



The snow upon the hillside lay, And thatched the cottage roof, sh of vines by the Pilgrim's doc Was filled with ley woof. The boughs were leafless on the trees. Across the barren plain The north wind swept despairingly

And mouned like one in pain.

At whimpered like some hungry child That clasps its parent's hand And pleads for bread when there is none In all the dreary land.) Above the little Plymouth town, Circling with empty maw. Mocking their hunger, flew the crow,

Shricking his "haw, haw, haw," Patience, a blue-eyed maiden. (Her eyes with tears were dim), From hunger feeble, trembling knelt And raised her voice to Him. "Dear Dod," she said in pleading tones, Tender, plaintive and sweet,

"We's almost 'tarved, an' won't 'oo Send down some fings to eat?"

Then all day long her watchful eyes Gazed down the village street, Not doubting but the soon would see Some one with "fings to eat." And, lo! before the sun had set, With wild fowl laden down, Four hunters from the forest drear Came marching into town.

> And (as in answer to the prayer), To add to all the cheer, And banish famine from the place. Came Indiana with deer. The joyous villagers rushed out The ladened ones to meet, But Patience knelt and said: "Fanks

For sendin' fings to eat."



"HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATH."

A Thanksgiving Story.

"Trust in the Lord with all thy heart He shall direct thy path." Old Martha Brent, murmuring

anatches of her day's verses, little realized that a challenge to her failh was close at hand. She was dusting some books on a

she f in her sitting to m, and just then she accidentally knocked one of them to the floor.

The books had belonged to Martha's



ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED ONE TO THE FLOOR.

husband. She dusted them daily, but she never had op ned them since his death, ten years b fore. Above the book shelf hung a bronze medal her husband had won for bravery in battle.

Stooping to get the fallen book, Martha also picked up a p per that had tumbled out of it. It was a deed conferring a small piece of property below the town to one Frederick Willis.

"Well, now, to think; I never knew James deeded that away!" thought self back in his chair. Martha.

She had just laid the paper aside, when the door burst open and a little | me to go and you said you didn't; boy came flying in.

"Granny!" he whispered, hurriedly, "you won't let him take me from you will you?"

"Why, Jacky!" said Martha. The boy's beautiful flushed face was upturned to hers full of enger en-

"Promise, you won't, Granny!" "No, no, Jacky," she said, patting his head; "you never shall leave Granay unwillingly." Morning, Martha," said a large, intensity of her actions.

rather determined-looking man, ap-

now was dead.

pearing in the doorway. He was Stephen Butts, a relative of the man who had married Martha's only daughter, who, with her husband, told herself,

visit. He had come to town from his ranch, wishing to take Jacky back with him. He and his wife would be glad to adopt the boy, he said.

"No, Butts," Martha replied, with a | we're not very cheerful here is just bit relieved to be rid of Jacky."

"And I must stay to take care of Granny," chimed in the child, slipping | she glanced at him sharply. his firm, pink hand into the wrinkled. brown one.

Butts argued the matter awhile. He wanted the boy. Finally he went away, saying that he would not accept Martha's decision as final. He would be in town again for Thanksgiving. . . .

That afternoon Martha went to the office of her lawyer, Mr. Crell.

Mr. Crell greated her cordially. "I'm glad you called in today, Mrs. Brent," he said, giving her a chair. "I wanted get the medal, quickly!" to see you."

"No good news!" he said. heard from Mr. Ford, but I'm sorry to be obliged to tell you that he writes he does not see much use of continuing your pension case. He cannot discover any one who knew Sergeant William Clay 17 James Brent."

name when he got his discharge from the army three years before his death, strongly. Her mouth had cropped and came to live in this western town. and now it seemed impossible to prove that he and Sergeant Clay were the same man.

His widow mortgaged the home to Lawyer Ford, the pension attorney, who seeing no chance of winning the case demanded payment of the mortgage. Crell told of Ford's demands.

Martha started. She grew very white. She had a poor head for business matters, and she had not fully realized, when she mortgaged her property to meet the expenses of employing the Washington lawyer, that she must lose it if she did not get her pension. In the latter event the ten years' arrears due her would easily have paid up the mortgage.

"I hope we may be ab e to save the place some way," said Mr. Crell, observing her distress. "How about selling that land on the river?"

