The Democrat.

BRONSON & CARR, Publishers.

MANCHESTER, - - IOWA.

The Western cyclone was almost as fatal as the Paris-Madrid motor race, and not any swifter.

Each Kaw Indian, under a recent act of Congress, gets 405 acres of land. Why weren't we born two Indians?

This is the season when the members of the Audubon societies are saying that a bird in the bush is worth two in the hat.

A brilliant conversationalist is one who intentionally says good things as if by accident, and accidentally says good things as if by intention.

The man who invented pie must go forgotten and unhonored, while if any one discovers a new disease or an expensive microbe he gets his picture in the papers and a street named for him.

Ten killed in one automobile race in France; four killed by motor-cars in England, and several serious if not fatal automobile accidents in the United States is the record of the modern Juggernaut for one Sunday.

A negro valet has succeeded in posing successfully as a United States vice consul. And his color did not hinder a number of white folk from doing him reverence. The color line is responsible for much that is highly diverting.

News comes from Washington that the Declaration of Independence is fading out,—not the principles of the Declaration, but the ink,—and hereafter it is to be kept in the dark. Unfading ink is a difficult thing to make. If Jefferson had used a typewriter for writing, the ink would have faded out long years ago.

A monument to the culinary art is to be erected in the heart of the market district of Paris. It will bear a portrait in bas-relief of Vatel, the famous cook of Louis XIV., who committed suicide because the fish for a royal dinner did not arrive in time. Around the base will be figures of butchers, fishwives, poultrymen and others. A most appropriate inscription for the monument would be that suggested for the tomb of the English cook: "Peace to his hashes."

Divers recently raised from the Mediterranean, off Sicily, about thirty old guns which, they say, belonged to the Dutch and Spanish ships sunk by the French in 1676. At any rate, nine of the guns are adorned with the ancient insignia of the Netherlands. There is greater treasure in the sea than out-of-date guns, and when submarine navigation has become safer, one may expect exploring expeditions in the great deep which will yield results as rich as any that crown the efforts of explorers on land.

Mr. Putnam, the publisher, has been telling the English writers that if they will do first-class work they may be always sure of appreciation in America, but that "English second and third raters are now beaten on the home field by native competitors." This is undoubtedly true. When it comes down to second and third, even fourth and fifth, raters, America leads the world and laughs and scoffs at competition. So far as literature is concerned, we make no pretensions, but in the matter of selling book covers with a fairly good measure of sixty or seventy thousand words in the way of contents we are without rivals.

One hardly knows whether to pity the Czar or to smile at his attempts to learn the real feelings and wants of the Russian people. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says the Czar was much impressed by the accuracy of the weather predictions in one of the St. Petersburg papers; therefore he sent for the editor and asked him to learn and report upon the condition of the people. The incident may or may not be true. That it could be credited at all is significant of the exent to which autocracy has destroyed freedom of speech and of the press. Presidents of the United States do not have to consult the Weather Bureau to learn whether or not their party is likely to be snowed under.

Men in public life, and those who hope to enter it, could hardly find a better political creed than that which the venerable and beloved Senator Hoar of Massachusetts lately announced as his. It is this: "First, I believe that the great things that have been gained in these countless ages in which men have been dwelling on this planet —and I think we have gained great things—have been accomplished by a very slow growth indeed. So let us have the patience of God. Second, I believe that things are tending toward what is good and not toward what is bad. Third, I believe implicitly that the desires of the American people are for justice and righteousness, however much they may be misled at times. The permanent things are the stars and the sun, not the clouds or the dust."

