

## The Pumpkin

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

Al—on Thanksgiving Day, when from East and from West, From North and from South come the pilgrim and guest, When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board The old broken links of affection restored, When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more, And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before, What moistens the lip and what brightens the eye? What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin pie?

—From Collier's.

## GETTING THE HABIT OF THANKSGIVING.

There is a beautiful legend of a golden organ in an ancient monastery. Once the monastery was besieged by robbers who desired to carry off to a river which flowed close by and sank it in the deep water in order to keep it from the hands of the robbers. And the legend is that, though buried thus in the river, the organ still continued to give forth sweet and enchanting music, which was heard by those who came near.

Every Christian life should be like these changes in our circumstances and experiences shall not affect us in our inner life. That is what Saint Paul meant when he said that he had learned in whatsoever state he was therein to be content. It was no easier for him to have to suffer and endure want and privation than it is for us. There was no luxury to him in being cast into a dungeon and having his feet made fast in the stocks. But he had learned not to fret when his condition was unpleasant. Wherever we find him he is singing, never despairing. The

this summons, they would open their window blinds, their eyes would be charmed by the view that they saw. It is not every one who sleeps at night in such a place as Brantwood, and can have a Coniston morning to greet his vision when he awakes and opens his windows. But there is glory enough in the morning anywhere to start our hearts singing at the dawn of the day, if only we would look out. It would be well if all of us could be awakened every morning with the call, "Are you looking out?" There is always something worth seeing if we would draw our curtains and look out.

This is true not only of nature, but of all the experiences of life. We allow ourselves to be too much impressed by somber views. We let the troubles and the unpleasant things bulk too largely in our vision. We live too much indoors, with our own frets and cares. If every morning we would fling open our windows and look out on the wide reaches of God's love and goodness we could not help singing. Some one writes: "Many a day would be brighter if begun with some thought in the heart that might open the door to a nobler vision of life, and would not some of our less cheerful moods be dispelled by a wider outlook?"

Our lives are all too apt to run in grooves, and often they are very narrow grooves, indeed. Yet all about us are scenes of beauty, not in nature alone, but in the lives of our fellow men. Often in the most unexpected places, in some nook or cranny of a nature that seemed only forbidding, we shall find some blossom of rarest fragrance. In those quiet hours of meditation, when our hearts reach up to the great heart of God, we may stand upon the mountain tops with Him and catch glimpses of that land which too often seems afar off. "Are you looking out?"—Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D., in Advocate and Guardian.

### A Thanksgiving Conversation.

Turkey—"Well, there's this consolation about it—the most distinguished men on earth went to the block."

Possum (gloomily)—"Yes, but they were not broiled and roasted afterward for the benefit of blockheads."—New Orleans Picayune.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

New York City.—The dress that is worn over a guimpe is one of the prettiest included in the younger girl's wardrobe, and this season it is being shown in an exceptional number of attractive designs. This one is extremely charming yet perfectly simple and can be made from challis as illustrated, from cashmere, from



chiffon Panama cloth or any similar simple wool fabric, or from pongee or some material of the sort if a more dressy frock is wanted. In this case the blouse is trimmed on its edges, and the trimming is extended over the centre front of the entire dress, but whether this last shall be used or omitted is entirely a matter for individual taste to decide. It consists of the over blouse and the skirt. The shoulder edges of the

### Waist Smartness.

Crepe de chine of heavy soft texture is, it is said, to be one of the leading materials for fall waists for tailor-mades. Net of the same color as the gown is also to be used.

### Scented Buttons.

The latest fad in buttons made over molds is to have them scented. Sit powder under the material before making up the novel dress trimmings, then milady's costume breathes just the faintest whiff of her favorite sachet.

### Simplicity in Lingerie.

A superfluity of trimming on stout women's lingerie is not desirable on account of its fluffiness, yet the plump quite usually likes dainty underwear quite as much as slender women, and so a description of a charming yet suitable model for the former will be interesting.

