

GROWTH OF EDDY CHURCH

One Thousand Places of Worship in Country.

REACHES ALL LANDS

Wealthier Class of This and Other Countries Largely Represented in the New Faith—Thrives Upon Opposition—Only 30 Years Old. Its Cult Has 265,000 Members.

Religious workers throughout the country were startled six years ago when they learned that Mrs. Eddy's teachings had been embraced by persons in a score of States; that churches were being erected in several of the larger cities, and that proselytes were being made in other countries, says the New York Herald. A tempest was kicked up. Clergymen met in conversation and denounced the new religion. They declared



MARY BAKER G. EDDY.

Its way must be blocked. In a few months the tempest subsided and Christian Science went on in its quiet way, sowing its seed here and abroad. The cult now has 265,000 members throughout the world.

Since the 1901 agitation against the Eddy movement there have been dedicated in various parts of the country churches which take rank with the country's most costly places of worship, and plans are now being prepared in many cities for Christian Science churches costing from \$50,000 to \$200,000.

Distinguished persons have publicly denounced the Christian Science teachings as "quackism" and asked aid in suppressing its growth have been mystified as well as alarmed at the horde of recruits that has flocked into the new church. Most recent of the illustrations of the popularity of the movement in some sections of the country was the opening of the new Sixth Church of Christ, Scientist in Chicago.

Chicago is in a way the Mecca of Christian Science. It has more churches and more healers than any other city in the world. The First Church was dedicated in 1897. It cost \$108,000 and was said at the time to have the largest seating capacity of any place of worship in Chicago. The Second Church was built in 1901, at a cost of \$120,000. The Sixth Church recently dedicated, costs in the neighborhood of \$350,000 and takes rank with the city's finest temples of religious worship.

Gauged by the number of churches and healers, Illinois is the banner Christian Science State. It was to Illinois that the seed was first carried after Mrs. Eddy founded the mother church in Boston in 1879. It fell on fertile ground, and at the present time there is scarcely a city or village of large size in the State which has not its Christian Scientists. In the entire State there are 464 healers in active practice. Chicago alone has 257 of these.

Massachusetts ranks second to Illinois in the number of followers. This is largely due to the fact that the mother church alone has nearly 50,000 members. In the entire State there are 373 healers, and of this number 118 are in Boston. The aristocratic suburbs of Boston are honeycombed with Christian Science, and some of the places of residence have congregations.

Conservative estimates of the total value of the churches owned by Christian Scientists in this country place the figure at approximately \$10,000,000. Among her followers in the early days, Mrs. Eddy practiced healing, always with such success that converts came to her, and the movement as early as 1879 had begun to attract attention. In 1879 Mrs. Eddy published her first volume, "The Science of Man," with a chapter on "Science and Health," the forerunner of the present "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures."

This was the beginning of the Christian Science denomination. The movement soon outgrew the city of Lynn and Mrs. Eddy removed to Boston. At a meeting in 1879 of the Christian Scientist Association it was voted to build a church to commemorate the words and works of Christ, to be called the Church of Christ, Scientist—the first such congregation ever organized.

Emblem of Secrecy. The rose is the emblem of secrecy in Greece, and was formerly hung over the table where guests were entertained, in token that nothing hence the expression "sub rosa."

PRACTICAL WARDROBE HANGER

Practical Wardrobe Hanger Collapses When Not in Use.

Garment holders and similar wardrobe accessories are so numerous that a novelty in this line immediately attracts attention. In the illustration is shown one which, though exceedingly simple, is, nevertheless, as near the ideal in wardrobe hangers as seems possible to make one. The hanger is in the form of a lazy tong, on the extreme end of which is an extension carry-



OCCUPIES LITTLE SPACE.

ing a half-dozen hooks. An additional hook is also attached to the bottom of each point of the lazy tong. The hanger is supported by means of a bracket, which can be attached to the inside of a closet or wardrobe, or to a corner of the wall if desired. Being collapsible, the hanger can be shoved within the closet after garments have been hung on the hooks, where it occupies but a small space.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Tomatoes are most hygienic when not cooked.

Too rapid boiling makes most vegetables tough.

All vegetables should be put into boiling water.

Fruit stains upon the hands may be removed by rubbing with the juice of ripe tomatoes.

Bananas should not be put into a refrigerator—in fact, they should never be allowed to get colder than 59 degrees. A chill turns bananas black, prevents them ever ripening properly and renders them unfit for use.

To keep an ice chest in good condition, wash thoroughly once a week with cold or lukewarm water in which washing soda has been dissolved. If by chance anything is spilt in the ice chest it should be wiped off at once. Milk and butter very quickly absorb odor, and if in ice chest with other foods should be kept closely covered.

