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Won't be long until most of your time will be spent on your porch. Therefore you want your porch to be the most sightly and as comfortable as you can make it.

The best results are obtained in the use of the Old Hickory furniture, for it's a combination of beauty and comfort—rustic in appearance, which gives a cool, inviting effect.

Statesmen of long ago were partial to this kind of furniture—no old-time hotel or mansion was complete without a dozen or so old hickory chairs on its lawn, verandas or spacious libraries—used now from Maine to California because the pieces are so comfortable.

We have Old Hickory Chairs, Settees, Rockers, Tables, Stools, etc., in every style, and would be glad to show you our line. Wouldn't it be a good plan to make your selections now, so as to have your porch furniture all ready?
—Fourth Floor.

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
MARLBOROUGH HOUSE
JOSIAH WHITE & SONS.

BABY WEAR AND THINGS SOLD BY THE GOVERNMENT

Advertised Auction Brings Flood of Embarrassing Telephone Calls to Marshal.

NOT A BABY EXPERT

NEW YORK, May 1.—The telephone in the office of United States Marshal Henkel kept a-buzzing for two hours yesterday morning, for he had advertised the sale of a quantity of dainty raiment which had been seized on Feb. 14. The goods seized included beautiful gowns from Paris, embroidered silk underwear, toilet articles, and exquisite baby clothes. The baby clothes seemed to be the magnet that attracted the telephoners. Every minute or two Marshal Henkel would turn from the receiver, mop his brow, and shout to one of his assistants:

"What do you call those armhole things embroidered in pink ribbon?"

"Them's what-do-you-call-ems," the deputy marshal would reply.

"Hello!" yelled Marshal Henkel over the 'phone. "Hello! We don't know whether they're for ladies or babies, but they're all full of embroideries. What's that? I can't tell you, but a lady who was here said it was a dream, and nobody has dreams in daytime, you know. What? Oh, yes; all lace. No, I didn't measure. Come down to my office and try for yourself."

"I'm nearly crazy," remarked the marshal as he turned from the 'phone. "How do I know the names of all the things that women wear? Why don't they inquire in the dry goods store? It seems as if all the women in New York need baby clothes. What makes this great demand? Are there more babies in New York than there used to be?"

At this point four women elbowed their way into the marshal's office and asked to see him.

"I understand," said one woman, "that you have $10,000 worth of baby clothes from Paris. I would like an infant's outfit complete. My daughter, who was married—"

"Ladies," said the marshal, "please go away. Go across the hall and you can see for yourselves. I'm not a baby expert. I hope the United States government never seizes baby clothes again."

By this time 200 well-dressed women were pulling at a pile of wearing apparel in the room opposite the marshal's office. Finally Auctioneer Shongood appeared and announced that he was there to sell the contents of two trunks of wearing apparel and merchandise seized from Mrs. C. F. Berwind, of Philadelphia, on the St. Paul because she did not declare it. The auctioneer said the goods were valued at $1,200.53.

"The goods will be sold in one lot," said the auctioneer, and the women sighed. The lot was started at $350, and when finally a man in the rear of the room bid $805 the auctioneer yelled "Gone at $805."

"Oh, pshaw!" sighed all the women in chorus, and one of them added: "What does a man want with those things?"

The man gave his name as H. R. Schultz, of Philadelphia. Some one in the crowd explained that he was buying in the goods for Mrs. Berwind.

THE JOURNAL'S SHOPPING DEPARTMENT.

For the Use of Journal Subscribers.

The Journal has established a free shopping department for the use of its readers. All Journal subscribers are invited to use the department freely at all times.

Experts have been engaged as Journal shopping commissioners who will personally execute any orders readers wish to send.

When you see an attraction in the Journal advertising columns and find it inconvenient to visit the stores yourself, communicate with the Journal's Shopping Department by telephone, or mail, and the purchase will be made immediately and the goods sent to you C. O. D. Your purchase will be made within an hour of the time the order is received, and it will be made by an expert shopper—one who knows how to buy and buy well. All merchants advertising in the Journal are thoroughly reliable, and purchases made by the Journal staff will be at the lowest figures obtainable by anybody.

The shopping will be done absolutely without expense to you or to the merchant. The one requirement is that you be a Journal subscriber.

All correspondence relating to purchases or prospective purchases will be answered promptly and fully. Any class of purchases you wish will be made. If you want anything from a pair of gloves to an automobile, you can give your order through the Journal's Shopping Department.

Address Journal Shopping Department.

In the Theaters of Indianapolis

To-Day's Schedule.

