

# Woman's Realm

### Why We Grow Old

Bitter memories of a sinful life which has gone all wrong make premature furrows in the face, take the brightness from the eyes and the elasticity from the step and make one's life saps and uninteresting, says Orison Swett Marden in Success.

We grow old because we do not know enough to keep young, just as we do not know enough to keep well. Sickness is a result of ignorance and wrong thinking. The time will come when a man will no more harbor thoughts that will make him sick or weak than he would think of putting his hands into fire. No man can be sick if he always has right thoughts and takes ordinary care of his body. If he will think only of his health he can maintain his youth far beyond the usual period.

If you would "be young when old," adopt the sun dial's motto, "I record none but hours of sunshine." Never mind the dark or shadowed hours. Forget the unpleasant, unhappy days. Remember only the days of rich experiences; let the others drop into oblivion.

It is said that "long lives are great hopes." If you keep your hope bright in spite of discouragements, and meet all difficulties with cheerful face, it will be very difficult for age to trace its furrows on your brow. There is longevity in cheerfulness.

### Shirts and Hats to Match

Every single penny that can be saved out of the dress allowance, whether it be of the smallest or largest description, should be devoted now to the purchase of lingerie shirts. Nothing is going to be more fashionable in the immediate future than white embroidered blouses, very simply made so that the embellishment that is given them is not overshadowed at all by the extravagance of the manner in which they are constructed. Shirts one mass of broderie Anglaise are moish and shirts covered with medallions of raised embroidery with eyelet holes here and there are equally fashionable. They look delightful with a tailor-made coat and skirt costume, and as they wash like a rag they are not really extravagantly costly purchases. Many of these lovely shirts are made in Ireland, where so much white wear is embroidered.

Lingerie hats are going to follow in the wake of shirts in this description when summer comes, and as there is nothing more charming about a girl's face, their possibilities should be stored up in cherished remembrance. Irish lace turbans toques are even now being seen mounted on masses of chiffon. A lovely model of pale pink chiffon, with a crown and brim of Irish guipure, and at one side masses of soft pink and cream ostrich feathers, was seen and admired immensely at a wedding last week. — Washington Times.

### Our Bachelor Girls

As far as appearance goes, the bachelor girl who prevails at the present time would do the unvarying into thinking that she was of the old school. She slums eccentricities of dress, the unbending masculine lines at the one extreme, as carefully as the rone-top and high heels at the other. Her clothes are only a little simpler than those of her sister in society. She does not swear or smoke cigars—although she reserves the right to do so if she wishes. Her manners are simple and direct.

The social settlements have been a boon to girls of this class. They form stepping-stones between college and Bohemia. Allied to this sort of interest are other movements, in which bachelor girls of sentiment and education may become twentieth-century ministrations angels. One of these is the great system of organized charities employing tens of thousands of workers, another the profession of trained nurses, and a third the promoters of economic and municipal reforms.

Literary and artistic bachelor girls—writers, sculptors, illustrators, painters and the like—also hold their devotion to ideals responsible for their manner of living. They are to be found in places as closely resembling those of the Paris Latin Quarter as brand-new American can furnish.

Similarly women doctors, lawyers and architects and all sorts of professionals do their work as their brothers do, asking no favors and planning independent lives in establishments of their own. — London Telegraph.

### No Longer a Curiosity

We are no longer asked to pity; we have the far more difficult task of lauding the self-supporting woman of the present. We have got past the day of celebrating her daring in entering the professions. Mr. Howells long ago turned his light arrows of satire against the woman doctor, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has more than once bent her serious gaze in the same direction. The literary woman has played the part of heroine from time to time for half a century and more, and now, just as the woman of business has ceased to feel herself an object of interest as such to her friends, she is taken up by the novelist as a new and welcome discovery. It would seem to the observer of things as they are that the so-called "psychological moment" for her appearance is past; and that, considering the multiplicity of her class, she might be taken frankly for granted. Yet it must be owned

## THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY  
THE REV. DR. JOHN LOVE, JR.

Subject: The Mystic Stone.

