There are many white soaps, each represented to be just as good as the Ivory; they are not, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine.

Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon getting it.

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IN LABOR'S .....FIELD

One of the largest meetings of the year was held yesterday afternoon by St. Paul Typographical Union No. 30 in room No. 2, Assembly hall. Fourteen applications for membership were referred to the committee of investigation and three new members were initiated. Hereafter all news will be furnished to the press by a committee of three elected yesterday. The committee consists of Thomas F. Thomas, J. H. Wilson and C. S. Tousley. The following members were placed on the honorary list: L. B. Terhune, C. F. Callan, C. A. Sherman. Reports were received from all standing committees. A proposition to remit a portion of the dues of all members regularly attending the monthly meetings of the union was put in the shape of a motion and carried by a decisive vote. There is now $1,000 in the treasury of the union and the membership to date is 283.

Hack and Cab Drivers.

One of the largest meetings of St. Paul Hack and Cab Drivers' union, No. 6605, that has been held for months assembled last evening in Hall No. 1, Assembly rooms. It may be possible that this organization will surrender its charter to the American Federation of Labor. But this will not be for the purpose of going out of business as a union. The American Federation of Labor desires the St. Paul union to dissolve connection with that branch of organized labor and affiliate with the International Teamsters' union. This the St. Paul hack and cab drivers decline to do, only in so far as surrendering the charter is concerned. This they will agree to. Then they will combine with other unions and organize a national association of hackmen. Such was a consensus of opinion last evening. John Tenent was initiated. On the evening of Dec. 4 the St. Paul union will give a grand ball at Assembly rooms, and last night the following committee of arrangements was appointed: E. Gadbout, James Igo and John McNulty. Receipts of the evening, $16.50; expenses, $7.

Musicians' Union Growing.

St. Paul Musicians' Union No. 30 held the largest meeting of the year at room No. 1, Assembly hall. Three new members were initiated and several applications for new membership placed on file. Aside from routine business nothing was transacted, but at the next monthly meeting, the first Sunday in December, nominations for officers for the ensuing year will be made. It was also decided to have refreshments at the meeting. Balance now in the treasury was reported to be $87.42.

Conductors' Busy Season.

St. Paul Order of Railway Conductors No. 40 held their regular semi-monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at Bowlby hall, corner Sixth and Robert streets. Secretary Goss said that work on all the lines was so rushing that it was quite difficult to secure a full attendance of the order at this season of the year.

"But," added the secretary, "this, of course, is a thing that cannot be justly complained of by the members. Plenty of work and a limited attendance is far better than slack work and a full house at our meetings."

Merely routine work of the order was transacted yesterday.

LOCAL NOTES.

Members of the Allied Printing Trades council will give a grand ball Thanksgiving night at Assembly halls.

The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen held a business session yesterday afternoon at A. O. U. W. hall, Eighth and Wabasha streets. There was a small attendance and only routine business was transacted.

St. Paul Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers held their regular semi-monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at Twin City hall, corner Rice street and University avenue.

Minnehaha division, Brotherhood of Railway Firemen, No. 61, will hold its regular semi-monthly meeting next Sunday afternoon at Twin City hall.

Marguerite Division No. 450, Brotherhood of Railway Firemen, held a short business session yesterday afternoon at Central hall.

Following are the evening meetings scheduled for this evening at Assembly halls: Electrical workers, web press helpers.

LATE SOCIAL NEWS.

The Rose Leaf Dancing club will give their first social hop of the season at Sherman hall Tuesday evening.

Miss Minnie Donnelly, of Harrison avenue, entertained the Initial Cinch club at her home Thursday evening.

FOLLOWS THE TALLOW DIP

TELEPHONE BELL IS DRIVEN BACK BY THE ELECTRIC LIGHT

New System Installed by the Northwestern Telephone Company, So That Now You Have but to Take Down Your Receiver.

You need not ring your telephone bell this morning.

