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President Roosevelt was forty-three years old yesterday. His strenuous life has embraced a varied experience.

The Pan-American Congress will prove a failure if the influence of Europe, and particularly Germany, can contribute to that end.

The German press shows real talent for blundering by treating the Pan-American Congress in Mexico City as a scheme of the United States to extend its influence over Latin America. The German editors are altogether too sagacious.

One of the consolations regarding football is that it is so intense and strenuous that it can last but a few weeks in a year. As an athletic exercise, a few get a great deal, while the mass of students confine their exercise to their vocal organs.

The Democrats in Cincinnati are asking people not to vote for Governor Nash because he prevented a prize fight for which great preparation was made in that city last spring. On that issue Governor Nash should win rather than lose votes.

There is good reason to believe that the movement in Kansas to advance the price of wheat by getting the wheat growers of the country to pledge themselves not to plant an acre in 1902 will fail. If no wheat should be sown there would be none to sell at any price.

The steamship Campania, which arrived at New York on Saturday, reported meeting another steamer in midocean and exchanging wireless telegraph messages with her until they were 170 miles apart. At the present rate of development the distance limit will soon be overcome.

The intimation that acting Admiral Crowninshield will be sent to the European squadron and be present at the coronation of Edward VII as the representative of the navy does not evoke enthusiasm. Admiral Dewey seems the natural representative for such an event.

The first thing a city does when it decides to have an exposition is to hunt for a centennial date. Portland, Ore., has just chosen 1905 as the centennial anniversary of the Lewis and Clark exploring expedition across the continent. Now for an appropriation.

It is said there has been a request for Mr. Bryan to take the stump by his friends in nearly every county in Ohio, but McLean in that State, Gorman in Maryland, and other conservative leaders who desire the elimination of Br. Bryan from anything like leadership, have been able to prevent him from speaking in any State but Nebraska.

Ex-Governor Stone, of Missouri, has just made a speech in which he said that he could not get a Democratic nomination in St. Louis, intimating as the reason his adhesion to the declarations of the Kansas City platform and to free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Governor Stone understands the "one-gallus" Democracy of his State.

The state convention of the Woman's Christian Union of Ohio adopted a resolution requesting President Roosevelt to banish wine from the White House. The Journal does not know whether the President uses wine or not, but the attempt to dictate to him in a strictly personal and private matter of that sort is as impertinent as the attitude of the Southern people in the Booker Washington affair.

An enterprising correspondent in Chicago has been writing a picturesque story for some of the yellow papers East and West, to the effect that Senator Fairbanks has entered into a compact with ex-Controller Charles G. Dawes under the terms of which the first-named gentleman is to stump Illinois in the interest of Mr. Dawes's senatorial candidacy, in return for which Mr. Dawes is to endeavor to deliver the vote of that State to Fairbanks in the Republican national convention of 1904. It ought not to be necessary to deny a story which is so silly on its face, but for the benefit of any who may be inclined to give credit to every ridiculous tale they see in print it may be as well to say now that there is not even the semblance of truth in it.

The fact that all of the street railway magnates in New York city are supporting Shepard and that Wall street is generally for him is regarded as an important factor against the candidacy of Mr. Low and the anti-Tammany ticket. Ex-Secretary Whitney, who represents the Metropolitan Railway, has declared for Shepard, because, as one Tammanyite said, "there was nothing else for him to do, since Tammany has given away the street franchises." George Gould and other Wall-street magnates are said to be for Shepard, because they are under obligations to Tammany. Indeed, all of the local corporate interests are on the side of Shepard, which may count for more than all the newspapers of any circulation except the Journal. It counts nothing with the franchise owners and millionaires that during the past four years Tammany increased the salaries $7,813,869, and that city expenditures have been increased from $77,500,000 in 1898 to $110,000,000 for 1902. It will be seen whether all the newspapers and the power of decency in New York city can defeat the corrupt combination of Tammany, assisted by the corporations holding local franchises.

KENTUCKY'S DISGRACE.

The second conviction of Caleb Powers by a partisan jury under a prejudiced and unjust judge upon flimsy, unsubstantial and illegal testimony will stand among the most disgraceful acts that have occurred in a State that has many such to answer for. It will add another and a strong instance to the argument of those who oppose trial by jury. One of the arguments of the opponents of the system has always been that juries may be packed or swayed or controlled by a biased judge to such an extent as to make their verdicts worthless. Trial by a jury impartially selected and under a fair judge, who decides every point raised according to law and without bias, and who gives honest instructions to the jury, is probably as fair a mode of dispensing justice as can be devised; but when all of these conditions are ignored or violated trial by jury is worse than a farce, and in capital cases may become legalized murder. Thomas Jefferson concluded that "trial by jury is the best of all safeguards for the person, the property and the fame of every individual." Of course, he meant a fair trial by an unprejudiced jury and an honest judge. Picked juries have always been held in detestation. "An officer," wrote Jefferson again, "who selects jurors for principles which necessarily lead to condemnation might as well lead his culprits to the scaffold at once without the mockery of trial." Again he wrote: "An officer who is intrusted by the law with the sacred duty of naming judges of life and death for his fellow-citizens and who selects them exclusively from among his political and party enemies, ought never to have in his power a second abuse of that tremendous magnitude." These words fit the Powers case as well as if they had been written yesterday. The jury that tried him was a packed jury, composed exclusively of Democrats selected, not from the regular panel, but from a special list made up by the sheriff for a special purpose and with personal knowledge of their politics and prejudices. If he was not acting under instructions from the judge there was at least a perfect understanding between them that the jury was to be organized to convict. It was just the kind of a jury that Jefferson had in mind when he wrote: "An officer who selects jurors for principles which necessarily lead to condemnation might as well lead his culprits to the scaffold at once without the mockery of trial."

