By Annie Hamilton Donnell.

a relief to this fair young Decider of prospect? Nothing as pleasant in going to send theirs—David and Meg- startled and pale. Things that that was settled. She Thanksgiving had come his way since gie Two-off to grandmothers.

Thanksgiving, Neddie. My mind is full of Thanksgiving smells. made up."

Nell might be sole hatcher. "They will before the clock strikes voice coaxed like a boy's.

r-r-r-r-r--

aren't referring to sage stuffing and Winters mused aloud wist. Ily. "It 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 up the heart and giblets chopped up in is tough on 'em to be shunted off up two dollars!" He made a little chuck- was not of her own babies Ellen Winchoice. He that speaketh falsehood ter perverse things. In the concluding 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 mashed turnip and creamed onions have a Thanksgiving to remember ly, it was not really a laugh. Nell, dering moment. It was of that other and pumpkin pie and-fixin's?"

"Yes, all those grandmothery things "I don't believe you have heard a laughing either.

She'd put mayonnaise in the stuffing five. I told her to strain the cran- like soft father-mother laughter over lost!" She hurled herself upon And Nurse toasted us; we're all "I've only got a minute, while she's and 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 you every 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 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-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 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.

dinner this time. Watch me!"

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

It wasn't

"Ned Winters!" which sufficiently One "step" sprang shyly at her. answered the wistful voice.

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 peckets 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 legwell, last vear-

Ellen Winters expressed the Big found her voice in rebuke. Four's mind as to last year. "I must say I don't want another doesn't laugh either-

cold things we ate that ought to have vain. The soft little torrent swept been not, and the side dishes. Think on straight from the heart. of a Thanksgiving dinner in side "We are goin' to laugh all tomorhotter, anyway! Neddie, wait till the smells aren't own smells! Butyou get a taste of this year's!"

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 cranberry sauce, a la Aunt Nancy of diff'cult to laugh when those pufthe 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 anvere down on Nell's list. He saw to other room. miace were hauled out to the turn to smell, Genie!" full part of the arrangements attend- swiftly. She stopped at the flat of I not understand why in thunder No mob of little children met her

"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-Then we're going out to the Lodge denly inquired over the top of this 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 left band of the Decider. He was rather "it." He had a queer sensation of I'm not awfully well acquainted with looked out? The sky is ablaze." relieved to have it settled, himself. holding his breath for Nell's reply. Peter myself." Nell might easily have hatched up a good deal crazier scheme—she and the girls.

Nell's reply.

They couldn't—you don't think eries aside—dropped them—sprang they could go too, Nell?"

This for the long motor coats that hung they could go too, Nell?"

This for the long motor coats that hung they could go too, Nell?"

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They couldn't—you don't think eries aside—dropped them—sprang they could go too, Nell?"

They couldn't—you don't they couldn't—you don't they could go too, Nell?"

They couldn't—you don't they cou

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!" could be reached whenever the fancy spacious blue fields of vision that sounded forced. Why should Cecie be held back but with difficulty. Din perance. retreat and all the fresh trout the ground. Gowns to be looked at with mothers? A sudden question leaped ters, moaning under her breath, Big Four husbands could inveigle out sharp appraisal, dust to be ferreted up in her mind as if it had been some clutched at Ned's arm. Suddenly the 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 answer. of existence, the Lodge had never Peter's mother looked to the perfect distinctly, sternly.

Dany: A voice close behind Ellen—

Ned was not downstairs when she a mother's voice—was lifted high in to use his name to use his

"Huge fire every minute, in the stone fireplace snapping, roaring! For the dinner, I mean. I had no like 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

checked. She had the liveliest bunch "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 ed, found-out Ned. "Well! A bit things.

on, getting fainter and fainter as did not wait for what he meant. It 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 inthe Peter and Cecie as it had to their dimples 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 can had fallen in "Aren't they little nuisances? Well, father what joys they themselves were I-I undressed the little buggers one had fallen in. maybe not nuisances. Of course the missing in being kept out of the kitmissing in being kept out of the ki

when-"

and 'fixin's'—any other fixin's you can word I've been saying, Ned Winters! "Go on—and what did you do?" think of. To match the big open fire But I shan't begin over-you'll have 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 fect. It needed things—little things, question of her soul. Then dire panic Cecie home—of course I brang her. Early on Thanksgiving day Esther 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. 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 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!

the "steps" out of the kitchen, too! your spine? It makes me think of deringly.

