

ADVICE TO OUR GIRLS.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES TO AMERICA'S DAUGHTERS.

The New Woman, as Popularly Understood, Will Never Come—God Is Too Good to Allow Her to Disgrace All Womanhood.



WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1895.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of to-day's sermon: "A Word With Women," the text for the occasion being the following letter received by the distinguished preacher:

Cincinnati, Ohio.
Reverend Sir—You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, Ohio, requesting you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Men." Are you justified in asking me to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women?"

Letter signed by Six Young Women.
Christ, who took his text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt is good," will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh, and from the ends of the earth, all implying that having some months ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women."

It is the more important that the pulpit be heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the "New Woman," as though some new creature of God had arrived on earth, or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and boxing glove and football and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend ballot boxes, sit in congressional hall, and through improved politics bring the millennium by the evil she will extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will adopt masculine attire and make sacred a vulgarism positively horrid. Another theory is that she will be so esthetic that broom handle and rolling pin and coal scuttle will be pictorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman. She will never come. I have so much faith in the evangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world's uplifting, she would be the mightiest force for its downfall.

I will tell you who the new woman will be. It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all-influential being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, talking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever he had named his two children Voltaire and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her, "I cannot stand you, you talk like my mother," and telling the story of his conversion to twelve companions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also, and tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted, "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge, because she will have more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days, for the sewing machine and the sanitary regulations and added intelligence on the subjects of diet, ventilation, and exercise, and rescue from many forms of drudgery, may allow her more longevity, but she will have the same characteristics which God gave her in paradise, with the exception of the nervous shock and moral jolt of the fall she got that day when not noticing where she stepped, she looked up into the branches of the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women.
Advice the First: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of threshing the harvests, new ways of threshing books, and the patent office is enough to enchain a man who has mechanical ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels, and he hardly do anything as it used to be done; invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for six thousand years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke—both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Are, that is the rea-

son that I have more confidence in. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earnestly tried to get right with God, are right, and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superiority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters, and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octogenarian. If the world fails to appreciate her she says: "God loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariots shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be jostled with perturbations of social life she can say, "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my associates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God you are all right with everything.

Martin Luther writing a letter of condolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits and the whims of the world and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the eternal God for their portion not later than 15 years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom, and promptitude, and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the Second: Make it a matter of religion to take care of your physical health. I do not wonder that the Greeks deified health and called Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maintaining and restoring young womanly health invented in our time. They may have been known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day—lawn tennis, croquet and golf, and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while, we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted, or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, and with that speed comes health. The women of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass over to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel, is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity for which another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up straight when you ride. Darwin says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn an hundred thousand men of the present generation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood, I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful reject it. A hoydenish, holterous, masculine woman is the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is towards depreciation and downfall. Take care of your health, O woman; of your nerves in not reading the trash which makes up ninety-nine out of 100 novels, or by eating too many cornucopias of confectionery. Take care of your eyes by not reading at hours when you ought to be sleeping. Take care of your ears by stopping them against the tides of gossip that surge through every neighborhood.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this though with the salutation in Macbeth:
Now good digestion wait on appetite And health on both.
Advice the Third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost their mother, that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from this life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at 18 than their mothers at 45. With what an elaborate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or to-night are not fully appreciated. What a wise boarding-school that would be if the mothers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers. How well the teens could chaperone the fifties. Then mothers do not amount to much anyhow. They are in the way, and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "Who is that Mary D.?" and "Where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "Where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air. Will not some one lift his gun and shoot it. It would take

whole libraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. "Why cannot I have this?" "Why cannot I do that?" And the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated, "What shall we do with the mothers, anyhow? They are so far behind the times."

