

"I don't see any sense in this everlastting hustle to get something extra to esat on Thanksgiving Day. I'd just as soon have much and milk as the best dinner you could get up."

Miranda Wilson had heard that same or a similar remark every year as long as she could remember. She was brought up in New England, where the day was nept as religiously as Sunday. and she expected always to been it that way, and brought up her four children to expect the remainion dispersel furkey. and plum-public by vegetables and mince genre of it all, he was ready to stream nown at the loss of tall a must eat us much as

were four but a lay to the little inthe first than a state of the relate for That it is a superior year it was to be she daren um in a sie so mr in the blenk weather with his and the expected in November. Leuri a limitand went to the Hillippings to usef, and Laura went with him. Herry was buyer for a great city time, and he was sent west at this season, here was no chance of his returning in time to the great festival.

The salving Jonas appeared, and make the usual announcetion to some manual belowing terestant interference Easty-problin' in jour me fillin' an' er good deal cheaper, I'm wolf down for bit them corn husks Prints sand I come hev fer beddin ef I'd

"I've a was kep Thanksgivin', an' I afwar expect to" was the concise reply to his words.

He drove away with visions of turney brown and luselous its skin cracked and erisp, the white meat falling soft and clear under the slashes of his big carving- knife, the cravy thick, potatoes and other vegetables done to a turn, and the turnips mashed without a lump, or lons tender and fragrant, with specks of butter here and there-oh, that would be a creat dinner! Miranda was a fine sook

"Wal, got ready for Thanksgivin'?" "Yes, I'm ready I hope it'll be or good day."

"Land I guess 'twill I don't see how folks hen eat ser much; folks thinks too much er their stomjackets. Fer my part, I'd like some good rye mush. I'd be mighty thankful; I ain't had none fer ser long I can't remember how it tastes."

" 'Tain't much of er Thanksgivin' dinder such as we used ter her when the childern come home. I guess Mercy a thick 'twas pretty silm. I don' know what Harry'd say if he couldn't hever whole mince play and Laura, she'd eat balf or punkle plefor hugh. They sin't comin' this year, but of I care they the

THE RESERVE AND THE place if he my rate were coming to see the

NAME OF WITHOUT BUY SUPPOSE MENmarried a EE the five blocking with FIRST N. ALL OF BOX by the book bungery." WHEN I WAS IN BUILDING BOW planter warmen a same active the exital jumped out of the wagon. "Jonas, did then the only Harry had alred her isst Christman When all was are I bet it whereat to a conder! TRETTAL TO LATE ALL ADDRESS OF A TRANSPORT OF gages three for Transpactivity car. She put up 100 les les les les les converses Selling net starred up the stary littleast son, but fair, poory fair."

an nei unnthern in tone net things and a mountain pulled of a chair for her to year, one in November and one in Dewill in your an exceed all other The Homesull'

emacked her high that half Tim educed | got to got home "

Mes Herman waths buttering in and wiped her eyes will her shroll as she excisions the Mer. Which how can of ever thank your i hever thought garriers so good rould happen to this family. I tried to make it seem all eight not to have ney Thankegiving dinper but now -west, nere it is, and I call you, it is a Thankegiving." Here Tim edged by to per and begged ber "not to bey lause we'd have theome turkey

"Now I'm going right out to help you get things remay. It will seem a little like having my own dinner with all the chfidges. I don't know as Jones will come, but I'll set a plate for him." and Mirands bastled about with Mrs. Her-

man getting the table set, and the vegetables mashed and placed in covered dishes ready to be taken up any moment. The children ran about under foot, as usual, but Mrs. Wilson declared it seemed just like old times, and she would not allow one of them to be sent away or set up in a chair.

Meanwhile, where was Jonas?

He entered the house, wondering if he had lost his sense of smell. Did he kitchen, as if Miranda was setting up the store. Where was Mining ?

