

# THE THANKSGIVING DINNER TABLE

BY EFFIE MA URINE PAIGE.

Thanksgiving Day! The time when families reunite and everyone feasts! The day on which we expect to eat wonderfully prepared old-time dishes and to lay aside everything but what concerns the celebration.

Besides the food itself, the Thanksgiving table, around which old and young are gathered, offers endless opportunity to the woman who wishes to entertain.

Nothing is so fatal to the large dinner as serving part of the guests while half wait for the second table. Even if the stretched table almost fills the dining room and is a combination of all the house affords, bring everyone together at one time.

But it is much better to serve all the children at a table in another room, giving them the freedom they so much enjoy.

Be sure that someone serves the youngsters who understands them and is tolerant and wise enough to be kind and quite deaf at times! Let them feel that this is one day when it is all right to snicker at the table without fear of reprimand from a father who is trying to impress manners.

Cause all the snickers who can by giving them each a funny hat and sticking little fat turkeys—cut from advertisements—onto the water glasses.

With small pill-like colored candies used for cakes, make funny faces on marshmallows, placing a generous supply of these on the table where they can be reached by every child.

If one table is used for them, honor them by setting a whole small roasted fowl onto their board! Thrill their young hearts by dressing it in some queer manner—a scarlet paper coat with the wings stuck through, or a sweet-potato head with olive eyes. Try as hard to please the little folk as you do the older ones.

Since Thanksgiving is a little different from the usual feast and there are so many good things to eat that such a common food as bread is sure to be neglected, save room at the crowded table by omitting bread-and-butter plates.

Keep the centerpiece decoration as low as possible so it can be seen over and make it simple rather than elaborate. Oranges, with the tops carefully cut off and the inside removed without hurting the shape, the edges then notched, and three of those filled with the small rusty chrysanthemums at different places along the centre of the table, make odd and yet dainty floral pieces.

### UNIQUE PLACE CARDS.

A black bowl filled with sprays of bitter-sweet is also colorful. Cornucopias made of corn husks, filled with nuts and candies, supply the table decoration and might afterward be used as souvenirs.

Make original place cards of wishbones which have been saved for that purpose and dried. Stretch bright paper across them, pasting the edge to the bones after writing the guest's name in the middle of it. Stick these on the water glasses and let them be used later in a game. Round ginger cookies with scalloped edges, with the name written in the centre with white icing, make interesting place cards to lay upon the napkin.

Very good fun makers in the way of souvenirs can be made from candy corn stuck on both sides of animal crackers with icing, or of dried yellow corn stuck on both sides of animal permanent little men which keep indefinitely.

Any successful dinner depends as much upon the appearance of the food as the way it is put together. The woman who is rushed for time and who must think up three meals a day for a large family has little time for such things every day, but on this one day of the year she can indulge her love for them by planning days ahead and preparing as many as possible the day before.

Don't forget that molds offer great opportunity for making the meal attractive. These need not be scalloped and elaborated—in fact, the more simple they are the more impressive they are apt to be. Use ordinary custard cups for fig pudding, vegetable salad or sweet potato custards, turning them out carefully. Mold the cranberry in a long glass of even circumference, slicing down in circles or cut in squares. Two tablespoons of gelatin dissolved before adding will thicken salads or puddings.

Out of colored paper in harmony with the centre decoration cut strips. Fringe them with scissors and then paste them to form cuffs for the turkey or other fowl. Serve as first course a fruit cup in banana boats which can be thrown away, or a clear soup with paprika diamonds made of thin bread, toasted and dusted with paprika over the butter.

For the relish, instead of having several dishes on the table to pass, serve them individually, preparing the day before and setting away on a cool shelf. On little bread-and-butter plates lay relish pilgrims separated by a cranberry land from candied ginger Indians. Let the cranberry be just a square or round piece. Make the pilgrim of a slim spiced pickle with a tall olive hat and clove eyes, the pickle slit for arms and legs. The Indian is made of a slice of crystallized ginger with citrus arms and legs, brooch-out of prune skin, and coconut feathers—toast the shredded coconut a little in the oven. Lay these flat on the plates and bring them

onto the table after the first course has been removed.

