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Circulation During November

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

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1	107,500	16	106,180
2	105,880	17	105,020
3	106,190	18	105,270
4	107,300	19	107,300
5	110,500	20 (Sunday)	124,430
6 (Sunday)	125,860	21	104,870
7	108,330	22	103,110
8	108,910	23	104,010
9	164,000	24	107,860
10	128,480	25	102,780
11	108,710	26	106,700
12	110,660	27 (Sunday)	125,970
13 (Sunday)	125,090	28	103,930
14	106,550	29	103,920
15	105,450	30	102,540

Total for the month	3,343,300
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	97,850
Net number distributed	3,245,450
Average daily distribution	108,181

And said W. B. Carr further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of November was 13.24 per cent.

W. B. CARR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of November.
J. F. FARISH.
My term expires April 25, 1905.

BUILDING CODE HEARING.

Architects, contractors, real estate agents, public officials, officers of improvement associations and all who are interested in building construction, should participate in the public hearing which the Council's Committee on Sanitary Affairs will conduct next Friday afternoon on the proposed revision of the building code. The bill has been unwisely amended by the House of Delegates. If there is to be adequate legislation the Council must have support from experts.

Revision of the building code is a matter of great importance; of imperative necessity. The present laws are incomplete and ineffective. The bill as amended by the House of Delegates is in some respects a mockery of legislation and even of principle; some of its provisions are worse, both in meaning and in disregard of correct rules, than a few of the worst sections of the existing ordinances. One or two amendments, to which The Republic referred some time ago, ought never to be allowed in any municipal ordinance and ought never to have the approval of a single member of the Municipal Assembly.

St. Louis needs a complete, modern, effective building code, and to obtain revision the City Council and the public officials ought to have vigorous encouragement. The urgency of revision is obvious. Around the City Hall are seen rows of mere shacks. In several parts of the city are "mushroom structures" which are equally objectionable. Some of the construction which is authorized does not coincide with rules as to safety, much less as to modern ideals regarding beauty of appearance. There is doubt as to the force of penalty provisions in the existing law. There is, or has been, peculiar antagonism to certain desirable reforms in the code.

It is unnecessary to call attention to the importance of having good, safe, properly equipped, respectable-looking buildings. A city is what it looks like. Buildings are as safe as the law requires them to be. St. Louis is no longer a town or a village, but a city, a progressive city, and it should have a building code which not only would permit but would help approved construction. The amendments made by the House evoke reproof from experts and from citizens who are zealous about the correct improvement of St. Louis.

FIDDLESTICKS.

The Honorable Senator Tom Platt's bill aiming at the reduction of the South's representation in Congress need not scare anybody. Having introduced it, the venerable T. C. P. may as well totter away back and sit down.

His bill resembles nothing so much as the bill of an antiquated mosquito, capable of stinging a little, but having no suction behind it to draw blood.

Congress will undoubtedly have sense enough to pay no more attention to it than the average healthy body would accord to an invitation to jump astride of a buzz saw; for nothing is more admirably calculated to split that august body. Congress is not looking for trouble. With its vast top-heavy Republican majority it has literally enough troubles of its own already on hand.

The Republican party in Congress suggests another comparison—that of the ancient elms of New England which split of their own vast spreading weight. The Republican party is looking rather for iron bands to bind its big limbs together than for extra burdens to sunder them down.

Even if both houses should lose their sanity and consider and pass such a measure, Mr. Roosevelt is not by any means mentally destitute, and he would politely return it with his veto—and he has been supposed to be the extremest political antagonist of the Southern whites. Mr. Roosevelt went so far in the other direction, however, that he did not so much as allude to the matter in his message. This idea of cutting down the South's representation was conceived in the mere prattle of the Chicago convention and conceived in the harmlessness of senatorial senility. It is a pusillanimous Plattitude destined to "cut no ice."

A BETTER HOUSE.

While the present House of Delegates is better in all, or nearly all, respects than any of its predecessors in many years, it is not as good as it ought to be. At times it has done most commendable work, almost rising to the City Council's standard, and it has made a consistent record in passing public improvement measures; yet it occasionally has dropped to the former level and has dallied with important matters.