There is a superior of the consequence of the conse charged you because your stemach wont all tangled up with wom—"
The cream for the much is beined the door at the right-hand pileber if you'd draiber.

"I was going to say why can't a the ragian and away went he and you'll touch it 'cause you think ple crust "Yours truly,

"Wal, I snum!"

He went to the stove and looked at the dian't look at all like the vision of crispness he had in mind.

"Humph!" the quarter pie, devoured it; but still shrug), that it isn't much more than a Tom and Horace, oblivious of her He went to the pantry, and, taking there was an empty place that pie couldn't fill.

"Better cook'n Miranda? Humph!" He looked at the mush again.

"S'pose she walked up there. Be kinder pity of she had ter walk back. Guess I'll hitch up'n' go after her."

He could have a turkey dinner if he wanted it, he was invited. "If I'm goin'



about the first the recent the base in the

half theres have one to thinken the gravy THE LINE CONTRACTOR INC. THE CONTRACT OF SAME UP THE CONTRACT OF on a ball-ris which Johns entered it was all on the has in his me shown there and Timmy sat in his high chair. The was a little of at "Sh first down here, Jonas, and a positi the partition and Sample of any you have cause Mr. Herman sin't very strong out but the doctor says he can none for the last this make from have brank of most everything to-day. Directed Jacobies woulded here "glide to" man I w we re ready. I declare Jonas con't the milest like old times? Mr. Herman, you are, the blessin', and Jones, you structured courses or the store. She be sure to help Timmy furst, cause able

toward home when Miranda almost 83 leaves in themselves the the pone pur- very take that much off a the stove? I put in three big sticks, an if you didn't,

"I con't care if 'tis." Ain't Mis Herman a good cook? Warn't that turkey done to a turn?

"Oh fair: not so good's Miranda Wil-

There was a long silence, and then she

said: "Jonas i want-" "I know. Miranda: and I want ve ter have two Thanksgivin' dinners every folks can't come we'll have somebody "On it is so good and little Jennie else's folks. Git up there, Jerry: we

Miranua never had occasion to make rye must another Thankagiving day .-Lacles World, New York,

A Hopeless Case.

"At least you will try to celebrate Thankegiving in the proper spirit," said the jovis person.

"I suppose so," answered the man who is constitutionally gloomy; "but I con't are much prospect of success. If I con't have a turkey and mince pledinner, I'll feel slighted; and if I do, I'll have indigestion."-Washington Star.

The Day of Slaughter. Though I ten't very lucky, I'll be thankful as I can Dot I wasn't born a turkey Bud o' jes' a cullud man -Washington Mar.



smell turkey and plum pudding? There to-date young married couples who was no sound of hurrying feet in the profess to scorn the old-fashioned weaknesses of the newly wed. Althe dinner. My, how hungry his long though they had been one for more drive had made him! He must sharpen than a year they still hugged the bethe carving knile so as to be ready when lief that their conduct on the honeythat turkey was Reopesed the Ench- moon had fooled everybody into the en door. All was silent, save a sort notion that they were well settled of sputter that seemed to proceed from man and wife. They didn't use "dear" nor "sweet" in addressing one another, table was set. Probably she had and in fact after 12 happy months they slepped approise. He wanted because believed that their experience was at ple. Arrest Jenna Wilson but sam his ni the sint, and dried them on a long least one emphatic "no" to the questay about the international studies roller touch. No signs of Mounda, then, "is marriage a failure?"

