at the top of the binding.

Little buttons, nearly always covered with silk, are liked on neckwear and they appear in all the designs. Two jabots with silk turn-over collars are handsome designs for older women. These collars are boned at the sides and often adorned with small sparkling rhinestone buttons or silk-covered buttons matching the collar. Laces and nets are used for the jabots and when very sheer the plattings are made double—that is, one falling over another, as shown in the picture.

High, close-fitting collars of net and lace are liked by young people. They are easy to make and a small bit of net and lace will furnish material for any one of a number of designs. They



are usually finished with a tiny cravat bow of velvet or silk ribbon. Buttons, too, play a part in their make-up.

Such collars should be boned at the sides and back. They fasten either with tiny hooks and eyes or beauty pins.

Very elegant little cravats of velvet ribbon serve as a background for medallions of hand-crocheted lace. These are worn by all the grown-ups, young or old, and make most acceptable Christmas gifts. The medallions are in the Irish lace patterns and very durable. They will outwear the bit of velvet, and stand laundering week in and out. The same medallions may be tacked to cravats of different colors from time to time. Bright green velvet ribbon, black and also vivid red are favorite just now.

Small flat cravat bows of silk are liked. They serve as a background for the new brooches and bar pins in novelty jewelry.

Neckwear will help out the Christmas shopper and any one who has time to make up these attractive finishing touches to the toilette at home will be able to gladden many hearts at Christmas time with little expenditure of money.

PICTURE FRAMES OF CRETONNE.



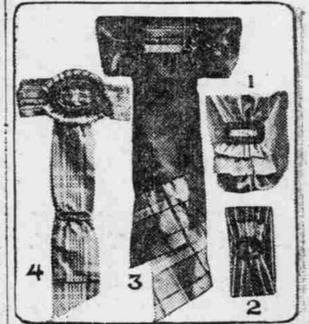
Picture frames are cut out of heavy cardboard and covered with cretonne. The back is covered with a strong, plain paper. Rings are added by which to hang them, or they may be made with a support, hinged to the back by means of a pasted bit of cloth, like an easel.

The question that perplexes us at Christmas time more than any other—except one—is "What shall I get for her?" And the exception is, "What shall I get for him?" Every year brings in a lot of novelties in dress accessories, house adornments and furnishings, jewelry and all the thousand and one things that women require, so that selecting a present for women, or girls is a matter of choosing one from among the many fascinating novelties displayed in the shops.

Fashion helps us out this year; such is the fad for sashes and girdles that everybody wants not one but several. So let "when in doubt buy a sash" govern you and you will probably succeed in delighting every one of those you remember with one of these tremendously popular and beautiful dress accessories.

Seven new models in sashes and girdles are shown here.

Examples of all the popular new ribbons appear in the sashes pictured here. In Figure 1, a wide, soft, mescaline is shown which makes the most graceful of girdles. This one is in a deep rose color. The end of the girdle is finished with a hemstitched hem, an inch and a half wide, and a tuck of the same width. Back of this are two rows of shirring. A buckle is cut from buckram. It is between four and five inches long and half as wide as it is long. It is wrapped with narrow velvet ribbon in a dull, dark green and sewed to the girdle. Hook and



eye fastenings are provided and the girdle is boned at the ends and sides. It is to be worn with the fastening at the back, front or sides, at the pleasure of the wearer.

Figure 2 is a similar girdle in a narrower and heavier ribbon. It is a gay Roman striped affair to be worn with cloth or other afternoon gowns and with street dresses. Its buckle is smaller and an oval form. The end is turned under, forming a three-inch loop. Very little ribbon is required for this, about three-quarters of a yard for the average waist.

One of the prettiest designs is pictured in Figure 3. It is a plain girdle of black satin ribbon having two ends finished with plaid ribbon. It is boned at the gathered ends and fastened with hooks and eyes. The plaid ribbon is machine stitched to the end with white silk thread.

The plaid sash in Figure 4 is one of the smartest of the new designs. The buckle at the waist is made of silk in the prevailing color of the plaid and a second smaller buckle fastens the hanging loop and end together.

A more expensive ribbon is used for the next model than appears in any of the others. In Figure 5 a silk and velvet is shown having a dark green ground in satin with roses in subdued colors and foliage in blurred outlines covering the surface. The girdle is laid in loose, irregular folds and stayed with bones. The shorter end, overlapping the girdle is thirteen inches long and the longer nineteen inches. The ends are finished with



plain green velvet ribbon machine-stitched to place. It is an inch wide.

A gay ribbon in a broken plaid and new color is pictured in Figure 6. This is dark gray with blue and rose and green in markings and border. The buckle is in green velvet.

A plain tailored sash with plaided girdle is among the best and most popular of all the new ideas. It has a novel finish. A single end overlaps the girdle (which is stiffened with a small piece of buckram at this point). The end is laid in a shallow plait fastened with small silk covered buttons and a finish in the shape of two narrow ruffles is sewed under the ribbons to the buckram.

Narrow broadened ribbons and many wide Dresden appear among the dresser models. But above all the three-year sash of wide black ribbon known as the "wishbone" sash has captivated the fancy of fashion's devotees.

Some women simplify the buying of Christmas presents by choosing some such pretty fad and confining themselves to this one article.