

David Macgowan in the New York Evening Post.

I have just left Russia, after living there seven years. When I reached St. Petersburg I observed signs that led me to study the ways of the political moles. After I had looked on for about six months, I was asked one day in a cottage in Finland what I thought of the chances of reforms. I answered without hesitation that I expected a constitution within five years. This caused a good-natured laugh, but it cheered the patient toilers for liberty. They said they would be satisfied if success came in 25 years.

Events were more rapid than I anticipated. The sumptuous foreign policy, a corollary to the effect to Russia Poland and Finland, brought Russia within sight of war, and Minister Pichon helped to make it inadvisable in the mistaken hope that patriotism would smother the growing discontent.

"We are praying for war and Japanese victories," remarked an even moderate liberal told me without a blush.

The revolution came, the revolution went. The country is now a complete situation is not merely quiescent; its fires scarcely smolder. The revolutionists have accepted defeat. No conceivable chain of circumstances could give them a victory now. The breakup of the army, itself hard to imagine, might plunge the country into chaos.

It could not bring back the annals mirabilia, 1905, nor revive the first duma.

The revolution failed because the nation was unprepared for it rather non-existent, owing to the backwardness of the peasants and workmen and the boundless shallowness and fickleness of the half-educated "intellectual" middle and upper classes, except a saving remnant. Nowhere is politics such a thing of fashion as in Russia, for nowhere can so many people be found without self-discipline, fixed views or permanent standards of right and wrong. In Russia nothing is fixed and final. A man will debate with you about the validity of any one of the ten commandments as cheerfully as he will about a dose of medicine.

The fashion has changed, they say with a laugh.

SPASMODIC ENERGY.

The temporary successes of the reformers were a tribute to the capacity of the Russians for brief and terrible energy. I have a friend who could not be dragged from his studies this winter.

"I know my fever for work will not last long," he would say sadly. "I am quite sure that in a few months I shall be incurably idle. We are all like that."

After six months' preparatory work, all of Russia's thinking citizenship was brought to and kept at fever heat for 12 months. An unexampled conspiracy of brain and brawn paralyzed the government's arm, inspired a maniacal dread, and won a great victory—at the cost of the country's nervous energy.

The thunderbolt was spent, and all too frequent and all too local, dished drained the rain-clouds of their menace. Still, fear froze the government's marrow for six months more.

I shall not say the revolution could not have succeeded, for fear has big eyes, and the government might have kept on running. If the revolutionists could have kept on running, the old regime and the malcontents were like two guinea cocks. I have seen these two fight all day long. One would run until he came to the barbed wire and had to turn. His pursuer would then fly in the opposite direction, and he become the aggressor.

The revolution failed, and still it succeeded beyond any reasonable expectations. When it was at its height I was again asked for a forecast, and I said it would be at least 20 years before the old order would yield to the new, and I saw my friends' countenances drop. Failure was not the word. The fact that the people were too illly educated to understand the issues and too poorly disciplined to be able to sacrifice desire to the possible, it was the great success, because it was the greatest educator the country has ever had. We all know that autocracy is no friend of schools. Emancipation left the peasants enchained by the cruelest of oppressors, ignorance. The Russian villager remained more backward than the English ploughman of Edward III's reign. The climate co-operated with Tartar, grand duke and czar to eliminate progressive aspirations.

Months of furious toil, spring sowing, haymaking, harvesting and fall sowing, all in one breath, call for a long rest which hunger only too often changed to a period of hibernation.

VILLAGERS LEFT TO WALLOW.

