THANKSGIVING DAY.

BY REV. W. S. BLANOHARD.

The Filgrim-Fathers sainted sleep ; Their sons the old Thanksgiving keep-With gratitude, devotion's zeal, Their vows at Heaven's high altar seal ; Their vowe at Heaven's high altar seal; Not as in days long gone, of yore, Beside the great Atlantic's roar, But through this boundless, yast domain, This and of Freedon's happy reign! With Huguenot, proud cavalier, The brave descendants settled here— All who have stood in phalanx strong, Bolied back the surrying tides of wrong. All who have stood in phalank strong, Holles hack the surging tides of wrong, Planted rare germs of Liberty, New risen, grand, statioly, giant tree, Neath whose great shade, in deepening light, The nations learn truth, justice, right— They strike the paim; join friendly hand; North, South, East, West, own kindred land-One heritage—the model State Dound by connectural bonds of fate One heritage - the model State Hound by connatural bonds of fate, Where of i Thanksgiving's prayer should rise To Him whose will all good supplies! While swift goes on the course of time, And century-wonders was sublime, This day imperial offerings bring: Make Heaven's high-storied arches ring; With glowing heart, with clarion tongue. With glowing heart, with clarion tongue, Let freedom's airs be loudly sung ; Earth, earth, far-listening, silent hear its jubilee fast drawing near, In despening harmony accord, All ranks adore the sovereign Lord, Who led the "Fathers" o'er the deep The great Thanksgiving here to keep! The now fond children, glad, return To where parental altars burn; That friends renew, reweave the the That time survives and cannot die ! Fuil many a group, all radiant, bright, inail grace the hours of feative light ; Kare-beaming nectar sparkling flow : Sweet merriments no boundaries know Huge groaning tables vie around, Piled in luxuriousness profound, While dainties all shall overflow, While dainties all shall overflow, Go seek the poor; relieve of woe; Rid charity abundance find; With deepening love embrace mankind; And, while Thanksgiving's joys shall greet Let ware, despair, find bits complete The patriot's heart shall swell with pride; The Obristian joy that Christ half died To bless the needy, lost, undone, The well I Ad local bounds retire before connected, anneading fre. Before congenial, spreading fire; The Stars and Stripes, long may they shine; He Cid Thanksgiving yours and mine (

WITH A SONG.

A Thanksgiving Story.

" But I can't even turn a tune, Betty !" and the voice of the speaker, a wife's right hand. young man, apparently about 25 "I'm sure I d years of age, was very sad as he ut- Mrs. Harcourt. "Didn't I hear him tered the above simple sentence.

"Well, what if you can't turn a tune, as you call it," replied his companion. "That don't make no difference. It's my opinion, and its always been my opinion, that everybody in this world ought to sing. I ain't much on music myself. Come to think of it, I don't kin pie on her fork, and holding it off a believe that I ever hum anything except 'Coronation' and 'Yankee Doodle,' and one or two more such old fashioned hymns, but one of these is just as good as another for an emergency, and make a p'int of having one or t'other of 'em close by to call upon whenever I take a notion that the Old Adversary is sneaking round, looking for a chance to take me unawares. Most of the trouble that we have in this world, Mister William, comes upon us in this

sort of style; and I never found anything that would give old Satan his walking-ticket half so quick as a good strong dose of singing. I haven't the mark. least idea what it does, but it seems to "Y me just as if it put some kind of a something into the air that the old feller couldn't see through. I tell you, William, I've sent him about his business in this way a great many times, very much disappointed." "Blessed be a cheerful disposition !"

responded the young man, fervently.

"Jus' so," said Betty, looking him squarely in the eye. "Blessed is the man or woman who is given a cheerful disposition to start with, but thrice and his spirits, and comes off conqueror at last.

This closing shot of Betty's went home, just as she intended it should ; for William Harcourt responded with

"Betty desires an opinion expressed | that you ain't going to mis-judge 'em. about her pumpkin-pies, Belle," laughed Mrs. Harcourt, as her daughters entered.

"Oh, Betty, I can eat a whole one myself," replied Belle, stooping over the artistically browned affair, as if about to prove her words by immediately disposing of it.

Why, Belle !" exclaimed her sister Grace, "how can you behave in such a hoydenish manner?"

"Hoydenish, is it, to admire this rich golden brown? Hoydenish to have an appetite? Mother, I never thought of before, but there is a certain poetic charm about pumpkin pies. The shade and the shape-in short, the whole artistic make-up, from the fence of flaky crust to the yellow pulp which Betty understands so well to bring together, is an exquisite piece of poetry. Help me, mother, quickly ! Don't you see I am starving ?