Young woman! draw out, and decide what you will be, and do, God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napoleon in Italy, the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you can settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be a God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, rescuing, and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the Eternalities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our system called Lexell's comet, is lost, as it ought to have appeared thirteen times, and has not appeared at all. Alas! It is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world wonders at the charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the six hundred got back from the charge under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in twenty-five minutes. The charge beginning at ten minutes past eleven o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past eleven, and yet nothing left on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out unwounded. The slaughter has been and will be terrific, and we all need God, and we need him now, and we need him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the Spirit is who so superior to all other spirits that he has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker than fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement; quicker than zig-zag lightning ever dropped down the sky, the ransacking power I speak of will revolutionize your entire nature. Then you can start out on a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone, saying with Dean Alford: One who has known in storms to sail I have on board; Above the roaring of the gale I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smile; I shall not fall; If short 'tis sharp, if long 'tis light; He tempers all.
Had to Shift for His Shirt.
While traveling in a country village in northern England Mr. Blank left one of his shirts behind in a small tavern. Upon finding his loss he wrote at once to the chambermaid asking its return. She answered as follows: "Dear Sir: Your letter came too late. I have made your shirt into a shift, so now you will have to shift for a shirt. Your humble servant, Mary Jones."

Temperance in Japan.
Mr. Taro Ando of Tokio, Japan, formerly consul general of the Japanese empire at Honolulu, has founded a monthly temperance paper, Kuni No Hikari ("The Light of Our Land"). Mr. Ando, who is a layman of the Methodist Episcopal church, is doing a great work in temperance reform.

PERSONAL.
Li Hung Chang has been empowered to negotiate a commercial treaty with Japan.
Lord Wolseley is the son of Major G. J. Wolseley, who was in the King's Own Scottish Borderers.
William Norris, the 95-year-old counterfeiter, has been convicted in the United States court at Birmingham, Ala., on four counts.
Ten plates of John Ruskin, some of them in colors, will be published soon from the Orpington press, with descriptive passages from his works.
General Longstreet's tall form is somewhat bent with time. His eyes have lost their luster, his hair is white and scant and his step is halting.
The orientalist and one-time famous traveler, D. Giuseppe Sapeto, died the other day in Genoa.
Ex-United States Senator George F. Edmunds of Vermont has taken up his residence in Philadelphia.
It is stated on what is said to be good authority that the proprietors of the Daily Telegraph have conferred upon G. A. Sala a pension of \$5,000 a year for life.
It has been decided that the eldest son of the Duke of Cumberland is to be educated in Germany, not in Austria.
Dr. Karol Lewakowski, who represented the city of Lemberg, Galicia, in the Polish National Alliance convention at Cleveland, is visiting the cities of Minnesota and Michigan in the interests of Polish emigration.

When a married man buttons his suspenders on eightpenny nails it is sure evidence that he has been disappointed in love.
If there is anything which will make a young man query whether evolution is not a failure it is to see a pretty girl kiss a pug dog.—Texas Siftings.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



F a factory that makes 1,000 pounds of cheese per day could by some concentrated plan of action among its patrons and maker add a half cent a pound to its quality it would amount to \$5 a day, or more than \$750 for the summer. No small amount in itself toward paying the expenses of the concern, and leave to the patrons just so much more with which to pay taxes, pew rents and claw-hammer coats. And yet this is the experience of factories reported, who had demanded that all milk to be delivered shall, as soon as milked, be aerated and cooled before being sent. In one factory a loss of two cents a pound on all cheese made by inferior quality and flavor was recovered, and the cheese sold after with the best, followed the rule of every patron night and morning aerating the milk and cooling to a certain degree before placing on the factory wagon. In quite a number of factories this season where this rule is being made mandatory, there has been not only a noticeable improvement in the quality of the butter made, but an increase in amount, i. e., the milk creamed better, and the churn did more perfect work. There is a place for the "coming" factory man-

vermin was destroyed. The hen-house was sprayed with the same mixture, thoroughly cleaned and emptied of everything but a block for pounding bone, boxes for nests, and movable roosts made of green cedar poles fastened together in pairs and set up on cedar legs eighteen inches high. The nests are kept clear of vermin by occasionally inverting them over a blaze made of their straw filling. The roosts stand out from the wall to prevent their acquiring vermin from that source, though cedar is said to be proof against them.