The ambitious were automatically sifted out. No graduate of a high school was tolerated in a village. An intellectual proletariat was created, but the villages were left to wallow in their own mire. They were often "made to low like cattle" in the language of Constable Abramoff of Tamboff, who paid with his life for the torture of Maria Spiridonova, the assassin of his official master. They would take revenge, too, occasionally by burning the barracks, the homes or the barracks of their tormentors, but they never learned how to combine to remedy their condition. Those who tried to set up "get-wise-quick" schools for

the peasants met with little sympathy in the villages and were soon sifted out and carried off to prison, to Siberia or the scaffold. The zemstvo, state and county governments did manage in spite of governmental obstruction, to establish a few good schools. Their progress in this direction was cut short by a law passed at the instance of Messrs. Phobednostoff and Witte, to limit the increase of zemstvo taxes. Phobednostoff's object was to prevent the secular schools from multiplying. Witte's to concentrate in his own hands all the empire's resources.

Still, the people began to awaken. Millions who could not find a school to attend, learned to read and write by means of self-educators, but this gave them merely a most imperfect tool; it caused their thirst, but furnished no water of knowledge to slake it with. The government kept its hands on the output of books and periodicals. Besides the general censorship, public libraries were restricted to a select assortment of harmless books. I do not think they flourished.

It needed a great shock to start the 100,000 rustics thinking. The jolt came from the decisive defeat of Russia's army and navy by the despised "yellow monkeys" and the daring activity of the tiny revolutionary minority. I am not now discussing the possibility of the wisdom of political assassination. It would be difficult, though, to overestimate the educational significance in a country where the czar was worshipped next to God and the saints, of the blowing of the Grand Duke Sergei, the czar's uncle, and brother-in-law, into bits, or of the unsuccessful stoppage of the czar's business. Those who had spent their lives in fear and trembling in the face of village constables, saw the chief minister of the crown begging a permission to send a telegram to a general governor.

"HOLY RUSSIA" SHAKEN.

Though spent, the revolutionary storm left many a scar and bestrode the pathway with human and other wreckage; it made it impossible for a fourth of the white races ever to return to the mental attitude of "Holy Russia." It planted seeds for a future harvest. Nor did it fail to leave anything positive. The floodgates of publicity were opened, and the tide of newspapers was like a freshet in a tropical desert. The doors may be closed again, but everybody now realizes that the horse has been stolen, to change the metaphor.

The newspapers are now more completely at the mercy of the police than ever before. Fines of \$1,500 imposed at the uncontrolled discretion of chiefs of police and local governors have broken the spirit of the proudest editors. But in spite of that, the press is now turning out an immense amount of matter, which differs in every way from the ante-bellum productions. The attitude of the censor is now changing. They no longer struggle against sentiments and facts which would have cost the life of a paper half a decade ago. The government has seen that print is not as terrible as it formerly seemed. It has learned to rely on the army and is more tolerant, perhaps more contemptuous, too, of those who can only talk.

The duma also remains. I am not of those that attach importance to the daily doings of that emasculated chamber, but the existence of an elected body, though adequately representing only one class, the landlords, thanks to the emperor's violation of his solemn pledges, nevertheless spells some progress, for it affords a slight barrier even now to organized officers' plunderers, and it may in time become more effective, in spite of itself.

But the exhaustion of the intellectual forces of the country is profound. The depression and apathy of the progressive elements are complete. It is not merely that terrorism has been overdone, as is the case. No, not terrorism has had much political consequence since the shambles at Prime Minister Stolypin's summer residence. Aporousness and indifference of Russia's nerves are dulled. Nothing new counts as it would have done a year or two ago. The land question, which was used to stimulate the peasants' interest in reforms, is sleeping. A few million acres of government and private lands are being distributed to the stronger peasants. The land hunger of the rest is just as keen as ever, but its gnawing is no new sensation. The active revolutionary and liberal workers are rapidly being weeded out, and those who have escaped so far have become inactive. Some I know have passed from revolutionary editorial to autarkic government offices; some have gone into private business; some are just starving. Hundreds of thousands have been withdrawn from circulation. There's many an unblessed grave in Russia. Every jail, prison and penitentiary is overcrowded; polar deserts have been populated by tens of thousands of exiles.

AN AEROMAL PERIOD.

