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SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1905.

CIRCULATION DURING SEPTEMBER

Geo. L. Bloomfield, Auditor 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 September, 1905, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date	Copies.
1	101,060	16	102,060
2	101,120	17 (Sunday)	127,370
3 (Sunday)	130,270	18	102,310
4	102,040	19	102,000
5	101,400	20	101,200
6	101,250	21	102,090
7	102,100	22	101,600
8	101,290	23	102,470
9	101,110	24 (Sunday)	128,000
10 (Sunday)	128,610	25	102,100
11	101,570	26	103,080
12	102,020	27	101,860
13	101,150	28	102,910
14	101,000	29	101,610
15	101,510	30	102,530

Total for the month	3,164,330
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed	73,296
Net number distributed	3,091,034
Average daily distribution	103,036

And said Geo. L. Bloomfield further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of September was 10.62 per cent.

GEO. L. BLOOMFIELD, Auditor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30 th day of September, 1905.

W. O. SOMMERFIELD,
My term expires July 26, 1909. Notary Public.

THE "THIRD DEGREE."

The so-called "Third Degree," the system of inquiry which detectives employ in order to establish the guilt or innocence of a person suspected of crime, had its origin in France. All who have read French detective stories or who are familiar with the French procedure, will understand its scope and its method. It is never employed unless direct evidence is lacking. It is a vital necessity to the police department in the detection of crime. But it involves peculiarly many questions as to the rights of the individual and is often denounced by the press and criticised by the public. "Personally, I believe in it," declares Inspector Byrnes, New York's famous ex-Chief of Detectives, "because I believe in the conviction of the guilty. And yet, I would prefer that countless guilty people should escape rather than one innocent person should suffer. Whatever may be said about the inflexible laws of justice and the 'overruling Providence that brings the guilty to punishment,' experience shows that the case must be made by the Police Department. The reputations of a score of great criminal lawyers have been made in the District Attorney's office by patient, thoughtful, and persistently unrecognized work by members of the detective staff at the central office. And in order that all unnecessary romance and prejudice shall be removed from considering the 'Third Degree' it seems desirable that the public should understand exactly what it is and what it is not."

Inspector Byrnes thereupon describes in detail the process. "It may be defined," he says, "as any method by which you can reach a man's mind through his imagination. Each case that comes before the chief of the detective bureau requires treatment different from any other. In nearly all cases, however, the first proceeding might be called 'The Sympathetic Talk.' It consists in making a friend of the prisoner; getting him to talk freely with you on other subjects than the crime; getting him to lay bare his real nature and, as happens in nearly all cases, uncover many facts, to him unimportant, which may be of the greatest value in establishing his guilt or innocence. Even in cases where it fails to elicit the exact information desired, some new feature of the crime always is learned from this mental play."

In his article, which is one of the leading features of next Sunday's Republic Magazine, Inspector Byrnes goes into his personal experience for a wealth of interesting and dramatic incident. The subject is one which has a peculiar appeal to human interest; a strange fascination in its psychological aspect and its revelation of human motives, so often attended by dramatic circumstances. Mr. Byrnes's article is the truth which reads like fiction, the fiction of Gaboriau, of Poe, of Zola, of Eugene Sue and Conan Doyle.

George Ade will be one of the principal contributors to next Sunday's Magazine. His article on "Drama in Japan" is curiously entertaining. He finds the Japanese drama to be a sort of topsy-turvy affair and he brings to its treatment the humor for which he is famous. The very incongruity of George Ade and the Japanese drama is suggestive and promising in the way of humorous results—and the reader will not be disappointed.

"Woman in the Wild" is a true account of a wife's experiences in the Klondike, which will absorb the attention of every woman reader of next Sunday's number, and divert the men as well.

Professor Charles F. Holder tells about "Some of the Queerest Pets" he has known. The armadillo, an odd little quadruped found in the Southwest, pet sturgeons trained to harness, sharks that would pull a boat about, white whales, tame fishes, turtles, and even crabs and bats have all come under Professor Holder's notice.

Webster Wallace contributes a short article on "Tragedies of the Deep," giving just a few of the most unusual and noteworthy happenings—striking things that, once read, can never be forgotten.

The two serials, "Arncliffe Puzzle" and "Karl Grier," are continued in next Sunday's issue.

Carolyn Wells contributes an amusing chapter in her series of "Rainy Day Diversions."

