



Lady Londonderry, an English woman whose interest in the problems of domestic service is almost as well known in this country as in England, proposes now that the apprentice system shall be applied to the kitchen problem. "Take maids as apprentices; let their compensation for a stated time be their instruction in household work," she suggests, voiced in her proposition by an English institution for training servants. The plan sounds well, perhaps, but would be difficult to carry out, at least in the beginning. The most ignorant and incapable applicant for household service is educated in the matter of what she shall ask per month, and one can fancy the scorn with which she would receive a proposal to count board and instruction an equivalent for her labor, unskilled and wasteful though it was sure to be.

An American woman, Mrs. C. H. Stone of St. Louis, has some excellent ideas upon this subject which have never been widely exploited. She thinks that training schools for teachers of domestic service should exist, just as training schools for nurses exist, and when a supply of sufficiently skilled instructors is secured they should put in charge of the training schools for servants. These should be as common as the neighborhood church, and as easily supported until they were self-supporting. To arouse the first interest, the spreading of which must accomplish the work, Mrs. Stone thinks that housekeepers should establish these training schools by giving in rotation the time each week to class instruction which they now spend in trying to develop efficiency from incapacity in the individual. Another point emphasized by Mrs. Stone, who is not a professional, but a practical housekeeper, is the exclusion from years of experience and thought upon the matter, is as to the scope of these multiplied schools. The training should be more extended than a special education to create high priced cooks for luxurious homes. Such households ought to be able to supply their individual needs by special institutions, though the more comprehensive institutions would afford abundant material to perfect into artistic workers. Mrs. Stone is now abroad for a year of travel, during which time she will study the servant problem in all places visited.

The chocolate served at a certain New York table has achieved a reputation among the partakers of the family's hospitality for its unusual richness and flavor. It is compounded by the eldest daughter, who has inherited the secret to the fact that it is made hours before it is served. Plain, unsweetened chocolate is used, a half-pound cake for ten cups. This is broken up and slowly dissolved in warm water, whose heat is slowly increased. When the boiling point is reached, the mixture is to be boiled for ten minutes. It is left in the porcelain or earthenware vessel in which it is cooked for several hours, closely covered and standing on some warm but not hot part of the range. Finally it is served, rich and smooth, with powdered sugar and whipped cream. Where milk is used only the chocolate dissolved in sufficient warm water must stand so long. The boiling milk is added and the mixture brought to a boil just before serving. And this particular chocolate-maker never stirs her brew with other than a wooden spoon.

Nougat is easily included in the list of home-made candies. Mix together the finely chopped meats of almonds, filberts, Brazil nuts and English walnuts and the fondant, or sugar cream, which is the basis of all confections. This fondant, as is hardly necessary to explain, is made by stirring confectioner's sugar into the unbeaten whites of eggs mixed with an equal quantity of cold water, to a consistency differing slightly for different candies. In the case of nougat it should be a barely moist cream. Roll the paste formed after the nuts are added on the molding-board with a rolling-pin to the thickness of half an inch, dry sprinkling the board and pin with the same confectioner's sugar. Cut the sheet in strips half an inch wide and subdivide into pieces an inch and a half long. If intended to pack in a box each piece should be wrapped in waxed paper.

To the sets of author and birthplace pictures which have been very popular are now added photographs of the great musicians, with, in each frame, a reduced fac simile of the pictured composer's representative work. Beethoven, Wagner, Mendelssohn and Liszt are of most common, the opening bars of a masterpiece at the side of each. These are to be had unmounted much cheaper than framed, and may easily be preserved in a passport mount. Use photographers' paste and fasten the picture, first, neatly on a piece of rather heavy pasteboard. No mat is needed, though one may be used if desired to make a larger mounting. A piece of heavy paper, white, gray or black, according to the color of the rim decided upon, is next smoothly fitted and pasted to the pasteboard back. A glass plate, cut to the required size by a glass cutter, is next pasted to the back of the picture and the edges to the depth of a quarter of an inch all around and neatly pasted down. A little attachable "hanger" procurable at any art store and fastened on, completes the operation.

Silver vessels for holding the table flowers are almost superseding any other choice. They are shown in many artistic designs, from the tall, slender pitchers to the low massive bowls and loving cups of English design. Pink flowers look especially well rising from the polished metal, and an old English

loving cup holding a bunch of La France roses leaves little to be desired in the way of pleasing effect.

