

## Chicago Abounds With Things to See

(Chicago Tribune.)

Chicago's commercial ambitions have not led her to neglect the artistic, and there is no city in the country where the visitor can find more to interest and instruct him. There is, however, this important difference between the sights in Chicago and the sights in the great European cities; in Europe the visitor looks for what is old, and in Chicago for what is new. Sightseeing in European cities is devoted to the dead past, and in Chicago to the living present and the imminent future. There are in Chicago no ancient palaces, prisons and cathedrals, no dusty statues of medieval monarchs, and no plazas that witnessed revolutionary struggles and wholesale executions. But in place of these there will be found the greatest modern triumphs in the industrial arts, the most advanced movements in human learning and the greatest object lesson in human enterprise and energy the world has ever seen.

For instance, let the visitor to Chicago take his stand for a few moments at the south end of the Rush street bridge. He will learn from the marble tablet on the front of a great wholesale grocery establishment that he is standing on the site of old Fort Dearborn, which was burned in 1812, after its retreating garrison had been massacred by the Indians at the foot of Eighteenth street. Around this fort grew up a little hamlet, which in 1840 had become a city of 4,400 inhabitants, and has now grown into a city of 2,350,000 inhabitants, which is already the second city in population in this country, and much in the future become the first. Now, if the visitor is a mere killer and pleasure-seeker, this will not interest him, but if he is an intelligent and public spirited man, he will be not only interested but deeply impressed.

**CLEAN RIVER BIG CHANGE.**  
Before he leaves this spot let him take a glance at the Chicago river, which he will observe is running "up stream." Did he ever see a cleaner or handsomer river? And yet, only ten years ago, it was an open sewer, with a world wide reputation for filthiness. And to purify it the people of Chicago have ungrudgingly spent \$50,000,000.

Having seen the beginning of Chicago, let the visitor then walk to the Masonic temple and ascend to its observatory, where he may get a bird's-eye view of the city as it is today. He is now 350 feet above the street, and the horizon, according to mathematical computation, is twenty-five miles away. His view takes in, therefore, not only the 190 square miles included in the city, but a dozen beautiful suburban towns, faintly seen in the distance.

This bird's-eye view of the city will prepare him for a closer inspection. Let him walk two blocks east then and take a look at the great building of the Chicago public library and the Grand Army of the Republic, which cost \$2,000,000 without the land and has no superior on the continent.

A walk of four blocks west will bring him to the new courthouse building, which is universally conceded to be a model not only of municipal architecture but of honest, economical, and rapid construction. Adjoining it will be seen with equal interest the new city hall, now near completion. Here again the interest will equal the visitor's intelligence.

**OUTGROWS MANY POSTOFFICES.**  
He will surely be interested too, in inspecting Chicago's great \$5,000,000 postoffice, which is probably the tenth postoffice that has been erected for Chicago and been outgrown before it was occupied, congress having recently made an appropriation for still another, which is to have facilities for indefinite expansion.

Let the visitor devote half a day to inspecting this great building from its underground workshop, where the only machines for handling mountain loads of mail matter in the world is installed, to the weather bureau in the top of the great dome, and he will never forget the experience.

One marked difference between Chicago and eastern cities lies in the comparative importance attached to dwellings and business structures. In the east the dwellings are far more beautiful and costly than the stores and warehouses, while in Chicago this rule is not reversed, but the splendor in architecture extends to the places of business, which outshine anything in the civilized world.

**RETAIL STORES ARE TRIUMPH.**  
Take its department stores, for example, and begin with State street. Here are new buildings of the most modern type, built of the finest cut granite, many stories high above the street and two or three deep below it, covering whole blocks. The great show windows alone would make a world's fair, and the interiors, palatial in their architecture, are filled with equipments and wares that beggar description.

One great retail general store, in a busy season, employs 12,000 clerks and servants, and its elevators carry 200,000 people in a day. There have been days when there were more people under its roof than there were in the great city of Milwaukee. Consequently, it has a restaurant that will seat 2,200 people, a vast reading room, and a large emergency hospital, with physicians and trained nurses.

Nearly the same might be said of two or three other department stores. Their buildings completely overshadow everything of the kind in the east or Europe. They all attract the same immense crowds of customers and have the same enterprising appointments. To the restaurant, sitting room and rest-rooms of them add a day school for the younger employees.

