

THE WOMEN  
The American  
Houses  
A Lesson in Walk  
Girls—  
Home Life  
"Americans ha  
was the remark  
traveler recently  
seems to be "fo  
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the most refin  
very much hon  
evenings.  
A very attrac  
lately told the f  
tempts to keep h  
at home in the  
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so as to make th  
had plenty of lig  
grate, dressed h  
every possible w  
like the ideal as  
Immediately  
rose hurriedly,  
and excused his  
looked about th  
"There, I've pr  
promised Robin  
go about the  
house, you look  
how I can help  
house after the  
The eldest da  
go upstairs and  
to which she w  
other young pe  
and departed.  
"It looks a  
like this all  
fully as she w  
ever have an o  
She was an o  
the two boys  
was sitting an  
committed me  
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son and secon  
few minutes, a  
to run over t  
them. They  
alone in the n  
"I sat ther  
man," to this  
do, I could no  
one evening  
was a repetit  
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band and m  
home together  
children wer  
not recall o  
years, excep  
sat down bet  
circle."  
This is sh  
it? Let so  
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she home  
uttered ag  
saying the  
so-called Cl  
panion.  
How  
Walking  
favor this  
Ladies Att  
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tion. The  
says the W  
of long dist  
July last.  
There is  
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tract that the men and women of our so  
ciety have a ceremony performed by the  
clergy to which they give the name of sac  
ramental marriage; they then live on in  
polygamy and polyandry and giving them  
selves up to vice, in the belief that they are  
practising the monogamy they profess.

CHRISTIAN MARRIAGES A FRAUD.

Now, there is not and cannot be such an  
institution as a Christian marriage, just as  
there cannot be such a thing as a Christian  
liturgy, Mass., vi., 5-12; John, iv, 31, nor  
Christian teachers, nor church fathers  
Mass., xiii., 8-10) nor Christian armies,  
Christian law courts, nor Christian States.  
This is what was always taught and be  
lieved by true Christians of the first and  
following centuries. A Christian's ideal is  
not marriage, but love for God and for his  
neighbor. Consequently in the eyes of a  
Christian relations in marriage not only do  
not constitute a lawful, right and happy  
state, as our society and our churches  
maintain, but, on the other hand, are  
always a fall.

Such a thing as Christian marriage never  
was and never could be. Christ did not  
marry, nor did He establish marriage;  
neither did His disciples marry. But if  
Christian marriage cannot exist there is  
such a thing as a Christian view of mar  
riage. And this is how it may be formu  
lated: A Christian (and by this term I  
understand not those who call themselves  
Christians merely because they were  
baptized and still receive the sacrament  
once a year, but those whose lives are  
shaped and regulated by the teachings  
of Christ) a Christian, I say, cannot view  
the marriage relation otherwise than as a  
deviation from the doctrine of Christ—as a  
sin. This is clearly laid down in Matthew v.,  
28, and the ceremony called Christian mar  
riage does not alter its character one jot.  
A Christian will never, therefore, desire  
marriage, but will always avoid it.  
If the light of truth dawns upon a Chris  
tian when he is already married, or if,  
being a Christian, from weakness he enters  
into marriage relations with the cere  
monies of the Church, or without them, he  
has no other alternative than to abide with  
his wife (and the wife with her husband,  
if it is she who is a Christian) and to  
aspire together with her to free themselves  
of their sin. This is the Christian view  
of marriage, and there cannot be any other  
for a man who honestly endeavors to shape  
his life in accordance with the teachings of  
Christ.

A TERRIBLE CONCLUSION.

