

before anything else, and get the right kind of a bird, if you would have him tender and tasty as he should be if young and properly fed. The best kind of a turkey to buy is a short breasted, plump bird, with a clear skin and short pin feathers, giving the preference to a fowl that is not over large. Long hairs and sharp scales on the legs betray old birds. The clever housewife needs no telling how to cook the turkey when a nice bird has once been secured and how to garnish the centre piece with appropriate fixings. One hint only, therefore, to her in regard to the dining-room and table, which may be given a touch of color befitting the occasion without much extra trouble. The mantel can be very prettily decorated ly means of a bank formed of various kinds of fruits and vegetables appropriately mingled with greep leaves. The chandelier can be draped with ropes of moss intermingled with sprays of bitter sweets. Be sure not to bring out the ordinary every day dinner service, for this is the one occasion when all the oldest fashioned things should be brought out, the oldest china, the most revered antiques and family heirlooms, not forgetting the old-fashioned brass candlesticks for lighting the dinner table with candles. For a centrepiece a jardiniere may be made out of half a pumpkin or a cabbage. The pumpkin should be hollowed out and cut into points at the edge, or the cabbage be stripped of its outer leaves and the centre hollowed out. Into this natural jardiniere the rosiest of apples and the fluest grapes and pears should be piled.

pect partly understood the aspect of regarding me with much curiosity, and affairs, windrew to the cabin to re- expressing his pleasure at my increased sume her book, leaving Constance and height and apparent health. I to do as we would. The evening the sky an unfathomable blue studded my grandfather. "When I left Holwith innumerable stars, to say nothing of other reasons, of course we preferred to remain upon deck.

to wait for this, for the river being a a servant that my father and Mr.

slow way to return to New Yor's City Welsey were together in the study.

it was decided that we should leave and I went there to them at once with-

stant.

Notwithstanding my impatience to knew precisely how Constance was affected by the information she had gained from Mr. Fuller's letter to Mr. Price, we were seated closely together for several minutes before I ventured to ask her, and when I did so my question received no reply, but hot tcars fell upon my hand. I was painfully surprised and unnerved by this incldent, and knelt down beside the distressed girl, saying I know not what. but doing all in my power to comfort her. After a little while she became more composed and looked at me steadily.

"My sister must never know of this," she said; "it would kill her."

"Must never know of what?" I asked. "Of the contents of that letter Mr. Price showed me."

"I have not read that letter, but I fear I know what you refer to," I answered.

"Your words confirm the letter. I feared it was true as I read it. Poor dear Gertie! and she is such a loving wife, and has such unbounded admiration of her husband. Can it be that all men are false?"

"No, darling, it cannot, but I confess I greatly fear there are many such. Speaking for myself, I swear by the sky above and the water beneath, and by the great Being who created them both, that you are the only woman I have ever desired; that if you will be mine and faithful to me, according to your promise and my belief, I am yours, and yours only, till I die. With your faith in mankind thus rudely pher's stone, so I have offered your shaken, and knowing that I must leave you to-morrow not to see you again for at least a month, can you trust me?"

Constance looked up at me, and the tears in her eyes glistened in the starlight as she softly replied:

"I will trust you." I caught the dear girl in my arms, and pressing her face to mine, for the first time restowed upon her lips---

* * * * * * What is this I am writing? This will never do. On reading this page it really impresses me as more like a leaf from a novel than a passage from the memoirs of a middle - aged English squire.

CHAPTER XXIV.