GRAND.—High-class vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
PARK.—"A Royal Slave," 2 and 8 p. m.
EMPIRE.—Burlesque, 2 and 8 p. m.
UNIQUE.—Variety, 3 and 8 p. m.

This week's bill at the Grand will be the last vaudeville programme of the local season, and Manager Shafer Zeigler considers the bookings for the week to be among the best the theater has had during the last two months. Heading the entertainment will be McWaters, Tyson and Company, in a little comedy called "Scenes in a Dressing Room," in which songs, dances and imitations are introduced. Mr. McWaters and Miss Tyson won names for themselves several years ago, when they toured the country with some of the most prominent of the vaudeville road shows. Their work is always original and as both are good singers and dancers, there is never any lack of bright specialties in the sketches which they present. Another comedy on the bill, but one of an entirely different nature, will be "A Matrimonial Substitute," which Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes will enact. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes have just returned to America from a very successful tour of the English vaudeville houses and their Indianapolis engagement this week will be the first they have played since again setting foot on their native soil. Their act is credited with being a very amusing one throughout.

Harry Howard's wonderful troupe of performing ponies and dogs will be an important feature of the programme and this exhibition should prove interesting to young and old alike. Other contributors to this last bill of the season will be Eckhoff and Gordon, the well-known musical comedians; Lloyd and Waltone, the popular ballad singers, a portrait of whom appears at the head of this column; the Four Rianos, in a laughable acrobatic specialty called "In Africa;" Hayward and Hayward, in a little farce entitled "Is Marriage a Failure," and Mlle. Latina, the athlete and gymnast, who is known as "the physical culture girl."

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Those who have had the pleasure of seeing Maude Adams as the Scotch lassie, Babbie, in James M. Barrie's comedy, "The Little Minister," could not help becoming impressed with the superior talent of this distinguished young actress. Her rendering of the role of the wayward madcap who masquerades as a gypsy, does her utmost to spoil her father's plans and finally falls in love with "the little minister" has been described as being as nearly perfect as it is possible to make it. The Indianapolis engagement of Miss Adams in this best of all her plays will be Wednesday evening at English's, and the seat sale will open at the box office of that theater this morning. She will have the assistance of the following associate players in giving the revival of the favorite comedy: Henry Ainley, her leading man; G. Harrison Hunter, Eugene Jepson, Joseph Francoeur, Lloyd B. Carleton, George Irving, Richard Pittman, William Henderson, Charles D. Pitt, Thomas Valentine, John H. Bunny, Mrs. W. G. Jones, Margaret Gordon, Violet Rand and May Galyer. These players consist largely of those who embraced the original cast when Miss Adams first brought out this play, some five or six years ago.

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"A Royal Slave," a drama with its action based upon incidents of Mexican history, opens at the Park this afternoon, and is said to be a worthy production that is not to be classed with a lurid melodrama. Its action takes place in the time of Emperor Maximilian and its characters are for the most part from proud Castilian families. Clarence Bennett is said to give a dignified impersonation of El Aguila (The Eagle), a descendant of Montezuma, who, galled by the yoke of servitude in the home of a planter, shows the impulses of civilization and the fierce spirit of savagery which flowed in the blood of the Aztec. Another character is El Capitan, a noted Mexican bandit, and Juan Alvarez, who figured prominently in Mexican history. Miss Irene Duckett, as Isadora, helps weave the love story, and Miss Belknap and Miss Lulu McConnell have places of prominence in the cast. The engagement is for three days.

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The week's attraction at the Empire, opening with the matinee this afternoon, will be Fred Irwin's Majestic Burlesquers, a musical travesty and vaudeville combination that is well known here. A burletta called "King Popo" (a satire on the comic opera, "King Dodo") will be given in two parts, with an olio of vaudeville specialties sandwiched in between. This burlesque was given at the Empire last season by the Irwin company. Larry McCale, a popular Irish comedian, is the leading funmaker, and is assisted by a chorus of pretty girls and a number of solo singers. The following specialty performers will participate in the vaudeville portion of the programme: The Two American Macs, the Musical Craigs, Harvey and Walker, Carew and Hayes, Farron and Fay and Marie Barrison. The season at the Empire will continue for three more weeks.

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Otis Skinner's new romantic drama, "The Harvester," will have its first American production next Thursday evening in Milwaukee. Mr. Skinner and his company have been rehearsing the play in Chicago for the last two weeks. "The Harvester" was written by Jean Richpin, and in the original French is called "Le Chemineau." Its scenes are laid in that fair plain of the St. Lawrence river which was once all Iroquois, but in the time of this action (1850) inhabited by simple, God-fearing French-Canadian farmers and trappers.

