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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1909.

New hunting record: One day passed without a deer hunter shot.

Looks as if the Rose-Dickie debate was being continued, after all.

And with your Thanksgiving turkey you might order some good dyspepsia remedy.

If religious history repeats itself, this country will soon have a Reformed Christian Science church.

WHY DO WE GIVE THANKS? As we look backward on the year, and on the years, why should we be thankful?

For the kindly fruits of the earth which have come to us, the products of our labor combined with the blessing of God.

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considered to have been the first Thanksgiving day held in America. During the following years frequent days of thanksgiving were appointed in the New England colonies, sometimes twice in one year and for special reasons—a victory over the Indians, the arrival of a ship with colonists or provisions, or some other happy event.

Thanksgiving day was a national institution during the Revolutionary war, and was annually recommended by Congress; but after a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784, there was no national appointment till 1789, when President Washington, by request of Congress, recommended a Thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution.

During the early part of the century Thanksgiving remained an institution peculiar to New England, but was not always held either on the same day or in the same month, each state appointing its own day. Proclamations recommending special days of thanksgiving for victories in the Civil War were issued by President Lincoln in 1862 and 1863, and in 1864 he appointed the national proclamation. Since that time it has been customary to celebrate Thanksgiving day throughout the United States on the last Thursday of November.

Thanksgiving is not as it was in the days of Miles Standish and the Puritan fathers. No longer does the festive red man, with his penchant for lifting scalp, shooting prisoners full of blazing arrows, burning the white man's dwellings and making himself generally disliked, play any part in the day's proceedings.

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houses destroyed. 1816—A Philadelphia theatre was the first to be lighted by gas. 1853—Henry T. Gage, twentieth governor of California, born near Geneva, N. Y. 1867—Committee of the House reported in favor of the impeachment of President Johnson. 1892—Sir John Thompson succeeded John Abbott as Canadian prime minister.

1894—W. R. Howe, Episcopal bishop of South Carolina, died at Charleston. 1908—Celebration at Austin of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the University of Texas.

"THIS IS MY 69TH BIRTHDAY." Major John F. Hanson, president of the Central of Georgia railroad, was born in Monroe county, Georgia, November 25, 1840, and received his only scholastic training in the old field schools of Georgia.

Major John F. Hanson, president of the Central of Georgia railroad, was born in Monroe county, Georgia, November 25, 1840, and received his only scholastic training in the old field schools of Georgia. He served as a private in the Confederate army and when the war was over embarked with several associates in the manufacture of cotton yarn. The company prospered until in the course of time it operated seven mills with 70,000 spindles. In 1895 Mr. Hanson became a director of the Central of Georgia road, and in 1900 he was made chairman of the board of directors. When the chairmanship of the board was abolished in 1902 he was elected to the presidency of the company. He is also interested financially in other railroads and in steamship companies and other large industrial enterprises in the South.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS. Marie Dressler will soon appear in a new musical play by Edgar Smith and A. Baldwin Stone, called "Tillie's Nightmare."

A new play, entitled "Don," by Rudolf Boser, was recently produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, and scored a success.

Henry Miller has withdrawn "The Great Divide," which he was presenting in London, and is now playing "The Servant in the House."

Rehearsals of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Pines of Fate," are now proceeding in New York and the first production will be made in Chicago, Dec. 5.

Charles Frohman and Cyril Maude have agreed jointly to produce Austin Strong's latest play "The ToyMaker of Nuremberg," in London during the next month.

Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore will begin an American tour some time toward the end of January, appearing first, for two weeks, at the Empire Theatre, New York.

Wilfred Lucas, who is supporting Rose Stahl in James Forbes' comedy "The Chorus Lady," will retire from the dramatic stage at the end of this season to again resume his career as a concert singer.

"Marjorie's Mother" is the title of the Blesson and Turner French comedy in which Clara Lipman is to be the star. Under the name of "La Mariage d'Etiole" it was acted by Jeanne Granier in Paris last year.

Paul Dickey, leading man with Henrietta Crossman in "Sham," has recently written a play, called "The Ghost Breaker," which has been accepted by Henry B. Harris and will be produced by him during the present season.

Rehearsals were begun the other day in New York of "Jacqueline," a new play by Harriet Ford and Caroline King Duer, in which Henry B. Harris will present Grace Elliston some time before the coming holidays.

When it shall become necessary for Margaret Anglin to produce a new play it will be a comedy of modern life written by Mr. John Luther Long, with whom the actress signed a contract to that effect in New York the other week.

A London season is under discussion for John Mason, the original Jack Brookfield of "The Witching Hour." Mr. Mason is well known in London, having played there for two seasons in "The Idler," with George Alexander, with great success.