Mrs. Harcourt smiled at her daughter's enthusiasm.

Grace silently sipped her tea, evidently a good deal bored, and just then paterfamilias entered, and the bright tea-room grew several shades brighter as he drew up to the table.

Everybody loved Judge Harcourt, just as everybody respected his wife. No two individuals could be more unand. like in character than this pair, who had walked harmoniously side by sile for twenty-five long years. Outside of their domestic life there was hardly a subject concerning which they cherished similar ideas. Mrs. Harcourt was a rigid Presby

terian-the Judge's religion the broadest eclecticism; and the strangest part of all was that in this matter of creeds they both agreed to disagree so perfectly that there never was the slightest perceptible ripple on these two dissimilar theological surfaces. totali "Where is William?" asked the

Judge, noticing the vacant place at his "I'm sure I don't know," replied talking with you, Betty, a short time

ago "Yes'm," answered Betty ; " and 1 "Oh, Betty ! did you see that?" guess he's over to the Squire's. At any

rate, I saw him go down the road. "I believe our Will is bewitched," to the back door, and looking broke in Belle poising a piece of pumpway to admire. "Why, Belle !" said Grace, with a little shudder.

"That face looked like the face of a work well, This time Mrs. Harcourt echoed the "Why Belle," which seemed to afford

the young lady considerable amusement, such a way-never." for, with a merry laugh she turned to her father and said :

"Why don't you say, 'Why, Belle !' father? It only needed an exclamation point from your lips, to make my happiness complete."

"Why do you think your brother Will is bewitched ?" asked her father, without appearing to notice her last re-"You know as well as T do, pa.

Hasn't he spent half his vacation over to the Seymours', and isn't the attraction there that vain, deceitful, hardhearted, brazen, idiotic

"Belle, stop right where you are !" broke in her mother, the very picture of consternation.

"Maude Flanders," finished Belle. This time the Judge was almost as much disconcerted as his wife. Belle had always been a plain-spoken young lady, but for such a string of opblessed the one who, not having it probious adjectives from his daughnaturally, keeps watch over his temper | ter's lips he was entirely unprepared. "This is the second siege of Miss Ftanders for my brother Will. I'm in-

Finders for my brother Will. I'm in-clined to think she'll fetch him this time," continued the vixen, entirely me a note from Elsie Gorham and she regardless of the black looks cast upon wants you and me to meet her at the liest fellows in the world. "There is more real genuine

" And offer notes divine-To your Creator's praise," " continued the woman, determined to

conquer her uncharitable feelings. One hour after, a very pale face presented itself at Betty's kitchen-door, and asked for a cup of tea.

"La, Master William ! ain't vou had no supper ?" inquired Betty, giving the young man a searching glance. "Oh, yes," he answered, wearily; "but I have a headache and a heart-

ache, Betty, and thought perhaps a strong cup of your tea would make me forget them, for a while, at least." "Humph !" grunted Betty ; "tea won't do it. What you want just about this time is a good strong dose of principle, sweetened and flavored with the essence of common sense ;" and the old servant's face was really beautiful as she calmly met the gaze of her companion.

"What do you know about it, Betty ?" inquired the young man, under his breath, and then, without waiting for a reply, went on : "Betty, I have made up my mind to ask Miss Flanders to be my wife to-morrow. I came very near doing it this evening, but, some way, heart. I couldn't-concluded that Thanksgiving would be the most appropriate time,

"And thought you'd run home to stiffen up your backbone a little," in-terrupted Betty. "That's where you did right. Postponed proposals, like postponed pudding, don't usually amount to much. I've been thinking a

good deal about Elsie Gorham to-day, William, and so has Belle." "Don't Betty, I implore you-don't!" and William Harcourt covered his face with his hands. "I can endure anything under heaven but the mention of that name! Why do you torture me so ?" And then, seizing both her hands,

continued, almost fiercely : "You have heard something," Betty. Tell me this instant what it is." Just then the figure of a woman ap-

peared outside the kitchen-window, a pale face was pressed for a brief second against the window-pane, and then both vanished noiselessly.

gasped William. "Yes, I saw it," said Betty, hurrying out ;

"and it was Elsie, too. What has brought her back here? She's gone, though, whoever she was; there's no sign of her anywhere.'

