Thanksgiving, Neddie. My mind is full of Thanksgiving smells.

ten tonight," laughed she. "You and "It is going to be at half-past six time. Much you know about chil- the times it rang?" I will tell 'em, Neddie. We'll make o'clock-naturally. You don't feel as dren!" the rounds."

lodging-place for the gay little coterie mind?" She was regarding him with things. I run in to the nursery of- Cecie's?" of the Big Four. The Big Four was amused eyes. But they were loving more than she does to me," A tenement, huge and tall, was is a reproach to Christianity in the heavy. The life needs release from present farm living conditions are leave for the four eyes, too, although the love in them laured and tall, was is a reproach to Christianity in the heavy. The life needs release from living conditions are leave for the four eyes, too, although the love in them laured and tall, was is a reproach to Christianity in the heavy. Ned winters pet name for the four eyes, too, although the love in them young couples who had jointly built had the effect of being a little out of board her own love in them laughed Nell. And suddenly she flaming to the sky. There was din eyes of many non-Christian peoples, the burdens and heaviness of life, and considered. And, from a business young couples who had jointly built had the elect of being a fittle out of heard her own laugh as if someone of engines and a A world that has turned to God will there are ways of escape which restandpoint, they are making no missend now jointly owned it. Only a practice. As if so many other immatter of twenty odd miles away, it mensely important things occupied the could be reached whenever the fancy of the Big Four demanded a woodsy retreat and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with retreat and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in the corned, it is a stable business in which the less in is taken corned, it is a stable business in which the less in is taken corned, it is a stable business in which the less in is taken corned, it is a stable business in which the less in is taken corned, it is a stable business in which the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the visit to be ferreted and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with the less in the looked at with the looked at with the less in the looked at with the looked at with the less in the looked at with the looked of the cool depths of the best trout out in the wake of careless maids, lit- one else's mind and demanded an woman's shricking ceased. stream (yes, sir!) anywhere in reach the Peter's socks to match exactly the or out. But so far, in its five years gold-brown of his soft hair—for baby!" A voice close behind Ellen— expressing his sense of responsibility power.

"Are—you—a—mother?" it asked from 'em! She's gone after her baby!" A voice close behind Ellen— baby!" A voice close behind Ellen— or out. It is not alone the periods of depressing his sense of responsibility power. of existence, the Lodge had never Peter's mother looked to the periods of depression, as ruler of the kingdom. He promises Vs. 32, 35. At the last it biteth like sion, and it holds no hazard of unembers power temperately by recognition of his small round. what she considered her inspiration. of Peter was almost a stranger to her.

"Huge fire every minute, in the "I've got everything going at last. stone fireplace-snapping, roaring! For the dinner, I mean. I had no

to dessert because it was ice-cream, woman, Neddie." "Don't you hear the fire a-roarin' "Blue-checked apron?" like ever-thing, Cecie? This way- "Blue-checked or pink or some-

"That is enough! You children run of kiddies. They're like a flight of up to bed now. You weren't going steps, from the lowest up! I mean to talk, you know, if I let Nurse bring to tell her to keep them out of the

roar-" His eager little voice pelted past Neddie's still boyish lips, but she on, getting fainter and fainter as did not wait for what he meant. It Nurse got him farther and farther had not occurred to the mother of lit-

children won't go out with us. Not chen. So many other things occurred regular old-fashioned dinner." the babies for Thanksgiving-a

"What's that? Say it again! You grandmother or Aunt Nancy," Ned aren't referring to sage stuffing and Winters mused aloud wist lly. "It the heart and giblets chopped up in is tough on 'em to be shunted off up and pumpkin ple and fixin's?" when \_\_\_" "Yes, all those grandmothery things "I don't believe you have heard a laughing either.

and 'fixin's'-any other fixin's you can word I've been saying, Ned Winters! think of. To match the big open fire But I shan't begin over-you'll have

Enough to give you an Aunt Nancy hardness, when necessary.

It wasn't. "Ned Winters!" which sufficiently One "step" sprang shyly at her.

