

THANKSGIVING DAY



Our Thanksgiving.
By Helen Chaffee.
We'd thought on this Thanksgiving Day
To eat our punkin pie
With dear old mother at the farm,
As in the days gone by.

But greater Power than we had willed
That mother shouldn't stay,
An' then we couldn't bear the farm,
When she had slipped away.

So brother John, he sent me word
To visit him a spell,
An' eat in style Thanksgiving Day
Up at his big hotel.

Well, such a bill o' fare as that
I never see afore,
With all the things I ever eat,
An' several dozen more.

I labored hard to do my part
At talk an' etiquette;
Though John was hardened to this
world,
Sometimes his eyes wuz wet.

I knew that though his purse could
buy
The costliest kind of dish,
For mother's rare Thanksgiving treat
He often felt a wish.

An' when I left him for the night,
I couldn't help but say,
"It ain't the food ner yit the style
That makes Thanksgiving Day."

The Children's Thanksgiving



"We are the first," whispered Nellie,
as she seated herself near the reading
desk.

"How queer Sunday school looks
when it is empty," said her sister
Ruth, climbing up by her side.

A scuffling step sounded in the aisle.
"I know who that is," said Nellie,
softly. "That is Annie Ridley. Her
shoes are so old."

"Yes," said Ruth, peeping over the
back of the bench. "Her shoes are all
in holes, and her dress is patched, and—"

"Hush!" whispered Nellie.
Annie Ridley passed by without
turning her head, sat down on the
very end of the opposite bench, covered
her shoes with her dress, and frowned.

"Is she cross?" asked Ruth.
"Hush!" said Nellie.

One by one the other scholars ar-
rived, and as each prettily dressed girl
came in Annie Ridley frowned at her
and turned her head away. No one
sat close to her—the children seemed
rather to prefer to be crowded than to
do so. At last one girl came to Nel-
lie and said:

"Move up, please."
Nellie tried to move, but there was
no room.

"Why don't you go over there?" said
Ruth, pointing to the vacant seat by
Annie.

"She is so ragged," replied the girl.
"I don't like to."

"She is clean," said Ruth. "You
may have my seat. I will go and sit
by her. May I, Nellie?"

"Yes," she said, after a moment,
"but you must be good."

"I am always good in Sunday
school," replied the little one, and
crossing the space between the benches
she said to Annie:

"Please may I sit here?"

"You may if you want to," replied
Annie, rather crossly.

All the scholars looked at each other
and smiled. Her sister blushed.

"She is so small," she said to her
neighbor.

Then the teacher entered, and Annie
and Ruth were forgotten.

When the scholars stood up to sing,
Ruth offered one side of her hymn-
book to Annie, who took hold of the
cover with the tip end of her fingers
and sang from it.

"How nice you sing," whispered
Ruth. "I wish I could sing so."

Annie smiled.

"You are too little yet," she said,
and moved closer. Then when the
singing was over she added: "You are
the nicest girl in the school."

But Ruth did not answer, for just
then a gentleman began to speak, and
she knew that she must pay attention.
So she listened and he told them the
stories of Thanksgiving day and ended
by saying: "No one is too poor or too
small to be of use."

"He don't know everybody," whis-
pered Annie. "He don't know us."
Then she added suddenly: "Say, what
is Thanksgiving for, anyhow?"

"Mamma said that long ago, when
the people first came to America to
live, they were so glad when the grain
and pumpkins and potatoes were put
away safe in the barn for the winter
that they appointed one day to go to
church and give thanks."

"Oh," said Annie, "but suppose they
had no barn and no pumpkins and
things. Then what?"

"We have no barn," replied Ruth,
"but mamma buys the punkin and
turkey at the store."

"My mother never does," said An-
nie.

"Why?" asked Ruth.
"Because she can't," answered An-
nie.

"Don't you have any Thanksgiving
dinner then?" asked Ruth.

Annie shook her head.

"No," she said, "we don't often have
bread enough, so you see I could not
do anything for any one if I wanted to
ever so much."

"And I am afraid I'm too little,"
said Ruth, thoughtfully.

