

HERBERT SPENCER—THE MAN AND HIS WORK.

There lives in England a man whose name is known all over the world, whose life work has stamped him as a mighty and marvelous architect of thought and who is yet, at 81 years of age, comparatively unknown as an individual. Nearly all his great contemporaries have passed away—Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Lyell. Perhaps the only survivor who has been mentioned in the same class with him and who still survives is Alfred Russel Wallace, who so generously stepped aside when Darwin was about to publish his great work on "Natural Selection" and allowed him to reap honors to which he himself was in part entitled. In truth, this trio of thinkers—Darwin, Spencer, and Wallace—were working toward the same conclusions in regard to the theory of evolution, but on different lines. Wallace, a naturalist who had passed many years in field and forest; Darwin, who devoted his life and fortune to the working out of the problem at home; and Spencer, solitary thinker and recluse, had all arrived at the same or a similar conclusion. But Darwin became the popularizer of the theory.

It may be news to some that the term "survival of the fittest" is not Darwin's, but Spencer's; also the well worn "adaptation to the environment," so often used in years gone by. Spencer himself is a case of the fittest survival of a thinker among thinkers, but he is not one who has adapted himself to his environment so much as one who created an environment and brought his readers into it.

Herbert Spencer, who for nearly 40 years labored almost unceasingly upon his great work, "Synthetic Philosophy," and who may be termed the father of evolutionism, was born April 27, 1820. He is one of the most conspicuous examples of the self educated man, or, rather, of one who never received a college education, never having been within university walls as student or teacher. Further than this, he has persistently declined all academic distinctions, and where they have been conferred by institutions which sought in this manner to obtain a reflex luster by "honoring" him he has ignored them. Like Gladstone, also, he has escaped the blighting influence of a title and today is merely Herbert Spencer, thinker and profound scholar, dignified solely by the merit of his unexampled achievements.

Spencer and Carlyle were alike in their disregard of popularity, their disgust at notoriety, their shrinking from publicity. It is related of Carlyle that when one day a certain lecturer went to see him he poked his head out of his doorway and asked, "Who are you?" The answer was, "I am Goethe," and I have been giving lectures on your books for years." The rejoinder: "You have, have you? Well, confound your impudence! Good morning!" So Spencer, when he was informed that a certain biographer claimed that he had read and approved a monograph on himself, wrote the press, "I have not seen and I have declined to see a single page of Mr. —'s work in proof, in manuscript or in any other shape." Neither of these great men cared what

the world said about them; they were too much absorbed in the preparation and deliverance of their messages to the world. That each had a message which the world needed and could profit from by listening to has been long since admitted. Without being popular in any sense of the word, Spencer has patiently wrought on his magnum opus through more years than are contained in an average lifetime, and in his old age knows that he has compelled the world to listen to his dictum and to rank him above the average thinker of his time.

Nor are Spencer's books more popular than the man, as a glance, for instance, at his famous definition of evolution may suggest. "A change from an indefinite, incoherent homogeneity to a definite, coherent heterogeneity, accompanying the dissipation of motion and integration of matter (or through continuous differentiation and integration)." And yet that definition stands, and the series of books comprised in the ten great volumes of his "Synthetic Philosophy" form one of the mightiest monuments that ever pure intellect has raised. This is written without any reference to Mr. Spencer's conclusions or inferences, which have borne heavily upon various "ologies" and "isms," for in his deductions he has been to the line, has presented things as he saw them. It is of Spencer as the intellectual giant, as the cosmic philosopher, that the world must judge him; not as the positivist, the free thinker or the agnostic. He sought to grasp the whole world of science and philosophy, to present a cosmic scheme of the universe, and for the greater part of a life prolonged beyond the ordinary span of human existence labored upon the elaboration of his conception.

It has been admitted that Herbert Spencer has more or less successfully "correlated the whole domain of knowledge," that, while others took only a certain portion, such as biology, natural science, art, etc., he aimed to grasp the universe, and all but succeeded. At all events, his differentiation and correlation, his analytical reasoning and especially his synthetic fabric seem to be the nearest approach to completion the world has ever known, and he himself was the first to lament the unavoidable deficiencies, due not so much to lack of mental grasp as to the invalidity which has always been a portion of his life and the approaching end of life itself. In a quiet way he has been a hero—one might say an intellectual hero—for he has won a victory over physical infirmities which might have defeated a purpose less firmly based. His first work, "Social Statics," was published in 1850, when he was 30 years of age, and that was only the first of a series extending through the ensuing half century with a consistent trend toward and development of evolution. He began in 1860 the series which eventuated in his "Synthetic Philosophy." He completed it in 1897 and revised it for the last time (probably) in 1900. His books have never been popular, as already stated, for only the student can find the time necessary for reading and particularly for digesting the vast work he has evolved, and during the earlier years of his career he was often