The plan of the Decider of Things us smelled three smells. She let us. went through with a snap, as of Essie began 'cause Essie's tallest. most awful death to be burned-" "Was you lookin' for us? I brang course. Did her plans ever fail? The But-but-they sort of didn't smell = "girls" who were to be parts and good's own smells. Once we had own dainty parcels of it all, cheered her smells-my! Didn't we have, Essie? on. It was a perfectly lovely plan-It was 'fore the war, when Fardie had good for Nell! The husbands of the both his legs in Canada." girls added their plaudits and offered "In-Canada?" . Ellen Winters, their services, their cars' services, mother of a man child, shivered. their servants'-plunged eager hands "Yes, before he left one in France. into full pockets to "dig up" their You have to have both your legs in shares of expenses. For four Thanks- the same country to earn Thanksgivgivings these friends of the Big Four in' dinners, Fardie says, an' he says had had Thanksgiving together, with that's a joke, so we all laugh. But more-or less-success in the way of Mardie doesn't. Mardie goes right up a grand good time. But last year- to Fardie an' kisses the France leg-

Ellen Winters expressed the Big found her voice in rebuke. "I must say I don't want another doesn't laugh either-"

"Genie Ross!" The tall Essie

"She does too! An' then Fardie

restaurant Thanksgiving! Ugh! The "Genie Ro-" urged Essie all in cold things we ate that ought to have vain. The soft little torrent swept been hot, and the side dishes. Think on straight from the heart. of a Thanksgiving dinner in side "We are goin' to laugh all tomordishes! The one year before last, at row to keep Fardie an' Mardie from the Club House, was twenty degrees thinkin' we mind- 'cause- 'cause hotter, anyway! Neddie, wait till the smells aren't own smells! But-" the small feet rose on their toes to you get a taste of this year's!"

"How can I wait?" sighed Neddie, enable Genie's lips to reach Ellen But it was not hotness his mouth Winters' ear. "But we do care ev'ry watered for, not even sage turkey and time the oven opens-sh! It's very granberry sauce, a la Aunt Nancy of diff'cult to laugh when those pufbeloved memory. It was the blue fee'ly splendid smells come out. gingham apron-on Neil. And all can, though-watch me laugh; Marthat would have meant. What was die's goin' to open it again!" And the use, anyway! He sighed and let Ellen watched that valiant little roar the vision slip. He ordered the two of mirth for Mardie's sake and Farbig turkeys and the "fixin's" that die's whom Ellen could discern in anwere down on Nell's list. He saw to other room. it that plenty of generous logs for the "One, two, three! Now it's my great fireplace were hauled out to the turn to smell, Genie!" Lodge; that he lights were in order, Ellen Winters, muffled in her rugs place swept, flowers engaged, his and furs, rode home smoothly and full part of the arrangements attend- swiftly. She stopped at the flat of there was something he one of the "girls," Esther Sherman, uld not moderstand why in thunder No mob of little children met her

good deal crazier scheme she and the at noon, not at noon like Aunt they could go too, Nell?" This for the long motor coats that hung "Girls know yet?" he inquired, for about two o'clock? That's a good "Certainly not." Nell returned firms the new order. They have been dependent to the farm life "Certainly not." Nell returned firms the new order. They have been dependent to the farm life "Certainly not." Nell returned firms the new order. They have been dependent to the farm life "Certainly not." Nell returned firms the new order. They have been dependent to the farm life "Certainly not." Nell returned firms the new order.

of that question out of her soul. neither."

taken a little unawares. "Neddie! You mean to tell me\_" "Didn't mean to," he muttered.

checked. She had the liveliest bunch "That wasn't talkin'. That was "Oh, no!-er-I mean-" slipped at your own babies in their sleep, is ashes by this time!" tle Peter and Cecie as it had to their I-I undressed the little buggers one had fallen in. if we want a good time! Ned, we to Ellen Winters.

There is a coppanionship that helps The liquor traffic is a lawless treach-keep the grocery bill down.

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"Go on-and what did you do?"

