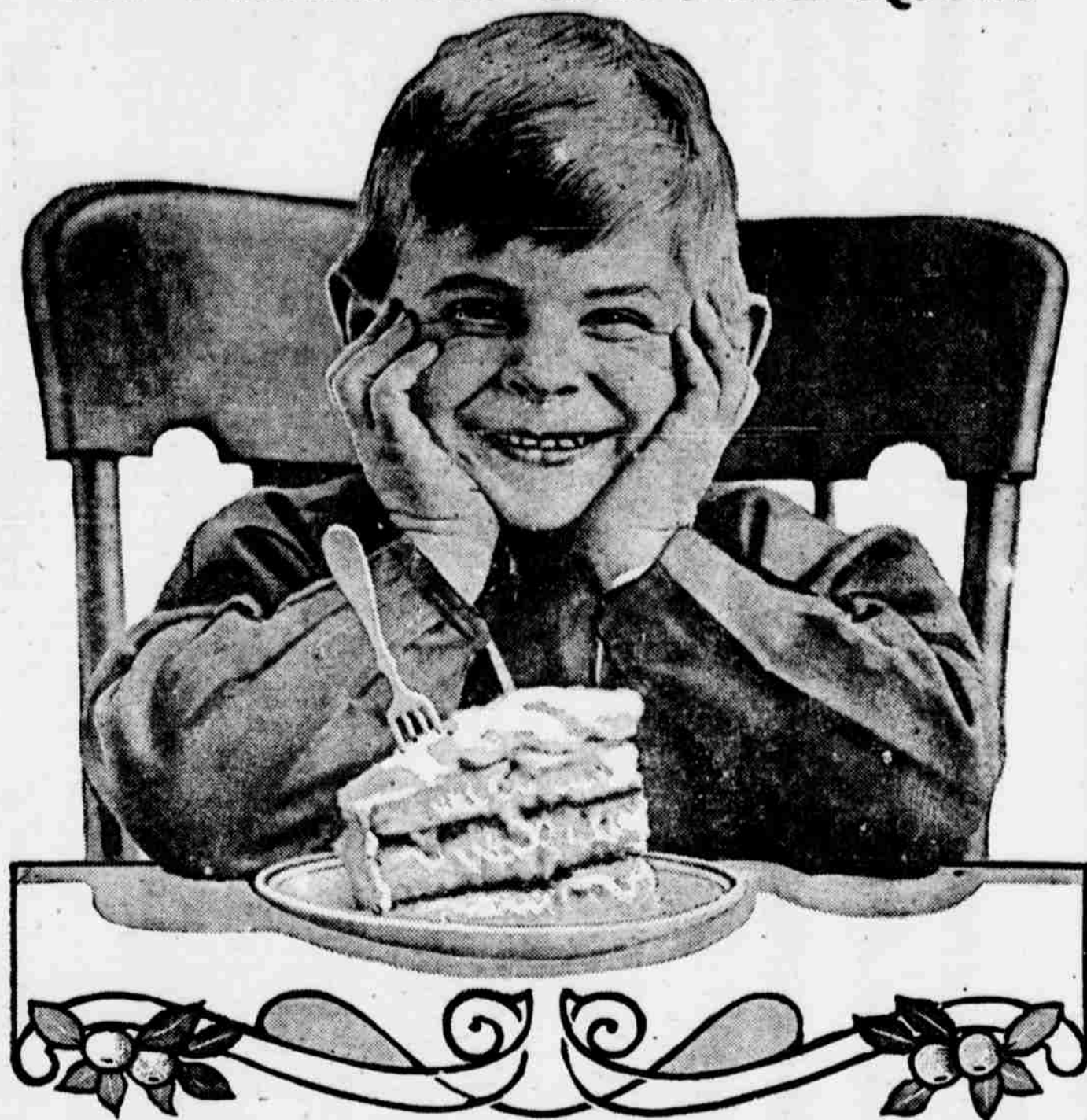


He Thinks He Can Find Room



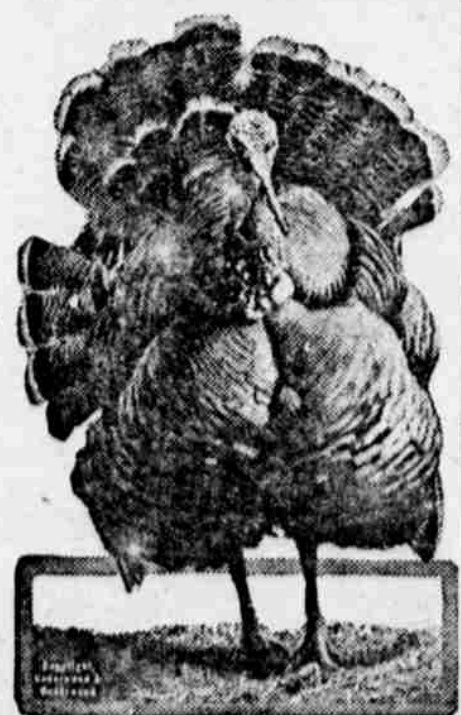
This Year the Spirit of Thanksgiving Should Properly Be Filled With Praise.

WHO that views the universe in its orderly movements and sees the mind of the Almighty in the fixed blessings of existence can doubt that out from the cataclysms of the world war the choice of blessing or cursing will work out in the victory of the good? The old cry, "Hath God forgotten to be gracious?" needs no longer be voiced. God has not forgotten to be gracious. So that, as the Americans assemble in their churches on the day set apart for expressing national gratitude, they will rejoice above all else that the nation of freemen has adopted as its motto: "Whom the Lord makes free is free indeed." Let them rejoice that America is bent upon proclaiming liberty to the entire bounds of the earth. The curse of autocracy, the curse of a blasphemous assumption that God is on the side of the strongest battalions, the curse of debauchery of human ideals and human aspirations, the curse of the establishment of force in the place of purity; of power in the place of peace—this is the cursing that is being wiped out in blood. The blessing of world peace and the prevalence of the spirit of brotherhood and of mutual advancement for the peoples—such is the peace that is being wrought out. The United States has placed its all on the altar, realizing that sacrifice is the noblest virtue of a nation. Hence, while exuberance may not abound, the spirit of thanksgiving is filled with praise over the mighty manner in which the mind of the Almighty is being made clear in the movements of the times; with the United States playing a leading part in its impressive unfolding.



No Time to Abandon Custom.
It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. That custom we can follow now, even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and immeasurable disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril.

O Bird of Joy

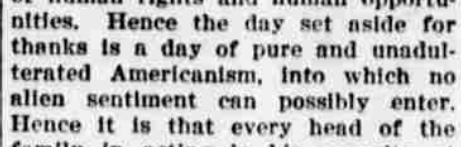


Our Nation's Greatness Founded on Fatherhood of Man and Brotherhood of God.

