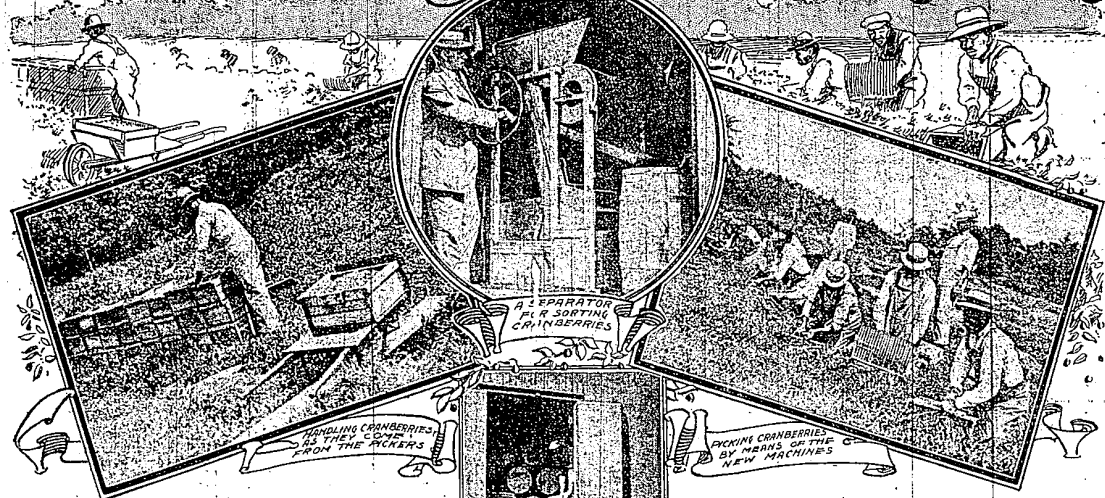


# Cranberries for Thanksgiving



**N**EXT to a goodly supply of turkeys the most important requisite for a successful Thanksgiving is a plentiful measure of cranberries of just the proper tart flavor. As well have a Thanksgiving dinner without turkey as without the appetizing cranberry sauce. However, people of the United States have scant cause to worry because of this feature, for there continues to be a pretty dainty supply of the crimson berries, and most seasons find them available at very reasonable prices.

Cranberries, like so many of the other good things of life, are distinctly American delicacies. To be sure, cranberries grow wild in some other quarters of the globe, for instance in Europe, but it is only in the United States that they have been cultivated as an article of food. Even here the growing of cranberries is confined largely to three States—Massachusetts, New Jersey and Wisconsin. The latter is an industry it is may be surmised, however,

from the fact that the Cape Cod district in Massachusetts, the greatest cranberry region on the globe, sends to market as many as one-third of a million barrels of cranberries in a single season.

The average person is wont to term all berry areas "patches," but cranberries do not grow in patches but in bogs and, as may be surmised from the name, most of these tracts are located adjacent to rivers or lakes or ponds, so that they can be flooded in the late autumn and kept under water until spring. The berries grow on a vine which nestles close to the ground in a perfect tangle, and save for keeping out the weeds and battling with the insect pests, which are numerous, the cranberries do not require very much cultivation or attention until harvest time approaches in the autumn. Then the cranberry grower must look forward to a period of anxiety, a careful scrutiny of the weather. He must keep close watch on the weather, for if a frost comes ere the crop is harvested it will work bad havoc unless the grower has been forewarned and flooded his bog or built great bonfires to keep up the temperature.

In years gone by the harvesting of cranberries was done solely by the hand picking of the

berries, but now almost all cranberries are picked by the aid of machines, and because it is a tiresome work manipulating these machines it has come about that most of the women and children have been forced out of the industry and the task is largely in the hands of men, the more skillful of whom receive from \$3 to \$5 per day, bogs during the picking season. The past few years, however, has witnessed a revolution. Now almost all cranberries are picked by the aid of machines, and because it is a tiresome work manipulating these machines it has come about that most of the women and children have been forced out of the industry and the task is largely in the hands of men, the more skillful of whom receive from \$3 to \$5 per day, bogs during the picking season. The past few years, however, has witnessed a revolution. Now almost all cranberries are picked by the aid of machines, and because it is a tiresome work manipulating these machines it has come about that most of the women and children have been forced out of the industry and the task is largely in the hands of men, the more skillful of whom receive from \$3 to \$5 per day, bogs during the picking season.

their stems and remain in the scoop, whence they are transferred to the tray which each picker has close at hand. An expert picker with a machine will do the work of from half a dozen to a dozen hand pickers.

