

## A PROSPECTOR'S THANKSGIVING

I'd been prospectin' for half a year  
In the rockiest luck  
A man ever struck,  
An' my hope an' my temper was out o' gear.  
An' I felt just ready to up an' buck,  
An' to curse the day that I first saw light,  
To curse the gold that was hid from sight,  
To curse the fate that had led me on  
By the lamp o' hope till all hope was gone,  
An' my heart grew bitter an' full o' hate,  
An' I railed at the Master who would create  
A man to buck  
At the game o' luck  
An' only git ripped up the back by fate.

I knelt me down by a mountain stream;  
From its sparklin' water I took a drink,  
Then lilled on the rocky bank to dream  
O' the tattered edges o' life, to think,  
I recalled the days that had come an' gone  
Since I tore myself from the world away,  
An' the fact on my memory seemed to dawn  
That I stared in the face o' Thanksgivin' Day.

A sneer rose up in my troubled breast,  
An' my soul with its Maker renewed its war,  
An' I asked myself with a spiteful zest:  
"What have I got to be thankful for?  
What has God done for a man like me?  
What are the blessings thrown in my path?"

Why should I bow on a thankful knee  
When He'd sprinkled my trail with the fire o' wrath?  
I struck my pick in the gravelly sod  
As if to stab at the heart o' luck  
An' sneered at the idea there was a God,  
An' cursed such teachin' as wordy truck.  
I glanced at my grub-bag layin' there  
An' knewed when I'd swallowed another meal  
I'd have nothin' to live on but mountain air,  
An' in mad rebellion I ground my heel



Deep down in the unproductive earth,  
An' cursed at the gods' slow-grindin' mills,  
An' cursed at the day that gave me birth,  
An' the fates that led me into the hills,  
Aye! cursed at everything I hurled—  
At the cruel earth an' its strugglin' men,  
An' wished that the old pain-givin' world  
Would burst into nothingness an' then!

I rolled the sleeve up my bare brown arm—  
I noted the muscles clustered thick,  
I felt the pulsations, strong an' warm,  
As the life-blood flowed like a ripplin' creek.  
I slapped my breast with my strong right hand  
An' it stood as firm as a granite wall,  
Save when it in majesty would expand  
Till it stood out round as a monster ball.

I slapped a thigh that was knitted steel,



Threw back my head on its muscled base,  
An' in my soul I began to feel  
A chiding that gave me a shame-red face,  
What should I thank Him for? For health  
That a man of millions would envy me,  
For a frame of iron, an' a perfect wealth  
O' muscle an' nerve, an' a spirit free  
As the breezes kissin' my sun-tanned cheeks—  
As free as the sunlight that warms the land,  
As free as the eagle that soars an' seeks  
The prey provided by Master's hand,  
A new light entered my rebel soul,  
An' I pressed the ground with my traitor knees,  
An' a flood o' gratitude seemed to roll



From my glad lips up through the pinon-trees,  
Then I hit the trail with the fire o' hope  
Blown into a new an' holier blaze,  
An' I trudged along up the rocky slope,  
My heartstrings tremblin' with songs o' praise.

It must a been Heaven that sent the luck;  
For I hadn't gone more'n a mile, till there  
In the breast of a rocky ridge I struck  
A lead that'll make me a millionaire.  
—James Barton Adams, in The Sunday Magazine.

"Mock Turkey" for Thanksgiving.  
A novel suggestion for a Thanksgiving party is a "Mock Turkey." One was made last year by taping a knitting basket and covering it with brown holland. The handle of the basket ran lengthwise, thus serving as an excellent breast bone for the turkey. The brown holland was artistically adjusted to simulate legs, wings and a neck. It was then tinted to the requisite shades by the liberal use of burnt umber paint. The stuffing of this turkey consisted of trifling gifts, accompanied with appropriate rhymes. The "carving" of the turkey was attended with much pleasant excitement. The operation consisted in making strenuous preparations for it, then suddenly with a dextrous movement of the fork, lifting the entire "skin," laying bare the interesting "stuffing."

