

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

SOLUTION OF THE LABOR PROBLEM.

By Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor.



C. D. WRIGHT.

The solution of the labor problem is an impossibility, a conclusion I have reached after years of careful consideration of the question, and I base this assertion upon the fact that in order to solve satisfactorily this difficult problem the problem of life itself must at the same time be solved. By this I do not mean to say that unfortunate industrial conditions may not be ameliorated, for they can be to a greater or less extent when treated intelligently and fairly. The inborn restless hope of mankind for advancement, the ceaseless struggle of the human race for opportunities to enjoy life on a higher plane, the tremendous influence of belief on action, cannot be killed, and as they are the very essence of the problem of labor, the impossibility of its solution becomes apparent.

THREE TRUST EVILS AND THE REMEDY.

By Albert J. Beveridge, Senator from Indiana.



There are three trust evils. First, the watering of stocks, which defrauds the innocent purchaser of those securities. While only a few of our eighty millions are injured in that way, that evil must nevertheless be remedied, and its only remedy is publicity, for no one will buy a worthless share of stock if he knows the condition of the corporation that issues it. When statements of their business are published to the world, every purchaser may know what he buys. The other evils of trusts are the unjust raising of prices and the unjust lowering of wages. Prices are seldom arbitrarily raised by trusts, because the higher the prices the smaller the sales, and therefore the smaller their profits. Although unjust reductions of wages is less and less frequent, as is proved by the voluntary advancement of the wages of the employees of the steel trust and hundreds of other great employers of labor, the possibility of such a wrong must be prevented.

The only method to prevent these wrongs is the gradual development of national control of corporations doing business throughout the nation. Effective national supervision must grow. Ironclad control of business methods which themselves are perpetually changing and improving cannot be created on the instant, and would not be effective if it could. National control which accomplishes anything must develop as the changing methods or organized industry themselves develop. Moderation is the word of wisdom in all human legislation that attempts to regulate the business activities of 80,000,000 people.

HOW TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND.

By Mrs. C. E. Humphrey.



It is easy enough to give advice on the choice of a husband—to say that he should be well off, good-tempered, in a suitable social stratum, good-looking, but not so handsome as to be a germ of heart disease, and congenial to a girl's own likes and dislikes.

But what is the use of advice? When love creates his own matchless atmosphere about a man the girl no longer sees him as he is. She may have said: "I will never marry a widower" (heaps of girls say that).

"I will never, never, never marry a poor man! I won't—simply won't—marry anybody under 35" (35 is a favorite age among girls).

"The man I marry must be taller than I am and of distinguished appearance" (girls all want that).

"I simply could not marry a man who stooches or stammers, or lisps, or says 'He, he' when he laughs."

That is the way girls talk to their inmost thoughts. Then

He comes along, pushes the imagined hero from the pedestal, and climbs up himself. The girl helps him, thinking that she has finally found a man so far above her preconceived notion that it is gross disloyalty to her new-found affinity to remember that she had ever known a dream knight. She changes the man of her spirit for the man of flesh and blood, joyously and with terrible abruptness.

When a girl selects from her admirers the man of her choice, impelled by this fateful fascination, she often emerges from the enchanted atmosphere of love's young dream and regards her husband with astonishment, occasionally mixed with a sentiment that may be gently described as the opposite of agreeable. She sees the poor man as he is, and not as her rosy fancy painted him, and is surprised at herself for having made such a curious choice.

Girls should be careful whom they admit beyond the vestibule of acquaintance to the warm inner chambers of friendship. There is an unerring instinct that tells a woman whether a man is good or bad. She who is capable of encouraging an acquaintance with a bad man is lacking in some of that refinement which marks the true woman.

The best way to avoid falling in love with undesirable men is not to know them. Poverty is a disadvantage in a possible husband; but what a clean and wholesome disadvantage as compared with that of a low, debased nature! A girl may do far worse than marry a poor man. For instance, she might fall in love with and tie her life to an unhealthy one; and that spells misery in large capitals!

BUSINESS RESPONSIBILITIES.

By Henry E. Streck, of New York.



To the spectator standing by the side of the track when the Empire Express sweeps by at a mile a minute the power indicated by the rushing train is almost overwhelmingly impressive. And yet it is completely under the control of the engineer, who, with his hand on the throttle can, by the pressure of a single finger, regulate the speed of the express or bring it to a standstill. The position of the engineer with reference to the train is very much like that of the man who stands at the head of a great mercantile establishment. As he sits in his office he can, by touching a button, summon to his presence the members of his executive staff, who are directly in charge of the several departments, and give them his orders. It is their duty individually to see that they are carried out. The manager's responsibility is large, but, as it is shared by his chief assistants, his duties are not extremely wearing. His attitude toward his staff is that of a counsellor, commander and a deviser of plans.

