

The Washington Times.

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The Perils of Prophecy.

Innumerable are the pitfalls which await the unwary political prophet. With a trusty lead pencil and a tempting sheet of foolscap he can sweep the country, as Chairman James K. Jones, of the Democratic national committee, used to do in 1896 and 1900.

Judge Griggs has just suffered one of the rude awakenings which come to jolt the too confiding foreshadower of party triumphs. In his predictions of Democratic gains in Pennsylvania he seems to have leaned too heavily on the deceptive reed of an obsolete "Congressional Directory."

In a recent burst of candor, Chairman Griggs declared that "in addition to the three Pennsylvania Congress districts now Democratic—the Eighth, the Ninth, and the Seventh—we expect to carry the [Sixteenth, the Thirtieth, the Nineteenth, the Twenty-sixth, and very likely the Twenty-eighth]."

Mr. Griggs spoke by his card—the antiquated guide book to Pennsylvania politics, which formed a part of his managerial library. But unfortunately, the Pennsylvania Legislature passed a reapportionment bill a year ago, dividing the State into thirty-two Congress districts, instead of twenty-eight. This caused certain changes of boundaries, and involved a renumbering of other districts left unaltered.

In the mix-up of the old Ninth—the Northampton district—was rechristened the Thirteenth, and the old Eighth—Berks and Lehigh counties—became the new Twenty-sixth. But by carrying them under both the old and the new designations the chairman of the Democratic Congressional committee has scored to his own unmeasured satisfaction a gain in Pennsylvania of two absolutely non-existent seats.

Mr. Griggs' ingenious calculations only illustrate the perplexities under which the political forecasters labor this year. New apportionments in many States have upset the conditions and vitiated the calculations of other years. Surface apathy, too, has concealed more than ever the real drift of political sentiment. Under the circumstances, party prophets may be pardoned, perhaps, for shooting recklessly into the dark. But the public must also be pardoned if it takes their predictions, one or all, with more than the usual regulative pinch of salt.

A Kentucky Gift.

If the widow's cruse has been considered miraculous, with its continuous out-pour of oil, it diminishes into insignificance, in these latter days, before the achievement of a single half gallon of sour-mash Bourbon. Whisky, we have long been told in college song, is the life of man; and if this be true, the little modicum sent by some broad-brimmed Kentucky cardinal, as a witness of his affections, to the President of the United States, flowing in vinous abandon through the channels of the Associated Press, and being eventually distributed—as good liquor should be—to the "patent insides" of the rural papers.

Blessed is he, it has been said, who makes two blades of blue grass grow where one grew before. But what shall the harvest be to him who has not only irrigated the Chief Executive of the nation, but who has whetted the thirst and aroused the envious longings of an unbounded continent? As to the quality of the whisky, it cannot, of course, be questioned. It came from an expert—and bearing a message of peace and good will, was indicative of an entire forgiveness of the fact that the donor had had political aspirations which had remained unattained. The original package might have been, perhaps, a little larger, and its bottled contents more voluminous, as they could not be bottled; but the little cask, even if it was a church door, seems in the present instance to have been enough.

We must, however, take issue with the reiterated statement, that has invariably accompanied the redundant publication of this notice, that the whisky was intended "for external application." Good wine needs no bush, and the Kentucky gentleman, while generous to a fault, does not believe

in wasting the choicest product of his still; and is, moreover, in the habit of putting all the liquor he desires his legs to hold into them by the customary channel of his mouth.

Neither have we heard that the President's difficulty was of a rheumatic nature, and though Bret Harte's Daddy Downey is responsible for the statement that "next to snake oil and dillberry juice, whisky is the best thing to make joints limber," we have yet to learn that alcoholic dressings are advised by the medical faculty in the treatment of recent wounds.

So that, taking one consideration with another, we are inclined to believe that the addendum, "for outward application only," was not so much on the addressee's part intended to advise the rubbing of the illustrious patient as it was an effort to disclaim an either active or passive sympathy with the expressed sentiments of one of the inglorious millions of Pulaski county.

"They broke their heads, and they smashed their legs, At every evening salon; But there was no abuse of the 'external use' Of whisky by the gallon."

Oil is found to be a poor substitute for coal gas fuel for warships. The steam batteries of our fighting craft seem to demand something they can set their teeth on with a bulldog grip.

