

MUNICIPAL PROGRESS.

Will New York or Chicago Be the Greater in 1993?

SOME PERTINENT PREDICTIONS.

John McGovern and Andrew H. Green Write of Great Cities—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., and Moncure D. Conway Discuss Theology and Other Interesting Questions—A Woman's View.

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What will be the state and status of Chicago in a century? Well, let us suppose we have no war, pestilence or earthquake, and that the Mississippi valley has counted 100 more harvests, has garnered fifty billion bushels of wheat, one hundred and fifty billion bushels of corn, and so on, and this quantity of food has been turned into human energy, and men have all worked like slaves, as they now work, with almost ungodly power of product by use of machinery, and Chicago is in the center of it, the largest city of the valley—is it not a stupendous thought?

It will depopulate London, and as men have always migrated when necessary, either by war or friendly reception, such a history might find Chicago with 10,000,000 people, extending from Wisconsin to Indiana. Six hundred thousand people came here to stay between Jan. 1, 1889, and Jan. 1, 1892. If you knew every one three years ago, there are today six that you do not recognize to eight that you do. With blocks of 16-story buildings rising in every direction, with 72,000 persons riding in the elevators of one structure in one day, what shall the prophet do but spread the pinions of his imagination and soar to empyreal heights?

This I think I know of Chicago—that it is the cheapest place to live if one will work. But perhaps the reason for the inexpensiveness of life here is the low state of municipal cleanliness. Purity is never a bargain. Filthy streets, black buildings, unwept gutters and walks, careless rudeness—these matters unquestionably make life easier, just as a soiled child in an alley has a much happier life than little Lord Fauntleroy—and lives longer. With a level site and Lake Michigan to drink from, with all railroad trams and all lake craft here at one's elbow, and a week of heavy rain, I should think Chicago would support 3,000,000 souls at least within 100 years.

Yet if the waste system shall remain to be the only one that human nature will tolerate, it appears probable that the town will be a Birmingham and not a Florence. The black pall of smoke that lowers upon Chicago annually after the big crosses Madison street going south must increase, for each new tall building of which we hear empties its additional tons upon tons into the skies.

We ought to like the age of progress, and we do. Nearly everybody in America has sat in a velvet chair if only in a railroad car. There are going to be many more fine things the kings cannot use them all. Chicago of modest means was awakened the other night at 11 o'clock by a telegraph boy, who delivered an electric message for the hired girl from another hired girl concerning an engagement to meet the next Thursday night. The girl, who was a maid, the girl and conveyed the tidings orally, as she could not herself read the printed print. This episode bespeaks the democracy of the times far louder than a congressman's oration.

JOHN MCGOVERN.

New York's Growth Estimated by Andrew H. Green.

[From Our New York Correspondent.] "The greatest city in America and the greatest city in the world in the Twentieth century will be that comprised in the metropolitan district of New York." That is the prophecy of Andrew H. Green, who has for thirty years been chronicling the growth of the city. Mr. Green is one of the executives of the will of Samuel J. Tilden, and his remarkable business capacity and social judgment as well as other qualities made him one of the most intimate of the few intimate friends of that great man.

Mr. Green believes that the whole man—the head, the hand, the heart. Especially must our methods be revolutionized that men may be trained for their work in the industrial world.

Dress must conform more to common sense and less to idiotic whim.

Transportation in our great city will be controlled by the cities themselves, and sanitary improvements will become a religious work.

Woman will attain her status of equality before the law.

The servant problem is a part of the great social problem and can be solved only in the adjustment of society under truer conditions.

Inventions and discoveries in mechanics and industrial arts will themselves form in their enlargement the basis of the new society which will be evolved in the new century. Pneumatic transportation as well as aerial navigation seems to be certain in the next twenty-five years.

The race will be both handsomer and happier than it now is.

The greatest city will be in America. Its location will be dependent upon the development of transit facilities. If the freight of the world must be moved over water, as is presently the case, the New York harbor, that city will be on the Atlantic coast. If water transportation loses its importance, the great city of the world may be developed in the interior. This does not seem to be probable.

The American now living who will be most honored in 1993 is that man who is most abused by the men of his generation and yet who lives the truth in the noblest and truest ways.

THOMAS DIXON, JR.

A Woman's View.

I have been your inveterate contributor to a "Chapter of Forecasts" concerning the next century, but as the "mantepepiece of prophecy" has not fallen on me lately I am afraid my "forecasts" would be like those of most persons—only a series of wild conjectures not worth anybody's money. So I feel conscientiously obliged to decline to write every little offered and let my forecast be to tune up his system and free his blood from irritating humors.

