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CARD PLAYING IN THE HOME.

A Prominent Church Paper Pronounces It a Very Pernicious and Wicked Habit, Leading Directly to Gambling.

A boy's learning to play cards proves a great misfortune to him in many cases. It provides one of the most seductive and dangerous channels through which the devil can lure him to ruin.

It is well known that gambling is one of a trio of overmastering evils of this age. It is also well known that the card game is the chief gambling device. It is true also that where there is one among the gamblers of today who did not learn to play cards in his youth, there are scores, perhaps hundreds, of gamblers who became familiar with the handling of the deck before they attained their majority.

It is also a very reasonable supposition, in fact a certainty, that if none would learn to play cards until after they had become men, the number of gamblers would, in a few years, be reduced one-half, perhaps three-fourths.

Here, then, we have a supreme reason for the rigid prohibition of progressive eucher and other forms of card-playing in the Christian home. Those so-called innocent games in the family circle and the socials given in the home help the children to become experts in handling the cards, and cause many to take to gambling. This proposition challenges successful contradiction.

Can the Christian mother, then, afford to have her noble boy trained in her own home for the life of a gambler? Can the Christian father afford to have that ten-year-old son, on whom he looks with all the fond pride of a doting parent, witness in his home the playing of games that pave for his loved one the way to a life of dishonor, dissipation and ruin? Read what Rev. Clement C. Carey says on "Have no Cards in this House," published in *In His Steps:*

Whatever else may be in the home, let cards never have a place there. Two rules every parent should observe: (1) Never to play cards, because of the example set before the children. (2) Never let the children know how to play.

About 1850, in Roanoke, Mo., lived a family composed of the parents and seven children, six of whom were boys. The mother was a Christian woman; the father was not only not a Christian, but was fond of sporting—such as pitching quoits, horse-racong, and playing all kind of cards at his home. Now see the effects of such an example and such teaching. The result was that five out of the six boys became gamblers, one of whom found his way to prison; one of the sons concluded he was able to cope single handed with the world, and started out one morning with his father's horse. He soon sold the horse and went to a town near by, where he fell in company with a man who represented himself as a land speculator. He asked the young man one dav to take a walk with him. That walk cost the boy $75, all the money he had, simply because he had learned to play cards in his father's house.

Many a man has been protected from the attacks of the gambling robber simply by being able to say, "I don't know how to play." If a young man knows how to play cards, the chances are he will at some time gamble, and the danger is he will lose his money. An instance will illustrate this point. A gambler once asked two young men to play eucher to see who would pay for theatre tickets. One of these replied that he was a Christian and did not know how to plav cards. The other young man said he had learned to play at home and thought he could play a pretty good game. The latter young man "took in the game," and before he got through with it, his "knowing how to play" cost him $475.

The Lord wake up and alarm those parents who are encouraginga nd teaching card playing by having "card parties" in their homes.

A converted gambler spoke in a preachers' meeting in New York in 1892, and said that card-playing at home was a gambling kindergarten, when a minister got up and said: "That is the truth. I am now paying an embezzlement debt of which my son was guilty because of gambling. I am keeping him out of the penitentiary by paying the money in installments, and it keeps me struggling to do it." The minister added this further: "One of my brother ministers, who is preaching the same gospel that I am, taught my boy to play cards in his own home, believing that social card-playing would result in no harm."

How are gamblers made? Ry home gambling.—*Religious Telescope.*

GENERAL WHEELER'S MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS.

The Sturdy Little Warrior Again "Has the Yanks on the Run"—A Remarkable Prophecy Fulfilled.

The day of sectional bitterness in the United States has passed, to return no more forever. Boston, the cradle of the white man's liberty in 1775 and the black man's liberty in 1861, was the first city in the Union to hold out the olive branch of peace by inviting Southern soldiers to join with the "boys in blue" in celebrating the centennial of the battle of Bunker Hill in 1875. But the crowning honor of the "Hub" was the invitation to "Fighting Joe" Wheeler to address the Grand Army on Decoration Day, which he promptly accepted. There was an immense audience, and when the little general arose to speak it was fully fifteen minutes before the cheers subsided.

General Wheeler made an eloquent reference to the part played by Massachusetts in the history of the American commonwealth, whose soldiers had been conspicuous in all its wars and her statesmen ever famous in Congress. He recalled the prophecy of General Horace Binney Dargent, the orator at Boston on Memorial Day, 1869, who said, "After some day of glory, when the sons of rebels and our sons shall have fallen side by side in some common cause of foreign war, as our sires and their sires fell side by side under the eye of the great rebel—the Virginian, Washington."

