

THE HOME THANKSGIVING.

Men, grown sick with toil and care, Leave for a while the crowded mart; Women, sinking with despair, Weary of limb and faint of heart...

NAT'S THANKSGIVING.

The university professor talked of education at the Settlement that night. He said, "There is such a necessity, boys, of being all-sided men and not one-sided ones."

"Then it is a mistake to suppose that there is any happiness in not being forced to work, for work is the greatest of blessings. But sometimes our work is not quite congenial to us."

"Yes, indeed I do," said Nat. "And what makes you think Latin so important?" asked Mr. Harvey. "My father knew about four languages, sir, he was a gentleman's son, I believe, but was disowned for marrying against his father's wishes."

"Well, you must never do that, my boy. Now I think you not only need Latin, but mathematics and history and the sciences."

"Yes, I suppose so, but I want the Latin, first. I have so little time to study, and I hate my work so."

"The boy deserves it, I am sure," said Mr. Harvey. "I have tested him thoroughly. Give him a lift if you can. I have a dozen others to start in different directions in my club."

"I haven't any more," said Nat sullenly, but she would not be repelled. She had seen that flushed face, painfully eager, and she knew there was a story behind the reserve.

I am too tired to think and too discouraged to want to live. O, I hate it all so!

His eyes flashed and there were suspicious signs of moisture in them as he rubbed them with the back of his hands. Miss Elwood's hand stole into his (he never knew just how).

"Come into my room, Nat, away from the crowd." And when the door was shut she said, "Sit down, Nat, and tell me all about it. I have been wondering why you did not come to us any more. We thought maybe you did not want to be friends, but I am sure you do."

"Tears were coursing down the boy's cheeks now. "I've been determined I wouldn't come, Miss Elwood. What was the use? I have felt awful wicked and bad because the other boys could do the things they wanted to and I couldn't—boys who don't care for books, nor school, nor nothing."

"Never mind, Nat, I am going to help you. Why, I know a young university man who just wants to do something for somebody, and the Lord lets those do good who are willing or anxious."

"But, Nat, that is not the Lord's doings. He is not the unjust one. It is men who have fixed things all wrong. That is the reason I am here, Nat, the reason you are here, to help make things different. If we do not do our share we have no right to complain."

Nat's face brightened. "I should like to know what I can do," he said. "Do your duty every day, and don't growl about it. That is a good way to commence. Then trust me a little, and see if I do mine."

"But Miss Elwood, there is no way for me but to work as I am doing, and it is all so horrid, I loathe it, it sickens and disgusts me, yet I must help my mother."

"Yes, certainly you must, if you did not do your duty you could not expect much of other people." And Nat's countenance fell again.

"There is going to be a way, Nat. I do not know how, yet, but sometimes we have to take things on trust in this world. Come to see me on Monday night and we shall talk this over again."

The next Monday night Nat was there, clean and neat, and Miss Elwood introduced him to a grave, dignified young man she called John Harvey, who had an idea there was a duty round every corner waiting for him. He smiled so kindly on the boy he won his heart at once.

"And so you think you want to study Latin?" he said. "Yes, indeed I do," said Nat. "And what makes you think Latin so important?" asked Mr. Harvey. "My father knew about four languages, sir, he was a gentleman's son, I believe, but was disowned for marrying against his father's wishes."

"Why did he not teach you?" asked Mr. Harvey. "O, he hadn't any time, nor any heart after I grew old enough. He was a broken man and took to drink."

"Well, you must never do that, my boy. Now I think you not only need Latin, but mathematics and history and the sciences."

"Yes, I suppose so, but I want the Latin, first. I have so little time to study, and I hate my work so."

"The boy deserves it, I am sure," said Mr. Harvey. "I have tested him thoroughly. Give him a lift if you can. I have a dozen others to start in different directions in my club."

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Giver of all good, who put this thought in our hearts."

That was a very happy party. Miss Elwood was always happy when any good things came to her neighbors, and Mr. Harvey was glad to make so many happy, and Nat and his mother and sisters were radiant. They sang and played games and had a good time generally. For a little while that afternoon it seemed as if the Settlement people made everybody forget there was such a thing as sorrow, hunger or the endless struggle for daily bread in the world.

They were almost as happy as they ever were on the boulevards, who ate their dinner alone and only thought of themselves.

And Nat has been for two years in school and he is one of the best students there. He has proven Mr. Harvey's confidence was not misplaced. And he says it is only part of his plan to make money. He means to help the world better, and Nat and his mother need him feel there is some one in the great lonesome world who cares for them.—Epworth Herald.

Forestry Department Has Furnished Millions of Trees.

The forest tree nurseries operated by the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry have produced over 50 million trees, most of which have been planted already within the State.