The play is said to be, at least in part, an autobiography of the distinguished French author. The appearance of the half-gypsy, half-French poet and dramatist creates a strong impression of romantic life and adventure, which is not disappointed when one inquires into the detail of his experience, for he has been in his time soldier, sailor, schoolmaster, a public wrestler at fairs and at one period attached his fortunes to a strolling band of gypsies as their chief.

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"Woodland," the new comic opera by Gustave Luders and Frank Pixley, which has scored such a success in Boston, and in which two Indianapolis singers, Mrs. Hunt and Olive North, have made great hits, is to be the opening attraction at the Broadway Theater, New York, next September. In a personal communication to a member of the Journal's staff Walter Gilman Page, the Boston portrait painter, who spent several weeks in Indianapolis during the winter, has this to say of Mrs. Hunt's work in the opera: "All of the principals who preceded Mrs. Hunt on the opening night in Boston were given a cordial welcome, because they were well known to Boston people, and I had few to help me in giving Mrs. Hunt 'a hand.' But this was all the more to her credit, for she had the house with her after her first song. She was miles above the usual comic opera star, in that her voice showed cultivation, was pure and strong—entirely novel for light opera—and in great contrast to the other voices of the company, all of which were meritorious, however."

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E. H. Sothern starts to-day on his trip to the Pacific coast, where he will be seen in his fine production of "The Proud Prince." His season will not close until the first week in July. When his company disbands he and his old friend and fellow-actor, Rowland Buckstone, will take a two weeks' jaunt through Yellowstone Park. Mr. Sothern will begin rehearsals the first of August in New York with Julia Marlowe for their forthcoming joint starring tour in Shakspearean repertoire. It is believed that these two favorite players will meet with tremendous success next season, as both have always stood well up at the head of the best patronized attractions in America.

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In regard to moral and immoral plays, as viewed by the New York critics, Virginia Harned makes this distinction: "The play in which a woman sins and is punished is a moral play. The one in which she sins and escapes punishment is immoral. Whatever shows that her punishment is inevitable has a moral influence," she said; "and there you have it."

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Heinrich Conreid, manager of New York's grand opera, has just announced that the Metropolitan Opera Company's receipts for the entire season were $1,150,000, of which monumental sum $600,000 was transported by the principal vocalists who have property to repair and improve in Europe. The company of which Mr. Conreid is managing director, made money, although the loss on the "road tour" approximated something like $40,000. There will be more singing at the Metropolitan next season.

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Here is a rather unusual situation: The company engaged for the interpretation of the new Richard Carle musical comedy, entitled "The Maid and the Mummy," which is to be produced in Chicago next month, must accompany "The Tenderfoot" in its journey to Philadelphia this week, and during subsequent wanderings, so that Mr. Carle may conduct the rehearsals.

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Nearly all of Charles Frohman's stars will close their seasons this week. Maude Adams is an exception, as she is booked up to the middle of June for her supplemented spring tour in the West with "The Little Minister." Miss Adams began her spring tour last week, and has been creating a furor with "The Little Minister" in the Northwest.

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Joseph Arthur, the dramatist, formerly of Indianapolis, and who has been conspicuous by his silence for many months, now enters a modest bid for public attention. He has completed a play, the scenes of which are laid in India, and of which David Belasco will give an elaborate production next season.

LLOYD AND WALTONE.
In the New Vaudeville Bill at the Grand.

SAYS WOMEN TEACHERS DO NOT HURT SCHOOLBOY

Dr. Gulick Declares Himself Before Educational Boards at New York.

NOT MILK AND WATER

NEW YORK, May 1.—Boys of to-day are every bit as plucky, sandy and scrappy as boys of former generations. At least that is what speech-makers declared at the annual dinner of the Associated Local School Boards of New York at the Aldine Association.

Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick, director of physical culture for the city schools, started the stampede boyward by his allusion to recent statements that the American boy has been "effeminatized" by women teachers.

"There isn't a word of truth in the criticism," Dr. Gulick said, and the assertion was a slur on women and a slander on boys. If anything, the physical director maintained the boy of this day is more manly, better developed physically and mentally, and an "all round better man" than the youngster of yesterday.

"I have made it my business to run down the facts in this matter," said Dr. Gulick. "The trouble is that these people don't know what they are talking about when they say twentieth century boys have been made effeminate. What is effeminacy, anyway? It is kindliness, patience, endurance, affection, courtesy, order, good morals and discipline. If that be effeminacy, why I, for one, am mighty glad of it. But the youngsters are not the milk and water, mushy kind of boy, and any father or mother will agree with me in this.

