FORTUNATELY, nearly everybody in the United States will eat turkey next Thursday, for Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, and the words turkey and Thanksgiving are, in America, almost synonyms.

To tell a good turkey, D. E. Thomas, who is one of the poultry experts of Philadelphia, says:

"Examine the end of the breast bone—the end that is near the tail. If this is a piece of soft, movable gristle the bird is young. If it is solid, hard bone the bird is old.

"Examine the neck, and open and look into the eyes. Staleness shows itself first in a darkening of the neck. The eyes should be bright and full; dull, sunken, faded, they indicate that the bird has been killed too long. Select a plump turkey, because such a turkey is juicier, tenderer, sweeter.

THE ESSENTIAL QUALITIES.

"Those are the three qualities necessary in a turkey—that it be fat, that it be young, that it be fresh—and there is no reason why any one should be fooled. For it is just as easy to tell a good turkey as to tell a good apple or a good peach."

A turkey is hard to raise. That farmer is a lucky man who, hatching out 100, is able to bring thirty-three to market. For young turkeys are great birds to get sick. They are great birds to roam away and get lost. They are great birds to be slain by other creatures of the countryside.

There is in Trevose a farmer who had last year a fine flock of forty turkeys. These birds, like all of their kind, would start out on their rounds in the early morning, and all day long they would move in a great circle, through this cornfield, that potato patch—by a regular path that they had marked out—and, late in the afternoon, they would get back home. But sometimes they would be delayed on their tour. Some argument, some feast, would hold them too long, and night would fall upon them still far from home. Immediately, then, their journey would cease; right where they were they would prepare to roost. But the farmer's wife would always, on such occasion, look them up, knowing well where they were to be found, and under her urging they would come home reluctantly.

But one night when they did not return she thought she would let them stay out. What harm could happen to them? Surely they would be all right in the morning. And she left them alone, and the next day only four of the flock returned. The rest were found lying dead about the fence where they had roosted, and in the neck of each dead body, just below the ear, there was a little round hole, the work of a weasel. For weasels kill turkeys in this way to suck their blood. Thus it will be seen that in many ways turkeys are hard to raise.

They are fed upon cracked corn, wheat screenings and mush. If it is cold they will eat a good deal and get fat. But if it is warm, they wander over the fields gobbling up grasshoppers, and such fare does not fatten them. Only when they eat grain do turkeys take on flesh, and they will not eat grain until the weather gets cold, until there is snow on the ground, so that they can find nothing else to eat.

Therefore the Christmas and New Year's turkeys are fatter and better always than the Thanksgiving ones.

HATCH IN FOUR WEEKS.

Turkeys hatch out in four weeks—one week more than the time required for chickens. In May they are born. The Thanksgiving turkey of the first quality is, therefore, from six to seven months old. At that age it is pretty well matured. The big turkeys—the thirty-pound gobblers, the twenty-five-pound hens—that are to be found upon the market are old birds. Prepared properly, however (parboiled first, then roasted slowly, with assiduous basting), they make excellent eating.

The turkey belongs to Thanksgiving because on the original Thanksgiving Day, at Plymouth in 1621, turkey was the feature of the repast. The records of Edwin Winslow describe that old-time feast as follows:

"Our Governor sent four men fowling so that we might, after a special manner, rejoice together. They four in one day killed as much turkey fowl as, with a little help besides, served the company nearly a week. At which time, among other recreations, we exercised our arms, many Indians coming among us, among the rest their greatest king, Massasoyt, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted."

ORIGIN OF THE NAME.

The name turkey is believed to come from the cluck of the bird—"turk, turk, turk." Dr. Samuel Johnson, in his dictionary, thought the name came from the country, and made his definition "Turkey—A large domestic fowl brought from Turkey." The French also have a singular error about this bird, which they call "poule d' Inde," or "dinde," a fowl from the Indies, while the Germans with the same inaccuracy call it "kalekuter," or bird from Calcutta.

As a matter of fact the turkey is indigenous to America, and Europe knew nothing of it until the Jesuits transported it from Mexico to France. They raised it on one of their farms near Bourges, and on this account there are certain French provinces where to this day in honor of its sponsors the turkey is called a "Jesuit."

The English do not know precisely when the turkey came amongst them. They approximate its arrival in the following antique couplet:

Turkeys, carps, hops, pickerel and beer
Came into England all in one year.

COOKING THE BIRD.