To very many persons the thoughts I  
have uttered here and in "The Kreutzer  
Sonata" will seem strange, vague, even  
contradictory. They certainly do con  
tradict, not each other, but the whole tenor  
of our lives, and involuntarily a doubt arises,  
"on which side is truth—on the  
side of the thoughts which seem  
true and well founded, or on the side  
of the lives of others and myself." I, too,  
was weighed down by that same doubt  
when writing "The Kreutzer Sonata." I  
had not the faintest presentiment that the  
train of thought I had started would lead  
me whither it did. I was terrified by my  
own conclusion and was at first disposed  
to reject it, but it was impossible not to  
harken to the voice of my reason and my  
conscience. And so, strange though they  
may appear to many, opposed as they un  
doubtedly are to the trend and tenor of our  
lives, and incompatible though they may  
prove with what I have heretofore thought  
and uttered, I have no choice but to accept  
them. "But man is weak," people will  
object. "His task should be regulated by  
his strength."  
This is tantamount to saying "My hand  
is weak. I cannot draw a straight line—  
that is, a line which will be the shortest  
line between two given points—and so, in  
order to make it more easy for myself, I  
intending to draw a straight, will choose  
for my model a crooked line."  
The weaker my hand the greater the  
need that my model should be perfect.

LEON TOLSTOI.

The Pastor's Lot.

Folks go to the pastor with their troubles  
and ask his help about things they ought  
to fix themselves without anybody's assist  
ance. They tell the minister staff they  
ought to be ashamed to repeat to them  
selves in a whisper at the bottom of the  
well, and yet this man they hire for a  
thousand or two dollars a year must do  
their preaching and be the confidant and  
confessor for the whole parish besides.  
Ministers need a vacation every year if  
only for a change. Churches should be  
glad to give it to them, and all concerned  
will be directly or indirectly benefited.—  
Utica Press.

Unavoidably Detained.

Managing Editor—What do you mean by  
this: "Mr. Prindle was unavoidably de  
tained"? Why, now, Prindle's dead.  
New Writer—"S that so? What shall  
I do?"  
M. E.—Well, it won't do to say he's dead  
in so many words. Use some euphemistic  
expression.  
N. W.—Oh, yes, I understand. (Writes):  
"Mr. Prindle was unable to attend, hav  
ing gone on a long visit to the Sulphur  
Springs."  
"He is a very original boy, that son of  
yours. I think he is bound to rise in the  
world." "I don't know. It's a hard  
thing to get him to rise in the morning."  
Mrs. Millais, the famous artist's wife,  
and the ex-wife of John Ruskin, lives like a  
royal princess and has a staff of artistically  
dressed servants, who care for her every  
desire. She is beautiful, accomplished  
and captivating and is regarded as her  
husband's mascot. Her Greek dresses are  
poems and her poses the perfection of  
grace. She has oriental couches in all her  
apartments and is said to be the happiest  
woman in all Europe. Her husband is  
worth \$1,000,000.

The largest single dock in the world was  
opened on March 12th last to the waters of  
Port Jackson in Sydney harbor, New  
South Wales. It has taken in one steamer  
of 6,990 tons and had room to spare.

The celebrated German remedy for burns  
consists of 15 ounces of the best white glue,  
broken into small pieces in two pints of  
water and allowed to become soft; then  
dissolve it by means of a water bath and  
add two ounces of glycerine and six drams  
of carbolic acid; continue the heat until  
thoroughly dissolved. On cooling this  
hardens to an elastic mass, covered with a  
shining, parchment-like skin.

COUNT TOLSTOI

Declares That Marriage Was Not Instituted  
by Christ.

LOVE IS ONLY A BUISANOE.

The Author of "The Kreutzer Sonata" in a  
Reply to Critics Advances a Startling  
Theory, Which Terrified Him Until  
His Reason and Conscience Told Him  
That Celibacy is Right and Marriage  
Wrong.

(Translated from Count Tolstoi's manuscript.)  
I have received, and still continue to re  
ceive, numbers of letters from persons who  
are perfect strangers to me, asking me to  
state in plain and simple language my own  
views on the subject handled in the story  
entitled "The Kreutzer Sonata." With  
this request I shall now endeavor to  
comply.

