Books and Authors

THE STORY of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, "Five Years of My Life," relates the cruel sufferings of an innocent man upon whom France imposed them, to her everlasting and blistering disgrace, for she has made no reparation for the monstrous crime of hurrying an innocent man by the judgment of a packed jury and under the vengeful cry of the clerical and army and Jew-baiting mob, to a punishment which was intended to torture him to his death. Captain Dreyfus' book completes the record of France's dishonor and it is gratifying to know that he has lived to emphasize the iniquity of the proceedings. He was hurried off, after his first trial, to Devil's Island, off the coast of French Guiana, one of the most unhealthy localities in the world, and was not permitted to know anything that occurred in France, as to his own case or anything else. He thought men like Paty du Clam were honorable enough to promote a revision of his case that he might prove his innocence of the charge of treason. The army nabobs and the French government did all they could to keep Dreyfus from proving his innocence, for they knew it would be very embarrassing to them. He was cruelly treated and ironed in his bed at night and guarded by ten men on this lonely island, so fearful were the authorities lest the truth would come out. The editor of the book gives in the preface a clear statement of the events which led to the court martial of Dreyfus and of the false evidence to bolster up the charges of treason. The book begins with a short autobiography. Bred to the army and with an honorable record, at the time of his arrest, he was blessed with the most pleasant family relations. The circumstances of his arrest are detailed, together with the court proceedings, where the prosecuting officer rested his case solely on the bordereau, said to have been found in the office of the military attache of the German embassy, conveying French war office secrets. The handwriting of the bordereau was said to be that of Dreyfus, but the experts in handwriting could not agree. The court was organized to convict and General Mercier, the minister of war, manufactured "evidence" according to the necessities of the conspirators, and the prisoner was denied opportunity for rebuttal. The "evidence" on which he was convicted was not brought to the knowledge of the prisoner or his counsel. The conspirators dare not let a ray of sunlight enter the courtroom. Dreyfus was degraded on unproven charges and sent to Devil's Island to die.

His letters to his wife, pending the trial, are affectionate and tender, written with the consciousness of innocence, and showing that the captain had the courage of a true soldier. His wife's letters, written after the condemnation, are full of anguish and expressions of unfaltering love. Thereafter, exile, under circumstances which would have killed most men. He had no communication with the outer world, and kept the diary which was fortunately preserved. He was subjected to starvation rations and the surroundings were gloomy and barren in the extreme. It was a struggle for life, while his villainous accusers lived in luxury, gloating over the success of their infamous conspiracy. Dreyfus had to cook his own food with no conveniences for cooking. He was not allowed plates or dishes, and had to do his own washing. Under the wretched diet, he was sick nearly all the time. In the diary are such expressions as:

"The dreary length of these days in maddening isolation, and with no news from home!"

"Oh, my nerves—how they make me suffer! To think that my whole energy of mind and body can only prolong this dying by inches in the wilderness."

After a long time he is permitted to get some letters from his wife, and the governor graciously allows him a few cooking utensils, but he is put on convict diet. On September 2, 1895, he wrote:

"Let us hope there will soon be an end to this. I am so utterly weary! Yesterday I had a fainting fit; my heart all at once ceased to beat and I felt myself unconsciously drifting away, without suffering."

On June 5, 1899, the captain received news that the supreme court had ordered a new trial at Rennes, and he returned to France under close guard.

The second trial is but slightly referred to. He says in part: "In spite of the plainest evidence, against all justice and all equity, I was condemned. And the verdict was announced 'with extenuating circumstances.' Since when have there been extenuating circumstances for the crime of treason?" He was set at liberty, the cloud still unremoved by the government, on condition that he would withdraw the demand for revision. He withdrew it to relieve his wife and children from their suffering. The sympathy of the civilized world is with Dreyfus. Even in France the infamous conspirators who survive know he is innocent. The bordereau upon which the court based its conviction of Dreyfus, was recently admitted by the infamous Count Esterhazy to have been his own work, written with the connivance of Colonel Sandher, ex-chief of the secret intelligence bureau. New York—McClure, Phillips & Co.; Minneapolis—Nathaniel McCarthy. $1.50.

BURTON'S BIOGRAPHY OF WHITTIER

In the Beacon Biographies, edited by M. A. De Wolfe Howe, the biography of John Greenleaf Whittier by Richard Burton, has appeared. In such good hands the admirers of the Quaker poet can well leave him. The book, small in size, daintily apparelled, embodies a most charming story of Whittier's life, his war against slavery, his struggle against impecuniosity and his change of fortune when "Snow Bound," and The Atlantic gave him vogue. The account of Whittier's connection with The Atlantic is pleasantly told and, incidentally, there is much interesting matter about contemporaneous literary men. The volume contains a portrait of Whittier, after a crayon portrait by C. A. Barry, of which a large photograph, now rare, was published in 1859. Professor Burton's estimate of Whittier expresses well a large public sentiment. "Whittier's place in the native song," says he, "is not merely an historical thing. It is present and living. His laurels, as a major bard, were won and worn long before he died. His contemporaneous influence was great. We are now far enough removed in time to look back upon his literary work with an analytic eye. There has been gain in literary art, in the knowledge and practice of the writing craft in the United States since Whittier's prime. It was easier to win fame then than it is now. His artistic aspects and limitations are apparent. His measures are as simple as his meanings are direct and clear. He does not give us nuts to crack, as does Browning. But there is danger in our critical estimates to-day of over-emphasis in art or so-called originality, at the expense of life. Whittier's verse in its union of moral purpose with the sense of beauty—it might be said that the one rhyme of his poetry is that made by beauty and duty—points to the true source of vitality for all literature which is to survive its own day and to interest, please, and help large numbers of men and women. Whittier's steady hold upon the masses and classes—go to the schools and libraries of the land to see how little it has changed—is thus to be explained. * * * He kept to a marvelous degree into extreme old age the lyric gift, the capacity for tuneful song. He lay down with his singing-robes wrapt about him."

