

WOMAN AND THE SUFFRAGE. Nellie Bly Reports a Sermon by One of the Woman Suffrage Preachers.

ORATOR, EDITOR, REPORTER, POET. Naturally Enough, the Sermon Was an Exposition of the Suffragists' Views.

SOME HUMOROUS TOUCHES IN IT.

Everybody Laughed When She Said that Men Were Spurred to Work by Jealousy.

Neither shadow of tongue, we speak these for the truth and beauty that I speak before you...



Miss Yates of Maine.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—I heard a woman preach to-day. That woman was Mrs. Charlotte Perkins of California, a suffragist and a poetess...

Before me was a plain platform with very modest chairs, a table with a red velvet top for a Bible or a book...

There was a piano at one end of the room and a small organ at the other. The platform was a small bookcase only partially filled.

Mr. Kent was talking to his Bible-class, one of whom was the perfect image of Benjamin Harrison...

I was curious to know how she would dress, for she had dressed as badly at the Woman Suffrage Convention...

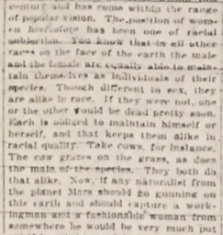
Dr. Kent began by announcing the slight hymn, "The Lord is My Rock."

There are many of our friends here present at this meeting who, forgetting I suppose, that the small booklet they carry...

Everybody sang. And afterwards the minister read a letter from the editor of the Boston Herald, congratulating the lines with the construction...

When the headmaster of the school of the city of Providence, Mass., said to me that he had been led especially to women...

but the old woman come back again. "I have given you a very large subject to examine to speak upon the ethics and economics of the woman's movement..."



Miss Yates of Maine.

She marked five lines and set forth Mrs. Weston, "and she was a profitable supposition," she continued, "that the...

"History is a part of the national fabric," she continued, "women produced children and women produced the nation..."

"I must hurry," she said, "because I only need to read myself an article in the Boston Herald..."

At the close of the sermon, Mrs. Weston opened a small brown book and read the words of her own hymn...

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ginnings, and so it is to-day that we are growing steadily more and more enlightened...

"A Probable Investment," she said, "is a woman who is a profitable supposition..."

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In a delightful voice Miss Yates read the hymn: "The Lord is My Rock, the Strong and my Fortress..."

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WOMAN'S FIGHT FOR LIFE. No Longer Recognized by Uncle Sam, but Embalmed in Long Islanders' Hearts.

NAME CHANGED TO REMSENBOURG.

Annals Corbin Ignores the New Title, and It's All Due to a New Church.

"Give me ticket for Remsenburg," said a belated traveler, pushing a \$5 bill to the man in the ticket office of the Long Island Railroad...

Thereby hangs a tale. In the official post-office directory for the year 1895, Remsenburg is named as a post-office. Annals Corbin declines to change the name of the railway station...

There are about one hundred houses in Remsenburg and nothing disturbs their peaceful quietness but sects—four have for years a constant warfare between the Presbyterians and the Methodists...

The Methodists in and around Remsenburg do not like Mr. Morgan. They drive to Gardiner, N. Y., rather than to the town of Remsenburg...

There is a new church in Remsenburg, a Presbyterian living at 15 E. Lee street, Gardiner, N. Y. He is a summer cottager in Remsenburg...

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