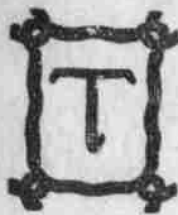


The Greatest Influence in My Life

By General Nelson A. Miles



THE influences that affect one's life may be innumerable. The lights and shadows along the pathway of life affect us for the moment and leave their lasting impressions upon the memory. The lights inspire and elevate; the shadows alarm, restrain and protect us. In the same way our presence and influence affect the lives of others either for good or evil. Far superior and transcending all other influences has been the beneficent presence of those true and pure spirits who have accompanied me on this journey of life.

A father who was the soul of honor, whose integrity was as sacred as life, and who was one of the truest patriots I have ever known. He had the courage of his convictions, frank and manly in expressing his opinions and judgment of men and affairs; as brave as a lion yet as kind hearted and tender as a child. He loathed a hypocrite. Intrigue and deception were foreign to his nature. His ideas of truth and duty were inspiring and ennobling. A sainted mother whose blessed influence from the time she first taught me to slip a prayer was the true light and guide of my life. The tenderest affection, the gentlest admonition, the deepest love, the sweet melody of her sacred music touched and forever impressed the better chords of heart and soul, and their influence was ever present as a true inspiring and cherished memory.

The splendid influence of a noble brother who was the highest type of American character and citizenship; also the refining influence of two devoted sisters who were the light and joy of a happy home.

Last, but not least, and embodying all the good influences of those above mentioned, was the companion of my life, who made life with all its struggles, its conflicts, its adventures, and achievements as far as possible a romance and a success. To these influences I would attribute whatever there is of my life that is commendable and satisfactory.—The Circle Magazine.

Are Tubercle Bacilli Friends, Not Foes?

By Charles E. Page, M. D.



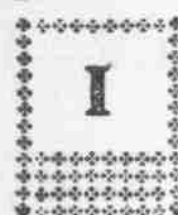
IT is about time, as it seems to me, for us to restore the people to their wits, from which the bacteriologists and germ theorists have frightened them by means of scare tales concerning the alleged danger from "germs." When soldiers go into battle it is manifestly important for them to know friends from foes. Instances have been known in which squads of the same army, in the dark or in the smoke of battle, have fired into each other, causing a bloody sacrifice and at risk even of utter rout by the enemy. That the same sort of thing may occur—that it has, in fact, occurred—in war against disease is susceptible of proof; and I would cite the experience of three eminent physicians, after quoting the remarks of Professor Jacobi that "it may be possible that we can learn how to poison and exterminate the so-called germs, but in so doing we may kill the patient!"

The experience of Drs. Babi, Perron and Gimeno (Lancet, April 30, 1898) is of great significance in bearing out Professor Jacobi's dictum: "When dealing with tuberculosis of the lungs, the microscope having revealed the presence of the Koch bacillus, but the patient is without fever, night sweats, or yellowish green sputa, the results from experiments with serum from donkeys were somewhat amazing as well as disastrous. Treated with the serum, their general health seemed to improve (poison stimulation, says the present writer), and the number of Koch bacilli decreased in notable proportions. In two cases the last sputa examined showed that the bacilli had entirely disappeared; but with the disappearance of the specific bacillus of tuberculosis hectic fever set in, and one patient died in eight days and the other in ten, with the symptoms of septic poisoning."

Man Incompetent

He Cannot Support His Daughters and Forces Them to Work

By Benjamin Macmahon



IN my opinion it is adding insult to injury for women to be told, as by Bishop Doane, that they have "elbowed" their way into the industrial world, and by obtaining work have deprived men of it. As truly might it be said that the 400 unfortunate Englishmen and women elbowed their way into the Black Hole at Calcutta. They were driven in; and the little girls (for statistics show that 92 percent of female workers start before attaining the age of 16) are equally driven from home and school into industrial and commercial life.

Far from being able to protect and support their females, men have unmistakably shown that they cannot protect themselves. They have allowed themselves to be robbed and despoiled of everything beyond a mere living. The report of the United States Bureau of Labor shows that the average wage of adult male labor during 1907 (the latest figures available) was \$10.98 per week.

No one who realizes how small is the purchasing power of this sum in the human necessities of shelter, food, and clothing can reasonably deny my contention that the average man has shown himself unable to protect himself as head of a family. He is therefore compelled to drive his children out at the earliest possible moment to make their own meagre living.

And the worst of the whole matter is he is satisfied with himself. Instead of realizing that he is economically (and spiritually, too) "poor and blind and miserable and naked" he is puffed up with a sense of his importance as a voter—an importance which he refuses to share with his women-kind.