pressed by poverty. "Social Statics" took 15 years to record a sale of 750 copies, and his second volume, "The Principles of Psychology," sold to the extent of 750 copies only in 12 years. In fact, he lost \$7,000 by publishing those two books, and from a pecuniary standpoint would have been better off never to have published at all. But that the pecuniary standard is the wrong one to apply, not only in his case, but in all comparisons of intellectual effort with so called success in the mere accumulation of lucre, and that the world has been infinitely benefited by his labors, no person of intelligence will attempt to deny.

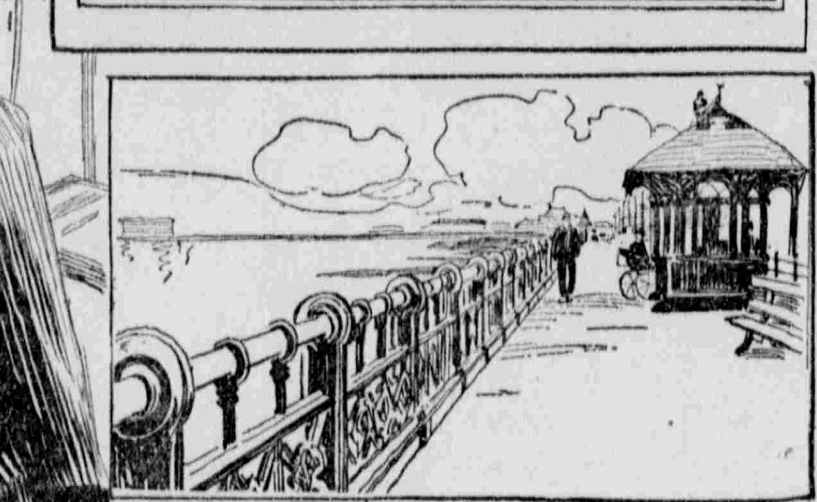
The story is told of our American

more copies of one author's books than any other man in the world. So it was with Spencer, who alternated years of labor with sickness and almost poverty, who toiled on without reward, except of an intellectual nature, before his great talents were recognized. Even then his books were not successful from the publisher's standpoint, and it is doubtful if they are at the present time, for works like his require a broader gauge for measurement than is represented by dollars. It has been written of Spencer that "no philosopher has ever been read and quoted so much in his own lifetime, no philosopher has ever seen his ideas so permeate humanity, yet none has ever received so small a meed



MR. SPENCER IN HIS STUDY.

Herbert Spencer.



VIEW FROM MR. SPENCER'S WINDOW.

naturalist Thoreau that his first books, like Spencer's, were financial failures and that of the thousand copies of each of the first editions he was compelled to carry hundreds to his home and store them in the garret. But he was not cast down by his seeming failure. He turned the fact into a jest and graciously remarked to a friend who was consoling him that he probably owned

of fame proportionately to his merits known and respected; it is from after ages that he will gain at last his proper recognition in the roll of profound and

ago in comfort. The assistance of Professor Youmans did not end here. He secured a publisher for Spencer's works in the United States, where they have enjoyed a larger sale than in England.

Mr. Spencer visited the United States in 1882, remaining from August to November. He was the recipient of honors and many attentions. In fact, at that time he consistently displayed the haughty displayed by Americans to all who came to the expense of vital energy. His own energies have been conserved in which he inferred from all visitors except his most intimate friends. He has a neatly written copy prepared in advance, stating his reasons for not seeing casual callers. Spencer hopes that this explanation will excuse him from giving a more direct answer to your communications, etc. He is also accused with stopping his cars with special plugs when he is engaged, even in a crowd he is sublimely conscious of what is going on around him. He never married and now lives at 5 Percival terrace, Brighton, England, in rooms commanding a delightful view of the sea.

FREDERICK A. GIER.

AN EXPERT "NORTH ROOMER."

"Who's the military looking man?" asked the hotel manager, "with the swagger luggage and dressed like a duke?"

"Oh, he's a 'north roomer,'" replied the hotel clerk. "Luggage gone up to No. 324."

