



Jack-o-Lantern.

In the pleasant cornfield,
All the summer through,
Such a funny playmate
Waited long for you.
Smugly housed and hidden
Where the gay, green leaves,
Bending close together,
Made his rustling caves.
When the corn was gathered,
When the flowers were dead,
From the lonely hillside
Peered his golden head.
Now at last behold him,
With his open face,
Smiling broad and cheery
In the darkest place.
Bear him forth in triumph
Through the autumn night,
Jolly Jack-o-lantern
With his eyes so bright.
Come little fellow,
Come to make you fun,
When in gray November
Summer sports are done.



THANKSGIVING IN OLD NEW YORK

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Long before New York bore its English name it was worthily christened New Amsterdam by the brave Dutch colonists who were its earliest settlers. In 1613, the vast cosmopolitan city now known as Greater New York had for its nucleus four little houses, occupied by people whose business it was to collect beaver and other skins and sell them to traders from Holland, whose ships had dared the wide ocean in search of profitable ventures. At that period Holland led the world in commerce and the Dutch, then as now, were distinguished for shrewdness, sagacity, enterprise and an unconquerable love of liberty. The word "Dutch" signifies folk or people, and contains, strangely enough, a prophecy of the cosmopolitan character of the town that in 1614 was named New Amsterdam. In 1644 New Amsterdam was taken by the English and re-named New York.

Archbishop Fenelon said long ago of New York: "When one beholds this city, one is inclined to believe that it is not the city of a particular people, but the common city of all the peoples of the world, and the centre of their commerce."

New York itself is a collection of cities, as it were, merged into one, under a single government. It is cosmopolitan, and the stamp of its character was given it away back in the early days of New Amsterdam. A stone's throw from those residential parts of the city that are the chosen abodes of wealth and fashion we find crowded quarters where the older inhabitants speak foreign tongues, and the children only are familiar enough with English to use it in preference to the language of their parents. There are French, Swedish, Danish, Finnish, Italian, German and Hungarian quarters in the great city of New York, and more and more in recent years has it become sought by an immense and steadily increasing reinforcement of Hebrews, who find here a refuge from the persecutions of centuries, and a place where their peculiar commercial genius may find room for expansion. The beneficent agency of the public schools, more than any other, brings to bear upon the children of the foreign population the spirit of American liberty and trains them in the elements of good citizenship and in ardent love for the flag of the republic.

One is sometimes tempted to wonder what Father Knickerbocker would think, could he visit to-day the city of Peter Stuyvesant. Fancy the ghosts of the people in our picture trying to find the localities with which they were once familiar. Few traces linger in the New York of the twentieth century of New Amsterdam in the seventeenth. The hurrying, bustling crowds, the hurrying forward of the motor cars like the rush of meteors fiercely projected through space, the demoniac clang of electric cars, the never-ceasing ebb and flow of pedestrians, and more than all else, the towering structures twelve, fourteen,

sixteen, twenty stories high and more, would amaze any visitant who left the earth when New Amsterdam was a little trading village.

Imagine such a ghost in this neighborhood of the Flatiron Building. It might feel more at home on the Battery, but Broadway, through its en-



OLD-TIME MINSTRELS IN NEW AMSTERDAM.

tire length, would prove a bewildering spectacle. What would a matron or maiden of the leisurely ways and generous hospitality of that quaint period think of modern apartment buildings, rich beyond compare in their appointments, but often stinted for air and sunlight, where families live in successive layers of brick and stone, like the cells in a vast hive, and where a guest chamber or any provision for entertaining friends has become traditional? Maiden Lane was once the favorite haunt of young people, and many a troth-plight was changed there. The Bowery was a place of gardens and farmsteads. The most rapid growth of the city, however, and its almost miraculous changes, have taken place in the last 100 years. Instead of bridges spanning the East River, a century ago people crossed in row boats, and as for tunnels beneath the rivers and underground railways they were not thought of in the wildest dreams of those who lived in New York so late as 1807.

Certain characteristics bestowed upon the town by the Dutch are still ineffaceable. The city is fearless, friendly and far-sighted. It plans always for the future. It still keeps Thanksgiving, Christmas and the New Year very much as those days were kept by the fathers and founders. In the picture, one sees minstrels going from door to door, singing to the praise of Almighty God, while their friends step over the threshold to join the song and give them a hearty welcome. Perhaps we may call the little processions of children dressing in queer costumes and gaily masquerading, processions we are sure to see in New York at Thanksgiving, the historic sequence of the prettier custom of long ago.