Russia could not have passed through the political and social convulsions of the last lustrum unless the active elements of society had been possessed of ideas and ideals of more than demagogic force and intensity. It has been said and it is quite true that, measured by ordinary standards of sanity, Russia was abnormal for from 12 to 24 months. These emotional experiences made men and women readers and fitter to die than to live for their ideals. The demoralization left by the troubles is more disarming than failure. I have seen schoolboys and girls of 9 to 12 years march around town closing the schools and then go to a newspaper office and write out a two-column political programme, and get it printed, too. There is a regular school of immoral literature in Russia, of modern plays and prose and poetry so far in advance of western ideas that Russian critics speak of Bernard Shaw's "Mrs. Warren's Profession," as being now being given at the Imperial theater of St. Petersburg, as merely reflecting John Bull's traditional prudery. A generation with so many corrupt elements will not supply revolutionary agents. There must be a new crop of school children, to say nothing of students, before another decisive advance can be hoped for.

There are plenty of men in the public eye, including a number of duma deputies, elected under the rotten borough franchises of 1907 who are not very particular about a reputation for financial integrity, and it will take a mighty strong public opinion to prevent the empire from being knocked down in job lots, to the most favored nations. If not to the lowest bidder, Admiral Rojestvensky was asked not long ago if he thought that a new navy would be built.

"Of course it will be built," he answered bitterly. "There are too many people who want to make money out of it."

The only consolation I can now offer is that Russia's government has not lost its boundless capacity for bungling and is sure to force another war on somebody within the measurable future, and that her naval defeat may bring her to the goal which has so long been in sight of her brilliant, if unpractical, intellectual classes. Every one who has been taken towards the light, since the death of Napoleon, has been taken in adversity and humiliation.

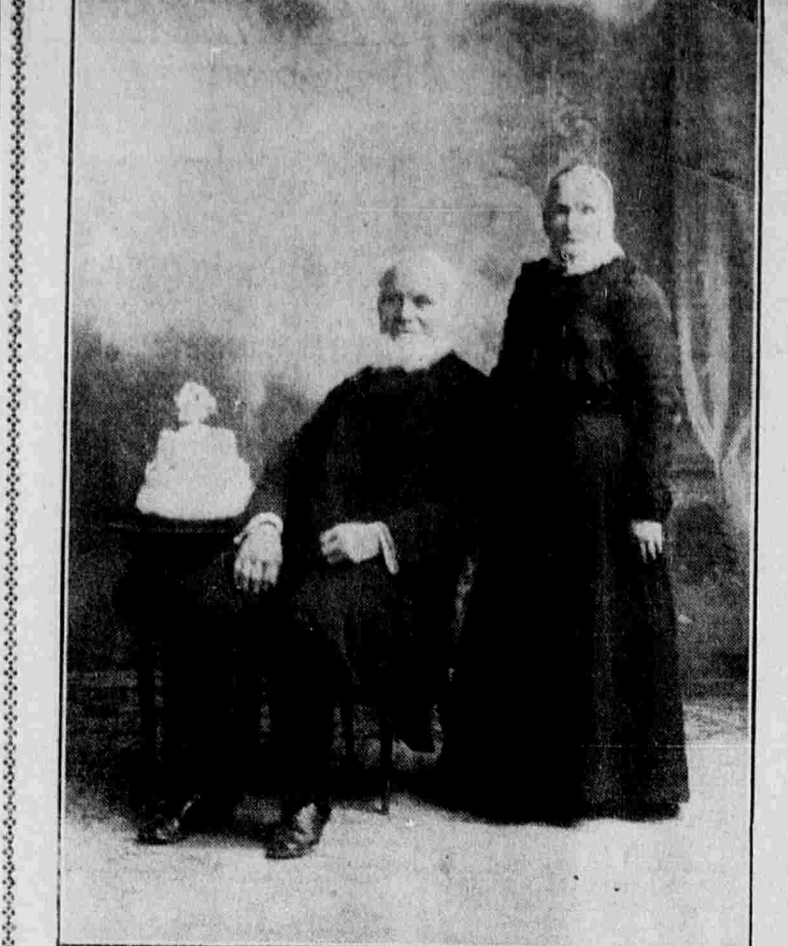
THEY STUCK TO IT.