It has taken a woman to invent the monotony of the season—the piano-secretaire. There is a slight alleviation in the fact that she is an Englishwoman, and she and her invention have contributed to the "estrange" which is an annex built on at the back of the ordinary upright piano. It is a desk with dropping writing apron, pinholes, etc. There is a closed cabinet on one side that may hold anything, a lampstand at the other, and shelf space above for jardiniere, photographs and bric-a-brac of various sorts. The attachment is adjustable and may adjust itself to any upright piece of furniture whose back offers a smooth surface for a few feet, but its first and rightful victim, according to its inventor, is the piano.

In necklaces the novelty is strings of stones cut perfectly round, like large beads. These come in turquoises and opals. Jeweled aigrettes, with the diamonds falling from them like heavy drops of dew, are artistic and graceful, and strings of pearls fully two inches across, with diamond slides and clasps, are approved by the best jewelers. These are to be worn tight about the throat, and the broad ones certainly require a long neck and gracefully poised head. There are also heavy jeweled snakes, winding twice and a half about either throat or arm, with emerald or ruby eyes and length encrusted with stones, that reach in price into the four figures.

There is little to be said of fans that was not hinted at a year ago. The up-to-date fan is small and the extreme fan is tiny. Watteau designs are in favor, as are also fans painted in rose and bow-knot pompadour patterns. The black mother-of-pearl is much used for sticks, even more than is tortoise-shell or ivory. Some fans are entirely of ivory, often richly enameled or jeweled. Combs are made of the same material, and the crushed beetle is black velvet, and velvet buttons ornament the sleeves. The jacket and epaulette pieces over the sleeves are of green cloth unlined and trimmed with black passementerie and buttons. A mull skirt with starched turn-over collar and pleat in front, closed with studs, forms the under-bonnet, although a silk or velvet blouse may take its place.

Another fan of the rather more dressy afternoon costume of a fancy silk with small pink figures on a tobacco-brown ground.

The skirt is novel inasmuch as it suggests an apron drape, but the effect is due to an apron trimming of pink silk, covered by a second ruffle of heavy yellow lace. The blouse is of the figured silk laid in tucks over the figure and in smaller grades of lace between. The yoke and high belt are of pink silk covered by incrustations of yellow lace. In both these gowns size and style of sleeve and skirt represent the average, not the extreme, home gown made now by Paris couturiers.

It is remarkable how easily we become accustomed to the caprices of fashion, and how quickly every vestige of the beauty and attractiveness of certain modes and their accessories when once the ruling queen of style has frowned upon it. Already, for instance, do we see here and there a "balloon" sleeve which looks monstrous and ridiculous beside the trim taut little styles that took its place; and heavy and cumbersome do the over-full godet and ripple skirts appear contrasted with the slender, graceful models of more normal moderate dimensions. And ever thus has it proved since Fashion first began her dominating sway in the feminine world. Taken as a whole, the prevailing styles for the winter are very near perfection, with nothing excessive appearing in their chief characteristics, with no extremes, and with uncommonly few bizarre effects excepting those which make a caricature of nearly every fashionable hat of the season. Ophelia in her wildest moments never put upon her fair head any more sane-looking, meaningful, overlaid decoration than we behold any day or hour on the promenade, or at public or private gatherings. The special point of their absurdity is the number of long, tipsy-looking feathers that appear exactly as if they had been pitched upon the hat bit or miss, fastened where they happened to fall or stand, and when this crazy-looking hat is donned, the wearer looks as if she had just encountered the worst sort of a demolishing blizzard and gazed straight from Manhattan.

A revival next season of the supplanted game of croquet is announced from London. The reasons given make the news seem probable—that tennis, golf and the bicycle have made outdoor life so popular that mortals who can achieve no one of the three must have

an all fresco pastime and will play croquet. In point of fact, croquet has always thrived despite the vogue of the other sports, and it will take only a little impetus to make it once more a real enthusiasm.

The show-rooms of various fashionable city modistes are brilliant with color, and a wonderful effect is imparted by the crowding together of rich and rare evening toilets, walking, visiting, church and reception costumes, ball, opera and bridal gowns, debutantes' and bridesmaids' dresses, coats, cloaks, shawl jackets in every possible guise, enveloping redingotes, princess robes with wide fur collars or shoulder capes, edged with fur, with often a charming little toque and a large Empire muff to match, and while black, brown and green are declared to be the colors for street dresses, they are almost without exception brightened by combinations with fabrics of gay hues, and with all manner of spangled pastementeries, sequins, cut-jet trimmings, braiding and embroidery.

