IE newest idea, appropriate to Thanksgiving, is that wild turkeys should be farmed—that is to say, bred regularly under conditions of semidomestication. Ornithological experts say that it is entirely feasible, and in the adoption of such a plan lies the hope for the preservation of

our greatest game bird from final extinction.

The wild turkey, of course, is a species entirely distinct from the tame bird with the white-meated breast. One reason why its preservation is important is that it is needed to contribute from time to time its hardy blood and much-prized game flavor to the domesticated variety by interbreeding. The comparatively dark meat of the breast of many of the tame turkeys that come to market nowadays at the Thanksgiving season is attributable to such matings, which are eagerly sought by the knowing producer of feathered stock.

The wild turkey is so notoriously shy that most people would be inclined to suppose it incapable of domestication. Such an inference, however, according to the expert, is a mistaken one. As a matter of fact, the bird is not by nature much afraid of man, but rather tame and sociable, so far as human beings are concerned. In Massachusetts during early colonial days there were great numbers of wild turkeys, and frequently they made themselves at home in the close neighborhood of the dwellings of settlers.

To-day the species is entirely exvinct in New England, and in other parts of the country the fowl is extremely wild and hard to shoot-not, wever, because of a natural shyness of disposition, but simply for the reason that it has been hunted and trapped so persistently. If wild

turkeys were bred and reared on farms-a matter of no great difficulty to accomplish, say the experts-they would be docile enough, and, with proper protection, would multiply rapidly.

The fact that wild turkeys have maintained their foothold to some extent in long-settled parts of their old territory—as, for example, in Virginia and Maryland—appears to indicate that it would be entirely practicable to restock portions of their former ranges. But, inasmuch as the country anciently occupied by them is now for the most part populated by human beings, it is necessary, in order to accomplish the object suggested, that their multiplication shall be encouraged under conditions of at least partial domestication—that is to say, by farming the birds for pleasure and profit.

It is believed that, if proper protection were given to such enterprises by the law, sporting club and wealthy individuals owning or leasing large tracts would gladly go into the business of breeding wild turkeys-not for market of course, but for the pleasure derivable from such an enterprise. At the present time not a few such organizations and proprietors of great private estates maintain similar preserves for the quail or "bobwhite," holding field trials in competition, to test the ability of dogs to find and point the birds. These field trials are in reality dog races, and no shooting of the quall is allowed.

Where wild turkeys are concerned, however, there is no reason why such extensive preserves. covering in some instances many thousands of acres, should not afford admirable sport under sultable restrictions. There is no form of outdoor amusement more delightful than turkey hunting. But, if farmers could be persuaded to take up the idea, and to breed the birds, they might sell shooting privileges to sportsmen at a rate which would put much more money into their pockets than they could gain by sending the fowls to market.

If the business were suitably managed farms of 500 to 1,000 acres would yield a larger revenue from wild turkeys than from poultry, sportsmen being usually willing to pay several times more for the fun of shooting birds than the latter would fetch as marketable game. For such purposes, of course, it would be neither necessary nor desirable that the fowls should be too tame. On the other hand, experience has shown that wild turkeys are not disposed to go far away from an accustomed source of food supply.

The wild turkey is prolific, and takes kindly to civilization. Like its tame congener, it is a great consumer of injurious insects, particularly grasshoppers, and as such would be useful to the farmer. The female lays from 15 to 20 eggs for a "clutch." but raises only one brood in a year. Foxes, hawks and owls are deadly enemies, but it would be the business of the farmer to protect the birds from these foes, as he does in the case of his farm-yard poultry. As for human poachers, adequate laws for protection against them would have to be passed; but the sportsmen, if once they became interested in the matter, could be relied upon to exert in this direction a powerful influence, which has never yet failed of success in affairs of the kind.

