THE FARMER'S THANKSGIVING.

The earth is brown, and skies are gray, And the windy woods are bare, And the first white flakes of the coming

Are affoat in the frosty air; But the sparks fly up from the hickory log On the homestead's broad stone hearth, And the windows shake, and the rafters

To the lads' and the lasses' mirth.

The farmer's face is furrowed and worn, And his locks are thin and white; But his hand is steady, his voice is clear, And his eye is blue and bright, As he turns to look at his sweet old wife, Who sits in her gown of gray. With the cobweb 'kerchief, and creamy frills

She wore on her wedding day. He bows his head to the laden board. And the guests they are silent all.

'Thanksgiving, Lord, for the sun and rain, And the fruit on the orchard wall. For the silver wheat, and the golden corn, And the crown of a peaceful life-The greatest blessing that Thou canst give-A true and a loving wife!"

This white-haired lover he bends to kiss Her hand in its frill of lace, And the faded rose on her wrinkled cheek, With a proud and a courtly grace: And the snowflakes click on the window-

And the rafters ring above, And the angels sing at the gates of God The words of the farmer's love. -Minnie Irving.

HOME AGAIN.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.



it should be!" The words were

of such utter mis- against the mass of print. bent over the lounge where the speaker, a silverhaired old lady, helpless for years

"Don't take on, so, deary." she said, soothingly. "There's many one, the more's the pity, driven to suicide by

Then she choked. Her nursling, not be stilled. her baby, the child she worshiped, drived by hunger and cold to suicide. "But, Jane," the invalid persisted. "it is such a strange name. See," and she pointed to one sentence in the paper before her; "the only clue to the identity of the would-be suicide ther, but put on his overcoat and hat, "I will tell you good news."

Delphine.'" "I see," sail the nurse, "but-

And again the wished-for words of comfort failed her. The paragraph was no uncommon one, merely the record of a woman's attempt at seifdestruction. She had thrown herself off a bridge, clasping a babe close in noisily and hurriedly, that turkeys shook with sobs. her arms, and had been rescued and might be delivered in time to secure taken, quite unconscious, to a hospital, longer holiday for the carriers. Her dress was described and the in-scription on the ring given; that was legibly printed on their faces skipped

But the paralyzed woman reading the newspaper was journeying over dressed old man who strode rapidly in effect of-" with a choking sob: memory's plain, back-back twenty- the direction of the city hospital, forfive years, when a baby lay upon her breast, the only one God ever gave thing but the necessity of satisfying her. A blue-eyed babe, nursed tenderly, reared in every luxury, petted, indulged for twenty long years, the idol of two loving hearts. Then—oh, the bitter rock on the plain-one day claim her for his own again. this child of so much love left her "Here-yes, sir," said the physi-

The lovers-if the very name is not pauper ward." a desecration, where on one side was | "39-pauper," lay upon a cot friends and planned an elopement

tempered man, cursed her, and for-bade her name to be mentioned in his house. And her mother, even then helpless, shivered and moaned, and side her, and the mother's eyes rested upon his face mournfully, but without helpless, shivered and moaned, and James Bernard staggered back a silently prayed for the child whose little, and the nurse whispered: deceit could not destroy her mother's

And for five years no line came to self. Shall I speak to her?" tell them of repentance, no prayer for | "No, I-I will speak to her." pardon.

One letter from John Hollis, the the woman upon the bed heard it, and mantle of gentle charity and forgiveman who had so basely stolen a young, looked up.

upon his father-in-law's purse, and fore. Delphine knew in that hour what misery lay before her.

"don't-don't take on so."

"If I only knew, if I only knew," the mother moaned; "and, oh, Jane! it is Thanksgining Day. How can I strained patience gave way.

but returned slowly.

Our fathers to their graves have gone; Their strife is past, their triumph won, But sterner trials wait the race Which rises in their honored place: moral warfare with the crime And folly of an evil time. So let it be. In God's own night We gird us for the coming fight; And, strong in Him whose cause is ours. In conflict with unholy powers gravo t'as vegnons He has given-The : .. , the Truth, and Love of Heaven.