"I dropped it in." and out-in-the-countryness of it. to find out by the context. Canned It was a beautiful room they were "Yes, I am a mother!" she whis-court aright. We'll send the cook out two or three plum pudding will have to do because sitting in-too beautiful. Too per- pered, at last answering the stern days ahead—" but no further did the she hasn't time to make everything. feet. It needed things—little things, question of her soul. Then dire panic Cecie home—of course I brang her. Early on Thanksgiving day Esther the meager financial resources because Four kinds of pie, I told her, but I on the floor, over a chair, over a little seized Ellen Winters. "If you dare to send our cook! forgot pumpkin and that will make chair. It needed beautiful sounds, 'Ned, we can't find them! They're 'run!' an' we runned—ranned, I mean. induced to sit down. She'd put mayonnaise in the stuffing five. I told her to strain the cranand some thing crazy and Frenchy in berries and make jelly. She was go- a Peter's funny performance that day strange little ones in the surging toasted now. Father, there was a asleep. I came over to tell youevery other last thing—my aunt! ing to roast her turkeys before hand or how a Cecie had got round the crowd only to be freshly disappointed, woman all burned up—up! An' her we've got a baby, Nell! Hush, let me with less effort, better eating often Shades of my aunt! That was where and get her vegetables all started. cook for tiny doll-cookies for her freshly frantic. One small creature, little boy was all burned up. I—I talk! Richard chose the very home- with less cost, and a happier and I had real Thanksgiving dinner last, I shall motor out Saturday and see party. It was a beautiful, cleared- almost a Cicily, she clasped to her cried, but Cecie said if liest one, I do believe, but I can make healthier home. Household economics at beloved old Aunt Nancy's. My she doesn't, though—I ought to have up room and very silent. A pity, and refused to give up until Ned she'd been the mother she'd been glad her pretty! I can—love her pretty. mouth has watered ten years, Nell— insisted. They must taste right, even since this was a rare at-home-together gently released the child who wanted she'd burned all up, too." Oh, the I've begun now. I told Richard we'd for in the home the man is kept fit if she does have to work harder," evening for Ned and Ellen Winters- its own mother. She laughed across the beautiful and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and "Come dear," he soothed, "I am and big! She laughed across the beautiful and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and so small exertion, put on the soft wasn't us home Thanksgiving. We had to have there in his stuffed lounging chair better all by myself. Besides, I've hurned Mother would you have run a real home on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and on and on and on ran the soft voice that when before had they been alone and they been alone On Saturday, Nell motored out to Nell here on the couch that was so set the police hunting. You must in and bur-" "You mean—cook it yourself?" see how the cook was faring, but too becoming in its pastel shades to the obey, Nell. I'm Decider of This!" you think we'd give that baby up af-

wishing voice. Of course she did her hand finances, and will bring the result in mean exactly that, but to see Nell in them met her on the threshold. As —how I hate it! Why must they Ellen's objections, he, talking stead- great light sweep in on the tide of sleep—here?" She laid her hand finances, and will bring the result in a blue-checked apron basting a also did the "flight of steps from the have such a shrieky, moany thing ily to keep her mind from dwelling her child's words, the glaring and upon her breast. "And—we'd kissed happiness. lowest up." She was too late to keep that sends the creeps up and down on terrible things, she, dwelling shud- awful light of truth. She saw her- its little knees-let me go! Don't the "steps" out of the kitchen, too! your spine? It makes me think of deringly. lost souls wailing in the dark. I Peter met them at the front door, the question. "She's just basted 'em an' all of suppose somebody's house is afire." A sobered but unrepented Peter.

the inspirations. What was she go- The children-" Nell was on her feet,

"They're gone-I can't find them! "No grandmothers here," sighed It's the siren; it's been ringing the "Is it going to be at noon?" he sud- Cecie won't know the difference, and fires. He always wants to follow the "Then we're going out to the Lodge denly inquired over the top of his if Peter does, he won't let on. He siren. He must have waked up and have our quarterly Temperance Les-

deen put to use as a winter resort. outer perfection of his small round of the little perfect soul of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the taste of the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to to get the little perfect soul downstairs to talk to the little perfect soul downstairs and little perfect soul downstairs. downstairs to talk to, to get the taste —they couldn't a-held me back Power, like anything else, can be verse deals with the final results of these fraters should be

idea it would be such an undertaking she, as he at length appeared. "What's mother voice—Ellen seemed to know, and to man. Now, in the following a cup of poison. These words were at the fork of the road, where they the use of having a husband if you "But it's too late, Ida! They aren't verses, he describes his attitude to written thousands of years ago, but must choose between farm life in eyes glinted in their clear blue depths. a lemon! I've hired a woman who "What's the walls are the w Peter and Cicily had been allowed as lives right on the edge of the woods a remarkable concession to come down to do all the cooking—an Aunt Nancy asleep?" countered he. He had been the baby! Oh, the poor mother! Poor, poor things!"