A Spinster's Consolation. One spinster has set forth with her pen the following reasons why she rather enjoys spinsterhood. She does not have one man to love and cherish her; but she may have the friendship, the cordial esteem and interest of half a dozen. She does not have one to pay her dressmaker, her hatter, her shoemaker, and the rest; but she may have half a score for less serviceable uses—half a score who send her books, flowers, tickets, who walk, play golf, drive, skate, talk with her. One man does not come to her for deep understanding of his needs; many may come with their quite serious interests. Her sincere, enjoyable, stimulating, friendly relations with men, as with women, are limited only by her own power of intellectual sympathy—at any rate, in those circles which admit any basis of companionship between men and women beyond the emotional.

Care of Umbrellas. It is at the joints that umbrellas break first, and it is scarcely surprising, for they are never oiled, and yet are expected to work smoothly and respond to the most sudden act of opening.

Most people after using an umbrella on a wet day, even if they do carefully dry it, regard any further process as needless; but there are other means of lengthening their term of usefulness. To preserve an umbrella and obtain the best possible use out of it, the joints should be carefully oiled with paraffine or kerosene oil, to clean off any possible rust, just as in the case of a bicycle, and then be touched with lubricating oil to make them work easily. Thus cared for the framework will last in excellent order with ordinary use almost indefinitely.

The Selfish Spoiled Woman. The "spoiled woman is never youthful. She is invariably selfish, and selfishness is ever aging. Sometimes it is wondered why so many old persons become disagreeable. Folks forget that it is ill nature that has made them old, writes a hearty expert. They have allowed certain things to dominate them. If you would keep young at heart, and that means young outside in spite of the years, banish petulant moods, combat irritability. Cultivate kindness and the habit of courtesy and thoughtfulness until it becomes a part of your character, for this part will tend to the eternal youthful life; if it the cares and the troubles of life are met in the right way.

CRADLEY'S WIFE AND OTHER WOMEN

There had been a little discussion the night before. Mrs. Cradley had presented estimates relating to the dress appropriation—sinfully extravagant estimates, it seemed to Cradley. Material ran up to somewhere about \$15, and the making—"well, from \$10 to \$12. Then the trimming—"

"Trimming!" exclaimed Cradley. "Isn't trimming material? What are you springing that on me twice over for?"

"Material is goods" explained his wife, lucidly. "I've got to have lace and a little silk and then the findings will come to something extra."

"What do you mean?" demanded Cradley, irritably. "You were saying just now that the making would cost only about \$10 or \$12."

"That's the dressmaking, I said 'findings,' the thread and buttons, sewing silk and lining. You see—"

"Never mind," said the man. "I don't care about the details. Tell me what it will cost altogether. What's the least you can get along with? I don't see why you couldn't do without a new dress for a while longer anyway. How much altogether? Come!"

Mrs. Cradley looked worried. After a little consideration she said that she might get the dress made for \$30—"or a few dollars more."

"What!" shouted Cradley. "Perhaps it might come to a little less," said Mrs. Cradley, nervously. "If I can find some white alpaca—"

"I guess it will come to a little less," snorted her husband. "Thirty dollars for something you'll wear about half a dozen times!"

"I expect to wear it for a year, at least, as it is, and then I expect I shall have to get it made over two or three times. You know, the last—"

"We won't get into all that again," Cradley declared. "I'll let you have \$25 and that's a good deal more than I can afford. My mother had a black silk dress that she wore—"

When the matter was settled on the \$25 basis Cradley spoke of going to the Gunters'.

"Didn't you tell Mr. Gunter that we couldn't go?" asked his wife.

"Why, of course I didn't. Why should I? There isn't any reason we can't go that I can see. You're always complaining that you don't go out enough, and when you are asked you act as if you didn't want to—"

"You know very well that I told you we couldn't go," replied Mrs. Cradley, almost tearfully. "I haven't a thing decent to wear. I wouldn't dream of going."

"Nonsense!" said Cradley. "You're just talking that way because you know you've got a closet full of dresses. What kind of dress do you want, anyway? It isn't going to be a charity ball. You've got waists enough. Why don't you wear that blue one?"

"It wouldn't be suitable—"

"I tell you it's just an informal affair—a few of her friends may drop in; it isn't all likely they'll be dressed up, and if they were, what would it matter? That blue waist, it seems to me, would be suitable for any occasion."

"It's a cheap bought waist, and I wouldn't want to wear it to the Gunters' if it were new, but it's frayed at the seams, anyway, and it

needs cleaning, and the sleeves are altogether out of style. If I had a little more time I might fix up that little brown silk, but that's out-of-style, too."

"Of course they're all out of style," sneered Cradley. "If they're more than forty-eight hours old you've no use for them. Well, I don't care what you wear. I told Gunter we'd be there and I'm not going to back out now."

