

tions, or from women whose zeal in the cause of prohibition and woman suffrage outruns their judgment; but to hear a man who has just compassed a political triumph express himself in this manner is something new under the sun.—*Oregonian*.

The time is very near when men will have to express themselves in this manner to get a seat in the United States senate.—*Advance Thought*.

#### FOOLISH CONSISTENCY.

Emerson tells us that there is no particular virtue in consistency. How stupid a man must be, he says in effect, who is not wiser to-day than yesterday, and who does not accordingly have to change some of his opinions.

"A man will never change his mind who has no mind to change," says Archbishop Whately, and Faraday expresses the same idea when he charges us to remember that "in knowledge that man only is to be despised who is not in a state of transition."

There is a medium between what a wroth old gentleman calls "whiffin" about like a weathercock and remaining rigidly in one rut of belief. Most of us know instances of men who can not bring themselves to say anything which would contradict what they uttered last week or last year.

about leaving her darling in this little sanitarium while she spends a few hours at marketing. There is certainly no need of presenting the sentimental or pathetic side of such a charity as this."

The papers contain accounts of the wonderful powers of a little girl at Livina, Tenn. She is only thirteen years old. For several months past she has been puzzling her friends and relatives by her electrical powers. Her relatives first noted her habit of wandering off from the house and staying alone for hours at a time, but being a child no particular attention was paid to her habit until it began to be noticed that locks, keys, metal spoons and knives would cling to her hands and have to be shaken off. At the table, when she touched her plate, that dish would dance about until she removed her hands, and even the table shook when she pressed upon it. Chairs which she touched would rock about. Finally the family physician was called in to examine her. He could give no explanation of the matter. Her forte, however, is her spiritualistic communications. She calls up the spirits of the dead, and communes with them as with other mortals. Whenever any one in the community dies, the relatives come to the little girl to find out the condition of the deceased. She finds where the shade is wandering, whether it is happy, and if the unknown is not to be more desired than the known. Other experiments



SCENE FROM SHAGG ROCK, ON THE OREGON COAST.—See Page 271.

A certain Irishman once declared that he had owned a horse which was fifteen feet high. A few days after he referred to the same animal as having been fifteen handhigh.

"But," said Astener, "you gave it the other day as fifteen feet."

"Did I, thin?" said Patrick. "Well, I'll stick to it. He was fifteen feet high."—*Youth Companion*.

Many of the living labor journals of the country are praising the good work of the Women's Charity club, of Denver. This organization takes charge of children during the day whose fathers and mothers are both compelled to work, and for that or any other reason, unable to give them any attention. This institution is known as the day nursery, or little folks' home. In writing something about this wonderful aid to the laboring men and women of Denver, Hortense Miller, in a letter to the *United Labor*, has this to say: "Early any morning the most destitute and forlorn mother in Denver can enter this beautiful home leaving her baby, and hasten to her place of toil for the long day, the only condition being that the child be thoroughly clean; at night she leaves a dim for its care and food if she is able to do so. The next caller may be a fier with a tin bucket of luncheon on his way to his day's work. He turns over to the matron a queer looking bundle of shawls as he says: 'My wife so poorly to-day; I tried to give the baby its bath, but my big hands worried them both so much I thought perhaps you'd do it this mornin'.' Such cases are the only and rare exceptions to perfect cleanliness in the newly arrived child. So, also, the well-to-do mother has no fears

equally wonderful are easily performed by her in this line. Those who at first ridiculed the idea of her being possessed of extraordinary powers are now among her strongest friends, and to deny her wonderful feats is to insult her friends.

Recently two thousand working girls of New York City and vicinity, representing twenty clubs, gave a ball at the Madison Square garden. Many spectators were present and the whole number in the hall exceeded ten thousand, three of whom only were men, and they were there to assist in the direction of the entertainment. The merry maidens danced without the aid of male partners, going through the usual drills and quadrilles, reels and other dances and escorted one another to supper. The *New York Sun* asks, "Why were men excluded from the ball?" The *Chicago News* answers the question thus: "The reason that men were not invited to this ball, which is now threatened with a sunstroke, is because the girls didn't want them, and when a woman wills she won't. The wise lassies who filled Madison Square garden read the *Sun* and were cognizant of the fact that at another ball in that city some of those brave, gallant, chivalrous young men, for whose welfare Mr. Dana is so solicitous, exercised their pugilistic abilities, and one of these knightly youths chased a dancing girl with uplifted fist and wrathful oaths. The working girls know the young men of New York, and with wisdom beyond their years did the proper thing and barred them out. Bright girls!" But this implies a reflection on the young men of New York which is altogether too sweeping.