Thanksgiving, wherever it has been

kept in America from the time of its introduction by devout New Englanders, has been not only an occasion when we recognize what we owe to Almighty God, but as well a time of good cheer and abounding hospitality. Kinsfolk hasten from far and near that they may sit together at the family board on Thanksgiving Day. Parents and children, grandparents, uncles, aunts and cousins and mem-

Bringing Home a Fine Thanksgiving Turkey.



—Will G. Helwig, Ohio, in Leslie's Weekly.

bers of the clan to the remotest degree unite in the celebration of this peculiarly American festival. Father Knickerbocker again, and any of the immediate circle of the Pilgrim Fathers, would be horrified beyond measure could they observe the absence from church on Thanksgiving Day of younger people who have seized upon the holiday as especially appropriate to outdoor games. College football interferes not a little with the mid-day dinner once universal. Notwithstanding this, which we may hope is transitional, our churches are open and goodly congregations assemble

to listen to patriotic addresses from the lips of eloquent clergymen, and to sing with heartiest devotion, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." House parties fly from the city to the country to spend Thanksgiving, but they seldom lose the distinction of belonging primarily to kith and kin.

The life of the Dutch in Manhattan was full of homely joy. Domestic fidelity was the rule and there was a great deal of wholesome hilarity around the fireside. The ladies were fond of rich dress and wore it on state occasions, as did their good men. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, in her beautiful story, "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," has painted a realistic picture of social life in old New York. The book is of perennial attractiveness.

In this year of grace shall we not find that the list of mercies sent to us straight from God is by no means short? We thank God for health and strength, for honest work and honest wages, for free schools and open churches, for good government, for the love of kindred, for the smile on the face of the mother and the clinging hands of the little child. Alike for the son who reaches his manhood and the baby who laughs in the cradle we offer thanks to our Father in Heaven.

When the barn and brye are safe, when flocks are in the fold,
When far and near the burdened fields have bowed 'neath harvest's gold,
When clusters rich have drooped from many a blushing vine,
And genial orchards, wide and fair, have owned the touch divine,
Then up from grateful hearts let joyful praise arise
To Him who gives the waiting earth the blessing of the skies.
—The Christian Herald.

Central Park, New York, is to be lighted by electricity. It will take 1400 lamps to light the park.



Turk (gasping)—"Well, to think after training and starving for six weeks and escaping the ax, a party of Thanksgiving joy-riders should hand it to me!" (Expires.)—Judge.

Thanksgiving.
Thanksgiving Day is welcomed as a social and religious festival. So thoroughly is it pervaded with the old New England spirit, love of home and the need of religious worship that it does not lose its own peculiar distinction. Each year our blessings broaden and deepen, but on Thanksgiving Day we do well to compare them with the days of our forefathers. To them their mercies were abundant, and they rendered their grateful thanks to the Lord of life. It seemed so much to have one day of comfort, and even luxury, after the kindly old earth had done her best and the precious harvests had been gathered in. The Pilgrim said, "God be praised," at every step, and he kept an open hearth and a generous heart for a less fortunate neighbor. If one of those bleak country towns could have caught a glimpse of lighted streets and well-stocked libraries, of dainty home fabrics stitched on polished machines, of grain and gathered without hand labor and of whispered messages of kindness to friends a hundred miles away—the vision would have been as bewildering as a sight of the Eternal City was to St. John at Patmos, and the electric cars would have seemed to them like the chariots of fire in which Elijah ascended to heaven.

What incredible distance between their holiday and ours! Their gratitude for blessings received was mainly expressed in an ascetic way, outside of the home—in the "meeting-house." Only a vestige of that upward-looking thankfulness remains among the moderns. Is it because we have thought to enshrine religion in the home—or tried to—instead of keeping it apart in some more formally consecrated place? Partly so, but the prevailing quality of present-day religious feeling is more than ever a love-quality and a heart-sympathy, and in this we have been gainers, whatever of loss there has been in other respects. Deny it as many a descendant of Pilgrim or Puritan may, our November holiday is no longer the Thanksgiving Day of old. Transformed by the latter-day religion of humanity, which makes the most of hearty, kindly fellowship and sympathy, the festival is now a time for the warming of hearts rather than the giving of thanks, and doubtless it is all approved by the Divine Giver.

To-morrow is a day for gladness, and to turn the searchlight even upon sorrow and suffering for what alleviation it may reveal. The hard times of life are so sharp and severe, their experience is so vivid that the shortness of their duration, as compared with length of days, is apt to be overlooked. The hurricane and the storm blot out the memory of the long, peaceful days when the outline of the hills stood soft and purple in the distance.