AN INTERRUPTED THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

till after 10.'

well earned by years of mercantile wife tenderly. ATHER a very sin- toil, the morning's newspaper had such a very singu- article scanned, the foreign news enlar name. Oh, if joyed, and the reader was idly looking over other columns, when a sentence scribing the attempted suicide of a bowl of water. seemed to spring out of the page be- woman-named-" a wail, in accents fore him, so clearly it stood defined

them felt her eyes ring, marked 'John to Delphine.'"

upon James Bernard's face. widow, starving!"

"Delphine, my girl, my treasure!" derly. James, you will go?"
He could read no more. Only that "Delia, you must try to be calm,"

can tell her it is not our child, or-" | in his arms. What? He would consider no fur-

is a wedding ring marked John to and hurried out into the bleak November air. It was Thanksgiving Day, and the city wore its holiday | band's arms.

Stores were closed, and groups were going to and fro with the expression expected pleasure brings upon faces worn with the world's cares.

The butchers' carts rattled about tears broke forth, and the invalid lightly over the cold pavements.

Nobody noticed the handsomely getting carriages, horse cars, everythat dreadful doubt in his heart.

Now he sickened for fear this desperate wretch was his child; now he here!" prayed it might be, that he could

home to follow the fortune of a man cian, in answer to his inquiries; "liv- left the room, motioning Jane to folwho was so unfit for the care of her ing? oh, yes, she'll get over it; needs low him. Only a few moments later sweet girlhood, that her father had food as much as anything. Can you he returned, half supporting, half forbidden him to enter the house see her? Certainly—Sarah," calling carrying, a weak, trembling woman, where his child dwelt.

mercenary calculations, on the other that was scrupulously clean, perfectly blind worship-met at the house of comfortable, yet sent a chill to James speaking low, caressing words and Bernard's heart.

When Delphine was gone, when no Her babe, a lovely boy of some six full of tenderness. doubt of her treachery to her parents months, pale, but with large, dark remained, her father, a stern, hot- eyes full of intelligence, was seated be-

> "She's quite herself this morning, though she will tell us nothing of her-

The voice was hoarse, choked, but

trusting girl from a happy home to follow his evil fortunes, the father answered, crushing forever the hope through that "pauper ward," but And while she set the invalid's table,

answered, crushing forever the hope through that "pauper ward," but And while she set the invalid's table, of fortune that had prompted the never one of more passionate entreaty James Bernard escorted Delphine to Such a letter as he read, grinding his teeth with impotent rage, effectually prevented a second described from death by a policeman's a heart full of most sincere and fervent tually prevented a second demand rough grasp not twenty-four hours be- thanksgiving.

chosen she accepted as her punishment, seeing at last how wickedly she had requited the love of years.

"Mrs. Bernard, dear," Jane said, softly, caressing the had softly the love of the slock travel slowly she had softly the love of the slock travel slowly slowly slowly the love of the slock travel slowly slo The morning was dragging wearily "Mrs. Bernard, dear," Jane said, softly, caressing the haggard face, at last buried in the pillows of the lounge, gone to the library, only to return to make the same report.

"He's not come in yet, ma'am." It was past noon when the long

pray thankfully if my darling lies today in a hospital dying—by her own
act? Jane, I must see Mr. Bernard."

Jane went willingly upon this errand,
but returned elections and—if not—oh, Jane, surely—surely

https://dx.doi.org/10.1006/10. her father will forgive her now."

"Mr. Bernard has gone out ma'am." As if in answer to the ory James Write jokes.

"Gone out? Why, he never goes Bernard at this moment entered the James Bernard enjoyed the leisure eyes lifted to his face, he kissed his centerpiece.

THE MORAL WARFARE,

"Yes, James-I-"

"Delphine! James, you read it? James-James you will see if it can be

"You thought-too," he said huskily. | monotonous persistence.

with paralysis, was lifting beseeching breaking through the stern repression driven to such mad misery as to try eyes to her face.

of years,

of years,

"If you will be quiet, love," he said,

She was quiet enough then, lying panting with exhaustion in her hus-

"Then you know!" she gasped, "I have been to the hospital." "And it is not our Delphine?"

