

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## JUSTICE THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

By Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.



REV. DR. HILLIS.

Among the dark problems of life we must make a place for the injustice that noble men sometimes suffer. Long ago Jerusalem crucified its Saviour, Athens poisoned its master, Florence burned its hero, but today every town and village holds at least one martyr to cruel and unjust judgments.

Ours is a world in which the clerk suffers in the financial failure of his employer; where the officeholder is ruined by the political mistakes of the party leader; where the child is destroyed by the sins of the father. Employers sometimes suffer grievously by reason of economic events over which they have no control; sometimes the citizen suffers through the sensational press; sometimes the author or editor suffers through cruel criticism over events for whose evil consequences he is in no wise responsible. This problem of unjust judgment and this bearing of injustice in silence is one of the hardest problems that man experiences. Injustice public men have to endure in silence.

The need of the hour is for justice and truth in judgment. The full facts are perhaps never before any of us. But in general men are far better than they are believed to be. The good in the world outweighs the ill. The prophet saw man as part gold and part clay, but the proportion of gold is more and more and the clay is less and less. The world has had too many teachers poisoned unjustly. Too many reformers martyred without cause. Too many heroes who are victims of malignity, jealousy and hate. There is too much good in the worst men and too much bad in the best men to leave any place for injustice, harshness or cruelty.

## THE MATTER OF FIRE INSURANCE.

By F. W. Fitzpatrick.

Since 1860 we have paid in insurance premiums \$3,622,000,000, or just in the last ten years, \$1,610,885,000. In 1905 we carried into the insurance companies, over \$196,000,000 in premiums and got back in paid losses the sum of \$95,000,000, which was supposed to console us for the loss of about \$180,000,000 in smoke and fully that much more for fire departments and other alleged "protection." San Francisco offers the latest illustration of how much insurance really does protect. Property to the value of fully \$350,000,000 was destroyed; the city and country suffered a business loss by the fire in that city of nearly a billion dollars; it will take at least \$12,000,000 to clean up the city, and undoubtedly \$400,000,000 and twenty years' time to rebuild it. For all of that terrific loss and cost the citizens will receive from the insurance

companies \$132,000,000, a goodly portion of which sum they themselves contributed.

It is late in the day, but at last people are beginning to learn that of all "insurance" the best is to build properly in the first place, to construct so that internal fires or conflagrations can inflict but the minimum of damage. And it can be done so easily and at such slight additional cost above that of the most flimsy construction. Why, take for instance, the Board of Underwriters' laboratory in Chicago, the most perfectly fireproof building in the country, with all the "frills" and accessories that we have been clamoring for for years to make buildings more thoroughly proof against fire, and, in spite of all that, it has cost but a trifle over 10 per cent more than if it had been built in the usual shoddy way. Considering its longevity, freedom from repairs, and the elimination of insurance, or, at least, the payment of heavy premiums, and that building within a few years of its erection means an actual and great economy to the individual, and from the day of its completion a godsend to the community.

## PURE FOOD IS GREAT TRIUMPH.

By P. M. Hanney.

Well and properly administered, the pure food law cannot fail to work an immense improvement in the nation. It is for serious looking after the stomach.

It has long been the most abused and outraged of organs, with the result that we have almost become a nation of dyspeptics. It has been the victim of legalized wholesale poisoners before whom the Borgias of Italy and all other infamous toxicologists of history fade into utter insignificance. There is no more ominous and appalling sight in the world than the innumerable red lights that flash from the drug stores of American cities; they are the danger signals that tell every citizen of the continual menace to health and life that lurks in his daily food.

The world keeps moving, and the march of science and civilization goes on over shams, frauds, and humbugs of every kind. Without reviving the days when every man smoked his own bacon and grew his own cabbage, we are getting so that every man may obtain genuine and wholesome diet, be he carnivorous or vegetarian, that every man may know what he is eating, even if he be newly married and his wife does the cooking. The era of the wooden nutmeg is gone, the era of the painted strawberry is going. The clouds of gastronomic doubt and danger drift away behind; the sun of health and digestion glows in front; and soon, according to the signs, we may reach the happy period when the food color artists cease from troubling and the adulterators are at rest.

