# Private Kelly Captures a Thanksgiving Dinner.

By Archie P. McKishnie.

Corporal Stevens, stewing black coffee in a rust-freekled pan above the smoldering coals, scowled at inky Pte. Kelly, who stood grinning down at him. "One of these times," he growled, "a dum-dum will come ploughing in from the Hun pit across there, and lift the tin lid off your empty sky-piece. "Why don't you." there, and hit the thin hid don't you..." Something whined across the trench-mouth, clipping tiny particles of earth from its lips. A strand of why don't you..." sound as the heavy fist met the man's jaw, and as the Hun fell defty caught the sack which prisoned the turkey. When the German opened his Kelly was standing beside him, ing his rife in the hollow of his

Curly, red hair drifted down and fell<br/>softly into the boiling coffee.When the German opened his eyes<br/>Kelly was standing beside him, hold-<br/>ing his rifle in the hollow of his arm.<br/>"You damned thief, to steal the<br/>asteal the sorry I am that I've sp'iled your<br/>coffee," he grinned. "Bedad, is that<br/>what ye'd be callin' a hair-breadth<br/>escape, I wonther?"When the German opened his eyes<br/>Kelly was standing beside him, hold-<br/>ing his rifle in the hollow of his arm.<br/>"You damned thief, to steal the<br/>last turkey a man owned!" he frown-<br/>ed, as the other sat dazedly erect.<br/>"Get up!" he commanded, "and<br/>march straight afore me, and follie<br/>the dimension bits her being his her her footprints in the mud straight<br/>back, d'ye moind, or---"

orp. Stevens laughed, in spite of his diseppointment at losing his hot drink. "If you want to take that way of getting a hair-cut, Kelly," he said, drink. "why take it, by all means; only, please don't let your barbers scatter your ruddy locks in my food."

The corporal placed another dish n the fire. When the coffee was hot he poured out two cups and passed one to the private.

"It's good," said the Irishman, as pulped the beverage. "Bedad, it he gulped the beverage. "Bedad, it is good," he added, draining the cup to the last dregs. "Corp. Stevens, "Corp. Stevens, sor ?

"Yes, Kelly, what now ?"

"To-morrie's Thanksgivin', sor.'

"To-morries Inanksgivin', sor." "Thanksgiving," with a shiver. "And we've no turkey fer to-mor-rie, Corporal?" "No, ner plum-pudding, nor wine, nor-------"

"Hist, Corporal." whispered Kelly, bending closer. "It's kape a secret ye kin, I know. sor!" Snill it Terrice."

"Spill it Terrice." "It's this I know where there's a turkey, a big, handsome divil av a gobbler, Corporal, wid a comb on him as rid as the sunset on the hills and a strut that wud make the Kaiser's look like a limp. It'll be fair moon-light this night, Corporal," he added, suggestfully, wistfully. "And you will be fair safe inside Dere, you renegade, if I know any-thing about it," grunted the Corporal. "That dum-dum must have creased

thing about it," grunted the Corporal. "That dum-dum must have creased your pate. There isn't such a thing as a turkey this side of the channel." "There be a turkey, and it's meself knows where," affirmed Kelly. "I'll not be askin' fer any furlough out of one compared but sor. I some-

not be askin' fer any furlough out of order, Corporal, but, sor, I some-times do be havin' a powerful hank-erin' to walk in my sleep, and-.." "Well, see that you don't do any walking to-night, or you'll git sniped sure," and the Corporal rolled him-self in his blanket and lay down.

