



## Whether Common or Not

By WILL H. MUMFORD.

### Thanksgiving

1905

Every day's Thanksgiving if you live your life aright.  
Every day's Thanksgiving if you look up to the light.  
Every day's Thanksgiving—but today we celebrate  
Around the family altar with enough on every plate.

So, father, carve the turkey;  
And, mother, cut the pie.  
The light of glad thanksgiving  
Brings a sparkle to the eye.

Thanksgiving for the harvest—kneel and happy tribute pay  
To the Lord of Hosts who blesses with a glad Thanksgiving Day.

Every day's Thanksgiving when the heart is full of hope.  
Every day's Thanksgiving if still up and on we grope.  
Every day's Thanksgiving—but today we gather 'round  
Where the laughter of the children is the sweetest music found.

So, father, wield the carver,  
And mother, pass the cake.  
Thanksgiving songs are ringing  
Till the very rafters shake.

Thanksgiving for God's mercies that are shed upon our way,  
And praise the God of Harvests for this glad Thanksgiving Day.

Every day's Thanksgiving, for we've blessings and to spare.  
Every day's Thanksgiving if we live life on the square.  
Every day's Thanksgiving—but today the kindred ties.  
Gently draw us close together where the old-time homestead lies.

So, father, ask the blessing,  
And, mother, say "Amen!"  
Thanksgiving day is dawning  
With the children home again.

Thanksgiving for the blessings as along life's road we stray,  
And sing our songs of gladness on this good Thanksgiving Day.

Every day's Thanksgiving, let the skies be gray or blue.  
Every day's Thanksgiving if our hearts beat strong and true.  
Every day's Thanksgiving—but today is best of all,  
For we gather 'round the table in response to mother's call.

So, father, lead the singing  
With your strong and lusty bass;  
And, mother, head the column  
With a smile upon your face.

Thanksgiving, heartfelt, honest; and we sing along the way  
Songs of praise unto the Master for this blest Thanksgiving Day.

#### A Recipe for Thanksgiving

Secure either one large turkey, or three or four average sized chickens, a peck of potatoes, two or three cans of corn, a couple of cans of tomatoes, about two quarts of cranberry sauce, four bunches of celery, some macaroni and cheese, several kinds of jelly and some canned peaches. Bake four fat mince pies and make a bread pudding with plenty of sauce.

Prepare the aforesaid articles as nicely as possible, and then set upon a table covered with a clean cloth, and have plenty of elbow room at each plate. If you have five in your family make the table long enough to seat about ten people.

Having prepared the dinner go into the front room and invite your guests to "walk in to dinner."

Now comes the important part. If you have invited the right kind of guests the dinner will be a magnificent success.

The guests should be some poor widow and her little brood.

Try it once, and see what a good dinner it will be.

#### A Discussion

"Dis irrigation business is a good t'ing," remarked Walker Rounde, removing the tomato can from the fire

with one hand and turning the old newspaper with the other.

"I t'ink not," exclaimed Ragson Taggs.

"Of course it is, pal," said Walker Rounde. "Don't it decrease de wisible supply o' water by lettin' it soak into de ground?"

"O, yes, dat's true 'nough," yawned Ragson Taggs, "but just t'ink of how much moisture it spreads aroun' where dere ain't been any before."

#### Brain Leaks

A smiling face is a great road maker through life.

Last summer's pleasures are always brightest when the winter is coldest.

This world is good enough; the trouble is that so many people are not living up to it.

A lot of men claim credit for being good when they are only afraid of doing wrong.

Some people look on joining the church as a sort of vaccination against eternal punishment.

The love of labor lightens the load. When the congregation yawns the preacher needs awakening.

There are housewives so awfully neat that they will not be content in heaven unless they can peer into all the corners.

## MR. BRYAN IN JAPAN

The Japan Times, referring to Mr. Bryan's speech at Waseda, says:

This morning, W. J. Bryan, the distinguished leader of the democrat party in the United States, addressed a very large gathering of all college students, assembled at Waseda university, by invitation of Count Okuma, whose guest Mr. Bryan is. Though the weather was slightly rainy, there was a very large assemblage in the university grounds, as the proceedings had to be in the open air on account of the large number of people. The grounds were appropriately decorated, and the students showed no impatience or fear of the wet weather, but undoubted enthusiasm. When Count Okuma appeared, with Mr. Bryan, the cheering was prodigious.