### LIVELY AFTER-DINNER GAMES.

For dessert, the individual pie is always good. Try serving them in combination with another dessert rather than having two servings to care for. Apple pies with hot mince sauce are good. Make the sauce of mince-meat, thinned enough to run. Pumpkin meringues are the old-fashioned pie covered with a white of egg confection in which drained cherries have been folded. Little mince pies without a top crust and served with plain custard or vanilla ice cream make an interesting finish to the feast.

Little Pilgrim hats made from cardboard, the crown filled with nuts and homemade molasses kisses wrapped in brightly colored papers, make an inexpensive and dainty favor. Or turkey feathers can be painted or gilded and made into quill pens.

Thanksgiving offers an unusual opportunity to entertain entirely around the table, and if sufficient games are provided, the meal can be prolonged for several hours. A few of these will be enough and then the old-fashioned evening may well be ended with round-the-piano singing of those old songs which never grow old.

The Wishing Ring is a happy way to begin, using the place cards. Each guest in turn holds up her wishbone for the one at her left to snap. A bandage is tied over the snapper's eyes so she cannot see. One wishes while snapping—the wish to come true if the paper is broken. If unsuccessful, the snapper must tell her wish. If successful there should be a prize.

Thanks is a pen-and-paper game, each one writing one word on a slip of paper—for what he is most thankful, making it purposely funny. Then these are gathered in and read aloud, everyone trying to guess from the word who wrote it. There should be some funny homemade prize.

Turkey Tales is played by drawing a word from a basket and instantly making a speech of one minute about it. Just try to talk a minute about gizzards or pin-feathers! Have all the words pertain to Thanksgiving and tie the little pieces of paper to the ends of feathers.

## OUR DAY OF GRATITUDE

Thanksgiving Day is a reminder of a fact that we are always in danger of forgetting—that what we have and enjoy has come to us not because we have toiled for it and earned it, but mainly as a free gift.

However much credit we give to the discoverers of scientific agriculture, no matter how hard we have toiled on the farm, it remains true that we are not so much producers as receivers. The sunshine, the showers and the fertility of Mother Earth are ours without money and without price, and they are the chief factors in any harvest.

When a man begins to pat himself on the back for his achievements as a farmer there are a few questions he ought to face:

Did he clear from the forest primeval the acres which he tills?

Did he invent or manufacture the plow, the reaper, the milking machine and the jitney upon which he depends so much?

Did he build up the great cities where the products of his farm are sold, or did he construct the railways which bring distant markets near?

Is it not profoundly true that other men have labored and that we have entered into their labors?

Just as certainly, civil liberty, a stable government, the right of suffrage, the public-school system and freedom to worship God according to the dictates of our own consciences are ours not as the result of personal prowess, but as an inheritance.

It is well on Thanksgiving Day to bring to grateful remembrance the explorers, the pioneers, the inventors, the statesmen, the educators, the prophets, the men of far vision, the martyrs who, at the cost of hardship, obloquy, suffering, and even death itself, have purchased and wrought out the common blessings of life which are ours.

And yet thanksgiving in its largest and deepest sense must always be thanksgiving to God.

A careful study of the growth of liberty and of the progress of civilization awakens the conviction that the chief factor is a Power not ourselves that works for righteousness.

There is a story, in a very well-known book, of ten lepers who were cleansed. But when they found that they were healed only one returned to give thanks to the Man of Galilee for his cleansing. It needs no very deep searching in our own hearts to find often an unweelcome likeness to the nine lepers who kept no Thanksgiving Day.

Robert Burns wrote:  
Some have meat and canna eat,  
And some wad eat that want it;  
E'en we ha'e meat and we can eat,  
And sae the Lord be thankit.