This packed jury was dominated by a judge as biased as they, and whose mind was fully made up that Powers should be convicted. Of biased judges Jefferson said: "It is better to toss up, cross and pile in a cause than to refer it to a judge whose mind is warped by any motive whatever in that particular case." This is true, for in a toss-up to decide the question of innocence or guilt by "head or tail" a defendant would have an even chance of winning, whereas with a biased judge he has none at all. A judge who is filled with political bias and judicial vindictiveness, and who enters on the trial of a prisoner determined to force a conviction, needs only an opportunity to rival Lord Jeffreys, who, in one term of the "Bloody Assizes," condemned to the scaffold over five hundred of his political opponents and boasted of his action. As far as the principle is concerned a single judicial murder or deliberate prostitution of justice by a biased judge is as bad as a thousand. Jeffreys himself never showed more open bias against a defendant and more fixed determination to convict than Judge Cantrill did in the Powers case.

The only compensating circumstance in the case is that it happened in Kentucky. Considered abstractly as a prostitution of justice by a biased judge and a packed jury, it is a new argument against trial by jury, but its effect in this regard and as a national disgrace is lessened by the fact that it happened in a State where partisan interests and personal revenge have always been held superior to law. The murder of Goebel by some drunken mountaineer or irresponsible militiaman was in accordance with political ethics that have prevailed in the State from time immemorial, and the conviction of Powers by a biased judge and packed jury is simply an application under the pretended forms of law of a principle which is a recognized feature of Kentucky civilization—the principle of the vendetta.

ONE-SIDED RECIPROCITY.

It appears that the agent of the Boston merchants who desire to sell to and buy more goods of Canada is again on his rounds telling the people of Western cities what a blessing it will be to them to have practical free trade between Canada and the United States. A few years ago that agent illumined the minds of a few persons in this city with his wonderful information. It has been his business more or less of his time for nearly twenty years. He was in Chicago on Saturday, where he was banqueted, and he may come this way.

Reciprocity as applied to trade between two nations, as the meaning of the word implies, is based upon evidence that one country produces merchandise of which the other has a meager supply, and in return takes the products of the other country for which it has a demand. No such conditions exist between the United States and Canada. Except a little lumber, Canada produces nothing of which we have not an abundance and often a surplus. Canada purchases much merchandise of us because it cannot be produced at home, but on all such merchandise the Canadian duty on British imports is 25 per cent. less than on American. Yet Canada often appears in the attitude of demanding reciprocity, or our free markets, as a matter of right. Canada covets our markets for its horses, sheep, hay, butter, poultry, eggs, potatoes and other farm products which, from its proximity to our cities on the lakes and the Easten coast, it can supply to the disadvantage of the producers in all the northern tier of States, to the great detriment of the raisers of horses in Indiana and neighboring States. With the ad valorem duty of the Gorman tariff Canada put so many horses into the markets as to seriously depress prices. When hay was plentiful and cheap Canada, at a duty of $2 per ton, filled the markets in the frontier cities and New England seaport towns with the article to an extent that there was no profit in shipping it from Indiana and other States to Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit and like cities. Now that the duty is $4 a ton, Canada can afford to ship hay into the United States only when prices are high. During the past three years large quantities of poultry and eggs have been shipped to Eastern cities from Indiana, Ohio and other States of the middle West because the duty imposed by the Dingley tariff has prevented sharing the market without paying for it. If our own farmers could not from year to year raise an abundance of horses, hay, poultry, eggs and like products to supply the home market, reciprocity might be considered, but, now that they can do so, reciprocity would mean the giving the markets, which are the natural rights of our farmers, to Canada without compensation. When the American farmer can abundantly supply the markets, every drove of horses, ton of hay or shipment of poultry from Canada tends to glut the markets and thus depress home agriculture.

CONCEALED WEAPONS.

One man was killed and a woman was wounded, Saturday night, within the limits of the city, simply because a large number of irresponsible people carry firearms in violation of law. If no one of those who had a quarrel near a saloon in Haughville, Saturday night, had carried a lawless weapon, there would have been a few bruised faces, the result of a fisticuff, but no homicide. The same may be said of a score of other affairs in this city during the past few months which have culminated in homicide or serious wounding. It is safe to say that nine-tenths of the homicides could be prevented if some means could be devised for enforcing the law prohibiting the carrying of concealed weapons.