### The New Buttons.

Buttons will represent the fetish of the woman of fashion. The favorite examples in conjunction with the more elaborate gowns are fashioned of shot tissue or velvet covered with a little latticework of metal thread, while for evening wear there are round buttons about the size of small cherries, encrusted with pearls, mock diamonds or beads.

### Blouse or Shirt Waist.

There is no waist quite so useful as the simple tailored one, and this model would be charming made from linen or soft finished pique, from the pongee that is so serviceable and so fashionable, from the thinner madras and also from silk or from washable flannel. It makes a most satisfactory model whatever the material may be, and it suits both the separate waist and the gown. The tucks that are stitched for their entire length give a tapering effect and the wide box pleat allows successful use of the ornamental buttons that make such a feature of the late season. In this case white linen is trimmed with big pearl buttons and worn with a collar

## MRS. ASTOR, RULER OF SOCIETY, IS DEAD

Long a Leader of the Fashionable Life of New York

### HEART TROUBLE KILLED HER

Swayed Her Set by Dignity, Not Wealth—Undisputed in Reign—Smile or Frown Recognized or Denied Social Ambitions.

New York City.—Mrs. William Astor, for almost half a century the undisputed head of American society and the arbiter of the social fortunes of Americans in London, Paris, Berlin, Madrid, Vienna, St. Petersburg and other European capitals, died from heart trouble in her home, at No. 842 Fifth avenue. Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., the family physician, had spent three days and three nights at her bedside. With him most of the time was Dr. Billings. They exhausted every known resource of medical science to save the life of Mrs. Astor.

The news was flashed immediately the length and breadth of the social world. Wherever it went it was received with sorrow and regret, so great was the affection in which Mrs. Astor was held by those who so many years had availed themselves gladly of her social leadership.

No untitled woman in the world, perhaps, ever exercised such great and far-reaching social power. Her mere word fixed the social status of thousands of aspiring families, not only here but also abroad. There were few men or women, however energetic in their social enterprises, who succeeded in climbing over or under the bars Mrs. Astor reared.

Her ban, which closed the doors of the most exclusive set to such aspirants as she was in Fifth avenue. It was admitted on all sides that a woman who could withstand the pleas of many of the richest families in the world for recognition, who could defy the thunderings of industrial kings upon the portals of society, and who could command Ward MacAllister to cut down her own set from approximately 1000 to 400 without being de-throned from her queenship by a revolution, could do anything she essayed to do.

Mrs. Astor's maiden name was Caroline Webster Schermerhorn, and she was born on September 22, 1830. Her parents were Abraham Schermerhorn, a well known New York lawyer, and Helen (White) Schermerhorn. The family is descended from Jacob James Schermerhorn, one of the first settlers of New Netherland, who came to New York on the ship Van Rensselaerwyck in 1638.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Astor, of whom three survive. The surviving ones are Colonel John Jacob Astor, who in February, 1891, wedded Miss Ava Lowie Willing, in Philadelphia; Mrs. George Ogilvie Haig, formerly Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson, who was formerly Miss Caroline Astor, and whose marriage to Mr. Wilson was celebrated at the Astor mansion on November 18, 1884. The eldest daughter, Emily, who married Mr. James J. Van Alen, of Newport, died many years ago, and Helen Astor, who married Mr. J. Roosevelt Roosevelt, died in Assot, England, when her husband was secretary of the American Legation in London under Thomas F. Bayard.

### WHITMORE NOT GUILTY.

Brooklyn Motorman Acquitted of Murdering Wife.

Jersey City, N. J.—Theodore S. Whitmore, the Brooklyn motorman, was acquitted in the Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer of the murder of Lena, his wife.

The jury retired a few minutes before 5 o'clock, and came to an agreement in an hour. When Foreman Henry Mandeville announced that it was "Not guilty" Whitmore briskly stepped forward, embraced his counsel, Alexander Simpson, kissed him on the cheek and showed great emotion.

After the formalities of dismissal Whitmore arose, suffering from the reaction and exclaimed: "They have taken everything from me, and I go out a pauper." His father and brother quieted him.