"Oh, sir, I cannot sell that; ft--" Martha, half extending the deed from under her shawl, drew it sharply back into hiding.

A flerce flood of terror set every nerve in her old body trembling. "What did you say, sir?" she asked, weakly. Mr. Crell explained that it would be wise to sell the land. "I'm sure your husband would approve," he

Martha rose from her chair abruptly. "Yes, I believe James would want me to sell it," she declare 1: "he'd want anything rather than Jacky and I'd be without a home!" She went away

Martha did not work well that afternoon. Here mi.d was d.stracted. She kept slipping her hand into her pocket to feel the died. It's possession confused her actions.

Unable to stand the strain any longer she started to Crela's office to tell the story. But on the way she met Jacky returning from school.

"Come, you're tired. Let's hurry home," said Jacky. "Why, that's not the way home, Granny! You're starting uptown. See, it's well I came to fetch you. Take my shoulder; I'm pretty big now."

Martha's determination wilted weakly away. She went home with her boy. It was not until they were seated at supper that her sense of right put in a claim again.

"I've taken the second wrong step and I've got to stop here!" She pulled

She knew that if the worst came to the worst she might go to the poorhouse, and tried to pursuade him to go

to Butts'. Jacky's face clouded; he flung him

"Now, Granny," he cried, with tears, "you're talking as though you wanted you promised that I might always stay with you."

Martha's face fell from the wheedling expression it had assumed. She gave up the effort to persuade the child to wish to leave her as beyond her strength. She rose abruptly after a few minutes and walked to the stove. She lifted a lid and anatched the deed

from her pocket. "Why, what are you doing now?" Jacky saked, surprised at the nervo

Martha stopped herself shortly a his question.

"I was going to burn this paper, but maybe I'd better not," she muttered. She sat down again, quite spent from the day's perplexities. She did not coherently plan what sue should do. She let matters drift for the next few days.

Then one morning Mr. Crell came to her house with a notary and a deed all drawn up for her to sign. He gave her the deed to sign. She trembled and before she could write her name the pen fell to the floor. She would not pick it up. "I won't sell the land," she said. "Let this place go if it will, and Jacky and I are going to live on the shack on the river land."

Nothing the perplexed lawyer could say would alter this decision, and at last he took the notary away.

However, sincerely desirous of saving the old woman from the consequences of what seemed a strange vagary, Mr. Crell came to her another day, saying that he had arranged by telegraph to postpone the time of paying the mortgage.

But Martha stubbornly refused alter her plans. She put a little furniture into the two-roomed log shack on the river property, and move there with Jacky.

"There won't be any crime in just borrowing the land while I live," she

One evening, when they had been He presently stated the object of his in the shack some weeks, as he sa studying the depressed lines that had come into her face, an idea occurred to Jacky. "Granny," he broke out, "the reason

touch of asperity, "I shouldn't feel a because we haven't enough honorableness. Then, as Martha caught her breath,

> "We ought to have grandfather" medal hanging up as it was at the cottage," he explained. "You see, Granny, we're always so proud and happy when we look at it and remember what a brave soldier he was. I makes us wish to be all honorable and right ourselves. Why Granny!"

Martha had suddenly dropped her face in her hands, and was swaying her poor old body to and fro. "Jacky! Jacky!" she cried out, "Go

He flew for it, quite distracted at "I've the remarkable effect of his words. He had merely repeated things she had often said to him.

Martha had controlled her agitation when he came back to her side after a few minutes. She was sitting up very straight and calm, and there was James Brent had retaken his true a brightness in her eyes, as if the spirit behind them was working from the set look it had recently worn. It crembled slightly.

> "Jacky," she said, "stand before me, my man. Jacky, you say that thinking of grandfather ought to make us brave and honorable. Do you mean

"Oh, yes, Granny."

"And if he was ready to do his duty in his way, we must do ours in our way as bravely?" "Ye-es, Granny."

"Then, Jacky, we shall. I'll do mine

and you'll do yours, little lad, even though it's the hardest trial that could come for us to be parted." The next morning Martha carried

the deed to Mr. Crell and told him the story of how she had found it and of her resolve to restore the land to

"Oh, Mrs. Brent!" he exclaimed when he was through reading springing up to grasp her hand. "How glad we are you brought me this at last! You say you were not able to read all of it? Well, Frederick Willis



"HOW GLAD WE ARE." was a soldier serving with your hus band, and the land is left him in grat itude for once saving Brent's life. It is mentioned here that Brent served under the assumed name of Clay, Now all to do is to find Willis, and through him prove Brent's identity, and we shall get your pension!"