There are doubtless several thousand young men and boys who carry revolvers, everyone of whom carries a weapon intending to maim or take life upon the slightest pretext. Many of them go about the town, if not to find trouble, ready to meet it because they have deadly weapons. Many of them, under the influence of a little drink, seem desirous of an opportunity to establish their claim to being toughs by shooting at somebody. There is no possible excuse for the practice of carrying deadly weapons in Indianapolis. It is safe to say that in no city in the country can individuals be on the streets at any hour of the night without molestation, once in a while. Now and then a person is robbed, but the cases are rare—not one in hundreds of thousands who are on the streets during the night. The places where affrays take place are those in which no self-respecting person will go, and those going there carry deadly weapons because there is a chance that there will be a quarrel.

Can anything be done to curtail the evil of carrying firearms as concealed weapons? The law of Indiana makes the carrying of concealed weapons a very grave offense—the mere fact of having them on the person being punishable by a fine of $500. To sell a deadly weapon to a minor is a misdemeanor punishable by a fine ranging from $5 to $50. The carrying of any deadly weapon concealed about the person is prima facie evidence of a violation of the law. The statute being so plain and the evidence to convict so easy to secure, it seems that the police authorities might devise a plan to put an end to a large part of this dangerous and to the taxpayers costly practice. The arrest of a few score of turbulent fellows and the fining of such as have deadly weapons concealed about the person would go a long way toward putting an end to an evil from which comes the larger part of the homicides committed in this city.

An ordinance has been made a special order in the Chicago Council for to-night reducing to 4 cents the fare collectible from passengers in street cars for whom no seats are available at the time of collection. Similar suggestions have been made in other cities on the principle of no seat no pay, or at least reduced pay. Such an ordinance could not be enforced without endless trouble, and it looks like small business anyhow. When one is belated or in a hurry one gladly takes a crowded car with full knowledge that the seats are all filled and is glad to get standing room. Besides, of those who are standing at any given time many, at least of the men, have given their seats to women without any other compulsion than a sense of politeness. A man who would force himself into a crowded car knowing it was crowded and then try to "knock down" on his fare because he could not get a seat would seem to be pretty hard pressed for an issue.

A suit soon to be filed in an Illinois court involves the question whether the town of Kaskaskia, the first capital of the State and a place of great historic interest, now belongs in Illinois or in Missouri. The question arises through the shifting of the channel of the Mississippi river during a great rise several years ago by which the dividing line between Illinois and Missouri, from having been west of Kaskaskia, was carried east of it. The real question is whether the boundary line remains as it was originally fixed or whether it changes with the river. A curious phase of the question is that it involves political results, the present town of Kaskaskia being so overwhelmingly Democratic that if it is cut off the remainder of the county will be easily Republican. The transfer of the town to Missouri would cause a good deal of confusion in the phraseology of history.

The following sentences from the two weekly reports of the business situation are worth emphasizing. Bradstreet's says: "So heavy is the volume of business offered the railroads of the country that complaints of car shortage come from all parts of the country, notably for iron ore and steel, lumber, grain and coal." Dun & Co.'s review says: "With mills, shops, factories and furnaces assured of full operation until the end of the year, as a rule, and many contracts already running far into 1902, there is no occasion for anxiety regarding the industrial situation." Whether these conditions are wholly due to the success of the Republican party in the last two presidential elections or not, no one can doubt that if Mr. Bryan had been elected either time conditions would have been very different.

Both parties in Illinois seem to be disturbed by factional troubles. Speaker Sherman has criticised the methods of Governor Yates in the management of the State's benevolent institutions, and the Governer has retorted in kind. Mayor Harrison's leader, Burke, has been indicted for neglecting to pay money collected of the oil companies into the treasury, which spoils him as a leader. To fight Mayor Harrison the Tilden Club has been organized and has a membership of 20,000, its purpose being to put an end to the political career of Mr. Harrison, "the young man of destiny."

A few young men with a talent for the variety show business will be welcomed by the Chicago University. Athletes and football players are plenty enough, but young men who can do a minstrel turn or shine in vaudeville specialties are scarce. One of the professors says: "The College Glee Club concerts are getting too tame for the average man."

THE HUMORISTS.

Her Apparel.

Philadelphia Press.

"After all, you can't judge a man by his clothes."

"No, but you can form a pretty fair estimate of him by his wife's."

Encouraging.

Puck.

"What is the situation to-day?" asked the Sultan.

"Why," said the Grand Vizier, "I have received a number of new claims which I hope to keep unsettled."

Why They Gushed.

Baltimore American.

"But his letters are so gushing," they protested to the fair young thing who was corresponding with a sentimental youth.

"I know they are," she said, "but you must remember that he writes with a fountain pen."

Only One Theory.

Chicago Record-Herald.

"Now look here," said the lawyer, shaking his fist at the witness, "I want you to understand that you can't bamboozle me in this court simply because you're a woman!"

"Why?" she asked in her sweetest tones; "is your wife present?"

No Radical Change.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Uncle Geehaw—I don't see thet thet wireless telegraphin' is goin' tew be so all-fired much better'n the old way.

Abe Chinwhiskers—Seems tew me, it's pretty slick.

Uncle Geehaw—Shucks! It does away with the wires, but I hear they hev tew hev poles.

An Interesting Transaction.

Washington Star.

"Been to town?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel.

"How's business?"