The past season may be recalled as peculiarly interesting on account of the weather. Each month has brought a surprise. August and September apparently changed places, each offering to the other the best it had to give. The result was a combination of which our climate may well be proud. The late summer and fall came as near perfection for human enjoyment as New England could give. The Indian summer, hazy and mellow, was prolonged beyond its usual stay, and the late flowers have persisted in their right to blossom.

Small Souls Ungrateful.
There is nothing narrow or niggardly about the thankful heart. In any environment the broad, deep, loving, magnanimous nature will find abundant reasons for thanksgiving. Those who are most thankful often seem to ordinary observers unreasonably so, they have so many burdens and crosses to bear and suffer so many afflictions. To the heart that believes and loves gratitude is as natural as song to the bird or fragrance to the rose.—La Salle A. Maynard.

Give Thanks in Everything.
Am I to thank God for everything?
Am I to thank Him for bereavement,
for pain, for poverty, for toil?
Be still, my soul; thou hast misread the message. It is not to give thanks for everything, but to give thanks in everything.—Rev. George Matheson.

Washington, Pa., county court in a final decision by agreement involving the use of safety appliances in bituminous coal mines, settled a question of great importance to coal operators and miners. The case grew out of a report made by Mine Inspectors Pratt, Adams, Ross and Phillips, following an examination of the Manifold mines of the Youghiogheny and Ohio Coal Company, two miles north of Washington.

The decision is to the effect that all parts of the mine be worked with locked safety lamps, except those portions which are unused and the worked out and isolated portions and except in main haulage passageways which are to be determined by the mine inspectors and company. The safest known explosive recommended by the state mining department shall be used.

Similar conditions exist in a majority of the mines in the Pittsburgh district and similar agreements in most cases will be made.



When steamers first came into use very little attention was bestowed upon the consumption of fuel. It was not until the Cunard steamers were started crossing the Atlantic in 1840 that reliable records of fuel consumption began to be kept systematically.



New steel orders over the last four months have been coming in at a rate that would warrant the statement that a temporary lull in business was near at hand. It would be impossible for steel companies to continue booking business at the rate reported in September and October for any great length of time. The belief prevailed that buying would show considerable reaction by the first of the current month, but instead the demand has developed record-breaking proportions. All the mills are congested and would welcome a slackening up in demand in order to allow them to catch up with deliveries.

No better proof of the extraordinary activity of the steel industry could be had than in the daily average orders of the steel corporation for the first three weeks of the current month. According to a high authority, orders have been averaging close to 70,000 tons a day, which is at the rate of 21,000,000 tons a year, not including Sundays. Should the steel corporation continue to book business at this rate for the next six months and operate full capacity, it would have a full year's business on its books at the end of that period. This would mean congestion in the worst form possible and throw the entire industry into a state of confusion. It is because of this that the steel companies have exercised such extreme caution in accepting orders for steel. No speculative business will be countenanced, and orders are immediately cancelled when not specified against on the dates agreed upon.

Many of the steel companies are now asking advances of \$1 to \$4 a ton on steel calling for delivery in the first half of next year. As a result, it will not be many weeks before prices for material are close to what they were in 1907 unless some concerted action is taken to check the advance. So far the large companies have maintained prices at what consumers regard as a reasonable level. The former realize that exorbitant prices mean demoralization in the end, and it is because of this that they are not taking advantage of the heavy demand for material by successive advances in quotations.

The steel corporation today has an unfilled business on its books close to 5,500,000 tons, or approximately 3,000,000 tons below the high level reached in the latter part of 1906. These 5,500,000 tons, however, are more substantial than the 8,500,000 tons reported three years ago. It will be remembered that the corporation, as well as other steel companies, were then not so particular as to the character of the business booked as they are today. As one steel manufacturer put it, nearly all the business now on the books of the steel companies will be specified against, whereas in 1906, 60 per cent of the unfilled business was of the doubtful class.

The railroads are regarded as the greatest consumers of steel. Many trade authorities estimate that the railroads consume close to 40 per cent of all the steel produced in the United States. For the past several weeks the railroads have been the heaviest buyers of steel and equipment, and orders from this source are expected to reach large proportions before the end of the year. Based upon actual orders and inquiries, the equipment companies are assured activity for the next twelve months. This will also mean activity for the blast furnace and steel mills.

There are no indications of a falling off in the reduction of finished steel for six months. New business could fall off 75 per cent and the steel companies would have all they could do to execute orders calling for delivery up to the end of April. There has been a seasonable falling off in the demand for certain lines of finished steel, but this has been more than offset by the demands from the railroads and equipment companies.

