

THANKSGIVING IN THE OLD HOME

Like the patient moss on the rifted hill, The we brown house is clinging. A last year's nest that is lone a still, Though it erst was filled with singing.

TESSIE'S THANKSGIVING.

BY MRS. M. P. HANDY.

CLOCK on the mantel struck one sharply and then went off in an angry whirr, as though it understood fully that Draper & Co. allowed no loitering on the part of their employes.

Draper & Co. allowed no loitering on the part of their employes. Ten minutes late, five cents fine" it ticked, coisly over and over again.

"Tessie," called her mother from upstairs, "what is the weather this morning?" She looked out of the window for the first time and drew herself together with a little shiver.

"No, daughter, I'm sorry, but the silk gave out and I couldn't get it done. You must bring me a spool this evening, and this morning you will have to wear my sealskin."

Tessie made a face to herself, quietly. Six dollars a week and Sletland seal were clearly incongruous. If Mr. Draper saw her wearing it the conclusions he might draw might result in the loss of her situation, but it would not do to tell the mother so.

greeted her with a smile. "You are five minutes early, Miss Wilbur," he said, graciously.

"No, indeed, sealskin; my, ain't we fine," etc. Tessie's tones trembled slightly as she tried to answer quietly.

"Certainly, certainly. Is that all?" and he hung the coat in his private wardrobe. "Remember me to Mrs. Wilbur," and with a light heart Tessie went to her post at the ribbon counter.

It was a busy day in spite of the lowering skies. Everybody seemed to be buying new ribbons for Thanksgiving, and Tessie matched shades and rolled and unrolled ball after ball trying as much as in her lay to be all things to all women in order to earn her salary.

"All right," said the cashier, frowning, in answer to her look of inquiry. "All salaries reduced ten per cent. from the drapers down. Sign, please. Next—"

When at last the long day was ended, the ribbons replaced in their boxes, and she stood on the street corner, waiting for her car with the rich sealskin coat almost covering her neat black dress, and a pretty black hat crowning her golden tresses, she felt herself a fraud, and the fat purse in her hand was but of a piece with the rest of her touts ensemble.

But beauty, becomingly dressed, has charms to melt the heart of man, and a distinguished looking gentleman, young enough to be impressed by such charms, gallantly offered her his seat. She sank into it with graceful thanks, and having paid her fare, slipped her purse in the fur coat pocket.

"Yes," what a public-spirited man he is. Tessie's heart burned with an insane desire to supplement the statement with that of the reduction of his employes' salaries.

"We gave that money, not he," she thought. "I heard it said once that the salary list is over \$21,000 a week. At that rate it wouldn't take long, at ten per cent. to make the ten thousand!"

It was gone! It was too late to stop the car, and, sick at heart, she went home. There had been fifty cents in the purse besides the week's salary. Not a large amount, it is true, but it represented a hard week's work, and it was much to her.



"How cold it is! Come in and get dinner and then we'll bundle up and go marketing for to-morrow. Why, what is the matter, child?"

Tessie told her story of the lost purse. "Maybe you dropped it. You know the conductor, don't you?" suggested her mother. We will go to the car tables in the morning. Why, what is this?"

"There was a little slit in the lining of the pocket, and it had slipped down," explained her mother. "But, how did it get there? I never had such a ring, and nobody else has worn the coat."

"He? Who?" asked Mrs. Wilbur in bewilderment; Tessie explained. "Yes, that must have been the way of it. Well, well, take it to Mr. Cold-spring and ask him what to do about it. He knew your father, and will be ready to help us for his sake."

"A very fine diamond," said the jeweler, when the plan was put into execution. "Worth at least \$500. Of course, you can advertise it, but I don't think I would. The thief is caught in his own trap, and won't be likely to claim the ring, since to do so would be to court arrest as a pickpocket. I think you may rest content with having bought a fine diamond very cheaply, very cheaply indeed."

His Turkey.

The best practical joke I ever knew—said Uncle Will, in the story-telling hour after dinner—was one I played, years ago, when I lived at Hampstead. I was working at the carpenter's trade, and it was before I got the start I have now—and a lot of us was just finishing old Simpkin's barn. Simpkins was the richest and stingiest man in town.

When we reached Jerry's house, he was standing in the door, and we drove out to do our errands. By the time the market-man had packed apples, oranges, a big squash and a turkey into the wagon half an hour had passed, and we thought it safe to venture on our joking way. So we drove to the corner next Jerry's house, and Tom, after pulling his hat down and his coat collar up to disguise himself, went to deliver the turkey.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 24.

Lesson Text: "Solomon's Wise Choice," I Kings, iii., 5-15 — Golden Text: Prov., viii., 11 — Commentary.