WITH the growth of the nation there has been corresponding growth in responsibility. The raw experiment of a nation framed from the skeleton colonies of the eastern seaboard has proved the greatest success in government the world has ever known. Democracy sits at the tables of the land today. Brotherhood asks its helping from the amply filled boards of the American home. These two attributes of the American people fully express the secret of America's success as a nation. The growth of the nation has been in accord with the extension of these ideas. They are both home ideas, and therefore they are both ideas that express the inner spirit of the day of thanksgiving.

The fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man—these were the leading conceptions of the Pilgrim Fathers. They are the leading conceptions of the sons of those fathers today. They are the conceptions that can never be made hackneyed by hypocritical use or by designing abuse. They will stand forth in the genius and action of the American people until each year shall add praise to praise in the measure of the fullness of reasons for the giving of thanks.

Peace, provision, protection—these are the prized possessions of a nation whose one aim is to exalt the ends of human liberty, to extend human democracy and to exalt the ideals of human equality. As this nation touches the world at large it does so through its leading national conceptions, and only when these are vitally assailed can it take up arms for its own defense. It has the obligation resting upon it to conserve the true needs of liberty, and this can be done only by insisting upon the sacredness of human rights and human opportunities. Hence the day set aside for thanks is a day of pure and unadulterated Americanism, into which no alien sentiment can possibly enter. Hence it is that every head of the family in acting in his capacity at the head of the family board becomes the priest of the things made precious in the life of the country and of which mention is made as thanksgiving themes of the day. No more can the nation depart from its lofty mission and progressive ideals than can the earth swing away from the solar attraction. The day of home happiness, the day of praise, the day of felicity is a sacred and singular day in the annals of American progress and American world influence.



