



TO WOMEN

In Praise of Marriages.
Cellbacy does not pay. A good marriage is the supreme human felicity; a tolerable marriage is as much as the tolerable majority of people deserve; but even a bad marriage is better than no marriage at all.—Book-fellow, Sydney.

Cross Saddle Used.
The Sun says that even New York women are finding it necessary to learn to use the cross saddle when riding horseback, for it is the practice in conservative cities like Boston and Philadelphia, and at the southern resorts, to which so many New York women flock every winter, the side saddle is not popular and in the west it is little known.

Goes to Vassar at Sixty-five.
That it is never too late to learn is signally illustrated in the case of Miss Mary E. van Dyne of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who, though 65 years of age, has been during the past school year a student at Vassar college. She has been taking a special course and has been classified as a freshman, being supposedly the oldest freshman in the country. It is said that Miss van Dyne was eager in her younger days to enter Vassar, but for financial reasons was unable to do so. Some time ago her fortunes improved, and she carried out the ambition of her youth.—Leslie's Weekly.

She is a "Mother Queen."
"Grandma" Mary Ramsey Lenox Wood, who lives in Portland, Ore., a town that has furnished several striking specimens of human longevity, received the title of "Mother Queen of Oregon," yesterday at exercises in that city.—Mrs. Wood is 129 years old, and it hasn't been since she says, that has shown her how to live long. She doesn't care a rap for antitoxins, vaccines and all the other modern improvements. She attributes her long life to the fact that she always has been contented. Mrs. Wood, though in possession of her faculties, did not share actively in the exercises, as it was deemed an unnecessary hardship to bring her from her home in a suburb. After the exercises General George H. Williams named her publicly as queen and was applauded by hundreds who had gathered.—New York Press.

Child as Easy to Keep as Dog.
"I never see a society dame, bedecked and bejeweled, fondling a spitz dog, parading it as a product of her femininity, that I do not revolt," said Frank S. Roby, judge of the Indiana appellate court, in an Independence day address made at Albany, Indiana. Judge Roby spoke in commendation of three institutions that he thought were epoch-making—the juvenile court, the state board of health and the board of state charities.

The Care of the Voice.
Culture and character are indicated more clearly in the human voice than in the features or the bearing. The ideas expressed naturally affect our impression, but the pitch, intonation and strength of every utterance convey in a subtle way the innate spiritual tone and depth of the speaker. Many children destroy the sweeter tones of their voices by screaming and shouting too much. It is perfectly natural for a child to wish to make itself heard, and to have it use its lungs is perfectly natural. Nothing improves a child's voice as much as singing easily, quietly and sweetly. An imperfect ear can be trained by persistent effort, and even if the child's singing voice is not perfect, the benefit of its trying to vocalize pleasantly will be felt in the speaking voice. Neither children nor adults should sing higher or lower than nature intended them to. When a boy's or girl's voice is changing in pitch they should be advised not to sing.

The Care of the Voice.
The voice should be used sparingly when one is suffering from a cold in the head, sore throat or weakness after illness. In such cases muscular action has to make up for lack of lung power and energy. The result is a

FOX KILLS A WOODCHUCK.

Fierce Battle That Was Seen by Two Amateur "Nature Fakirs."
As Frank Reickert and Dr. E. J. Nesbit were returning from a fishing trip in La Grange, N. Y., they saw a fox tackle a full-grown woodchuck in a field and defeat it after an encounter which would have given joy to Dr. Long. The fox dragged his prey away, so the spectators of the odd combat are unable to testify whether the woodchuck received the death wound by a bite into the heart through the breast. They are inclined to believe, however, that the woodchuck's end was hastened by the dislocation of the spine at the base of the skull.

