

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## CIVILIZATION MARKS DOOM OF STIMULANTS.

There needs no argument to press home the proof of a decline in the use of liquor. It is perfectly evident throughout the continent and in narcotic, the similar change of heart is coming about. John J. Hayes, winner of the Marathon race in London, confesses in a magazine article that "No long distance runner can smoke either cigars or cigarettes and run. One thing is essential, abstinence from tobacco in any form. I suggest running as a certain cure for the tobacco habit to anyone who wishes to break himself of it."

Go where we will among the savages and we find drugs powerful and plentiful employed for setting into action men's powers. It is only among the finest types of the most advanced races that we see them discarded in favor of subtler stimuli. Prof. James, the Harvard psychologist, urges the superior claims, as excitants, of moving air and sunlight and fine skies and mountain walks and dewy flowers, and great thoughts and sweet aspirations above the frothy hopes of the foaming glass. They are the natural stimulants of refined organisms.

These need no other. No, not even coffee and tea. An Englishman, E. Baron Russel, by name, has been making predictions for the year 2000 A. D., and he has it that by that time the human system will have been so refined that tea and coffee will be placed in the same category that alcoholic stimulants occupy nowadays. The prohibitionists of that remote hour will be campaigning against tea and coffee and teatotalers will sign their pledges in favor of coffeeless breakfasts and afternoon teas without "the cup that cheers but does not inebriate."

## QUESTION OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

In spite of prison, deportation and forced labor, I argue that the criminals will go on repeating their crimes for the third or fourth time. There is nothing left, therefore, for society to do but to inflict the extreme but effective punishment of death. Assuredly for barbarous men whom prisons do not inspire with dread the death penalty is the only thing feasible. Still, this cold-blooded execution ordered by judges and not infrequently accompanied by the raving of crowds is repulsive to the delicate senses of civilized peoples. It even may frequently be followed by similar crimes inspired by the law of imitation and the executed victim may become the founder of a criminal cult, so to speak.

Of course, if we place upon life and living things the most rigorous and most sacred rights, we who are not God's emissaries have no right or authority over the life of human beings of our kind. But, then,

neither have we the right to deprive them of their liberty nor to inflict upon them any punishment whatever. To pretend that the death penalty is contrary to nature means to feign ignorance of the fact which is written in nature's books in large letters, the fact that organized society is based upon a struggle for existence followed by the most fearful hectoring.

The fact that there are born criminals, organized for destruction, criminals who are living reproductions not only of the most savage men, but also of the most ferocious animals, far from rendering us compassionate towards them, only hardens and deprives us of all pity towards them.

There remains, therefore, but one excuse for the death penalty, and that is that of radical elimination of a dangerous element. But here we must not forget that in order to attain this desired elimination of a dangerous class one must kill, not ten or twenty criminals a year, but 3,000 criminals in Italy and 2,000 in France. This would be a veritable butchery. And I believe that in our age, in an age so thoroughly imbued with a spirit of humanity, not even the most ardent partisan of the death penalty will suggest such a course.

## WHY SHOULD MAN HOLD SUPREME POWER?

Ethically there is no such thing as the best of man and woman alike, yet different, each equal, each distinct, absolutely necessary to each other? Why any antagonism, with increasing distrust, disdain, even disgust? One may understand antagonism from the household tyrant, the pompous bully, the master of the old school, who will woo a maiden on his knees, promising all things, and promptly relegate her to a position of domestic servitude once she has rendered herself. But this antagonism is not understandable and cannot really exist among a great majority of thinking good men, who regard woman as man's helpmate and companion, the friend in all need. In France apparently woman has not been subjected to the position of servitude. She is a factor. Frenchmen recognize in her their natural companion and the source of their happiness. The Frenchwoman has not been forced to descend from her pedestal of womanhood to enter into the arena against man. In France woman's influence is permanent, and the Frenchmen, who consider woman a more interesting study than dogs or cricket averages, realize and appreciate it. The French mother is respected, complimented, revered. There are no jokes at the expense of the French mother, the higher mentality, more natural humanity of the Frenchman revolts at that being a subject for lampoons.