## THANKSGIVING



**By Abbie Farwell Brown**  
For beauty of the generous earth;  
For small successes, joys and mirth;  
For large content in little wealth;  
For books, for music, and for health;  
For every good Thy mercy sends;  
And best of all—for friends,  
—Youth's Companion.

### SUMPTUOUS REPAST OF HALF A CENTURY AGO.

Tastes of Our Ancestors Seem to Have Been for Heavy Dishes and Many of Them.

At Thanksgiving time so much is heard of old-fashioned dinners that it may be interesting to readers to hear what the term signified in Philadelphia some years ago.

About 50 years ago a large dinner was very different to what it is now. In the first place courses, such as we know them, were practically unknown; even in the wealthiest houses there was rarely anything but soup preceding the actual dinner, but this soup was generally very rich.

Such a dinner consisted about as follows: First a handsome silver-covered soup tureen was placed on the table, filled with mock turtle or perhaps venison soup, and all were plentifully helped, the great silver ladle, corresponding to the tureen, doing good service. After the soup plates were removed a great roast turkey decked with celery and cranberries and marvelously trussed and dressed was placed at one end of the table while at the other was a large piece of a la mode beef on a platter. Roast duck and apple sauce sometimes took the place of a la mode beef but the two ends of the table had always their respective meats or poultry. Sweet and white potatoes and every sort of vegetable to be had obtained a place on the festive board, while cunning molds of cranberries and jellies and gravies, pickles and the like were in abundance.

There was generally what was known as an "oyster pie"—stewed oysters served in a puff-paste shell, the rich dressing of the oysters being made thick with egg.

There was no salad course, but of desserts there was no dearth. Pumpkin pie, mince pie, and always a wonderfully constructed meringue and either jelly or custard, sometimes both, served in glasses, while plates and nutcrackers were handed around for the nuts.

The centerpiece was invariably a great pyramid of fruits arranged on a cut-glass or Dresden china epergne, and, when the table was very long, there were sometimes two of these fruit pyramids.

A little later, after the guests had adjourned to the drawing-room, coffee, ices and fancy cakes were served to them there. There were no little after-dinner coffee cups in those days, but generous breakfast sizes of finest French eggshell china, often exquisitely handpainted with landscapes or picked out in gold.

When there was a large party of young people, a separate table was set for them in the small library, which in those days, was generally built back of the dining-room, the latter being in the back building of the second floor, corresponding to the library or sitting room of to-day.

The "back parlor" was used only as such then or as a breakfast room, the state dining-room being invariably upstairs, and sometimes there was not even a dumb-waiter to assist in carrying things up from the kitchen below, so that a large dinner was no easy matter to serve in those days of large families and lavish hospitality.

### DOUBLE CAUSE FOR JOY.



"Liza—We certainly ought to be thankful fo' dis turkey to-day.  
Zeke—Yes; and moah so dat I don't got away wid it widout bein' caught.

All Can Be Thankful.  
In spite of the sorrows of life the young and old all have something to be thankful for. Indeed, Jeremy Taylor held that "the privative blessings—the blessings of immunity, safeguard, liberty and integrity—which we enjoy, deserve the thanksgiving of a whole life." Each sadly knows what it should be thankful for at the present moment, and the spirit of the day will lead them to remember it, and by remembering it they are made better morally and spiritually.

## TO REMOVE BAD ODORS. Many Remedies for Unpleasant Smells of Cooking.

A generous lump of soda placed in pots and pans in which fish, cabbage, onions and other strong-smelling foods have been cooked, will make them smell sweet and clean.

A teaspoonful of vinegar boiling on the stove will counteract the smell of strong food.

A teaspoonful of ground cloves on a few hot coals will produce the same result.

A sponge placed in a saucer of boiling hot water, in which has been added a teaspoonful of oil of lavender, gives a fragrance of violets to a room in which it has been placed. Flies will not remain where the odor of oil of lavender is.

A stale crust of bread boiled with cabbage will absorb the disagreeable odor.