The House ought to be as satisfactory as the Council. There is no defensible reason why a majority in the House should not represent the better element of citizenship. The Councilmen are elected at large; the Delegates from the wards. The election of a competent, trustworthy Delegate from a ward is as easy, when voters register their decision in accordance with sincere promptings, as the election of a Councilman from the city. The character of the House is expressive of the sentiment in a ward, as that of the Council is indicative of public opinion throughout the city.

Against the present House there are several serious complaints. Among them is the defeat of garbage-reduction legislation, which compelled the administration to act independently in doing away with the old and objectionable system. The House did assist in establishing a municipal collecting and hauling system, which was gratifying legislation; but, in opposing the garbage-reduction bill, it antagonized public opinion. Another disappointing act was the amendment of the building-code reform bill. Another was the defeat of the bill authorizing the submission of a bond issue proposition to the voters. About this proposition it can be said that the House had no right to deny the voters an opportunity to signify their wishes as to public improvements. Probably the House was encouraged by the gang-ruled Globe. But, unquestionably, the voters are entitled to have this opportunity.

Citizens of the different wards should take action at a very early date toward inducing trustworthy men to run for the House of Delegates and in arranging to give such candidates strong support. The present House is a great improvement over its predecessors; it marks advance in giving character to the local legislature; it has done quite a great deal of commendable work. But it is not as good or as reliable as the majority of the voters would have it. The next civic effort should be to elect even a better House.

At the last election there was a chance to elect a few additional good men. Unfortunately, however, the morning organ of the Republican machine advocated the cause of members of the Ziegenhein machine who were nominees in Republican wards. The Star was self-respecting enough, although it did not fight these nominees, not to support them. There always will be a prospect of gang-taint in St. Louis as long as the Republican organs are timid. For instance, none of them criticised the appointment made very lately by the new Republican Coroner.

The battle for reform ought to be carried into the wards next spring. Good men will be elected to the House from every ward if the good citizens will work to have good men nominated and then work to elect good men. Objectionable men win because their friends work hard. Good men decline to run because they believe that they will not be supported zealously. Let's see what we can do this spring toward improving the House.

NO APATHY HERE.

The senatorial situation in Missouri is rapidly assuming the condition of a free-for-all, with two or three of the aspirants fighting hard, and maybe to the death, and the other four or five hitting about in less vindictive but decidedly battle royal fashion.

And this aspect of the free-for-all is what interests the dark horse, the man who has not publicly announced but is hoping. He calculates that all of the seven or eight in the arena may be done for by their very manner of fighting; that they may lose public confidence altogether and render themselves impossible; in which event he will be the only logical selection.

And the number of "only logical" selections is almost past comprehension. It is scarcely limited by the number of Republican voters in the State. There are more senatorial candidates in Missouri than colonels in Kentucky. Our honorable men are all ambitious. There is no apathy anywhere.

May the best man win. From such a big field there ought to be a good selection; though it would take two of the present aspirants to make a Vest or Cockrell.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATIONS.

All applications for the Rhodes Scholarships must be filed by December 31, and it is announced that the qualifying examinations will be held at Columbia, Mo. They will be under the direction of President Jesse of the State University, who is chairman of the Committee of Selection for Missouri; and all applications should be sent to him. The coming examination is the second pursuant to the Rhodes Scholarship plan. The first was held in March of this year.

Cecil Rhodes left in trust a great property, the interest on which is to be used forever in maintaining students from the British Colonies, the United States and Germany at the University of Oxford, in England. These scholarships will yield approximately $1,500 a year to each scholar whose term of residence at Oxford may be three years. One scholarship was awarded in each State and Territory of the United States last year and another will be awarded this year. Only two can be held at one time for the same State.

An extract from Rhodes's will sets forth his desires as to the selection of students. No better or more interesting definition of the ideal student could anywhere be found:

> My desire being that the students who shall be elected to the scholarships shall not be merely book-worms, I direct that in the election of a student to a scholarship regard shall be had to (i) his literary and scholastic attainments; (ii) his fondness of and success in manly outdoor sports, such as cricket, football and the like; (iii) his qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for the protection of the weak, kindliness, unselfishness and fellowship, and (iv) his exhibition during school days of moral force of character and of instincts to lead and to take an interest in his schoolmates, for those latter attributes will be likely in after life to guide him to esteem the performance of public duties as his highest aim. As mere suggestions for the guidance of those who will have the choice of students for the scholarships I record that my ideal qualified student would combine these four qualifications in the proportion of three-tenths for the first, two-tenths for the second, three-tenths for the third and two-tenths for the fourth qualification, so that according to my ideas if the maximum number of marks for any scholarship were 200 they would be apportioned as follows: Sixty to each of the first and third qualifications and forty to each of the second and fourth qualifications.