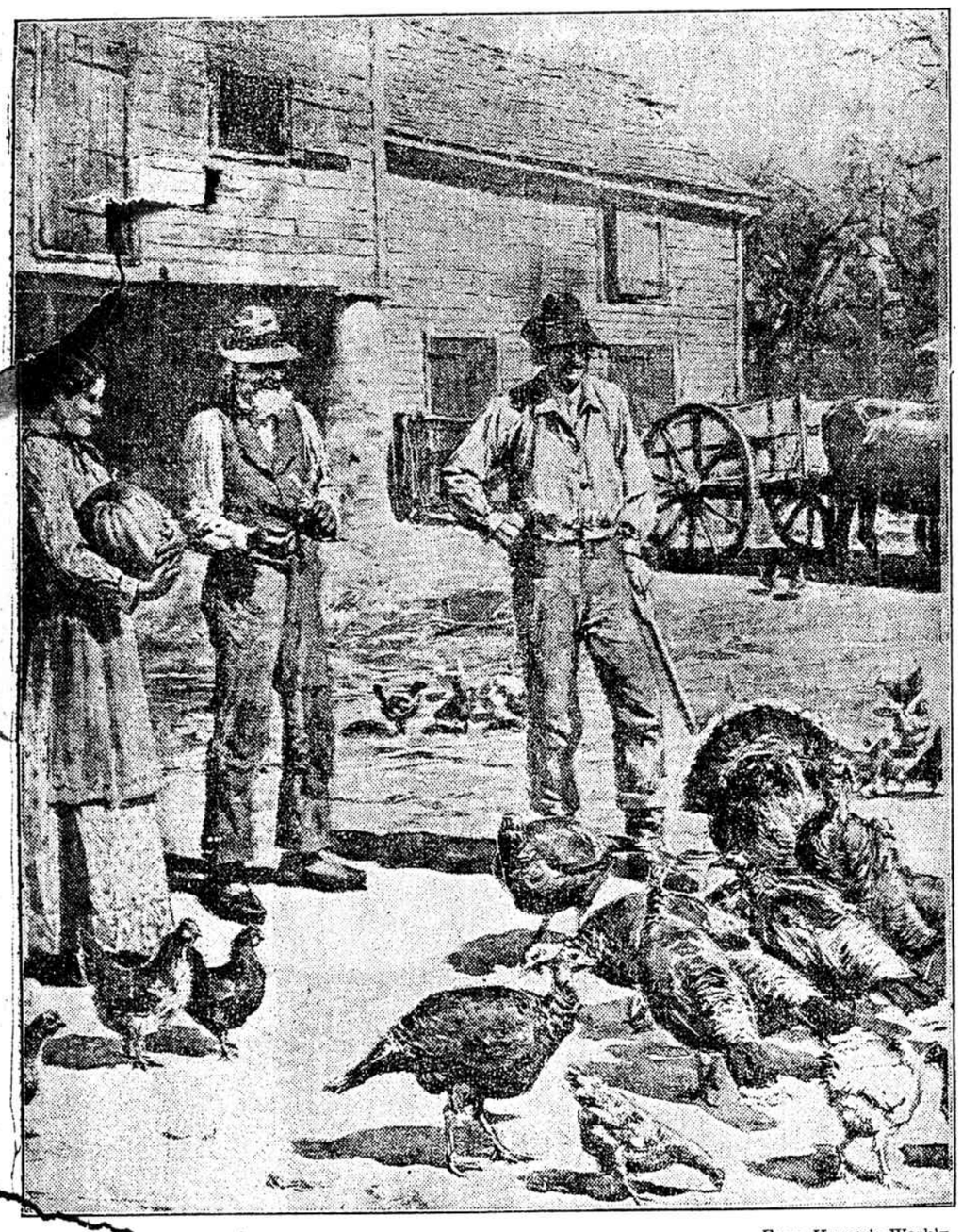
An old English magazine, the Perfect Gentlewoman's Delight, gives a quaint recipe for cooking turkey. "Take and clean your birde on the back," it says, "and bruise all his bones; then season with salt and pepper, grosse beaten, and put into him good store of butter; he must have five hours' baking."

But the best way to cook a turkey is to roast it, stuffing it with truffles. The truffle is a subterranean edible fungus, black and warted outside, and pale and veined within. Hogs are trained to root the truffle up. It is at its best in Perigord, and Perigord truffles are the ones that the American cooks use, for there are no native truffles of any sort in this country.

A statistician estimates that on Thanksgiving Day 7,000,000 turkeys will be eaten in the United States. These birds will weigh 63,000,000 pounds, and they will cost $9,000,000.

