

A Thanksgiving Thought

By MINNA IRVING

OTHER fields of fruit have gleamed, and woods
The wind has winnowed bare,
And gardens, where the last late flowers
Drop in the chilly air,
Ere yet the little twinkling stars
Among the clouds are born,
The new moon in the evening sky
Displays her curving horn.

Behold, the grain is harvested,
The birds have flown away,
The corn is shelved, the cats are threshed,
It is Thanksgiving Day;
And yonder, high above the trees
And meadows crisped and serene,
The Reaper hangs his sickle up
Until another year.

Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes

AN UNEXPECTED THANKSGIVING

By EDWARD JONAS

A WEEK from to-day will be Thanksgiving," said Clarence Martin to his friend, Frank Wheeler, as they were walking home from school, Frank, though but twelve years of age, had to help support his widowed mother and his two sisters, Bell and Edith. He knew there was no fun for him on Thanksgiving, so he answered with a deep sigh, "Yes, Thanksgiving will be here almost too soon."

"Almost too soon?" cried Clarence at the top of his voice, "Why, I can't wait till it comes. My uncle and aunt are coming to visit us, and I will have a very good time. But I must leave you now. Don't forget the contest," and with a cheery good-bye, the boys parted.

That night both Clarence and Frank were busily bending over their books, for the teacher had promised to give a fine prize to the boy who could answer all the questions in the geographical contest.

"I can't learn this," sighed Clarence. "But you must try, my son," answered his mother, "and you will surely succeed."

ner that evening, Clarence came home that afternoon feeling ill at ease. His restlessness did not escape unnoticed by his sister Evelyn, who was watching him closely, and when he said he was going out that evening she followed him. Clarence went straight to the corner, where he met James.

"Well," said the latter, "are you ready to tell me your plan?"

"Yes," answered Clarence, "but you had better come up in our barn."

So off they trotted, closely followed by Evelyn. Once in the barn, they boited the door and seated themselves comfortably on some old scrap bags, when Clarence divulged his scheme.

"You know," he began, "that Frank has won the prize, when I wanted it so much."

"Well, what of it? What has that to do with fun?" questioned James.

"I will tell you," answered Clarence. "We will fill bags and other things with stones and sand, pack them in a basket, put them on Frank's doorstep and watch the fun."

"Capital!" shouted James.

"Hush!" some one will hear you," said Clarence.

mother, "and trust in God. He will surely help us."

"Mamma," said little Bill, "are we going to have turkey and pumpkin pie, like other people?"

This wistful query pierced Frank's tender heart, and he thought, "If I only had some money!" Then he broke down completely.

"Don't take it so hard," said his mother, and she coaxed a smile to his lips; but the boy's heart was heavy with discouragement.

"The great day at last!" exclaimed Clarence Martin, as he thought of his trick.

That night two boys stole to the barn and carried the huge basket into the street. They went directly to the Wheeler cotage, and, napping loudly, set their burden on the steps and hid near the window. The knock was soon answered by Mrs. Wheeler, who exclaimed, "Clarence! come and see this—a large basket of goodies!"

The hearts of the boys under the window gave a sting of remorse, but what was their astonishment when they heard the words, "Turkey, pumpkin pie, apples and pudding," called out by Frank. They could not believe their ears. At last Martin whispered, "Some one must have heard us, for I thought I heard a step that night in the barn."

And both boys returned home, each secretly pleased that their plan had miscarried, and that there was joy in the little cottage instead of disappointment and indignation.—Detroit Free Press.

A Threefold Significance.

In olden times the Thanksgiving celebration had a threefold significance—the sportive, festival and religious phases. Except in obscure corners of



THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT.



MAKING THE CHOICE.

Clarence and Frank were the best pupils in the school, and they knew the prize would belong either to one or the other.

The day of the contest came, and all were ready to begin. At the end it was found that the prize belonged to Frank Wheeler, and the principal handed him a \$5 gold piece, with many congratulations.

For the first time Clarence was jealous, and he determined to avenge himself.

He was already overheard by Evelyn, and she in her mind was forming a plan.