Rhodes's ideal student, the youth of intellect, of physical and moral strength and the qualities of leadership, is the proper material for the English university, whose aim is primarily to train men. For half a century American universities have been largely influenced by the German educational idea, which looks chiefly to the training of investigators, and, as President Jesse pointed out last year, the result of the Rhodes Scholarships ultimately should be to mingle the tide of German influence with a tide of English influence. From the American standpoint, which is matter-of-fact and practical, the effect will be beneficial. Pedagogy may bring out partisan adherents to the German idea exclusively, but the argument of American utilitarianism is for the training of the individual as a worker, a citizen, a force in daily affairs, in a period of productivity and development of natural resource. Certainly the American universities may well strive to train both the investigator and the individual; to give youth a broader if less specialized equipment.

Doctor Albert Robin reports to the French Academie de Medicine that certain metals, such as gold and silver, are efficacious in the treatment of pneumonia. There is no doubt that the Academie will find Doctor Robin's report to be correct. Medical experience in the United States shows that equally beneficial results are obtained with checks and currency and ordinary legal tender.

It is suggested that the British Order of Merit should be extended to the United States. The idea would be acceptable if American rich families which pine to add titles to wealth would take this as meeting their yearnings.

"What will Congress do," asked an ancient wit, "when it reassembles in December? If it follows precedent, it will make an ass of itself." Mr. Roosevelt is just likely to goad the elephant into making an ass of itself.

The Million Club is lusty for a one-week-old. It begins its career auspiciously, with a grand prize from the World's Fair and the services of the grand prize officers of the World's Fair.

There is a new problem to the Japanese-Russian War. Since the Japs have captured 203-Meter Hill, how much nearer are they to Port Arthur?

A few barbers appear to have decided to make exposition conditions perpetual. But they are rather considerate. They return $1 out of $5.

RECENT COMMENT.

Lord Grey and Canada.
London Black and White.

Lord Curzon is not the only great Pro-Consul who has taken his farewell of English people this week. The new Governor General of Canada, Lord Grey, was entertained at dinner by the Canada Club on Monday, and the occasion was signalized by several notable speeches, among which that of the Archbishop of Canterbury was not the least interesting. It was the first public speech which the Primate had delivered since his return from America, and the account which he gave of his impressions was full of suggestion. In particular he emphasized not only the "bigness," but the hopefulness which he found in the great new country that he had visited—a character that has struck more than one observer of Transatlantic life. In illustration of this impression his Grace told the story of the wife of a Governor General of Canada, whose only trouble was the fact that she could not grow dwarf plants in her new home. She ordered the best specimens from the old country, but no sooner were they planted in Canadian soil than they ceased to be dwarf plants. The Archbishop, by the way, in the course of his eloquent tribute to Lord Grey, mentioned that thirty or forty years ago—the indefiniteness of date is surely excusable—he was a schoolfellow of the new Governor General at Harrow. Lord Grey made it clear by his own speech that he is taking up his exalted duties very much con amore, for he spoke in terms of the greatest enthusiasm of the people over whose destinies he is to preside for the next five years, and whose acquaintance he has made under three previous Governors General. He expressed the hope that he would be privileged to drive the last spike of the new transcontinental railway, which is in course of construction, and which is the most signal testimony to the marvelous development of prosperity in Canada. Testimony of a less imposing kind is to be found in the fact, alluded to by Lord Strathcona, that Canada imports to this country more cheese than all other countries put together. But the most significant note of all the speeches at the Canada Club banquet was not that of the material prosperity, but of the deep-seated and abounding loyalty of the Canadian people to the British connection; and this sentiment no Governor General could be better fitted to strengthen and encourage than Lord Grey.

The Traveling Salesman.
Charles N. Crewdson in the Saturday Evening Post.

Salesmanship is the business of the world—it is about all there is to the world of business. Enter the door of a successful wholesale or manufacturing house and you stand on the threshold of an establishment represented by first-class salesmen. They are the steam—and a big part of the engine, too—that makes business move.

