

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DANGERS OF COMBINATION.

By Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott.

We still hear the question, "Shall labor be organized?" It must be. Modern conditions cannot exist without such organization. I do not know whether there was a garden of Eden, but I do know that to go back to Adam would be going backward, not forward. The real question before us today is, "Shall labor be automatically or democratically organized? Shall thousands of workmen take the master's part and not have a voice in the decision as to the hours of labor, the wages and its conditions? Has not labor a right to a brief display of authority, but at bottom its declaration of a right to speak in its own behalf. I believe that the demand of labor is right. Labor organizations must be democratic, not autocratic. The object of the great labor organizations is to say itself what shall be its hours of labor, the conditions and the wages. The phenomenon of trades unions is not to be measured by an unreasonable demand of one of them.

There are dangers in great combinations of wealth, and there are dangers in great combinations of labor. What we want is to get rid of the abuse of power and the incompetent use of power when it gets into the hands of the demagogue. Because there are losses and demagogues in politics we do not propose to abolish political organizations, but rather to rid them of losses and demagogues.

STATE AID FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

By Dr. Biggs, Bacteriologist, of New York.

I have always felt that much harm has been done by calling tuberculosis a contagious disease. It causes confusion in the lay mind, because the popular conception of a contagious disease is connected with such diseases as scarlet fever and small-pox, in which very limited contact may result in infection. Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the fact that consumptives are a source of danger chiefly through the sputum, and if this were destroyed the most intimate contact with tubercular patients is free from danger.

The frequent occurrence of several cases of pulmonary tuberculosis in a family is to be explained, not as the inheritance of the disease itself, but that it has been produced after birth by direct transmission from some affected individual. The house which has been occupied by consumptives may have been infected, and if parents are affected their relations with their children are favorable for the transmission by direct contact.

It may be safely estimated that there are at present in New York City 30,000 cases of tuberculosis in a stage of the disease in which it could be easily vanquished by a competent physician. The State is annually spending many millions for the care of the insane, and while this is absolutely necessary for humanitarian reasons I have no hesitation in saying that far greater returns would be obtained from the expenditure of one-fourth the amount on the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. I have no doubt that measures first begun in a small way in this city fifteen years ago have resulted in saving the lives of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE TIMID SUITOR.

By Helen Oldfield.

Custom ordains that a man may choose while a woman must wait to be chosen; consequently, it behooves a modest maiden to guard against betraying her preference for any man who has not first openly shown his decided preference for her. Even then, if she is wise, she will be careful; if a man's nature is to pursue, and he is prone to resent any assumption of his masculine prerogative. The woman who, as the phrase is, runs after the men, is usually the woman from whom men flee, and the quarry whom she eventually captures is in most cases not worth the trouble of pursuit.

Still, there is moderation in all things. Men with proper self-respect object to being snubbed. No gentleman will

LIVES WITH THE PARIAS.

American Millionaire Prefers a Residence Among Outcasts of Japan.

An eminent American alienist, Dr. Barr, records the most peculiar case of mental perversion ever known, he believes, in the history of the world. It is that of an American millionaire, who instead of living in luxury and ease among those of his own kin, has chosen to reside among the outcasts in faraway Japan. Many years ago he was one of the greatest specialists in America and was provided with vast sums of money for the purchase of such instruments and assistance as he needed.

His reputation was very great and he amassed a fortune of over \$100,000,000. Then he took to dissipation, which soon led to his downfall and, though rich and handsome, with cultured and aesthetic tastes, he wandered away from the United States and took up a life of revolting excesses among the "hanins" or graveliggers and social outcasts of Japan.

He caused his body to be tattooed over every inch of its surface and after a time returned to America, exhibiting the work of the oriental tattooers to anyone who would care to look at it. A great dragon, perfectly shaded in every detail, adorned his back, while other designs were scattered over other parts of his body.

He was, however, cut by all his old friends and turned out of all his clubs, and subsequently returned to Japan, where, in the garb of one of the despised "hanins," he wandered about the country with a performing bear and a next.

His next freak was to hire a squad of Japanese boys, practically buying them outright from their parents. He dressed them in military costume and opposed to them an equal number of trained monkeys, dressed as Chinese soldiers.

Then for his entertainment the Chinese-Japanese war was constantly renewed. The contests were bloody and brutal and rewards were offered to the boys to urge them on to further atrocities.

While thus describing the life and doings of this strange specimen of humanity, Dr. Barr has taken the great pains to conceal the identity of the man and has so far succeeded.

A SHAVING GLASS.