There is a common belief that the man whose wife is out of town has a hilarious time, details of which are not to be even hinted at in print. Moralists have exploited this belief. Humorists have thrived on it. The public has been forced to accept it out of respect for its venerable age. The only man who suspects that there is nothing in it is the man whose wife is out of town. To him it is all a joke without humor, a sermon without a point. When the wife goes the husband may at first experience an exhilarating sense of freedom. He will be one of "the boys" again, he thinks. He will return to the old haunts and the old friends. He will know again for a little while the delicious thrill of bohemian irresponsibility, that must be all the sweeter because of the burden of restraints he so long has borne. Yes, for once, he will do just as he pleases. But he soon finds that somehow the old haunts are changed. The old friends are mostly missing and the rest are not the same. He tells them his wife is out of town and that he is in for a week's good time. They slap him on the back, wish him great success and—turn away. The sympathy of interest, that is the soul of friendship among men, is gone. The names are the same, the faces are the same, but all else is different. He finds himself a Rip Van Winkle come back among strangers and among old scenes and old sounds that have become strangly new. Lonesomely he wanders from one to another and finds them the same in their difference. He goes home and finds the house dark and desolate. He puts himself at ease with his feet defiantly on the furniture and imagines he is a free man. But the paper or book he takes up is intolerably dull. At last, in despair, he goes to bed ahead of time. Next night he tries it all over again. There is nothing else he can do. He knows no places but the old ones. He can at least look on. The old "boy" he encounters now and then stops a moment to ask him if his wife is still gone and he is having a good time, and then—passes on. The more of his old friends he sees the more he feels alone. So he goes home and to bed earlier than before. This night he dreams that the bonds he had so gladly cast aside were precious strings of jewels. He wakes to a realization that the whole world has not changed, but that he has. He sees that the sympathies, the interests and the impulses that were his when he was one of "the boys" can no more be recalled by him now than can the years that divide them from him. He finds it dull business—this being free from the sympathies, the customs, the attentions, the companionship that have become so important a part of his life. When at last she comes home again he is at the station an hour ahead of the train. And yet, the world persists in accepting it as settled that this man has had "the time of his life."

MANILA SETTLEMENT HOUSE.

One Already Established and Appeals to American Women.

A settlement house has already been established at Manila, and the women at the head of it have issued a strong appeal to the American women in the Philippines to lend their influence and personal endeavor to establish fraternal relations with the natives, and to aid in uplifting them from their state of indolence and ignorance. The appeal reads in part:

"Our 'Settlement House' in Manila has been started not for purposes of proselytism, but that its workers, living among the natives, may exemplify the Christian life in its spirit of helpfulness. We shall try to get into close touch with the common people, learn their language, know their difficulties, see things as they see them. We shall have a well-equipped dispensary, with assistance of skilled physicians, native and American. A kindergarten is provided; other agencies of ministration will doubtless be developed as time goes on. We particularly wish to have it understood that the use of any equipment which may be gathered here and any experiences we may acquire, we shall gladly share with others.

"To sum up and apply—our circular is thus an appeal to American women:

"(1). To enter upon their residence in the Philippines, whether it is to be brief or protracted, under a sense of responsibility.

"(2.) To beware of adopting a prejudiced or despising or despairing attitude toward the people of the land. Their blood, their temperament, all their antecedents, are different from ours. It will take a very long time at best before we can understand them.

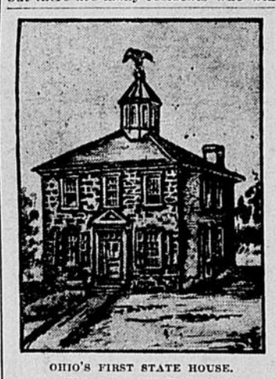
"(3.) That each American woman should make some definite and individual effort for the betterment, the well-being, of some Filipino neighbor; this is a persistent, intelligent way. We expect to be able to furnish from settlement house, upon application, such remedies and appliances as will be most frequently needed, and we invite the visits or correspondence of those who are interested.

"(4.) To take advantage of any opportunity to train and teach the natives.

"(5.) To consider whether some sort of association with our settlement work would not help them and us alike to a better fulfillment of our common responsibility."—New York Evening Post.

OHIO'S FIRST STATEHOUSE A QUAINT OLD STRUCTURE

The old Ohio State house that used to stand in the public square of Chillicothe has long since been demolished, but there are many residents who will



OHIO'S FIRST STATE HOUSE.
(From an Old Picture.)

recognize it from the picture. It was 100 years ago since Ohio was admitted into the Union, and the Ohioans celebrated the anniversary at the capital in fitting style.

She Doesn't Require Adjectives.

It is seldom a woman objects to being called beautiful, but a fair music hall artiste in Paris is "taking the law" against her manager for prefacing her name on the bills with the flattering words, "La Belle." The lady insists that because of her great success and reputation her name does not require the aid of adjectives, but she seems to be aware that "sweet are the uses of advertisement."

Part of the Punishment.

"Isn't it strange," began the man with the mental strabismus.

"Isn't what strange?" interrupted his tired friend, who was anxious to have it over.

"That no matter how well and thoroughly every detail of a wedding is planned, there's bound to be a hitch in the proceedings?"—Baltimore American.

Not Telling Too Much.

"Extry!" yelled the bright newsboy. "All about the terrible rumty-gumty-grah-rah———!"

"The terrible what, did you say?" inquired the inquisitive man.