"To-morrow night," continued Clarence, "we will meet here and fill the bags so all will be ready. But now we must be going," and so they parted.

In his own home Frank Wheeler was exceedingly happy; for now, he thought, through his good fortune, they could have a Thanksgiving dinner, they could have a Thanksgiving dinner, they could have a Thanksgiving dinner, they could have a Thanksgiving dinner.

Like the satisfaction of winning one. Like the raffle, the old-time shooting matches are also almost extinct, though they still obtain in some sections of the country, notably the far West.

"I will buffet them," she said to herself. "They shall not play such mean tricks on a poor family," and she hurriedly took the bugs from the large basket, and put others in their places. When she finished she stole back to the house. She noticed Clarence smile mischievously, and thought that he would not see the fun.

All that day Frank Wheeler continued his search for work, but had been sadly disappointed.

"Be of good cheer, my boy," said his

New England the Thanksgiving eve raffle of turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens is no longer a part of the annual program. During these raffles the shrewd Yankee "banker" never lost an opportunity to unload stolen birds when the gambling fever was at its height. But if we have no longer the raffle as a Thanksgiving accompaniment we still have its legitimate successor—the very exciting and diverting game of raffle. This game is carried on in secluded back rooms of many prominent places during the festival season, when it is the height of the "dead game sports" ambition to win a Thanksgiving turkey; and he will often spend the price of numerous turkeys for the satisfaction of winning one.

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The Farm

About the Sow.

When a sow has proved herself to be a regular breeder, has large, healthy litters at regular intervals, and has invariably such a good flow of milk as insures the proper suckling of the young piglets, then keep such a sow as a breeder just as long as she proves profitable. For the older she gets the better will be her pigs until she gets beyond the breeding age.

Don't Cut the Cow's Ration.

The high price of grain the most of the time for several years has caused many dairymen to give scant rations to their stock with the mistaken idea that milk cows would get a rest and do as well or better than when a full ration was given. The good cows of the present time are the result of the good care and feed of the cows of the past. The good cows of the future will be the offspring of cows that have good care continually as the present time.—J. H. Andre, in The Epitomist.

Protect the Bumblebees.

The bumblebee is one of the most valuable farm assistants known to the agriculturist. It is necessary in the pollinizing of blossoms in the orchards and meadows. He destroys but little fruit, and seldom attacks the cherry or apple until it is too ripe for market or family use. His mission on earth is that of peace and prosperity. In many of his life is protected by legislative enactments. Here he is chased about by the farmer boys and killed on sight. His services as a farm and orchard assistant are not appreciated.

Red clover blossoms do not form seed until the pollen is thoroughly mixed. For this reason, it is argued in many sections of the country, the first crop of clover is a failure as a seed producer. The bumblebee does not come from his winter resting place in time to work on the clover blossoms, and hence the pollen is not handled as it should be to form seeds. In the early days of agriculture this was merely a theory. Now it is published as a fact, and not denied by any one at all familiar with the nature of plant life.

Working Brood Mares.

Most horse breeders prefer that mares in foal should have regular exercise in the form of light work, but jacking and straining should be avoided under all circumstances. For best results it is a good plan to use three horses for work that would be required of two under ordinary circumstances. This is not done at an additional expense of one-third, because three horses will do more work than two, if the speed alone is considered. Then it often happens that plows and cultivators may be set an inch or two deeper and the extra work thus accomplished is worth a good deal, although it may not show on the surface. A man can drive three horses faster than two and rest less at the end of the row.

Horse Breeding Profitable.

Horse-breeding, when judiciously carried on, has always been and is likely to be a profitable business for the American farmer. The great danger in the business is that the horse, owing to the fact that horses are scarce, the horse of no particular breed or class is commanding a fair price, and many farmers are led to regard a horse of this kind as a profitable animal to produce. Such horses should not be bred, because, even when the greatest care and precaution possible are taken in breeding for definite types, there will always be a large number of the so-called misfits, which are the first class of horses to be affected by overproduction or any other thing that is likely to cause a depression in the market.—Indiana Farmer.

Washing Irish Potatoes.

