Common of the Common Darwinian Theory

An Error to Suppose It Has Been Finally Accepted by Scientific Men.

Ey L. H. Starkey.

DWARD DOBSON assumes that "the evolutionary dectrine is no longer debatable except in minor phases,"

It is an odd thing that the "evolutionary doctrine" (by which is probably meant the hypothesis of genetic evolution by natural selection), which may be called the Darwinian theory, is popularly supposed to be finally accepted by the scientific world.

There could be no graver error. Natural selection is at hest a working hypothesis with a minimum of scientific evi-

dence and a maximum of more or less ingenious but loose and unscientific reasoning. John Girard says, speaking of Darwinism: "In spite of its great name, its

success has throughout been popular rather than scientific, and as time went on it has lost ground among the class most qualified to judge. Evolutionists there are in plenty, but very few genuine Darwinists, and among these can by no means be reckoned all who adopt the title, for not a few of them, like Romanes and Weissman, profess doctrines which cannot be reconciled with those of Darwin himself."

Professor Huxley, an ardent exponent of Darwinism, could not unreservedly accept the theory, and a score or more of scientific men of the first rank could be named who "reject Darwinism altogether or admit it only with fatal

That higher forms of organic life have been evolved from lower is not disputed, but that all organic life has been so developed genetically from substantially the same form of germ plasm is very far from an accepted scientific fact. Apart from blological research, which cannot be conclusive, all we have to guide us are the fragmentary records of paleontology, which, when critically examined, certainly do not help the affirmative very much.

It is not possible without encroaching seriously upon your space to show the many obstacles to the acceptance of the theory in question, but generally speaking, the fossil records of organic life are fertile with evidences antagonistic to the hypothesis of genetic evolution, while the evidence required to support it is conspicuous at every turning point by its absence, and has to be supplied by the ingenious imagination of its advocates. As M. Fabre says (quoted by Girard): "Let us acknowledge that in truth we know nothing about anything as far as ultimate truths are concerned. Scientifically considered, nature is a riddle to which human curiosity can find no answer. Hypothesis, the ruins of theories are piled one on another; but truth ever escapes us. To learn how to remain in ignorance may well be the final lesson of wisdom."

CINAL PROPERTY NAMED AND PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

Darken March The Reasoning Powers of Animals

Ey Albert F. Shore, Member American Association for Advancement Commenter of of Science. Character and be

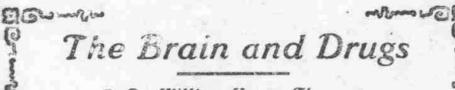


HILE I do not discredit the reasoning power of elephants or beavers, however limited it may be, it does not demand expert observation to decide positively that at least animals of feline genus and some other carnivorous ones, as for instance the bear, are wholly destitute of reason. Why? In Central Park, New York, the reason is engraved in not only hard cement, but in the nose of a cinnamon bear. This animal is fenced in, but he can easily see freedom outside, and he has long ago made up hie mind to secure his freedom by walking outside of this cruel inclosure. Seeing that the broad side of the

fence would bar him, the bear made for the front corner; but, seeing this corner impregnable, he naturally turned toward the other unexplored corner quite undaunted. Of course, he is again disappointed, but since the first disappointment was forgotten by the shock of the second, he hopefully again returns to the said first corner, and so on, hour after hour, days, weeks, and year after year. Lions, tigers, leopards, etc., do exactly as does this bear; but I will say of this particular bear, that although he has worn deep holes in the cement floor in both corners of alternate hope and despair, his nose has become worn by his systematic swing of the head in spurning these really hopeless corners of escape. There is as yet no clear impression on the mind of this bear that his long search for freedom is really hopeless. But this undaunted bear can be convinced, as by cutting off his view of freedom without, and it would also teach us a lesson-that the difference between simple intuition and reasoning is enormously great.

What little reason exists in animals is so feeble, that the slightest intuitive activity on their part will easily hypnotize their reasoning powers. Imitation, as proved by the monkey or the parrot, and still more so by small chil dren-just because they have a larger brain area-may become so extensive that almost all the product of reasoning minds may be faithfully memorized and imitated, although the minds engaged never themselves ever reason ex cept to a negligible degree,

MANAGEMENT MANAGEMENT NA CALLES



Ey Dr. William Hanna Thomson.