Professor Burton naturally delights to refer to Whittier's great love for children, who loved and followed him instinctively, and the poet's kindliness to his humbler neighbors of Haverhill and his affection for dumb animals are related and they were, indeed, beautiful and lovable traits of his character. During the civil war his verse was, as Professor Burton observes, "a kind of rallying cry to the north." The Quakers could write war hymns as well as the hymns of peace. This biography of Whittier is a clean-cut portraiture of this remarkable and gifted man—self-made in the best sense.

OTHER NEW BOOKS

"Flower Life"—A very delightful way to study the science of botany and to get at the habits, the eccentricities, the pleasantries of flowers is to read Maud Going's (Mrs. E. M. Hardinge) book, "With the Wild Flowers from Pussy Willow to Thistledom." (The Baker and Taylor company, 33-37 East Seventeenth street, New York. Price $1.) This lady is gifted with the faculty of easily and attractively communicating the results of her own study and observation of flowers to her readers. She dispenses largely with scientific terminology and uses plain English flower names. She makes the study of the germination, fertilization, development of flowers from the seeds and the wonderful construction of the flower and plant, most attractive. She writes as one perfectly familiar with the ways of flowers. Contact with flowers has given the author a bright and cheerful style. Her description of the budding process in the spring is idyllic, whether she describes the pond lily root "hiding materials down in the depths, which, at midsummer, are fashioned into white robes for her beautiful daughters," or the preparation of their pretty new dresses by the snowdrop, crocus, narcissus, hyacinth and jonquil, or the bursting of the red maples into bloom when the robins and bluebirds are tuning up for the summer concert of birds, or the useful work of the pollen-bearing bee, impregnating the pistil-bearing blossoms. She lovingly records the coming of the shy anemone and its cousin, the pert rue anemone, an early comer; the dandelion, violet and its cousin, the pansy, and the orchids, of which the moccasin flower is a representative. A very beautiful description is given of the flowers which sleep at night, like the daisies, who love the sun and sleep when he is gone; and the portuluca the clover leaves and oxalis. So the author brings us through the summer's procession of flowers to the late wild flowers of autumn, when the campanula, cardinal flower, the blue-eyed gentian and others bloom, and all the trees and plants are storing the living principle of their leaves down in trunk and branches to wait the coming of the spring, when the dead fiber of branches and trunks will tingle with the resurrection life and bursting buds will be the order again. The volume is a fine example of the effective teaching of science through familiar English terms, flavored with a charming aestheticism.

The National Museum — The annual report of the board of regents of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, on the United States National Museum, shows that the scientific collections have been increased to the extent of over 210,000 specimens, making the total number of specimens in the museum over 4,355,000, besides thousands of specimens of organisms in bottles. The division of insects alone contains about a million specimens. Field explorations have added to the collections year after year, as have donations from private parties. The purpose of the museum is to store and protect collections for the purpose of study at the museum and through duplicates sent to the educational institutions of the higher grade throughout the country. The library contains 15,000 books and 26,500 pamphlets.

Simplified Spelling—The National Educational Association has issued in pamphlet form a report of the proceedings of the department of superintendence, at the meeting at Chicago, last February. There are interesting papers and discussions on courses of study, grammar school training, need of individual instruction, the work of superintendents, manual training, domestic science and other subjects, including "Simplified Spelling." This last topic received considerable attention, but the resolution to appropriate $1,000 for each of the next five years to be expended in promoting the cause of "simplifying" our English spelling under the direction of a committee named by the association, was, by a vote of 105 to 77, indefinitely postponed. Very earnest speeches were made in behalf of the resolution, and every argument available was used, but the opposition was too strong. The attempt in 1898 to "simplify" twelve words has only received encouragement from three pedagogic journals, and in Chicago the prevailing sentiment at the meeting was that there is no demand by the public to make words easier to spell and shorter to write by obvious mutilation of the language in many cases. As Slason Thompson of the Chicago Times-Herald said, the proposed reform "robs the printed language of ingrain dignity of form and gives it the ludicrous appearance of a stump-tailed fox. The philologists have never added a single familiar word to the language. Why should they be permitted to monkey with it?" And, he said, the reformers would have us fall back on the beautiful spelling of Artemus Ward, Josh Billings and Petroleum V. Nasby, and force "freak abbreviation" upon us. The burden of the argument of the spelling reform speakers was that the dear children must be relieved of the drudgery of mastering the present spelling, and it was declared by some of the orators that the children were "killed" in going through the process. No proof of this was offered and the vote on the resolution showed that the plea of suffering and slaughtered children did not have much weight. There is no objection to writing "program" for programme," or "demagog" for demagogue," because the derivation of such words is not destroyed by dropping the final letters. The extensive butchery contemplated by the radical spelling reformers is not likely to be popularized in the twentieth century at least. This report of the Chicago meeting of the superintendents can be obtained from the secretary of the National Association, Irwin Shepard, Winona, Minn.