Just then the collection plate was
passed before them. Ruth had two
five-cent pieces in her hand, but when
she saw that her new friend had noth-
ing to give she laid one of the coins on
her lap.

Annie turned red, but she gave Ruth
a shy smile and placed the money on
the plate.

"You see you are not too little," she
whispered.

"That was nothing," replied Ruth.

When it was time to go home she
looked around to say good-by to An-
nie, but the child had slipped away.

Ruth was thinking so hard of poor
little Annie that when Nellie dropped
her hand and turned to speak to an-
other girl she forgot to wait and start-
ed to cross the street alone, and half
way across she tripped and fell. Be-
fore she could struggle to her feet a

horse came swiftly around the corner.
She had no time to be frightened, how-
ever, for the next moment her hand
was seized and she was pulled back to
the pavement.

It was little Annie Ridley, who had
seen the accident, and ran back to help
her.

"There," she said; "now wait for
your sister."

She was darting away when Ruth
caught her hand.

"You thought you could not do any-
thing for any one," she said, "but you
have saved me from being hurt. Mam-
ma will be so glad."

"That was nothing," said Annie, and
hurried away.

Of course when Ruth got home she
told her mother all about Annie, and
you may be sure Annie had a splendid
Thanksgiving dinner that year, for
Ruth's mother was so grateful to the
little girl that she felt as though she
could not do enough for her.

The next time Annie Ridley came to
Sunday school she was dressed as
nicely as any little girl need be, and
her face wore a very pleasant expres-
sion instead of a frown.

Making a Record.



Reverend Party—"Young man, do
you realize what you have to be thank-
ful for this day?"

Brawny Footballist—"Sure, pop. I
sent three fellers to the hospital today
who belonged to the other team."

A Thanksgiving Discussion.
"What use are my riches," I grumbled,
"When there's never a sweetheart to
share?"

With my watch fob I dallied and fum-
bled,
As we two sat alone on the stair.
The old folks still lingered o'er din-
ner,
While the youngsters played hide-
and-go-seek.

Dolly said: "I'm afraid you're a sin-
ner,
For you ought to be thankful and
meek."

"To be thankful and meek were a
folly
When singleness hangs like a pall,
And you don't know how lonely 'tis,
Dolly,

To live in a bachelor's hall.
Why, I've turned on the dog in a pas-
sion,
Because the poor brute couldn't
speak!

And here you go on in this fashion—
I ought to be thankful and meek!"

So we argued, and I had the pleasure
Of gazing down into her eyes,
Of taking her fairy waist's measure
Despite her reproving surprise;

'Till at last I grew stronger and bolder,
While Dolly no longer demurred;
For as her dear head touched my
shoulder—

"Now, will you be thankful?" she
purred.

PROTECTION'S WORK.

WHY THE ISSUE SHOULD BE
KEPT BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Increase in the Amount Paid to Wage-
Earners During the Current Year
Estimated to Be Upwards of Two
Thousand Millions of Dollars.

The recently published compre-
hensive industrial census of leading in-
dustries in forty-seven states and ter-
ritories, issued by the American Pro-
tective Tariff League, proves that the
amount of wages paid to labor in the
United States was 44 per cent greater
in 1898 than during the distressful
year of 1895. This document was pre-
pared by Hon. Robert W. Taylor, who
represents in congress the district for-
merly represented by President Mc-
Kinley.

The vitally important question
arises, What does the increase of 44
per cent in wages amount to in dollars
and cents? This can be answered ap-
proximately upon the basis of the
wages paid during the census year
1890. The wages paid in manufac-
tures alone during that year amount-
ed to \$2,253,216,529. Forty-four per
cent of this amount is \$1,004,615,272.
This represents approximately the in-
creased amount of wages paid to labor
in manufactures in the United States
during the year 1898, as compared with
the amount paid in 1895. It far ex-
ceeds the value of the commercial ad-
vantages which will be realized from
all the territorial acquisitions of the
country during the recent war, even
if we shall acquire Cuba. In a word,
during the present administration—
of our national affairs the victories of
peace through the adequate protection
of American industry are far more re-
nowned than those of war.