"One proof that the criticism is made out of whole cloth is that boys are more aggressive than ever before in doing things that take pluck, stick-to-it-iveness and dash. Even in theft and wickedness, more grit and sand is shown by present day boys than in kids used to have. Oh, it takes pluck and sand to be bad in this city, so I stick to that statement.

"No, sir! The boy is just as strenuous to-day as ever. The real energy and ginger are shown outside on the playground where football, for instance, which requires more desperate nerve and downright fighting qualities than any game in the history of the world, is played as only American boys can play it."

Dr. Gulick told the diners that the association has one big task to perform—assisting in the athletic development of the boys. He spoke of the games held in Madison-square Garden, in which 1,500 boys took part and remarked that it was the biggest gathering of boys in an athletic contest in the history of athletics.

PLAY WELL MUSIC THEY CANNOT HEAR

Deaf and Dumb Boys in Fife and Drum Corps Show Excellent Training.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Showing a skill and musical training that would do credit to many an older organization, the fife and drum corps of the New York Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, the players of which are all deaf mutes of the institution, at the dress review held on the campus, One-hundred-and-sixty-third street and Broadway, surprised and delighted many visitors, who marveled at their performance.

The review was held as a preliminary to the appearance of the military cadets and the fife and drum corps at the military tournament this week. The cadets comprise three companies of small boys, numbering 120, who have been drilled by Major N. H. Van Tassell, a retired army officer. This is the only institution of its kind in the world that has ever had a successful company of military cadets.

HOME DRESSMAKING HINTS.

By MAY MANTON.

Shapely corset covers that fit nicely yet are not over snug are in constant demand, and can never be too numerous. This one is peculiarly pretty and attractive, is eminently simple and can be made of any of the materials in vogue for underwear.

4719 Corset Cover, 32 to 40 bust.

The model, however, is of linen batiste, with insertion and frills of embroidery and bands of beading.

The corset cover is cut with fronts and back, which are laid in narrow tucks to the waist line, and is closed at the center with a box plait in shirtwaist style. Over the upper edge and at the waistline are applied bands of beading that are threaded with ribbon by means of which the size is regulated.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 1½ yards 36 inches wide with 1½ yards of insertion, 3 yards of edging and 1½ yards of beading to trim as illustrated.

The pattern 4719 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

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Allow one week for return of pattern.

Lee Lando, optician, 142 North Penn. St.

Chat of the Morning

Menu for a Day.

Suggestions furnished by Table Talk to housekeepers of moderate means:

—Breakfast.—
Fruit
Vitos Sugar and Cream
Broiled Cannelon Saratoga Potatoes
Muffins Coffee
—Lunch.—
Salsify Fritters
Stewed Rhubarb Cocoa
—Dinner.—
Cream of Spinach Soup
Veal Croquettes Tomato Sauce
Boiled Rice String Beans
Dandelion Salad
Wafers Cheese
Blanc Mange
Coffee

She Spanked Her Children.

"Mother" in the New York Tribune.

In my opinion there are very few children—even the best—who are not benefited by a judicious spanking now and then.

It saves a wilderness of talk, clears the atmosphere wonderfully and always made perfect little angels of my children for some time afterward.

I always made it a point, though, before they were quite through crying, to begin an animated conversation about something they were especially interested in, as a doll, a pet kitten, a toy or a little pleasure trip—anything to take their attention, so there would not be a bitter feeling left toward me. Or I would say, brightly, "Oh, you don't know what I have got for you. I almost forgot it," and would produce from a shelf or drawer a piece of candy or an orange that I had been saving for just such an occasion. It always produced the desired effect, and in a few moments they were talking and laughing with the traces of tears still on their little cheeks.

One of my children, an earnest, thoughtful boy, when about six years old gravely informed me, after a whipping, that I had no more right to whip him that he had to strike me. I was at my wit's end for a few moments, but finally managed to extricate myself from the difficult situation by bringing the Bible and reading the admonition about sparing the rod and spoiling the child, and explained, in a vivid manner, how severely the Lord would punish me if I did not in every way try to bring my children up to be good men and women.

As I had often read little Bible stories to them—in fact, spent most of my spare time reading and telling them stories which I thought would be helpful—the explanation seemed to satisfy him, for he never rebelled again.

Much talking is likely to exasperate a child, and as he grows older he calls it "preaching" and pays less and less attention to it.

What Women Are Doing.

