

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE SELFISHNESS OF MEN IN PUBLIC.

At operas and theaters it is as often men as women who enter late and depart early, or who converse during the most interesting portions of the productions. It is not men—neither is it women—but it is beings of the masculine persuasion who emit shrill, ear-splitting whistles by way of manifesting their approval during public entertainments.

At the fair in St. Louis two women and their escort were sitting on a bench by the Terrace of States. The gentleman left his place for a moment to procure a program, depositing his overcoat and art catalogue in the vacant space. Immediately a man and two women came up, and all three attempted to crowd into the bench. At the protest of the first woman the man passed on to a vacant seat not three feet away, remarking as he did so: "There are hogs every where." Evidently. But he seemed to be mistaking the exact extent of the animal in this case. It was a big man who sat sideways in the car with his knee on the seat, occupying space for two, while women stood in the aisle beside him all the way to the fair grounds. And it was not a feminine conductor who thought it a good joke to carry a woman three blocks beyond her destination, because, in her ignorance of metropolitan usages, she was trying to signal the motorman instead of him to stop the car.

A story was recently current to the effect that Rabbi Hirsch one day rose to give his seat in the car to a woman when an agile man slipped in ahead of her. The rabbi's countenance expressed his sentiments, and the intruder said: "You look as if you'd like to eat me," to which the venerable Jew replied, "I can't, my friend. I am a Jew." Though the surpassing politeness of American gentlemen may have bred in women a habit of assuming precedence in superficial trifles, it is probable that when it comes to genuine altruism and consideration of others women are no whit inferior to men. How could it be otherwise, "being so fathered and so husbanded?"

HARDSHIPS OF THE RAILROAD MAN.

There are few things bigger than \$100 a month at that stage of a young man's career. With this in view it is little wonder that railroads do not have to look far when they wish to hire employees. The railroad microbe inoculates thousands of young Americans annually with a desire to go railroading. Added to the glaring attractions of excitement, travel, and good pay, there is also present the element of danger which is sure to attract the adventurous spirit. The earliest age at which a young man can enter the service is 21. The principal dangers that beset the brakeman are from trains made up of cars of uneven height and from overhanging viaducts and bridges. It is no hard task to fall when running over the top of such a train in motion, and often trainmen are swept from their cars by overhanging obstacles.

As for promotion, the brakeman can rise to the position of freight conductor, where his pay will be 3 cents per mile. He may become a passenger conductor, where his pay will be about \$150 per month. If he cares to stay at the work long enough it is possible for him to become yardmaster, trainmaster, superintendent, or general manager, but the many objectionable features of the work are scarcely inviting men capable of such advancement to the calling.

At his acceptance as apprentice he will be required on most roads to make the first three or four trips without pay. Then he is placed as a member of a crew during a probationary period of six months. During this period he

must busy himself studying the signals, system of air brakes, and the other things that he will be required to be proficient in when his final examination is to be held.

The examinee must be absolutely sound as to physical condition, his hearing must be good, and his eyes will be given a closer searching and testing than any other examination in the world will put him through.

The technical examination is even severer in proportion than the physical. The brakeman must be familiar with every kind of signal to be found on the road.

On the air brakes he is questioned as closely. He must know how to trace air through different pipes and valves, must know the effect of different pressures on different speeds and different tonnage. In short, he must know the air brake from end to end and just what it ought to and will do.

The pay of freight brakemen is 2 cents a mile. The monthly pay will run from \$65 to \$115 per month, according to the mileage made. Eighty-five dollars a month will perhaps be a general average for freight brakeman over the country. Passenger brakemen earn less.

TOILERS OF CITIES SHOULD GO WEST.

The lively, go ahead towns along the frontier of the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Wyoming, Colorado, and New Mexico, offer boundless opportunities for gritty men who are determined to throw off the shackles of slavery "bossism" imposes, and to work for themselves. While capital is a desideratum not to be despised, yet it is worthy of note that nearly every man who rose to wealth and prominence in the Western States started in without a dollar. It is the faculty of seizing opportunities as they present themselves and making capital of them that counts in the race for wealth. In the States mentioned the opportunities are plentiful, and it lies with the first comers to pick them up and profit thereby.

Enterprising young men with new ideas concerning the operation of stores, carrying large stocks of first-class goods, well displayed, and who know how to keep trade after they have won it, are bound to succeed. The chances for doing business on the side, as it were, trading for stock, poultry, selling farming implements where the manufacturers have no established agencies, buying and selling of grain, etc., are numerous.