"I dunno, yet. Haven't had time to figger. I bought a gold brick."

"There's no profit in that."

"I ain't so sure about that. The feller I got it of was so kind o' hasty an' nervous that I jes' handed him a bunch of Confederate money."

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The loneliest missionary in all the world is said to be the Rev. J. O. Springer, whose station is on Herschel island, near the mouth of the Mackenzie river, well within the Arctic circle. No ship has been at the island for two winters, and the missionary's white neighbors are at Peel river, 250 miles away.

A German paper says the man who shaved the Emperor William was always late. His Majesty gave him a gold chronometer as a hint to be more punctual. The barber was as slow as ever. The other day the Emperor asked him if he still had the watch. He had. "Give it to me," remarked William. "It is evidently of no use to you, and you can have this one instead," and he handed to the amazed barber a nickel-plated watch worth about a dollar.

Her Grace the Duchess of York, has received a typical Canadian gift from the dames of the capital of the provinces. It is a cape of the finest mink procurable. The collar and flare around the edges will be lined with ermine, while the body of the cape will be lined with white satin. The garment, which reaches to the knee, is fastened with gold clasps fashioned in the form of a maple leaf, the emblem of the Dominion. The gold for these clasps comes from the Canadian Yukon.

In Denmark many odd little stories are told of King Christian and his kindly ways, above all of the friendly interest he takes in the doings of his subjects. Whenever any Dane makes his mark in the world, no matter what his station in life may be or what his views, the King always sends for him, at the first opportunity, that he may know what he is like and have a talk with him. He often stops, during his walks about the streets of Copenhagen, and chats with any workman he chances to encounter.

Among the great philanthropists of the day should be mentioned the Jacobsens of Denmark, beer brewers, who became multi-millionaires. The late J. C. Jacobsen presented to the state nearly 20,000,000 kroner ($5,360,000) to be spent for scientific and philanthropic purposes. He also created the Carlesberg fund, which now amounts to 12,500,000 kroner. His son, Carl Jacobsen, has just given to this fund his own brewery, which is valued at 10,000,000 kroner. Carl also gave two years ago to Copenhagen the largest private collection of sculpture in the world. It is valued at 12,000,000 kroner.

At Wissahickon and Bryn Mawr, John R. Valentine this year showed a splendid dark brown mare named Maud. No pedigree was given, and the mare was catalogued as aged, yet she walked away with the first prize in her class at Wissahickon, and repeated this at Bryn Mawr. Yet Maud was picked up by Mr. Valentine in Colorado, 4,000 feet above sea level, and when Mr. Valentine first saw her she was hitched up to a miner's wagon and was hauling supplies. The miner could tell nothing about her, but she bore the stamp of blood, and Mr. Valentine bought her. She has well repaid him with blue ribbons.

The laziest of lawyers,
They said he was, and still
He always was quite anxious to
Be working with a will.
—Philadelphia Press.

Sampson's Generosity to Schley.

Springfield Republican.

With the testimony of Rear Admiral Schley at hand, it is now possible to demonstrate a very interesting fact in his relations with Rear Admiral Sampson. When the two officers met at Key West in May, 1898, Sampson showed Schley some orders from Washington which directed that one squadron should take the north coast and the other the south coast of Cuba, and stipulating that Sampson, as the commander-in-chief, should have first choice of the two commands. Sampson's preference was for the squadron on the north coast. Yet Sampson and Schley agreed in believing that the Spanish squadron under Cervera would make for a port on the south coast, most probably Clenfuegos, in order to secure railroad communications with Havana. As the American squadron that operated on the south coast would be the one to meet and give battle to Cervera's ships, it appears that Sampson, in choosing the north coast squadron, deliberately gave to Schley the expected opportunity to smash the Spanish squadron, and thus to reap the chief glory of the naval campaign. It seems that this fact is worthy of notice by Admiral Sampson's critics.

Humorous Aspect of War.

Boston Globe.

No one has ever accused Lord Kitchener of being a humorist. His reputation is that of a stern, matter-of-fact realist who never sees a joke in war. On that account his order of recent date: "The commander-in-chief in South Africa desires to impress officers in command of mobile columns that the object of such columns is mobility, and that he has learned that such forces carry with them furniture, kitchen ranges, pianos and harmoniums, which nullify that object. These articles must be handed over to the nearest store." This order, let us repeat, is rather puzzling. It reads like a joke. But if Kitchener never jokes, the order must relate to an actual state of affairs. Chasing Boers with pianos is a new principle of war unknown to Jomini or Von der Goltz.

The Real Color Line.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

The color line drawn at the South is too often a hempen one with a noose at the end of it.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The Private Life of the Sultan.

