

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, \$3.50. Three months, \$2.00. Any three days except Sunday—one year, \$1.50. Sunday, with Magazine, \$2.00. Special Mail Edition, Sunday, \$1.75. Sunday Magazine, \$1.25.

BY CARRIER—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—\$1.00. Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter.

Address: THE REPUBLIC, St. Louis, Mo. 27 Selected 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. Fifteen, eighteen and twenty pages, 2 cents. Twenty-two or twenty-eight pages, 3 cents. Thirty pages, 4 cents.

IN EUROPE. The Republic is on file at the following places: LONDON—Trafalgar building, Northumberland avenue, room 7. PARIS—10 Boulevard des Capucines, corner Place de l'Opera. BERLIN—Erdbeule-Gebäude, Friedrichstrasse. TELEPHONE NUMBERS: Bell Klnloch. Consulting-Room, Main 3018. A 67. Editorial Reception-Room, Main 3025. A 64.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1904.

Circulation During July.

Table showing circulation data for July, including daily and weekly figures, and total for the month.

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 July, 1904, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

OF SOLOMON'S KIND. Pennsylvania produces a just Judge, the like of whom there has not been, perhaps, since the wise Solomon's time, the equal of whom may not have lived even when the man reigned who was reputed to be the wisest of mortals and whose peer surely did not dwell upon this lowly earth.

MECHANICAL PROGRESS. Thirty years ago the introduction of machinery for economy of labor evoked vigorous protest from the workman, as it meant, in many cases, the dislocation of trades and the retirement of men who were too old to adapt themselves to new methods.

Probably the most interesting exhibits are the turbine engines and the gas engines, comparatively small machines, which are expected to displace the large reciprocating engines.

small machines, which are expected to displace the large reciprocating engines. The turbine engines already are superseding the reciprocating engines in several large plants. From the gas engine, too, much is expected. These three machines carry out the idea submitted by mechanicians that the machinery exhibition at the World's Fair is as thoroughly an exhibition of the future as of the present.

Take only the four palaces—Electricity, Machinery, Transportation and Mines and Metallurgy—and there is as complete and wonderful an exhibition as anyone, no matter what his vocation is, could wish to behold and study.

THE GOVERNMENT'S WORK.

Some time ago The Republic gave emphasis to the educational utility of the main exhibition of the United States Government at the St. Louis Exposition. It was noted that the great value of the exhibition lay not so much in the fact that it is both the biggest and the best display which the Government has made, but rather in its selectness and practicality, as showing what and how the Federal organization provides for the public.

Articles in current editions of the Outlook and World's Work, which devote considerable space to the Exposition, follow a similar trend of thought. Among appreciative remarks in the Outlook appears this recommendation: "It is a pity that the contents of the Government building at St. Louis cannot be duplicated and kept permanently on exhibition in a dozen large cities. In that building is shown most clearly, and in a fashion that is proving instructive to hundreds of thousands of people, what the Government of the United States is doing in many different ways for the health, the comfort and the prosperity of its citizens."

As The Republic previously has said—and the phrase has been adopted by a prominent educator in reviewing the Exposition—even a ramble through the Government building, without any effort at scrutiny or study, offers a liberal education. Not only does it make a citizen better informed about public business operations and functions, but it instills his patriotism and instills into his conscience a more serious regard for his personal duty as a citizen.

Everybody has a general notion of what the Government is and of a few things which the Government does. But there are too few who understand the system, who realize how varied are the works of the Federal departments and who know what policies and methods are pursued in the many performances which it undertakes for the benefit of the public and promising enterprises. The Government's exhibition, which The Republic has described as an educational factor, clearly and graphically instructs the visitor in this direction.

As the Government's exhibition represents a vast amount of labor and a large expenditure, it cannot readily be duplicated in the large cities. Those who wish to partake of its educational advantages had better see it in St. Louis, in connection with the greatest of international exhibitions, in which other Governments make somewhat similar exhibits. If, after the close of the St. Louis Exposition, the suggestion of installing a permanent Federal exposition in each of the large cities should be taken under consideration, it probably would receive the support of all educators if these localities. It certainly is a worthy suggestion. But the exhibition will nowhere have the surroundings and accessories, of equal value, which it has in St. Louis at this time, and the Government display should be seen now, where it is and as it is, and at its superlative best.

SUMMER-RESORT DIVERSIONS.