"Could you spare me a little money for a pair of elbow gloves?"

"What do you want of elbow gloves? Didn't I tell you it wasn't going to be a ball? Certainly not!"

Mrs. Cradley sighed. "I hate to go looking this way," said Mrs. Cradley as they started.

"What are you talking about?" said Cradley. "You look all right."

It is quite likely that he thought she did. She had fixed up the brown silk waist and had sewed fresh ruffings in the neck and sleeves, and with her string of real coral beads and her hair fluffed up she presented a more than ordinary smart appearance. But Cradley had his first misgivings when the Gunters' maid opened the door and Mrs. Gunter came forward to welcome them. She was a handsome woman and

there was something in the creamy richness of her light gown—something—well, Cradley couldn't say exactly what it was, but there was something about it and about her modelled coiffure and her diamonds. He was not all together satisfied with Mrs. Cradley. He rather pitted himself.

There were four or five other women in the company. No one of them wore a silk waist, Cradley noticed. There was a general gaudy effect about most of them and they were bare armed. Why the dickens couldn't Laura have cut off her sleeves at the elbow? When she came down he surveyed her furtively, but critically, and his dissatisfaction increased. She might have known better than to put on those coral beads. The woman he was talking to wore a light golden chain with topaz pendants set in a sort of filigree. It looked particularly dainty and pretty against the filmy white of her dress. Her fingers were white and the nails rosy and polished; she exhaled a delicate perfume—very faint and delicate. Something very feminine about the woman, something attractive just in the way she got herself up—about all of them, in fact. Why is it, Cradley mused, that some women never seem to understand how to make themselves attractive to men?

"You seemed to enjoy yourself," remarked Mrs. Cradley on the way home.

"That's more than I can say for you," said Cradley. "I never saw you more glum and mum-chance in my life. And, do you know there was a safety pin showing under your belt?"

"I had to pin the skirt," explained Mrs. Cradley. "It was made all wrong in the first place and the girl was so narrow. It was that cheap dressmaker."

"I don't see other women going about all falling to pieces," said Cradley. "Why in the name of common sense don't you get a good dressmaker? I should think you would have something to wear for evenings, too. Why don't you notice what's being worn a little? You looked like sin in that waist."

"I know I did," sighed Mrs. Cradley, "and that's what made me feel so awkward. I just wanted to get away. Do you suppose I wouldn't get some pretty things if you'd let me?"

"Let you!" echoed Cradley, stung by the injustice of the implied accusation. "Can't you get anything you want? Didn't I give you \$25 only yesterday for another dress?"

"If I had had that dress I would have looked a little better, perhaps," said Mrs. Cradley, "but, of course, I couldn't get a gown like Mrs. Giddington's or Mrs. Gunter's."

"Do you suppose they cost \$25?" asked Cradley, incredulously. "I don't," replied his wife. "If they paid less than \$80 for them without the lace they got wonderful bargains, but they probably cost a great deal more, and that duchesse lace Mrs. Giddington wore must have cost more than the dress."

"You can't make me believe that," said Cradley.

"I know I can't," agreed Mrs. Cradley, sighing again.

"The trouble is, you haven't the knack."

"The trouble is, I haven't the money," retorted Mrs. Cradley.

"You know well enough you can get all you want for the asking—if it's reasonable."

"I asked you for \$30 for that dress, and—"

"That wasn't reasonable," said Cradley.

"Twenty-five's plenty."

Noise and the Nerves. It was Schopenhauer who said that insensibility to noise was the surest indication of a low and undeveloped nervous organization. On which assumption it is certain that we as a nation can hardly be reckoned very far advanced. Certain it is that we are more tolerant under this head than any other nation professing to call itself civilized, though I fancy the American run us pretty close in this respect. Sir Arthur Sullivan was wont to compose in the middle of the night, because he could never obtain quiet other time, and without expecting the impossible or looking for legislation on the subject which is merely of concern to the community at large, irrespective of party issues, surely it is not too much to ask that the local authorities shall put their heads together on this matter and exercise the powers which they possess. Mr. Bernard Shaw once expressed the opinion that it was the "state-aided noises," as he called them, which were the worst offenders—as, for example, the church bells and the military bands.

Special Privilege of the Shah. The long tails of the Shah of Persia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealously guarded privilege of the ruler and his sons.

Fortune for a Mausoleum. Melody Choir, as he called himself his real name being Melchior, died in Seattle recently, a bachelor, and left \$150,000, all of which is to be expended, according to a 145-page will he left, in the erection of a mausoleum.

Getting In Deadly Work. "Poetical Pete says he has some new thoughts to give the public." "That's the only way the public would get 'em—it would never buy 'em."