I saw in print the other day the statement that salesmanship is the "fourth profession." It is not; it is the first. The salesman, when he starts out to "get there," must turn more sharp corners, "duck" through more alleys and face more cold, stiff winds than any other worker I know of. He must think quickly, yet use judgment; he must work hard and often long. He must coax one minute and "stand out" the next. He must persuade—persuade the man he approaches that he needs his goods, and make him buy—yes, make him. He is messenger boy, train dispatcher, department buyer, credit man, actor, lawyer and politician—all under one hat!

To the position of traveling salesman attach independence, dignity, opportunity, substantial reward. Many of the tribe do not appreciate this; those do so best who in time try the "professional life." When they do they usually go back to the road, happy to get there again. Yet were they permanently to adopt a profession, say, the law, they would make better lawyers because they had been traveling men. Were many professional men to try the road they would go back to their first occupation because forced to do so. The traveling man can tell you why. I bought, a few days ago, a plaything for my small boy. What do you suppose it was? A toy train. I wish him to get used to it, for when he grows up I am going to put him on the road hustling trunks.

Afterward.
Town Topics.

I walked myself upright, alone,
Nor asked of any aught of aid;
Before me straight my course was laid,
I knew each corner stone.

But, ah! Love took my hand one day,
A moment stayed, then left again;
I started on, but, strange, since then
I cannot find my way!

An Unpatriotic Detective.
Toronto Mail and Empire.

William A. Pinkerton, the great private detective, is in London, and to an interviewer unburdened himself thus:

"While in America detectives are quick, here they are sure. In England the police are more often right."

If Mr. Pinkerton really said this it must be that he does not intend to return home and face the outraged public opinion of Chicago and New York.

The Voyage of the Baltic Fleet.
London Punch.

As "Ships of the Desert" are liable to be mistaken for Japanese torpedo boats, the Egyptian Government has warned all camel drivers that, during the passage of the Baltic fleet through the Suez Canal, camels will be allowed within shell range of the canal only at their owners' risk. To remain near the banks would be Suezsidal.

Adding to War's Horrors.
Philadelphia Record.

One would think that the Japanese appetite for war had been thoroughly sated by this time. Prince Fushimi, however, is evidently of a contrary opinion. He proposes to introduce the game of football when he returns to Japan.

"The Simple Life,"

By Pastor Charles Wagner.

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But there are not only the prides of the great; there are also the prides of the small ones, that low morgue which is the worthy pendant of the higher one. The root of these two prides is identical. The man who says, "the law is me," is not only that arrogant and imperious being who provokes insurrection by his attitude alone; it is still the subaltern, whose wooden head will not admit that there is anything above him.

There are positively a quantity of people whom all superiority irritates. For them all advice is an offence; all criticism an imposture; all orders an attempt on their liberty. They will not accept any rules; to respect anything or anyone seems to them like mental aberration. They say in their manner, "Aside from us there is no place for anyone."

Of this haughty family are also those who are intractable and susceptible to excess; who, in humbler conditions, never succeed in being contented, and who fulfill their duties with the airs of victims. At the bottom of these grieving spirits there is a misplaced self-love. They do not know how to keep their post simply; and they complicate their lives, and those of others, by ridiculous exactions and unjust after-thoughts.

When one takes the pains to study men at close range, one is surprised to find that pride has its haunts among those whom we call humble. Such is the power of this vice that it succeeds in forming around the lives of those who live in the most modest conditions a thick wall, which isolates them from their neighbors. They are there intrenched, barricaded in their ambitions and disdains, as unattainable as the powerful ones of the earth behind their aristocratic prejudices. Obscure or illustrious, pride drapes itself in its somber royalty of enmity to the human kind. It is the same in its misery and in its grandeur, powerless and solitary, distrusting everything and complicating everything. And we can never repeat enough, that if there is so much hatred and hostility between the different classes, it is less to the external fatalities than to the inward fatality that we owe them. The antagonism of interest and the contrasts of situations dig ditches between us—no one can deny it—but pride transforms those ditches into abysses, and in reality it is they only who cry from one bank to the other, "There is nothing in common between you and us."

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We have not yet finished with pride, but it is impossible to picture it under all of its forms. I blame it, above all, when it meddles with knowledge and sterilizes it. We owe knowledge, like riches and power, to our fellow-beings. It is a social force which should serve—and it cannot, unless those who know remain in heart near those who do not know. When knowledge transforms itself into an instrument of ambition, it destroys itself.