An awful death Ned had said so is lofty eved." This is intemperance with a subtle and treacherous foe. short a time ago, back there in the of pride, and ambition—the sin that We are justified in seeking to protect beautiful safe room. The voices, other magnifies others and belittles others the heedless and the weak from them-"That I-I," he confessed, a flush- added voices, went on saying terrible and magnifies self and ignores God. selves. The right interpretation of paratively new one. It has to do with

it? If 'tis, I'm guilty all right. Say, "So's she by this time! Oh-oooo-" his life. There is a pathway in his from himself. The difficulties of en-Nell-" sweeping about toward her a shudder ran through the crowd. life that he seeks to walk in.

maybe not nuisances—Of course the missing in being kept out of the kit-Cecie's are the deepest—Cecie is a lit- too was a mother. He caught her to me limit to the little of cheap and unwholesome food to

said? That I could drop a kiss in "Don't look, dear. Don't think! as well as to wrong thoughts, and with it. We cannot compromise with ... Such is not economy, but an aborthe deepest dimple—that made two— It's all right—we're all right. We'll wrong actions. Companionship should it, much less legalize it. Thine eyes tion of it, for it does not save. In for a dollar. Most I ever got out of find the babies and go home-" but it not be a matter of chance but of shall behold . . thine heart shall ut- fact, it is an extravagance, because two dollars!" He made a little chuck- was not of her own babies Ellen Win- choice. He that speaketh falsehood ter perverse things. In the conclud- what it conserves in material things ling noise in his throat but, curious- ters was thinking at that one shud- shall not be established (Rev. Ver.); ing verses the writer points out how it takes out in human lives. One of the gravy and cramberry sauce and into the nursery alone. They should ly, it was not really a laugh. Nell, dering moment. It was of that other leaving forward on her shoil may be a that so the greatest extravagances is that so leaving forward on her shoil may be a that one should be made cramberry sauce and into the nursery alone. They should ly, it was not really a laugh. Nell, dering moment. It was of that other leaving forward on her shoil more should be made cramberry sauce and into the greatest extravagances is that so leaving forward on her shoil more should be made cramberry sauce and into the nursery alone. They should be made cramberry sauce and into the greatest extravagances is that so leaving forward on her shoil more should be made cramberry and creamed onions have a Thanksgiving to remember leaving forward on her shoil more should be a should be made cramberry sauce and into the should be made cramberry sauce and the should be should be made cramberry sauce and the should be should be made cramberry sauce and the should be should b leaning forward on her chair, was not mother's baby-ashes to ashes, mother those who practise deceit. The court and body are all out of joint. They and baby. Oh, she hoped there'd been will not be the scene of subtlety and do not function aright. I will seek time to get to it—to snatch it into craft, but of honesty and faith. The it yet again. Yet he has power to means less ability to do the things her arms-

His voice, if she had noted, was a late to keep the turkeys out of the faint pinkness of her cheeks.

He tried to coax a smile but in vain. And Ellen Winters on her knees bewistful voice. Of course she didn't oven. The warm, savory smell of "Hark! That's the fire siren again They went homeward in spite of fore her unharmed darlings felt a head in our necks! And went to

"Poor somebody! It must be the "Here's us!" he greeted gravely

Thanksgiving Day -- November 12, 1923

"Be Ye Thankful"

Thanks do we give for friends who make our lives

Thanks do we give for books, and for their help,

Thanks for the beauteous sky and blazing sun:

Without a thought of care, so common do they seem.

Thankful for all of these, and more than these.

For trees and hills: for birds and beasts: for life

Freedom, for which our brothers fought and died:

Our country, free from tyrants' rule; and free

For all the brightness, and the joy in life:

Of nations, growing better and more wise,

More pleasant, and more useful to the world.

Their pleasant intercourse with noble souls.