The two fishermen were driving up Van Benschoten's Hill on the road to Poughkeepsie when they got their first glimpse of Reynard. He was on the hill slope 200 yards away and was directing his steps toward a barnyard, perhaps to get a fowl to provide a choice morsel for the body foxes at home. The sight of the travelers made him pause. He did not run away, but looked the men over, after which he leisurely turned and retraced his steps. Opportunity brought in his path a full-grown woodchuck, which, as every farmer's boy and every farmer-bred cog knows, is a savage fighter when cornered, equipped as he is with sharp, long teeth capable of making a deep wound.

To the surprise of Dr. Nesbit and Mr. Reickert, the fox circled around the woodchuck, which was a sign that he meant to attack him. Else two men stopped their horse and watched the combat which followed, in plain sight of where they sat in the wagon. The woodchuck instantly took up the gage of battle and turned in his tracks, alert and watchful, to meet and repel Reynard's expected rush.

That fox will meet his Waterloo, suggested Dr. Nesbit. "Never heard of one tackling a woodchuck before," replied Mr. Reickert, "but let's wait and see how it ends." Reynard saw his opportunity after circling twice around the woodchuck, and flashed in with a top hold that caught the woodchuck unawares. He shook him vigorously and retreated before the woodchuck could get a grip. In anger the woodchuck is a quick moving animal, but the motions of the fox were so lightninglike that he never had a chance.

A second time the fox dashed at his prey and this time he punished him severely. Again he dropped him in time to save himself from a clinch. The woodchuck was groggy, but still full of fight. The fox rushed at him the third time and seizing him by the neck shook him till his form lay limp and lifeless. Then he picked him up and ambled off over the crest of the hill and out of sight. Nobody in this region recalls ever having seen a fox kill a woodchuck, so the battle was decidedly a novel and interesting incident. The indifference of the fox to the presence of mankind was another unusual feature. It is usually one of the shyest and most difficult animals for a man to approach.—New York Sun.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The salmon is, for short distances, the swiftest swimmer of any fish. It can travel at the rate of 25 miles an hour.

Since Plus X was elevated to the pontifical throne, less than four years ago, no fewer than fifteen cardinals have died.

One little crab which found its way from sea into the steamship Brewer's machinery at New York City disabled the craft twelve hours.

The kinetoscope was invented in 1835 by Thomas A. Edison, the first series of photographs being of the Strong Man Sandow at New York, March 7, 1904.

According to the last census, there were in the United States 44,187,155 unmarried, 27,849,761 married; 3,903,857 widowed; 199,868 divorced, and 162,746 unknown. This gives an unmarried population of 57.9 percent and a divorced of 0.3.

There are in this country, or were at the time of the last census, 6,180,069 persons (above the age of ten) who cannot read and write. Of this number 2,209,746 are white, and 2,979,323 colored. Of the white illiterates 1,913,611 are native and 1,287,135 foreign.

What is said to be the smallest watch in the world is in the possession of a London jeweler. It once belonged to the late Marquis of Anglesey, whose taste in ornaments was extravagant and bizarre. The size of the gold case of this Hiliputan watch is just that of the smallest English coin—a silver threepence. The minute hand is an eighth of an inch long.

The Pulpit

Subject: "Patriotic Manhood."

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church, Hamburg avenue and Weirfield street, on the above theme, the pastor, Rev. Ira Wemmell Henderson, took as his text II Sam. 10:12, "Let us show ourselves men for the sake of our people and for the cities of our God." He said:

The history of the world is rich with the record of the achievements of patriotic manhood. In no untrue sense we may say that the fairest history of humanity is inseparably linked with the deeds of its heroes. Whether in war or peace, it has been ever so. The valorous of all ages have made the enduring story of the world's advance. Not otherwise is it with America. The story of the States is the story of heroic living both in war and in peace. No nation under the sun has a prouder list of valiant warriors than have we. No country can boast a more unblemished record—despite its acknowledged sins—than ours. The memory of the men who braved the wilds of an unknown land, of the souls who dared at Valley Forge, on the waters of Lake Erie, at Gettysburg, at Santiago, that a new land might be discovered to a waiting world, that liberty might be born and saved, that liberty might be ennobled will never be forgotten. The grandeur of such manhood is imperishable. Of such manhood America has her share. By the devotion of such a manhood our heritage of freedom was procured, and by it the priceless liberties of a free people have been conserved to us all.

