THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Was never satisfied.
He ate and ate, and grew and grew,
And wanted more beside.

His parents reprimanded him, And said he'd come to grief. Said he: "Old folks are very prim, And that is my belief."

He robbed the chickens of their share; Assaulted Mrs. Hen; And killed her only son and heir, No bigger than a wren.

He challenged Mr. Chanticleer,'
When he was but a youth;
Then greedily beside his bier
He ate, and that's the truth.

He fought with ducklings and with goese And kept them all in fear, Till there was never any peace. When he was standing near.

He ate the farmer's corn and wheat, He ate the peas and beans; He was a greedy, greedy cheat, And lived beyond his means.

He grew so very corpulent
The farmer wagged his head;
The barnyard gossips said it meant
That fowl was good as dead.

And when to gobbler's high estate He did arrive, at last, They warned him ere it was too late To pause and think and fast.

He gobbied all their words to scorn And went his greedy way, Until, one cold and frosty mora Before Thankegiving Day,

The farmer, oh! he did appear, And with an ax he slew That gobbler; but no single tear His death-bed did bedew.

The fowls within the farm-yard beat Their wings and quacked and crew, The farmer's relatives did ent That turkey. So did you.

-Lizzie Burt, in Inter-Ocean. ---

Valuable Reward.

for to-morrow's feast, for all the Graders and the peculiar carriage of the in your sleep." hams and their relatives, and many of head struck Lucinda as fartiliar. ing out tempting odors to tantalize the children who kept hanging about the door, for a glimpse of the good things. And pies, too, cranberry and mince, and doughnuts looking as if they were fairly aching to be eaten, and goodness knows there were mouths aching to eat them. "Oh, my!" cried Johnny, more than once, "don't they look nice? I I don't mean to eat another thing till to-morrow."

"Yes, they do look nice," said Ruth. "It took me all yesterday forenoon to stone raisins for the cakes, and I didn't eat hardly any, either. Aunt Lucinda says she knows she never made nicer cakes in all her life. I don't know stairs. In "the entry" she met cousin pies. I guess they're both good."

"I'd like to try 'em, anyway," said Johnny, "An' I tell you what, the turkey will be just boss, for he's fat as but-

"It seems 'most wicked to kill him," said tender-hearted little Ruth. "I don't b'leeve he'd have had such an appetite if he'd only known what was going to be done with him.

"But turkeys was made to eat," said outstretched hand. Johnny, whose appetite did away with all tender qualms of conscience.

Aunt Lucinda was sifting pumpkin for pies. It had been stewed the day before, but the pies had not been baked because Mrs. Graham held firmly to the

to the rest o' the work," she said. "Use all the eggs an' cream you too!" want, Lucindy. I never knew anybody how. I remember how Jack Stansbury Johnny, by and by. used to say he'd like to live on 'em.

gone away and for years nothing had key an' such things!' been heard of him. He might be dead,

Who knows? Like most lovers' quarrels, this one loved. had been about nothing in particular. She often told herself that she had been most to blame. But she had been too as well "pair off," and in the "pairing off" Jack was fortunate enough to second and in the "pairing off" Jack was fortunate enough to second and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off" Jack was fortunate enough to second and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the company might and more portentous in the storm of truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pain is more pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the deacon said the darkness; pairing off." Jack was fortunate enough to second and the darkness of proud—or stubborn—to say that when Jack and she talked the matter over, Jack was fortunate enough to select the matter over, cure Lucinda, and he took her in to din
Jack and she talked the matter over, Jack was fortunate enough to select the matter over, cure Lucinda, and he took her in to din
Jack and she talked the matter over, off" Jack was fortunate enough to select the matter over, cure Lucinda, and he took her in to din
Jack and she talked the matter over, off" Jack was fortunate enough to select the matter over, off the matter over, off the matter over, off the matter over, of the matter over, of the matter over, of the matter over, over the matter over the matter over, over the matter over, over the matter over the the same as ever, and he had seemed to that cousm Nathan's wife nodded with Her heart was sore yet with its old sor- worthy woman nudged her husband. row, but she had borne it bravely, and and told him to look at Jack an' 'Cindy, hidden it from curious eyes by a pleas-ant face. "If she is an old maid," the a good-lookin couple, an he hoped—but neighbors said, "she's as han some as the bustle drowned the rest of the sen-

Busy with thoughts of the past, she sifted her pumpkin, and beat eggs and cream together, and made the savory least two-thirds of he time, thought she

"There!" she said, as the clock struck you're going to see to the baking of them, I'll go and fix things in the parlor, Susan.