corpse, Betty. It couldn't be Elsie, She never would come around here in

"Well, whether 'twas or whether twasn't, Mister William, one thing is sure about it. The vision was sent to you as a warning and you had better look twice before you leap.' "Oh, Betty ! I came to you for com-

fort, and what have you given me? It is time-quite time-that I forgot the girl who came so near making ship-wreck of my life, and I will entirely forpure, good woman. There lies my only

salvation. "What if Elsie Gorham has been lied about-what then? What if you should hold on a little longer, and be sensible, and patient, before you commit sui-cide?" and Betty laughed a grim, hysterical laugh, that made her harder to

understand than ever. William Harcourt passed up to his room, and in a few moments after, Belle appeared in the kitchen, her face lighted up with excitement, and so full of her subject that she was hardly coher-

The next morning the Seymours and their guest, Miss Flanders, took their accustomed seats in church.

On the other side of the aisle, directly opposite, was the Harcourts' pew, and all present. William sat between his father and

Belle, and it was with the greatest satisfaction that the last-mentioned observed the maneuvers of their neighbors to attract her brother's attention. " Idiot !" whispered Belle.

"What did you say ?" asked Will innocently leaning toward her. "Nothing-only I'll be even with her

vet !"-this was a significant nod. "Who is her, Belle?"

"Maude Flanders-who else ?" the reply.

The voluntary commenced, William bowed his head, and Belle knew that memory was busy with her past.

Just then "I know that my Redeemer liveth" turned every head in the house toward the choir. The tones were pure, sweet, firm and powerful.

Will Harcourt's face was ashen pale, but he controlled himself by a mighty effort, and grew calm as the familiar voice opened again the doors of his

Betty was a true prophetess-the song had done the work, and new explanations were of no account.

The minister and his wife walked with Elsie to the door of her house, and just as they turned away William Harcourt asked for admittance.

"Can you ever forgive me, Elsie," he asked.

"With my whole soul !" was the fervent response; and then and there they were betrothed anew. "If you want to succeed in this

world," said Betty, " and get into the next right side up, be sure to travel on -With a Song.

Old Dutch Proverbs.

We must row with the oars we have ; and as we cannot order the wind we are obliged to sail with the wind that God

Patience and attention will bring us far. If a cat watches long enough at the mouse nest, the mouse shall not escape.

Perseverance will obtain good cabbage and lettuce where otherwise nothing but thistles will grow.

no other but this long way to do the the use of drink entirely.

Learn to sleep with one eye open. As soon as the chicken goes to roost, it is a good time for the fox.

If weary with waking, your portion will soon be meagre. Fools always will ask what time it is, but the wise know their time.

Grind while the wind is fair, and it you neglect, do not complain of God's providence. God gives feed to every bird, but he

get her by linking my fate to that of a daily bread, but by means of our daily ball-room at night. work. Rise early; then the fisherman finds

his worms. The dawn of day has gold in its mouth.

He that lags behind in a road where many are driving always will be in a cloud of dust.

The Domestic Growler.

Look at him! he is a curiosity. He was pleasant enough an hour ago, as he sat in his office talking to Jenks. With his chair tilted back, the toes of his boots resting against the mantel-piece,

Current Paragraphs.

THIRTY-FIVE thousand dogs are regisered in Berlin. THE Britishers bought 300,000 of Mrs.

Wales' latest photographs. In London the slang phrase for a per-

son who gives information to the police | the intersected cities have been unusuis "a copper's nark." ally low, which fact has militated

strongly against the smaller local sta-tions, where high rates have been uni-A THRIFTY Mormon in Salt Lake City adds to his income by hiring out his formly maintained. This competition wives to do washing and house-cleanfor the through traffic has been carried ing.

so far that transportation has become IT takes the Scotch to make a penny in some instances a loss to the railway go the farthest, one firm of wire manucompanies. In consequence of this, a facturers having drawn it out to 2,700 meeting of the general freight agents of feet. the various competing lines was held at

THE Vermont State prison is not only Chicago, recently, to endeavor to equalself-supporting, but yielded a revenue ize the charges from competing points with those imposed from local stations. last year of \$6,000 to the State. Of As an understanding concerning tariff the 85 convicts, 40 were born in Vercharges was arrived at, the cause for mont. complaint of unjust discrimination in

MR. BEECHER prays, and, speaking of favor of large competing places is in it, says : "We want liberty, personali-ty, breadth, variety in prayer ; a little part done away with. Mr. James Smith, of the Chicago and Alton road, was elected chairman. The when you need a little ; none when you want none." following representatives were present :

James A. Hill, Atlantic and Pacific ; H. An experienced railroadman estimates W. Hubbard, Vandalia line; H. W. that it should take a loaded freight Diehl, Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western; J. F. Tucker, Illinois Centrain forty-two minutes to pass through the Hoosac tunnel, when in complete tral; A. C. Bird, Kansas City and Northern; M. B. Spaulding, Toledo, running order.