On Thanksgiving Day let us ponder the question: "What has thou that thou didst not receive?" And then let us say with the Psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

## GLAD THANKSGIVING DAY

The goldenrod candles are all burned out  
By the zigzag fence of gray;  
The asters have turned to withered seeds  
That the wind will flutter away;  
But here's a cheer for the waning year,  
And the glad Thanksgiving day!

The thrushes have flown from the tree-tops high,  
And the bluebirds could not stay;  
And lone and hushed are the empty nests;  
But the children smile as they say,  
"When frost is chill on the misty hill  
Comes the glad Thanksgiving day!"

They know that the harvest is garnered in  
With its ripe and golden store,  
And patient and still the brown earth waits,  
For the time of its toil is o'er;  
It waits the snow that shall fold it low,  
Till it wakes from sleep once more.

The daisies will whiten the fields again  
And the robins build, next May;  
So gratefully sing, little children, sing,  
Till the air with mirth is gay,  
A song for the cheer of the happy year  
And the glad Thanksgiving day!  
—Angelina W. Wray.

## THANKS TO JACK CANUCK

BY ROSALEE HAWTHORNE.

"The 9th of November was Mary Lou's birthday. This year it happened to be Thanksgiving Day too. Mary Lou's big brown eyes sparkled with anticipation whenever she thought of the double celebration. Mother had said that she might spend the day with grandfather and grandmother, and any day spent with them was sure to be a happy one for Mary Lou. Father and mother could not go with her because two of their long-ago schoolmates were coming to visit them during the Thanksgiving holidays; but Mrs. Stone, a near neighbor, had offered to take Mary Lou to grandfather's house the Saturday before Thanksgiving.

Mary Lou was much excited over the prospect and eager to tell her friend, the mail carrier, all about it. "Hello, Skeezies!" he boomed in his jovial way as he turned the bend in the road. "Mail's heavy this morning. Let's see. Here are two papers and a letter for Mr. N. A. Moore; and an apple and a stick of peppermint candy for Miss Mary Lou Moore."

"Oh, thank you ever so much, Mr. Sims!" Mary Lou said. "There are so many things to enjoy all at once that I'm afraid my enjoyer will wear out. I am going to have such a good time Monday!" And she told him all about her plans for the double holiday.

Mary Lou was awake early Saturday morning and pattered across her room to look happily out of the window at the bright fall sunshine. After breakfast she helped mother pack into the old-fashioned aligatator bag the things that she would need. She was so eager to be off that she had her hat on her smooth-brushed curls and her coat over her fresh gingham dress fully an hour before it was time for Mrs. Stone to come. Mary Lou was swinging on the gate and feeling most impatient when mother opened the front door and called to her.

"I have some disappointing news for you, dear," said mother. "Mrs. Stone just telephoned that one of the children, Bobby, is sick, and she won't be able to go to town to-day. I am as sorry as I can be."

For one unbelieving moment Mary Lou stared stupidly at her mother. "Do you mean that I can't go at all?"

"I'm afraid you can't this time, dear."

"Oh, mother!" was all Mary Lou said, but the tears were burning her eyes and making jiggly little paths down her cheeks as she turned and walked back to the gate.

"Chug-chug-chug," spluttered somebody's car.

"Well, well, well," boomed somebody's cheery voice. "If there isn't little Miss Rain-in-the-face instead of little Miss Sun-on-the-bow who usually swings on the gate."

Mary Lou looked up at her old friend, the mail carrier, and tried to smile through her tears.

"Oh, Mr. Sims! I can't go to grandfather's after all," Mary Lou burst forth. "Bobby Stone is sick, so Mrs. Stone can't take me. And now Thanksgiving and my birthday are both spoiled."

"Well, now that's too bad, Mary Lou," Mr. Sims looked thoughtful and for several moments frowned intently at a screw on one side of the windshield. Then the frown dissolved, and his face crinkled into a smile.