The Senior Senator On Stilts

(Senator Eradley, of Kentucky—From the Congressional Record)



NOW, Mr. President, I do not want to talk anybody to death. I have tried to be as modest as I could. I know that a junior Senator stands mighty little chance in this body. When I came here one of my old friends in the Senate came to me and said: "Be careful, Senator; remember you are nothing but a junior. Keep quiet. If you venture, these senior Senators will take you in out of the wet." I have heard my mother talk about the boggy man and all that sort of thing, but I will tell you honestly that I have been alarmed ever since I have been in Washington, and what I stand in dread of is the presence of the senior Senators in this body.

There are a great many dangerous things in this world. Automobiles are dangerous things; they are liable to run over you and kill you. Electric cars are dangerous things; they are liable to run over you and kill you. But there is nothing on this earth that can compare in point of danger with a senior Senator when he stands properly on his stilts.

Fashions

New York City.—The blouse that is closed at the left of the front is a favorite one of the season and has a great many practical advantages. It is simple and girlish and is very easy



to slip on and off. This one can be made either with the long plain sleeves or with those in regulation shirt waist style and the neck can be finished with the fashionable Dutch

Black and White. With the white serge or other light suit finished with collar and cuffs of black moire is carried a handbag of the moire.

Rolled Hat Brim.

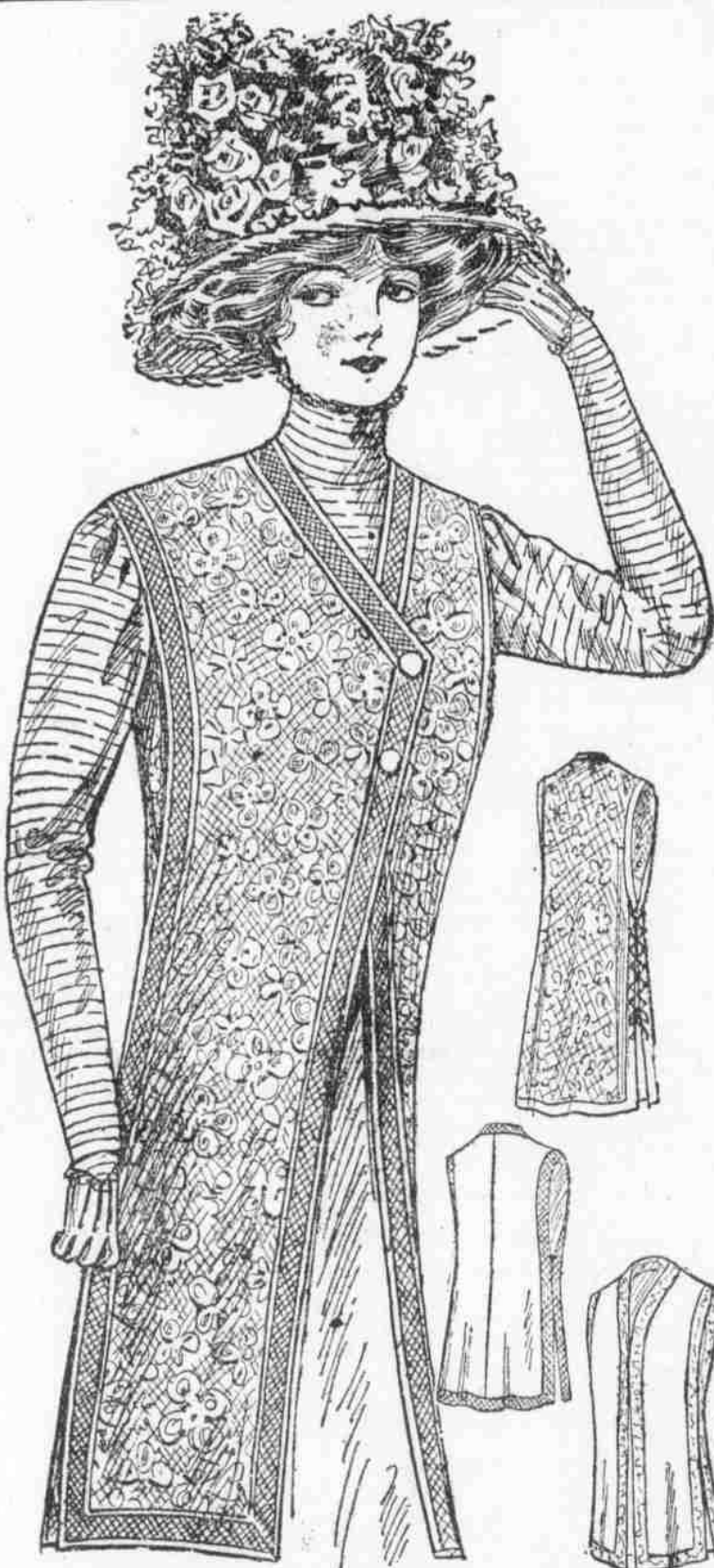
A modish touch is seen in the hat brim rolled up at one side and fastened against the crown with fruit or flowers. This rolling is smarter if against the side front rather than directly on the side.