THERE are 787 islands off the coast of Scotland, of which about 186 are inhabited. Many of them are very small, Viele, Chicago, Rock Island and Pa-cific; and P. S. Shumway, of the Chimere rocks rising out of the sea, without vegetation of any kind.

WOMAN.

I am ashamed that women are so simple; To offer war when they should kneel for peace; Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway, When they are bound to serve, love and obey.

abide by the joint action of those present. The following rates on fourth-THE highest spire in Europe is said to be that of St. Nicholas, in Hamburg class freight were agreed upon, from tne points given : -a church recently completed. Total height 472 feet-six feet higher than

the cathedral at Strasburg. THE Shah of Persia contemplates

Altamont. sending an ambassador to this country, Bloomiugton . Dement. but for what purpose is not known. It Champaign. is conjectured, however, he requires an agent in America for the sale of his anville

I Paso As old gentleman in Stowe, Vt., tells how he broke off drinking. Every time Fairbury he took a drink he would drop a shot The plowman must go up and down, in the glass, and as the glass filled up and whatever else may be done, there is his drinks were smaller, and he dropped opertown

THERE is a man in East Lyme, Ct.,

Kansas City. who has kept his bed for six years, because he was once disappointed in love. present rate from Chicago to New York, He isn't sick, but simply chronically of 40 cents per 100 pounds on fourthsorry that he didn't get the girl. His class freight. In case of an advance or

indulgent mother waits on him conthe Chicago rate, a like increase will be stantly. made in the charges given above. The new rates took effect Nov. 18. THE largest room in the world under

a single roof, unbroken by pillars or other obstructions, is at St. Petersburg, in Russia, and is 650 feet wide. It is does not bring it to the nest; used for military displays in rough in like manner he gives us our weather, and can be converted into a weak place in my fence," said a farmer. He had none, however, and while weather, and can be converted into a drinking eider with a neighbor the cows

> A CALIFORNIA farmer received by mail, three years ago, about a spoonful his fence, but it did not bring back his of oats, which he planted ; and the next corn

year he planted the produce of it. This year he repeated the process, and has wright last winter, "I would alter my just harvested, from an acre and a half stovepipe, for I know it is not safe. of land, 200 bushels of oats. But he did not find time, and when the

A Railway Under the Sea.

found leisure to build another. For many years European people " If I had leisure," said a mechanic, have talked freely of some way of get-ting themselves and their freights from son." The man thinks his time has son." The man thinks his time has the continent to England and back has been all occupied, but he was not again without the delay and discomfort at work till after sunrise ; he quit work of that horrible two hours' passage at five o'clock, smoked a cigar after from Calais to Dover. Swinging cabics, dinner, and spent two hours on the have been proposed—tried, if we are not mistaken—to relieve passengers of the "If I had leisure" said a merchant, mistaken-to relieve passengers of the But he does not look so now. He prostrating nauses that they feel there, "I would pay more attention to my ac-But he does not look so now. He prostating indicating that and they let the steamers counts and try to collect my bills more home smiling and cheerful; it would not only lower his dignity as master of ing commenced—which should ferry if you had leisure you would probably disprove all the slanders circulated not only lower his dignity as master of ing commenced—which should ferry against me, and point to the author of the house, but it would encourage his over railway trains without change of the house, but it would encourage his wife and children to the asking of all sorts of favors, and the running into goodness knows, what extravagances. The only way, he believes, to keep up on the ocean bed-rock, and, finally, the the spirit to do it now. If the farmer wild chimera (as we then called it) of a who sees his fence in poor condition submarine tunnel was projected. But the world has advanced since might be saved! It would prevent then, and the chimera has assumed a breechy cattle from creating quarrels realistic appearance. We have forced a among neighbors that in many cases Of course, the coming home of the growler is not looked for with joy. All pleasant influences take wing. The very atmosphere becomes charged with depresent or explosive protocol with the sea through the Isthmus of the base through the sea through the Isthmus of Suez; we have stretched a telegraph The fact is, farmers and mechanics depressing or explosive material. The round the world ; and, finally, we begin have more leisure than they are aware cook spills the gravy, and blackens the to imagine, why shouldn't we tunnel the of for study and improvement of their toast for the pigeons ; the wife is a fraid British channel? It is only twenty-five minds. They have the long evenings the soun will not be all right, or the miles of boring. And so work in the first stages has commenced quietly, but understanding-ly. Eminent geologists are making ex-journals and read them with care. The plorations to discover whether the rock strata are of a character to sustain the and then gets shaved, has nobody but weight of the water above, without too himself to blame.