Melville Landon (Eli Perkins) will be with us next Sunday with several "Little Stories" which cannot fail to impress.

Upon the whole, you will find next Sunday's issue well worth your attention.

NEW WEALTH DEVELOPED.

It reads like the story of a new world discovered, the account which The Republic's staff correspondent gives of the counties south of the Missouri River whose virgin resources are now for the first time made contributory to the wealth of the State by the Rock Island's newly completed road between St. Louis and Kansas City. Too far from the river to resort to it as a freight carrier, and hitherto without railroad communication, this part of the State has been isolated from the centers of commerce, and its people have been content to enjoy the bounties which nature has lavished upon them in the simple and primitive fashion of their grandfathers.

Their cattle have ranged the hardwood forests, as yet little touched by the ax, and have grown fat for the butcher on the blue grass which Missouri produces in quality and abundance not less than that of Kentucky. Their fields have been tilled, for the most part, with the implements of half a century ago, and their lands, hardly inferior to the best in the West, are still selling at prices to confer sudden wealth upon land-owning farmers of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa who can sell where they are and buy in these Missouri counties.

Though isolated, the people of this part of the State have not been out of touch with the best ideals of Missouri civilization. Their farms have comfortable homes and their towns show well-built, modern buildings of brick and stone for both public and private uses. As elsewhere all through Missouri and the Southwest, the graded school is the best-kept and most conspicuous building in every town, and the district schools are in numbers ample for all children of school age. Churches go hand-in-hand with the schools, and are better attended than in cities which claim higher culture.

But the native wealth of the region remains as yet almost untouched. St. Louis knows something of the hardwood of these counties by the fine exhibits made of it in the old St. Louis Exposition and the World's Fair, but its conversion into manufactured products is still on so small a scale as to be just fairly beginning. There is an unfailing source of wealth in the magnificent forests of this region if the timber is systematically cut by the rules of modern forestry, which are fully given in the free bulletins of the Bureau of Forestry in the Department of Agriculture at Washington.

The abundant and valuable mineral deposits of this part of Missouri call for an exhaustive survey by the State Geologist to be conducted with the special view to their commercial and industrial development. It has been left to private inquiry to discover there almost the only bed yet found in this country of the valuable fuller's earth, and to explore the deposits of lead and zinc. Rich deposits of coal and workable clays are only in part located. The minerals of this region alone will justify an appropriation, liberal and sufficient, by the next Legislature for a geological survey of the kind above indicated, to be extended to all the mineral districts of the State. Such a survey is badly needed.

Partisan defamation and its persistent cry of "Poor Old Missouri" have done much to retard the State's progress by creating false impressions abroad; but these slanders must be hushed by the rapid advance Missouri has made, and still is making, in all the activities that lead to commercial and industrial greatness. The new wealth that the railroad builders are opening up between the Missouri River and the Arkansas line is one of the most remarkable contributions of recent years to the progress of the new Missouri, whose future in population and wealth-producing industry is not overshadowed by that of any other State in the Union.

MR. SCHWAB IS PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab, lately president of the Steel Trust, is neither a reciprocity man nor a tariff reviser. He is perfectly satisfied with the Dingley tariff as it stands, and he has good reason to be. The concerns in that combination went tolerably deep into their bank accounts when Mark Hanna was raising his great campaign fund in 1896, and were rewarded with the privilege of dictating all that part of the tariff of the following year which relates to their products. The Steel Trust wrote the steel schedules in the Dingley tariff.

But the railroads which have to buy many thousands of tons of rails every year have not reason to be so well satisfied as Mr. Schwab is, nor the builders of steel and iron ships, nor the users of structural iron and steel in structures on land, to say nothing of the masses of the people who on one article or another pay heavy tariff tribute to the Steel Trust.

Mr. Schwab is not fretting about tariff wars nor about tariff walls that foreign countries may raise against American trade, for the Steel Trust has a cinch on the American market, which is about all that its output can conveniently supply. Happy Schwab.

But there are some large and powerful interests in this country which did not help to write the Dingley tariff and are satisfied neither with its exactions nor with the reprisals and tariff walls it raises against American trade in foreign countries. These are the interests that are going to hammer the Dingley tariff in the coming Congress, and they are not asking any help from Mr. Schwab and the Steel Trust.

MISSOURI FLOUR.

