

Increasing Insanity.
Conditions local to Massachusetts were recently cited by the state board of lunacy in explanation of the increased number of patients in the insane asylums of this state, says the Boston Herald. They cannot apply in New York, but a similar increase in insanity cases is reported by the authorities of that state. The number of new cases last year was 600 greater than in the year previous, and the lunacy commission reports that "all the hospitals are overcrowded and rapidly becoming more so." "We can't build hospitals fast enough to take care of the appalling increase," says one of the state officials. The increase is due, in the opinion of the official, to the modern method of living and the characteristic self-indulgence of the race. "There is a general lapse from the old standards of morality and responsibility," he says, "children of the growing generation seeming to have no idea of order. The average boy of to-day, if he sees a sign of no spitting on the sidewalk, will walk up and spit under it. This shows a dangerous intellectual condition." The relation of lawlessness to mental deterioration is not always realized. But lawlessness on the part of the individual indicates a lack of self-restraint and an inability for self-government. If statute laws are disregarded, moral and physical laws will not receive greater respect. Self-gratification excuses one form of lawlessness as well as another. It tends to fill the insane asylums as well as the jails.

When America, with its 80,000,000 people, found its national expenses amounting to a billion dollars a year, there was a gasp of wonder and anxiety at the extravagance it seemed to imply. Great Britain, which has only half as many people as this country, is rapidly approaching a two-hundred-million-pound budget. This year a deficit of many million pounds is anticipated. Modern governments are expensive machines, and as there is a growing disposition among people all over the world to require their governments to engage in an increasing number of activities, billion-dollar congresses and two-hundred-million-pound budgets are not high-water mark; the tide is still rising.

The declared purpose of the Cuban national lottery bill is to increase the national revenues. This is frank, anyway, says the Boston Herald. The ostensible object of lotteries generally is to give the participants a chance to win more than they invest, the real object, of course, being to make money for the projectors by indulging the gambling spirit of the people. There is no lack of that sort of thing in Cuba. Turning the lottery wheel and cock fighting are the favorite Cuban sports, and they are about as ineradicable as prize fighting and horse racing are with us.

St. Petersburg papers, following the recent retirement of 13 Russian admirals, express the hope that this will be only the beginning of a clean sweep of all those naval officials who, more than Gen. Kuropatkin and the army officers, are regarded as responsible for the terrible defeats in the Japanese war. The Novoe Vremya hears that, in addition to the 13 admirals already cashiered from the Russian navy, eight more will shortly be dismissed from the service. In all, says that paper, 117 higher officers in the naval service will be dismissed.

Few of the younger generation realize that it was not until after the civil war that a transcontinental railroad was built, and it became possible to go by rail from New York to San Francisco. Previously the journey was difficult, but not quite so long or so hazardous as that which a German lieutenant is making by automobile from Dar-es-Salaam in German East Africa to Swakopmund in German Southwest Africa. He started in August, 1907, and in December of last year had reached Johannesburg.

By a new treaty, on behalf of the United States with the representatives of Colombia and Panama, Colombia recognizes the independence of Panama, which agrees to pay to Colombia its proportionate share of the national debt, the money to be furnished by the United States. The treaty also defines the boundary line and provides for the establishment of commercial and diplomatic relations between Colombia and Panama.

When the bodies of Mr. Cheney, the American consul, and his wife, who were killed at Messina, were brought to New York, 4,000 Italians formed their funeral procession which marched from the steamer through the city. It was a touching and graceful tribute and a token of the sympathy between this country and Italy.

A Cleveland man was arrested in Toronto, charged with using a hatchet on his wife. He claims it was accidental.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

BY A SUFFRAGETTE

"VOTES for women." The peer who could have been apprehended uttering those words 100 years ago in England would have been ostracized by society—by men and women alike. But scan the situation to-day and you will find that we suffragettes have nearly won our battle. Perhaps it seems far from victory to Americans who have been following the struggle which we have been conducting in our own way, but let me say right here that "votes for women" is in my mind a certainty within a decade.

The idea has been driven home among the men who are the ruling powers of Great Britain and they cannot help but see the beauty of our arguments. This opening of a vista of light in the stubborn minds of the men who construct English law is to the suffragettes a certain indication that if the fight is carried on in the next few years with the same vigorous measures which have marked the pursuit of votes by the feminine British of the past few years, our cause is won.

It is an enlightened age. The woman who spurns the thought of participating in the political activities of her country has not yet reached a plane, according to my belief, where she can possibly appreciate the benefits to be derived from the little ballot. Why do woman dislike politics? I answer simply because they believe the political side of a country's life is the degraded one. They connect politics and votes with drinking, graft and other evils, which, I may say, beset the safety of political government to-day.