He would have a little rest. There would be a cessation of hostilities until after the morrow, he felt; he needed sleep badly, Kelly sat on a box and nursed his

freckled face in his big hands the while he thought back along the road his company had marched a few days

before. He pictured again that wrecked farm house and outbuildings; a cow lying dead amidst fire-blackened straw; a horse lying helpless with straw; a horse lying helpless with its head raised in supplication. His officer had despatched Kelly to put the poor brute out of its misery, and it was while engaged in this humane but distasteful duty that he had glimpsed a big turkey gobbler crouch-ing beneath a pile of debris. He had said nothing about it to his officer. Akready his quick mind had devised Already his quick mind had devised a scheme which would be worked out ater to the benefit of himself and

trench comrades. Kelly, as a boy, had worked on Kelly, as a boy, had worked on a farm, and knew all about the habits of domestic fowl, particularly turk-eys. He knew that the big gobbler would remain in the same place until

### ble, cut to silence almost directly Kelly knew-the grip of a human by hand.

hand. Slowly the figure advanced to-wards Kelly's hiding place, and as it grew up into the stained moonlight, he recognized the German uniform. "Be the holy powers that be and will be!" he grated, and his. b'g fists clenched tightly; "if yon Hun gets away wid what he's started wid, he'll take me wid him, he will." The heavy footfalls crunched closer.

your There was a muffled, crackling ou-" sound as the heavy fist met the Ger-man's jaw, and as the Hun fell Kelly im

When the German opened his eye

back, d'ye moind, or-" He prodded the German with the bayonet. "Now, then, quick march!" It was just coming daylight when Corp. Stevens opened his eyes, sat up and glanced about him. All was quiet and orderly. Those men on duty stood alert and watchful. Those who rested slept sweetly and dreamed of me and Thanksgiving, perhaps.

home and Thanksgiving, perhaps. On the other side of the dying fire sprawled Pte. Kelly, freckled face peaceful in sleep, red head sagging on his breast. Across from him sat a German prisoner. His hands were

folded on his knees and his face, too, folded on his knees and his face, too, smiled in slumber. Between Kelly and the German lay a bulky sack, from a hole in which protruded the long, red neck and head of a big

rothler he grinned. Then he frowned. "Kelly." he said, reaching across the fire to shake the Irishman's shoulder. "Kel-

Kelly was instantly alert. He saluted.

uted. "Just where did that come from. Kelly?" asked the corporal sternly, pointing to the bulging sack. Kelly stared at the turkey. "Oh, it's the burrid yer meanin'. sor," he

answered. "Why, the Hun yonder brought him in, sor. He's for Thanks-givin' dinner, sor."

The Thanksgiving of the Bunnies

The bunnies had a merry feast

Upon Thanksgiving Day; Beneath the pines their banquet board Was spread in fine array, And bunies came to frolic there From near and far away.

They all put on their very best

And washed their faces clean; ey numbered-if I counted right-Exactly seventeen,

And friendly squirrels came to look Upon the festive scene.

waiting part was rather hard; But once it was begun The banquet was a boisterous hour

Of feasting and of fun; And then Pa Bunny rose to speak, Before the rest were done.

"My dears," he said, "I rise to tell The reason, if I may, Why we have met to celebrate This glad Thanksgiving Day-The reason why we gather here To feast and chat and play.

'Not long ago we chanced to see, As some of you recall, gobbler strut with spreading tail Beside the orchard wall; Are hardly tails at all.

"But now we're full of gratitude

That we are not as he; We're glad to be our simple selves, In woodland places free. We have our heads; why long for tails, When they can ne

FUNNY FOLD-UPS TOUT AND FOLD ON DOTTED LINES



A GOAL FROM FIELD MAY SCORE THE POINTS HERE'S WILLIE PRACTICING A "DROP"



by, who love to study electricity of by the strung up the Christmas tree outfit a grinned Then he frowned. "Kelly." of bulbs and covered each bulb with a

