

WHY THEY TWINKLE.

When Eve had led her lord away,
And Cain had killed his brother,
The stars and flowers, the poets say,
Agreed with one another.

To cheat the cunning tempter's art,
And teach the race its duty,
By keeping on its wicked heart
Their eyes of light and beauty.

A million sleepless lids, they say,
Will be at least a warning;
And so the flowers would watch by day,
The stars from eve to morning.

On hill and prairie, field and lawn,
Their dewy eyes upturning,
The flowers still watch from reddening dawn
Till western skies are burning.

Alas! each hour of daylight tells
A tale of shame so crushing
That some turn white as sea-bleached shells,
And some are always blushing.

But when the patient stars look down
On all their light discovers,
The traitor's smiles, the murderer's frown,
The lips of lying lovers.

They try to shut their saddening eyes,
And in the vain endeavor
We see them twinkling in the skies,
And so they wink forever.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President Roosevelt Issues Proclamation Appointing Nov. 28th—A Tribute to William McKinley.

The following is the text of President Theodore Roosevelt's first Thanksgiving proclamation:

The season is nigh when, according to the time-hallowed custom of our people, the President appoints a day as the special occasion for praise and thanksgiving to God.

This Thanksgiving finds the people still bowed with sorrow for the death of a great and good President. We mourn President McKinley because we so loved and honored him, and the manner of his death should awaken in the breasts of our people a keen anxiety for the country and at the same time a resolute purpose not to be driven by any calamity from the path of strong, orderly, popular liberty, which as a nation we have thus far safely trod.

Yet in spite of this great disaster it is nevertheless true that no people on earth have such abundant cause for thanksgiving as we have. The past year in particular has been one of peace and plenty. We have prospered in things material and have been able to work for our own uplifting in things intellectual and spiritual.

Let us remember that, as much has been given us, much will be expected from us, and that true homage comes from the heart as well as from the lips and shows itself in deeds.

We can best prove our thankfulness to the Almighty by the way in which on this earth and at this time each of us does his duty to his fellow men.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, do hereby designate as a day of general thanksgiving, Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of this present November, and do recommend that throughout the land the people cease from their wonted operations, and at their several homes and places of worship reverently thank the giver of all good for the countless blessings of our national life.

In witness hereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this second day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth.

By the President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
JOHN HAY, Sec. of State.

PINEHURST SQUIBS.

A Merry Christmas—Oh, no—a Happy New Year—No—Oh, yes—a Hearty Thanksgiving—that's it—and many of them.

Life is very uncertain with man and beast and bird, but the turkey that lives through the month of November has the odds all in his favor for the following three weeks.

They were strolling across the Village Green the other day and before they knew it they were at the Deer Park and absorbed in watching the graceful crea-

"Sweet are the uses of adversity;" but sweeter than they are the uses of comfort, quietude and rest. Life in Pinehurst to-day is the realization of the busy man's dream of recreation and rest and it is a genuine pleasure to live in this delightful atmosphere of contentment and peace.

Miss Hecker Is Champion.

In response to an inquiry regarding the women's championship of the United States Golf Association, THE OUTLOOK reprints the following from the Brooklyn Eagle of October 12th:

SHORT HILLS, N. J., Oct. 12.—Miss Genevieve Hecker of the Essex County Country Club of Orange, N. J., defeated Miss Lucy Herron of Cincinnati, by 5 up and 3 to play, on the links of the Baltusrol Golf Club here this morning, for the woman's championship of the United States Golf Association.

Miss Hecker thus becomes the national as well as the metropolitan champion.

At the end of the first nine holes Miss Hecker was 2 up on her opponent.



tures in their play. "Oh, George, where do they come from?" "From the clouds, darling, I suppose." "From the clouds! Why, that would be impossible." "Oh, no, not at all; the best use of the clouds is to give us rain, dear." And he promised before they were married that he would never make fun of her.