What has man to show for his undisputed possession of power during countless ages? Besides certain medical blessings his science has given us many interesting, perhaps noble discoveries. But what of beauty and happiness? Oh, that is woman's province.



Why Mr. Aldrich is Angry. The fresh outbreak of hostilities between Senator Stone and Senator Aldrich over the German wage scale brings us close scrutiny again the remarkable declaration of the Chicago platform that "in all tariff legislation the true principle of protection is best maintained by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries."

In the application of this method of maintaining the "true principle of protection" the first thing to be done is to ascertain the cost of production at home and abroad in the several industries and then make the difference the basis of several schedules of our tariff, not forgetting the margin of "reasonable profit" to the American concerns.

It should be the duty of the President elected upon that platform to diligently seek information through our own Department of Commerce and Labor regarding the home cost and through our consular service and the courtesy of foreign governments regarding the cost abroad. Having obtained the information, the duty follows to transmit it to Congress. To get the correct statistical data is difficult enough at best and the fluctuations in the cost of production make the best information a most unstable basis for legislation.

In the case of Germany, at least, our government entered upon this task of getting the facts a little more than a month after Mr. Taft's election. Be it remembered that the German statistics of wages which Senator Aldrich so hotly resents as German impertinence were collected at the request of the United States government through the Imperial Government of Germany, and by it from the several States composing the German Empire. It was then forwarded to the State Department in Washington.

The reports arrived in this country about April 8 and were transmitted to the Senate Finance Committee, where they slumbered peacefully in a pigeonhole until Senator Stone six weeks later wrought Senator Aldrich to white heat by informing the Senate of their existence and suppression.

Senator Aldrich's wrath against Germany and his denunciation of Senator Stone and others as representatives of Germany and traitors to American interests were not because the Finance Committee were given to the Finance Committee, but because they were altogether too high to please the radical protectionists. Without kicking the Chicago tariff plank into kindling wood, the Aldrich Senators cannot now make the tariff margin against Germany as broad as they would like to see it.

Hence these tears and hence all this hot anger. The Finance Committee claims to be the sole repository of knowledge about the cost of manufacture at home and abroad, but the committee's statistics are strange and wonderful. Senator Aldrich finishes jamming his tariff bill to passage and to conference committee. Aldrich is forcing upon reluctant members of his own party the option of being whipped into line as supporters of a measure they know is fraudulent or being held up to scorn as party wreckers.

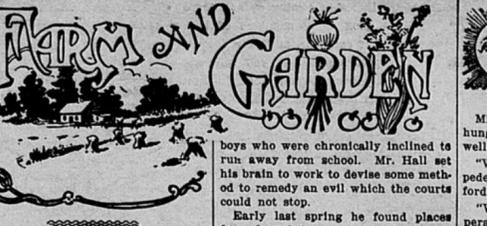
It is this dangerous intrusion of the political element that bids fair to blast the hopes of American consumers for a real "downward" revision of the tariff at this session. It is because Aldrich knows his power over his colleagues and also because he knows or thinks he does—that President Taft will hesitate long before throwing his party into chaos with a veto message, that the Senate "steam roller" is working overtime.

The United States Senate is proudly a deliberative body. It has no closed doors, like the House. Members can talk "around the clock," if they choose, and send their speeches in printed form to their admiring constituents.

Yet the Senate is ruled by a Czar. The progressive Senators, like Dilliver, Cummins, La Follette and Beveridge, can only thunder their protest against specially raw features of the tariff bill. To prevent its passage they are helpless.

That is why the eyes of the nation turn to President Taft in a crisis. He alone can rob the "steam roller" of its terrors with an executive veto—Chicago Journal.

