

The Sins of New York's Smart Set

Lashed by Rev. Dr. Madison Peters

Gambling, Extravagance and Social Drinking—Women Put Up Their Jewels to Pay Gambling Debts—Men Lavish Money on Races—Effect of Liquor on Women.

[Dr. Madison Peters, in the New York World.]

The first sin that characterizes society, is gambling, under the guise of bridge whist and other forms of card-playing.

It is a well-known fact among bankers that women frequently put up their jewels to raise money to pay their gambling debts and redeem them when their monthly allowance comes in. I know personally of one woman who lost over \$2,000 during the past year, and to cover her gambling debts she pawned her jewelry. She came to me in despair begging me to use my influence with someone to advance the money in order that she might hide her guilt from her husband. I know of a social function in high life where, after an evening in which the whole occupation was playing bridge, several recipients of the hospitality receiving bills, on the following day, setting forth the amount of their losses at the game.

It is a common thing to hear women declare—I mean women of the privileged classes—that they would rather play cards than eat. There are women who belong to a half-dozen card clubs. If all the preachers of our land would speak out, declaring what they know, and how the continual card-playing has demoralized our women and hindered us in all church work, there would be consternation in the land.

The women are breaking up their homes and going to hotels and apart-

ments in order that they may have more time to play cards.

more, as it is for others to make both ends meet at \$1,000.

Men are just as much idolaters of fashion as women, but they sacrifice a different part of the altar. They pay \$50 for choice seats at prize fights; they maintain racing stables with horses worth \$100,000 apiece. One of our young insurance magnates spent a fortune of widows and orphans on a single Louis XV. revel. One of our great financiers paid, it is said, \$100,000 for one set of Dickens' works, \$500,000 for the Mazarine tapestry, and in bringing some fine china through the custom house, placed the value at \$10,000 on a single plate. Dinners are given in New York from \$50 to \$100 a plate, exclusive of wines and cigars. A distinguished writer made a careful estimate among New York dressmakers and declared that there are a hundred women who spend \$30,000 a year for dresses; a thousand who spend \$15,000 a year; five thousand who spend \$5,000 a year; that is to say, 6,100 women spend \$43,000,000 a year for dresses alone in a city where some time during the year upward of 25 per cent of the population are dependent upon charity for their daily bread, where one out of every ten is buried in the Potter's Field, where 70,000 children go to school every morning without their breakfast, and where more than 20,000 evictions occur each year in the borough of Manhattan alone.

The prevailing spirit of extravagance is making more defaulters than any one thing. Many a man has given up all high ambition for study, for self-denying service of his fellow-men, stifled the voice of his conscience when

drinking customs of society shall continue to increase among us or daily to become less. If you could only understand the importance of your position and the greatness of your work as the educator of the human race, you would find enough to employ all your faculties, and to satisfy your highest ambitions. In view of such great responsibility, resting on you, have we not a right as men and as patriots to demand that you help to elevate the tone of public sentiment and so advance the cause of morality.

A Question of Evidence.

Senator Proctor of Vermont related the following with reference to a Irishman who was being examined as to his knowledge of a certain shooting affair: "Did you," asked the presiding magistrate of the witness, "Did you see the shot fired?" "No," responded the Celt, "but I heard it fired." "That evidence is not satisfactory," replied the magistrate sternly, "you must step down." The witness left the box. No sooner had he turned his back on the judge than he gave vent to a somewhat derisive laugh. Enraged at this contempt of court, the magistrate called the Irishman back to the witness box. "How dare you laugh in that manner in court?" demanded the judge angrily. "Did you see me laugh, your honor?" asked the Irishman. "No," responded the judge, "but I distinctly heard you laugh." "Such evidence is not satisfactory," rejoined the Celt, quietly, a twinkle coming into his eye. "Whereupon," says Senator Proctor, "every one in court laughed at the judge."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An Appreciated Performance.

The late Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being nipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the \$5 in gold required to witness the performance.