"Already," said the orator, "the words of this prophecy have been fulfilled by the warriors who fell side by side at La Guayama, San Juan and El Caney—men from the North and South, among them some of your brave boys from the Second Massachusetts, and were buried together in the great National Cemetery at Arlington, while a brave Federal officer who took part in the great struggle of our Civil War, and now the chief executive of the nation, by his presence conferred honor upon their funeral obsequies.

"Patriotic devotion can be exercised by volunteering to serve in the field, but it may also be most profitably exerted in encouraging confidence among our people at home. Certainly no good, and only evil, can come from words and acts which tell rival nations that even a portion of our people, however few, are not in full sympathy with our government; or, what is worse, that any Americans actually do sympathize with our country's enemies. Such a course cannot fail to weaken confidence and embarrass the executive power. Those who insist that the power of the United States is so great that it must always triumph will admit that difficulties or obstacles created by some of our own people will have the effect of retarding, at least in some degree, the prompt and happy restoration to perfect and lasting peace.

"There is one sentiment that should be impressed on every mind and instilled into every heart:

"'My country—may she always be right; but, right or wrong, my country.'"

This was the first time that an ex-Confederate was ever orator at a Grand Army celebration.

THE UNLUCKY DAYS.

The Ancients Had a Long List of Days to be Feared.

In ancient times the heathen were so superstitious with regard to certain days that they were pointed out in their calendars with different colored characters to mark the lucky ones and the unlucky, and all classes arranged the details of their daily life with reference to these marks.

We of the present day claim to be free from all this, but many there are who will not begin a journey nor a piece of work on Friday, nor cut the hair in the last quarter of the moon, and who are very much frightened if the soft rays of Luna chance to fall upon the face while they are asleep.

Friday is even under a ban; even with regard to the weather, there is an old saying which declares that

Friday's moon,
Come when it will, comes too soon.

In countries where capital punishment is in vogue Friday has nearly always been "hangman's day."

There are many superstitions connected with New Year's day; one that is still firmly believed by many of the devout is that of opening the Bible at random and putting the finger on any chapter contained in the two open pages. It is believed that the luck or unluck of the coming year will in a greater or less degree be foreshadowed by some of the lines.

Again, others believe that it is very unlucky to take anything out of the house on New Year's morning before taking something in; the old rhyme which expresses this belief runs as follows:

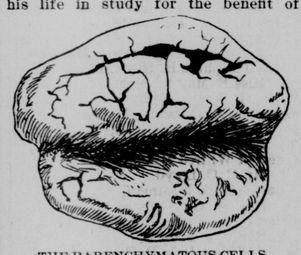
Take out, then take in,
Bad luck will begin:
Take in, then take out,
Good luck comes about.

Certain days for birth have generally some particular attribute given them which tell us that the child:

Born on Monday is fair of face;
Born on Tuesday, full of God's grace;
Born on Wednesday, sour and sad;
Born on Thursday, merry and glad;
Born on Friday, worthily given;
Born on Saturday, work hard for your living;
Born on Sunday, you will never know want.

An Instrument to Hear You Think.

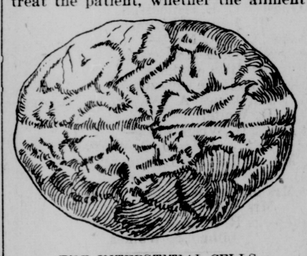
Dr. Verenzi, the great German specialist, who has made a fortune and can afford to spend the rest of his life in study for the benefit of



THE PARENCHYMATOUS CELLS.

humanity, is shocked that so little is known of the brain. He has discovered that the brain is in two halves—the interstitial and the parenchymatous cells—which have hitherto been treated as a whole.

He is at work on an instrument which will enable him to see and hear the brain, as the heart and lungs are heard. Then he will know how to treat the patient, whether the ailment



THE INTERSTITIAL CELLS.

be brain fever or insanity. He will be able to detect whether the trouble is due to mental or physical weakness, and will treat and prescribe accordingly.

Devil Worship.

