

THAT DISCRIMINATING DUTY.

clause which seems to have been surreptitiously inserted in the Dingley-Alas they aver, of either Dingley or Alliof the House of Representatives, who was resting, in his official dignity and fatness, under the erroneous impression that "he knew it all," and that nothing could go through the House he had gagged and terrorized without his knowledge and express permission. He now insists, like President Grant, when the latter signed in 1873 the bill demonetizing silver, that he didn't knew the pesky thing was in the bill. It is the excuse of the small boy makes when he pleads that he "didn't know it was loaded."

The discriminating duty of 10 per cent is to be levied at all Custom Houses, in addition to the regular tariff rates, on all goods brought into the United States from a foreign country, in which those particular goods were not produced. It would naturally interfere with the trade carried on with Japan, through the Canadian transcontinental railroads; and with the goods brought to New York from Buenos Ayres in steamers sailing under the flag of Sweden and Norway.

This blunder of the legislative body has caused much botheration in the Treasury and Law Departments at Washington, and those functionaries who are experienced in construction have all been called upon to construe the new regulation. All agree at it is chiefly aimed at the Canadian railroads, and that "some enemy" has sneaked the provision into the statute. And now it has also been concluded that the clause is invalid as against goods brought by sea in foreign vessels of most of the European countries, with whose governments ours has treaty stipulations which cannot be broken. So that the whole matter would appear to be involved in an inextricable confu- water plants and street railways, the Govsion, and it may be, as in the case of the ernment ownership of coal mines, tele-Income Tax, the administration may graph service and railroads, and the eshave to resort to the courts, and ask the judges to tell it what to do.-New York

Falling Gold Prices.

Senator Chandler has succeeded in getting himself disliked by the advocates of gold because he is honest enough to tell the truth.

In a recent article given to the press by the Senator he says: "The fall in silver will not lessen the present or prospective woes from monometallism. It only points the moral of demonetization. The gold price of silver falls, and so falls the prices of all the other com-

modities." Such sentiments as these will call down upon the Senator's head the choicest invectives of the subsidized press. All men who fail to worship the golden calf are characterized as "foois, lunatics, knaves and repudiators" by the intellectual giants who write editorials to prove that when a man borrows one dollar he must pay back to the lender two dollars in order to prove that he is

Nothing can be plainer to a man of sense than the fact that a two busnel measure will hold twice as much as a one bushel measure, and when the measure which contains two bushels is called a bushel measure the price of the commodity measured is cut in two. When half of the world's money was destroyed the other half was doubled in value, and it now requires twice as much of any product of labor to secure a dollar as was necessary before demonetization took place.

famine in India and the short crop in to obtain it. Under normal conditions but, unlike the cereal, silver would rewould be continuous and unlimited.

Loss and Gain to Farmers.

Providence has given the farmers of the United States an opportunity to sell their wheat at a profit of some \$200,000, 000. What has the gold party given

Take the wheat crop alone for an example. Under the workings of bimetal- will throw all other deficit-makers into ers are going to the extreme of imposilism. dollar wheat was the rule, but the shade. There seems, therefore, no tion.—Manchester (N. H.) Union. since the demonetization of silver 50cent wheat has prevailed. For fifteen years the farmers hae been robbed annually of \$200,000,000, making a total loss to the agriculturists of \$3,000,000,-000. This is what the gold party has done for the farmers so far as wheat is concerned.

that those who have tilled the soil for of money if he has it and wishes to do the last fifteen years only to find them- a good deal of elaborate entertaining. selves robbed and almost ruined by the But a man of small fortune coming to clique of gold will be fooled and cajoled the Senate can get along very comfortby the hypocritical cant of Republican ably on his salary. There are Senators | two temples of Pauj about a mile newspapers over the rise in the price of | who have saved and invested \$1,000 a wheat this year. Three thousand million dollars of loss cannot be balanced in a style not discreditable to them or by two hundred million dollars of gain, their constituents.-Washington Post. especially when the gain comes from an act of Providence and the loss came from an act of the Republican party. Do the Republicans take the farmers for wealth; the Glucose Trust, though but whether these served a telegraphic, unreasoning men, who cannot trace an young, is doing well, the Steel Trust is | telephonic or other purpose is not effect to its cause?