A frequent cause of soginess in puddings and dumplings is boiling them in too much water. The mold should not be covered by the water, though there should be enough to generate a good volume of steam. If the kettle is kept covered, the puddings cook more evenly.

The disposition to utilize all unusual and foreign products is illustrated in the chairs seen in some shops. They are made of the plaited Malay mats mounted to form a sweeping back, upon an American frame. They are highly decorative, and with a modern furniture which abounds in these days.

Lovely medallions of Coalport and Doulton china, exquisitely handpainted, and about the size of a silver dollar, are sold, singly, for use in confining the face of a corsage of throat band.

Some extra large spinning wheels have been seen in some bric-a-brac shops recently. They almost indicate reproduction with additional size, but in each case they were vouched for as genuine antiques.

Nickel beads are seen at places where a large assortment of metal beads frames are kept. They are not so turning as the brass ones, having a cold and unfinished appearance.

SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS

BY NEMO.

(Copyrighted.)

These "Thoughts" by a layman, are read in five hundred thousand homes, scattered in every State of the Union. In this country they will be found week by week in the columns of this paper only, as we have made arrangements with the author for their exclusive publication.

Allow me to continue and conclude a necessarily brief consideration of Spain as a decaying nation. In last week's "Thoughts," the assertion was practically made that a nation must have an ideal before it can be the forerunner of a creed or the piling of wealth. In both these directions Spain has been at fault. Three further enervating causes have been at work undermining its national strength.

The Grandee Spirit: For centuries after the destruction of the Roman Empire by the Goths and Vandals, the human intellect was almost benumbed. Until the Renaissance and the Reformation a pall of darkness was over all; the nobles being almost as untrained as their serfs, and the serfs being utterly crushed by their lords. Humanity in Europe lay like a giant chilled by the cold. But since that time stimulation of thought has caused the great heart of the world to throb with its increasing power, till the life of a common man's thrills, in large measure, even those most separated by his own wealth. Each age has had its peculiar characteristics; ours is the "People's Age." But against the tendency of the people to think and act, hope and accomplish, the proud and stubborn spirit of Spanish grandeeism has stood forth with its fiercest opposition. His chosen word could not hold the sea in subjection nor Mrs. Partington sweep back the waves with her broom, so no dynasty or power, even her with age and crusted with heroic deeds, can withstand successfully, by narrow-minded expression, the rising tide of human aspiration. If it turn to the right, it is the cry of the poor for life and liberty, for education, for hope, the cry will not die out but its pleading tone will be turned into the fierce and fateful growl of a cornered beast. Thus has it been with Spain. Far more organized and dangerous than Russia, the Kingdom is so thoroughly honey-combed with the sentiment of a lawless breaking down of the Government, that the men in power try constantly to divert public thought from home affairs, and are glad of anything to distract the attention of the people from the combative spirit. They are under the hopeless necessity of watching and guarding against the home population as thoroughly as they would have to watch an invading army. I believe I am safe in saying, not even in Russia, that there is no other nation in Europe but Spain in this anomalous condition. It stands revealed before the world as a nation that has not controlled the growth of hope and thought, but withstood it instead; with the inevitable disaster coming nearer every day.

Colonial Policy: I fear if we look back at the conquests of three or four centuries ago, when constant tidings of new continents, wealth, etc., fired men's adventurous souls, the skirts of no nation will be found entirely free from innocent blood. With a few notable exceptions, in spots, like Rhode Island under Williams, Pennsylvania under Penn, and Maryland under Calvert, cruelty and illiberality have almost universally accompanied the work of establishing a new colony. But gentler times have brought gentler methods, and various nations have not only vied with each other in the liberality and excellence of their colonial policies. Take England, for an instance. Its illiberal treatment of its most valuable possession, now the United States, has entirely passed away, so that at the present it is practically true that many small possessions in various parts are better ruled, better prospered and stronger as dependencies than they would be as separate and independent Governments. The policy of England and of other nations who try to rival her in colonizing activity, is to look only for indirect results from good government. Internal development is aimed at with the confident hope that the resulting prosperity will react favorably to the home country by reason of increasing trade, etc. But Spain's policy has remained unchanged while other nations have marched onward.