Railroad Tariff.

Wabash and Western; J. Q. A. Bean,

Chicago, Burlington and Quincy; L.

When the meeting had been called to

order, a member of dispatches were read

from agents who were unable to attend,

Per 100 lbs.

shland .

Jacksonville .

but who signified their willingness to

3 Livingston. 3 Mansfield...

.52 Mt. Pleasant.

52 Monticello... 51 Mason City.

43 Springfield . 50 Sullivan

52 Terre Haute.

Taylorsville.

Vandalia.

Windsor, Watseka .

Washingto

The above rates are based on the

" If I Had Leisure."

broke in and injured a prime piece of

corn. He had leisure then to repair

"If I had leisure," said a wheel-

shop caught fire and burned down he

"If I had leisure I would repair that

50 Miner.

53 Paxton

52 Pana 52 Paris .

52 Mattoon

48 Minonk.

Per 10 Ibn.

cago and Iowa railroad.

In France there are 308 children born to every 100 marriages; in En-From the fact that a sharp competition has existed of late years between the east and west lines which cross the gland, 392 ; in Russia, 472. In Prussia 507 children are born annually to every 10,000 persons; in England, 354; in France, only 266. State of Illinois and the Chicago railways, for the through freight business from competing points, the rates from

Coughs, colds, sore throat and similar troubles, if allowed to progress, will result in serious pulmonary affections—fre-quently incurable. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial reaches at once the seat of the disease and gives immediate relief.

THROUGH the length and breadth of the land the celebrated SILVER-TIPPED Boots and Shoes are sold by the million, for par-

without Tips. Try them. For sale by all

WISHART'S

PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL.

The new fitteen years since the attention of the built wondernul remedy, and so well has it stood the test of time that to day it not only has it stood the test of time that to day it not only has it stood the test of time that to day it not only has the con-structure of the entire community, but is more fre-quently preserved by physicians in their practice outry, it is the viral process in the distillation of the Tar, by which its highest medicinal proper-ties are retained. For the following complaints, has many of the Lungs, Coughs, Sore Throat and Breaset, Broneattis, Consumption, Liver Com-plaint, Weak Stomach, Disease of the Kidneys, Uning Complaints, Nervous De bility, Dyspepsia, and diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood, there is no remedy in the world that has been used so successfully or can show such a sum-ber of marvelous cures. The following will serve on show the estimation in which this soverest.

Consumption for Ten Years Cured.

Consumption for Ten Years Cured. Da.L.Q.C. WISHART: Dear Sir-I am grateful to you from the fact that you have made a medicine that will cure the disease of the Lungs. My wife has had the Consumption for ten years. Physiciaus had told me that they could only patch her up for the time being. She was confined to her bed and had been for some time. I heard of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial and secured one bottle; it relieved her cough. She has now finished the fourth bottle, and is able to do the work for her family; and may God speed you on with your great discovery and cure you have made for Consumption. REV. E. H. HOPKINS, Jackson Centre, Shelby Co., Ohio.

From St. Louis, Mo. Du. Wismant, Philapet.PHIA: Dear Sir-During a visit to Philadelphia, some three years ago, I was suffering from a severe cold, and was induced to take a bottle of your File Tree Tar Cordial, which had the effect of curing me in a few days. I have used it in my family ever since, and am of the opinion that it saved the life of my daughter, who was suffering from a severe and painfal cough. If the publication of this will be of any service, you are at liberty to use it. Yours respectfully,

the publication of this will be a set to be the set liberty to use it. Yours respectfully, JOHN HODNETT, St. Louis, Mo.

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DR, RADWAY'S

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THE CREAT

Blood Purifier!

ONE BOTTLE

Will make the Blood pure, the Skin clear, the Eyes

bright, the Complexion smooth and transparent, the Hair strong, and remove all Sores, Pimples, Blotches, Pustules, Tetters, Cankers, etc., from

the Head, Face, Neck, Month and Skin. It is please ant to take and the dose is small.