It is a good thing for the farmers that the price of wheat has gone up; they What will be known in our history as | can reap what benefit the speculators in "the discriminating duty of 1897" is a grain have left them, and they can reflect on what they have lost through the demonetization of silver, and they can lison tariff bill without the knowledge, ponder on the fact that this loss is permanent and will continue so long as the son, or even of Speaker Reed, the Czar | advocates of gold control the currency. Chicago Dispatch.

Fooling the Wageworkers.

During the last Presidential campaign the laboring men were told by the gold advocating employers and the Republican spellbinders that a vote for Bryan was a vote to reduce wages and to increase the cost of living.

Under threats of this kind enough of

the labor vote was coerced into Republican ranks to put McKinley in the Presidential chair. To-day the laborer is confronted with a demand to submit to a reduction of wages. The President of the Amalgamted Association of Iron and Steel Workers has already signed a scale reducing wages all along the line. These laborers get less money for their work than heretofore, and are compelled to pay more for the necessities of life. When the workman buys flour now he has to pay a dollar for the same quantity that seventy-five cents would buy last month. Soon woolen goods will go up because of the beneficent Dingley

sity of life is going to cost more money. But let the wage-worker dare suggest an increase in pay to the gold brick employer, who played a confidence game on the employe to get his vote, and what is the result? Refusal, and, if the demand is persisted in, discharge. What glorious things the Republican party has brought to pass for the masses! How perfectly have the politicians kept their promises! Surely the wageworkers will believe these hypocrites hereafter and always vote for low wages, high prices and protection.

tariff, and, in fact, almost every neces-

Altgeld's Trenchant Utterances.

Crushing out of "government by injunction," the municipal ownership of gas and tablishment of postal savings banksthese were the keynotes with which John P. Altgeld sounded a grim warning and pointed a moral in his Labor Day speech at Philadelphia. Some of his bitingly sarcastic sentences on the question of government by injunction follow:

The corporations discovered years ago that to control the construction of the law was even more important than to control the making of it.

The corporations do not buy the courts because it is not necessary.

The favor or the opposition of the cor-

porations has come to be almost the sole test of the constitutionality of a law. The laborers first got hungry and then restive. A whip was needed to restore contentment, and the Federal courts

promptly furnished it. It will be noticed that these injunctions are simply a whip with which to lash the back of labor.

Almost everything a corporation lawyer ould think of has been covered by these injunctions.

All of these proceedings in the Federal courts are an attempt to do things that belong exclusively to the police powers of each locality, in the administration of which these courts cannot interfere without being guilty of usurpation.

My friends, let us save our institutions; government by injunction must be crush-

If our government is not rescued from corruption and if the snaky form of government by injunction is not crushed, then it would be better for your children if they had never been born.

There's No Escape.

The treasury statement for August shows that for the first two months of the present fiscal year there is deficit of about \$25,000,000. At this rate the Wheat went down and down, keeping whole fiscal year should show a deficit pace with the fall in silver, until the of \$150,000,000. The only thing which can prevent this enormous minus sum Argentina and other foreign wheat-rais- is a policy of strict economy in every ing countries created a demand so great | department of the government. Penthe price was forced up by competition | sions, public buildings, rivers and harbors, salaries in all civil departments wheat would show no increase in price. must be held down to the actual work-Create a demand for silver by opening ing necessities. But pensions will not the mints to unlimited coinage, and sil- be reduced. On the contrary they will ver will rise just as wheat has risen, be larger than ever. There is an enormous list of public buildings demanded tain its price, because the demand by the Congressmen and which, having been held back so long by the policy of Speaker Reed, will brook no curtailing. Fees which under the Cleveland administration were derived from the consulates will now go to swell the pickings of officeholders. But greater far than all these means of deficit is the new tariff. If it really does what it is intended to as a prohibitor of imports it escape from a most disastrous year for the government.—Chicago Chronicle.

Senatorial calaries Big Enough. It is a mistake to suppose that the salary of a Senator-\$5,000 a year-will not support him and his family in a respectable manner in this city. Of It is not at all reasonable to suppose | course a Senator can spend any amount year and have at the same time lived

> Prosperous Time for Trusts. The Sugar Trust is increasing its

trusts are enjoying increased revenues under the operation of the new tariff law. But the records of the treasury tell a different tale. The customs receipts for this month will be less than for any month recently and the deficit promises to be upward of \$16,000,000, the largest for a long time. But what's the odds so long as the trust magnates are happy?-Kansas City Star.