Ordinary labor, while not so well paid in the smaller towns, enjoys the advantage of cheaper cost of living. The workman, if he is enterprising, will soon have a cow about his place. Then he will get a cream separator, add three or four more cows to his herd of one, and presently he will be selling his cream for \$35 a month, a sum amply sufficient to meet family expenses should his regular employment fall him. One thing brings on another in village life, but generally they have a golden living if competently handled by the man who knocks at fortune's door.

DIVORCE IS DEBT REPUTATION.

Divorce is rooted in selfishness and grounded in dishonesty. A desire to have everything one wants, no matter what the cost, soon brings a refusal to bear anything with or from the one to whom a promise of fidelity in all circumstances has been given. And then comes the dishonesty. An honest man does not repudiate his business responsibilities nor refuse to pay his gambling debts.

Then why should he be considered honest in repudiating his domestic liabilities or refusing to pay the debt incurred in the great lottery?



Acute Disease of the Kidneys.

Acute inflammation of the kidneys, called also acute nephritis or acute Bright's disease, is excited by certain poisons during the process of their elimination from the body, or follows congestion, which results usually from exposure to cold and wet, or the sudden checking of perspiration, whereby the surface of the body is chilled and the blood is driven to the internal organs.

The poisons causing acute inflammation may be taken into the body from outside, as is often the case with turpentine, chlorate of potassium, and certain other drugs, or they may be formed in the body as a result of faulty action of the digestive organs (intestinal indigestion), or by the bacteria of certain acute diseases, such as scarlatina, measles or diphtheria. The beginning of the disease may be marked by a chill, with headache, nausea, coated tongue and pain in the loins. These symptoms are followed by puffiness and pallor of the face and swelling of the ankles, or there may be general dropsy, with an effusion of fluid in the chest and abdomen. The kidney secretion is greatly reduced in amount, and may contain blood; on application of the usual tests, it is found to contain much albumin, sometimes so much that boiling will make it solid, like the white of an egg.

When acute Bright's disease is excited by a chilling of the body, it usually subsides in a week or two under proper treatment, but that occurring with scarlet fever often lasts many weeks, and either form may become chronic. The treatment, like that of inflammation of any other part, consists primarily in securing rest for the organ, and in protecting it, so far as possible, from further injury. The patient should be kept in bed in a well-ventilated room with a warm and equitable temperature, the bowels should be kept open, and the action of the skin increased by warm packs or a hot-air bath.

Since the most difficult work of the kidneys is the elimination of salts and other waste matters, the diet must aim to reduce the amount of this waste material. The ideal food is milk. It should be diluted with Vichy or distilled water, to which a pinch of bicarbonate of sodium has been added. The patient should be encouraged to drink in addition plenty of pure water. Three quarts or more of fluid should be taken in the 24 hours. This is the main treatment, but of course in an affection so serious the physician should be in constant attendance to interpose when threatening symptoms show themselves.—Youth's Companion.

COAL RACE ON OHIO RIVER.

New Spring Floods Are Used to Transport 6,000,000 Bushels. From Pittsburg there are shipped down the Ohio river every year 6,000,000 bushels of coal. But the Ohio is a shallow stream except when it is in flood, says the New York Tribune, and the fleets of towboats and barges are tied up sometimes for months at a time waiting for enough water to float them.

At the first signs of the "rise" of the river messages begin to flash backward and forward, fires are lighted under the boilers of the great towboats, barges formed into fleets, provisions and hands secured for the long trip.

To form these long fleets three, four or five barges and coal boats, which have a capacity of 500 and 1,000 tons respectively, are lashed abreast with strong chains. They are formed in a line or to a depth manageable by the low rear-wheeled boats that guide them on their journey. Then, amid the shrill shrieks of the many whistles and the flashing of the searchlights, the long, clumsy fleet begins to move.

But as the needed depth is only temporary the 6,000,000 bushels of coal has to make its escape on the crest of the flood. This, of course, means a race down the shallow, twisting river, through the many locks to the broader and deeper sections, where the tows are doubled and taken in charge by larger tugs.

As odd, primitive and uncertain as this method of transportation appears, it involves a capital of over \$50,000,000, has a registered tonnage greater than any other river, sea or lake port in the United States, affects the industries of a region 700,000 square miles in area and affects a waterway 1,800 miles in length.

