NSTEAD, she grabbed me by a foot

With no consideration,

And in this prison I was put Without an explanation.

The farmer's sharpening an ax:

Oh, my, I wish I knew the facts!

But all the future I can see

brought, were consumed.

two contestants.

Looks very, very murky.
Just now I think I'd rather be

These rumors are depressing!

Speed Contest At

any other boy in the school and James

a pie and half were consumed by the

Flippant Flings.

It has just come to the surface that

Tolstoy wrote 565 letters to his wife.

A Missouri judge has ruled that a

cleaner was invented none too soon .-

Cost of Living.

Chicago looks for a continual rise in

beef prices. An upward direction

seems to be the only one beef prices

Newly arrived babies, finding that

the price of milk is going up, have rea-

son to protest against being born into

such an inhospitable world.-Chicago

Old King Coal is a terrible soul. A

terrible soul is he. He calls for your

all. He calls with gall. And he takes

you. Yessiree! - Louisville Courier-

Aviation Notes.

A German chemical plant which

vields much hydrogen gas as a byprod-

uct has built a three mile pipe line to

A dummy aeroplane secured to a

In a Paris aerodynamic laboratory

Household Hints.

may save tragic mistakes when seek-

If the cloth upon the table of the liv-

Science Siftings.

Taking cognizance of the various

ing medicine in the dark.

pivot, but swayed by the wind, has

supply it to dirigible balloons.

know.-Detroit Free Press.

Journal.

The children talk of "dressing."

A Thanksgiving Worth While

By JENNIE FOWLER-WILLING

@ 1913, by American Press Association.

HE merry sleighbells mocked the agony of the woman crouching over the dying fire. The surly November wind snarled down the chimney, throwing gas and ashes into her face. She muttered brokenly to herself; "Baby's gone -she's safe! I must save my boy!" glancing toward the shabby cot where her chubby little three-year-old lay asleep. "Now's my only time!"
When they were oming home from

the "burying ground" and Melville turned down Baird street she knew that would be the last of him till he'd slept off his spree.

Something pulled so hard at her heartstrings they seemed ready to snap. He was such a splendid fellow when they were married! She shook as if in an ague fit, muttering to keep up her courage, "I must save my boy!" back a stifling sob. "O God, I've done my very best for Melville, but I've failed-failed-failed! I can only turn him

over to thee!" She peered around the room in the dim light. Her wedding presents made a cozy nest of it at first, but they had all gone to the pawnshop.

"Mae Maude always had the knack o' fixin' things up," her old farmer father had said. "Took after her mother. Make a nicer bouquet out of a bunch o' mayweed an' a mullein stalk than anybody else could with pinies an'

She smiled bitterly over the dear little flattery while she packed her old suit case, even thanking God that her father and mother were safe in his heaven. "They'll keep poor baby from being afraid of the newness-and I must save my boy!"

She took from its hiding place the \$200 that had been paid for the old farm things. That would take her and little Mellie to Aggie Duncan, down in Texas, and she'd trust God for the



DRAGGING THE RIVER FOR THE MISSING

rest. Judge Tremaine's folks would take care of Melville as long as he lasted. Another great sob! In those awful hours alone with her

dying baby she had wrought out her plan. A swing of Mellie's old hat before the locomotive when the express slowed for the bridge, tossing it into the water with her old shawl, a clamber up the steps of the last car and a settling into a seat by the door.

It never entered the heads of the train crew that the dozing woman with the sleeping little boy in her lap had stopped the train. After dragging the river for the miss

ing bodies the "friends" gave them up. Poor Mae Maude! The loss of her baby had driven her crazy, and she had drowned herself and her boy. She brought up at the home of Agnes Duncan, the dear, dumpy little helpmeet of a large sized home missionary whose heart, everybody said, was "as big as all outdoors."

Their bandbox of a manse was packed to the eaves with babies and happiness. The small lady had a few snug little investments, the interest on which she knew would come in handy when she "threw herself away" on big John Duncan

"See here, Mae Maude." chippered Mrs. Agnes after the tornado of welcomes had blown over, "I guess you'h have to take hold of Jack's job. These poor cowboys almost worship a woman's shadow. And then the settlers homes-they have to be awfully neglected. I can't go with Jackie very often on account of the babies. He'll get you a good pony and turn you loose on them, and, my, oh, the good you'll do them! A special providence.