O sensible person believes that drugs do not affect the brain and yet this doctrine seems to fit in with so many facts that some clear demonstration of its fallacy is much needed. It is the physician who should be asked what he has to say on the subject, because naturally he is the one best qualified to know whatever is known about both drugs and brain. Moreover, lately he has made great discoveries about the relations of the brain to the mind by observations, which he alone could make, of the effects of local in-

juries to brain matter caused by disease or by accident. But how different the facts about these two subjects are from what most people imagine he shows by saying that drugs no more affect the brain than insanity does-that is, not at all!-except alcohol, which does injure the brain, though not at all on account of its mental effects, but for the very different reason that alcohol has a chemical affinity for the albumen and fats of the tissues. By this chemical action it slowly alters and damages brain tissue, but this result in no wise differs from similar alterations produced by alcohol in the tissues of the liver and of the kidneys. Tobacco is a powerful poison, and yet no autopsies can show the least difference between the brain of a life long smoker and that of one who never lit a cigar. Likewise, the brain of an opium field is indistinguishable from any other brain, and so on for the rest .- Everybody's Magazine,

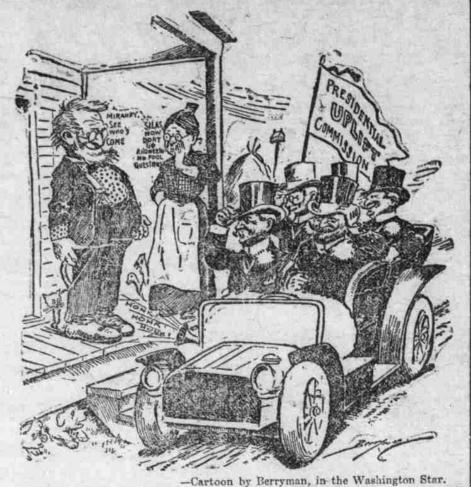
Spirit of New Japan

Ey George Trumbull Ladd.

* **** T has hitherto been uniquely characteristic of the New Japan that, where experience at home or criticism from abroad has revealed deficiencies and difficulties it has gone intelligently and deliberately about the work of supplying the deficiencies and of overcoming the difficulties. The fear of the wisest and best of her statesmen at the present time is not so much that Japan will not held her own, businesswise, in the rivairies of commerce and trade; it is rather that she will be overwhelmed and degraded by absorbing the in-

fluences of the commercial spirit now rife in Great Britain, America and Germany. To exfequent, expand, elevate and extend to the whole nation, with its varid classes, that spirit which has characterized in the past their own best types of manhood, is with them their chief concern.-The Century.

THE FARMERS' FRIENDS HAVE STARTED THEIR



MAINE'S LOG HARVEST IS ON.

20,000 Men in Camp Along the Penobscot---Marking of Logs.

Bangor, Me .- Maine's annual log | engaged in felling spruce, pine, hem- a smoke talk, when some of the men lock and cedar for the supply of the saw mills and the pulp mills in 1909.

In the olden time the lumbermen used to wait for the snow to cover the ground before attempting to haul any logs, but now the crews are sent in months before snow falls, and millions of feet of logs are yarded on bare ground. About the middle of January yarding is supposed to be finished and bauling begin.

On the Penobscot alone this winter about 6000 men and 1500 horses are employed. Years ago there was always a good supply of regular woodsmen, but latterly the natives have been speking other employment. The young men of this day do not care to the rocks and shoals on the long drive go into logging camps, with all sorts of associates, to eat beans and swing years of lumbering on the Penobscot axes all winter for \$25 to \$30 a Therefore great difficulty is often experienced in getting crews.

A woods crew is composed of several classes of workers. There are choppers, who fell trees; awampers, small growth and trim the fallen trees; teamsters, who drive the log upon the great log piles, swinging sleds; sled tenders, who load the their axes with confidence and precissleds; markers, who cut with axes various distinctive symbols upon the chiseler of marble. logs; cooks, who are the chefs of the month with board, and the season is usually from four to five months.

The comps are scattered over a vast stretch of territory, extending for 200 miles or more along the Penobscot and its branches, away back to the Quebec boundary line, Woods work is laborious and monotonous, beginwith three halts for hearty baked beans, although in some camps food is provided.

The day's work concludes with a harvest is now in progress, and an army of 18,000 or 20,000 men are ravenous appetites, and then follows play cards, some sing rollicking songs of the woods and the drive, others discuss the latest prize fight and a few mend their torn clothing. The majority are so tired that they roll into their bunks as soon as supper is over and drop to sleep when they have smoked their pipes out.

It is at the landings that the most interesting operation of logging is performed—the marking of the logs. The great sticks are here branded with various symbols to denote ownership, just as in the case of cattle.