She went up to her room to wash her hands and comb her hair before she began the task of "fixing things" in the "square-room," as good old Deacon Graham always called it. As she stood before the glass, she discovered that her brooch was gone.

"Dear me! what if I've lost it?" she exclaimed. "It must be somewhere about the kitchen. I'll run right down passed.

andsee. Lucinda's brooch was an heirloom in the Graham family. It was an old-fashioned thing of gold that may have come her pies, don't you Jack?" over in the Mayflower. She had heard "Yes, I do," answered Jack. And molested by storm or cloud! The bid grandmother Graham say that it was then he took a piece, and whispered to days are always so endless, the bright old when it came to her. Because of its | Lucinda that he wondered if it would days so brief. - Harper's Baza . age, and because it had been given to taste the same as it used to. And she her by her mother in her last sickness, blushed, and Susan winked at cousin Locinda prized it very much. She al-ways wore it. "She felt lost without," wife nodded back, and the wink and She is not able to walk as much as sh-

be said.

kitche But in vain.

ar me!" said Lucinda, with tears | All at once Jack put his napkin to his it? I haven't been out of the yard to- moved it. day, and I know I had it on when I At last dinner was over. washed the breakfast dishes. I must have dropped it, and somebody stole it. asked Jack of Lucinda. "I want to Meyer, who, until recently, was en-Marbe the Ruggles children found it. look the place over, it's been so long They were here, and two or three oth- since I've been here." ers, I remember. I wish you'd run over

he came back without the brooch. In- dle up an' git a mouthful o' fresh air, stead he brought a bloody nose. "I told that Bill Ruggles I'd bet he

explained Johnny. "I'd a licked him, the cool air of that November day. She Thanksgivin'.' worrying over her lost brooch. It was scattered their gold, thinking much, but

almost like losing a friend. Because saving little. she had had it so long, and because of the fond old memories clinging about it. it had become a part of her life.

Thanksgiving day came, cool and cinda?" bright, with a crisp, bracing air that brought a soft color into Lucinda's cheeks as she gathered white artemesias your word," cried Jack, "for here it is." from the garden to brighten the parlor. Susan, as she looked out of the kitchen | cinda, in delight. "We hunted high window, thought that her sister-in-law and low for it."

maroon of her dress, showed to such word." It was the day before Thanksgiving. family alighting at the gate. And with I awake, Lucinda.

Susan, as every body called Mrs. Gra- man turned to shake hands with Deacon two came around the corner. ham, was one of those hospitable women who can never do enough for her she saw it was Jack himself! Changed visitors. Already on the pantry shelves of course, but not so much so that she "I feel just like telling it myser"." great loaves of cake were ranged, send- did not recognize him the instant she saw his face.

The roses faded out of her cheeks, in. and she had to sit down for a minute to recover herself. Jack was alive, and help it. had come back! What had he come here for?

self. "It's quite natural that he should told him I knew it would be." come here, for cousin Nathan's wife is be silly, Lucinda Graham, but do your ried right away?" best to enjoy yourself, and help other

folks to have a pleasant time. But she couldn't keep her heart from fluttering strangely as she went down

Nathan's wife. "I hope you won't be offended, Lucindy," whispered that cheery little woman, as she kissed the other, "but Jack's come back, and I took the liberty

to bring him along." "You did quite right," answered Lucinda, and her cheeks were quite rosy now, for Jack came in, and she went up to meet him with a frank smile and an

"I am glad to see you," she said. "We were talking about you yesterday, Susan and I, and wondering if you were

living. It's been a long time since we have heard from you.' "You haven't grown a year oider in belief that pumpkin pies were never at looks," he said, and his eyes were full their best three days after making. of a look that made her eyes falter and "You make them to-day, an' I'll 'tend droop. "Was he going to hold her hand a Tonic to the Spirit Like Good-nature or

all day? And so many looking on, "My! that feller they call Jack keeps who could beat you makin' pumpkin a lookin' at Annt 'Cindy just as we look pies. You've got jest the knack, some at the pies an' things," said Ruth to

"Looks as if he wanted to eat her up, Poor Jack! I wonder what's become then," chuckled Johnny, with a long, long sniff of the delightfully tantalizing Lucinda was thinking of Jack, as she odors coming from the kitchen. "Wonforced the fragrant yellow pumpkin der if he ain't the beau she used to have pleasant weather that follows resembles through the cullender. Jack had been ever so many years ago? I heard ma her lover, years ago. Everybody had an' Kunt Desire a whisperin' about thought "it would be a match." She Aunt 'Cindy an' somebody she thought had often thought so, and so had Jack. lots of, a little while ago, an' I'll bet But often in this world things go wrong that's him. On, my! Wouldn't it be - or anyway different from what we jolly if she'd get married, an' they'd plan or expect-and a lover's quarrel have a bang-up big weddin'? I don't had parted the paths which should have s'pose Thanksgivin's are anything side merged into each other, and Jack had o' weddin's. Wonder if they have tur- clear; misfortune is for cloudy seasons.

