

## Ruined By Iron

By James J. Hill, Railroad Magnate.

**O**UR available iron deposits have been carefully catalogued. All the fields of national importance have been known for at least twenty years. Within that time their boundaries and probable capacity have been estimated, and the whole country has been prospected for this king of minerals. The most remarkable computation of scientific authority affirms that existing production cannot be maintained for fifty years, assuming that all the available iron ore known to us is mined. In fact, the limitation is likely to be less than that period.

By every possible means we are stimulating consumption, especially by a tariff that places a bounty on the exhaustion of the home supply of both coal and iron, thus prohibiting recourse to outside supplies and compelling the exhaustion of our own reserve. In the year 1950, as far as our own resources are concerned, we shall be approaching an ironless age. For a population of 200,000,000 people, our home supply of iron will have retreated almost to the company of the precious metals.

There is no substitute whose production and preparation for practical use is not far more expensive. Not merely our manufacturing industries, but our whole complex industrial life, so intimately built upon cheap iron and coal, feel the strain and must suffer reassignment. The peril is not one of remote geologic time, but of this generation. And where is there a sign of preparation for it? Where, amidst our statistical arrays and the flourish of trumpets with which the rise of our manufactured product is always announced, do we bear so much as a whisper of care about the needs of the time marching so swiftly upon us? Instead of apprehension and diligent forethought for the future, the nation is engaged in policies of detail and opportunism.

If any man thinks this prophecy of danger fantastic, let him glance at Great Britain. That nation was not so extravagant as we, because it did not compel the instant exhaustion of its resources by a tariff prohibiting such imports, and because its surplus population could and did scatter over the globe. But it has concentrated effort upon the secondary form of industry—manufacturing—at the sacrifice of the primary—the tillage of the soil. Its iron supply is now nearly exhausted. It must import much of the crude material, or close its furnaces and mills. Its coal is being drawn from the deeper levels. The added cost pinches the market and makes trade smaller both in volume and in profits.

The process of constricting has only begun. None are advertising it, only a few understand it. But already there is the cry of want and suffering from every street in England. And this is only the beginning of that industrial readjustment which the unwise application of industry and the destruction of natural resources must force everywhere.

## Financial Suicide

Number Has Grown With Surprising Rapidity in Last Two Years.

By the Editor of the Chicago Tribune.

**S**INCE the panic in Wall street last October twenty-eight suicides have taken place which have been caused directly or indirectly by it. Even now, six months after that panic, suicides are recorded, one of the last being Charles Custer, the New York broker, who, a few days ago, after vainly striving to retrieve losses amounting to a million and a half dollars by operations of a purely gambling character; at last gave up the hopeless game and shot himself.

Among these men who took their own lives because of ruinous finance are five prominent brokers, five bank cashiers, and seven bank presidents, showing that some bankers had imperiled their legitimate business and the money intrusted to them by others by illegitimate dealings in stocks or investments in risky projects.

It is a curious feature of this sad record that so many bank officials should have been urged to death, the victims of their own folly and dishonesty. But they are not the only ones. The total list of those who have committed suicide since the 1st of January because of business misfortunes of various kinds is sixty-seven, and some of these cases also probably were due to the October panic. How many more will appear in the records time will show.

The significant feature of it all is the rapid increase of this class of suicides. During the last twenty years the number has been small, but during the last two years it has grown with surprising rapidity. This may be due in part possibly to the general increase of suicides all over the country, for they are now increasing much faster than homicides. It may be due in part also to the increased social strain and competition, and the mania to get riches measured by millions, for hundreds of thousands are hardly considered as constituting wealth. But in the majority of these cases, and in all the cases where brokers and bank officials have been concerned, it was the inevitable exposure of dishonesty and illegitimate practices which could be concealed no longer, and which threatened the penitentiary and public disgrace.

## The Earliest Known Trousers

By Prof. Friedrich Delitzsch.