The Truth of It.
"Well, Nettie, did you know that we had all come for Thanksgiving?" asked Uncle John, as he chuckled his little niece under the chin.
"I expected you," she said, sweetly.
"Mother said that the whole family was coming, and it was a dreadful bore, but that Thanksgiving only comes once a year."

Turkey Belongs to America.
The turkey is an American bird. Lucullus and the Epicureans did not know about him. He was found in his wild state after Columbus' first voyage. About a hundred years after the discovery of America broiled young turkeys became great delicacies on the Frenchman's table.

Much More Than Material Are the Blessings for Which We Now Give Thanks.

IT IS to be hoped that this Thanksgiving will not be a pagan holiday, and that those who do render thanks will do so not as a heathen philosopher, boasting that he is not as other men, but in greater humility because he has perhaps been more greatly blessed than others.

Outside of the many material blessings that have come to the American people during the past year, which are good in so much as they contribute to wholesome human happiness, there is reason for the people of this country upon this Thanksgiving day to be unusually thoughtful concerning their place in the world, and to remember how this eminence has been obtained.

Who can look back and not see the hand of Providence shaping the destiny of America? This liberty which is the marvel and the hope of the world today was set up on these shores by God-fearing men—the pioneers who inaugurated this very Thanksgiving holiday. It was for the love of the service of God that liberty was established in America, and it was this liberty that has been the basis of our national greatness and which is to be the political salvation of the world.

America cannot look back upon its history without seeing God, and by taking thought cannot fail to acknowledge its gratitude for all his benefits. With that stage of our development passed we are now permitted to enter upon that new era when America participates in abolishing tyranny and injustice, ever hateful to God, and to carry to the oppressed nations of the world those principles of liberty through which our own chief blessings have come.

This is the supreme service that one nation can render to another—to safeguard the liberties of its people. In this momentous time the burden of our Thanksgiving this year it seems should be that we are to be chief among the ministers in working out the Divine purpose to have all men—Greek and Barbarian—free.



Let Us Give Thanks

PLEASURES, prosperity, all the material blessings that abound—even ingrates can give thanks for these. Let us, at least this once in the long year, look deep into the heart of our sorrows, our failures, our disappointments, our illnesses, and see if there does not lie there, as within the hard, bitter hull of the nut, some good kernel that is sweet and wholesome and nourishing. And so give thanks!
The rich, the well, the happy—surely they need not be taught to give thanks! No; it is the voice of praise that wells up through tears from the heart that aches, to which angels lean and listen.
For what we have got out of this world it is easy to be grateful. But for what we have been able to give to it, of goods, of sympathy, of sacrifice, of cheer, of uplift, of soul-stuff—for this we may give thanks that will blend, infinitely sweet, into the eternal music of the spheres.
So each of us, as different gems have different powers to reflect the light—let us give thanks.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR DECEMBER 1 THE STORY OF JOSEPH.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 37:15-28.
GOLDEN TEXT—Hated stirreth up strife, but love covereth up all transgressions.—Proverbs 10:12.
DEVOTIONAL READING—Psalms 4.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Genesis 37:1-14.

I. Joseph the Well-Beloved Son (37:1-4).

Joseph was Jacob's favorite son. This was due partly to the fact that he was the son of the wife of his first love and the son of his old age, but mainly because of the superior qualities which Joseph possessed. This favoritism expressed itself in a superior position and more respectable clothes. That Jacob should feel partial toward Joseph, perhaps, was unavoidable, but that he should manifest it was extremely unwise. Serious trouble will always result from partiality being shown toward children. His brethren's intense hatred burst forth upon him. This feeling was intensified by his pure life and by his testimony among them because of their evil deeds. Joseph is a type of Christ. He was living in fellowship with his father at Hebron (37:14); Christ was with the Father, before coming into the world (John 16:28); Joseph was the beloved son (Genesis 37:3); Christ was the beloved Son of God (Matthew 3:17); Joseph was hated by his brethren (Genesis 37:4); Christ was hated by his brethren (John 15:24); Joseph was envied by his brethren (Genesis 37:11); Christ was delivered up through envy (Mark 15:10).

II. Joseph's Dreams (37:5-11).

1. His brothers' sheaves bowing in obedience to his.
This was rightly interpreted by them to mean their humble obedience to him. This intensified their hatred.