Mrs. Hill, an artist of Tacoma, Wash., has been commissioned by one of the Western railroad trunk lines to execute for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition several canvases illustrative of the scenery of Washington State. One of her pictures represents a lofty mountain, which, for some reason, had never received a name. The artist suggested that the mountain be christened Mount Booker Washington, in honor of the principal of Tuskegee Institute. Her suggestion was confirmed by the United States Geological Survey, and the name Mount Booker Washington is now in use. The picture will be exhibited at St. Louis this summer.

Some women have succeeded in catering on a large scale. The best known restaurant in the United States, one that has remained in a single family for generations, was, until her death the other day, managed by a woman. Miss Rosa Delmonico personally supervised the great business left to her care, and it is worth noting that she left the active management of it to a niece.

The scientific bakery established in Cambridge, Mass., several years ago by two college women has made money for its energetic owners, and others like it are starting up in various parts of the country. A young Chicago woman, highly educated, has a bakery in Hyde Park, a suburb of Chicago, and is making a success of her enterprise.

Miss Lillian S. Newmark, who was recently admitted to the bar in New York, has selected that dry branch called realty for her specialty. Real estate law has always possessed fascination for her, she says. Her first fee, amounting to $750, was collected for settling up an estate.

For Sally Lunn.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A good old-fashion "Sally Lunn" recipe is as follows: One quart of flour, four eggs—one-half cup melted butter, one cup warm milk, one cup of warm water, four tablespoonfuls of yeast, one teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water.

Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, add the milk, water, butter, soda and salt; stir in the flour to a smooth batter, and beat in the yeast well.

Set it to rise in a buttered pudding dish, in which it must be baked and sent to the table. Or, if you wish to turn it out, set to rise in a well-buttered mold. It will not be light under six hours.

Bake steadily, three-quarters of an hour, or until a straw thrust into it comes out clean. Another good recipe which has sugar in it, is: Three pints sifted flour, one pint milk, three eggs, one-half cup of butter, one cup sugar, one gill yeast, or two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt. If yeast is used it will take three or four hours to rise.

Woman's Misplaced Sympathy.

Dorothy Dix, in Everybody's Magazine.

A curious proof of woman's morbid sympathy with the man criminal instead of with the woman victim was recently given in one of our large cities, when several Chinese laundrymen were arrested for having enticed young girls—mere children—into opium dens. The crime was a particularly heinous one, and one that might reasonably be expected to fill women with peculiar horror and pity for the hapless little victims, yet the jail was fairly stormed with handsomely dressed women, bearing gifts and offers of counsel for the prisoners. Moreover, these women were loud in their denunciations, not of the Chinese, but of the girls on whose complaint the laundrymen had been arrested. They had much to say of the persecuted foreigners, noble, poetic Celestials, incarcerated in a hard stone prison, but not one tender and sympathetic thought was given to the innocent, ignorant and unfortunate little girls who had been dragged down to the darkest depths of degradation. It was simply a case of woman against woman, and for man.

Reviews of Some of the New Books

The Shame of the Cities.

No lover of civic righteousness can afford to miss this book by Lincoln Steffens. To provide against civic shame it is necessary to understand what constitutes this shame and how it may be overcome. No idealistic generalizations will bring an adequate realization of the crime of modern city governments; a spade must be called a spade, and its clinging rust and dirt and manure must be called by their proper names. Lincoln Steffens does not hesitate to tell the truth. St. Louis, Minneapolis, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York and Chicago are shown up in their corruption as they never have been shown before. And the American business man is behind this corruption. To quote Mr. Steffens in his introduction, "another such conceit of our egotism is that which deplores our politics and lauds our business. This is the wail of the typical American citizen. Now, the typical American citizen is the business man. The typical business man is a bad citizen; he is busy. If he is a 'big business man' and very busy, he does not neglect, he is busy with politics, oh, very busy, and very businesslike. I found him buying boodlers in St. Louis, defending grafters in Minneapolis, originating corruption in Pittsburg, sharing with bosses in Philadelphia, deploring reform in Chicago and beating good government with corruption funds in New York. He is a self-righteous fraud, this big business man. President Roosevelt has been sneered at for going about the country preaching as a cure for our American evils good conduct in the individual, simple honesty, courage and efficiency. If my observations have been true, the literal adoption of Mr. Roosevelt's reform scheme would result in a revolution more radical and terrible to existing institutions, from Congress to the church, than socialism or anarchy."

Mr. Steffens's book is a high type of journalism. It is one of the most unique and entertaining books a citizen can read. Fiction is outdone in some of the stories of real occurrences in our large cities. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

"Strong Mac."