It seems difficult to realize that less than 100 years ago wild turkeys were so abundant that they often sold for six cents apiece, a very large one, weighing 25 or 30 pounds, occasionally fetching as much as 25 cents. To-day a large specimen, gobbler preferred, is worth \$5. The species has been wiped out, not by sportsmen, but by pothunters, who kill the birds on the roosts, trap them in pens, or lie in ambush for them, attracting them within easy shooting distan ting the call of the hen or the young "poult."

On Fisher's island, in Long Island sound, a most interesting experiment has already been made in Novel Thanksgiving Idea Suggested By The Bird Experts



BACK FROM THE HUNT

the rearing of turkeys under semi-domestication— yourself the golden city; locate your mansion, remothers. though in this case the species dealt with is the tame one. On this island, which is the most successful turkey farm in the world, the birds are permitted to run wild, and are not even furnished with any shelter, other than they can find among the trees and scrub. But plenty of corn is thrown about where they can get it.

In this artificial wilderness, as it might be called, which covers an area of about 4,000 acres, the turkeys get as close to nature as possible. Indeed, the whole idea of their management is to let them alone, interfering with them as little as possible. In the winter time their heads often freeze under their wings when they are at roost. But the exposure does them no harm; on the contrary, it renders them exceedingly vigorous, and they attain huge size, the gobblers sometimes weighing as much as 50 pounds when sent to market.

Every spring a few wild gobblers, trapped for the purpose in Virginia or the Carolinas, are introduced into the flocks on Fisher's Island, to contribute fresh blood. This is esteemed a matter of the utmost importance. Our tame turkeys are notoriously difficult birds to rear, under ordinary circumstances, being delicate and liable to epidemics-on which account many farmers have given up trying to raise them. The reason why is simply that there has been too much in-breeding, and the stock has lost its hardiness.

A number of varieties of the tame turkey have been developed by breeding, the principal ones being the Bronze, the Buff, the Slate, and the White, the Black and the Narragansett. The White was originally an albino. But all of these are derived from a single species, which is of Mexican origin. There is only one other known species, which is native to Yucatan and Guatemala. It is called the "ocellated turkey," owing to the fact that its tail is ornamented with eyes like that of the peacock. It is one of the most beautiful of birds, its feathers blazing with metallic reflections of gold, green, blue and bronze.

1: Fill's ful Heart

Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.-Ephesians v:20.

The thankful spirit is the true and sure source of a happy life. There are plenty of things to be thankful for, and it is wise to make an effort to find them. They are never far away. They are under our control. We are their masters. God made us that way. We may be in touch with very disagreeable people, but if we do not like disagreeable feelings we need not have them. There are many good things to think of with reference to such people. Be a missionary to them. Think how nice it would be if such a person had a sweet disposition and let your own radiate its virtues.

We can rejoice and be glad no matter where we are. Paul and Silas sang hymns while in jail. Why not? It was bad enough to be in jail. God was good to them. He revealed to them facts of eternal life. These were good things to think about, and why should they not enjoy them? To sing was a reasonable thing to do. God had given them something against the day of trouble and they used it. Why should not we? What is the use of being miserable when we can just as well be happy? God is near us in the joys and comforts of life as well as in our trials and temptathing, but the best thing is, God created us in his the whipped white of an egg.

image and after his likeness. There is a divine element in our nature that enables us to think God's thoughts in the facts of nature as

well as in the words of Scriptures. The natural world is a product of made laws by which we live, breathe, walk, see, hear, think, talk and learn the meaning of things. How our Heavenly Father has planned the universe for man's comfort and how thankful and happy man should be!

Mark the difference between the accomplished Christian gentleman and man in his uncivilized state and then be thankful for the Gospel and what the discovery of the laws of nature has done for you. Open your mind to see how God planned the laws of steam and electricity in ize these forces and thus bring joy and comfort to human hearts. Go the people who have done all these in a strange land. wonderful things are members of your family. God is their father and

less? Turn your thoughts on the feathered guests departed, the red laid the foundations so surely that read, I says, in the Squashville

ceive your old friends, tell them to come in. Thankful? How can one help but be thankful? The Christian's spirit is the thankful, happy spirit. Every person should have it. It is the conquering spirit. It never meets defeat. No matter where one is or how sad the conditions of life, the hopes of heaven are always bright. The Christian, happy spirit always has something worth while to do. The wickedness of the world is round us. Throw a dash of Gospel sunlight along the pathway of the sin-suffering friend. A light in the darkness is what he needs. Smile on him. Let him see your gladness when he would expect to see sorrow.

