

By Woodrow Wilson

Che season is at hand in which it

has been our long respected custom

as a people to turn in praise and

Chanksgiving to Almighty God

for his manifold mercies and bless.

ings to us as a Dalion, Now therefore

I. Woodrow Wilson, President of

the United States of America, do

hereby designate the last Chursday

of Dovember next as a day of Chanks

giving and prayer, and invite the

people throughout the land to cease

from their wonted occupations and

in their several homes and places of

worship render thanks to Almighty

God

The first national Thanksgiving may

up at St. Paul's cathedral, London, for

the defeat of the Spanish armada, Sep-

tember, 1588. The English settlers in

Thanksgiving became quite common

For Benefits Enjoyed.

Reason Enough!

or other from the earliest times.

bration to promote the family cheer is,

as shown by previous experience, a

continued-in-our-next affair, and she-

ah-evidently doesn't hanker after the

second chapter. She, I think, feels

that she has her hands full already."

his hand toward the twins, now sleep-

tonished circle, and it laughed till it

erled. And when it had finally wiped

its eyes into vision again it beheld the

erstwhile bride and groom unrestrain-

Several hours later a very tired,

sleepy William, ellinging tight to his

father's hand, suddenly opened his eyes

"This has been the finest Thanks-

giving, hasn't it? We didn't need any

wedding to have fun. New cousins

and-everything-on-Thanksgiving."

Uncle Jim looked around at his

We won't forget that. Shouldn't won-

edly devouring chocolates.

wide.

## Thanksgiving dedress up." Celebration

By ETHEL WEEKS

TILLIAM sat on the bottom step, hugging his knee. This attitude in William's case was indicative of troublesome problems in the process of selution. Five minutes went by.

Suddenly a shrtil little girlish whistle brought him up standing with a Jerk. A little girl, consisting of a blue apron, a red sweater and a turned up nose, appeared.

"Did your ma get a duck?" asked William

Suzy, hugging berself, shook ber

"Nope; not yet she hasn't. She says maybe we'll have the doctor come if the baby don't get better, and if he comes be'll take the money that 'u'd buy the duck. I sin't got up much enthusiasm for Thursbagiving yet. The twins has quarreled a whil too.

"I ain't, cither," sympathized Wil-Ham. "It's going to be just like Sunday I just found out it but going to be any fun at all. Last year Aunt Amy got married to a Jolly new uncle, and everybeaty was felly too."

At a loss for words. William drew in

a prealigious breath of satisfaction, "Last year I had three pieces of enke and more'n stateen degen chocolate creams and methor says that Aunt Amy lin't even coling to be at grandma's tomorrow, and my new uncle and Aunt Lu is up visiting her, and she bu't going to come either."

"Why don't you have another wedding this year?

William stared.

"Why, indeed?" he mused. "But get married today an"."who'll get married?" he demanded.

get married?" ever.

"There's you!" burst out Suzy. William looked dazed. thoughts were souther upward at a know why." take-your-breath-away pace.

"Who'll I marry ?" he naked. "Me," answered Suzy.

William sighed heavily and rubbed the frost from the window with one finger and for the seventh time peered out into the drear out of doors. Why didn't Suzy come? It was most dinner time. After much discussing of Aunt Mary's new dress, grandma's chenmatism and the new family next door and William's ability for growth his mother and aunts were now gathered close in whispered consultation. His grandfather and uncles were talking election with William's father.

William flattened his nose still closer to the window. It looked likeyes, it really was Suzy. He bounded to the door and tugged at the knob with George says." all his might. It opened with a jerk that nearly made him lose his balance. A cold, bedraggied trio, Suzy and the swer everybody's questions from what twins, stood revealed.

The uncles stared. The whispered conversation of the aunts was, as it were, congented by the sudden chill of out of doors. But grandma, after one startled look over her glasses, rose so quickly her ball of crochet cotton bounded gayly across the floor.

"Why, you poor little things! You're so cold. Come stand over the regis-

Suzy's teeth were chattering, but she

drew William into the corner. "Ma wouldn't 1-1-let us c-c-come, so 1

William's father was looking at

"William, are these your friends?" William nodded.