What shall we say of the pride of the good people?—for it exists, and renders even virtue hateful. The just who repent of the evil that others do, live in a solidarity and in a social truth. On the contrary, the just who despise others for their faults and their crookedness, intrench themselves against humanity, and their qualities, descended to the rank of a vain ornament of their vanity, become similar to those riches which kindness does not inspire, to that authority which does not temper the spirit of obdience. As much as the haughty rich and the arrogant master, prideful virtue is detestable. It gives mean features and an attitude that reveal, I know not what, that is belligerent. Its example drives us away instead of drawing us to them, and those whom this virtue deigns to honor with its benefits feel as if they had received a blow.

Let us sum up and conclude:

It is an error to think that our advantages, whatever they are, should be put to the service of our vanity. Each one of them constitutes for him who enjoys it an obligation, and not an object of self-glorification. The material goods, power, knowledge and the qualities of the heart and mind become as many causes of discord when they serve to nourish pride. They are only beneficient when they contain subjects of modesty for those who possess them. Let us be humble if we possess much, because that proves that we are debtors. All that a man has he owes to some one, and are we sure of being able to pay our debts?

Let us be humble if we are vested with some important function, and if we hold in our hands the fate of others, for it is impossible that a clear-seeing man does not feel himself under such grave duties.

Let us be humble if we have many acquaintances, for they serve us but the better to authenticate the greatness of the unknown, and to compare the little that we have discovered by ourselves with the mass of what we owe to the palms of others.

In sum, let us be humble above all, if we are virtuous, because no one can better feel his defects than he who has been drilled, and mere than anyone he should feel the need of being indulgent to others and to suffer for others who are doing wrong.

* * * * * * * * *

And what do you do with the necessary distinctions? someone may say. With so much simplicity are you not going to efface that sentiment of distance which it is necessary to maintain for the proper working of a society?

I am not of the opinion that it would be well to suppress the distances and distinctions. But I think that what distinguishes a man is not found in grade, in function, neither in the uniform, nor in the fortune, but in him alone. More than any other epoch, ours has torn away the vanity of purely external things. To be someone now it does not suffice any longer to wear the mantle of an Emperor or a royal crown. What good would it serve to wear gold lace, have a coat of arms or a ribbon? Certainly, external signs are not to be condemned, they have their signification and their utility, but on condition that they cover something and not emptiness. The day when they mean nothing they become useless and dangerous. The only way to distinguish one's self is to be better. If you wish that the social distinctions, so necessary, so respectable in themselves, should be effectually respected, you must first make yourself worthy of them. Otherwise you will contribute to making them hated and despised. It is a thing unfortunately too certain that respect is at a low ebb with us, and it is certainly not the fault of the distinctions suitable to mark what they wish should be respected. The cause of the evil is in the belief that a high position exempts him who occupies it from observing the current duties of life. In lifting ourselves we believe that we are lifted above the law. And so we forget that the spirit of modesty and obedience should grow with the occasion. It results that those who demand the most respect for their charge do the least to merit it. That is why respect is diminishing.

The only distinction necessary is this which consists in the desire to be better. The man who tries to become better becomes more humble, more adorable, and more familiar even with those who owe him respect. But as it gains by being better known, hierarchy loses nothing, and it reaps all the more respect where it sowed the least pride.

CHAPTER XIII.

Education in Simplicity.

The simple life being, above all, the product of a direction of the mind, it is natural that education should have a great influence in that domain.

We employ scarcely more than two methods of bringing up children.

The first consists in bringing them up for ourselves.

The second consists in bringing them up for themselves.

In the first case, the child is considered as a complement of the parents. He forms a part of their belongings and occupies a place among the objects which they possess. Sometimes that place is the noblest; when parents appreciate the life of the affections most. Sometimes also when material interests predominate, the child comes in the second, third or last place. In no case is he someone. Young, he gravitates around his parents, not only from obedience, which is legitimate, but by subordination of all the initiatives of his being. As he advances in age, this subordination accentuates itself and becomes confiscation in the widening of his ideas, sentiments and everything. His minority perpetuates itself. Instead of evoluting slowly toward independence, man progresses in slavery. He is what they permit him to become, that which commerce, or the industry of his father, or the religious beliefs, political opinion, and aesthetic tastes of his father exact of him. He will think, speak, marry, add to his family, in the sense and limit of the paternal absolutism. This family absolutism may be practiced by people who have no will at all; it suffices that they shall be convinced that the child shall be the thing of the parents. Lacking energy, they take possession of him by other means, by sighs, supplications or by base seductions. If they cannot enchain him they will take him with bird-lime and thus entrap him. But he will live in them, by them and for them, which is the only admissible thing to their minds.