The thankful spirit brings gladness in all conditions of life. There are beautiful characters among the needy as well as in elegant homes on the boulevards. If the rich can afford to adorn their homes and beautify them and pay the price I will enjoy their beauty and render thanks. There is a difference in men's natural attainments. They are Godmade and are needed for the improvement and comfort of mankind. Without them there could be no schools, no true progress, and what would we do without the conveniences made possible through the labor of others. They are necessary to the comforts of our homes and in every department of the work of life. God help you to look and see reasons to be thankful every day of your life.—Rev. J. B. MacGuffin.

For the Thanksgiving Dinner

The delicate flavor of the pumpkin is developed only by a long and gentle application of heat, so when preparing it for pies always stew it for three or four hours, then mix it with the other ingredi-

To each cupful of pulp add two well beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of cornstarch, dissolved in a cupful of cream, half a teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon and a teaspoonful of lemon extract; add a large tablespoonful of melted butter and fill the paste full with this mixture. Bake brown in a moderate oven.

Although the observance of Thanksgiving is particularly a northern custom, the following recipe for Virginia pudding is given in the Housekeeper as appropriate to the occasion.

Turn one pound of stoned raisins, one pound of dried currents, one-fourth of a pound of citron sliced thin into a large mixing bowl and dredge well with flour. Add half a pound of fresh suet chopped small, then mix the whole thoroughly. In another bowl cream one-half pound of butter with an equal weight of sugar; add to this mixture the yolks of six eggs beaten smooth and one pint of rich, sweet milk.

Whip the whites of the eggs very stiff, then add them alternately with one and a quarter pounds of sifted flour to the mixture. Then stir into it the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one-half teaspoonful of mace, one grated nutmeg and one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water. Lastly, add the fruit, stirring and beating vigorously until the whole is thoroughly mixed.

Pour into a well floured pudding bag, allowing plenty of room for swelling, drop into a roomy pot of boiling water and boil continuously for five hours. Serve hot with a sauce made as follows: We have good reasons to be thankful un- Cream together one cupful of white sugar and a der all conditions of life. The sun always shines lump of butter the size of an egg. When smooth no matter about the clouds. Daylight is a good and white, beat in the grated rind of a lemon and

> glasses of beer. Do you thing the Smiling benignly, the good father rewife'll smell it on me when I get marked: "Pax vobiscum," and patted both the juveniles and the joyous

> > "What makes you think so, Tom-

my?" asked the father.

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

Origin of Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving day has long been called the first really American holiday, as President Lincoln established it as a national festival in 1864, and since that time it has been a legal On those occasions all the old-fashionone. But the day of Thanksgiving ed heirlooms are brought forth, the goes back to the Englishman, William fireplace is festooned with dried ap-Bradford, who led the Pilgrims to this ples and scarlet peppers. Apples, new land. Back of him we find that nuts, cider and popcorn are served in-Moses really instituted the first formally, and the first ceremony is Thanksgiving day by issuing this counting up the "mercies" of the year. splendid proclamation: "After thou Every one has a part in this, and better get started on Thanksgivin' or hast gathered in thy corn and thy there is no light save from the logs it'll be here and we will be in a fix wine, thou halt rejoice in thy feast, in the fireplace and a few candles in like Mis' Jenkins was the time she thought developed and governed by thou and thy son and thy daughter brass sticks, some with the tall glass had us all over for dinner six years a system of divine laws that are al and the Levite and the stranger and shades one finds in New Orleans, ago. I shall never forget that dinner ways in force. God has planned and the fatherless and the widow that are After this a loving cup is passed and to my dyin' day,' she says, 'and it'll within thy gate."

