

# TAKING THE CENSUS

When the framers of the constitution decided that population should be the basis of representation in the lower house of Congress, provision for a systematic national enumeration of the people of the country became a necessity. The constitution ordered that this enumeration should be made within three years after the first meeting of the first Congress and within every subsequent term of ten years, in such manner as Congress should direct. Political necessity that forced upon the new republic the first national census of modern times.

Among the ancient peoples it is recorded that Moses numbered the tribes in the wilderness and that Satan provoked David to number Israel. The word "census" comes from Rome, where, long before the Christian era, citizens and their property were registered for the purposes of taxation. In England, William the Conqueror, to make more certain the collection of his revenues, ordered a great survey of his new kingdom, the results of which were embodied in the "Domesday Book." But the census of the United States, taken in 1790, was the first of modern times. The results of the enumeration were transmitted to Congress by President Washington on Oct. 27, 1791, in a small report containing fifty-six printed pages. It showed a population of 3,929,214. It cost the government \$44,377 to learn that, with one representative for every 33,000 people, its lower house would be composed of 105 legislators.

As early as 1810 an attempt to include in the census information pertaining to the manufactures of the country was made, though it met with little success. The act of 1850, which gave the census work to the newly-created Department of the Interior and a census board composed of the Secretary of State, Attorney General and Postmaster General, increased the subjects of inquiry to include mines, manufactures and agriculture.

With each succeeding decade, writes H. B. Chamberlain in the Chicago Record-Herald, the scope of inquiry was enlarged until the mass of information gathered became too large to handle and was out of date before it became available. The eleventh census, that of 1880, was not published until seven years after it was begun. The census of 1880 appeared in 1889. For each enormous sum of money were spent—that of 1880 cost more than \$11,000,000—thousands of clerks were employed, tons of literature were distributed, but the necessity for reorganizing the machinery for taking the census every ten years, as though for the first time, caused insufferable delay. The director of each census had to create the office anew, secure quarters, collect and drill an army of employees and attend to the preparation and distribution of schedules before the actual work of enumeration could be undertaken.

The work falls naturally into three stages—the collection of material facts by enumerators, the census takers, who in 1900 numbered more than 50,000, under the direct charge of 300 supervisors; the tabulation and analysis of this material in the central office in Washington, and its publication.

On June 1, 1900, the enumerators began their house-to-house canvass. They did not visit public institutions, as in these the officials of the establishments were required to collect information concerning the inmates. Special expert agents were employed to gather data relating to manufacturing and mechanical industries. City enumerators were given two weeks in which to make their rounds. Those in the country were given a longer time. When enumerators had finished their work they delivered their portfolios to the district supervisors, who in turn sent them to the central office at Washington, where a clerical force of 3,000, helped by the automatic punching machine and the electric tabulating machine, prepared copy for the printing press.

The four principal reports on population, agriculture, manufacturing and vital statistics, when completed, filled ten quarto volumes, 10,000 pages of printed matter. With the special reports, which appeared later, they sustained the claim that in this matter of census taking the United States leads in scope of inquiry, combination of facts and cost incurred.



The twelfth census was taken under the act of March 3, 1890, under which the director of the census, W. K. Merriam, was given entire control of the work. When he took charge of the work all that he inherited from the eleventh census was a typewriter, a horse, a wagon, a cart and some scattered papers and records. His was the first census staff to be given a building of its own. His pleadings for the preservation of the plant which his work necessitated undoubtedly helped the passage of the act of 1902, establishing the census bureau as a permanent part of the governmental organization. A later act, approved Feb. 1, 1903, transferred the census office from the Department of the Interior to the Department of Commerce and Labor. July 1, 1903, by order of the secretary of the latter department, the name "Bureau of the Census" was adopted.

The bureau of the census is charged with the duty of taking the decennial censuses, of collecting such special statistics as Congress requires, including the collection in 1905 of the statistics of manufacturing establishments conducted under the factory system, and the annual collection of birth and death statistics, statistics of cotton production and cotton consumption, and statistics of cities of 30,000 or more inhabitants.