"Hasn't your father some sea-saws somewhere round to place?" he asked unexpectedly.

"Why, yes," gulped Mary Lou, forgetting to cry in astonishment. "There are some in the shed by the feed bin. Why do you ask such a funny question?"

"Come along with me and you will

soon find out," was Mr. Sims' mysterious reply as he climbed down from his automobile.

The puzzled little girl followed him round the house and back to the shed. "Get up on the scales, Mary Lou," he said, and when she had stepped up on the platform he adjusted the weights.

"You weigh exactly forty-three pounds, young lady," he announced, peering through his silver-rimmed spectacles at the scale.

"But why do you want to know how much I weigh?" asked Mary Lou.

"So I can tell how much postage to put on you," was Mr. Sims' matter-of-fact reply. "You can send chickens and dogs and cats and all sorts of other things by parcel post, so I don't see any reason why a little girl can't be sent to her grandparents in the same way. Call your mother and we'll have you ready to mail in a jiffy."

What an exciting plan! Mary Lou ran for her mother and the aligatator bag. It took only a few moments for the mail carrier to explain the arrangement. For twenty-six cents postage he would deliver Mary Lou to her grandparents, who lived ten miles farther along on his route. The day after Thanksgiving he would stop for the little girl on his return trip and bring her back home again.

With mother's pleased consent he cancelled the stamps for postage, bundled Mary Lou and the aligatator bag into his car, and they were off.

That Thanksgiving-and-birthday all-in-one was never to be forgotten by Mary Lou.

"Oh, I've had the most wonderful time, Mr. Sims!" she assured the mail carrier when she scrambled into his car, to be mailed home. "This has been the very thankfulest Thanksgiving I ever had—thanks to Jack Canuck," she added gratefully.

### Thanksgiving.

When leaves have gone from all the trees  
And no more harvesting for bees  
Does any field afford  
We shall be thankful still to Thee  
For delicate, fine tracery  
Of twig and branch, O Lord.

We marvel when, in sunset's flame  
Uplifted branches write Thy name  
Across the blazing sky  
When Beauty marshals to their aid  
Her hosts of color, rose and jade,  
In fiery array.

How mellow in the after-glow  
The brown fields lie, before the snow  
Transfigures bush and tree;  
For Beauty in all seasons lives,  
Unstintingly herself she gives  
To each distinctively.

So thanks from earth and sky and sea  
That Beauty is one name for Thee,  
By Thee made manifest  
In wakening life of early spring  
In summer's radiant burgeoning,  
In brown earth's winter rest.  
—Annie L. Lancy.

The chief liquorice-producing area in China is the Ordos Territory, the exports of which during 1923 totalled over ten million pounds, valued at \$174,000. It is estimated that this district finds work for at least 8,000 persons in liquorice digging.

For cleaning hair brushes, borax is excellent. Dip the brush up and down in a warm solution of water, a teaspoonful of borax, and a tablespoonful of soda. Do not wet the backs of the brushes.

## THE GIVING OF THANKS

I thank Thee, Lord, for strength of arm  
To earn my bread,  
And that beyond my need is meat  
For friend, unfed.  
I thank Thee, Lord, for snug, thatched roof  
In cold and storm,  
And that beyond my need is room  
For friend, forlorn.

## PLAN TO FIGHT CORN BORER

Conference at Windsor Reviews Situation and Selects Committee to Formulate Program of Action.

Following the tour of the areas in Ontario, Michigan and Ohio infested with the corn borer, delegates from a dozen states, the Province of Ontario, and the United States and Dominion Depts. of Agriculture, met at the Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor, in conference, to consider plans for the future control of the European corn borer. Over a hundred persons listened to a review of the investigations which have been done, and the control measures adopted, and also took steps to provide for more effective work in the future.

Officials responsible for scouting work in the different infested areas reported their findings. There are large districts in Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio and Michigan in which the borers have been found.