Again, this increase in the amount
of wages paid to labor exceeds the
average annual value of the exports
of merchandise from the United States
during the last five years by \$31,-
662,966. This is not a strange thing.
The internal commerce of the United
States many times exceeds in value its
foreign commerce. The value of the
home market is at least twenty times
the aggregate value of all our foreign
markets.

But the foregoing statement as to
the value of the advantages derived
from protection (\$1,004,615,272) falls
very far short of the truth. It is based
upon the wages paid in manufactures
alone, in mining and in all other in-
dustries the gain for the year 1898
over the year 1895 would undoubtedly
amount to nearly, if not quite, two
thousand million dollars a year.

Under unbroken protection the num-
ber of persons employed in manufac-
tures increased from 1,311,236 in 1890
to 4,712,622 in 1898; the value of the
products of manufacture increased
from \$1,985,861,678 in 1890 to \$3,372,-
437,283 in 1898, and the annual earn-
ings per capita of laborers employed
in manufactures increased from \$289
in 1890 to \$384 in 1898.

Again, the value of domestic ex-
ports of merchandise from the United
States increased from \$753,392,599 dur-
ing the calamitous year of 1895 to
\$1,210,251,913 during the prosperous
year of 1898. For the first time in the
history of the country the value of the
exports of manufactured goods from
the United States during the
year ended June 30, 1898, exceeded
the value of the imports of manufac-
tured goods into the United States.

In his last annual message to con-
gress, submitted December, 1892,
President Harrison showed that the
country was then at the high water
mark of prosperity. Upon the inaugu-
ration of President Cleveland in 1892
the country was plunged into the
depths of despondency as the result
of free trade. But again, under pro-
tection, it has attained unto a greater
degree of prosperity than ever be-
fore.

It would seem that these important
facts are being lost sight of even by
many Republican speakers and news-
papers in the light of the brilliant
achievements of our army and navy.
If we fail to profit by the more im-
portant lessons of experience in the
arts of peace, the patriotic soul of this
nation may well exclaim, in the lan-
guage of Rudyard Kipling's recessional
hymn:
"Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget; lest we forget."

THE ONLY REMEDY.

Discriminating Duties a Means of Re-
storing Our Marine Prestige.

In view of the fact that Senator El-
kins' bill, providing for adequate pro-
tection to the American merchant
marine, by the imposition of discrim-
inating duties against imports in for-
eign vessels, will probably be pressed
for action at the ensuing session of
congress, it is well to consider what
may be the attitude of members re-
garding measures having for their ob-
ject the promotion of American ship-
ping interests. The administration
being favorable to it, it is believed that
the majority of the members of the
house are also in favor of extending
some degree of protection to American
shipping. If this belief is well founded
it will need only well directed effort
and convincing arguments to secure
such legislation as will be entirely ef-
fective in accomplishing the much de-
sired object.

Eight years ago the Fifty-first con-
gress had under consideration a mea-
sure providing for a mileage subsidy.
The house committee on merchant ma-
rine and fisheries exhaustively consid-
ered the measure, giving extended
hearings to interested parties, took a
vast amount of testimony, and thor-
oughly examined official reports with
the object of obtaining all possible in-

formation bearing upon the important
subject of placing the American mer-
chant marine upon an equality with
that of other nations. The results of
this investigation were submitted to
congress in an elaborate report by the
committee, accompanied by all the evi-
dence, and this report completely sus-
tained the contention that remedial
legislation of a radical character was
absolutely necessary.

The outcome of this inquiry was the
passage, March 3, 1891, of the postal
subsidy act, which measure was
amended in the following year so as to
provide that the privileges of the act
should be applied to the admission to
registry of foreign built vessels, owned
by Americans, upon condition that the
same number of ships of equal tonnage
should be constructed in American
yards. This law enabled the steam-
ships "New York" and "Paris," con-
structed in England, to be admitted to
registry, while the "St. Louis" and
"St. Paul" were built in this country.
This line of four ocean steamers, of
great speed and of most modern equip-
ment, rendered effective service during
the war as auxiliary naval cruisers.