SELECTING THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY

BY A. B. FROST.



—From Harper's Weekly.

"His Day."

When Grandma Bastes the Turkey

When gran'ma bastes the turkey
We children watch to see
The way she pours the basting on,
As slick as slick can be.

We hear the turkey "fizzle,"
An' know it's getting browned;
But when she puts the basting on,
Why then we jus' stan' 'round.

I like the Christmas stocking,
The frosted New Year's cake;
I like the birthday presents
My aunties buy or make;

But jus' the bestest time of all
Thanksgiving brings to me—
When gran'ma bastes the turkey,
An' we all stan' 'round to see.

A Selfish Suggestion.

The Gobbler—"In this age of the horseless carriage, let me suggest a turkeyless Thanksgiving."—Life.

THE NEWEST AMERICAN DUCHESS

This fine and interesting photograph of Miss May Goelet, the new Duchess of Roxburghe, shows the greatest heiress in the world wearing most of her jewels and those of her mother.

Miss Goelet is here in fancy dress as Cleopatra, in which character she attended Mrs. Adair's famous ball in London last spring. It was the most splendid fancy dress ball ever given, and especially so in the matter of jewels. The Countess of Warwick was there as Queen Semiramis, Lady Randolph Churchill as a Byzantine Empress, and the Princess Hatzfeldt as Queen Esther with stockingless feet and jewels on her toes.

But among all these society leaders none wore such valuable jewels as Miss Goelet. Her headdress was a mass of pearls, diamonds and rubies blazing with colored light. Ropes of pearls hung down on each side of her face. Her neck was encircled with many necklaces, and her arms were laden with bracelets. The Oriental headdress was admirably suited to her dark type of beauty. The value of her jewels was not less than $300,000, but that is a trifle, for she is the possessor of $30,000,000 worth of New York real estate.

Miss Goelet has been brought up in the British aristocracy. Her aunt, Lady Herbert, is married to the brother of the Earl of Pembroke, head of one of the most ancient families in England. Her marriage to the Duke of Roxburghe, the only eligible Duke in the United Kingdom, will place her at the very top of British society, and her vast fortune will make her a brilliant hostess at Floors Castle, a great place, which has been neglected as much as Blenheim was.

DAUGHTER OF THE LATE OGDEN GOELET, WHO HAS BEEN CHOSEN BY THE DUKE OF ROXBURGHE FOR HIS DUCHESS.

HOT OR COLD.

Device Which Answers For Two Purposes.

The blow hot, blow cold paradox of the "First Reader" finds its parallel in the ventilated food cover illustrated herewith. This is designed to keep butter, cream, milk, meat, jellies, etc., in cool and perfect condition throughout the warmest weather, or, on the contrary, is equally valuable for keeping foods warm until served. In the first case the cover is filled with iced water, and in the second it is filled with hot water. Where a refrigerator is available, and even in refrigerators, the food cover can be used to assist in keeping jellies and pastry cold and firm. Where meals have to be kept waiting for irregular diners, as in a boarding-house, etc., the heat-retaining features of the cover are also valuable.

KEEPS FOOD HOT OR COLD.

"Furthest North."

The most northerly railroad in the world was opened recently. For its whole length it lies within the Arctic regions. The greater part of it is in Swedish territory, and only a small part cuts through the narrowest portion of Norway until it reaches the Norwegian port of Narvik. The chief object of the line, which now connects the northern Baltic with the Atlantic, is to open up the rich mineral resources of North Sweden and to carry them cheaply to Narvik. The new railway, which will be known as the Ototen line, is about 140 miles long, and cost about $7,500,000.—Golden Penny.

Advice to Street Railways.

Deal fairly with the public. Give every man the worth of his money in service and in politeness, and the public will support the corporation in its efforts to please. But attempt to defy the public, show a mean and niggard spirit, and the public will meet the corporation half way in aggressiveness.—Baltimore Herald.

It is estimated that a half a million New Yorkers are awake and busy, legitimately or otherwise, all night.

One-third of the college graduates now are women.

CORN GROWERS' TROPHY.

Handsome Prize Offered For the Best Results in Increasing Crop.

"Let every farmer in the seven great corn States give a few winter evenings and 480,000,000 bushels will be added to the annual crop of the corn belt." In these words Professor P. G. Holden, of the Ames Agricultural College, of Iowa, summarizes the campaign instituted by himself and the Iowa Corn Growers' Association.

CORN GROWERS' TROPHY.