Moved to Mysterious Silence. One might conclude, for all that is can learn from the editorial columns of our contemporaries, that the war in Cuba ended soon after McKinley's inauguration, and that peace reigns there and prosperity is preparing to alight upon the desolated island. Save for their news columns, which now and then contain some note about Weyler. no one would know that the same cruel war that so stirred their hearts and wagged their pencils a few months ago is still in progress.—St. Paul Globe.

Calling Too Many Hard Names. It is high time that a little more discretion was manifested in the application of hard epithets. To call a man an Anarchist may in time make him so, and persistently to call a man a plutocrat may ultimately drive out of his heart much consideration for his fellows that had place in it. The industrial problem cannot be solved by calling names, and men who believe themselves right are not going to be silenced by epithets.—New York Journal.

Beyond the Dreams of Despots. Overtaxation has been the bane of governments since the earliest history of the world. It has overturned empires and created republics. Yet an examination of the expenditures of the nations shows a wonderful increase in modern times. It shows that when the taxing power is intrusted to the representatives of the people themselves they go beyond the utmost dream of ancient despots.-Milwaukee Journal.

Running Too Much to Militancy. The increase of militancy is to be studied as a sign of the times to come in connection with other signs. But it is not to be studied as an outgrowth and a guarantee of political or any other kind of freedom. An increase of militancy is certain in the long run to destroy both political and individual free dom. History does not teach any truth more plainly or persistently than this .-

Something Not Yet Explained. The connection between dollar wheat and the new tariff law is not quite so obvious as it might be to some of us, but of course it must exist and it will doubtless be made perfectly plain when the Republican stump speakers get to work this fall.—Providence Journal.

Brief Comment. If many protected Republican bosses had not cut wages the phantom of dear bread would be welcomed instead of dreaded by thousands on this side of the water.—Kansas City Times.

It is very considerate on the part of Mr. Havemeyer of the Sugar Trust to warn the public that the heavy fruit packing season is likely to cause an advance in the price of sugar.—Milwaukee Journal.

The South has paid about \$750,000,000 as a war indemnity in the shape of pension money since 1865, and before the last pensioner dies, if he ever does, she will have doubled that vast sum. Louisville Post.

Mr. McKinley has settled it. The crops did it in the West and the tariff in the East. As between Providence and William McKinley honors are easy —in the estimation of the latter.—Min neapolis Times.

What has become of that advance in wages that was promised under the Dingley bill? The advance in the neces saries of life is here, but the boom in the wage market for some reason has been delayed.—Peoria Herald.

The latest ruling of the pension do partment to the effect that a marriage certificate is not necessary to make a valid marriage for pension purposes shows that the pension fund bunghole is still kept wide open.—Boston Herald.

The Crescent tin plate mill, in Cleve land, O., has fenced out its striking hands with barbed wire. Barbed wire is an ideal protection, and how beautifully it typifies the barbed wire tariff, which keeps out of the country even the skins of foreign calves!-Philadelphia

The printing and binding scandals that were unearthed during Drake's term are enough to damn the Republican party of Iowa as effectually as the expose of the rottenness in Republican circles in Nebraska has damned that party in this State.-Omaha World-Herald.

John Sherman is to appear on the stump in Ohio this fall. In shoving the old gentleman out of the Senate to let Mark Hanna in and then forcing him to tell the Buckeye voters that the transaction was O. K., the Republican lead-

There does not seem to be any suff. cient virtue left in the Republican party to enable it to escape unassisted from the tangle of corruption and extravagance in which it has become involved. It is the mere plaything of selfhelping schemers who use it for their own advantage and advancement .-Philadelphia Record.

It is reported that an English officer, named Harrington, has discovered in India a working telephone between the apart. The system is said to have been in operation at Pauj for over two thousand years. In this connection we may observe that Egyptologists have found unmistakable evidence of wire communications between some of the temples of the earlier Egyptian dynasties: multiplying its resources and all other stated.

WANTED BABY'S NAME CHANGED of St. Ginliana, discovered in one of the

Christened It Cicero, but Didn't Like the Pronunciation. A man who was bald with the ex-

ception of a small red fringe which reached around the back of his head from ear to ear was waiting for the lawyer when the latter came into his office.