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

"Genie Ross!" The tall Essie

"She does too! An' then Fardie restaurant Thanksgiving! Ugh! The "Genie Ro-" urged Essie all in

dished! The one year before last, at row to keep Fardie an' Mardie from the Club House, was twenty degrees thinkin' we mind- 'cause- 'cause the small feet rose on their toes to 'How can I wait?" sighed Neddie enable Genie's lips to reach Ellen slaved memory. It was the blue fee'ly splendid smells come out. I m apron on Nell. And all can, though watch me laugh; Marhat would have meant. What was die's goin' to open it again!" And

"One, two, three! Now it's my idee: that he lights were in order, Ellen Winters, muffled in her rugs er swept, flowers engaged, his and furs, rode home smoothly and But there was something he one of the "girls," Eather Sherman.

do all the work, besides having all Why, Nurse! What is the matter? the inspirations. What was she go- The children-" Nell was on her feet, ing to do with Peter and Cicily? The in alarm. The usually calm, phleg-

"Didn't mean to," he muttered. "-that you-you-"

"I dropped it in."

lost souls wailing in the dark. I Peter met them at the front door. "She's just basted 'em an' all of suppose somebody's house is afire." A sobered but unrepented Peter. The plan of the Decider of Things us smelled three smells. She let us. "Poor somebody! It must be the "Here's us!" he greeted gravely

"They're gone—I can't find them! the watched Aunt Nancy basts her "No grandmothers here," sighed It's the siren; it's been ringing the "We're going out to the Lodge for turkey and smelled the old kitchen Nell. "Nurse will have to play be longest while. Their clothes are gone! one. We're away so much, anyway, Peter is perfectly possessed about

beautiful safe room. The voices, other magnifies others and belittles others the heedless and the weak from them-

leaning forward on her chair, was not mother's baby—ashes to ashes, mother laughing either.

It was of that other royal favor will not be extended to mal course of life. Mind and tongue those who practise deceit. The court and body are all out of joint. They

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!"

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 careful of the lives and hopes of all.

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

That make us feel, within our inmost soul

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 life is but a part—a small one too—

And realize how many trials there were

To understand the mystery of life.

To carve her destinies among the best

Thanksgiving—and for what should we give thanks?

NOVEMBER

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. Psalm 101: 1-8: Proverbs 23: 29-35. Golden Text-I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes. - Psalm 101: 3.

101: 5-8.

been put to use as a winter resort.

At dinner Neil waxed eloquent over what she considered her inspiration. what she considered her inspiration. what in the inspiration of Peter was almost a stranger to her.

Well, I'd a-gone to use his power temperately by recognizing his duties to God and man. mediate results of intemperance. This of that question out of her soul.

Another excited lifted voice. A nother excited lifted voice. A nother excited lifted voice. A nother excited lifted voice as a winter resort.

Ned was not downstairs when she a mouner's voice—was nined ingn in to use his power temperately by recognizing his duties to God and man. mediate results of intemperance. This of that question out of her soul.

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Ned was not downstairs when she a mouner's voice—was nined ingn in to use his power temperately by recognizing in the imperately by recognizing his duties to God and man. mediate results of intemperance. This of the counter is a supplied lifted voice.

Another excited lifted voice as a winter unign in the counter strains in the counter stra

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

self in the light once more and heard keep me or I'll cry I am so happythe question.

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 Peter? And you and Cecie smelling ship. the good smells every time the oven-

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

of Home and Joy." four together? Us four, alive and vents leakage."

"Us four! Us four an' Thanksgivin'!" 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."

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, er's going to baste the turkey!"

LESSON SETTING-This week we. II. THE WOES OF THE DRUNKARD,

a turning aside from the main theme son turns our thought to temperance Together they tore the heavy drap- of the lessons. Temperance is a world in our accepted sense of that word. "Girls know yet?" he inquired, for about two o'clock? That's a good a bit troubled for those of her friend. "Stay here, Nurse! Have hot bottemperance is waste of life and soul exhibitanity is conserved as Christianity is conserved as Christianity is conserved." Thanksgiving dinner time—" His "Certainly not," Nell returned firm—tles and things ready. They'll be power, just as Christianity is conservation of life and soul power for the vation of life and soul power for the sought to drown his woe and sorrow. highest ends and purposes. We know but it waits for him in the morning, "We don't need any directions. The how intemperance has been one of the greater than ever. Perhaps he had the rounds."

The Lodge was, true to name, a lodging-place for the gay little coterie mind?" She was regarding him with lodging-place for the gay little coterie mind?" She was regarding him with an indicated by the standard of the Big Four. The Big Four was named eyes. But they were loving ten. And Cecie kisses me."

Ned Winters' pet name for the four young couples who had jointly built had the effect of being a little out of laughed Neil. And suddenly she flaming to the sky. There was din eyes of many non-Christian peoples. The life needs release from heard her own laugh as if someone of engines and men's voices and a A world that has turned to Cod will the burdens and heaviness of life, and has followed. Moreover, the intem- he had sought intellectual stimulus. and now jointly owned it. Only a practice. As if so many other im- heard her own laugh as if someone of engines and men's voices and a A world that has turned to God will there are ways of escape which reand now jointly owned it. Unly a practice. As it so many outer interest are ways of escape which rematter of twenty odd miles away, it mensely important things occupied the else had laughed it in her ears. It woman shrieking. The crowd was be a world that has turned to tem-create the powers of life rather than of the Big Four demanded a woodsy Love had been crowded into the back- kissing people who were not even and confusion reigned. Ellen Win- I. THE WISDOM OF THE KING, Ps. dissipate them. While we aim at proforms of recreation are made possible Vs. 5, 6. Whose . . slandereth chapter from which the lessen is taken for all. It will be noted also in the his neighbour. In the preceding deals with other evils of intemper-"She's gone in! She got away verses of the psalm, the king has been ance—gluttony and impurity. All of or out. But so far, in its five years gold-brown of his soft hair—for of existence, the Lodge had never Peter's mother looked to the perfect distinctly, sternly.

