


# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## HIGH SCHOOL FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES.

By Prof. Wilbur S. Jackman, University of Chicago.




The most enlightened sentiment of the present time regards the school as a social institution. In making inquiry, therefore, into the value of fraternity life among the children it is necessary to test it entirely in accordance with its power to contribute to the welfare of the school as a social whole. The school, being a social organization, has a right to demand that every individual contribute the best that is in him to the good of all. In making this contribution it is perfectly natural that much should be done through groups around certain centers that have definite ideals. The groups being formed, the school, however, still has the right to exact the same things from them that it does from the individuals. If, now, the fraternities and sororities are so contributing, if they are wielding an influence that is tending to blend all the diverse interests of the school towards one end, the social uplift of all, how does it happen that in schools where these societies exist the class rooms and corridors are thronged with those who are shivering under the frost of ostracism? Here is a system, masquerading as social, which, at best, is indifferent to the good influences which great numbers of the pupils might exert and, at the worst, it deliberately sets about preventing the individual from giving his best to the school. Whether in the fraternity or out of it, there is no difference in principle. The good that the fraternity seeks is the good of the small coterie composing it—it is distinctly selfish and narrow. To assume anything else is ridiculous, for if it were really the good of the whole it could not and would not confine its membership to a few. It is essentially aristocratic, and it must, therefore, come into direct conflict with the proper organization of the school, which is essentially democratic.

The spirit of the American parent is against the spirit of the fraternity. When one contrasts the effect upon the character of his child that a school will have which is broken up into fraternity factions with the effect which a training for a similar length of time would have in an institution founded upon the principles that govern Hull House or which dominated the Cook County Normal School, there is simply but one conclusion possible. The one trains the pupils at this most teachable period of their lives in all the old social prejudices and traditions that the race is doing its best to slough off; the other broadens and deepens the sympathies; it schools the older in the care of the younger, and it teaches the younger to trust the older. It trains the strong to look after the weak, that the strength of the latter may be more surely conserved. In fine, it educates into that broad citizenship which constitutes the true democratic state.

## STOCK JOBBERING AS A FORM OF PARESIS.

By Prof. James C. Kiernan, M. D., Chicago Post-Graduate School.



Since the days of Juvenal satirists have scored pursuit of speculative wealth as a vice peculiar to modern times. The speculator has had his part, however, in all ages, and forestalling or monopoly has been a crime against which the fanatic law-maker has always launched his legal bolts in vain. Even the corporation of the swindling variety is old. Of the close of the seventeenth century Macaulay draws the following picture: "An impatience to be rich, a contempt for those slow but sure gains which are the proper reward of industry, patience, and thrift spread through society. The spirit of the coggling dicers of white frails took possession of the grave senators of the city, wardens of trades, deputies, aldermen. It was much easier and much more lucrative to put forth a lying prospectus announcing a new stock, to persuade ignorant people that the dividends could not fall short of 20 per cent, and to part with £5,000 of this imaginary wealth for 10,000 solid guineas than to load a ship with a well chosen cargo for Virginia or the Levant. Every day some new bubble was puffed into existence, rose buoyant, shone bright, and was forgotten."

One great barometer of the social pressure resulting on stock jobbing is paretic dementia, or paresis, as it is popularly called. While this disorder has probably always existed, it was first pointed out by the great English neu-

## A SPRING SONG.

When Love comes to my garden  
He walks with dainty tread,  
The lilies blaze before him,  
The moss-rose lifts its head;  
The trim-kept lawns grow greener,  
The borders blush with pride,  
The buds burst into blossom  
When Love walks by my side.

When Love leaves my sad garden  
The roses' petals fall,  
The jasmine's scented clusters  
Fade, dying, on the wall;  
The lawns grow dock and thistle,  
The paths are rank with weeds,  
And all the dainty borders  
Are strewn with fallen seeds.

Sweet Love, stay in my garden,  
Rest in its rosy shades,  
Bask in its scented sunshine,  
Dream in its leafy glades;  
Sing to the strings of pleasure,  
Through all life's penitence;  
Make every season summer,  
Let every month be June.  
—Pall Mall Gazette.