If the newspapers have really made the political stump speaker an unnecessary evil and retired him to oblivion, a relieved public cannot be too grateful.

Booth Tarkington explains his stage fright as a political speaker by saying that he can think better at his desk. What on earth has thinking got to do with stump speaking?

King Chulalongara of Siam will have some thrilling stories of his American adventures to tell if he blows in that junket appropriation of 1,000,000 taels.

Dr. Twombly's charge that Americans are responsible for deplorable moral conditions in Hawaii recalls to mind Bret Harte's ironical query in the "Heathen Chinese," "Is civilization a failure?"

Trusts may be, as their friends declare, the mothers of prosperity, but some of them are too exclusive with their offspring.

They were unprogressive people in the Middle Ages. They buried people at the stake, but there was no journalism or headline rhetoric about it.

It will probably remain a mystery to many why some women persist in wasting tears over the love affairs of Jim Younger, but it might have been worse if he had remained alive.

England is said to be amazed at American astuteness in settling the coal strike; but England is not used to furnace-heated houses, nor to thermometers which dodge below zero at the slightest provocation.

Governor La Follette's ultimatum to Senator Spooner reduces itself down to the simple terms of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you."

It is to be hoped that Mr. Morgan will remain well and in good spirits. If anything should happen to him he might have to take all that is left of the earth for his health.

"A MAD WORLD, MY MASTERS"

Comedy on the Box.

Lovers of the melodramatic will relish keenly the news story which tells of how Arthur Green, a cabman of Troy, N. Y., summoned recently to transport an aristocratic bridal couple from the scene of their nuptials to the first stage of their wedding journey, recognized his own divorced wife in the person of the blushing bride. This is an interesting situation, of course, from the cheap theatrical point of view, but how infinitely more diverting to the slightly cynical person with a sense of humor!

Can you imagine a jauntier figure in all comedy than that of Arthur Green on the box of his cab, cheerily cracking his whip and starting his former wife's second husband on the road which he himself had found so unendurable as to be compelled to jump the track?

Deliver Us From This.

I fail to see anything to commend in the determination of one "Bill" Pritz, heralded as the most famous of the Western Pennsylvania moonshiners, to go on the lecture stage. We have no means of defense against the assaults of returned Arctic explorers, famous principally in sensational lawsuits and certain others who belabor us from this point of vantage, but the line ought to be drawn at illicit distillers. The new departure threatens to make the lecture platform in this country more "katzenjammers" than ever, so to speak.

Chicago Through English Eyes.

If John Frazer, the English author of "The Real Siberia," ever returns to Chicago he'll either receive a welcome so frosty that Siberia will seem as hot as hades by comparison or a greeting

so luridly and fiercely warm that he'll have to hie back to Siberia to cool off his blisters. This is because Mr. Frazer has said certain things about Chicago in the "Yorkshire Post" which even that self-complacent town cannot hear without wincing.

It's no disgrace in Chicago, Mr. Frazer tells us, to be a swindler. It's no disgrace even to have been in prison, if you come out of it with a plenty of money. Chicago people, he declares, are on earth for no other purpose than to make money. Why, even young girls in the dining cars of railway trains pocket every silver spoon on the table. Mr. Frazer says; to steal a spoon thus is no crime in Chicago's eyes, but merely a girlish folly. And then he describes Chicago's leading citizens as fatby-faced men without manners and Chicago's university professors as "frecks," and so on to the end of the spread.

Enterprising war correspondents should keep an eye on John Foster Frazer. That "international war cloud" of which we have so much to say will be considerably bigger than a man's hand the day Mr. Frazer buys his ticket for a second visit to the Windy City.

Better Late Than Never.

If a man is not wise at forty, we are told in an old adage, he will be a fool all his days. Remembering this saying, I extend my congratulations to John L. Sullivan, whom I haven't the honor of knowing personally, but who is known to me by reputation as one whom it is well not to irritate unless you really seek trouble and violent bodily exercise. Only the other day Mr. Sullivan celebrated the forty-fourth anniversary of his birth by drinking only seltzer water and ginger ale to the congratulating toasts of his friends.