The man who shaves himself often finds it difficult to place his mirror where he can get a good light for the work, and without the light it is not an easy task to manipulate the razor to remove the growth of beard from all parts of the face. Perhaps the traveling man has more difficulty in this respect than the one who has his glass suspended in a fixed place in his room, and it is for his use especially that the

ADVANTAGE OF HAVING BROTHERS.

By Marion F. Newbray.

It is an indisputable fact that the girl who grows up with plenty of brothers has a great advantage in knowing and understanding men when she arrives at years of discretion. What is more important, such a girl is much more companionable to a man. If young men exercise any thought when choosing their sweethearts they cannot do better than select a girl with brothers. The girl who has lacked brothers in her early life does not get used to that untrammelled attitude toward men which is a second nature with the girls who are brought up in a household of boys. Indeed, tomboyism in a young girl is perhaps the best education which she can have in the days of her girlhood.

There is a give-and-take attitude in the girl who has brothers, something more than a possible feeling of comradeship, and the certain knowledge that, because a man pays her some attention, it does not follow that he means marriage, or has "serious intentions," to use the words which old-fashioned mothers apply under such conditions. The girl, on the other hand, who has not had brothers, translates any civility as having an ulterior motive, especially if she is not quite so young as she used to be, and hopes to be married, for we know how often the wish is father to the thought. Then, anxious that the man should not see that she has any such idea, she at once endeavors to hide her thought. To do this, she adopts an unnatural attitude, and, so far from concealing her idea, she shows her hand.

The girl who is brought up with plenty of brothers, older and some younger than herself, will have a chance to correct the defects of her education. If she has any sense she will learn to avoid these faults. She will sensibly acquire a pleasant, companionable manner with men, and she will know that they do not like stiff, self-conscious young women.

THE LAW OF GOOD TASTE.

By Lady Randolph Churchill.

The chief aim of art in dress should be either the artistic blending of colors, the clever effects that make beautiful the greatest simplicity or the most gorgeous and sumptuous raiment. For instance, what can be more simple than the classical Greek costume, or more magnificent than a Venetian sixteenth century robe? And yet both can impart dignity and grace to the modern wearer. To be perfect, the former requires as much thought, study and taste as the latter. Above all, to be suitably clad is the keynote of the successful twentieth-century toilette. Shod women have enlisted men in the way of sport, and follow them on the moor, in the hunting field, on the golf links, and in the motor car, their dress has naturally become more practical. Any foolish fashion is certain to be short-lived nowadays. The admirable practice of wearing long skirts for the streets is dying out. Pretty as it is to see a summer dress negligently trailed over a smooth lawn jeweled with daisies, the sight of a woman dragging her gown in the street, sweeping up the filth and collecting millions of microbes, is a revolting spectacle; and yet with a long skirt the only alternative is to hold it up, a practice which induces cramp in the arm, as well as cold fingers in winter, and gives a decidedly ungraceful walk and attitude.

ABOUT THE HUMAN BODY.

Some statisticians have been contributing their studies to the human body to a French journal. In its normal condition, the human body contains enough iron to make seven large-sized nails, sufficient fat for the supply of 13 pounds of candles, enough carbon to make 65 gross of lead pencils and enough phosphorus for over 8,000 wax vestas. Or, reduced to another state, the same man possesses the possibilities of supply of 90 cubic meters of gas and sufficient hydrogen to inflate a balloon of a carrying power of 150 pounds.

PLEASES THE BIRDS.

A scientist once put an automatic music box on the lawn and spent many hours watching the robins, blue tits and other birds gathering about it. A looking glass put up where the birds can see themselves in it is also very attractive, while a combination of a musical box and a looking glass pleases the birds more than anything else one could put out for their amusement.

FOUND THEM HARD TO RAISE.

A great gourmand, who had a passion for shell-fish, inherited a fine estate and a large sum of money. He had been extravagant, and his friends were greatly rejoiced at his legacy. Mr. H. Barry, in "Ivan at Home," tells to what use the money was devoted.

I went to town one day, and soon learned that the price was in his usual impetuous condition.

"Where has your legacy gone?" I asked.

"Why," he replied, "you know that I am very fond of lobsters, and having a river on my estate, I thought I would try to acclimatize them there; but unfortunately I have spent all the legacy in the attempt without succeeding. I quite forgot the water is not salt."

The best some people can do is to express second-hand opinions.

POPULATION IS DECLINING.

It is estimated that the Eskimo population of Alaska, Labrador and Greenland has declined from 30,000 in 1885 to 15,000 at the present time, owing to the thinning out of the seal, walrus, polar bear and other sources of food supply.

NO TALENT REQUIRED.

"Marie Tompkins is going on the stage."

"How did she get the chance?"

