THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

PUBLISHERS: GEORGE KNAPP & CO.
Charles W. Knapp, President and General Manager.
George L. Allen, Vice President.
W. B. Carr, Secretary.
Office: Corner Seventh and Olive Streets.
(REPUBLIC BUILDING.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY AND SUNDAY—SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK.
By Mail—In Advance—Postage Prepaid.

One year	$6.00
Six months	3.00
Three months	1.50
Any three days, except Sunday—one year	3.00
Sunday, with Magazine	2.00
Special Mail Edition, Sunday	1.75
Sunday Magazine	1.25

BY CARRIERS ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.

Per week, daily only	6 cents
Per week, daily and Sunday	11 cents

TWICE-A-WEEK ISSUE.

Published Monday and Thursday—one year	$1.00

Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter.

Address: THE REPUBLIC,
St. Louis, Mo.

☞Rejected communications cannot be returned under any circumstances.

Entered in the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE.	PER COPY.
Eight, ten and twelve pages	1 cent
Sixteen, eighteen and twenty pages	2 cents for one or 3 cents for two papers
Twenty-two or twenty-eight pages	2 cents
Thirty pages	3 cents

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

	Bell.	Kinloch.
Counting-Room	Main 3018	A 675
Editorial Reception-Room	Park 156	A 674

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1902.
Vol. 95 ..... No. 128

CIRCULATION DURING OCTOBER.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of the St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of full and complete copies of the Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of October, 1902, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1	116,890	17	116,590
2	116,610	18	119,750
3	115,950	19 (Sunday)	121,750
4	118,790	20	115,730
5 (Sunday)	118,620	21	119,940
6	115,670	22	119,250
7	116,510	23	117,230
8	116,530	24	116,460
9	117,020	25	118,380
10	116,330	26 (Sunday)	119,710
11	117,970	27	116,350
12 (Sunday)	118,890	28	118,410
13	116,100	29	119,130
14	117,010	30	116,920
15	118,030	31	116,260
16	116,510		

Total for the month	3,645,200
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	83,368
Net number distributed	3,561,832
Average daily distribution	114,897

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of October was 7.36 per cent.

W. B. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of October, 1902.

J. F. FARISH,
Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo.
My term expires April 25, 1905.

WORLD'S—1904—FAIR.

THE FINISH OF A FEEBLE IMITATION.

When an American reporter is oppressed by a dearth of news he proceeds to make some to order, and accounts it not too much, in the interests of journalism, to rescue senoritas, to raise sunken battleships, to set nations at war with each other, to find new worlds, to discover a new element or a sixth sense, or to perform one of a thousand other laudable and wonderful things. Whatever it is, you may depend upon him to pull off the play with aplomb and complete success.

Recently a prosy, rosy and phlegmatic Britisher named Tom found things rather dull for his paper. Parliament was wrapped in a deep sleep. The public was not particularly interested in the Mad Mullah. Morgan and Yerkes failed to entertain. Kipling did not come forth to dispel ennui with a fresh insult. Everything pined for excitement. The Tom person, even he, realized that something must be done.

He undertook to produce spectacular effects to order. Observe how he went about it. He didn't originate anything; he imitated. Instead of imitating one of our high-class modern specialists, like cutting a cable or raising a ship, or finding a brand-new island, Tom dived down into our rag bag of old repertoire and dragged forth a mildewed stunt so ancient that we had forgotten all about it. We had never been overly proud of it at its best. Tom, in the interests of live London journalism, feigned insanity—at least he asserts it was feigned—and had himself locked in a madhouse.

The sensation he produced was—not profound. The doctors viewed him with a professionally unsympathetic eye and an eye, moreover, in which there sparkled a cold humor. They concluded to teach Tom a lesson. They opened the ball by giving him a large dose of emetic powders, which made him sorely unhappy for a time. The second degree was even worse. By the time he got up to the thirty-third degree he was on a diet of sour herrings, without water. About this time he began to complain of ill treatment. The physicians replied he only imagined ill treatment; that he had a tumor in his brain. Tom resented this. They volunteered to cut the tumor out if he so desired. He did not so desire. They replied that they would cut it out anyhow. Why, he would feel like a different man with it out, they assured him.