"Ah!" said the manager. "See that he's made as comfortable as possible." And that was I. I'm a "north roomer"—that is to say, on a stipend of about \$15 a week I mix with the best of themselves, live with them, dine with them, and follow them to all the most costly and luxurious haunts of fashion. All the delights that marquises and millionaires enjoy are mine on the income of the average mechanic. I always pay my way and never get into any one's debt. Therefore I'm called a "north roomer" because at the princely "Who's the military looking man?" asked the hotel manager, "with the swagger luggage and dressed like a duke?"

At present I am at the capital of the Riviera—Monte Carlo—for there the cream of society is, and where they are you will always find me and my \$15 a week. Should you be one of the tipsy set you certainly know me already, for you think I have at least \$40,000 a year, with a prospect of \$150,000 more.

When society moved down here, I had to come too. I had put aside the money for the passage out.

This season I had a stroke of luck and came in a different way. Before starting from London I met and spent with Lady —, and then on a short note paper with the coronet on it I wrote to the manager of the hotel at Monte Carlo where all the smart people are staying this year and told him I wanted his best, cheapest, nicest "north roomer" naming my price and a special tariff for the table d'hôte. That is enough. He knows me for a "north roomer," and a few inquiries prove I'm the genuine article. He knows, too, that in return for attention and cheap rates I shall bring him "plungers."

"Plungers" are wealthy people who spend a night or two in the average, and they are always to be led by any one with the reputation of being an epicure.

The manager is sure of getting all the "smart" people he wants, but only the "north roomer" knows which are the "plungers" and can induce them to come. Such people think nothing of spending \$1,500 in a night over a special dinner for their friends, whereas men "smart" people are often very stingy about their bills.

So I got a reply, as usual, in the pleasant language, engaging to "do for me for \$12 per week, 'all in,' with a number of gentle hints that if a certain number of "plunger" dinners come off through my influence the account will be cut down by one-half or perhaps even canceled.

A BOLD TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

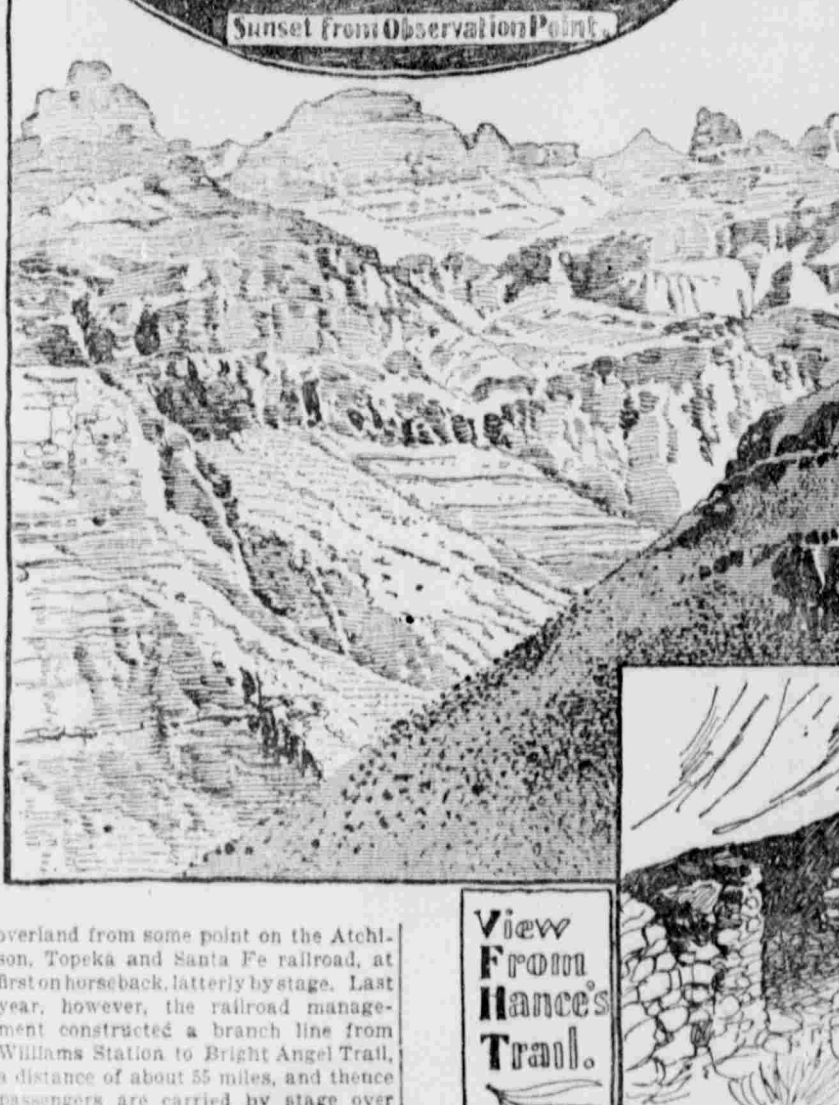
The members of our Signal corps performed heroic feats during the late wars in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, but perhaps none of them surpassed a telegraph operator named Drummond who belonged to the Union army service in 1862. He was stationed at Winchester, where he stuck to his post until the Union troops had left and the Confederates were approaching. He was so occupied that he did not hear the news. Still he stuck to his instrument, for important messages were passing through General Banks, who was in retreat down the Shenandoah, and Harper's Ferry, where was stationed the reserves he so greatly needed. Just at the last moment, when he had decided to destroy the instrument and take his departure, an order dashed up on the key and the operator holding his restive horse by the bridle, Drummond called Harper's Ferry, but no answer coming, he dashed to the instrument to the ground, leaped to the saddle and sped down the street. A shower of bullets fell around him, but he escaped the advancing infantry, and he picked up later by Ashley's army, his adventure ending at Libby, and a long term as prisoner of war bringing his reward for so bravely standing his ground.