Probably there is no resemblance between Crockett's Roy McCulloch and John Ridd beyond the gigantic strength ascribed to each, and possibly Adora Balgracie resembles the immortal Lorna only in her straightforward love and her willingness to sacrifice for it, but there can be no question that the two books have one point of close resemblance, namely, the mysterious power to make the reader live the story through, as if he were one of the interested prsons in the plot, just as anxious as any of them to see things come aright. It is the rare quality that made Sir Walter great and keeps him so, despite the assurances of the critics that his novels are no better than his poetry, and is invariably found as one of the contributing factors in the greatness of any story teller. The reader gets on friendly terms of intimacy with the old dominie and his lovely daughter, with Roy McCulloch and his father and Sydney Latimer, and he knows Alexander Ewan to be a vicious, vengeful villain from the first. He is even patient with the dialect, for there is comparatively little of it, and, while the mystery of the crippled poacher and his horrible crimes, hurts, rather than helps horrible crimes hurts rather than helps repair. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Social Progress.

A year-book of economic, industrial, social and religious statistics, is this new book compiled by Josiah Strong. It shows the growth of the various reform political movements, especially of labor legislation, and considers extensively the topics of child labor, civil service, co-operation, divorce, reform, education, the housing problem, institutional churches, public ownership, the initiative and referendum, social settlements, tax reform, temperance, the wage question, hours of work and the like. As head of the American Institute of Social Service, which is organized for the dissemination of information on topics relating to sociological work, probably no one is better qualified than Dr. Strong to edit social statistics in an intelligent way. It is almost needless to say the book is full of valuable information to those interested in sociology. This book offers the clergy opportunity for full inquiry into many subjects in which it is concerned. In connection with the suggestion of inquiry, it is apropos of this book to repeat a quotation attributed to Sir William Harcourt: "It is better to be an optimist after full inquiry than a pessimist without." The Baker & Taylor Company, New York.

American Problems.

Joseph A. Vance, pastor of Hyde Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago, is the author of this book. He says the twentieth century has brought to the American people four great problems, the negro question, the labor question, the liquor question, and the question of vice. The character of the book may be determined from a few quotations. "When patriotism is honeycombed with commercialism, when greed fattens on the hunger and poverty of the common people, and those who could prevent it let it be so, when the statesman has become a politician and the prophet a dreamer, the day of our undoing is not far away." "Man is the only animal that eats when he is not hungry, and makes love at all seasons." "The saloon keepers receive from the laboring classes in the five leading countries of the world three-fifths as much as the landlords." The book is thus of a popular nature, assertive of personal views that are not always based on the keenest perception. It is a book many readers will like. Winona Publishing Company, Chicago.

Captain Moses Brown, U. S. N.

Edgar Stanton Maclay is best remembered by a fickle public through his connection with the Sampson-Schley controversy, in the course of which he shied a book into the ring, and thereby invited trouble. But while Maclay is not a great writer, nor yet a man with good judgment, literary, historical or otherwise, he is a remarkably patient and industrious delver after facts connected with the history of the American navy in all its phases. It was while rummaging among old documents in England that he stumbled upon the fact that Moses Brown, a privateer, sailing out of Newburyport, had won two naval victories over the British that had been completely overlooked by all the historians on both sides of the Atlantic, himself among them. With this discovery as the basis of his story, he gathered together the threads of this remarkably adventurous life, stranger than any romancer would dare to make it, and has set down the facts in this volume. The Baker & Taylor Company, New York.

Tomaso's Fortune and Other Stories.

Each of these short stories, by Henry Seton Merriman, seems to be either the beginning, the ending or the climax of a novel, and the reader is rather inclined, after reading one of them, to regret that he has lost the context, and thus missed the full meaning. They are impressionistic in the extreme, and, like the impressionist pictures, they go hit or miss. Yet, for the most part, the point is carried home, and some of them are exceptionally strong. "Stranded," for example, carries more power with a few bold strokes than many a finished novel of the better grade can boast. In all, Merriman displays his wonderful knack of introducing a very complete "atmosphere" with scarcely more than a paragraph. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Letters from England.

In 1846 George Bancroft became minister to England. Because of his official position and of his work as a man of letters, his wife had the opportunity to see London life under an unusual variety of aspects. It was during Mr. Bancroft's service abroad that his wife wrote these letters to immediate relatives. Most of the letters are in the form of a diary. They are the record of private events that have no very considerable interest now for the general reader. Their style is good enough, though not distinguished. The make-up of the book is attractive. Pictures of many English celebrities of Lord Palmerston's day are included. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

"The Perils of the Sword."