President Taft's Income Tax Plan. Taxation of 10 per cent on the net income of corporations, as suggested by President Taft, is not an adequate measure of relief to the millions of wage-workers, small tradesmen and farmers who carry the vast larger part of the national tax burden.



Limberneck with chickens is caused by the birds eating decaying flesh or filth containing maggots. The maggots induce paralysis of the muscles of the neck and consequently inability to swallow food. When affected the chicken remains inactive in one place for days at a time without control of its neck to take food or drink, it gradually dies of starvation and, perhaps, slow poisoning. Very few that become ill ever recover.

Not much can be done of a chicken suffering with limberneck. Soft bread soaked with turpentine or kerosene is said to be effective in removing the cause, if the case is taken in time.

Grinding Corn for Hogs. Authorities disagree as to the advisability of grinding the corn for hogs, some feeders claiming that it does not pay for the cost and trouble of grinding, while others think that it does pay for itself.

My experience is that some hogs will chew corn well, while others will not break half the grains. Usually a young hog will chew its food better than an old one. I fattened a hog last year on dry corn, but not one-half of the grains were broken.

Where a hog will not chew its feed well, think it will pay to grind its feed.

Hogs will not chew wheat well, and no hog will chew buckwheat well, so these grains should always be ground before feeding to hogs.

If corn is shelled and scattered on a floor or on the ground, so that the hogs will have to pick up one grain at a time, they will chew it better than when whole ears are thrown to them.—A. J. Legg.

Some Alfalfa Planters. Alfalfa grows best on a deep, sandy loam, underlain by a loose and permeable subsoil.

It will not grow if there is an excess of water in the soil. The land must be well drained. Deep land is deeply-alfalfa is a deep feeder.

Sow alone and screen seed before using to separate the dodder and other weed seeds. Dodder is the worst enemy of alfalfa.

For a hay crop sow 20 to 30 pounds of seed per acre. For a crop of seed sow 14 to 15 pounds per acre.

Alfalfa does not attain maturity until the third or fourth year, so do not sow it expecting to get the best results in less time. Keep the weeds mowed and raked off the first season, and they will choke out the crop.



Mis Boston—The picture was badly hung. Miss Concord—And yet very well executed.

"Why are you so enthusiastic about pedestrianism?" "Because I can't afford an auto."—Pittsburg Post.

"What happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?" "He has cold feet, ma'am."

Bride—Here is a telegram from papa. Bridegroom (eagerly)—What does he say? Bride (reads)—Do not return and all will be forgiven.

First Office Boy—De boss' grand-mudder don't get sick. Second Office Boy—Gee! I wonder if he's going to do ball game—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Knicker—Do you let Bridget eat with the family. Mr. Bocker—Yes; it's much cheaper than to have her eat with the policeman.—Puck.

"I see Robinson's married again—married his first wife's sister." "Yes, He said he didn't want to have to break in another mother-in-law."—Judge.

He—Congress will never be composed of women. She—Why do you think so? He—Can you imagine a house full of women with only one speaker?—Judge.

Dr. Pilleum—You needn't worry about your wife. She has a remarkable constitution. Henpex—Say, doc, you ought to see her by-laws, rules and regulations.—Judge.

"I see that young Noodle and Miss Sharp have made a match of it. He's got no head at all, but she's a clever girl." "Well, you can't expect a match to have two heads to it."

Mistress—Well, Bridget, do you want to leave or stay? Cook—Don't try to boss me, Faith, I dunno. If you want me to stay, I'll leave, an' if you want me to leave, I'll stay.

A tall man applied for a position as overseer. "What do you know," he was asked. "I don't know anything," he replied. "I'm tall enough to look over all the men you've got."

Teacher—Jimmie, suppose you had ten apples and ten oranges, and gave nine-tenths of them to some other little boys, would you have? Jimmie—Id have none left.