Great Britain and France were the first European countries to follow the example of the United States. Each took its first census in 1801. In many of the European countries they have a one-day enumeration. In Great Britain and Wales schedules are left in each house Saturday evening and are called for Monday morning. The country is divided into permanent districts for the purpose of registering births and deaths and the registrar general is the census superintendent. In Ireland the Dublin metropolitan police are the agents for distributing and collecting the schedules. In Germany the count covers the period between sunrise and sunset and the police are utilized as in Ireland. In Russia the count begins at midnight. The British government makes provision for the cost of the census taking, but in France and other European countries the expense is borne by the municipality.



## FOND OF FISHING TRIPS.

Lincoln and the Boys of Springfield Often Went Together. When William B. Thompson of the St. Louis bar was a boy he went fishing with Abraham Lincoln. That was before Mr. Lincoln was a candidate for President; earlier even than the historic Lincoln-Douglas debates. It was when Mr. Lincoln was practicing law in Springfield and wanted a day off. Then he would put the neighbors' boys into the family carry-all, as many as could be crowded in, and drive away to the banks of the Sangamon. The Lincoln whom William B. Thompson remembers best was not the lawyer, the orator, the candidate, the President, but the friend and the associate of every boy on the street where he lived in Springfield.

"I lived half a block from Mr. Lincoln's," said Mr. Thompson, in a talk with Walter B. Stevens of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "and visited at the house, but more frequently I met Mr. Lincoln on the street as I went to and from school. Mr. Lincoln was not an observant man on the street: in fact, he hardly ever saw us unless we spoke to him. He walked along with his hands behind him, gazing upward and noticing nobody. But it was usual for all of the boys in the neighborhood to speak to him as we met him. He had endeared himself to all of us by reason of the interest he took in us. When one of us spoke to him as he

carry heavy responsibilities. Each of them began life for himself with a meager preliminary education and no advantages of position or opportunity. Both of them had the precious gift of humor and both of them employed it as an aid to persuasion and to facilitate transactions of momentous importance. Both of them were untiring friends of peace and ready to make extreme concessions to avoid war. Both were men of profound resolution, untiring to prosecute an unavoidable war once undertaken. They are heroes of romance and of letters, these two, as well as of history. Writers will delight to write about them as long as the triumph of genius over circumstances continues to be an engaging theme.

A Lincoln Story. Henry Haynie in his book, "Captains and Kings," tells how he once had occasion to solicit from Abraham Lincoln a subscription for the purchase of a horse cart for the fire department in Springfield, Ill., where the future President of the United States was then living. "Honorable Old Abe" agreed to give his aid, but said he would consult "a certain little woman about it"—that is, as to the amount. Said he: "I'll do so, boys, when I go home for supper—Mrs. Lincoln is always in a fine humor then—and I'll say to her over the toast: 'My dear, there is a subscription paper being handed round to raise money to buy a horse cart. Don't you think I had better subscribe \$50? Then she will look up quickly and exclaim: 'Oh, Abraham! Abraham! Fifty dollars! No, indeed; we can't afford it. Twenty-five dollars is enough.'" Mr. Lincoln chuckled gleefully as he



## LINCOLN

In Commemoration of the 100th Anniversary of His Birth.

BY C. W. FAIRBANKS.

Come, gallant muse, with armor cap-a-pie, With brain and heart high-throbbing to the task: The task delightful, here to weave a wreath For one who is the gentlest memory Of all who yet have trod the purpling vats Of the grim wine-press of this weary world. Except the meek Christ of Galilee, The mountain doeth not so o'erwhelm the soul While standing at its base as when afar Some leagues; and so with such colossal man