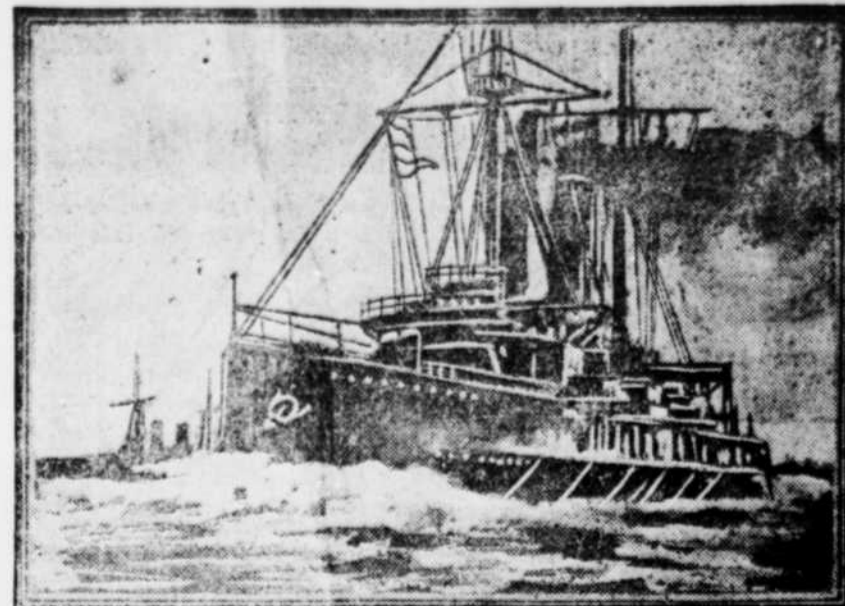
Long Flight by Night. Nearly all small birds make their long flights at night, spending the daytime quietly feeding and resting, so that if on any day in May the tree-tops are full of flitting little warblers, it is no sign that the following day will find them still there. Some kinds, like phoebes, song-sparrows, meadow-larks, and bluebirds, come very early—as soon as the snow is all gone and the south-sloping hillsides begin to feel warm and "smell of spring."—St. Nicholas.

May Recover. "Do you know that Grabcock was seriously injured by an explosion?" "No. When did it happen?" "Last night. Burglar blew open his safe and got about \$37."—Detroit Tribune.

When people say to you, when you are in trouble, "What can I do for you?" be equally considerate and say "Nothing."

Making gold bricks without gold is an ancient industry.

NEW BRITISH BATTLESHIP COMMONWEALTH.



In the illustration is shown the battle ship Commonwealth, the newest addition to the British fleet, which, because of alleged weakness of its twelve-inch guns, will have to undergo rearmament. The Commonwealth is of 17,000 tons displacement. In connection with this proposed increased armament comes the official announcement that the British admiralty, after considering the lessons of the Russo-Japanese conflict, see the necessity of changing the designs of all projected war ships. It is added that a new battle ship will be built at once and that it will be the most powerful the world has ever seen. The London Daily Graphic recently made the statement that fifteen British battleships are unfit for high sea action because of defective armaments. It declared that the 35-caliber 12-inch guns are useless for more than fifty full rounds, and that the 50-caliber 6-inch guns are a failure. Experts think that the alleged defects are more attributable to the powder used than to the gun construction, and that there is much to be learned about smokeless powder and modified cordite. While it is conceded that velocity is secured by increased length from breech to muzzle, it is declared that need exists to strengthen the gun about the "chase" and the muzzle. The very large muzzle pressure of the latest guns, it is said, entails a heavy blast, and this, apart from its inconvenience to neighboring pieces, tends to unsteady the gun itself.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

At the beginning of the Civil War, William S. Rosecrans, then a private citizen of the State of Ohio, but formerly an officer of the United States, volunteered as an aide to Gen. George B. McClellan and was at once appointed in charge of the camp at Columbus, Ohio. He organized Camp Chase and equipped the home guards from the State, using the experience of his earlier career.