2. The sun, moon and eleven stars rendering obedience to him.
This dream is wider in its application. The eleven stars are identical with the eleven sheaves. The sun and moon, as rightly interpreted by his father, represented his father and mother as rendering obedience to him.

III. Joseph Sent by His Father on a Mission of Mercy to His Brethren (vv. 12-17).

His brethren had gone to Shechem, about fifty miles distant from Hebron, where was abundance of pasture for their flocks. Jacob became anxious as to their welfare, and sent Joseph, a young man now seventeen years old, to find out their condition. Undeterred by the envious hatred of his brethren, he willingly responded, "Here I am." No doubt he realized that his mission was fraught with great danger—the exposure to highway robbers, wild beasts, and the murderous hatred of his brethren. Notwithstanding this, he rendered willing obedience. Christ was sent by the Father on a mission of mercy to his brethren (1 John 4:14; John 1:11; Phil. 2:7, 8). Though he knew that the envious hatred of his brethren would result in his suffering and death on the cross, he went forth delighting to do his Father's will.

IV. Joseph's Reception by His Brethren (vv. 18-28).

1. Their murderous plot (vv. 18-22).
They said "Behold this dreamer cometh, let us slay him." This is what Christ's brethren said about him (Matt. 21:38). They thought they would prevent these dreams coming true by destroying the dreamer. Reuben dissuaded them from this act by proposing to cast him into a pit, intending afterward to rescue him and restore him to his father.

2. They strip him of his coat of many colors and cast him into the pit (vv. 23, 24). In spite of his earnest entreaty against this act they perpetrated this heartless cruelty (Genesis 42:21).

3. Their feasting (v. 25).
Their heartless cruelty is manifest in that they could enjoy the festivities of a meal, perhaps, within the sight and hearing of Joseph's cries.

4. Sold him to the Ishmaelites (vv. 25-28).

Judah proposed that they sell him, as no gain could accrue from letting him die in the pit. One Judas, later, sold the Lord for money. Having done this infamous deed, they sought to cover it up by deceit and lying. They took his coat of many colors and dipped it in the blood of a kid and sent it to his father, allowing him to draw his own conclusions as to the matter. Jacob is now reaping what he had sown. Many years before this he had deceived his father by trickery and pious lying.

Others.
The late General Booth was asked upon one occasion to send a message to the various stations of the Salvation Army throughout the world, and to condense into one word. After some reflection he chose the word "Others!" There was a whole sermon in it—the call to sacrifice.

The Key to Knowledge.
"If any man do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God." Obedience, then, is the key to knowledge.—Christina G. Rossetti.

LONGING FOR HOME LEADS TO ARREST

Wanderer Returns After Twelve Years and Is Sentenced for Murder

Placerville, Cal.—It was ten years ago that Jack Lowe, wanderer, arrived at this place and secured employment at one of the lumber camps at Camino, seven miles up in the mountains.

Because he never had any associates and kept aloof in a small cabin



Is Serving a Long Term in Prison.

and a garden he had obtained from the forest service, he was known as "Mysterious Jack."

He disappeared one day as suddenly as he had appeared, and although the mountain folk searched the vicinity and made every possible effort to locate him, they met with no success.

It has just become public that Lowe went from Camino to Redding, where he was arrested for the murder of a fellow workman about 12 years ago. He had secreted himself in the mountains and enjoyed his liberty for 12 years, but a longing to visit his old home at Redding caused him to risk arrest and now he is serving a long term in the state prison and his property at Camino has been confiscated by the federal government.

MAKING LOVE IN AUTO COSTS DRIVER \$16.25

St. Louis, Mo.—Making love to a girl while driving an automobile cost J. A. Garcia \$16.25 in Justice Lautz's court, Belleville. A motorcycle policeman arrested Garcia while the latter was trying to drive with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding the girl's hand. The machine was veering from one side to the other when Garcia was arrested.

HALTS RACE WITH DEATH

Cop Stops Man Flying to Mother's Bedside—Forgot Registration Card.

St. Louis.—"Come at once—mother is dying."

Out in Wichita, Kan., this telegram was received by Omar W. Clarke, thirty, a switchman. Clarke hurried from the Santa Fe yards, obtained a pass for Wheeler, Ill., hurried home and changed his clothes and started the race against death.