The marks must be indelible or they would be worn off by the bumping and grinding of the logs against to the booms, and in all the ninety no one has ever been able to devise a better method of marking than with a sharp axe in the hands of a skilled woodsman.

The marker is deft and rather artistic, and makes very few slips or erwho make the roads, clear away the rors. There is a head marker and several assistants, and they stand ion, as proud of their skill as any

The marks cut upon the logs are of camps, and cookees, who do the scul- wonderful variety. There can be no lery work and wait upon the men. two alike and each must be distinctly The wages vary from \$15 to \$30 a cut, else there would be confusion at the sorting booms and loud complaint, if not lawsuits, among the owners.

To the common eye log marks mean no more than the hieroglyphics on the Central Park obelisk, but to the markers they are as plain as A, There are crosses, girdles, ning with daylight and lasting until stars, daggers, crowfeet, fishes, various letters and combinations of letmeals, consisting for the most part of | ters, links, notches-a long and complicated list, and for every new log nowadays a considerable variety of owner a new and distinctive mark must be invented.

NATURE OF THE "FOOT AND MOUTH" DISEASE

Veterinarians Agree on Symptoms, But Don't Know Cause of the Epizootic.

Philadelphia .- Dr. Leonard Pear-1 son, State Veterinarian, and other veterinarians here are agreed upon low-white vesicles or blisters, varythe main characteristics of the mal- ing in size from a hemp seed to a ady known as "foot and mouth disease." In Europe it is also called the lips, the insides of the cheeks and murrain, and the principal scientific names for it are eczema, epizootica They burst soon after their appearand apthous fever. It is highly infectious, and its identity is deter- blister may remain a day or two more mined by the eruption of vesicles or | and then disappear speedily, leaving blisters in the mouth, around the deeply reddened areas of erosions, coronet or top of the foot or hoof, in which are very painful. They may the cleft between its parts, and (of the cow or she goat) on the udder. It is most common in cattle and The human species is also swine. susceptible to it, but rarely to a serious degree.

The specific cause of apthous fever has not been clearly demonstrated. The virus is contained in the eruptions. Authorities say that the cause is presumably a germ. If that is the case, the germ is so small that it will pass through a Berkefeld water filter. of the cow become exceedingly pain-The infection may be indirect, through the stables, the straw, hay or other objects with which diseased animals have come in contact. The virus may be carried by an animal if it recovers promptly to greatly several menths after it has had the disease and has recovered from it. The period between the moment of infection and that when the eruption appears is from twenty-four to seventy-two hours. The symptoms vary greatly in different epizootics, being sometimes mild and at other times severe. The first evidence of its presence is a rise of temperature, which in cattle rarely goes beyond 104 degrees Fahrenheit. The mucous mem-

brane of the mouth becomes red-

the rumination or chewing of the

Warships to Be in Fashion

Are Painted "London Smoke." New York City .- Dame fashion is now fastening her grip on the United color which is all the rage this season in the open market for the purchase among smart dressers, is being made of 330 polo ponies, or small messenfashionable for the battleships, cruis- ger horses, as they are called. One ers and sunboats. The battleship hundred and seventy of the desired New Hamp thire, at the Brooklyn 500 have already been obtained from Navy Yard, if the first to yield her a contractor. showy white coat to one of the fashionable color. This color blends with horses to each troop of cavalry and the gray of the sea and bothers an each battery of field and mountain enemy's range finders.

The eruption appears two or three days later. It consists of small yelpea on the gums and inner surface of the under surface of the tongue. auce, sometimes on the first day. The become normally covered again, or may be converted into ulcers. At this stage saliva forms in large quantities and hangs in strings from the mouth. In eight or fourteen days the disease

may have entirely disappeared. From the eruptions on the feet or hoofs there is a viscld exudation, and the animal is subjected to so much pain that frequently it moves about on its knees. This is especially true of sheep. The sores on the udder ful, and after a little she ceases to give milk. The effect of the disease on any animal is to cause it to become extremely emaciated, and even lessen its value.

Post-mortems reveal affections of the lungs, dilation and fatty degeneration of the heart and gastric and intestinal lesions.

Washington, D. C .- Secretary Willson said that the anxiety in his department over the threatened epidemic of foot and mouth disease among cattle had subsided.

"We have the disease well under brane of the mouth pecomes ren-dened, the appetite is diminished and will spread to any other locality," he the rumination or chewing of the said. "It has been necessary to slaughter about 1000 head of cattle."