55 surviving passengers of the Mayflower to hold a feast of gladness and thankfulness. He also followed the "Moses" proclamation to the letter, for he asked ninety and one strangers. among them the good Indian "Massamagazines, newspapers, pictures, contribution to the white man's feast. on the coming festival day: and conveniences, and works of art The origin of our thankful day is "Blessed will it be for us, blesse bearing the marks of the divine in strictly Biblical, as Bradford, the for this land, for this vast continent! man, which means you who look. leader of those seeking after religious Nay, from generation to generation When in the city you may look liberty and truth, was simply follow- will the blessing descend. Generations around and notice the buildings, and ing in the footsteps of Moses, who to come will look back to this hour works of man, and remember that was leader and law-giver to a people and these scenes of agonizing trial

Six years after Lincoln issued his Thanksgiving day edict nine southern he has given them a task you could states adopted the holiday. In 1877 a their trials we inherit our blessings not do. They are doing the work general Thanksgiving day was proand you are getting the benefit of it. claimed in Scotland, which comes in our hope; their God our God." God has given every person a re- the middle of November. When our ligious nature. It is a source of housewives are dressing turkeys this great comfort and joy. Are you year they may think of Alice Bradweary? "I will give you rest." "Let ford, with the three or four young does us older ones a heap of good to ty well, from what he had. But not your heart be troubled." "My women she had to assist in helping peace I leave with you." These are her prepare those first Thanksgiving remembering the times when this fair cider vinegar. God's promises. They should mean day birds, and how glad she must much to us. Are you poor and home- have been when her blanketed and be- say a thankful prayer for those who truth, and I trusted you. But when I Saviour's promises and picture to men were great trial to our fore-

A Thanksgiving Day Party.

partment readers about it. There are about six families with their connections, all relatives either distant or close, who meet at the old-fashioned home of one they call "great aunt." all join hands standing up saying be a warning for me, I hope. Bradford, in 1633, called on the with bowed heads:

God bless you and God bless me,

A simple repast is served, with no servants in evidence, as this is a time when the children are dressed up in Pilgrim garb and serve the feast, that the woodbox was filled and the soit" and others belonging to his fa- First, all standing round the candlemous tribe. So our hospitality, for lighted board eat the few kernels of things that gets on a woman's nerves, which as a nation we have always parched corn placed there in memory I gits loaded up with jugs and things been known, was established by good of the time when all our forefathers old William Bradford. History also had for which to be thankful was a tells us that he was a "good" pro- few grains of seed corn. Five grains vider. That first Thanksgiving day each, I believe, was the allotment to keeping with man's capacity to util- feast consisted of wild turkey, which each person. At the close of the comes down into history as the "piece supper a child repeats Elder Brewde resistance" of our Thanksgiving ster's glorious admonition to the Pilthrough your house, look and think meal. Then there was fish and succo- grims when he bade them be true to as you go. You will see things of tash. The book tells us, too, that the their purpose. I quote it here, for it art and culture everywhere-books, Indians brought in nine deer as their is worthy of being read by every one

> to this day of small things, and say, 'Here was our beginning as a people. These were our fathers. Through Their faith is our faith; their hope

Seems to me this is a splendid way of impressing historical facts upon the minds of our young people, and it turn our minds and hearts backward, danged if he had any cider or even land was not what it is to-day, and to celebrate.

MADAME MERRI.

Netted bags of gold cord intended A yearly custom observed in the for reticules are woven into shape evening of each Thanksgiving day is and lined with satin of an empire so interesting I want to tell the de- green.

Dresses for Girls



The first is a trim little walking costume for a girl of 10 to 12 years and may be copied in almost any winter material. The skirt is set in rather wide plaits: the jacket fastens up center front, it is only slightly wrapped, just enough for the hooks and loops or spring studs to be sewn on, and it is trimmed with buttons. Hat of soft felt, trimmed with bows of ribbon. Materials required: 4½ yards 46 inches wide.