"I've cut out the booze," he said, "and while I once owned a million and don't own it now, I'm better off, because I own myself." Gold old John L! He has gone a bit beyond the forty line before becoming wise, but let's hope his wisdom will be all the more permanent by reason of being so well seasoned.

Trying It on the Monkey.

I am inclined to believe that there will be a scientific protest against an electric elevator experiment made in the Patent Office the other day in which a monkey was placed in a car that dropped fifty feet to test the virtues of a new safety air cushion. It's all right to practice vivisection on dogs and cats and rabbits and guinea pigs, perhaps, but when you reach the monkey you're monkeying with kinkfolds, so to speak, if the doctrine of evolution holds good.

For which reason the venerable simian who shot shivering and ash-lipped down the Patent Office elevator shaft last week has warrant for a bitter reproaching of mankind, and the savants may take up his case and make a family quarrel of it on principle.

A Premium on Kissing.

It may be that the wise doctors composing the Missouri Valley Homeopathic Medical Association honestly believe they have put a stop to the practice of kissing by solemnly denouncing it on hygienic grounds, but they will make a grievous mistake in so thinking. What they have done in reality is to encourage the practice, for, on the principle that "stolen kisses sweetest are," their taboo simply puts a premium on all kissing by classing it in a lump as forbidden fruit. "JACQUES D'ARDEEN."

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

Inhibition Against Hypnotism.

Philadelphia Press—France, Italy, Germany and most European countries have statutes regulating exhibitions of hypnotism, except for scientific purposes or in the course of medical instruction. The subject is vague. Hypnotism itself is not to be easily defined. It runs through many grades. It has its medical use. Its employment for mere vulgar curiosity should be prohibited.

Christian Science Manslaughter.

New York World—Nevertheless little Esther Quimby remains in a "passed-on" condition, or, as the ignorant multitude would say, "And in the eye of the common law, reflecting that common sense which is the greatest foe of enlightened Eddyism, somebody was to blame for the failure to give her any actual antidote for the very actual poison of the former status, which ended her life and spread contagion in the community. And—and—somebody should be punished for it.

Official Orthography.

New York Sun—What sense or reason is there for insisting that the capital of Cuba shall appear in Government books and maps as "Havana"? Not one man in fifty knows that the Spaniards pronounce "b" approximately as we do "v." One of the written rules of graphic societies is that reformed spellings shall convey as nearly as possible the sound of the word as pronounced by the people in whose country the place is situated. Does "Havana" convey to our people any idea of the correct pronunciation, or is it simply misleading?

The Evacuation of Shanghai.

Brooklyn Eagle—The evacuation puts China upon her good behavior. Re-occupation of Shanghai would be a comparatively easy matter, owing to the proximity of the city to the sea, and because of its accessibility by river ways. Under the tripartite agreement by which the powers now leave, not only Shanghai but the entire Yangtsing Valley. The rightful dominion of the empire of which they are a part, an equality of treatment is assured to all foreigners and arrangements are made whereby Great Britain, Germany, and France will resume their former status as guardians of the peace should circumstances arise to warrant their interference. Strange to say, Secretary Hay is not responsible for the evacuation, in spite of the kindly efforts of European correspondents, writing for American papers, to attribute to him that which he does not claim for himself.

Rockefeller's Gift to Columbia.

New York Mail and Express—If John D. Rockefeller had selected a sectarian beneficiary for his \$500,000 bank offering, there would have been no surprise. That a man of his deep religious instincts has chosen instead to enrich the Teachers' College of Columbia University is a cause for general congratulation. It is a recognition of the truth that no higher, nobler work appeals to philanthropy than the fitting of men and women to be agents of enlightenment throughout the land.

COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

President Roosevelt's energetic action through Ambassador Porter at Paris in connection with the orders given by the French police to certain Americans to leave France at once, as "objectionable foreigners," will probably lead to a radical transformation by the French government of the peculiar methods which for more than fifty years have been practiced with regard to the expulsion from French territory of foreign visitors and residents. As the matter stands now any foreigner may be expelled from France without opportunity of obtaining redress on the mere order of subordinate officials of the department of the interior, who, while as a general rule they do this in cases where such action is deserved, also very often adopt these arbitrary methods merely for the sake of obliging a politician, or some foreign diplomat, the latter usually acknowledging the service thus rendered by obtaining a decoration for the official in question.