They were discussing the fragility of New Year's resolutions.

"And yet," said D'Oignon, "I know personally eleven pampered millionaires who swore off at the beginning of 1907, and who are still firm to their oath."

"Come, come," sneered Tote de Veau; "impossible. And what did they swear off?"

"Their personal-property tax," they said.



MR. AND MRS. THOMAS SIMONS.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Simons, of 127 Ninth East street, this city, were married May 24, 1888, at Gravesend, Kent county, Eng., and in honor of the 50th anniversary the worthy couple was tendered a banquet by their children last Sunday. There were present about 50 persons, including 31 grandchildren of the pair. To each of the latter was given a photo of the grandparents, with a piece of the golden wedding cake to be kept as a memento. Mr. and Mrs. Simons have resided in this city since the year 1878.

A UNIQUE POLITICIAN.

James E. Campbell, recently nominated by the Ohio Democratic state convention for United States senator, has been governor once and unsuccessful candidate at two subsequent elections. If he should become a member

A FAMOUS SCIENTIST.

Dr. Robert Koch, who has been visiting America on his way to Japan, is the famous German scientist who discovered the bacillus of tuberculosis in 1900. Professor Koch was the recipient



of much attention from American scientists during his stay in his country and was entertained by many societies whose specialty is original investigation.

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Kidney Cure, which he says is the "cured him" completely. He is now entirely well and free from all suffering incident to acute kidney trouble. F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutes."

FOUNDER OF THE Y. M. C. A.

The cut shows the new bust of Sir George Williams, the founder of the Young Men's Christian association, which was recently presented to the



of the upper house he would probably have the unique distinction of being the poorest man in the senate. His nomination came to him without any special effort on his part.

MORE NEWS FROM THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

If any one has any doubt as to the virtue of Foley's Kidney Cure, they need only refer to Mr. Alvin H. Stimpson, of Williamette, Conn. who, after losing hope of recovery on account of the failure of so many remedies, finally tried Foley's Kidney Cure, which he says was "just the thing" for him, as four months later he was completely cured. He is now entirely well and free from all suffering incident to acute kidney trouble. F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutes."

Saltair Bathing.

Best in the world, improved facilities.

THE DIGNIFIED COURSE.

An army examiner once had a candidate before him who apparently was unable to answer the simplest question. At last the examiner, lost his temper and with sarcastic emphasis, quite lost on the youth before him, said: "Suppose, sir, that you had a captain in command of a company of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on either side of you towered perpendicular walls of untraversable height; that before you stood the enemy, one hundred men to each one of yours. What, sir, would you do in this emergency?"

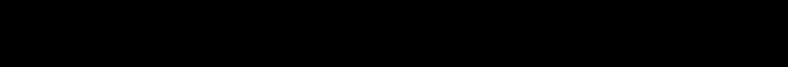
"Sir," said the aspirant to military honors, "I should resign."—(Young's Weekly.)

HAPPY WOULD HE BE.

Margaret Anglin, who has made one of the big hits of the season in "The Great Divide," was discussing tact. "The kind one frequently meets with," said Miss Anglin, "reminds me of the widow of a second honeymoon. She was telling her second 'venture' how good and noble he was.

"Oh," she sighed, throwing herself in his arms, "how happy you dear James would be if he could only know by what an agreeable gentleman he has been replaced."—(Young's Magazine.)

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In the Annex.  
Our three great ready-to-wear departments contribute to the splendid event.  
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Every piece goes in this great June sale of white—our finest French hand made goods, all our infants' wear, every piece of domestic manufacture—a stock including complete assortments of every kind—newest ideas, largest varieties and best selections we've yet offered, and all at a fourth off.