Relatively speaking, the man who owns and directs a small business has a much harder task. In most cases he has no one with whom to divide the responsibility or to relieve him of the burden of detail work. If he is conducting a dry goods store, he must buy the goods, see that they are properly displayed, write the advertisements, look after the finances, make collections, hire the clerks and perform the work of a salesman himself. His hours are long, his duties exacting and his periods of pleasure extremely limited. When he goes home at night, it is not to sit down and chat with his wife and children, but to write business letters, to make out bills, or to draw up plans for the future. While the responsibility resting upon the shoulders of the manager of a big establishment is great, it is not to be compared with that of the conductor of a small one. The latter is individually compelled to bear all the vexations of his business. No one shares them with him. Things "get onto his nerves," and unless he learns to be philosophical, and to meet the difficulties as they arise with a firm and patient spirit, he soon goes to pieces under the pressure.

I am not prepared to assert that it takes a smarter man to make a success of a small business than of a large one, but I will say that he who can, in the midst of sharp competition, establish and satisfactorily develop a business of his own, must be possessed of a handful of brains, and know how to use them.



Fibroid Tumors Cured

Note the result of Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

"Some time ago I wrote to you describing my symptoms and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully, and today I am a well woman."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system. I can walk miles now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female trouble of any kind to give it a faithful trial. (Signed) Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 252 Dudley St., (Roxbury) Boston, Mass. — \$5000 for relief if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Mountains of gold could not purchase such testimony—or take the place of the health and happiness which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought to Mrs. Hayes.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women; all ovarian troubles; tumors; inflammations; ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb; backache; irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation. Surely the volume and character of the testimonial letters we are daily printing in the newspapers can leave no room for doubt in the minds of fair people.

One of Many.

Applicant—Say, I'm looking for a job as nurse. Can you put me next to anything in that line?

Physician—Have you had any experience?

Applicant—That's what. I've been nursing trouble all my life.

A New Life.

There is a new life granted to you by coming in contact with Christ. These are things upon which science is dumb. But in Jesus Christ you have the solution in fact—the only one ever given since the world began. We are constantly experiencing things we cannot explain.—Rev. A. C. Garrett.

Weather Deaths.

There are about 200 deaths yearly in England due to weather. One hundred and forty of these are due to cold and the rest to sunstroke and lightning.

When Snake Poison is Harmless.

Nature seems to have provided that no poison which acts externally shall have any effect internally, and vice versa. Thus the most deadly snake venom can be swallowed with impunity, the juice of the stomach presumably decomposing it and rendering it harmless.

His Eyes.

"I suppose there will be persons uncharitable enough," remarked the doctor, "to say there is nothing the matter with Captain Hobson's eyes. The trouble is all in his eyes."

"Yes," echoed the professor, "the trouble is all in his eyes."

Would Be Strong.

"Yes, sir, you'd be a remarkably strong man if—"

"If what?"

"If your muscles were on a par with your breath."—Chicago Post.

Warm Advice.

Author—Oh, well, if you don't choose to publish my story I have other irons in the fire.

Publisher—Oh, you have? If I were you, I'd put this story in with 'em.

German Steamers in the Lead.

The North German Atlantic liners now carry 1,130 passengers per trip. The White Star average a little under 900.

Getting Even.

"Where are you going to send that letter, Uncle Remus?"

"To the Philippines, sah."

"Do you know anyone there?"

"No, sah, but Ah wants to get eben wid de gubament. Dey charge two cents to send a lettah one square, en de same to de Philippines. Ah'll get mah money's worth out ob dis one."

Tons of Material for Postcards.

England uses nearly 800 tons of cardboard yearly in the form of postcards.

Why He's Still Single.

She—Do you think two can live as cheaply as one? He—Yes; but not so peaceably.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Enlistment Signatures.

Before a recruit can be said to have joined the British army his name must be entered 62 times, and that of his superior officer 29 times, in the documents required by the war office.

The Evil of Drink.

An Episcopal clergyman of Cincinnati was being shaved by a barber who was addicted to occasional excess. The razor manipulator cut the parson's face considerably.

"You see, Jackson, that comes from taking too much drink," said the man of God.

"Yes, sah," replied Jackson, "It makes de skin very tendah, sah. It do for a fack."—Chicago Chronicle.

The American Plan.