Where was the closest in the carl of "Kute," said Tom Kingsland to his course. He would sit down a mount, with at breakfast, "Cousin Horace-What was also at the first A . . . Capt. Horace. Kingshand-Is comfine

have it than molasses, and the apple post man, a visitor, have a good all-round Tom, is on the third shelf, though I don't speed time without being harnessed up with Mrs time without being harnessed up with Mrs. Kingsland was sure of her "MIRANDA WILSON," My way would be to-"

round to a lot of theaters, show him she noticed that not one of the seven the stock yards and maybe get him young folks had arrived. She rememwas made up for turkey, and rye mush a visitor's card to that hateful club, bered explicitly having asked Martha seem to forget. Tom (with a sly was yet confident, but-



PULLED OUT POOR KATES BUNCH OF INVITATIONS

"Oh that's all right I don't mind conform of dinner." year doing all you can, but this thing start we both believe in and-"

said stating about a big society Tom came bravely to the rescue-function? You know I have four or "Their loss, not ours," laughed Horparty of milital

to read his paper, sip his coffee and I never was a benu. Ha, ha, hi-yi!" this all at the same time. "Of course So they filed out rather mournfully Most young women would. They-"

She got up and was flounding out of

They were going down the long hijl the room when he caught her hand and

Woh here, Kate! Don't get ankry. mind Martha, she is a corker, but for heaven's sake don't go giving a a look. big party. I wouldn't enjoy it. Horout a big list the very people you care east for will come, and the very best hall Horace said: the kind we need, will stay away isn't that the way it always happens?

That's just what I was going to say if you hadn't stopped me with your horrid objections," resumed the placember jess long's we live, an if our cated Kate. "My idea would be a nice now." Httle Thankskiving dinner here at home with, let's say, eight guests, in. of invitations. cluding Horace. It wouldn't cost-"

"Oh, I don't care what It'd cost if there's to be only ten of us, but I don't ragian ever since the night she gave think you can get eight young folks Ease!"

They will, Tom!" "Ob, Martha might I dare say Record-Herald. you've been telling her about Horace

BLG-"Yes, I have! I don't deny it," said Her hymns of gratitude and love, Kate, sharply, sure of her ground, "They're suited to each other exactly, and if I can help matters along, you

nd if I can help matters along, you get I will! So there!"

"All right, Massle," he grinned, get ing up; "go ahead, but I'il bet you s calaring they all don't come—not even in our bereavements draped each blor Newly with amaranta;—to-day Give we our mete of thankfulness—Lails Mitchell, in Farm and Home. bet I will! So there!" ting up; "go ahead, but I'll bet you s

"I'll take the bet, you rascal!" she laughed, and all that day she was writing the most winsome little notes to four of her very dearest friends and four of her most "esteemed" male acquaintances.

Tom brought Cousin Horace home with him that evening, and Mrs. Kingsland "went on" over him as fondly as a young pullet over her first chick, He was a big, sweet-voiced, soldierly man, with yellow, curly hair and the manner of a boy. Coming from the rigorous weather of Canada, he looked very queer in his fur greatcoat, cap and mittens, for the day was almost warm. They had a merry time at supper. Kate was at her best, and Tom, delighted at the first chance he'd had in a year to take "a flyer" with a man his wife could trust.

"Kate, dear," he said at last, winking slyly at his cousin, "Horace has to go down-town to look after his luggage. It won't take us long-

"All right, Tom. I'll trust you with Horace. I know he'll take care of you

and good for folks. Dinner here it be good and may never see again? Now I sealskin coat (for she meant to hold be and then I did the pies so no more from don't think Horace cares for society. Tom to his wager), but just the same she began to get a bit nervous at five "Your way would be to drag him o'clock Thanksgiving afternoon when where he might be tempted to drink Dinwiddie to come early. Dinner was some of those horrible high-balls Mrs. to be at six, and as she had received Clatter was telling us about. You no notes declining her invitations she

> growing misgivings, were listening to her very latest and most glowing tribute to the beauty, wit and grace of Martha Dinwiddie, and the handsome Canadian, well sausfied of Mrs. Kingsland's judgment and appreciation, was beginning to feel a yearning desire to meet the much-vaunted Martha. Six o'clock came and struck without either of the men noticing the change that was coming over Kate. At 6:15 she was in a nervous tremor; she made repeated trips to the kitchen, and at intervals stood by the window watching the street. Finally Tom pulled out his watch, whistled softly, looked up and blurted:

"By jingo, Kate, your guests are either late or they're not coming." Ske stood before him ready to fly into a rage or weep. The tempest of fighting her-way to the front in that orher disappointment, however, re- ganization."-Puck, solved itself into tears, and in a moment all was sobbing on Tem's shoul-

"I didn't think they'd do it, the ma's visitors.