900 DROPS CASTORIA Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins NEW YORK. 16 months old 35 Doses 35 CENTS EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The First Enlisted Union Man.

(A. R. Keesting in Leslie's Weekly.)

A contest for the honor of being the first man to enlist in the army of the North during the Civil War has been in progress in Congress and in the War Department bureaus between William M. De Hart, of Logansport, Ind., and Charles Franklin Rand, of Washington, both doctors. The claims of De Hart have been in the hands of Senator Albert J. Beveridge and Congressman Frederick Landis. His champions have been fighting to gain for the Logansport man an honor that has already been bestowed upon the Washington man by act of Congress. They are fighting to secure for Indiana an honor which they claim has been wrongly appropriated, by act of the Legislature at Albany, as a prerogative of the State of New York.

Within an hour after the news of the fall of Fort Sumter had been flashed over the wires, De Hart had enrolled himself the first, as he believes, of an army that, all told, subsequently consisted of 2,778,304 men. The records of Congress and the records of New York State, however, declare Rand to have been the first. These same records also show Rand enlisted two days after De Hart. Documents sent to Washington attest the enlistment of De Hart at nine o'clock April 13th, 1861. The honors Rand has been given were based on official records showing he enlisted April 15th and was mustered in May 13th, 1861.

Meanwhile, De Hart, according to his supporters, was already on his way to the front, arriving in time to participate in the first battle of the Civil War—at Phillipi, June 3d.

De Hart's documents indicate he enlisted two days before Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops. Rand's claim is simply to have been "the first man to volunteer after Lincoln's call," and this honor awarded him by Congress, it is claimed, makes no recognition of several Indiana men who, seeing the nation's peril, volunteered before the call was issued. In Albany's state-house Rand's picture is hung, with a record of history as the first volunteer among the 448,850 men the State sent to war. Honors have been showered upon Rand by Eng-

land, Russia, Germany, France, Persia, Mexico, Egypt, India, Norway, and Japan. The War Department has given him a large pension; the Senate records devote six pages to a tribute to his services; and a lot in Arlington Cemetery, Washington, has been presented to him to shelter his remains when "taps" sounds. De Hart does not seek to disparage one triumph of Rand, but demands recognition as the first volunteer of the Northern army.

FEMININE REFLECTIONS.

It is incorrect to say that one is tired of life. People expressing themselves that way mean they are tired of, themselves.

If you look attractive at breakfast you will be more likely to have your husband's company at dinner.

A woman will often say no when she means yes; but never yes when she means no.

Hanging Sash Curtains.

First see that the hem you run on the rod is about one inch wide, then all you have to do is to put your thumb on the end of the rod and shove it through the hem. This does away with the end of the rod catching and tearing the curtain. When laundering leave that part of the hem unironed as they run on better.

Putting food into a diseased stomach is like putting money into a pocket with holes. The money is lost. All its value goes for nothing. When the stomach is diseased with the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the food which is put into it is largely lost. The nutrition is not extracted from it. The body is weak and the blood impoverished.

The pocket can be mended. The stomach can be cured. That sterling medicine for the stomach and blood, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acts with peculiar promptness and power on the organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a positive cure for almost all disorders of these organs, and cures also such diseases of the heart, blood, liver and other organs, as have their cause in a weak or diseased condition of the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation—give a gentle laxative, two or three for a cathartic.

Nell—"I suppose since Maud married Mr. Clossidst she wants for nothing." Belle—"She might as well. That's all she will get."

No FALSE PRETENSE has marked the career of Ely's Cream Balm. No idle promises of rewards for cases it will not cure. Being entirely harmless, it is not responsible like the catarrh snuffs and powders, for minds shattered by cocaine. The great positive virtue of Ely's Cream Balm is that it speedily and completely cures nasal catarrh and hay fever. Back of this statement is the testimony of thousands and a reputation of many years' success. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Like cures like, except in the disease known as love.

Pure Blood is a Defense.

It means safety. A person whose blood is in an impure and impoverished condition is in the greatest danger of catching any infectious or epidemic disease. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the mildest, safest and surest purifier of the blood, thus striking at the root of Kidney, Liver and Bladder diseases. \$1.00 at all druggists.

MAGAZINE READERS

SUNSET MAGAZINE beautifully illustrated, good stories and articles about California and all the Far West. \$1.50 a year

CAMERA CRAFT devoted each month to the artistic reproduction of the best work of amateur and professional photographers. \$1.00 a year

ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS a book of 75 pages, containing 120 colored photographs of picturesque spots in California and Oregon. \$0.75

Total . . . \$3.25

All for . . . \$1.50

Adds all orders to SUNSET MAGAZINE Flood Building San Francisco