all arrived Bobby threw aside his sheet and joined them. Sue and he each took up a carl-board box which they had prepared beforehand. From them ribbons hung out, but the main part of the boxes were covered so that their contents were not disclosed. From Sue's box each girl pulled a ribbon, from Bob-by's box each boy did the same. At the end of the ribbon was fastened a small object, and each boy was re-quested to seek the mate to his object among the girls, and she who had drawn the mate became his partner. The objects which were fastened to the ribbons were: Boys:—Spool, hook, button hook, needle, pencil, penholder, right glove, right doll shoe, toy cup, toy knife. Girls:—Hank of thread, eye, shot button, emery, eraser, pen point, left glove, left doll shoe, toy saucer, toy fork. They were two small girls, and the war. Saic she of the flaxen hair: "My father's a hero; he had the V.C. pin ed on his breast by the King." But the blonde was not to be beat-en: "Oh," she sniffed sconfully. "Why my father has a lovely wooden leg, and the King himself nailed it on." **THU COUCT CTIONIC FAD THANKY CTIVINC DINNICE** 

Creamed Soubise

Roast Turkey-

Creamed Soubise

Cranberry Jelly.



OCTOBER 20 Lesson III. Abraham Giving Iasac to

God-Genesis 22. 1-14. Golden Text, 1 Sam. 1. 11.

-Opinion differs about the Time.-Time.—Opinion differs about the time of this experience in the patriarch's life. Some hold that Isaac was about twenty-five years old and Abraham one hundred and twenty-four, placing the date at about 1880 B. C. It is certain that Abraham was an old man and that Isaac was no longer a child.

Sha

It means a manifestation of medi. This is the point here: was about to intervene; only could say anything in this situa

TANKSGIVING

AMUSEMENTS.

What kind of a shock would you ex-

what kind of a shock would youth pect to receive on Hallowe'en? Ha! Ho! a corn shock of course, and corn shocks, autumn leaves and jolly Jack pumptins will always be the favorite

lecorations for this delightful season

I can see very plainly that there will

year, and the question of a costume ought not to be hard to solve. You might have a patriotic party and ask

that your guests come dressed as vari-ous countries—not enemy countries, naturally. What with the allies and

naturally. What with the allies and the neutrals there would be plenty, and when all the guests are assembled

you should make them guess each country from the costume. Then you

could have all sorts of patriotic games

cooking departments, of a roast beef, potatoes, sphaghetti or macaroni, corn, a big tart (France is famous for

pastries), and cheese for Holland. You can add to the list and I'm just sug-

ing games to fill in odd moments be fore refreshment time.

Put up a sheet and make half of th guests stand behind it; having it so placed that just the feet and ankles

are visible. From this they must guess the person. A screen with holes just a little larger than the eyes is

fun, too. You cannot imagine how difficult it is to identify a boy or girl

stone and a ball of string on the table. Tell your guests to write down the number of matches and beans, the weight of the stone and the number of yards in the ball of string. Who

ing. Give each guest a bubble pipe.

are nne for both gris and boys, especially if you have a garden. And that is enough, I think, don't you? I hope you all have the thrillingest time imaginable and that all the fortunes are good, and that all come true.

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comes nearest in his gue course, wins. Bubble-blowing contests are excit-

gesting a few.

12. Now I know that thou fearest God—Abraham had proved his complete consecration to God in that he had not withheld his only son. This was also God's witness against human sacrifice. Whatever heathen nations round about Israel might do, human sacrifice was condemned forever by the religious teachers of the Hebrews. 14. Abraham called the name of that place Jehovah-jirch—This title is variously rendered, but the meaning is substantially clear. God will be seen providing for and manifesting himself to his people.

be any number of Red Cross nurses and soldier boys at the parties this

Little Dannie Durkee. Oh, little Dannie Durkee, He ate his fill of turkey And other things—oh, many more upon Thanksgiving Day.

Ho hr eakfasted at seven, And long before eleven He feared the hours till dinner time

would never pass away.

could have all sorts of patriotic games. You could make them guess the flags of the different nations. You could have the various national airs played and have each guest write the country on a slip of paper. Then there are the national foods. Pass around pic-tures, cut from advertisements, or the But when the feasting started His worries all departed, how he ate and ate and ate the good things set before! But mainly Dannie Durkee Kent clamoring for turkey, Until he simply couldn't hold a another morsel more.