Jefferson was the traditional melodramatic villain, and in the third act

THE MANY USES OF INDIAN CORN

DUCHESS OF MARLBORO TAUGHT THE QUEEN TO EAT IT FROM THE COB.

Cornstake Utilized in Protecting Warships—The Oil Used as Basis of a Substitute for Rubber.

Corn is not only used as an article of food in some form in almost every home, but there are in the United States more than 180,000,000 corn-eating animals, besides the millions of fowls. The foreign demand is also constantly increasing.

In the wonderful exhibit which Director Dodge made of American agriculture at the Paris Exposition there stood a great case containing between 40 and 50 of the products and by-products of Indian corn, while in the well-managed corn kitchen Europeans found a toothsome delicacy which had hitherto been unknown to them.

Expert cooks prepared it in scores of ways, from plain boiled mush served with rich milk upward to the various dainties made of green corn, hulled corn, hominy, grits, corn-flakes and the different corn syrups; they also served corn cream, corn butter, cream, cream meal, corn pancakes, and loaves of bread and cakes made from corn flour, with other ingenious combinations too numerous to mention. It is said that the Duchess of Marlborough raised sweet corn and afterward had the pleasure of teaching the Princess of Wales, now Queen Alexandra, to eat it, from the cob.

IMPORTANT BY-PRODUCTS. Sixty years ago, corn was considered suitable only for coarse food, for the nourishment of animals, and the manufacture of whiskey. Now, however, multitudes of by-products find their bases in grain. Thirty years ago there was practically no glucose manufactured in America, but since Indian corn came to the front in this field a goodly quantity of this product is exported.

There are four parts to the kernel: the outer covering which makes the bran, the glutinous portion, the starchy formation, and the little white germ which was long considered useless except for germ oil. When the starchy portion is broken down by the ordinary meal and similar products, machines were invented which cracked each kernel for mechanical purposes, and the germ being given a hot, dry, light green, laden with oil, floated off, leaving starch, bran and grain behind.

USE OF CORN OIL.

But after a time chemists discovered that this little germ contained an oil which was worth more than the other constituents—in proportion to its weight it was the most valuable portion of the grain. It is now subjected to high pressure, and a rich, golden oil is extracted. When purified by distillation it is so sweet that it may be acceptedly used for salads. It should be sold for this purpose under its own name, though too often it is not. It will stand longer than most vegetable oils without becoming rancid, and is now manufactured in the United States in goodly quantities. Last year 3,222,875 bushels were exported.

Corn oil, vulcanized, forms the basis for a substitute for rubber, a substitute which, being compounded with gum, is used for the manufacture of boots, tires, blankets, linoleum and other similar articles. A large percentage of the crude oil is used by soapmakers, and the residue makes a

WEAK LUNGS

Made Sound and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

If your blood is weak, if it is poor and watery, a touch of cold or influenza will settle in your lungs, and the apparently harmless cough of today will become the hacking, consumptive's cough of tomorrow. Weak blood is an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of death. The only way to avoid consumption and to strengthen and develop much less convenient handling, but by selecting year after year the seed from the longest branches the length has been increased about a foot in five years' breeding.

Another wonderful record has been attained in the production of the improved seed. In order to test this matter, 300 acres were planted in Southern Illinois with pedigree seed. The average yield of the other fields on the same farm was about 80 bushels to the acre, while the yield from the improved seed was over 60 bushels to the acre, with a total gain of 9,000 bushels, bringing the wise farmer a net profit of \$4,000 from one choice seed alone, the cultivation, addition of the soil etc., being about the same in all the fields.

The Small Girl Understood.

Appropos the rapidly vanishing custom of saying grace at the table, a lady on one of the Gulfport Avenue cars the other day was telling a friend how her little daughter exposed what she termed her domestic impety.

"You know," she said, "Grace will never miss anything in her life for the lack of asking; and though I warn her repeatedly not to ask questions, she heeds me not at all. I took her to have tea with Mrs. Blank not long since, and she was perfectly delighted. She behaved like an angel until Mr. B. bowed his head to ask a blessing. Then she began to nudge little Mabel and to whisper.