Asbury Park, N. J.—The Rev. Dr. John Love, Jr., preached on "The Mystic Stone and the Broken Image" in the First Baptist Church here. He took as his text David 1:24: "A stone cut out without hands which smote the image." Dr. Love said:

In the poem called "Giles Corey" the great author has said: "Do you believe in dreams? Why, yes and no. When they come true, then I believe in them, when they come false I don't believe in them." This is doubtless a fair expression of our own feelings concerning these mysterious visitors in our unconscious hours. Whatever harmony there may be between them and events which thereafter transpire, we can never be sure at the time that they are prophetic.

In the Old Testament economy, however, dreams were a recognized method of divine communication with mankind. Not only were Abraham and Jacob, Joseph and Solomon thus addressed from heaven, but the prophets received revelations in and through them, designed for the warning, the comfort and the instruction of the race. Few dreams narrated in sacred writ are of such profound interest as the one of which our text makes mention. In the second year of his reign "Nebuchadnezzar, the King of Babylon, dreamed dreams wherewith his spirit was troubled and his sleep brake from him. So profound was the impression made upon him, so agitated his mind on awakening, that he commanded the presence of magicians, astrologers and sorcerers, who were supposed to possess the powers of interpretation. The dream of the king had, however, so far from bringing him the wise men enfolded into his presence, that he could give them no hint of its nature. Not even the bare outline remained, only the sense of terror and the fear of impending ill. With the crazy peculiar to himself he demanded that they should at once reproduce the dream by their mystic arts and give the correct interpretation. Protest was in vain, and in the heat of his passion he voiced the decree of death on all the wise men of the kingdom.

Daniel, the prophet, captive at the time in Babylon, learning of the manifestation of this dream, in order that it may be adapted to the varying conditions of mankind. Amendments to the Constitution have been added one by one. Statutes are subject to frequent revision. Provisions that have proved defective have been struck out. Necessary modifications and additions have often been made. Can anything be added to the system of religion which Jesus introduced into the world? Has the "Sermon on the Mount" ever been improved? Can it be? As well attempt to add to the radius of a circle, or to the majesty of the heavens, or to the necessity of change would imply weakness, crudeness, imperfect knowledge. "I am the Lord, I change not," and Christianity is the creed of Jehovah—the system of Him who said, "I am the Father. Who shall say that Christianity can ever need modification?

To what age of the world, to what nation, to what government, to what human conditions has it not been adapted? Still, in its beginning, it seemed of small and weak proportions. It began a human standpoint, what could appear more unimpressive? It seemed like a Lilliput arraying itself against a host of giants. We are so constituted that we look for causes which shall seem adequate to given effects. Who in the first century could have conceived as even possible the scene which in these latter days greets our eyes and the facts which thrust themselves upon our attention? Christ Himself was a poor and obscure Nazareth peasant, without prestige or immediate pedigree of note. His disciples were, with few exceptions, lacking in culture and of but limited influence. The new religion had in it nothing to win the opulent or the influential. It ministered not to the caprices of men, but combated their strongest prejudices. It brought not peace, but a sword. Judged by ordinary standards it seemed doomed to failure. We need not turn to the grand treatises of the Butlers, the Paleys, the Dwights, restless as their arguments seem; the sublime history of Christianity during these nineteen centuries offers a mightier and more eloquent plea for its divine origin and character, a perfect Gibraltar against which all the shafts of infidelity seem but paper pellets. But as we turn again to the inspired narrative of the dream of the Babylonian king, we read that after the image was smitten and the iron, the brass, the silver and the gold were broken in pieces, becoming like the chaff of the summer threshing floor, the stone which destroyed the image became a great mountain and filled the whole earth.

This is mystic symbolism was the truth revealed that the kingdom, which the prophet should set up, was destined to universal prevalence. Not are we limited in this view to the language of symbols. "Ask of Me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." "The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." Thus David and Isaiah, peering through the perspective of coming years, beheld the wondrous ascendancy of the kingdom of Immanuel. What appeared to these prophets of the olden time in vision appears in us translated in history. Glorious was the grand achievement Christianity has wrought. Magnificent victories have followed its banners. Territory after territory has been added to its dominions. Despite the opposition which its representatives met the fiery persecutions, not limited to the priests of its introduction, but blighting the records of ten centuries, and, indeed, times long after the "dark ages," its growth has been phenomenal; aye, more than that, divine, Palestine has become the moral center of the world. "The prayer which Jesus has taught, 'The Kingdom come,' is being graciously answered. Judging from the history of Christianity and reasoning from analogy, had we not the promises of the Sacred Word, we should be compelled to anticipate the ultimate triumph of 'The Redeemer's cause.'

was an inspiration and a benediction to His people throughout the centuries. It set forth in terms unmistakable the divine character of the new kingdom and when at length the Messiah had entered upon His holy mission He dis-appointed the common expectation in His announcement, "My kingdom is not of this world." A gain and a gain might He have assumed the symbols of royalty and won an enthusiastic following. Indeed, He was compelled to resist the passionate ardor of the people at times, who longed for a crowned head and a deliverer.