## GOLD MINING IN SIBERIA.



SIBERIAN PEASANTS WORKING THEIR OWN MINE.

Siberia is phenomenally rich in the precious metals and has developed a system of mining peculiarly its own. A curious feature is the way the ground is prospected and opened up by the peasant "tributors," as they are called. Permission is readily granted to sink shafts wherever they like, subject to the conditions that they can only go down as far as water-level, usually about sixty feet, and that all the quartz extracted must be treated at the mill of the ground landlord, and all gold extracted sold to him at a rate previously decided upon, leaving a fair profit for the peasant and an extra good one for the landlord. There is no philanthropy about the transaction, and the peasant is in no way bound to accept the terms. No charge whatever is made for the use of mill. The field is thus practically developed for nothing—rich reefs which would probably remain undiscovered are opened up by "tributors," who frequently make fortunes out of rich strikes. The mine owner is thus continually in touch with all that is going on, and duly records the results of the operations for his own benefit. In the mining operations women as well as men do their share of the work.

## NOVEL CURES FOR SNORING.

Case of Offending Policeman Suggests Remedies for Disease.

Very many of our readers will be interested in the ultimate fate of the unfortunate snoring policeman who has been banished from his fellow sleepers and caged at night in sound-proof quarters. Perhaps the dreadful infirmity, now that it has the official recognition of his superiors, may call for some suitable scientific treatment. If so the great army of snorers can covertly watch the outcome with all the cunning and complacency of undiscovered transgressors.

We are glad we can make the start with a perfectly fair case, for conviction of the nuisance is always most difficult to obtain. The culprit must be caught with the snore on him and in the presence of reliable ear witnesses. No one has ever been known to acknowledge his fault voluntarily. On the contrary, one of the surest signs of the confirmed snorer is his persistent denial of its existence. He is not satisfied to plead lack of premeditation and absence of accountability, but openly impugns the motives of his clamorous accusers. The worst of it is that on all other matters he is perfectly reasonable. This makes it extremely difficult to obtain his consent for treatment of any sort.

We speak now of snorers as a class. The only easy way is to tackle them when they cannot resist. There are

various approved methods not only ingenious but effective for temporarily arresting the snorous, rasping and vibrating respiratory spasms. The most popular, perhaps, is the elbow thrust in the ribs. Next comes the gentle pinch of the nose, whereby part of the wind current is shut off. Some have advised that the nose be clasped by a clothespin even before retiring, but unfortunately the subject of the experiment almost invariably demurs. Others have recommended sitting on the chest, but this is rather a hazardous proceeding for both parties, and so also is a temporary twist of the windpipe, unless performed by skilled manipulator. But no matter what is done the disease is well known to recur indefinitely.

In most instances death appears to be the only common relief for the peace disturber and his surviving relatives. But the end should never be hastened. The poor policeman for the present can be safe in his cupola, but how long remains to be seen. Twice last summer the place was struck by lightning. The main hope now is that man and snore may both alter their habits before it be too late. Meanwhile the neighborhood must plug its ears and wait.—New York Herald.

You can live way off on a lonely farm, but trouble will come to you out there.

A critic is a man who couldn't have done it himself.

## HOME FROM ADAM TILL NOW.

Place Where Painters and Plumbers Meet at Intervals.

The home is supposed to be a place where children can congregate, protected from the allurements of the world and the advice of the neighbors, and where parents can quarrel judiciously without too much interruption, says Life. In reality, however, the home is a place where decorators, painters, furniture men and plumbers meet at intervals in order that they may revel in luxury of their own.

Homes have been in vogue for some little time. Adam and Eve started the first one, and it would have been well with them had it not been necessary to send out the washing. Thus the servant question was started and the ruin of man followed.

A home is what is left after you have paid the taxes, the interest on the mortgage and the installment man. To own more than one home is not to have any.

Homes were at one time popular in this country. When, by going out in the back yard to milk the cow, one was in danger of being scalped, the home was at the height of its popularity. Owing, however, to the decreasing demand for babies and the increasing demand for alimony, homes are being locked upon with disfavor.

In the suburbs the home still flickers on, kept alive by certain instincts handed down from a past age.

It is impossible at present to say just how long the home will continue to exist. It is hard to raise children and mortgages at the same time.