The State Labor Bureau report showing that the flour ground by Missouri mills last year was twice as much as the output of 1896 suggests that the great wheat-grinding center of the United States need not always remain in the neighborhood of Minneapolis and St. Paul. The water power of the Falls of St. Anthony may go on indefinitely grinding the spring wheat of the Northwest, and Europe and the Northeastern portions of the United States will always be glad to get the output of those mills.

But the winter wheat industry of the central States is more stable than that of spring wheat in the far Northwest, and the winter wheat grinds into a flour that is better for Southern shipment and for export to Southern countries than that from spring wheat. It better resists the souring and fermenting influences of the hot and moist tropical climates. The Virginia winter wheat, ground at Richmond, used to be a favorite for shipment across the equator to Rio de Janeiro in exchange for the Brazilian coffee imported by Baltimore and Richmond merchants.

The winter wheat of Southern and Central Illinois, Missouri and Kansas makes flour which is claimed to be as good as the Virginia product, and it ought to form the basis for a very considerable trade from Gulf ports with Cuba, Mexico, Central and South America. The West will have made a notable commercial advance when its flour and other products are exchanged directly through our Gulf ports for the coffee, as well as for the tropical fruits and other products which we draw from the countries to the southward.

The time can hardly be far distant when all the wheat shipped from the Mississippi Valley will go out in the shape of flour and its by-products. In the grinding of winter wheat there is a profitable industry awaiting further development in Missouri.

ASYLUMS COME FIRST.

Citizens who, for one reason or another, oppose the bond issue lay most stress on the King's Highway boulevard. They call it a "rich man's drive" and a benefit limited to a small section of the city.

That improvement is not sectional and it would be a fine investment.

Yet, for the present, it is not a necessary addition to the city, as are the asylum facilities. If that question is the stumbling block we can drop the project without any loss, even if we miss a useful gain.

Friends of the asylum improvements, which cannot be defeated without disgracefully confessing that St. Louis is not able to care for its destitute and afflicted—a confession which would lower our status in civilization—friends of this necessary expenditure can well afford to give up the boulevard proposition rather than jeopardize the main purpose of the bond issue.

The Republic believes that the boulevard would be highly useful, especially to North and South St. Louis. But the public institutions come first. Let the reluctant voters put a negative on the boulevard if through that course they will persuade themselves to support the other propositions.

The Arkansas Good Roads Convention does not meet in Fort Smith until next spring, but that enterprising city on the borders of Sequoyah has already begun devising ways and means for the entertainment of the delegates. The Fort Smith idea is that every man of them should be sent back home in such good humor that he will become a focus of infection of good will for the Fort such that no rival town can quarantine against it. First thing we know, Fort Smith will be tiptoeing to look over Kansas City's shoulder. There is no end of push and go down in that neck o' the woods.

The French proposal of a "peace blockade" of Venezuela because, forsooth, a French cable company is in a snarl with the Venezuelan Government is contrary to the spirit of the Monroe Doctrine, which declares that no European Power shall, with the consent of the United States, in any way "control the destinies" of weak Republics on this side of the Atlantic. We do not settle our business disputes with those peoples with guns and warships, and need not consent to such methods by any other Government.

RECENT COMMENT

Treatment of Pavements.

Washington Star.

They took a little gravel
And they took a little tar
With various ingredients
Imported from afar.

They hammered it and rolled it,
And when they went away
They said they had a pavement
That would last for many a day. 8

But they came with picks and smote it,
To lay a water main;
And they called the workmen
To put it back again.

To run a railway cable
They took it up some more;
And they put it back again
Just where it was before.

They took it up for conduits,
To run the telephone;
And then they put it back again
As hard as any stone.

They took it up for wires
To feed the 'lectric light,
And then they put it back again,
Which was no more than right.

Oh, the pavement's full of furrows;
There are patches everywhere;
You'd like to ride upon it,
But it's seldom that you dare.

It's a very handsome pavement,
A credit to the town;
They're always diggin' of it up
Or puttin' of it down

The March of Liberty.

Leslie's Weekly.