"Mabel did not reply, till a pinch more energetic than usual forced her to look up, which she did reproachfully.

"What is your papa saying?" asked Grace, in a loud whisper.

"Hush," said Mabel, reverently.

"Tell me what he says," she said persistently.

"He is saying grace," answered Mabel, in a low tone.

"Does he mean me?"

"Mabel told her no, and tried softly to explain matters so she would be quiet. 'He is asking a blessing,' she said; 'just saying thank you.'

"Oh!" said Grace, with a very superior air; "you mean he is trying to be polite to Dad."—Baltimore News.

Talks on Orange Meat

(THE PURE FOOD)

Never touched by human hands.

From the time the wheat is unloaded from the steamers, until you open the package in your own dining room—human hands never touch Orange Meat. Sifting, brushing and washing the wheat—steam cooking—mating—flaking and toasting—filling the cartons—carrying and packing—everything is done by machinery.

So careful are we to insure Orange Meat being not only clean but with all its rich, nutty flavor retained, that each package is lined with specially made mercerized paper.

Orange Meat

15c. and 25c. — at all grocers. "Jumbo" or 25c. package contains 2½ times as much as 15c. package. Every 15c. package contains a coupon, good for premiums. Write "Orange Meat, Kingston," for new premium catalogue.

valuable food for cattle. Of the corn oil, cake, and meal we exported last year 14,014,885 pounds.

TO SAVE WARSHIPS.

In Spanish war times it was found that the pith of cornstake made the best possible material for packing between the plates of warships. It not only presented a barrier difficult of penetration by the Spaniards' guns, but when an aperture was actually made, the absorbent qualities of the pith came into full play in the water to which it was now exposed, and it would often swell sufficiently to close the hole temporarily.

Another use for this pith has now been found in the manufacture of high-grade paper. Abundant experiments have demonstrated its value for this purpose, and a large plant will soon be built for its manufacture. Machinery will go into the field, cut off the leaves, husk the ears and bind the stalks into bundles. These will then be sent to the distilling plant, where, after passing through several processes, the pith will be rolled into sheets and converted into paper, while the outside fiber will be used for making box-board. The cost of manufacturing paper from corn stalks will be about \$5 a ton, which is about one-third the cost of making it from rags or pulp.

Other by-products are found in brewing a gris, brewer's degenerated meal, alcohol, fermentum, British gum, grape sugar, salves and laundry starch.

In 1904 the United States exported 55,855 bushels of corn, besides a vast amount of by-products. Hence, although millions of tons of this marvelous maize are raised every year, there is no reason to fear that the world cannot utilize it all.

A GREAT OUTPUT.

In 1904 the United States furnished for home consumption and foreign markets 2,467,480,945 bushels of corn, with a farm value of \$1,574,420,000. This is more than seven times the value of all the gold and silver mined within Uncle Sam's borders during that year, while at the same time the total farm valuation of the cotton crop was \$699,684,724.

In 1933 the corn area was increased by 2,000,000 acres, and the final official figures show a total yield of 2,500,993,540 bushels, while the general average quality of the grain has steadily improved for years. This was the banner year, and this crop the mightiest the world has ever seen. In the United States there are now 54,013,399 acres devoted to corn, with available markets for it all.

NEW EPOCH FOR GROWERS.

Discoveries made in the last five years had a wonderful result upon the increase of yield and also the quality of the product. In June, 1900, the Illinois Corn Breeders' Association was organized; and this marked a new epoch for it was the beginning of a widespread movement to put corn breeding on a similar basis with that of live stock improvement. Hence, now known that the same general laws faithfully followed out result also in pedigree seed which has great value.

VALUE OF PEDIGREE GRAIN.

One instance of the results of scientific breeding is shown in the length of the shank bearing the ears; in many cases they were too short to allow of full development and less convenient handling, but by selecting year after year the seed from the longest branches the length has been increased about a foot in five years' breeding.