It is quite evident that cooks and children are gradually disappearing. This greatly simplifies the problem.

In all probability the race of the future will be divided into two classes—those who, having become worn out looking for servants, are now in sanitariums being taken care of by the government, and those who still continue to work for the trusts, unincumbered by babies or bank accounts.

## Gas Pipes Made of Paper.

Gas pipes of paper are being made in France. Manila paper is cut into strips equal to the length of the pipes to be made. They are then placed in a receiver filled with melted asphalt and wrapped around a core of iron until the desired thickness is reached. After being submitted to a strong pressure the paper is coated with sand, cooled and core withdrawn and the outer pipe surface covered with a water proof preparation. It is claimed that these pipes are as good as and more economical than metal ones.

## Each Willing to Wed.

Maiden lady (rescued from drowning, to her rescuer)—How can I ever thank you, noble young man? Are you married?

"No; have you a pretty daughter?"—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

When a man comes around, and induces a society to get up a play, members of the society say their purpose is to make money. Really, the members want to act; usually, they know they will lose money.

## STUDIES OF GULF FISHES.

Carnegie Laboratory Finds the Sea Denizens Have Short Memory. The Carnegie institution laboratory at the Tortugas consists of eleven buildings upon Loggerhead Key and is designed to afford the best possible facilities for the study of life of the Gulf stream and the coral reefs. The laboratory is provided with a seagoing yacht and three good launches for visiting the neighboring reefs and for cruises over the Gulf stream. The yacht is sixty feet long and can remain at sea for weeks at a time, being provided with a powerful engine and sails. Researches have been conducted during the last two summers. The following brief statement will give a fair idea of some of the best established results achieved by investigators working at the laboratory:

One investigator studied the habits of the reef fishes and found that the most abundant predatory fish of the Tortugas reefs was the gray snapper, which commonly feeds upon a little silvery sardine. If some of these sardines be dyed bright red and then thrown into the sea together with some normal silvery sardines the silvery ones are at first eaten more readily than the red, but the gray snappers soon learn that bright red sardines are good to eat and will then devour them as eagerly if they were normal in color. The investigator then dyed some sardines bright blue and threw them in with the red and silvery ones. At the blue were relatively avoided, soon the gray snappers learned that they, too, were palatable. Small portions of jelly fishes were now attached to the blue sardines and the gray snappers seized them greedily, but were stung by the pieces of jellyfish. In a few minutes they learned to avoid the blue, but still ate red and silvery sardines. The next day, however, the gray snappers had forgotten this experience and the patient investigator was obliged to teach them anew.

Another investigator demonstrated that even such lowly creatures as sea anemones and corals pursue the method of trial and error in their behavior and that they recognize things injurious and avoid them. Moreover, they at first avoid each sort of injurious stimulus in a fixed and constant way, but if this fails they adopt new methods.

The associative memory of caterpillars may endure about half a minute, but they cannot retain the memory of an experience for so long a time as a minute and a half. Results such as the above may appear trivial to the lay reader, but their import increases when it is considered that these simple forms relate to the beginnings of mind.

## The Licorice Plant.

Black licorice is made from the juice of the licorice plant, mixed with starch to prevent it from melting in hot weather. The licorice plant grows for the most part on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, which flow through immense treeless prairies of uncultivated land. The climate of these great plains is variable. Half the year it is mild and pleasant, but for three months it is very cold, and for three months in summer hot winds sweep across the country, raising the temperature to 104 degrees for weeks at a time.

The licorice plant is a shrub three feet high and grows without cultivation in situations where its roots can reach the water. The usual time of collecting is the winter, but roots are dug all the year around. At first the root is full of water and must be allowed to dry, a process which takes nearly a year. It is then cut into small pieces from six inches to a foot long. The good and sound pieces are kept, and the rotten ones are used for firewood.

As the valley of the Euphrates contained one of the earliest civilizations in the world, it is probable that licorice is about the oldest confection extant and that the taste, which pleases nearly all children to-day, was familiar to the little brown boys and girls of Babylon and Nineveh 3,000 years ago.

## Couldn't Be the Same.



Judge—Your face is familiar. Seems to me a young man about your size with a black patch over his left eye was tried once before.