"I want to consult you on a rather unusual case," he said after greetings had been exchanged. "What I came to find out is this-can a person's name be changed?"

"Certainly. All he has to do is to show some good and sufficient reason for adopting another name, and it can be very easily arranged."

"I know that. But can it be done without the knowledge or consent of the party most interested?" "Why, of course not."

"I was afraid you would say that.

But maybe when you hear all the circumstances---" "But there are no circumstances which will permit you to change a man's name without his knowledge.

to say this is not one of them." "But this person isn't a man." "The same thing applies to a wom-

"But it's not a woman either. It's my 10-months-old baby. The trouble is that we're having too much education in our neighborhood. I honestly believe that what I am trying to do is for the baby's own good. My wife and I were anxious to give him a name that would have a substantial sound and at the same time be associated with classical tradition. So we hit upon 'Cicero.' "

"That's a very good name."

"Your remark shows how easy it is to be deceived. We liked it first rate until our eldest girl got into the high school. One day she came home and informed us that we were mispronouncing the baby's name. 'It isn't Sissero,' she tells us; it's 'Kickero.' "

"That's the pronunciation usually taught now."

"So I learned upon inquiry. And if you'll take the case I am willing to go to any expense to change his name to Thomas or John or Jeremiah or most Washington Star.

One More Enoch Arden.

The story of a second Enoch Arden comes from Wilton, Boone County, Mo. In 1861 Rowland Griggs, a strapping young fellow of 25 years, left his home near Wilton to join the Confederate army. He bade good-by to his young wife and their 6-weeks-old daughter Margaret, and promised to return in a few short months. But months passed, and then years, and all the neighbors and friends who were in the armies on either side returned, but Griggs came not. After waiting nearly ten years for her husband. Mrs. Griggs gave him up for dead, accepted the attention of Riley Riffelo, a prosperous bachelor farmer near Wilton, and married him. Of this union five children were born. A strarger came this week to the Wilton neighborhood. No one knew him, though he said he was born and reared near by. He asked for Mrs. Griggs. and an old farmer told him of the mar riage to Riffelo.

The stranger said he had known her when a girl and would call on her. He did so, but was not recognized. He was invited to dinner. Then he announced his identity. He said he was Rowland Griggs and that Mrs. Riffelo was his wife. He told his story and proved it by documents and other evidence. He had been wounded on the battlefield of Murfreesboro, and captured by the Union army. Remaining in the hospital and prison until the close of the war, he heard his wife and child were dead. He did not return, therefore, to Missouri, but went to Iowa, where he has been engaged in farming. A longing to look on the scenes of his earlier days seized him and he came back to Boone County. After mutual recognitions followed a problem-would be claim his wife? She seemed happy and content in her new relations, and the first husband would not disturb her. Accordingly, after a visit to his baby Margaret, now married for the second time, Griggs left for his home in Iowa.—Kansas City Star.

Excavations in Rome.

Workmen engaged in digging the soil of Rome have within the last few days come upon remnants of the older and well-nigh forgotten world of art and beauty. In the Villa Lante, on the Janiculum Hill, in the making of a road the workmen came upon an ancient but nameless tomb, containing the bones of the original inmate and a number of the objects that were buried with him. Nothing of unusual interest was found here. Unlike many of the tombs opened near Rome very commonplace articles of terra cotta and metal were found.

In the Corso, the chief street and the most fashionable highway of the city. during diggings made in front of the princely palace of the Sciarra family, a statue of marble has just been brought to light. It is a female figure of very good workmanship, but headless and armless. These essential requirements for the identification of a statue being wanting, it has been found impossible to pronounce with certainty that the personage or divinity represented by the new-found marble may

Just at this very time, when people are surprised at the extraordinary richness of the Roman soil in works of ancient art, an account comes from Pe rugia, the chief city of Umbria, of another remarkable find. A letter dated June 30, from Perugia, relates that yesterday-that is to say, June 29-the workmen employed in the reconstruction of the spire of the historical belfry | side of it

walls a vast niche, which had been covered up. Within it was a statue of gold, together with a very great number of ancient gold coins-the whole find of inestimable value.-Rome Cor. Baltimore Sun.

IN NEWGATE PRISON.

The Prison Was a Noisome Place in Queen Elizabeth's Day.