**T**HE head of the ancient Babylonian was carefully protected from the sun by various wrappings; it was sufficient for the rest of the body to wear a thin woollen or linen garment bound at the hips with a girdle or shawl, over which sometimes another garment was picturesquely draped. In Babylonia and Assyria also head and foot coverings were subject to fashion, but the long, close-fitting garment fortunately never went out of style, rouser the un-aesthetic invention of the Medes—are first found on the Parthian stela of about the first century B. C., which was excavated in Assyria.—Harper's Magazine.

## The Sensations of Youth

By G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University.

**Y**OUNG people need to tingle with sentiments, and the appetite for excitement and sensation is at its height in the teens. Here is where the principle of vicariousness gives the teacher one of his chief opportunities and resources. Excitement the young must have, for feelings are now their life. If they cannot find it in the worthy, they are strongly predisposed to seek it in the grosser forms of pleasure. Hence, every glow of aesthetic appreciation, every thrill aroused by heroism, every pulse of religious aspiration weakens by just so much the potential energy of passion, because it has found its kinetic equivalent in a higher form of expression. It is from this point of view that some of our German co-laborers have even gone so far as to advocate a carefully selected course of love stories, chosen so as to bring out the most chivalric side of the tender passion at this age, when it is most plastic and capable of idealization; while others have advocated theatre-going to selected plays, palpitating with life, action and adventure, that emotional tension may be discharged not merely harmlessly, but in an elevating way.—American Magazine.

## RUSHING THE SCRAP HERO.



—From the Indianapolis News.

## CONSUMPTION COSTS US A BILLION A YEAR.

Startling Statistics Brought Out at the Tuberculosis Congress by Professor Fisher, of Yale.

Washington, D. C.—Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale University, read a paper before the International Congress on Tuberculosis which created a decided sensation. Professor Fisher's paper was on "The Cost of Tuberculosis," and he made the startling announcement that the great white plague costs in hard cash over one billion dollars a year.

He estimated that consumption kills 138,000 persons every year in the United States. This is equal, he said, to the deaths from typhoid fever, diphtheria, appendicitis, meningitis, diabetes, smallpox and cancer all put together. Then again, he said, it generally takes three years to die, during which time the poor victim can earn little or nothing.

"Five million people now living in the United States are doomed to fill consumptives' graves unless something can be done to prevent it," declared Professor Fisher. "As each death means anxiety and grief for a whole family, I estimate that there will be over twenty million persons rendered miserable by these deaths."

The scourge, he said, picks out its victims when they are young men and young women, at the very time of life

when they are beginning to earn money. The minimum cost of doctors' bills, nursing, medicines and loss of earnings amount to over \$2400 in each case, while the earning power which might have been if death had not come brings the total cost to at least \$8000 for each individual.

If this sum is multiplied by the 138,000 deaths, the cost, it is seen, is bigger than the immense sum of \$1,000,000,000. Professor Fisher estimated that over half this cost falls upon the victims themselves, but the cost to others than the consumptive is over \$440,000,000 a year.

As a matter of self-defense, he averred, it would be worth while to the community in order to save merely a quarter of the lives now lost by consumption to invest \$5,500,000,000. At present only a fraction of one per cent. of this sum is being used to fight the disease.

Professor Fisher expressed his belief that isolation hospitals for incurable consumptives are the best investment of all, because in this way the most dangerous consumptives are prevented from spreading the disease by careless spitting in their homes and neighborhood.

## 3125 COAL MINERS LOST LIVES.

Records Show 1907 Was the Worst Year in History of Industry.

Washington, D. C.—Accidents in coal mines of the United States during the last calendar year resulted in the death of 3125 men, and injury to 5316 more, according to statistics just made public by the Geological Survey. The death record among the coal miners during the year was greater by 1032 than in 1906, and is said to have been the worst year in the history of the coal mining industry. The figures do not represent the full extent of the disasters, as reports were not received from certain States having no mine inspectors.