"I didn't say it," replied the boy. "Buy a paper and read it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is almost as difficult for some women to get their hats on in the evening as it is for some men to get theirs on the next morning.

Some women can keep a secret easier than they can keep money.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BIBLICAL PROOF OF MEN BEFORE ADAM.

By the Rev. F. P. Duffy, M. D.

That Adam was not the first man is evidenced by science, history and scripture. On Cain's expulsion from Eden his great fear was that he should be put to death for the murder of his brother. If there were no men on earth, who could slay him? The country Nod, whither he migrated, was inhabited. In Cain's exile we read he was accompanied by a wife. She could not be his sister, for Adam had no daughters till after the birth of Seth. Nor could she be Seth's daughter, for Cain was married before Seth was born. Before the birth of his firstborn, Enoch, Cain began building a city. Who helped him to build if there were no other men on earth?

But there were several races of men existing at that particular time on the earth. In Gen. xxi., 1-4, we have five races mentioned. The Nephilim were one of these. They were remarkable for their great stature—"giants." They existed before and after the flood, a proof that the deluge was of limited extent. A branch of this race was the Rephaim. Og, king of Bashan, and Goliah of Gath were Nephilites. A peculiarity of the Rephaim was that they had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. The Gibborim are also mentioned in Gen. vi., 4. We also read of the Beni Elohim—"sons of Elohim." The Elohimites are subsequently mentioned in several passages. They were in the garden of Eden before Adam was formed. There they had charge of the "tree of knowledge," and, judging from subsequent uses of the word, they exercised judicial functions. "And the Lord God formed Adam of the dust of the ground." (Gen. ii., 7.) The word translated "dust" is apher. Apher cannot possibly mean comminuted particles of earth, because Adam was not made of such particles. The primary meaning of apher is the metal lead. Natural objects and colors have been used in all ages as designations of men. We ourselves speak of the copper colored race. Similarly a variety of species of men was designated as the "leaden colored race," or Apherites. To the Apherites Adam belonged. "And God said: Let us make Adam into our image," a proof of his modification or evolution.

We find in the different orders of animal life mentioned by Moses an ascending series which culminates in Adam's formation. This is in thorough harmony with geological and biological facts. The ascending series of Genesis is arranged under seven distinct appellations. They are: 1. Sheritz; 2. Oph; 3. Taninim; 4. Behemah; 5. Remes; 6. Kayeth; 7. Adam. The English translation, following precedent, runs counter to science and to Moses by rendering Kayeth by "beasts." Two instances will suffice to show the absurdity of such a translation. "Adam called his wife's name Eve." The Hebrew for Eve is Kavvah, which is but another form of Kayyah. Thus, to follow the English translation, we should render it, "And Adam called his wife's name—beast!" Second, Kayeth is applied to God to express his continued or eternal existence. How wrong, then, to translate the word by "beast." Kayeth were men of an inferior race to Adam. The Kayeth are associated with the Adamites of the flood in the rule and moral government of the world.

YOUNG MEN IN THE LAW.

By Marcus Kavanagh, Judge of Superior Court, Chicago.

The profession of the law in every part of the country is more crowded than any other of the learned callings. However, this has always been the case, and the opportunities for the able lawyer are to-day quite as good, if not better, than ever. Law has always been the nearest gateway for political position, and, until recent years, for social distinction. So much was that the case that De Tocqueville, writing nearly seventy-five years ago, and contending that an aristocracy was necessary to the welfare of even popular government, agreed that the United States was no exception to the rule, for there, he said, the bar took the place of that balanced, conservative body which in other countries existed by virtue of heredity. How much of that situation remains true to-day is a matter for question, but the seeker after a life calling will see every page of his country's history studded with the names of great lawyers. So, if ambition for public influence and station be the searcher's motor, the law is the best suited for him. He needs for capital at the start only a month's rent and a copy of the statutes.

The successful lawyer must have as excess baggage case of expression and an indefinable adaptability for throwing one's self wholly into the concerns of another. But, most of all, he must in these latter days possess business ability. The most successful lawyer is he who is of greatest assistance to the business man. The reign of eloquence is passing, if not altogether gone. Juries yawn before fiery oratory, and the upper courts now reverse cases because of it. Time was when the boy at school who declaimed loudest, "At midnight in his guarded tent, etc.," was then and there dedicated by his hearers, because of that fact, to the service of the blind goddess. In these days he would better know double entry bookkeeping. There is still room at the top, but it is a weary climb, and the struggling crowd about the base grows larger every year. There are ten years of waiting for a practice before the most promising neophyte.