In all districts, the spread has been so large and certain as to bring depression to corn growers everywhere throughout the country. This was true in spite of a season not especially adapted to the rapid multiplication of the insect. It is predicted by entomologists that a favorable season will carry the pest over large areas of corn-growing territory.

### REGULATORY WORK EFFECTIVE.

Federal and provincial officials have two duties: Sending out scouts in the border territory to locate newly infested townships, and posting officials on roads leading out of infested districts to prevent carrying corn with borers to new areas. While the insect naturally spreads by the moths flying to unfested territory and depositing eggs, the rate of spread can easily be speeded up by automobilists carrying corn containing larvae hundreds of miles and there starting isolated breeding areas. To prevent this as far as possible, quarantines were established by the federal government in co-operation with the state departments of agriculture. Last year, over two and a half million cars were stopped and from them, 171,000 ears of corn, containing 2,000 corn borer larvae, were taken. In doing this, there has been some friction; but usually the difficulties have been ironed out satisfactorily. The steamship companies, operating on the lakes have faithfully burned all refuse from the dining departments of the boats. Railroad officials have also co-operated to the fullest in the proper disposal of garbage from their dining cars.

From the conference it was evident that the burden of the control measures must fall upon the farmers themselves. It is not improbable that, to keep the pest within reasonable control, drastic changes in farm

management may be necessary. For instance, in Ontario, where the corn is cut and put into the silo or fed out and the refuse reasonably well disposed of, the increase in the number of borers was far less than where the corn was hogged down. It seems certain that a general policy of cleaning the premises each fall of all vegetable growth in which borers may winter, will ultimately become the regular program of farmers where this pest reigns.

Whether such control work will be voluntary or compulsory, remains to be seen. Massachusetts has a law compelling farmers to fall-plow their corn ground. This law, according to reports given at the conference, is effective. Ohio's spring clean-up measure appears to be giving favorable results. The aptness with which farmers learn the things to do, and the general spirit with which they go about the matter, will, to a large degree, decide the course necessary to pursue.

The contention was made by Pennsylvania and New York delegates that the clean-up work was the community's job. The fact that this work is of more consequence to the farmer than to the owner of the farm already infested, seems to confirm this position. If this position is taken, then some method of financing the clean-up is necessary.

There are certain definite things with respect to this pest for the farmer to do.

1. He should cut his corn stubble as short as possible, to leave the fewest number of larvae in the field.

2. The corn should be put into the silo where the action of the juices destroys the pest; or, it should be fed out and, in the spring, all the corn stalk butts and cobs should be piled and burned. Shredding the fodder and the careful working of the refuse into the manure pile, also destroys a high per cent. of the larvae.

3. Late plowing of the corn field is effective in disturbing the life cycle of the insect. This measure has been proven effective in several districts, as reported at this conference.

4. Where the ground is not plowed, the breaking down of the stubble by dragging a log or steel rail over them when they are frozen and, if possible, the collecting and burning of the stubs furnish further means of control.

5. Planting corn that matures in a short period of time at the latest possible date reduces the percentage of borers.

Farmers living in infested areas ought voluntarily to practice these measures religiously.

## S.S. LESSON

November 8. Paul's Farewell at Miletus, Acts 20: 1-38. Golden Text.—Ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20: 35.

### ANALYSIS.

PAUL ADDRESSING A PASTORAL CHARGE TO THE PRESBYTERS OF EPHESUS.

I. WARNINGS OF SERIOUS TIMES COMING, 25-30.

II. COUNSELS TO SELF-SACRIFICING SERVICE, 31-38.

INTRODUCTION.—After the riot at Ephesus, occasioned by Demetrius, Paul left the city and proceeded Macedonia to Greece. Having thus reached the farthest point of his Third Missionary Tour, he planned to return again by Macedonia and Asia to Jerusalem. The return journey was remarkable for more than one reason. First, Paul's mind was deeply impressed by the conviction that God had now special purpose for him in going to Jerusalem. Secondly, he was equally sure that suffering and trial awaited him there. In city after city the Christian prophets, speaking in the Spirit, were announcing that "bonds and persecutions, were destined to befall their beloved apostle. But, as Paul himself said, his own life was of little importance compared with the task of finishing the apostolic task which the Lord Jesus Christ had given him to do.