But glorious as is the history of brilliant America, greater still is her promise as a nation that is being perfected under God in the arts of peace. Delightful as are the deeds of our warriors, still more entrancing are the peaceful achievements of our civilians. The Puritans, as stern and unrelenting warriors, are not half the picture that they present as architects and builders of a government founded deep in the everlasting principles of individual and social righteousness. Washington is a general is eclipsed by the first President of an united people. The southern as a fighter is supreme, but the fruits of a rehabilitated Southland tell to-day in tones that are thunderous of the patriotism, the shivalry, the indomitable perseverance of the manhood of the South. Some day we shall elevate Edison above Grant, the heroes of the moral warfare we have waged above the valorous upon the field of strife. For, in the last analysis, the heroes of peace are, from every point of view, more masterful, more inspiring than the mighty men of war. It is easier, when once the fever of the battle has gotten hold upon a man, to go to death to the mingled cry of music and of musketry than to live and struggle in the face of overwhelming odds, without a cheer and without the fanfare of the field of battle, for the civic welfare of a nation and for abstract right. And many a man who has served with levotion under the stimulus of the common call to arms has been a traitor and a coward and has sold his country and his soul because he lacked the courage to risk all and to dare and to attack against moral and spiritual wickedness and exalted sin in the quiet hours for the common weal.

America needs more men to live for her—men who will dare to show themselves men "for the sake of our people and for the cities of our God." For it would appear that this is a land of promise, that Immanuel is with us, that this country is His country, that the municipalities of this united commonwealth are the property, the possession of Divinity, in the face of national weakness and of civic unrighteousness, in the face of the unquestioned exploitation of the people for the benefit of the few, we need men who have a call to live for the general good, and who will need and serve.

The problems of America are as stupendous as her sins. The situation demands, however, not revolution but solution. The land cries out for men who can solve—solve large problems in a large way. We must have solution, and that soon. If it is delayed for long we shall have "the jelly." The rose of our present prosperity is fragrant, but every eye knows that it has its thorns. The body politic is the most cultured that the world has seen, but every careful diagnosis proclaims it sick with a low fever that must be eliminated. We need saviors to-day, men who are a sweet savor to God and who have power with men; men who will be straight; men who will be honest; men who will value rectitude above riches and the popular welfare above personal reward.

America needs manhood. And first of all she needs a broad-minded manhood. The Puritan was sturdy but he was narrow. The manhood of to-day must combine the sturdiness and integrity of the Pilgrim Fathers with the intellectual breadth of an enlightened member of a twentieth century society. It must not be narrow, it must not be shallow. Possessing the ethical capacity of a man of God, it must have that capacity for sound and proficient judgment that shall command and retain the confidence of men.

America needs a moral manhood. She needs a race of men who will have more respect for the right than respect for law. The reason so many men have not proper respect for law is that they have no comprehension of the mandatory qualities of that which is right. The man who loves the right rarely has to ask what is the sanction of the law. The man who is chiefly concerned with squaring his actions to his "sense of oughtness" will never land in jail or be a subject for investigation. We want first a larger love for the right. Then we shall secure a due respect for law. Our multi-millionaires who flaunt their defiance to the civic law in the face of an outraged public sentiment would never think to do so had they any decent regard for

HOME IDEAS AND ECONOMIES

To Keep Out Dust.

If you want to prevent the dust pet or floor. You will note when sweeping, wet some pieces of newspaper and scatter them on the carpet or floor. You will note when sweeping that instead of the dust flying about the room it sticks to the wet pieces of paper.

Cleaning Woodwork.