It Resolves away Diseased Deposits; it Purifies the Blood and Renovates the System. It cures

with certainty all Chronic Diseases that

have lingered in the system five or ten years, whether it be

Scrofula or Syphilitic, Hereditary or

Contagious,

BE IT SEATED IN THE

Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones,

Flesh or Nerves.

THE FLUIDS

IT IS THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE FOR

dealers.

his whole soul aglow in his face, 'Amen, Betty !" and, without another word, walked out of the pleasant dining-room, where this kind-hearted iriend and capable servant was arranging the table for tea, and a moment after she saw him turning the curve of the road leading to Squire Seymour's palatial residence, where a gay party was already gathering to spend Thanksgiving.

"That's the last we shall see of him till bedtime," she continued, softly, to herself. "Something out of the common run is the matter with that boy ! That's as plain as the nose on your face, Bet Halstead, and 'tain't no new thing neither. He's been sort o' running down for a good while. It's the old trouble, I suppose.'

And Betty put the finishing touches to the tastefully set table, lingering a moment, as was her custom, to see that every detail had been attended to before she rang the bell for the family to assemble.

Let us look at the members of this household, as they file in to the pleasant ting-a-ling of Betty's bell.

First entered Mrs. Harcourt, a handsome, dignified, middle-aged woman, with very dark eyes and very white hair, but with a complexion as fair and a face as free from wrinkles as either of her daughters.

It was plain to be seen that Mrs. Harcourt, although a born New Englander, had never served the usual apprenticeship to the science of domestic economy, and had known very little of physical suffering.

There was a look of power about this weman's face that affected almost every one in the same manner. That she could be a good friend, all instinctively felt; that she could become a bitter enemy, did the object prove unworthy,

was quite as apparent. She could thaw those whom she wished to cultivate, and freeze those unlucky enough to come under the ban Judge. of her displeasure, in the very same breath. A flash of those wondrously large and beautiful eyes, and a simple curl of the still full and rosy lips, were quite sufficient to tell the whole story. In sickness, no hand was so tender

and willing as Mrs. Harcourt's ; in misfortune, in poverty, her house was always open, her purse ever ready ; but for the troubles that spring from wrongdoing, she had neither sympathy nor patience; and her neighbors knew her teo well to endeavor to interest her in any case where had been the slightest deviation from the straight and narrow

path of rectitude. The lady seated herself at the head of the table, giving Betty an apprecia-tive smile as she took in, with one ewceping glance, the exquisite neatness "Lennox" and "Amsterdam"—were and order which prevailed on every -side.

"Why, Betty," said she, with a mile, "what in the world is this? smile, "what in the world is this? Pumpkin-pie for tea! That is an innovation.

"Well, now, Mrs. Harcourt, that pie would come on the table anyhow. I tried two or three times to make it understand that 'tain't the proper thing to do : but, you see, I hain't baked but two-fact was, to-morrow being Thanksgiving, I felt unusual particular, and thought I'd just like to have you all express an opinion about 'em, and then, you see, I can bake the rest of the stuff

to-morrow morning in a jiffy !"

ner. old well. Oh, dear ! I'm so glad ! This womanhood in one drop of Elsie Gorham's blood than there is in an ocean full of such stuff as runs through the veins of that creature." "Have you lost your senses, Belle my trouble.

Harcourt? Are you really insane ?" said Mrs. Harcourt, in unfeigned distress. " That name, you know, is never to be mentioned in my presence, or by one of my family. Your dreadful words about Miss Flanders are bad enough

and unlady-like enough, but your temerity in speaking of that abandoned girl is unbearable." The Judge was mute with surprise.

Never in her life had Belle so asserted herself, and there wasn't the least sign of flinching as she answered :

"No, my dear mother, I am not in-sane; but I am very much disgusted with certain shams which I am compelled to meet every day of my life. I have winked at them about long enough; now I intend to defy them by speaking my honest thought on every oceasion

"Such a course will make you a very popular young lady, Belle !" broke in her sister, disdainfully.