## SAVED BY A DREAM.


I WAS sitting in a certain railroad office one evening not very long ago, when a telegraph operator related the following incident, which I will try to repeat in his own words: "Speaking about dreams," he said, "reminds me of a dream that I had once while I was working at Bricksburg, on the O. C. & B. It was the most remarkable dream I ever had, and I have no doubt it was the means

of saving a great many lives. But I will relate the incident, and you may then judge of that for yourself. "I dreamed I was in my office, 'B'g—'B'g—'B'g,' I heard the sounder click, and hastily taking up my pen I opened the key, answered the call and received this order: "Operator: "Flag and hold train seventeen (17) until train sixty-eight (68) arrives. "31 ALLISON." "When I had repeated it back to the sender and received the signal that my understanding of it was correct, I placed the order-book before me on the table in such a position that the order could not escape my eye, thus making it almost impossible for me to forget it, even for a second. "Having recorded my understanding of the order and pronounced it correct, or 'O. K.', the train-dispatcher then sent an order to the conductor and engineer of train No. 82 to run to Bricksburg regardless of train No. 17. This will show the responsibility that rested upon me. If I allowed train No. 17 to pass my station a collision would be the almost inevitable result. But you may be sure I did not intend to let such a mishap occur. "But how sleepy I was! Before I was hardly aware of it I was nodding in my chair. Seeing the order before me all the time, however, and knowing its awful importance, I tried hard to banish sleep from my eyes. I got up and paced the floor, bathed my face with water, opened the door and stood in the cool night air, and then at length I sat down again and took up a book to read. I read for some time, but at last the words commenced to dance before my eyes. I roused up several times with a sudden start to

find that I had lost my place, and had been almost asleep; my head fell slowly forward, my eyes closed, the book dropped from my hands, and soon I was asleep. "Toot—toot!" "It was the train. I sprang up with a start, grasped the safety signals and allowed it to proceed, and then—"Oh, my God! the order!" "I was wide awake then, and great drops of perspiration rolled down my face as I watched the lights of the swiftly receding train. The engineer of that train, Tom Watson, was one of my best friends, and to know that he was rushing on to almost certain death was terrible. His home was in Bricksburg, and as the train passed his house I heard him sound his whistle signal to his wife to let her know that he was 'on time' and all right. "It is impossible for me to explain the awful horror that I felt, knowing that I was the cause of what must soon prove a terrible disaster. I could only wait and watch, almost breathless, hoping that the engineers might see each other's headlights in time to stop their trains. "A short distance from the station there was a sharp curve in the track, and as I looked I saw the headlight of train 68 dash into view; heard the short, sharp whistles for brakes, and the next instant came an awful crash. "Hatless, contess, I left my office and ran to the wreck, which was soon all ablaze, and when I reached the spot I almost fainted at the horrible sight that met my view. The engines were both piled together in a heap, bright tongues of flame were darting up towards the sky, while the screams and groans of the unfortunate passengers were awful to hear.

## MEN WHO ABANDON THEIR FAMILIES.

By Minnie P. Low.



Men who abandon their wives and children should be made to answer for their crimes. In May of this year the Forty-third General Assembly of Illinois passed a much needed amendment to our abandonment law. Under the old law a term in the county jail did not benefit the family; and, more unsatisfactory still, the lazy, shiftless man, who never did make any pretense at work, found the idle life, with free food and shelter, entirely to his liking. Now, any person who shall, without good cause, abandon his wife, and neglect or refuse to maintain or provide for her; or who shall abandon his or her minor children, shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$500, or by imprisonment in the county jail, house of correction, or workhouse not less than one month nor more than twelve months, or by both such fine and imprisonment; and should a fine be imposed it may be directed by the court to be paid in whole or in part to the wife or to the guardian or custodian of the minor child or children.

Men who abandon their families without good cause may be divided into four classes. The first includes those who come from foreign shores. They leave without any premeditated thought of final separation. In time, however, with thousands of miles between, the picture of loved ones grows dim in the distance. The men grow to like the ways of our country. New ties are formed, which, unfortunately, supplant the old.

A second class are those who lack the moral courage to face temporary disappointments or troubles. Men go away under pressure of circumstances, conscious in some instances that their presence is more of a hindrance than a help to their families. They are well aware that relief agencies will not help so long as the able bodied men are about; and so they leave, knowing the community will assume the duties which they cannot carry.

A third class includes those who deliberately plan to leave their families, and are known as the criminal type.

The fourth class are the men who leave their wives and children, but who earn a fair livelihood in the city, and make no pretense at leaving it. Moral suasion goes a great way in adjusting the difficulties in cases of this kind.

The man who commits theft has comparatively little chance to escape punishment. If we find it essential to punish the man who steals \$10 worth of merchandise, he who deprives his wife and helpless children of their natural rights to his protection and support, thus robbing the home of its sanctity and society of its morals, should not be allowed to atone for all his sins on a mere promise. He should not be dealt with lightly before a tribunal that stands for justice and the enforcement of the law.