West Virginia reported the heaviest death rate in 1907, 12.35 per thousand employees, and this State also showed the lowest production for each life lost—85,969 tons. New Mexico stood next on the list with a death rate of 11.45 and a production of 77,332 tons for each life lost. Alabama was third, with a death rate of 4.2 per thousand and a production of

92,535 tons for each life lost. Missouri had the lowest death rate, heading the roll of honor with .95 and 499,742 tons of coal mined for each life lost.

Statistics do not bear out the popular idea that most mine disasters result from explosions. Of the total number reported during the last year, 947 deaths and 343 injuries resulted from gas and dust explosions, and 201 deaths and 416 injuries were caused by powder explosions. The chief cause of death among the miners, the report explains, was due to the falling of mine roofs and coal. Such disasters caused 1122 deaths and 2141 injuries.

E. W. Parker, chief statistician of the survey, asserts that much benefit will result from the action of Congress in appropriating \$150,000 to investigate mine disasters and take steps to decrease the number of accidents each year.

## DIVER FIGHTS DEVIL FISH.

Thirty Feet Under Water—In Hold of Wreck When Attacked.

San Francisco, Cal.—Wrapped in the tentacles of a giant devil fish, Martin Lund, a diver employed by the Coast Wrecking Company, fought for his life in the hold of the wrecked steamer Pomona, which lies in thirty feet of water in Fort Ross Cove off the Marin County coast.

The devil fish had evidently entered the vessel's hold during the night. Lund had been at work some time before he was attacked. A giant tentacle four inches in diameter first gripped one leg. Before Lund realized what was happening another encircled his thigh.

The diver began to chop at the rubber-like hands and at the same time gave the hoisting signal to the barge above. Two more tentacles squirmed

out of the darkness and one twined about his neck. As the efforts of the men on the surface to comply with his signal threatened to pull his helmet off, Lund was forced to signal them to stop.

With only his left arm free he hacked at the tentacles until they were partially crippled, but he was being drawn toward the fish when he saw the outline of the body. Plunging toward it he drove his knife with all his force into the head, repeating the blow until he had slashed it into sections. In its death throes the octopus tightened its tentacles until the diver was almost crushed in its embrace.

Lund finally cut himself free and was brought to the surface fainting.

## MERCURY FOUND BY SURGEON TO CURE TUBERCULOSIS

Washington, D. C.—Physicians and the laity will be greatly interested in the result of a series of experiments made by the navy surgeons recently, through which they believe they have demonstrated that mercury is a specific for tuberculosis. The Government Bureau of Medicine and Surgery has published the reports of Medical Director C. T. Hibbert and Surgeon Barton Leigh Wright.

Surgeon Wright, who is the originator of the treatment, says he discovered the efficacy of the drug by accident. He was treating a case which required mercury. The patient was tubercular as well. To the surgeon's astonishment the tubercular lesions began to heal.

The mercury is administered by in-

jection into the muscular tissue in order to avoid digestive derangement. Dr. Wright says:

"I am convinced," he adds, "that in mercury we have a specific for tuberculosis, and that the only question remaining is how long a time will be required to effect a cure. We follow the well established rules of treatment during the administration of the drug—open air, rest, proper food in abundance, sanitation, personal hygiene and selection of climate." Surgeon-General Rixey declines to comment on the tests.

Of course it is not claimed by Dr. Wright that the new treatment will restore the lost lung tissue, but where there is enough lung tissue to support life he believes the victim can be saved.

## Rain Storm Uncovers Rich

Placer Pockets of Gold.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Jacob L. Thomson, of San Bernardino, was prospecting among the old Mexican placers near Hesperia when he was overtaken by a furious storm, which forced him to seek shelter. After a quarter of an inch of rain had fallen in less than one hour, throwing the canyons into roaring torrents, Thomson returned to his work. When the water subsided he found scores of rich placer pockets, and within a few hours panned out \$10,000 in gold.