Stories Fresh and Crisp—In Frederick Palmer's "The Ways of the Service" (New York: Scribner's Sons. Minneapolis: McCarthy; $1.50) there are eight stories of army and navy life in the Philippines, told in a rather good, dashing way by one familiar with the field and people. The author exploits the romance of love in the tropics with master hand, the first story, "Ballard," embodying the tragedy of love, in which a naval officer, the daughter of an army officer and a Spanish senorita figure conspicuously. The latter obtruding her languishing beauty to break the harmony of the devotion of the other two. It portrays incidentally the daring fighting valor of our officers and men. "As Man to Man" details a desperate fight on Laguna de Bay and the treachery of Filipinos, with a love episode of an extraordinary character. "Marrying Out of the Army" is a delicious Luzon episode. We have in these stories strong pictures of army life in the Philippines, showing what our men are called upon to endure of hardship, together with the amenities which throw gleams of light upon the shadowy situation.

"Your Uncle Lew: A Natural-Born American"—(New York—Frederick A. Stokes Company. Minneapolis—N. McCarthy; price, $1.50) by Charles R. Sherlock, is a story of middle New York which is constructed somewhat after the manner of Westcott's "David Harum." "Uncle Lew" is a man much like Westcott's banker and horse trader, having the same genial and optimistic quality, a persistent and successful horse trader and humorous on all occasions. The book is brimming with "Uncle Lew's" funny stories and it includes an account of the exposure of the Cardiff giant humbug, in which "Uncle Lew" and his prospective son-in-law took part. The devotion of the rough, generous, money-making and joke-perpetrating "Uncle Lew" to his pretty and refined daughter Grace is touching and impressive. An interesting feature of the book is the description of the horse race in which "Uncle Lew's" Crazy Jane took a successful part and won against all the desperate devices of rival horse owners to unjustly deprive her of her laurels.

A Russian Romance — "On Peter's Island" (New York—Scribner's Sons. Minneapolis—N. McCarthy; price, $1.50) is a story by A. R. Ropes and Mary E. Ropes, intended to give a picture of life in Russia during the early part of the reign of Alexander III. The leading characters are Anson & Kauffman, an oil refining firm in St. Petersburg, Anson being an American and his partner a German; Stanislaus Lubinski, a young Polish count, member of an anarchist group; his sister Sasha and an American girl, Constance Marshall, traveling in Europe. The Pole is the storm center of the book, which lets the reader into the mysteries of the subterranean anarchist plottings and assassinations, and reveals the magnitude and methods of the Russian oil combine. The story is seamed with tragedy. The ill-starred Pole, as clerk of Anson & Kauffman, betrays their busines secrets to the monopoly, and, hounded as an anarchist, by the police, disappears in a tragedy, described by the authors with wonderful power, leaving two women loving him frantically, the American girl and a red headed Russian of the anarchist group, who commits suicide in a frightful manner. The beautiful Sasha's fate will interest the reader more than that of Duena, the heroic little red-haired Russian girl. A very thrilling passage is that describing the attack of the police upon an anarchist "rat hole" in St. Petersburg and the red-handed massacre of the conspirators. The portions of the book describing the love and jealousies of Sasha, Duena and Constance Marshall were evidently written by the woman collaborator of this novel.

Bird Friends—A very interesting bird story, pleasing to old and young people, is "Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny," (Baker & Taylor company, New York, $1), by Effie Bignell, who relates her experience with two robins she had rescued from death and who became intelligent companions. These birds became so devoted to their friend that they could not be induced to leave her and seek the companionship of wild birds, although they had perfect freedom of movement. The story is stimulative of the spirit and practice of kindness to God's creatures, the diffusion of which would stop the wanton slaughter and maiming of birds and animals of all kinds.

The World's Work—The first bound volume of The World's Work (Doubleday, Page & Co., New York), including the numbers November, 1900-April, 1901, embodies an admirable illustrated history of the present time, which is necessarily very valuable for reference. Every important current event receives intelligent attention and fine illustration in this admirable magazine and the possessor of this volume will be able to refresh his memory when in doubt as to any occurrence of the day, very readily. The World's Work is not, however, a mere chronicle and commentator on the history of the day, but it contains valuable discussions on new inventions, social and political economy, agricultural, educational and other phrases of progress. The volume is for sale in Minneapolis by N. McCarthy at $2.50.

Teachings of a Hindu Sage — "My Master" (New York: Baker & Taylor Company), is the title of a volume embodying a tribute to the Hindu Sage Paramhamsa Srimat Ramakrishna, who taught the people in his retreat near a great temple a few miles from Calcutta, by his disciple, Sirami Vivekamanda. The Hindus regarded him as a divine incarnation, but he did not claim such distinction himself. He claimed high spiritual illumination and is said to have so mastered the flesh that he annihilated sex distinctions, soul being neither male nor female. This was accomplished only after a tremendous fight with the flesh. It took Paramhamsa three-fourths of his life to bet rid of carnality and then he began to teach man to do as he did. The author says that before this saint died his teaching spread rapidly through the world, even the United States. Professor George D. Herron seems to have, in theory, become a disciple of Paramhamsa, for like that sage, he declares that churches, doctrines, creeds are all worthless, but unlike Paramhamsa, he is very uncharitable and bitter, characterizing the churches as enemies of humanity. Herron seems to have omitted an important precept of the Hindu sage, viz: "spiritual realization."