The house is twenty feet square, with a sand floor, which is cleaned every other day and freshly spaded, or coated with a layer of road dust. The fowls are confined in a park of 120 feet circuit. Every morning they are fed a hot mash of bran and potatoes, slightly salted and stirred up with the liquor from boiled meat scraps. Twice a week a handful of sulphur is thrown into this mash. Corn is given on the cob to make them work a little for their food. Scraps from the meat market make them a meal every second day. For greens they have fresh, crisp, pig weeds, turnip tops and onions. With tomatoes and refuse fruit they are abundantly supplied.

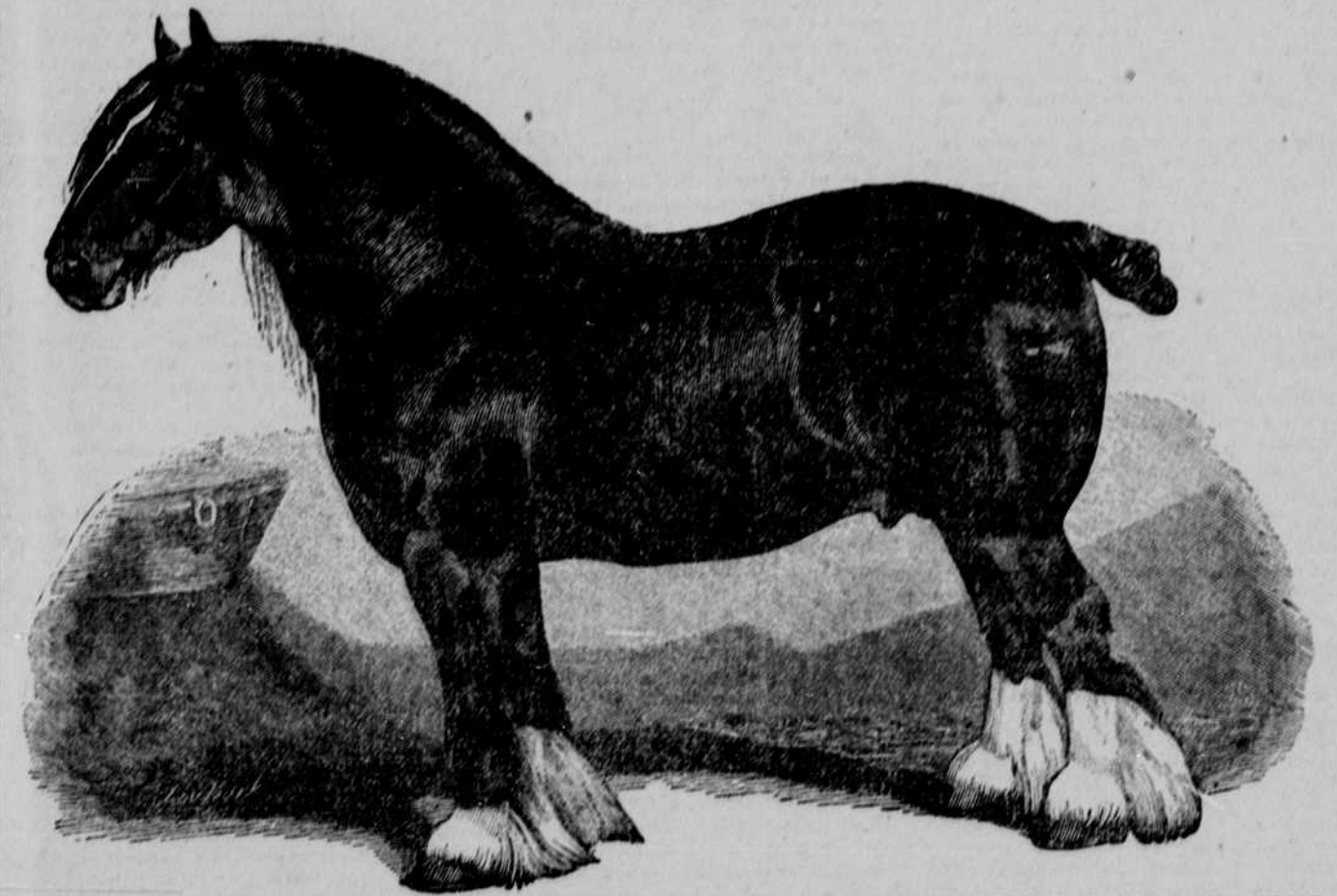
All summer, from twenty-eight hens, I have had an abundance of eggs, and now that they are moulting, the egg supply keeps up from fourteen to seventeen a day. Every evening the hens are let out to eat grass and seeds. Sunflowers grow within easy reach, to which they freely help themselves. Later, I shall dip them again to destroy all body lice that may remain, and put them in the best of trim for winter. I am convinced that their productiveness is due largely to freedom from vermin; cleanliness and care in feeding do the rest.