The title of this book is borne out by its contents, for it describes the inner life and personal character of a ruler who, if the story is true, is in every sense of the word a human monster and most despicable character. A few words regarding the author of the book, M. Georges Dorys, will show that he has had exceptional advantages in gathering the material for his work. His father, the late Prince of Samos, was one of the Sultan's ministers, and at one time Governor of Crete. His son, therefore, has mingled since his childhood with the extraordinary political world which ferments around Yildiz Palace, and he has had exceptional opportunities for obtaining palace news at first hand. Much of the material used in this book was doubtless obtained from his father, since the son could not possibly have participated in some of the events described; but more recently M. Dorys had additional facilities of his own for acquiring information in his capacity as subcorrespondent of the London Times. When, however, M. Dorys became an active member of the Young Turk party—a liberal or revolutionary organization which demands a constitution for Turkey—he attracted to himself the unwelcome attention of the Padishah, and was forced to flee from Constantinople and take refuge in Paris, where this book was written. Since its publication the Sultan has tried to have it suppressed in different countries and has condemned the author to death—provided, of course, he could be caught in Turkey. The book is not so much a complete biography of Abdul Hamid, or a history of his reign, as it is a portrayal of his private life and character. With a singularly graphic pen the author lifts the veil on every phase of the daily life led by the Sultan in his gilded palace, which is really a strong fortress, built with a special view to protecting him against attack. He shows the Sultan living in constant fear of poison, and having cats and dogs, and even his staff, taste his food before he partakes of it. He pictures him as having a horror of darkness and keeping the approaches to his palace lighted all night in consequence; as terrified by the stillness of night and ordering armed guards to tramp ceaselessly up and down outside his bedroom window; in constant apprehension of attack, and ever ready to draw one of the three revolvers with which he is always armed on the most inoffensive persons; loving cheap literature and gloating over stories of blood and violence; suspecting all around him, and exiling or putting to death every one against whom he has a real or imaginary grievance; and as, in Turkey, there is no appeal beyond Caesar, his victims are rarely heard of again, once they fall into his power. His early intrigues to gain the throne, his machinations against his brother and other relatives, are related with a circumstantiality that shows entire familiarity with the subject. The chapter on the imperial harem furnishes a complete and graphic account of the daily life led by the three hundred women and girls confined there. The book is a terrible portrayal, not only of the character and life of the Sultan, but of the social conditions that exist under his rule. Whether the picture is true to life or overdrawn and highly colored one cannot tell, but, making every allowance for prejudice and exaggeration, it is interesting and instructive. A frontispiece portrait of the Sultan inclines one to believe everything bad concerning him, including the last paragraph in the book, which is as follows: "The inner life of Abdul Hamid demonstrates that this egoist—of a ferocious egoism—has no more been able to inspire affection than to feel it for others. In his relatives, as in his subjects, he has inspired only fear and terror, and he will remain, for his family as for his people, the tyrant which he is in the eyes of all humanity—the red Sultan of history." The book is translated into good English by Arthur Hornblow and published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Fickle Wheel.

Mr. Henry Thew Stephenson, author of the book named above, is professor of history in the State University at Bloomington, Ind. He has already submitted to the public a novel, "Patroon Van Volkenburg," in which he depicts life in the early days of New York, and which has for principal characters the Dutch merchants who patronized the pirate ships and were more than suspected of being in partnership with these lawless freebooters who ravaged land and sea.

"A Fickle Wheel" can hardly be called an historical novel, though its scenes are laid at the time just subsequent to the death of Queen Elizabeth, during the journey of her successor from his small northern kingdom to the wealthy and turbulent capital of England, and, for a brief period, after his accession to the throne. The changes in the government figure in the tale only as they affect the fortunes of one of the leading characters.

Except for the presence of the one villain, Peter Jule, who is really the chief personage of the tale, the theme of the story is of love and adventure; love that is faithful to the end and that, by its truth and steadfastness, casts a glamour of romance over all the changing scenes and brings happiness to those who, in spite of all obstacles and dangers, keep faith with their dear ones.

The heroine is Cecily, daughter and heiress of Thomas Coverdale, a wealthy merchant and heavy-handed father who hesitates neither in the bestowing of abusive epithets upon his daughter nor in the administration of chastening blows upon her shoulders with a heavy strap, the favorite "persuader" of the doughty fathers of that period. In spite of her beating, Cecily is firm in her refusal to give up the choice of her heart because of his poverty.

Shakspeare and Ben Jonson appear at intervals and lend verisimilitude to the tale. The author has devoted one chapter to the description of the Globe Theater in London where 3,000 people assembled to view the play of "As You Like It," in which Shakspeare appears as one of the actors.

Cicely and her friend Barbara, protected by masks and accompanied each by her chosen knight, have contrived to steal away to London and are members of the enthusiastic audience. Cicely weeps over the woes of Rosalind, little thinking that she herself, before many days have passed, will leave her home in a disguise like that of Rosalind and, encountering the crafty Peter Jule, will defeat his evil designs, and, through his downfall, secure her own safety and bring the troubled events to a joyous termination.

The author shows throughout that he has devoted careful attention to the setting of his plot and has conscientiously studied the life and manners of the period. His style is lucid, his descriptions clear and his characters move through the scene with vigor and animation. Altogether, he has completed an interesting and well-rounded story. The Bowen-Merrill Company.

The Sign of the Prophet.