In all its forms: for Nature everywhere:

For all the common blessings that we take

Thankful for pain and sorrow, weariness:

For disappointment, and the kindred things

Of that great universe; and that, some day,-

Some great Thanksgiving Day, we shall not fail

Of true Thanksgiving-if we had but known.

Which then seemed crosses, yet were but the cause

That make us feel, within our inmost soul

That life is but a part—a small one too—

And realize how many trials there were

To understand the mystery of life,

More careful of the lives and hopes of all.

To carve her destinies among the best

Thanksgiving—and for what should we give thanks?

## there. Esther was alone and eager "Ned!-for pity's sake! Is that the The Sunday School Lesson to hear the details of the Lodge din- cheerfulest thing you can think of to

#### **NOVEMBER 4**

The Lodge it was so be then. It was wasn't he tickled at the pleasant other girls, Meg and Carolyn, were matic face of the children's nurse was World-Wide Prohibition — World's Temperance Sunday. I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes. — Psalm 101: 3.

ment is. Temperance is a vital part writer calls attention to the after the farm, regardless of the handicaps of the missionary movement. In- effects of a debauch, after the first involved.

Him that hath an high look; "he that tified prohibition. We are dealing explosively. "It isn't a crime to look They say the baby's burned to day regulated by bick ideals We seek to shield the child and our general conception of the term, He has a standard by which he guides perance and to protect the drunkard hills. Sometimes it has been prac-

I made her wear my coat. An' I said Sherman appeared but could not be eternal motherness of Cecies, little borrow one for today-when you,

He is chained as well as poisoned.

mine, with very mirth for meed

the cunning of the seed.

the promise of the Spring."

-Theodosia Garrison.

joy of blossoming

phoned you were going to have a real there in his stuffed lounging chair- better all by myself. Besides, I've burned-Mother, would you have run a real home one, too. I sent him to

self in the light once more and heard keep me or I'll cry I am so happy-" Half an hour later the children when "own smells" like holy incense

were still downstairs. Mother'd sent of Home and Joy floated through the Nurse away! Mother'd held 'em both big house, "did you think a Thanksin her arms to once! An' Father'd giving could be so very thankful?" held 'em. An'-my! Only girls went And Neddie wiped her motherto sleep those times. Peter stayed tender eyes on the corner of the big broad awake an' had splendid times! blue apron. "Peter, how would you like an oldfashioned Thanksgiving right here in On Thanksgiving Day give special our dining-room-and-and kitchen, thanks for the blessings of friend-Peter? And you and Cecie smelling ship. the good smells every time the ovendoor opened? No cooks 'round, no! It is reported that since 1914 the Nurses, and Mother in a blue-checked horse population of Russia has de-"What's old-fashioned like, Mother? that approximately 16,000,000 of the

Is a blue-checked apron nice?" "Nicest apron in all the world. son!" sang Father. "It is the Badge of Home and Joy."

"Father can wear one, too!" laugh- leather," says a plumber, "for the ed Nell unevenly. "Neddie? Just us cardboard swells when wet and prefour together? Us four, alive and vents leakage." "Us four! Us four an' Thanks- . . "Give thanks, oh, Heart of

givin'!" sang Cecie to the world at large. It was a kind of a song. She To Him who gave us knowledge of liked it. So did Father. "And Thanksgiving," repeated For beauty he growing and the Father. "Thanksgiving, Nell!"

The Decider of Things had it all de- And granting of the harvest from cided. She slipped away to the telephone and explained to the girls. Back she flew, joyous with her news. "I got them all three. They are Did you ever try to drive nails into

all rather relieved, Ned, and I told seasoned timber, such as white oak, them about that flight of little steps, post oak or hickory? Hard job, wasn't on the edge of the woods, and they all it? I have learned that axle grease want the little steps to have the din- or lubricating oil applied freely to the For a brave and loyal friend. ner! The girls are dears! I told point of the nail will make it drive them how that boy Genie said it much easier and the grease also prewasn't the same to smell other folks' vents the nail rusting in the timber. a fowl so long as it maintains a good smells—now he can smell 'own' smells! Use any grade of oil or grease, just breeding condition. I'll send word out to them the first so it is greasy, and be careful to get.

thing Monday. Neddie, Peter, Moth- none on the nail-head, for your ham- More farm machinery is put on the er's going to baste the turkey!"