Jack and Lucinda had no opportunity Lucinda thought, and I am quite sure a to talk over old times before dinner. tear fell into the pumpkin, and perhaps | She was busy with the guests, and the it was that which gave the pies such a arrangement of the tables, and he was rich, delicious flavor on the morrow. busy renewing old acquaintances. But his eyes would follow the woman he had

and the deacon said the company might great satisfaction to Susan, and that most girls. It was allus nat'ral for the tence, whatever it was. Lucinda felt that everybody was watching them, and her cheeks got red as roses, and Jack, who was utterly oblivious of any one else, at had grown handsomer as she had grown moon, "they're all ready for the oven. If his arms around her and tell her so. older, and felt an insane desire to put then and there, and ask her if the past couldn't be forgotten, or some of it, at least, and the divided paths be made to

run together again. brooch?" spoke up cousin Nathan's wife, all at once across the table. "I few, if any, of us so hedged about with never saw you without it on before." "I lost it vesterday" answered Lucinda.

"I'd give anything if I could find it." Just then the pumpkin pies were on our own thoughts, we are prohibited "They're good, I know," said Susan,

"for Lucindy made em' an' can't be time; and how much longer that tine beat at pumpkin pies. You remember seems than the unmeasured hours when

The house was searched thor- sentences of spoken words would have

in her eyes, "What can have become of mouth, and his eyes twinkled as he re-"Don't you want to take a walk?"

"Of course she does," said Susan, and inquire of all of them, Johnny. I'll who had heard the question. "It'll do great luxury in Europe, and I have oftgive you a handful of doughnuts if you her good to git out o' the house, fer en wondered why they were not more opalescent ruby and other shades. she's been tied up in the kitchen the used here." "It's a bargain," declared Johnny, last four days. Cousin Nathan's wife and set out at once on his errand. But an' I'll see to the work, so you jest bun-

Lucindy. had got it, an' he up an' thumped me;" back to Lucinda as they went out into and always in the neighborhood of oak only I didn't feel like it, bein' so near did not feel like saying much. Neither did Jack, just then, so they walked Lucinda couldn't sleep that night, for along the road where the maples had

> At last-suddenly-"I think you said you'd give saything to find your brooch again, Lu-

"Yes, I would," answered Lucinda. "Then you've got to be as good as

thirty-five years, as any of the girls, and pie," answered Jack. "I'm going to and covered with excrescences resemthen sighed a little over the romance in ask you to give me yourself, as reward. bling warts, and judging from the ex- late President, can be seen almost any the other's life. Though Lucinda was always cheerful and seemingly congones be by-gones. I was a fool in the article of food. Internally they resemble at Mentor. On Sunday she is frequent inence and makes us acquainted with by His God? And yet then it is these tented, her brother's wife knew that her old days, and I knew it all the time, a dark-colored marble, and are different by at church with other members of the our higher faculties? He who runs may be opens His treasury and gives to it is heart hungered for a home of its own. but I wouldn't own it. Nathan's wife from other known forms of fungi. Every woman's does. It is natural that told me she knew you didn't hold such But little is known about their prop- alight from, the family carriage with this day is regarded there is a higher the dying bequest: "Fulfill we my joy." When Lucinda dressed herself to re- used you so. How is it, Lucinda? Can portion is found in minute sacs, which eighty-third birthday, and seems to be its spiritual value. In fact, obedience world. ceive the Thanksgiving guests, she had you overlook the past and make me contain a number of spores, and are in the enjoyment of her usual good to God's laws is really necessary to the God's laws in really necessary to the to make an artemesia with a cluster of happy by being my wife? You know thickly scattered throughout the num- health. - Cleveland Leader. its green leaves answer for a brooch, what you said about the brooch and I beriess small veins that traverse the Recently Abraham Cuddeback, of ment. As He has created nothing in on the door is the token that tool a beat

think it almost too gaf for a woman of his pleading. He had it in her eyes. thirty-five? But before she had quite "It doesn't seem possible that I'm How It Was Lost and Found- 1 decided the matter is her own mind, going to have you after all the long she heard a wagon drive up, and looked vears since we parted," he said, as they out of the window to see cousin Nathan's came up the steps from their walk. "Am