In St. Nicholas there is the story of "Master Skylark," the story of Shakespeare's time, written by John Bennett. One of the leading characters, Gaston Carew, a ruffling player, has been put in Newgate for killing a companion at cards. The hero, Nick Atwood, the "Skylark," visits him there:

It was a foul, dark place, and full of evil smells. Drops of water stood on the cold stone walls, and a green mold crept along the floor. The air was heavy and dark, and it began to be hard for Nick to breathe.

"Up with thee," said the turnkey gruffly, unlocking the door to the stairs. The common room above was packed with miserable wretches. The strong-There are lots of mean things you can est kept the window-ledges near light do behind a friend's back, but I'm glad and air by sheer main force, and were dicing on the dirty sill. The turnkey pushed and banged his way through them, Nick clinging desperately to his jerkin.

In the cell at the end of the corridor there was a Spanish renegade who railed at the light when the door was opened, and railed at the darkness when it closed. "Cesare el Moro, Cesare el Moro," he was saying over and over again to himself, as if he fears he might forget his own name.

Carew was in the middle cell, ironed hand and foot. He had torn his sleeves and tucked the lace under the rough edges of the metal to keep them from chafing the skin. He sat on a pile of dirty straw, with his face in his folded arms upon his knees. By his side was a broken biscuit and an empty stone jug. He had his fingers in his ears to shut out the tolling of the knell for the men who had gone to be hanged.

The turnkey shook the bars. "Here,

wake up!" he said. Carew looked up. His eyes were swollen, and his face was covered with a two days' beard. He had slept in his anything that won't sound as if we had | clothes, and they were full of broken taken an Indian papoose to raise."- straw and creases. But his haggard face lit up when he saw the boy, and he came to the grating with an eager exclamation: "And thou hast truly come? To the man thou dost hate so bitterly, but will not hate any more. Come, Nick, thou will not hate any more. 'T will not be worth thy while, Nick: the night is coming fast."

"Why, sir," said Nick, "it is not so dark outside-'t is scarcely noon; and

thou wilt soon be out." "Out? Ay, on Tyburn Hill," said the masterplayer quietly. "I've spent my whole life for a bit of hempen cord. I've taken my last cue. Last night, at 12 o'clock. I heard the bellman under the prison walls call my name with those of the already condemned. The play is nearly out, Nick, and the people will be going home. It has been a wild play, Nick, and ill played."

An American Lord Chancellor.

It may not be generally known that one of England's lord chancellors was born on American soil. His name was John Singleton Copely, and he was born in Boston May 21, 1772. He was the son of J. S. Copley. R. A., the portrait and historical painter, who was a resident of America during the war of independence, and who, at its conclusion, elected to remain a British subject. When the future chancellor was 3 years of age his parents went to London, and resided at 25 George street, Hanover square. As a barrister the son joined the Midland circuit. He entered Parliament in 1818 a smember for Yarmouth, and in 1819, as Sir John Copley, became solicitor general; in 1824, attorney general, and in 1826, master of the rolls. In 1827 he became lord chancellor, and was raised to the peerage as Baron Lyndhurst. He was lord chancellor in two administrations, and held the great seal until the fall of the Peel government in 1846.

Youngest Daughter of Revolution. A daughter of a revolutionary soldier residing in Stamford, one who might, without much fear of dispute, set up the claim to be the youngest real 'daughter of the Revolution" living, Her name is Mrs. Nancy A. Warren, and her age is 65 years. She is a daughter of Elisha Gifford, of Patterson, N. Y., who married, May 21, 1830, Polly Washburn, of Carmel, N. Y., she being then 29 years and he 82 years of age, The issue of this marriage was four children-Nancy, Elisha (now a clergyman in Somerville, Mass.), Lodesco (recently deceased), and Van Rensselaer (living in Northfield, Minn.). Mr. Gifford died June 3, 1834, aged 86, the fourth child not then being born. His widow survived him about half a century, and drew a pension for many years, dying at the age of 78.—Hartford Times.

Wouldn't Count that Time.

A clergyman whose piety had not lessened his sense of humor says that he was one day called down into his parlor to perform a marriage ceremony for a couple in middle life.

"Have you ever been married before?" asked the clergyman of the bridegroom.

"No, sir." "Have you?" to the bride.

"Well, yes, I have," replied the bride, laconically, "but it was twenty years ago and he fell off a barn and killed hisself when we'd been married only a week, so it really ain't worth mentioning."-Harper's Bazar.