Pinafore Bodice.

The pinafore bodice is one of the latest developments of fashion and is exceedingly attractive. It is worn over a guimpe and it consequently can be made from almost any seasonable material. This one is simple in the extreme and makes its own finish at the lower edge. In the illustration it is made of white linen with threads of blue and is worn over a guimpe of tucked net. For the neck and arm-hole edges any banding can be utilized or some pretty little braided design could be substituted.

The pinafore is made with front and back portions. The front is fitted by means of dart tucks and is extended to form a girdle, which is lapped over onto the backs. The guimpe is a plain fitted one with long one-piece sleeves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is, for the pinafore, two and five-eighths yards twenty-one or twenty-four, two yards thirty-two or one and a half yards forty-four inches wide, two and a half yards



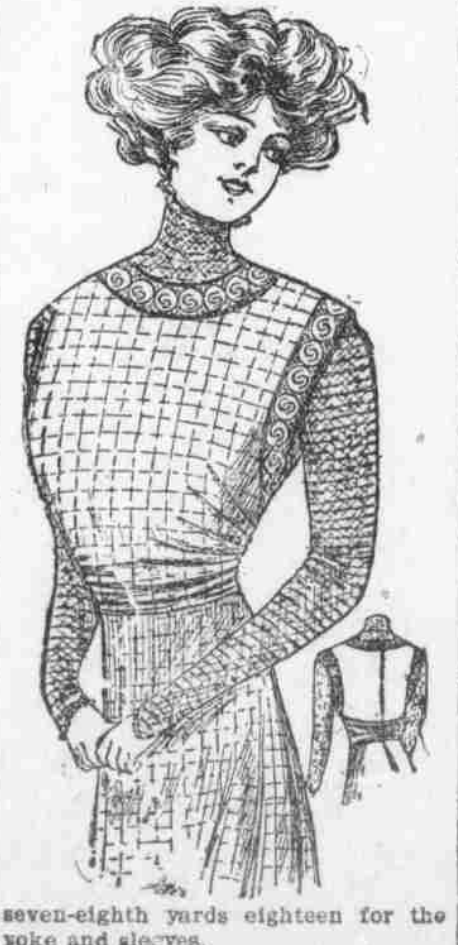
collar or with a neck band. Plain linen trimmed with striped is the material illustrated.

The blouse is made with fronts and back. There are tucks laid over the shoulders, which extend to the waist line at the back, but only for a short distance at the front. The plain sleeves are made in one piece each, and can be finished at the wrists to suit the fancy. The shirt waist sleeves are gathered and joined to straight cuffs. When the Dutch collar is used it can be either joined to the neck edge or finished separately and adjusted over it.

The quantity of material required for the sixteen-year size is three and seven-eighths yards twenty-four, two and five-eighths yards thirty-two or two yards forty-four inches wide with three-quarter yards any width for the belt and trimming.