In Spain, Germany, France, Italy, as well as in the northern countries which had embraced the reformation, devil worship was believed to be practiced, orgies celebrated, malevolent tricks of revenge perpetrated by the votaries of the evil one on their neighbors. If a child was seized with epileptic fits of if a pig died suddenly, if a toad were found under the bed or a cat jumped in at the window, if a cross-grained old woman cursed a rude, ill-mannered brat, and the child afterward suffered with any complaint the witchcraft which must undoubtedly be at the bottom of such occurrences called for immediate investigation. Nor was it long before a victim was forthcoming. Denial was of no avail. The longer such denial was persisted in, the longer were the tortures inflicted. The accused was urged to confess to the usual charges, and encouraged to accuse others, in turn to suffer the same fate. And so the horrible business spread, until, like a prairie fire, it burned itself out for a time, only to start again from some fresh sparks of suspicion. The crime itself was held by all to be so enormous that no punishment could be too great for it.

A Clever Cat.

A family in Brooklyn was recently annoyed every morning by finding the bottle of milk left by the milkman on the front stoop knocked over and the contents gone. One night a member of the family volunteered to get up early the next morning and watch for the culprit. Soon after the young man had taken up his station he was rewarded by seeing a large black cat come across the veranda, knock over the bottle and calmy lap up the milk, which had been spilled. Now the family puts out a large tin can.

A Waterproof Paper Bag.

A Frenchman has just patented a paper-bag material impervious to water, the ordinary wrapping being coated with gas tar and the layer of tar covered with a thin sheet of tissue or similar paper, so that the tar does not come in contact with the contents of the bag.

IS THIS YOUR STORY?

"Every morning I have a bad taste in my mouth; my tongue is coated; my headaches and I often feel dizzy. I have no appetite for breakfast and what food I eat distresses me. I have a heavy feeling in my stomach. I am getting so weak that sometimes I tremble and my nerves are all unstrung. I am getting pale and thin. I am as tired in the morning as at night."

What does your doctor say?

"You are suffering from impure blood."

What is his remedy?

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The Hawaiian Girl.

No happier-natured girl exists in the whole world than she who claims Hawaii for her home. The native Hawaiians are above all a good tempered, light-hearted, pleasure-loving race.

The jolly Hawaiian maid cannot be called good-looking, but her pleasantness characterizes the face and renders it attractive.

She is usually of good height and has a well-developed figure. Her skin is of reddish-brown color and her hair is black. She is, by nature, imitative, so it has been very easy for her to gain knowledge from her surroundings, and the advancement she has made from coming in contact with the whites who have controlled the island has been very great.

The Hawaiian girl is educated in the Government schools, provided at different places throughout the islands, and run at the Government expense.

The English language is usually taught. In fact, the Hawaiian language is dying out. There are now but three Hawaiian schools upon the island.

The chief talent possessed by the Hawaiian girl is for music. Some of them have composed, but their music will never become popular, as it is as narrow as the small sphere in which they live.

The ex-Queen possesses considerable musical ability, and some Hawaiian songs and instrumental pieces composed by her had quite a vogue on the island. It has been prophesied that Hawaiian music will become a fad with us, for the native songs are plaintive and weird—much like those sung by the negoes before the Civil War, the full notes being much in evidence.

The Rushlight.

Home manufactured rushlights and candles were in constant use by the Scotch peasantry. Boiled animal fat gave the required tallow; and the same green rushes as were used for cruisie wick supplied it also in this case.

In making rushlights, all the green coating of these rushes was stripped off; but for candle wick a thin strip was left on either side of the pit to strengthen and support it. Otherwise the manufacture of these two lights was very similar. This substance from the rushes when dried was tied to a rod, then dipped into the boiling fat, and allowed to cool; and this process was repeated until the rushlight, or candle, had become the desired thickness. In later years candles were made in molds The tape was passed through a hole in the centre of the mold and knotted to prevent it slipping. The fat was then poured in and allowed to cool

These molds, during the days of the candle tax, were jealously guarded by the owners and hidden in the most secret corners from the prying eyes of the exciseman. The candles were usually made at night in some outhouse, and watchers were posted at convenient corners to give timely warning of any approach of the ubiquitous officer.

