

# THE CHICAGO TICKET.

IT WILL NOT HAVE WHITNEY'S SUPPORT.

His Mind is Made Up, and Under No Circumstances Can He Be Induced to Change the Same—Henry Waterson Says the Platform is the Open Door to Revolution—Mr. Cleveland's Position.

Whitney Openly Boits. NEW YORK, July 18.—W. C. Whitney has sent the following dispatch to the press: "Will you be kind enough to correct the statement that I desire the endorsement by the state organization of the Chicago ticket. There are no possible conditions or circumstances that would induce me to vote for it or assist it."

This leaves no doubt as to Mr Whitney's position with respect to the Chicago ticket. He delayed his statement until last night in the hope, it is said, that Senator Hill might relent and cast in his lot with the sound money men, but as the Senator showed no disposition to accept the Whitney view, Mr. Whitney took advantage of an irresponsible publication to make known his position without further delay.

In private conversation Mr. Whitney has explained his reasons for bolting the ticket. He said that the platform adopted at Chicago means destruction; that if carried out to its logical conclusion it would result in a disastrous panic and unsettle business for a generation to come. Moreover, he resented the treatment accorded the sound money men at Chicago, where their every request was disregarded by the majority and an evident desire existed to trample upon the delegates from the East and drive them from the Democratic party.

Waterston's Views. GENEVA, July 18.—Henry Waterston of Kentucky, who is sojourning with his family here, said yesterday in regard to the Chicago convention: "The platform is monstrous. It not only means national repudiation and spoliation, but is an open door to revolution. If the leaders of this movement could come into power those of them who have any sense of accountability and conception of orderly government would be quickly set aside by the wild elements behind. In this way civil war, as foreshadowed by the Chicago outbreak last year, would be precipitated upon the country. Then the strong hand of the federal power was interposed, but if this were withheld the reign of the mob would be easy enough."

Mr. Waterston is strongly in favor of a sound money Democratic ticket. President Cleveland's Position. WASHINGTON, July 18.—Next week President Cleveland will write a letter concerning the Chicago convention, its platform and nominees. It is expected that letter will be published Monday morning. It is believed that he will advise anti-silver Democrats to reject Bryan and give their support to the movement looking to the nomination of a "sound money" Democratic ticket.

The members of the Cabinet are still waiting for their cue from Mr. Cleveland. Only one of them, the naval secretary, has, as yet, declared open opposition to the Chicago ticket. Mr. Olney, who was quoted by a friend as saying that he would not under any circumstances support Bryan, has taken occasion to say that the statement was apocryphal. Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Lamont, Mr. Smith and Mr. Harmon are as mum as oysters. Privately, they all denounce the platform and privately, too, some of them speak kindly of Mr. Bryan. It is evident, however, that the cabinet will follow the lead of Mr. Cleveland. They will bolt if the president says so; they will swallow the Chicago ticket if the president intimates a desire that they should do so; they will support McKinley if that is the president's desire; they will go in for a third ticket if that is the president's wish.

There is a strong suspicion that Mr. Cleveland will throw the responsibility of action on the members of the Cabinet individually. If the President should conclude to do this, it will only add to the embarrassment of the members of his official family. Mr. Harmon wants to support McKinley openly. He is opposed to a third ticket. William L. Wilson and Hoke Smith are ready to support Bryan. It is impossible to ascertain what Mr. Carlisle feels or thinks; all that is known is that he is a very much worried man.

MACEO KILLED IN BATTLE. The Cuban Leader Shot Dead in Trying to Surprise Spanish Troops. HAVANA, July 18.—According to private advices after the insurgent Colonel Caratagena had been killed in the engagement in the Gato hills, General Jose Maceo, with his staff and escort, put himself at the head of the forces and led in a dash by which he hoped to surprise the Spaniards. He, however, found himself confronted by a strong force in a superior position. Seeing his error and hoping to escape, he shouted to his followers: "Back! Let us retreat! There are too many for us!" As he uttered the last word, a rifle ball struck him in the back of the neck and passed through his head, emerging between his eyes. The volley that killed Maceo also slew his friends, Dr. Peracto Echavarria and several members of his staff.

Actor Gentry's Case Appealed. PHILADELPHIA, July 18.—Judge Yerkes has filed his reasons for refusing to grant a new trial for James B. Gentry, the convicted murderer of actress Madge York. Attorneys for Gentry have taken appeal to the supreme court.