American Youth—I have come, sir, to beg your permission to my marriage with your daughter.

American Father—Has she accepted you?

"Yes."

"Has she promised to elope with you if I refuse my consent?"

"Yes."

"Bless you, my children."—N. Y. Weekly.

'Twas Ever Thus.

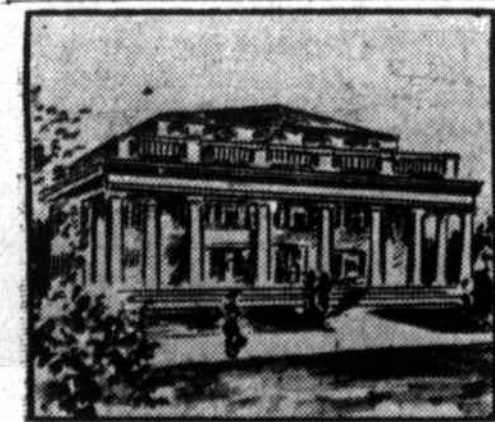
He—There are times when every man likes to refer to himself as an idiot.

She—Yes, but it always makes him mad if any one else agrees with him.

MEMORIAL TO WINNIE DAVIS.

Daughter of the Confederacy to Have a Hall Named After Her.

Winnie Davis, the daughter of the Confederacy, who died a few years ago, is to be honored by a memorial, which is now in process of erection in connection with the State Normal School at Athens, Ga. The idea dates back to four years ago, when the State branch of the Daughters of the Confederacy held a convention at Rome, Ga. It was then decided that there



THE WINNIE DAVIS HALL.

could be no more appropriate method of honoring the memory of the southern President's daughter than by the addition to one of Georgia's Normal Schools for a dormitory for the children or grandchildren of Confederate veterans, and Athens was selected as the beneficiary. The Daughters of the Confederacy had collected \$60,000 toward the cost when the Southern Educational Congress, at a meeting held a year ago, offered to contribute half of the additional \$9,000 which was needed. This left only \$4,500 to be provided, and that fund is now practically completed.

The school at Athens is badly hampered on account of suitable accommodations. The Winnie Davis hall will to a considerable extent relieve this condition. The nature of the memorial

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HAS RECEIVED MANY WOUNDS DURING HIS LIFE

SUCH a collection of scars as that borne by President Roosevelt was never owned by an American chief executive before. He is the "most wounded" President of the United States. Fifteen injuries of a more or less serious nature have been received by him since he reached manhood.

During his football days he received many bruises, and during his ranching career in the West he got three ribs broken. Later in the Bad Lands he had a bone broken in his shoulder from a fall from a vicious horse.

He was attacked by a grizzly bear while hunting in Idaho in 1889, and escaped by a narrow margin. Two years before that he was chased by an infuriated steer in the Big Horn country of Wyoming. He grabbed the steer by the horns, vaulted to its back, and rode it for two miles.

On more recent hunting trips in Colorado he has had encounters with mountain lions in which his quickness of hand frequently saved his life.

He was slightly wounded in the hand during the Cuban campaign, and he barely escaped death in the trolley accident at Pittsfield. His leg was so injured that an operation for abscess had to be performed later.

President Roosevelt's last two injuries have been received at the hands of his intimate friend, General Leonard Wood, in single stick and rapier play, which they used as exercise almost daily. A few weeks ago General Wood thrust his rapier through the President's mask, bruising him severely on the forehead and narrowly missing his left eye. A week later the two friends were in a vigorous bout with the single stick in an improvised gymnasium near the top of the White House. The play became rather heated, and in the rapid play the President caught a heavy cut on the wrist. He had to shake hands with his left hand at the recent White House reception.

is looked upon approvingly in the south. Mrs. Jefferson Davis says of it: "It is to me one of the dearest of all efforts to do honor to my child's spotless name."

Valuable to Olive Growers.

A new process for extracting oil from olives by a centrifugal machine, such as is used in sugar refineries, will effect an enormous saving to the olive growers of California.

If a man could invent something that would really make hair grow, what a fortune he would have!

Lord Curzon is the twenty-seventh governor of India.

Surprise for the Parson.

A clergyman having occasion to go to London before Christmas, his wife asked him to buy a text for the gallery of the church for the Christmas decorations, according to "The King." He was very busy and forgot all about it till just before leaving, so wired for instructions to his wife as to words and dimensions. She wired back the following message: "Unto us a son is born, nine feet long by three feet high."—New York Tribune.

When a woman thinks a great deal of a visitor, she takes her guest out to visit certain graves in the cemetery the first day.

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