And let me ask the woman who does not believe that she should vote: Would not the introduction of the feminine into government affairs serve to cleanse them of the stigma which

asserted their rights verbally in front of the house of commons in February, were dragged into the worst excuse for a court of justice and sentenced to one month in the workshop because they had nerve enough to tell the people of London their ideas on rights of men and women.

The mental agonies which we women were compelled to undergo were compensated in the good which was



is too often attached? To my mind that would be the result.

I have said that I would deal impartially in this article and so I am giving "the other hand" of the question. Men have opposed equal rights because they say that the influence which a woman of evil intentions could throw into a political fight would disrupt organization. I answer: There is now much evil in the manner in which our male citizens are carrying out their policies and it is a certainty that the purifying influences of woman would be felt in national questions.

"But woman has not the training for a political career," some of my skeptical friends may declare. True, she has not had the training which has been accorded to the men, but just now she is not looking for political office for she is after her primary right—the ballot. Then after that is won the political training will naturally follow with the interest which the woman must take in the affairs of the country, which she will necessarily help in deciding.

I do not suppose that enlightened readers will want me to again so over that thread-bare motto, which arises to the uppermost part of the brain of man whenever he is arguing against equal-rights, viz., that "woman's place is in her home."

Of course woman's place is in her home. So is a man's, but that does not prevent either from participating in the decision of who shall govern the rights upon which that home is built. Think it over. Does it?

It befell me to be a member of the little band of women who, when they

done the cause, for we were the martyrs of our division of the great band of women which is fighting for the ballot in England.

True, the magistrate was good enough to give us places in "jail" which were better than those to which the ordinary drunkard of the dens of Cheapside is sentenced, but the care which we received was not such that our lives in the confinement of the "jail" was by any means comfortable. One of our number was a member of the British nobility and the grievous wrong which we believe was inflicted upon her station will not be forgotten by our suffrage band for many years. Yet we refused to allow ourselves freedom.

Men have laughed at our methods of going about the requirement of our right to the ballot.

A male friend of mine said to me: "Why do not you women go after the suffrage right peaceably without the attempt at making your point felt by the use of brute strength?"

Think of it, sisters and brothers—"brute strength." He called our efforts the utilization of "brute strength." I laughed outright when he chose to term our fight under that caption.

Perhaps he gained his idea from the fact that our vigorous prosecution of the fight has been styled "rioting" by the sensational press. But in my mind it cannot be called that for to my knowledge none of the women came to blows with their enemies in this fight.

It seems to me that what "brute strength" has been used was on the other side.

Brains have been used to a greater

extent than you Americans may imagine. It was a cunning mind among our leaders who thought out the plan to talk to the members of parliament by having two of the women chain themselves to the guard in the balcony. Just that little incident gave England the idea that the fight was a determined one.

Modern advertising methods were used to circulate general knowledge of the March demonstration and certainly if we believed that the power of brawn is needed to win this struggle we would not have gone about it in that manner. We could have hired hoodlums to make a far more startling argument in line with the use of brute strength.

Another manner of unique advertising was the airship episode, which unfortunately ended disastrously. The craft, upon the side of which was pinned a great banner bearing the slogan, "VOTES FOR WOMEN," traveled in the direction opposite to that for which it had been steered, but the moral effect upon the public was good.

Though it is not generally known there are great minds behind this campaign and through them eventual success is sure. Every day new moves are planned and the members of parliament who are opposed to our creed little know where to look next for an outcropping of the emblem which bears our little legend: "equal suffrage."

Male members of British nobility are to be figured upon if the selfish would defeat us, and that is why I say I believe I have good reason to argue that within a decade our fight will be won.

Are there not in England among the male population minds of far lesser caliber than those of the women who believe they should vote? There is no doubt of it. Yet we, who have a greater grasp of the political side of life in his majesty's domain, are denied the privilege. Is our condition not like that which you Americans fought back in 1776: taxation without representation?

From reading the cable news from America in the daily newspaper here in London I learn that several states of our former colonies have bestowed upon their women the right to cast ballots in rendering decisions as to state and city officers. If the offspring of England shall have so far progressed as to recognize that the feminine branch of the human race deserves a "say" in the affairs of men, is it not time for the mother country to cast from her back the black cloak of unequal suffrage?

There is a suffrage lesson in America and well may England profit by it. The thought that voting is unwomanly is as obsolete as the old stage-coach system, to my mind, and some day the eyes of our country will be opened to that fact. We women have simply formed ourselves into a band of leaders and we hope soon to see our way clear to the voting booth.

Our struggle commenced in humble little mass meetings on the street. The success of these resolved itself into the desire to do greater things and to-day you Americans who read the newspapers are viewing a fight which is nearing the mountain top of victory.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Prince Victor Duleep Singh's Ghost Story and Its Confirmation.

