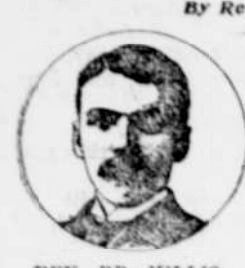


PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IMPOSSIBILITY OF SOCIALISM.



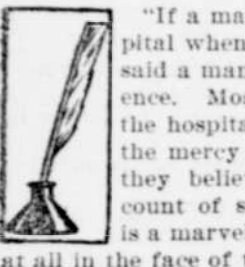
REV. DR. HILLIS.

By Rev. Dr. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.
Massing individuals into a compact body will never better our country. If we want a great State we must have great individuals. We can never get a great republic out of a company of vagrants, rowdies, people who are willing that others should work for them. That is why socialism is one of the great evils threatening our nation to-day. Its growing strength is not to be despised. It has elected four Mayors in New England and unless a check is put upon it it will elect forty in the near future. It is a trust which paralyzes the individual far more than the other trusts which weigh against the country's interests. It divides up until what is parcelled out is unsatisfactory to all who have a share in the division.

Suppose there are forty houses in a block, and instead of each man owning one for himself and keeping it in order each man owns one-fortieth of the house he lives in and one-fortieth of each of the others. Will he care as much if the stoops are swept off on a snowy morning, and will he keep the back yards in as good order as if it was his own house? Every man's home is his castle. He has given his promise to one woman and she has sworn fealty to him. But suppose socialism steps into plan this home according to its rules. Do you believe that their children will be better if reared by nurses appointed by the State, as socialism decrees? Socialism in other domains would be just as objectionable.

Submerge the individual in the State, as socialism ordains, and you destroy domestic institutions—stifle the life blood of the nation. Better let every man bear his burden and in his purpose to succeed he will do far more for the world than if he were a mere atom in a great industrial creation.

COMMERCIALIZED MARRIAGE.



By Mita Tupper Maynard.

"If a man has got enough ahead to go to a hospital when he is sick he is a fool to get married," said a man who had learned wisdom from experience. Most men would, without being sure of the hospital, leave themselves even in sickness to the mercy of the landlady rather than marry, if they believed that the woman was taking account of stock in this business like fashion. It is a marvelous thing that sentiment holds its own at all in the face of the tremendous pressure put upon it to surrender to financial expediency. Yet it does hold its own to an extent which makes this cold-blooded slander largely uncalled for. Commercial marriages exist, they are not a matter of course. Among the parasite class of women, the idle, helpless daughters of wealthy or burdened daughters of wealthy or burdened men, only good fortune can save a woman from thinking of marriage as a change of bankers which must be prudently considered.

Thank heaven all women are not parasites. The majority of husbands are poor men on an income so small that the women who marry them will not be unduly tempted by dazzling perquisites. The "home" may tempt, but it will be the sentiment of home and not its upholstery. The opportunity to work hard for board and clothes would be available without selling oneself for the privilege.

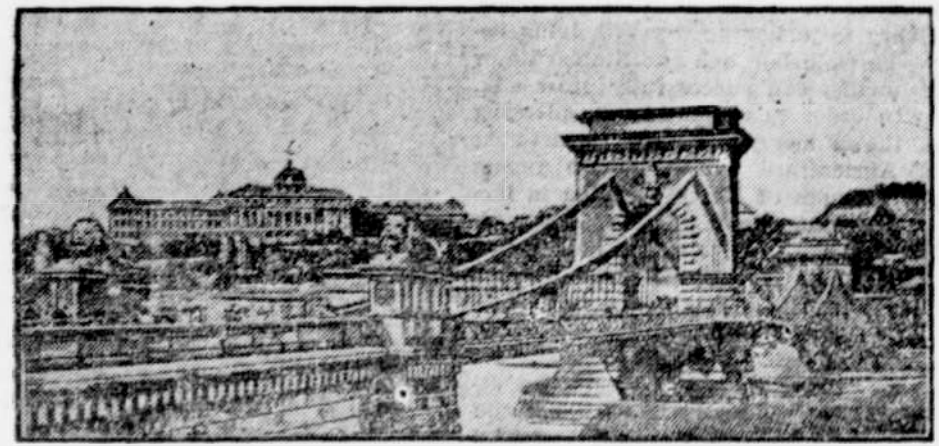
The shoe of existing industry pinches chiefly for the poor in the uncertainty of continued employment, and hence among the more prudent sentiment and marriage sometimes are denied for conscience sake. Whatever the station in life, the commercial side of marriage sooner or later makes its appearance, no matter how the individual may seek to free himself or herself from it.

The independent working woman is the greatest safeguard against the mercenary marriage. If woman's modern

GREAT BUDA-PESTH BRIDGE.

Classed as One of the Handsomest Viaducts in the World.

