

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$ 1.00 One Square, one inch, one month, 8.00 One Square, one inch, one year, 80.00 Two Squares, one year, 150.00 Quarter Column, one year, 80.00 Half Column, one year, 100.00 One Column, one year, 150.00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

THANKSGIVING.

That fields have yielded ample store Of fruit and wheat and corn. That nights of rest and blessing Have followed each new morn. That flowers have blossomed by the paths That love has sown with delight We offer heartfelt praise.

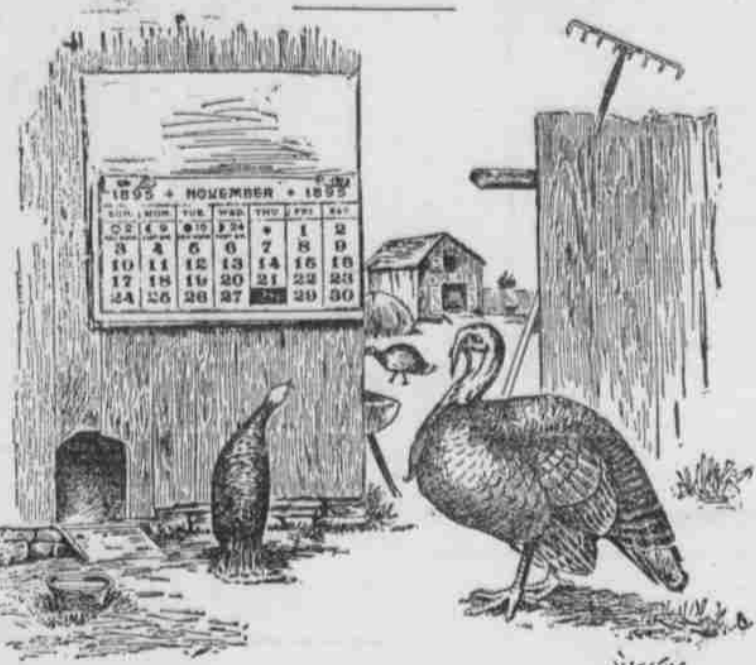
THE LOST THIMBLE.

"Doc's" THANKSGIVING DAY STORY. MAN is considerably out of place at a quilting bee. Of course, all the women were good to me, and the hostess made a special effort at entertainment, but it seemed all the time as just one more reminder of my unfortunate lot; my inability to thread a needle, and my ignorance of "log cabin" and other quilting.

"That woman," he continued, "will be twenty-four next Thursday. That is, she was born on Thanksgiving night twenty-four years ago. The rest of the month changes every year, of course, but they always count Thanksgiving as her birthday. Yes, it was Chris's notion. He was an old genius, if you remember him. Well, he was."

"You know when Chris was a boy, along about fourteen years old, I reckon, he made his home at Grandma Ellis's place. You know the farm. Big, old-fashioned frame house, fire places, and all that. Well, Grandma Ellis was one of the best housekeepers in the country; made the best bread—hop-yeast bread, you know. And she was a great seamstress. When she was married her husband gave her a gold thimble. It was made from a \$5 gold piece he earned driving cattle from Ohio to Baltimore long, long ago—before there were any railroads.

A DAY TO BE REMEMBERED.



The Son—"Pa, what's that like that for? Looks like mourning." Old Man (with a shudder)—"Perhaps it is, my son, Your mother died on that day last year."—Truth.

of brick, of course, and with an arched roof, plastered and whitewashed, and who was proud of it. And she had a right to be, for the bread she made there was the best in the country. "Chris went to split the kindling and Grandma Ellis went back to her sewing; but she couldn't find her thimble. No, sir; she couldn't find it anywhere, high nor low. That gold thimble! Why, it wouldn't have troubled her much, more if the house had burned down. She could have lost all the cows or the horses, or could have borne a drought that destroyed the crops. But that gold thimble, made from her husband's \$5 piece and presented to her on her wedding day! Why, it almost broke her heart.