While the acts of 1891 and 1892 have
been measurably effective in promot-
ing the object sought, they do not give
the protection which is absolutely re-
quired, and which, it is believed, can
best be given by the imposition of dis-
criminating duties against imports in
foreign vessels. The above acts pro-
vide for postal subsidies. These in-
volve annually increasing expenditures
by the government, and also involve
the probability that some future con-
gress may demand the repeal of the
acts. These laws also provide for the
purchase by Americans of foreign built
vessels, which shall be admitted to
registry on certain conditions. They do
not stimulate the organization of
new shipbuilding plants to the extent
that these plants would be established
were all vessels entitled to postal sub-
sidies required to be built in this coun-
try.

There seems to be no good reason
why Americans should go abroad for
ships, and contribute to the develop-
ment and profit of foreign shipbuild-
ers, while American shipbuilding
plants have material of a superior
quality and workmen of equal or even
greater skill than are possessed by for-
eigners. With 90 per cent of labor ex-
pended upon a vessel, why should we
give it to aliens by purchasing ships
abroad?

The acts of 1891 and 1892, therefore,
give only a small measure of benefit to
American shipbuilding interests. The
chief advantages accruing from the
execution of these acts are in enabling
American ships to compete with for-
eign vessels as regards cost of opera-
tion, in wages and subsistence. The
owners of these ships are not benefited
to such an extent as to enable them to
meet the competition of low freights.
They have to seek for cargoes under
many disadvantages, and they are sub-
jected to innumerable discouraging an-
noyances in the prosecution of their
business. If an inquiry should now be
made from the interested parties who
testified before the committee on mer-
chant marine and fisheries in 1890,
doubtless it would be found that the
majority of these parties would de-
clare that neither mileage subsidy,
which they then advocated, nor postal
subsidy, which they obtained, had been
effective in restoring the American
merchant marine, and that the only
measure likely to accomplish the de-
sired object would be the imposition
of discriminating duties against im-
ports in foreign vessels.

An Astonishing Fact.



Greatly to Be Desired.

The American Economist is for pro-
tection with a vengeance. It would
provide, in addition to the present
method of fixing prices and forcing the
American consumer to accept or pay
them, heavy penalties on ships of other
nations coming into our ports, and
would pay high subsidies to Eastern
manufacturers to help them build ships
to carry their surplus goods forth for
sale in other lands.—Dallas (Texas)
News.

How about Western manufacturers?
We were under the impression that
Texas had lately developed an indus-
trial ambition and was desirous of
abandoning the folly of shipping out
its raw materials and then buying
them back again in the shape of fin-
ished products. If the Lone Star State
should be fortunate enough to realize
this laudable aspiration through the
wise economic industries to gain a firm
foothold, would it not be desirable that
outside markets be provided for its
surplus goods by means of an Amer-
ican merchant marine built up in the
interest of American trade extension?
It is this result, good friends, that the
American Economist is striving for
with all its might. Is it not a result
greatly to be desired?

The ceremony of ordaining Edwards
R. Evans, a cousin of "Fighting Bob,"
as the pastor of a Congregational
church in Danbury, Conn., got as far
as crowding the church with specta-
tors to witness the rite before it was
decided that the candidate's views
were not sufficiently orthodox. Mr.
Evans, who is a graduate of the Yale
divinity school, has preached several
times in the church he was to have
taken charge of and is quite popular
with its congregation.

It's well enough to keep up to date,
but it's foolish to borrow trouble
ahead.

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T. ADKINS, Athensville, Illinois.

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Boss Croker, Bourke Cochran says ev-
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dreads his hostility, and that, if he
declared that he needed \$1,000,000 for
political purposes, \$2,000,000 would be
immediately forthcoming.

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Soap as inferior kinds. Your grocer
sells it.

Young Doctor—I find it hard to draw
the line between hay fever and influ-
enza. Old Doctor—It is hard, my boy;
but social distinctions have to be
made; there's no help for it.—Detroit
Journal.

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man in the confederate army to attain
the rank of Lieutenant general. He
was 26.

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