'Uncle Sam' Provides Polo

Ponies For the Army. Washington, D. C .- In order to encourage polo playing in the United "London smoke," the States Army the War Department is

> It is planned to distribute five artillery.

"BLESS EVERYBODY."

A curly head bowed on my knee,
A little form all clad in white,
Two dimpled hands clasped reverently—
And God receives the last "Goodnight!" And God receives the last Goodingle.
No hour so solemn, none so sweet,
No scene of innocence so fair
As this, when Faith and Chilunood meet
And know each other in a prayer.

Not blessings born of men she asks—
Fetitions for herself alone—
Not countless treasures, easy tasks,
A harvest reaped, though nothing sown;
Not happiness, nor length of days,
Nor peace nor pleasure is the plea—
Not even for a mother's praise. Not even for a mother's praise, However sweet it seem to be.

For those she loves this little child In tender accents intercedes, As if our hearts were reconciled
To make contentment of our needs.
A blessing on each one of kin,
And then—Love's banner all unfurl'd,

As if to take Creation in—
"Bless Everybody in the world." Bless all the world? O gentle heart,
That throbs not with one selfish thrill,
That isolates no soul apart,
Forbodes no living creature ill;
The incense from the altar place
High in the clouds is wreathed and curl'd
To bear the message of the grace
To "everybody in the world!"
—W. P. H., in Ohio Magazine.

LITTLE HEROINE OF THE PLAINS

Every day during the fall months little Molly Donivan walked to the country school two miles distant from her home. And she took charge of and protected two little neighbor children who were somewhat younger than herself, seeing that they were girls, too, I'm sorry to say-who delight in teasing and annoying their juniors in age and inferiors in size. So Molly threw her protecting little twin sister and brother, and neighbors of Molly's.

During the severe winter weather Molly, and, of course, Peggy and Sammy (seeing that the twins never went to school without Molly) were obliged to miss many, many days of the severe weather such a long distance. But during the pleasant months they never missed a day,

Going to and from school was very pleasant, indeed, for their road was fields stretching on every side. It was in the middle west, where very little timber obstructed the prairies, which rolled gently sloping for miles and miles. Also it was the country break its fury.

Sentember for Sentember is one of the hottest months in that part of preventing the little run, og the country-the heat was most oplief, and the sky was full of small, heavy thundercaps. This was omin-

Late in the afternoon the schoolteacher dec.ded it was best to dismiss school for the day, as every atmosclonic disturbance, if not a genuine cyclone. She told the pupils to make homes, saying that the sky was very the northwestern horizon.

one hand and dinner pail in the gone. other, and with Peggy and Sammy hill intervening.

"Hope it won't be a cyclone," he was speaking a gust of hot wind blew flercely from the northwest. "Oh, that blew the dust in my eyes!" the little chap cried, stopping to wipe had once been. But the ground was his face on his sleeve.

"Say, sister an' Molly, wait for girls, who were leaving him behind. "Well, brother, don't be foolin" along," called out Peggy, pausing in come up.

"Oh, got dust in your eyes?" asked trying to clear his eyes. Then she ness returned to the little boy's assistance, taking her handkerchief from her him. book satchel and wiping the lids of Sammy's eyes, "Now, I guess the from?" to replace her kerchief in its resting safe?"

ting his eyelids. "There's dustback as far as she could so that she

might wipe the dust from under it. took her in his arms and kissed her. She had seen her mother remove dust from the herdboys' eyes many and many a time, and she knew just saved the lives of your little charge how to go about it. But the process and of yourself by being cool-header took time, and before Sammp proclaimed his peepers all right the min- home. Mamma and the father and utes had flown, and so had the great black-browed cloud, which now cov. anxious to know if you are safe. God ered half the western sky. Then the bless you all. day grew suddenly darker, and a fu-

of rain. The storm was coming at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and the outer rim of it was upon the

three little ones in the wild prairie. Molly, versed in all the things of the plains, looked at the cloud, saw the under clouds whirling round and round; also noted that there seemed to be two strong upper currents of air battling with each other. Although the atmosphere was insufferably hot just before the wind struck it, it had now turned very cold, and Sammy and Peggy shivered. "Uh, let's hurry home," gasped Peggy, hardly able to speak in the flerceness of the gale.

But Molly's observant eye had seen something that neither Sammy nor Peggy had noticed. In fact, not one child in a hundred under fifteen would have noticed It.