Another wonderful record has been attained in the production of the improved seed. In order to test this matter, 300 acres were planted in Southern Illinois with pedigree seed. The average yield of the other fields on the same farm was about 80 bushels to the acre, while the yield from the improved seed was over 60 bushels to the acre, with a total gain of 9,000 bushels, bringing the wise farmer a net profit of \$4,000 from one choice seed alone, the cultivation, addition of the soil etc., being about the same in all the fields.

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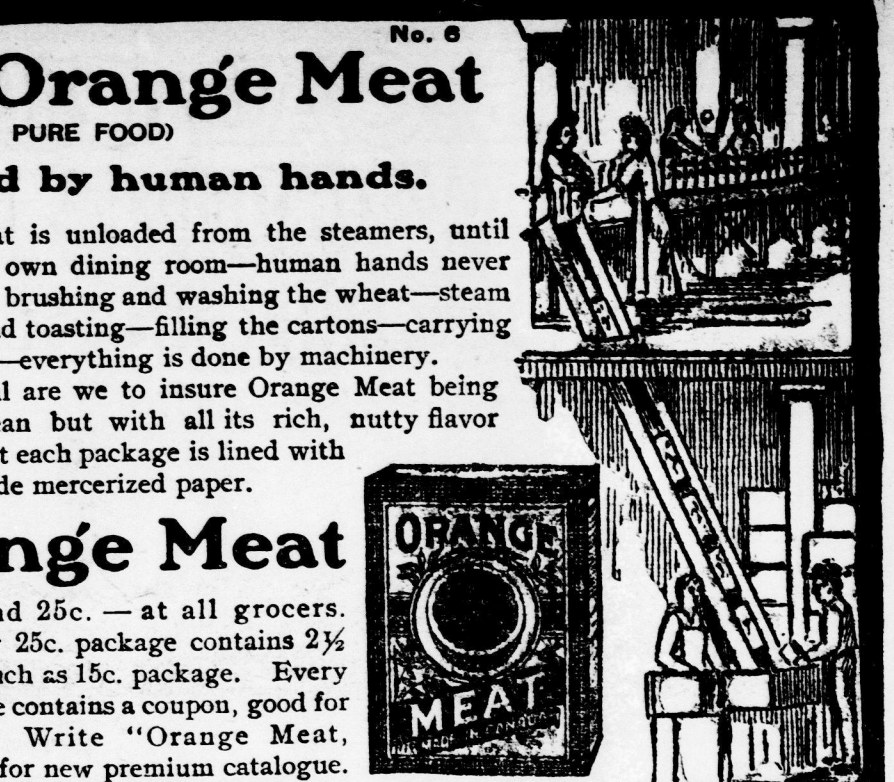
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Paddy's Witness.

We call him Paddy the Wit. The following story shows how he merited the name.

The crew were discussing the latest attempts to swim the channel. A Yankee, who delighted in taking down the others, said: "Well, boys, talk about swimming. I guess I saw the greatest feat in that line ever crossing the pond to the States; the ship had just cleared Queenstown, when a cry of 'Man overboard!' was raised.

"We saw the poor fellow about half a mile ahead of us, but could not come up to him. 'Put on full steam,' said the captain. It was done, but we never overtook him. Everybody thought he must have gone under, as he was no longer to be seen. Judge of our dismay when we reached New York. Who should walk aboard for his clothes but the man we concluded drowned outside Queenstown." "How did he reach New York?" "Swam," was the reply. Everybody felt small after this tale, when up jumped Paddy the Wit, and, seizing the Yankee's hand, exclaimed, "You saw that man yourself?" "That's so," said the Yankee.

"Be jabbers, I'm glad to meet you. That man was me. And if you men not seen me, it is none of the boys would have believed it."—Tit-Bits.

"Buried" High in Air.

