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SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Joseph R. Lamar, United States Supreme Court.



Joseph Rucker Lamar of Georgia, recently appointed an associate justice of the United States supreme court, comes from a family that has won distinction in jurisprudence. He is the second of his name to sit on the supreme bench at Washington, his kinsman, Lucius Q. C. Lamar, also a native of Georgia, having been a member of the nation's highest court from 1888 until his death in 1893. At the time of the latter's appointment he was a senator from Mississippi, still further back was the father of the Mississippi jurist, who died while serving on the supreme bench of Georgia after having codified the laws of the state by special commission of the legislature.

The new associate justice was born fifty-three years ago and received his education at the University of Georgia, Washington and Lee university and elsewhere. He was admitted to the bar in 1870 and practiced at Augusta, Ga., until 1893, when he became associate justice of the Georgia supreme court. Previous to his elevation to the bench he had served in the legislature of his state.

The Humor of Morgan. J. Pierpont Morgan is gifted with a great deal more of humor than is generally known. Not long ago while in London he was introduced to a woman who made some pretensions to poepry. "Pardon me," said the woman haughtily, "to which Morgans do you belong?" "Oh, we are an independent branch," replied Mr. Morgan slyly, "but we date back to the Norman kings." "Ah, then, you have a coat of arms?" Mr. Morgan dug down into his pocket and brought forth a shining American twenty dollar gold piece. "This," he said, "is our coat of arms. A few other families have adopted the same emblem. But," he continued confidentially, "we are gathering them in as fast as possible."

Connecticut's New Governor. Judge Simeon E. Baldwin, Connecticut's new governor, is the first Democrat to sit in the gubernatorial chair since Governor Morris retired in 1891. During the campaign last fall Judge Baldwin resented an attack made on him by Colonel Roosevelt and demanded a retraction. The colonel failing to make a satisfactory reply, the judge issued a statement in which he announced his intention of bringing suit against the former president for slander. Later he refused to attend a dinner at New Haven at which Mr. Roosevelt was the guest of honor.

Governor Baldwin is a native of New Haven and is seventy years old. His father was Roger Sherman Baldwin, who was governor of Connecticut in



SIMEON E. BALDWIN.

the fifties. His grandfather was a chief justice, and he is a direct descendant of Roger Sherman, first mayor of New Haven. He was graduated from Yale in 1861 and later studied law at Harvard. Since 1872 he has been professor of constitutional and international law at Yale and for many years was a justice of the supreme court. From 1897 until February, 1910, when he retired because of the age limit, he was chief justice of the supreme court of errors of Connecticut. Governor Baldwin was formerly a Republican, but left the party when James G. Blaine was nominated for the presidency.

FORCES OF LABOR.

Need of Organization Along Trades Union Lines.

MENACED BY MANY FOES.

Co-operative Effort Alone Can Repel the Encroachments of Privileged Power—Every Union Man Must Become an Organizer.

There never was a time, perhaps, in the whole history of labor in this country when there was such an opportunity for organization as there is now, neither was there ever a time when the necessity was greater. Many things have entered into combination to bring about this condition, things and elements that never had to be considered before in the labor struggle. Mighty forces created by great combinations of capital and of effort have made the more thorough and complete organization of the workers a primal necessity, which, if ignored and left undone, will be more than disastrous to the cause of labor. Combination and co-operative effort are the only things that will not only bring us greater measure of relief, increased liberty and improvement of condition, but they are absolutely necessary to enable us to hold what we have already gained and prevent their sacrifice.

Misty hands are uplifted against the organization of labor, particularly the hands of those who recognize in it the only formidable champion of the lowly against the encroachments of privileged power and monopoly. The privileged few and the parasitical many are opposed to labor's advancement, and because of this they would not only retard and check any forward movement on the part of labor, but would make it criminal for all who toll and sweat to organize for mutual protection and improvement.

To circumvent the desires of all such and to prevent them from putting what they desire into practice it is necessary that labor should organize along trade union lines, and there never was a time like the present to do it nor a time, as already stated, when the necessity was greater.

In order that the forces of labor should advance and have a fair promise of success in return for their efforts it is first necessary to enlist the great majority of workers into the grand army of organized labor. After that comes their education, but first of all must come the enlistment. Every effort must be made to bring as many as possible into line, for the real strength of any movement, particularly of an economic nature, lies in the number of those who have identified themselves with it in its advancement and growth. No stone should be left unturned, nothing left undone, that would be conducive to success or aid in the work of organization; no task should be considered too great that has for its end the enrollment of a greater membership in the ranks of labor, for it is only by sacrifice and effort in this direction that the plan can be perfected that will protect the worker and make his position secure.

The most successful plan of organization, the plan that has given the best results and brought the greatest returns, the best one of all, is the one which can be carried out by every individual trade unionist every day of his life. The grand rally and public meeting with social accompaniments at times makes a wonderful showing and brings intermittent results and is sometimes fairly successful, exhibiting permanence in membership, as well as an increase in numbers, but its success is not to be compared with the success that attends the efforts of the individual working quietly as an organizer.