## GRAND OLD MAN GONE.

The venerable Doctor Hale, distinguished clergyman and writer. One of the "grand old men" of the nation passed away in Roxbury, Mass., in the death of Dr. Edward Everett Hale, one of the leading Congregational ministers of the country and since 1903 chaplain of the United States Senate. Distinguished on two continents as a clergyman, he was also famous as a story writer and philanthropist, and some of his stories, notably "A Man Without a Country" have been read throughout the world and stand as classic in the English language. His contributions to historical literature have been valuable and



EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

varied, and his efforts in behalf of international peace and of the abolition of war have been noted. In Washington he was as deeply beloved as in Boston, where practically all of his life had been spent and where he was held in veneration. The world is the richer that he has lived and is much the poorer that death has claimed him, after a useful, upright and honorable life of 87 years.

Dr. Hale was born in Boston in 1822 and graduated from Harvard in 1839. In 1842 he was licensed to preach by the Boston Association of Congregational Ministers, after which he spent several years ministering to various congregations, passing the winter of 1844-45 in Washington. His first regular settlement was in 1846 as pastor of the Church of the Unity in Worcester, Mass., where he remained until 1856. In that year he was called to the South Unitarian Church in Boston, where he was pastor for 30 years.

Early in life Dr. Hale engaged in journalistic work and before he had attained his majority contributed regularly to the Monthly Chronicle and Boston Miscellany. While connected with the Advertiser he began historical studies. For six years he was the paper's South American editor, and was regarded as an authority on Spanish American affairs.

## SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

Favorite feminine bromidion: "All men are better boobies when they're sick abed."

The man who permits his wife to designate a certain little spot in the house as the one place in which he shall smoke deserves all that he gets, and he never fails to get it.

Spillers of married women get in bad by heeding the queer advice of Lady Penultima (mostly spinsters), whose dictum is that the proper way to hold a husband is to hold him at arm's length.

The highly exalted faithfulness of women often is a matter of plain policy. Plenty of careless men would strictly toe the faithful mark if their reward for so doing were to be agreeably taken care of for life.

The man who knows the difference at sight between a \$25 embroidered shirtwaist and one of those cute little ruff-front \$1.48 shirtwaists usually is a male person whose opinion isn't worth valuing anyhow.

It was the woman who shrieks at "Central" through the phone and calls her saucy husky and such like who wonders why it is that telephone girls are so much more polite and prompt in responding to men's calls.

Familiar quotation: "Oh, I've got plenty of leftover summer clothes, dearie. All I'll need to do is to buy a few little linen suits and seven or eight more shirtwaists and three or four summer hats and some tan and champagne-colored shoes and a new supply of silk stockings—just a few little odds and ends like those!"

If you ever feel kind of onery and want to be yourself when, after blowing \$7.85 on a bunch of cheerful workers, you went home and found her tacking some frizzled old sweet peas on a last year's hat frame?

Extract from "The Dairy of a Neglected Wife": "This now mid-summer, and my birthday is in December and my husband hasn't said one word about it yet, nor what he is going to get me. Gracious power, give me the strength to go on enduring."

Orders by Pigeon Post. An entirely practical use of homing pigeons was cited recently in the London Daily Mail. The inventor of the system is a butcher's son, who employs his birds regularly to carry orders from outlying districts—presumably where there are no telephones—to his father's shop. The plan works excellently.

More than She Could Bear. Marion was a little American girl of six years. For three months her mother and aunt had dragged her through the museums and art galleries of Europe.

Mr. Taft knows full well that the principal profits of the corporations he proposes to tax are derived from the tariff on imports, which enables the corporations in question to plunder the American people of about \$5,000,000,000 a year. His plan virtually licenses these Eastern tariff barons to continue to rob the people of \$100 for every \$2 tax returned indirectly, as suggested by the tax on corporations.

The British government is building a number of immense oil tanks at various ports around the British Isles for the use of her warships now using oil for fuel. The tanks will be surrounded by mounds of earth to protect them against gun fire from the sea.

Nearly 90 per cent of the population of Venezuela are illiterates. A year ago Milwaukee was full of