It must thoroughly be understood that these expulsions are not on the authority of any judicial or even magisterial decree. It is a purely administrative affair, pertaining to the department of the interior and to the bureau of police.

Several cases recur to my mind of arbitrary expulsion of this kind. At the time when, through General Boulanger, the enactment of a decree was secured expelling from France the late Duke of Aumale, the venerable English clergyman who for more than twenty years had been acting as rector of the little English church at Chantilly, and looking after the spiritual welfare of the large colony of English trainers, jockeys and stable folk of one kind and another who make their homes there, allowed at one of the parish meetings a vote to be passed expressing sorrow at the departure from Chantilly of the old duke. The duke was the owner of the palace of Chantilly, which he subsequently bequeathed to the nation, and the principal benefactor of the little English colony of stable employes, as well as the most generous subscriber to all their charities, having in fact built the English church for their use.

There was nothing political in this vote of sympathy passed by the members of the church in question. It merely expressed sorrow at the duke's departure and the hope that he might soon be able to return, without a word of reference to the government. Yet for having allowed this vote to be passed the English clergyman, who for a quarter of a century had made his home at Chantilly, was expelled from French territory within twenty-four hours, being conducted to Calais by a couple of members of the French police, and placed on a boat leaving for Dover.

The English embassy was unable to obtain any kind of redress, or repeal of the order, and as Boulanger at the time was anxious at all costs to provoke a war with England, and the latter did not see her way to satisfy his selfish personal projects in connection with the matter, the British government abstained from taking up the affair with the same degree of energy that Ambassador Porter is now displaying with regard to Robert L. Rose and his American fellow citizens, whose departure has been ordered by the French department of the interior.

Another instance that occurs to me is that of the alleged daughter of Omar Pasha, the famous Turkish general of Crimean war fame. She was for a time the fair friend and Egeria of one of the principal deputies of the metropolis in Paris—M. Vergoin by name. The lady's temper being somewhat violent, M. Vergoin at length decided to terminate a friendship, the nature of which could hardly be termed platonic. Accordingly, he invoked the services of a friend of the department of the interior, and within twenty-four hours the woman, who bore the name of "Mlle. de Sombreuil," was seized by police officers at her residence, and without being given even time to pack up her belongings, was conveyed, not without struggles, cries and protests, to Marseilles, where she was put on board a ship leaving for Naples.

There is an amusing little epilogue to this story. About four weeks later Deputy Vergoin was in the act of making a most important speech in the chamber of deputies, which was being listened to with rapt attention by the house, when suddenly a mocking feminine laugh was heard to proceed from one of the galleries, and a voice exclaimed: "What a funny face that ugly little man has!"

On looking up, people saw a very pretty woman with fair hair, in whom M. Vergoin recognized Mlle. de Sombreuil, who, unbeknown to the police, had re-entered France via Switzerland and the St. Gotthard, and returned to Paris. A shout of laughter rent the air, which was still further increased on beholding the disconcerted face of the orator, whose eloquence was thus cut short. The woman was at once expelled from the gallery, and that same evening she was again arrested by the police, acting under instructions of the department of the interior, and this time expelled by way of Belgium, warnings being sent to the police officials at the various frontier stations to be on the lookout for her and to prevent her return.

During the Dreyfus controversy, a number of foreign newspaper correspondents, who had made their homes in Paris for twenty and thirty years, were summarily expelled from France for commenting in the correspondence which they sent to their papers in a manner adverse to the cabinet, in which General Mercier held the portfolio of minister of war; and it is no secret that Gambetta during the days of his power would have caused the expulsion from France of M. de Blowitz, the resident correspondent at Paris of the "London Times," had not de Blowitz taken the

precaution of securing letters of naturalization as a French citizen, and French citizens, it may be added, are safe from any arbitrary action of this kind on the part of the department of the interior or prefecture of police at Paris.

The energetic action of the United States Government in taking up the cause of Robert Rose and his fellow American citizens who have been ordered to leave France is likely at length to lead to a much-needed reform of the methods of expulsion of foreigners from France, which ought at least to be so far amended as to provide that no alien shall be expelled save by magisterial or judicial decree, or unless it can be shown that he is an ex-convict.