It will not do you any good.

But when you take the receiver off the hook that will have done all that ringing the bell used to do, informed the operator at the central station by an electric lamp that you want to hear from her, and she will respond.

This means, or is the result of the fact, that all Saturday night, and all day yesterday, was in progress the removal of the Northwestern Telephone Exchange company's business from the old switchboard to the new, much more modern and it is believed much more efficient device, located in much more commodious quarters.

Some interruption of business was necessary in connection with the change and for this reason it was decided to make the change between Saturday night and Sunday morning, when the general run of business would be but slightly molested.

This morning a crew of men will start out with a wagon load of new telephones for installation in the stores, offices and residences of subscribers, and these will be put up, it is believed, at the rate of about 100 a day until all the patrons of the company are provided with the new instruments. None of these will be provided with cranks, so that the subscribers need not ring longer at the sometimes unruly box, as the system is so adjusted that when you take off your receiver the signal will be given central.

While the new telephones are being substituted for the old, that particular "call" will be out of service for a few minutes, but it is promised that these changes will be made with the smallest possible interruption, and every line will be tested with the new instruments and found in working order before the new board and appurtenances are finally turned over to the telephone company by the Western Electric company, one of whose experts, J. P. Cracraft, of Chicago, with a corps of men, has been installing the system here.

STRUCK A BOY.

Patrick Kelly, a Stranger, Accused of Assault.

Patrick Kelly doubtless considers himself fortunate that Patrolman Picha decided to attend the performance at the Grand opera house last evening, as Kelly got into trouble through an alleged vicious assault upon Joseph Pofer, an eleven-year-old boy, and was for a time surrounded by an angry crowd that threatened to do him violence. Patrolman Picha, however, placed Kelly under arrest and protected him from the crowd until he was safely landed at the central station. The crowd was indignant at the alleged treatment accorded the boy though, and 200 strong followed Kelly to the station, reviling him all the way. Kelly is charged with assault and battery.

It is alleged that Kelly knocked the Pofer boy down with a blow on the head from a broomstick. John Derrick, living at 207 Fuller street, and Andrew Toomy, 22 East Third street, claim to have witnessed the act. They say Kelly struck the boy over the head, felling him to the pavement. Kelly is a stranger in the city. The affair occurred while there was a crowd about the theater. Officer Picha was present in citizen's clothes and took Kelly into custody. It is believed the Pofer boy is not seriously hurt, though there is a welt on his neck where, it is alleged, he was struck.

"Sun Shine Route" to California

Is via the C., M. & St. P. to Kansas City and thence via the A., T. & S. F. railway—the most desirable route to California in existence.

Every Wednesday a fine Pullman tourist sleeper leaves Minneapolis and St. Paul and runs through to Los Angeles, arriving there every Sunday morning.

Rate for double berth only $6.

Write J. T. Conley, A. G. P. A., St. Paul, for "Sun Shine" folder, and for lowest rates to California.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

The Original Worcestershire

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

"Is adapted for every variety of dish—from Turtle to Beef, from Salmon to Steaks, to all of which it gives a famous relish."

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, Agents, N. Y.

THREW MONEY AWAY

RUSSIA'S VANDERBILT IS A VAGABOND THROUGH LACK OF TRAINING

WAS LEFT A VAST FORTUNE

Frittered It Away in Visionary Schemes—His Failure Has Brought Ruin to Hundreds of Homes—Assistance of Relatives Necessary to Keep Him From Want—Penniless and Disgraced.

In all the history of millionairedom there was probably never a more striking coincidence than the death of Cornelius Vanderbilt occurring simultaneously with the breakdown and dissolution of Russia's greatest industrial and financial institute, the Derwics Railroad, Steamship and Banking system, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

At the very hour when the American Croesus awoke his wife with the resigned words, "I think that I am dying," a messenger of the St. Petersburg Imperial bank, bearing a draft of 100,000 rubles on Paul Derwics, was turned away from the latter's office with the information, "No funds," and while in Fifth avenue, New York, carriages and servants on foot were hurrying along to fetch doctors and relatives to the bedside of a wonderful man, who was in the throes of death, the people of the Russian capital hailed one another in the streets and over the phone: "Derwics has failed—what will become of us?"

