

# Thanksgiving

Come, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home:  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin;  
God, our maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied:  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home.



## Made Day National

Persistent Woman Editor  
United the Nation in  
Giving Thanks.

The Impression seems to prevail in some quarters that the women of the United States never accomplished anything worth while before they were given the right to vote. Talk of that character is a million miles from the truth. The women of America have always been doing fine, big, worthwhile things. H. O. Bishop writes in the National Republic.

At this particular season of the year it is appropriate to tell about the woman who, after twenty years of patient effort, succeeded in having an annual Thanksgiving celebration in this country observed on the same day by all of the people.

The name of this woman was Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale. Few women, either before or since, have accomplished more big things for the betterment of men and women. Probably few persons of the present generation have ever heard of this gifted woman. She was born at Newport, N. H., October 24, 1788, and died in Philadelphia, April 30, 1879. She was not a college woman, but was taught by her mother. In 1813, at the age of twenty-five, she married a lawyer, David Hale, a brother of Salma Hale, historian and at one time a member of congress from New Hampshire. Nine years later she was left a widow with five children. She was a genuine, old-fashioned American woman, and did not clamor for governmental or individual aid. She was quite content to go to work. In 1828 she became editor of the Ladies' Magazine, which had recently been started in Boston. She successfully edited this publication until 1837, when it was merged with Godley's Ladies' Book. She continued with the latter publication until 1877.

### Much Work Well Done.

Editing a magazine is usually considered a pretty big job in itself. Mrs. Hale, however, seemed to find time for many other things. She organized the Seaman's Aid society in Boston, which is the parent of similar organizations now existing in most ports. The completion of the Bunker Hill monument was also partly due to the efforts of this little woman. She persuaded the women of New England to raise \$50,000 for that purpose.

The plan of educating women for medical and missionary service in foreign lands was inaugurated by Mrs. Hale. She devoted a number of years to this effort, finally succeeding through the organization of the Ladies' Medical Missionary society of Philadelphia, and the Woman's Union Missionary Society for Heathen Lands, in New York.

Throughout her editorial work Mrs. Hale urged the practical advancement of women, advocating their employment as teachers and the establishment of seminaries for their higher education.

### Thanksgiving in 1777.

It was in the early forties that Mrs. Hale began her campaign for making Thanksgiving a national holiday and its celebration on the same day all over the country. It was then the custom for different localities to ob-

serve the occasion on whatever day happened to strike their fancy.

Following the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga in 1777, the Continental congress had appointed a committee to recommend joint thanksgiving for "the signal success lately obtained over the enemies of the United States."

In 1778 Thanksgiving was set for December 30, most of the states concurring in a uniform date, but there were other Thanksgivings in May, June and December as the various states saw fit to order them.

It was not until January, 1795, that Washington was authorized by congress to proclaim a national Thanksgiving, which he did for February 19.

For twenty years Mrs. Hale wrote editorials in her magazine, and personal letters to governors and Presidents, in behalf of a national Thanksgiving day. Her efforts and patience were rewarded in 1863, when Abraham Lincoln saw the wisdom of her suggestions and decided to adopt the plan. From that day to this Thanksgiving has been celebrated by the entire nation the last Thursday of November.

After the 1795 day of Thanksgiving in February, the festival was skipped for twenty years. In 1815, when peace with Great Britain followed the War of 1812, congress resolved that "a joint committee of both houses wait upon the President of the United States and request that he recommend a day of Thanksgiving to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnity and the offering of devout acknowledgments to God for his mercies and in prayer to him for the continuance of his blessings."

Long Fixed After 1815.

The day fixed for observance was April 13, 1815, but thereafter Thanksgiving as a national celebration fell by the wayside, not to be revived until Mrs. Hale's campaign moved President Lincoln to act in 1863.

Mrs. Hale's persistent efforts had won favor for the idea in most states by the time the Civil war had arrived. Some states already had begun the

### GIVE THANKS FOR "GOODLY TURKEY"

How well I remember that old Thanksgiving dinner! Father at one end and mother at the other end, the children between and wondering if father ever will get done carving the turkey.

The day before at school, we had learned that Greece was south of Turkey, but on the table we found that Turkey was bounded by grease. The brown surface waited for the fork to plunge astride the breastbone, and with knife sharpened on the jabs of the fireplace, lay bare the folds of white meat.

Give to the disposed to be sentimental, the heart. Give to the one disposed to music the drumstick. Give to the one disposed to theological discussion the "parson's nose."