A Doctor Beats a Lawyer at St. Joseph. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 18.—Dr. Burton Pitts attacked Lawyer Vinton Pike with a walking stick in the latter's office to-day on account of a dispute about a law suit. Pike sustained possibly fatal injuries.

# M'KINLEY TO VETERANS.

The Republican Nominee Dwells on the Need of Protecting the Credit.

CANTON, Ohio, July 18.—Five hundred veterans called on Major McKinley yesterday afternoon. They came from Cleveland on a special train. Mr. McKinley in the course of his address said:

"We have reached a point in our history where all men who love their country must unite to defeat by their ballots the forces which now assail the country's honor. The struggle which is upon us, involving national good faith and honor, will enlist their united and earnest services until those who are arrayed against the public faith shall be routed and dispersed. The bitterness of the war belongs to the past. Its glories are the common heritage of us all. What was won in that great conflict belongs just as sacredly to those who lost as to those who triumphed. You meet to-day not as soldiers, but as citizens, in maintaining the credit of the country you served so well and in restoring prosperity and better times to our heritage. The future is the sacred trust of us all, South as well as North. Honesty, like patriotism, can neither be bounded by State nor sectional lines. Financial dishonesty is the threatened danger now and good men will obliterate old lines of party in a united effort to uphold American honor. This you have always done and you must strive to keep the Union worthy of the brave men who sacrificed and died for it."

# KANSAS SILVER MEN.

Delegates to St. Louis Convention Elected—Ed. C. Little Chairman.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 18.—The non-partisan free silver State convention yesterday elected sixty delegates to the silver conference at St. Louis July 22 and instructed them to vote for the endorsement of William Jennings Bryan for President.

The majority of the delegates to St. Louis are Republicans. There were about 300 delegates in the convention, and Webb McNeill says that four-fifths of them were Republicans. The Republicans had charge of the meeting and did most of the talking. Ed C. Little, who was consul at Cairo, Egypt, under Harrison, presided, and R. W. Turner, who was consul at Cadix, Spain, under Harrison, wrote the resolutions.

# Rumors About Another Bond Issue.

NEW YORK, July 18.—There is to-day a revival of the rumors of an impending new government bond issue. It is alleged that representative financiers had been in conference with Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Curtis on the subject. The appearance of Mr. Curtis at the treasury yesterday and to-day lent color to the report, especially in view of a strong and active market for government bonds this morning. Bankers usually identified with the financial measures of the administration and members of the old government bond syndicates discredited the report.

# Nebraska's Double Honor.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 18.—The Bryan enthusiasm has apparently obscured the fact that another distinguished citizen of Nebraska has been similarly honored. Rev. Charles E. Bentley, the presidential nominee of the new National party, which first flung its banner to the breeze at Pittsburg, resides with his family at a modest house at the northeast corner of Twenty-eighth and M streets.

# Waite Only a Contestant.

DENVER, Colo., July 18.—Ex-Governor Davis H. Waite will be a feature of the St. Louis Populist convention, but he will be there only as a contestant for a seat. At the Populist state convention here July 4 a shout of admission to it as the head of a Denver delegation claimed to have been selected at a mass convention. The committee on credentials rejected his claims by a vote of 39 to 0, and the convention without a dissenting vote sustained the credentials committee.

# The Great Northern's New Venture.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 18.—S. Iwanga of Tokio, Japan, general manager of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, or Japanese Mail Steamship company, limited, signed yesterday in St. Paul a contract with the great Northern Railway company for the establishment of a steamship line between Tokio and Seattle. St. Paul will be the headquarters. The first steamer will probably leave Seattle about August 15.

# Filley Likely to Control.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 18.—It is generally believed here that Chauncey I. Filley will control the Republican State convention next week at Springfield, for with his control of the party organization, Filley has been enabled to bring into line nearly all the candidates whose names will be presented at Springfield and it is highly probable that he will be able to muster a clear and safe working majority of the delegates.

# Delaware's Republican Conflict.

GEORGETOWN, Del., July 18.—The "regular" or Higgins faction of the Republicans of Delaware, in convention here nominated this ticket: For governor, John C. Higgins of Newcastle county, brother of ex-Senator Anthony Higgins; for congress, Robert C. Houston of Sussex; for Presidential electors, William G. Spruance of Newcastle, Manlove Hayes of Kent and Daniel J. Fooks of Sussex.