As Lincoln. It has required fully Fifty years to gain perspective of his Matchless character; and now behold A land tumultuous in his well-earned praise. Patient and strong and grand as Destiny, He moved, majestic, to the supreme goal. As some resistless avalanche of snow That sweeps the gnarled oaks before its track, But only bends with tender kiss the baby twigs, So he bore down upon the long-misguided Southron, in his haughty lair, and broke him— For his good, while his sad heart still bled For balance and blacks, and gentle woe-enfolk. The crucial hour found the master mind Where God has need of him. Ere yet the Pilgrim Father, on his bened-knees, Had finished the profound and holy prayer That consecrated this fair land to God, The courts of Heaven, all ablaze with power, Took up the vital problem—how to save A great republic when the time should come That her own sons should seek her overthrow: And there and then a mighty soul was found. Whom, later, men called Lincoln. Thus panicked, what wonder that this war Outgrew the confines of America And nobly wrought for all the human race. Throughout the vast areas of this earth? So now 'tis easier for us little folk To drown our "malice" in the "love for all."



ONE OF LINCOLN'S FISHING TRIPS

was walking along in his absorbed manner he would stop and acknowledge the greeting pleasantly. If the boy was small Mr. Lincoln would often take him up in his arms and talk to him. If the boy was larger Mr. Lincoln would shake hands and talk with him. If he didn't recall the face he would ask the name, and if he recognized it he would say, 'Oh, yes; I remember you.' If the boy was a comparative stranger Mr. Lincoln would treat him so pleasantly that the boy always wanted to speak to Mr. Lincoln after that whenever he met him.

"But besides showing interest in us, Mr. Lincoln was exceedingly popular with the boys in the neighborhood because of the fishing trips to the Sangamon River he took with us. He owned a bay horse, which was called a 'shaved-tail' horse. He had a 'calash,' as the roomy vehicle was known. Into the calash Mr. Lincoln would put all of the boys of the neighborhood who could crowd in, and drive out to the Sangamon. We carried our lunches and spent the whole day. After we were pretty well tired tramping about we spread out the lunches. Mr. Lincoln sat down with us. When we had eaten he told us stories and entertained us with his funny comments. No boy who had accompanied Mr. Lincoln on one of these fishing trips willingly missed another."

added: "Bless her dear soul, she'll never find out how I got the better of her, and if she does she will forgive me. Come around to-morrow and get your \$25."

## Quoting Scripture.

Speech at Chicago, Ill., July 10, 1858: "My friend has said that I am a poor hand to quote Scripture. I will try it again, however. It is said in one of the admonitions of our Lord: 'As your Father in Heaven is perfect, be ye also perfect.' The Saviour, I suppose, did not expect any human creature could be perfect as the Father in Heaven; but He said: 'As your Father in Heaven is perfect, be ye also perfect.' He set that up as a standard, and he who did most in reaching that standard attained the highest degree of moral perfection. So I say in relation to the principle that all men are created equal, let it be as nearly reached as we can. If we cannot give freedom to every creature, let us do nothing to impose slavery upon any other creature."

## PATHOS OF THE INDIAN.

Betrayed and Glorified in Marble by the White Man, He Disappears. We are accustomed to shed a few eminently proper crocodile tears over the fate of the Indian, but the Indian has never pitied himself. No record holds his plea for mercy for his race. The negro continually expects quarter. The Indian has not asked quarter. He has taken his medicine like a man. No concert of powers ever guarded his territorial rights. We call Leopold to account in the Congo. We distrust Africa into spheres of influence, one jealous nation watching another, but here in America we have the work of extermination all in our own hands. The gladiators of Rome did not ask for mercy; neither has that stark fighting man who, if he has not given us a holiday, has at least given us an occasional bad quarter of an hour, says Emerson Hough in a striking contribution to Hampton's Magazine.