The last days of David were devoted to gathering together materials for the Temple of the Lord, to be built by Solomon, his son, at Jerusalem. Because he had set his affections on the house of his God he gave and gathered great abundance of wood, iron, brass, silver, gold and precious stones, and gave to Solomon a solemn charge concerning the house and kingdom.

"In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night. The work of God was in him, and he had pitched for it in Jerusalem, but the tabernacle and altar of burnt offering were at Gibeon (I Chron. i., 3, 4), and thither Solomon and all the congregation had gone to offer sacrifices. The Lord had appeared to Samuel at the tabernacle in Shiloh and to David at the threshing floor of Araunak (I Sam. iii., 21; II Chron. iii., 1), but we do not read that He ever appeared to Saul, for Saul was thoroughly dissident and rebellious, but David and Solomon, though great sinners and often overcome, sincerely sought the Lord. The Lord appeared to Solomon a second time on another occasion, and these great favors should have drawn and kept him away from the world, but he was not content with His word and Spirit as really as He did to Moses, Samuel, Solomon and others.

"And God said: Ask what I shall give thee." It is written that Abimelech said to Queen Esther: "What is thy request, and I will give thee up to the half of the kingdom." And that Solomon gave unto the Queen of Sheba all her desire, whatsoever she asked (Esther v., 3, 6; I Kings x., 13); but here is the King of Kings saying to King Solomon: "Ask what I shall give thee." This same Lord said once to a poor blind beggar: "What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?" (Luke xviii., 41) and is saying to-day: "Ask and ye shall receive." "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive" (Mat. vii., 7, xxi., 22).

"I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in." This is his testimony concerning himself, and his unfitness in himself, for the high position to which he had been called. "They people which Thou hast chosen." They are the Lord's people whom He has chosen to make Him a name, and Solomon is the Lord's representative among them. David said in the psalm: "He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God," and Solomon seems to desire to be just such a ruler over God's chosen people.

"Give therefore Thy servant an understanding heart to judge Thy people." In the parallel passage of II Chron. i., 7-12, his request is stated to be for wisdom and knowledge that he may go out and in before the people and judge them. That Jesus Christ is the Wisdom of God, we are plainly told in I Cor. i., 24, 30, and that He is made unto us Wisdom; but while we trust Him to save us, how very few seem willing to let Him be their Wisdom in the everyday life, preferring rather to lean upon their own understanding and go their own way.

"Understandings to discern judgment." It pleased the Lord that he had not asked riches nor long life, but that one thing—the power to discern right and wrong and to do the right, or in one word, "Righteousness." This is one peculiar feature of the character of Jehovah that "The righteous Lord loveth righteousness" (Ps. x., 7), and above all places is this desirable in a ruler. "Behold, I have done according to thy words; lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart." In chapter iv., 30-32, we read that Judah and Israel were many as the sand which is by the sea in multitude, and that God gave Solomon wisdom and understanding exceeding much, and largeness of heart, even as the sand which is on the seashore; which certainly indicates that, though the people were so numerous, Solomon would give wisdom for every case that might come before him.

"I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches and honor." How diligently people seek that which may get them food and raiment, and have little or no time left to seek God, while He keeps saying: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." offering to do for us exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think (Mat. vi., 33; Eph. iii., 20).

"If thou wilt walk in my ways, . . . then I will lengthen thy days." Wisdom is given him for the seeking, riches and honor without being asked for, but length of days is promised only on condition of obedience; provided he will keep God's statutes and commandments and walk in His ways; otherwise it would not be a blessing either to himself or his people to have his days on earth lengthened.

"And Solomon awoke; and behold it was a dream." It was, however, a dream to some purpose, for the Lord was in it as He was in the dreams of Jacob, Joseph his son, Nebuchadnezzar, Daniel, Joseph, husband of Mary, Jesus' wife, and others. God does sometimes even to this day reveal His will in a dream or vision of the night, concerning special guidance on unusual matters; but ordinarily He does not reveal Himself except by His Word, and never in conflict with it. Whatever is not in perfect agreement with the Word of God proceeds not from God but from the prince of darkness. (Isa. viii., 20) "He came to Jerusalem . . . and offered up burnt offerings, and peace offerings." The burnt offering typified our Lord Jesus offering Himself wholly to God, every thought, word and deed acceptable, and appreciated only by God. The peace offering was partly burnt and partly eaten, partaken of both by God and man, and shows that when we truly believe in Jesus we have fellowship with God.—Lesson Helper.

Thanksgiving Pulpits.