As literature this story has no particular value, but it contains material of a minute and probably accurate character concerning the life of the British soldiery at the siege of Lucknow. The author, Col. A. F. Harcourt, is a retired Indian officer, who was present at the siege, and should know the ground well. The book has the quasi-approval of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, inasmuch as it is dedicated to him by permission and possibly with the knowledge that he is apotheosized as one of the characters in the story. H. M. Caldwell Company, New York and Boston.

Current Periodicals.

The best way to resist pain is not to resist it at all, according to Miss Call, in Leslie's Monthly for May. What she says is well worth the time that the busiest man may take to read it.

San Domingo is likely at any moment to develop into a center of trouble for the United States. "The Island of Chaos," an article in the May Leslie's Monthly, gives a good account of the situation there.

The May number of the Keramic Studio (Syracuse, N. Y.) is an anniversary number and contains a large number of excellent designs in color and in black and white. Among the colored plates is a study of a peacock.

"Masters in Art" for May (Bates & Guild Co., Boston), deals with Landseer and his work. Among the reproductions from his paintings are several not usually seen among collections of prints. Estimate of his art and a sketch of his life are given.

The publishers of Collier's Weekly make the remarkable statement that the circulation of the periodical has increased 150,000 copies within four months. Putting the fact in another form, its sales in four months show an increase of $780,000. This surely means success.

Hyde's Weekly Art News (New York), ends its second year with this issue and will enter upon its third year at the beginning of the next art season. This little sheet has supplied news of art and artists in a brief and readable form and has filled a real want in both art and newspaper circles.

The Illustrated Sporting News (New York) has begun publication of a story by Alfred Henry Lewis, author of "The Boss," "Wolfville," etc., which promises to furnish a variety of new sensations even to the most experienced fiction reader. Its title is "The President," and there is some reason to suspect that the author has Mr. Hearst in mind.

The May St. Nicholas on its stamp page notes a growing difficulty in securing fine copies of the early issues of United States stamps. Poor making, careless handling, and laxness in collecting are counted the main causes of the increasing difficulty in securing these stamps in condition acceptable to careful collectors. Young collectors are advised to take special care in gathering and preserving specimens of these early United States stamps.

The Critic for May contains an article entitled "Where Are the Books of Yester Year?" in which the author, Mr. George Seibel, sets forth the results of a careful and exhaustive inquiry into the present and ultimate fate of all of the fiction that has been most popular during the present generation. By a wide and minute search among the records of libraries and booksellers, Mr. Seibel has secured data as to the duration of popularity of all the big sellers from "Ben-Hur" and "Trilby" down to the latest successes of the past season. The statistical tables prepared by the author are very suggestive and enlightening to those who have prophesied either immortality or oblivion for so many of the books.

Collier's Weekly of April 30 is a notable number of that periodical, all of whose issues are worthy of mention. Besides the first cablegrams from the front in the Russian-Japanese war, which the Journal has already reproduced by special permission, Captain Mahan, the naval expert, discusses the conditions of the far Eastern conflict in a way which throws much light on them. There is a chapter of war correspondence by Richard Harding Davis, a chapter of dramatic criticism by Norman Hapgood, a poem by Oliver Herford, "The Wakeful Princess;" an account of a Russian colony, the Doukhobors, who are making good citizens of Canada, and a particularly good story by Sherlock Holmes. The art features include a cover design by Jessie Wilcox Smith, the admirable delineator of children, a double-page drawing by Charles Dana Gibson, photographs from Port Arthur, and a colored frontispiece by W. T. Smedley.

Among the Publishers.

Thompson & Thompson, Chicago, announce a volume by Forrest Crissey, entitled "The Tattlings of a Retired Politician," which they promise to be one of the literary surprises of the year. The book will contain fifty-eight illustrations by John T. McCutcheon.

"The Autobiography of a Tomboy," by Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, scored a success last year. Now Miss Gilder is to follow it with a sequel, "The Tomboy at Work," which is announced by Doubleday, Page & Co. The story is written around a girl's experience in business.

"The Woman Wins," Robert Barr's new book, is to be published immediately by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, and is a collection of tales by a master of the art—one whom Sir Conan Doyle once described as one of the best writers of short stories in the world. Each story has a woman as the central figure, and in each one she has her "heart's desire"—hence the title.

Dr. John W. Streeter was so fully restored to health by his years of farming, described in his recent book, "The Fat of the Land" (Macmillans), that he re-entered professional work. He followed this for six or seven months "with more energy than discretion," and became ill again. Recovering, he has just returned to his farm, convinced more firmly than ever that country life is the only thing for him.