"Did you ask them to come here?" "Not the twins, I didn't, but Suzy she knew she couldn't come without them, so I said they could be flower

"Flower girls. We're going to have a wedding. It's a surprise. I thought up, like Aunt Amy's last year. Thanksgiving is so much more joilier with a wedding. Don't you think so, Uncle JimY'

But the big, genial uncle who had never before failed his young nephew only stared, first at William and then at Suzy. The twins buddled over the

Now, he knew he was the only unmarried member of the family. He had been told that reproachfully many Therefore he continued to stare at Suzy, and Suzy was not attired in beliday grandeur. Uncle Jim said:

"Well, but don't you think she's rather young for an old codger like me?" William could hardly control his tem

She's going to marry ME! She prom-

ised me! Didn't you, Suzy?" Suzy nodded. She couldn't for the life of her say a word. The staring uncles and aunts and even the kind little white haired lady were so terriying she felt like crying. Yet William had sald a wedding was such fun. She took in a big breath and waited for Uncle Jim's next words

"Why, excuse me! Excuse me!

Congratulations, old man! "Jim!" It was William's mother. "Jim, stop that nonsense. tell me what this means."

"I thought this was going to be such a-a slow Thankogiving, duli, too, so I

"Well," said Uncle Jim, "I'm glad "Who's there left in your family to there's one buchelor in this family that has the spunk and the brains to secure "There's Uncle Jim, but he wouldn't such'n ravishing bride for our Thanksdo it," said William. "He said at giving celebration. Right this way, Aunt Amy's wedding he wouldn't dare my young lady. Now, Leonard (dragging a cierical looking individual toward William), "do it up brown. This Suzy's is going to be a joyful occasion or I'll

> Here he began to whistle the tune appropriate to such occasions.

"I'll have the honor of giving the bride away," said Uncle Jim.

William's chest swelled with pride. Uncle Jim understood. Even his mother was smiling faintly, and his father was chuckling audibly.

Uncle Jim's voice continued, evidently prompting Leonard in the words of the marriage ceremony, when inter-rupted by the telephone ringing. Grandfather reached it first.

"Hellof" he fairly shouted. "Yes, Eh? What's that?

Well, I declare! I-mother!" "What?" asked his wife.

."Mother, Amy's got a girl; born this morning. She's to be named after you,

Grandfather was patting grandmother on the shoulder and trying to anmeager information he had acquired

in two minutes. The aunts were all talking at once,

"Did you ever!" "Just think, grandma, a girl!"

William, very much puzzled at this abrupt interruption to his wedding ceremony, was trying to get some clew as to this new source of bilarity. But Suzy, though two months younger than William, was far wiser in some things. She burst into frightened, angry sobs.

"I won't! I won't! Even if I did promise cross my heart I won't marry you. William, so there" She stamped

her foot and fairly shricked her determination.

All were staring at Suzy-that is, all but Uncle Jim. He sinpped his knee and roared with laughter.

William's wall broke forth without restraint. He felt the thing he had

started had got beyond him. "You have my sympathy, old man, my-ah-deepest sympathy," he could hear Uncle Jim saying. "It is indeed heartrending to be rejected by so fair and-er-flery a bride at the altar, and it would-ah, indeed-make a strong man weep. But I really think you must not blame her too much. She evidently feels this Thanksgiving celeSend a Thanksgiving Box.

A Thanksgiving box of good things They "Found Ye Lord to Be With is acceptable to almost any one who does not make one of a family group on Thanksgiving day. While teachers and students in boarding schools and colleges are usually associated with these boxes from home, the young man or woman in business with a boarding house for a home will be quite as ap preclative of such a remembrance as any one else. For the woman keeping house in a small apartment a well stocked Thanksgiving box is a real joy and furnishes the wherewithal for a festivity worthy of the name of

THE PILGRIMS' THANKS.

Them In All Their Ways."

The aboriginal American Thanksgiving, parent of innumerable festivals of gratitude and rejoicing in the course of nearly 500 years, is perhaps familiar, but it deserves recollection now that Thanksgiving is with us. It was in Plymouth as the end of that first tolisome and dangerous year drew on. In September they had sent their "shniop to the Massachusetts, with ten men, and Squanto for their guide and interpreter, to discover and view that bay, and trade with the natives, the which they performed and found kind entertainment." Boston was a hospitable place, we perceive, long before there was any Common on the slopes of the Beacon bill. And the Bay was Chanksgiving Proclamation already a place to be envied for residence: "They returned in safetie, and brought home a good quantity of bea-

ver, and made report of the place, wishing they had been there seated (but it seems ye Lord, who assigns to all men ye bounds of their habitations, had appointed it for another use). And thus they found ye Lord to be with them in all their ways, and to bless their outgoings and incomings, for which let his holy name have ye praise forever, to all posteritie."