Europe already has two Republics—Switzerland and France. The American continent has twenty-one, beginning with the United States and Mexico, and extending through the West Indies and Central and South America to Cape Horn. Virtually, too, Canada is a Republic, and so is Australia. But the sway of the republican ideal does not end here. By far the strongest of the parties in the Reichstag of the German Empire is the Socialist, which aims to establish a Republic. Republicanism is powerful in Austria, Italy, Belgium, Denmark, and every other European monarchical country. The Republicans in Spain are laying their plans to repeat their experiment of thirty years ago, when opportunity offers. John Morley has called England a "crowned Republic." Hungary immediately congratulated Norway on its declaration of independence. Ireland's press applauds Norway's act. Both these localities aspire to republicanism, and in Hungary's case the ideal stands a chance to be attained when the death of the aged and popular Francis Joseph, who is the only bond between Austria and Hungary, brings that split in the polyglot Empire of the Hapsburgs which everybody is looking for.

Where Our Navy Stands.

Everybody's Magazine.

In tonnage, fourth; in battleships, fifth; in armored cruisers, seventh; in submarines, fifth; in torpedo-boat destroyers, sixth. Rather a sorry show, but figures lie. For example, the Japanese are seventh, inferior to Great Britain, France, Germany, the United States, Italy and Russia (before the cataclysm) in number of battleships, and yet the Japanese, who are also well to the bottom of the list in torpedo boats and destroyers, are able to give a very good account of themselves on the sea, and in a sea fight. And in two years the United States will have twenty-five battleships instead of twelve, and twelve great armored cruisers instead of two.

O, Shoot Him!

Chicago Tribune.

"He's tiresome, isn't he?"

"Oh, the worst kind of a bore. He's the sort of fellow who says: 'Heard a funny story about an Irishman to-day. It's the brogue that makes the story funny, but I can't imitate the brogue,' and then tells the story in his own way."

Impediment.

Puck.

Prue: "Why don't you break the engagement if you find you no longer love him?"

Marjorie: "I've just discovered that he wants to break it himself."

And He's a Chicago Boy, Too.

Chicago Tribune.

Is it George Ade's turn to bump the bumps?

A SERMON FOR TO-DAY.

Prepared for The Republic by Henry F. Cope, Editor of Sunday Work.

THE PERSONAL TOUCH.

And a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.—Isaiah xxxii, 2.

A man needs men more than he needs spirits. You can no more satisfy the human heart with departed souls than you can appease hunger with kitchen odors.

People want people to love. No matter how perfect from the pedagogical point of view your plan of uplifting the masses by ideals may be you will always find that they prefer to take their ideals on two legs and with the light of life in their eyes.

They would rather associate with the most mediocre men than with the most highly interesting mummies, and you will find them getting more out of common people on the street than out of the most perfect profiles in the art gallery.

No matter how perfect your church worship may be in its artistic and its intellectual appeal, its sensuous aspects alone will never satisfy that strange hunger of the human heart, that longing that leads men to the place of worship week after week.

The church may have much success as a club, as an exposition of style, fashion, and refined sentiments, and yet fail utterly as a church unless it gives men life, unless it somehow comes near to them and opens itself to them so that they feel here are hearts that understand and ears open in sympathy, here are warm handgrasps, here is the life-giving touch.

Ordinary people cannot worship abstractions. The gods built of fancy win only the forms of worship. You might as well call on men to fall before the books of Euclid set on an altar as to expect humanity to worship the hypothetical being, whom some call the god of heaven. Still less can man be brought to adore the propositions of theology. For worship is but love, and you can never learn to love a syllogism.

Ideas alone have power as they become personal. Many a man is worshiping the good in his mother, the gentle and sublime in some other woman, or the heroic in some man; and these constitute his religion.

These are people, and they satisfy him as postulates and principles and the properties of worship never could. They not only set the good in the glowing frame of life, but they touch his life with theirs; there is something other than their goodness, their fine character; there is that which makes them one with him.

A God far off from man has always meant man far off from God. And yet God has ever been seeking to come near to us. It is more than a figure of speech that the Bible uses when it speaks of the most high as a man, a father, a neighbor, a friend; it is an indication of the closeness of God to ourselves, of his reality, of his identity with us.

We need not think of him as an overgrown man, sitting on top of the clouds; yet it is better that he should be embodied in some image of the form that has always meant personality to us than that we should love slight of the possibility of approach and communion with him as friend with friend. Better to think of God as man with us than not to know that the one over us all is in living touch with us all.

This is the great truth that Jesus came to give the world. There is no need to define what it may mean that God was manifest in the flesh if we but see in the man of Nazareth the expression of all that God is to man. He walked our ways of earth to remind us that the Father is still living with his family here; he touched the sick and comforted the sad that men might remember the hand of infinite tenderness and power that reaches from heaven for our constant help and consolation.

