

**RESULTS OF GAMBLING.**

The following are a few specimens of utter ruin resulting from gambling:

A young man confessed that he had embezzled \$2,500 between the months of June and October. He had lost it all betting upon the races. Driven by desperation over his losses, he went to a wharf one night in Brooklyn to commit suicide. As he afterwards said, "I thought of wife and children and I determined to make restitution," and he did.

The same month a father came to our office and told us that his eldest son 17 years of age, had stolen his mother's gold watch and pawned it to get money to gamble with.

A former town treasurer of a small town in New Jersey, when arrested for the defalcation of \$3,200, confessed that he had taken and lost it at pool gambling.

About the same time a clerk of the New York Ferry Company stole \$2,800, which he also lost in the same manner.

Another young man named Dorence was arrested for stealing \$1,500, which he also claimed to have lost at pool gambling.

A former trusty clerk in a large mercantile house on Broadway embezzled over \$10,000 from his employer to gamble with.

Another young man at Orange, N. J., committed suicide, leaving as a parting message to his friends, "An unconquerable habit of gambling has rendered life intolerable."

About the same time another young man pleaded "guilty" to murder in the second degree in Newark, N. J., for having killed his friend at the gambling table.

The cashier in a banking house in Pine Street embezzled \$30,000 of his employer's money, which he claimed to have lost at gambling.

A clerk in a Maiden Lane jewelry store, after being arrested for stealing three gold watches, was asked by the court, "What made you do this?" His reply was, "I bought pools on horse races and became heavily in debt."

A young boy stole eighty-five dollars while a clerk in a grocery store and spent it upon the races.

Another young man broke open his grandmother's trunk and stole \$355 to play the races.

A man occupying an official position, having been indicted for embezzlement of public funds, committed suicide.

Another man, a clerk for a mercantile house in the city of New York, attempted to commit suicide. Both of these lost their money by gambling.

A boy sixteen years of age forged checks in order that he might play the races.

A young man committed suicide by jumping off a Brooklyn ferryboat left as a warning to other young men this message: "Keep away from horse racing and pool rooms."

A former cashier of the New York post office committed suicide when it was found that he had been embezzling funds in order to gratify passions awakened for pool gambling.

One year showed 128 persons either shot or stabbed over gambling games; twenty-four others committed suicide; six attempted suicide; sixty were murdered, and two driven insane; sixty-eight young men were ruined by pool gambling and betting upon horse racing.

Among the crimes committed to get money to gamble with were two burglaries, eighteen forgeries, and eighty-five embezzlements, while thirty-two persons holding positions of trust in

banks and other places of mercantile life absconded. The enormous sum of over \$3,000,000 was shown by this same record as the proceeds of these embezzlements and defalcations.

The experience of the past has been that the direct result of lotteries, and race track gambling particularly, is destructive of public morals, public peace and public welfare.

**SOMETHING ABOUT RADIUM.**

No one, not even Madame Curie, the discoverer, has yet seen radium in a pure state. It has been possible to obtain it so far only in combination with other material. It is judged by the effect of its properties which are truly remarkable. It is a product of pitchblende, which is found deep in the earth. The quantity already found is so small that the figurative price of a gram of has been placed at ten thousand dollars. It may be that there are large quantities of it stored under the surface somewhere, but the man who found a quantity of it in a state of anything like purity would probably not live to tell the tale. The particles which fly from it are charged with electricity, and at night it shines forth with a phosphorescence which has been shining since the beginning of all things, and which will go on shining until the final extinction of all matter. A small quantity of it in the possession of M. Curie has caused the most painful blisters when brought in contact with the skin. A small particle of radium salt was sealed in a glass tube, placed in a pasteboard box, and tied to Professor Curie's sleeve for an hour and a half. It produced a suppurating sore, which did not heal for over three months. Prof. Curie thinks that a person entering a room containing a pound of radium would be blinded.