Pennsylvania stands in front of all other States in the development of the State-owned forest land and in the degree to which it co-operates with private owners in the care and development of their forest land.

The growth of forest tree planting by private owners of woodland has been phenomenal. The work was first undertaken in 1910, and its wonderful growth is shown in the following table:

Table with 2 columns: Year, No. Trees Planted. Data for years 1910-1919.

Hon. Robert S. Conklin, Commissioner of Forestry, predicts that over four million forest trees will be planted by private owners of woodland during the spring of 1920.

Healthy and stocky trees will be furnished by the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry for planting anywhere within the State.

The only charge which the applicants must satisfy is the cost of packing and shipping which is usually less than 50 cents per thousand trees. From 500 to 2,500 trees should be planted per acre. Two men can plant one thousand trees per day.

If you want trees for planting during the spring of 1920 communicate at once with the Department of Forestry, Harrisburg, Pa.

Nothing Equals the Old Time Thanksgiving.

Is it not a fact that we are drifting away from the general observance of Thanksgiving as we used to observe the day when you and I were children? We are commercializing things nowadays and it seems to me that many of our holiday traditions are being cast over into the junk pile because of this spirit.

I, for one, am sorry to see it. Some of the most pleasant memories of my life are Thanksgiving days spent in the good old fashioned way, at Grandma's. My family seldom missed spending a Thanksgiving or a Christmas day together.

The motor car, while it has quickly become a necessity and fills a niche in our home life that nothing else can, has done much to cause us to live down our holiday traditions and customs. We can go so fast and so far nowadays, and most of us go so often, that all the pleasures of these special days are quickly forgotten in the maze of other quickly coming and quickly passing events.

When we realize that our children are not carrying with them any of these pleasant memories, it seems sadder than ever that we are discarding our holiday customs. Should we not have a revival of some of these good old neighborly ways? The new things should not prevent retaining the best of the old.—Catherine Cones.

VETERANS ARE NOT ENVIOUS

Soldiers Who Took Part in the Civil War Proud of the Youngsters of Today.

Recently one of the current magazines contained a picture called, "His Place Usurped." It showed the usual village crowd of youngsters listening to a returned soldier tell stories of his life "over there."

Sitting at one side of the picture, entirely deserted by every one, was a Civil War veteran. His face was full of sorrow over his desertion by his usual audience.

"We wondered whether that was really the way people were doing—forgetting the old soldiers—also whether the old soldiers were feeling as this old man in the picture seemed to feel," said an Indiana man.

"So we took the picture and showed it to an old man who is a very familiar figure in our streets—on account of his faded army uniform. He looked at the picture and then he chuckled:

"Why, bless your soul, I don't feel that way," he told us. "I want to listen to 'em myself," he continued. "I want to know how they fought at Ypres and see if it was like we did at Antietam. And then, too, I've been honored for more than 50 years now, and during that time one gets just a little hungry for a chance to do a little honorin' himself. So now it's my chance to honor the young fellows. I'm glad the tables are turned for a little while, and I bet most of the other old comrades are, too."

DISCOVERED VAST DEAD CITY

Photographs Taken by Airmen Over Mesopotamia Reveal Site of Once Vast Metropolis.

Lieut. Col. J. A. Beazeley gives in Geographical Journal (London) an interesting example of how photography from an airship can extend our knowledge. When making an aerial reconnaissance in Mesopotamia over territory occupied by the Turks he took a series of photographs near Samarra which shows distinctly the ruins of an ancient city extending 20 miles along the Tigris river and two miles and a half wide, large enough to shelter easily 4,000,000 inhabitants.

This city would never have been noticed on earth, since it is not marked by anything but scattered hillocks, although pottery and medals had been discovered on the site. But the photographs show clearly its whole plan, with its fortifications, canals for irrigation, and streets.

The fall of the airplane within the enemy lines and the capture of its passengers did not permit Colonel Beazeley to pursue his researches, but since the British occupied the territory an archeological expedition, guided by the photographs, has begun to explore the dead city.

Conquered Desert Sand.

The British adopted a giant "snowshoe" to conquer the sands of the Egyptian desert, according to Maj. John Bain of the British army, who served in the near East. The scheme which was based on the same theory that caused the Indian to adopt the snowshoe, was discovered while the army was marching to Palestine. The fine sands impeded both the infantry and horses, so that a day's march never resulted in much more than a two or three mile advance.

"Finally some inventive genius tried laying rather close-meshed chicken wire on the sands," said Major Bain. "The Tommies were thus given something that didn't yield so readily as the soft sands, and the horses got a better footing. Immediately we found that much greater progress was made, and our advances soon amounted to nine and ten miles a day."

Development of Army Searchlight.