A Cure for Insomnia.

It has been found in most cases that insomnia is caused by disordered stomach, says an authority. By a laxative stomach and the brain there is a close communion, and when one is out of order the other is not only apt, but sure to be. Worry will unsettle the stomach, as indigestion will inflate the blood vessels of the brain. Recognizing this, medical men are now ordering the use of hot water internally and externally. Before going to bed the persons so afflicted should bathe the feet in hot water, as hot as possible. This is for the purpose of drawing the blood from the head, for when the blood vessels are inflated they press against the skull, and fears, apprehensions and dread of going to sleep result. But with the hot water application the blood is circulated, and the pressure relieved.—New York Ledger.

As I said in last week's letter, her colonies have always been regarded as fair prey to be stripped of everything valuable that was compact and transportable. The fierce greed of Cortez and Pizarro is apparently unchanged. Whatever the cause, the result is the same for filling have seemed to be regarded as the rightful heritage of the Spanish nobility without any regard as to fitness, or the benefit of the country they ruled over. Indirect gain from the development of a colony has never been regarded with such favor as the direct result by squeezing out taxes and farming out productive positions. This is simply another evidence of the mad spirit of self-destruction that has possessed Spain. The inevitable result has been the loss one by one since the end of last century of the very jewels of her diadem of empire.

Agricultural Unprogressiveness: About the beginning of the sixteenth century Spain, possessed of a religious fury very adroitly mingled with greed, expelled the Jews and the Moors and converted their property. By so doing she entered upon a severe national injury to itself. France did what she drove out the Huguenots, stripping itself of its best farmers and mechanics, tradesmen and merchants. In 1609, if my memory serves right, Spain gave a further fatal blow to itself by expelling all the Christianized Moors, a result, up to the present agriculture, the necessary basis of national prosperity, is very undeveloped. The most primitive instruments are still in use and great regions that the Moors had made productive have now reverted to wilderness. Similar shortsightedness characterized her abroad. When Pizarro landed in Peru he carried with him fifty and more miles wide stretching from the ocean front to the foot hills of the Andes supported a prosperous population of about 700,000. The patient Peruvians had made this vast irrigation blossom like the rose by their diligent and unselfish labors. They had constructed aqueducts hundreds of miles long and even pierced mountains in order that this particular region might be watered. Now the desert is again triumphant. The conquerors, seeking those things alone that could be sold for the sword, neglected the real essentials of prosperity, until now only a few thousand exist, where hundreds of thousands were once prosperous. The same lamentable neglect was shown in Mexico. The strange creatures whom Montezuma ruled were exceedingly progressive in their way. But their agricultural and agricultural gains were scattered to the winds by their blood-thirsty conquerors. Now the spiritless poor seems sunken beyond all hope of revival.

TO LOVELY WOMAN.

Oh! not the cycle, lady fair!
Those slender hands and dainty feet
Were made for man's delight, despair,
And not for whirling down the street
On iron wheel.

Oh! not the cycle—for I swear
That slender form was never made
To brave the bold and reckless stare,
In bloomer costume undismay'd,
Upon bare steel.

Oh! not the cycle, whirling mad,
The rude, rough rush of spinning frame,
That sends the hair flying, and
That sits uneasy on such a
Who wheeling goes.

Oh! not the cycle, for I love
To dream you still my queen divine,
So insecure you loom above
I feel you spin my life on mine,
Perchance on nose.

Oh! not the cycle! In this age,
Invention mad and lost to grace,
Oh! still preserve your skin from scrag,
Preserve untouched your lovely face
And perfect form.

SLAVES TO COCAINE.

A Valuable Drug When Used Medicinally, But Not Habitually.

It is a remarkable fact that those who yield most blindly to the influence of the drug are persons of brilliant intellect and delicate organization, for whom a grosser stimulant would have little attraction. A sad case in point is that of a young physician in Cleveland, O., who returned recently from Europe, where he had been taking a hospital course in medicine, and had chosen cocaine, and finished his course with distinguished success, sailing for home shortly afterward, a slave in body and soul to the deadly habit. The talents and ability of the victim and the prominence of his family are not to be taken into this instance, though there is interest in the fact that he is a native of Cleveland.