# WAITE IN DISFAVOR.

Deposed From the Chairmanship of Even a Contesting Delegation. DENVER, Colo., July 18.—Ex-Governor Waite having declared himself a supporter of the Democratic candidate nominated at Chicago, the contesting delegation from Colorado to the Populist convention at St. Louis, of which he was the chairman, has deposed him from that position and elected R. A. Southworth in his place. Waite will go to St. Louis, however, and work for the endorsement or nomination of Bryan and Sewall.

# M'KINLEY AND BRYAN

BOTH INDULGE IN SOME SPEECH-MAKING.

The Former Talks to a Delegation of Women, Paying a High Tribute to the Fair Sex, and the Latter to the People in and About Centralia, Ill.—Listeners Urged to Study the Financial Question—Much Enthusiasm Manifested.

McKinley to the Women. CANTON, Ohio, July 18.—Despite a severe rainstorm, 500 representative women of Cleveland came here this morning, headed by a woman's brass band. As the train reached here the sun broke through the clouds, and forming in columns of two, they marched to the McKinley home. Three thousands of people blocked the streets and surged through the grounds. When quiet was restored, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery in an address presented Major McKinley to these ladies.

Mr. McKinley as he mounted the chair on his veranda after the ceremony of waving handkerchiefs and parasols and hand clapping, said: "I greatly appreciate this friendly call from the women of the city of Cleveland and assure you that I do not undervalue their patriotic message of congratulation and confidence which you have so eloquently delivered. It is an assurance of the deep interest which you feel and which should be felt by every family in the land on the public questions of the day and their rightful settlement at the polls. There is no limitation to the influence that may be exerted by the women of the United States and no adequate tribute can be spoken of her services to mankind throughout its eventful history. In the distant period of its settlement, in the days of the revolution, in the trials of Western pioneer life, during the most recent, but dread days of our civil war, and, indeed, every step of our progress as a nation, the devotion and sacrifice of women were constantly apparent and often conspicuous. (Applause.) She was everywhere appreciated and recognized, though God alone could place her service at its true value.

"The work of women has been a power in every emergency and always for good. In calamity and distress she has ever been helpful and heroic. Not only have some of the brightest pages of our national history been illuminated by her splendid example and noble efforts for the public good, but her influence in the home, the church, the school and the community in molding character for every profession and duty to which our race is called, has been potential and sublime. It is in the quiet and peaceful walks of life where her power is greatest and most beneficial. One of the tenderest passages to me in the works of John Stuart Mill beautifully expresses this thought. It is recorded in his autobiography when he paused to pay high tribute to his wife, of whom he could not speak too much. He says: 'She was not only the author of many of the best things I did, but she inspired every good thing I did.' Many men there are from whom frankness would not withhold but command like expression of obligation to woman, wife, mother, sister, friend. (Great applause.)

"One of the best things of our civilization in America is the constant advancement of women to a higher plane of labor and responsibility. The opportunities for her are greater than ever before. This is singularly true here, where practically every avenue of human endeavor is open to her. Her impress is felt in art, science, literature, song and in government. Our churches, our schools, our charities, our professions and our general business interests are more than ever each year directed by her. Respect for womankind has become with us a national characteristic; and what a high and manly trait it is; none nobler or holier. It stamps the true gentleman. The man who loves wife and mother and home will respect and reverence all womankind. He is always the better citizen for such gentle breeding.

"The home over which the trusted wife presides is the citadel of our strength—the best guard of good citizenship, of good morals, of good character. It is at the foundation; upon it all else is constructed. From the plain American home where virtue dwells and truth abides go forth the men who make the best statesmen, who adorn our republic, who maintain law and citizenship, which aims at public welfare, the common good of all. Some one has said that 'women mould the future as mothers and govern the present as wives.' I congratulate you upon what women have done for grand and noble objects in the past. I rejoice with you at the wider and broader field of the present and the splendid vista of the future which is everywhere opening up for you. I again thank you for your presence here and for this manifestation of your regard and good will. Mrs. McKinley and I will be most happy to meet and greet you one and all."

The women, led by Mrs. Scott, sang a campaign song, accompanied by the band, and then Miss Birdelle Switzer presented Mrs. McKinley with a basket of flowers. During the afternoon the women had a ratification meeting at the tabernacle, with lunch, music and impromptu speeches.

Sound money Democrats in Kentucky will not support the Chicago ticket. The sound money press all over the state has come out almost a unit against Bryan and leading sound money Democrats have declared themselves against Bryan and Sewall.