The presence of the crown prince of Siam in this country is especially interesting in view of the decree issued some time ago by his father, the King, that no children entirely naked were to be allowed to play in the streets of Bangkok, that every person over ten years of age must be "clothed from the neck to the knee," and that all persons entering the royal palace should "wear socks." The policemen are considered competent to decide upon the question of sufficient raiment, and this has led to some amusing incidents. Thus shortly after the issue of the decree a constable swooped down on a little naked brat who was leading a horse in the principal thoroughfare of the city, whereupon an American woman who was driving past in a carriage induced her husband to provide the diminutive malefactor with the necessary raiment in the shape of her microscopic pocket handkerchief, which the child immediately put in its mouth. The views of this particular policeman on the dress question were delightfully liberal, for the pocket handkerchief, even when tucked away in the boy's mouth, satisfied his scruples, and he at once released his prisoner.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Prof. Ledochowski, the Austrian meteorologist, predicts that the coming winter will be the severest in fifty years for all Europe.

Jessie Benton Fremont, the aged widow of the "Pathfinder," was the first to be entered on the new register of the Fremont Hotel, recently opened in Los Angeles and named in honor of her husband.

Waldeck-Rousseau, ex-premier of France, has become counsel in that country for one of the largest insurance companies of the United States.

Commercial Councilor Heckmann will sail on November 2 for the United States to study commercial and industrial conditions, at the instance of the Berlin chamber of commerce.

The Rev. Felix M. Lepore, pastor of the Mount Carmel Italian Catholic Church, of Denver, Colo., has been informed by the committee in charge of the \$250,000 prize for airship competition offered by Mett, of London, that his machine is one of the three so far accepted for the race out of hundreds of applicants.

Prof. Rising, of the University of California, has been appointed a delegate to the fifth international congress of applied chemistry in Berlin, in 1903.

A tablet in memory of Sir William Johnson has been placed on Johnson Hall, Johnstown, by the Colonial Bureau of the State of New York. The mansion was erected by Sir William 150 years ago, and there he entertained lavishly in the times before the revolutionary war.

The Shah of Persia is probably the best chess player of royal blood in the world. Even when in Paris he found time to indulge in the game every now and then, but he says that Europeans cannot play it. "It is a royal game, a divine game," he is reported to have said the other day, "but it is a game that was not made for Christians."

Booth Tarkington is said to draw his stories before he writes them, not only mapping out the scenes, but also making a complete picture of each.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

The Modern Make-Up.

"It's so heartless for people to say that houses in the suburbs have a Queen Anne front and Mary Ann back."

"And so unnecessary. My husband says that the average Mary Ann has front enough for anything."

The Unkindest Cut of All.

"Did you say that correspondent was mutilated in Cuba? He doesn't look like it."

One Kind.

"The charm of New York is that it's so full of clubbable people."

An Aggravated Horror.

There may have been middle-aged clubwomen with hobbies in the days of our grandfathers, but at all events they did not wear sailor hats.

The Popular Profession.

The reason why giving advice is so much more popular than taking it is that it does not require one to be so many different kinds of people.

Chemically Prepared.

"What do you think of Meacham's serial in this magazine?"

A Definition.

"Do you like classical music?"

Modern Economy.

"I don't see why you say I'm so extravagant, dad," protested the young man mildly. "I'm sure I've been very economical in one direction at least."

SIDELIGHTS ON NATIONAL POLITICS.

Unsatisfactory Statements.

The extremely conservative statements which appeared in the papers yesterday over the signatures of Chairman Babcock and Chairman Griggs have thrown no light on the Congress situation. Neither claims the next House by a big majority, though most every other political prophet—and the tribe is quieter if the Democrats win at all it will be by a regular landslide. As no prophet has ever been able to discern far in advance the premonitory symptoms of a landslide, and as no pronounced symptoms have yet been observed in any part of the country, the balance of chance seems decidedly against the Democrats. However, Chairman Babcock talks so guardedly for publication, and he is so experienced in the management of Congress campaigns, that his caution may be considered a sign of fear on his part of a sensational reverse on November 4.