The first suggestion toward the discovery of radium when a western college professor demonstrated the fact that many common substances have the power of storing up sunlight and emitting it again at night. Common sugar is the most luminous of these substances. Not only does the sugar emit light at night, but the discoverer was able to take photographs by means of it in an otherwise perfectly dark room. Among the substances tried with the sugar was uranium, an ore, which, as Becquerel discovered, does not need sunlight to enable it to give off radiations, but which emits them spontaneously all the time, night and day. Following the lead of Becquerel, Mme. and M. Curie made an exhaustive examination of pitchblende which was radio-active. It was a task of endless separation, of continual dividings, of constant assayings, until at last nothing was left but the salt that is now known as radium salt.—*Everybody's Magazine.*

**BOY WEAVERS IN PERSIA.**

Boys from eight to twelve years old do a great part of the carpet and rug weaving in Persia. They are very deft. Having been shown the design and coloring of the carpet they are to work, the boys rely on their memories for the rest of the task. It is very seldom that you will see on any of the looms a pattern set before the workers. The foreman of a loom is frequently a boy from 12 to 14 years old. He walks up and down behind the workers, calling out in a sing-song manner the number of stitches and the colors of the threads to be used. He seems to have the design imprinted in his mind. A

copy of the famous carpet now at the South Kensington Museum is being made. The design and the coloring are unique, but the boys who are working on the copy are doing it without the design before them and at the rate of from thirty to thirty-five stitches a minute. Nothing but hand work is employed in the manufacture of Persian carpets and rugs, and none but natural or vegetable dyes are used. This accounts for the superior quality of the Persian products. The secret of the beautiful dark blue dye used in the older dyes has been lost.—*Selected.*

**SHORTENING THE WAY.**

The mother was wheeling the baby-carriage and its tiny occupant homeward after an afternoon's visit, while four-year-old Robbie was continually reaching up his hands to push, or running forward to pull, under the impression that he was aiding the progress.

"Why do you let him?" demanded the matter-of-fact aunt. "He is only getting in your way all the time."

"He thinks he is helping, and that makes the way shorter to him, and keeps him from feeling tired," answered the mother, softly, as the little fellow ran forward to push a branch out of the way. "It is only like us older ones," she added, with deeper meaning; "we all find the way long when we begin to think we are not needed any more."

It is a truth that every loving heart should take note of, for it is here that the aged or invalid ones of our household are often wounded unwittingly. Mistaken kindness would take away every task, or thoughtless strength is so sure of ability to do it all better and more easily that weak hands are robbed of their accustomed occupations and left idle. Love should be keener-sighted; there is nothing that makes the way so long as a feeling that one is done with usefulness.—*Ex.*

**THE BATHROOM.**

Housekeepers are learning that the only way to keep the bathroom in a sanitary condition, and free from disease germs, is to carefully clean the room every morning and give the waste pipes a good flushing with scalding water, and this should not be entrusted to the care of a servant, but should be looked after by the housewife herself. A good disinfectant is copperas dissolved in water, one-quarter pound to the gallon. Poured into the drains occasionally, it will keep them sweet and wholesome, and, while the drains should be flushed thoroughly and often, more than usual care should be taken at this season.

A good way to brighten a zinc-lined bath-tub that needs a thorough cleaning is to stop up the drain and then clean the metal with a mixture of fine sifted ashes and petroleum. When the surface is clean, polish with dry ashes, then remove the ashes, so that the drain may not be choked, and scrub with hot water. There is nothing better for keeping a porcelain-lined bath-tub and the bathroom fixtures bright and clean than a strong, hot pearline suds, but every person using a bath should wash it down afterward with a small scrubbing brush, using hot water freely, and the lint that gathers around the drain-pipe should be removed with a small hook or bent hair-pin. M.H.



Blessed are they who do what they should do.—*Spurgeon.*

**The TOILET  
IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT  
POND'S EXTRACT.**

**RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.**

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sours and often contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

**CRITICISM.**

We are all critics now-a-days. It is a far easier task to pull down than to build up. A young woman was once asked:

"Can you sew?"

"I cannot sew," was her reply; "but I can rip up beautifully."

Yes, criticism is easier than performance. The policy of "ripping up" is growing very popular.

It is far less difficult a task to criticize a sermon than to deliver one. A fool can criticize the universe, but you must have an Almighty God to create it.



*The Most Popular Pill.*—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.



Mrs. Jennings and her cousin were exchanging news. "How is Lucy?" asked the cousin. "Has she kept on growing fatter?" "Well, all I will say is this," said Mrs. Jennings: "Lucy sent here from Nashua to have a silk waist made. I hadn't the measure, but I remembered that the last time Lucy was here she stood up by the big air-tight stove, and I noticed the resemblance between them. So I just took the measure of that air-tight, and cut in a mite for the waist line.—'bout as much as a knife marks molasses candy,—and made the waist accordin'. Well, Lucy wrote back it was an elegant fit."

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