"Hesitating only for a moment, I sprang to the rescue of those whom I could reach and assisted them out of danger, but I could not stand it long. To see men, women, and even little children all crushed and bleeding, and to hear their cries for help to save them from the cruel flames, were more than I could bear, knowing that my carelessness was the cause of it all. The river was near at hand, and with a wild scream I ran to the bridge and jumped off, falling down, down, down, with 'murderer' ringing in my ears. "Fred! Fred! come, Fred, get up! It was my wife calling me, and how glad I was to know that the awful disaster was only a dream. "I told my wife about it, and she said: "Be careful, Fred; for my sake be very careful." "The next day our child was very sick, and I had but little sleep, and consequently was hardly fit for my duties that night. I asked to be excused from duty, but there happened to be no one to put in my place, so I had to work. "About 9 o'clock I began to feel sleepy, and found it hard to keep awake. A few minutes later, however, when I received an order to hold train 17 until train 68 arrived, I thought of my dream, and was wide awake in an instant. "I placed the book where the order could not possibly escape my eye, and sat down to wait. But I was soon nodding again. This would not do, decidedly! so I got up, bathed my face, and took a turn around the platform in the cold air, and for a short time I felt better. But Nature was bound to have her way, and I found I could not keep awake. The awful dream was constantly before my mind, and I exerted my will to the utmost to keep my eyes open, but they would close. I took another turn around the platform, and then a thought struck me. I entered the office again, found a piece of strong wire, and with it I secured the safety signals so that it was impossible for me to move them. Thus protected, I sat down and gave up the fight, soon falling asleep.

"The first I knew a shrill whistle sounded in my ears, causing me to jump up in excitement and alarm and grasp the signals. The next instant the train dashed past, and then, too late, I thought of the order.

"Oh, God, I groaned, as I watched the receding train. Then came the headlight around the curve, the sharp call for brakes, followed by the awful crash. "Toot—toot!" "I awoke with a start, grasped the signals and tried to work them, but soon remembered why they were fastened. "What's the matter, Fred? cried Tom Watson, from his engine. 'What's the danger signals set for?' "I have got order to hold you here until train 68 arrives,' I answered. "Train No. 17 took the sidetrack; the headlight of No. 68 was soon seen dashing around the curve, and a moment later the danger was over. Then I took my wire fastenings from the safety signals and allowed No. 17 to go on.

"That is all, unless I add that I never again received an order of that kind without fastening my signals so that they could not be moved. For, although it happened once, I might never again be saved by a dream."—The Hearststone.

WHO MAKE THE BEST SOLDIERS?  
They Come from All Walks of Life,  
Says Gen. Hawley.

"Who make the best soldiers?" inquired a Hartford man of General Joseph R. Hawley a year or two ago, when Senator Hawley was stopping at the Hartford Club, says the Hartford Courant.

"Who make the best soldiers?" repeated General Hawley, reflectively. "You mean what kind of men make the best soldiers, I suppose," and the interrogator said that was precisely what he meant.

"Well, I will tell you that it was my experience that no kind of men made the best soldiers, and I mean by that that the best soldiers came from all the walks of life and were of all kinds and conditions. When I was captain I had a great, towering private that was a swearing, frenzied creature in battle, absolutely fearless, and I had another soldier, a little fellow not more than 17 years old, who looked like a girl, and the little chap was as calm and brave a soldier as ever went into an engagement.

"He was wounded in one battle and I saw him drag himself and his gun down to a stream. There he washed his wounded leg, bound it up with bandages made from his shirt and he came back proudly to the firing line, where he stayed all day. There were many men of special bravery in every company and those who were cowardly were very few, as my experience in the Civil War taught me."

More Paper Money.  
The Paraguayan government has authorized a new issue of paper money, and bids for printing the same will soon be asked for. About 5,000,000 notes will be printed.

# Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

## Hair Vigor

falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. N. Housan, Buckingham, N. C.

25¢ a bottle.  
All druggists.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.  
for  
**Fading Hair**

## Two Missouri Towns.

When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other Western States commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri River and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other Southern States pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day. Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for Independence.—Oak Grove (Mo.) Banner.

## An Honest Opinion.

Mineral, Idaho, Nov. 14.—(Special).—That a sure cure has been discovered for those sciotic pains that make so many lives miserable, is the firm opinion of Mr. D. S. Colson, a well known resident of this place, and he does not hesitate to say that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. The reason Mr. Colson is so firm in his opinion is that he had those terrible pains and is cured. Speaking of the matter he says:

"I am only too happy to say Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me lots of good. I had awful pains in my hip so I could hardly walk. Dodd's Kidney Pills stopped it entirely. I think they are a grand medicine."

All Sciatic and Rheumatic pains are caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys and healthy kidneys strain all the uric acid out of the blood. With the cause removed there can be no rheumatism or sciatica.

Some of the beauties of Persia decorate their faces by painting figures of animals and insects upon them.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C.S.A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the illa peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, MRS. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky." — \$8000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

## FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

## MALLEABLE IRON STUMP PULLERS

Fastest, lightest and strongest Stump Puller on the market. 112 Horse power on the sweep with two horses. Write for descriptive catalog and prices.  
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