In the kitchen of the Graham farm- them a stranger. He had already 'I think so," she said, with a happy bouse great preparations were going on alighted and stood with his back to the little sugh. "I don't remember that

his cousin, and if he came to visit them, her eyes. "I'm so glad for he sake, day a small truffle would be found in up to the time of his death.-Troy tians generally, are those who know nothing came of them! But it is not so wish it was to-morrow now, don't you, they couldn't leave him at home while This has been a Thanksgivin' day, in- exactly the same spot, and the others Times. they came here to spend Thanksgiving. deed, for it's brought two hearts to- would be found as before. They would Of course not. He comes in a friendly gether that never ought to have been alternately appear and disappear in this way, and why shouldn't he? So don't sep'rated. I wonder if they'll be mar- manner for about three months, and

> Johnny. "I forgot all about the boy. Whe said plant. anything about weddin's? What idees

"You said you wondered if the 'd be sprinkling it over a truffle bed that had married right away, an' I knowyou been worked out. In some parts of meant Aunt 'Cindy an' that man Jack," said Johnny. "You can't fool me!" At Christmas, much to Johnny's de- lings had attained three or four years'

antest party he ever attended. own wedding?" said she. "Yes-and we've been waiting for it not yet been obtained, and consequent-

late than never!"- Eben E. Rexford in futile. Western Plowman.

PLEASANT WEATHER.

a Benediction.

There is something about pleasant weather which is like a tonic to the spirsure, whose mental thermometer rises with the wind and the storm, but to most of us there is something me ancholy "in the cauld blast," and the a strain from some lofty poem; it re-'ves all the drooping energies of our being, renews youth and hope and illusion, and sets the world in tune. It is so easy to believe in good fortune and happiness when the sun shines; it seems impossible that things should go wrong while the stars are bright and the sky is One must, indeed, be either very happy or well-disciplined to thoroughly enjoy the keening of the wind, the pelting rain and murkiness of stormy days, or too "Dinner's ready," shouted Johnny, where. Everything looks uglier and the deacon said the company might is well "pair off," and in the "pairing is well are portentous in the storm and darkness; pain is more pair
"Dinner's ready," shouted Johnny, where Everything looks uglier and more portentous in the storm of truffles, take the place of dogs, and darkness; pain is more pairgood-natured person, is welcome everymore biting; but when the sun returns all the vapors flit like ghosts at cock-erow, poverty and pain and annovance become more endurable, borrow some luster from the day, and masquerade in its colors. What if the wealth of the Indies is not ours, here is the air; what if we have nothing to call | our own, have we not an indefeasible possession in the sunshine? Does a Rothschild own more real estate in the moon than we, or has he a longer lease of the rainbow or the surora? Has not the sunset power to blot out our daily annovances for the no ce to put us en a better footi g with the world? Does not the star-crowned heaven bring u- . panacea for our pains of body or soul The sace says that there is no mer i "Why Lucinda, what's become of your with prosperity so hi h but a few words may dishearten him: so there are happiness but a few drops of rain may dispirit us, even if it so happens that we have no crops at stake: it sh-ts us in

-Queen Victoria has never fully rethe nod were as comprehensive and in- used to do, and the enforced lack of ex The brooch was not to be found in the | telligible to the two women as a dozen | ercise has a bad effect upon her health

WHAT ARE TRUFFLES? A Foreign Table Luxury-Where the Plant Grows-How It Is Brought to Market.

"The importation of truffles to this country is on the increase," said Jacob gaged in raising them in Germany, near Hanover. "They are looked upon as a

"What are truffles?"

"They are a fungus growth, similar to the mushroom, and are found gen-The memory of other walks came erally in soil impregnated with lime. or beech trees. They are found under the ground, at a distance varying from the whole Empire of Russia who have an inch to a foot, and are supposed to a patent from the Crown to sell books. be a parasite living in their early stage upon the roots of trees. They are oblong or spherical, and vary from the are only two public libraries in the whose size of an English walnut to that of a country. large potato. Quite frequently I have known them to weigh two pounds, and once I found one that weighed three and a half pounds. Some are of a dull "Where did you find it?" cried Lu- white color, but the black or brown was as good-looking, ir spite of her "I found it in my piece of pumpkin the best price. Their surface is rough, iam H. Seward and John Slidell.

then finally disappear altogether. At

"I have had some success in raising young 'uns git into their heads, "don't | them by taking the water in which the paring of truffles had been steeped and soil have yielded truffles after the sap- Press. light, there was a wedding. He voted growth, but attempts to raise them in it "worth a dozen Thanksgivin's" -- and large quantities will surely fail. Mush-Jack told Lucinda that it was the pleas- rooms are cultivated with good results, because the vegetative portion of the "Why shouldn't it be, since it's cur plant is easily obtained for planting. The vegetative portion of truffles has fifteen years," said Jack. "But be ter ly all experiments with them have been