My views on the question may be suc  
cinctly stated as follows: Without enter  
ing into details it may be generally ad  
mitted that I am accurate in saying that  
many people condone in young men a  
course of conduct with regard to the other  
sex which is incompatible with strict  
morality, and that this disquietness is  
pardoned generally. Both parents and the  
government in consequence of this view  
may be said to wink at profligacy and even  
in the last resort to encourage its practice.  
I am of opinion that this is not right.  
It is not possible that the health of one  
class should necessitate the ruin of another,  
and in consequence it is our first  
duty to turn a deaf ear to such an  
essentially immoral doctrine, no matter  
how strongly society may have established  
or law protected it. Moreover, it needs to  
be fully recognized that men are rightly to  
be held responsible for the consequences of  
their acts, and that these are no longer to  
be visited upon the woman alone. It fol  
lows from this that it is the duty of men  
who do not wish to live a life of infamy to  
practise such continence in respect to all  
women as they would were the female  
sexivity of their own mothers and sisters.

A more rational mode of life should be  
adopted, which would include abstinence  
from alcoholic drinks, from excess in eat  
ing and from flesh meat, on the one hand,  
and recourse to physical labor on the  
other. I am not speaking of gymnastic ex  
ercises of any of those operations which may be  
fitly designated as playing at work; I mean  
the genuine toil that fatigues. No one need  
go far in search of proofs that this kind of  
abstemious living is not merely possible,  
but far less hurtful to health than excess.  
Hundreds of instances are known to every  
one. This is my first contention.

CELIBY TO BE SHUNNED.

In the second place, I think that of late  
years, through various reasons to which  
I need not enter, but among which the  
above mentioned laxity of opinion in  
society and the frequent idealization of  
the subject in current literature and  
painting may be mentioned, conjugal in  
fidelity has become more common and is  
considered less reprehensible. I am of  
opinion that this is not right. The origin  
of this evil is twofold. It is due, in the  
first place, to a natural instinct and in  
the second to the elevation of this instinct  
to a place to which it does not rightly  
belong. This being so, the evil can only  
be remedied by effecting a change in the  
views now in vogue about "falling in  
love" and all that this term implies, by  
educating men and women at home  
through family influence and example, and  
abroad by means of healthy public opinion,  
to practise that abstinence which morality  
and Christianity alike enjoin. This is my  
second contention.

In the third place, I am of opinion that  
another consequence of the false light in  
which "falling in love" and what it leads  
to are viewed in our society is that the  
birth of children has lost its pristine  
significance, and that modern marriages  
are conceived of less and less from the  
point of view of the family. I am of  
opinion that this is not right. This is my  
third contention.

CHILDREN OVERFED AND SPOILED.

In the fourth place, I am of opinion that  
the children (who in our society are either  
an obstacle to enjoyment—an unlucky  
accident as it were) are educated not with  
a view to the problem which they will be  
one day called on to face and to solve, but  
solely with an eye to the pleasure which  
they may be made to yield to their parents.  
The consequence is that the children of  
human beings are brought up for all the  
world like the young of animals, the chief  
work of their parents being not to train  
them to such work as is worthy of men  
and women, but to increase their weight,  
to add a cubic to their stature, to make  
them spruce, sleek, well-fed and comely.  
They rig them out in all manner of fantas  
tic costumes, wash them, overfeed them  
and refuse to make them work. If the  
children of the lower orders differ in this  
last respect from those of the well-to-do  
classes, the difference is merely formal;  
they work from sheer necessity, and not  
because their parents recognize work as a  
duty. And in overfed children as in over  
fed animals, sensuality is engendered un  
naturally early.

Fashionable dress to-day, the course of  
reading, plays, music, dances, luscious  
food, all the elements of our modern life,  
in a word, from the pictures on the little  
boxes of sweetmeats up to the novel, the  
tale and the poem contribute to fan this  
sensuality into a strong, consuming flame,  
with the result that sexual vices and dis  
eases have come to be the normal condi  
tions of the period of tender youth, and  
often continue. And I am of opinion that  
this is not right.  
It is high time it ceased. The children  
of human beings should not be brought up  
as if they were animals, and we should set  
up as the object and strive to obtain as the  
result of our labors something better and  
nobler than a well-dressed body. This is  
my fourth contention.

LOVE OVERHEATED.