This kind of education is not only practiced in the family, but also in the great social organism whose principal educational function consists in laying the hands on the new arrivals, so to fasten them in the most irresistible fashion in the existing frames. It is the reduction, the trituration and absorption of the individual in a social body, whether it is theocratic, communistic, or simply bureaucratic and given to routine. Seen from the outside, such a system of education would seem to be, above all, simple. These proceedings are, in fact, absolutely so. And, if man were nobody, if he were but a sample of the race, that would be the perfect education. As all the wild beasts and all the fish and insects of the same class and kind have the same line in the same place, so we would be all identical, having the same tastes, the same language, the same beliefs, and the same tendencies. But man is not but a sample of the race; and it is because of that that this kind of education is far from being simple in its effects. Men vary so much from each other that we must invent innumerable means to reduce, to cause to sleep or quench individual thought. We have but partially succeeded, and even this is being constantly disarranged. At every moment the initiative internal force finds its way out through some fissure with more or less violence, and produces explosions, commotions, and grave disorders. And there, where nothing results, where the force submits to the outward authority, the evil lies at the bottom. Under the apparent order are hidden sullen revolts, tarnishings contracted in an abnormal existence, apathy and death.

It is a bad system that produces such fruit, and however simple it appears, at the foundation it engenders all the complications.

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The other system is the opposite extreme. It consists in bringing the children up for themselves. The position is reversed; the parents are there for the child. Scarcely is he born, when he becomes the center. The white heads of the grandparents and the robust one of the father incline before that curly head. His stammering is their joy; a sign from him suffices. If he cries harder than usual in his cradle at night, no fatigue counts, the whole house is up. The newcomer is not long in learning that he holds the full power. Before he walks he is dizzy with it. As he grows that grows with him and embellishes itself. Parents, grandparents, domestics, professors, everybody are at his orders. He accepts the homage, and even the immolation of his neighbor; he treats as a recalcitrant subject whoever does not stand aside as he passes. There is but him. He is unique; the perfect, the infallible one. They discover too late that they have given themselves a master, and what a master! Forgetful of sacrifices, without respect, even without pity, he takes no more account of those to whom he owes all, and goes through life without law or bridle.

This education has its social form, too. It flourishes where the past does not count, where history begins, but with the living, where there is neither tradition, nor discipline, nor respect; where those who know the least talk the loudest; where all those who represent public order become uneasy before the first-comer, whose force consists in talking still louder and respecting no one. It assures the reign of ephemeral passions, the triumph of the inferior arbiter. I compare these two educations, where one is the exaltation of the center, and the other the exaltation of the individual; the one the absolutism of tradition, the other the tyranny of the newcomer—and I find them as terrible one as the other. But the most awful of all is the combination of the two which produces half automatons, half despots, balancing ceaselessly between the lamblike spirit and the spirit of revolt or domination.

To be continued to-morrow.

Piso's Cure—40 years on the market, and still the best for Coughs and Colds.

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

From The Republic, Dec. 9, 1879.

Fifteen men, nearly all members of the Western Rowing Club, announced their intention of subscribing enough money to pay for the building of a pleasure steamer, large enough to carry them and their families on excursions. They were to hold a meeting the following week to take further steps toward consummating their plans.

While two young men, Charles Null and Solomon Moler, were driving down Market street in a spring wagon the horse became frightened and ran away at the corner of Seventh street. Moler jumped out, sustaining a severe cut over the right eye in the fall. He was taken to the office of a physician in the neighborhood, where the wound was dressed. The horse was stopped by bystanders at the next corner without further accident.

The School Board Committee on Rules met and considered the subject of abolishing the office of the Actuary of the Public School Library. The question was submitted to the committee by a resolution presented at a previous meeting of the School Board. The committee agreed to report in favor of retaining the office, on the ground that it was for the best interests of the library.