The death of Cornelius Vanderbilt scarcely created a slump in the New York stock exchange; the dishonored paper of his Russian alter ego threw the whole empire into a violent panic, crippling railways and means of river and ocean transportation, throwing 50,000 workmen on the street with wages overdue, wrecking several big banks and carrying others to the brink of dissolution.

In the morning the firm of Paul Derwics, valued at 80,000,000 rubles, had to be counted among the dead. Before the bourse closed on the same day the firm of Sawwa Mamontoff, supposed to be worth half as much, went to the wall, causing more failures.

The American had a balance of $120,000,000 to his credit when he died, the Muscovite smash-up involves the loss of the same colossal amount in rubles.

Yet up to a certain point the fortunes of the houses of Vanderbilt and Derwics run a complete parallel. Around their cradles, in the old Staten island farm house as in the dingy back yards of a Moscow tannery, shirt sleeves were more conspicuous than dress coats, and in his day Paul Derwics was as far-seeing, enterprising, sturdy and lucky a man as the commodore proved himself to be. The difference between them was this: Old Vanderbilt brought up his progeny with the idea that they had to work, that they had duties to perform; Derwics might as well have been denied the blessing of having children, for he reared his heir as a Prince Florizel, and when he died, some twelve years ago, that young gentleman shirked his vast responsibilities and unloaded them upon the shoulders of a regimental comrade, Col. Pomeranzeff, of the mounted guards.

AN INCOMPETENT MANAGER.

This colonel and courtier was credited with being a smart man, an honest one, too, which made him a sort of white raven in Russia, but, knowing no more about the administration of railways, steamship lines, banks, etc., than the average army man, he succeeded in frittering away at the rate of $6,750,000 a year the riches old Derwics had accumulated in a lifetime almost unequaled for prodigious effort and miraculous success.

Like Commodore Vanderbilt, old Derwics made his first money in river transportation before the era of steam was well under way. Having thus gained something of a financial foothold, he went into the railway business by connecting one or two of the more important towns on the St. Petersburg route with his native city, Moscow. The business grew and prospered, and the Moscow-Rjasanj-Uralisk line sprang into existence, with Derwics as prospector, constructor and financier.

Soon after the opening of this great railway Derwics learned that the Volga Transportation company was in trouble. This company, founded in 1843, had suffered much from maladministration. Derwics bought its flotilla of steamers and sailing ships for a song and turned them into money makers without much delay. Then he began laying out and building branch roads to the great corn and timber districts, each route being calculated to be either self-supporting or to be run as a sort of annex to his ocean or river transportation lines.

The idea was ingeniously conceived, and there wasn't a single hitch in the line of progress. After twenty years' work Derwics' fortune was estimated at $30,000,000. He was the mightiest commercial and financial figure in the Russian empire, and so extensive and so varied were his enterprises that ordinary industrial resources could no longer supply their needs.

Derwics was the first to break with the old custom of depending on the German neighbors for machinery. After spending millions for the foreign article, he built his own machine works, where he constructed everything needed by his various enterprises, from a locomotive to an iron mast or anchor.

ENGINEERS BIG DEALS.

Again he astonished the world by setting up the biggest cement factory that Russia boasts of to this very day. At about that time a certain fire insurance company objected to Derwics' estimate on a piece of property. Derwics immediately started an insurance company under his own name, and henceforth paid premiums to himself.

He was one of the first to recognize the tremendous value of the naphtha wells in Baku, and appropriated unlimited capital for their industrial development.