Arriving in St. Louis, Clarke was stopped by a policeman and ordered to show his registration card. He fumbled around in his pocket and suddenly realized he had left it in his work clothes.

Clarke was taken to headquarters and locked up while a telegram was sent to Wichita to verify Clarke's statement that he had registered.

Dines at Three-Cent Cafe; Costs \$20.

Cleveland, O.—Peter Eshon wanted to get a full meal, and when he spied a restaurant with a sign on the window conveying the intelligence that it was a "three-cent" restaurant, he went and ate all he wanted. When he left he put three cents on the counter. The owner of the place disagreed, and Peter returned the compliment, starting a near riot.

Police took Eshon to the station, where he paid an additional \$20 for his food.

STEALS CENT; GETS 3 YEARS

Man Serves Long Prison Term for Breaking Into Post Office in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis.—After serving a three-year prison term under the state law for breaking into the post office at Cashville, Wis., where he only obtained one cent in money and \$1.50 in stamps, James J. Braunberg was haled into court to face a federal charge for entering the post office. His previous sentence was considered sufficient punishment, so he was discharged.

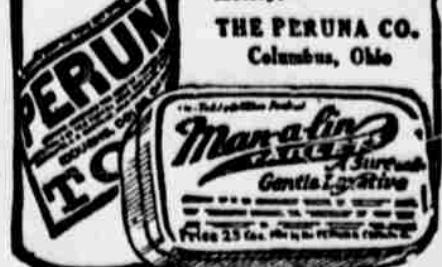
After the Grip—What?

Did it leave you weak, low in spirits and vitality? Influenza is a catarrhal disease, and after you recover from the acute stage much of the catarrh is left. This and your weakness invite further attacks.

The Tonic Needed is Peruna.

First, because it will assist in building up your strength, reinvigorating your digestion and quickening all functions. Second, because it aids in overcoming the catarrhal conditions, helping dispel the inflammation, giving the membranes an opportunity to perform their functions.

Thousands have answered the question, "What grip?" by the proper use of this great tonic treatment. You may profit by their experience.



ROYAL LINE SOMEWHAT MIXED

Ruling House of Roumania Has Made Many Alliances With Women Not of Blue Blood.

Prince Carol of Roumania, who is reputed to have married "beneath him," is only carrying out the family tradition by making a mesalliance. The princely and elder branch of the Hohenzollerns, to which he belongs, has a very "mixed" pedigree, from the point of view of a court genealogist, in spite of the fact that in the male line they rank as one of the oldest families in Europe, the origin of which is lost in the mists of ages. To begin with, King Ferdinand's mother, a Portuguese princess of the house of Coburg, was the granddaughter of the Countess Antonia of Kohary, a Hungarian lady of great wealth, who was raised to the rank of princess by the emperor of Austria to marry on equal terms Prince Ferdinand of Coburg, Queen Victoria's uncle. One of the king of Roumania's great-grandmothers was a Murat, a relation of Napoleon I's general, and another Stephanie Beauharnais, a niece of the Empress Josephine's first husband, whom Napoleon adopted into the imperial family. Farther back still, in the first half of the eighteenth century, there is in his pedigree an untitled Englishwoman, a mere Miss Maria Bruce, a connection of the then Earl of Ailesbury.

The Healthiest Way.

A company commander received an order from battalion headquarters to send in a return giving the number of dead Huns in front of his sector of the trench. He sent in the number as 2,001. H. Q. rang up and asked how he arrived at this unusual figure.

"Well," he replied, "I'm certain about the one, because I counted him myself. He's hanging on the wire just in front of me. I estimated the 2,000. I worked it out all by myself in my own head that it was healthier to estimate 'em than to walk about in No Man's Land and count 'em."

Days of Lavishness.

"When I was a boy we used to cut up pumpkins to make Jack-o'-lanterns."
"Yes. You wouldn't dare treat a perfectly edible pumpkin in that way now."

With the Grid Fans.

Bess—He has lumbago.
Bob—How bad? Full-back, half-back or quarter-back?

Nervous People
who drink coffee find substantial relief when they change to **POSTUM**
This pure, wholesome table drink does not contain "caffeine" or any other harmful, nerve disturbing ingredient.
"There's a Reason"