They prepared to operate and attempted to chloroform him. Thereupon he proclaimed his identity. Identity or no, the doctors were not through with him yet. They performed several demonstrations upon him in the interests of science, and wound up by sending him to the police station, where they complained that he was an impostor obtaining the county's charity under false pretenses.

Thus British journalism has received a severe setback.

THE STANDARD "ALL" TRUST THE JUMBO.

The mere mention of the Standard Oil Trust, whose offices are the home of the Republican party, recalls President Roosevelt's recent blundering statement to the effect that this trust receives no protection from the Dingley tariff bill. This and the Coal Trust, he said, were two shining examples of much-maligned trusts which received no protection. At once in the light of this statement the truth came out conspicuously, namely, that both these trusts do receive most substantial and most unnecessary protection.

Since then the people have been wondering what President Roosevelt meant. The public generally refuses to believe that he erred intentionally, and marvels that he should commit so crass a blunder at such a critical time.

The most amusing consequence of it is the silence of the Republican press. Democratic papers everywhere commented upon the tactless speech, calling the President's and the party's attention to the 67 cents duty on coal and the numerous duties to protect Standard Oil products. Of course, the public became interested. Public interest in the matter is quite in keeping with the bigness of a national question. The blunders of big politicians upon such a question could not fail to interest it. It has waited for some word of explanation from the President, from his party managers, from the Cabinet stump-speakers, from anybody, but particularly from the Republican press.

There seems to be nothing for the papers to say. Not one has opened its mouth. Nor will any open its mouth. Embarrassed silence reigns supreme.

It is interesting just at this time to note in McClure's the beginning of Ida M. Tarbell's "History of the Standard Oil Company." Here is a work that will instantly draw all eyes.

The selection of the Standard Oil to be the object lesson in trusts is pre-eminently fitting, not only because it is the oldest, richest, most pernicious and most defiant of all, but because it is the genuine Jumbo of the Republican party. It is typical. It is the trust which cannot escape by definitions. It is the people's own symbol for "trust."

It is the oldest sinner. It was the first giant to sweep the commercial battlefield. It invented "combination" and "co-operation." It invented the strangle-holds, "competitive methods." It first gave meaning to "lobby" and "influence." Other trusts have studied nefarious ways at its feet.

It is claimed for Miss Tarbell's history that it will be strictly true, suppressing no matters of fact. In this event it should be keenly interesting at the present time to Republican politicians.

Miss Tarbell is the author of a notable series of articles, "The Life of Lincoln," which attests her capacity for research and her ability in the treatment of fact. It is said, moreover, that she spent many years in the Pennsylvania oil regions, and is thoroughly familiar with the subject of Standard Oil. Her history should very much illumine the discussion of trust questions.

ST. LOUIS AS A CITY.

St. Louis ranks fourth in population among the big cities of the United States, and before another decade shall have gone it will lead Chicago and Philadelphia a spirited race for a higher position in the line. New energy and better conditions, both in the city and in tributary territory which has but just started to develop, are rapidly forcing St. Louis forward. St. Louis promises to repeat the history which made Chicago great.

Private enterprise has always been progressive here, in mercantile pursuits, and large individual fortunes have been accumulated by far-seeing investors and speculators, but there have been seeming limitations to expansion in some directions and advancement consequently was curtailed. Arrestment of commercial progress was due to conditions that time alone could improve, as these conditions were born of a great crisis. Time has effected the change and effaced the barriers, and the era of great prosperity and fast development has arrived, bringing the enthusiasm by which St. Louis will grow in civic beauty, population, wealth and commercial importance.

Comparison between the governments of cities cannot be made with mathematical correctness, owing to differences in local affairs. However, it is possible to ascertain, in a general way, how much better one city is managed than another. As a municipality St. Louis takes rank near Baltimore, which is sixth in population.