His work during the war continued to be that of active organization, for which he seemed to be admirably adapted. He succeeded, however, equally as well in the conduct of battles themselves, as was evidenced by his work in middle Tennessee against Bragg. After the battle of Murfreesboro, on Dec. 30, 1862, Rosecrans forced Bragg to give up all the positions that he had held in middle Tennessee and to retire from practically impregnable Chattanooga to the other side of the Chickamauga. There took place the famous battle that resulted in a nominal Confederate victory, but that was in reality a success for Rosecrans, as the Northern forces still held the strategic point, Chattanooga itself. Another service of Gen. Rosecrans that has been held by many to be greater than his war deeds is the bond that by dint of patient work he established between this country and Mexico, doing more than any other man to change the attitude of our neighbor republic toward us.

AN IMPORTANT SUBORDINATE

Assistant Naval Secretaries Have a Habit of Advancing.

Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, who is to become Assistant Secretary of the Navy, goes to an office where promotion is a habit. It has often happened that the Assistant Secretary of the Navy has gone on to much more important things. The most striking instance, of course, is that of President Roosevelt, who held that office.

The events in connection with his progress are curiously recalled by the case of William McAdoo, now Commissioner of Police in New York City. President Roosevelt went from the office of New York's Police Commissioner to that of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and Commissioner McAdoo has just reversed the process. Another well-known incumbent of the office of Assistant Secretary is Charles H. Allen, afterward Governor of Porto Rico.

The Assistant Secretary of the Navy is entitled by the regulations to certain honors whenever he makes an official visit. For example, when he visits officially a ship of the navy all the officers of the vessel assemble in dress uniform on the side of the quarter deck on which he enters. He is received at the gangway by the senior officer on board, accompanied by such other officers as he may designate. The marines are paraded and the crew formed in order forward of them. When the Assistant Secretary reaches the deck, officers and men salute him;

the guard presents arms; the drum gives three ruffles and the bugle sounds three flourishes. These are followed by a march, played by the band, and the Assistant Secretary's flag is displayed at the main mast while he is on board. The same ceremonies are observed when he officially leaves the ship and in addition a salute of fifteen guns is fired.

MISS HELEN CANNON,

Who Is One of the Leading Figures in Washington Society.

Next to Miss Alice Roosevelt, among the unmarried set of Washington society, Miss Helen Cannon is the most important figure. This is due to the position of her father as Speaker of the House of Representatives, although the Cannon family is the first to claim social distinction by reason of this fact in many years. It did not require much change in their social life, inasmuch as they were prominent in the fashionable set of the capital long before Miss Cannon's father became Speaker. Since assuming the more dignified position, however, the family moved into a larger establishment.

Miss Cannon is mistress of the Cannon home. She is a woman of broad



MISS HELEN CANNON. (From a photo copyrighted by Clinedinst, Washington, D. C.)

culture and tact, who has seen far more of the world than most women in the official set. Her father's wealth enabled her to travel extensively and she is acquainted with the society of two hemispheres. Like her father, she is democratic and has simple tastes, but has a quiet dignity and the will to assert it. There is no vulgar show about the Cannon home, which has a flavor of Western hospitality.

Paysage Intime.

The portrait of a landscape may reproduce the sentiment which attracts to the country side—the love of the painter for it, the attachment of those who live in it, what it is to them as part of their lives. Such a landscape is in a measure ideal. The modern French have coined a phrase for it—paysage intime—for which I find no better translation than "the well-known, well-loved country-side." They coined it to describe the kind of landscape that was painted by Rousseau, Dupre, Corot, and some other French artists, who made their headquarters at the little village of Barbizon on the borders of the forest of Fontainebleau; and these men were followers of Hobbema and the other Dutch artists who had lived two hundred years before.

"How to Study Pictures," in St. Nicholas.

If you want to hear a real exclamation of envy, tell some married woman of another woman whose husband lets her have a Dollar Without Asking What She Does With It.

The way some people have of being good is worse than their way of being bad.

A FOOTLIGHT FAVORITE.

HOW they cheered! Moira Croysdale forgot she had ever left the stage. Her breath came in quick little gasps for a few seconds; this, after all, was life—the old life which brought a new excitement with every movement, set the nerves tingling with the consciousness of youth and beauty and made the world bright with the joy of living.

It was something to be queen of musical comedy and return to such a triumph as this! Her powers of conquest had not waned, and, like a true woman, she felt gratified. Then her heart went out to the thousands who were cheering themselves hoarse, and the tears almost came to her eyes.

Who said the public were fickle? She loved them every one. They never forgot their old favorites.