THE WATERS OF COLORADO CANYON TO BE HARNESSSED

Whether or not the report be true that the waters of the wonderful Colorado river are to be controlled and the mightiest natural power in the universe is to be diverted for the benefit of mankind, one thing is certain—that for millions of years a tremendous force has been uselessly expended which was capable of revolutionizing the economic energies of our country. As compared with the volume of water poured forth by that most remarkable of rivers, 2,000 miles in length, and with its drainage area equal to New England, the Middle States, Maryland and Virginia combined, the falls of Niagara almost sink into insignificance. It has been for years the despair of engineers as well as the admiration of all lovers of the wonderful, and that stream of the Colorado known as the Grand Canyon, with its sullen stream flowing for 200 miles or more between walls of rock from 4,000 to 7,000 feet in height, is reckoned as one of the most stupendous of natural creations.

Although for ages the Colorado canyon existed amid the solitude of primeval nature and during eons of geologic years slowly carved its way deep down through the strata of vast plateaus, it was not until 40 years ago that its passage was forced. In 1857 a party of three prospectors looking for gold undertook an involuntary voyage through the gloomy chasms and amid its turbulent rapids and whirlpools, having been driven to this hazardous experiment by hostile Indians, and only one of the number escaped alive to tell the tale. This man, Henry White, a native of Iowa, was the first known explorer of the Grand canyon. But two years later, in 1859, Major J. W. Powell deliberately undertook the exploration of the canyon with four boats and nine men, starting from Green River City, on the Green river of Utah. One man was killed, and three men later left the party and, ascending to the mesas above the river, were attacked and killed by Indians. So it was with but two boats and four assistants that the gallant major made the voyage. These dauntless explorers were three months covering the distance of about a thousand miles, but finally emerged in safety to relate a story unparalleled in its account of perils encountered, hardships endured and obstacles overcome. The heroic leader still lives at Washington, where he is well known as the chief of our bureau of ethnology and enjoys the reputation of being one of the foremost of our scientists.

Until within a few years access to the Grand canyon was had only by going



View From Hance's Trail.

overland from some point on the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, at Arizonahorseback, latterly by stage. Last year, however, the railroad management constructed a branch line from Williams Station to Bright Angel Trail, a distance of about 35 miles, and thence passengers are carried by stage over the remaining distance of about ten miles. The scenery by the way is cu-

joyable, the road and trail traversing the great Coconino forests, with views of the celebrated San Francisco mountains, and at the end of the route is a good hotel. It is the avowed intention of a company organized for the purpose to "crib, cabin and confine" the mighty waters of the canyon on their headlong downward course and divert them into side channels for the turning of power wheels for the generation of electric energy. The first power plant will be installed, it is reported, during the coming season, and this will be but the initial step in the vast undertaking. Billions of horsepower are running to waste and have been for thousands of

years, so it will be necessary to harness and control but a small portion of this overplus to be enabled to furnish electric power and light to all the railroads, towns and mining camps in Arizona and southern California. The first work to be completed after the plant is installed will be an electric railway connecting the present steam road with the canyon. This will also be carried along the brink of the precipitous canyon walls and down into the gorge itself, so that the points of interest now reached only by a toilsome trip on foot or donkey back will be obliterated. Portions of the present trail from brink to bottom are so steep that tourists have

to be let down by ropes. But all agree that the trip is well worth taking. The view from the mesa at this point is of surpassing grandeur, including the vast chasms, the jagged peaks and the innumerable scarped mountains, hills and pinnacles colored by nature in a variety of tints. But it has been described so often that nothing further need be added.