We cannot admit to ourselves too soon that St. Louis as a municipality is not up to its own standard as a city. Unless mistakes in the system of government are corrected public improvements will not maintain pace with the general progress of the city. It is only by comparison that we shall be able to see our faults.

Within the past two years public-spirited men have discovered fundamental faults in our municipal system and it is greatly to the credit of all the citizens that criticisms have been received in good faith and that there is evident a general disposition to have them rectified. This civic pride gives fair hope that St. Louis will progress as favorably as a municipality as a great commercial and manufacturing center.

If citizens required other information in addition to that supplied by local experts on municipal government concerning the needs of St. Louis as a municipality, they could obtain it in concise, plain form in the latest bulletin published by the United States Department of Labor. The comparative statements in this pamphlet of the resources, revenues and public work of the principal cities of the country clearly shows where St. Louis, as well as other cities, is at fault.

A glance through this publication is convincing of the necessity for a revision of the City Charter. The revenue of St. Louis is less than that of any large city in the United States. The expenditures are less. The equipment of public institutions and departments is inefficient. In fact, St. Louis cannot be compared, from strictly a municipal standpoint, with any other city but Baltimore, whose income and expenses are about the same.

Now is the time when something must be done to remodel our system of municipal government. St. Louis is growing as a city and it should also improve as a municipality. Provisions should be established for adequately increasing the public revenues so that municipal departments may carry on such operations that the population demands.

St. Louis will undoubtedly grow rapidly in the next few years. But, even if it should not, certain changes in the organic law are essential. Under the present system the revenue is altogether too small for actual requirements.

RELIGION AND WEALTH.

In these days of unprecedented affluence and almost pagan profligacy, the reverent mention of a sacred name in public is akin to a shock on the soul. Yet French statistics show that there are more religious denominations than ever before, more churches and more church members; and that the religious organizations are richer in a material way than at any time in the past.

The world is more concerned to-day about worldly affairs and the love of wealth is greater. At the same time churches show an increased attendance and there are evidences of universal longing for religion and religious consolation. The great unrest which stirs the soul, that keen, internal anxiety about the future in the supernatural sphere, is indicated pronouncedly by the readiness with which thousands of persons embrace every new effort at scriptural interpretation.

Perhaps wealth and the love of wealth, by means of the discontent that they beget, have a greater influence than is usually supposed in spreading and intensifying this unrest of the soul. And on this account material prosperity may be doing more good for religion, though often indirectly, than it seems, from conditions, to be doing.

How much the rich men of the country, millionaires and the "captains of industry" who direct the careers of gigantic trusts, are accomplishing for the benefit of religion and humanity cannot be estimated. It cannot be denied that their donations to religious organizations and educational institutions will be productive of good to many. However, it is a question whether munificent donations satisfy the expectations of the mass of the people entirely, whether the people do not desire strictly edifying example in addition to monetary beneficence.

Possessors of fortunes demonstrate some personal interest in the welfare of religious, educational and charitable institutions and they are dividing their wealth freely, according to their views. But it is clear that the number of rich men who are generously helping these organizations is very limited, at least from appearance.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is liberal to the Episcopal Church, Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given millions to education, the Rockefellers have donated money to religious and educational institutions, Mr. C. M. Schwab has been generous to the Catholic Church, the nuns and Franciscan Friars, and the late Mr. Mackay was noted for his liberality. There are others who have been and are disposed to give of their store to the church, but it appears that the list is smaller than it ought to be.

Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., on behalf of his father, gave $500,000 last week to the teachers' college of Columbia University. The communication sent to Dean Russell deserves to be studied: "As a thank offering to Almighty God for the preservation of his family and household on the occasion of the destruction by fire of his country home at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., on the night of September 17, 1902." It is undoubtedly gratifying to hear a millionaire acknowledge his own powerlessness and publicly offer thanks to the Almighty. It is a good lesson to unbelievers, as well as to millionaires who think all the power of the world is vested in themselves.