An Australian Romance—"The Wisdom of Esau (New York: Cassell & Co., Nos. 7 and 9 Eighteenth street; Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $1.25), is a very vivid picture of life in Australia by R. L. Outhwaite and C. H. Chumley, both of whom have personally studied the people and country they describe in this fine novel. The interest centers about the careers of John Toland and George Scott, settlers on a tract thrown open to the public, and Harlin and Mallock and other land sharps, who by the use of paid "dummies," whisky and bribery, succeed in absorbing the cream of the new district. Their processes of swindling were even worse than those employed in past years in our own country, when public land is brought into the market. Mallock is the leading villain in the story and he is merciless in his unscrupulous doings. The storm and stress of Australian "bush" life, where strong men and women struggled to make homes, and natural obstacles are often obstinate and disheartening, is interestingly described. Toland and Scott both marry brave and devoted women, but they have a wearying contention with dishonest owners of large estates who, not content with what they have, seek to rob their poorer neighbors of their homes. Toland has an abiding hatred toward those who wronged and robbed him and is too proud to receive aid from them in his poverty, when the fiendish Mallock held a crushing mortgage on his farm and home. The awful tragedy which closes the book is thrillingly described and the reader will conclude that it is a decidedly impressive climax to a book depicting so well the play of human passion.

Short Stories—The Century Company, (No. 33 Seventeenth street, Union Square, New York. Price, 25c.) has published a book of very original and admirably constructed short stories by John Luther Long, author of "Madame Butterfly," etc. The story, "The Prince of Illusion," the title of the volume, has a note of deep pathos in it portraying the brief life and death of a little blind boy whose delusion that he was a prince with a retinue and limitless wealth, was encouraged by the impoverished and broken-hearted mother, who would keep the poor boy from knowing the dire straits of the household. "Dolce" is a charming little romance, told in a delicious conversation by Shandon, the artist, and the Countessa Cassoli, who made an astonishing revelation at its close, which Shandon could hardly help relishing. "The Dream Woman" is a bit of romance of the Spanish war with a fine climax. In another mood are "The Horse Trade," "Jane an' Me," "Ein Nix-Nuty," and others. Mr. Long has a copious reservation of humor and he has very decidedly caught the trick of writing unwearying short stories and knowing when to stop.

A Story of Ireland—"Mononia; a Love Story of 'Forty-eight," is a novel by Justin McCarthy (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co., $1.50) in which the author draws a strong picture of the rising of the Young Ireland Party in Ierland in 1848, introducing a very fine love story. The heroine, Mononia Desmond, of an ancient Irish family, is betrothed to Phil Colston, a brilliant young lawyer and leader of the Young Ireland movement against British rule. The uprising failed and Colston flies to New York, where he obtains a fine law practice and, ultimately Mononia goes thither to marry him. Colston is supposed to stand for Thomas Francis Meagher. The story is a graphic portrayal of the unrest and secret movements in Ireland at that time and the social life in Ireland is interestingly described.

Literary Notes.

At the Arnold book sale, a few days ago, in New York, Dodd, Mead & Co. paid $425 for a copy of the 1820 edition of Elizabeth Barrett Browning's "The Battle of Marathon." A copy of that author's "Sonnets" (1847) brought $440, and a copy of Robert Browning's "Pauline" (1838) was sold for $700. A proof copy, with manuscript revisions, of Browning's "Dramatis Personae" (1864), brought $455.

Scribner & Sons secured a copy of the first edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost," published in 1667, for $830, at a recent auction sale of books in New York. In 1681, the widow of Milton sold out all her rights in the book for $40. Milton himself sold his manuscript of "Paradise Lost," in 1667, at £5 for the first 1,300 copies.

D. Appleton & Co. announce a new three-volume edition of Maclay's standard "History of the United States Navy." A new chapter on blockade runners has been added to the second volume, and the account of the confederate cruisers has been enlarged. This firm has just issued "The Luck of the Vails," by E. F. Benson, and "The Great War Trek," an account of the Anglo-Boer war, by James Barnes, war correspondent.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, announce "The Second Book of Birds," by Olive Thorne Miller, who has had admirable success in making science pleasant reading.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce "Substitutes for Saloons," a book giving the testimony of labor leaders as to the attitude of their organizations toward drinking places and the drinking habit.

The London Chronicle tells this Thackeray story: "Thackeray had written, in an early chapter of 'Pendennis,' that the wickedest characters always found some one to love them, and mentioned as probable cases in point Bluebeard, Nero and Catherine Hayes. Now, the Catherine Hayes whom Thackeray had in his mind had committed a murder of singular atrocity, but he had forgotten that there was another Catherine Hayes, 'an amiable young lady of Irish origin,' who was then singing in opera. The Freeman's Journal, of Dublin, denounced him as 'guilty of unmanly grossness and cowardly assault.' Thackeray replied with a letter, headed 'Capers and Anchovies,' in which he told the story of an Irishman who called out a stranger for questioning his assertion that anchovies might be seen growing on the rock of Gibraltar. He killed his opponent, who sprung into the air as the bullet hit him, and his second exclaimed: 'You're making him cut capers.' 'Bedad,' said the Irishman thoughtfully, 'it was capers I meant.'"

"Every One His Own Way" is the interesting title of a volume of very bright, interesting stories, by Edith Wyatt (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1.50), each of which presents some phase of life in Chicago, and generally depicts some act of real heroism or kindness on the part of people in the humbler walks of life. The reader has glimpses of pretty shop girls and shop men and clerks, their joys, pleasures and sorrows and kindliness and heroism. And there is a large element of humor in these stories, like "A Question of Service," "Two Citizens," "A Failure," "The Chatter-Box," "The Fox and the Stork," and "The Parent's Assistant." There are twenty stories in the book. Each is a snap shot at somebody's "own way" and the result is interesting.

Miss Ellen Thornycroft Fowler has made a deserved reputation as a literary artist through her "Concerning Isabel Curnaby," "A Double Thread," "The Farringdons," etc., and, in her new volume of short stories entitled "Sirius" (New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.50) she exhibits a new phase of her versatility. The title story, a very peculiar love story, is one of twenty picturing different phases of English life and some of them reflect the strong religious faith of the talented author in a very attractive way. The pages are bright with the fine humor of Miss Fowler and epigrams brilliant and pungent are scattered through the book. Stories like "Miss Latimer's Lover," "The Witch's Spell," "Lady Marion's Cruse," "Philip Maysfield's Wife," "A Miniature Moloch," "The History of Delia," are excellent specimens of Miss Fowler's short story style.