The Prisoner—You are mistaken, yer honor, it weren't me, cuz I wuz wearin' me patch on me odder eye den.

## Equal Misfortunes.

Sympathetic Friend—Do you notice how badly Popkins looks? He told me that for nights in succession he walked the floor in mental agony.

Heartless Cynic—Which was it? Peculation from his employers or teething baby?—Baltimore American.

The average man who is kept grinding away, in order that he may collect his salary, feels that he could put up with an income tax all right, if he had the income.

# RELIGIOUS

## Miss Candace's Light.

Nobody ever thought of Miss Candace West as intellectual, but doubtless had any one supposed that she would take literally the text, "Let your light so shine," half a dozen worthy and well-meaning friends would have hastened to try to convince her that it did not mean wasting kerosene oil every night to light the bit of road in front of her house when she could so ill afford to do it.

Miss Candace never forgot the way the command flashed upon her. She had finished her frugal Sunday dinner, and her tiny house being in immaculate Sunday order, she sat down by the window, as she always did, to read her three chapters. She always read the Bible through in order, but it must be confessed that the prophecies and the epistles were a difficult duty. Now she had come to Matthew again, and was reading with the simple unquestioning interest of a child. And then she came to it—"Let your light so shine before men."

Miss Candace started and turned her eyes to the narrow, unlighted little street before her door.

"Why, I never thought of that!" she exclaimed.

But having thought of it, she never questioned the matter. The only problem was to think how she could save enough oil to burn till 10 o'clock every night. Miss Candace thought till 10 o'clock would be long enough, it was so seldom that anybody passed at night.

So her duty began, and as the weeks passed, the lighting of her lamp became a humble act of worship.

One day the minister's wife called, and learned about the light, and the tears came to her eyes as she listened. "Dear Miss Candace," she said, "I wish that we all lighted our bits of road as well as you do."

Five years later Miss Candace died. In all those years she had kept her lamp lighted, although, so far as she knew, nobody had ever needed it. She had never thought to inquire about that part of it.

At her funeral the minister spoke of her lamp. It had probably done no material service, he said, but no one could estimate the moral influence of it. As he ended, there was a little stir in the company, and a young woman rose.

"It isn't customary for friends to speak, I know," she said, "but I must. Some of you here may remember me; I was Maggie Anderson. You used to call me wild, and I was. But none of you knew that I almost ran away with a man five years ago."

"I knew what it meant, but I was hard and bitter and didn't believe in any one, and I agreed to meet him on a certain night."

"When the time came I slipped out, but I never got to him. Do you know why? I couldn't pass Miss Candace's light. I tried again and again, but each time shrank back because I felt as if it would show how bad I was, and yet at the same time, when I looked away from it, I was afraid to go around through the dark. It seemed to me as if that light somehow came straight from heaven, and if I crossed it I should be lost."

"I went back, and a few days after that I got work in Canton. I am married now, and happy, but if it hadn't been for Miss Candace's light—Oh, I wish I had come back and told her! I always meant to some time."—Youth's Companion.

## "Thou Shalt Remember."

In the great review of Moses, recorded in the Book of Deuteronomy, the phrase occurs again and again: "Thou shalt remember." In fact, the Bible continually calls us to dwell upon the loving kindness of the Lord. Forgetfulness of God is branded as one of the worst of sins—indeed, the point of departure for most of them. This is no idle admonition. Our memories are sometimes weak where the goodness of God is concerned, and very tenacious in regard to our own miseries. It is due to God and to ourselves that we remember the way He has led us.

Nothing will keep the soul alive to all its duties so much as the living preservation of the memory of God's goodness to us. There is no better foundation for our hope of the future than this. The mercy of the past becomes an argument for more mercy in the future. "Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice." Most of our despondency may be traced to forgetfulness of God's goodness in the past.