"Grandma Ellis was awful sorry. She always would say Chris was a steady boy, and willing, if there ever was one. And she would have done anything for him. Lots of times she tried to be friends with him, but he

was kind of shy. The neighbors told her she better leave him alone before she was any worse off." "He went into the army when the war broke out, and I guess he made a good soldier. Now and then letters came home telling about the boys from Marshall County, and nearly always Chris was mentioned. When Brazil Bradley came home on furlough he said Chris was a good fellow, and he might have been an officer if it hadn't been for that gold thimble. He was a big, fine looking fellow, but of course every one in the regiment knew about that, and it seemed to hurt his chances.

THE TURKEYS LAMENT.

I wish I was a little mouse, I do not care how tiny. I wish I was a little cloud, I would not care how gay.

Thanksgiving. In what penury, what hardship, what sense of exile, what darkness of bereavement, what dependence upon the Divine hand and gratitude for its bounty, were the earliest Thanksgiving kept! The story of the Plymouth colony can never be too often recalled by Americans.

"Where's your cat, Dock?" she demanded, brimming with mischief. "We must lose the cat in the red quilt. It wouldn't be a complete quilting if we didn't lose the cat."

"I'll get the cat if you'll show me your thimble," said Dock. And she handed him a rather large but thin and much worn thimble, made of gold and marked on the inner rim with shallow traces of what had once been the inscription: "Wedding gift—Ella Ellis—1845."

The American Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving is purely an American holiday, original in conception and growing from a small beginning into the great celebration of the States, who named the same day.

When Richard has to tell each sea, country and ocean he crosses to get home for the turkey and cranberry sauce. If he can't do it successfully, he must remain right on the spot on the floor where he stopped until he thinks out his escape.

Seasonable Aid. "I would like to make your last hour comfortable," remarked the Unmorning Man to the Thanksgiving Turkey; "what can I do for you?" "Thanks, awfully," answered the Thanksgiving Turkey; "if you will furnish the chestnuts, I'll do the rest."—Detroit Free Press.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Mail bags—now taken on and delivered from trains running at sixty miles an hour. The effect of electric currents on German silver and alloy of gold and silver is to render those metals brittle.

Wheat can be grown in the Alps at an elevation of 3600 feet; in Brazil, at 5000 feet; in the Caucasus, at 8000; in Abyssinia, at 10,000; in Peru and Bolivia, at 11,000.

A chemical torch, which ignites when wet, is a novel German invention. It is intended for life-boats, which are thus made visible at night when thrown to persons overboard.

Ingenious Advertising. A citizen with a swollen jaw was hastening along one of the principal streets of the city, when a sign in front of a tall building caught his attention. It was as follows:

Revolutions in the Industrial World. Change of fashion has caused many revolutions in the industrial world. In the days of erminoids and boucées the manufacturers of hoop-skirts constituted an important branch of the industrial community.

She Owned the Fall. George Forbes, the engineer of the Niagara Electric Company, says he once lived in a house belonging to one of the Porter family, who have long owned most of the property near the falls.

A King's Arrestable Argument. Frederick the Great's father was in the habit of kicking the shins of those who differed from him in argument. One day he asked a courtier if he agreed with him on some discussed point.

OMNIA MUTANTUR.

1795. A drowsy dream; A garden sweet; And all about; In kirtle neat, So soft and prim, To guide the lead.

Humor of the Day. The peculiarity of good music is that it seldom sounds so.—Pack. Steam is an insolent servant, for it often blows up its master.—The Waterbury.

Watts—"Did you ever know of any one dying for love?" Poits—"Once I knew a fellow who starved to death after being refused by an heiress."—Indianapolis Journal.

Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray, could his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, unless the circumstances."—Tit-Bits.

Revolutions in the Industrial World. Change of fashion has caused many revolutions in the industrial world. In the days of erminoids and boucées the manufacturers of hoop-skirts constituted an important branch of the industrial community.

She Owned the Fall. George Forbes, the engineer of the Niagara Electric Company, says he once lived in a house belonging to one of the Porter family, who have long owned most of the property near the falls.

A King's Arrestable Argument. Frederick the Great's father was in the habit of kicking the shins of those who differed from him in argument. One day he asked a courtier if he agreed with him on some discussed point.