In the churchyard of the little Middlesex village of Finner, England, there stands a monument quite distinct from all those which surround it. It consists of a tall, square pyramid, overgrown with ivy, through the middle of which projects a coffin made of stone. This monument was raised by a son to his parents, William and Agnes, of London. The inscription tells. They do not, however, tell why he chose to have his parents' bones poised in mid-air in the usual manner. This curious act is accounted for in a strange manner. It appears that his parents came into some money which was to be theirs "so long as their bodies were above the ground." When they died, therefore, in order that the money should not pass into other hands, their son "buried" them in this curious manner, and despite the apparent injustice, his object was attained.

The Editor's Wedding.

Country editors all have to "write up" many weddings. There is one wedding they all seem to enjoy describing. Here is an instance of literary and journalistic felicity from the Leeds (Kan.) Hustler:

"The bride wore a beautiful dress of French lawn, at least that's what they said it was.

"The groom (that means 'we') wore the customary black-hand-me-down, and was about scared to death.

"There were no bridesmaids or best man, because the groom did not want to have a better man than himself.

"Miss Randolph is a peach; most of her beauty is natural, and she looks good to us; she is one of our school-mates and we know can throw a brick with remarkable accuracy. A sample of her rare nerve is shown by her vow-

ing to love, honor, etc."

"The other interested party is a joke; he came to Leeds in the fall of '33, without clothes or money, and is now free from all financial debt. There are others just as bad and they are not in the penitentiary, either."

Wasted Lives In London

Men and Women Who Are in Need of a Helping Hand.

It is hard for those who are never ill, or who have simply a sick day or week, occasionally, to realize the wretched existence and wasted lives of those beset with chronic indigestion.

There is no more irritating or nerve-racking condition than that caused by stomach trouble. It gnaws and wears upon every nerve fibre in the body and results in sleeplessness, headache, backaches, rheumatic pains, furred tongue, distress after eating, poor appetite and general weakness and debility.

As we may look to a weakened stomach for most of the chronic or lingering ills that weaken and rack our lives, it is of the greatest importance to know that a remedy for stomach troubles is at last offered by the reliable drug firms in London.

Knowing the formula of Mi-o-na, we feel that it will be successful in every case where it is used in accordance with directions. A remedy for stomach troubles is at last offered by the reliable drug firms in London.

If you cannot obtain Mi-o-na of your druggist, it will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. Write us for advice on your case from a leading stomach specialist which will be sent free. The R. T. Booth Company, Ithaca, N. Y.

ments in order that they may have more time to play cards.

This gambling in the home where the children are sets the bad example and leads them to believe it is right to gamble. The law makes no distinction between games of chance or its equivalent. The Woman's National Whist League includes in its membership a half-million American women, all of whom affiliate with some whist club. It is high time that we give serious thought to social gambling, which is gambling no less in the parlor than in the faro bank.

Sin the second—extravagance. History tells us that the last symptom of national decline may be found in womanly folly; corruption may spread far and wide and do much harm for both the church and the state so long as the wives and the mothers, the daughters and the sisters retain their moral integrity. When that is gone, all is gone. Purity and worth find their last retreat in the home; if driven from thence they are doomed to die, and with them perish the prospects of the land. If "history is philosophy teaching by example, the American people should take warning, for there is no lesson plainer taught in the republic of history than that luxury, extravagance and immorality, consequent upon vast wealth in the hands of the few, is the forerunner of decay. Luxury more than anything else has sent the great republic of the past into the graveyard of nations. My appeal is to the woman, because in all matters of morals she is the lawgiver; man never quite comes up to the standard that she sets. She is the determining factor of his morals and of his destiny.

The love of beauty belongs to woman. Excess is what I inveigh against.

There are families in America with whom living on half a million a year is just as difficult a problem, or even

BARGAINS IN MEDICINE.

A woman once wrote us that she was not going to buy Scott's Emulsion any more because it cost too much. Said she could get some other emulsion for less money. Penny wise and pound foolish. Scott's Emulsion costs more because it is worth more—costs more to make. We could make Scott's Emulsion cost less by using less oil. Could take less care in making it, too. If we did, however, Scott's Emulsion wouldn't be the standard preparation of cod liver oil as it is to-day.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

It demanded sacrifice, and devoted himself to the one object of gaining the wherewithal to keep sunshine in his house by the unlimited indulgence of a fashion-pampered woman's fancies.