"The Sign of the Rose," in which George Beban is appearing in vaudeville, is to be expanded into a three-act play next season. The same general idea will be retained and will form the groundwork for the second act of the three-act drama.

James Bernard Pagan, author of "The Earth," was for four years an actor—two years under the management of F. R. Benson, England's greatest Shakespearean star, and two years with Beerbohm Tree. While with the latter he was the understudy of Louis Waller, Mr. Tree's leading man.

Arrangements have just been completed for the production at Weber's Theatre, New York, on December 23, of the musical comedy "The Daughters of Liberty," now in its sixteenth week.

At the Princess Theatre, Chicago. The last performance of "The Climax," at Weber's will be on December 22. "The Daughters of Liberty" is by Adams and Hough and Joseph E. Howard.

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CHASE S. OSBORN'S BOOK. His Work of South American Travel as Meaty as a Brazil Nut.

Chase S. Osborn, who once upon a time was connected with the Milwaukee press, who later was a publisher in northern Wisconsin, at Florence, and after that a newspaper owner at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., where well-earned success came upon him so abundantly that he is now a representative citizen for whom political honors are in store in the direction of the capital at Lansing, has produced a book of travel which book readers will find as meaty as a fresh Brazil nut.

It comes from the press of A. C. McLurg and Co., Chicago, in two attractively bound and illustrated volumes embracing over six hundred pages of reading matter, presented as an account of travel in "The Andean Land," or South America. Mr. Osborn became a traveler for his health, but his journalistic instinct could not be crowded into complete submission, and his voluminous record represents what to him was a diversion, although it embodies material the collation of which would be an engrossing and fatiguing task for one not gifted with unbounded energy.

Mr. Osborn begins his story with a gossip chapter in regard to his fellow passengers in which is revealed the spirit of fellowship with all mankind that has been one of the author's winning assets. The reader is made a sharer with Mr. Osborn in the social attractions of the ship's company, and finds the chapter of personalities too brief. From pure personalities the traveler dips into "Matters Brazilian," in the second chapter, and thenceforward to the end of the work deals with the various countries through which he passed in going down the east coast up the west coast and across the South American continent via the one railroad by which this feat can be accomplished. Mr. Osborn crowds his chapters with social and economic information until they fairly bulge with interest, and goes to the length occasionally of presenting statistics to put the stamp of accuracy upon what he presents. There are no "dry" chapters in the extensive work for those who delight in travel literature, although the descriptions of the various peoples and countries are heavily laden with information.

As might have been expected from a man of Mr. Osborn's breadth of view and business energy, there is a chapter on trade with South America that may be read and digested with profit by manufacturers who would like to cultivate business relationship with "the people south of us." He first pays his respects to our consular service which he declares is "still very bad and needs no end of weeding out," and then tells American business men that they cannot stimulate trade unless they show an intelligent desire for it, and a determination to render such service as shall be necessary to get and retain business. But he is not convinced that the time is ripe for such effort, because there are other and more fruitful fields. This is his view of the situation: "Our domestic trade has demanded major attention, and for a market for our surplus we have gone to Canada, Europe and that part of the Orient which may be said to be adjacent to the natural pathway of travel and trade. Freight rates to South America are four times as high as to Europe. The same efforts in other directions have brought better results. When we get ready to sell to South America, when it will be profitable to do so, when we can take time to enter to that trade, which means special goods made in accordance with South American wants and habits, we will get the trade, just as we have gotten it in Europe and elsewhere over the world when we have gone after it in earnest, no matter what the competition was or who the competitors were. The most interesting question to our business men is, 'Does it pay?'"

Mr. Osborn's interesting and instructive account of travel is embellished with over fifty photographic illustrations, and with four maps for the benefit of readers who find special interest in the geographical features of his story. It is one of the most attractive publications of the year, and is worthy of general perusal—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

TALK AND MONEY. Wilbur Wright was talking about his early struggles. "We had, in those Dayton days," said he, "wonderful offers, magnificent promises, but when it came to the actual laying down of money, then gloom descended on the scene. 'Our friends with their mouths full of millions and their quite empty hands, reminded me of a Dayton barber. 'This barber said one day as he shaved me: 'That's a fine pup of Simmons', I'd give anything for it.' 'Well, it's for sale, isn't it?' said I. The barber burst into sneering laughter. 'Oh yes, it's for sale,' said he; 'but do you know what Simmons wants for it? Why two dollars.'"

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Glimpses of Bleeding Spain



THE ABOVE PHOTOGRAPHS SHOW THE GATE OF JUSTICE, A SCENE AT THE RACES AND A TYPE OF THE SPANISH WANDERER.