"The odor of the truffle is aromatic, peculiar to itself, and will soon penetrate every room in a house. It produces nausea in some people, and in others a sense of light-headedness." "Is there any particular way of find-

"Yes. In England and Germany dogs its, like good-nature or a benediction. are trained to find them, generally pooone of these dogs to play with, and then is taken into a field and planted in truffle is buried, and he is given to understand that his getting food depends | Herald. upon finding the truffle. Some dogs truffle odor. They will then begin to git teruse it at all."-N. Y. Mail. scratch up the soil, and care must be -They were strolling in the green do we make haste for riches and ruin vantage in the presence of every social? young to have known suffering; but even the sorrowing may find a melareven the sorrowing may find a melarcholy alleviation in the gilded atmost buried so deeply that the dogs can not away, moved long and loud. Did the hand, whereon we are to write fresh home in our land being an ideal home, phere of fine weather, which, like a reach them. They will then lie down girl faint away, or run away, or scream? characters that shall abide through all except the imperfections in the characters

begin to root. "The truffle bed I had in Germany pound, and made considerable money. They will average about four to the wealth of beauty in the skies, the earth, pound. There is a company at Peri- eating onions and she hadn't, she them up in sealed tin cans by a secret process. The strong odor is not noticeable in the canned goods, and they have not the delicious flavor of the fresh truffles. The French use more of them than any other nation, and they are almost the only consumers in this country. The only objections to their universal use is their scarcity and cost. There are plenty of truffle beds yet undiscovered and some day, no doubt, an improved system of searching for them will be invented, and this rare flavor will become common to every table. Delmonico imports truffles for his restaurant direct from France. He serves them sometimes with steaks, like mushrooms, but seldom are they eaten alone, from studying the subtle ways and meanon account of their expense, and beings and economies of nature for the cause the appetite of but few can stand a large dose of them. They are cut into thin slices and used principally as a we are free to watch her methods upcondiment for boned turkey and chicken, scrambled eggs, fillets of beef, game and fish. When mixed in dee proportion, they add a peculiar zest and spice to sauces that can not be found in any other plant in the vegetable kingdom. They are retailed here at 65 cents per

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-The Philadelphia North America, the senior daily paper of America, is one hundred years old. -Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has signed

contract with Mr. Abbey for a tour of America, including Mexico and South America, in 1885-6. -Mme Patti has her eastle of Craigv-Nos in Wales lighted by electricity.

The lamps are all covered with tinted -The paper with the largest circulation in the world is the Petit Journal of Paris. It now circulates 750,000 copies

per day. Its director, M. Hyppolite Marinoni, is the inventor of the Marinoni perfecting presses. He was originally a cattle herder. -There are only five or sty firms in All the rest exist on sufferance, under permits arbitrarily given and arbitrari-

ly withdrawn by the local police. There

-When the late Senator Anthony first took his seat in the Senate he had as fellow Senators Jeff Davis, Henry Wilson, Stephen A. Douglas, Lyman Trumbull, Andrew Johnson, James R. Doolittle, Christian Sabbath? First of all its rest are soon to be clamoring for His death; truffle has the finest flavor and brings Robert Toombs, W. P. Fessenden, Will- from toil and the usual avocations of knowing how His followers' hopes are

-Mrs. Garfield, the mother of the a terrible grudge against me for all I agation and growth. The reproductive little assistance. She has passed her style of living and thinking, aside from "He of good cheer, I have overcome to

The white flower, against the dark always took you to be a woman of your mass in every direction. In growing Damascus, Pa., was stricken with vain, so no mandate emanating from angel has been within. The empty they are not attached to any other paralysis and was rendered entirely that most august authority but is full of chair is full. The eyes of love still look? MISS LUCINDA'S BROOCH. effect that she wondered if folks wouldn't He did not need a spoken answer to body, and lie loosely imbedded in the helpless in consequence. Later a ter- benefits for His creatures; benefits that on you; the silent voice only walts your rific thunder storm prevailed in the are essential to their highest happiness voice to sing with you. The sour of "In what localities are truffles found?" | vicinity of his home and the lightning | here and their everlasting | welfare | be- | the whippoorwill out of the darkness of

HUMOROUS.