**DIFFICULT TO BUILD SKYSCRAPERS**  
What will the visitor say to the office buildings of Chicago? Let him stroll around in the business district and gaze at the First National, the Heyworth, the Corn Exchange, the Northern Trust, the American Trust, and a dozen other great buildings with which the principal streets are lined. The Masonic temple, twenty stories high, which he has just left, was one of the first "skyscraper" buildings ever erected in the world, and these others are its brood of descendants.

Chicago leads the world in building operations, and especially in foundations. The city is built on the most unstable soil imaginable, the business portion being for ten feet down what is called made earth. For a time it looked as if it would never be possible to erect a high or heavy building in the heart of the city. But nothing could stop the Chicago builders. When one company asked them to erect a seven-story building, with three basements, they did not hesitate a moment. They simply dug a well 100 feet down to bed-rock and filled it in with concrete for every footing of the building needed. When finished the buildings had no relation to the sand and trash under it, but stood on twenty-five great stone legs that rested on alluvial limestone. This invention quickly spread to other cities, but the credit of originating it belongs to Chicago contractors, who are often engaged to do such work in other cities, when special ability and experience are required.

**RELICS OF FAIR REMAIN.**  
He will also probably take a look at one or two of the Chicago parks. When he is delighting himself in Jackson Park he will naturally inspect the three or four buildings that were a part of the great World's Fair of 1893, and especially the old fine arts building, which has never lost its architectural charm, and which, ever since the World's Fair closed, has been the Field Columbian Museum, devoted to archaeology, ethnology and the kindred sciences, having been endowed by the late Marshall Field. Nothing in this country excels it except the National Museum at Washington, and probably nothing ever will. For if the new \$6,000,000 building which Mr. Field's will provides for in case a suitable site is found should be erected in Grant Park, the institution will probably always be the greatest of its kind not under Government patronage.

If the visitor strays to Lincoln Park at the opposite end of the city he should inspect the museum of the Academy of Science, located there, and especially its collection of geological models illustrating the geology of Lake Michigan and the model of the great projected ship canal from Chicago to St. Louis. This may tempt him to visit the ship canal itself as already constructed to Joliet. And if he will take a railroad trip to Lockport, where the great controlling works are located, and then drive to the great power house and locks on the road to Joliet he will see much that is interesting. But while in Lincoln park he must not fail to see and enjoy the Lake Shore drive, which extends not only the whole length of the park, but away down Ohio street a distance in all of three miles. This drive consists not only of a paved carriage drive 10 feet wide, but a granite walkway fifty feet wide, separated from the drive proper by a granite parapet three feet high, and outside of these a riprap stone pavement sloping to the water's edge. Such a water front and such an elegant convenience for enjoying it in an automobile or on foot exist nowhere else on the globe.

**GREAT FREIGHT SUBWAY.**

Chicago has not as yet a subway for passengers, but it has a subway of greater utility, the like of which is found nowhere else in the world. This is the tunnel of the Illinois Tunnel Company, fifty miles in length and forty feet below the street level, which underlies the business portion of the city in every direction. This tunnel is used for electric wires and for the distribution of all sorts of freight. It connects with all the depots and many of the leading business houses, and its electric trains haul the coal and heavy freight of the city, wholly out of sight of the public. For instance, when a large block of buildings was demolished to make room for the Northern Trust Company's building, no wagon visited the locality, but the buildings simply melted away and disappeared. The explanation is that the great underground hole is the ground to this tunnel. This leads to the farther remark that a branch of the tunnel was run to the lake shore, and through it an addition has been made to Grant Park, by filling in the lake, which could not have been made otherwise in a dozen years.



FIGHTING CHOLERA AT NEW YORK.

Dr. Alvah H. Doty, health officer of New York, who is establishing a strict quarantine against ships from infected countries. He is fighting the battle of the whole United States.

**A CHECK ON COUNTERFEITING.**

Our Government prints its currency and numbers its bills in a series of four, so that every piece of paper money turned out bears one of the check letters, A, B, C, D. One of these letters is always in the upper left hand corner and in the lower right hand corner.

The placing of the letter on the bill is determined by this rule: Divide the last two figures on the note by four. Should the remainder be 1, the check letter must be A; should it be 2, the check letter is B; 3, the check letter is C, and nothing, the letter D.

Should this rule of four fail to work on any purported United States currency note, one may safely wager all he has that the note is bad. Some counterfeit bills are right as to their check letters, but a great many are not so if the rule of four works. The bill may be still bad, but if it does not it is surely not. This rule applies only to United States currency and not to national bank notes.—Philadelphia Record.