WHAT THE THEATERS WILL OFFER NEXT WEEK

Two Richard Harding Davis plays will be on view in St. Louis next week. Robert Edeson is to present "Ranson's Folly" at the Century. Out at the Odeon the new stock company promises a revival of "Soldiers of Fortune" that will stir Grand avenue from the water tower to the River des Peres. The revolution so picturesquely set forth is to be Americanized by the introduction of Gatling guns and a stage full of carefully drilled supers.

Rear Admiral Evans attended the performance of "Ranson's Folly" given by Robert Edeson and his company in Washington. Later he visited the actor in his dressing-room. Admiral "Bob" was enthusiastic in his commendation of Actor "Bob's" production, with one exception. He found fault with the cook, played by Miss Jane Rivers. Mr. Edeson expostulated, saying that Miss Rivers was an actress of abilities far beyond those required by her part in "Ranson's Folly." "You must admit that she is a beauty," concluded the actor.

"That's just the point," replied the Admiral. "She's supposed to be unmarried, isn't she? Well, my boy, a woman as pretty as that at an army post and unmarried—it's absurd. Why, bless me, it's impossible!"

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"Leah Kleschna" is the title of a new piece Mrs. Fiske will produce in New York December 12. The drama is by C. M. S. McLellan, who recently arrived from London to be present at the final rehearsals. It is a drama of modern life, with its scenes laid in Paris and near Neustadt, Austria. Mrs. Fiske's role is that of the daughter of a thief, motherless, and brought up by him to follow in his footsteps as a criminal. The plot deals with a strange romance in her life that ends happily. Mrs. Fiske's role, as the mere suggestion of its character intimates, will be absolutely different from any of the many in which she has won fame. Charles Cartwright, the noted English actor, will make his American debut in a prominent role, while among the others are John Mason and George Arliss. This will be the first new play produced by Mrs. Fiske in two seasons.

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Mme. Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler will give a piano recital in the Odeon December 19. She has just returned from a professional tour of Europe. At Paris, before the musical audiences of the Lamour eux concerts, she was a great favorite. Mme. Zeisler is an especial protege of the Union Musical Club, under whose auspices she appears in St. Louis.

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Burton Holmes gathered a lot of material last summer in Ireland, where he spent several weeks, and this material, arranged in two chapters and thirty-two scenes, to use Mr. Holmes's own definition, will be the subject of the lecture to-night at Y. M. C. A. Hall. "Beautiful Ireland" will be "traversed" throughout its length and breadth. The first part of this lecture includes the crossing of the Irish Channel, by no means the least interesting experience. "Horse Show Week" in Dublin is another chapter. In the second part the national characteristics of the Irish will be touched upon and their well-known monuments, both natural and artificial, will be given a place on the screen and elucidation by the lecturer.

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Society of Chicago, Boston and Washington is represented in the company that will appear with Robert Edeson in "Ranson's Folly" at the Century next week. Louise Compton was two years ago a popular member of the younger North Shore set in Chicago as Louise Compton Kittredge; Adele Richardson, as Adele Rich, figured conspicuously in the amateur theatricals given by the residents of Boston's Back Bay, and Dallas Tyler, who joins the organization in St. Louis, is the daughter of a Government official and participated actively in Washington's social affairs until she undertook the more arduous career of an actress.

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The only salaried dog in the world is appearing in "Peggy From Paris." His name is Comfort, and he belongs to Miss Grace Orr Myers, of the company. You would know Comfort if you met him in the street, day or night. By day, he is distinguishable by the many scars of combat on his person, for Comfort is a bulldog, and, after the manner of his kind, dearly loves a fight. Indulgences of this tendency have cost him an ear. By night, Comfort is known by the illumination he carries at his neck. This is an electric collar, the only one of its kind in existence, Miss Myers invented it. It is a broad leather strap, studded with little electric bulbs, for which the electricity is supplied from a storage battery hanging to the collar. On leaving the theater at night Miss Myers turns on the battery and Comfort illuminates her way home.

During rehearsals of "Peggy From Paris," last fall, Miss Myers was in the habit of taking Comfort to the theater. The dog speedily made friends with all the members of the company, for while ugly with kind, he is mild mannered and affectionate to human beings. A dog is used in "Peggy From Paris," and as the fox terrier which had played the part last year had gone the way of all flesh, they began using Comfort at rehearsals. The dog took so kindly to the performance that one morning the manager said to Miss Myers:

"I hope you are going to take Comfort on the road with you this year, so we can use him in the play."