It would take much more than 500 words to tell what changes I hope may happen, or rather what might happen (for hope implies a possibility of fruition, while we may wish for the most improbable things) during the next 100 years. As a more line at the list, I will say I wish that before that time has passed the world will have learned not to give all its rewards to the selfish, the unscrupulous, the dishonest and the self asserting.

That politics will be understood to mean the science of pure and just government, and not the mere means of enriching base, unprincipled, incompetent and corrupt men.

That it will be possible for women to

walk from house to house in city or country—that girls may go to church or to school, or even take a harmless walk in the fields or woods, without danger of being waylaid and murdered by their "natural protectors."

That the persons who chance to witness a crime may not conceal and hush it up through fear of being put in jail as witnesses while the culprit goes free on bail.

That the worth of human beings may not be reckoned by their bank account.

That this country may cease to be the cesspool into which are drained the disease, criminality and pauperism of all Europe.

That mothers may no longer be hindered of their obvious right to their own dearly purchased children.

That the newspapers which consider it duty to assert that a greater crime than the cesspool into which are drained the disease, criminality and pauperism of all Europe.

That literary work, like other labor, may be valued for its merit and not for the pecuniary circumstances, poverty, penury, position or self assertion of those who produce it.

That sin may be held equally sinful and punishable whether committed by man or woman.

That the theft of a few dollars—or indeed, any amount of property—may not be reckoned and treated as a greater crime than the ruin of a dozen innocent women by a bigamist.

That those lawyers may be peremptorily disbarred who deliberately try to cheat justice by protecting known and proved criminals from punishment.

That all mature, rational, intelligent and law-abiding persons may have an equal voice in forming and administering the laws which they must obey.

That, in short, the world may be as different from what it is at present as can well be imagined. I wish that conscientious industry may win competence and comfort, that respectable old men may be honored instead of contemned; that those who deserve love may have it; that work may be valued instead of show, and that "health may be contagious instead of disease."

These are a few of the things which I wish, I cannot say I hope for them, for I am not prophet or possessor of them, and I dare not undertake to prophesy.

ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

Richard Harding Davis Declines.

Please excuse me from answering any of the questions you suggest. They are too solemn. Sincerely yours,

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

Moncure D. Conway on the Coming Theology.

The human mind, inspired by the heart, shapes in the future an ideal that survives the decay of dogmas. He who disbelieves in the world's supernatural direction usually transfers it to some natural providence, which will cause right and truth to triumph. Even the pessimist believes that in the world organically his philosophy is an exception, and that when it prevails there is just good enough in the world for that things will be better.

Our modern optimism buds on an old tree. An oriental poet reminds us that when thorns are green and tender the child with his foot on them, when old and hard they tear his lips. Consoling and nourishing at first was the ancient pious doctrine that men should regard their lot as divinely appointed and be contented therewith, but it hardened into the sanction of oppressions and thorns for those who tried to improve the lot of the poor. And if the present optimism seems to be a new doctrine, it is just good enough in the world for that things will be better.

For why should we do work which "the process of the sun" is doing for us? If humanity is progressing by a dynamic destiny along providential or other purposes, our reforming efforts are superfluous, inevitable and must decline with increasing knowledge. But what we witness is the unprecedented increase of reforming and humanitarian efforts. While it has become a heresy even in cultured Christian circles to believe in a devil, the insurrection of human hearts against the world's tares shows a deep belief that the tares are permitted by no providence. "An enemy hath done this."

This separation between heart and head, between practical and theoretical religion, is the pregnant phenomenon. The discovery of evolution has revealed that we are in a predatory and cruel world, while increasing refinement has made the human heart more sympathetic. The earth has become conscious of its agonies. Sectarian parties, originated by extinct issues, yield before the humanitarian enthusiasm, which is grappling with evil as it were satanic, just as theology has reached the conclusion that Satan does not exist, and that "evil is good in the thinking."

Thus the only fervid and vital religion of our time, in its crusade against evils pronounced "providential" by theology, is left without any creed corresponding to its humanitarian ideal. Science has taken away its devil; common sense has discredited a deity; pertaining evils are no longer fatal; and the religious affections can find no shelter under an unknown which is necessarily unlovable.

A new theology must arise. Whatever traditional dogmas it may preserve, it will surrender those that imply divine sanction of Biblical cruelties and the like in nature. Humanitarian religion is a new religion, like that which once led the suffering world to worship goodness and love on a cross, rather a loveless omnipotence. The new "plan of salvation" means the humanization of the world, including its dogmas and beliefs. When religion and theology reunite there will be born, I believe, a successor to the ancient Zoroastrian philosophy of a good mind contending with, and through man's co-operation steadily subduing, malignant and unconscious forces of nature which it never created, and for whose obstructions to human development it is in the deepest responsibility.

MONCURE D. CONWAY, L. H. D.

Caution to Customers.