But to attain the greatest possible amount of success in this latter undertaking more railways were necessary and Derwics supplied them in such magnitude that all Russia stood aghast.

Finally he founded a bank and clearing house to financier all these enterprises and to reap the profits that were in this financiering. It will be seen that each of his undertakings was made to contribute to the support of the next one, or of the whole complex of them. Indeed, they made work and profit for each other as long as Derwics remained at the head. While he directed affairs methodically, honestly and on sound business principles all went well, his profits kept on mounting higher and higher and he kept on rolling up wealth in a wholly unprecedented style for a European.

Paul Derwics died in 1887, leaving property and money to the value of 120,000,000 rubles. One-third of this fortune was set aside for the benefit of his widow and of the youngest of his two sons, Ssergjei, the grand residue of 80,000,000, comprising all the transportation companies on land and water, the factories, mining companies, banking and other enterprises, went to his crown prince, as he used to call him, Paul Derwics Jr., an officer in the imperial guards.

Paul Jr. had enjoyed an annual income of 1,500,000 rubles ever since he attained his epaulets, and he wasn't to bother with directors' meetings, the bourse and lowly employments of that sort. What would be the use of it? he asked the executors of his father's will. He couldn't spend more than the income already insured to him if he tried ever so hard.

KNEW NOTHING OF BUSINESS.

It is incredible that the thought that his son might be unqualified to succeed him never occurred to old Derwics, excellent business man and fine judge of character that he was. But it did not. Just as a king might casually mention the accession of his first born to the throne, so his will announced as a matter of course that his oldest son would step into his shoes. "Paul Sr. is dead; long live Paul Jr.," that was the tenor of the legal instrument.

While Paul Jr. was still debating with himself whether it wouldn't be more convenient to sell the whole business and get rid of it, the colonel of his regiment, Andrew Pomeranzeff, happened to get his walking papers, and as he was a very poor man, and had been very kind to Paul Jr. the latter felt deeply for him in his disgrace. His first impulse was to make Pomeranzeff a present of 100,000 rubles, then it occurred to him that he might make use of the old man by making him administrator to his enterprises. The Russian proverb says: "A general can do everything," and from the command of a regiment to that of a brigade it's but a step. Before he knew what was happening to him, and certainly before he had a clear idea of the manifold responsibilities involved, the ex-colonel was installed as general manager and administrator plenipotentiary of the Derwics sway over the immense properties and the tens of thousands of employes until Tuesday last.

Here we have another anomaly! The man judged incompetent, or too feeble, longer to preside on the regimental drill grounds glibly assumeed the most complicated duties which the commercial, technical and financial worlds have in store for a few eminent men only! In the course of time he acquired a reputation of being devoted to his work, but what his work was very few persons not in his confidence knew. Meanwhile the owner of the great properties continued his career as a dandy, horseman and grand seigneur, keeping up palatial establishments in St. Petersburg and Moscow and spending his summers abroad or at his country seats, that rivaled the most opulent court of our times in the matter of gorgeous hospitality and entertainments of all kinds. So busy was he enjoying himself that he never found time to confer for the short space of half an hour, and the administrator's written reports were cut up unread to light cigars with, which was Paul's lordly way of showing that he imposed unlimited confidence in his old colonel.

So reckless and brainless was the heir of the great Derwics that he actually married a penniless woman of evil reputation, whom he was soon compelled to divorce after paying an acquittance of a million rubles. This ex-wife is now richer than the quondam greatest catch of Europe.

PENNILESS AND DISGRACED.

His matrimonial troubles seem to have preyed on Paul's mind. He gave up his commission in the army and closed his great St. Petersburg palace on the English quay, which surpasses in beauty of decoration and furnishing any house in the capital, not even excepting the grand ducal residences. Makowski, the great Russian painter, had finished 300,000 rubles worth of ceiling painting in the English quay house just before Paul took it into his head to close it. After that the millionaire withdrew to his model farm, Staroshilowo, cultivated at the price of an annual deficit of a round quarter of a million. He built a palatial stable for his horses, and henceforth devoted all his time to these favorites, giving up wine and women and all other fashionable pastimes. During the last two years he has hardly ever left his stables to go riding or driving. He ate and slept there and refused to talk on any subject not connected with horses.