"Old Bowen's Legacy" (New York: The Century company, $1.50) is a novel by Edwin Asa Dix, who has already given the public a very excellent American novel of New England life in "Deacon Bradbury." This last book is in some respects an improvement on the first. Simeon Bowen, a rather parsimonious character in a New England village, leaves $5,000 to be given, or placed by three designated citizens, after his death, "where it'll do th' most good in this 'ere village o' Feltin any time within a year." The hero of the story, Garrett Coe, the best abused man in the book and unjustly charged with sundry crimes by a majority of his fellow citizens, commands attention, through a storm of slander and tragedy which made him haggard, and incidentally the village gossip and the philosophy of Miss Jewett, the spinster oracle, will be greatly enjoyed by the reader That the three trustees of "Old Bowen's Legacy" succeeded in doing the proper thing with it will be the judgment of every candid reader. Mr. Dix has evidently studied New England village life at short range.

Charles Felton Pidgin has written a romance based on Aaron Burr's life and his heartless use of Blennerhassett to promote his imperial plans in the southwest. There is a fine field for effective writing here. The title of the book, which will be published soon by the C. M. Clark Publishing company, Boston is "Blennerhassett."

In the Book Buyer, there is an interesting paper by Carolyn Shipman relating to the Thackeray memorial in Westminster Abbey, showing from Shirley Brook's diary that he was the promoter of the Thackeray bust. The diary is very interesting.

The May Book Buyer's frontispiece is the most recent photo of Bret Harte. He looks well and his years evidently do not weigh heavily upon him.

"Mistress Nell; A Merry Tale of a Merry Time" (New York: Scribner's Sons. Minneapolis: McCarthy. $1.50.), is George C. Hazleton's novel evolved from the materials gathered for his popular play of the same name. The book gives a picture of a most dissolute period of English history, when Charles II. rode rough shod over all safeguards of public and private virtue, philandering with his mistresses in public. The merry, reckless play and dissipations of the time are set forth, the central figure in the wassail being Neil Gwynne. The frontispiece is a portrait of the courtesan.

The Literary Era says: "Riley once tried to console a young man whose library table was covered over with rejected manuscripts. 'Don't be discouraged, young fellow. Send them out again. Try again. Try like I did. Try for twenty years.'"

Many English publishers are about to establish branch houses in this country which they are beginning to recognize is destined to be the publishing center of the world.

The American Book company (Chicago: No. 521-531 Wabash avenue) has published a psychology for secondary schools by Professor Putnam of the Michigan state normal college.

The American Book company has issued a new volume (No. 31) in their "New Education Series," by Mesrss. Demorest & Sickle, which embodies a plan for stimulating in children a true appreciation of good literature and to acquire correct reading habits and to clear away difficulties for the young reader. (Price, 40 cents. Illustrated). Another volume, issued by this firm, is "How to Teach Reading and Composition," by J. J. Burns, author of "The Story of Shakspere's English Kings." The book is designed for teachers who seek practical guidance in training boys and girls to write the English language correctly. Illustrated. Price, 50 cents.

The Ballad of Paul Burns

Willard Dillman, in the South Dakotan.

Paul Burns, he ran in the early times, and in winters worse than these;
Paul Burns, he ran before the days of your crawling rotaries.
The snow was deep and the winds were wild on the reaching prairie land,
And the cuts in the hills were curved and long, and Paul was a careless hand.

And Paul was a careless engineer, and he drove the Seventy-Nine,
An old six-wheeler, rusty and red, the heaviest one on the line;
With her snow plow towering above her dome, and her headlight shattered and black,
And her red stack pouring forth blue-green smoke, he'd hump her along the track.

He'd hump her along from Cross Forks town, out over the ridge he'd go,
Fighting his way ahead of the trains, charging the drifts of snow;
For there's always a blizzard in those hills, no matter how fair the day,
And Paul would go thundering through the cuts, clean buried half of the way.

Then came that storm on the wings of the wind—of the same ye have oft heard tell—
Till it seemed 'twould win to the nethermost zone and stiffen the gates of hell—
Till it seemed 'twould stiffen the gates of hell, that crinkle and sway in the glow;
And it caught Paul Burns and his Seventy-Nine in a whirl of the whirling snow.

And when once more the earth looked up, it looked with a grieved surprise,
Like a stiff white corpse from its icy sheets, with the pain of the light in its eyes.
Then they hewed Paul Burns from his crusted lair, and bade him hie on his way
To batter a path for the laden trains that winked in the edge of the day.

So he steamed away in the edge of the day, through the cuts and along the fills,
And the laden trains they crawled behind, till they came to the edge of the hills—
Till they came to the edge of the mounded hills, where the last great snow heaps frown,
Ere you win by the flats to Tailholt bridge, and on to Tailholt town.

And here the cuts lay swelled and big with the sum of frosted white;
Paul peered forth through the smoke-dimmed pane, and his spirit soared at the sight—
His spirit soared, and he gripped the valve, and the engine leaped at his touch,
But buried her bulk in the crusted bank, and shivered and shook in its clutch.