Lena Whitmore was lured to the Lamp Black Swamp, at Harrison, on the night of last Christmas, rendered helpless by a blow on the head and hurled down an embankment into a tidalwater pool and was drowned. Whitmore was tried once before for the crime, the jury disagreeing.

Blown Up by His Own Dynamite. When Nelson Reynolds started out to blow up some boulders on his farm near Portland, Me., he placed a stick of dynamite in his overcoat pocket. While walking along he reached his hand into the pocket to get a match. As he pulled the match out it scratched on the dynamite and exploded it. Reynolds had both of his arms and both legs blown off.

Throws at Mule; Kills His Son. James Thorn, a farmer, of Russellville, Ala., while attempting to run a mule out of the yard, picked up a small stone and threw it at the animal. He missed the mule and hit his two-year-old son, killing him instantly.

Reform Newspaper Readers. President Hadley, of Yale, declared that the reform of newspapers and the Government should begin with newspaper readers, who should learn to weigh evidence.

Among the Workers. A union of hatters in the United States was established as early as 1809.

## CONFESSES AN OLD MURDER

On Way to Gallows Says Brother Is Being Punished for His Crime.

Salvatore Garrito Hanged at Reading, Pa., for the Murder of T. J. Kelleher, a State Trooper.

Reading, Pa.—Confessing that he had murdered a man in Italy and that his innocent brother was serving a term of twenty-five years in a penal colony for the crime, Salvatore Garrito was hanged here for the killing of Timothy J. Kelleher, a State trooper.

The confession lent a highly dramatic tinge to the execution. It was not made until the condemned man had been told that his time had come and that he must march from his cell to the gallows which had been erected in the Berks County jail yard.

A pathetic incident of the execution was a farewell greeting sent to an old-time Sicilian sweetheart.

### AUTOIST GETS SIX MONTHS.

Young Man Under Severe Sentence For Reckless Driving.

Worcester, Mass.—Barry C. Orndorff, a son of the late T. C. Orndorff, of this city, who was a wealthy manufacturer, was sentenced in Brighton court to six months in the house of correction on the charge of reckless driving and thirty days in the house of correction on the charge of drunkenness.

Orndorff made the defense that he did not know what happened. From the time he left Boston until he landed in a cell. Orndorff, in a big touring car, smashed into an iron pole after several policemen had tried to stop him. The police testified that while Commonwealth avenue was filled with school children and vehicles at a busy time of day Orndorff drove his car through the street at a pace that was dangerous to safety.

Orndorff testified that he had eaten some canned food that was poisonous. He said he took a drink of rock and water which he had completely numbed his faculties, and he could not remember anything from the time he started his car up Commonwealth avenue until he arrived in the police station.

### "BARD OF HIGH ROCK" DEAD.

John W. Hutchinson, Last of Famous Family, a Victim of Gas.

Lynn, Mass.—John W. Hutchinson, known as "The Bard of High Rock," and last of the famous Hutchinson family, whose temperance and abolition songs before the Civil War and during that conflict made their names known throughout the country, died at his home, High Rock, in this city, of gas poisoning. He was eighty-seven years old.

The Hutchinsons' home was in Milford, N. H. The "family" included sixteen children, of whom twelve were boys. All had good voices and they quickly became popular when they began singing together in public. In the years before the Civil War they toured the country, but their greatest prominence was gained during the war, when, by special permit from the War Department, they visited many of the Union camps and sang to the soldiers. Mr. Hutchinson had long lived in this city, where, from his fame and his patriarchal appearance, he was known as "The Bard of High Rock."

He is survived by a widow.

### FIGHTS LIQUOR SALE TO MINORS

Horse Thief Association of Oklahoma Will Ask Aid of Roosevelt.

Muskogee, Okla.—The Texas and Oklahoma Horse Thief Association, organized to prevent the stealing of live stock, in convention adopted a resolution pledging its 10,000 members to assist in the arrest and prosecution of night riders.