Miss Myers replied that she was not; that it was expensive carrying a dog about the country and a great deal of trouble. She explained that a person traveling with a dog frequently had to pay for its maintenance at hotels, and for its transportation on the train.

The manager asked her at what she estimated the cost. She answered about $10 a week.

"All right," replied the manager, "I'll pay Comfort $10 a week and put him on the salary list." So Comfort became a regular member of the company.

DAISY YOST.
One of the principals in "The Maid and the Mummy," which comes to the Century December 18.

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Bills to Come.

Robert Edeson will appear at the Century next week in "Ranson's Folly." Lieutenant Ranson, whose adventures for the theme of the play, is a typical hero of the Davis type who loves danger for its own sake and feeds on excitement. He is a stranger to repose, and consequently finds it necessary to do something reckless in order to relieve the monotony of garrison life on the alkali plains. He declares incidentally that it requires no real courage to hold up a stage, and wagers that he can do it with no more formidable weapon than a pair of shears. He makes good his boast, but just as he is beginning to have some of the fun which he had planned as a result of his escapade, he finds himself under arrest on the charge of robbing and shooting an army paymaster. Of course, it was a real highwayman who committed the deed, but everybody believes that it was the dare-devil Lieutenant. After many interesting complications the truth comes out and Ransom weds Mary Cahill, the post trader's daughter.

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"Peggy from Paris" comes to the Olympic after Lulu Glaser. A majority of the principals who were here last winter are again prominent in the organization. They include Arthur Degan as the funny janitor, Josie Sadler in the role of the German maid, Jacques Kruzer and Grace Orr Myers.

Miss Glaser is enjoying a successful week in "A Madcap Princess."

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"The Sign of the Cross" will succeed "In Old Kentucky" at the Grand Opera-house. George Flood is to play Marcus Superbus.

The scenes of extravagant luxury of the Roman court are shown in rich colors, and the many thrilling incidents of the persecution and martyrdom of the Christians, and the final triumph of the beautiful Christian maiden, Mercia, over her pagan admirer, Marcus Superbus, make this a most impressive play.

A black and white dancing contest is announced as an added feature of the performance of "In Old Kentucky" Friday night.

"The Town Hall To-Night." Will M. Cressy's little play, is so full of good-natured comedy that the Columbia's audiences find it most diverting.

Those to come next week are the Carter De Haven Society, the Great Theresa, Thorne and Carleton, Hayes and Healy, Polk and Kollins, Jack Gardner, Lawson and Namon, Rose Lee Tyler, Pierce and Maizee, Kennedy and James and George Austin.

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At the Imperial "A Hot Old Time" is being presented by a capable company.

"At the Old Cross Roads" is the title of a five-act play of Southern life which will be seen here after the farce comedy. The play is credited with being one of the best of Hal Reid's dramas. The company comprises William Brunton, A. J. Edwards, Philip Connolly, Harry L. Dunkinson, James R. Martin, E. F. Cochran, E. J. Burns, May Nannery, Mrs. Chas. G. Craig, Mildred Hyland, Avis Lobdell and Alice Clifton. Popular prices and daily matinees are now the policy.

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"A Desperate Chance," founded on the notorious Biddle brothers' case, will be the new bill at Havlin's Theater. The piece is in four acts, showing the murder of Groceryman Kenney, the arrest of the Biddles, their escape, aided by Mrs. Soffel, and the final capture and death of the criminals. "After Midnight," now on view here, is the latest melodramatic novelty. It is a play of New York life.

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"The Golden Giant Mine" is proving a drawing card at the Star Theater. The plot is laid in the West and the characters are very true to life. Beginning next week the stock company will present James O'Neill's famous play, "Monte Cristo."

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"The Span of Life" will come to the Crawford. Lewis Donazetta, who puts forth this revival, promises a lot of startling new scenic effects. The Donazetta acrobats, whose daring feat suggested the name of this drama, continue with the company. "Sweet Clover," with Otis B. Thayer and Gertrude Bondhill in the leading roles, is now on view at the Crawford.

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The Imperial Burlesquers give a lively show at the Standard. On the bills are Lillian and Rena Washburn, Flossie Coy, Emmonds, Emerson and Emmonds, George Diamond and McRae and Wyatt. The Imperials will be succeeded by the Morning Glory Burlesquers.