To this harmless remark Belle vouchsafed no answcr. The Judge asked in a kindly manner,

with just the least shade of protest in his voice : "You haven't heard anything recent-

ly from-from-?" "No, father," said Belle, quickly, "not a word;" and the young lady rose from the table. "For once mother has man. used the right word in connection with

my friend-' abandoned' is good. If ever a human being was heartlessly, shamelessly abandoned by those who should have been her friends, that one has-it's no consequence about the name, since the mention of it is prohibited

With this last parting shot, Miss Belle walked quietly from the room. "This beats all !" exclaimed the

"What will be done with her," inquired Grace, with great solicitude. "Do you know, mother, that the other day, when we all went on that horseback party, Belle actually insulted Miss Flanders? William noticed how

strangely she acted, and was very much annoyed about it. Every once in a while she would say something about "-here Grace hesitated-" about the person she spoke of just now, and actually

threw a gloom over everything." Betty waited upon the table carefully, and heard all that was said. At last the family left the dining-

room, and she had it all her own way. It was plain to be seen that the "old

produced with an unusual amount of

"There !" said she, to herself, after a while; "I guess I can look into the thing a little now. That Belle Harcourt is a wonderful gal, and she has got her suspicion 'roused by something she's seen or heard. I'd give a cooky to know what it is. If that stuck-up Flanders thing should be found at the

bottom of that Elsie Gorham scrape-"Ye tribes of adam join With heaven and earth and seas,"" sang Betty. "It is astonishing how

quick mean thoughts sneak in just as soon as you epen the door a crack! "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never "Tain't best, I suppose, to judge any-body till you have pretty, good evidence" instead of being so sulky, they'd never there was something in the wind." with its wings in position wipe dry, wife, and you may be sure of her ap-proving smile.

is what she says, Betty: "'I have returned fully prepared to

"Think of it, Betty ! the darling has been away a whole year." And chatting softly together, these too great hearted women stepped lightly

out into the darkness. Two minutes of swift walking sufficed

cied to bring them to the spot designat-ed : and Belle was sobbing in her friend's tem of domestic snubbing. ed ; and Belle was sobbing in her friend's arms. William Harcourt and Elsie Gorham

had been betrothed for several months. Else was an orphan, living with her sister and her husband. The sister died and Elsie immediately assumed the position of housekeeper in her brother-inlaw's establishment.

Slanderous reports commenced to be reulated. William, practicing law in Boston, was duly informed of them. Anonymous letters were sent him and one, more damaging than all, William gave into Etsie's hands.

He requested her to leave her position, and bitter words followed. She stood firm at her post, defending herstood firm at her post, defending her-self only by the sacred statement that to the great Exposition building. It is her sister had asked her to care for her

husband's child's comfort until she herself was married. Nothing could move her. The letter spoken of gave a detailed account of some visit to Boston which Elsie was accused of making with this gentle-

Elsie's eyes flashed and her lip curled as she read the miserable sentences. She would not deny them.

In a few well chosen and just words, she released her lover; and the next day the neighborhood was electrified ten feet wide, between thirty columns with the information that Elsie Gorham "had run away with her brother-inlaw.'

"This is my brother and his wife," said Elsie to Belle, as two figures came forward from the darkness; " and we have come home now to stay. I have found out the person who wrote those anonymous letters, Belle !--have the

"" Who was it?" gasped Belle. "Maude Flanders," was the quiet re-ply. "Oh, Belle," continued the young lady. "I came up to your house a litlap.

tady. "I came up to your house a in-tle while ago hoping to meet you as you came out, and there was William in the kitchen. Did he know me, Betty?" "Yes," chuckled Betty, "and I knew you, too, and begun to see daylight." "I shall lead the choir to-morrow, as I used to do, Belle. The minister and organist have requested it." And the tone of womanly exultation, showing so plainly what the poor girl must have suffered in her self-imposed exile, brought the tears again to Belle's eyes. "Don't tell a soul," she continued. "Of course you will all come to church." Belle understood what "all" meant and promised that all should be there. "My singing doctrine is the correct one, after all," muttered Betty, on her way back. "Now, just see if that gal don't sing Mister William right into the

kingdom of love again to-morrow morn-ing-before he's had a chance to hear anything about the circumstances of her coming back. Music'll *always* do it. If she'd a sung in the beginning, instead of being so sulky, they'd never

proper system of household authority, and reduce household expenditure to its certain limits, is to always find fault,

pudding done to the precise turn ; the children huddle in a corner, and no one feels that he can breathe until "pa" has gone. Who would be a growler?

The Largest Vaulted Roof in the World.

