

A Five-Hour Day

The Goal Toward Which Labor Is Pushing

By HENRY ABRAHAMS,
Secretary Boston Central Labor Union.

THE human race has made considerable progress since the cave man, and has not as yet ceased to move upward.

Two factors are necessary to produce wealth—labor and ability. Both are human agencies, and must be treated differently from commodities, or we fail to produce the wealth that is necessary for the comfort and perpetuation of the race.

What was a luxury yesterday becomes a necessity to-day. Steam and electricity have annihilated space. Machinery has eliminated skill. Specialization is the order of the day. The hand loom has been superseded by the great cotton mill, the cobbler shop by the immense shoe factory. The needle is no longer hand work. But we have moved along in directions other than the mechanical. The school has kept pace with the machine.

Benjamin Franklin has been quoted as saying: "If all worked, six hours would be sufficient to provide for all our needs." If this were so in his day, how many hours ought to constitute a day's work now?

We reduced the hours of labor from 14 to 12, from 12 to 10, from 10 to 8, and we shall move along these lines until:

- Five days constitute a week's work.
- Five hours a day's work.
- Five dollars a day's pay.

There is no longer any need for the long hours of toil of our forefathers; machinery has obviated this.

Henry Abrahams

Intellectual Passions Bar Love

By PROF. THOMAS RIDOT.

We might find numberless examples in the biographies of scientific men and philosophers who had an absorbing intellectual passion. Some names suggest themselves at once: Kepler, Spinoza, and many others who devoted their lives strictly and exclusively to the pursuit of truth. It may be objected that in certain cases it can be shown that the intellectual passion has not been fed or sustained by foreign elements; that the love of learning, though the principal motive, has been the only one; that it has not been adulterated by others, that is, desire for position, influence, riches, fame, glory, in short, ambition under its manifold aspects.

It is not easy to find absolutely pure cases, for besides the rarity of the intellectual passion the terms in which the demand is framed are almost contradictory, since the men we want to find must be unknown to fame.

The following instance, however, seems to me to answer perfectly to all the conditions. Deseret gives a brief biographical sketch of a Hungarian named Mentelli, a philologist and mathematician, who, without a definite end in view, simply for the pleasure of learning and to satisfy his intellectual cravings, consecrated his whole life to study, having apparently no other want.

Mentelli saved the price of washing by wearing no linen. A soldier's coat bought at the barracks and only replaced in the last extremity, a pair of Nankeen trousers, a fur cap, and huge slippers composed his entire costume. In 1814 the cannon balls fell all around the lodging, but failed to disturb him. He lived thus uncomplaining, indeed happily, for 30 years without a day's idleness. At last at the age of 60, having gone, as is usual, to fetch water from the Seine, his foot slipped, he fell into the river and was drowned. Mentelli left no work behind him, in fact, there remains no trace of his long researches.

Other instances might be quoted, but they would appear trifling by comparison with this. Great anonymous collaborations like those of the Benedictines certainly have enlisted the services of enthusiasts of this kind; thus Dom Mabillon was the type of worker animated with passionate fervor, modest, unknown, punctually fulfilling his religious duties, and when free from these, traveling about the world on foot to collect historical documents.

Thus we find cases where the love of knowledge alone, untarnished by other motives, has all the characteristics of a fixed and tenacious passion, filling the whole life, and expressing the whole nature of a man.

Lying Is Actually a Disease

By DR. PIERON,
French Expert.

The brain in the course of its development, that is, up till the fiftieth year in the average man, may at some point or other develop a malformation which will have the effect of destroying the reticent or reasoning faculty. Like paresis, of which mendacity is a kindred disease, it may come upon the most truthful and the least suspecting man without a moment's warning, and just as the result of a sudden "kink" occurring in the cerebral structure.

Lying is not by any means a monopoly of women and children. The male grown-up, even if he does not naturally evince that tendency to exaggerate or invent—a certain indication of degeneracy—is always liable to become a victim of the lying habit. The natural and spontaneous liar who has reached maturity lies because he is physically or mentally still an infant, and can neither exercise any power of criticism either subjectively or objectively, and is wholly devoid of reasoning as to the effect his lies produce upon his hearers or upon their objects. He will lie maliciously, just as recklessly or as easily as he lies spontaneously and simply, the result being incalculable as far as he is concerned.

The so-called harmless liar differs only in a slight degree from the malicious or brutal liar who lies for motives of revenge, jealousy or cruelty. The physical malformation is almost identical in both cases, the difference being only one of morbidity and a more diseased condition of the nerve cells which produces the state of hysteria, of which lying is perhaps the most pronounced symptom.

Lying of this kind is, therefore, a disease, and must be so accounted. Nevertheless the existence of such beings in the world should be noted by the health authorities, since they are so easily influenced by unscrupulous persons. Where the disease of such a person can be diagnosed and recorded, the legal testimony is not of more validity than would be that of the gramophone.