There were three public occasions in the course of the year upon which the New England clergy used to feel warranted in preaching politics; these were: First Day, "Election Day"—which meant the day on which a new Governor was inaugurated—and Thanksgiving Day. Few such occasions were allowed to pass unimproved. But the pews kept close watch of the pulpit, and more stories are told of those occasional sermons than of any others. Their humor is commonly apparent at a glance:

In Dr. Adams's book on "Thanksgiving," a good story is told of the Rev. Dr. Ely, of Connecticut. The good doctor is described as one of the most prudent, faithful, spiritual pastors of his time. In a season of great political excitement, it was reported by persons hostile to him that he had preached on political subjects in a neighboring parish. It was thought proper to trace the report to its source. The neighboring parish was visited, and the inquiry made: "Did Dr. Ely preach politics when here?" "Yes." "What did he say?" "Well, sir, if he did not preach politics, he prayed politics."

"What did he say?" "Say! He said: 'Though hand join in hand, yet the wicked shall not go unpunished.'"

Another story told by Dr. Adams can be referred to the thanksgiving pulpit with fullest confidence. There was once elected Governor of Massachusetts a certain worthy gentleman who had been voted for as a candidate year after year, but who had always before been defeated. Even when he was elected, he slipped in by the narrowest of all majorities. The minority no doubt felt that his administration was a dispensation, and were rather inclined to fasting than to giving thanks.

The custom prevailed, whenever the Governor issued his annual proclamation for Thanksgiving, of sending by the sheriff of the county a copy of the same, on a large hand bill, to be read from every pulpit, which document invariably closed—as proclamations in Massachusetts still do—after the signature of the Governor, with the exclamation: "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!"

On the year referred to the newly elected magistrate issued his proclamation in the usual form. It is said that a venerable clergyman of the old party laid the broad sheet over his reading desk, and after performing the professional duty of reciting it, with an ill disguised aversion, announced the official signature with an intonation feebly marked by points of interrogation and surprise: "Marcus Morton, Governor! God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts!"

Grouping of Animals.

The generally accepted terms of the various groups of animals and birds are as follows, according to an English authority: A herd of swine, a skulk of foxes, a pack of wolves, a drove of oxen or cattle, a sounder of hogs, a troop of monkeys, a pride of lions, a sleuth of bears, a band of horses, a herd of ponies, a covey of partridges, a side of pheasants, a school of snipe, a school of whales, a shoal of herrings, a run of fish, a flight of doves, a muster of peacocks, a siege of herons, a building of rooks, a brood of grouse, swarm of bees, goats, flies, etc., a stand of flowers, a watch of nightingales, a cast of hawks, a flock of geese, sheep, goats, etc., a bevy of girls, a galaxy of stars and a crowd of men or boys.

Timely Warning to Dyspeptics.

Do not stuff yourself with dressing. Neither monkey with mince-pie. For the turkey's ghost will haunt you When in bed at night you lie.

A turkey on the table is worth two on a roost.

Don't count your turkey before it is carved, for it may go back on you.

It is proposed to substitute wooden clappers for the iron ones now in use on locomotives running into New York, and which are so often complained of as nuisances. The sound would still make noise enough to be heard where it should be, while the neighborhood would get a rest.

A woman in Wadley, Ga., has become a grandmother at the age of thirty. She married when only fourteen, and her daughter did likewise.

A Great Misfortune. Heavy rains of late produce disease among farm animals. Almost every day cases of rous, swelled head and distemper very disastrous among poultry are reported. A part of this is also due to improper feeding. You cannot make a hen lay when everything you give her is being transformed into fat, and laying the foundation of disease, same as with an overfed child or person. Alfred T. Johnson, Hampton, N. H., says: "Last fall I had 80 fine looking hens, which began to droop and die; I changed their food and began using Sheridan's Powder; in three weeks they were nearly well, and had increased the eggs sixteen a day. I have just bought six cans of it, as a preventive of disease the coming winter. It can't be beat, for that can save me \$40 last year." I. S. Johnson & Co., 23 Court House Street, Boston, Mass. (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder), will send 25 cent packs of Powder, and four packs and book; for \$1.20 a large 2 1/2 can and book; six cans \$5.00, express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. Testimonials free. For 5 cents a copy of the best Poultry paper sent.

GEORGE TALL and Lydia Short were married in Baltimore recently.

The Excitement Not Over. The rush on the druggists still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free.

DR. NAUMEN, the Norwegian explorer, is organizing an expedition to the North Pole. A pocket clear-eyes free to smokers of "Tan-ally's Puncy" Cigs.

Fort Payne, Alabama.

The wonderful growth of this New England city in the South has been such to occasion exclamations of surprise from all visitors. Surely, say many, the magician's art alone could have produced this great transformation in a few short months. To those who have studied the situation the growth seems the most natural thing imaginable and not at all to be wondered at, though phenomenal.