"I didn't think they'd do it, the ma's visitors.

The Kid-W lachelors myself. I hope Martha, too, the minx. She at least hope a-bissin me. Not much!-Chicaga herew that I had my heart set on this American.

It was all out now. Too late to I breaking out into society-you guard her negrationation from Cousin In we agreed to stay in the back. Florage to late to evade the stient and cheat are body but Uncle Sam, if ground I can't afford the kind of a sarrasm of the waiting servants, too to tak the cheat are body but Uncle Sam, if late even to avoid the distressing scene There you got she snapped. "Who before her guest. But he as well as -

two dear personal friends-of course 1 acc. "Let's cut up the whole dinner mean girl friends-who would fall over purselves. I'm ravenous, and, excuse themselves to attend ever so simple a me. Mrs. Editarianal, I don't know but, on the whole "I'm gladder to have our Oh, I don't know," said Tom, trying dinner privately together. You know

if you tell them that Horace is hand, to the dining room. Tom managed to some, young and rich, they'll all come. Whisper a message to his wife as they stood to let riorace pass, and when she "flow smart we're getting!" sneered took her place at the table she was a hate. Then, as he remained silent, little brighter for the knowledge that she resumed in tones in which a trem- she was to have the seal coat anyhow. 610 threatened the asperity. "Thomas The wine and meat, the wholesome Kingsland, you're positively unbear, humor and hearty laughter of Horace gave zest to their merriment, and before the coffee came on they decided to have an impromptu theater party and "make a night of it," as Tom said. He was half sorry a moment after he had You know I was sick and tired of these awkwardly suggested that "imprompsociety people when I met you. I don to tu things are always happier," but Kate, who noticed it, forgave him with

But the theater party didn't turn out ace wouldn't, and, besides, if you send exactly well, either, for as the men were getting into their coats in the

"Aw, by the way, Tom! There's a lot of letters here in this box coat of yours that I'm wearing. I intended to turn them over, don't you know, but 'pon my word-aw-I didn't think of it till

And he pulled out poor Kate's bunch

Tom looked at her and she looked at Tom. The letters had been in that them to her husband. They never told together for just a dinner, and with Cousin Horace what a mess of it he married folks, too! They won't come had helped to make. Kate forgave her husband, but-well, Martha Dinwiddle hasn't met the Canadian yet.-Chicago

Thanksgiving.

As favored peoples gladly raise New anthems to the One above King, Ruler, Father, Thou whose power

view at Fort McKinley, on Great Diamond Island. Early in the summer it was discovered that the wharf, then was discovered that the whart, then under construction, was gradually fast, take Scott's Emulsion sinking, so the contractor added courses until he had placed layers aggregating 18 feet, and still the wharf was not up to the contract height. One end has now disappeared into the mud, leaving only a small portion which rested on the point of a ledge. Quicksands are thought to be responsible for the disappearance. Soundings have been made to a great depth, but nothing substantial has been found.

Remance?-Learn ye that grops in glo It vivides the soul. It is the charming flower that blooms life's left buttonhole. -Lippincott's Magazine.

SANCTA SIMPLICITAS.



"Auntie, ought Bertie Wilson to have smiled so often at me in church?" "No, dear. Where was he sitting?"

"Behind me."-Punch. in After Years. Wife-You used to say I was beautiful.

Have I changed? Husband-No, but I have since I joined hurch.-Chicago Daily News.

Schind the Times. Caller-You have changed to homeopathy, I see.