They coupled behind and pulled her out, and forth she dashed with a roar—
The white clods soared from her tearing plow, yet she gained but a brief rod more.
This deed they did twice a dozen times ere a half of the cut was won,
And Paul Burns said as he nursed a burn, "What man could do I ha' done;

"Alack and alas! I should tempt weak men to work on the Lord's good day,
But summon yon crew of section louts, and bid them shovel a way;
I'll try no more—my bones are racked—my flesh is blue with the blows."
And he spat the blood from his bleeding mouth, and he blew the blood from his nose.

A conductor pleads: "My passengers all are starved from a three-days' run;
There's an aged pair for Tailholt bound to visit their dying son;
There's a woman wild with a frozen foot, no doctor aboard the train;
There's a babe new born in the sleeping car, the mother a-rack with pain."

"A babe new born! I have two at home," said the dour black engineer;
"Now crawl aboard of your crawling trains and back away to the rear,
And make me room for a two-mile run. By the favor of God we shall know—
With wonders done by sea and by land—what man may do in the snow."

Then Paul Burns spoke to his fireman, "Lad, do you stoke her full to the door,
Then light aground, for I'll let you ride on this dash of death no more."
Now the steam it heaved at the safety valve, but he hung a sledge on the same,
And opened his two injectors as thundering on he came.

He braced his feet for the sickening shock, he opened the throttle full;
The bellowing engine dashed at its foe with the roar of a frenzied bull,
Then darkness closed for a moment thick, and he fell on the rough cab floor,
His face sore cut with a shattered pane and burned on the furnace door.

He staggered about in the wreck of the cab, and groped for a throttle to shut;
He was dashing down the slope of the hills, the trains they crawled through the cut.
So he won by the flats to Tailholt town, ahead of the foremost train,
Then limped away to his cheery home, to his wife and his babies twain.

BACK FROM DEATH

It is the firm belief of President McKinley that, on several occasions, he did actually recall his wife from the embrace of death by that mysterious, sympathetic influence which so closely binds her to him and his determination that she should not be taken from him.—Press dispatch.

Leave me not yet!
Back from the ocean of oblivion
I'll bring thee, Oh, incomparable one!
Before thy sail is set;
While at thy feet the ghostly waters fret
And the horizon rims thy sinking sun.

Not this the cross
'Neath which my soul in agony must kneel:
'Tis mine to make the King of Terrors feel
The bitterness of loss;
To prove the gold of his allurements dross
Beside the adoration I reveal.

With me remain!
Still be thy voice the voice my cares to soothe,
Still be thy hand the hand my path to smoothe,
Still with thy love sustain!
High place would but a bauble be and vain
Without the treasured prize I won in youth.

Wilt thou not heed
My supplication? Haste, Oh, haste to light
The gloom of this impenetrable night,
That chills me as I plead!
Barren all life and I a broken reed,
With thee secluded from my doting sight.

Heard is my prayer!
Thou turnest, from the dim Lethean shore,
The eye of love upon me as of yore,
And banishest despair.
Recedes the Land of Shadows, and in rare
Effulgence glows the lamp of life once more.

And now arise
Birds Eden-plumaged on unfailing wing,
Circling and soaring high and higher to fling
Their anthems round my skies.
I've snatched from Azrael's embrace his prize;
Reconquered Death procrastinates his sting!

—John Talman.

IOWA DENTISTS ADJOURN.

Special to The Journal.

Clear Lake, Iowa, May 25.—The thirty-ninth annual meeting of the Iowa State Dental society closed with a grand banquet at the pavillion. Covers were laid for 500 guests and the array of toasts was in full keeping with the character of the occasion. The contest over the place of the next annual meeting was not spirited. It is generally conceded that Des Moines is to have the meeting every few years and it was therefore awarded the plum.

Will Build Ships.

Canadian Pacific officials state definitely that to compete with the new trans-Pacific liners of President Hill, of the Great Northern, the Canadian line will increase its fleet by building two steamships, larger and faster than any of the Empress ships, and able to meet the conditions created by the new line. The Empress line was established ten years ago.

Washington, May 25.—Herbert tW. Bowen of New York was to-day appointed minister to Persia. Mr. Bowen was minister resident and consul general at Teheran.

What in the world to give a friend?

Yale men know and the *New Haven Union* says: "The question of *what in the world to give a friend* is solved by SONGS OF ALL THE COLLEGES which is alike suitable for the collegian of the past, for the student of the present, and for the boy (*or girl*) with hopes; also for the music-loving sister and a fellow's best girl."
"*All the* NEW *songs, all the* OLD *songs, and the songs popular at all the colleges; a welcome gift in any home any where.*"
$1.50—BOOK STORES. MUSIC DEALERS.—$1.50
HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers,
4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, New York
Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store

GENERAL PRODUCE

The Minneapolis Market.

Saturday, May 25.

The week brought a decline in butter, continued throughout, but at the close there is a little better feeling, and it seems the general opinion on the street this morning that prices now are about as low as they will go for the present. Extra creameries are now quotable at 17@17½c, and at these prices are firmer than on any day of this week. The call for large lots is improving and sellers who are willing to let go at current figures, not holding too firmly for outside prices, are now able to move stock more freely, and are not dependent so much upon retail demand as was the case earlier in the week. Receipts meanwhile are running well up. The principal improvement noted is on dairies, which were extremely weak, but are now in better tone.

Eggs are quiet and with a decided easy tendency, although prices are pretty well maintained as quoted. Receipts are running large and a good part of the stock is being taken to go into storage. A noticeable feature of the receipts is the poorer quality. Strictly fresh case count sells at 10c, but candled stock brings 10½c or a shade better.

Veal has been easy in tone and fancy is now quotable at 6½@7c, and a fair business doing at inside figures. The fish trade is more active and there is an excellent demand on all lines. Poultry is on a steady basis. The country reports are to the effect that liberal shipments will be made, and if this develops, prices will probably ease off. At present there is good demand at current quotations.