## WHAT LOVE IS

(By Laura Jean Libbey in Chicago Tribune.)

What is love, that all the world Talks so much about it? What is love that neither you Nor I can do without it?

Love is a mystical, gossamer, golden thread of heaven's own weaving, so minute no human eye may behold it. At either end are powerful magnets, which draw two human hearts together, though the width of the world lies between them at birth.

Love is the sunshine of life, beautiful in its morning, most soul satisfying at life's noon, and dearest, tenderest, truest as life's sun fades into the gloaming. Love is that which is earthly of the soul which God has loaned to human beings, for the breath of heaven, the taint of earth is in it. It is the root of the world's joys, and where its seed has been planted in rank soil is the source of its keenest, bitterest woes. It is the yearning of another heart to respond unto its own.

There is love—and love. One, the poppy which buds and blooms in an hour, and as quickly falls into decay. The other, the perennial rose whose beauty and perfume lasts forever.

Love hallows its object, never debases it. Love is the nurtured cup which youth and maid sip with reveling delight in its sweetness and sweetness. Love is the draft which brings contentment to man and womanhood, and recompenses for all life's pains.

Love is heaven's truest messenger. It can transform the humblest cot, wherein are mated hearts into an earthly paradise. Love is what the object of its affection makes it. A tree whose branches reach joyously up toward heaven's sunshine, or a noxious weed, poisoning the air upon which it feeds, a thing which brings death to those who fondle it.

Love is the treasure which comes free to all mankind, the oil of contentment which lubricates the heart, keeping it from wearing and rusting out.

Love levels all ranks, knows no rule to guide its selection of a mate, knows no counting in days or years as to the length of time love should ripen until it reaches perfection. The glance of an eye, the touch of a hand, gives it birth. Love is a drowsy god, ever slumbering in the breast until it is awakened by its mate.

Love is the brightest jewel in the world's diadem. Implanted in every human heart is the craving for love, the realization of the attraction of another heart and that only the welding of these two hearts together can make life complete.

The depth of love is as boundless as the ocean's immeasurable depths, and love's bark is as easily wrecked as a toy sailboat sporting with a fickle wave.

Love is, in some breasts, gentle as a zephyr of the dews of heaven; in others, like a sirocco blast of a tornado, wrecking all within its path into ruin and chaos.

There are as many kinds of love as there are individuals; all things that bloom are not roses. The dearest of weeds put forth the most fascinating blossoms. Love's attraction is not to be confounded with the attraction of a passion. They are as dissimilar as the lily and the weed, the white dove and the hawk. We can live our lives out without everything the world holds, except love; without love the heart would grow sour, hard, cold and bitter.

Love is the birth of a soul which knows not content until it finds that other soul which heaven intended as its mate. Each unconsciously approaches the other, the one intuitively recognizing the other, and the search is over. No one is so great, so noble, so powerful in this world that he could successfully battle against love's entrance within the guarded fortress of his heart; and love cannot be ousted when it settles itself down for a life's tenancy.

There are as many counterfeits of love as there are diamonds, rare, and there are countless ways of detecting the spurious from the genuine, saving the bankruptcy of a heart. Love is one of the things in this great world that makes life worth living. Heaven pity those who strive to exist without it. When the heart is empty, life is lonely. All the wealth and honor the world can bestow cannot equal the priceless treasure of love.

## THE UNEMPLOYED.

Berlin Has a System Which Makes Life Considerably Easier for Them.

"Berlin has solved the problem of making non-employment respectable and self-respecting," said Harry B. Pardee, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who visited the various European countries, making an exhaustive study of the subject of the unemployed. Mr. Pardee was seen at the Raleigh.

The agency through which it is accomplished is a central labor exchange maintained through the co-operation of the municipality, workers, and trade unions. In splendid and extensive quarters of its own in the heart of the east central wholesale district the Arbeits Nachweis zu Berlin places the man or woman in search of work on the same dignified trading level as the brokers who have produced to sell. It does more. On the Berlin labor exchange, while awaiting a market, labor is provided with a home which is a clubhouse and more combined.

"A model of German paternal organization and thoroughness," continued Mr. Pardee, "the labor exchange is operated at a cost of less than \$5,000 a year. To see the simple machinery of this institution in motion—its entire operating staff is only 27—is to come away wondering at so practical a system for bringing the unemployed and working opportunities together on a basis of the pauperizing influence of charity.