And then began his crying, His wailing and his sighing; But not because the things he were giving him a pain.

gesting a few. Then you could have the animals asking the questions: What countries are suggested by a bear, a cock, a build og, etc. The table could be gay with tiny sik flags. Stuck in apples at each person's place, they could serve as favors. For little Dannie Durkee Was thinking of the turkey, And wishing he could start to eat the

dinner through again! If you have an old-fashioned party with apple bobbing. candy pulling, fortune telling, here are a few guess-

### Hallowe'en. was a little girl at play

And he a noisy boy, They kept the Hallowe'en most gay Its charms their present joy. They scattered rice from door to door Bold phantoms in the night And scurried for their h more

Like laughing elves in flight. He was a lad and she a lass, And both ere midnight hour should

pass He sought again to try

The winsome charms of Hallowe'en Beside the crystal mere

And hoped within its silver sheen To see her face grown dear. A lone owl called, she stood afraid He did not look above, For there he found the timid maid

difficult it is to identify a boy or girl by eyes alone. You might give out potatoes that have been nicely scrubbed, and provid-ing each guest with a penknife, bid them cut a face on the potato, a prize going to the most comical and<sup>a</sup>the best executed piece of work. Guessing quantities is fun. Put a box of matches, a bag of beans, a stone and a ball of string on the table. Tell your guests to write down the And told her all his love. Their troth was plighted and they vent

The homeward way, I ween In all the joys of life content. This happy Hallowe'en.

## An Autumn Landscape.

ing. Give each guest a bubble pilet, have each dip his pipe into a soapy water (a little giveerine makes the bubbles pretty colors) and at the same time they must blow. Whose bubble blows largest, and whose bubble lasts Brilliant scarlet and crimson stain, And splashes of yellow gold; Warm brown stubble and ripened grain; hongest receive prizes. Hoop races and jumping-rope races are fine for both girls and boys, es

The waysides seared and old; A dazzle of green where the aftermath Breathes a tale long told.

Gray where the haze hangs over the

west, Blue where the asters grow; Purple the lights on a hill's far crest, The shadows mauve below; Blackbirds wheeling above the corn

Silent, serenely, slow, Lights and shadows and sparkle of

wine-Sombre color and gay; Rich and warm in the late sunshine, Chill where the shadows play; Thus God hangs His masterpiece

## Over the world to-day. Trying It On the Dog.

It is often recommended to those

who use patent medicines that they

would remain in the same place until molested further, and to-night his one hope was that it had not been molested further. He figured that the wrecked barn lay at least seven miles back along dangerous territory. Well

It was raining softly as Kelly climbed out of his trench and wiggled climbed out of his trench and wiggled his way along to the bushes on the right of it. Far off, miles away, it seemed, through the muffled air, sounded the strains of an accordion playing a tune he did not understand. nor care to understand. The Huns were having some music. It was all instant to halod some

Kelly fought through, got by the rentry, to whom he was able to give the countersign, and by and by found himself out on the open road. He determined not to slick to the next tions." determined not to stick to the road. For safety's sake it was best to hold

Porty well to cover. He made his way slowly, methodi-cally, towards his goal. He was a long time covering that seven miles, but cover it he did, at length, and

but cover it ne use, without accident. At last the ruined pile of the house and outbuildings grew up dark and sinister through the wall of mist. The be rein had ceased. The moon had present at 4

broken through the clouds.

"Now, begols," whispered Kelly; "if that big, fat devil of a gobbler is still holdin' to the old spot, I'll-----" He stopped suddenly in his mus-ings and stepped further back among the trees which skirted the open. whispered Kelly;

He stopped suddenly in his mus-ings and stepped further back among the trees which skirted the open. From that dim pile before him, a moving figure had detached itself and was moving directly towards him. As he watched it, swallowing hard and eursing his folly in having left if he hold to the second to the morn-tif he hold to the second to the mornmoving figure had detached itself and was moving directly towards him. As he watched it, swallowing hard and auraing his folly in having left rifle behind, to Kelly's ears came unmistakable sound of a muffled

The Twins' Hollowe'en!