Possibly the most cowardly of all the election inventions of the Globe-Democrat was the use yesterday of the connection of the Board of Police with the posse summoned to protect property during the street car strike. As an excuse for dragging in the stuff, the Globe said that Mr. Hawes and other Democrats had been making statements about the posse. The poverty of the reason appears in the absence of any suggestion in the Globe as to what were these statements of Mr. Hawes and others. The device was nothing but a characteristic Globe election scheme, sprung when there was no opportunity for reply. Did the Board of Police Commissioners do any more than its duty in preserving order during the strike? If so the issue should have been made earlier.

City Counselor Bates has declared, officially, that two coffins may be buried in a grave, provided the uppermost is at least six feet below the surface of the earth. This is good news. We are now sure that we shall have a place to sleep, and one far enough away from creditors to promise rest.

The commission that will meet in Quincy, Ill., on November 12, to discuss proposed Mississippi River improvements, should remember that the Father of Waters is crooked. Several St. Louis boodlers bathed in it.

Mr. Crawford says the principal object of the horse show is to politely make possessors of the coin of the realm share some of it with sweethearts and wives. The horse is evidently running Santa Claus a close race.

The horses are said to be highly pleased over the dress show given in their honor. If they could be interviewed they would undoubtedly express great satisfaction over the picture around the arena.

The Le Baudy brothers of Paris have invented another airship. It seems that Paris is very eager to get the World's Fair prize, which may be less troublesome than an American heiress.

With the Gilmore music library and the Louisiana Purchase Band St. Louis will be well supplied with notes. What more can we want if Harmonie Hall will live up to its title?

What is the matter with the Missouri mule this week? It seems unfair to exclude him from the horse show.

RECENT COMMENT.

No Wonder We Beat Them.

Engineering News.

Coal is brought in bulk to Paris in canal-boats. There it is loaded into bags of about 100 pounds capacity. A man carries up a bag at a time, and lands it on a stand about as high from the ground as the body of the two-wheel cart, which hauls the coal away. The man has to climb a ladder from the bottom of the boat to the deck, then a second ladder from the deck of the boat to the quay. The bag hangs from his head and rests on the man's back, leaving both hands free. More than a week is needed to unload a boat which carries about 350 to 400 tons. Grain and other articles carried in bags are unloaded in the same primitive fashion.

From what I hear, and judging by what I have seen by the work of the painters who have been occupied at cleaning the house in which I have my apartment, I should say that out of eleven nominal working hours, the actual working time is about five hours. Men come to work somewhere between 6 and 7 a. m., according to season; quit at about 9 to go and take a drink, at which operation from half an hour to an hour is spent. At 11 o'clock they go for their dinner, a meal which requires an hour and a half to two hours, including the nap afterwards. At half-past 3 or 4 they go off for the gouter, as it is called, at which they spend at least a half-hour more, and after which they continue until knocking-off time, generally about 6 p. m. When they are at their places anything serves as an excuse to stop work.

Some work is exceedingly good, other is equally bad. I have seen buildings of the real Buddensieck type, and from time to time I read of the collapse of a building or of a block.

The Democrats Have the Better Position.

Nashville American.

Should the Republicans lose the next House they will hasten to declare that the loss will not be to their disadvantage, but rather to the disadvantage of the Democrats. They will insist that it is an off year; that the result is not important, and that a Democratic victory means nothing more than an accident, which can be of no benefit to Democrats or injury to Republicans. On the other hand if the Democrats fail to carry the House they will be in position to claim that defeat is not to the disadvantage of their party; that from a partisan standpoint it will be better for the Republicans to shoulder the undivided responsibility for the next two years. There are thoughtful Democrats who seriously question whether it would be to the advantage of the Democrats to win the next House, and there are Republicans who are inclined to the opinion that it would be best for their party if the Democrats should win in the coming election. Each party, however, is making every possible effort to win. So far as surface indications go, Democratic prospects have improved within the last few weeks, and the Republican campaign managers are increasing their efforts to prevent Democratic success.

Had His Fears.

Baltimore American.

"You have not taken the medicine I left?" asks the physician, with some anger. "I declare, such actions as that simply make me lose my patience!"

"Well, doctor," meekly smiled the suffering one, "I was afraid that if I continued to take your medicine you would lose another of your patients."