BIG TRUSTS BENEFICIAL.

By W. R. Merriam, Ex-Director of the Census.

W. R. MERRIAM.

I cannot help coming to the conclusion that the concentration in a few hands of so large a number of the industrial concerns throughout the country must have an effect like ballast on a ship—to steady the situation; that the evolution which has gone on so constantly during the last half dozen years, by which all sorts of productive institutions have been welded, has resulted in placing the management of these large concerns in the hands of men of the highest experience and of great financial strength. Certain industries, like the iron and steel industry, controlled as they are by comparatively few men owning the raw material and the transportation facilities, and finally producing the manufactured article, must be in a better situation to restrict the output and adjust supply to demand with less of loss than could possibly be expected were their constituent companies resolved into original ownership, with consequent competition and cost of administration.

In other words, is it not a fact that the iron and steel industry, that the sugar industry, that the combinations producing various articles of necessity will be enabled by their financial strength as well as by their able management to adjust the affairs of their corporations to changing conditions and thus put off, or at least greatly mitigate, the era of depression which has been so common in our country?

INCREASE OF INEBRIETY AMONG WOMEN.

By Lady Henry Somerset.

No greater problem faces people than how to arrest the alarming increase of inebriety among women. England stands in the unenviable position of being almost the only nation that has a drunken womanhood. It was in order to meet this great evil that the farm colony at Duxhurst was started, nearly eight years ago. It consists of a village, built on the slopes of the hills of Surrey. Far up the road is the manor house, which has been opened as a sanitarium for ladies. The most important feature of the scheme is the arrangement for the recognition of the individual among the patients. Each little cottage contains from seven to ten inhabitants, and a nurse sister who superintends the small family. The cottages are simply furnished with just such utensils as every self-respecting laborer ought to have at home—clean, dainty and pretty—and the women take immense pride in what they call "our little homes." The occupation that is given to them is almost entirely out of doors, for we have realized that we are combating an evil which is not only moral but which is physical also, and that therefore it is absolutely necessary to give them an antidote for the poison which has destroyed their lives. Nothing better can be found than wholesome work among the flower beds, in the vegetable garden, and in the forcing houses; and the way in which the women who have come to us utter wrecks are built up, the manner in which they regain their youth, proves the theory.

The women are the wives of artisans who earn small wages; women who perhaps have not been taken before a magistrate, but whose homes are desolate enough through drink; servants who have lost their characters and consequently their situation; young women who, on account of hard work and late hours in shops and other places of business, have begun to drink, and are ruining their lives at the outset.

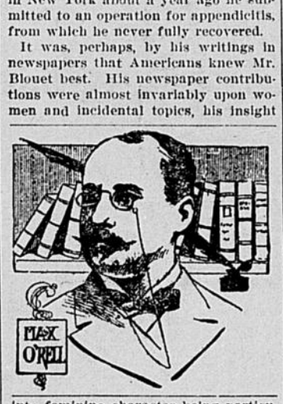
All these come to us voluntarily, stay a year, and put themselves of their own free will under restraint; and the letters we get from husbands and brothers, fathers, mothers and sisters are heartrending. In one year we refused 3,000 cases, and since we opened we have been obliged to deny over 10,000 women admittance for want of room. It is, however, cheering to know that our medical man gives it as his experience that 65 per cent of our cases are standing well to-day.

DEATH OF MAX O'RELL.

Noted French Journalist and Author Who Passed Away in Paris.

Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell), the noted French journalist and author, died in Paris recently after an illness which extended over several months. While in New York about a year ago he submitted to an operation for appendicitis, from which he never fully recovered.

It was, perhaps, by his writings in newspapers that Americans knew Mr. Blouet best. His newspaper contributions were almost invariably upon women and incidental topics, his insight



into feminine character being particularly keen.

He was the author of a number of books, the best known of which to American readers are probably "Jonathan and His Continent," and "A Frenchman in America." All his works were first published in French and their English translations were done by his wife.

Born in Brittany, of French parents, March 2, 1848, Paul Blouet was educated in Paris and became a cavalry officer in 1870. He fought with great valor in the Franco-Prussian war, and was made a prisoner at Sedan. During the period of the Commune he was severely wounded and subsequently retired. Then he went to London as correspondent to the French papers.

At the time of his death he was leading editorial writer on the Paris Figaro.

FOUND THE MISSING LINK.