Thanksgiving Day, when Stephen Butts drove in from his ranch, Martha was back in her cottage. He looked at her pleasantly as she opened the door for him.

"I haven't come to urge you to let us have the boy, Martha," he said kindly. "Jenny said I shouldn't, since you're so set by each other."

He had his wagon loaded with pumpkins and butter and eggs other good things produced on his ranch. He stored them away in Martha's chair.

"He shall direct thy paths," she murmured, with new fervor.



ILLINOIS ITEMS

Governor Yates has appointed H. R. Miller of Chicago a member of the state board of architectural examiners, vice Charles W. Nothnagel, removed.

Representatives of organized labor went to Springfield to deliver their ultimatum to Governor Yates. They intended to insist upon a full compliance with the labor laws respecting prison labor and a removal of all modern machinery from the penal establishments within ninety days. Instead, they agreed to a proposal for the governor, the penitentiary commissioners and wardens to draft a legislative bill covering the case, which will be considered at a conference to be held later. The chief problem confronting the state appears to be to find some other method of obtaining the great revenue now accruing from the employment of state prisoners.

Conductor Caughlin and Brakeman Fred Carlisle, who are employed on the St. Louis division of the Illinois Central, were placed under arrest at Carbondale, charged with robbing train of merchandise under their charge. The men were seen entering a car containing shoes and carrying away the contents in their arms. Accidentally one shoe was dropped by them, which led to their arrest, and later both confessed.

Judge Owen P. Thompson, in the Sangamon county circuit court, Monday night gave an ultimatum to the board of equalization. Under the writ issued by Judge Thompson the board must assess the franchise corporations as directed, and make report to the court on Friday morning. Nothing has been done by the board along the line of making the back assessment for 1900, and as several of the members have become frightened, Attorney John S. Miller asked for a ten-day extension of the time upon which the writs are returnable. Attorney E. S. Smith and I. T. Greenacre, represent ing the Teachers' federation, opposed the motion, and it was finally overruled by Judge Thompson.

State board of equalization will probably increase Chicago assessment of personal property as fixed by the board of review.

State's Attorney William Heise at Joliet received word that the State Department at Washington had granted requisition papers for the extradition of Franz Francic, the Austrian, held in jail at Joliet for forgery, and wanted in Austria for the murder of his wife two years ago. Francic will be taken back to Austria to stand trial. After the deed Francic was arrested in Austria, but he broke jail and escaped to this country.

Governor Yates has honored the requisition of the governor of Alabama for the extradition of Oscar Demonia, wanted in Cullman county, Ala., for manslaughter, and under arrest at Peoria. Demonia is a miner and is alleged to have killed Sidney Jett at Stout Mountain, in a drunken

Four masked highwaymen, who approached the scene of their bold robbery mounted on horses, held up the cashier's office at the Chicago Ameriean barns in Chicago at 8 o'clock Friday night, defied six men who fought to frustrate the well-planned crime and secured \$800 in money. The robbers escaped.

Bishop K. H. G. von Scheele, the personal representative of the king of Sweden, who is touring this country, arrived in Rock Island Sunday morning with Lady von Scheele for a week's visit to Augustana college. In the morning he preached in the Moline Lutheran church. This evening he lectured in the college chapel on "The Religious Reformation of the Sixteenth Century." He will lecture before the students every afternoon during his stay in the city.

Jim Melvin and Tom Koonse, miners, living at Johnson City, undertook to shoot each other Saturday night. Me'vin is dead and Koonse cannot live. Nels Larsen and George Woods, white, and John Cooper, colored, while working at the Western Illino's State Normal school at Mac mb were thrown to the bottom of the basement, a distance of about sixty feet, by the scaffold breaking. Larsen died at the hospital and Woods is fa'ally injured. The colored man suffered only a few abrasions of the scalp.