A Michigan farmer who handles over 2000 bushels of potatoes each year, washes every bushel. He says:

"For five years I have washed all potatoes and have never lost a bushel by rot after I put them away in the cellar. I pick up the potatoes as fast as they are dug. They are then hauled to a suitable rack for washing, where a mill hose is turned on them with 40 lbs. pressure. In this way 100 bushels are washed clean enough in 10 minutes to bake or boil. I let them lie for a few minutes only, then pick them up and put in one bushel crates, after which they stand in the sun or wind for from two to three hours, long enough to dry nicely. The potatoes are then packed away in a cool, dry cellar, where they remain until wanted for use or to sell."

Results of Intense Cultivation.

I now have the second crop in the barn from my eleven and one-eighth acre field, which is all I have down to grass this year. The first crop yield was 129,173 pounds, the second crop 55,050 pounds; total for the year on the eleven and one-eighth acres, 175,223 pounds—over seven and three-quarter tons to the acre in the two crops.

The seven-eighths acre field, now seeded fifteen years, cut this year: First crop, 14,728 pounds; second crop, 7050 pounds; total, 22,778 pounds. Please notice this year in the two crops over eleven tons. I think the yield remarkable for the fifteen year after seeding—over eleven tons of well dried hay. One word in the matter of drying my hay. The first crop this year had an average of three full days of good sunshine. The second crop had eight days without rain, five of them bright sunshine. It was well tattered and spread and heaped up every night. This is my method of drying hay. If readers will send me a two-cent stamp, I will tell them how to produce similar crops.

Potash in Agriculture.

Official statistics show that the German mines produced in 1903, 1,557,243 tons of kainite, worth at current prices \$5,208,154, and 2,076,771 tons of other potash salts, valued at \$4,979,912. Of the kainite and sylvinite 593,285 tons were exported to various countries, and of this amount 275,292 tons, or more than 54 per cent, was taken by the United States, where it was used mainly in the manufacture of chemical fertilizers. The remainder, something over a million tons of crude minerals, was used for fertilizing the farms and gardens of Germany, with results so startling and incontrovertible that they may well serve as an object lesson for agricultural scientists in other countries. Exact official records in which only the percentage of potash contained in the raw minerals used is taken into account, show that the consumption of potash salts in German agriculture increased from 51,282 tons in 1892 to 150,000 in 1903—that is, trebled in ten years. During this period there has been a steady advance in the yield of the staple farm crops which corresponds closely from year to year to the amount of potash used.

Brief Farm Comment.

The following notes are culled from the Massachusetts Epitomist.

The cow will make most milk from corn put into a silo, hucks and all. Let it be nearly ripe.—J. L. Hills, Burlington, Vt.

We have used cement floors with boards under the cows, and they are all right.—W. L. Carlyle, Madison, Wis.

The men quit exactly at six o'clock, throw the horses a little hay and off to the corner grocery. Farm labor is so scarce in this neighborhood that in many families the women of the household are out in the fields plowing and harrowing. Of course, that necessitates letting the housework take care of itself, as no one dreams of looking for a servant any more. They are as extinct as the Dodo.—C. C. L., Middlefield, Conn.

Many people believe that if a cornfield is caught by the frost that the silage will be worthless, but my experience has been that there was not enough difference to be noticeable. As far as I can see, the cattle eat it and do as well with it, providing always that the corn is matured.—C. P. Goodrich, Ft. Atkinson, Wis.

A sample not unusual in the results

NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—Rain coats always have been essential to comfort, but never so attractive and comfortable as at the present time when really



MISSES' RAIN COAT.

considered sensible is thirty inches for a long slip, says Harper's Bazar. A dainty hem and sometimes, for an elaborate dress, a sheer balisook ruffle with a lace edge worked on, is the finish around the foot of the fine slips.

Extreme Fashions.

All women of good taste, no matter whether they be heiresses or work to support themselves, never adopt the extreme of any fashion. The long front of the bodice, so becoming to stout women, would still be in favor if it had not been overdone by women of poor taste. The lines of the figure are improved by the cutting of the bodice a trifle long and lifting the skirt band a trifle in the back. The extreme style, however, is in decidedly bad taste.