By EDWARD W. FOWLER. Madrid, Nov. 25.—The execution lately as it is, of Professor Ferrer may not be without its blessing in disguise. The whole civilized world has risen up in protest against the judicial murder of one of its foremost thinkers. Spain has need, urgent need, of enlightened men who place progress before self and humanity above all. Of such caliber was Professor Ferrer and his martyrdom in the cause of freedom has opened the eyes of all to the deplorable condition of the Spanish masses.

Your correspondent has gathered information from workers of all classes; from the dockyard worker; from the peasant, sitting around the "posada" drinking his wine or smoking his cigar; from the small agriculturists; all these will tell you the same story of the evil that Spain suffers from oppression. Oppression from two evils, church and state, and it would be a difficult matter to say which lies the heaviest upon the poor of Spain. They are taxed to the uttermost for it is an odd feature that the less a man has the more he is taxed. This may seem a paradox in a way, but it is true all the same, for the rich get off lightly through the free use of "palm oil," so well known in the political game of the world of Spanish politics. The great merchants get goods through by the judicious use of the dollar and the deficit, the poor make up. When the state is through the church takes hold of him and he pays again and yet again. The question of religion in any, or of any country must of necessity be a delicate subject, yet if the pregnant causes of Spain's pitiable weakness are to be sought the subject cannot be barred. Professor Ferrer knew this. He preached against it. He incurred its enmity and he fell, but his end, unattainable in life, seems to be crowned in death. The priests hang life a millstone around the necks of the poor, have done for centuries, but it would seem the awakening has come. There are signs and signs of speaking in no uncertain voice that this period of utter servitude is weakening. They have taken heart from France, which adopted drastic measures and rid the people of a dominating power whose voice was louder than government. In Barcelona alone are over 170 religious communities and more have been added since these figures were given. Only a few short years ago the voice of a priest would have quelled any riot Barcelona ever saw; now the priests themselves are hunted from pillar to post, stoned and jered, while the nuns fare no better at the hands of the infuriated populace. The keynote of a nation must be its virile individuality. Under the domination of a church a man loses that individuality. He ceases to think, to act and to work for himself; in a word, he deters. A nation which loses its self-reliance is bound to retrogress. If the individual back initiative the nation will. This summer the streets of Barcelona lay run red with the blood of a fratricidal struggle, a struggle such as France knew at the barricades of the Commune, when Napoleon fled and the red "rap of liberty" waved over the hills of France. Alfonso, has the red history of France before him, will he see the "writing on the wall"? He made one well nigh irreparable breach in the fortifications of his throne in the war in Morocco. That breach has been further widened by the royal sanction to the death of Professor Ferrer. What are the thoughts of the downtrodden of Spain during these terrible times. All through the long years of Alfonso's infancy, an infirmity accentuated by the faithlessness of the child, she fought with an indomitable courage against the covert attacks of Don Carlos and a malignant republicanism; fought as only a mother can when such a mighty stake was the issue. These years are indelibly printed upon her heart. Now it would seem these years of suffering, sorrow and tears are to go for nothing. Alfonso, since his marriage at any rate, has caused more captures in Spain than she had known for years. Spain is illiterate to the last degree. Taking the towns of Tarifa, San Roque, Los Barrios, etc., there is a population of nearly 120,000. These Spain maintains seven small schools over this wide area. From that storm center of Barcelona comes warning after warning. On every hand a people, ill-fed, ill-housed, many of them that an Irishman would not house a pig in, they are ready for rebellion, smouldering with the rage of ill-suppressed anarchy and hate against a monarchy that finances with money and blood a war so senseless that the last advice state it is to be abandoned, and, execute Professor Ferrer, the voice of progress and freedom. A monarchy that is silent to its people's cries cannot be bolstered up by a church, powerful though it be. Alfonso, young and irresponsible as he is, knows the old proverb, vox populi vox dei—"The voice of the people is the voice of God."

"Oh" said the Yankee, "we are not going back. Grant says that all the men he sends back can cross on a 'men'."

"But his wife hastily pulled him back. 'Don't look so rattled,' she admonished him for a low, stern voice. 'Do you want everybody to think this is our first automobile ride?'"

"The rich man was enjoying his first cruise on his new yacht. Suddenly the captain came aft. He looked anxious. 'What's the good news captain?' the owner asked. 'The barometer is falling rapidly,' the skipper nervously answered. 'You must have hung it on a loose nail,' the owner pleasantly suggested. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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A SPECIALIST SAYS:

"Piles Can't Be Thoroughly Cured by Outward Treatment."

Dr. J. S. Leonard, of Lincoln, Neb., the celebrated specialist, who has studied every phase of piles, says: "Piles can't be thoroughly cured by ointments, nor any other outside treatment. The cause is internal, and needs internal treatment." Dr. Leonard perfected Hem-Roid, the first internal pile cure. It frees circulation in the lower bowel, and has cured 98 per cent. of cases.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most