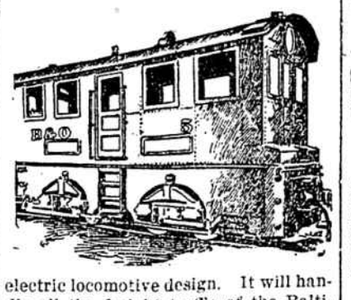
It is not increased acreage that Professor Holden wants; it is better results from the present acreage. It is not by any artificial culture he would bring about these apparently gigantic results. He promises and demonstrates that will be realized if the farmer does the simple thing of putting a hundred live kernels in every thirty hills.

His plan requires only the sorting by hand of seed corn into lots of uniform size and the filing of the plates in corn planters in such a way as to drop the required number of grains in each hill.

The Iowa Corn Growers' Association has been formed by farmers who believe in Professor Holden's theory. W. C. Whiting, of Whiting, Iowa, in charge of the Agricultural Division of the Iowa Commission for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, has personally presented to Ames College and the Corn Growers' Association a trophy valued at $450, which will be awarded annually for seventy-five years for the best results in corn growing according to Professor Holden's theory. The trophy is entirely unique, representing an ear of corn eighteen inches long, the husks of silver and ear of gold, standing on an ebony case. Upon the base are four scrolls in silver, decorated by tiny golden ears of corn, upon which will be inscriptions of the names of the winners of the object for which the cup was given.

NEW ELECTRIC ENGINE.

The most powerful locomotive in the world has just been built by the General Electric Company, at Schenectady for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for use in its tunnel underneath the city of Baltimore. This locomotive marks a very distinctive advance in electric locomotive design. It will handle all the freight traffic of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which passes through Baltimore and will operate over the same section as the present electric locomotive design. It will haneral Electric Company and which have been in successful operation for the past eight years. The picture shows one-half of the locomotive. The complete outfit consists of another section like the one shown, but the two parts are designed to be worked coupled together to a great extent, and the builders regard the double equipment as a single engine. The complete engine is equipped with eight motors, having a capacity of 225 horse power each, making a total capacity of 1800 horse power. It will be capable of pulling the heaviest trains which can be sent out over the road.



MONTANA MINES OPENED

Truce in Copper War Gives Work to 20,000 Men.

Passage of Fair Trial Law Expected to Unravel Copper Mine Tangle—Amalgamated Company to Resume Work.

Butte, Mont.—In accordance with a statement made by William Scallon, President of the Anaconda Mining Company and the representative of the Amalgamated Mining Company in Montana to the Butte Miners' Union, that if Governor J. K. Toole would summon the Legislature in special session with a view of the enactment of a "fair trial" bill, which provides for the removal of any case from any Judge where bias and prejudice is shown, the Amalgamated would at once resume operations in Montana, the order was given for all the mines to open upon the receipt of news from Helena that the Governor had ordered an extra session to convene December 1.

The Governor has issued the call at Helena, following the presentation of petitions to him from practically every organization of labor and business men in the State of Montana, asking that an extra session be called, that legislation remedial to the present state of affairs be enacted.

The resumption of the Amalgamated properties means the return to work of approximately 20,000 men and the averting of an unusual crisis in Montana, as the Amalgamated Company operates in at least six different counties. In Butte alone it restores a pay roll of about $25,000 a day.

The Legislature is called especially to pass laws to relieve the industrial condition in Montana, caused by the shutting down of Amalgamated Company's properties.

The aim of the session is to pass a law whereby mining cases may be taken from one Court to another when the Judge in the initial Court is shown to be prejudiced. Other legislation of like character has also been promised.

A so-called fair trial bill, of the character now proposed, was passed by the last Legislature, but was decided by the Supreme Court to be unconstitutional on technical grounds.

Recently at Butte Judge William Clancy, of the District Court, gave a decision, in which he said that he might appoint a receiver at any time for the Boston and Montana Company, one of the largest constituent companies of the Amalgamated. The decision was made on the application of John MacGinnis, a prominent holder of stock in the properties controlled by F. Augustus Heinze, of the Montana Ore Purchasing Company, which has been at war with the Amalgamated for years.

Upon this announcement by Judge Clancy, President William Scallon, of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company and general manager of the Amalgamated, issued orders to shut down all the Amalgamated properties in Montana and elsewhere, declaring that the company, unable to secure judicial fairness in the Courts, could not continue in business.