The largest vaulted roof in the world said to cover nine times the space of the dome of St. Paul's, in London, eight times the area of the dome of St. Peter s, and seven times that of St. Sophia, at Constantinople. This miracle

of architectural skill is 360 feet in diamvided for. eter, 1,089 feet round, and stands on a ring of thirty columns thirty-six feet

apart all around the circumference. Within the long columns there is no support. The upper dome, one hun-dred feet in diameter, admits light by a series of windows forty feet high and

which carry the upper dome. The slope of the cone is thirty degrees, and the length of the slope on all sides is 200 done without much expense, and it feet. The roof is formed of 360 iron plates, tapering uniformly upward from the circumference to the apex of the cone. They are riveted like the plates

of rivets, and one meter wide over the The Thanksgiving Turkey-How to

Dress it. Take a board four feet long, one and with a suarp knife, cut its throat under the board (that the blood may be out of the way); take the turkey by the legs, draw steadily, to keep its neck in place, raise it from the board, that it need not be bruised, and commence at once to pull out the tail and wing feathers, and

by the time it is done kicking you will have nearly all the feathers off. You will find that they will come off nearly as easy as if scalded. The pin feath-ers, if any, should be taken out at once. When dressed, carry to the house, lay the carcas upon the table, on the back,

much masonry. Upon that rests the whole question. If, as believed, it

proves that the gray chalk which forms the channel cliffs stretches across gate, a man of undaunted bravery, had the channel bed in sufficient thickness a natural antipathy to a cat. A sailor to encase the tunnel in its waterproof armor, the scheme has no insuperable dered a flogging, saved his back by premechanical obstacle. The expense is senting to his captain the following pethen the only question; and it is be-lieved that that can be readily pro-

Lunch Stands.

"By your honor's command A culprit I stand— An example to all the ship's crew; I sam pluioned and stript, And condemned to be whipt; And if I am flogged 'tis my due. We favor the establishment of lunch "A cat, I am told, In abhorrence you hold; Your honor's aversion is mine; If a cat with one tail Makes your stout heart to fail, O, save me from one that has nine." stands at the eating stations on rail roads. Hundreds who must travel economically feel the want of these places, where for fifteen or twenty cents they can obtain what will answer them for a meal. The railway companies should add this teature, which could be Home Carpentry. Very often a screw hole gets so

that a screw will not stay in. When would add largely to their popularity. At Topeka station on the Atchison glue is handy, the regular carpenter makes the hole larger and glues in a and Santa Fe road, there is a lunch large plug, making a nest for an entire-ly new hole. But this is not always the counter, which is more largely patronof a ship; each row of plates covers one degree of the circle, and each bottom plate is one yard wide between the lines five cents. For about twenty-five cents one can get a more substantial meal than at most tables where he pays

seventy-five cents. cut narrow strips of cork, and fill the hole completely. Then force the screw in. This will make as tight a job as if The best argument in favor of these

counters, where a passenger can obtain a cup of coffee and a sandwich for a a half feet wide, bore an inch hole in moderate price, rather than being forced the center, about eight inches from one to pay seventy-five cents in the regular driven into an entirely new hole. end, saw out a strip from this end to the hole, about one inch wide, or wide enough to admit the neck of the turkey. Place this board on a barrel, with one beingers themselves say. Arguments of the binkers, of full one-fifth of the endire of the stomach, but as the stomach, but as the stomach of the binkers, and the inquiry, "Is there a lunch counter here?" Another argument in favor of the lunch counter is the patronage of the only one on the Missouri Pacific, at Sedalia, and that extended to "apple and pie" boys, along the main lines.—Atchison Patriot.
THE New York Times remarks that the numerous accidents occurring show an increased necessity for the protection of people against themselves. "On some of the North River ferry-boats," it says. "passengers often climb deliberative of the stomach, jump across the chasm." In 1870 the number of passengers and wards and and Wales to the lines in England and Wales
boat is provided, jump across the chasm
continuation of the lines in England and Wales
continuation of the stomach. Sold by Druggists. end against your hips. Lay the turkey on this board on its back, with its neak in the slit and head underneath; then,

some of the North River ferry-boats," it says, "passengers often climb delib-erately over the gates with which the boat is provided, jumpacross the chasm to the dock, rush up the boat being of the chasm was 289,000,000. Last year it was 401,-000,000, and the increase is chiefly due to the improved condition of the working classes,

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ly new hole. But this is not always the case, and people without tools, and in an emergency, often have to fix the thing at once. Generally leather is used but this is so hard that it does not hold well. The best of all things is to cut narrow strips of cork, and fill the

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