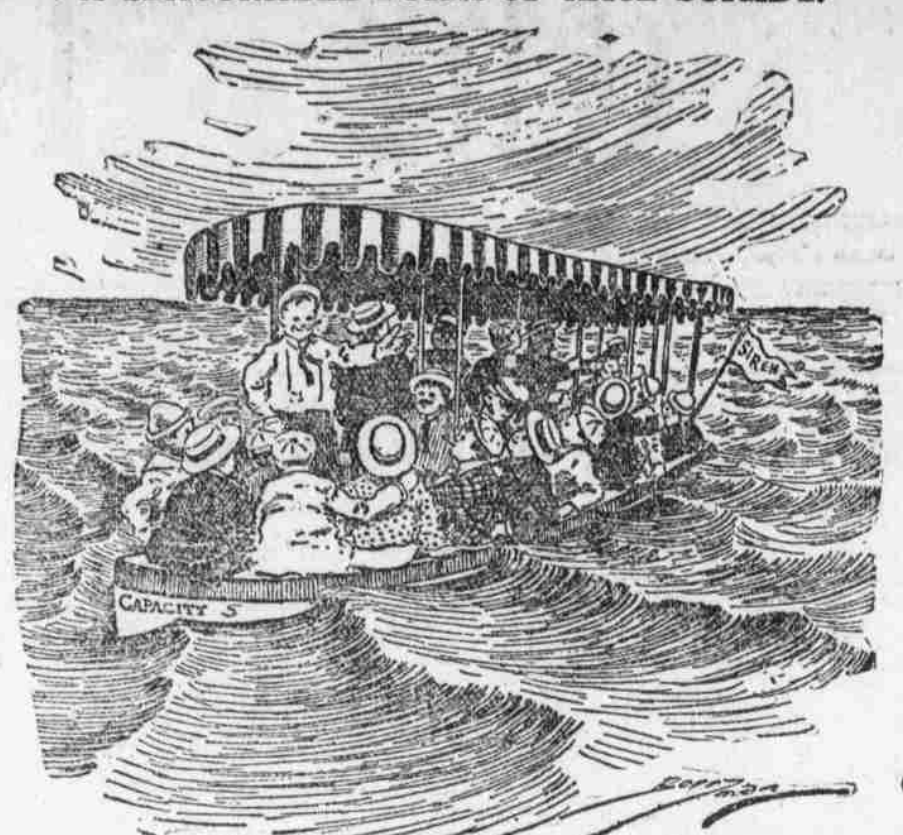
Girl's Dress.

A semi-princess dress for a young girl was a neat attraction in white batiste, trimmed with flounce of embroidery in a banana shade. That is, the flounce was white and embroidered in a small pattern of banana colored flowers. Bands of scalloped insertion decorated the seams. The yoke and sleeve arrangement was white net. The colors are extremely beautiful in a combination, and it is really a wonder that more white and buff tints are not used, especially when there is so much demand for color schemes.



seven-eighths yards eighteen for the yoke and sleeves.

A SEASONABLE FORM OF RACE SUICIDE.



—Cartoon by Berryman, in the Washington Star.

BOY WHO SHOT WEE GIRL TELLS OF DEED

"I Don't Know What Made Me Kill Frances," Says Joe Kane, Aged Eleven.

Burlington, N. J.—Declaring that he deliberately shot three-year-old Frances Lord, but unable to explain what impulse forced him to the act, eleven-year-old "Joe" Kane, held for the slaying of the little girl last Saturday evening, made a complete confession to Assistant County Prosecutor Robert Atkinson and Policeman Claude Seil, of Burlington, at the City Hall jail.

"I knew it would kill Frances and I know they hang people for doing things like that," said the youthful prisoner. Then recovering some of the braggadocio he displayed when arrested, Kane said he had been inspired to play "robber" by moving picture shows which he had witnessed.

"All the boys play robber," continued Joe. "Sometimes we use sticks for swords and hold up all the kids that come along, but it's more fun to use a gun, because you can scare all the kids with that."

"We often used the old gun when we were having 'fun' playing high-wayman. I came near shooting Freddie Roberts once when I pulled the trigger and the gun went off just over his head. We used to swipe caps and shoot them off on the gun when there weren't any other loads in it, as there was this last time when I shot Frances. My brother had loaded it to shoot blackbirds last week. Sometimes I'd chase the whole gang out of the yard, telling them I'd shoot them. Once I got a pistol and made a fellow run like sixty."

"But I never had a fight with Frances. She was just a little girl," said the boy, in tears for the first time during the interview, and he added remorsefully, "I don't know why I did it."

"When Frances ran up to see what we were doing I said, 'I'm going to shoot you!' She says, 'Please don't shoot me!' and put her hands over her face and peered through her fingers. She started to run and I shot the gun at her. The old gun kicked so hard it nearly knocked me over. 'My mother and father told neighbors it was an accident, so I just said it was an accident and blamed it on Tommy Ocas. I knew it wasn't right to kill her. I didn't mean to shoot her, and I don't know why I did. We were having such a good time playing robber!'"

"Ever go to Sunday school, Joe?" asked the prosecutor. "Nope, but I'd like to go. Never got any good clothes to wear. I ain't a had boy, though. Folks say I'm bad when I'm just having fun."

Kane had an opportunity to tell his story again before a coroner's jury.

Local officials who listened to the boy's story believe he suffered a sudden attack of insanity, and assert that his case is a study for alienists rather than a jury.

The boy prisoner seemed to enjoy his experience on the trolley trip to the county seat with Patrolman Claude Seil. "I wonder if they'll hang me for this," he asked the policeman. When assured that hanging was no longer in force in New Jersey the boy seemed easier in his mind.

