

THANKSGIVING.

Around the board we meet again, O, loved ones true! With words of greeting, not in vain, We welcome you!

The Miss Pilkines' Pudding.

BY CORA STUART WHEELER.

"The Miss Pilkines" was the name by which they were known all over Bucket Town, and if a few intimates whose hair had silvered in a gentle company...

for poor Cicero and his family" He had come with the pretty Southern girl to her Northern home, and despite his pitiful lapses from sobriety, was cared for kindly.

made them spring from their chairs. But the early winter twilight had demanded candles and the light betrayed them, so a friendly voice pronounced respectfully, "Miss Pilkines, I beg your pardon, but I admit I have never seen you before."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Artful Jack—Not a Recommendation—An Honest Confession—A Worthy Example—A Revised Version, etc., etc., etc.

SHE KNEW. An up-town teacher asked a girl how many bones there were in her body, and the girl nearly swallowed her chewing gum in her haste to answer 208.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE. ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE. Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

NEAR Glen Cove, Long Island, are two trees of rather odd growth; they stand close by the roadside, alive and thrifty, and are good specimens of the old family of chestnut.