I keep a daily egg record, and an account with all outlay and income from

Feeding Smutty Corn.
There is a diversity of opinion among stockmen concerning the danger of feeding smutty corn to stock. Thousands of stock of different kinds have been fed smutty corn without any apparent injury; yet occasionally some feeder reports sickness and death among his stock, which he attributes to this cause. It is doubtful if there is sufficient evidence at hand to justify anyone in giving an opinion of any special merit. As good authority as any on this subject, says it is barely possible that the smut fungus at times may become virulent and dangerous to the health of the animal, but surely its general prevalence shows that such a change in character is very rare.

Professor Henry of the Wisconsin experiment station, says he has frequently recommended through the press that smut be fed in limited quantities, urging that the animals eating such injured grain be closely watched, and the feed changed if evil symptoms appear. He says he always asked for reports if anything wrong happened, and has never yet received an unfavorable report. He says a few years ago he tried feeding corn smut to cows, one of which refused to eat the smut after it amounted to considerable quantity, while the other consumed a peck daily of carefully cleaned corn smut. This cow was gaining rapidly in flesh, when suddenly she was taken with some apparent brain trouble and died. Lacking experience he made a post mortem, but unfortunately, did not follow it up as he should have done. No animal, he thinks, could eat any such quantity of smut, unless it was a steer or cow spending most of its time in the stalk field searching for the smut. There is scarcely a year that there is not more or less smutty corn, and it would seem, therefore, that if the limited quantities taken in ordinary feed are very injurious, more frequent

SHIRE STALLION BAR NONE (2388.)



ager, and it is possible that the graduate of the dairy school with tests, scales, aerators, starters and No. 41's may raise the standard of excellence in our dairy produce factories, but the patron must also be a willing student, and work these aerators, coolers and double strainers and keep clean stables and cleaner cows, to enable this fellow to make the finer cheese and more fancy butter.—Practical Farmer.

Losses in Creaming.
Not long ago, says the Practical Dairyman, we made a little investigation into just what the loss was through setting the milk in open pans. A herd of fourteen cows was in milk and giving about 250 pounds of milk a day. The pans were set in a cool room and allowed to stand from 36 to 48 hours or until the milk began to thicken. The skim milk was tested with the Babcock test, and it showed that nearly all the cream rose in the first twelve hours, no difference being shown between that set twelve hours and that set thirty-six hours. But the amount of butter fat which was lost was somewhat appalling, amounting as it did to eight-tenths of 1 per cent, or about one-sixth of the whole amount of butter in the milk. This loss is not surprising to one who has opportunity to make such tests, and it is going on every day on hundreds and hundreds of farms in this country. In this case, it amounted to two pounds of butter per day which brought 25 cents a pound to a private trade. Fifteen per cent of the entire production or over \$175 per year; who says that the loss does not amount to much?

More than half this loss can be saved by setting the milk in deep cans and putting them in cold water, and nearly all of it by the use of a hand separator. Where one has the facilities a creamery is very good, but ice or running water below 45 degrees must be at hand and this is not convenient on many farms. But a creamery costs less and is less work to wash and care for than a separator, although, as a rule, it does not raise quite as much of the cream.