"Will there be a weddin', ma? 'cried times they grow so quickly as to awaken Indian Ocean. They may be able to run attended church, knew the minister A vast amount of religious work astonishment, and again will increase over the scales, but it is not often they and read the Bible daily. He had to seems to be followed with very limited "My sakes!" exclaimed his nother, in size with the slowness of a century reach the "high sea." - Norristown confess that he hadn't been inside a results and, judged by human stand-

fancy-dress ball as a champagne-bottle. omitted the cork; her own head would

"Mr. Simpkins," said Johnny to his sister's beau, "please open your mouth. Why do you want me to open my mouth, my little man?" "'Cause I heard sister say you had a mouth like a whale, and I wanted to see what a whale's mouth looks like." Tableau.-

-The other day a clerk in the Customhouse pointed to another employe and said to a friend: "He is a great artist." 'Indeed! I never knew he used his pencil at all." 'Oh, yes, he's fine. Come

N. Y. Times. sight of the dog. When feeding time ropean papers, therefore, are a little morning finds us stronger and stronger. comes, the dog is taken to where the premature in demanding that the town We often see examples that prove the be torn down and rebuilt. - Norristown truth of the Bible doctrine on this sub-

-"Little boy," said a gentleman, even, become, by not pausing to take are remarkably apt, and will gather the "why do you carry that umbrella over the needful Sabbath rest, as if our idea in a few trials, while others will never comprehend your meaning. As soon as they are trained they are turned "Then why do you carry it?" "Cause lives of beasts attest the same truth, loose in a truffle-bed and will move rap- when it rains pa wants it, and when the that they accomplish more work in idly around with noses close to the sun shines ma wants it, an' its only six than seven days, and are in better say in our prayers. Henry ground until they seent the peculiar when its this kinder wedder that I kin condition than when the law of their

taken to stop them or they will tear the fields, and he was telling her of his ourselves thereby? Where will be the problem. It is the religion of Love; it truffle to pieces. A good dog, however, love. Just as he was on the point of enjoyment or satisfaction resulting is the Religion of Purity; it is the keby the hole and patiently wait for help. No. She gave one little imperceptible time, either to our benefit or injury? ters and lives of its inmates. The ideal

gal ain't stylish nor bandsome, and she hain't got small feet and a Grecian for our holier meditations and bighest Make your life beautiful and true and cost me for rent, I think, \$600. I sold nose, but she's awful goodhearted." the truffles in Hanover for \$1.50 a "How good?" asked the one who carried three cigar stubs in his vest pocket. "Well, the other night when I'd been gord, France, who are large purchas- rubbed limberger cheese all over her would praise the Lord for His goodness, ers of truffles. They cook them and put mouth so as not to make me feel embarrassed."—Detroit Free Press.

Bronkin's Boarding-House.

us, O Lord our God, and gather us Bronkin left his boarding-house and from among the heathen, to give thanks now lives at a hotel. unto Thy holy name, and to triumph in]

"I had a good reason," he answered "Of course you had, but what was

of his late fellow-boarders.

"What did they say?"

"Well, I'll tell you. I was at dinner the other day, and I heard the landlady and the waiter-girl talking out in the kitchen.

"Why, the old lady asked if I was in

RELIGIOUS READING.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanks for the gindress that entwines Over path below: Each rutz se that incornadions The cold, still soow; Thanks for the light of love which show

With brightest earthly glow. Thanks for the sickness and the evict Which more may fee: For loved once standing now around The crystal sea: And for the weariness of heart

Which only rests in Thee. Thanks for Thine own thrice blessed Word, And Sabbeth cost; Thanks for the hope of glory stored In managed birst.

Thanks for the Spirit's comfort poured Into the trembling breast. Thanks, more than thanks, to Illin ascend, When thired too with Our life, and every trophy rend From Death and St

Till, when the thanks of Earth shall end, The thanks of Heaven begin.
-F. R. Bacergal.

KEEPING THE SABBATH. The Day of Rest a Blessed Gift for Man's Highest Good.

Why can not the people, every onebusiness men and women, young and old, even children able to read and Charles Sumner, Benjamin F. Wade, think at all-learn the value of the with oaths; knowing that the multimus whatever name and character, and see- to turn to ashes, and His mother's hears ondly the change of thought which own soul is to go down to death in family, and is able to take a seat in, or read, the fact is so patent, and where own, as His last love token, His joy in highest and healthiest physical develop- The brightest diamond is a tear. Crao-