Strings as Hat Trimmings.

Strings of tulle satin are by no means exceptional, and make an effective finish to picture hats, says the Millinery Trade Review. Black liberty strings are attached under the brim of a black velvet hat, and knotted together once, so that the knots rest on the wearer's right shoulder. This hat has the brim somewhat raised on the right side, while curving down in the brim. The trimming consists of loops of the ribbon, each pleated into the shape of a dahlia petal, arranged in two halves, embracing two-thirds of the crown, joined by a handsome cut steel buckle of shield shape, and a plume of ostrich tips placed rather far back.

The Modern Pinaflore.

The old-fashioned pinaflore of childhood has been adapted for modern grown-up use in a very smart and convenient fashion. The modern pinaflore is of Japanese silk cut in one piece,

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



made of tan colored cravenette cloth and it stitched with corticeil silk at edges and trimmed with tiny woolen braid, but all rainproof cloths are appropriate and, when liked, the cape can be omitted and the coat left plain. The wide sleeves are a particularly advantageous feature as they allow of wearing over those of the waist without inconvenience or danger of rumpling.

The coat is made with fronts and back fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The back is full and partially confined at the waist line by means of a strap held by buttons. The sleeves are made in one piece each and finished with roll over cuffs and the cape is circular. The little flat collar is joined to the neck and rolled over with the fronts to form lapels.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (fourteen years) is four and one-half yards forty-one inches wide, or three yards fifty-eight inches wide.

Lace Coat-Tails.

Very many coats slant away in the skirts. Some pretty little examples are cut away on panner. This is quaintly coquettish. Much more extreme and very greatly liked for dressy toilettes are the long tails, at the back only, which distinguish a number of smart costumes. In most instances the coats of which these streamer-like tails are a part are of velvet over skirts of cloth or silk. More truly in the spirit of the Directoire is the coat with lace tails. Such a garment is a part of a creation destined to appear at a reception. The dress is in the exquisite ivorie hues, with some shadings of Persian colorings. At the front of this much-outaway coat there's any amount of lace richness to balance the streaming sections which float out the full length of the skirt. These tails are edged with mink.

The Baby's Dress.

The baby's dresses are made much shorter than they were a generation or less ago. Nowadays it is remembered that if a child is to have good growing legs he must begin early to exercise them, and so the extreme length custom-

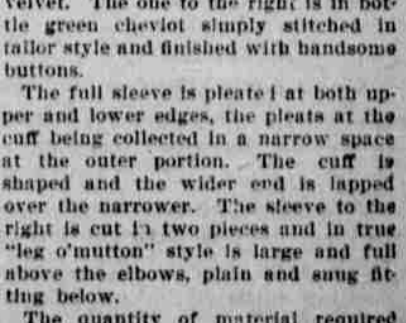
with a large yoke and some gathers. It is intended to protect a more elaborate gown, and can be drawn in with a sash if desired. It perfectly serves the purpose of a pinafore without imparting an appearance of dowdiness.

"Leg O'Mutton" and Full Coat Sleeves.

The new coat sleeves are still full at the shoulders, but nevertheless offer variety inasmuch as both the "leg o' mutton" sort, which are plain at the wrists, and those that are gathered or pleated into cuffs are equally correct. The two models shown are admirable in every way and will be found peculiarly well adapted to remodeling. The sleeve to the left is shown in brown broadcloth stitched with corticeil silk and finished with piping of velvet. The one to the right is in bottle green cheviot simply stitched in tailor style and finished with handsome buttons.

The full sleeve is pleated at both upper and lower edges, the pleats at the cuff being collected in a narrow space at the outer portion. The cuff is shaped and the wider end is lapped over the narrower. The sleeve to the right is cut in two pieces and in true "leg o' mutton" style is large and full above the elbows, plain and snug fitting below.

The quantity of material required



"LEG O'MUTTON" AND FULL COAT SLEEVES.

For sleeves of either style in the medium size is two yards twenty-seven inches wide, or one yard forty-four or fifty-two inches wide.