Moira reflected as she bowed her acknowledgments that she was not old as years ago—neither had she lost her good looks—but they would have cheered her just the same if she had been old, and—yes, ugly. She was sure of it.

After all, she had only been absent from the boards a matter of two or three years. She remembered her friends told her she would soon tire of married life and wish to return to the stage.

Well, they were partly right. She wasn't really tired of Dick—only just a little bit bored with too much humdrum happiness. It was a fit of the stage fever that had seized her, and she longed to feel the thrill of popularity again.

She wanted to compel the admiration of others as she had done in the old days; to provoke their laughter and their tears, to win smiles and applause. How could Dick understand what all this meant to a woman—an actress?

In their quiet country home he had been content to live as a simple, sporting gentleman since their marriage. He forgot how much the fascination of the theater entered into her life.

But now she was in the midst of it all again, and London was ready to worship at her shrine as it had done before.

Dick had been in front—that would have made her perfectly happy. At the Savoy, where they made up a theatrical supper party later on, she recovered her spirits, but now and then her thoughts would revert to a stately old home in Yorkshire, and she wondered what Dick was doing. Had he been for his usual stroll around the grounds that evening with Prince, his favorite collic?

The days went by very quickly, and all London was drawn to the Folly Theater by the news of Moira Croysdale's return. For a time Moira felt quite happy—except that there were no letters from Yorkshire. It was too bad of Dick—he might at least have written.

Now that the excitement of her reappearance had died away, Moira had to admit that she was beginning to feel rather fatigued. After the bracing air of Yorkshire, London seemed stuffy. To be cooped up in a theater every night except Sunday was very trying.

Not for a moment would she have admitted that she did not love the stage as much as ever, but it began to dawn upon her that she loved Dick even more than she did the theater. Else why did she miss him so much?

She refused all invitations to supper. Several notes, the handwriting of which she recognized, she burned unopened. A certain peer who occupied the same seat nightly at the theater began to make himself noticeable.

Moira threw his bouquets into a corner of her dressing room and burst into tears. She would not have done so a few years ago. Then she looked at herself in the glass. Yes, she was beginning to look much paler.

In Yorkshire, she reflected, she had never even roused. There was nothing artificial about Dick, and there was nothing artificial about Yorkshire.

Next day, Moira made up her mind suddenly, sent a note to the theater and took a north express from King's Cross.

The journey was a long one, and owing to a breakdown on the local line dusk had set in before Moira had reached her destination. From the station to the hall was not far, and Moira enjoyed the walk. She wanted to take Dick by surprise.

It was a stately old residence, and as Moira passed up the drive the trees which sheltered the house seemed to rustle in the night breeze as if carrying a message of welcome to her.

The front door was wide open and the cheery gleam of fire in the library was reflected in the windows. A spirit of rest seemed to reign everywhere.

Moira stepped into the library as noiselessly as she could.

Dick was seated in a big armchair gazing moodily into the fire. Then he got up and Moira watched him take her photograph from the mantelpiece and pore over it in the gleam of the firelight.

Prince, the collic, roused himself on the hearthrug, and poised his head attentively.

"What is it, old man?" said Dick. "Has she come back? It's the fiftieth time you have done that to-day."

Moira crept softly into the room, but Prince's glad bark had betrayed her.

"Dick! Aren't you pleased to see me?" was all she could say, and the next minute she was sobbing like a wayward child on a young and stalwart pair of shoulders.

"Pleased," said Dick, with a little laugh as he kissed her fondly; "I should think we are! But we knew you'd soon come back, didn't we, Prince?"

And the collic looked as pleased as his master. "Then you do forgive me, Dick?" asked Moira.

"Forgive you, darling. I'm prouder of you than ever." "Then why didn't you come and share my triumph on the opening night? Oh, Dick, if you could only have seen them?"

"Moira, dearest, 'I was there.'" Moira gave a glad little cry.

"But I was such a selfish beast," continued Dick, "that I didn't want you to know, for fear you'd get me to stop in town, and then you wouldn't leave the theater. Can't you see, Moira," he said passionately, "that I want you for myself. I am jealous of even the public's love for you. I want you always by my side. Say you won't go back?"

"I don't think I want to now," said Moira, nestling closely to him. "Love is best, after all."

And London was left to wonder why the Folly Theater lost its favorite again so suddenly.—Indianapolis Sun.

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