Some engineers think the Ketten suspension bridge at Buda-Pesth is the finest viaduct in existence. It does not begin to be as big as the Brooklyn bridge, but in symmetry, in massive-



THE KETTEN SUSPENSION BRIDGE AT BUDA-PESTH.

ness, in artistic adornment, the one linking Buda and Pesth is a beauty. It cost \$3,000,000 and was completed in 1854. That for Brooklyn was modeled from this one and was built twenty years afterward. A cantilever viaduct is the latest thing to make another roadway above the water between the cities. The calculations of the engineers did not come out correctly and when it was thought the huge framework was ready for traffic a serious mistake was discovered and new levels for supporting the crossing are now being made to right matters. Several millions have been expended in this noble passageway of steel which embodies the latest ideas in the bracket principle of bridge support. The superstructure is painted red and looks very impressive, as the top is 150 feet above the water.

Left-Eyed People.

The man who spends half his time trying to classify people said he never saw so many left-eyed passengers in one car.

"What do you mean by left-eyed passengers?" asked his companion.

"People who use their left eye more than their right," was the reply. "The species is not common, and of course

vice versa, is at a decided disadvantage, and it is the optician's business to see that he is properly fitted."—New York Times.

One of the agents in a Midland Revision Court in England objected to a person whose name was on the register, on the ground that he was dead. The revising barrister declined to accept the assurance, however, and demanded conclusive testimony on the point.

The agent of the other side rose and gave corroborative evidence as to the decease of the gentleman in question. "But, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded the barrister. "Well," was the reply. "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove." "As I suspected," returned the barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not." The barrister glanced triumphantly round the court, but his expression gradually underwent a change as the witness coolly continued: "I was saying, sir, that I don't know whether he is dead or not, but I do know this: They buried him about a month ago on suspicion."

Others besides Dogberry have been ambitious to be "writ down" in character.

Public Opinion says that a South African constabulary commander wrote to a local troop officer, asking if there were any donkeys in camp.

The reply came, in the troop officer's handwriting: "Yes, one—R. H. Symes, captain."

The nickel jingles as loudly in the contribution box as the \$5 gold piece—and much more frequently.

activity does nothing more than save many of them from marrying for a home, it has a redeeming influence. If all women had much to sacrifice or interrupt by marriage it would, in a large measure, protect men from being chosen as a kind of bargain sale endowment policy.

There is no danger that any "career" or ambition will tempt a woman to refuse the home call if she is a normal woman, and if she is not, society is the gainer and the man interested fortunate because of her refusal. Where no incentive draws toward marriage except those inherent in nature and the human soul, there will be few misfits.

There will never be ideal marriages until women, and men as well, may feel certain that work is assured for short hours at any time it is desired or all the time, at a generous wage. Then the question of home and children will become the disinterested personal question it should be, and never vitiated by sordid motives or painful, hopeless bondage.

THE HANDICAP OF WEALTH.

By Chauncey M. Depew, U. S. Senator from New York



C. M. DEPEW.

The young man who is born rich is seriously handicapped for success in life. He hasn't the spur of necessity, and unless he is peculiarly trained and more than ordinarily organized he has little ambition. The world is too easy for him. His temptations are about him on every side with bad habits which make him worthless, or laziness or idleness which makes him useless. Of course, there are a few sons of rich men who have successes in life, but they are so exceptional their cases are very marked and rare.

By being born poor I do not mean extreme poverty. Granted that with the advantages of the public schools the boy's parents can give him a first-class education and then he has to make his own career, the spur of necessity will arouse every faculty which helps make success. With moderate success comes ambition, and as his spheres of activity enlarge he acquires a sense of power. He learns the value of temperance and character. He knows by experience that health and industry can accomplish almost anything and carry its possessor almost anywhere. As he grows in position, wealth and influence he is the more thankful every day for the condition which compelled him to do his mightiest or drop out of sight.

The vast majority of those who start under the conditions that I have mentioned live long and prosper. From their number come those who move the world and govern it, who are its masters in business enterprises, its leaders in the professions, its statesmen and rulers, its men of thought and action.

THE GUM-CHEWING HABIT.

By Rev. Dr. George F. Hall, of Chicago.



REV. DR. HALL.

When I see a woman mouthing gum in public I feel like shouting: "If those women must chew let them take to the basement!" To-day on street cars, in theaters, at ball games and races, in the parlor and everywhere it is a common sight to see girls and women of mature years chewing gum. It is a habit which has scarcely a redeeming feature, and I for one wish to use all the influence I have in discouraging the same. It distorts the face, induces excessive saliva and gives the breath a sickening, drug-store-like perfume. While I cannot say that it is particularly injurious, I can most assuredly say that in public at least gum-chewing is indecent. A bevy of waxtewisters always suggests to me insipidity in conversation and rudeness of manners.

When I see a woman mouthing gum in public I feel like shouting: "If those women must chew let them take to the basement!" To-day on street cars, in theaters, at ball games and races, in the parlor and everywhere it is a common sight to see girls and women of mature years chewing gum. It is a habit which has scarcely a redeeming feature, and I for one wish to use all the influence I have in discouraging the same. It distorts the face, induces excessive saliva and gives the breath a sickening, drug-store-like perfume. While I cannot say that it is particularly injurious, I can most assuredly say that in public at least gum-chewing is indecent. A bevy of waxtewisters always suggests to me insipidity in conversation and rudeness of manners.