In the fifth place, I am of opinion that,  
owing to the exaggerated and erroneous  
significance attributed by our society to  
love and to the idealized states that accom  
pany and succeed it, the best energies of  
our men and women are drawn forth and  
exhausted during the most promising  
period of life; those of the men in the

A HUSBAND'S CRIME.

Dangerously Shoots His Sick Wife and  
Then Kills Himself.

A New York despatch says: John Lutz,  
a Hungarian, this morning, while in his  
cups, entered the apartments on Clinton  
street of his second wife, who left him some  
time ago, and who had been supporting  
herself and her 13-year-old daughter by  
her first husband. Lutz four weeks ago  
threatened to kill his wife, but she drove  
him away, and they did not meet again  
until this morning. Lutz found his wife  
this morning in bed nursing a baby 5 days  
old. There was also present a midwife,  
and, upon her refusing to allow him to kiss  
the baby, he drew a revolver and told his  
wife he was going to kill her. She arose  
from the bed, clasping the baby over her  
left breast. The little daughter threw her  
arms around her mother to protect her.  
The midwife ran out of the room. Then  
Lutz fired three shots. Each entered the  
woman's body, but she escaped from the  
room with the baby and reached a neigh  
bor's apartments. Lutz then fired two  
shots into his left breast, killing himself  
instantly. Mrs. Lutz's wounds are danger  
ous, but she may recover.

THE FATAL SHEARS.

A Drunken Husband Stabs His Wife to  
the Heart.

A yesterday's New York despatch says:  
Mrs. Hester Lopy, aged 40, was found  
dead to-night in her apartments on the top  
floor of No. 227 Christie street. She had  
been stabbed through the heart with a  
pair of shears, and her husband Martin is  
under arrest charged with her murder. A  
year ago Lopy had a fight with a woman,  
and was struck on the head with an iron  
kettle. He lost the sight of his left eye,  
and his mind became affected. For the  
last year he has done no work, and his wife  
supported him by working in a tailor shop.  
Lopy drank heavily. This afternoon  
11 o'clock he called to see Lopy, but heard  
the latter and his wife quarrelling and  
went away. Afterwards he returned, and  
had to knock ten minutes before being ad  
mitted. Weir then saw Mrs. Lopy's body  
and accused Lopy of killing her. Weir  
hurried out in the street to get away, and  
Lopy followed and told a neighbor that  
his wife was dead. The neighbor called a  
policeman, and Lopy and Weir were  
arrested.

Four of a Boating Party Drowned.

A McKeesport, Pa., despatch says: This  
afternoon Jim Thompson, his wife and 14  
year-old girl, Bessie, and Richard Smith  
and wife and three children started to row  
across the Yonahgeny River here. The boat  
was old and rotten, and in the middle  
of the river it gave way. Both men sank  
instantly, and Bessie Smith and Annie  
Thompson followed, after rising three times  
to call piteously to their mothers to save  
them. Robert, an 18 year-old son of Mrs.  
Thompson, dragged his mother to the boat,  
and she and her infant child were sup  
ported by the boy until help arrived. Mrs.  
Smith saved herself by clinging to the boat.  
The bodies of the two men and their  
daughters were recovered.

A Disasterous Pleasure Trip.

A Rochester, N. Y., despatch says: A sad  
boating accident occurred this evening at  
Ontario Beach. W. W. Frye, a travelling  
man of Bradford, Pa., was out boating  
with Mrs. E. M. Wisner and Mrs. J. E.  
Hammond, of this city, when the boat  
capsized. Frye pulled the ladies on to the  
bank three times, but they were so ex  
hausted that they could not hold on and  
both sank. Both leave husbands, and Mrs.  
Hammond leaves a boy 15 years of age.  
The bodies have not been recovered. Frye  
was saved.

Accident or Murder?

A New York despatch says: A boss  
bruckman, David Dillon, was shot through  
the heart and killed this evening by  
Edward Citterton. Citterton claimed the  
shooting was accidental. He had stepped  
up to Dillon to prevent him from striking  
his (Citterton's) brother Frank. Citterton  
held a revolver in his hand which had been  
used in the Fourth celebration, and it went  
off. Dillon and Frank Citterton were  
drunk. Edward Citterton was sober. All  
were young men.