It is the trade unionist imbued with the true spirit of unionism, working steadily and quietly for the good he can do, mocked, jeered and misunderstood and oftentimes discriminated against and maligned, but who struggles manfully along the path he has selected, that shows the biggest gains in the end. There is not a man throughout our organization who has not the opportunity in a greater or lesser degree of adding to our membership by this means if he but make the effort. It will not be necessary at all times to make any degree of sacrifice to gain a new member, and no one need be fearful of consequences should he make the effort. A word in advocacy of unionism whenever the opportunity occurs and a fair statement of what it involves and the good that will come to all who toll when they are thoroughly organized will do more good and more thorough work for organization than bluster, bludgeons or brass bands. It is the quiet worker in the shop who quietly furors his nonunionist fellow workman about the benefits that will come through organization and who points out that it is a duty we owe to each other, to be mutually helpful that builds up the trade union and has placed it in the position that it now occupies. It is the same quiet man, steadily and conscientiously at work, never tiring and never censuring, who will eventually place the trade union movement on the high plane it is destined to occupy and for which it was originally conceived. The day is ripe, the harvest is ready. Take your place among the workers and help with all the zeal in your power toward the high ideal that can only be reached through organization.—Machinists' Journal.

HE FINALLY GOT WARM.

A Writer's Indoor Experience on a Cold Night In Bordeaux.

What beautiful sunshine we had at Bordeaux, and how nice and warm it was in the daytime! As long as the sun kept out it was lovely; but, oh, when the sun went down! They gave me a beautiful, large, lofty room at the hotel with doors and windows all over it. After dinner I went up to try to write, and then I found that Siberia had come again. I put great logs of wood upon the fire and blew them with the bellows till the flames roared up the chimney, but still I shivered in the key chamber that blew through every crevice. I put on my ulster, I dragged the blankets from the bed, I ran races around the room and practiced the Indian clubs with a heavy portmanteau in each hand, but still I felt my blood congealing, and the horrors of the early morning came back again.

In this dilemma my companion's Sudan experiences stood us in good stead. He was with Gordon in the expedition of 1874-7. He took our walking sticks and umbrellas, and with these and the blankets and the rugs he rigged up a nice, comfortable tent in front of the fire.

Sitting in this tent in our big room we at last got warm, and my fingers were able to hold a pen.—George R. Sims in "Dagonet Abroad."

AN ARCTIC DELICACY.

Eskimo Soup Would Hardly Tickle Refined Palates.

Kane and Dr. Hayes, the first white men—apart from an occasional whaler—to visit the Eskimos, found some difficulty in accommodating themselves to local customs. In "The Toll of the Arctic Seas" Dr. M. Edwards quotes Hayes' account of his first visit to a native hut. After a cordial welcome he was pressed to eat.

"This," says Hayes, "was an invitation which I feared, but now that it had come I knew that it would be unwise to decline it. The expression of thanks was one of the few in their language that I knew, and I made the most of this. They laughed heartily when I said koo-yuk in reply to their invitation, and immediately a not very beautiful young damsel poured some of the contents of the pots into a skin dish, and, after sipping it to make sure, as I supposed, that it was not too hot, passed it to me over a group of heads. At first my courage forsook me, but all eyes were fixed upon me, and it would have been highly impossible to shrink. I therefore shut my eyes, held my nose, swallowed the dose and retired. I was told afterward that it was their greatest delicacy—a soup made by boiling together blood, oil and seal intestines."

"Three Sheets in the Wind."

"What was the origin of the phrase for drunkenness, 'three sheets in the wind'?" a landsman asked a sailor the other day. "Well," said the sailor, "I'll explain that matter to you. The two lower corners of a ship's sail are held taut by two ropes, one called a tack and another called a sheet. The tack is always kept very tight, but the sheet is loosened according to the wind, and the looser the sheet is the more freely the sail swings. If the sail is quite free its sheet is said to be 'in the wind.' Now, suppose that all three of a ship's sails were quite free. They would then fly about very crazily, and the ship would wobble. The course of the ship would be a zig-zag one, and the reason for this would be that she had 'three sheets in the wind.' That, I guess, is why a man when he ziggags in his course is said to be 'three sheets in the wind' also."

He Was Not Laconic.

John Morley in his life of Gladstone tells the story of the statesman's examination for admission to Oxford university when he was a youth. The examiner, having utterly failed to floor the candidate on some point of theology, said, "We will now leave that part of the subject." "No, sir," replied the candidate; "if you please, we will not leave it yet," and proceeded to pour forth a fresh stream. The dean in Mr. Gladstone's day was Galsford, famous among other things for his trenchant brevity. "This laconic gift," observes Mr. Morley slyly, "the dean evidently had not time to transmit to all of his flock."

Genius and Goodness.

I have had sometimes in mine the gloved and white palm of the upper class and the heavy black hand of the lower class and have recognized that both are but of men. After all these have passed before me I say that humanity has a synonym equality and that under heaven there is but one thing we ought to bow to, genius, and the only thing before which we ought to kneel, goodness.—Victor Hugo.

Saving.

Saving produces a peace of mind unknown to him who in time of misfortune must depend on the bounty of his friends. Determine to save, for will power is the prime essential. Deposit regularly. Lay aside some portion of each week's or month's income. Deposit extra and unexpected receipts.

Worse Than Hard Words.

"Why did you kill your parrot? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity."

"I could stand its profanity, but it learned to imitate the lawn mower last summer."—Washington Herald.

Prayer carries us halfway to God, fasting brings us to the door of his palace, and almsgiving procures us admission.—Koran.

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