

The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day

By Mary Graham Bonner

TWO turkeys in the barnyard were gobbling, and if we had been able to understand their language this is what we would have heard them saying, several days before the last Thursday in November:

"My father was at one of the merriest of scenes last year," said Mr. Gobbler. "He was kept for our own jolly farmer, his wife and their four fine children. The farmer's wife dressed him up so well, cooked him until he was brown and tender, and then she served him on a big platter as the principal part of the meal. To be sure, she had many other goodies, such as soup, stewed corn, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, squash, pumpkin pie, nuts and apple cider, but he was the main thing! He was the center of attraction, and when he was brought in on the platter, piping hot, the rosy-faced children screamed with delight and said:

"Oh, isn't he a beauty!" The two boys ate as much as they could, so did



"My Father Was at One of the Merriest of Scenes Last Year"

the two little girls with the blue eyes and the soft brown hair. And so did the mother and daddy. But even then my father had not entirely vanished, and with one accord they said that they had never had such a Thanksgiving dinner."

The turkeys, as well as the other creatures in the barnyard, had gathered around to listen. "You are so proud of being eaten," said the pigs and ducks, "and how can you enjoy being proud—your joy is so soon over? Why do you want to be fed so much when it only means that soon you can have no more to eat, because a hungry family has eaten you?"

"That's because you don't understand turkeys," said handsome Miss Turkey. "We consider it such a splendid honor to be eaten on such a notable day. We are not eaten any time at all, like some creatures I know of."

The other barnyard animals hung their heads. They knew of whom she spoke, and they were suddenly much quieter, clucking, quacking, grunting and squeaking in low voices.

Mr. Gobbler, cousin of Mr. Gobbler, had begun to speak: "Your father was very fortunate in being the one saved for the farmer's family. And a great treat he was. But listen to my tale of a greater treat." They all drew nearer. "Gobbler, gobbler, gobbler," repeating his own name and the call of Turkey-land, "my father served a far better purpose."

"The farmer knew of a family in the city, far from here, where there



Mr. Gobbler's Cousin of Mr. Gobbler, Had Begun to Speak.

are no barnyards and where there are streets and houses everywhere, instead of hayfields and meadows and woods.

The shabby of the family had once been a school friend of the farmer, but he had gone to the city to live, and he had had a very hard time. He, too, had four children, but their faces were pale, and often often they had not quite as much to eat as they needed. My father turkey was sent to this family." The turkey paused, gobbled three times, then began to talk again.

"Ah, when my father arrived, they was such joy! The four children looked at the feet pecking out of the box, and there were some feathers left on his handsome legs and around his neck. 'He has fur boots,' they shouted, 'and a fur collar. Oh, what a rich bird he must have been! Isn't he too rich to eat?"

"They called him a rich bird—they didn't know he was still greater than a rich bird—one of the turkeys of the great Thanksgiving day. But their shabby told them how Mr. Turkey had come from the country, and that he would be cooked and would be eaten that day for their dinner—as soon as

he was nice and brown and white he floated in a little pond of gravy!"

"Now, wasn't my father the lucky one? He was used for children who had never known a Thanksgiving dinner before. And weren't they thankful? Oh, weren't they happy! Such a surprise as my father gave them, such a meal as he made for them, and how happy the little pale children were that there was a day in the three hundred and sixty-five set aside for Thanksgiving—and for turkeys!"

"While you creatures in the barnyard got so many of the goodies left from the Thanksgiving table, so did old Dan, the dog, get the bones from my father—such bones as he had never before tasted. Even Dan knew the meaning of the day!"

"We were both right," said Mr. Gobbler. "My father's children were thankful because they knew they never had to long for food. They always had enough. They never needed to long for fresh air and a place for playing. And they did not wish for something they did not have. So were the family to whom your father went thankful. They were happy they had

each other and they were delighted to share your father and to have such a meal and treat. For them, too, there was Thanksgiving turkey. And they talked of better days ahead."

"Yes," said Mr. Gobbler proudly. "Thanksgiving day is well named—a holiday of giving thanks because we are eaten. Our fathers were eaten in both those homes—the poor and the rich, and in both made happiness equally great. And so will we make happiness in a very few days."