A deep seriousness, therefore, a foreboding of danger, characterized the close of the Third Missionary Tour. Paul desired to see and to address some parting counsels to the elders of Ephesus, but as time did not permit a visit to Ephesus itself, he decided to ask the elders to meet him at the neighboring port of Miletus. There he delivered the pastoral charge which forms our lesson to-day. It is one of the most affecting of his utterances, and throws a splendid light on the fine Christian character and pastoral devotion of the great apostle.

I. PAUL WARNS OF SERIOUS TIMES COMING, 25-30.

V. 25. Paul is convinced that none of these presbyters of Ephesus will see his face again. The happy days during which he preached the kingdom of God are over. What he says now must be of the nature of a last address.

Vs. 26, 27. He protests solemnly to the elders that he has never allowed any motives of fear or favor to prevent him from declaring to them "the whole counsel of God." Consequently, whole counsel of the Ephesian people have remained impotent to the solemn call of Christ, it is not his fault. He is not responsible for the "blood" of any, that is, for any one's losing his soul.

V. 28. For this reason, Paul earnestly exhorts the elders to a serious discharge of their pastoral duties. The Holy Spirit of God has called them to be "shepherds" or guardians of the souls of Christ's people. They are therefore responsible to God for these souls, and must never forget that Christ gave his life for the sheep, even the humblest of them.

Vs. 29, 30. What makes Paul so urgent in pressing these duties on the Ephesian elders is that he foresees a double danger threatening the spiritual life of the Christians of Ephesus. (1) A danger from within; false teachers rising within the Christian community itself. Here the reference is probably to those who will argue that Christians do not need to keep aloof from idolatry or from the organized heathen guilds, thus menacing the purity of Christian life. A danger from without; false teachers rising within the Christian community itself. Here the reference is probably to those who will argue that Christians do not need to keep aloof from idolatry or from the organized heathen guilds, thus menacing the purity of Christian life. A danger from within; false teachers rising within the Christian community itself. Here the reference is probably to those who will argue that Christians do not need to keep aloof from idolatry or from the organized heathen guilds, thus menacing the purity of Christian life.

Vs. 31, 32. The Ephesian elders must, therefore, "watch" or keep their eyes open, remembering how for three years, Paul himself had watched for their souls, stinging himself of sleep, and grudging no pains or "tears" that they might lay hold of the kingdom of God.

Vs. 32, 33. Their strength and stay must be the power and grace of God himself. He alone is able to "build up" his church, and to give his people a finally abiding peace among the concentrated.

Vs. 33, 34. Mercenary or selfish motives must have no place at all. Paul reminds the elders of his own example at Ephesus. He had never preached or taken payment for his ever money he needed for himself or his companions was earned by his own manual labor.

V. 35. Above all, the elders have the example of the Lord Jesus Christ himself. Jesus came not to be served, but to serve (Mark 10: 45), and said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." This is the only place in the New Testament where this great word of Jesus is recorded. It is not mentioned in any of the gospels.

Vs. 36-38. At the parting, Paul kneels down and prays with the elders. Then he takes his way to the ship. Loud demonstrations of grief break out all as they take farewell of the great apostle, whom they are never to see again.

Army in Pearl Fishing.

There are over 100,000 people employed in the pearl fisheries of the world.