Striking Clockmakers Hunt for Trouble.

A New York despatch of Thursday night  
says: Abraham Rosenberg and a crowd  
of thirty other strikers visited the tailoring  
shop of Samuel Dillet, in Eldridge street  
to-day, and began an indiscriminate attack  
upon Dillet, his wife and the workmen in  
the shop. Dillet defended himself with a  
revolver. He fired into the crowd and  
shot Rosenberg, inflicting a probably fatal  
wound.

Fell 140 Feet.

A Lexington, Va., despatch says: This  
morning, at Buena Vista, four men entered  
a cage for the purpose of descending into a  
mine when, without warning, the car fell  
140 feet to the bottom of the shaft. Eli  
Painter, John Montgomery and Lipps  
Snead were instantly killed. Floyd Marion,  
one of the party, is still alive.

"You needn't talk about keeping one's  
word," said a husband to his wife during a  
slight misunderstanding; "when I first  
asked you to marry me you declared that  
you wouldn't marry the best man in the  
world." "Well, I didn't," snapped the  
wife.

First tramp—What day of the week is  
it? Second tramp—Sunday, I guess—  
everybody is going in the back door of that  
saloon over there.—Jury.

"Have you been to hear Strauss?"  
"Yes; couldn't hear a thing." "Why  
not?" "The ushers clothes were too loud."  
—New York Sun.

A woman went recently into a booksel  
ler's shop to purchase a present for her  
husband, and the assistant in charge sug  
gested a set of Shakespeare. The would-be  
purchaser met this proposal, however, with  
the prompt remark: "Oh, he read that  
when it first came out."—New York Star.

The beautiful Duchess of Marlborough  
wears three gold bracelets from which three  
gold keys hang in pendant. One opens the  
lock of her garter's jewel box, the other be  
longs to her writing folio and the third to a  
small satchel, brass-bound, in which she  
keeps her loose money.

A BAD WRECK.

On the N. P. E.—Canadian Among the  
Injured.

A Helena, Mont., despatch says: A  
serious wreck occurred on the Northern  
Pacific Road on Tuesday afternoon. No. 1,  
the Pacific fast train, was nearing Drum  
mond, fifty miles west of this city, when  
two sleepers were thrown down a thirty  
foot embankment. The passengers of the  
first car were thrown violently from their  
seats and huddled into a mass, while those  
in the second fared but little better.

Miss May C. Carson, Fort Sherman,  
Idaho, was injured so badly that she died  
within an hour. A dozen others were in  
jured, the most seriously hurt being A. M.  
Owo, Northern Pacific Express auditor,  
who had his arms broken and badly bruised;  
Mrs. G. D. Howe, Faribault, Minn., legs  
injured; Annie Benson, Waterville, Wash  
ington, shoulders injured; James Slocum,  
Heggnor, Oregon, injured in legs and body;  
Mrs. James Slocum, arms and shoulders  
injured; Mrs. John Lally, New York, face  
and head cut; Mrs. A. Sine, Kingston,  
Ont., internal injuries; her child was also  
injured; S. K. Sisley, Port Townsend,  
Washington, head hurt; Elijah Smith, New  
York, hands out and shoulders hurt; W.  
L. Patch, Minneapolis, arm hurt; Mrs.  
W. L. Patch, face, head and arms  
lacerated.

The sleepers were badly smashed.  
Several of the wounded are dangerously  
hurt, but physicians say no more deaths  
will result.

The wounded were taken to the Northern  
Pacific Hospital at Missoula, where every  
thing is being done for them.

A TEXAS CLOUD-BURST.

A Train Flood-Bound by the Washing Out  
of Ties.