The cranberries as picked on the bogs are placed in huge wooden boxes and transferred to a nearby frame-building, where they are passed through a machine known as a "separator," which takes out all the leaves, twigs and other foreign matter. Then they are sorted for the elimination of any bad or worm-eaten berries and finally are placed in barrels, which are hauled away to railroad yards to be loaded into cars to the tune of from 250 to 240 barrels to the car, refrigerators are being used exclusively. Up to the present time cranberries have been sold in bulk, but this year sees an innovation in the appearance of evaporated cranberries, for which are claimed all the advantages of evaporated peaches or apples, and in the introduction of cranberries put up in pasteboard cartons. Bearing cranberry bogs of the most desirable kind cost from \$600 to \$1,200 per acre, but in a bumper year a grower may get his money back the first year, and during the worst year the industry has known in a decade most of the growers made from 10 to 15 per cent. on their investment, and that, too, in spite of the fact that cranberries were so plentiful that they brought only \$2 a barrel, whereas \$3 to \$7 a barrel is accounted an average price, and there have been years when a famine of cranberries sent the price up to \$10 per barrel.

**UNABLE TO MOVE**

Helpless With Kidney Trouble But Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills

M. C. Walker, 533 Grand Ave., Cambridge, Ind., says: "After I had suffered from kidney complaint, and was on the verge of Bright's disease, I was often so helpless I could not move and neighbors took me away to be nursed. I had no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was almost unbearable. After several physicians had failed to help me, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon relieved. I have had no return of kidney trouble in five years. Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y."

**THOUGHT ONLY OF THE GAME**

Filial Affection Lost Sight of the Small but Enthusiastic Lover of Football.

Among the spectators at a match between the Blackburn Rovers and the Olympic was a little lad about nine years of age. Though the boy's knowledge of the game may have been limited, his notion of correct play was extremely robust.

"Go it, Lymple," he yelled. "Rush 'em off their pins. Clatter 'em. Jump on their chests. Bow 'em over. Good for yer. Mow 'em down. Scatter 'em, Lymple."

When his parent nearly "grasped" one of the opposing forwards, the youngster expressed his approval by bawling, "Good for yer, owd 'en," adding proudly to the spectators, "Feather 'ad 'in sweet."

"Yes," said a beaver, "but he'll get killed before the game's finished."

"I don't care a carrot if he does," said the boy.—London Tit-Bits.

**BABY WASTED TO SKELETON**

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he was so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly recognizable."

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any more of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only two cakes of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment."

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1903."

## Origin of Thanksgiving Festivities

By SAMUEL WILLIAMS

**T**HE autumn of 1621, waned on a prosperous community. Plymouth, Mass., was both healthy and wealthy. Sickless, though it had, destroyed one-half the company of pilgrims, had ceased, and the peas alone falling. All the houses in the settlement had been put into condition and a goodly stock of furs and prepared fowl had been made ready for export to England by sea and ship. The waters swarmed with fish and sea fowl were abundant. The call of the wild turkey was heard in the woods and the patter of the footfall was nothing strange.

The summer was past; the harvest ended. The pilgrims decided upon a period of recreation. The governor sent out four hunters, who in one day secured game to last the colony a week. Hospitality was extended to Massachusetts, the neighboring settlement, who brought 90 people with him. The guests remained 30 days. The company engaged in rounds of amusements, in which military drills and religious services formed a part. This, hearty and loyal, was inaugurated the great New England festival of Thanksgiving. For two centuries it has continued to be observed, at first mostly in the eastern States, but it has now become national; its annual return finding a welcome from boundary to boundary, both at top and bottom and either extremity of the nation.

Thanksgiving day is peculiarly an American custom, though there are some writers who claim that it is not possible to determine the date of the first observance. John A. Goodwin, in his historical review, "The Pilgrim Republic," is positive, however, that the first celebration occurred in the fall of 1621, this being followed in 1623 by the first Thanksgiving proclamation by the first Thanksgiving proclamation by the governor of Massachusetts. In 1630 there arrived at Plymouth 14 vessels, bringing with them 800 colonists, making the number nearly 1,200 instead of a mere 500. On July 8, 1630, another Thanksgiving was held in acknowledgment for this season in the ranks of the colonists. The Dutch governors of the New



Netherlands also appointed different dates for their Thanksgiving, from time to time, and in some historical works there is record of a dispute as to which of these colonies deserved the credit for having first inaugurated the day. Most of the best founded historians, however, give the credit to the New England states.

The Dutch governors of New Netherlands appointed occasional days of thanksgiving in 1644, 1654, 1655 and 1664, and the English governors followed their example in 1708 and 1750, and the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States in its prayer book, ratified in 1789, recommends for Thanksgiving day the first Thursday in November, unless some other day be appointed by the civil authorities. There were also occasional recommendations by other religious bodies, but no regular annual recommendation by the governor of New York until 1817. The struggle of the colonies for independence marks the beginning of

tion by the governors of New York began in 1817. From that time the observance gradually crept southward and westward, and in 1858 Governor Johnson of Virginia adopted it, and though in 1857 Governor Wise of Virginia declined to make the proclamation on the ground that he was unauthorized to interfere in religious matters, in 1858 a Thanksgiving day was proclaimed in eight of the southern States.