Realizing that the case was hopeless, the physician left the house, saying that even an operation would be of no avail.

And She's Getting Well!

Philadelphia Ledger.

A few days ago a Miss Death was brought to the German Hospital to be operated upon for appendicitis. She was a daughter, she said, of an undertaker.

The surgeon's name who was chosen to perform the operation was Dye—Doctor Frank Hackett Dye.

When the operation was over Miss Death was placed in charge of two nurses.

Miss Payne is the day nurse; Miss Grone is the night nurse.

The patient is recovering rapidly, and in a week or so Miss Death will bid good-by to Doctor Dye, Miss Payne and Miss Grone.

To Be Relegated to Private Life.

Courier-Journal.

The tariff question which has retired Mr. Henderson from the American Congress and Mr. Tarte from the Canadian Cabinet, will send a great many other public men to private life next Tuesday.

MR. AND MRS. VON TOBEL KEPT MARRIAGE A SECRET THREE WEEKS.

MR. AND MRS. JULIUS VON TOBEL,
Whose marriage at Springfield, Ill., October 9 was kept a secret until Monday.

The marriage of Julius Von Tobel and Miss Ave Maria Ryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ryan of No. 4833 Hammet place, which took place at Springfield, Ill., October 9, was kept secret from their friends until last Monday.

Mr. Von Tobel is employed at the offices of the Beck & Corbitt Iron Company, No. 937 North Second street. He went away early in October on a leave of absence, in which time the marriage took place at Springfield. When he came back he said nothing to any of his fellow-clerks about his marriage.

Monday every clerk in the department where Mr. Von Tobel is employed received in a neat little envelope a card announcing the wedding. When he went to leave the office at 6 he was beset by a shower of rice.

Mrs. Von Tobel was formerly a teacher at the Lyons School. The couple are living at the home of the bride's parents.

MISS OUTTEN WEDS CLINTON FISK—OTHER MARRIAGES ANNOUNCED.

Miss Saisie Outten, daughter of Doctor and Mrs. W. B. Outten of No. 3515 Pine street, and Clinton H. Fisk were married last night at 8 o'clock at St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church. The Reverend J. W. Lee officiated.

Miss Lila Outten, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Misses Phoebe Bayle and Hallie Bayle. Charles Fisk, a brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The groomsmen were Doctor Carver Forder and Oliver Morsehead.

The bride wore lace over white chiffon. The bridesmaids were attired in white net and carried bouquets.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisk departed after the ceremony on a wedding trip. On their return they will reside at No. 3910 Lindell avenue. Mr. Fisk holds a responsible position with the Frisco Railroad Company.

The wedding of Miss Mae Brady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. Brady, No. 5008 Vernon avenue, to Harry Wilsted Noel of the Lindell Hotel will be solemnized at noon to-day at the Church of the Ascension. The Reverend Doctor Winchester will perform the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Noel will depart for New York on a wedding trip. They will reside at the Newcomb Hotel, Quincy, Ill.

Cards have been issued announcing the wedding of Effie Madeline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Lawson LaPrelle, to Presley Robins Allen. The ceremony will be performed at 7 o'clock on the evening of November 18 at the Third Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Reese Ballard of No. 2330 Delmar boulevard have issued cards announcing the wedding of their daughter, Claudia Depew, to Ben Prentice Goodwin. The wedding will take place Tuesday evening, November 18. The couple will be at home at No. 5599 Cabanne avenue after January 1.

The wedding of Miss Marie Josephine Wise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Wise, No. 4621 Westminster place, to Walter Hollis Averill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Morton Averill of No. 5740 Cabanne avenue, is announced to take place in December.

HALLOWEEN PARTY.