Boston Traveler Claims to Have Discovered Darwin's Ape Man.

Charles J. Frewen of Boston, an extensive traveler, is an ardent believer in the theory of Darwin. Recent investigations on his part in Africa have convinced him that men originally sprang from what is now known as the ape. He is registered at the Windsor and is on his way to the Philippines to study the natives of that archipelago and the conditions under which they live. He says:

"I have just come from Africa, where I studied all types of human beings. Some of the negroes there are very akin to the ape. They dwell in the Congo forests of central Africa in the western section. These ape-like people do not seem to dwell in organized communities, but hang about the edges of the forest. They speak a sort of dialect that is of the most crude form. Some of them are not really black, but have a skin of dirty yellowish-brown hue. Their bodies were covered over with a yellow down. Their intellect is not developed and their morals are on a parallel with those of the lower animals.

"Human instincts are prominent, of course, as they are human, but their stage of development is so low that they border on the edge of the brute world. It seems, however, that as time advanced that these primitive people have intermingled with superior tribes and, where intellectual advancement has been attained, the characteristics of these apelike people will crop out a following generations.

"Whether or not this section of Africa is the cradle of the human race I am not prepared to say. Certain it is, however, that these primitive people are the nearest to the ape of any on earth."—Denver News.

SUMMER RECREATION OF THOSE WHO ARE COMPELLED TO STAY AT HOME.

SUMMER travel, the sojourn by mountain or seaside, the happy month amid the homely loveliness of the farm—these are not within the reach of us all, but never before were so many of the best pleasures of the season attainable by the stay-at-homes. The trolley has brought even dwellers in the city within cheap and ready reach of flowers, fields and woods. The untechnical yet scientific books of nature study issued in such abundance during the last few years suggest many and various ways of making the most of all that these contain. The camera renders possible delightful new forms of observation and record.

The summer need not be dull nor the suburb narrow nor the parks uninteresting to the girl who is noting in her journal the arrival and succession of the wild flowers, perhaps illustrating the pages with drawings, photographs or pressed flowers. The boy who studies the birds through his mother's opera-glass, or hunts them to their nests and shyest hiding places with camera in hand, need not miss the thrill of the hunter in forest and fields. The exploring adventurer who, after careful book study and discreet experiments upon the cat, is able to regale an appreciative family with the edible mushrooms of the vicinity, enjoys a greater reward than a mere savory addition to the bill of fare.

Then, too, there is the delight of establishing a wild-flower garden in the corner of a yard; of starting and maintaining an aquarium recruited from neighboring ponds; of seeking and photographing the finest views in the region round about, or the noblest trees, or the most beautiful old houses.

One young woman, a fine pedestrian, who has some skill in drawing, during last summer made a most interesting floral map of the neighborhood, showing roads, woods, meadow-land, streams, and the different vegetation of each district.

Summer brings with it such a wealth of beauty, interest and charm that none can miss it all except those who do so wilfully. We cannot all have all of it we want; yet for all who will seek and see, and study and sympathize, there is treasure enough to rejoice in on every hand.—Youth's Companion.

His Compromise.

Mr. Potter was giving his son a few words of fatherly counsel as to his treatment of his young wife.

"Now when you have any little differences of opinion," said Mr. Potter, in his most judicial manner, "if you can't persuade Margaret that you are in the right, you must compromise, my boy, compromise with a good grace."

"I'll try to," said the son, respectfully.

"I well remember a little experience I had with your mother the summer after we were married," continued Mr. Potter. "I wanted to spend six weeks at Saratoga, and your mother preferred to spend the time in taking a trip through Canada. It's thirty odd years ago, but I well remember the arguments we had before I compromised."

"How did you do it?" asked the son.

"We spent five weeks and a half in Canada," said Mr. Potter, "and from Friday night till Monday morning in Saratoga."

The Boy and the Farm.

Teachers and farmers teach the boys and girls to be honest and upright in every sense, but by all means teach them to work. It won't hurt them to do a little farm work. Send them to college if you can; but let's keep all the college boys and girls on the farm that we can, and then the farmers' interest will be looked after better. We will have better schools, better churches and better society. Insist on trying to keep the boys on the farm after they have received their education. They can keep the farm books and will lend an air of intelligence to the town. We need more educated people on the farms, when we will have less boys and girls going to the cities from the farms.

Clever at Repartee.

"Cholly is so clevah at wepartee!" exclaimed Clarence.

"Isn't he?" said Reginald. "What's his latest?"