The second illustration shows a home dress for a girl of eight to 10 years. It is in cashmere in a shade of dull terra cotta; the fronts of both bodice and article,' I says, 'for Thanksgivin' or skirt are trimmed with ribbon velvet threaded through incisions made in the material. The front skirt forms a panel; at side and back a tuck is made above the hem; the epaulettes of the small bishop sleeves are trimmed with featherstitch worked in silk to match the collar. Materials required: Four yards 46 inches wide, 11/2 yard ribbon-velvet.

The third costume is for a girl of 10 to 12 years, and is made in fine serge. The bodice, although fastening at the back, is trimmed in front with cross-over effect, the trimming consisting of a band of material cut in tabs. The same trimming is carried in a cross-wise line down left side of skirt to look like a continuation of that on bodice. The collar is faced with velvet and is divided at back; the rest is tucked silk. Materials required: 41/2 yards 46 inches wide. 1/2 yard silk, 1/2 yard velvet.

EARCHES OF · IMSTELLON

favor for Christmas fancy work. richness to many xquisite pieces of inches long and an eighth of an inch handwork.

All of the pretty ered with festooned tapestry touched with gold galloon.

Moire shares honors with tapestry as a French material for some of the richest pieces of art needlework. A single gold thread run along the edge of a design to outline it will horsechestnuts. improve the brocaded ribbon of a

sewing or opera bag.

The narrowest of gauze ribbons inlet between two widths of wider ribbon, are used to hold them together in the making of bags and aprons.

Cloth Tops to Boots. The new boots for dress wear have black patent leather vamps without stitching and black cloth uppers. Few colored uppers will be worn.

Favors for a Party. The larger nuts can be scooped out

into tiny baskets for a favor at a child's party. Make a tree of a piece of wood about the size of a lead pen-Rococo ribbon is once more in high cil, nailed to a round or a diamondshaped base. On top of standard tack Gold embroideries give the needed two cross strips, each about three wide. These form four projecting

The standard is then gilded and the horsechestnut baskets hung, one on each arm. They are filled with candy drops in gay colors. Line the inside of baskets with a bit of paraffin paper, as some persons are poisoned by Lo, groping, let us in Thy light ahead

To Whiten the Hands.

The juice of a stewed quince, to which has been added a teaspoonful To Thee, O Censor of our every act, of lemon juice, is a good wash for the hands. Smear it over them and let it dry; then take it off with soap and water. A slice of lemon is a fine whitener. Rub it over the hands, then wash them in soapsuds, and finish up with olive oil. The hands will come out of this white and soit.

Chanksgiving

Peleg's Idea

HANKSGIVIN' is goin' to be the banguppist affair at our house that'll be known from the way Mary has been makin' me trot around in Squashville town, judgin' for supplies.

"'Peleg,' she says to me, a week come next Wednesday, 'Peleg, you

"When Mary Ann talks that way. knowin' her the way I do, bein' married a good 20 year, I give in. And I don't dawdle around doin' it, either. "Thursday mornin', when I got through with the chores, and seen water pail brimmin' over, them bein' and was down to Jay Home's store

before he had the floor sprinkled. "'Jay,' I says, 'if you have got anything in this shanty that's needed for a bang-up Thanksgivin' dinner, trot 'er out, and don't stop to figger it up till the whole caboodle is wrapped up. Jay set down his sprinkler and went out to the back shed for the

"'Don't you git riled up, Peleg,' hesays, 'or excited. Comin' in on me at this time of the mornin, he says, 'when my mind's set on gettin' the prune pits and other dabree of the evenin' debauch of some of these Squashville sports, as the feller says,' he says, 'cleaned up. I ain't fit to figger up a Thanksgivin' dinner. But if you'll set down and hold your horses,' he says, 'we'll git to it, we'll git to it.'