"Any unemployed person may invoke the exchange's work-finding facilities on payment of a registration fee of five cents. If the job-seeker be a member of any of the trade unions, which contribute as organizations to the upkeep of the exchange, he is exempt from payment of the registration fee. For a country famous for red tape, amazingly few formalities, and those of the simple

sort, are required to be gone through. A man or woman steps up to a window like a bank teller's and fills an application form for registration, on which it is required to state name, age, whether married or single, last place of employment, how long out of work and in what occupation last engaged. Upon payment of the registration fee a receipt of membership card is issued, which entitles the holder to the privileges of the exchange for three months. This institution is open in spring, summer and autumn from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and in winter from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. In the skilled trade special hours are set apart for various industries, so that different trades may use the same quarters at different times.

"Connected with the exchange there are meeting-rooms, libraries, gymnasiums, dining-rooms and every requisite of a first-class club-house. In the dining-room a cup of coffee with milk and sugar sells for one cent, a glass of beer one cent, a sandwich, a slice of sausage or a portion of salad, three cents. Of course, there may be had regular dinners, including everything, but the prices are ridiculously low."—From the Washington Herald.



MISS AMELIA BINGHAM.

"Do immoral players succeed?" asks Miss Amelia Bingham, and answers herself thus: "Of course not. And that is because women do not go to see them. A few women may go to see immoral plays through curiosity, but such plays soon fail because they are only patronized by men. American women live the cleanest lives in the world, because they keep busy. Work is the antidote to immorality."

## SENTENCE SERMONS.

It is easy to stir up a storm in a puddle. Doing right is more than feeling good. No man is saved unless he desires to save.

One might fight a lie and still not follow the truth. A good home is the best exposition of heaven.

Afflictions mark the difference between iron and steel. Love does not depend for its strength on concentration.

When you find excess of speech look for shortage of sight. No man ever warms things up who does not sometimes boil over.

It takes more than a homiletical memory to make a good sermon. You can never climb into the hearts of men on the ladder of eloquence.

Many a good sermon has come to an untimely end by lasting too long. People who take their troubles too seriously often average up on their duties.

Inconsistency often means those deeds in another which I only half understand. Sympathy sometimes means sitting in a car and passing out soft words to lame folk.

The recording angel may take more interest in your day book than in your hymn book. Preaching produces so little practice because people look on it as a performance.

He who cannot do kindness without a brass band is not so scrupulous about his other dealings. The kind of goodness that makes you too good to mix with folk is the worst kind of badness.

We are less likely to be known by our paths to the church than by the paths our children tread. Smashing the signals does not clear the track.

A stiff neck often goes with a smooth tongue. Soap does not make saints, but saints never despise it.

Some of us want to be winter wheat without fall plowing. Nursing sorrows gives the world some grownup griefs.

If you would have men love your religion you must live it. Righteousness is love of the right rather than fear of the rod.

When the heart is frozen one is apt to think that the faith is firm. A little humanity helps the preacher more than a lot of divinity.

Religion will never mean much until you find it in the least things. He gets little out of prayer who prays only when he would get something.

One of the uses of adversity may be to teach us patience in judging others. It is never safe to trust the man who thinks of truth as a matter of grammar.

It's a wonderfully comfortable thing to see Providence get after our neighbors. He who fears he will be lonesome in heaven may find himself in the wrong crowd.

Some preaching seems to be on the notion that it needs only the fire and whirlwind to raise rich crops. It's hard believing in the death of the devil when you see men making money by depriving children.

The greatest advance that religion could make would be to make it plain that there can be no holiness without honesty.

Soft-hearted people would be better off if they weren't also soft-headed.

## The Housekeeper

### CARE OF STOVES.

The outside is to be kept clean by rubbing with a newspaper daily, occasionally with a few drops of kerosene on a soft cloth. This cuts off any grime and prevents rust, but it leaves no permanent polish, so once in six months try a coating of linseed oil and benzine in equal quantities. As this is inflammable the stove must be cold when it is applied. Rub on but a little at a time, following this immediately with a soft cloth. This mixture of linseed oil and benzine is inexpensive, and will be found invaluable for polishing every iron thing as well as furniture, floors and woodwork of the home. To prevent rust on the inside of the oven is not so easy, as one does not care to put these ill smelling oils where they will perfume the baking. The simplest plan is to leave the oven door slightly ajar after using it until the steam is out and the sides dried by air. Indeed it is well to open the door quite often as dampness collects quickly, and when rust is once begun the task is doubled. Constant vigilance, air and oil are necessary to keep this useful member of the household machinery "new looking."