Now that he is ruined his mother and younger brother will probably take care of him. Their fortune is supposed to be nearly intact, as they had less than five millions invested in Paul's enterprises.

Up to the very moment when Pomeranzeff confessed to be unable to meet the draft for 100,000 rubles the Derwics system was thought to be in a very flourishing condition by the general public, though some of the big financiers had lately begun to doubt its solidity. Learning of the true state of things, Paul was so enraged with the colonel that he instantly discharged him, which was an act of imprudence on a par with some of his previous performances, for Pomeranzeff seems to be the only person that holds a key to the financial chaos involved by the colossal failure. What will become of all the railways, steamship lines, banks and mines that the heir of the Russian Vanderbilt let slip through his fingers nobody knows as yet. A group of Moscow financiers proposes to take temporary control of things.

Pomeranzeff seems to have been possessed by the trust mania. Having unlimited capital at his disposal, he tried to establish monopolies in every line of business, and, being bound to operate these trusts secretly, he sunk fortune after fortune. It has been discovered that he had over 300 companies going, monopolizing everything from locomotives to shoestrings, after a fashion.

A Great Railway.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company owns and operates 6,000 miles of road.

It operates its own Sleeping and Dining Cars.

It traverses the best portions of the states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, South and North Dakota.

Its Sleeping and Dining Car service is first-class in every respect.

It runs vestibuled, steam heated and electric lighted trains.

It has the absolute block system.

It uses all modern appliance for the comfort and safety of its patrons.

Its train employes are civil and obliging.

It tries to give each passenger "value received" for his money, and it runs the only perfect train in the world—the Pioneer Limited.

Going to Duluth? Don't Get Left!

Winter schedule for Twilight Limited, via Omaha road, on and after Nov. 5, will be as follows: Leave Minneapolis 4 p. m., St. Paul 4:30 p. m., being fifteen minutes earlier than heretofore, and returning will leave Duluth 4:30 p. m., and West Superior 4:45 p. m.

This is the finest fast train between the Twin Cities and Head of the Lakes; wide vestibuled, steam heated, gas lighted, and has luxurious parlor car, with cafe service.

YOU KNOW IT IS TRUE.

That Is if It Is Told You by a Neighbor.

These Statements Are by Persons Whom We Are Willing to Believe.

If a person you respect tells you something you believe him. You may not know the person whose statement we publish in this article, but you can easily know him, because we give you his name and address and he lives right here in St. Paul. That is the way we do, we give you the names of people living in this city who have used Morrow's Kid-ne-olds for backache and kidney troubles, because we want you to consult these people about the good Kid-ne-olds have done them.

Mr. John Galvin, 273 Marshall street, says: "I suffered with kidney backache for some time. The pain in the small of my back was very severe, especially when I would stoop over, as it was almost impossible for me to straighten up again. I was also afflicted with bladder trouble. I was very weak and nervous. I commenced to take Morrow's Kid-ne-olds and they helped me from the beginning. I continued to take them and all my troubles have disappeared."

Morrow's Kid-ne-olds are not pills, but Yellow Tablets, and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores and at Ticknor & Jagger's drug store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.

FADING OF NEGRO RACE

STATISTICS SHOW IT WILL EVENTUALLY DISAPPEAR FROM AMERICA

RECORD OF THIRTY YEARS

Why Deductions Based on the Census Figures of 1870 Are Wrong—Ratio of Blacks to Whites Has Steadily Decreased—Negro Bound to Go Down Before the Onward March of Caucasian.