A Van Horn, Tex., despatch of last night  
says: A remarkable cloud-burst on the  
mountains has stopped traffic temporarily on  
the Texas Pacific railroad to-day. The  
noon train out of El Paso, eastward bound,  
had three coaches, a sleeper, and the  
special palace car *Mary Queen*, containing  
the *Frank Leslie's Weekly Newspaper* party,  
including Mr. Russell Harrison. It was  
moving along about 8 o'clock to-night at  
high speed, when at this point it suddenly  
ran into an enormous flood of water, spread  
ing for over eight miles along the valley  
and inundating the entire town. The train  
was instantly slowed, but the flood from  
the mountains increased so rapidly that  
the ties were washed out from under the  
track and the train stopped to await devel  
opments. The extraordinary nature of the  
cloud-burst is shown by the fact that fif  
teen minutes before the train approached  
Van Horn the track was perfectly dry. Be  
fore this there had been no rain at Van Horn  
for many months, though there had been  
occasional small cloud-bursts. The Leslie  
party remains on the car as the track is  
out of from the mainland by the water,  
the roaring of which can be heard for miles.

THE COMPANY'S TURN.

Being for Sums Out of Which an Agent  
Swindled It.

A New York despatch of Wednesday  
says: In the suit of the Union Insurance  
Company, of Philadelphia, against the  
Continental Insurance Company, of New  
York, a verdict was given to-day for the  
plaintiff for about \$77,000. The suit in  
cluded 28 causes of action, and 16 count  
claims. The plaintiff based its suit on the  
fraudulent practices of Lorenzo Dimick,  
general agent of the defendant company,  
at Buffalo. Dimick, who represented  
several means insurance companies, vic  
timized other companies for the benefit of  
his own by transferring every risk drawn  
against the Continental Company to an  
other concern as soon as he received notice  
of loss. He was sentenced to five years'  
imprisonment for perjury, but was ad  
mitted to bail pending an appeal, and he  
fled to St. Catharines, Canada, where he  
died. There are eight other suits, for sums  
aggregating \$200,000, against the Conti  
nental Company on the same grounds.

A Bad Man to Mob.

An Alexandria, Va., despatch says: Police  
man Ticer this evening arrested a man,  
when his prisoner was rescued from him by  
Fred Lee, a negro politician. Lee knocked  
the officer down, but Policeman McCuen  
coming to his rescue Lee was arrested.  
A crowd of negroes gathered and became  
threatening. Ticer fired two shots, almost  
instantly killing Lee and mortally wound  
ing another negro, George Tine. The mob  
dispersed, but resembled around a  
saloon to which the officers had gone, and  
there negroes were haranguing the others  
to take revenge, when a squad of police  
men captured the speakers and broke up  
the throng.

A Society Belle Charged With Forgery.

A New York despatch says: Miss Nettie  
Clark, of Providence, R. I., was a prisoner  
in the Jefferson Market Court to-day,  
charged with forgery. She is a stately  
belle and has money in the best society  
of that city. She pleaded guilty of forging  
a cheque for \$6,000, which she cashed, and  
was held to await the arrival of requisition  
papers from Providence. It is said she  
affixed the name of Joseph L. Tourlet,  
a retired mill-owner, and an intimate friend  
of her family, to the cheque on the Me  
chanics' Savings Bank of Providence.

Death Preferred to Poverty.

A Hoboken, N. Y., despatch says: The  
body of Mrs. Franz Wentlandt was found  
in the river to-day, and clasped tightly in  
the arms of the woman was found a four  
months' old babe. They had been dead  
only a short time. Wentlandt is missing,  
and it is believed he and his wife com  
mitted suicide together on account of their  
poverty, as Wentlandt sent a note to his  
pastor this morning saying such was their  
intention. Wentlandt was a German jour  
nalist, but had been unfortunate.

The State of Michigan will hold its  
second annual International Fair and  
Exposition in Detroit from August 26th to  
September 5th, and \$100,000 will be  
bestowed in cash premiums upon the  
breeders, manufacturers and skilled pro  
ducers of the United States and Canada  
whose exhibits shall be deemed worthy. It  
is to be hoped that the enterprise will  
fulfil all the expectations of its liberal  
minded projectors.