Mae Maude smiled as the immediate nast rushed before her. "mind's eve." A queer kind of providence, she thought. But she fell into line and was soon galloping over plain and prairie, a full sized benediction in the settlers' homes

and the backbone of the nearest schoolhouse Sunday school, to which the cowboys flocked for miles around for "a good look at the new super, just on from the east."

One Subbath Mrs. Agnes crimsoned to the roots of her hair with the terrible "publicity" of telling the Sunday school folks about the "bee" they were going to have, to put up a lean-to, with a porch for vines, to give the new superintendent a living room, and would they all come? And those who hadn't any women folks of their own to bring to help get the big dinner and supper might bring somebody else's, and Mr. Duncan was over on Forty Mile run or he'd give it out, but they'd all come fust the same and have a mighty good time putting up the new Sunday school lady's lean-to. When Mae Maude climbed up on the

rear car of the express, after throwing her old shawl and her boy's hat into the river that bleak November night of the baby's funeral, she was sure she could never laugh again. But when Mrs. Agnes told Jack the next day about her announcement of the "bee" Mae Maude had to put the frills on the story. Jack Duncan caught his wee, plump wife in his arms, with a baby or two thrown in for good measure, their squeals of merriment accompanying lifts full throated American laugh, their heels kicking his broad chest gleefully, while the second edi-She raised her haggard face and bit tion of Melville Tremaine squeezed his mother's neck, shouting mildly: "We don't have to preach, momsy and me. We'm goin' to farm it!"

Then all joined, big and little, in the chorus of laughter, and there came near being a riot of hugs and kisses.

Mae Maude, with the help of the second generation of Duncans and her second generation of Duncans and her correspondence with the "back to the Students Will soil" wise men of Washington, made the manse ten acre lot bud and blossom as the rose. Many a good hint did she give the settlers and their wives that made her word on "farming it" take the place of their "rule of thumb" methods.

Dan Wetherell, a thoroughgoing young ranchman, with his eye on the legislature, noticed her neat, trim appearance while she took notes in the "lecture car" and increased the frequency of his visits at the manse.

One day he quizzed Mrs. Agnes about her friend's widowhood, quite shocking her by asking her if it were "sod or grass."

Mae Maude heard only the word "widow," but it sent the "creeps" up and down her spine. After that Dai Wetherell might as well have tried to win one of Grenfel's Labrador peaks.

She kept tab on the home folks through the Duncans, even to the mys terious disappearance of Melville Tremaine soon after her own. Everybody had given him up for dead; but hion she held stubborn! the hope that she would see him again -her very own-the noble fellow that he was when she first knew him. Hav ing been through the ordeal herself and knowing how they always thought along the same lines when he was himself, she looked for him to come to her

-permanently redeemed. One evening a day or two before Thanksgiving John Duncan came home from a two weeks' trip. He was silent and absentminded, though the small house was fairly tipsy with merriment. Agnes' usual expedient of putting the baby in his arms was a flat failure. It came near breaking the child's neck. for he set it down on the floor, its long clothes wadded about its useless feet. and when it was tumbling over on its small nose he took it, this way and that, as he would have done a bag of grain to make it stand on end.

Mrs. Agnes sprang to the rescue For mercy's sake, Jack!"

He came to the surface long enough to beg the baby's pardon and stop with a big, brushy kiss its issue of protesting notes. "Come, Aggy, let's go and take a walk."

He drew her hand into the bend of his elbow, leaving the baby and the Thanksgiving box that had just arrived from the home church, the contents of which the junior Duncans were almost perishing to explore.

Just fairly beyond earshot he broke out with, "Lost my trail yesterday, Aggle, and you can't guess whom I ran across.' "No. Jack. Who?" certhin that the

mystery of his abstraction was about to unravel itself. "Melville Tremaine."

"No. Jack. He's dead."

"Not by a long shot! The liveliest fellow I've met for many a day! Stayed all night with him! Told me the whole story!"