Sue and Bobby, twins, decided to have a Hallowe'en party.

"All right," said mother, "but wish we had a big barn for you to

give it in."

the hase "What's the matter with

She took a package of paper nap

kins, a box of correspondence cards, a pair of scissors and paste. Small black witches on broomsticks were centrepiece. A Suitable Menu the

riding in great profusion over the napkins. Sue cut them out and pastnapkins. ed one at the left hand side of each card. To the right she wrote the fol-Brown Gravy Cranberry Jelly. Baked Potatoes Stewed Corn Nuts Pumpkin Pie Raisins Coffee

On Hallowe'en night the witches will

Present at our basement lark. Invited you are. So come or they'll send Ghosts to catch you in the dark!

of the party. answered mother, "and

# SUGGESTIONS FOR THANKSGIVING DINNER

pie tin.

who use patent medicines that they try the nostrums on a dog. When King Umberto of Italy was iiving, he acted upon that advice in the matter of using hair dyes. The experiment is described in Intimacies of Court and Society. To Queen Margherita, who

Thanksgiving Day has become a breaderumbs, one onion. Season with day for the folks to gather around the salt and pepper four outer branches somewhat vain of her undeniable good looks, Umberto's habit of neglecting day for the folks to gather around the sait and poly and poly inter-home; a day when all who are kin of a stalk of celery, minced very fine. home; a day when all who are kin of a stalk of celery, minced very fine. gather to offer praise to Him from Mix well; fill into the cavity, then sew gather to offer praise to Him from Mix well; fill into the cavity, then sew gather to offer praise to Him from Mix well; fill into the cavity, then sew gather to offer praise to Him from Mix well; fill into the cavity well with sew his appearance was a trial. When his with stiff, wiry hair, standing up straight gather to other prace to thin to have with stout twine. Rub well with whom all blessings flow and to par- with stout twine. Rub well with take of a meal as proof of the abund-bacon fat, then dust well with flour. Bake in an oven for two and one-half over his head, had become very gray she often tried to get him to dye it,

ance of the harvest. The busy housewife, handicapped by hours, basting frequently with three the high prices, need not hesitate to tablespoonfuls of fat in three cupfuls celebrate Thanksgiving. To be suc-clebrate Thanksgiving. To be suc-cessful, the meal should be well plan-the bird, so that the juices may run ned, well cooked and well served. It into the white meat for two-thirds of a white spitz, ran into her room pera white spitz, ran into her room per fectly black. The king followed 

Lord Buxton, the Governor-General ter. Cook until the berries can be mashed through a colander. Meas-ure them, then add an equal amount of sugar. Boil for three minutes more, then turn into melds or cups. a carnivorous hypocrite, which, when holding out its arms as if in prayer, Pumpkin Pie Prepare a plain crust. Line a deep pie tin. To prove the filling Code the

Nuts Pumpkin Pie Traisins Code Creamed Soubise Peel and cut very fine three onions. Cover with one pint of water and cook until tender. Drain, saving the liquor. Work the onion through a fine sieve. Blend three tablespoon-fuls of flour with one cupful of onion liquor and one half cupfuls of sait, one tablespoonful of flour, one iliquor and one tablespoonful of finely pepper and one tablespoonful of flour, one tables the onion pulp. Season with sult, pepper and one tablespoonful of flour, sait, one tablespoonful of allspice, one tables serve add a dash of red pepper. To Chem and Present the track of the fluer of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the track of the fluer of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The Chem and Present the Turkev the tablespont of the pumpkin add the eggs and milk. The track of the turkey the the track of the turkey turkey the turke

pepper and out the tablespont of the ready to minced parsley. When ready to serve add a dash of red pepper. The Clean and Prepare the Turkey tarkey filbing: two cupfuls of thirty minutes in a hot oven.

Pumpkin Pie

Then shall the earth yield her in-crease; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.