A large lump of charcoal in a refrigerator will prevent a musty smell.

A pound of coppers dissolved in boiling water, if poured into drain pipes, will dissolve the grease and other impurities.

An onion breath may be gotten rid of by swallowing a mouthful of vinegar or drinking half a cup of hot water in which a pinch of baking soda has been dissolved.

A few mouthfuls of lime water, or a few drops of the tincture of myrrh in a tumbler of water will sweeten an unpleasant breath, and a small piece of orris root, if chewed, will give a violet odor to the breath.

### Cider Vinegar.

Procure a barrel or cask of elder, put into it a piece of paper dipped in molasses and set in a warm place in a situation exposed to the influence of the sun until it becomes vinegar. Tea, coffee or sour beer left after meals may be added to the vinegar without injury to it, if not added in too large quantities. If you are making only a small quantity of vinegar at a time, two quart glass fruit cans are better than stone jugs, as a larger surface is exposed to the light and air. A cloth should be tied over the top to keep out dust and vinegar flies. Set the jars in the sun until they work clear, then strain. When "mother" forms, new vinegar can be made by simply adding sweetened water. Soft water should always be used in the making of vinegars.

### Handkerchief Case.

Scald and wash tea matting 14 inches square. While damp turn down two inches all around and press with warm flatiron. When entirely dry line the inside with cotton batting, one thickness. Sprinkle with sachet powder. Have ready half yard of china silk, turn down a good half inch all around and gather each four sides one-quarter inch from the edge. Sew this on to the mat neatly all around, with rather more fullness at the corners than in the middle. Then get the middle of the four sides separately; double each side together separately, and lightly, and tie together, three inches from the bottom, with ribbon. Fold back each four corners, so the top will look flat. Finish each corner with ribbon bows and push balls.

### Rich with Cheese.

Put a cup of rice over a quick fire with plenty of cold water. Let boil five minutes after boiling begins, then drain and rinse in cold water. Melt two or three tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan. Add half an onion and the rice. Let cook until the butter is absorbed, then add one cup of tomato pulp (cooked tomatoes passed through a sieve to exclude the seeds), a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of paprika, and two or three cups of stock or water. Let cook until the rice is tender and the liquid absorbed, then with a silver fork carefully lift up the rice, and add half a cup of grated cheese. Serve very hot.

### Chestnut Stuffing.

The following is a stuffing especially for turkey: Select 15 large chestnuts and boil them in water until they are very tender; then remove the skins and shell and pound them in a mortar until they are a paste. Stir a half pound of bread crumbs into four ounces of suet (beef suet for choice), add salt and pepper and a little lemon juice to taste. Mix into this a pound of the chestnut paste and the stuffing is ready to use.

### Women Mayors in Russia.

In Russia there are several woman mayors, and they were elected not out of gallantry, but simply because they were considered to be better fitted than anyone else to be intrusted with the interests of the community.

### Courtship in Mexico.

Staring at the windows of their adored ones is the way Mexican lovers woo. If the young woman is agreeable, she will appear at the window after several days, and they thus become acquainted.

## HUMMING BIRD CHASED BEE.

Movements of Couple Resembled Flashes of Lightning.

Here is a story as told by a gentleman who spends the greater portion of his time studying the habits of birds:

A humming bird with an angry dash expressed its disapproval of the presence of a big bumblebee in the same tree. The usually pugnacious bee incontinently fled, but he did not leave the tree. He darted back and forth among the branches and white blossoms, the humming bird in close pursuit. Where will you find another pair that could dodge and dart equal to these? They were like flashes of light, yet the pursuer followed the track of the pursued, turning when the bee turned.

In short, the bird and the bee controlled the movements of their bodies more quickly and more accurately than he could control the movements of his eyes. The chase was all over in half the time it takes to tell it, but the excitement of a pack of hounds after a fox was no greater. The bee escaped, the bird giving up the chase and alighting on a twig. It couldn't have been chasing the bee for food, and there is no possible explanation of its unprovoked attack, except that it wanted all the honey itself.

### NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT.

Man Has Good Reasons for Looking at Inside of His Hat.

"I see here that a woman writer wonders why a man always looks in his hat before he puts it on," said the reflective man as he looked up from his paper. "Here is what she says: 'When a man puts on his hat he most always looks inside it first. What he expects to see remains a mystery, but he looks for it all the same.' That's easy. He looks in his hat to see if the knot holding the inside band together will be at the back of his head when he puts it on. Now if she'll tell me why a woman always pulls down her veil and purses up her mouth before she steps out of doors, we'll call it square.

"Funny, the things you read in the Sunday papers. I see here that another Chicago professor got up on his hind legs to declare that 'there should be schools of love, and the young should be educated in love.' Slush! Schools of love aren't necessary. The young of the softer sex inherit a sufficiently large stock of knowledge on this subject from their mothers, and what they can't teach the young men it isn't necessary for them to know."

### Legal Giant to Defend Thaw.

Delphin Michael Delmas, regarded as leader of the Pacific coast bar, has been retained to defend Harry Kendall Thaw, indicted for the murder of Stanford White in New York. Mr. Delmas will have charge of the case in every particular. He was admitted to practice in the state of New York recently, and in any event will take up his residence in the empire city at the conclusion of the Thaw trial. He has a striking personality and is regarded as one of the most resourceful, aggressive and magnetic lawyers in the country. In facial characteristics he bears a wonderful resemblance to the first Napoleon.

### The Original Porous Plaster.

It's Alcock's, first introduced to the people sixty years ago, and to-day undoubtedly has the largest sale of any external remedy—millions being sold annually all over the world. There have been imitations, to be sure, but never has there been one to even compare with Alcock's—the world's standard external remedy.

For a weak back, cold on the chest or any local pain, the result of taking cold or over-strain, nothing we know of compares with this famous plaster.

Nothing so increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depth of human nature.—Charles Buxton.

When you buy **WET WEATHER CLOTHING** you want complete protection and long service.

Those and many other good points are combined in **TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING**. You can't afford to buy any other.

ALL TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A. TORONTO CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

**HICKS' CAPUDINE** CURES ALL ACHES And Nervousness Total Rest for Ailments

## NOVEMBER AILMENTS

THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

November is the month of falling temperatures. Over all the temperate regions the hot weather has passed and the first rigors of winter have appeared. As the great bulk of civilized nations is located in the Temperate

Zones, the effect of changing seasons is a question of the highest importance. When the weather begins to change from warm to cold, when cool nights succeed hot nights, when clear, cold days follow hot, sultry days, the human body must adjust itself to this changed condition or perish.

The perspiration incident to warm weather has been checked. This detains within the system poisonous materials which have heretofore found escape through the perspiration. Most of the poisonous materials retained in the system by the checked perspiration find their way out of the body, if at all, through the kidneys. This throws upon the kidneys extra labor. They become charged and overloaded with the poisonous excretory materials. This has a tendency to inflame the kidneys, producing functional diseases of the kidneys and sometimes Bright's Disease.

Peruna acts upon the skin by stimulating the emunctory glands and ducts, thus preventing the detention of poisonous materials which should pass out. Peruna invigorates the kidneys and encourages them to fulfill their function in spite of the chills and discouragements of cold weather.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and by the people in Europe and America for a hundred years.

Peruna has been used by Dr. Hartman in his private practice for many years with notable results. Its efficacy has been proven by decades of use by thousands of people, and has been substantiated over and over by many thousands of homes.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and by the people in Europe and America for a hundred years.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature *W. L. Douglas* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$3 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$2 to \$1.50. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$1.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.98 to \$1.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses' and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against cheap prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Fast Color Laces used; they will not wear brass. Write for illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

**ENAMELINE** STOVE POLISH ALWAYS READY TO USE. NO DIRT, DUST, SMOKE OR SMELL. NO MORE STOVE POLISH TROUBLES.

A. N. BELL & CO. NEWARK, N. J.