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\$1.00 values for ..... 75c  
and so on up to  
\$20.00 values for ..... \$15.00  
DRAWERS—Umbrella style—made with wide flounce and trimmed with fine tucks, laces and embroidery fourth off reduction like this—  
50c values for ..... 38c  
and so on up to  
\$7.50 values for ..... \$5.63  
CHEMISE—Hand made and hand embroidered. Made of finest nainsook, linen or lawn and embroidered with scallops and eyelets—also in designs—a beautiful assortment—  
\$1.00 values for ..... 75c  
and so on up to  
\$10.00 values for ..... \$7.50  
CORSET COVERS—Hand made and hand embroidered—very dainty effects—  
\$1.75 values for ..... \$1.32  
and so on up to  
\$7.50 values for ..... \$5.63  
DRAWERS—Hand made and hand embroidered—very effective pieces—  
\$1.25 values for ..... 94c  
and so on up to  
\$7.50 values for ..... \$5.63

Entire line of lingerie dresses, tailor-made linen suits and fancy lace trimmed suits at—  
10 PER CENT OFF

A beautiful line of lingerie dresses in Princess and two piece models—every one a creation of unusual beauty—regularly priced at \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$13.50 each—  
Choose at only ..... \$6.95

White linen skirts—pleated, gored and circular models—  
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This includes many odd lines of splendid waists—Laces, lingerie and nets as well as many beautiful handsome, hand embroidered models—Values \$13.75 to \$35.00 each—  
Choose at \$6.88 to \$18.50.

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These are in dainty mulls, lawns and cross barred batistes—Laces and embroidery trimmed with front ruffled and edged with lace—Values \$2.25 to \$5.25—Choose at \$1.50 to \$3.50.

All other waists in laces, lingerie and linens at—  
10 PER CENT OFF

Children's lingerie, net and linen dresses, trimmed with laces and embroideries—beautiful models—sizes from 2 to 14 years—worth \$3.50 to \$18.00 each—choose at ..... 1/3 off

Boys' linen and pique suits—Russian and sailor styles—bloomer trousers—sizes 2 1/2 to 10 years—worth \$2.50 to \$8.00 each. Choose at ..... 10 AND 20 PER CENT OFF

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render life miserable and greatly increase the liability to contract other diseases. Our Blue Ribbon Dyspepsia Powders give instant relief for indigestion, flatulence, sour stomach, heartburn, etc. One trial will convince. Sent to any address, 6c. Both phones, 457. Remember the number.  
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THE TRUTH ABOUT KIDNEY TROUBLE

(SWELLING ANKLES.)

Swelling ankles or hands, or puffy eyelids, are usually the first notices of dropsy, which is almost always evidence of inflammation of the kidneys that has made considerable progress. It is usually in this chronic or supposed incurable stage when first noticed.

The inflammation has closed the tubules in the kidneys, and the heart pumping through the obstructed channels increased the blood pressure until the thin watery portions are forced through the veins and drop down and settle in the hands and feet, and in the eyelids at night.

As the kidneys know nothing that will reduce kidney inflammation and open the tubules, the age has been a successful treatment for dropsy, physicians usually attempting to prolong life by giving nitro-glycerine, digitalis, etc., to strengthen the heart. This treatment may momentarily assist the patient, but it has no deterrent effect on the development of the inflammation in the kidneys disease, and the patient almost inevitably succumbs. Hence dropsy has been considered incurable.

It can be readily appreciated that if Fulton's Renal Compound disperses inflammation in the kidneys that the tubules will open, and the heart disease will decline with gradual restoration.

This is exactly what happens, and inflammation of the kidneys of the most serious form, involving dropsy, now yield to the Renal Compound in about 87 per cent of all cases without reference to whether it is in the first or second stage. In fact, this inflammation now practically disappears in the presence of a real specific for inflammation of the kidneys.

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