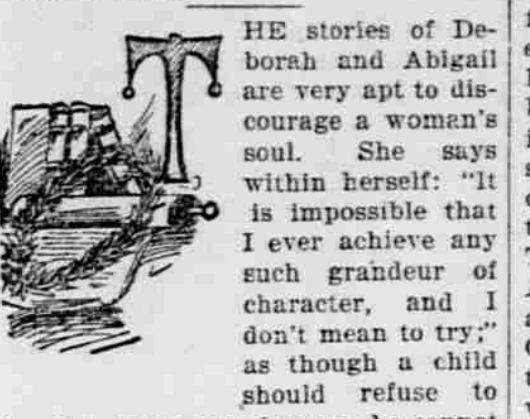
# Michigan Bolters.

ISHPEMING, Mich., July 18.—Among the leading Democrats of this section of Michigan who have bolted the platform and ticket are Braested, ex-state treasurer; Peter White, delegate-at-large to the Chicago convention; C. H. Call, president of several large corporations at Marquette; Arch B. Eldredge, general counsel for the American railroad lines, associated with the Canadian Pacific; George Hayden, president of the Lake Superior & Ishpeming and a leader of the Michigan bar, and Dan McVichie, postmaster here.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

AN OLD FASHIONED MOTHER. SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Moreover His Mother Made Him a Little Coat and Brought It to Him From Year to Year"—First Book of Samuel 2:19.



HE stories of Deborah and Abigail are very apt to discourage a woman's soul. She says within herself: "It is impossible that I ever achieve any such grandeur of character, and I don't mean to try," as though a child should refuse to play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the persons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come, the model Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself—unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I might be, that was Elkanah and Hannah. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel had been given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family, save Hannah, started up to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanksgiving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hannah's grateful heart; but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh, and took three bullocks and an ephah of flour and a bottle of wine, and made offering of sacrifice unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him; for there he was to stay all the days of his life, and minister in the sanctuary. Years rolled on; and every year Hannah made with her own hand a garment for Samuel, and took it over to him. The lad would have gone along well without that garment, for I suppose he was well clad by the ministry of the temple; but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her darling boy. "Moreover his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, today, in the first place, as an industrious mother. There was no need that she work. Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family; for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who were they?" you say. I do not know; but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have seated herself in her family, and, with folded arms, and disheveled hair, read novels from year to year, if there had been any to read; but when I see her making that garment and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother become a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the helps possible in this day, when there is the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction. The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble-mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in the maternal duties. The bloom and the brightness and the vivacity of girlhood have given place to the grandeur and dignity and usefulness and industry of motherhood. But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of Americans; there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal duties they prove themselves incompetent. They are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children eat, and what their children read. They entrust to irresponsible persons these young immortals, and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies, or taint their purity or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls. From the awkward cut of Samuel's coat you know his mother Hannah did not make it. Out from under flaming chandeliers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs, there is coming a great crowd of children in this day, untrained, saucy, incompetent for all the practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful mothers will make indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the daughters see nothing but slatternliness and upside-downedness in their parents. Let Hannah be idle, and most certainly Samuel will grow up idle. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and professions? Who are they managing the merchandise of the world, building the walls, thinning the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake and heave and roar and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part, they descended from industrious mothers, who, in the old homestead, used to spin their own yarn, and weave their own carpets, and plait their own doormats, and flag their own chairs, and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, ninety-nine out of a hundred of them, came

from such an illustrious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun. And who are these people in society, light as froth, blown every whither of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing-jacks of political parties, the scum of society, the tavern-lounging, store-infesting, the men of low wink, and filthy chuckle, and brass breastpin, and rotten associations? For the most part, they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal-mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own; believing in witches and ghosts, and horse-shoes to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting their children on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson, and of Alfred the Great, and of Isaac Newton, and of St. Augustine, and of Richard Cecil, and of President Edwards, for the most part were industrious, hard-working mothers. Now, while I congratulate all Christian mothers upon the wealth and the modern science which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's food, her children's books, her children's companionships. However much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother! Again: Hannah stands before you today as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well-informed as mothers. O, this world of culturing children for this world and the next. This child is timid, and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back, and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishments for another. That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet do not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been children who have grown up and gone to glory without ever having had their ears boxed. O, how much care and intelligence is necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, no parent is excusable in being ignorant of the best mode of bringing up a child. If parents knew more of dietetics, there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs and weak nerves and inactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology, there would not be so many curved spines and cramped chests and inflamed throats and diseased lungs as there are among children. If parents knew more of art, and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ, and practiced more of his religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around as voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such ecstasy or infernal triumph. The eaglets in the eyrie have no advantage over the eaglets of a thousand years ago; the kids have no superior way of climbing up the rocks than the old goats taught them hundreds of years ago; the whelps know no more now than did the whelps of ages ago—they are taught no more by the lions of the desert; but it is a shame that in this day, when there are so many opportunities of improving ourselves in the best manner of culturing children, that so often there is no more advancement in this respect than there has been among the kids and the eaglets and the whelps.