This was the spirit of remembering and forelooking gratitude in which Governor Bradford brooded on the project of a common time of thanksglying. The harvest time bad fully "They begane now to gather in ye small harvest they had and to fit up their houses and dwellings agniest winter, being all well recovered to health and strength, and had all this in good plenty; for as some were timployed in affairs abroad, others we exercised in fishing, stoute codd find bass and other fish, of which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All the somer there was no want. And now begane to come in store of foule, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they first came (but afterward de creased by degrees). And besids water fowl, ther was great store of wild Turkies, of which they tooke many, besids venison, &c. Besids they had aboute a peck of meale a weeke to a person, or now, since harvest, Indian come to yt proportion." No great reserve, one may think, against the bitter days of cold to come, pitifully small indeed in comparison with the holding of a single modern prairie "elevator" with its stores of wheat, but enough to form the basis of a very real Thanks-

## WHO NAMED THE TURKEY?

Thanksgiving Bird Does Not Owe Its Name to the Mohammedan Country. be said to have been the one offered How the turkey came by its name has been a moot question for a long

And as he concluded with a flourish of this country naturally adopted the cus-The Thanksgiving fowl is an Amertom of their native land, and at an ican bird which was introduced to ing on the floor, light broke on the as- early period in our colonial history Europe from the new world and had nothing whatever to do with Turkey The institution may be said to be the or the Turks. The name turkey, hownatural outgrowth of human nature ever, was originally applied to the fowl and has probably existed in some form which is now known as the guinea fowl, and some authors in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries confounded the two species.

As both birds became more common A God fearing nation like ours owes and better known, to quote the En it to its inform and sincere sense of cyclopedia Britannica, "the distinction moral duty to testify its devout gratiwas gradually perceived, and the name turkey became restricted to that from tude to the All Giver for the countiess make folks have fun-and Uncle Jims benefits it has enjoyed.-William H. the new world, possibly because of its repeated call note, to be syllabled turk, turk, turk,' whereby it may be almost said to have named itself. The turkey, so far as we know, was first described by Oviedo in his 'Sumario de la natural historia de las Indias,' said to have been published in 1527."

## Thanksgiving Ode

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

NCE more the liberal year laughs out O'er richer stores than gems of gold;

Once more with harvest song and Is nature's boodless triumph

Our common mother rests and

Like Ruth, among her garnered sheaves. .

Her lap is full of goodly things; Her brow is bright with autumn

O favors every year made new! O gifts with rain and sunshine

The bounty overruns our due; The fullness shames our discon-

We shut our eyes, and flowers bloom on; We murmur, but the corn ears

We choose the shadow, but the sun That casts it shines behind us

God gives us with our rupged soil The power to make it Eden fair

And richer fruits to crown our tod Who murmurs at his lot today?

Who scorns his native fruit and

Or sighs for dainties far away Beside the bounteous board of home?

Thank heaven, instead, that freedom's arm Can change a rocky soil to gold;

That brave and generous lives can A clime with northern ices cold.

And let these altars, wreathed with flowers And piled with fruits, awake

again Thanksgivings for the golden hours,

The early and the latter rain.

Causes For Thankfulness. It is worth while in this Thanksgiving season to contemplate the marvelous privileges enjoyed by all people in such a land as America-not simply that plenty of all abounds, that labor is employed, that harvests are abundant, that prosperity sings the song of contentment and hope, but that all tidags are working together for the bet erment of the conditions affecting the well being of muchinal-Chancellor S. B. McCornick, Patabargh.

Two Kinds of Turkoy.

There are two blands of turkey, the North American and the smaller and more brilliant band found in Guatemala, Honduras, etc. The northern wild turkey is now almost extinct, and the southern wild make is more



"But you did your part, old fellow. An American you and don't know why You should give thanks, you say!

We won't forget that. Shouldn't won-der if I'd dare the deed myself next

If you lack for words, just go outside

And simply yell "Hooray!"