The third and last day's session of the sixteenth annual state convention of the Y. W. C. A. closed Saturday night in the New England Congregational church at Aurora. The convention was successful and was largely attended. The purpose meeting opened the exercises this morning, led by Mrs. Floy Rhode Coleman. The church service was addressed by Miss Helen F. Barnes, secretary for the American committee, at the Park Place Baptist church. The young woman's meeting was led by Miss Effic Kelly Price and the girl's meeting at the Galena Street M. E. church had for a leader Miss Carrie B. Wilson of Chicago. The union young people's meeting was largely attended at the First M. E. church. The farewell meeting was led by Miss Elizabeth Cole.

Frank H. Newman, a wealthy stock raiser and land owner of Griggsville, was arrested charged with the murder of Michael Corcoran of that place, on December 11, 1909. Corcoran was shot from ambush while gathering corn in his field. The two men had previously had trouble over a division fence and other matters.

Mrs. Helen M. Bassett died at her home in Collinsville at the age of 72 rears. She was the widow of Robert L. Bassett, who died many years ago. re Bessett was a pative of Little Falls, N. Y.

Thomas W. Gannon and Harry W. Schuh filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy in the United States District Court at Springfield as individuals and as the firm of Schub & Gannon, which has been doing business in Cairo. Individually Gannon's liabilities are scheduled at \$25,647, with assets of \$7,091. Schuh's liabilities are \$57,433, wth assets of \$18,770. The firm liabilities are \$115,111, while the only assets not exempt are claims not in litigation amounting to \$159,592.

Rev. Henry Bowman, aged 95 years, the oldest Methodist preacher in active work in the pulpit in Illinois, died at Bloomington. He preached for seventy-seven years and became famous throughout the south for abolition utterances during the war. Since 1868 he has been a circuit rider through Illinois.

A. J. Funkhouser, who had the position as clerk at the state school for the deaf during the administration of Governor John R. Tanner, committed suicide in the cellar of his home in Jacksonville by shooting himself through the head.

Mayor Phillips and the Springfield board of health secretly established a pesthouse for smallpox patients in the pagoda in Oak Ridge Park, adjoining Oak Ridge cemetery, and installed two patients there. Harry L. Ide and George M. Brinkerhoff, prominent citizens residing in the vicinity of the park, tonight secured an injunction from Judge Creighton restraining the city authorities from using the building in question for a detention hospital and also from erecting buildings in the vicinity of the park for that purpose. The city has armed guards on duty to protect the pesthouse from residents. Three new cases of smallpox are reported in the city in the past two days, making thirty in all.

The trouble between Aurora and the street railway company, which arose two weeks ago over the building of tracks on North Broadway, has been settled. The street railway company has made peace with the city by paying \$1,000 into the city treasury and by guaranteeing local car service, with transfers on the Yorkville and Geneva lines, and a similar service over the North Broadway line to the furthermost city limits, to what is known as Pigeon mill. On its part the city reaffirms its grant of the right to lease its tracks on North Broadway for the purpose of entering private property.

The sixteenth annual state convention of the Illinois Young Women's Christian Association opened in the New England Congregational Church at Aurora, Dr. Josephine Young of Chicago presiding. The address of welcome on behalf of the local association was made by its president, Miss Carry Hopkins. Mrs. E. F. Griffith conducted a devotional service. The first conference was devoted to the work in cities, and was led by Miss Helen F. Barnes, secretary of the American committee. State Secretary of Michigan, Miss Florence Simms, led the presentation and prayer for world's work. The evening programme included a song service and the annual convention sermon by Rev. Cleland B. McAfee, D. D., of Chicago. There were 150 delegates present.

William S. Weir, late president of the Weir Plow company, died of heart failure at Monmouth. He invented the first straddle row cultivator and commenced its manufacture with \$200 capital. Mr. Weir recently disposed of his plow interests and erected a large stoneware factory for the manufacture of fruit jars, of which he was the patentee. He was president of the People's National bank of Monmouth, the State bank of Alexis and Bank of Little York. He was born at Yellow Springs, Ohio, in 1835.

Mrs. Susie Tyler filed suit for divorce from her husband, John Tyler, at Peoria. This suit brings out a pecullar story. In 1900 Mrs. Tyler went to St. Louis and there engaged a law hureau to obtain a divorce for her. In the course of two weeks she received a document which she supposed was a decree. She then married Jesse Walters in Peoria. Her first husband, learning of the marriage, threatened to have her arrested for bigamy, hence the divorce suit.