Fair Invalid-Yes: the homeopathic doctors give their medicines in little pellets, while the allopaths nearly always order their dose by the spoonful -and spoons are dreadfully out of fashion.-N. Y. Weekly.

Poor Human Nature.

Waggles-He couldn't remember why his wife tied a string around his finger, so he was afraid to go home, and stayed out all night. Jaggles-What was it he should have

remembered? Waggles-To come home early.-Smart Set.

Getting There. "So your daughter belongs to the ladies' auxiliary of the Universal Peace soclety?"

"Yes; -and let me tell you, she is fast

Protected.

Nurse-You must take off that baseball mask before you go in to see your for well and beyorably known

ma's visitors.
The Kid-Wet? An' have all them old hens a-hissin' me. Not much!—Chicaga American.

American.

Lawful Prey.

- the's so honest that I don't think

Headaches and Dizzy Spells,

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Cured Me. Are you in a "poor condition?" Are you almost ready to give up from exhaustion, nervousness, headaches, backaches, and dizzy speaks? No need to mention the de-

tails of a run down or "poor condition" to those who are suffering. Better to tell you of Nervine, the remedy sold on a guarantee to help you, and restore your poor weakened nerves to life, strength and health, "Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine has done a great deal for me. In the fall of 1897 my

health was in a very poor condition. Ex-treme nervousness, dizzy spells and sick headaches made me most miserable. I had been under the care of our local physician for some time, but got no better. I was on the verge of nervous prostration. Had no appetite, and could not sleep. I grew worse as the diazy spells continued and lost flesh and strength. Oh! those awful days. A lady friend who had taken Restorative Nervine advised me to try it. I bought a bottle at the local drug store and when it was one-half gone I noticed that the medicine was helping me. I continued taking it according to directions until I had used three bottles when I felt so much better I stopped taking it. I feel that my present preatly improved health is all due to Dr. Mics' Restorative Nervine. I am grateful for the benefit I received and recommend the Nervine wholly on its merits as a nerve tonic and restora-tive."-Mrs. P. M. Hogosoom, Dalton,

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MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady ir gentlen

9-31 19t. Widows' Appraisement

Notice is bereby given that Wislows' Appraisements under have been filed with the Clerk Court of Snyder County for co f. Approximately of Bes. A of Daniel Belander, late of Maldis-ceased, elected to be taken undex-exemption law. Approximent of Amanda Wagnet, C. W. Wagner, late of W. Monday, the 14th day of Dec. A C. W. Wagner, late of West Fer elected to be taken under the file

Appraisement of Susannah Gral John Grubb, late of Centre tw exted to be taken under the \$300 G. M. SHINDEL CHE

Middleburg, Pa., November 14, 100

Register's Notices. Notice is hereby given that to named persons have filed their Adi Guardian and Executors account in ter's Office of Suyder County, and will be presented for confirmation ance at the Court House at Middleh Monday, Dec. 14th, 1968.

1. First and final account of executor of John Kahley, late of Executor of John Kahley, late of Township, Snyder county, Pa. of 2. First and partial account of and Salome S. Dreese, executors Schrader, late of Adams twp., So decid

dec'd
3. First and that account of A 3. First and Binal account of a positive and Laura 8 Greiner, exceeds estate of Henry Pontius, late of Must Snyder Co., Pa. dec'd.

4. First and final account of J. L. Executor of Samuel Snyder, late of R. nyder co., Pa., dec'd.

5. First and final account of Geo W First and final account of and Hiram H. Goss, executors of the fi Rebecca Goss, late of West Beaver two-Co., Pa., dec'd.
 First and final account of Pairis berger adm, of the estate of Elias Short late of Washington twp., Snyder Co.

7. First and final account of Alice Waldering two, Snyder Co., Pa., deed S. Pirst and final account of Mahad Stoorge A. Mengle, exceutors of the sudjoin Mengle, late of Porry two, Snyar Pa., deceased.

Middleburg, Nov. 11, 1908.

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