Since the beginning of time mankind has sought succor in Nature's simples, and when found the balm has rarely infrequently proved a bane to the life of the individual. It appears in the years ago the Chinese employed Indian hemp to produce insensibility, or at least indifference, to suffering. The Greeks and Romans used mandragora as a sedative, and in the thirteenth century it was combined with the "essence of the poppy."

The number of "Harper's Round Table" (New York) published January 5, 1897, contains an interesting story by Kate Douglas Wiggin, entitled "The Little Bishop," also an article, "Volcanoes, Their Mode of Action and Origin," by Professor N. S. Shaler. W. J. Henderson contributes another of the "Old Sailor" yarns, entitled "Saving a Torpedo Boat," and Emma J. Gray contributes an entertainment for young people, entitled "Fairy Fete." There is a story of adventure, "The Risk in the gathering of tortoise for their shell plays a prominent part. It is by A. O. S. Anthony. Besides the department on interscholastic sport, photography, stamps, talks to young men, etc., there is an installment of the serial story, "A Loyal Traitor," by James Barnes.

The "Arena" (Boston) for January has, with fine portraits of Robert Burns and Emma Calve, these leading papers: "The Religion of Burns' Poems," Rev. Andrew W. Cross; "Negro Folk-lore and Dialect," Professor W. S. Scarborough, A. M.; "The Telegraph Monopoly," Professor Frank Parsons; "A Court of Medicine and Surgery," A. B. Choate; "Finance and Currency," General Herman Haupt; "Daniel Webster's School Days," Forrest Prescott Hull;

"Our Own Ships for Our Foreign Trade Essential to Prosperity," Captain William W. Bates; "Hell No Part of Divine Revelation," Rev. W. E. Manley, D. D.; "Calve's Home and a Few of Her Friends," George E. Cook; "England's Hand in Turkey," Massachusetts, M. H. Gulesian; "Hereditary Influence and Medical Progress," J. J. Morrissey, M. D.; "Restore Metz to France," Pan-Aryan; "The New Old Philosophy of Life," S. P. Colburn; "The Plea of Labor from the Standpoint of a Russian Peasant," Ernest Howard Crosby; "The Herb Doctor," Will Allen Dromgoole.



The holiday number of the "Overland Monthly" (San Francisco) came in a beautifully illustrated and designed cover. It is a very profusely illustrated number, mainly of California scenery. The leading text features are as follows: "As Talked in the Sanctum," by the editor; "Should California Missions be Preserved," by John E. Bennett; "All These Things Should Be Added," by Charles F. Greene; "Under the Headlin' of Thruth," Batteredman Lindsay; "To-morrow," Ella M. Sexton; "The Growth of the University," Carl C. Plehn; "Art and Heart on the Heights," Joaquin Miller; "A Redwood Story," E. Lincoln Kellogg; "The Municipal Government of San Francisco," J. H. Stallard; "The Last Hunt of the Pawnees," J. F. Bixby; "Our Pilgrage Laws," Charles E. Naylor; "Unexplored Regions of the High Sierra," Theodore S. Solomons; "Millions in Gold—Siskiyou and its Wealth," Robert J. Nixon; "Our First Christmas," Harriet Winthrop Waring.

The "Progress of the World," in the "Review of Reviews" (New York) for January gives an admirable resume of the great world events of 1896. No where else can so faithful and impartial a chronicle of these stirring times be found. This illustrated editorial summary in each month's "Review" is recognized as one of the triumphs of modern journalism. The discussion of the Cuban situation is enlivened by the reproduction of timely Spanish and Spanish-American cartoons. "How New York Begins the Eight Year of its life under new management in new and improved form, and with a new and striking cover, and new and original contents. It is now the property of Gilson Willits, who is crowding into it the results of his experience as an editor and publisher. The experimental stage in the career of "Romance" terminated with the old management. All its fluctuations in price, its changes in size, its uncertainty of purpose which characterized it under old management are ended. The new management has brought "Romance" back to its original and definite purpose, the portrayal of the romantic side of modern life. The January number shows the excellent results of new blood. There are stories by Anthony Hope, Clark Russell, John Habberton, and Miss M. E. Braddon; a serial story by Hall Caine, "The House of the Living Dead," "Contributors' Club"; a remarkable poem by Francis Saltus; the stories of "Three Romantic Frenchwomen," by the editor; and the stories of the romantic books and plays of the month.