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

To a large number of people in the United States the assertion that the negro race here is on the road to extinction will provoke derision as well as arouse indignation. But no amount of interest, real or simulated, in the dark-skinned people can stay the onward march of dissolution. The power that destroys nations may be as silent as night, as slow as the transformation from the golden age to that of iron, but it is stronger than the strength of Titans and deadlier than the shadowy pestilence that sows destruction in tropic climes. Sentiment in vain essays to check it. Poetry pleaded for star-eyed Greece and majestic Rome, but it availed not. The glory of Israel departed and her seed was blown upon the world. The empire of Alexander survives only in books. The spectral ruins of the Alhambra tell the story of a civilization that is dead. Thus with all their stately life, their pomps of power, their gorgeous ceremonials and their political splendors, peoples and empires, creeds and civilizations have joined the phantasmal procession which passes forever to the inane. Just as no amount of external glory can destroy the hidden uncleanness so no human power can unsow the seeds of decay.

And if such stable things can pass away, why should not an inferior people die a national death? Certainly in view of all that has been written and said about the danger of negro domination and the negro as a problem, the importance of ascertaining, as far as is possible, the probable permanence of the negroid type is apparent. Some time ago there appeared in one of the magazines a startling paper designed to show that if the present ratio of increase should continue the South would in fifty years be dominated by the negro, and it would be but a question of time before his numerical majority would be so great that he would control the nation. Dim visions of a negro in the presidential chair surrounded by a negro cabinet, sending messages to a negro congress, were suggested by the article.

BASED ON WRONG STATISTICS.

But this grim specter of negro domination was not hard to run to cover. It was born of a comparison of the census of 1880 with that of 1870. A superficial investigator found that the negro population had increased from 4,886,386 in 1870 to 6,577,497 in 1880, or, in other words, about 34 per cent, while the whites had increased only about 16 per cent, and so he sounded the alarm to the world. On the face it was most startling, but the answer to his proposition was very simple. The negro census of 1870 was wrong. Gen. Walker, superintendent of census, himself declared the statistics were worthless. And yet neither he nor his subordinates were to blame; the trouble lay with the negroes themselves. In slavery days the owners gave in the number of their slaves; no appeal was made directly to the negroes, so they knew nothing of the methods. In 1870 when the census taker went his rounds he visited cabins as well as mansions and consternation was the result. The negroes, with their emancipation so recently accomplished, were suspicious of every change, dreading lest it be a move to return them to slavery. This counting of their number had a queer look to them; they were mistrustful of the true result, and so they hindered the official in all possible ways; they dreaded him, evaded him and gave him false statistics, believing they were protecting themselves against maltreatment. Some of the subterfuges used were ludicrous, some of them pathetic.

The result was a very imperfect census. It does not stand to reason that from 1860 to 1880 the negroes increased 41 per cent, while the white population of the slave states had increased 49 per cent during the same period, for those states were almost entirely out of the locale of immigration and had passed through a bloody war, which had claimed thousands of white victims. This was the explanation of the census of 1870, and the person who cares to investigate for himself will find it correct. A glance at the census statistics of former years shows that in 1800 the negro was approximately one-fifth of the population of the United States, that in 1820 he was one-sixth, in 1860 one-seventh, in 1890 one-eighth. These figures do not necessarily mean that the negro was decreasing in that exact proportion, for they take no account of white immigration. But they demonstrate the fact, and most conclusively, that the ratio of negroes to whites has steadily decreased from various causes, and it is evident that as long as this decrease continues negro domination is a mere ignis fatuus.

WHAT THE FIGURES SHOW.