Nine out of ten Americans who go to resorts for a varying number of weeks in the summer are looking for diversion, though many try to deceive themselves and their friends with the declaration that they want nothing so much as rest and quiet. Women especially are prone to this idea, with the added statement that health demands it.

At Saratoga last summer the woman who was the gayest of the gay throng that gathered at the giddy Spa announced gravely each morning that she was there to build up her shattered nerves, and that she should spend the day in rest and calm. Then she would be persuaded to play golf in the morning. After a hearty luncheon in the pagoda she would drive to the races, and from one of the front-row boxes would spend the afternoon in the exciting occupation of trying to pick the winners. In the evening she dressed for the fourth time, and danced for three hours. She had rest and quiet with a vengeance—the peculiar kind of rest and quiet that the resort frequently demands.

The diversions offered to meet the public demand are as varied as the resorts themselves—and the Sunday Magazine for next Sunday will set forth a most timely and interesting compilation of some of the most unique features during the season at the popular resorts. The article is beautifully illustrated with superb sketches and photographs.

Mrs. Morse Earle will speak entertainingly to the readers of next Sunday's number of the Magazine. She is America's most noted authority on Colonial times, and she contributes an article on the ancestral home of the Washingtons. "Let no man fancy he knows sport," says Moncreuf D. Conway, "unless he has family-treed an ancestor of George Washington's." Mrs. Earle has been given unusual facilities for setting her subject by the Spencers, the present owners of the old house in Little Britain, built by the ancestors of the Washington family in England. Washington himself, it is said, knew little about his ancestors; and the controversy over them has been entirely since his death. After the disappointments and disillusion which cool the ardor of the relic searcher in America it is a happiness to come upon the series of pictures which Mrs. Earle has so fortunately secured to illuminate her article for the Magazine.

James Carter Beard writes for this number another of his popular studies of the unique and curious things in the animal and vegetable kingdom. His topic is "Queer Things About Ants." Mrs. Agnes Morley Cleveland, who is just now coming into fame as a portrayer of life in the far Southwest, has written a series of very short sketches which will appear under the title of "Uncle Pat's Animal Stories." They are well worth reading. Kiser continues his amusing monologues of "Charles, the Chauffeur." Mrs. Minna Thomas Antrim is represented by a short sketch entitled "Men Who Please the Average Woman" and by a new installment of her famous epigrams. Morris Wade writes another of his humorous short stories, and a variety of verse is included by six well-known writers.

The new fiction in this issue is furnished by Captain Hains, the author of the "Windjammers," and

by Luellen Cass Teters, who puts forth a delightful love story called "The Message of the Rose." Marie Correll's second article in her series of ten is intended for this issue and will be called "Why American Women are Popular in England."

Next Sunday's number will thus be of exceptional quality and interest. It goes without extra charge with every copy of The Republic's regular Sunday paper, and you will do well to secure it. It equals in every respect the best 10-cent magazines on the book stands.

The Central African pygmies at the World's Fair have organized an orchestra consisting of seven instruments—a water bucket, two tin hard cans, a cigar box, two tin bucket lids and a beer bottle. Rehearsals are held daily, and the orchestra will soon be in condition to render a dirge over the Missouri Republican ticket.

Missouri Republican candidates snubly inform the voters that there are wide distinctions among Roodie, Roodie-lerum and Roodie-leitch. But the voters compare the words with the Republican gang's record, and with obvious arrangements for a boodle deal in St. Louis.

Between now and September 6 Bates County should keep its eyes open. The honor of this community demands that a thoroughly high-class jury be provided for a fair trial of Charles Kraz.

Walbridge-Butler-Boodle politics leaves the reputable Republican voter embarrassed—and the only way out of the embarrassment is to vote the Missouri Idea at the polls for Folk.

Campaign song for Republican club: "Once on a time there was a man, His name was Mr. Walbridge, When he first entered politics, He boasted Butler's garbage."

At any rate, don't let the ice men strike for a month or two, and don't stop the soda fountains and close the breweries. Let us have the necessities of life.

An area of 200 acres has been set aside at the World's Fair for the live-stock exhibits. It will take more space than that for feed corporation stocks.

"All off for the dogaters," shouts an intramural conductor, as his car steps near the Philippine exhibition. And some passengers exclaim solemnly.

Because Santos-Dumont has decided not to participate in the dirigible airship contest, it will fall through. It is conducted on high principles.

The Roosevelt boys have taken a ride on camels at the World's Fair and they have a fair idea as to how papa feels riding the elephant.