"Delia, it is our Delpoine!" "Oh, James-James!" and here the

"Our Delphine, Delia." "Dying?" "Thank Heaven, no! She has had hours of unconsciousness, but is rational again, and she knew me. Her | That tough old bird that was hard and gray,

illness now is not dangerous, only the | And into the oven she stowed him away. "Starvation!" "Oh, James-James!"

"She can be nursed back to life." "There?" "Can you bear it, Delia? She is

"And not with me? Oh, how can you keep her from her mother?" In answer to the cry, James Bernard

mother's arms. There was a long silence, broken only by the voice of Mrs. Bernard. murmurs in answer, faint and low, but

Then Jane appeared, asking: "Is there no welcome for my bon-

the parents and the long lost child. And said, "I will cut him now in two;" It was a sad story Delphine Hollis And took his knife that was bright and new told to sympathizing listeners; but Till his blade got dull and his movements the miseries, the trials of the unloved wife were softened in the widow's re-

cital, and over the dead was spread a

Their First Thanksgiving at Home.

"Why, with oysters as you told me."
Mr. Newbryde (again trying to force his knife through)—"But it feels like rocks or stones.

Mrs. Newbryde-"Oh, you mean, horrid, cruel brute! That is the oyster shells. You always told me the only way you liked oysters was in the shells. Boo! hoo! hoo!"—Puck.

A funny way to make money-

Thanksgiving Decoration.

The old question comes up again and again as to how to devise something novel for Thanksgiving decoration. The day is one pre-eminently homely and simple in its spirit and traditions—a day set apart for returning thanks because of the necessities and every day comforts of life.

Nothing is so appropriate in com-memorating the occasion as the embellishments from the harvest fields. In drawing rooms nothing is more ef-fective than Indian corn and diminutive yellow pumpkins, the corn with its long stalks and golden ears stacked on either side of the wide doors or grouped in corners, the small pumpkins with more ears of corn piled at the base.

Vines of cranberry crowded with the tiny red glebes can trail across mantel shelves or twine up and down columns, while garlands of red and green peppers, all sizes and shapes, and great bunches of wheat and oats are rich and beautiful in effect. Fruiss of all kinds—grapes, late pears and peaches, rosy apples and purple plums, mingled with their own foliage are unique and highly typical of the harvest home.

For dining table ornamentation a novel and most attractive mode is to cut from the ordinary garden vegetables shapes simulating flowers-from the beet a deep red rose; from the yellow turnip, a tiger lily; a white lily or chrysanthemum from the potato, with lettuce leaves for foliage, while cabbage, celery, cauliflower and the dozen other kitchen garden pro-ductions add blossoms to this original room. Upon his face there was a bouquet. One of the ornaments serves strange solemnity, and not seeming to at each plate as a favor, while a huge Down in the cosy library, where see the quivering lips, the imploring group mingled with fruits forms a fine

It is a very simple matter to shape "Delia," he said, gently. "did you | these mock flowers, a sharp knife and gular name, Jane, been opened deliberately, the money read the newspaper this morning?" a little skill is all that is required. They may be prepared the day before "You saw, perhaps, a paragraph de- Thanksgiving and kept fresh in a

woman who heard the would-be suicide it a wedding lier now!"

"What are you doing that for?" asked the old Gobbler of the young them felt her eyes sing marked (Toronto). "What are you doing that for?" ring, marked 'John to Delphine.'"

And the poor, helpless figure writhed bird standing in a corner of the barnas if the poor mother would have yard on his left leg, and drawing in read, the sweat standing in great beads thrown herself at her husband's feet.

"Shabby weeds!" he muttered, "a but now you will go. You will see if the young Tom, shifting to the right our darling, our Delphine, has been leg and keeping up the performance

"Are you entered for the Thanksgiving games?" inquired the old Gobbler, "No," responded the young Tom? one pitiful record could he see upon cried her husband, frightened at the "I am entered for the Thanksgiving hunger and cold. Why should this the whole broad printed sheet, and the terrible agitation, so much more piti- dinner, and that boy who lives in the yearning bitterness of his heart would ful from her inability to move, except | big house has been coming out here above her waist. It was awful to see every day for a month to see how I am "I must be sure," he thought, at the white, thin fingers twisting and coming on. Well, if I must be eaten, length. "I hope Delia will not see working, the pale face so agonized. I must, but that boy isn't going to this. Shall I see? No, my face would Literally afraid to tell his tidings, give many thanks when he tackles my betray me. I will not see her until I James Bernard took the little figure drumsticks, that's all!"-Harper's

A Thought for Thanksgiving.