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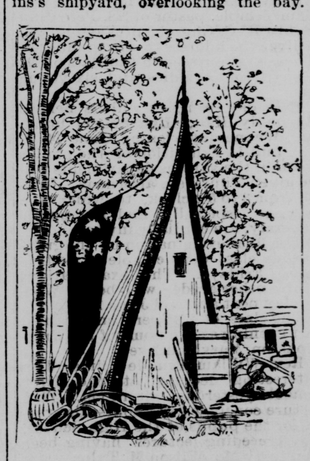
AN ODD LANDMARK.

A SIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS TO EXCITE THE INTEREST OF PASSERSBY.

The Upturned Bow Section of the Yacht Caprice Is Now Used as a Paintshop—The Novel and Ingenious Operation by Which It Was Procured.

One of the most curious landmarks along Long Island Sound, and one that never fails to excite the interest of the yachtsman who sees it for the first time, stands on the shore of Northport Bay. From the distance it looks like a large Indian tepee. On a nearer view it is seen to be the bow of a finely modelled yacht, apparently sticking right up out of the earth. Approaching closer, the puzzled yachtsman discovers it is really a house.

This freak structure stands in Hawkins's shipyard, overlooking the bay.



AN ODD LANDMARK.

Its history involves the story of a novel and ingenious operation on the old steam yacht Caprice, by which she was transformed into another boat and a building. The Caprice was sixty-six feet long, and was purchased in 1895 by Benjamin M. Whitlock, who admired her particularly fine lines. He decided to have a larger boat, however, and wanted her to be a duplicate in model of the Caprice. To insure this, he determined to have the Caprice extended fore and aft, keeping as much of the original midship section of the hull as possible. He accordingly engaged H. J. Gielow, the designer of fast-going steam yachts ,to make the plans, and the work was done in Hawkins's yard at Port Jefferson.

The Caprice, which had formerly been the Henry Douglas, built in 1885 for Charles Schoen of Philadelphia, was carefully taken apart. When this was completed the old yacht stood in three sections. From the midship section, only twelve feet long, a new yacht eighty-five feet over all was built and named the Telka. About this time Hawkins discovered that he needed a new paintshop, so he bought the complete bow section and stood it on end in his yard, with the sharp cutwater pointing to the sky. In the starboard side of the deck he cut a door, and the forward hatch served nicely as a window.

Hawkins then had a building twenty feet high that afforded him a large, commodious, well-ventilated room with an absolutely water tight roof. The short bowsprit he makes use of as a flagstaff, and that is what most puzzles the voyaging yachtsman when from the distance he espies the clean, bright bow of a big boat sticking up from among the trees with the union jack flying from her stem.

How to Tell an Oyster's Age.

He who wishes may find out the exact age of an oyster, though he has not the telltale evidence in teeth. The lines in the groove of the hinge of the shell tell the whole story, each line representing a year. An oyster is of age at four years—that is, he is old enough to vote, take care of a family and go to market. Going to market is a disastrous undertaking, for a four-year-old oyster is particularly palatable. By this it must not be supposed that after an oyster has passed the four-layer period, and has five, six or even ten wrinkles on his shell, he is a back number. Indeed, there are records of oysters being eaten just after celebrating their thirtieth birthday, and in most cases they formed a delicious meal. Thirty is an unusual age for an oyster to attain, because few are given an opportunity to live so long. If left to enjoy life in his own way, it is quite probable that the oyster would become an octogenarian or even a centenarian.

An Elephant's Tongue.

Whoever has looked inside an elephant's mouth has seen a strange sight. Elephants have no front teeth and they never eat flesh or any food that requires tearing teeth. Eight teeth are all they have, two above and below on each side, huge yellow molars as wide as a man's hand and about two inches thick. Over these hay or fodder is shifted by the queerest, ugliest tongue in the whole animal kingdom, a tongue that is literally hung at both ends, having no power or movement except in the middle, where it shifts back and forth from side to side, arching up against the roof of the big mouth like an immense wrinkled pink serpent.

Bridge of Coffins.

When the British forces were marching on Pekin in 1860, after the capture of the Taku forts, one of the rivers became so swollen with the heavy rains that it was rendered impassable. Being aware that the Chinese generally order their coffins years in advance and keep them on the premises, orders were given to search all the houses of the village and collect every coffin. With the aid of a few empty casks the soldiers cosnstructed a pontoon bridge of coffins sufficiently strong to bear the artillery, and the river was thus passed itf safety.

Stone Bullets.

Bullets of stone were used in 1514, leaden bullets coming into use shortly before the end of the sixteenth century. Iron bullets have been mentioned as in use in 1550.

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