"On Saturday, October 21, 1893, I was in Berlin with Lord Carnarvon. We went to the theater together and returned at midnight," quotes a writer in the Strand Magazine. "I went to bed at once, leaving, as I always do, a bright light burning in the room (electric light). As I lay in bed, I found myself gazing at an cleograph which hung on the wall opposite my bed. I saw distinctly the face of my father, the Maharajah of Duleep Singh, looking at me, as it were, out of the picture; not like a portrait of him, but his real head. The head about filled the picture frame. I continued looking and still saw my father gazing at me with an intent expression. Though not in the least alarmed, I was so puzzled that I got out of bed to see what the picture really was. It was an

cleograph of a girl holding a rose and leaning out of a balcony, an arch forming the background. The girl's face was quite small, whereas my father's head was the size of life, and filled the frame."

Prince Duleep Singh adds that his father had long been out of health, but not alarmingly so. On the next morning (Sunday) he told Lord Carnarvon. In the evening Lord Carnarvon handed him two telegrams. The Prince at once said: "My father is dead." It was so.

He had an apoplectic seizure on the previous Saturday evening at about nine, and never recovered. He had often said he would try and appear to his son at death if they were apart. Prince Duleep Singh is not subject to hallucinations, and had only one similar experience—as a school boy.

Lord Carnarvon confirms the account. The Maharajah died on Sunday, October 22, 1893.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE

Of Painting Requirements Will Save Much Expense.

When one sees the surface of a house or other building scaling, or peeling, or spotted or blistered, or showing other symptoms of paint "disease," it is evident that a poor painter has been on the job, and that poor paint was used—or possibly that a good painter had been dominated by a property-owner who knew nothing about paint.

It is an easy matter to be informed on paint and painting. A complete painting guide, including a book of color schemes, either for exterior or interior—specifications for all kinds of painting,—and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint material, with directions for using it, may be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City, and asking for House-owner's Painting Outfit No. 49.

Then, every houseowner should make it a point to get only well-known reliable brands in buying his materials. Pure white lead is especially important, or the paint will not prove satisfactory. The famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark of National Lead Company, the largest makers of pure white lead, is an absolute guarantee of the purity and quality of the white lead sold under it. That trademark is a safeguard against paint trouble.

TIRED OF THE REPETITION.
Plausible Argument Advanced by Youthful Tactician.

Dorothy, aged eight years, was very fond of going to church, and when a severe cold made it unwise for her to be allowed to attend services one Sunday morning she was disconsolate.

"Frauline will read the Bible to you," her father assured her.

"I don't want to hear the Bible read. I want to say my prayers," objected the child.

"God will hear your prayers just the same if you say them at home as if you were in church," she was told.

"But I don't know any without the prayer-book," argued Dorothy.

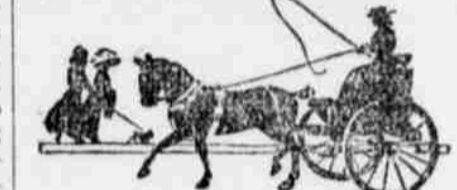
"Why, you know 'Now I lay me down to sleep,'" papa said.

"But God has heard that so often," she remonstrated.—Harper's Weekly.

TWO YEARS OF FREEDOM.
No Kidney Trouble at All Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. J. B. Johnson, 710 Wee St., Columbia, Mo., says: "I was in misery with kidney trouble, and finally had to undergo an operation. I did not rally well, and began to suffer smothering spells and dropsy. My left side was badly swollen and the action of the kidneys much disordered. My doctors said I would have to be tapped, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills instead, and the swelling subsided and the kidneys began to act properly. Now my health is fine." (Statement made Aug. 1, 1906, and confirmed by Mrs. Johnson Nov. 16, 1908.) Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHOLE TEAM.



Ida—Yes; that is Mrs. Peckigh. Her husband is a famous coach.
May—That's a good combination. She's a regular nag.

His Practical Mind.
A border farmer, whose practical mind soared above a taste for things beautiful, had the good or bad fortune to marry a wife who brought with her a wooden substitute for one of her nether limbs, says London Tit-Bits. On being remonstrated with on the exercise of his choice, John thus answered: "Heh, sir, it's maybe no' a verra bonnie thing to marry a woman w' a wooden leg; but, man, she'll be awful usefu' at settin' time, when I'm puttin' doon my cabbages, neeps and tattles. She can gang on in front an' mak' a hole w' her stump, while I come abint an' put in the seed."

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WALTER KILKIN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Treatment is sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Issue Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Qualifications.
"I'm afraid you're not tall enough for a nurse," said the mistress interviewing an applicant.
"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the girl. "It's all the better that I'm short; the children don't drop so far when they fall."

Stops Colds in an Hour.
You will be glad to know Lane's Pleasant Tablets (laxative) will stop in an hour a cold that could not be warded off by anything else. They will always knock up a cold almost immediately. Druggists and dealers sell them at 25 cts. a box. Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

A man ought to know a great deal to acquire a knowledge of the immensity of his ignorance.