The works of the Amalgamated Company will at once resume in various parts of the State. This includes the greater mines in Butte, the smelters of the Washoe Company, in Anaconda, the largest in the world; the smelters of the Boston and Montana Company, in Great Falls, also vast in their capacity; the coal mines at Storrs, Belt, Oakdale and in Wyoming; the great quarry in Northern Montana, and the immense lumber industries in Western and Northwestern Montana.

MAY GOELET WEDS.

Greatest American Heiress Added to Peerage as Duchess of Roxburghe.

New York City.—Miss May Goelet was married to the Duke of Roxburghe in St. Thomas' Church, New York City, at Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue. Bishop Doane, of Albany, performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires, rector of the church. Robert Goelet, the brother of the bride, gave her away.

The wedding, though a quiet and simple affair, was the most brilliant international marriage since Consuelo Vanderbilt became the Duchess of Marlborough.

The value of the splendid wedding gifts was estimated at $1,500,000. The Roxburghe family jewels, which include one of the finest collection of emeralds in Europe, were given by the bridegroom. The Duchess of Roxburghe's gifts include a head ornament of diamonds, a beautiful emerald ring and an old French fan, set with jewels. Robert Goelet's gift to his sister is a tiara of diamonds.

Fatal Riots in Spain.

Disorders of a serious nature broke out at Santander, Spain. Armed rioters attacked the shops, built barricades in the streets, and set fire to the Passionist Church. During the riots one man and a child were killed and several persons were injured. At Cabolla, in the Province of Toledo, the Mayor of the town was assassinated.

Bryan Agrees to $7500 Allowance.

William J. Bryan, with his counsel, appeared in the Probate Court at New Haven, Conn., for a hearing on the amount of Mrs. Bennett's allowance, pending the adjustment of the Bennett estate. Judge Stoddard's suggestion for $7500 a year was agreed to by Bryan as executor, and that amount was ordered by the court.

American Securities in Europe.

A trust company has been organized in Switzerland with a capital of $1,000,000 to handle American railroad securities.

Boy Murderer Gets Fifteen Years.

Charles Jones, a twelve-year-old colored boy, who confessed to the murder of Miss Caroline Link on August 30, pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree at Baltimore, Md., and was sentenced to fifteen years in the Maryland Penitentiary.

Missouri's Old War Claim.

State Auditor Allen has completed the war claim of Missouri against the United States for $475,186. The claim is for money paid for interest on union military bonds amounting to $6,400,000.

$50,000 For General Gomez.

The Cuban Senate has approved a resolution providing for a gift of $50,000 to General Maximo Gomez, to be paid out of the surplus in the treasury, as a well merited testimonial of gratitude and respect to the man who was General-in-Chief of the liberating army.

Typewriter Commits Suicide.

In a fit of anger at having made several mistakes in transcribing a letter on her typewriter, Miss Charlotte M. Thomas, of New York City, a pretty, young stenographer, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

THE RELIGIOUS LIFE

READING FOR THE QUIET HOUR WHEN THE SOUL INVITES ITSELF.

Poem: Divine Presence—True Contentment is Not to Be Found by Those Who Seek It by a Lowering of Their Moral Standards.

Lord of earth! Thy forming hand
Well this beauteous frame hath planned;
Woods that wave and hills that tower,
Ocean rolling in His power;
Yet, amid this scene so fair,
Should I cease Thy smile to share,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I on on earth but Thee?

Lord of heaven! beyond our sight
Shines a world of purer light;
There in love's unclouded reign
Parted hands shall meet again.
Oh, that world is passing fair!
Yet, if Thou wert absent there,
What were all its joys to me?
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

—R. Grant.

Happiness.

If we judge men by their actions and the objects which they pursue, their chief desire seems to be that they may attain happiness. A man is called blessed who can invent a new joy, or show his fellow men the way to further pleasures. The chief question asked, in a change of position or occupation, often is: "Will I like the new place better than the old?"

Men will toil hard, early and late, and do it willingly if you can only show them a recompense of happiness at the end of it all.

But this world is, after all, a sad one. It is full of disappointment, sick, sorrowing, baffled and defeated men. The cynic is everywhere in evidence. Bright hopes are blasted. Riches take unto themselves wings and fly away. Position, talent, and hopeful worldly influence are no protection against the plague of black care.

We have then, says the Chicago Advance, the anomaly of man fitted for happiness, and desiring it above all things, yet having it flee from him. Some philosophers have declared that the whole world is an illusion, and that there is no such thing as reality. It is impossible, we are told, for a man to attain the things which he desires, and that it is useless for him to fret himself about them. The Greeks expressed this idea in the fable of Tantalus in Tartarus. He was immersed in water up to his chin and a tree loaded with luscious fruits hung its branches just over his head. He was thirsty and hungry, but when he attempted to drink, the water fled from him, and when he tried to pick the fruit, just above his head, it vanished away.