A review of the work of the army engineer corps in the war, first issued by the war department, says that the corps produced a new form of searchlight more powerful than any that had preceded it in any army, with which the Second field army had been partially equipped. "It weighed," the report says, "one-eighth as much as lamps of former design, cost only one-third as much, was about one-fourth as large in bulk, and threw a light 10 per cent stronger than any other portable projector in existence."

Still further to perfect the searchlight, our engineers were at work on a remote control when hostilities ceased.—Scientific American.

Honey 92.1 Per Cent of Normal.

The honey crop of the United States was 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1, according to the estimates of the United States department of agriculture. Reports to the bureau of crop estimates warrant the estimate that the yield of surplus honey per colony was 25.8 pounds and that about one-half of the annual product per colony was realized by July 1. The high condition of 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1 this year compares with 66.7 in 1918 and 86.3 in 1917.

Electrical Undertakings in Japan.

There are 715 electrical undertakings in Japan, including 625 power plants, 42 electric railways, and 48 companies operating both power plants and tramways. This is an increase of 40 companies over last year. The total amount of invested capital in these enterprises is about \$388,000,000, including \$103,000,000 for power plants, \$22,000,000 for railways, and \$173,000,000 for those rendering combined service—an increase of about \$8,000,000 over last year.

GIRLS WHO USE CUSS WORDS

Singular Admission Said to Have Been Made by the Members of a Graduating Class.

It has long been the fashion at colleges and schools to take a census of graduating classes to determine such vital facts as these:

"What is your favorite flower? How tall are you? Do you smoke? Are you a prohibitionist?"

At a girls' seminary a recent inquiry was more sweeping. To the interrogation: "Do you swear?" 200 of the 215 girls answered yes.

But admitting that they swear is not proof that these feminine lips do utter oaths. So at least says the law in New York state, writes "Grant" in the Philadelphia Press.

"Four or five people" must hear you swear, not for a second or two, but "for about five minutes"—that's the law in North Carolina.

Down in Alabama they don't expect a man to swear from the house tops, but the law says that if three or four persons hear you just once, good-night!

In Tennessee it is not necessary to repeat the offensive words when a culprit is indicted for swearing.

I saw on the veranda of a country club seventeen women of whom twelve were drinking an intoxicating liquor and seven were smoking cigarettes.

But if that census at the girls' seminary is an index, more women swear than daily with John Barleycorn or Lady Nicotine.

Query: Why do women insist on being so much like men?

HOW MUCH TO STEREOSCOPE

How Commanders During the Great War Got Information of Vital Importance.

The old-fashioned stereoscope played an important part in the world war. It supplied an angle to photographs, snapped from airplanes, that could not be obtained from the ordinary camera lens.

Before its use the pictures all seemed flat, but the stereoscope added height, and thus steep slopes, that appeared in pictures like flat ground, were shown in their true characteristics, and the lives of men who would have to cover the ground in attack were saved.

The airplane camera looks directly down on the spot to be photographed, making a picture as a one-eyed man would see it. A stereoscopic camera, in which the lenses are two and three-quarters inches apart, would not produce the stereoscopic effect. Photographers decided to take pictures 100 yards apart to give a view, just as a giant, with eyes 100 yards apart, would see it.

These pictures were put on cardboard, and viewed through the stereoscope. At first a cottage looked like a tower, a bucket like a well, a trench like a canyon, etc. The officers soon learned to translate these eccentricities, and the problem was solved. True pictures, giving just the exact information desired, were then obtained by the airplane photographers.

The "Biblers."

The Czech-Slovaks, having attained national independence, attain also the privilege of reading the Bible in the national tongue, so the British Bible society is planning to print Czech Bibles purchasable for 50 cents each.

Austrians and Italians have long called the Czech-Slovaks "Biblers." The Czech Bible was first printed in 1475, but when the Czechs came under Austria the printing and reading of the Bible in their own language was forbidden. Copies of the Czech Bible were printed in other lands and smuggled in, but were burned if discovered. Religious persecution, dating back to the time of John Huss, the Bohemian reformer of the fifteenth century, combined with political persecution to make the Czech Bible rare, but all the more highly valued. Although, in modern days, the Austrian government permitted the circulation of the Czech Bible in the army, it continued to prohibit the circulation among the Czechs at home.

Americans Eat Little Mutton.

In Great Britain about 22 per cent of all meat consumed is mutton. In France it is about 11 per cent. In Canada it is not quite 7, and in the United States is only about 3 1/2 per cent. Last year (1918) the consumption of dressed meat (lard excluded) in the United States averaged 150 pounds per person, of which only 5 were mutton and lamb.

Bag Changes Into a Float.