The people of St. Louis and Missouri will be better satisfied when the Butler element is put into a nutshell and the shell is riveted.

RECENT COMMENT.

The Tea Tipplers of Thibet. W. C. Jameson Reid in August Outing.

Tea forms one of the principal articles of commerce throughout Thibet and Mongolia. The native is miserably without it, and when it cannot be obtained is willing to cheat himself by various expedients, such as boiling dried onion heads, herbs, or even an infusion of chips of wood in water in order that he may not be, at least, without a suggestion of his favorite beverage.

The native method of preparing this delicacy is not appetizing. The tea is first ground to a fine powder by vigorously pounding it in a mortar until no splints of wood or other impurities are visible to the eye; it is then put into the kettle, when the water is hot, to boil ten or fifteen minutes. By way of giving increased flavor, salt or soda is added, and this part of the operation is completed, the all-important business of drinking tea commences. The family being gathered round the fire of yak-dung, in order that atmosphere, as the painters would say, should not be lacking, each one draws from some hidden recess in the folds of his voluminous sheepskin coat a little wooden bowl, and with a satisfaction which must be seen to be appreciated, fills his pipe with the liquid. All this, however, is by way of preliminary. From a skin full of butter, placed within convenient range, each person takes a piece of oleaginous compound and lets it melt into his bowl of steaming tea. Then, oh joy! Oh rapture! With furtive grasp he draws the nectar to his lips and heaven is opened unto him. The bowl is again filled, into the steaming liquid he throws a handful of tsemba (parched barley meal), and drawing forth the sordid lump works it into a ball of brown dough with a deft movement of his left hand, and successively bites off pieces of this delicacy and drinks his buttered tea until the visible supply has vanished, when, in order that his table elegance may not be impugned he licks his bowl clean, wipes what superfluous fat he has not got on his face on his boots, and eagerly looks forward to the moment when gods and fate shall again become propitious.

On the Fanny Side. Actions speak louder than words and money does not need a megaphone.

It will be observed that the servants of the people are not, as a rule, giving notice.

On whom fortune has smiled, him the laugh often proves to be on, in the final analysis.

Some men act as silly when they are in love as if they were authors making material for personal anecdotes in the literary publications.

News is by no means literature. News is what yesterday's paper aroused curiosity about, while literature is a device for separating head-pieces from tail-pieces.

"Dis is a putty good argument for a shippin' subsidy." "Are you interested in dat' subject?" "Sure, I'm interested in any ole scheme to get somethin' for nothin'."

Most Popular American in London. Leslie's Weekly.

Not long ago, her Majesty (and the King, of course) dined with the most popular American in London—namely, Ambassador Choate. The dinner took place at the embassy, and it is said that her Majesty on that occasion laughed more heartily and more continuously than she had ever been known to do before. Why? "Because," said my informant, "Mr. Choate is the witliest and most brilliant conversationalist among all the diplomats in London. Moreover, Choate looks just like a Britisher. As a rule an American is as easily distinguished from an Englishman as chalk from cheese. This is not so, however, in the case of Choate, who in appearance far more resembles John Bull than Uncle Sam. He's jolly well liked here, you know."

We Are Willing. St. Louis ought to assist in the capture of those train robbers. But for the nefarious work that money would have been in circulation along the Pike by this time.

Kipling's Latest Fiasco. New York Sun.

Whatever the Lords may think, simple commoners will agree that nobody but Mr. Kipling holds the writing to these strange writing things.

RUSSIA'S STRENGTH IS BEING SAPPED BY THE CZAR'S AUTOCRATIC ADVISERS

By BARON E. VON DER BRUEGGEN.

The curses of the empire of the Czar are her rotten financial system, the blind surrender of all the affairs of the nation to a system of centralization which cripples all local and individual effort, and the enormous power of a bloated bureaucracy.

No one recognizes this better than the present Czar, a man of high moral ideas who considers more power will than he is generally credited with.

Only those in the narrow circle surrounding him know the almost superhuman effort which this man, who is anything but a physical giant, has made to improve the conditions of his country, whose autocratic ruler he is in name only. But he has only himself and his heroic wife and noble mother to rely upon. He does not possess a single adviser who he dares trust, not one friend who does not seek personal advantage, and he is surrounded by persons who by long training and experience know how to keep him in ignorance of everything which they do not desire him to know.