## Kansas Mastodon Task

Crumpled When Found.

Concordia, Kan.—A large ivory tusk, seven inches in diameter, was found near here in a bed of clay. The find was made by Frederick Dutton, who was canoeing in the river. The tusk crumpled into small pieces when taken out, but parts of it were brought here, and Mr. Dutton will make a further search for the skeleton of the mastodon, which is believed to be buried in the bed of silt and clay. Years ago the lower jaw of a mastodon was found in this district.



**"JENNY KISSED ME," TOO.**  
Sarah kissed me when we met,  
So did Kate and Bess and Dora,  
So did Jane and Violet,  
Dolly, Claribel and Flora.  
They all liked me pretty well,  
And—dear girls!—they never hid it!  
I don't like to kiss and tell—  
Still, they did it.

Later in the day I met  
(And saluted) Maude and Daisy,  
And I also kissed Cozette,  
Chara, Julia, Ruth and Maisie—  
O, I'm sorry for Leigh Hunt,  
I who've had so many, many!  
While poor Leigh's one vaunted stunt  
Was with Jenny.  
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## MODERN LIFE.

"Got much family?"  
"Not much. Just a pup and a rubber plant."—Pittsburg Post.

**THINKING PART FOR ETHEL.**  
Ethel—"Let's play house."  
Johnny—"All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa."—New York Sun.

## A MAN'S COMMENT.

"That's a smart pump."  
"And a smart girl wearing it. Nothing short of genius could keep that style of footgear on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## GIVING IT TIME.

Jeweler—"Is your watch all right now, Mr. Smart?"  
Mr. Smart—"Well, no, not yet; but it seems to be gaining every day."—Boston Transcript.

## THIS MIGHT STICK.

"Have you made your campaign contribution yet?"  
"What's the use?" sighed the poet.  
"All my contributions are returned, with thanks."—Washington Herald.

## SUITABLE ATTIRE.

"I think," said Sue Brett, "I'll take a dip into vaudeville."  
"Take a dip, eh?" commented Yorick Hamm. "So that's why you've ordered a bathing-suit rig."—Kansas City Journal.

## HAVE A CARE.

"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dunce cap on the heads of other people."  
"Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## REGARDLESS.

"It will be an expensive wedding, I understand."  
"Oh, it will. They rehearse every day, and the prospective groom smashes a real camera at each rehearsal."—Washington Herald.

## SOMEWHAT PREPARED.

"I think that young man is a candidate for your daughter's heart."  
"Yes," assented the indulgent father, "and I believe he'll win out. I look for a notification committee any day now."—Washington Herald.

## UNFRIENDLY VIEWS.

Passenger Agent—"Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad. Would you like them?"  
Patron—"No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it."—Chicago News.

## THE GREEDY BARD.

"When he was poor he was a good poet, but prosperity ruined him."  
"How was that?"  
"As soon as he began getting a dollar a word, he wouldn't stick to the meter. Insisted on jamming in extra words."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## BURDENED WITH WEALTH.

"Did you try counting sheep for four insomnia?"  
"Yes, doc; but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep."—Washington Herald.

## A SERIOUS MATTER.

"You are being mentioned prominently," explained the politician, "for this and that office of distinction."  
"But that doesn't provide me with the cats," expostulated his constituent. "Won't you have me mentioned for some place I could get?"—Houston Chronicle.

## NO TERRORS FOR HIM.

The Angle Worm—"How in the world do you escape being poisoned by the Paris green the plants are sprayed with?"  
The Potato Bug—"Me? My boy, I'm a faith scientist. I consider the stuff creme de menthe, and partake of it freely after meals."—Judge.