But back of Thanksgiving day, back of the idea that eating a turkey is the great and important event of the day, there is something else.

In 1621 the Plymouth colony in New England set aside one day of thankfulness—thankfulness for what they had; not for what they thought they should have. They had known hard days of self-denial and struggle. Yet they were thankful, for in a new land they saw great things ahead, and it is our duty to see that their hopes were not in vain.

Thanksgiving day—the day to give thanks. But are we to be thankful on one day only, and then return to three hundred and sixty-four days of grumbling and of regret for what we don't possess? No! Let us have one day as simply the first day of many, many others in which we are thankful for all we have. Not only for Mr. Turkey,



Even Dan Knew the Meaning of the Day.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

who is growing to be an expensive luxury these days, but for those many things upon which all the hind times in the world will have no effect. Those things which riches can never buy—the old, old gifts of health and laughter, with the stars smiling upon us by night and the great warm sun beaming down upon us by day—trying so hard to reach our hearts to keep them warm and sunny on all the days of the year beginning with Thanksgiving day.



Combination is Good. "We must," says Roger Babson, "have the courage to put merit before wealth." But don't despise the two when combined.—Boston Advertiser.

Autumn. Now when the time of fruit and grain is close.

When apples hang above the orchard wall, And from a tangle by the roadside stream A scent of wild grapes fills the racy air, Comes Autumn with her sun-burnt tawny van.

Like a long gypsy train with trappings gay, And tattered colors of the Orient, Moving slow-footed through the dreamy hills.

The woods of Wilton, at her coming, wear Tints of Bokhara and of Samarkand, The maples glow with their Pompeian red.

The hickories with burnt Kerisacan gold, And while the crickets fly along her march, Behold her banners borne the crimson sun.

—Ella Carman in the Atlantic.

Success of a New Remedy For Backache, Kidneys, Rheumatism

Quincy, Ill.—I am glad to tell what Dr. Pierce's Anurie has done for me; it is a fine remedy. I have been a great sufferer with my back and hip for years but Anurie did wonders for me. I have taken two bottles of the tablets and tell everyone what a good medicine it is.—Miss STELLA STECKDALE, 641 Madison Street.

DALE, ILL.—This is to certify that I have used the Anurie Tablets for kidney trouble and can truthfully say that they have been of great benefit to me. I had pains in my limbs at night so that I could not rest. Since I have taken the tablets that is all gone and I am not disturbed more than once a night. Before taking Anurie I had to get up three or four times. I think it is a grand remedy.—MARCUS F. ALLYN.

NOTE: Folks in town and adjoining counties are delighted with the results they have obtained by using ANURIE, the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, who is head of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, in Buffalo, N.Y. Those who started the day with a backache, stiff legs, arms and muscles, and an aching head (worn out before the day began because they were in and out of bed half a dozen times at night) are appreciating the perfect rest, comfort, and new strength they obtained from Doctor Pierce's Anurie Tablets, double strength. To prove that this is a certain uric acid solvent and cures rheumatic kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, if you've never used the Anurie, send ten cents to Dr. Pierce for a large sample package. This will prove to you that Anurie is many times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid. If you are a sufferer, go to your best druggist and ask for a small bottle of Anurie.

ON FREE TRIAL—NO DEPOSIT
—NO EXPENSE—we will send you a new Acousticon. This is the small instrument that has positively enabled over 300,000 deaf people to hear.

DEAF

You Can Hear With the Acousticon—hear conversation of your friends, music—every sound—just as you used to. We guarantee that you can return the Acousticon at our expense without the cost of your 1 cent. Write at once for ten days' free home trial.

GENERAL ACOUSTIC COMPANY, 1300 Candler Bldg., New York

Get it from your dealer or from us.

Every reader of this paper may secure a \$5.00 DURHAM DUPLEX DOMINORAZOR FOR \$1.00

Outfit consists of one Durham Duplex Domino Razor with white American Ivory handle safety guard, strong attachment and Durham Duplex blades, packed in a genuine red leather kit.