"Jack Duncan, what are you saying' Didn't be drink himself to death?" "Tried to after Mae Maude left, but

the Salvation Army folks down there In the city got hold of him." "Oh, Jackie! And doesn't he drink

now?" "Teetotal to the backbone! When the poor cowboys get near the last ditch they'll fight for a chance to get to him. When the Lord makes a man over the job can't be improved, specially such a one as Mell Tremaine." "Did you inform him about Mae

Maude?" "It was mighty close work to get around that, for she's uppermost in his thoughts, but I said to myself, 'Aggie and I'll treat all hands to one big sur-He'd never given her up. He said: 'I know her conscience. She'd never go to God without a good, straight summons-drowning the boy too! From something she said once she's somewhere in the southwest. I'll find her vet. My business is to make myself worthy of her love.' My heart ached to tell him the whole story, but I thought he could wait a day or two longer and we'd have one good, old surprise down here where things don't often happen. He promised to come to our Thanksgiving dinner. He's well

BY KING GOBBLER

Photo by American Press Association

WONDER what I can have done To merit all this trouble-Shut up where I can have no fur And bent until I'm double!

This morning all the folks rushed out And chased me over fences And here and there and round about Until 1 lost my senses.

I ran toward the farmer's wife And thought she would befriend n But even she—upon my life— Did nothing to defend me!

Boys Eat Pie In Go To School of Own Accord

Instead of being forced to go to school the students of the West Linn school have made arrangements to receive special instruction Friday morning. Attendance will be purely volintary on the part of the pupils but indications show that practically ev- one of the several dozen, which were ery student will be present.

It is planned to take up special work in the subjects which prove to be the more difficult for the students. Arithmetic and grammar will probably occupy most of the time of the voluntary morning session.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Ruth Law established a world's air record for women at Garden City recently, when she made a flight of 800 feet in altitude about ten minutes in he doesn't shave!-New York Press.

Mile. Francoise Prudent of Louhans, Saone-et-Loire, who was accidentally registered as a boy at birth, has been summoned to perform her military Inquirer. service and declares her willingness to do so, provided she obtains a vote.

Princess Wigenstein, the oldest active society woman in Europe, is in her ninety-fifth year and leads an active life. She dances, it is said, with the grace of youth and has just finished a play. Fifty years ago she established herself at Lausanne and has lived there ever since. Her chalet is the center of intellectual activity

Dr. Louise Pearce, recently appointed as assistant to Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller Institute For Medical Research in New York, has served as the only woman on the staff of the Johns Hopkins hospital and was appointed to the psychiatry staff at the Phipps clinic. Dr. Pearce was prepar ing to take up this important work when she received the Rockefeller assignment.

Current Comment "The prison system," says a reform-

er, "is a form of slavery." True. And for that reason it ought to be avoided. -Cleveland Leader. "The Mexican tango," a London pa-

per calls the situation across the Rio Grande. Wouldn't St. Vitus' dance de- been designed to get students acquaintscribe it more accurately?-New York ed with the sensation of flying.

No tipping is allowed in the union for testing model aeroplanes wind station at Portland, Ore. That's a long speeds up to seventy-one miles an hour way to go, but people in search of new are produced by ingenious machinery. sensations might find the trip well worth their while.-Cleveland Plain

liam is thinking of entering a yacht to Medicine bottles, drink or food race for the America's cup. If he does should be covered in the sickroom. Perhaps it is true that Emperor Wilhe will be cordially welcomed if he Stick a pin through the cork of every comes over here to see the captain sail bottle that contains poison, and this her.-Boston Globe.

Little Mrs. Aggle was laughing and ing room had little weights fastened crying and biding her face in his shirt securely to each of its four corners it front. Then her housekeeperliness would not be displaced by every one came to her help. "There'll be a lot o' who happened to touch it in passing. things in the Thanksgiving box, and

fixed on his ranch."

Mae Maude has been fattening one of the turkeys!" Then came a relapse and another outburst: "Oh, Jackie. The eve cannot see a molecule, an Jackie! But won't we have a Thanks- atom or an electron. giving worth while?" movements of the earth, a person tak-

Be Thankful Anyway. ing a three mile stroll has traveled real, original and genuine 85,255 miles. Thanksgiving dinner must boast a tur- Every beat of the heart sends two key and cranberry sauce if it is to be ounces of blood into the hair-like blood strictly orthodox in regard to the vessels called capillaries, lining the air

meny. Next to that in importance is cells of the lungs, and from this air the nince or pumpkin pie. blood is filled with oxygen. Yet if none of these things is forthcoming it is well to be thankful anyway. In the words of that rare old Perhaps if we could penetrate na-Pennsylvania philosopher, Benjamin ture's secrets we should find that what

Franklin: "We will thank God that we have we call weeds are more essential to bread and butter to eat, and if we the well being of the world than the have no butter we will thank God most precious fruit or grain.-Hawfor the bread."