Forty-eight minutes after 10 o'clock Friday morning Mrs. Nancy C. Ragie left her home at Ramsey, accompanied by her attorney, W. A. McConiga. One hour and twenty minutes later, after a ride of thirty mi es, she secured a decree of divorce from her husband, Andrew Ragie, on a charge of desertion. The judge and attorney then supposed that her case had been fully disposed of, but they were mistaken. John L. Bartlett of Shinkle then appeared upon the scene, secured a marriage license, any they were married by the same official who granted the divorce, Judge Wright, one hour and thirty minutes after she left her home.

The boiler at the electric-light plant in Harrisburg burst and in consequence the city will be in darkness for the next week.

Mrs. Jane E. Angevne died Wednesday at Aurora, aged 68 years. Mrs. Angevine was the daughter of the late Robert Rowe, founder of Sheridan. He obtained the original grant from the government in 1838 and laid out the present village of Sheridan.

Safe blowers secured \$500 at South Wilmington Saturday night.

Cattle in the vicinity of El Dorade have developed a strange disease which Surgeon Wright says it is due to few ing folder corn affected with a poless one funcus growth.

strictly to the rules of the print is served with excellent food, a cooked. He can have chops, eggs, tea and coffee, milk and bread: if he is only fairly t haved, and does not do his alli task properly, is inclined to growl a grumble at the regulations of the h stitution, be is given ordinary princ fare, mush and molasses, soup and cor bread; and if he is ugly and incut nate, he is permitted to feast on un limited quantities of cold water and rather small allowance of bread. Then is said to be an intense rivalry amo the convicts to enter the first class and once there it is very seldom that one of them has to be sent back to a lower class.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 18th.-Mr. R. A. Wade, the celebrated criminal lawyer of this city whose opinion on legal matters is unquestioned, has recently made public his unqualified opinion on a matter of medicine. Mr. Wade mays that Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble affect the eyesight, and further that there is no case of the kind that can

not be cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has no fear of being set right by any of his medical friends, for both statements have a living and indisputable proof in the person of the great lawyer himself, who as a result of Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble from which he suffered for years, be-

came totally blind. Physicians, the best in the country, pronounced his case incurable and hopeless, but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him, restored his sight, drove away the Kidney Trouble and with it the Rheumatism and made an allaround well man of him.

Diving on Bicycles. The embankment of the Tiber, just outside the Porta del Popolo, is the vantage ground from which the most expert members of the famous swimming club, "Rara Nantes," careering along in midair on bicycles, gracefully plunge into the river and swim to shore. Many of the feats performed by the divers in turning back son saults while plunging from the bridge or the embankment are really surprising, and always drew admiring growds -Traveller.

Row's Thist We offer One Hundred Dellars reward for an Catarra Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, C.

We, the undersigned, have known F. & Cheney for the last B years and butters him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any editorium made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, C.; Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Chio, Hall's Catarrh Cure in taken internally, asking directly upon the blood and museus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Fried the per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Belgium.

Food Luxuries for Buidless. All European armies have certain antras weekly in the way of food. Hu a given in England and France, two ;allons of beer in Russia, half a gallon of wine in Italy, three pounds of fish n Spain, and five ounces of butter in

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Hone? It is the only cure for Swollen Smarting, Burning, Sweating For Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ingenious Italian Newspaper Man. America does not possess all the ingenious newspaper men. Luigt Carreno, a journalist of Rome, in order to get up a story on the Pope's daily life, secured employment in the Vatican as a gardener.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 18th.-A medica authority says: "In many families throughout the world Garfield Ten often takes the place of the family physician, for practically everyone suffers at times from disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels. Certainly, from no other medicine can such good results be obtained. This Herb remedy makes people well, thus greatly increasing their capacity for enjoying life; it is good for young and old."

A. G. Jones, the governor of Moun Scotia, is reported to have twice de clined the honor of knighthood. fered while the Duke of Cornwall and York was in Canada.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an an evenly dyed appearance. Hold by drugs gista, 10c. per package.

"Lazarre" is one of the most char ing romances written in many a year. -New York Press.

The well posted druggist advises to use Wizard Oil for pain, for

knows what it has done. One of the streets in Can is occupied entirely by drugatets

dentista.

Plants Commission in the black made would come - 7. W. O'Bellen, 5th These Minnespolis Minn., Sec. 5, 1966.

The gifted bride is the