Statistics are dry things, but they are often the proof of an argument, so let us be prosy for awhile and look over some figures. From 1800 to 1810 the negroes in the United States increased 37.58 per cent; from 1810 to 1820, 28.58 per cent; from 1820 to 1830, 31.44 per cent; from 1830 to 1840, 23.41 per cent; from 1840 to 1850, 26.62 per cent; from 1850 to 1860, 21.90 per cent; from 1860 to 1870, 7 per cent; from 1870 to 1880, 34 per cent. It will be observed that since the beginning of the century there has been a steady increase of the percentage of increase, except from 1820 to 1830, and from 1840 to 1850 and from 1870 to 1880. The increase from 1840 to 1850 is accounted for by the admission of Texas after the Mexican war. The increase from 1870 to 1880 is readily explained by the fact that by that time the negroes were accustomed to their new state of being and were not afraid of the census taker. As a consequence the unregistered negroes of 1870 helped to swell the apparently enlarged census of 1880. But the total increase from 1860 to 1880 was 41 per cent, or 20.5 per cent for each census term of years, which demonstrates the gradual decrease.

And now let us turn back to the history of the race and trace if possible the causes of this decadence. The later ethnologists have come to the belief that there were but three extreme types of men, the negro, the mongolian and the caucasian. In the earliest times of which we have any knowledge the negro and the mongol were masters of the earth and the caucasian was unknown. The most ancient skulls found in Europe are of a negroid type and indicate that the first inhabitants of Europe, so far as this data goes, were a branch of the negro race. Subsequently the skulls have mongolian characteristics, but before the victorious caucasian both races shrank away, the mongolian to work out an imperfect civilization of his own, the negro to resume the wild life of the jungle or the swamp.

Thus the first indistinct figure that steps across the stage of history is the negro. Africa was his, Europe was seemingly his, and his, too, were the far off isles of the Pacific. Earliest courier of the human race, he is today a waif in civilized countries, a savage wherever he has been left entirely to himself. Why? The inference is unavoidable that there is no inherent potentiality for civilization in the negro. The author of the "Aryan Race" notes the fact that no pure negro civilization has ever yet appeared, and that no traveler or historian records a savage tribe of the Caucasian race. He says: "The aryan race are driving the wedge of invasion deep into the domain of mongolian and negroid life, until the Caucasians of today number one-third of mankind, and bid fair ere many centuries to reduce the other races to mere fragments like the Basques or North American Indians of the present day." This is sound prediction, for the Caucasian race 200 years ago numbered only one-tenth of the world's population. It is said by those who have studied the negro as a world-nation that wherever civilization has come he has fled, and it is hard to avoid the conclusion that the coarseness of his fiber, being unsuited to the refining process, has doomed him to gradual disappearance all over the world.

RECORD OF THIRTY YEARS.

But to come from generalities to the particular branch of the race with whom we are acquainted. The negroes of the South have enjoyed thirty years of freedom; what advances have they made along the lines of racial or character improvement? Socially they have lost ground, for the "new issue" negroes are not treated with the same confidence and consideration shown to the family servants of the old days. Migrating as they do from house to house they form no lasting ties of friendship with the whites whom they serve today and leave tomorrow. In matters of religion the negroes have made no headway against the superstition which undermines all their worship; they are today where they were a half century ago.

In politics the negro has made no appreciable progress. His sole idea in such matters is to vote according to the dictates of a narrow self-interest. It is not surprising that his vote is for sale when he does not understand any of the questions of the day which are focused at the polls. The tariff is as a Greek puzzle to him; the surplus as an unfathomed sea; the civil service reform has no more meaning than the Chinese letters on a tea caddy. He generally votes the Republican ticket because he is told that the Republicans are his best friends, or that protection will give him higher wages.

Public schools are provided for them, but they have very little ambition along this path. After the novelty wears off they are very willing to leave the school room. Some of course stick, and the more intelligent of these become very well educated, but these are not in the majority by any means. A genuine and widespread desire for education would be the life line of the race, for education means so much besides the ability to comprehend books.