The market for new vegetables is active and firm except for the natural declines due to heavier receipts as the season progresses. Fruits are active, with an especially good demand for strawberries.

BUTTER—Extra creameries, lb, 17@17½c; firsts, per lb, 16c; seconds per lb, 14@14½c; imitations, firsts, per lb, 14c; seconds, per lb, 12c; dairies, extras, 15c; firsts, 12½@13c; seconds, lb, 10½c; roll, fancy, 13@14c; choice, lb, 12c; ladles, firsts, per lb, 14c; seconds, lb, 10@10½c; packing stock, fresh, lb, 10½c; stale packing stock, 6@7c; grease, 3@5c; tested butter fat, in separator cream, 17½c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh, candled stock, 10@10½c; case count, 10c; dirty, fresh, 7c; checks, 7c.

CHEESE—Twins or flats, fancy, lb, 12c; twins or flats, choice, lb, 9½@10½c; twins or flats, fair to good, lb, 6@7c; brick, No. 1, lb, 12c, brick, No. 2, per lb, 10@11c; brick, No. 3, lb, 6@7c; limburger, No. 1, per lb, 13½c; limburger, No. 2, per lb, 9c; primost, No. 1, per lb, 8c; No. 2, per lb, 6c; Young America, fancy, lb, 12c; choice, lb, 10@10½c; pultost, per lb, 9@10c; Swiss, No. 1, lb, 13½@14c; block Swiss, No. 1, lb, 14c; block Swiss, No. 2, lb, 9@10c.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, hens, fat, per lb, 9c; young toms, 7½@8c; chickens, hens, per lb, 9½c; young roosters, 8@8½c; old roosters, 5c; broilers, 1½ to 2 lbs., per doz, $4@4.25; peepers, per doz, $2@3; ducks, white, 7c; colored, 6c; geese, 6c.

DRESSED MEATS—Veal, fancy, 100 to 125 lbs, 6½@7c; fair to good 5½@6c; thin or overweight, 4@5c; mutton, fancy, country dressed, 8c; thin or overweight, 6c; lambs, fancy, 8c; thin or bruised, lb, 6c; milk lambs, fancy, 11@12c; choice, 8@9c; hogs, according to weight, 6@7c.

FISH—Pike, per lb, 7c; crappies, per lb, 5@6c; crappies, small, 5c; pickerel, drawn, 5@5½c; pickerel, round, 5c; sunfish, perch, etc., 2@4c; bullheads, skinned, 3@5c; turtles, lb, 2@3c; buffalo, 2@3c.

POTATOES—Burbanks, car lots, 42@45c; Rurals, 40@42c; Ohios, 44@46c; mixed white, 36@38c, mixed red, 34@38c; small lots sell at 5@7c per bushel higher than these figures.

BEANS—Fancy navy, bu, $2.25; choice, per bu, $2; medium, hand-picked, per bu, $2; brown, fair to good, $1.50@2.

ONIONS—Red Globes car lots, per bu, $2; Red Wethersfield, bu, $2; Yellow Globes, car lots, per bu, $2; white, per bu, $2.

DRIED PEAS—Fancy yellow, $1@1.10 per bu; medium, 90c@$1; green, fancy, $1.25@1.35; green, medium, 90c@$1; marrowfat, per bu, $2.

ORANGES—California navels, 80s, $2.50@2.75; California navels, 96s, $2.50; California navels, 126s, $3@3.25; California navels, 150s, $3; California navels, 176s, $3; California seedlings, all sizes, $2.75; California tangerines, half box, $2; Mediterranean sweets, $3@3.50; grape fruit, 80s to 96s, $2.25.

LEMONS—Messinas 300s, or 360s, fancy, $4; choice, $3.50; California fancy, as to size, $3.50; choice, $3.25.

STRAWBERRIES—Case, 24 qts, $2.25@2.50.

BANANAS—Fancy, large bunches, $2.50; medium bunches, $2@2.25; small bunches, $1.50@1.75.

HONEY—New fancy white, 1-lb sections, 19c; choice white, 16@17c; amber, 13@14c; golden rod, 11@12c; extracted white, 10@11c; buckwheat, 10@12c; extracted amber, 8@9c.

VEGETABLES—Asparagus, doz, 60@75c; beans, wax, 2-3-bu crate, $1.75; beans, string, 2-3-bu crate, $1.75@2; beets, bu, 45c; beets, new, dozen bunches, 50@60c; cabbage, southern, crates, about 150 lbs, $3.25; cabbage, California, hundredweight, $2.50@2.75; carrots, new doz bunches, 40@50c; cauliflower, doz, $1.50@1.65; celery, Florida, dozen, 90c@$1.00; celery, California, 90c@$1; cucumbers, home-grown, doz, 75c@1.00; egg plant, doz, $1.75@2; lettuce, doz, 30c; lettuce, head, doz, 45@50c; mint, doz, 40c; onions, green, dozen bunches, 18@20c; onions, Spanish, bushel crate, $2.50; onions, southern, bu box, $1.75@2; parsley, doz, 30c; parsnips, bu, 50@55c; potatoes, new per bushel, $2; peas, green, bushel, $2; pie plant, per pound, 1@1½c; radishes, long, dozen bunches, 20c; radishes, round, dozen bunches, 15@20c; rutabagas, bushel 30c; salsify (oyster plant), dozen, 50c; spinach, bushel, 50c; turnips, new, dozen bunches, 40@45c; tomatoes, home-grown, five-pound basket, 75c@$1; tomatoes, Florida, six-basket crate, $3@3.50; watercress, doz, 35c.