But why should happiness flee from a man when he so ardently desires it? The trouble is that men for the most part seek it through relaxation, and the lowering of the standards. It is the old history of Adam and Eve over again. There was a settling down of moral integrity on their part for the grasping of what they considered a greater happiness. Men, ask to-day: "Why should we obey this or that law of God, man, or of our moral nature, when it bars the way to our enjoyment?" This is part of the revolt against what men call "Puritanism." The Chinaman smokes his opium pipe regardless of the consequences, because it, for the time being, brings to him dreams of surprising bliss. Men seem to care little for the consequences in their pleasures, and hence come their wanderings in bleak wildernesses.

Jesus Christ showed that if a man would be truly happy he must attain to this happiness through a mastery of the situation. There is no joy like that of the victor. It is the man who has gone down into the tumult and uproar of life and fought and conquered in some good cause who tastes of the nectar of supreme joy. The master words with Christ were: "Fight, watch and pray;" here is the entrance to the real Utopia for which men seek. The man who has no mastery over his appetites, passions and temper can never know what genuine joy is.

The conditions of happiness which produce no illusions and brighten more and more unto perfect day are not difficult to name. There must be some supreme object of love and hope upon which the heart is fixed. There must be a harmony with the will of God. There must be endurance in the cause of Jesus Christ. There must be an inner peace which no outer tumult can disturb.

Did Not Care For His Soul.

William A. Sunday, the well-known evangelist and ex-baseball player, who was recently ordained as a minister by the Presbyterians in Chicago, and who was largely instrumental this spring in making Marengo, Ill., a no-saloon town, tells this striking personal experience:

"I will never forget a scene I witnessed as long as I live. I left the tent where we were holding meetings down in Paris, Ill., one night, and among the number who left last was a young man that I was especially attracted to by his fine looks. I walked down the street with him, and put to him the invariable question, 'Are you a Christian?' He said, 'No, sir, I am not.' Then I used every Scripture and every argument to get him to promise me to give his heart to God, but could not succeed. When about to separate I said to him, 'Are your father and mother alive?' 'Both alive,' said he. 'Is your father a Christian?' 'Don't know; he has been a steward in the church for several years.' 'Is your mother a Christian?' 'Don't know; has been superintendent of a Sunday school of the same church for some time.' 'Have you a sister?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Is she a Christian?' 'Don't know; she has the primary department in the Sunday school.' 'Do your father and mother ever ask the blessing at the table?' 'No, sir.' 'Did your father, mother or sister ever ask you to be a Christian?' 'Mr. Sunday, as long as I can remember my father or mother or sister never said a word to me about my soul.' He said, 'Do you believe they think I am lost?' I could not answer such arguments. It is six years ago this coming October since I heard this. I can hear his words ringing in my ears, 'Do you believe they think I am lost?'"

God's Promises Sure.

God is ever better than we think. We are not so ready to realize that God is sure to make good His promises, as He is ready to remember His every assurance and to give good gifts according to His children's needs. One of God's loved and loving children, expressing gratitude for the coming of a longed-for blessing, said: "God told me long ago that some day this should come to me, and I could not doubt His word. When it came I was not surprised, only in a way as the coming of the inevitable surprises us. Sometimes, you know, we are surprised to see the sun rise or the tide come in." Oh, that all of us were as ready to be as sure of God's word as of the rising of the sun or the coming in of the tide!—Sunday School Times.

Recompense of Suffering.

Have you ever thought that some day you will never have anything to try you or anybody to vex you again? There will be no opportunity in that happy realm to learn or to show the spirit of patience, forbearance and long suffering. If you are ever to learn these things you must learn them now, and oh, when you shall see those glorious jewels shining in some one else's crown which were formed out of tears of sorrow and drops of blood, what would you not give to be able to live your life over again and win the recompense which can only come from trial and suffering?—Matthew Simpson.

Puff For Our Powder.

Naval experts are loud in their praise of the smokeless powder which is being manufactured at the torpedo stations, Newport, R. I. They say recent experiments with it on the ships of the North Atlantic, South Atlantic and Asiatic squadrons prove it to be the best of its kind ever used by these warships, and to have no equal in any foreign navy.

Training School For Chauffeurs.

A new feature of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association is an automobile school for the training of expert chauffeurs.