The last number of "Le Francois" presents to its readers the portrait and biography of one of the most gifted of French writers, Francois Coppee, the poet and romancer of the poor, the lonely and the timid. Of poor and humble origin himself, he knows and esteems those who struggle and suffer, and employs all the power and beauty of his genius to sing the heroism of their sacrifices. His inspirations are drawn from the purest and most idealistic sources, and no unworthy thought ever finds expression in his exquisite verses, which may safely find their way into any hands. So superior is everything which emanates from his pen that it is difficult to choose, and "Le Numero du Regiment" is probably a very typical selection, exemplifying well the author's style, clear, forcible, yet always full of soul, the prose of a poet. Too much cannot be said in favor of the biographical sketches in "Le Francois," for they cannot fail to familiarize the student with the most noted French authors and enable him to appreciate more fully the choice selections which follow each sketch. Christmas, or "Noel," as it is called, is duly celebrated in this number by a poem from the pen of Armand Silvestre, a Christmas legend, "La Petite de l'Ange," by Michel Delines, and a Christmas tale called "Les Maccassins," by Paul Arene. A charming collection of "L'Ange aux Fosselettes," completes the reading matter for the month. The usual space is devoted to the exercises in grammar, and a paper on the translations of Idomes, etc., a course by which any French student would be benefited. Berlitz & Co., Madison Square, N. Y., are the American agents for "Le Francois."

The "North American Review" (New York) for January has these papers of first interest: "The Meeting of the Votes," Senator Henry Cabot Lodge; "The German Press and the United States," Poultney Bigelow; "Strikes as a Factor in Progress," M. E. J. Kelley; "Genius in Children," Andrew Lang; "Fending Problems," Albion W. Tourgee; "The Negro in the English Government," T. W. Russell, M. P.; "Some Aspects of the Drama of Today," Herbert Beerbohm Tree; "Polly of Differential Duties," John Codman; "A Study in Campaign Audiences," Lloyd Bryce; "The Danger Point in American Politics," F. M. Hilliard; "My Bryan as a Conjuror," Andrew Carnegie; "Can We Do Away With Pogg?" Alexander McAdie; "The Railway Vote," H. P. Robinson; "Boss Rule in Old English Municipalities," Edward Porritt.

Appleton's "Popular Science Monthly" for January (D. Appleton & Co., New York) has, besides its departments and reviews, these among other papers: "Principles of Taxation, V." Hon. David A. Wells; "An Object Lesson in Social Reform," Franklin Smith; "Boston," George H. R. Towne; "S. B. Macdougall (Illustrated); "Our Progress Knowledge of the Antarctic Regions," Professor Angelo Heprin; "Consumption and Consumptives," William L. Russell, M. D.; "Disinfection at Quarantine," M. E. Ward; "A Study in Race Psychology," Anna I. E. Colman; "The Popular Etymology of Coleridge," Professor Joseph Jastrow; "Evolution of the Carrier Pigeon," M. G. Renaud; "Spiders and Their Ways," Margaret W. Leighton; "Petroleum, Asphalt and Bitumen," M. A. Jaccard; "A Curious Canadian Iron Mine," J. F. Donald, M. P.; "The Peabody," by S. B. Macdougall (Illustrated); "The Knowledge of Lizards," M. J. Delboeur; "Sketch of George Brown Good."

There is to be a daily dramatic and sporting paper established in New York—the first publication of its kind ever undertaken in America. It is to be called the "Daily Standard," and will be run in connection with the highly successful weekly of that name. Among other features, it will contain letters from all over the country. Leander Richardson will be the principal writer on stage events, and is now organizing the force of correspondents.

"Modern Literature and the Pulpit," the leading article in "The Critic" (New York) of January 24, is a brief but suggestive essay on the Rev. Stopford Brooke's new book, "The Old Testament and Modern Times," by Gerald Stanley Lee, author of "The Shadow Christ," Mr. Howell's "Impressions and Opinions," Miss Thompson's new poems, Dr. Eggleston's "Beginnings of a Nation," and Augustus H. Hasty's "Story of My Life," among the books reviewed. There is a portrait of A. F. Jaccard by the great Spanish draughtsman Verger; a letter from Mr. Lang, a poem by Richard Burton, and a reproduction of "The Stone Man of Sorrows"—an extraordinary natural medallion picked up near the Pyrenees, with the initials "The Critic" begins its seventeenth year.