It was the oligarchy, they fear the day when Czar Nicholas shall carry out his plan of sharing the responsibility of government with his people, that kept him in ignorance of the miserable condition of the Russian Army, that disguised from him the true situation in the far East, that prevented him from making a friendly arrangement with the Ambassador from Japan, and who precipitated the war which has already cost Russia so dearly.

The reports that the Czar cried when he was informed that war had actually broken out are cruelly untrue, and not believed by anyone who knows his strong, manly personality, but, having always announced war, the very thought of the needless sacrifice of thousands of young men, he would have conceded to every reasonable demand of the Japanese Government sooner than have allowed a crisis to happen.

As matters stand Russia is imperatively driven to find an economic base in the far East. Chinese industry, Monolian and Manchurian gold are to provide the sinews of war. The only alternative to the realization of this dream is ruin.

Even without taking into consideration the present costly war, the strength of the nation is continually being sapped, dishonesty in the administration is on the increase and in spite of railways and telegraphs the Government is less able to keep its army of officials in order. The exaggerated system of bureaucracy naturally leads to a condition of anarchy which is to-day felt everywhere above and below. Independent activity and national independence are being ground to powder.

I shall give here only one example of the paper administration of this gigantic Empire. Somebody has calculated that if one of the most famous statesmen of the Empire were to go to the front, he would find that the number of his officials would be 17,000.

But perhaps the most serious danger for the future of Russia is the complete lack of a powerful middle class which knows what it wants and means to get it. One of the most conservative and easily the most truthful of Russian papers, the Novoe Vremya, in a recent editorial says:

"It is a fact that at the present moment not only our villages, but even our districts towns, are falling into decay. In the first place, the number of their inhabitants has remained stationary in most of them for decades past. So ancient a town as Uglitch has, even like many others, declined in population. Its former figure of 12,000 inhabitants being now only 9,000.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age. When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

able demand of the Japanese Government sooner than have allowed a crisis to happen.

As matters stand Russia is imperatively driven to find an economic base in the far East. Chinese industry, Monolian and Manchurian gold are to provide the sinews of war. The only alternative to the realization of this dream is ruin.

Even without taking into consideration the present costly war, the strength of the nation is continually being sapped, dishonesty in the administration is on the increase and in spite of railways and telegraphs the Government is less able to keep its army of officials in order.

I shall give here only one example of the paper administration of this gigantic Empire. Somebody has calculated that if one of the most famous statesmen of the Empire were to go to the front, he would find that the number of his officials would be 17,000.

But perhaps the most serious danger for the future of Russia is the complete lack of a powerful middle class which knows what it wants and means to get it.

One of the most conservative and easily the most truthful of Russian papers, the Novoe Vremya, in a recent editorial says:

"It is a fact that at the present moment not only our villages, but even our districts towns, are falling into decay. In the first place, the number of their inhabitants has remained stationary in most of them for decades past. So ancient a town as Uglitch has, even like many others, declined in population. Its former figure of 12,000 inhabitants being now only 9,000.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

"Postal communication has not progressed beyond the early stages. Two or three times a week the post comes and nobody thinks of making a change in this state of things, although the organization of a daily service would entail only a very moderate additional expenditure.

"No libraries, no reading-rooms, no theaters. Social life does not exist. In a number of towns there are not even clubs, and where they exist they are used by the loafing idlers, which frequently consists entirely of drunkards, as a sort of public house. Decay is evident everywhere, the streets are overgrown with grass, the fences crooked, the little houses of the humbler inhabitants are half in ruins, everywhere you see unused building lots. Trade and the revenue of the towns are decreasing hopelessly."

In many districts where the population is declining at an alarming rate the cause is to be found in the loosening of the ties between parents and children.

The new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

It is brought up in a pestilential atmosphere upon the most inferior kind of food. It has no strength and easily pines away if nature has not endowed it with an iron constitution. For this reason one-half or more of the children die at an early age.

When one contrasts the love of novelty of the new-born baby is generally from the first day not treated with love, but as a burden. It lies in a box suspended by a hook and is rocked there by the foot of the knitting mother until it falls asleep or is put to sleep by the ever-ready poppy juice.

HOW "THE STRENUOUS LIFE" OFTEN LEADS TO FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND IN SOCIETY

By MARY LOGAN TUCKER.

Let ball teams and golf championships are not fitting them for their future as wives and mothers, and as a result many of the most successful business men in our country today are the young women of social position under 25 years of age.

The men and women who require great physical development and strength in their occupations acquire it gradually and eventually in their daily labor, and are kept in good physical condition by occupations and trades which consume each day the extra strength gathered.

<