One of the agents in a Midland Revision Court in England objected to a person whose name was on the register, on the ground that he was dead. The revising barrister declined to accept the assurance, however, and demanded conclusive testimony on the point.

The agent of the other side rose and gave corroborative evidence as to the decease of the gentleman in question. "But, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded the barrister. "Well," was the reply. "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove." "As I suspected," returned the barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not." The barrister glanced triumphantly round the court, but his expression gradually underwent a change as the witness coolly continued: "I was saying, sir, that I don't know whether he is dead or not, but I do know this: They buried him about a month ago on suspicion."

Others besides Dogberry have been ambitious to be "writ down" in character.

Public Opinion says that a South African constabulary commander wrote to a local troop officer, asking if there were any donkeys in camp.

The reply came, in the troop officer's handwriting: "Yes, one—R. H. Symes, captain."

The nickel jingles as loudly in the contribution box as the \$5 gold piece—and much more frequently.

Wanted a Year's Quaranty.

"It's almost impossible, dear, to lease a house for a shorter term than one year, nowadays," he said, "so, to protect myself, I must ask you—"
"Ask me what?" interrupted his bride-to-be.
"To agree not to seek a divorce until the expiration of the first year's lease."—Catholic Standard.

Quite Consistent.

Miss Mainchantz—I suppose you've heard of my engagement to Mr. Jenks?
Miss Ascott—Yes, and I confess I was surprised. You told me once that you wouldn't marry him for a million dollars.

Miss Mainchantz—I know, dear, but I discovered later that he had two millions.

Their Only Hope.

"I believe," said Mrs. Oldun, sharply, "that there should be a law against bachelors."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed Peppery; "why, the only hope of some women are the bachelors, for the widowers are too particular."—Philadelphia Record.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures chilblains, damp, sweating, itching, swollen feet, Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

How the Fall Has Fallen.

Patience—I understand Mr. and Mrs. Styles are just going away now for their vacation.
Patrice—Yes; they remind me of Adam and Eve when they were leaving the garden of Eden, don't they?
"What an idea?"
"Well, you see, they, too, are going away for the fall."—Yonkers Statesman.

For forty years a Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

One Explanation.

Judge—Winter's are not so cold as they used to be.
Fudge—Oh, yes, they are. Only now chronic flars have such a variety of things, like auto, records, etc., to lie about, that they can't devote so much attention to the weather any more.—Baltimore Herald.

Exactly Alike.

First Rooter (shivering on bleachers)—Why is a football "fan" like one of the palm-leaf varieties?
Second Rooter—"Cause it never shuts up."—New York Times.

Exactly Alike.

First Rooter (shivering on bleachers)—Why is a football "fan" like one of the palm-leaf varieties?
Second Rooter—"Cause it never shuts up."—New York Times.

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Doting Dotage.

Miss De Spite—I just dote on George, I understand he threw you over.

Miss De Sweet—Yes; in dotage one is liable to do almost anything.

Tough On Him.

"Miss Strong is exceedingly masculine, isn't she?" remarked Miss Acum.

"Most atrociously so," remarked young Mr. Sissy, with some heat. "You seem to speak from experience?"

"Yaas, I do. She got into the elevator with me in the Skyscraper building one day and when she saw me she deliberately wove her hand and held it in her hand until I got off."

Didn't Wait to Hear.

Hewitt—Gruett says that you are afraid of him.

Jewett—Afraid of him? Why, it was only yesterday that I called him everything that I could think of.

Hewitt—What did he say?
Jewett—I came away from the telephone as soon as I said all I had to say.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Insanity in Berlin.

There are 300 new cases of insanity in Berlin every year. A new asylum is under construction, and the Tageblatt says two more ought to be begun at once.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. SAMUEL FLETCHER

- Pumpkin Seed
- Alex. Sassa
- Rhubarb Sals
- Anise Seed
- Peppermint
- St. Catherine's Sals
- Hemp Seed
- Clarified Sugar
- Waterproof Flavor

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Sam. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of

Sam. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

McCAULEY & BURBANK, General Machinists

Mine, Mill and Marine work. General repairs. Printing Machinery repaired and rebuilt. PROMPT ATTENTION TO OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS.

Poole Bldg., Foot of Morrison St. PORTLAND, OREGON

PRUSSIAN LICE KILLER kills LICE on Poultry.

Easily applied—Paint perches, nest boxes, etc., and the fumes kill the lice. Never fails. Sold by dealers, 50c and \$1.00 per can.

CLEANED OUT ALL THE LICE AND MITES.

Albert Blocker of Uniontown, Minn., bought a can of Prussian Lice Killer and used it thoroughly three times and cleaned his poultry house entirely free from lice and mites. Before using, the poultry house was alive with red lice and mites. JUST THE THING FOR LICE ON HOGS.

J. H. Malone, of Adel, Mo., says the Prussian Lice Killer is just the thing for lice on hogs, and is worth five times its cost.

PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Ore., Coast Agents.