THE RAILWAY ENGINEER.

There are heroes famed in story, rightly famed, for deeds of arms; Men who've fought their country's foes, and in sudden night alarms have rushed out to shoot and shouting in the smoke and reek and dark; Never pausing, never hesitating, starting themselves a mark; Being where they're called they are; Finding death or finding glory never questioning what for.

But peace has its greater heroes, men of throbble and of wheel, Men who, crouched in their cab windows, drive their panting steeds of steel; Over moon and sun and mountains, dash- ing over trebles high Thrown across deep cleft and chasm like those whose nerve hang lives of hundreds as they leave the station light; And with straining of steel sinews plunge afar into the night.

Men who, facing swift disaster, are kept close to each other's side; That each nerve and joint and muscle strives to do the thing that's right; Men who, when they can't avert it, go to death, disarrayed and hurt; With strong hands closed on the throttle in a last attempt to save; Hope of glory or of position is not theirs, no more than fear; Aye, indeed, peace hath its hero in the railway engineer.

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

WINTER TRAVEL IN SIBERIA.

Passengers There Are Frequently Snowed Up for Days.

When winter sets in adventures by rail are frequent, and the process of "roughing it" is trying. Often trains are snowed up at little squall stations for ten days, and the passengers can get nothing but black bread and tea. For hours' aye, and for days. It depends on the authorities how long the ill-starred travelers shall abide.

This year numerous trains were caught in the snow almost buried there, and generally on the open steppes 50 or 60 miles from a lemon and 100 miles from a beefsteak. The passengers besought the station master and others to have them dug out and to clear the line. They even telegraphed to the minister of wars and communications, and received assurance that the order would be given. It was given—and disregarded.

Story telling, and card playing in the flickering light of a candle were the most serious occupations of the prisoners on the steppe. In one case "he" and "she" met for the first time under these uncommon conditions, fell in love over a sausage, a stale roll and half a bottle of wine, which he happened to have, and they married shortly afterward.

Here is a copy of one of the telegrams from snowed-up passengers that were sent last season: "This is the second day that we are kept by snowdrifts here in the lonely station, Pookhoro. In spite of the energetic communications the manager of the line has taken no efficacious measures. We are doomed to linger on here for an indefinite period." (Signed by the passengers of the international wagon of the Rostoff fast train.) And they lingered on for two days.

Railroad Stolen Overnight.

Citizens of this community are much distressed over the fact that the only railroad they owned has been stolen. Everybody was proud of the railroad, and the fact that it was only five miles long did not make them any the less loyal.

The railroad was stolen some time last Friday night. It was there when the citizens went to bed at the usual hour, and it was gone when they arose Saturday morning. Where it went is a mystery.

There is a suspicion that some high financier hired a lot of men to roll up the track and carry it away like a carpet. President Hottis, who is also general manager, conductor and engineer, said: "Before going home I locked the engine up in the barn and chained the railroad to the trees. I also took the precaution of nailing down the right-of-way." When I came out the next morning there was not even a spike left. At first I thought the system had been mislaid, but careful search destroyed that theory."

A reward has been offered for the railroad, and, meanwhile, all business here is at a standstill.—Sherman (Pa.). Correspondent Philadelphia North American.

Low Wages for Railroad Men.

A report on the number of railroad employees in England, with the amount of wages paid by classes, just published by the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, is the first complete one of the kind that has yet been issued. The report covers, for the United Kingdom, 253,250 "railway servants." The fact is shown that over 100,000 of these are working at a wage of £1, or \$4.84 a week, and that more than one-half of the railway employees of the United Kingdom receive £1 to £1 10s, or \$4.84 to \$12.9 a week. It also appears that only about 11 per cent. receive more than \$7.50 a week.

Ties Rapidly Becoming Scarce.

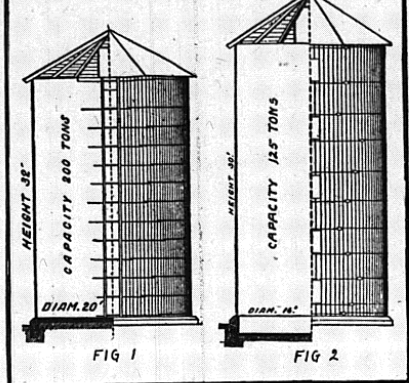
In the United States last year 106,000,000 railroad ties were used, which required 600,000 acres of forest to supply. The British railways are supplied from Russia, 4,000,000 ties a year being needed. The Russian forests are now so much exhausted that the peasants have to sledge the trees for miles making these ties a distance of 20 miles to get them to the riters.

Block System Spreading.

There are now but far from 60,000 miles of railroad under block signal operation, nearly 10,000 miles of which have been added within a year and a half. All of this mileage is distributed among 84 different systems.