One of his most inexplicable performances in this campaign was his calling to New York a few days ago a trusted newspaper friend from Washington, to whom he gave an estimate showing that there were twenty-one districts in doubt, that the Republicans were reasonably sure of carrying 205 seats and the Democrats 160. Mr. Babcock would not permit his newspaper friend to use his name in connection with the publication of this estimate, and to those acquainted with the Republican chairman's methods his refusal to attach his name to the forecast is somewhat mystifying. On the other hand it is argued that if Mr. Babcock really was dubious of the result he would emit a cry of distress that would bring to the exchequer of his committee a flood of dollars from the sources which are supposed to be most interested in the political complexion of the House. Common report has it that both committees still are poverty-stricken, which would seem to indicate that the groups of men who are alleged usually to put up the bulk of the money for Congress campaigns don't care much which way the election goes next week.

Senator Hanna's Stubbornness.

The Hon. Mark Hanna's performance in this campaign continues to worry and mystify a good many statesmen in Washington. Most of them have taken him at his word that he is not now nor does he intend to become a candidate for President, and still he persists in risking permanent impairment of his health by making stump speeches contrary to the advice of his physicians and family. Before he was forced to quit the stump by a physical breakdown he positively declined to go to Indiana; but from his sick bed in Cleveland he withdrew this declaration and is now swinging around the circle in Hoosierdom accompanied by Senators Fairbanks and Beveridge.

The Republicans managers, both State and National, insist that there is no danger in Indiana. Mr. Hanna gave that conviction as the reason of his curt declaration of Senator Fairbanks' invitation to canvass the State with him. It was suggested at the time that the real reason of the Ohioan's refusal to accompany Mr. Fairbanks was his disinclination to do anything that might be calculated to encourage the Indianan's Presidential hopes. This theory was not based upon the supposition that Mr. Hanna was committed to any other candidate for President, but simply upon the understanding that he did not wish to lend himself to any scheme that may be working in the head of Senator Fairbanks. When all of these facts, suggestions and theories are placed side by side with Mr. Hanna's stubborn refusal to heed the earnest pleas of his physicians to keep off the stump there is no wonder that the politicians and President-makers are worried.

Doubt on an Interesting Point.

It is positively known that at this interesting juncture of affairs it is the President's matured intention to urge strongly upon Congress in his annual message the completion of Statehood legislation for the Territories of Oklahoma, Arizona, and New Mexico. The bill to admit them passed the House at the last session by a surprising majority, due almost wholly to the President's quiet insistence. It was held up in the Senate because most of the Republican leaders there are convinced that the admission of these Territories to Statehood will strengthen the Democratic party sooner or later. Senator Beveridge, chairman of the Committee on Territories, frankly proclaims his opposition to their admission on this ground.

In a discussion of this phase of the question last spring the President declared that he was not a bit uneasy about his ability to carry all three of the proposed new States, for he realized that he is extremely popular among the men who control them. While Mr. Beveridge and other Republican Senators opposed to their admission on the ground stated to not doubt President Roosevelt's ability to carry the new electoral votes that would be created, they are convinced that the chances would be against any future Republican candidate for President. Even if for obviously wise purposes the three Territories should go Republican next week, still this would not wholly remove the fears that control many of the Senate Republican leaders. Hence it is by no means certain that the omnibus Statehood bill will get through the Senate at the next session. It is not impossible, however, that Oklahoma may be singled out by the Senate for admission. Oklahoma is more hopeful Republican ground than either Arizona or New Mexico.

Mahany Rampant.

When the Hon. Rowland Hennessey Mahany, of Buffalo, was in Washington last week he entertained hosts of admirers with predictions of the early wreck and extinction of the Republican party. Until the Spanish war disturbed the peace of the world for a week or two Mr. Mahany, from his perch in Congress, foresaw the doom of the Democratic party. He was eager for war. He asked President McKinley to give him a commission as a colonel on the adjutant general's staff so that he might go forth from his seat in the House and run the Spaniard from the Western Hemisphere. The President could not see his way clear to gratify the Buffalo statesman's ambition for so high a rank, but he did give Mahany a commission as a major. This the valorous Mahany declined because it did not comport with his dignity. He is now a Corporal, and in time we may hope to identify him.

St. Louis Debatable Ground.