It also decided to ask President Roosevelt by petition to stop the shipping of liquors into this State by Missouri and Arkansas liquor dealers to minor childre. The association officers say they have evidence that liquor is being shipped into the State to boys and girls twelve and fourteen years old.

### KILLS FIANCEE AND SELF.

Jealous Man Says Good-Bye, Then Draws Pistol and Shoots.

Greenfield, Mass.—After bidding Miss Harriet W. Wing, his intended bride, good-night, Benjamin E. Gaines fired three shots at Miss Wing and then sent a bullet into his own brain. Miss Wing died instantly and Gaines died at 11 o'clock.

Jealousy is supposed to have actuated Gaines, who was thirty-nine years old and superintendent of a large machine shop. Miss Wing was twenty-nine years old.

### WOMAN AND DRIVER KILLED.

Fatal Accident Overtakes Clarence Vyner's Motor in Bavaria.

Vienna.—Captain Clarence Vyner, a rich American resident of Vienna, started two days ago on a motor tour for England with Mme. Bettin, of Chile. At Traunstein, a town of upper Bavaria, about twenty miles from Salzburg, the motor car met with an accident while descending a steep hill. Mme. Bettin and the chauffeur were instantly killed and Captain Vyner was seriously injured.

### Sugar Barrels as Ballot Boxes.

The Board of Elections bought forty sugar barrels to be used for ballot boxes in Sandusky County, Ohio. Tops with hinges and the necessary slots were provided. This step was necessary because of the large ballots.

### Flood Victims Number 800.

Official dispatches received at Manila, P. I., from the sections visited by the typhoon and resultant floods that devastated Ceylon Province recently place the death toll at 800.

### The Other Side of the World.

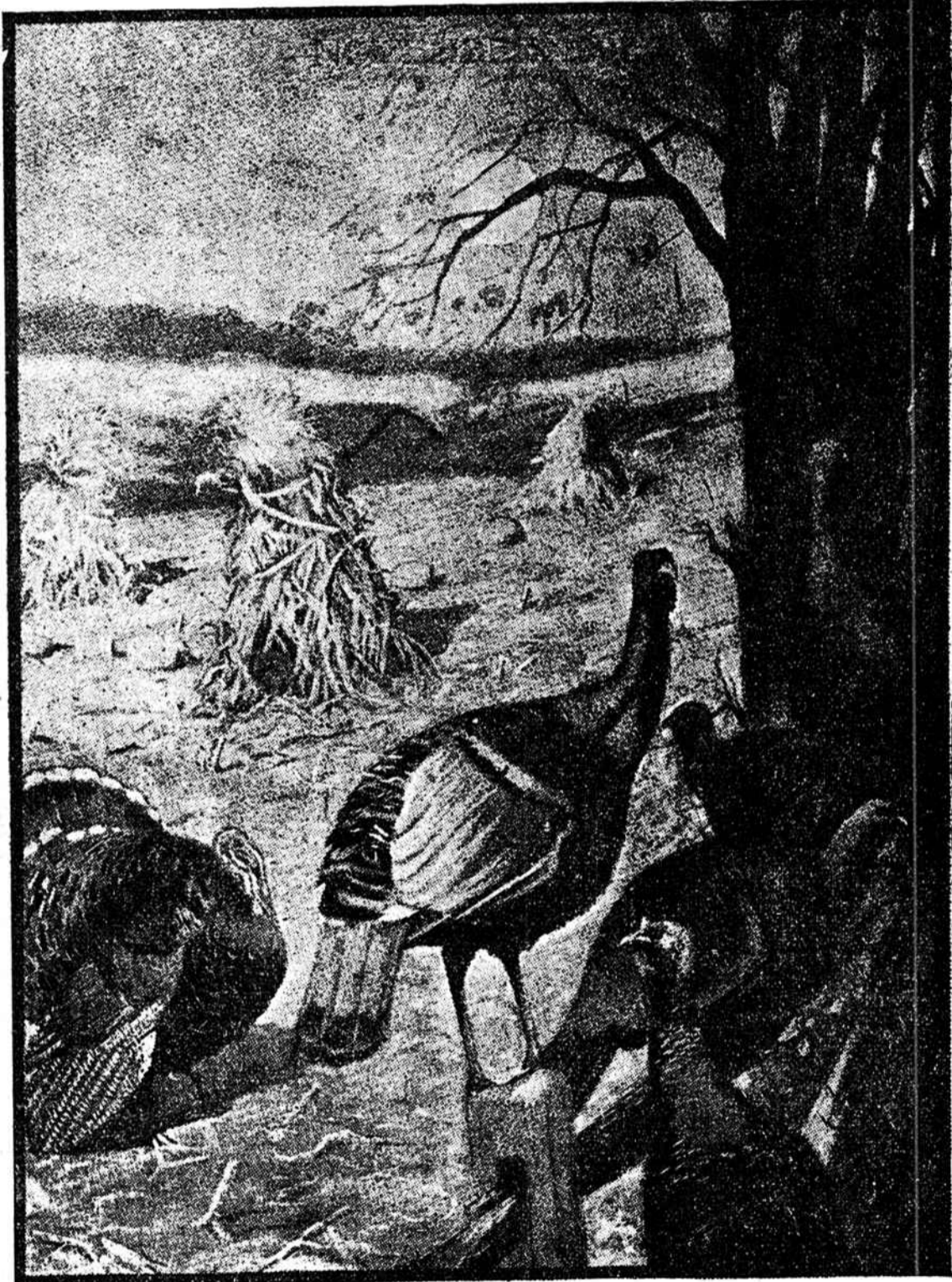
Hankow's \$350,000 electric light plant is owned entirely by Chinese. China is now shipping goods to the province of Tibet via the sea route, through Calcutta.