"Why, it's in a revival of 'Hamlet' and anybody is good enough for that."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCREENS SEPARATE THEM.

Wire screens are now placed in the tramway cars at New Orleans to separate negroes from white passengers.

PRINCE HENRY'S "CONFESSION."

Lovely Noblewoman, Fishing for a Compliment, Diagnoses Him.

A story is now going the rounds of the London clubs concerning Prince Henry of Prussia, who, rumor says, will before long pay another visit to the United States.

A few weeks ago his royal highness paid quite an unofficial visit to England, and during his stay in London was the guest of a certain very wealthy and deservedly popular American millionaire. At dinner one evening Prince Henry happened to sit next to a marvelously beautiful but extremely conceited English woman, who used all her "dangerously winning ways" to please and captivate the popular German prince.

"Oh! your royal highness," softly remarked the society beauty, "I'm so glad you like dear old England and the English people. Now, will your royal highness tell me quite candidly what has impressed you most forcibly—what has given you the greatest pleasure—during your visit to this country? I'm simply longing to have your 'confession' on this point."

Prince Henry, who was genuinely bored by the "beauty's" silly "gush," looked around his hosts' hospitable table and then, with apparent deep earnestness, replied: "You ask me, Lady, what has impressed me most forcibly during my short visit to your country. Well, I'll tell you—you shall have my 'confession.'"

The blushing Lady, naturally expecting some sweet compliment, blurted eagerly:

"I have been fascinated with many things since I have been in England," continued the prince, dreamily looking down at his plate, "but what has given me greater pleasure than anything else—what has fascinated me most—has been—I think—your glorious roast beef!"

"Oh! your royal highness!" almost shrieked the shocked and bitterly disappointed Lady— "at such a prosaic 'confession.'"

"Our roast beef! But surely something else besides our roast beef has impressed you—something else, surely?"

"Yes, Lady," tenderly replied Prince Henry, according to the New York Tribune, "yes, indeed. I think, next to your English roast beef, I have been most impressed by your English boiled beef!"

BOW-FACING ROWING MECHANISM.

From time to time inventors devote their attention to designing a method of propulsion for rowboats which shall enable the oarsman to face in the direction the boat is being driven, with the purpose of enabling the man handling the oars to steer the boat without the necessity of craning his neck at frequent intervals or talking vastly misunderstood orders from another occupant of the boat. The mechanism here illustrated has been designed by Daniel H. Sheen of Peoria, Ill., with the above object in view. The oar itself

ALASKA NOW THE GREAT NEW COUNTRY UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG.

THE public attention has been recently turned to Alaska by the announcement of a new discovery of gold on the headwaters of the Tanana, which may rival the Klondike; but regardless of such gold strikes the development of the great peninsula goes steadily on. This development is now so much a matter of course that we do not notice it any more than we notice the growth of one of the States. We have come to expect almost anything of Alaska. It has immense coal fields, oil fields of great promise, and forests extensive enough to supply the whole American demand for many years. The copper ores of Alaska are probably more extensive than such deposits in any other part of the world. It has only made a beginning in gold producing. Its fisheries are among the most profitable in the world, and daily the proof accumulates that portions of Alaska have great agricultural possibilities.

It is now asserted that the time is coming when there will be a million farmers and miners in the Copper Valley. The soil is deep and rich and is capable of yielding good crops of all the cereals, garden truck, and fruit; and the climate permits. There is an abundance of excellent grazing land and cattle raising should become an important industry. In the Tanana Valley basin there are thousands of acres of excellent wild hay. "With the Alaskan railroad as a fact," writes an enthusiastic correspondent, "the immigration to Manitoba and other provinces in Canada will cease, as the Alaskan farmer with his natural advantages will become a successful competitor for the west coast trade."

The railroad referred to is that projected from Port Valdez to Eagle City on the Yukon and thence to Dawson City. The distance is 400 miles, or 175 miles less than by the Shagay route. The engineering difficulties are few, and the abundance of timber will tend to reduce the cost. The contract for this road has been awarded to J. R. McDonald, of New York, who expects to put 5,000 men to work in the spring. At first it will run through an almost uninhabited country, but there is no possibility of developing this region without first providing transportation means.

SLAYING MIRROR ILLUSTRATED HERE IS INTENDED.

As the glass and its support can be folded in small compass, and are of light weight, the device will not greatly increase the traveling man's luggage, and its added convenience of position the window or artificial light to afford a distinct view of his face and enable him to use the razor with accuracy.

GLASS IN POSITION FOR USE.

over an ordinary mirror is at once apparent. The invention consists of a flat plate, secured to the body by a strap around the waist, with a rod clamped to a bracket on the face of the plate to support the frame in which the mirror is mounted. At either end



"I should think it didn't give you a bit!"