A new novel is announced by Thomas Dixon, jr., author of "The One Woman" and "The Leopard's Spots." It is said to be, in a way, a companion to his first book, and is entitled "The Clansman." Mr. Dixon's purpose here is to show that the original formers of the Kuklux Klan were modern knights errant, taking the only means at hand to right wrongs. The book will bear the imprint of Doubleday, Page & Co.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce the publication of a volume of verse, entitled "The Hundred Love Songs of Kamal ad-Din of Isfahan," in which Mrs. Ethel Watts Mumford and Dr. Louis H. Gray present for the first time to the Western world a poet of love from the East. Through the verse runs the theme of the joy and the sorrow, the fidelity and the devotion of the bard of Isfahan to her who was at last to reward his constancy.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have just published the following books: The first two volumes of "A Military History of Napoleon," by Colonel Theodore A. Dodge; "A History of New Hampshire," by Frank B. Sanborn; "A Guide to the Birds of New England and Eastern New York," by Ralph Hoffman; "Whittier Land," by Samuel T. Pickard, the biographer of Whittier; a new edition of "An Island Garden," by Celia Thaxter, a pioneer garden book which has been for several years out of print; a special limited edition of "The Coleman Collection of Facts and Documents Relative to the Death of Alexander Hamilton," originally published in 1904, and a translation of "Beowulf," by Professor Clarence G. Child, in the Riverside Literature series.

Sad Tale of Authorship.

Washington Post.

Let all authors take warning from the distressing experience of a Washington woman whose name is familiar to the readers of women's magazines. For years she has written short stories and articles on various subjects, and two years ago she completed her first book. She had the manuscript with her when she went to the seashore for the summer, and there she met an attractive, well-dressed woman, Mrs. Blank, who expressed great interest in her work. Mrs. Blank was in the literary line herself. She wasn't a writer. Oh, dear, no. Nothing so intellectual. She was merely sort of an agent, a go-between with a pull with publishers. Her business was to sell manuscript, not to write it. She knew just how to go about getting a thing published, and as she always received a commission, it wouldn't be an act of kindness on her part to interest a publishing house in the Washington woman's book. It would be business, pure and simple. The manuscript was intrusted to her, and she had no difficulty, she wrote, in inducing a first-rate firm to take hold of it. The author was delighted. Months passed, and she saw an announcement of the publication of a book—her book—but the name signed to it was Mrs. Blank's. She wrote to the publishers. They had never heard of her, and from the tone of their reply, it was evident that they didn't believe a word of her accusation. Had she any way of proving her assertion that she wrote the book? To her dismay, she realized that she hadn't. She had a copy of the manuscript, but it was a mere carbon copy of the original draft which she had destroyed. There was absolutely no way in which she could prove her case. The publishers are one of the best-known firms in America, and, of course, they are not to blame. Mrs. Blank denied that the Washington woman had written a line of the story, and her letters had been cleverly devised to give no hold on her. She had never once referred to the Washington woman as the author in any of them. The author is simply out a year's work and the proceeds of a moderately successful book, and so far she has been able to find no redress.

Authors' Hardships.

Providence Journal.

Another obvious reason for the hardships of the literary profession is the wretched character of the compensation, outside of journalistic work. The writer of a book, for instance, is paid usually by a percentage on the sales; and unless it is at once a great success that means that he gets nothing, for the percentage of the author does not begin until the publishers have sold copies enough to meet the expenses of publication. In other words, a successful author has to pay the cost of publishing and then take from 10 to 15 per cent. on the sales as his share of the profits! How does this happen? Simply because of the vicissitudes of the publishing business, which is by no means among the most remunerative enterprises of modern civilization. A great publishing house has to keep at work for there is a book market to be supplied, in a purely commercial sense, as the dry goods market is supplied. Books have to be made and issued; and some of them are sources of loss, many barely pay for the outlay in publishing, and a few bring in large profits. The authors of these few books, therefore, are milked to sustain the publishing business, constantly weakened by less fortunate enterprises. Much book work of course is done by the job. A professional writer is hired to write a book, to constitute one in a series or a library, or to compete with some popular work issued by a rival house. It is mere hack-work, and he does it skillfully but not artistically or enthusiastically, and he cannot afford time for any original researches. So it happens often that a costly and richly illustrated book has been written hurriedly at a rate of wages far lower than the regular salary of a reputable journalist.

Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman,

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N.J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your **Vegetable Compound** and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."
—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE FASHIONABLE VAUDEVILLE.
LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON.
McWATERS, TYSON & CO.
4—Rianos—4. Eckhoff & Gordon, Howard's