"A gweat, howwid bwute said to him, 'You are the biggest fool in this State,' and Cholly answered wight off, 'I don't agwee with you!'"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Betting may be an argument of fools, but unfortunately they have other arguments.

THE SUBLIME PORTE.

Which Gives Name to the Turkish Administration.

The term, Sublime Porte, is used variously to indicate the Ottoman government, the cabinet, a building for cabinet officers or a high gate. In this case it is used to designate the principal gate of Yildiz, the royal inclosure which contains the palaces of the Sultan and the capitol buildings. The walls of the inclosure are about 20 feet high and of double width. The gate, or "sublime porte," is an elaborate affair and particularly interesting,

because of its importance to the royal grounds.

A view of the gateway is given here. Within his palace and walled grounds the Sultan lives as much a prisoner as the Pope. A writer recently described Abdul Hamid thus: "He has withdrawn himself and walled himself in at Yildiz. He demolished whole streets of buildings and laid waste acres of ancient cemetery to make room for his parks and buildings. Then round about his grounds, which cover many square miles, reaching from the Bosphorus over the hills of Peru, he constructed enormous double walls 18 feet or 20 feet high. One who takes a boat up the Bosphorus can see these walls crooking up the hillside, and above the thickly wooded grounds there is a glimpse of the Sultan's castles. He built him a mosque near the Peru entrance to his domain so that he need not be compelled to endanger himself by going to any of the mosques of the city."

HISTORIC OLD HOUSE IS NOW A POPULAR RESORT

Workmen have been kept busy throughout the spring months on the Wingohocking meadow, surrounding the "Rock house," the "Shoemaker house," or the "Hendricks house," as the historic building is variously called, which is built on the huge rock at Wingohocking Station, near Philadelphia. This rock is famous for being the pulpit, or the "preacher's rock" used by William Penn in pre-revolutionary days. In the famous old meadow through which, until recent years, the beautiful Wingohocking

THE OLD ROCK HOUSE.

Creek flowed, and in which during the revolutionary war some of the British cavalry had their encampment, there are now huge flower-beds and clumps of hardy flowering shrubbery. All underbrush has been cut from the stretch of woods on the hillside above the meadow and the trees trimmed to let in the sunlight, making it possible to grow a smooth, rich slope of velvety grass.

The steep embankment between the "woods and the meadow" has been graded into attractive terraces, and a series of tennis courts reach up to the mammoth projecting rock, which is now nearly hidden by the filling in of the meadow, and is noticeable simply as a massive rock foundation of the old house.

There is renewed interest in the historic house since Germantown residents have been attracted to the spot because of the improvements and the tennis games. It is claimed to be one of the oldest houses in Philadelphia limits. It is not known exactly when the house was built, although it is stated on good authority that it was previous to 1691. Some historians declare that it was built by Shoemaker in 1690, others are equally confident that it was built by Gerhard Hendricks in 1682.

Outdoing the Doctor.

Scottish shrewdness is occasionally overmatched by Irish wit. The handful of people who inhabit a certain little island in the Atlantic, off the coast of Donegal, enjoy so much health and so little wealth that there is no doctor on the spot. In rare cases of emergency a physician is brought in a boat from the nearest village on the mainland.

On one occasion some islanders who were obliged to summon the doctor found that he had gone to Dublin on business. As the case was urgent, they invoked the services of another practitioner. This gentleman was a Scotsman, with the proverbial canniness of his race, and he declined to undertake the voyage unless he received his fee—a golden sovereign—in advance.

There was no help for it, and the money was paid. The physician went to the island and attended to the case. But when he inquired for a boat to take him away he found that not a boatman on the island would ferry him back again for any less consideration than two pounds paid in advance.

The doctor had to part with the two sovereigns and to admit that he had been beaten at his own game.

Before and After Marriage.

A—So you've married the little widow? Does she smile as much as she used to and show her teeth?

B—H'm! She doesn't smile so much, but she shows me her teeth oftener! —Dorfbarbler.

New Snails in England.

On the banks of the Oulton Broad, Suffolk, discovery has just been made of a swarm of a tiny aquatic snail believed to be quite new to Britain. How it got there is unknown.

Explaining His Idleness.

Doolittle—What are you doing nowadays?

Du Less—Doing nothing.

Doolittle—Why not?

Du Less—Nothing doing.—Puck.

POLITICS OF THE DAY

Protection and the Farmers.