Persistent was His emphasis upon spiritual truth. He demanded a piety not interpreted by long prayers and longer robes, but by surrender and loyalty to God. "No religion but that of Christ has disclosed the innermost nature of God, none but this has laid bare its peculiar centre, none but the moral nature of man." Man fallen and dishonored was driven from "Paradise Lost." The grand design of the Kingdom of Christ is to bring him into such fellowship with God as that he may be an heir of "Paradise Regained." Angels were the temples, "a temple of Virtue and a temple of Honor." Only through the former could the latter be entered.

Only through the invisible Kingdom of God on earth—the "Kingdom of Grace"—can we hope for admission at length into the "Kingdom of the Redeemed." The subjects of this empire must be in harmony with and breathe the spirit of the King. We are reminded secondly of the small beginnings of the Kingdom of the Messiah.

The "stone cut out of the mountain without hands" was diminutive at first compared with its subsequent appearance. This is indeed the law of nature. The trees which fill our forests were once but tender saplings—like the men of the next generation are today weakly children. Christianity was indeed complete at the beginning. "For as man it must have been an imperfect system would have been a witness against itself. In all these nineteen centuries not a single principle of truth has been added. It was Christ's gift to the world. A mine to be worked—a very bonanza. A system to be studied—a very thesaurus of truth. Christ in His doctrine was his teacher. In His matchless character its grand exponent. Each Christian is a matriculate in the preparatory school and when the term times of life shall end will receive a certificate into the University of Heaven. Let us be learning constantly changed in order that they may be adapted to the varying conditions of mankind. Amendments to the Constitution have been added one by one. Statutes are subject to frequent revision. Provisions that have proved defective have been struck out. Necessary modifications and additions have often been made. Can anything be added to the system of religion which Jesus introduced into the world? Has the "Sermon on the Mount" ever been improved? Can it be? As well attempt to add to the radius of a circle, or to the majesty of the heavens, or to the necessity of change would imply weakness, crudeness, imperfect knowledge. "I am the Lord, I change not," and Christianity is the creed of Jehovah—the system of Him who said, "I am the Father. Who shall say that Christianity can ever need modification?

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## The Cancer Mystery

It has been truly said that greater progress was made during the last century in curing and preventing disease than during the previous 2000 years. A century ago most persons were more or less pitted by smallpox; to-day such disfigurement is rare. Typhus fever is almost extinct with us, and cholera is no longer feared in Europe or America, because the source of infection is known and easily guarded against. In India 3,000,000 persons have died of the plague since the latest outbreak, and there are 30,000 cases a week, ninety per cent. of which are fatal. In Europe such conditions prevailed at the time of the Black Death, but under modern sanitary conditions the plague is no serious menace, as recent experience in San Francisco and Australia has shown. Typhoid fever is still prevalent, but so easily preventable that, as a medical man has said, for every fatal case of it somebody ought to be hanged for criminal carelessness. The ravages of consumption, diphtheria and many other fatal maladies have been greatly decreased.

There are, however, deadly diseases that have hitherto baffled all the skill and ingenuity of medical observers and experimenters. At this moment considerable alarm is felt over the startling increase in the number of cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis, of which we surely know neither the cause nor the cure. But the disease which has resisted most obstinately is cancer. Five years ago, when the cancer mortality in this country was 30,000, making it rank as the eighth disease in the order of fatalities, an aggressive campaign was organized simultaneously in America and several European countries. In England the Prince who is now King personally assumed the Presidency of the Cancer Research Fund; in Germany cancer research laboratories were founded in several cities, and in this country a bequest made by Mrs. Caroline Brewer Croft led to the formation of a commission of pathologists for carrying on research work in the laboratories of Harvard University and the hospitals in Boston. The third report of this commission is the latest official utterance on the subject, yet it must be said that it does little except deepen the mystery surrounding this terrible disease.