Men could see the man Jesus; they knew him as a man; looking in his eyes they felt the thrill of a human life; in a word, he was real, personal and human to them. The simple-hearted and clear-eyed among them longing for love, were drawn to him. By the personal touch he taught them the way of life, and when they came to teach their new-found faith to others it simply amounted to telling the story of their friend and to tell him as one still near to their lives.

To them it was no strange thing that he should say: If you have seen me you have seen the Father. They had come to know that. God had become more than a theory or an historical omnipotence; somehow they came to see that as was this Jesus to them, the warm, tender, loving, helpful friend, so is God to man, one whom he may love and who must love him, one whom to know with all love's knowledge is life eternal.

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

WALKING WITH GOD.

BY WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

The Reverend Washington Gladden, D. D. (Pittsburg, Pa., February 11, 1826), is the pastor of the principal Congregational Church in Columbus, O., and at present the president of the American Missionary Association. He was educated at Williams College, graduating in 1859. As the editor of the New York Independent and of the Sunday Afternoon and as a writer of religious books he has become well known, while his campaign against the acceptance of "tainted money" made him yet more widely known. This hymn appeared in Sunday Afternoon in March, 1879. In view of the time usually necessary for a hymn to come into general use, "Walking With God" has attained a remarkable degree of popularity; it undoubtedly belongs already in the ranks of the standard favorite hymns.

O, Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me thy patience! still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

All our yesterdays were once to-morrows.

Love is good logic in any language.

Slander is but soul suicide.

The mark of a royal man is that he rules himself.

We make mistakes; it is the other fellows who commit sins.

The man with time to burn never gave the world any light.

Malice is a terribly deadly gun—at the breech end.

It's the man who hammers the church down who complains most that she does not rise.

The Lord is not a refuge for the man who is looking for a soft place to rest.

Many big sins have a way of getting in with mighty small keys.

Faith is not a fence about a man; it is a force within him.

Withholding affection is one of the most wasteful economies in life.

Happy the preacher who can invent a pocketbook that cannot be left at home on Sundays.

You can get the flavor of life's hickory without eating the shell.

There are better ways of showing your sand than throwing grit in the other man's eyes.

The best banks are in heaven; but the receiving tellers are likely to be in some back alleys here.

Our worst enemies are the friends who have failed to find us profitable.

People who are carried away on a wave of enthusiasm usually have to walk back dryshod.

It's a good deal easier to imagine you have a call to referee the whole game than it is to get in and play fair all the time.

TOOK BALL FROM PORCUPINE.

Woman Pricked Fingers and Blood Poisoning Was Feared.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Bems, N. Y., Sept. 30.—Mrs. J. T. Hackley spent nearly an hour recently seeking a tennis ball and found it impaled upon the quills of a porcupine.

In recovering it from what she supposed to be a bed of moss, she pricked her fingers and blood poisoning was feared. She is now recovering.

LESSONS IN MATHEMATICS.

Conducted by Professor William H. Foster of the Texarkana Industrial College.

It is the belief of advanced educators that the best way to develop a mastery in most branches of science is to take a simple proposition and carry it through as many relations with other stages of the subject as possible, or through as many processes as possible. In this way the pupil has always a grasp of the fundamental proposition and perceives reasons for other developments. The mind retains command of the subject as it goes along.

—Murillo Studio.

PROFESSOR WILLIAM H. FOSTER.

Professor Foster will apply this method to the simpler forms of mathematics and present a few lessons to readers of The Republic by way of suggestion to teachers and parents.

Any inquiries addressed to Professor Foster, care of The Republic, will be answered. If individual answer is desired, inclose stamp.

In our first lesson we found the sum of one-half plus one-third plus one-quarter by reducing to four different common denominators, namely, twelfths, halves, fourths and thirds. Afterward other denominators were introduced. Again the same students will present the same proposition.

Tom has reduced the fractions one-half, one-third and one-fourth, to the form of decimal fractions, with ten for the denominator, by dividing the numerators by their respective denominators, after the ordinary manner.

Dick reduces to the same denomination by dividing the terms of the fraction by one-tenth of the denominator of that fraction, thus: Both terms of one-half divided by two-tenths equals five-tenths; one-third of three-tenths equals three and one-third-tenths; one-fourth divided by four-tenths equals two and one-half-tenths. Adding, we have ten and five-sixths-tenths.