Again: Hannah stands before you today as a Christian mother. From her prayers, and from the way she consecrated her boy to God, I know she was good. A mother may have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings; but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well-read libraries in the house; and music in the parlor; and the canvas of the best artists adorning the walls; and the wardrobe be crowded with tasteful apparel; and the children be wonderful for their attainments, and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth; but there is something woefully lacking in that house, if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother. I bless God that there are not many prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help, and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of their little children. There are hundreds of mothers today who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursery, they bethought themselves, "this child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how can I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord help me!" O, are there anxious mothers who know nothing of the infinite help of religion? Then I commend to you Hannah, the pious mother of Samuel. Do not think it is absolutely impossible that your children come up iniquitous. Out of just such fair brows and bright eyes and soft hands and innocent hearts, crime gets its victims—extirpating purity from the heart, and rubbing out the smoothness from the brow, and quenching the lustre of the eye, and shriveling up and poisoning and putrefying and scathing and scalding and blasting and burning with shame and woe.

Every child is a bundle of tremendous possibilities; and whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of usefulness on earth, to go to a life of joy in heaven; or, whether across it shall jar eternal discords, and after a life of wrong-doing on earth, it shall go to a home of impenetrable darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge, is being decided by nursery song and Sabbath lesson and evening prayer, and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. O, how many children in glory! crowding all the battlements and lifting a million-voiced hosanna, brought to God through Christian parentage! One hundred and twenty clergymen together, and they were telling their experience and their ancestry; and of the one hundred and twenty clergymen, how many of them, do you suppose assigned, as the means of their conversion, the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the one hundred and twenty! Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch tile of the chimney fire-place. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child; but at the same time she may be rocking the destiny of empires—rocking the fate of nations—rocking the glories of heaven. The same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down. A daughter came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins, and she had been praying all night. The mother said: "Oh, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost five hundred dollars and you may wear it next week to that party." The daughter took the dress; and she moved in the gay circle, the gayest of the gay that night; and sure enough, all religious impressions were gone and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die, and in her closing moments said: "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost five hundred dollars." The mother thought it was a very strange request; but she brought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, hang that dress on the foot of my bed; and the dress was hung there, on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress, and said: "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul!" Oh, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!

Again, and lastly: Hannah stands before you today, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she made for Samuel; for all the prayers she offered for him; for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant compensation in the piety and the usefulness and the popularity of her son Samuel; and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for all the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man useful in commercial life; that man prominent in the profession; that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christian and heroic and earnest. The story of what you have done or what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is someone always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremulous hand fly quicker, and the nail in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump. Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news always? Look out for the young man who speaks of his father as the "governor," the "squire," or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor," or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out and the young eagles shall eat it."

# MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.

Brown—You don't look well, Jones—I don't want to look well; if I looked well my wife would think I could work.—Town Topics

"I went to two receptions last night and lost my umbrella at the last." "It's a wonder you didn't lose it at the first one." "That's where I got it."—Truth.

Rogers (to Rasher, whom he has met accompanied by a 2-year-old child)—Hello, Rasher! That's your little boy, is it? By Jove! it's a dead image of you, Rasher—Excuse me, but this happens to be a neighbor's child. Rogers (not to be thrown down)—Well, er—er—it looks like you, anyway.—San Francisco Wave.

Polite doctor (cautiously)—Your husband is suffering from overwork or excessive indulgence in alcoholic stimulants—it is (ahem) a little difficult to tell which. Anxious wife—Oh, it's overwork. Why, he can't even go to the theater without rushing out half a dozen times to see his business partners.—New York Weekly.

# FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Milk keeps from souring longer in a shallow pan than in a milk pitcher. Deep pans make an equal amount of cream.

A small piece of candle may be made to burn all night by putting finely powdered salt on it until it reaches the black part of the wick.

Do not wash oil cloths or linoleum in hot soapsuds. Wash them with tepid water and wipe with a cloth dampened in equal parts of cold milk and water.

To remove the finger marks from varnished furniture rub them with a cloth dampened with sweet oil. To remove them from oiled furniture use kerosene oil.