The earnings of the steel companies next year will establish new high records in the event of a continuation of present activity. One steel manufacturer estimates that the combined net earnings of the blast furnace and steel and allied mills of this country next year will run in excess of \$300,000,000.

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"Increasing industrial activity, better demand for coal and better prices sure to follow, will warrant the demand on the part of the miners at the next joint convention for better working conditions and possibly better wage rates."

National President Thomas L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers made this statement Monday while in Pittsburgh en route to Toronto, Can., as delegate to the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor.

Asked as to what the probable advance in wage rates would be the mine workers' leader said it was to far into the future to safely predict the changes to be asked in working conditions.

"Things may change before the convention is held; they may improve and may not, but in any event the national body will adopt a policy that will give ample protection to the miners and their families and secure the best possible concessions from the operators," he said. "The United Mine Workers as a body has grown in membership and in power, through the value of experience of the past."

The fact that the dominant faction in the Pittsburgh district miners' organization has been one of the more active opponents to the re-election of President Lewis made his statement concerning his own candidacy the more interesting.

"I'm a candidate for re-election, all right," he said, "and I guess you can see by my appearance that I am not worrying much as to the result. Nominations in the locals all over the country closed last Friday and the indications are most satisfactory. In fact, I personally believe it is only a question of majority that will be settled when the count begins. However, I am ready and willing to defer to the judgment of the men at work in the mines to determine this issue. They will do this December 14. In the meantime I shall consider the many matters that are to be presented to the joint convention of the operators and miners and to prepare to meet the operators between the convention in January and the expiration of the biennial scale, April 1."

At Cleveland, O., on Nov. 8, a contest over the wage scale between coal miners and operators in the Pittsburgh bituminous district is forecasted by statements issued tonight by President F. M. Osborn of the Pittsburgh Vein Coal Operators' Association, and by President T. L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America.

Mr. Osborn announced here tonight that conditions will possibly demand a decrease in wages at the expiration of the present contracts in the spring. This, following the earlier statement of President Lewis in Pittsburgh that the miners will ask for an increase, indicates that the lines are already being drawn for another contest between the employers and employees.

"It will not be possible under present conditions for the operators to consent to an increase in the wage scale," said Mr. Osborn. "Operating expense must be reduced instead of increased. Although there is a greater demand for coal, the prices are lower and there is a shortage of cars, which has its deterrent effect on business. It may be found necessary to reduce the scale."

It is announced that the H. C. Frick Coke Company, fuel end of the United States Steel Corporation, will grant an advance of more than 15 1/2 per cent on present wages for the coming year. The advance, a restoration of the wage scale of 1907, the highest in history, will be announced as a Christmas gift to 25,000 employees, with the hope that 5,000 empty places may be filled at better wages.

An increase of sixteen cents on the present estimate production cost of \$1.04 per ton of coke, is the arrangement to be submitted. The rapid increase in the price of coke has made this increase in wages possible. The scarcity of labor has made it imperative that the corporation bring its working force up to the standard of 1907, when 50,000 men were employed all the time.

The H. C. Frick Coke Company is admittedly five thousand men short of its requirement, to get out the coke demanded by the corporation mills for next year. The wage increase, it is hoped, will draw to the coke region five thousand more good men.

A great percentage of the foreign element which left the coke regions for Europe at the opening of the panic of 1907, has not returned. Nearly all have returned to America, but have gone into the west. Industrial centers there have offered them inducements better than the coke makers and they have gotten the men. This is why the Frick company finds it imperative to offer additional inducements to workmen to come to the region and assist in getting out the coke required.

A feature of this case is that the independent concerns will be forced to follow the lead of the Frick concern.

SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 6.—More than 150 members of the Industrial Workers of the World were arrested here on charges of disturbing the peace by speaking in the streets without police permission. Riots appeared to be imminent during the day but tonight leaders announced there would be no night street gatherings because of the danger of serious disorder.

Two companies of the National guard and the fire department are held in readiness to assist the police if necessary. Among the leaders arrested is James Wilson, editor of the Industrial Workers' paper.

Lord Strathcona, Canadian high commissioner in London, has given half a million dollars to McGill university.



- Tomato Soup.
- Roast Turkey.
- Cranberry Sauce.
- Mashed Potatoes.
- Baked Potatoes.
- Baked Sweet Potatoes.
- Celery Salad.
- Cheese Wafers.
- Pumpkin Pie.
- Coffee.