Thanksgiving Was Not Fatal to Turkeys In Early Days. Turkey did not figure in the original

ONCE A FAST, NOT A FEAST.

Thanksgiving feast, but it became a feature of that historic meal so long ago that the reason is lost in oblivion

On the original Thanksgiving day the pilgrim fathers fasted and gave verbal thanks that they had been saved from the perils of the sea and permitted to find a home in the new land Giving up every sort of occupation and spending the time in Bible reading and in prayer, the colonists regarded it as an annual occasion of much solemnity. It was not until thirteen years after

the settling of Massachusetts that Thanksgiving day received official cognizance, although it was generally observed by churchgoing and-after a few years of stern fasting-a better dinner than was served on week days. Thus by degrees the feature of the great day became the dinner that accompanied it.

A Candy Cornucopia.

A cornucopia formed of nougat or white candy makes an effective table decoration at Thanksgiving and has the added advantage that the children can break it up and eat it afterward. It may be filled with candied oranges and grapes, marrons glaces and other

ORPHANS NEED HELP ON THANKSGIVING

St. Agnes Baby Home is one of the most interesting charitable institu-tions in this part of the state, and the West Linn School good work accomplished is difficult to define. Anything concerning children is certain to make a popular appeal to To decide what boy in the West the public, and at Thanksgiving time Linn school could eat the most pie, the tiny orphans should be generous a pie-eating contest was held in ly remembered by those more fortunate. All homeless babies are received at the St. Agnes Baby Home, regardwere used in the contest and every less of religions and creeds, and as the institution is of necessity not selfsupporting, it deserves unselfish as-Arthur Day achieved the honors of

sistance from the public. being able to eat more apple-pie than The home is ideally situated on the banks of the Clackamas, and the chil-McLarty ran him a close second. Over dren enjoy the unlimited freedom and fresh air so necessary to their well-

A visit to the home is well worth anybody's time and is sure to awaken an interest in the work being done.

SIRES AND SONS.

What a lot of leisure a man has when Yuan Shih Kal, who has been elect-A St. Louis woman intrusted \$23,000 ed president of the Chinese republic for to a lawyer and got back about \$3,000. a term of five years, is fifty-four years The attorney couldn't have been feelold and has spent most of his adult ing very well that day.-Philadelphia life in official service.

Dr. C. C. Bass, to whom the American Medical association has awarded woman has a right to use a broomits annual medal, is a resident of New stick on her husband. The vacuum Orleans. The award was made in recognition of his success in cultivating

the malarial parasite. The patent office has reported a partial list of nearly 500 patents issued to negroes, among them twenty-seven to Granville T. Words of New York for electrical devices, many of which are

in use throughout the country. Henry Carter Adams, who will go to China in the capacity of general fisca! adviser, is professor of political economy at the University of Michigan. He will aid a government commission appointed for standardization of records and accounts of government rev-

Alexander M. Thackara, who was recently promoted from consul general at Berlin to consul general at Paris, graduated from Annapolis Naval academy in 1869 and resigned from the service in 1882 to take charge of a manufacturing business. Mrs. Thackara is a daughter of General William T. Sher-

Pen, Chisel and Brush.

J. O. Davidson, who will execute the bust of Ambassador Page, is an American sculptor whose work has attracted marked attention in the last

Madison Cawein, the "homespun" poet, dedicates his new volume of verse, "Minions of the Moon," to "All children, big and little, who have ever believed or still believe in faeries."

Alban Jasper Conant, for whom Abra ham Lincoln sat for a portrait before he became president, recently celebrated his ninety-third birthday in the New York studio which he has occupied for more than thirty years. Active in mind, he still enjoys fairly good health, and every day finds him busy with his brush.

. English Etchings.