"The only way to regenerate the world is to do the duty which lies nearest us, and not to hunt after grand, far fetched ones for ourselves. If each drop of rain chose where it should fall, God's showers would not fall as they do now."

Tale of a Tough Turkey. Right up to the market stall strode he, And bought a bird that was ten pounds three. Then quickly home to his wife he sped, And told her all that the man had said Of how to pick and stuff and cook.



And then-for their married life was young-With joyous hearts they sat and sung Until, as around the clock hands spun, She said with a smile that the bird was done.

slow;



And then, with prayer and a moment's rest, He took off his coat and then his vest, And hacked away till twilight came. And his arms were sore and his back wa And the hours wore on and the weeks sped

And still, with a sunken cheek and eye.
He worked away, and his wife sat there.
With patient face, in the same old chair;
Until one day, as his knife blade broke,
And his withered frame sank down, she

And said with a smile, that was half a snees, "I should think you would learn to carve, my dear." -Mail and Express-

## SPAIN IS SORELY TRIED. NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

Weyler Unsuccessful and Porto Rico A Column of Both Home and Foreign Threatens Revolt.

MACEO CHECKMATES SPANISH,

Caban Insurgents Closing in Upon the Towns--- A Determine I Attack Upon All Vulnerable Peints in Paerto Principe Province-Philippine Revolt Growing and a Rising in Porto Rico, Feared.

HAVANA, Cuba. (By Cable) .- The situalon in Cuba is about this: Captain-General Weyler was or lered to the field against his protest. This led to a rupture with the home Government, but he is now making a campaign of action, the first one made since



(He has taken the field agaist Maseo).

the war began. [Weyler is following Maceo, and reinforcements are daily sent to him; from Havana. Maceo must meet him in big battle, and upon this battle depends the succoss or defeat of the insurgent movement.

It is believed, from every indication, that the end of the war is near. General Weyler, since being forced into the field, has shown good generalship, but he has been defeated so far in forcing a fight. He is now making a troops of living men in place of a living m a trocha of living men in place of a line of forts and guarded posts. Advices from special correspondents state that the officials at the palace are still without definite information as to the position of

Captain-General Weyler in Pinar del Rio. One report places him at San Cristobal, or near that point, where recent despatches from Madrid also located Antonio Maceo. The Government is also without news of al The Government is also without news of all decisive engagement in the western province.

It may be stated, however, that many soldiers, both ill and wounded, are being taken to central points where they can receive medical aid. It is, in fact, declared in Key West despatches that several of Captain-General Weyler's aides are among those who have been wounded in angagements. have been wounded in engagements, accounts of which have either not been sent or

that the Spanish forces have gained important victories in Santa Clara Province, where General Luque is in command. General Lopez Amor is said to have met the enemy under Serafin Sanchez and defeated them. Sanchez and Mola are reported to have been killed, and Corrillo, the chief of the insurgents in the province, wounded. If Sanchez is dead the rebel government in the island has lost its acting Secretary of War.



(The famous Cuban General who faces

ined movement against all towns between Puerto Principe and Nuevitas, in Puerto Principe, or Camaquey Province.

The engagements in the last named prov-

em to show that the master hand of Gomez is at the helm in those regions. It is cer-tain that he is marching westward rapidly. Maceo has not been found, apparently, by General Weyler, and the palace officials are ignorant of his present position.

Despatches received from Madrid state that the insurrection in the Philippine Islands is spreading to all the provinces, and the Spanish capital is further disturbed by the fact that much discontent existe in Porto

Advices from Washington say there is possibility of the Government proposing a modus vivendi or an armistice between Spain

Thirty Miners Killed by Fire Damp. A colliery in Hecklinghausen, Westphalia, Germany, was the scene of a disaster in which a large number of persons were killed by an explosion of fire damp. Twenty-seven bodies were soon removed from the pit, and three miners were then still buried in the

Life Interest for a Doz.