Dr. James B. Naylor follows his first story of village life in southern Ohio with one which is laid in early times and deals with the Harrison campaign against the Indians and the battle of Tippecanoe. Governor Harrison and Tecumseh are introduced as characters, and "the sign of the Prophet" is a talismanic ring which the celebrated chief is represented as wearing and by means of which he wielded a wonderful and mysterious influence over his followers. Major Daviess, Captain Dubois and other officers of the Harrison expedition also figure in the story. The hero is a young soldier who goes from Ohio to join Harrison's expedition, and the heroine is a pretty white maiden who has lived for a long time as a captive among the Indians and whom the hero finally marries, after which they both become rich and happy. The story is rather crudely constructed, but it has an element of interest in its pictures of frontier life and Indian warfare. It is published by the Saalfield Company, of Akron, O.

Life of Abelard.

Peter Abelard, the celebrated scholar, monk and theologian of the twelfth century, has been much written about and the last century has added little directly to the story of his life. Indirectly, however, modern research has helped to complete the picture by enlarging and increasing its historical environments. A "Life of Abelard," by Joseph McCabe, is much the most complete history of his remarkable career that has been written in English. The author has himself had a monastic, scholastic and ecclesiastic career that peculiarly qualifies him for this work, and he has produced a book that is a positive addition to real literature. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Tempting of Father Anthony.

This story, by George Horton, author of "Like Another Helen," sustains his reputation as a graceful writer and skillful literary workman. The story has not much plot for action, but it is so cleverly conceived and told that discriminating readers cannot fail to find it interesting. It is laid in a rural part of modern Greece, where the author spent considerable time, and the story deals with rustic modern Greeks. Father Anthony is the son of a village priest and aspires to emulate his patron saint, the original Father Anthony, by forswearing the joys of the world and leading an ascetic's life. But he is too human and too susceptible to female charms to succeed, and, though he resists successive temptations heroically, he finally succumbs and marries a pretty Greek girl. The events which cause priestly ambition are described in a very entertaining and sprightly manner. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

The Silver Skull.

In great contrast to an earlier book, "The Lilac Sunbonnet," but quite as strong in its way, is S. R. Crockett's story "The Silver Skull." In the preface, Mr. Crockett says that his plot is built upon a foundation of facts, and that the bloody deeds of the motley crew banded together under the name of "The Silver Cross" are still told about by the people of southern Italy. However that may be, the story is replete with information concerning Italian life in the old days, when brigands and cutthroats were more in evidence than they are to-day, and the information is imparted in a most entertaining way. Aside from the historical value and the information given, there is a very sweet, strong, love affair which carries the intense interest through pages filled with bloody battles, passionate love-making and many, many corpses. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

The Shadow of a Man.

E. W. Hornung has given out another very interesting story under the title of "The Shadow of a Man." The scene is laid in Australia, and the action takes place on a ranch far removed from civilization. Mr. Hornung has ample opportunity to display his knowledge of bush life and bush men, and mingles thrilling adventures and sweet romance in such a delightful way that his story is thoroughly enjoyable. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Jan Oxber and Love in Our Village.

These two books by the same author, Orme Agnus, deal with the lives and loves of the lower classes in a Dorset village. The first is a long story, while the latter is a series of short sketches; both of them well told in dialect. They are uniformly bound in attractive style. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Love's Quicksands.

"Love's Quicksands" is a story of married infelicity, due to the unfaithfulness of the husband. While the tale is interesting it is not particularly well handled by the author, Virginia Ditmar. The F. Tennyson Neely Company, New York.

Current Periodicals.

The Woman's Home Companion for November opens with a Thanksgiving story by Mary E. Wilkins; another short story is by Sophie Swett. The various departments of this magazine are extremely well-conducted, making it especially valuable as a household magazine.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine for November includes a tragic story of the Mexican foothills by Thomas A. Janvier, a clever society story by Carolyn Wells, one of the old French romances by Richard Le Gallienne, an interesting Indian narrative by H. T. George, and a story by S. R. Crockett.

The Ledger Monthly grows constantly more attractive and is an excellent "all-around" household magazine. One of the interesting and useful features is its architectural department. In the current issue there is a description of a narrow house for a twenty-five-foot lot, to cost about $1,750, a very interesting example of what can be achieved on a single lot with a small amount of money.

"Idealism in Contemporary French Painting," "Favrile Glass," "A Japanese Art School," "The Decoration of Upright Pianos," "Books Upon Art," "The Collector," "Art for Babes," are titles of some of the papers in the October Magazine of Art (Cassell's.) All of them are finely illustrated. A photogravure of Sir Joshua Reynolds's portrait of Mrs. Braddyl forms the frontispiece of the number.

The November Atlantic opens with Sydney Brooks's "Europe and America," giving the European view of the vital topics of reciprocity and the Monroe doctrine; Paul E. More treats sympathetically "The Solitude of Hawthorne;" Congressman McCall's "Daniel Webster" is an interesting study; J. K. Hosmer's "Mississippi Valley" exploits that region, while Charles Bastide's "In Argonne" sheds new light on rural France. Henry A. Clapp's "Reminiscences" continue, treating Salvini, Adelaide Neilson, Nilsson, Janauschek and others. Charles E. Grinnell offers much information on "Modern Murder Trials." The stories and sketches are Ellen Duvall's "The Lover," Kate A. Cone's "A Colonial Boyhood," Edward Thomas's "Recollections of November" and Frances A. Mathews's "Allee Same." Miss Johnston's "Audrey" increases in force and interest. A group of lyrics is a feature of the number.