Harry reduces the same denomination by taking such part of the new denominator for a new numerator as is expressed by the fraction, thus: One-half of ten gives five for our new numerator, and we have five-tenths; one-third of ten gives three and one-third, and we have three and one-third tenths and one-fourth of ten gives us two and one-half tenths; adding we have ten and five-sixths tenths.

UNHAPPY ESTATE OF WOMEN IN THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

We wonder if the new order of things in Russia will include a change in their positions toward women. Some of their proverbs about women indicate anything but a lofty opinion of the sex and are tinged with cruelty toward and contempt for the weaker sex, as the few herein will attest:

"Where the devil can't enter there he sends women."

"Hit your wife with the handle of your ax; she is no pitcher to break at the first blow."

"The head of a woman is as empty as the purse of a Tartar."

"A woman's path reaches only from the doorstep to the hearth."

"A woman without fear is bolder than a goat."

"If you beat your wife in the morning, don't forget to do it again in the afternoon."

"If you beat a fur it becomes warmer, and if you beat your wife she will be more true to you."

"The more you beat a woman the better will be your dinner."

"A man who gives in to his wife has nothing good in store for him."

"A man became insane and married; became sane and hanged himself."

These will serve to show the low estate of women in the great Empire; otherwise no such proverbs could ever have originated. They may be old, but there is no evidence that there has been a very great change in the hearts of Russians toward women.

When one has visited Russia and seen anything of the people outside of the educated and aristocratic classes he realizes there is little of sentiment in the Russian, especially in the men. The feeling that they have been the victims of cruel injustice and oppression by the Government has instilled in their very souls bitterness and brutality and made them brutish in their natures. The women being the only creatures over whom they have any power, they exercise it with tyranny—something on the principle of the Irishman who said "he could not lick a certain man, but 'be gorrah' he could beat his dog."

A little boy once complained that his older brother and his friend had run away and left him and treated him badly. A lady sympathized with him and assured him that as soon as they returned she would switch them both for him, that they should not abuse him because he was a little fellow. He dried his tears and sat thinking for a few moments, then looking up at his lady friend, he said: "Never mind switching Frank and Jack. I can never get as big as they are to fight them myself, but I can whip some other boys who are my size." He soon ran out to play, happy in the thought that he could be revenged on someone else for the injury to his feelings inflicted by boys he knew he could never overtake in size and strength, but could wreak his vengeance on someone of his own age or perhaps younger than himself.

Among the lower classes tenderness and sympathy seem to have been left out of the Russian race. That "might is right" appears to have been so impressed upon them that they have no idea of anything but brute force to accomplish their desires.

It was said that they could not understand the gentleness and sympathy manifested by the present Empress, and began to attribute it to her fear of them. They have since established the fact that she had reason to be afraid of them, and that there is no such thing as security for the royal family from the madness of the Russian people as long as the present autocracy exists.

It is little wonder that M. Witte expressed so much surprise that there were no arrests in this country for political offenses. He knows nothing of what we term political rights and freedom of expression. We have sometimes thought there was too much repression in Russia and too little in the United States.

A stricter construction of the laws as to the rights of citizens and more rigid enforcement of them upon the daring violators and we should have fewer exhibitions of disloyalty to the Government.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

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HOW I MADE MY BUSINESS; SUGGESTIONS TO YOUNG MEN

BY SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

There is no royal road to riches, and, in a business as big as mine, no back lane. My methods are open, and anybody can see them. A successful concern is created and maintained by the recognition of great facts and obvious principles—the growth of population and the increased facilities of intercommunication among men and nations. These are the great factors in forming great businesses. To supply the many instead of the few, to handle large instead of small quantities, and to be the grower, the manufacturer, as well as the vendor and retailer—to do all this is to adopt, in short, a system of business obvious and open to all.

If I proceed to speak of my own application of these principles and of the individual qualities necessary to work them out in the details of business, I fear I must fall back on some very old saws. My recipe for prosperity in such a concern as mine is at the disposal of all. Here it is: "Work hard, deal honestly, be enterprising, exercise careful judgment, advertise freely, but judiciously."

Though he who drives fat oxen need not himself be fat, a captain of industry must live up to his name—must himself be industrious. That is my belief, and it has been my practice all my life. Beginning work at an early age, I left Glasgow for New York, in the hope of finding shorter avenues to fortune than the Old Country afforded. I got experience, at any rate, in New York City, on a South Carolina plantation, and elsewhere. I got a little purse together, too—enough to take me back to Glasgow and my parents, to better whose position was then the mainspring of my effort and ambition.