George Barton, of Philadelphia, Penn. who died recently, left an estate of \$30,200, and among other things directed his execu-tors to find a good home for his dog, "Cap," to pay his board, and at his death to place his body in a box and have him properly buried.

A Defeated Candidate Kills Himself. James Hannaford, who was the defeated Democratic nomines for County Clerk, com-mitted suicide at Peorla, Iil., by shooting himself through the head. He had been de-spondent since the election.

Happenings

ARRANGED FOR THE FIRESIDE.

Which Will Be of More or Less Interest to the General Reader.

General Fitzhugh Lee, Consul General of the United States to Cuba has returned from Virginia, where he has been visiting his family. No time has yet been fixed for his return to Havana, but it is understood he has been asked to remain here probably a couple of weeks longer, in order to hold himself in readiness to confer with the President and Secretary of State over the Cuban situation.

General Lee talked of the Spanish Cuban situation, and while not denying the possibility of war with Spain, expressed the pility of war with Spain, expressed the opinion that the reports that an open rupture was imminent, and that consequent preparations for trouble were being made by both countries, might be greatly exaggerated. He said he had no knowledge of immediate danger of hostility, though of course there was great feeling among some Spaniards against this country who thought that without filibustering, aid and comfort frem here the rebellion might be easily suppressed. He said he had no information as to whether the Spanish were preparing for war, but they might be making extensive military preparations without aiming them particularly at tions without aiming them particularly at the United States, in view of the trouble they are having with Cuba and the Philippine Islands. He said:

"I do not believe that there has been any massing of armament in Cuba, with a view to possible trouble with the United States, nor that the construction of Spanish was vessels.

hat the construction of Spanish war vessels is to be attributed to any such contingency. The Spanish may be improving their defences wherever possible, but it does not necessarily imply expectation of war. The United States is steadily strengthening its fortifications and defence works, but it is an old maxim that says, 'in time of peace prepare for war.'
"About the war sentiment in Cuba? The Spanish officials said nothing to me that in-

dicated an expectation of war. The only thing that could be construed to give that impression is the mounting of a battery of heavy seacoast guns along the coast above Havana, There are from twelve to fifteen of these that extend perhaps a mile or a mile and a half north of the limits of the city proper. These point to the sea, and not toward the insurgents. In case of attack it is possible these might be made to supplement the defense given by Moro Castle, the Cabanas and Rienna and other forts.

"The Spanish authorities rather censure the United States for not strictly enforcing the neutrality laws, and many think that, as the sympathy of this country is more with the insurgents than with the Spanish, our govinsurgents than with the Spanish, our government does not want to take the proper precautions to prevent expeditions leaving the United States seaports and landing in Cuba. I told the Spanish authorities that they must remember that there was an immense extent of seacoast here, with innumerable inlets and places where expeditions could be concentrated and embarked. From the trouble with which they themselves had trouble with which they themselves had to prevent the landing of such expeditions on the Cuban coast, notwithstanding the fact that their gunboats and other vessels were constantly patrolling the cast and on the lookout for flibusters, some idea could be formed of the comparative ease with which the United States authorities could be evaded. With the comparatively small coast line, I know of only one big expedition—that of the Three Friends—which has been captured by them. Yet this country has certainly prevented the starting of at least half a dozen big expeditions for the island. In view of this as an object lesson of the difficulty of putting a stop to filibustering, I contend that the Spanish ought to be careful about censuring us."

The Commissioner General of Immigra-tion in his annual report shows that during the last fiscal year the arrivals of immigrants in this country aggregated 443.267, two-thirds of whom were males. Of these 240,-566 were landed and 2,799 were departed and deported at his expense of various steamship lines by which they came.

Of those deported 776 were found to be under contract to perform labor in the United States made prior to their arrival and

2,028 were returned as belonging to other In addition 238 who had become public charges within a year after their arrival were returned to their countries The Commissioner-General states that he knows of no immigrant landed in this country during the last year who is now a burden upon any public or private institution. The amount of money brought into the country

by immigrants was fully \$4,917,818, and probably largely in excess of that.