Then the pies! For the most part a lost art. What mince pies! In which you had all confidence, fashioned from all rich ingredients, instead of miscellaneous leavings which are only short of glorified hash! Not mince pies with profound mysteries of origin! But mother made them, and laid the lower crust and the upper crust, with here and there a puncture by the fork to let you look through the light and flaky surface into the substance beneath.

—T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

observance of a full Thanksgiving day nearly ten years before the national day in November was set aside. New York was one of these, and her representatives in congress tried repeatedly to induce that body to name a day. In 1863 there were actually two Thanksgiving days, the northern states having observed one in August for the victory at Gettysburg.

Following the assassination of Lincoln, Mrs. Hale feared the holiday might be allowed to drop. She urged the necessity of keeping the national fall festival as a "Thanks day for all good things given us by the Heavenly



Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale.

Father." Mrs. Hale wrote to ministers all over the country, urging them to help.

The First Congregational church of Washington responded to Mrs. Hale's plea, and sent a delegation to President Andrew Johnson requesting him to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation. He accepted and the Presidents since have followed his example without being petitioned, the states issuing separate proclamations in keeping with the national edict.

Mrs. Hale wrote many books and poems. The most famous of her poems were "Mary's Lamb," "The Light of Home" and "It Snows." Perhaps the best known of her works is "Woman's Record, or Sketches of All Distinguished Women From the Creation to the Present Day," first published in 1853, and enlarged in 1860. She went on writing verses and jingles for children, articles and novels for grown persons and editing her magazine until shortly before her death in 1879, at which time she was ninety-one years old.

THANKS is one of the things we forget. We take our blessings as a matter of course. We seldom say a word about them—although we kick like steers when things don't go right. So let's stop complaining long enough to say "Thank You."—Grit.

### Thanksgiving

Let us pause a moment in our daily deliberations and give thanks for the many blessings we have received. Thankful for our health, our good friends, the rewards for honest toil, and the community and nation whose prosperity is our ever-present concern. Let us be thankful of the right to be alive, no matter how hard the road of life may be; and it will help us to know that the sunshine always comes after the storm and the rainbow of prosperity is just ahead.—"Emy" Smith.

## Christmas in California A Century Ago

WHEN one thinks of the traditions of Christmas celebration in New England, the Middle states, and even farther West, in the early part of the Nineteenth century, it is to vision snow-covered ground, sleigh rides, and the jingle of sleigh bells, with Christmas trees and Santa Claus, much as today in those sections. Whole families going visiting in the bob-sled, to partake of the Christmas feast built around the turkey!

Those were great times and days, and their annals live in the works of famous literati of the East coast when our Republic was comparatively young.

But at the same time a mighty civilization was being built on the West coast, though how different was the Christmas observed in the sparsely settled and undeveloped land that is now California! And how few to leave record!

However, Albert Robinson, a clerk who left Boston for California in July, 1828, and after 110 days reached Valparaiso, and Monterey on February 15, 1829, has left in his "Life in California," published in the late forties, a description of a Christmas celebration held at the mission in San Diego that shows the contrast between such events on the east and west coasts at that time.

Robinson's business took him to various parts of the (now) state, and while on a visit from his headquarters in San Francisco to his friend Don Jose Antonio Estudillo, comandante of San Diego, wrote of the Christmas festivities he had witnessed:

"Don Jose Antonio . . . was ever on the alert seeking for some new device for my gratification. It was nearly time for the religious festival of 'la noche buena' (the holy night) and he directed the customary exhibition of the 'pastores.' They were rehearsing night after night, till



Fireworks Were Set Off, and All Was Rejoicing.

at length Christmas arrived, and I had an opportunity of beholding the midnight mass and the subsequent performances.

"At an early hour illuminations commenced, fireworks were set off, and all was rejoicing. The church bells rang merrily, and long before the time of mass the pathways leading to the presidio were enlivened by crowds hurrying to devotion. I accompanied Don Jose Antonio, who procured for me a stand where I could see distinctly everything that took place. The mass commenced, Padre Vincente de Oliva (died 1845) officiated, and at the conclusion of the mysterious 'sacrificio' he produced a small image representing the infant Savior, which he held in his hands for all who chose to approach and kiss.

"After this, the tinkling of the guitar was heard without, the body of the church was cleared, and immediately commenced the harmonious sounds of a choir of voices. The characters entered in procession, adorned with appropriate costumes, and bearing banners. There were six females representing shepherdesses, three men and a boy.

"One of the men personated Lucifer, one a hermit, and the other Bartolo, a lazy vagabond, whilst the boy represented the archangel Gabriel. The story of their performance is partially drawn from the Bible, and commences with the angel's appearance to the shepherds, his account of the birth of our Savior and exhortation to them to repair to the scene of the manger.