Of all the flourishing towns and cities of the South this one has attracted most attention, perhaps, for here alone is to be worked out the result of the first organized movement of the capital and brains from the North and East in the development of the vast resources of this region of country.

Here the iron ore of the best quality is within a quarter of a mile of the furnace. Limestone for fluxing is yet nearer, on the opposite side, and the coke-ovens are building on the lot adjoining the furnace. A like condition of fortuitous circumstances do not exist elsewhere in this or any other country to insure a cheap production of pig iron. Besides, this country abounds in clays that make the finest quality of fire bricks, sewer pipe, terra cotta, etc.; in kaolin and haloy-site, from which is made the finest crockery and pottery; in sand for moulding and for glass making; in building stone of beautiful colors and shades; in forests of timber, both hard and soft woods; in a productive soil; in beautiful scenery; an abundance of pure spring water, and in healthful surroundings.

Its location is in the Wills Valley, between Lookout and Sand Mountains, on the Queen & Crescent Route, fifty-one miles below Chattanooga and ninety-two miles above Birmingham, in north-eastern Alabama.

The Fort Payne Coal & Iron Company, having 1800 stockholders, nearly all from New England, with Col. J. W. Spaulding, as President, and C. O. Godfrey (Mayor of the city), as General Manager, located here in February last and purchased many thousand acres of land. At that time the population numbered 531; now it is a city of over 3000 population, with electric lights, water works, and rapidly growing. In this time there has been erected and in process of erection over five hundred dwellings, two large hotels, furnace, rolling mill, lime kiln, asphaltum block pavement factory, ice factory, stove works, very extensive fire clay works, five brick yards, carriage factory, two saw mills, planing mill, two banks, many stores, school houses, churches, opera house, etc. The officers of the company are busy day and night arranging for new industries, answering scores of letters daily received, entertaining visitors and pushing the building operations of the new industries under way. The Fort Payne Herald, of August 25th, issued a sixteen page illustrated paper which gives a complete resume of the wonderful growth of the city up to that date.

Denmark now grows more oats than any other cereal, as much barley as wheat and rye together, and five times more rye than wheat. Twenty-nine per cent. of the acreage of this country is devoted to cereals, twenty per cent. to pasture and ten per cent. to meadow. This year's harvest is considerably below the average.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Sworn to before me this day of December, A. D. 1888, in presence of me, A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. "Free" Sold by Druggists, 7c.

MANY Chinamen are being smuggled into the Northwest by way of British Columbia.

"O to be dead and done with trouble That fills each day with a dreary pain." This is the moan of many a woman. Who thinks she can never be well again. "It were better for me and my tears fall fast. If I were dead, . . . and their tears fall fast. Not so, not so, O wives and mothers.

There's a bow of hope in the sky at last, and it tells you that the storm of disease which has spread its shadow over you will give way to the sunshine of renewed health. If you are wise, and try Dr. J. C. Ayer's Female Weakness and Derangement, and no woman who has not tried it need despair, for a trial will convince her that it is the very thing she needs to restore her to the health she fears forever lost.

To cleanse the stomach, liver and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. 25 cents.

GAMBLING at Seattle, Washington, is fast and furious. Fifty-two games are running openly.

If you have ever used Dobbin's Electric during the 24 years it has been sold, you know that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you haven't tried it, ask your grocer for it, or send for a trial. There are lots of them.

The world's output of tobacco is said to be increasing more rapidly than either wheat or corn.

A Weekly Magazine. It really what THE YOUTH'S COMPANION is. It publishes each year as much matter as the four-dollar monthlies, and is illustrated by the same artists. It is an educator in every home, and always an entertaining and wholesome companion. It has a unique place in American family life. If you do not know it, you will be surprised to see how much can be given for the small sum of \$1.75 a year. The price sent post paid will entitle you to the paper to January, 1891. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

85000 for a Wife. One of the greatest stories (founded on fact) ever published, commences in the December (X-1888) number of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, published at Philadelphia. EVERY WOMAN should read it. Ready Nov. 15. All Newsdealers.

Oregon, The Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Immigrant's Board, Portland, Ore. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-son's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 5c per bottle.

Catarrh in the Head

Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence the proper method by which to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Its many ills presyptic, eye-sore and the danger of developing into brain-tumor is that it is a terrible fatal disease, consequently, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system and greatly improves the general health. Try the "peppermint medicine."

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy ever used."—E. E. HARR, of E. Harr & Son, Washou, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOB & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar BEFORE CHRISTMAS Every boy and girl in (except) for example, can make \$10, or money re- funded. C. A. BULTMAN, Boston, Conn.