It was a funnel-shaped cloud as black as ink that kept dipping down toward the earth and swinging backward and forward as it swept across the prairie at least twenty miles away from the spot where the children were. Molly's face turned deadly pale, and her little hands trembled as she tried to fix her book satchel and dinner pall together in order that she might have one hand free to hold to Peggy with, for the wind was almost taking that little girl from her feet. "Come, hold to me, Peggy," said Molly. "And you, Sammy, take hold of my other arm. There! Now we must reach that little draw down yonder-the place where the bank is all washed out on the north side.

"But that ain't going home!" cried. Peggy, her breath almost gone in the gale and her little sunbonnet flying

"Never mind your bonnet-never mind anything but what I tell you!" Molly screamed in the children's ears. for now the storm was nearing them so rapidly that its roaring drowned. their voices. And the rain was comnot "run over" by the older pupils, ing faster and faster. "It's a very for, you know, there are boys-and dangerous storm," shricked Molly, dragging the two little ones by main force, and against their will, toward the "draw" where one of the banks had been cut out by heavy rains intoarm about Peggy and Sammy Stone, a deep cave-like ledge. "Come, we can't get home now. We've got tocrawl under the bank in the draw! The distance was short to the draw, being only a few paces from the roadside, and within a few minutes Molly had the twins safely tucked far under the overhanging bank, a little caveschooling, for they could not breast like nook secure from the wind and weather, and she herself crawled in after them. And there the three little ones remained for a long, long hour, for the wind swept above them in a perfect hurricane, tearing out by over a beautiful prairie, with great the roots the few stray trees that grew along the banks of the "draw."

Peggy and Sammy huddled down like two little mice, keeping their eyes shut tightly while with their hands they clung to the very soil bewhere the cyclone often did great neath them, digging their fingers into damage to property and life, for no it. But so secure were they that the mountains or forests were there to wind swept above them, never touching them with its fierceness. And the One very hot day in the latter part | the ground being so dry the rain was swallowed up as soon as it fell thus as the ditch was commonly pressive; no wind-which is so usual from filling up at once. But as the during the autumn-blew to give re- rain fell in torrents quite a little river was formed in the bed of the ravine, and the children had some ous, threatening a storm of some difficulty in keeping their feet out of it. "If the water rises much more we'll get a good soaking," said Molly, speaking to herself. "But we're not afraid of water. If the storm goes pheric symptom pointed toward a cy- over without tearing our cave away we're in luck.'

And so it did. Soon the wind had all possible haste to their respective blown over, the rain had followed it, still rushing on across the prairies threatening, indeed, for a great like wildfire. And the great battleblack-browed cloud was rising over field of the storm lay soaked and wind - swept, every tree, every hay-Molly, with little book satchel in stack that had dotted the prairie was

Slowly Molly crept from the little running close to her heels, went fly- cave under the bank and looked about ing over the dusty country road to- her. Some rain was failing yet, but ward her home, which was not to be not enough for apprehension, and toseen from the schoolhouse, a long ward the northwest the sky was clear and serene. But all about them the plains lay as bare as though they had gasped out Sammy. And even while been swept by a huge broom. Even the wild grass had been torn out by the roots. Molly looked toward the schoolhouse-or the place where it smooth and not one board of the white frame building was to be seen. me!" he called out to the running A great fear came over her. Suppose her own home-her dear par-

But at that moment she saw a her speed and waiting for Sammy to sturdy figure ascending the long hill, and into view came her own father. He was coming very rapidly, looking Molly, pausing also and looking all about him. When he saw Molly around toward Sammy, who was still he raised his hands as if in thankful-

Molly and the twins ran to meet

"Why, papa, where did you come asked Molly, in cheerful dust is all out," said Molly, preparing tones. "Are mamma and the house

"Yes, dear child. But how came "No, 'tain't," declared Sammy, batyou here? We supposed the teacher would keep you in the schoolhouse chunks and chunks of it-in my left in the face of such a storm. But-" eye. Uh, it hurts, it does." And the and for the first time he saw, to his suffering Sammy grabbed at Molly's surprise and dismay, that there was kerchief to aid in removing the no schoolhouse. Then Molly told "chunks and chunks" of dust from him how they she and the twins his eye. Again Molly came to his as- had crouched in the cut-out bank of sistance, this time turning the lid the "draw" during the storm. And when she had finished, her father

"You are the bravest little girl I ever saw or heard of," he said, "You and brave. And now let's hurry mother of Peggy and Sammy are so joy they will see us all coming rious wind came of a sudden, bring- home tog safe and sound."ing dust, sand and occasional drops Washington