DURING THE LIFE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO. JERSEY CITY, N.J.

Window Glass

Glass is going up almost every day. You had better look over your windows and see if any need repairs.

We carry a full line of sizes, single and double thick; also glass for your auto lights and windshields.

W. D. DUNCAN

Ottawa, Illinois.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

—are a pleasant corrective that keeps you in good physical condition. When the stomach is out of order, the liver not working properly, or the bowels are sluggish, a dose or two of Beecham's Pills will have the desired effect. They restore natural and healthy action of the bodily functions, and very quickly help to

MAKE GOOD DIGESTION

digestion, pure blood and clear skin. Beecham's Pills are not a cure-all, but a safe remedy that acts on the stomach, liver and bowels, and through these important organs, tones and strengthens the general health. These world-famous family pills prevent many common ailments, correct bilious conditions and quickly improve the

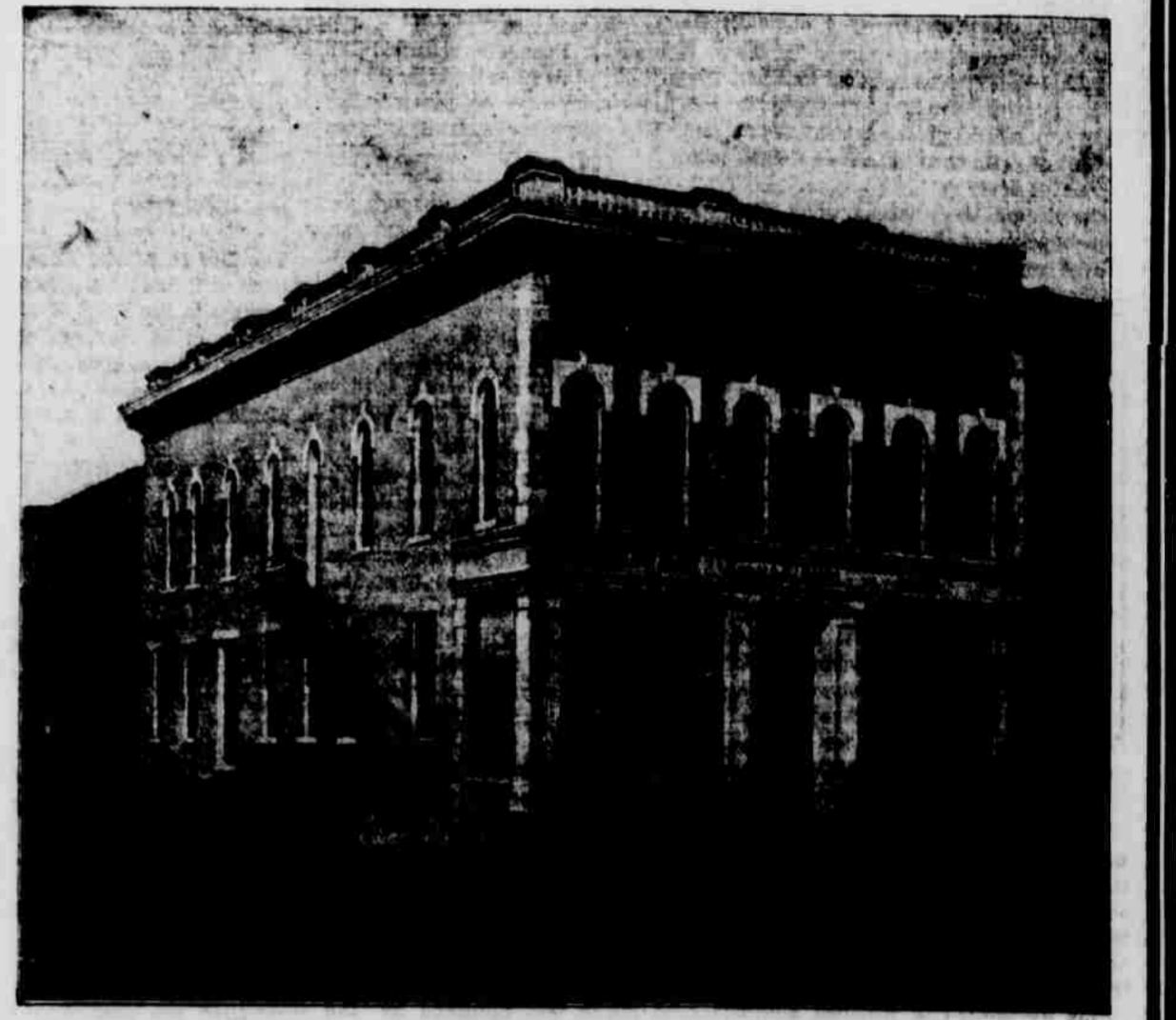
At All Druggists, 10c., 25c.
Directions of special value to women are with every box.
"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"