age-"I am very pleased that he has THE ACCUSATION. accomplished the purpose which occa-Holdenhurst village! Was it possible sioned his going away. How is my cousin Annie?" that I had been absent from it but little more than three weeks? The calen-My grandfather seemed surprised at my question and remained silent, dar affirmed that such was the case. Why, in those few days I had traveled while my father glanced uncomfortafurther, seen more of mankind, and bly at us both. 'Is she quite well?" I inquired ag committed myself for good or for evil more deeply than in all my life besides. "Poor Annie is better in health than Yes; this was my native place, un- reputation," said my father after a changed in any respect, yet somewhat | pause, answering for Mr. Wolsey. "I strange to me now that I regarded it am sorry to say it, but my brother is in the light of an enlarged experience. a heartless villain. I never thought There was the quiet, straggling street; he was so black as he is." the old Norman church on the hill sur- | "And I don't think he is so black as rounded by moss-grown, half-obliter. some people regard him." I answered, ated stone memorials of bygone gener- with unguarded warmth. "Is it not ations; the Truman Arms, our village possible uncle Sam may be able to inn, with the carrier's horse drinking | urge some consideration which will water from a trough outside while his | extenuate the fact that he took Annie master refreshed himself within, and away without her father's consent? the great iron gates of the Hall, sur- Besides, Annie is old enough to know mounted by the heraldic devices of the the consequences of her acts." Truman family, a lion struggling in the "Did your uncle tell you to say that to us?" asked my two companions in coils of a python. It was past midday when I entered a breath. Holdenhurst on foot, and the street "No, indeed, he did not; nor did he sugwas more than usually deserted, but gest any such ideas to me. I speak the village folk, with exception only lonly for myself."

again."

Tarrytown early. We were no sconer out ceremony. Both were unfeignedly on beard than my aunt, whom I sus- pleased at my return, my grandfather no such hope; common sense forbids me to entertain it." "And my common sense will not per-

"To think that five years should being delightfully fine and cool, and make such a difference!" exclaimed denhurst you were a mere boy; now you are almost a man." "Not quite?" I asked.

"Well, hardly," said my grandfather. I have." 'A fellow-passenger of mine, a clever old fellow who came from Sydney to for luncheon, but could only be heard England with me, used to say there imperfectly amid the din of the storm. was no man under thirty years of age." which still raged furiously. My father "Your friend is wrong," I replied. "A large part of the world's best work led the way to the dining room, where luncheon was laid for three. There, has been done by men when they were nervously fussing about the sideboard less than thirty. For my part, I am and appearing older and more decrepit convinced that my judgment in genthan ever, was the man who had occaeral matters is as sound as it will ever be, and I shouldn't hesitate in making sioned my hasty return from America. John Adams regarded me with a puzunassisted decisions in all matters relating to myself."

father, speaking slowly, as he turned

over a number of leases and agree-

ments which lay piled upon his desk

in front of him. "Mr. Wolsey has

agreed to settle down at Holdenhurst,

though not as my tenant. As you

know. I have no less than four farms

at present vacant, and as soon as Mr.

Cooper gees I shall have another. To

look for an agricultural tenant in these

times is like seeking for the philoso-

grandfather his old house (it has re-

mained empty ever since he left it)

and a small salary, and he has under-

taken to superintend the cultivation of

my tenantless farms. What with bad

seasons and the low prices at which

foreign agricultural produce is put

upon our markets, the farmers are

really in desperate straits, and it's diffi-

cult to see what the end of it all will

be. Nothing but a duty on the impor-

tation of corn, or a European war, can

save them from ruin. Mr. Fuller him-

self admits as much, though he doesn't

see his way clear to pray for either of

those things. Of course you are glad

that your grandfather is to be near us

"Most assuredly I am, and-" I

added with a sudden outburst of cour-

a material territoria

zled look, and with that familiarity which is not unfrequently permitted Mr. Wolsey seemed a little disconin old servants congratulated me on certed by my vigorous reply, and my safe return from abroad.

looked inquiringly at my father, but We were no sooner seated at table the latter, affecting not to notice it. than Mr. Wolsey, with the laudable turned the conversation by asking if desire, as I thought, of preventing the I had a pleasant voyage to England. conversation from running upon disa-"A very pleasant voyage, indeed," I greeable topics, inquired how I liked replied; "no such storm as this either New York, to which I answered that I going or returning"-for at that mothought it was a very fine city generment the rain, was lashing against the ally, but that its harbor and chief windows with tremendous force, and thunder and lighting were almost conriver were magnificent.