A piece of tin about two feet long and about eight inches wide is handy when cleaning woodwork to keep the cloth from touching the walls and soiling them. It also can be used nicely when painting. Just hold the tin with one hand along the work and it can be done rapidly.

A Relic of the Past.

The parlor as a parlor will soon be a relic of the past. The very name seems to suggest stiffness and lack of comfort. The new houses, even the most modest ones, will have the best room, the one in which the whole family gathers, a warm, sunny place, a home room in its truest sense. The next generation will not waste space on parlors. Perhaps a little library, for privacy, will also be indispensable to many. This cheery room of the future will hold the piano, the general books, the pictures, work baskets and everything that serves to make home a haven of rest for loyal hearts. Speed the day.—Caldwell News-Chronicle.

Home Resourcefulness.

Never throw away empty cotton reels; they have a hundred uses. In most kitchens there is a row of nails on which aprons and dishcloths are hung, with the result that they are frequently torn and rust-marked. This will be prevented if you force on each nail one of your empty reels; nothing could make a more useful peg.

A reel will make an excellent stop to prevent the door from opening too far and banging the furniture. Cover the reel with thick cloth, to prevent its injuring the varnish of the door, and screw it firmly to the flooring in the position required.

Often enough one finds the door of a cupboard provided with no better means of opening than a keyhole. You can make an effective knob by screwing on another of those ever-useful reels.—New York Journal.

Good Laundry Advice.

Great care must be attached to the washing of muslin to keep the colors from fading. For washing a muslin dress or colored garment prepare a basin of warm water (not hot) and have more ready for rinsing. Add to it dissolved soap to make a good lather with the hand. Shake the garment to be washed to remove the loose dirt, then place it in the soapy water, and squeeze and knead it with the hand. Rubbing must be avoided. Now rinse it thoroughly in two basins of warm water and a third rinsing of cold water. If the colors are faded put one tablespoonful of vinegar in the cold rinsing water, or, inclined to run, salt may be used. White cambrics should be passed through blue water. Alum water may be used for rinsing curtains and muslin hangings.—New York Journal.

Recipes.

Finger Puffs.—Mash four potatoes, add one tablespoon butter, salt and pepper. When cool add egg and beat well. With floured hands mould into finger rolls and fry in deep hot fat.

A Breakfast Dish.—Take some slices of bread, cutting off crust. Make a batter of three eggs and one pint of milk. Dip the bread in it; put some butter in the frying pan, fry the slices of bread until brown.

Devilled Almonds.—Blanch and shred two ounces almonds, brown in just enough butter to prevent burning. Mix 2 tablespoon chopped pickles, 1 tablespoon each of Chutney and sauce, 1-4 teaspoon of salt and a few grains of cayenne, add to the nuts and serve when heated through.

Breakfast Muffins.—Take one pint of soft milk, one tablespoonful of melted lard, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one half teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly and stir in enough flour to make a thick batter. Bake in muffin pans in a hot oven and they will be light and fluffy.

Baked Bananas.—Put one cupful of sugar and the juice of one-half a lemon into a saucepan; cook slowly; add a small piece of butter. When it begins to thicken peel six bananas, lay them in a baking dish and pour over the syrup. Bake in a moderate oven until the bananas and syrup are a golden brown. Serve hot.

Barbecued Ham.—Soak thin slices of ham one hour in lukewarm water, drain, wipe and cook in hot frying-pan until slightly browned. Remove to serving dish and add fat in pan 3 tablespoons vinegar mixed with 1-2 teaspoons mustard, 1-2 teaspoon sugar and 1-8 teaspoon pepper. When thoroughly heated pour over ham and serve at once.

Peculiarities.

"You have observed wild animals a great deal." "Yes," answered the sportsman. "Have you noted any peculiarities?" "Decided peculiarities. Some of them absolutely insist on not behaving as the naturalists say they ought."—Washington Star.

No Faith in Their Fellows.

It is strange that those who talk most of faith in Providence often have least in people.