In the last Harvard Graduate Magazine, Edward H. Nichols discusses the work of the Harvard committee, and is obliged to confess at the end that it has on the whole been "destructive and not constructive." It has shown, he thinks, that the idea that cancer is due to a parasitic yeast is erroneous; it has shown that the peculiar cancer bodies are not protozoa, and are not parasites, but are due to a modified serum in cancer cells. "Some foreign observers have shown that it is possible to transplant a certain type of cancer from one animal to another of the same species, but this transference represents transplantation of cells, not infection by a parasite. And they have produced a serum which inhibits the growth of a peculiar type of animal cancer, but no one has produced a serum of a character which has any effect upon human cancer." In view of the great diminution in diphtheria mortality since the employment of the serum treatment, this result is most discouraging. The Harvard committee inclines to accept Cohnheim's hypothesis that cancer is due to malignant cell-growth.

At the same time, it would be unwise to halt a moment in the efforts to detect the secret of malignant disease. As Dr. Mayo Robson of the Royal College of Surgeons remarked in a recent lecture: "How many years were spent in fruitless search before Koch found the tubercle bacillus?—a discovery that has placed tuberculosis on quite another platform, and one which bids fair to the stamping out of the disease. Does any one doubt the origin of measles, scarlet fever, or syphilis from organisms, yet how much uncertainty there is!" He makes the interesting suggestion that the cause of the eccentricities of the cancer may lie in organisms infinitely smaller than the smallest micrococcus, and he calls attention in connection with this to the recent startling enlargement of the power of microscopes, which would make the eye of a fly, for instance, appear as an object twenty-four feet long by thirteen broad.

The discovery, within a few years, of the mosquito as a carrier of yellow fever and malaria, suggests the wisdom of making the field of research as wide as possible, and exploring every nook and corner of the woods where criminal disease lurks. Who knows but that insects are the provoking cause of cancer? A case is on record of a man being bitten on the cheek by a large fly in the exact spot where in a short time an epithelioma grew; and Moran showed that by introducing fleas which had occupied the cages of cancerous mice into cages occupied by healthy mice, the latter with few exceptions developed cancer. For the present, too, it may be wise not to discard the notion that the cancer germ may come into the system with insufficiently washed, uncooked vegetables. The tomato theory is, of course, the veriest nonsense; if tomatoes were the cause of cancer there would be 10,000 cases in this country to one in Germany. But, regarding vegetables in general, the observations of Dr. Behla are suggestive. In the town of Luckau he found that in about a quarter of a century there were no cancer cases at all in a part of the place which lies on frequent in the part that is pierced by a stream of semi-stagnant water, from

which all the gardens are watered. Usually, physicians deprecate the discussion of medical topics in the press, but in the case of cancer they make an exception. They want everybody to know that drugs have never healed cancer, that X-rays are useful only in certain superficial cases, and that the only chance of a real cure is offered by prompt excision in the early stages. Professor Dahrsen, of Berlin, has repeatedly implored the journalists of his country to call the attention of their readers to the fact that in Germany alone there are every year 24,000 fatal cases of abdominal cancer in women, most of whom could have been saved by an early surgical operation. The chief difficulty lies in the fact that in its early stages cancer is usually painless, wherefore no attention is paid to it. It is suggested that nurses should be above all, trained in the diagnosis of cancer. "Such teachings," says an English writer, "is really a form of 'first aid,' and would save more lives in a year than instruction in the differential diagnosis of fractures and dislocations or the various forms of unconsciousness would save in a century."—New York Evening Post.

### Curious Surgical Developments

The cavities left in bones after surgical operations have been a source of much trouble, discharges of pus usually continuing for months. Acting on the hint given by dentists' operations on decaying teeth, Professor Moorio, or Vienna, about five years ago began seeking a means of artificially filling the bone cavities, and for a time experimented with a putty-like paste of iodoform. This failed to reach all parts of the cavity. A new filling has been adopted, therefore, consisting of iodoform, spermaceti and oil of sesame, and, as this melts at 122 degrees, Fahrenheit, it is poured into the cavity in a liquid state, when it penetrates to every part. The filling is absorbed and replaced by granulation tissue so slowly that no poisoning occurs. This method has been applied in about 200 cases, and it is claimed that there has been no failure.