"New York did not impress me so favorably," remarked Mr. Wolsey; "it is "I was just completing an arrangeevident that you have seen only the ment with your grandfather," said my

better part of that city. I was there for two months, and I never want to

deeply interested and glad to contri- "I thank you, and our Heaveniy Fathsee the place again." "I was in New York for only five bute the slips as his share toward the er for you." "This is a sad Thanksdays, and I hope to see that city again benefaction. The slips were then past- giving to me, but this bright ray of very soon. Indeed I am not sure but ed upon the bags, and by the committee sunshine makes it less deary. I that I would like to live there entire-

the thermometer commonly stands ninety in the shade, and for weeks together there is not so much breeze as

would flutter a leaf?" "I noticed none of those things."

looks for them," continued Mr. Wolsey. "And then again, the conditions of life are every bit as hard as in London or any other great city. Work in New York is fully as difficult to obtain and is no better paid for, prices considered, than in any city of the Old World. No intelligent American who has traveled denies this."

"I am afraid Ernest' takes but little interest in public questions," remarked my father.

gate a person to go to the village miller to secure 200 eight-pound paper bags, instructing him to make known

and finally, by vote, committed the so-

to him, in detail our plans and purmit me to reject it," I replied. pose. The miller became interested "That being so, it is useless for us to talk any more of the matter until immediately, and when the pay for the you have something tangible to show bags was tendered, he refused to acin support of your views," said my cept it, saying: "No! no! I want a share in your work, and if I were a father, turning away. young person I think I would want to

question that your brother never had in the matter, I laid bare my plans,

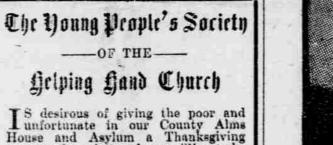
most devoutly thankful. But I have The first thing we did was to dele-

"I should be immensely relieved and ciety to the undertaking,

anything to do with those sequins?"

"Quite so," I agreed; "let us speak associate myself with a society such as no more on this wretched subject until ours." Next I went to the publisher The gong in the hall was sounding

of the village newspaper and asked him to print for us 200 slips of paper like this:



treat, and to that end are willing to be the almoners of the gifts of generous y disposed persons. If you will kind y fill this bag with confectionery, nuts, foreign and domestic fruit or candies, we will see that they are conveyed to them. The bags and contents will be called for on the evening before Thanksgiving Day.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor. The Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will keep him alive and he shall be blessed upon the earth. The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing. Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.'

Of course, the newspaper man was

appointed for the distribution, left at thank you." Such were the expreshe homes of those who had been se-

"The absence of a middle class cor- lected. No consideration was given them seemed like the welling up of the responding to what we in England un- to either the denominational or the re- great frozen depths-the melting again derstand by that term," pursued Mr. ligious character of those solicited. into emotion of hearts that had become Wolsey, ignoring my remark, "strikes Roman Catholics, Jews and Infidels me as very bad for the whole of so- were asked, and responded generousciety there. Perhaps you did not ob- Iy. The entire population of the vilserve that it is only rich persons who lage felt the generous thrill and the can afford to keep a house entirely for happy glow. Two hundred households their own use, and that the smaller were made happy for days in discusstraders, artisans and laborers are ing their contributions. When the herded together in tenement houses- bags were gathered together it was huge, unsightly barracks of great found that we had nearly half a ton height, each accommodating scores of of goodies for the poor people, and not families. What can be said for such one of the bags was found missing or a system in a climate where in summer returned empty. And what a revelation of the generosity and kindly sympathy of the people those bags were. Some of them were estimated as worth not less than \$3. In them were or-

anges, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, "They are to be seen by whoever figs, nuts, cakes, boxes of candies,





-From Harper's Bazar.

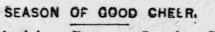
and some kindly friend remembered | Weary and heartsick, hushing their desired For homes and kindred far across the sea, That, without fear or hindrance, they us, we would speak. Our tongues would not be tied. "God bless you, might raise sir, the longest day you live for your Daily to God their prayers and hymns of

thoughtfulness." "Say thank you for And walk His paths in all humility. one to your young people, sir. 'I never We knew thee first in sixteen twenty-one;

seed such a spread in my life before." The shores of bleak New England claim

thy birth; And though thy cradle buried was in snow, And chill November winds, with icy tone, Hushed thee to sleep, yet now with joy and mirth

We celebrate that day of long ago. -Louise Boyd.