The report says statistics do not justify the conclusion that our alien population is growing in undue proportions. The figures for the past year compared with the average annual immigration for the preceeding ten fiscal years, discloses a decrease of over 21 per cent.

It is stated at the Navy Department, in extenuation of the fact that the court of inquiry in the battleship Texas is held behind closed doors, that it is not thought advisable to give publicity to the probable weakness in the ship just at the present juncture when the eyes of other nations are directed to our naval and military affairs. It is learned that the investigation is developing some startling facts about the structural strength of the ship's hull which has caused so much concern since her keel was laid. The most concern since her keel was laid. The most The engagements in the last named province and in Santa Clara or Las Villas, would of the ship is that the water tight doors leaked and other compartments were flooded in addition to that in which the accident occurred. It is now developed on account of lack of stiffness in all the bulkheads of the ship and consequent warping of the frames and plates, that none of the doors when closed fitted hermetically, as they should, and the cellular system of the vessel is therefore practically worthless

> Although the House committee on appropriations meets November 20th for the commencement of work on the appropriation bills the estimates of the various departmants have not been completed. The law requires these estimates to be submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury by October 1st, but this law has always been ignored under all administrations. In partial from the estimates will be ready when the House committee meets but will not be made public.

Secretary Herbert has called for proposals for a store-house and steel tower and tank to be erected at the Port Royal, S. C., naval

A medal of honor has been awarded to Torreston L. Taylor, late a first lieutenant of the Twenty-third regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, now of Lawyers, Va., for gallantry in the battle of Chancellorsville. During this engagement he saved the lives of two wounded comrades by conveying them from the field to a place of safety.

Dr. Burgess, sanitary inspector of the marine hospital service at Havana, reports to Surgeon General Wyman that there was greater mortality from yellow fever at Havana during the past month of October han any month of this year so far.

## THE MARKETS.

COTTON PUTURES. New York-Futures closed weak lands, 711-16; middling gulf.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET. Liverpool.—Cotton—Closing--Spot, m Futures opened quiet but steady and closed irregular at the advance.

January and February.....4 February and March 4 18@4 14
March and April 4 18@4 14
April and May 4 14
May and June 4 14@4 15

July and August..... New Orleans, La. - Cotton futures steady.

OTHER MARKETS. Norfolk, firm. Norfolk, firm.
Baltimore, steady, 7%.
Boston, quiet.
Wilmington, steady, 7%.
Philadelphia, firm. 77-16
Savannah, quiet, 7.
New Orleans, casy, 7%.
Augusta, steady, 7%.
Charleston, steady, 7.
New York, steady, 7 11-16.

CHARLOTTE COTTON MARKET, Strict good middling..... 7 00 Good middling..... Market weak. Low middling ..... Market steady.

RALEIGH COTTON MARKET. Cotton selling at 7@71/4. Market firm. CHICAGO GRAIN AND PRODUCE. December..... May ........ Corn. November..... December..... May.....Oats. November..... December..... December......

January ..... 

December ..... January. ....

Charleston .-- Rosin firm at \$1.40@1.45 Turpentine firm at 251/4.
Wilmington.--Rosin firm; strained \$1.55 good \$1.60; spirits steady 24/4@25. Tar firm at \$1.50. Turpentine firm; hard \$1.50; soft \$2.00; virgin \$1.90. Savannah.—Spirits firm at 25%. Sales 1,969. Rosin firm; water white \$2.60; window glass 62,30; N, \$2.10; M, \$1.90; K, \$1.70; I, \$1.70; H, \$1.65; G, \$1.60; F, \$1.55; E, \$1.50; D, C,

B and A, \$1.50. Coffee—Spot Rio. dull; No. 7, jobbing 11%. invoice, 10%. Mild, quiet. Cordova, 15@17;

The rice market was firm at Charleston The quotations are: Prime, 5@5%; 41/@43/; fair, 4@41/; Common, 31/@31/ RALEIGH TOBACCO MARKET. Smokers, Common.....

We make to-morrow harder b, assuming useless obligations to-day that must be met to-morrow.



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