"Long and short of it was, Jay didn't have half the things Mary Ann had set down. We figgered out pret-

"'Jay,' I says, 'I'm a believer in we have a day of Thanksgiving to Bugle, as I did yes'day, them items which says "Jay Home has the fullest, most complete and general stock of groceries in the northwest, prices right and good treatment," 'and I come here, as I hev, and find no cider, or even cider vinegar, I find that I have been misled. After this I will read the Squashville paper with some caution, let alone orderin' you as postmaster to quit deliverin' it to box

"'Peleg,' says Jay, 'you're about the dangdest fool that ever set foot inside my store. I had that cider, as advertised, and I had that good treatment, and no one ever said my prices wasn't fair. But because a lot of others has been trottin' in here for supplies, let alone them that buys it by the glass, you git on your high horse. I like your trade, Peleg,' he says, 'but dang if I ain't a notion to tell you to find another place."

"'Jay,' I says, seein' I was harsh, 'we bein' members of the Modern Woodmen ain't goin' to hev no words. But I am thinkin' of Mary Ann. She's set her heart on real cider for them mince pies, and you know Mary Ann.' "And I was right. Mary Ann put her foot down when I come into the kitchen and she see I didn't hev the

"'I can't help it, Peleg,' she says. I must hev it. You'll hev to go to Podunk for it, and to-day's as good a time as I know. I won't sleep now till I git that cider. I remember poor Mis' Jenkins, and it's a warnin."

"And danged if I didn't hev to walk over to Podunk, me that ain't been there since I got beat for constable. And Mary Ann set down some other little things she thought of, bein' as I was goin' to make the trip. When I got home I set down the jug a little hard on the kitchen table.

"'Mary Ann,' I says, 'this idea of hevin' the whole dum town a-trumpin' in here on Thanksgivin' may be all right. I ain't sayin' nothin' against it. You'll hev your way. But they's got to be reform in this town. Jay Home'll keep cider and every other Podunk'll git my trade.'

"'Shet up, Peleg,' she says, 'and git some water in this pail. You never filled it, and I hev been skimpin' ever since you started for Podunk."

"They ain't never been no trouble in our family for 20 years, as I was sayin,' but if they is, it'll come from one of these Thanksgivin' dinners. Donged if it won't."-R. B. Pixley, in Milwaukee Free Press.

Thanksgiving

Lo, 'tis Thanksgiving, day of grateful thanks For those true blessings that the year Let vain Regret's poor lottery of blanks Be stored away, unwritten and forgot.

Perchance for thee joy, happiness, con-Perhaps 'twere Fame that has assigned

Perchance dull Luck his favored knee has bent: Accept them all in fullness of the heart

The clouds of panic passeth from the

See that unquestioned privilege For Thy sure Presence in the things we

A simple heart, the benefits of mind, We give our thanks, for all such gifts

are Thine! -George Kerr Anderson

The hours I remember most joyfully are the hours in which some unselfish effort or sacrifice stirred the sluggish pulses of my heart .- J. Baldwin

Putting It Gently

John R. Bradley, the backer of Dr. | foreman of George Gummey of Cinna-Cook, discussed, at a recent dinner, minson, the Eskimo character.

"The Eskimo," said he, "is kind and truthful, but all his statements must one night the fellow so far forgot be taken with a grain of salt, for in himself as to take a plate of sandhis kindness, in his desire to please, wiches and a bottle of beer. he is apt to say what he thinks you want him to say, and thus, uninten-

tionally, he misleads.

"George's wife doesn't allow him to drink; but, at the end of a caucus

man.

"On the way home he met his fore-"'Jack,' he said, anxiously, T've just "The Eskimo, in a word, is like the had some sandwiches and a couple of ish, accompanied by a small dog. could be."

home? "The foreman sniffed about George | dog. Gummey's mustache, then said, apologetically: "'Well, str, I can just smell the

sandwiches."

He Loved Little Dogs. The good priest was walking hap- "we just met him up the street, and pily along one of the Sixties when he when he saw Rover he said 'Pack

Arriving home, one of the youngsters shouted: "Papa, Father Fmust be awfully fond of dogs."

"Why," explained the little fellow. met three of the children of the par- of dog biscuits,' as plain as plain