The "American Journal of Sociology" (for January (University of Chicago Press) has these papers: "The Smoky Pilgrims" (illustrated), a notable paper that should be widely read, by E. W. Blackmar; "An American System of Labor Pensions and Insurance," Paul Monroe; "Eccentric Official Statistics," H. P. Bliss; "Social Genes," Lester F. Ward; "Social Control," IV, Edward Alsworth Ross; "The Present Status of Sociology in Germany," O. Thon; "Principles of Psychology," by S. B. Macdougall (Illustrated); "Muensterberg."

The "Review of Reviews" for January (New York) has besides its regular departments, reviews, criticisms and extracts from current literature, many special features, notably these: A brief article by Theodore Roosevelt entitled, "How Not to Better Social Conditions," an account of the connection of Mr. Kohlsaat of Chicago with the making of the Republican platform at St. Louis, written by Walter Wellman; "Some Practical Suggestions from Students of Finance" on the duty of congress in the present emergency, by several well-known university professors from Massachusetts to the Crucible of 1896, by W. T. Stead; "A Typical Englishman," as a patron of athletic sports, by Baron de Coubertin; "Voice Photography and National Voice Productions," by Laura C. Dennis, and an account of the new Mills lodging houses in New York City.

The editorials in the department entitled "The Progress of the World" deal with all the important events of the past month at home and abroad, and particularly with the Cuban and Turkish situations.

The "Midland Monthly" for January (Des Moines, Iowa) is very profusely illustrated, and is well filled with choice original matter. A leading paper is on Mark Hammon and a view of the Holston by "Rosetti," with drawings and portraits by the artist-poet himself. An interesting article is "The Truth About Ben Bolt and its Author," and still another is of Grant's life in the West and his Mississippi Valley campaigns. There are stories, poems, reviews and criticisms.

"Harper's Weekly" for January 24 (New York) presented the first chapter of the new serial, "Jerome—a Poor Man," by Mary E. Wilkins. It has many illustrations of scenes in the Philippine Islands, and a view of the Holston submarine torpedo boat in action; views in the grounds of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition; critical editorials; valuable suggestions on street cleaning and sprinkling; literary matter in variety and other interesting features.

"Sethron's Magazine" for January (Philadelphia) has several grotesque illustrations and some of gravity. Its contents embrace a poem by May E. Lowthorp and twelve short stories by writers of ability. It is a charming cheap magazine of a much higher value, however, than its low price would seem to indicate.

The holiday number of "The Chalk Book" (Lansing, Mich.) is vividly and quaintly illustrated, and has an artistic colored supplement. There are many pages more than in former numbers, and with poems, scholarly criticisms, new poster designs, short stories, and excellent ones, by the way, it is one of the most striking of the low-priced magazines of the day.

"The Black Cat" for January (Short Story Publishing Company, Boston) has these stories: "The Purloining of Ruth Allen," Elizabeth Flint Wade; "The Scoop of the Scarlet Tanager," Edward B. Clark; "The Honeymoon at Candlestand Mountain," Grace MacGowan Cook; "The Man Without a Name," Frances M. Butler; "Denny," Landis Mills.

In "Harper's Bazar," published on January 9th, there is an article by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor of London on "Ellen Terry's Gowns and the Woman Who Makes Them"; also a paper on "Housekeeping in England and the Cost of Living There," by Mrs. George Leckie; "The Bazar," with illustrations by T. de Thulstrup, is begun in the same number of the "Bazar."

The "Musical Courier" (New York) for December 30th had a fine full page extra on "George Lebling, the eminent Berlin pianist," a grotesque and satirical colored supplement, much news, music text, criticism and report, and foreign and home correspondence. It was indeed a model of music news and critical music journalism.

The "Kindergarten News" for January (Springfield, Mass.) is copiously supplied with matters of first value to teachers, parents and all who have the care, training and education of children in hand. The department of kindergarten news is very full.

York—the first publication of its kind ever undertaken in America. It is to be called the "Daily Standard," and will be run in connection with the highly successful weekly of that name. Among other features, it will contain letters from all over the country. Leander Richardson will be the principal writer on stage events, and is now organizing the force of correspondents.