"I wish I was out in those woods," he exclaimed as the car passed a shady grove. "That's a bully place to play robber."

"Playin' robber" seems to be the boy's chief joy in life. He was "playin' robber" when he killed Frances Lord.

"Joe's" eyes bulged and he wept a little when the policeman led him up the steps of the old county jail, but he recovered quickly and chatted with the turnkey and Sheriff Worrell before he was assigned to a cell. What to do with "Joe" is becoming more of a puzzle to the authorities every day. He is too young to be put on trial for manslaughter, and local officials wish that he might be turned over to some "home society," and saved from the reform school.

Testimony of Mrs. Lord at the inquest that she saw her daughter shot, and of eleven-year-old Thomas Ocas, a boy companion of Kane's that the latter deliberately shot Frances after threatening her life, destroyed the theory that the shooting was an accident.

"He said, 'Me shoot you; me shoot you, Frances.' She cry, and then he shoot her," the Ocas boy testified in broken English, when Prosecutor Atkinson asked him to describe the tragedy. Kane at first charged Ocas with the shooting, but afterward confessed that he did it himself.

Smiling and crying alternately as he answered the prosecutor's questions, the Kane boy was by far the most interesting witness at the inquest. Rather small for his age, with his round face plentifully freckled, the defendant seemed a perfectly normal boy, and a murmur of pity ran through the room as he was called to the witness stand.

The prosecutor asked him if he knew what would become of him if he told an untruth.

"Yes, you'd send me to the reform school," answered the boy.

"But if you died, what would become of you then, Joe?"

"I'd go to the bad man."

The little prisoner then rehearsed the events leading up to and surrounding the tragedy, which were substantially the same as he had given in part in earlier confessions. He again changed the story to deny that he shot the girl deliberately.

"Tommy had the gun and I took it away from him; Frances came around the corner. Lookout, I'm going to shoot you," I said. She began to cry and then the gun went off," the witness testified. "I had my hand on the trigger," he continued, "but I just pressed it a little. I didn't mean to kill her. We were good friends and played together."

For nearly an hour and a half the jury deliberated before returning a verdict which was the mildest form under which the boy could be held.

Mrs. Kane, Joe's mother, broke into tears as the assistant prosecutor read the verdict, and fainted when Coroner Bisbing remanded him to jail to await the action of the county authorities.

Joe gravely shook hands with several boy friends, who said they were sorry for him and hoped he would get out soon. But he didn't cry.

MAY WARD OFF OLD AGE.

Removal of Large Intestine Urged by Doctor Who Backs Up Metchnikoff.

London.—As the result of investigations at St. Mary's Hospital, London, Dr. Distaso, of Paris, says he has verified the theory of Professor Metchnikoff that old age can be warded off.

It will be recalled that Professor Metchnikoff declared it to be his conviction a couple of years ago that the large intestine was the breeding place of the majority of harmful germs in the human body, and that when this intestine was removed the majority of germs remaining in the body were beneficial, with the result that life was prolonged. Dr. Distaso's investigations were directed to comparing the germs found in normal individuals and in those whose large intestine had been removed by operation. He so satisfied himself by his studies

of the truth of Professor Metchnikoff's theory that he unhesitatingly says that every child ought to have its large intestine and appendix removed when two or three years old.

He further affirms that almost every chronic disease can be traced to the action of these intestinal germs, among others heart disease, arterial sclerosis and most kinds of headaches. Everybody would get along better without the big intestine, but those who care not to submit to its removal by operation ought, if they want to live long, to eat very little meat, once daily being plenty, with green vegetables, and only vegetables at other meals. Water should be drunk abundantly throughout the day, but no tea, coffee or spirits.

Experiments to Be Made With View to Supplement Telephone.

Washington, D. C.—In order to ascertain whether the heliograph can be successfully utilized in the National forests to report fires and transmit other messages in areas where there is no quick method of communication, experiments with instruments like those used in the United States Army will be made during the summer.

If satisfactory, heliographs will be used to supplement the telephone

Employers Declare That Union May Drive Them Out of Lynn.

Lynn, Mass.—A thinly veiled threat to deprive the city of Lynn of its chief industry, that of shoe manufacturing, is made in a statement issued from the office of the Lynn Shoe Manufacturers' Association, which includes practically all the manufacturers in the city. The statement, given out by Secretary H. A. Sawyer, refers to the alleged domination of the shoe industry here by the labor organizations, characterizing it as "undue interference."