Sixty men emigrate from England for every forty women. London's zoological garden, in Re

gent's park, was founded in 1828. Except in the Indian service, British army nurses are not allowed to dance in the stations where they are at work. The order was issued two

The Bank of England is not the lar gest bank in England. Its deposits amount to \$326,770,000, while the deposits of the London County and Westminster are \$410,500,000, those of the London City and Midland \$426,000,000 and those of Lloyd's \$433,648,000.

Of course your own way of earning a living is the hardest way there is .-Chicago News.

***************** ADE'S THANKSGIVING

FAITH. Here is a story apropos of

Thanksgiving for which George Ade, the humorist, is directly responsible "The only time I ever believed

in the transmigration of souls was one frosty November afternoon on my Indiana farm," he said to some friends not long ago. "It was a day or two before Thanksgiving. The trees were bare. The fields were a russet brown color. Toward me, over those russet fields strutted a very plump, very large, very young

"Then it was that an ardent belief in the doctrine of metempsychosis seized me.

"'You.' I said to the superb bird-'you are how a turkey. And you will die tomorrow. But cheer up. Your next transmigration will be into the body of a humorist not unknown to fame."

*

THE HORN OF PLENTY AS A SYMBOL OF THANKSGIVING.

The cornucopia, or horn of fruitfulness and abundance, always used by the Greeks and Romans as the symbol of plenty, is an apt expression of the sentiment that prevails on Thanksgiving day. Filled with fruits and flowof centerpieces for the Thanksgiving dinner table. The contents should be arranged so that the cornucopia is overflowing, the fruits and flowers running out of the horn and over the table. A coraucopia may be made of wire

covered with silk, or again with linen, or it might be made of cardboard on which vines or autumn leaves are sewed. The leaves of the galax, which do not fade, could be used, although one should prefer the beautiful blackberry vine, which at this season is always at its best in color. The leaves of the vine should be made to run up toward the mouth of the horn and trail about its edges, suggesting a horn being wound about with them. Flowers, too, should fall about the brim s that fidelity to the original idea might be preserved.

A Thanksgiving Prayer. GOOD thing to read on Thanks giving day, if one feels that the trials and tribulations of the year outweigh the compensations, is the prayer of Robert Louis Stevenson, the poet, written during his last illness in Samoa. It breathes the very es-

Here it is: for the hope with which we expect the national American Red Cross society. tomorrow; for the health, the work, the food and the bright skies that make our lives delightful; for our friends in all parts of the earth." all parts of the earth."

Goose and Turkey Rivals.

The goose may soon replace the clas sic bird which now forms the apex of most Thanksgiving feasts if the advice of some food experts is followed According to them, the turkey is im its flesh is all right as far as health goes, its flavor is not at its best until Christmas, when it really becomes the king of fowls. On the other hand, the flesh of the goose has reached its per fection at Thanksgiving time.

Pride Goes Before a Fall. "Stop!"

The word was hissed by a goose fus as a gobbler with all sails set strutted by. But the proud bird, intent on admiring his own plumage, ignored the

"Humph," sniffed the envious anserine. "He's all puffed up because he heard the farmer say Thanksgiving would be his day to enter society."

******** WHAT THANKSGIVING MEANS *******

To the small boy-Turkey and cranberry sauce. To the debutante-

The first dance of the season. To the farmer and florist-- Big business. To the wanderer-

Home.

The family will all be there To the father-More carving to do

To the mother-

To the collegian-Football. To the tired shopgirl-A hollday.

To the chef-Extra work.

Arts.

We praise the art of talking. To display It we are proud. We think there's something cle

versing right out loud. We dodge the art of listening, and It we are slow.

But the art of saying something is the art that we should know. -Cincinnati Enquirer

"You say you made a fortune as merchant in the City of Mexico?" "Yes: I had a little idea that brough thousands to me. I established bomb proof rest rooms" .- Kansas City Jour

THANKSGIVING

CHURCHES PLAN SOME SPECIAL SERVICES FOR DAY- REV. MILLIKEN PREACHES

MUSICAL PROGRAMS ARE ARRANGED

Catholics and Episcopalians Will Have Own Ways of Remembing the Day-Lutherans to Have Meeting

Methodist, Congregational, Presbyterian, United Bretheran and Evangelical churches will hold a union Thanksgiving service in the Presby-terian church this morning at 10:00 o'clock a. m., Rev. W. T. Milliken of the First Baptist church will give the address. The Presbyterian choir will sing as an offertory, "Be Joyful Alf Ye Land," by Adams, and Mrs. Leon Des Larzes will give "A Song of Thanksgiving," by Allitsen.