### One Pound of Potatoes

Campbell Russell, the big cattle man from Haverford, has just finished planting twenty-five acres of potatoes, and says if they do as well as his small garden patch has done in recent years he will have potatoes for the entire Creek Nation next year. Mr. Russell says, "Ten years ago I received through the United States mail one pound of seed potatoes, and haven't bought a potato since. Year by year I planted one acre in potatoes for my home use, and the following spring would have wagonloads of them for sale. Last year I planted my regular acre and gathered in 380 bushels of potatoes. After using them all winter I sold what remained at a net profit of \$200. So you see a one-acre farm is not so bad, and especially when I raised twenty crops in ten years."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Thoughtful Act

The fiction of the friend who is coming to occupy the seat in the railway train that one has really secured as an extra seat for one's self sometimes works and sometimes doesn't. A passenger, hurrying along the platform just before the train started, flung himself upon a seat that was already occupied with a Gladstone bag. "That seat is taken," said a morose old gentleman; "my friend has kept it with his bag." "All right," said the wily passenger affably, "I'll occupy it until he comes." Of course the friend never came, and just as the train was moving out of the station the wily passenger seized the bag and threw it out of the window. "What are you doing, sir?" shouted the old gentleman, furiously. "Anything the matter?" inquired the other. "You don't want your friend to lose his bag, do you?"—London Chronicle.

### A Sydney Smith Joke

A joke goes a great way in the country. I have known one to last pretty well for seven years. I remember making a joke after a meeting of the clergy, in York-shire, where there was a Rev. Mr. Buckle, who never spoke when I gave his health. I said he was a buckle without a tongue. Most persons within hearing laughed, but my next neighbor sat unmoved and sunk in thought. At last, a quarter of an hour after we had all done, he suddenly judged me, exclaiming: "I see now what you meant, Mr. Smith; you meant a joke." "Yes," I said, "sir, I believe I did." Upon which he began laughing so heartily that I thought he would choke, and was obliged to pat him on the back.—G. W. E. Russell's "Sydney Smith."

### An Important Invention

Trousers came into fashion a hundred years ago as the result of drink, and they may be said to owe their origin to Old World royalty, which in those days ate, and especially drank, heavily, and was consequently afflicted with gout and other maladies of a character to swell the leg. George IV., as Prince Regent, his brothers, the Dukes of York, Clarence, Cumberland and Sussex, the French Princes who afterwards reigned as Louis XVIII., Charles X. and Louis Philippe, King Frederick William III. of Prussia, and many other equally illustrious personages, adopted the modern form of pantaloons, which was at times a source of no end of ridicule and entertainment to Gillyray and the other caricaturists of the age.



A very handsome small hat was in two tones of blue straw, one of the rough spiny varieties.

Gowns in shepherds' checks in blue, black, brown, mauve and red, with white, are fashionable.

The belted coats with pleated backs are still in high favor, and the redingote styles are much worn.

There are any number of short boleros, some of them resembling the loose cape bolero of last season.

Raincoats are indispensable for the school girl's outfit, and come in most excellent styles in the spring lines.

Even the sailor shapes are made jaunty by a high bandeau in the back, which tilts the hat over the forehead.

Mauve and white check is especially dainty. The skirt is tucked almost to the knee with a fancy brand put on in a pattern above.

The crop of parasols is very gay indeed. A parasol being one of the most becoming adjuncts of a toilette, a little extravagance is to be allowed.

Among other dashing shapes, the so-called collar hat is conspicuous. The collar is merely a second brim attached to the crown, the space between the two brims giving an excuse for more trimming.

Most of the new hats are extremely dashing. The object of the many turns and bends into which the turned-up brims are twisted seems to be to give the hat the most youthful and jaunty effect possible.

The small turbans are worn also for dressy hats. A dainty model was made of white maline covered with tiny orchids in pink and mauve. A small white ostrich feather and a white aigrette trimmed one side.

It has been hinted that pongees in the rougher weaves will not be fashionable. This is true only in a general way. The smoother weaves of this and other silks have a sort of vogue just at present, but rough silks will probably hold their own later on. The roughest silk, which resembles sackcloth of homespun, will be made up into coats rather than gowns, and this is really as it should be.