The trusts are blaming the increased cost of their products on the workingmen, who, they say, are demanding unreasonably high wages. As the cost of living has increased on an average about 40 per cent in the last few years, mostly in consequence of the advance in the price of trust productions, it is difficult to see why the workingmen should not get that much increased wages, but wages have only been advanced about 12 per cent. Wages have not kept pace with the cost of living, and the trusts and combines having refused in many cases to increase them, the result has been the innumerable strikes to force them to do so. Wages, thus being forced higher, will increase the cost of production, and the trusts will have to again advance prices, and then labor will be compelled to make further demands. How far this increase in wages and the price of trust products may go is problematical, but it is certain that those who have a fixed income or those who cannot force an increase of wages are great sufferers by the increased cost of living, and perhaps a majority of the people of the United States are in this condition. To them the halcyon days of the trusts mean a lack of prosperity and a difficulty in making their income furnish them a decent living. Monopoly, with its insatiate maw, is devouring their substance, yet those of them who are Republicans still cling to the fetich protection, that is the main cause of their suffering. If the tariff on trust productions was abolished the fear of competition would compel the combines to lower the prices of their products to prevent the importation of foreign-made goods. Reduction in prices would enable the workingmen to spend more money on luxuries and business in many lines would improve. It is preposterous to answer that there would be an influx of foreign goods which would shut up our factories, for the trusts are competing with the foreigners on their own ground and underselling them. If, as is sometimes claimed, the exports of trust productions are sold at a loss and are merely the surplus that cannot be sold at home, why this anxiety for foreign markets and the boast of the Republicans that the largely increased exports exhibit our wonderful prosperity? Business done at a loss cannot long continue, and to make the home customer pay increased prices to carry it on is an imposition upon the American consumer.

The farmer, whose products are not protected, and whose surplus crops must be sold in the markets of the world, have just begun to feel the increased cost of what they have to buy. They find the good prices for agricultural products are being offset and the margin of profits decreasing. With good crops all over the world the prosperity of the farmer would disappear, for the prices of farm products are entirely established by supply and demand. They have no trust of combination to keep up prices, and any attempt to organize for that purpose will fail, because it would not include even a minority of the farmers. The price of every bushel of wheat is fixed by the demand for the surplus after the people of the United States have been supplied. Bad crops in Europe mean increased demand for American wheat, and good crops there force the prices down. Other agricultural products of the United States, of which a surplus is raised, are governed in value in like manner.

Protection to the trusts through the tariff is therefore a constant menace to the farmer and workingmen alike, and trust prices are a uniform tax upon their incomes. The trusts must be made to compete with their products in the markets of the world as the farmer is compelled to do, by removing the tariff protection.

The Postoffice Scandal.

The investigation of the rotten system in the Post Office Department has developed some more rascals, but there are much more serious scandals yet to be unearthed involving officials of high degree. It is hardly likely that the whole truth will be known, for even if a Congressional investigation was ordered it would be in the hands of the Republicans who are interested in suppressing the facts that could be uncovered. The railway mail service offers a fine field for exploration and if some reports are true that are openly talked of in Washington, the worst scandal by far has not yet been developed. A Republican administration long continued in power is bound to become corrupt when the control of vast sums is given into the hands of the spoilsmen. The Star Route frauds would never have been unearthed, if a Democratic Congress had not been elected and the whole truth about present conditions will be concealed until the voters conclude to give the Democrats the opportunity of cleaning the Augean stables. Fraud and corruption is rarely uncovered by the political friends of those guilty of the crimes and the only hope of the country is a periodical change of administration to unearth and expose the sins of commission and omission of their opponents. The evident intention of Postmaster General Payne to belittle and throw obstacles in the way of a full investigation has been overcome by the honest efforts of Mr. Bristow, but political necessity will have great weight in helping to suppress the real facts about the greater culprits. There are so many Congressmen and Senators who are directly or indirectly involved that great pressure will be brought to bear on the most honest officials to let up for "the good of the party."

Tariff Reform Demanded.

The Minnesota Republicans are demanding reciprocity with Canada and the counsel of the branch in that State of the Reciprocity League reports that, "It must not trust to Senators and Representatives carrying it through simply because it is a good thing for the country." He found that the protected interests opposed to it, "made very strenuous and effective efforts against it." The Minnesota Republicans are wasting their efforts, the only relief from the present protective tariff which hinders them trading with Canada is on the line of tariff reduction and that the Republican leaders have determined they shall not get. If they can coerce the Republican members of Congress from Minnesota to join John Lind, the only Democratic member in voting for tariff revision they may have some show of success for other Republican Congressmen may be induced by their constitutents to join in such a movement. The voters who are being pinched by high prices should call on their members to champion tariff reform.