The only infallible sign of a long life is a good appetite on one's eightieth birthday anniversary. If this fact were generally accepted Pinehurst would abound in octogenarians for its sand and sun-warmed ozone is the most irresistible of appetite creators for adolescent youth as well as for octogenarian. And that reminds us that there would be fewer octogenarians of thirty five and more hearty, vigorous men of eighty and thereabout if more of those who allow themselves to become absorbed in the mad, feverish rush of modern business would forget occasionally that over-worked maxim "time is money" and spend a few weeks of every winter in the salubrious, restful atmosphere of the sunny southern sand-hills.

Keep in touch with your winter home. Subscription for THE OUTLOOK—six months, 50 cents.

Miss F. C. Griscom, the dethroned champion, failed to qualify on Tuesday. Miss Herron is the first Western woman who has ever reached the final in a national championship.

The final round for the consolation cup resulted in a victory for Miss Elizabeth S. Porser of the Oakley Country Club, Boston, who beat Miss Elsa Hurlburt, Morris County, N. J., by 1 up.

Low Rates for Hunting and Fishing Parties via Seaboard Air Line Railway.

This popular route, whose lines penetrate some of the best country for game, birds and fish to be found anywhere in the South, has on sale reduced rate tickets from Norfolk, Portsmouth and Richmond to all points in Virginia, North and South Carolina, for the benefit of hunting and fishing parties, moving individually or otherwise. One dog is carried free with each passenger and others are transported at a small cost.

Full information as to most desirable points, rates, schedules, etc., furnished upon application to any agent or representative of the company.

"What's an empty title, pa?"
"An empty title is your mother's way of calling me the head of the house."—Chicago Record.

Queer Answers.

The midwinter examinations in the public schools of New York brought out some astonishing instances of the wrong conception of the meaning of words often held by children. The New York Press gives a number of examples of amusing mistakes made, quoting the paper of a little girl who read a line in the literature class as follows: "Stored in some trouser [treasure] house of mighty kings."

Another girl spoke of the disciples as "bicycles," and a Brooklyn boy wrote of Franklin that "his brain was teething with grand thoughts in all directions." A second boy referred to the Interstate Commerce Commission as the "Intestine Commerce Commission," and a third defined "artisan" well as the kind that "has a hole in the ground instead of a pump and therefore consist of nothing but water."

The lungs were described by a pupil as "organs of execration," and the reason of the surrender of Cornwallis was said to be "because he couldn't help himself."

It is interesting to know that pig-iron is "the iron that they make nose-rings for pigs of," and that George Washington, after his victory over King George, went home to Mount Vernon where great crowds met him at the railroad station.

Quite as surprising is the announcement that excommunication is "when the telegraph-wire breaks," and decidedly unfraternal as an American sentiment is the statement that "Polynesia is a group of small islands in the Pacific which are under the protection of the British, but otherwise seem very quiet and peace-loving."

Mr. Cleveland and other eminent politicians will be surprised to hear that the Philippines "are islands of fugitive savages, most of whom are democrats and cannibals."

"Insulators," wrote a confident boy, "are people who insult other people." Llamas were defined as "beasts of burden, like camels, only smaller and no hump, used to carry silver and other precious metals, and also as priests of Asia." A thoughtful youth contributed to history the pleasing intelligence that King Alfred "was a monarch who burned the cakes and made himself generally familiar with his subjects."

A very weird suggestion was offered by a boy in Brooklyn, who asserted that a crocodile "is a hard shell which eats young virgins who bathe," and the same boy expressed the opinion, based on local conditions, that a city is "a place ruled by Tammany Hall." Not to be outdone in this direction, another boy defined politics as "a way in which politics are got for men who are out of a job." That boy, at least, was not lacking in a good general idea of his subject.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed when he saw the bill; "why, this is outrageous."
"O, no, dear, it is very reasonable," she returned.

"But you told me," he said, "that you would be content with a made-over gown."

"Well," she answered, "you said you made over \$1,000 in your last wheat deal, and I bought the gown on that made-over basis."

And what could the poor man do?—Chicago Evening Post.