## Happiness from Within.

The real sources of happiness are in ourselves, not in our possessions; in our imagination, not in the novel; in our appreciation of beauty, not in the picture; in our musical culture, not in the piano. Our enjoyment of the beauties of nature—the sea, the mountains, the flowers—will depend not upon the sea, or the mountains, or the flowers, but upon yourself. Some men will find more joy in the prairie than others in the Alps, some more joy in the desert than others in the flowers and forests of California. Is it the rich, the merry, the powerful, the popular, that are blessed? We look about us and we know that this is not true, though we act as though it were. Blessed are the poor in spirit, the meek, the merciful, the pure in heart; this we know is true, though we act as though it were

not. No one is truly happy who has not happiness as a well of water springing up within himself into everlasting life.—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

## Preparation.

What comforts me is the thought that we are being shaped here below into stonps for the heavenly temple—that to be made like Him is the object of our earthly existence. He is the shaper and carpenter of the heavenly temple. He must work us into shape, our part is to be still in his hands; every vexation is a little chip; also we must not be in a hurry to go out of the quarry, for there is a certain place for each stone, and we must wait till the building is ready for that stone; it would put out the building if we were taken pell-mell.—Charles George Gordon.

## Moral Courage.

To do wrong, or, what is the same thing, to refrain from doing right, when the time for action arrives, because we are afraid of what other people may say or think, is the worst form of slavery. To break such bonds, we need a deeper consecration to truth and duty. We may admit all the arguments against such bondage, and yet fall to escape it; but if we are faithful and loyal to the good and the right—in our inmost heart we love and honor them above all things, we shall find continually growing within us that moral courage which wins for us our best freedom.

## STILL NO CURE FOR CANCER.

Remedies Widely Heralded at First All Prove Disappointments.

Premature advertising of medical theories which have not gone beyond the stage of experiment is not without its dangers. The X-ray was hailed on all sides as the long-sought panacea. Within a year after its discovery it had been tried on all sorts of maladies and the papers were reporting results nothing short of miracles. Conservative medical men asked in vain for time to observe results. But what now is the attitude of the profession toward X-ray therapeutics? It has replaced none of the older methods, certainly no surgical operations, and with cancer it is used only when every surgical measure has failed, and then only to decrease the rapidity of the tumor's growth.

The alleged trypsin cure for cancer has been similarly trumpeted more loudly than the scientific tests yet warrant. The results of Dr. Beard's experiments on mice he considers encouraging, but in cases of human cancer it is yet years too soon to make any positive claim, whatsoever. Of cancer there are many types; some grow quickly and without removal are rapidly fatal; some, again, are so slow in their growth that years may pass before their presence is even recognized. It is not easy to decide, even when the result appears most conclusive, whether a cure of cancer has been effected.

Formerly surgeons believed that if a cancer did not recur in its first site within one year the patient was free of danger. That time ("observation time," as surgeons call it) has been increased first to three, then to five years, and at present one of the most experienced surgeons in this country believes that cancer may recur even after ten years.

Thus it is evident that the factors which enter into any adequate determination of the value of trypsin as a remedy for cancer are not simple nor do they quickly become manifest even to the conscientious and scientific physician.—New York Post.

## MOSLEM RULES OF EATING.

Most of Them Seem Based on the Best Sanitary Ideas.

The rules set down by the old Moslem precept as to how to behave religiously and appropriately at meals are interesting, though whether they are devoutly complied with in times of festival is doubtful. Here are some examples: Wash your hands and mouth before eating. When eating never put one leg upon the other nor put your elbows upon the table, as this hinders good digestion.

Never be a slave of your repast and never touch any meal if you are not hungry. Be ever content with what you find before you and never give yourself great pains in preparing choice dishes. Be always if possible at the table in company with friends, as the prophet never partook of his meals alone. Always begin and end your meal with thanksgiving to Allah. Always eat with your right hand and swallow, before and after food, a little salt.

It shows good upbringing and is pleasing to Allah ever to put into the mouth only small morsels and never to make any observations upon the defective qualities of dishes. Never cut bread with a knife, but, as the prophet did, break it. Never choose the fruit offered, but take any at hazard. Never wipe your fingers with bread. Avoid blowing on a hot dish, but wait until it gets cool. Eat dates, apricots and other similar fruit one by one, remembering in eating them thus the unity of Allah.

Avoid at the table drinking much water. Your meal finished, use attentively the toothpick, gather up the crumbs and wash again your hands and mouth. Lastly, render thanks to Allah.—London Lancet.

## Old Coffer Unopened.

In the national archives of France is an ancient secret coffer which, for some reason or other, has never been opened since it was confiscated from the original owner, although the key is with it.