Distress in India is still decreasing. The number now in receipt of State relief is only 405,000 (September 14).

China is very particular that the quality of the foreign goods it buys shall be fully up to sample, but pays very promptly for what it does buy. A Chinese merchant's word is as good as his bond.



## THANKSGIVING DAY.



this golden organ. Nothing should ever silence its music. Even when the floods of sorrow flow over it it should still continue to rejoice and sing.

One of the secrets of such a life is found in the cultivation of the habit of thankfulness. Nothing less than this will do. Most people have brief hours in which their hearts are filled with grateful feelings, and when all the world seems beautiful to them. But these sunny times soon pass, and then for days they give themselves over to discontent and complaining. Anybody can sing when walking amid the flowers and in sunny ways; the test of life comes when the garden path becomes a bit of a desert road. We are not fully ready for living until we have strength enough to carry us through the hardest places and the deepest glooms.

Thanksgiving Day is not intended to gather into itself a whole year's thanks. By being full of gratitude for the one day, we cannot make up for three hundred and sixty-four days of ingratitude. Every day should be a thanksgiving day.

Of course, there is a difference in the days. Some of them are dark, while others are bright. On certain days things seem to go wrong with us and our affairs get tangled; on other days life flows along like a song. We want to learn to live so

habit of thanksgiving had been so wrought into his life that nothing could ever break it.

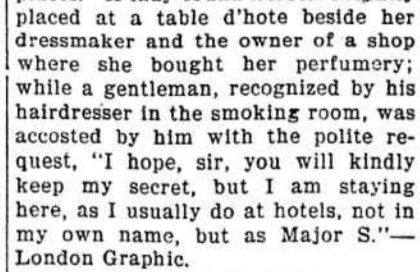
Just how to learn this habit of thanksgiving is the question. One thing is to learn to trust. The cause of all complaining and discontent is want of trust in God. If we believe in God as our Father, that He loves us and will care for us, and put at once into His hands all matters that would disturb or fret us, God Himself will keep us in perfect peace. Worry is death to the thanksgiving spirit, while nothing so drives worry from the heart as a thanksgiving attitude.