"Never despair; keep pushing on!" was my motto during all that time of struggle. No successes have been sweeter to me than those early ones which my parents shared with me.

In High street, Glasgow, was opened the first of the provision marts which are now numbered by hundreds throughout England, Ireland and Scotland. That multiplication of places of distribution was the application, once again, of the great wholesale principles. Expenses of production and of supply decreased as the consumption and the demand increased.

I was able to go to my native Ireland as a great buyer of her produce, by degrees I got my own tea plantation in Ceylon; my own carts and ships and ice-storage vans; my own fruit gardens in Kent; my own biscuit factory; my own tin factory. London by degrees became the great center for collection, for storage and for distribution; and the master warehouses in the city rose and are the result.

It has been said that a certain attention to business is necessary, even for falling in it. Yes; and that gives some clew to the immense attentions bestowed by a successful organizer upon his child—his business. To foster it like a child; to know it cannot thrive by itself; to keep an ever-watchful eye on its thousand details; to tie its very shoestrings, so to speak, and, above all, to do these things one's self and not leave them to the less interested—to do the work that others would do only a little less well—all this is the way to make the baby of a business thrive and come to a flourishing maturity.

The details of a small business are many; of a great business they are multitudinous. By the number of the details of his work that a man can personally master one may usually judge of his capacity for success. There are men with a this or that of a certain limited branch in the great organism of business, but, outside of that special branch, they lack interest and even common intelligence.

This may seem to say that the mind capable of large interests and great issues is rare; but I do not intend to say that. The rarity consists rather in the mind of large interests that is able to concentrate itself upon small details and be the master of a hundred branches of a trade, working in all with one object, but having in each perhaps a different method of procedure and a separate spirit.

Far les facile, for instance, is the mind required in the management of an estate. The manager of a business must have a mind that travels—even as his goods do. Often I have proved to myself the truth of Daniel De Foe's words:

"An estate is a pond, but trade is a spring."

In my case the spring soon became a brook, the brook a rivulet, the rivulet a river, rich and with innumerable tributaries and navigable for great ships. It is perhaps not too fanciful to say that the master trader's consciousness must follow those tributaries to their own sources.

Tea planting in Ceylon, for instance, involves some knowledge of native labor, therefore of native life. Through agriculture the producer touches geology, botany, chemistry, as well as the history of the races. It would be unfair to be ignorant of the conditions and circumstances of one's laborers. Under all skies they are sensible of a fellow feeling. One of the first students of public economy in France in the Nineteenth Century said that all the difference between an illiberal and successful enterprise and one that was tyrannical and unpromising lay between the two phrases in the mouth of the master:

"Go to work" and "Come to work."

He said that in farming, at any rate, "Go to work" meant ultimate failure, and "Come to work," with ordinary luck, led surely to fortune.

Even among the people accustomed not only to be commanded but driven, the industry of the overseer who is present has its sure effect, and the attention of the master who is seen at intervals has its undeniable influence. How much more is this the case in the European workshop and in the complex work of distribution? Here, also, there is a ready response to the beginning of profit-sharing. In the agricultural system of one of the best-tilled districts of Europe—Central Italy—the cultivator shares the gross profits with the landlord.

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

From The Republic of October 1, 1880.

Premiums announced by the St. Louis Cotton Exchange and by the St. Louis Fair Association to encourage raising the product in Missouri and Texas amounted to several thousand dollars.

Contributors to the art department at the Fair were M. M. Buck, Henry Overstolz, John O'Fallon, Dan Catlin, John A. Scudder, Ben W. Clark, S. M. Dodd and F. L. Ridgeley.

Winners at the Cote Brilliante track were Charley Ford, Robert McGregor and Sorrel Dan. The latter trotted the fastest mile of the meeting, covering the distance in 2:16¾.

The funeral of John B. Gibson was held from his residence at Grand and St. Louis avenues. He was a well-known contractor, having built the old Lindell Hotel, parts of Washington University and the Church of the Messiah.

Republicans held numerous minor conventions throughout the city.

William Flenders, an old man who had been struck by an engine while crossing the tracks on Plum street, died at the City Hospital.

G. G. Kalb of the Fair Association and C. W. Simmons of the Cotton Exchange co-operated in drawing up the premium list for the following week.