A mine is being worked 2,300 feet from the crest of the gorge and 4,700 feet from the river below, for the canyon at the point reached by the railroad is all of 7,000 feet in depth. The exploitation of the mineral deposits of the canyon region, in fact, will be one of the objects to be achieved by the development of electrical energy, for, as is well known, the tremendous chasms worn into the plateaus from 6,000 to 8,000 feet straight across the great mother volcano of gold and copper in the Rocky mountain system have laid open vast deposits which otherwise would only be made accessible by deep shafts sunk at incalculable expense. Arizona is rich in both gold and copper, has been known to be for hundreds of years, and it is now expected that the working of these will be made profitable through the cheapened power available for extracting the ores.

NOVEL CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS.

One of the latest charities is an association formed for the purpose of buying up all the public houses in England and converting them into refreshment rooms and restaurants. Intoxicants would still be sold, but the manager would receive a commission on every article of food sold and on such things as ginger beer, lemonade and other innocent beverages, while he would gain nothing by selling beer and spirits. Very many charities exist abroad for the purpose of giving loans to people in need of money. One of them is Arney's Loan trust, which lends out less than \$250 nor more than \$1,000 for five years at 3 per cent to respectable householders.

A society which has a large clientele is the Anglers' Benevolent society, which relieves the sick and needy of the angling community. In Kent there is "the babies' castle," which accommodates 120 squealing infants. Out Brompton is the Bible Flower mission, which distributes thousands of bouquets, with a Scripture text attached to each, to the patients in hospitals.

GERMANY'S POPULATION INCREASE.

Since the end of the war with France in 1871 Germany, without increasing her territory in Europe, has increased her population from 41,000,000 to 56,000,000.

number of horses killed in Spain every year exceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

One-fourth of the whole population of Queensland live within five miles of the center of the capital, Brisbane.

In 1820 one child attended school in Ireland to every 1,000 of the population. In 1905 this number has increased to 105 for every 1,000.

British Columbia grew the world's record apple last year. It was 16 inches

in circumference and weighed 1 pound 13 ounces.

Great Britain produces only 40,000 tons of cheese out of the 120,000 eaten every year by English people.

Queen Victoria's lace was worth \$200,000. The Astor family has \$500,000 worth of lace and the Vanderbilts \$200,000.

Central Africa is rapidly assuming importance as a sugar producing country.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The total number of leeches along the Hudson is 445, with a total tonnage capacity of 3,768,000.

The death rate of the world is 67 and the birth rate 70 a minute, and the seemingly light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase in population each year of 1,260,000.

The distinction among animals of requiring least sleep belongs to the ele-

phant. In spite of its capacity for hard work, the elephant seldom, if ever, sleeps more than four or occasionally five hours.

Forests cover 10 per cent of the earth's land surface and 25 per cent of Europe.

George W. Boyer, one of the jurors in the case of John Brown, "the emancipator," who was hanged at Harpers

Ferry in 1859, died recently in Charlottesville, Va. But one member of that famous jury now survives—William A. Martin, who lives at Delaplace, Va.

There is more fruit grown in this country than anywhere else in the world.

Dr. Adam Clarke, the famous Bible commentator, was the son of a poor Irish schoolmaster. He went to England when 20 years old and had a six-pence after paying his fare to London.

He was friendless and alone in the great city, and his struggles for a livelihood covered many years.

Emigrants to the number of 159,143 left Liverpool last year for the United States; only 3,439 for Canada.

The Paris faculty of medicine has established a school for the study of tropical diseases.

Sugar exists in the sap of leaves of nearly 200 different kinds of trees.

In a year, \$300,000 tons of coal and

13,200,000 tons of grain are carried across the ocean.

Of the 276,000 foreigners resident in Germany 118,000 are Austrians; 11,000 are English.

A high wind blew a flock of wild turkeys into a street in the center of the city of Cumberland, Md., recently. They were so bewildered that a number of them were captured.

The Spanish bullfights are as popular as ever across the sea. The average