In the domain of labor the negro is every year becoming a restless element. He seems to be almost incapable of steady application, and he may work at a dozen different things during the year and for as many employers. Giving up a place does not always mean dissatisfaction with his employer; it quite as often means that he is tired and wants a change. It is the restlessness of the rolling stone and verily they gather no moss. The time is fast coming when the young white men of the South will cease crowding the professions and counters and will go into the shops and factories and fields for a living. What then is to become of the negro, for white labor, being more reliable, will be preferred?

CAUSES OF DISINTEGRATION.

All these things militate against the permanence of the negroid type. But there are other direct causes that reduce the increase of numbers. If a nation is to resist the crowding-out tendencies of a neighboring nation and hold its own against encroachments, morals must not be neglected. No race is born to perpetual life from unchaste mothers. These are the sins that are visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation—physical penalties that mean natural extermination.

The manner of life among the negroes is careless. They are content to crowd a house or room beyond the possibility of sanitation. In their personal habits and in their diet they pay no heed to the laws of health. Their lax morals and methods make them an easy prey to diseases which are communicable, and diphtheria and kindred ills claim numbers of victims. For years it was thought that the race was immune from consumption, but in recent years the dread disease has found its foothold in their constitutions, and already its devastating influence is appreciable. It will probably be one of the saddest, yet one of the surest elements of disintegration of a race whose physique seemed to claim exemption.

Another and most deplorable thing that is militating against the negroes is the cocaine habit. This habit is a new acquisition and no greater curse could have fallen upon this simple people than this will prove to be. Two years ago a negro cocaine fiend was almost an unknown quantity. Today each city has its horde. As yet the habit has not reached the country negro, but his brother in the city knows the drug well. Unless something is done to break up the custom one more nail will be driven into the national negroid coffin. Arkansas last year made it a misdemenaor to sell the drug without a physician's prescription, and other states will doubtless follow suit. Of course, this is not an entire preventive, for ways will be found to evade the law, but it will arrest the evil in a measure.

DOOMED TO DISAPPEAR.

So it seems we have a people who have never had any original civilization, literature, art or even religion; who pay no heed to the laws of health for body or soul; who are dissipated; who lack the power to acquire and hold property, or to hold to any steady labor, and who have no thought or appreciation of the obligations of citizenship. Is it not a fair inference to draw that no people, handicapped in this manner, can continue to maintain its racial type in the midst of a civilization utterly at variance with its hereditary instincts? But let us take another look at the statistics of the census taker. In the slave-holding states at the beginning of the century the negro constituted two-fifths of the population; in 1890 he had dropped to three-eighths, notwithstanding the loss of nearly 500,000 whites in the war. From 1860 to 1880 in the fifteen Southern states the entire negro increase was 41 per cent, while that of the whites was 49 per cent. For the first twenty years of the century, counting from the decades, the negro increase was 66 per cent; but he has in eighty years lost 17 per cent of his increase. If the same rate is maintained the negro will be in a state of arrested development before the end of the next century, but as a strong race breaks quickly when once it begins, the likelihood is that the race will be at a standstill in fifty years, and after that time will gradually enter upon a vanishing career.

The likelihood of this disappearance carries no joy to the hearts of the Southern whites. They do not want and will not have negro domination or any racial trouble, but neither do they wish to bid good-by to the race beside whom they have lived so long and with whom the traditions of their country are so closely woven. They see the Indians dying out without any special regret; they will not watch unmoved the fading of this other people who have shared so closely their domestic lives.

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DEATHS.

SULLIVAN—Nov. 3, 1899, at the family home, 533 West Seventh street, Mary Margaret, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Sullivan, aged twenty years. Funeral Monday, 8:30 a. m. at house, to St. James' church at 9 o'clock.

MACLAREN—In St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 4, 1899, at the residence of his mother, Mrs. R. M. MacLaren, No. 287 South Exchange street, Robert F. MacLaren. Funeral Monday, 6th inst., at 2 p. m. Interment private.

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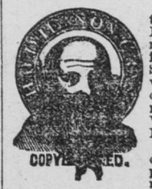

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