"She (gushingly)—Song flows as naturally from her as from a little birdie. He (gruffly)—A parrot, perhaps!"

"Oh, dear, I hate to spend so much money for clothes, and have them turn out all wrong! It just gives me a fit."

"Bridget, what did you say to Miss Smith when she called?" "I told her you were out this time for sure, ma'am."

"There's one good thing about a motor car. 'What's that?' 'It doesn't try to run up to every water trough it comes to.'"

"She—I understand that Mrs. Emerson is a strict vegetarian. He—Yes, very! Why, she goes so far as to exclude Bacon from her literary diet!"

"What's the matter?" asked the rooster; "more absent-mindedness?" "Yes," replied the hen; "I can never find things where I lay them."

"I see the new magazine is out?" "Yes; and thank Heaven, they've got my poem right next to advertising matter!"—Atlanta Constitution.

George—I proposed to that girl and would have married her if it hadn't been for something she said. Fred—What did she say? George—No.

"Did you see any sharks when you crossed the ocean, Mr. Spikins?" asked Miss Purling. "Yes," replied Spikins, sadly; "I played cards with a couple."

"Now, Willy, you may give me a sentence that will be easy to parse." "Yes, m. How's this one: 'Bald the sparse, parsimonious parson: Parse the parson!'"

"Who is the hero of this piece?" asked the girl who was coming out of the theater. And the manager thoughtfully replied: "The man who is financing it."

"So you are going to get an automobile?" "Yes," answered the man who is always thinking of his health. "The doctor says I must walk more."—Washington Star.

"Is Miss Thicker a good pianist?" "She is simply fine. You ought to hear some of her classical pieces. You would never know they were music."—Indianapolis News.

Her mamma—You certainly were flirting outrageously with that young man on the bench. Don't you know you're a married woman, and— Mrs. Gray—Yes, but he didn't.

Wife—You don't seem to enjoy the dinner, dear. What's the matter? Husband—I was wondering if there weren't some typographical errors in that cook book of yours.

"He thinks of having his poems published in book form." "Well, that's the best way of putting them where they won't bother anybody."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"Martha, where is the letter that was on my writing desk?" "I posted it, ma'am." "But it had no address on it." "No, ma'am, but I thought it might be one of them anonymous letters."

Mrs. Jones—And have you any references? Applicant—No, mum; I'd bored 'em up. Mrs. Jones (in surprise)—Tore them up! How foolish! Applicant—Yes, wouldn't think so, mum, if you had seen 'em.

"Going away on vacation, old man? You need it, for you look all fagged out." "I was Scott, isn't that proof enough that I've already been on my vacation and just got back?"—Baltimore Herald.

Envious Young man (speaking of favored rival)—Yes, George is clever and handsome, but he is so abominably conceited. Sharp Young Lady—But, Mr. Dumley, if you were handsome and clever, would you not be conceited?

An Irishman was standing at the corner of a street, his head all bandaged and using crutches, when a friend, on seeing him, shouted: "Halloo, Mike, what's the matter?" "I bet Rooney a half-crown he couldn't carry me up a three-story ladder. I won't!"

Physician at hospital—How did you happen to fall from the top of the ladder? Patient—A pretty woman was passing, and while trying to get a good look at her I slipped and fell. Physician—Ah, the same old story—a woman at the bottom of it!—Chicago News.

"I wonder why donkeys eat oatmeal?" said the man who is always finding something peculiar in life. "Oh!" answered the person who likes plain food. There is no accounting for taste. If a donkey were to give the matter a thought I suppose he would wonder why human beings eat oatmeal."

"Yes, said Cholly Lonsos, proudly, as the group of listeners clustered around him. "Yes, I saved the lady's life. She had fallen from the pier, and the watch was dashing around her. Powerless to help herself, she was sinking for the third time when I ran to the spot." "Yes, yes," said the breathless listeners. "What did you do?" "I shirked for help, and it came."

Young Claiborn is always putting his foot in it. He danced three times the other evening with the girl by whom he is particularly smitten, and then positively asked her for the next. "No, really, I can't; but I'll introduce you to the prettiest girl in the room," said his partner. "But I don't want to dance with the prettiest girl in the room," said Claiborn pettishly. "I want to dance with you!" And now they don't speak.

HE DREADED EXPLOSIONS.

"Now," said the professor of strongology, as the visitors crowded his reception parlor, "I shall show you the development of my arms and shoulders and bust."

"Gracious, Miranda," exclaimed Farmer Hornhand, "let's just take a quick squint at 'is arms an' shoulders an' git out 'fore he busts.'"—Baltimore American.

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