The article, "A Woman's Trip to the Klondike," printed in the current number of Lippincott's Magazine, is one of a series of articles giving Miss E. L. Kelly's personal experience, covering a period of time of about fifteen months spent in the Klondike in the "early days," before the improved facilities for traveling had induced thousands of gold-seekers to visit the new fields of the far north. "These articles," she says, "give the Klondike and Dawson, the center of the district, as I saw them in their primitive condition. During the winter of 1897 and 1898 there were very few newcomers, and people who were there, having been in the district from five to twelve years, were typical pioneers; so far removed from centers of civilization that it seemed almost like another world." The author of the complete novel in this number, Mabelle D. Cameron, is said to be a very young member of a well-known New York family. Her characters are prominent New Yorkers thinly disguised.

The November number of Success contains an unusual variety of interesting matter. It opens with an article by Theodore Roosevelt which was furnished to the magazine before his accession to the presidency, and is the substance of an address delivered by him at a Methodist Episcopal Church in Newburg, N. Y. "The Citizen and the Public Man" is his theme. This article is followed by an estimate of Mr. Roosevelt's character made in 1898 by the late Benjamin Harrison. General Harrison saw in him a presidential quantity. A number of eulogies of President McKinley are given. Topics of other contributions are: "The Mission of a Teacher," "The Influence of a Single Book," "Opportunity," "Yankee Enterprise Overcoming British Inertia," "Talks with Young Women," "Personalities and Problems of the Hour," "An American Triumph in Fruit Culture," "Speak Up, Boys," "Success and Failure" and "Hesitation and Procrastination." Success is emphatically a magazine to put into the hands of young people.

The publishers of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly are celebrating the twenty-fifth birthday of their magazine by issuing an extraordinarily large and handsome number. The magazine, which consists of 168 pages, is profusely illustrated, no single page being left without a decoration of some kind, while scattered through the issue are several handsome full pages in colors. The text has a number of really notable features; an authoritative article by Nansen, on the half dozen expeditions now racing for the poles, the opening chapters of a new novel by Maurice Hewlett, the first considerable work he has done since the publication of "Richard Yea and Nay," a new animal story by Charles G. D. Roberts, author of "In the Heart of the Ancient Woods," "How Tammany Wins," written, curiously enough, by an outspoken spoilsman, "The Great Automobile Race from Paris to Berlin," and "The American Diary of a Japanese Girl," a naive and spontaneous narrative which marks a new departure in magazine literature. The number is sold at the usual price of 10 cents.

The Thanksgiving number of the Ladies' Home Journal opens appropriately with an article which tells "Where the President's Turkey Comes From." There are stories by Hezekiah Butterworth and Laura Spencer Porter, and a new love story called "Christine," by Frederick M. Smith. Cleveland Moffett has an interesting story about Ira D. Sankey, the great evangelist, and Edith King Swain recounts the famous ascents she has made in various parts of the world. Will Bradley's original designs for a house begin with the breakfast room, and Wilson Eyre, jr., presents plans for a country house and a garden. Mr. Bok gives much advice to young married couples in his editorial. Another article is "Why Should a Young Man Support the Church?" by the Rev. Francis E. Clark. Many home-made Christmas gifts are shown, and the first of the "Journal's amusing puzzles" appears. The regular departments are exceptionally good and the illustrations excellent.

A "West Indian number" of "The Exposition," the literary organ of the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian Exposition, has been issued. It is a handsome publication. It opens with a triple page showing a panoramic view of the city of Havana. Following is an illustrated article descriptive of Havana. There are also articles on Porto Rico and Jamaica and on the trade with these islands. An excellent colored map of the exposition grounds is given with the number. The literary bureau of the enterprise is industrious and uses good judgment.

The amount of interesting reading matter crowded into the pages of the November number of Harper's Magazine is a delight to one who has leisure to enjoy the treat and a tantalization to the busy person who can only peep here and there and snatch a mere morsel of the many good things. The descriptive articles "Strolling Mountebanks," "The Bottom of the Sea," "Old St. Saviors," "Southwark," etc., the stories, long and short, the poems, the illustrations and all the rest, classified and unclassified, deserve a column in which to do them justice. The editor's "Easy Chair" is disturbed by the "eternal womanly" question. The editor's "Study" promises for future numbers still finer literary pabulum than the magazine has yet proffered—improvement in the artistic features, a variety of "brief contributions, stories, sketches and essays," a continuation of Woodrow Wilson's "History of the United States" and a series of five papers on "American Life and Letters," by George E. Woodberry. It will be difficult, however, to improve on the current issue.