A Halloween party was given at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Braznell, No. 6423 Lloyd avenue. The house was decorated with strings of autumn leaves and berries. The house was lighted by jack-o'-lanterns. A witch arrived at 10 o'clock, going to her tent and from there telling the fortunes of the guests. Those present were:

Misses—	
Vinnie Grey,	Maybel Parker,
Mamie Nicholson,	Clara Moss,
Genevieve East,	Mayme Parker,
Lillian Bohn,	Fossie Hurmans,
Nellie Ennis,	Tona Kemp,
Annie Cornick,	Dorothea Ennis,
Mattie Williams,	Mary Tunstall.
Messieurs—	
M. M. Bushong,	Arthur Moss,
D. Creveling,	Addison Hurmans,
Oscar Moss,	Geo. Braznell,
Harry Keicey,	J. N. Beall,
Will Bray,	Chas. Stuart,
Frank Braznell,	Master Raymond Wa
Ed Williams,	Doctor Ogle.
Walter Reynolds,	
Mesdames—	
Theresa Green,	M. Reynolds,
R. Tunstall,	R. Nicholson,
Messieurs, and Mesdames—	
E. E. Braznell,	C. F. Wassall,
J. J. Braznell,	Wm. Braznell.

TANNHEUSER EUCHRE PARTY.

At the meeting of the Tannheuser Euchre Club Sunday evening, November 2, at the home of Mr. A. Deeman, prizes were awarded as follows: First and second ladies', Mrs. Louis Hoepker and Mrs. William Obert; first and second gentlemen's, Mr. A. Deeman and William Modra. Those present were Messrs. and Mmes. A. A. Thomas, William Obert, Louis Hoepker, A. Deeman, Henry Stark, Jr.; Miss Marie L. Mueller, Mr. William Modra.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. C. O. Dutcher has returned to her home, No. 4476 Morgan street, after spending the summer in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Heine gave a Halloween party Friday evening at their home, No. 1822 Arsenal street.

CARNEGIE'S GIFT REFUSED.

Albany, N. Y., Will Not Accept $165,000 for a Library.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 4.—The question of accepting $165,000 from Andrew Carnegie for the erection of a library building in this city was put to a popular vote to-day and defeated by an overwhelming majority.

Phi Delta Theta Convention.

Phi Delta Theta fraternity men in St. Louis are arranging to send a large delegation to the national convention of the college society, which meets in New York City Thanksgiving week. It is the largest of the Greek-letter fraternities, having sixty-eight chapters and more than 12,000 members. President Benjamin Harrison was one of the earliest members, and Eugene Field was a prominent "Phi." Among prominent living members are Adlai E. Stevenson, J. W. Foster, William F. Vilas, E. H. Conger, Minister to China; General Frederick Funston, and dozens of members of Congress, jurists, diplomats and men of distinction in all parts of the country. Business sessions of the convention will be held at the Hotel Majestic.

FASHION IDEA FROM FRANCE.

Hats on the picturesque, which suggest in any way the Gainsborough, are always liked, and certainly there is nothing that shows off a fine-looking woman to better advantage. This hat is a creation in two shades of blue—a navy and a ciel. The body

is of navy beaver and had a decided Louis XV downward tendency in the back. On the bandeau and on the upper brim in front it is adorned with jet, while the whole hat is almost submerged by some beautiful ostrich plumes in the two tones of blue.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY IN ST. LOUIS.

From The Republic, November 6, 1877.

The advantage of the telephone for business purposes was demonstrated by the instruments that connected the St. Louis Gas Company's office, on Olive street, with the gas plant. It was a private wire and one of the first installed in St. Louis.

The Western Union Telegraph Company extended its service into the Indian country.

An explosion of gas occurred in the basement of John Zera's saloon, at No. 626 Washington avenue, and greatly frightened the occupants of the building and persons in the vicinity. Considerable damage was done to merchandise, but no one was hurt.

Citizens of Alton sought to secure railway connections with the Wabash road to the East.

The death of Warren H. Gray, auditor of the ferry and bridge pool, occurred. He was only 28 years old, but had attained considerable prominence in railway circles.

Sportsmen met at Tivoli Hall for the purpose of taking steps to break down the obnoxious parts of the Illinois game laws. Those present at the meeting were John D. Johnson, F. A. Nolling, George W. Hall, Louis Hoffman, Lawrence Frank, Dabney Carr, F. W. Loffhagen, Theodore Horman, Philip Langenbacher, Jr., and J. P. Schulte.