## Decorative Concepts and Favors For the Thanksgiving Festivities

The pious, hard-driven, worn-out, but thankful Puritans who sat down at their tables on November 1, a few centuries ago, and made the first Thanksgiving day, never knew to what lengths they were to drive the ingenuity of their poor descendants. But it was not their fault after all, that the preparer of the Thanksgiving feast today has to attend just as much to the turkey's surroundings as to the turkey itself. It was good enough for them to have a wellstocked larder, from which could come the turkey, the celery, the pumpkin pie, the cranberries, and all the other goodies which history puts down to their credit. Even the comparatively recent New Englanders were content with all these as long as they looked tempting and tasted good. But today, even the important festivity is hardly more important than the ribbons, the candies, the favors, the adornments of all kinds, which must appear on the Thanksgiving table.

Oh, but, before about having too much to eat, an up-to-date daughter was heard to say to her New England mother the other day, "I want plenty of room for the ribbons and the candy boxes."

It's the same way with other daughters of an esthetic turn of mind, rather than a practical one, and it looks as if their ambitions to "make things look pretty" may be realized this year, for there is a goodly array of Thanksgiving favors and table decorations of all kinds.

Of course the turkey reigns supreme, even if it is in paper and is seen in all sizes, all kinds, roasted to a beautiful brown as the cook book says, or standing important and majestic with its feathery legs raised or tall high in the air. In most cases the favor turkey is meant for candy, but certain new candy turkeys are mustards.

The pumpkin is next in importance, and is seen in many of the novelties. There are large paper pumpkins for centerpieces and all sorts of small

The day had thus naturally grown to be a national institution of almost universal observance, when the Civil War brought to sudden ripeness this thing with many other tendencies, and President Lincoln put upon it the seal of his official proclamation. President Lincoln's first proclamation was in 1863, on account of the first important victory of the national arms. He issued a similar recommendation in 1864.

ons in paper mache or tissue paper which are candy boxes. Fruits and vegetables of all kinds seem to be suggestive of the season of feasting, and many good imitations are found among the candy box collections. Colossal little men are made of paper fruits and fixed up to have a very grotesque appearance, and funny little figures are made of peanuts, and mounted on cards. Fruits are tied up in ribbons and found to be pretty packages for the receiver, for in them are neatly packed little stick-pins, whistles, etc., all carefully concealed within the paper shells.

The place cards allow of a great many new designs, and an especially new feature among these is some small mirrors. The chrysanthemum is the leading flower among the paper flowers, and those in yellow or orange seem to be the most desired shades. Other imitations which are especially "life-like" are the painted piece of the pumpkin pie, the thin tin Boston baker's plums, the plum pudding and the car of corn.

"I am gratified," said the first prominent citizen, "to observe the current of joy in the Thanksgiving proclamation of the governor. His proclamation has been along the old cut and dried, stilted forms, but in this instance there is a certain tone of joyousness of thankfulness, or, more gratefully, that is really a spring."

"Yes," agrees the second prominent citizen, "but it is no wonder the governor felt good when he wrote that proclamation."

"No," he has quitted on what seems destined to be a good administration, already there is talk of promoting him to some higher office in the gift of the people."

"And besides," interrupts the second man, "the governor owns one of the largest turkey farms in the state."

**How's This?**

We offer our famous Doan's Kidney Pills. They cannot be cured by any other medicine. F. J. CHENEY & CO., 1000 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa., are the only ones to sell them in all the United States. For the last 15 years, and before that, perfectly reliable in all kidney troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are the only ones to cure them. Write for a free trial. Doan's Kidney Pills are the only ones to cure them. Write for a free trial. Doan's Kidney Pills are the only ones to cure them. Write for a free trial.

**No Place to Put It**

Knobby—What makes you so sure that the old Roman senators were honest?

Lobby—Simple enough. Today didn't have pockets—Puck.

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**A Very Good Guess**

Foots Lightly—I understand that there were several dead eggs in the possession of persons in the audience last night and not one was thrown. Miss Sue Foster—Because the author of the piece refused to show himself, I guess.

Still neck. Doesn't amount to much, but makes you disagreeable. You're no idea how quickly a Little Hamlin Wizard Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

**The Number**

"Near your new auto inside a good record on its trip."

"Yes; ran over in about an hour."

"How many?"

A girl is worth all it costs to raise her—and it always costs it.