"They are found in the greatest struck near by. The electric fluid came would the shifting scenes of time. How the evening twilight is sweeter than the profusion in Southern France, and in at the open window, striking him our minds have become darkened that song of the robin in the early dawn. bese are also of the best quality. They and throwing him violently from his we are so slow to understand these The sweetest of all songs is the song in Iso grow in some parts of England, chair. When his wife restored him to things. It is the leaven of the Gospel the night. Blessed is he who can sing Germany, Italy, Australia and Africa. consciousness she was delighted to dis. that keeps our land-a portion that song, even out of his sorrow, this have never heard of any being dis- cover that he had regained the use at of it, at least-from becoming Thanksgiving Day. - Christian Cason. house. Something is the broad shoul- you ever had the reputation of walking covered in this country. My experi- his limbs and could talk and walk as a very Sodom and Gomorrah. Supence here, where I have endeavored to naturally as ever. - Pittsburgh Post. pose our churches, Sunday-schools, "I used to dream of kissing some transplant them, as well as in Ger- Pompey Graham, of Montgomery, prayer-meetings, and all the religious the neighbors were coming to eat "Jack used to look something like one," he said, and then he kissed her many, where I spent many years in N. Y., died receptly, aged one hundred organizations in connection with them, Thanksgiving dinner there, and Aunt that," she said, with a sigh. Then the lios, just as Johnny and another lad or futile efforts to cultivate them artificand ninet sen years. He had a distinct were entirely removed from our cities, cially, has led me to approve the com- recollection of incidents and personages and the country round about, and in Graham, who had rushed out to greet "Oh, that boy!" cried Lucinda, mon opinion of truffle-hunters, that a of his youth, but could not remember their stead the saloons, with all their incentive to unwearfed Christian serve truffle is the most contrary thing in the dates. He said he was a big boy when accessories, were predominant, holding lees. Dr. John Hall lately said "I "Let him!" said Jack, raptureusly, world. When forced or coaxed, not the Revolutionary war was declared. high revel with no opposing influences. would like to know what other kind of one will appear; and frequently a field He remembered when Clinton was The Sunday theater mg at entertain "Don't be ridiculous—you're too old will be unexpectedly filled. No one elected first Governor of New York. those opposed to saloons; but banish work there is regarding which you can for that," said Lucinda, and they went knows where they come from. I have He left Shawangunk, in Ulster county, the religious element entirely, and have that assurance. How much taken a small truffle out of the ground, where he was born, in 1807, and he what a picture of pandemonium we money has been invested in hope and Johnny had to tell. He couldn't filled up the hole, and the next day was then forty two years old. He would have. Even the leaders would all lost! how much energy have men

taken a larger one from exactly the was an old man, over sixty, when slav. shun such a state of things for their put into enterprises, and they fell to the "It's all right, Susan," cried Nothan's same spot. Removing this second one, ery was abolished in New York. He children and families. As a rule, those ground, and there was nothing but wife, in delight, when Johnny rushed I have taken a third and still larger had his second wife long before Wash- who most bitterly oppose the Caristian mortification and humiliation; they are "Don't be foolish," she said to her- into the kitchen with the nev's. "I one from the same spot on the next ington's death, and afterward married Sabbath are those who know nothing ashamed to talk of them. How many day. Then for five days not a sign of a third. He was the oldest of seven- of it practically; as those who de things have men entered into and given "Dear Lucindy!" said Susan wiping a truffle could be seen. On the sixth teen children, and enjoyed good health nounce Christian ministers, and Chr and mingle with them least. An elder- here. This labor is not in vain, and ly man was questioning a young girl, they who are counseled to engage in it a Christian, regarding her church, the minister, the Bible, etc., in a critically be in vain: Knowing that your labor -There are "singing-fish" in the hostile spirit, when she asked him if he -A young lady recently went to a quaintance with ministers, and didn't work done for God can fall. Appear-

cork and all complete. A gentleman was used to read had been unopened for ished hopes may be disappointed, but soungallant as to say that she might have months. Then she begged him to under divine direction ultimate success change the subject, as she couldn't is assured. It may not be visible to France acorns sowed upon a calcareous have done very well .- Burlington Free listen with any degree of patience to those by whom the work is done, and any one whose views were so confessed- long years of service may show no rely guorant. When he would acquaint suit. But "in due time" faithful, pahimself with the subject, she would be tient, persistent labor will be recognized pleased to listen to his conversation and amply rewarded. The sappers and thereon. The rest from toil! What a miners must toil long in laying the gift to man! Making it a necessity for magazine that is to destroy a strongais best welfare to stop and indulge in hold, but to them, not to the man who the repose that restores and recuperates applies a match to the train, must be the whole being. After that cessation ascribed its demolition; and of them the of a day from the incessant thought of Commanding General's dispatch will business through six, how man goes make grateful mention. No doubt a forth as a new creature to renew the vast deal of unnoticed but efficient race. How quickly he steps on Mon- Christian work is being done in the day morning, his face bright with rest world which, in the grand consummaand fresh hopes for the coming week. tion, will be acknowledged as having down some day and see him draw his No such source of hope and success in been "mighty through God to the pullbusiness as a conscience at peace with ing down of strong holds." And we God and man, especially after a proper know that He who is not unrighteous -It is said that the sanitary condition observance of the day for which all to forget any work and labor of love, is of Toulon is so bad that it catches all other days were made. The assurance pleased to commend all faithful services There are a few choice spirits, to be dles or spitz dogs. A truffle is given to the infectious diseases going. Up to the that God, the Creator of Heaven and and cheers every earnest worker with hour of going to press it had not earth, is our friend, makes us brave for the inspiring words. "Your labor is not caught the base-ball fever, and the Eu- life's hardest battles, and each Monday in vain. "- Baptist Weekly.