At the Olympic Theater Frank R. Chanfrau appeared as Kit Reading, the Arkansas Traveler.

At De Bar's Opera-house a comedy called "Baby" was presented. William J. Lemoine, J. W. Collier, Miss Nellie Taylor, Miss Alice Mansfield and Miss Alice Wyndham were prominent in the cast.

The Academy of Science met in the Polytechnic building. Professor C. V. Riley, the president, read a paper on the peculiarities of blister-beetles, and Doctor Engelman discussed meteorological matters.

While shooting quail in the fields south of Carondelet Robert Heath accidentally wounded his friend, Henry Hertog, who received part of a load of shot in the face.

The third annual meeting of the St. Louis Bar Association was held at the Courthouse, Judge John H. Krum presiding. Reports were read by Judge Vastine and John W. Dryden. New members elected were Seymour D. Thompson, T. J. Porter, William F. Causey and A. J. P. Garesche. Officers elected for the new year were George W. Cline, A. V. Slayback, William H. Lackland, G. A. Finkelnburg, J. W. Dryden, Judge L. B. Valliant, Herman A. Haeussler, John W. Kerr, William C. Bragg and Colonel Crawford.

FROM THE GREAT POETS.

JUNE.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

These verses are from the "Vision of Sir Launfal," a poem which tells of a search for the Holy Grail. The Holy Grail was, in olden times, said to be the cup out of which Jesus drank at the Last Supper. According to tradition the cup was brought to England by Joseph of Arimathea, who, according to Scripture, provided a sepulcher for the Savior's body.

EARTH gets its price for what Earth gives us;
The beggar is taxed for a corner to die in,
The priest hath his fee who comes and shrives us,
We bargain for the graves we lie in;
At the devil's booth are all things sold,
Each ounce of dross costs its ounce of gold;
For a cap and bells our lives we pay,
Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking:
'Tis heaven alone that is given away,
'Tis only God may be had for the asking;
There is no price set on the lavish summer;
June may be had by the poorest comer.

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays:
Whether we look, or whether we listen;
We hear life murmur, or see it glisten;
Every clod feels a stir of might,
An instinct within it that reaches and towers,
And, groping blindly above it for light,
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers;
The flush of life may well be seen
Thrilling back over hills and valleys;
The cowslip startles in meadows green,
The buttercup catches the sun in its chalice,
And there's never a leaf nor a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace;
The little bird sits at his door in the sun,
Atilt like a blossom among the leaves,
And lets his illumined being o'errun
With the deluge of summer it receives;
His mate feels the eggs beneath her wings,
And the heart in her dumb breast flutters and sings;
He sings to the wide world, and she to her nest,—
In the nice ear of Nature, which song is the best?

Now is the high-tide of the year,
And whatever of life hath ebbed away
Comes flooding back with a ripply cheer,
Into every bare inlet and creek and bay;
Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it,
We are happy now because God wills it;
No matter how barren the past may have been,
'Tis enough for us now that the leaves are green;
We sit in the warm shade and feel right well
How the sap creeps up and the blossoms swell;
We may shut our eyes, but we cannot help knowing
That skies are clear and grass is growing;
The breeze comes whispering in our ear,
That dandelions are blossoming near,
That maize has sprouted, that streams are flowing,
That the river is bluer than the sky,
That the robin is plastering his house hard by;
And if the breeze kept the good news back,
For other couriers we should not lack;
We could guess it all by yon heifer's lowing,—
And hark! how clear bold chanticleer,
Warmed with the new wine of the year,
Tells all in his lusty crowing!
Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how;
Everything is happy now,
Everything is upward striving;
'Tis as easy now for the heart to be true
As for grass to be green or skies to be blue,—
'Tis the natural way of living:
Who knows whither the clouds have fled?
In the unscarred heaven they leave no wake;
And the eyes forget the tears they have shed,
The heart forgets its sorrow and ache;
The soul partakes the season's youth,
And the sulphurous rifts of passion and woe
Lie deep 'neath a silence pure and smooth,
Like burnt-out craters healed with snow.