First National Bank

OTTAWA, ILL.

Capital \$150,000.00
Surplus and Profits 258,330.00
Stockholders' Liability 150,000.00
Total \$588,330.00

Member of Federal Reserve Bank
U.S. Depository for Postal Savings



OFFICERS:
LORENZO LELAND, Pres.
E. C. SWIFT, Vice Pres.
C. E. HOOK, Cashier.

O. HAEBERLE, Ass't Cashier.
FRED A. GERDING, Ass't Cashier.
EDWIN J. CASSIDY, Ass't Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
LORENZO LELAND.
OSCAR HAEBERLE.
CHAS. E. HOOK.
CLARENCE GRIGGS.
EDWARD C. SWIFT.
MILTON POPE.
FRED A. GERDING.

This bank welcomes and appreciates your business, whether large or small. Yourself and friends are most cordially invited to call and make yourselves at home whenever convenient. USE OUR WAITING ROOM. USE OUR PRIVATE ROOMS. USE OUR PUBLIC TELEPHONE. THEY'RE AT YOUR DISPOSAL AT ANY TIME.

Report of Condition at the Close of Business Nov. 20, 1917

Resources			
Loans and discounts, bonds, securities, etc.	\$2,480,316.60		
United States Bonds to secure circulation	150,000.00		
Other U. S. Bonds	19,200.00		
Payment Account Sub. Second Liberty Loan Bonds	277,200.00		
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	91,000.00		
Other Real Estate owned	29,456.03		
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank, Chicago	9,000.00		
United States Revenue Stamps	475.00		
Cash—Due from Reserve and Other Banks	\$299,709.95		
Due from U. S. Treasurer	7,500.00		
Currency, coin and cash items	117,109.46		
	424,319.41		
	\$3,480,967.04		
Liabilities			
Capital	\$ 150,000.00		
Surplus	150,000.00		
Undivided profits	138,330.00		
National Bank Notes outstanding	150,000.00		
Deposits	2,892,637.04		
	\$3,480,967.04		
Comparative Statement of Deposits			
Nov. 20, 1911	\$2,129,357.82	Nov. 20, 1914	\$2,371,157.79
Nov. 20, 1912	2,301,281.48	Nov. 20, 1915	2,502,360.19
Nov. 20, 1913	2,290,714.37	Nov. 20, 1916	2,636,622.33
Nov. 20, 1917			\$2,892,637.04

Assets Over Three Million, Two Hundred Thousand Dollars

The First Trust Company Of Ottawa, Illinois

Organized Under the General Laws of This State
CAPITAL, \$50,000

OFFICERS:
LORENZO LELAND, President.
CHARLES E. HOOK, Secretary.
EDWARD C. SWIFT, Vice President.
OSCAR HAEBERLE, Treasurer.

DIRECTORS:
LORENZO LELAND.
CLARENCE GRIGGS.
EDWARD C. SWIFT.
OSCAR HAEBERLE.
CHARLES E. HOOK.
MILTON POPE.

In drawing your will, make this Company your executor, or trustee, or both.

This Company is authorized to act as executor, trustee, guardian, conservator, receiver, and to execute trusts of every kind.

It is under the same management as the First National Bank of Ottawa, Illinois.

We are under the supervision of the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois.

Want Ads---The People's Market Place.