FARMERS WHO HAVE MADE A TEST OF SILO

Consensus of Opinion Is That It Is Indispensable to Profitable Livestock Raising and Dairying.



Two Good Silos—Fig. 1: A 200-Ton Silo with Continuous Doors. Fig. 2: A 125-Ton Silo Without Continuous Doors.

The silo is winning its way on the farms of the country because it is proving to be an indispensable equipment for winter feeding of stock, especially of registered sheep and wish to say for the benefit of others that corn silage is a k.

"When you build a silo, build a good one and you will have no trouble with poor ensilage. If the silo is properly constructed the ensilage will keep for years. I have fed it to great advantage during July and August, those trying months when pasture is usually short and dry.

"A great many farmers make the mistake of cutting the corn too green. I try to raise the heaviest crop of corn possible and then place it in the silo about the same time I would if it were to be husked; or, in other words, when you will have good ensilage.

"For wintering brood sows, the corn silage can be fed to good advantage. Young pigs will come more strong and heavy than if the sows are given other feeds that are not so successful in their nature."

Another farmer who has a silo says that previous to his feeding ensilage his dry cows of 25 cows did not show much profit through the late fall, winter and early spring on account of the high price of hay, rough feed and mill feed.

The bureau of animal industry, which has from time to time issued valuable bulletins concerning the building and filling of silos, gives the following directions for the construction of silos: "Fig. 1 shows a 200-ton silo with continuous doors. The foundation wall is laid up from below the front line, and the cement floor covers the area within the foundation wall. The door posts are held in position by sections of iron pipe which pass through iron bolts.

"Fig. 2 shows a silo of 125-ton capacity without continuous doors. The foundation wall should be reinforced by iron hoops or wire embedded in the concrete near the top if the silo extends more than one foot above the ground.

"In the erection of these silos the staves are spiked together at intervals of about five feet. A half-inch hole is bored to a depth of about one inch in staves are two by four inches, and to a depth of three inches in staves two by six inches, to allow the counter-sunk ends of the nail heads to set into them within the stave after the usual shrinkage and to give the nail sufficient hold."

A Practical Plan for a Piggery

The above diagram shows a cross section of a piggery building 34 feet wide which may be of any desired length. The foundation is of stone, but may be built of concrete to be kept with the floor and the piers which are concrete. The floor is in two layers, the lower three inches being composed of coarse gravel seven parts and cement one part, the upper being mixed three parts sharp sand to one of cement. The alley running throughout the center of the building is six feet wide with a crowned floor one-half inch higher in the center to insure its being perfectly dry.

The floors of the pens are given a fall of two inches from the alley to the outer doors.

The partitions are constructed of one and a quarter inch boards cut into three-foot lengths. These are placed in an upright position the bottom ends resting on a two-by-four and the tops capped with similar material. The loft above is about eight feet high on the posts, and furnishes an abundance of nesting on a two-by-four and the tops capped with similar material, etc. No meal feed should be stored here.

The illustration shows the ropes and pulleys by which the door and ventilators are opened and closed from the feeding alleys. On the right side the door and ventilator are open; on the left side closed.

WHERE THE DANGER LAY.

Listeners in Greater Peril Than Was Ambitious Musician.

There was never a more conscientious young man than Eben Soule, and when he found how much absorbed he had become with the mere idea of playing in the town band, he consulted his minister. "Do you reckon I could give up all that time to music without falling from grace?" he asked, anxiously.

The good old Methodist had a saving sense of humor. He saw that his parishioner was much distressed because of his whims and his conscience, but the minister smiled on him, nevertheless.

"It's the horn you're asked to play, I hear," he said. "Ever had much experience with it, Eben?"

"Never tried it but once, but I like the sound of it first-rate," replied the young man.

"Must" said the minister. "Well, I think you needn't be afraid of falling from grace on account of it, but I do hope you'll manage things so your family and neighbors won't have to pass through the fiery temptation of hearing you practice 'no other, Eben.'—Youth's Companion.

Using the Telephone.

It was the first time she had ever used a telephone and the drug clerk detected the fact by the nervous way in which she held the receiver. "Dear me," she exclaimed, timidly, "why are all those stellate holes in the mouthpiece?"

"They are there for a purpose," replied the drug clerk, solemnly. "What purpose?"

"Why, so you can strain your voice." And she was so embarrassed she forgot the number she was to call up.

Again.

Museum Attendant—We cannot tell whether this mammal is one or several million years old.

Old Gentleman—Hem. I see. Female of its species, eh?

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other \$5 cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Do not put on style at the expense of your friends.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper treatment of the bowels with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper effort, and right living generally. Let get the beneficial effects, always by the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA
SIC SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
and are only to be had for 25¢ per bottle

Libby's Food Products

Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great Witkitch.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.

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