Dipping Poultry.
Early last spring I dipped my fowls in a mixture of half a pint of zenoicium and five gallons of warm water. This killed the large gray lice with which they were infested, writes M. A. Hoyt in Journal of Agriculture. Later, when the mites appeared, the process was repeated. Sittling hens were taken from their nests and given a bath; chicks, as they hatched were dipped, and thus all

my poultry, and I know just what they are doing.

Points About Eggs.
It is not always safe to judge an egg by its appearance. It may be apparently fresh, yet if it absorbs enough air to permit it to float in water even a little above the bottom of the dish it may not be perfectly fresh.
The white of a perfectly fresh egg cannot be bent to a froth as easily as the white of an egg that is a day or two old, and if the egg is very cold the beating of the white will be accomplished more easily.
When the shell of an egg will peel off as if the egg had been hard boiled, it is not fresh, as the contents of a fresh egg adhere closely to the shell and must be removed.
When held to a strong light, a fresh egg is clear, and if shaken in the hand no jarring motion of the contents must be felt.
Many who use eggs daily are unable to judge of their quality, and indeed it is difficult to determine the freshness of an egg by any one, but the above may be of use to some who are inexperienced.

Poultry Notes.
Whole wheat is better for growing fowls than corn.
There are few kinds of poultry that pay better than guineas.
Lime will kill lice; it is a good disinfectant; it will purify the air; it will make the poultry house clean and free from vermin.
Oats stimulate without enervating or fattening. They form a good ration to reduce the fat of hens that are too fat to lay well.
Feather pulling is largely due to idleness. It is most liable to occur in active breeds that are kept confined and have little exercise.
The only hens that it will pay to keep through the winter are those that can be relied upon for winter layers or that are needed for breeders.
In raising hens for market the profits lies in hatching early, pushing the chickens forward as much as possible and marketing them early.
One great recommendation that the larger breeds of fowls have over the small ones is that the large ones have to stay where they are put, while the small ones go where they please.
Turkeys do not bear confinement well, whether young or old. When shut up they soon mope and droop their wings and begin to fall off in condition.

complaints would be made. We would be pleased to have the views and experience of feeders on this subject.—Texas Live Stock Journal.

Hedging on Pork.—The pork packers are contracting to deliver January hog products on a very low basis, mess pork, for instance, about \$1 lower than a year ago. They had the figures too high last year and lost money, but there are good judges who think they have it too low now and are as likely to lose money as they were last year. There is only one thing that is favorable to their side of the argument at present, and that is the handsome supply of corn. Present supplies of hogs are certainly not large and there has not been a fall for a long time when there was so much sickness among young pigs. There are large areas too where farmers have suffered heavy losses among old hogs. Of course hogs are very prolific and on the right kind of feed, which they would surely get almost anywhere in this year of plenty, it takes only a few months to fit them for market, but it looks as if the packers and speculators were discounting the big corn crop too heavily.—Drovers' Journal.

Oleo Law in Wisconsin—A great many people were very skeptical as to the good effect of the law passed by the Wisconsin legislature last winter against filled cheese, and forbidding the sale of oleomargarine in the yellow color of butter. A very significant fact, relative to the taking out of United States licenses in this state since the passage of the law may serve to establish judgment on that question. We learn that the applications for license have fallen off from 133 to nine. That tells the story conclusively. Without the permission to sell the stuff in the color of butter, and therefore as butter, the trade is practically worthless, thus showing beyond cavil that the business is built on deception, as its opponents have always maintained. Alike effect has been observed in all the states where similar legislation has been had. The great wonder is that any man or newspaper of decent character could be found to justify it.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Ducks never have the cholera, roup nor gapes; hawks will not touch them; they lay more eggs that will hatch better than hen eggs. With good feeding they can readily be made to weigh five pounds in ten weeks after hatching.—St. Louis Republic.