The first number of Country Life, the magazine long promised by Doubleday, Page & Co., the New York publishers, fulfills all the claims of the proprietors. It is a very handsome publication, its pages, ten by fourteen inches in size, making the illustrations especially effective. These are all photographic reproductions, but show artistic taste in choice of subjects and are triumphs of printing. The New England "Abandoned Farm" is the theme of the first paper, and the picturesqueness of the places portrayed should cause those farms to be occupied forthwith. Very different scenes are portrayed in the illustrations accompanying the article descriptive of "Ellerslie," the home of Hon. Levi P. Morton on the Hudson. All that wealth can do has been done to bring this place to perfection. Topics of other papers are "Shrubbery in the Home Grounds," "A Home-Maker's Yard," "The Life Story of a Frog" and "La Belle Fameuse," the domestic apple of the Canadian French, and "American Apples." Several pages are given up to practical instructions in plant-growing in garden and field. The purpose of the publishers is to preach the sermon of the out-of-doors and teach the charm of country life, and with this first number it has certainly made a good beginning.

Professor Glen Levin Swiggett contributes a critical but sympathetic study of Sidney Lanier to the September number of the Conservative Review (Washington, D. C.) In the course of the article he says: "Lanier's claim as an American poet is certainly a just one; and our failure to recognize it speaks loudly either for our lack of poetic appreciation or our failure to give him his true proportion in every study of American literature. I am inclined to think that the latter is the explanation of Lanier's limited appeal. With no standard of taste well defined, we leave the obiter dicta to our teachers of literature who mold the taste of all, save a very limited circle of readers. With the recent educational idea that it is hazardous to the pupil's growth to give him a peep into the makers of literature through some well-selected chrestomathy, the teachers in our high schools and colleges prefer to study, in a more comprehensive way, one or more representative poets. I dare say the results gained by this treatment will justify the means; but it surely is perilous to the general culture of the country, if it can be claimed that the study of poets contributes to this." Professor Swiggett, well known in Indianapolis, and at Purdue University, where he held a professorship, is now pursuing a special course in Germanics at Pennsylvania University.

In Pearson's Magazine for November is a contribution from the pen of Ray Stannard Baker entitled, "Where the World's Standards of Measurement are Set—A Description of One of the Most Wonderful Institutions in the World." This is the German Reichsanstalt, which, with a scientific equipment without parallel in the world and with a staff of ninety-five professors, scientific assistants and expert mechanicians, is recognized as the final authority on all scientific matters. It is to this place that the American government sends its electric lights to have their candle power proved, and the great manufacturers send their thermometers and barometers to be certified, and it is here that the tuning forks which regulate the pitch of music you hear at the opera house have been tested—to mention only a few popular instances of the work of this institution. Another attractive article in this number is entitled, "With a Camera in the Bush," which, written by one of the best-known egg collectors in Australia, describes his experience in searching for rare specimens in the giant trees and the dense scrubs of the Australian forests. Among noteworthy contributions may be mentioned "Midnight Mountaineering." "Tests of Strength" suggest some simple and pleasant ways of testing whether you are stronger than your neighbor, and an article describes how fruit farmers in California raise the temperature at night to protect trees from frost. Besides the continuation of H. G. Wells's new novel, "The Sea Lady," there are eight short stories in this number.

Among the Publishers.

McClure, Doubleday & Co. are about to issue in book form "The Life of the Master," by Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren"), which ran as a serial in McClure's Magazine last year. There will be sixteen full-page illustrations in colors.

R. F. Fenno & Co. will publish in a few days "Where the Sugar Maple Grows," by Adeline M. Teskey, the same being idylls of a Canadian village. It is said to be a work of more than average merit and as unique and original as "Auld Licht Idylls" and "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush."

The Watts Printing Company, of Canton, O., has issued a souvenir of the funeral of President McKinley in the shape of a little book containing photographic reproductions of scenes connected with the funeral at Buffalo, Washington and Canton. Portraits of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley are also given.

L. Frank Baum, who first caught the attention of the little folks with "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" and "Father Goose, His Book," is the author of a new story, "The Master Key." It is a story for boys who love wholesome adventure and exciting incident. It is to be published by the Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

A first edition of 50,000 copies of Ernest Seton-Thompson's "Lives of the Hunted" has been issued by the Scribners. This represents advance sales of 30,000 copies and provision to meet the lively initial demand that showed itself from the first. Mr. Seton-Thompson's former large book, "Wild Animals I Have Known," has sold so far more than 100,000 copies, and is still in steady demand.

Justin Huntly McCarthy spent some years in constructing a romantic novel founded on the career of Francois Villon. Contrary to the general rule he dramatized his story before publishing it, and Mr. E. H. Sothern in producing it has scored one of his most distinguished successes. "If I Were King" is the title of the now-finished novel and it will be published within a few weeks by R. H. Russell.

Little, Brown & Co. have just published a new illustrated edition of "White Aprons," Maud Wilder Goodwin's favorite colonial romance; "A Japanese Miscellany," by Lafcadio Hearn; "Maids and Matrons of New France," by Mary Sifton Pepper; "Brenda's Summer at Rockley," by Helen Leah Reed; "Four on a Farm," by Mary P. Wells Smith; "First Principles of Nursing," by Anne R. Manning, and a new edition of "Cinq-Mars," by Count Alfred de Vigny, translated by William Hazlitt.

Julius Chambers, the well-known New York newspaper man, has written a novel entitled "The Destiny of Doris," to gather certain material for which he traveled half way around the globe. He had worked out an ingenious and novel scheme for the book, in which the life of many countries enters. In writing he was not satisfied with the local color, so he packed his trunk and