Thanksgiving Day an Occasion For General Rejoicing.

country will throb with the thanks- knowest that he needs it." giving spirit and resound with hymns of praise for the bountiful blessings of the year. The most sober celebra- ten in the general rejoicing. It was an tion on the American calendar, Thanksgiving is yet an occasion for general friends, and rich and poor indulged in rejoicing and feasting, and it is al- cider, mince pie and a fowl of some ways heralded with joyous anticipa- kind. No tramp went unfed, and even tions. And this year's observance the town poorhouse had its turkey. In promises to be most heartily enjoyed the middle of the century it was cusby the great mass of people through- tomary and fashionable to make calls out the land.

broad heart of the country to the dis- ly as 1895 New Yorkers celebrated the tress of the unfortunate, when the mil- Thanksgiving occasion by parading lionaire is (sometimes) thankful he has the streets arrayed in all sorts of fanpurse strings to unloosen, when the tastic costumes. financially comfortable indulge in untistial luxuries, when one struggling tradesman is satisfied with a medium

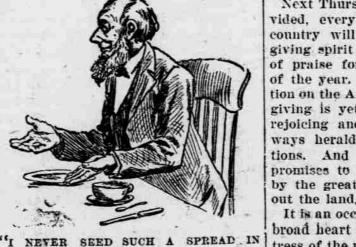
pital and the asylum, we took our de- sized turkey, when the ragged child of parture, feeling that in addition to the poverty gets only a smell of the savory blessedness of having remembered the dishes of the day and philosophically poor, we had established a red-letter murmurs that he is thankful to be day in the history of the institution. alive. However, there are few unfor-The keeper, in a communication to our tunates unprovided for on this festive iety many weeks afterwards, add- anniversary. The inmates of hospitals, A Time For General Rejoicing.

Thanksgiving is a time when the preacher gets into print far and wide, and the sermons of the day often have a strong political flavor. It is related of a stanch Federalist pastor of Connecticut, who included this prayful sentence in his Thanksgiving invocation: "And oh, Lord, endow the Pres-Next Thursday, by proclamation pro- ident (Jefferson) with a goodly porvided, every civilized corner of this tion of Thy grace, for Thou, O Lord,

In those old days secular antipathies and political prejudices were forgotoccasion when old enemies made after the manner of the once popular It is an occasion that opens the great, New Year's observance, and as recent-

> Correct. Bread and sage and pepper, Chestnut, thyme and oyster, Mingled with some sausage balls, Just to make it moister.

Browned till crisp and fragrant, Then you strike the grade of Stuffing that's the stuffing that Turkey dreams are made of. -Judge.



MY LIFE BEFORE." hard and flinty. The expression of their gratitude well-nigh broke our

hearts. After making the tounds of the hos-

sions of gratitude we heard. Some of

"They will force themselves upon his attention as he grows older," Mr. Wolsey went on. "With but little modification my remarks apply with equal truth to Melbourne and Sydney, or indeed any city of modern creation. In all of them the old-fashioned qualities of patient perseverance, abstinence and thrift are as necessary to the amassing of a fortune as in England to-day, though they afford greater opportunities for the wily and unscrupulous to grow rich speedily in the man- cakes of chocolates, cough drops, chewipulation of monopolies and public ing gum, booklets, fancy pictures and funds, and the practice of rascalities other articles. not possible in older communities."

To be continued.

Thanksgiving morning, and with the Mount Rewenzori, in equatorial Africa, is about 20,000 feet high, has mestics, assorted and distributed. London exceeds four hundred and twenty miles of glaciers, and is near First, the bags were placed upon a three thousand tons. ly always cloud covered.

"FHIS WAS A SAD THANKSGIVING FOR ME, BUT THIS BRIGHT RAY OF SUN-SHINE MAKES IT LESS DREARY." Sabbath dinner till some time after pumpkin pies, etc.

New Year's, and also gave our feeble society the first spur of inspiration which led it out into larger and more active spheres of altruistic endeavor. These bags were carefully carried to -Ram's Horn. the county house by a committee on

The meat received into Smithfield aid of the keeper, his wife, and the do- market every year for the feeding of