St. John's Catholic church will hold services on Thanksgiving with high mass at 9:00 o'clock a. m. with a short sermon and benediction of the Blessed Sacrament after mass.

At St. Paul's Episcopal church there will be celebration of the Holy Com-munion at 7:30 and again at 10:30 o'clock, when the rector, Rev. C. W. Robinson, will give an address. The annual Thanksgiving offering is the benefit of the Good Samaritan hospital. The decorations are elaborate, consisting of a great variety of fruits and grains, and special music has been arranged.

Thanksgiving day will be observed at Zion Lutheran church with special services at 10:30 in the morning and :45 in the evening, Rev. W. R. Kraxberger will be in charge, and special music has been arranged by the choir, ers, it makes one of the most charming The offering is for the benefit of Pacific Theological Seminary.

FIGHT AGAINST THE PLAGUE IS NOW ON

In order to aid in the fight against tuberculosis in this state and in the country at large, the women of this city, under the direction of the State Federation of Women's clubs, will sell

the "Red Cross" stamps. The stamps will be placed on sale in many of the stores. Last year



7200 were sold and this year an effort sence of the Thanksgiving spirit | will be made to dispose of their full

consignment of 10,000. Ten per cent of the money raised in "The thank thee for this place in Oregon will aid in the fight against which we dwell; for the love that unites the plague in this state whi le the us; for the peace accorded us this day; remaining 90 per cent will go to the

THANKSGIVING BIRD

Though Thanksgiving is here, the tone of the markets in the turkey trade was slow Wednesday and many mature before Christmas, being put of the birds that were sent in were not through a system of forcing to get to of the best grade. The orders were the proper weight and fatness. While not as large as formerly and the deman was generally weak.

The same condition spread through the trade for dressed chickens though the supplies have been liberal Oranges dropped in price while onlons remained firm. Country killed calves are scarce and the supplies limited.

Livestock, Meats BEEF—(Live weight)—steers 7c; cows 6c; bulls 4 to 6c. MUTTON-Sheep 3 to 4c; lambs,

5 to 5%c. POULTRY—(buying)—Hens 11%c; old roosters 9c; broilers 11c. SARSAGE 15c lb. PORK-10 to 101/2c. VEAL-Calves 12 to 13c dressed,

DUCKS-(Live)-13c; geese, 12c; turkeys, 20c. APPLES-50c and \$1. DRIED FRUITS-(Buying)-Prunes

on basis 4 for 35 to 40c. ONIONS-\$1 pe. sack. POTATOES-75 and 85c. BUTTER - (Buying) - Ordinary

untry butter 23c to 25c. EGGS-Oregon ranch, 45c. Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows: HIDES—buying—Green salted, 100

OATS-(buying)-\$23.50 and \$24.50 wheat 77c and 78c; oil meal selling \$38: Shady Brook feed \$1.25 per cent. CORN-Whole corn \$36; cracked

SHEEP PELTS-75c to \$1.50 each. FLOUR-\$4.30 to \$5. HAY-(buying)-Clover, at \$9 and \$10; timothy \$13 and \$14;; at hay best \$10 and \$11; mixed \$9 to \$13; Idaho and eastern Oregon timothy selling \$20; valley timothy \$15 to \$16.

FEED—(selling) — Shorts \$24.50; bran \$22.50; feed barley \$30 to \$31. ATHLETICS LEAD

Connie Mack's world's champions led the St. Louis Browns by one point in fielding during the 1913 American league season, according to the official averages. The Athletics finished with the percentage of .966 for 153 games and the lowly Browns had the average of .965. Cleveland, Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York and Detroit followed in the order-named.

Medford Sun: The Harvard men can now cease to glare feroclously at Yale men. They had no glare com-ing, for the Yale fruitgrowers of the valley outshipped Harvard orchardists two cars and gained 15 boxes on them