The fighting chance is the only one which the red man has valued. He has never set up any red republic in imitation of the white man's ways of government. Sacred and classic literature tells us of beaten generals who repented their words. There have been scores of warriors of the plains, brave as Winkleried, but hopeless, who have gone against the machine guns, knowing what their end must be. Beaten at last by the upsetting of their environment, they have gone to the reservations, still aloof and still distinct. Here will be their last stand. We fight tuberculosis for the white race with one hand, while with the other we spread it apparently deliberately among the red race. The reservation cabin is a death trap for the Indian. The old totems had an air space all around the bottom, an air space high as the head between the lodge lining and the lodge skin. Good air came in from below and bad air went out with the smoke at the lodge top. Of late we are taking up tent life for consumptive patients, but very often in this our doctors do not know as much as the Indians, and have not learned that the wall tent is the worst ventilated dwelling in the world, although the Indian lodge was the best. There is an idea for some physician who really will stop to think in his science. I have passed some happy winter days and nights in a tepee in the Blackfoot country, but out there the cabin is supplanting the lodge, and as at intervals I see some of my red friends in that country, more and more I see the finger nails of this or that one beginning to thicken, the sign of the white plague with them. The red race cannot adjust, cannot assimilate. It is doing, none the less, all that is asked or expected of it. It is dying. Yet it raised men who could ride, walk, shoot, hunt, eat, drink, speak, as well as most of us. The red man could not adjust; he could only fight.

It is wise to leave the stomach entirely without food during all those hours, but there is no question that the lighter the lunch taken the better will be the health of the individual. By a "light lunch" in this instance is meant what most people would not call a lunch at all—that is to say, a few crackers with cheese (a much maligned article of diet), a few nuts and a bit of fruit or a cup of cocoa with dry toast. Such a "feast" prevents the craving for food and in no way taxes the digestive organs. Overnutrition is just as harmful as malnutrition and is far more frequently the cause of maladies. With judicious fasting the system recovers its lost tone, and mental workers would find that the brain worked with surprising lightness, for the brain is one of the chief sufferers from over-eating.—New York American.

## Perpetual Youth.

The elixir of youth lies in the mind or nowhere. You cannot be young by trying to appear so, by dressing youthfully. You must first get rid of the last vestige of thought, of belief, that you are aging. As long as that is in mind, cosmetics and youthful dress will amount to very little in changing your appearance. The conviction must first be changed; the thought which has produced the aging condition must be reversed. If we can only establish the perpetual youth mental attitude, so that we feel young, we have won half the battle against old age. Be sure of this: that whatever you feel regarding your age will be expressed in you body. It is a great aid to the perpetuation of youth to learn to feel young, however long we may have lived, because the body expresses habitual feeling, habitual thought. Nothing in the world will make us look young as long as we are convinced that we are aging. Nothing else more effectually retards age than keeping in mind the bright, cheerful, optimistic, hopeful, buoyant picture of youth in all its splendor, magnificence; the alluring picture of glories which belong to youth—youthful dreams, ideals, hopes and all the qualities which belong to young life. One great trouble with us is that our imaginations age prematurely. This hard, exacting conditions of our modern, strenuous life tend to harden and dry up the brain and nerve cells, and thus seriously injure the power of the imagination, which would be kept fresh, buoyant, elastic.—Orison Sweet Marden, in Success Magazine.

## Food Hopes.

Williams—You must expect to work if you are going to be elected to public office. Waiters—Oh, yes, I expect to work to get elected. But after that I won't have to do much of anything.—Somerville Journal.

## MOROCCO, LAND OF RAINBOWS



Exact information is not one of Morocco's exports. That is no land of facts and figures. It is a country of traditions and superstitions, on the one hand; of dreams and rainbows, on the other.

Language in Tangier forms a curious study, not because so many tongues are heard, but because so many of the half dozen that are spoken are used by the same people. The mastery of Arabic is a life study, but a vocabulary of a few hundred words is adequate for discussion with the natives. When one is a loss to express himself, he need only fill in the gap, it is said, by "Allah is the greatest." "Allah, confound the Christians," or some such pious phrase, the use of which makes his conversation more, rather than less, acceptable.

It is worth while to say a word about the system of surveillance under which a visitor in Tangier lives. Theoretically he is the freest creature imaginable, but actually he is a marked man the minute he is spotted on the deck of an arriving boat, and thereafter no Central office shadowing could be more effective, more baffling. By a system of wireless telegraphy among them, your comings and goings are followed, and you soon discover that a small army of Moors knows where you are from, what you are there for, how long you expect to stay, and more about your life, habits and affairs than some of your most intimate friends at home.