Dr. Hatoyama briefly introduced Mr. Bryan to the audience, and said: Mr. Bryan is American—that is in itself an introduction to Japanese; for ever since the days of Commodore Perry, the friendship of the United States has made a deep impression on the hearts of the Japanese. (Applause.) This was shown in the reimbursement of the Shimonoseki indemnity and the promptness in acceding to Japan's efforts to shake off the yoke of ex-territoriality and recover her tariff autonomy. In fact, whenever any question of justice was involved in our international relations we could always count on the United States to be on the side of right. (Applause.) In the second place, our guest belongs to the democrat party, whose influence has always been in the interests of equal rights for all. (Applause.) In the third place, our guest is Mr. Bryan, leader of the opposition in America. In fact,

today we are here honored by the presence of two leaders of opposition, Mr. Bryan and Count Okuma. (Loud applause.) The last few weeks have witnessed in Japan the welcoming of two distinguished personages from England and America; I refer to Secretary Taft and Admiral Noel. They are certainly eminent personages, and deserve the enthusiastic welcome they received. But these are gentlemen in the service of their respective governments, and it is slightly possible to imagine a fraction of policy in the courtesies extended to them. At least, it is generally so believed in these official functions. But here we have Mr. Bryan who has no official passport. He is a private gentleman, a typical and representative American, imbued with high ideals both in public and private life. His influence in the political party which he leads is very great, and his possibilities in the future are still greater. (Applause.) I believe I express the sentiment of all here when I say that we welcome him most heartily and sincerely. (Applause.)

Mr. Bryan said:

Fellow-students: It gives me very great pleasure to meet you, to look into your faces, and to learn from you the cordial sentiments which you entertain towards the land of my birth. I have looked forward for a great many years to this visit to Japan. The days that I have had to wait have dragged, and I am now here to enjoy that which I have heretofore beheld only in anticipation. And I know of no opportunity that I appreciate and utilize with more gratification than the opportunity to speak to the students here assembled. I address you as fellow-students, for I also am a student. (Hear! hear!) I began studying when I was young—younger than any of you here. I have studied ever since, and I hope that I will not graduate from study until my life closes. (Hear! hear!) All life is a long school to those who improve it

as they ought. None of us are too old to learn. None of us know all that can be known, and no one is so humble that he cannot teach others something. The receptive mind is characteristic of the student, and I would rather talk to students than to any other class of people. I talk to them in my own country, and I am glad to talk to them in every country which I have the good fortune to visit. The student is passing through the springtime of life. In the spring we sow the seed—it is the time of year when the sowing gives the greatest promise of a crop; so that when you leave a thought with a student it grows and develops.

Then I like to speak to students because the student exercises more than an average influence upon the life of his country. The more the student develops himself the stronger he becomes; the more he can multiply any good thing that is given to him. I like to talk to students, and I like especially to talk to those students who have had as their inspiration and as their example the distinguished statesman of Japan, Count Okuma, whose guest I am today. (Loud applause.)

It is impossible to calculate the influence of one human life upon the lives of others, because the influences that touch the heart go on and on. We speak to those about, but if we speak through an example that impresses itself then we speak not only to those whom we know today, but to their children and their children's children to the remotest generations of time. And so I am glad today to be the guest of this great man whose name has reached our own country and whose face I longed to see. (Applause.)

As you approach the mountain range you find that a few peaks reach up above the rest of the range, and the eye rests upon them. So in approaching any land there are national characters that reach above the rest. Foreigners see these mountain peaks of humanity, so to speak, and learn to know them even though ignorant of the foothills and of the land in general. And so I, even in distant America, learned to know the great men of Japan and learned to count among them Count Okuma. (Applause.) I am glad therefore to be here as his guest, and as the guest of this school, and if you will bear with me I will make a few suggestions that occur to me as timely in speaking to students.

In the first place let me say to you that while things seem strange to a visitor, whether he visits this land or any other land—while these differences first attract attention yet after all we are much alike. If you look at the eye of a human being you find that it may have a color that is distinctly its own, and you begin to classify eyes. Some will have blue eyes, some will have brown eyes, some will have black eyes, but no matter what color the eye is, it looks out upon the same landscape and sees the same things. And so we may differ in appearance or in features, we may differ in size, we may differ in dress, but after all we are human beings and we have the same impulses and the same purposes. And this to my mind is an important lesson for us all to learn. We, of course, coming from our own country recognize that the people we see upon the street are not quite so tall, not quite so heavy, as those we meet upon the street at home, but I never have felt that I could hold one in contempt because he was not so large as others. I remember hearing years ago a phrase like this: "That Nature does not put up her jewels in large packages; that the priceless gems are