Republican hopes of saving all three of the Congress districts in St. Louis have revived greatly within the past two weeks. One of these districts—Mr. Bartholdi's—has never been in doubt, since by no form of gerrymander could the Democratic Legislature of Missouri cut down its Republican majority. But the gerrymander did reduce the Republican strength in the other two districts, and made them Democratic by narrow margins. The Democrats have made such poor nominations in them, however, that it now seems entirely probable they will be carried by the Republicans. In the central district of the city, which locals is the richest in the country, the local Democratic machine permitted Boss "Ed" Butler, now under indictment for bribery, to nominate his son, "Jim," whose career here last winter was marked by a series of lurid performances. The Republicans have put up against him the Hon. George D. Reynolds, one of the leading lawyers of St. Louis, who is being supported by the anti-Butler Democrats. In the northern district of the city the Democrats appear to have thrown away their chances by nominating a professional labor agitator named Hunt, and this seems to assure the return of Representative Charles F. Jov.

Heinze Beats the Record.

A son of the Hon. W. A. Clark accuses the Hon. Augustus Heinze of offering him a bribe of two and a half million dollars to "throw down the old man," in the language of Clark "flis," in the pending campaign in Montana. Heinze, it appears, wants to name the judges in Montana, and would then care not who made the laws. Of course, young Clark spurned the offer of gold, and is still true to "the old man." Moreover, he says he will have Heinze indicted. A careful search of the records shows that young Clark is the only statesman in the United States, if not in the whole world, who refused a bribe of two and a half million dollars. The revelations now being made at St. Louis show that the ruling price of bribes in that region was only twenty-five hundred dollars.

The Great Madden May Come.

It seems not unlikely that at last the Hon. Martin Madden is about to realize his ambition to become a National law maker. For years he has been one of the leading manufacturers of laws in and for Chicago. Indeed, he has never had to take a back seat for even so great a statesman as the Hon. "Bath House" John, than whom Chicago has no mightier or more versatile citizen. Mr. Madden came very near winning a seat in the Senate when the Illinois Legislature was considering the merits of the Hon. "Billy" Mason for the toga. He missed that prize by a bare hair's breadth, and went back to Chicago to retrieve his somewhat shattered fortune. That he has fully retrieved it is shown by the recklessness with which he is reported to be turning his money loose among the worthy poor in that part of Chicago in which he is running for Congress as a Republican candidate. It is said that he has dumped more tons of coal into bins that were empty than any other dozen candidates for Congress in the United States. At the prevailing prices of coal Mr. Madden will have to serve, it is estimated by an expert statistician, twenty terms in Congress in order to get back his campaign expenses.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN ADAM

By PROF. W. J. MCGEE, of the National Geographic Society.

Primitive man was governed from without; modern man from within. The change from the one form to the other is the history of mankind.

The primitive man was more bound by laws than are we of today.

His laws were founded, not on the broad principles of what we term justice, but upon physical force and necessity. His intellect was undeveloped, his only desire being to secure food and protection for himself and family. He was only an animal of a high order. His foes were the wild animals of the forest, that sought to carry off and to kill his children or to steal his stores of food.

We must base our studies of primitive man not on what men think today, but on what primitive man thought as we interpret it from the relics that have come down to us from former ages. We have been able to discern in the past few years a vast amount of information concerning the earlier inhabitants of this continent through the study of some of the surviving tribes of Indians that have retained, from one generation to another, striking racial characteristics.

A notable example is the absence of the knife sense which I observed in a tribe of Indians I once visited on an island in the Gulf of California. With us this sense is intuitive, but with these Indians it was swallowed up in the fear of the "sharp-edge."

I once saw an Indian woman pounding the flesh and ligaments from the legbone of a horse with a rounded stone, in order to give the flesh to her children. After a time the stone broke in two in such a manner as to offer her the use of two sharp edges, a form of the stone that to the white man would have suggested itself at once as a great improvement on the former rounded shape. But the woman was ughest. She carefully picked up the broken pieces and threw them into a cactus thicket, warning those who were present to avoid the place henceforth.

From this and other cases which we have examined, we are forced to the conclusion that the Indians whose history we have learned most have reached, only after a very long course of development, the stage where it occurred to them to chip stones so as to make the sharp-edged tools which came into use in more recent times. In other words, this evolution has been in progress for thousands of years.

We have not yet reached the point where we can determine exactly who the American Adam was; but we are certainly making great progress toward the solution of the problem. The investigation of archeologists is narrowing down the possible candidates for this honor, and in time we may hope to identify him.