A British invention for the relief of aerodromes making voyages over extensive stretches of water consists of a more or less circular bag built in the center of which is stretched a "floor" of heavy fabric. Ordinarily, the raft is carried by the airship in the deflated state; but in the event of accident it can be inflated in a few minutes to form a most serviceable raft.

The bag is really a series of bags, each being inflated through a separate air valve. Simple oar locks and a pair of oars are provided for propulsion purposes.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

May we so order our lives that we may ever strive to be at one with God, not only to give but also to live thanks unto God. In this holy frame of mind may we all enter into the spirit of Thanksgiving day.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.—Psalm XCII, 1.

A prettily decorated dining table makes an attractive setting for the Thanksgiving feast. Every year the shops are full of quaint suggestions for the festivity, from miniature representations of the lordly gobbler to the homely but palatable pumpkin. And, best of all, many of these pretty favors and place cards can be made at home with very little trouble.

There is perhaps nothing more effective among these new ideas than the pumpkin centerpiece, or Jack Horner pie, as it is sometimes called. This is really a most deceptive affair, for it looks like a genuine pumpkin, but is really cunningly fashioned from deep yellow tissue paper held in shape by a wire frame or a frame of rather stiff cardboard. The stem and leaves are made of dark green paper. The interior of the pumpkin is hollow and can be filled with small favors for the guests, with ribbons leading from it to each plate.

This table receives an added touch of gayety from having the edges wreathed with pumpkin vines adorned both with blossoms and miniature fruit. The vines themselves are made of wire wound with a tiny twist of cotton batting and covered with green paper. The small pumpkins are simply balls of cotton on a wire stem covered with yellow crepe paper, while the blossoms are of yellow tissue.

Just below the lace trimmed cloth this same table is draped with a roll of turkey paper, which is most effective. This is a white crepe paper on which are printed large turkeys in natural colors. It is gathered along the upper edge very slightly and fastened by pinning under the edge of the tablecloth.

The place cards are small turkeys with easel backs that can be made from the little turkeys cut from the paper napkins that are got out for Thanksgiving. These little gobblers should first be mounted on heavy cardboard and then touched up with a little gold paint on the feathers to give them a hand-painted effect.

A most amusing turkey centerpiece represents the piece de resistance of the Thanksgiving table as a very sporty bird indeed. He wears a high silk hat, he carries a cane under one arm, or, rather, under one claw, and in his beak is cranked a long black cigar. His feathers are white and brown and his wattles a brilliant red, and his tail is spread to its greatest extent. But, withal, he is a hollow sham, and his interior can be used as a receptacle for favors or bonbons.

One of these gay birds would certainly create a great deal of merriment at a dinner table.

Turkeys are so scarce and high in price that many families will have one for their Thanksgiving dinner. A good chicken well roasted and seasoned is thought by many to surpass the turkey. At any rate we shall be satisfied with the chicken and all the trimmings that go with it. With pumpkin pie and cranberry sauce who could wish for a better meal?

I wished to have some ducks for Thanksgiving, but hated to think of having to pick them so thought I would experiment a little. I rolled some rosin with a bottle until it was powdered, then sprinkled it on the ducks, wrapped them in sacks, and put them in boiling water about five minutes. Then took them out and left them to steam for a while. When I unwrapped them the feathers and down peeled right off.

For the Children's Thanksgiving Dinner.—If the bulk of your family party is to be young children, do not be overruled by tradition in ordering the menu. A groaning board may be historic, but it will breed groaning youngsters and shows little sense.

Do not stuff your children with pies, doughnuts, oyster rolls, pickles and rich sweets, even though your mother and grandmother always had them for Thanksgiving.

Have a simple corn soup instead of the rich black bean soup, no fish, or if you will not omit this course, do not have heavy salmon or lobster out of season.

Let the turkey be the main dish of the meal and see that the children's portion is not too large. There is no more indigestible meat than turkey, especially to the young. Mashed potatoes, one other vegetable and cranberries are enough with the "national bird."

Recipe for Pumpkin Pie.—This pumpkin pie recipe has been tested and found good by many housewives: Mix two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of ginger and one-half teaspoonful of salt, and add one and one-half cupfuls of steamed and strained pumpkin, two eggs, slightly beaten, one and one-half cupfuls of milk and one-half cupful of cream. Bake in one crust.

Baked Fudge.—Two eggs, one cupful of sugar, two squares of melted chocolate, fifteen chopped walnuts, one-half cupful of flour, one-half cupful of melted butter.

Put together in the order given, spread like fudge in a pan and bake. When done cut into squares while hot, allow to cool and then take from pan. In cleaning a sponge dissolve half a small cupful of salt in a pint and a half of water. Knead and rub the sponge well in this and then rinse. Milk puddings should not be put into a very hot oven or the milk will curdle.