"Modern Literature and the Pulpit," the leading article in "The Critic" (New York) of January 24, is a brief but suggestive essay on the Rev. Stopford Brooke's new book, "The Old Testament and Modern Times," by Gerald Stanley Lee, author of "The Shadow Christ," Mr. Howell's "Impressions and Opinions," Miss Thompson's new poems, Dr. Eggleston's "Beginnings of a Nation," and Augustus H. Hasty's "Story of My Life," among the books reviewed. There is a portrait of A. F. Jaccard by the great Spanish draughtsman Verger; a letter from Mr. Lang, a poem by Richard Burton, and a reproduction of "The Stone Man of Sorrows"—an extraordinary natural medallion picked up near the Pyrenees, with the initials "The Critic" begins its seventeenth year.

The "American Journal of Sociology" (for January (University of Chicago Press) has these papers: "The Smoky Pilgrims" (illustrated), a notable paper that should be widely read, by E. W. Blackmar; "An American System of Labor Pensions and Insurance," Paul Monroe; "Eccentric Official Statistics," H. P. Bliss; "Social Genes," Lester F. Ward; "Social Control," IV, Edward Alsworth Ross; "The Present Status of Sociology in Germany," O. Thon; "Principles of Psychology," by S. B. Macdougall (Illustrated); "Muensterberg."

The "Review of Reviews" for January (New York) has besides its regular departments, reviews, criticisms and extracts from current literature, many special features, notably these: A brief article by Theodore Roosevelt entitled, "How Not to Better Social Conditions," an account of the connection of Mr. Kohlsaat of Chicago with the making of the Republican platform at St. Louis, written by Walter Wellman; "Some Practical Suggestions from Students of Finance" on the duty of congress in the present emergency, by several well-known university professors from Massachusetts to the Crucible of 1896, by W. T. Stead; "A Typical Englishman," as a patron of athletic sports, by Baron de Coubertin; "Voice Photography and National Voice Productions," by Laura C. Dennis, and an account of the new Mills lodging houses in New York City.

The editorials in the department entitled "The Progress of the World" deal with all the important events of the past month at home and abroad, and particularly with the Cuban and Turkish situations.

The "Midland Monthly" for January (Des Moines, Iowa) is very profusely illustrated, and is well filled with choice original matter. A leading paper is on Mark Hammon and a view of the Holston by "Rosetti," with drawings and portraits by the artist-poet himself. An interesting article is "The Truth About Ben Bolt and its Author," and still another is of Grant's life in the West and his Mississippi Valley campaigns. There are stories, poems, reviews and criticisms.

"Harper's Weekly" for January 24 (New York) presented the first chapter of the new serial, "Jerome—a Poor Man," by Mary E. Wilkins. It has many illustrations of scenes in the Philippine Islands, and a view of the Holston submarine torpedo boat in action; views in the grounds of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition; critical editorials; valuable suggestions on street cleaning and sprinkling; literary matter in variety and other interesting features.

"Sethron's Magazine" for January (Philadelphia) has several grotesque illustrations and some of gravity. Its contents embrace a poem by May E. Lowthorp and twelve short stories by writers of ability. It is a charming cheap magazine of a much higher value, however, than its low price would seem to indicate.

The holiday number of "The Chalk Book" (Lansing, Mich.) is vividly and quaintly illustrated, and has an artistic colored supplement. There are many pages more than in former numbers, and with poems, scholarly criticisms, new poster designs, short stories, and excellent ones, by the way, it is one of the most striking of the low-priced magazines of the day.

"The Black Cat" for January (Short Story Publishing Company, Boston) has these stories: "The Purloining of Ruth Allen," Elizabeth Flint Wade; "The Scoop of the Scarlet Tanager," Edward B. Clark; "The Honeymoon at Candlestand Mountain," Grace MacGowan Cook; "The Man Without a Name," Frances M. Butler; "Denny," Landis Mills.

In "Harper's Bazar," published on January 9th, there is an article by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor of London on "Ellen Terry's Gowns and the Woman Who Makes Them"; also a paper on "Housekeeping in England and the Cost of Living There," by Mrs. George Leckie; "The Bazar," with illustrations by T. de Thulstrup, is begun in the same number of the "Bazar."

The "Musical Courier" (New York) for December 30th had a fine full page extra on "George Lebling, the eminent Berlin pianist," a grotesque and satirical colored supplement, much news, music text, criticism and report, and foreign and home correspondence. It was indeed a model of music news and critical music journalism.

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