# YOUNG FOLKS

Farming is more than a business. It is also a life, a life which many people who have had opportunity to compare it with urban life greatly prefer. Many of the people with this viewpoint have been able to satisfy it Vs. 29, 31. Who hath woe . . red- only after they have passed middle for Thanksgiving," nodded the husnewspaper. It was three days now to keeps things to himself, nurse says, heard the alarm and seen—have you son. This is not an interruption or ness of eye? This section of the lesslife or, perhaps, have not sooner apband of the Decider. He was rather "it." He had a queer sensation of Peter myself."

FARM LIFE FOLL

Thanksgiving dinner time—" His "Certainly not," Nell returned firm- tles and things ready. They'll be power, just as Christianity is conserpassed. The drunkard, perhaps, ple, who go back to the farm life is the constraint of the capture of the ca ly. "Not if we want a good quiet chilled. Hurry, Nell! Did you count vation of life and soul power for the sought to drown his woe and sorrow, from choice after middle life, is highest ends and purposes. We know but it waits for him in the morning, worth anything, the young people "We don't need any directions. The how intemperance has been one of the greater than ever. Perhaps he had who make farm life their first choice I will tell 'em, Neddie. We'll make o'clock—naturally. You don't feel as the rounds."

The rounds."

The lodge was, true to name, a lodging-place for the gay little coterie of the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving to the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving the Risk Four was amused eves. But they were loving the Risk Four was amused eves amused his neighbour. In the preceding deals with other evils of intemper- average successes are probably more 'She's gone in! She got away verses of the psalm, the king has been ance—gluttony and impurity. All of numerous than are average successes from 'em! She's gone after her been have been ance—gluttony and impurity and soul to meet other lines. It is not alone

used intemperately. David says he drunkenness. When it is all too late All of these factors should be well "Where have you been?" demanded Another excited, lifted voice. A will remember what he owes to God the drunkard realizes that the cup is considered by young people who stand

### PRACTICAL

Household economis, on the other hand, means the doing of more work home is the maintenance and repair

the Baby Home for one. Nell, do piness which result from haphazard

Thanksgiving. "Neddie," whispered Nell later, Thanks for the little things, dear

The baby's wavering smile, May's tiny shoes beneath her bed. Round arms upflung about her head. (She sleeping sweet the while.)

The goldenrod beside the gate. The old cat's friendly mew. creased about one-half. It is said

> Bill's rough cheek on my arm. The funny dent in baby's nose, The backward way May's red hair

> Like her own perverse charm The big things are Thy keeping,

Life, Truth and Love and Peace, But little, kindly, human things, Are like the touch of angel wings, Whose blessings never cease.

#### A Perfect Day. Over hill, over dale,

'Cross the stream, o'er the vale, Romping through the meadows green, "Spot" and I are often seen. J yously we romp along, While my heart is filled with song. Prayers of thanks, dear Lord, I send -Helen L. Goodman.

### HOME ECONOMICS

He that walketh in a perfect way, total prohibition is total protection, the use of economy in the home. In day to day regulated by high ideals. womankind from the results of intem- economy in the home is as old as the forcement, which all must admit, do ticed with a strictness and necessity suddenly. "Did you know there are For the walls were caving. A crash Vs. 7, 8. He that worketh deceit not provide a sufficient reason for indimples in their knees? There are, and spouting sparks and flames—they shall not dwell within my house. The action. It may be said that we canking seeks the company of the faith- not make people better by legislation. It means carrying water from out-

man being less efficient and happy. It king seeks to order heart, home and break away from his course of life. which will bring greater earning power, and besides, most generally brings an even greater expenditure of

Thanks for the kindly things, dear The kitchen's westward view. ill's patience when the meals are

Thanks for the human things, dear

horses have been eaten by the people. "Better washers for water faucets can be made of cardboard than of

-Margaret W. Jackson.

The age limit should not be put on

mer will slip off and bend the naft. junk pile by neglect than by use.

STORIES OF WELL

She's a Grandmother Back

KNOWN PEOPLE

Famous Ear Specialist to

Bix Men to Carry Dad a

The second said that I

Time for Another B

"Doar Miss A it time you had another b.

The long familiar colon by the Moorish druggist and Spain.