"Are you a mother?" it asked from 'em! She's gone after her baby!" A voice close behind Ellen—expressing his sense of responsibility them are the waste of bodily and sould be a supersonable to the perfect of the perfec

"I do—I hear it!" Small Peter's to get up a dinner twenty miles from eyes glinted in their clear blue depths. Peter and Cicily had been allowed as a remarkable concession to come down to deaster because it was ice-cream. to dessert because it was ice-cream.

The use of naving a nusuanum is you can't have him when you want him?" letting the firemen in now—don't you those who forget the law of temperature as ever to-day. They are true as ever to-day. The "I do—I hear it!" Small Peter's to get up a dinner twenty miles from 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 An awful death Ned had said so is lofty eyed." This is intemperance with a subtle and treacherous for short a time ago, back there in the of pride, and ambition—the sin that We are justified in seeking to protect. "That I—I," he confessed, a flush- added voices, went on saying terrible and magnifies self and ignores God. selves. The right interpretation of He that walketh in a perfect way. total prohibition is total protection. explosively. "It isn't a crime to look "They say the baby's burned to This is the man whose life is from We seek to shield the child and witchen."

**That wasn't talkin'. That wasn't talki king seeks the company of the faith- not make people better by legislation. maybe not nuisances—Of course the missing in being kept out of the kit—children won't go out with us. Not the nurse to beat it. That was one, ters. She could bear no more. She the wicked. The matter of companionship of the nurse to beat it. That was one, ters. She could bear no more. She the wicked. The matter of companionship is of the utmost importance, are making man worse by legislation. There is a co-panionship that helps to right thoughts and right actions as well as to wrong thoughts, and with it. We cannot compromise with the deepest dimple—that made two—for a dollar. Most I ever got out of find the babies and containing the part of clarific to was a mother. He caught her to companionship of Very true, but remember that so long the nurse to beat it. That was one. Cecie's are the deepest—Cecie is a littor was a mother. He caught her to inship is of the utmost importance, are making man worse by legislation. There is a co-panionship that helps the deepest dimple—that made two—for a dollar. Most I ever got out of find the babies and containing the nurse to beat it. That was one. Cecie's are the deepest—Cecie is a littor was a mother. He caught her to inship is of the utmost importance. There is a co-panionship that helps to right thoughts and right as well as to wrong actions. Companionship should the babies and containing the nurse of clarific was as well as to wrong actions. Companionship should the babies and containing the nurse of clarific was as well as to wrong thoughts, and with it. We cannot companionship that helps the nurse of clarific was a matter. The nurse of clarific was a such was a mother. He caught her to was a mother. He caught her to was a mother. He caught her to wong as well as to wrong thoughts, and with it was a clarific was a clarific was a such was a mother. He caught her to was a mother. He caught her was a clarific was a clarific was a clarific was a clarif 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 king seeks to order heart, home and break away from his course of life. He is chained as well as poisoned.

Frenchy table and nodded her head. could with so small exertion, put on the solution of the solution and solu 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 the Baby Home for one. Nell, do 'Oh, darlings, don't-don't-don't." you think we'd give that baby up af-He tried to coax a smile but in vain. And Ellen Winters on her knees be- ter-after it snugged its little soft wistful 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 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 s 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 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

> "Neddie," whispered Nell later, Half an hour later the children when "own smells" like holy incense

On Thanksgiving Day give special our dining-room-and-and kitchen, thanks for the blessings of friend-

door opened? No cooks 'round, no! It is reported that since 1914 the Nurses, and Mother in a blue-checked horse population of Russia has decreased about one-half. It is said "What's old-fashioned like, Mother? that approximately 16,000,000 of the horses have been eaten by the people.

"Better washers for water faucets can be made of cardboard than "Father can wear one, too!" laugh- leather," says a plumber, "for ed Nell unevenly. "Neddie? Just us cardboard swells when wet and pre-

> "Give thanks, oh, Heart of mine, with very mirth for meed the cunning of the seed, repeated For beauty of the growing and the joy of blossoming

the promise of the Spring."

-Theodosia Garrison.

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 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. smells-now he can smell 'own' smells! Use any grade of oil or grease, just I'll send word out to them the first so it is greasy, and be careful to got thing Monday. Neddie, Peter, Moth- none on the neil-head, for your hammer will slip off and bend the sail.

flex action, a ing both the tated causes themselves healthy. The two r cough may called a "thre a "stomach stomach cou irritation of is very liable pneumogastr nerve going irritating cou This "stone

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