There may be some doubt about a hell beyond the grave, but there is no doubt about there being one on this A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

The Story of How a Fortune Got Away from a Man.

A little group of men were talking the other evening in the gloaming time, when people seem to think more about what they might have been than they do at any other hour of the day, and the subject was lost opportuni-

"I hate to refer to the matter at all," remarked the colonel, who fought through the late war at the head of a Michigan regiment, "because it only makes me renew my contempt for myself, but I've had chances in the Northwest to put myself in the millionaire list that nobody but a confirmed yap would think of neglecting. After the war I was a 'land-looker,' as they are called, and I knew the whole country from Detroit clean through to the far corner of Minnesota, and right where there are big buildings and beautiful city squares to-day I could have bought land at any price I might name. One man wanted me to buy, in Duluth, a few lots at \$50 apiece, and I laughed at him. They are worth \$5 a square foot to-day and upwards. I picked up one piece of land at Agate Harbor for a hundred dollars and sold it for 2 thousand; that is worth \$50,000 now, and I wouldn't give a man \$250 for a tract that is worth as many thousand this very minute.

"But those are small potatoes and few in a hill to the biggest piece of lost opportunityism I was ever guilty of," and the colonel sighed profoundly. "You know that famous Mesaba iron mine country, up there, on Lake Superior, where they are taking out thousands of tons every year of the richest ore on earth, and any quantity of men are enjoying princely incomes from their royalties? Well, before anybody ever heard of the Mesaba iron ore P was up there running a line north from the Cloquet river, and one day I began to have all sorts of trouble with my compass.

"Ordinarily it was a very tractable and reliable instrument, but here for some reason it acted strangely, or rather refused to act at all, and I could hardly get any sense out of it. I kept going ahead, however, and for ten miles my trouble continued. Then it was over, and I never was quite so glad of anything as when that compass began to work again, and I did not have to lay my course by sun.

"I knew before I finished what the matter was, but what did that iron under the ground that swerved my needle out of its course mean to me? Nothing. That's all. I was a plain, every-day chump. What I was after was timber, and the timber all along there was not of sufficient quality to justify my giving the land a second thought, and I didn't. Think of it, men and brethren," sighed the colonel again, "there I was walking over and standing on millions and millions of dollars, and I could have had all of it I wanted for the mere having sense enough to take it up, and I didn't have the sense."-Washington Star.

Evolution of the Color Sense.

It has often been said that nations are developed like individuals, passing through the same successive stages of infancy, youth, maturity and old age. This theory receives support from what is historically known respecting the evolution of the color sense in the infant. According to recent observations, the process is as follows: At first it has only the perception of light, but soon learns the difference between black and white, then begins to notice objects and apprehend their movements. At about six months the sensations of red and green take their rise in the central portions of the retina, and are perfected at the end of the second year. During the third year the child becomes acquainted with yellow; during the fourth, with orange, blue, and finally with violet; the chromatic sense is thus fully unfolded at the age of five or six. Within another year he forms the habit of distinguishing the abovenamed colors in his talk.

The Annamites, we are told, are abie to discern (aside from black and white) only red, green and yellow; hence the intellectual growth of this people, so far as vision is concerned, may be compared to that of a 2-year-old child.

Would Make Good Senators. "Washington correspondents are as

a rule men of fine education and training for their work," says Henry Watterson. "The Senate and the newspaper corps number about the same in membership. I'll wager that take them man for man the newspaper men would show, if necessary, that they are better informed, more active, more skillful, more competent in every way to deal with affairs of state than are the Senators. I think that if the Senators and the correspondents could change places the work of the Senate would be much better performed, fewer mistakes would be made and wiser legislation prevail and the country be better off. On the other hand, the Senators would make a poor fist of it if directed to write daily to the home papers the news of the day in the capital."

America's Fighting Population.

The Adjutant General of the United States Army has reported to Congress that the number of men in the United States physically able to perform military duty is 10,024,584. The United States now leads the world in this respect. The foremost place was held previously by Russia. The best estimates put the present population of the United States at 72,000,000. The population of Russia by the last estimate was 80,000,000. The number of available men in Russia, however, is not so large in proportion to the whole popula-

We never knew a loafer who did zot have a lot of rights coming to him.