### TO HOLD THE JELLY BAG.

Every woman has to look for a place to hang the jelly bag, and rarely finds one convenient to the table or sink, and it was so in my case until I had this simple device placed in my kitchen. It is made of a piece of five-eighths of an inch round iron, three feet 10 inches long and two iron pipe clamps. I had a blacksmith put a hook on one end and bend it at an angle of 45 degrees, 12 inches from the hook. Then my husband fastened the two iron clamps to the splash-board back of the kitchen sink, one near the top and the other within two inches of the bottom, so that the drip board could be easily washed.

The iron rod was slipped through the clamp and I had a place to hang anything I wanted to drain at all times, as the arm would fold against the wall when not in use. At times I found it more convenient to use it on the table, so I had an 11-16 of an inch hole bored in the top of the table, down eight inches in the leg and removed the iron rod from the clamps and placed it in the hole.

### MIXING MUSTARD.

A pinch of salt added to mustard when mixing will make it a better color. First wet the mustard with a little vinegar, then mix with warm water and add a little sugar.

postoffice that has been erected for Chicago and been outgrown before it was occupied, congress having recently made an appropriation for still another, which is to have facilities for indefinite expansion.

### PANTRY POINTS.

The glassware should go into the hot suds first and be taken out and dried before any greasy dishes go in. The silver should come next and the jalape pieces last," says Christine Terhune Herick, in Woman's Home Companion.

"Keep polishing powder, paste or soap at hand, and if a piece of silver is dulled or tarnished or stained, give it a rub to restore its freshness. If silver is properly washed whenever it is used it will never be dingy enough to require that a special day shall be devoted to its cleaning. A piece of chamois will polish it quickly.

"A little ammonia added to the water in which you are washing silver and glass will brighten it, and ammonia is invaluable in removing grease from dishes.

"To keep silver bright when not in use lay a piece of gum camphor in the drawer or box in which the silver is kept."

### SEWING MACHINE HINT.

It is often difficult to sew any thin fabric, such as any of the modish veiling materials, or silk or muslin, on the machine without puckering it.

This can be avoided by placing a sheet of tissue paper under the material and stitching through the material and the paper. When finished, the paper can easily be torn away, and you will find that your work is quite flat and smooth.

### CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Children's clothes are always a problem for the mother who makes them at home. But even the baby may profit by the suggestions here given. For his or her imperial majesty a creeping frock may be made by stitching an extra piece of material 10 x 6 inches, to the centre back of any plain dress or slip. Attach by means of buttons and buttonholes. This band is adjusted after putting on the dress, which it keeps down over the underclothes, an stockings while the baby is enjoying himself on the floor.

In sewing the vents of children's dresses, which usually receive the hardest wear, the continuous placket is the best to use. This is a straight strip of material, cut on a lengthwise thread and sewed to the edges of the placket in a straight seam. The seam is folded in the middle and the other edge is then hemmed in position. The band is turned back on the side of the placket, overlapping the outside, so as to form a small extension flap.

Mitten time is coming; look up your scraps of velvet, plush or cloth to keep the children's hands warm in the winter. To secure a pattern, have the child place his fingers on a piece of paper, fingers together and thumb out, and draw around it. Round out the upper part so as to allow plenty of room. Cut two sections for each hand, and bind the wrist openings with silk tape.

### THE COPPER'S OBTEUSNESS.

(Buffalo Express.) "Why did you let that thief get away with the automobile right under your eyes?" demanded the chief.

"He acted as if he were the owner," explained the patrolman. "He took it unconcernedly and had as pleasant a face as if there were no doubt of his ownership."

"A pleasant face!" roared the chief. "Don't you know yet what a worried look the automobile owner wears?"

## WOMEN IN JAPAN.

Suffrage a Long Way Off, But They Are "Coming Forward."

The Japanese Ambassador, responding as the chief guest to the toast of "Japan" at the Lyceum Club dinner the other night, said that the people of Japan placed very great importance upon the alliance with Great Britain, and it was their hope that the alliance might long continue to increase its usefulness and benevolent influence. The Japanese had the shortcomings, weakness, and defects common to all mankind, but this much could be said for them—they were always ready and eager to learn from others what was good for them and for the rest of the world.