ject. How prematurely old young men. being is violated in this respect. Why tianity which must give it a special pddeeds? O, if we would only consider now the things that would make for our | Christian Home. eternal peace! Life is so much happier

when living in accordance with our Father's commands! "Oh that men and for His wonderful works to the children of men!" "Many times did He deliver them; but they provoked Him with their counsels, and were brought low for their iniquity." "Save

"What made you go away?" said one | Thy praise."-Chicago Interior. THANKSGIVING IN SORROW.

Consolation for the Afflicted-The Sweetest of All Songs is the Song in the

Night. There is crape on your door, and sorrow in your heart. You sit down to deeds, not miracles or battles, nor one your table to-day, and miss the form great heroic act of mighty martyrdom, that sat with you and the eyes that make up the true Christian life. The looked love upon you last Thanksgiv- little, constant sunbeam, not the lightthe dining-room yet, and the girl said I looked love upon you last Thanksgive ning; the waters of Scloam "that go was. Then the old woman asked if I mg Day. You go to church, and the softly in the meek mission of refresh-1-3, \$1.30 per 1 and \$2.50 per 1 pound.
There is quite a large and increasing in no man's house.—Merchant Traveler allent and solitary. You could far Bonar. there was to it, but I won't be insulted bome lonely; the church dark; the life at least the negative of a holy life ...

of thankegly Are you, then, by yourself, Thank giving they? Are you werse off than the Pealmist feigning madeses before the heathen King, an outlaw, driven from father and

fasting than . day

mother and wife and friend, bidling . from death, not knowing out of what ambuscade it may suddenly leap upon him? Hark to his song in the night; "I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall continually be in my mouth. Are you worse off than Paul - a prisoner at Rome; neglected, along, almost unfriended; not knowing how soon the summons to the block would come to him; with the care of all the churches on his heart, yet unable to minister to them; slandered in the house of his friends, and unable to defend himself, knowing that herest and corruption are excepting into the households he loved, and unable to warn or guard them? Yet it is then that he writes to the Phillippiane "Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, rejoice." Are you worse off than Jesus Christ-described by all but the eleven; knowing that the traitor has already gone out from the suppor table to complete the bargain for His betraval; knowing that Peter is seen to done How

of love is to be broken, and even His

BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"Knowing That Your Labor Is Not in Vain in the Lord." Regarding these words as a powerful are authorized to know that it shall not

church for years; that he had no ac- ards, it is counted "vain." But no wish any, and that the Bible that he ances may be discouraging and cher-

Choice Selections.

When we are most ready to perish, then is God most ready to help us --

-It is good for us to keep some account of our prayers, that we may not unsay in our practices anything that we

in these golden hours that are given us correct all that it can not sanctify, you make your home bright and happy. -A statistical report of the population of Japan issued officially by that department of the Japanese Government gives the number of Christians in the Empire at 80,000. Of these 60,000 are Roman Catholics, 20,000 Protestants. The number of converts to the Greek Church is also said to be very large. The success of evangelical missions in Japan of late years has been a cause for great joy and thankfulness,

but according to these figures what has

been done only serves to show how

great is the need for redoubled ardor in

prosecuting the work. Japan rumbers not less than 25,000,000 of inhabitants. -The Christian. -A holy life is made up of a numb her of small things; little words not eloquent speeches or sermons; little

had eaten everything on the table, and roice that mingled with your voice ment," not the "waters of the river, the girl said I hadn't commenced on the a year ago is silent, and your great and many," rushing down in noisy tablecloth and dishes when she was last voice is silent, too; the one song torrents, are the true symbols of a holy

in, but she wouldn't like to write an in- can not go without the other. life. The avoidance of little evils, little surance policy on them. Both women These two voices were the two wings of sins, little inconsistencies, lattle weaklaughed then-a cold, uspleasant, six- one song; and now that one wing is nessess, little foibles, little indulgences dollar-a-week laugh—and I wont up- gone, the other is helpiess, and the song of the flesh; the avoidance of such lit-stairs and packed my truck. That's all can not soar. The head is heavy; the tie things as these go far to make up