One is constantly running across oddities that illustrate the Oriental character of Morocco. Take the steamboat service between Tangier and Gibraltar as an instance. It sounds the height of progress when you hear that there are three companies, each with three sailings a week, but upon further inquiry you discover that the boats of all three go on the same three days and at the same hour!

Morocco is a country of many Sabbaths. Friday is the Mohammedan Sabbath, followed by the Jewish Sabbath—the Hebrew element in Tangier is considerable, and strict in religious observance. Then comes the Christian Sunday. Subsequent comparison, however, revealed little difference between

## EATING TOO MUCH.

Overnutrition is Just as Harmful as Malnutrition.

It is an acknowledged fact that almost every soul of us eats too much. The digestive organs are constantly overtrained and finally weakened. When wisely followed, the practice of fasting can be most beneficial. An expert on the food question has said that one should rise from the table with the feeling of hunger, which is an experience known to very few of us. On the contrary, the majority of people leave the board with a sense of burden which only an hour's siesta can alleviate. This is not so much owing to the fact that the food is unwholesome, rich, for the rule of the staple life of rich now in the fashionable cuisine, but it is the quantity taken. There is a large community at the present moment which fasts from breakfast till dinner at night. It is a question



## St. Valentine's Day

THE origin of the peculiar observances of St. Valentine's day is obscure. The saint, who according to some ecclesiastical writers was a bishop and according to others a presbyter of Rome, and who was martyred in the third century, had nothing whatever to do with the matter beyond the accident of his day being used. The history, or rather the legend, of St. Valentine has been searched by old-time scholars and by modern students, but no occurrence in his life could have given use to the custom of observing this day. The following is believed to be about as true an account of the origin of the day as can be found, and it seems to be a very sensible explanation:

It was the practice in ancient Rome during the greater part of February to celebrate the feasts in honor of Pan and Juno. On this joyous and hilarious occasion, when no doubt Bacchus came in for his full share of attention, the names of young women were put into a box, from which they were drawn by the young men. The stalwart Roman lads then proceeded to this behavior, and the young folks, as they have through all the centuries, came in for a lot of good plain talk on the sin of being foolish. The custom went right on and the Roman boys and girls held the upper hand. The priests, who were trying by every possible means to eradicate the vestiges of pagan superstition, substituted the names of particular saints instead of those of the girls. As the festival in honor of Pan and Juno had commenced about the middle of February, they appear to have chosen St. Valentine's day for celebrating the new feast because it occurred at nearly the same time. The priests had the names of the girls changed to those of saints so that the men could have some one to honor and worship and thus make them take life more seriously. But it was just the same in the days of old as it is now—when the men got around to the saints their stock of worship was about exhausted. It was impossible to extirpate any ceremony to which the common run of people had become accustomed, and accordingly the outline of the ancient observances was preserved, but modified to some extent to the Christian system.

## In England and Scotland.

At no very remote period the young folks in England and Scotland used to get together on the eve of St. Valentine's day and pass the time in an interesting way. There was always an equal number of young men and women at these gatherings, and each wrote his or her name upon a billet which was rolled up. Then the names were drawn by lots, the men taking the maids' billets and the maids the men's. Of course, by this means each had two valentines. "But," observes an old writer who was present on several of these occasions, "the man sticks closer to the valentine that has fallen to him than to the valentine to whom he has fallen." Chance having divided the company into couples, the men gave billets and all sorts of good times in honor of their "valentines," and wore billets on their bosoms or sleeves for several days. Naturally this sport often ended in real love.

In the reign of Charles II. married and single alike played at this game of hearts and were alike liable to be chosen as "valentines." Nowadays among children and very young ladies and gentlemen the paper valentine, with its gold lace, hearts and fat little cupids, is popular and always will be. Among the "grown-ups," however, candy and flowers take the place of the gaudy paper affair. But in this prosaic age choice and not chance holds good on St. Valentine's day.