In this respect the women of Japan were equally eager. Fundamentally the moral code of woman was a doctrine of obedience to three persons in the course of life—to their parents, then to their husbands, and finally to their children. That code had come to be regarded as quite insufficient for the modern relations between men and women. They were beginning to think they were as important, if not more important a unit of society as men, and at the present rate of progress the day must soon come when the rules and customs which had always regulated the relations of the two sexes had to be entirely recast on the principle of more power to the women.

Personally he did not regret the movement, on the contrary he was fully convinced that the real progress of any nation could only be secured by the recognition of the claims of woman, and the recognition by her of her proper place in the domain of domestic and social life. In this connection he could not help referring to the subject as it concerned England—a subject at that moment engaging the whole of the attention of the Legislature. He had an open mind on the matter; so far he had not been able to arrive at an intelligent decision on the subject; and with all respect to English members of Parliament he was afraid many of them were in a similar position. At any rate he did not envy those who had to record their votes on the subject. The women of Japan had not reached that stage when they demanded political rights, and he could not help thinking that the day was not long distant when they would. But in other respects they were coming forward, and their position was rapidly becoming more important. In this as in other matters the progress of Japan was due to the influence of Western countries, especially the good model and example of Great Britain.—London Times.

## ALL AROUND THE HOME.

(By Cynthia Grey.)

Take old stockings and socks, black or colored, cut them lengthwise into inch strips and put them into moppick. Dampen with kerosene and let hang in the open air for a day, when mop will be ready for use. Shake well each time, and occasionally add a little more oil, always letting it air thoroughly.

The best scrubbing brush for porches is made by clamping a scrubbing brush in a mop handle.

Velvet collars can be cleaned by sponging them with a cloth dipped in ammonia and water, then held over a hot iron to dry.

Iron pots and utensils which are not in daily use are apt to rust; to prevent this, make a paste with thick starch and a strong solution of soda and water, and with this coat the inside of the article in question. This can easily be rinsed off when the pot is wanted.

When the cream of wheat is ready to serve chop quickly five bananas, sweet with a little confectioner's sugar and a teaspoon of lemon juice, and pass through a sieve. Serve this with the wheat with or without cream.

Table salt in the proportion of a heaping tablespoonful in a quart of water is one of the best lotions for tired eyes. The water should be pure, and after the salt is dissolved the whole should be strained through cheesecloth, as there are always impurities that will irritate if allowed to get under the lids. Have the water pleasantly warm, not hot nor cold, and use either an eye-glass or a bit of old linen; bathe without rubbing.

Salt, added to starch, is responsible for the gloss on linen after it is ironed.

## STEALING FROM COINS.

Secret Service agents of the United States government have been working for some time in Maiden Lane, New York, in an effort to trace robbers who have devised a new form of coin-trimming. Gold coins are put in a burlap bag and shaken briskly for an hour or two. The result is that tiny pieces of the metal are knocked off the surfaces, and edges and cling to the bag. The coins are then put into circulation apparently no more worn nor battered than most money that has been in use for a year or two. The bag is burned up, and this leaves the melted gold, which is gathered up and sold to the jewelry manufacturers. The Sub-treasury and the Treasury Department at Washington have been receiving large quantities of gold coins of recent date which are short in weight from five to fifteen per cent, and which seem to be worse battered than coins subjected to the usual wear and tear. On microscopic investigation they discovered that the gold pieces had been subjected to some violent treatment, and they sought clues and discovered the method of stealing from the coins by shaking them in a sack.—Rev. F. C. Iglehart, in The Christian Herald.

## THE SPHERE OF WOMAN.

They talk about a woman's sphere. As though it had a limit. There's not a place in earth or heaven. There's not a task to mankind given. There's not a blessing or a woe. There's not a life, or death, or birth. That has a feather's weight of worth—Without a woman in it.

—Anon.

## WHY THEY SNICKERED.

Mrs. Hubbie—I wonder why they all laughed when I spoke to-day at the Woman's Club?

Hubbie—What was the topic?

Mrs. H.—Well, we were discussing "What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" and I said I was in favor of abolishing the office of ex-President altogether.—Boston Transcript.

I should not like to be rich. It makes you feel forgetful of your Creator. Struggle, struggle.—R. R. Haydon.