This widespread extravagance is one of the greatest moral evils with which a nation can be afflicted, and the splendor of which our extremely wealthy are so extravagantly fond is fast asserting itself with extraordinary virulence upon all classes, demoralizing society and inducing the rising generation by the contempt which it throws upon the sober virtues of diligence and economy.

Sin the third—social drinking.

That women drink as freely and as frequently as the men is a slight that anyone can see for himself in our fashionable cafes, where wealth abounds and beauty smiles. I dare not trust myself to describe the things I have personally seen in the brilliant cafes where respectable men and women are wont to gather. Delicacy does not permit me to describe the things I have seen among women, young and tender, upon whose more impressionable temperament and finer organization the destroyer has taken firm hold, and among whom no longer, young and tender, soul and sense were dead long before their eyes were closed. Most observers have noted what may be seen in festive assemblies in public places. The scenes in private parlors which would be neither creditable to nor tolerated in public places are freely whispered about.

I have it upon the authority of the director of one of our leading institutions for nervous and mental diseases, that fully 10 per cent of the other cases among women come of first using alcoholic stimulants. The effect of alcohol upon a woman's will power and sense of moral responsibility is well known and utilized by the man of the world. The virtue of the woman who drinks habit is always in danger. Romulus sentenced women to death for intoxication as the beginning of unfaithfulness to the marriage vow.

The frequency with which even respectable women drink cocktails, whiskey straight, wines and liquors of all kinds, is a matter of common observation, and scenes that shocked us just ten years ago are now passed by without comment. Indeed, so common is the drinking that the situation is often a source of embarrassment to the woman who does not drink. I could, if I had the heart, detail at length cases which have come under my own observation, and in which my advice has been sought during my long experience in New York and other great cities, which would make your breath catch, your blood chill, your hair rise, and which would call forth your deepest commiseration on behalf of the victims and rouse your just indignation against the social custom which produces such misery.

If only a small number of women in every social circle, of those who are raised by their wealth and hospitality above the accusation of meanness and who are not ashamed of the suspicion, so dreadful to endure, of being unfashionable—if a few such people were to begin the change, there would be many to follow, and a few years would show great and general improvement. It is for women to say whether the

was supposed to kidnap "the child." The supposed mother, hearing his cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape, and fires a fruitless shot from a revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of theatrical performance, saw the mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken. "By heaven, she missed him!" a red shirted mien in the front row shouted, drawing his own "six-shooter" and leaping to his feet. "Round to the door and head him off, or he can get a boss, boy!" he yelled, and, following him, half the audience stampeded for the exit—Success.

In War Time.

When Sherman Hoar was running for Congress his opponent was Mr. Fox, of Cambridge, and Mr. Hoar called his opponent "the Fox chase." The older leaders and local men, of course, gave Mr. Hoar points on what to speak about and what local characters or subjects he might have to run up against, or to argue about. In Watertown, he was told, there was an old gentleman, a veteran of the civil war, who dated everything that ever happened from the war. Nothing important, he thought, had ever happened since.

This old soldier attended every public meeting, whether Republican or Democratic, seating himself conspicuously in the front row, where he could both see and hear better. Mr. Hoar was told that when the old man was sure to be present to hear him speak and that he probably would, as he was his custom, ask him a question. Mr. Hoar was sure to be present to hear him speak and that he probably would, as he was his custom, ask him a question.

Your Throat.

Gargles can't go back far enough, sprays don't reach deep enough; but the air you breathe touches every part. Then why not put some healing medicine in the air and let them go along together? That is what Vapo-Cresoleine is for. It puts the healing medicine right on the places that most need it. You now see why it so quickly cures sore throat, bronchitis, hoarseness, whooping-cough and asthma.

Vapo-Cresoleine is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresoleine outfit including a bottle of Cresoleine, complete \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. Laxson, Minneapolis, Minn. Agents, 283 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.