"A dialogue is then carried on of considerable length relative to the attributes of the Deity, which ends in the submission of Satan.

"The whole is interspersed with songs and incidents that seem better adapted to the stage than the church.

"For several days this theatrical representation is exhibited at the principal houses, and the performers at the conclusion of the play are entertained with refreshments. The boys take an enthusiastic part in the performance, and follow about from house to house, perfectly enraptured with the comicallities of the hermit and Bartolo."

How different from the gay Christmas celebrations of California's present millions! And how different from what was taking place on the east coast!

## Modern Girl Has Small Knowledge of Thimbles

Charley Chaplin, the world's funniest film star, is not credited with many amusing stories. His forte is pantomime. It is related, however, that he recently addressed a girls' industrial school on the fringe of the London slums and regaled them with bits of Hollywood life.

But Charley laid stress on the domestic ignorance of the average modern American girl, exclaiming: "Why, most of them don't know one end of a needle from another."

"I know a charming young lady who, on graduating from a celebrated 'finishing school' speedily got engaged and as the wedding day approached, was showered with gifts. Among them was a nest of gold thimbles. When she looked at the tiny

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Get an ointment and use as directed. Fine particles of sand skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and velvety. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce powdered sandstone dissolved in one-half pint witch hazel. At drug stores.

glistening things she exclaimed in dismay:

"For goodness sake, what do you serve in them?"—Los Angeles Times.

### Too Many

"Mother, when the depression is over may I have a pony?"

"We'll see, Bobby. What did daddy say?"

"He said I could have a dozen ponies, but I wouldn't know which one to ride if I had that many."

Your children's

## FUTURE



depends on the sound, sturdy foundation you help them build. Give them Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Doctors say its Vitamin A potency aids in building resistance to child-diseases, and promotes correct growth. Its Vitamin D, along with calcium and phosphorus salts, helps develop strong bones and teeth. Good for adults too . . . and it's really easy to take. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representatives, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

LISTEN TO Scott's Emulsion "Romance of the Sea" every Sunday and Tuesday at 9:30 p.m. (E. S. T.) over the Columbia basic network.

## Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

### Rooster in "Pants"

Jeremiah, pet rooster belonging to Mrs. J. E. Winkley, of Seattle, Wash., was hit in the neck by an arrow shot by a youngster. He seemed to be dead, so his owner began to dry pick him. She had removed all his tail feathers when he came back to life with a squawk and staggered into the yard. His neck healed and Mrs. Winkley felt there was only one thing to do for poor, nude Jeremiah. She made him a pair of pants.

### Just a Visitor

Mrs. Hay—Do you and your husband live in the suburbs?  
Mrs. Jay—I do—my husband merely sleeps there.

### Noiseless

"Isn't your new overcoat rather loud?"  
"Not when I put my muffler on."

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Some people you meet act as though they imagine you were responsible for the weather.

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BEED promptly a nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling. They may warn of certain disordered kidney or bladder conditions.

Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. The sale of millions of boxes annually attests to Doan's popularity. Your dealer has Doan's.

## Doan's Pills A Diuretic for the Kidneys

### Pointer for Traders

If you manufacture goods bearing the likeness of a turtle as trademark, change your trademark before trying to sell in China, advises Col. I. M. Cosgrove, Canadian trade commissioner at Shanghai. In China, the turtle is a "bad joss" character

and an insult, says Colonel Cosgrove. One firm which shipped goods with that trademark to China was "stuck," according to him.

Every one who knows a man who becomes great insists that he helped him to do it.

"I'm going, anyway"

THE modern Miss needs no "time out" for the time of month.

If you've ever taken Bayer Aspirin for a headache, you know how soon the pain subsides. It is just as effective in the relief of those pains peculiar to women!

Don't dedicate certain days of every month to suffering. It's old-fashioned, it's unnecessary. Aspirin will always enable you to carry on in comfort. Take enough to assure your complete comfort. If it is genuine aspirin it cannot possibly hurt you. Bayer Aspirin does not depress the heart. It does not upset the stomach. It does nothing but stop the pain.

Headaches come at inconvenient times. So do colds. But a little Bayer Aspirin will always save the day. A throat so sore you can hardly swallow is made comfortable with one good gargle made from these tablets. Neuralgia, Neuritis, Rheumatism. Pains that once kept



people home are forgotten half an hour after taking a few of these remarkable tablets. So are the little nagging aches that bring fatigue and "nerves" by day, or a sleepless night.

Genuine Bayer aspirin tablets cost so very little after all, that it doesn't pay to experiment with imitation!