## A CONSISTENT CUTTER.

"Who on earth cut your hair?"  
"Mrs. Ganson as her husband rived home."  
"A locksmith, my dear," replied Mr. Ganson. "Did you think a barber had anything to do with it?"  
"Indeed I did not," retorted Mrs. Ganson. "Judging from the shaggy way it has been trimmed I thought perhaps it was done by a hackman."—The Bohemian.



## ESCALLOPED CABBAGE.

Cut half boiled cabbage in pieces, put in buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and add one cup white sauce. Lift cabbage with fork that it may be well mixed with sauce, cover with half cup buttered crumbs, bake until crumbs are brown. White sauce is made of four tablespoons butter, four tablespoons flour, quarter teaspoon salt, little pepper, one cup milk. Melt butter, add flour and seasoning, stir in milk slowly, cook until thick and smooth.—New York World.

## HOT CHICKEN SALAD.

One tablespoonful of butter, melt, add one tablespoonful of flour mixed with a pinch of salt, a little pepper, cayenne, and if liked celery salt, or for a change a few drops of onion juice. Use about a cup of milk to make a cream. Stir in a beaten egg, then carefully a cup of chopped chicken meat. Don't stir much after adding the meat. Veal is good instead of chicken, and lamb can be used, but cut it into little dice instead of chopping it. Serve on toast with fried potatoes.—New York World.

## PICKLED PEACHES.

Choose firm freestone peaches, pare them, cut them in halves, remove stones, weigh prepared fruit, put it into a deep stone crock. To seven pounds of fruit allow three pounds of light brown sugar, one pint vinegar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, one tablespoon of whole allspice, one-half tablespoon of cloves. Tie spices in muslin bag. Boil five minutes in the sugar and vinegar; remove scum and pour boiling hot over the fruit. Cover and place in cool place over night. Next morning drain syrup out of fruit, boil again in the spices ten minutes then pour over fruit again. Do this for three mornings, but on the last morning add the fruit to the syrup and boil until it may be easily pierced with a fork, then skim it out. Boil the syrup until thick, add peaches and cork until syrup boils again, then fill glass jars and seal.—Boston Post.

## COOKING PRUNES.

We wash the prunes thoroughly, then put them to soak in sufficient water to supply the proper amount of liquid or juices when served, and allow them to soak for twenty-four hours, then place on fire and boil for five minutes, then place vessel in a fireless cook box and allow to remain twelve hours, when they will be ready to serve. No sugar is needed. If one has no cook box, the prunes may be allowed to stand in a closed vessel for twenty-four hours after the five minutes' cooking, making forty-eight hours soaking. It is soaking, not cooking or stewing, which makes dried or evaporated fruit palatable, and few of them require any sugar when so prepared, peaches, pears and nectarines being prepared in the same way. We have found this method a great improvement over the ordinary stewing with sugar and suggest that others, who find stewed prunes somewhat unsatisfactory, try soaking.—G. B., in Rural New Yorker.



Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the cans cleansed or sprinkled with lime or oil.

If rolls stick to a pan they can be put back on the top of the stove for a minute or two when they come out easily.

When cooking with old apples add a little lemon juice to give flavor. Summer apples need nothing but sugar.

Bottles that must be air tight should have the corks dipped in melted paraffine until thoroughly coated.

Should cakes stick to the pans put a hot cloth on the bottom for a minute or two. It papers are used sticking is infrequent.

Turnips boiled in their jackets like beets are much better than when pared. Adding a little sugar to the water will correct any bitterness.

Heat a lemon thoroughly before squeezing and you will obtain nearly double the quantity of juice that you would if it had not been heated.

Keep the flies away from the sick, especially those ill from contagious diseases. Kill every fly that strays into the sick room. His body is covered with disease germs.

As soon as a salt ham or tongue is cooked remove it from the boiling water to a pan of cold water for a few seconds. This will loosen the skin, which may be easily peeled off.

Cantaloupes, like most of our fruit, are picked a trifle green, and they should be put out in the sun for a whole day, turning them over every few hours, and then put into the ice box at night.