Another thing that helps in forming this habit of thanksgiving is to make sure of seeing the good and beautiful things in life. This is a lovely world. It could not be otherwise, for it is our Father's world. He made it beautiful because it was to be the home of His children. Yet some see nothing of the loveliness which lies about them continually everywhere. They are like men touring through a country with glorious scenery, in a stage coach, keeping the curtains fastened down all the time and seeing nothing.

It is said that Mr. Ruskin's guests at Brantwood were often awakened early in the morning by a knocking at their door and the call, "Are you looking out?" When, in response to

### Glorious Life.

The sort of people traveling and staying at good hotels has become very mixed. All classes and conditions of men are now sufficiently well off to frequent the more expensive places. A lady found herself recently placed at a table d'hote beside her dressmaker and the owner of a shop where she bought her perfume; while a gentleman, recognized by his hairdresser in the smoking room, was accosted by him with the polite request, "I hope, sir, you will kindly keep my secret, but I am staying here, as I usually do at hotels, not in my own name, but as Major S."—London Graphic.



The Fat One—"Huh! What hev you to be thankful for, you leev, skinny runt?"

The Thin One—"Because I am so blamed lean and skinny."—New Orleans Picayune.

over blouse are joined for a portion of their length, but fall apart prettily over the sleeves, and the under-arm edges can be seamed for their entire length or left open a portion of the way as liked.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (ten years) is three and a half yards twenty-four, three yards thirty-two or two and a half yards forty-four inches wide, with seven yards of banding.

### Striped Linen Belts.

Striped linen belts carry out the popularity of stripes and are quite becoming to the figure. Lavender, pink, blue, brown, black and green come in this material, and there is an embroidery of scattered dots in relief. A square mother-of-pearl pronged buckle pierces and fastens the tongues of the belt, which is button-holed on its edge.

### The New Check Skirt.

The latest thing in checked skirts is that formed somewhat on the lines of the sun-pleated bias garment. At the top of the waist the checks are infinitesimally small. They graduate larger all the way, and at the base of the hem are immense. These skirts are stitched in flat pleats about half a yard from the top. Of course, in black and white the effect is striking.

### All Sheath Fitting.

All skirts are sheath fitting over the hips, and, though quite full about the feet, have the effect of simplicity on account of their clinging lines. Then, again, all up-to-date skirts are so long that they lie on the floor for several inches.

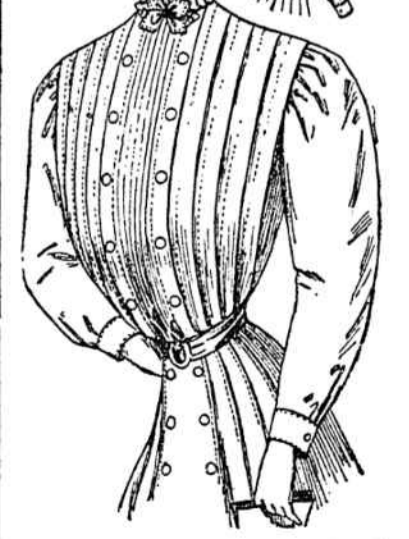
### High Collars.

The woman who wears the stiffer boned high collar or the high ruche must pay special attention to the care of the skin, else when she dons a low necked gown her everyday neckwear will show a telltale mark.

of striped lavender and white. The waist is made with a fitted lining, which can be used or omitted as liked, and consists of the fronts and back. There are tucks over the shoulders that are exceedingly becoming, and there are narrow tucks at both centre front and centre back. The closing is made invisibly at the left of the front. The sleeves are in regulation shirt waist style, with straight cuffs and the neck-band, over which can be worn any style of

collar that may be liked, finishes the neck.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three-quarter yards twenty-four, three and a half yards thirty-two or two and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide.



A new union of retail clerks, including various branches of business, has been recently established in Melbourne, Minn.

Steam Engineers' Union has raised the per capita tax from ten cents to twenty cents a month and established a defense fund.