Put Up the Tariff Wall.

The monthly summary of commerce and finance for April tells us that the large imports of manufacturers' materials still continue, and the effect of the high prices of articles of domestic manufacture, due to the increase in cost of production and to the continued large demand in the United States, is becoming more apparent in the decrease in exports of certain lines of manufacture.

What we need is a Dingley tariff wall at least twice as high as the present one. This dumping of foreign goods on our shores must be stopped at whatever cost. Our little one-horse manufacturers who were so foolish as not to get into some trust when they had a chance are now getting the punishment they deserve. Because they do not own their own mines and forests and have to buy their raw materials is no reason why they should patronize foreigners in preference to our own producers. They should be compelled to buy their materials at home of our own dear trusts. Put up the tariff wall and squeeze these measly manufacturers out! This is an era of great industrial concerns and of high prices for the products of great monopolies. There is no room for and no need of small and cheap concerns. They should pay the prices for raw materials fixed by the trusts or go out of business. They should not expect to compete for foreign trade, it belongs to the giants who own the iron, coal, oil and other mines, the consignees of God himself, as some of them believe.

Trouble Ahead for the G. O. P.

Scenting trouble ahead, some of the more foxy organs of the G. O. P. are beginning to commence to start to get ready to blame it all on the wicked Democrats. The Philadelphia Press thus voices its fears:

"Unless a belief should gain ground that a Democrat may be elected President next year there will be no break in the continued prosperity of the nation."

The Press then hastens to reassure us by saying:

"Prices in some lines, forced unduly high by combinations, may decline somewhat, but that would be a healthy movement. As to any general depression, it is not in view, nor is it likely to become so for years to come."

The Press need not worry. The Democrats are not going to win in 1904 unless the people get tired of being bled by high-tariff-trust prices and vote for the only party that will stop the trust graft and reduce the cost of living. This they certainly will do when they get their eyes wide open to the iniquities of the outrageous Dingley bill. They will then get some of the prosperity that the trusts are now enjoying.

"Standing Pat" but Leaning Sidewise

Judging from the Ohio Republicans' platform, Mark Hanna is still "standing pat," but is beginning to lean sideways and is getting ready to step towards the "Iowa idea." After modestly crediting the Dingley tariff with all the blessings that this country has enjoyed during the last few years as a result of good crops, and after lambasting the wicked Democrats for planning to "destroy all American industries," his platform pays the following tribute to the "Iowa idea:" "Changing conditions and the possible benefits of reciprocity may call for timely readjustment of schedules, but protection as a principle and as a policy must be administered by the friends of American prosperity, and must not be sacrificed."

Political Potpourri.

There are indications that Mr. Roosevelt's anti-trust war paint will peel off as soon as the campaign gets warm.

President Roosevelt does not like the tariff for an issue; it touches rather a sore spot, not only in his own anatomy, but in that of his party, so he has given the Republicans a new war cry —the full baby carriage.

The trusts have been giving the screw another twist during the past month and squeezed up prices of necessities another notch, according to Dun's index figures. On May 1st the numbers were 68.561; on June 1st, 98.936.

It must be rather galling for Senator Hanna to hang on to the tail-board of the Roosevelt band wagon, while Senator Foraker sits on the front seat and jeers, and it is hardly likely that Mark will stick to his uncomfortable position if he finds a good chance to shift it.

There is one thing the President overlooked in his stumping tour that he was quite insistent about last fall, and that was the commission that was to overhaul the protective tariff and recommend the reductions that were necessary to overcome the trust sheltering.

Senator Hanna and Senator Foraker, with arms entwined, posing on the stage as the great harmony tableau of the Ohio State convention, must have been an interesting picture to the delegates, who were all ready to pontard their neighbors if the occasion required and their political pie depended on it.

It required a number of vans to transfer from the special train to the White House the presents that President Roosevelt received on his campaign trip, the animals alone being numerous enough to start a good-sized menagerie, beginning with bears, down to tame badgers. But the most important acquisition was the cinch on the Western delegates to the Republican National convention.

From all appearances, the constitution will have to be withdrawn from Porto Rico, for it is giving the administration endless trouble there, through that old fogy nonsense that trial by jury is a necessary accompaniment. The Porto Ricans have got it into their silly heads that a grand jury has a right to indict government officials who have committed a crime, but orders from Washington soon convinced them that reasons of "high moment" could not allow such proceedings.