Nothing of original or superior merit but fact and fiction, and the terrible, even to imperiling the health of communities. For this reason the proprietors of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters caution their patrons to verify every bottle offered and to severely punishing every one detected in counterfeiting the Bitters, and the redoubled efforts that are being made to protect the public from the deception of these principles.

Remember the Bitters is sold in bottles only, never by the gallon or in bulk.

"Is this lot enough for you?" is a silly question; but if you find a man who complains of suffering from the heat, ten to one you will find, on inquiry, that he does not use Ayer's Sarsaparilla to tone up his system and free his blood from irritating humors.

AN EYE TO COMFORT

What the World's Fair Management Has Done.

PLENTY OF SEATS TO REST UPON.

No Expense Spared Whenever the Comfort of the People is Involved—Refutation of Lies Published in Certain Papers About the Fair—Something About the Columbian Guard.

WORLD'S FAIR, June 8.—[Special.]—Now that the glorious days of June are here and the number of visitors to the exposition is daily increasing, the shady seats to be found at various places throughout the grounds are always occupied. In a letter written a couple of weeks ago I said there was seating capacity on the grounds for 10,000 people, and that this seemed to be enough. But almost immediately it became apparent the seating must be increased if the people were to have sufficient resting place. It must be said to the credit of the managers of the fair that just as soon as they realized the necessity of increasing these accommodations, they set about the work. Seats enough to hold 5,000 more people were at once ordered, and day after day the contractors have placed wagonloads of benches all over the grounds. The managers of the fair did this at considerable expense at a time when they scarcely knew which way to turn for money. They had exhausted their treasury in opening the gates May 1, and were in debt. For every dollar that was taken in at the gates a hundred hands were outstretched. Contractors, supply houses, officials and even workmen were unpaid. The attendance, owing to unfavorable weather and high railroad rates, was not as great as had been expected. Yet in the face of all these difficulties the managers, be it said to their honor, did not hesitate to incur expenditure whenever the comfort of the people was involved.

I do not intend to pose as a defender of the managers, nor as their apologist, but I like to see justice done. When one reads the eastern papers criticisms of the management of the fair that are notoriously false and malicious it is not easy to maintain silence concerning them. It is not true that the World's fair is a great money-making scheme. If it were the directors would have avoided millions of dollars of expenditure—would have kept in the treasury vast sums that were expended for adornment, for statuary, for public comfort, for elegance, that could have been saved by a narrow and selfish policy. Why, these very directors, the best business men of Chicago, have given and continue to give the time and energies to this enterprise without a dollar of salary or direct reward.

They do not stint their expenditure in any worthy direction. Come even now to the fair and you will see long lines of wagons waiting every evening to carry their loads of benches to various parts of the grounds. Other lines of wagons are laden with fresh soil, which is brought in every day by railroads, to be used in freshening the park. A huge street-cleaning department waits also for the visitors to leave the gates, and then works all night. By morning every bit of dirt and rubbish, every particle of mud and refuse, has been cleared away. When you come to Chicago make an effort to reach the exposition at least once or twice during your sojourn early in the morning. Then you will see the fair at its best. Everything is bright and clean. There is a sweetness, a freshness everywhere which cannot be found in the afternoon, after the multitude has come.

The managers of the fair spent a small fortune for music. Without cost the visitor may hear the finest bands and orchestras in the country. He may sit in the shade of the palaces which surround the central court, and amid a scene of unparalleled splendor, and fill his soul with music's divine strains. An admission fee is charged to some of the special concerts in Choral hall—concerts at which famous soloists appear—but every such concert is a financial loss to the management, and is not expected to be anything but a loss. The large appropriation made for music is another example of the generosity of the men who have made this fair.

Perhaps you have read a good deal in the papers about the Columbian guards—their insolence, rudeness, brutality, ignorance. There are 2,500 of these exposition policemen, and many of them were of necessity raw recruits. They needed training and experience. Many of them were country young men who sought this employment for the opportunity it would give them to see the exposition and the world in a new light.

It would indeed be surprising if among so many men there were not a few whose heads were turned by the exercise of "a little brief authority." A few who were ignorant and rude. But in all the time I have been here I have yet to meet the first case of this sort. Invariably I have been treated with courtesy by these uneducated sentries. I have yet to witness an instance of their brutality or insolence. Two or three weeks ago even the Chicago papers were filled with complaints of the guards, but in a majority of these cases the facts were that some one had attempted to violate the rules and had lost his temper when restrained or placed under arrest by the representative of the law.