## Three Thanking Dinners

While the modern family is quite as capable of enjoying the old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner as were our forebears, modern conditions have put "turkey and fixin's" out of reach of many of us, so the housewife of today plans her dinner to suit either the size of her family or the contents of her pocketbook. The following menus are suggested:

TOMATO SOUP, CHICKEN, PUMPKIN PIE.  
Clear tomato soup with croutons, fried chicken, rolls, celery, sweet pickles, cranberry jelly, mashed potatoes, canned peas, cheese balls on lettuce, satine crackers, pumpkin pie, nuts, raisins and coffee.

An old fowl can be rendered as juicy and tender as a young chicken, in the following way: Dress the fowl in the usual manner and cut into small pieces convenient for frying. Spread a square of clean muslin upon a dish and heap the pieces of chicken in the centre, then tie the four corners of muslin together tightly, thus forming a solid mass. Place this in a kettle of boiling water and allow to boil until tender. When removed from the cloth, each piece will be found to retain its shape and can be dredged with flour and fried, presenting the appearance of spring chicken.

Cream cheese is used for the balls, which are made the shape of tiny apples, with a clove for the blossom end. Roll in paprika to make the apples "rosy."

FRUIT CUP, HAM, PUDDING.

Another menu consists of fruit cup, baked slice of ham, fried apple rings, hominy, mashed potatoes, cabbage salad, cheese crackers, steamed pudding, hard sauce and coffee.

For fruit cup, peel and remove skin and seeds from oranges and grapefruit, cut fruit in small sections. Pare and dice apples, cut bananas in small pieces. Mix the fruit, add sugar and allow to stand in a cold place for one hour. Serve in glass lemonade cups or sherbet glasses, place on small-sized plates and top each serving with a preserved cherry or strawberry.

Cheese crackers can be bought, or prepared at home, thus: Sprinkle saltine crackers lightly with grated cheese, dust with paprika and place in the oven long enough to melt the cheese.

GRAPEFRUIT, ROAST DUCK, MINCE PIE.  
Still another menu suggests grapefruit with raisins, roast duck with chestnut or dry sausage filling, apple sauce, rice croquettes, stewed celery, molded vegetable salad with crackers and cheese, mince pie, coffee and peppermints.

Prepare grapefruit as for fruit cup, then sprinkle with seedless raisins.

Sausage fillings require three cupsful of bread-crumbs, one-half cupful of dry sausage cut into small pieces, one-half cupful of raisins, salt, pepper, and the liquid in which giblets were cooked. Mix crumbs, dry sausage, raisins and seasonings with enough of the liquid to give the desired moisture. Use as filling for turkey, geese, chickens or ducks.

AN ATTRACTIVE CENTREPIECE.

A bowl of fruit will make an appropriate centerpiece for the Thanksgiving table. At each end of the table, place baskets made by cutting off the tops of large green peppers. Scoop out the seeds and fill the cavities with the wet moss. Into the moss thrust the stems of the yellow button variety of chrysanthemums. The dark glossy green of the peppers combined with the yellow flowers is most pleasing. Candlesticks, holding yellow candles, can be placed at each corner of the table.

### Praise Ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Not where the voice of a preacher instructs you,  
Not where the hand of a mortal conducts you,  
But where the bright wekin in scriptures of glory  
Blazons creation's miraculous story,  
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Not in the square-hewn, many-tiered pie,  
Not in the long-drawn, dim-shadowed aisle,  
But where the bright world, with age never honory,  
Flashes His brightness and thunders His glory,  
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord!  
Not in the head are said to be due to over-fatigue, which exposes the system to the bacil which are always floating in the air.

The currents flowing in an ordinary radio receiving aerial are exceedingly small and may be expressed in terms of "fly-power"—one fly-power being the energy expended by a fly in crawling up a window pane one inch in one second.

There are about 200 blades of grass to a square inch. If you reckon up the number of blades of grass on the earth you will be surprised to know that this is about the same as the number of atoms in a thimbleful of water. They have all a law and order and structure of their own, never seen, but inferred by the mind.—Sir Oliver Lodge.