I have watched the Columbian guard with a good deal of interest. They were 2,500 young men gathered from all walks of life, particularly those in which the influences are not refining or elevating. As hired they were a motley mob, unaccustomed to discipline and some of them

strangers to civility. Well, it is interesting to note how quickly they have been transformed into good soldiers. Already they have the bearing, the repose, the dignity mingled with the consideration which should ever characterize men who are thrust into positions of responsibility and delegated authority. This army of guards has been to me an exposition of itself—a display of the manhood of the common people, and of the adaptability of our young men to military service. It presents an object lesson in the soldierly qualities of Americans, and shows this generation in a small way that which the last saw on a grand and more terrible scale—the ease with which our countrymen may leave the plow and the bench, the railway brake and the desk, the counter and the school, and become part of an effective, intelligent and thoroughly disciplined martial force.

It would be foolish to say these guards are altogether perfect. They are not ideal. But the other extreme, that reached by the spirit of false-finding which is altogether too prevalent in this country, is equally absent. The guards are a credit to the country and the exposition, and they are improving every day. Some people ask why so many guards are necessary. Two thousand five hundred is a pretty large number of policemen for one city, it is true. But it must be remembered they are not day and night duty to perform. Their vigil over the almost priceless exhibits here displayed never ceases. It is estimated there are in the exposition grounds valued at \$200,000,000. All these are open



A SHADY SPOT NEAR MACHINERY HALL, to the public, must be protected and watched. There are thirteen main exposition buildings and some eighty smaller ones. Two hundred and fifty guards are needed in the great Manufacturers building alone, during the day; and 100 are stationed there at night. In the day time 100 are assigned to the Art palace. Besides the buildings and the exhibits the walks and all other parts of the grounds must be patrolled.

Study the situation as I have done and you will see that 2,500 is none too large a number of guards for the White City. You must not forget that vast crowds of people come here every day, and that it would be simple madness to leave them without police protection. As long as everything goes well perhaps there is not much need of the presence of the guards. But suppose fire breaks out, or there is panic from any cause? These are the things the management has had to think of. Though the fairfinders may be thoughtless the men who are responsible for the conduct of this great enterprise cannot afford to be. And I must say they appear to have thought of everything.

It would require many columns to expose all the lies I have seen in eastern papers concerning the World's fair. Life is too short to devote much of it to this purpose. There are too many things here to admire and praise. But I wish to reassure my readers on a few points. The fair is now finished. It is complete and perfect. If an exhibit here and there is not just as its owners or managers desire to have it, probably it will be by the time it reaches your eyes and at any rate, all these exhibits together do not amount to a drop in the great bucket. The fair is clean and orderly, as I have shown you. So much attention has been paid to the comfort of visitors that every one is astonished at the completeness of the arrangements.

There are seats within the buildings and without. The toilet rooms and lavatories are everywhere—free. There are rest rooms in various buildings. If one is taken ill or overcome by heat an ambulance service attends and a good hospital awaits. Drinking water—free and good—may be had at every turn. There is no exertion within the grounds. Those restaurant keepers and other providers who started out to gain riches quickly have found they were on the wrong road. The transportation facilities to and from the fair grounds are almost perfect. No previous exposition was so well served in this respect. On the days of greatest attendance there is no uncomfortable crowding.

Let me give you a little personal experience that you may judge of the conditions existing in Chicago and at the fair. I board at the Grand Pacific hotel, where I pay only regular rates, as every one else does—the same rates asked last year and every year. This is true of nearly all the hotels. One large hotel served notice in the latter part of April it would double its rates May 1. The guests didn't complain. They didn't go to the office and growl. They simply said to themselves: "This landlord has the right to charge what he pleases. This is his business." But on the morning of May 1 there weren't a dozen guests left in the house. A vast hotel was empty, cavernous. Cabs, barbers, bell boys, cigar stand, cashier, room clerk, everything and everybody had a holiday. The next day was no better. It was even worse, for only half a dozen guests remained. Then the proprietor capitulated. He came down to his old scale of prices. Gradually his guests returned, but even yet the house is suffering the effects of that mistake. It cost that landlord \$10,000 to learn the people will not be robbed. This is the lesson which a great many people have learned in Chicago.

Well, a five minute walk takes me to the Illinois Central station. In two or three minutes an express train starts for the fair. It makes the journey in fifteen minutes, without stopping. The fare is 10 cents and the cars are comfortable. In two minutes I walk to the fair gates. During five or six hours in the exposition my expenses may be something like this: Ride on an electric launch from one end of grounds to the other, 25 cents. Two catalogues, 30 cents. One glass of mineral spring water, 1 cent. Luncheon, from 10 cents to 25 cents. One pretty souvenir, 25 cents. Admission to two shows on the Midway pleasure, 50 cents. One glass of soda water, 10 cents. Ride to top of big building, 25 cents. One ride on elevated electric road, 10 cents. Fare back to Chicago, 10 cents. Total, \$2.25. And see how much I have had for my money.

WALTER WELLMAN.



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