PALE YOUNG GIRLS

HOW THEY MAY GAIN ROSY CHEEKS AND BRIGHT EYES.

Miss Mary Winkleman, of Rochester, N. Y., Tells How She Was Restored to Health and Strength and Regained Her Color.

From the Democrat Rochester, N. Y.

What can be more distressing than to see a girl drooping and fading in the springtime of youth? Instead of bright eyes, glowing, rosy cheeks and an elastic step, there are dull eyes, pale, sallow or greenish complexion, and a languidness of step which means that she is suffering from what the doctors term anaemia, or a watery condition of the blood. This is a disease which cannot with safety be neglected. Its certain outcome is an early death if proper treatment is not promptly resorted to and persisted in until the impoverished blood is enriched and the functions of life become regular. But thousands of anaemic girls have regained their health and happiness, and now, no longer without strength or ambition, can tell how the transformation was effected. One of these is Miss Mary Winkleman of No. 92 Portland avenue, Rochester, N. Y., who suffered with anaemia and general debility, and who was fast running into that dreaded disease, consumption. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her. She says:

"My stystem was all run down. There was not a particle of color in my face, my blood was thin and I thought I was going into consumption. I didn't have a bit of strength in my body, and, although not confined to my bed, I was hardly able to get about the house; neither could I sleep at night. My condition was caused by overwork. My mother is a dressmaker and I was obliged to do all the housework, which was too much for my strength, so I broke down. For something less than a year I was under the care of a physician, but he did me no good. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in a booklet, and made up my mind to try them. I began their use and by the end of the first week could feel a marked improvement. I can sleep now, my color has returned and I feel better than I have ever felt before."

Signed MISS MARY WINKLEMAN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of April, 1901.

—Wm. H. Cook, Notary Public.

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to impure blood or to derangements of the nervous system has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above. No one who is suffering can rightfully neglect this way to restore health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box; six boxes, $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Beautiful Cannon Valley

of Minnesota is located on the line of the

Chicago Great Western Railway

Fishing, Boating, Swimming and all summer recreations.

Tickets at City Ticket Office, corner Fifth St. and Nicollet Av., and Chicago Great Western Depot, corner 10th and Wash. Avs. S. Minneapolis.

Train Time

"NORTH COAST LIMITED" NORTHERN PACIFIC

	Leave	Arrive
Electric Lighted—Observation Cars to Portland, Ore., via Butte, Missoula, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma.....	* 10:10 am	* 1:45 pm
Pacific Express		
Fargo, Jamestown, Bozeman, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland...	* 11:15 pm	* 7:05 am
Fargo and Leech Lake Local		
St. Cloud, Little Falls, Brainerd, Walker, Bemidji, Fargo..	† 9:05 am	† 5:10 pm
Dakota & Manitoba Express		
Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Moorhead, Fargo, Crookston, Grand Forks, Grafton, Winnipeg.....	* 8:40 pm	* 6:40 am

"DULUTH SHORT LINE"

Leave		Arrive
†8:15 am *2:00 pm *10:30 pm	DULUTH & SUPERIOR	*7:55 am †3:30 pm *7:00 pm

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.

TICKET OFFICE—19 NICOLLET BLOCK.
MILWAUKEE STATION, Minneapolis. UNION STATION, St. Paul.

NORTH-WESTERN LINE
C. ST. P. M. & O. RY.

Ticket office, 418 Nicollet Av., Phone, 240 Main

†Ex. Sun. Others daily.	Leave	Arrive
Badger State Express—Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison	7:50 am	10:45 pm
Chicago—Atlantic Express..	10:40 pm	11:55 am
Chicago—Fast Mail	6:25 pm	9:00 am
North-Western Limited—Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison	7:30 pm	8:15 am
Wausau, F. du Lac, Green Bay	6:25 pm	9:00 am
Duluth, Superior, Ashland..	†8:10 am	†5:20 pm
Twilight Limited—Duluth, Superior, Ashland	4:00 pm	10:30 pm
SuCity, Omaha, Deadwood..	†7:10 am	8:00 am
Elmore, Algona, DesMoines	†7:10 am	†8:05 pm
St. James, New Ulm, Tracy	9:30 am	8:05 pm
Omaha Express—Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City	9:30 am	8:05 pm
New Ulm, Elmore	4:20 pm	10:35 am
Fairmont, St. James	4:20 pm	10:35 am
Omaha Limited—Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City	8:00 pm	8:00 am

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. THE MILWAUKEE LINE

Office, 328 Nic. Phone 122. Milwaukee Depot.

Leave.	*Daily. †Except Sunday.	Arrive.
* 7:50am	Chicago, La Crosse, Milw'kee	*10:50pm
* 3:00pm	Chicago, La Crosse, Milw'kee	*12:30pm
* 6:25pm	Chicago, La Crosse, Milw'kee	* 3:20pm
*7:30pm	Chicago-Pioneer Limited	*8:20am
* 3:45pm	Chc'go, Faribault, Dubuque	*10:50am
† 2:00pm	Red Wing and Rochester.	†12:30pm
† 7:50am	LaCrosse, Dub., Rk. Island	†10:50pm
* 7:50am	Northfield, Faribo, Kan. Cy	* 6:15pm
† 9:00am	... Ortonville, Milbank ...	† 5:45pm
* 7:35pm	Ortonville, Aberdeen, Fargo	* 6:55am
† 6:50pm	Northfield, Faribo, Austin.	†10:00am

THE GREAT NORTHERN

Office, 300 Nic. Phone, main 860. Union Depot.

Leave.	*Ex.Sun. ‡Sun.only. Oth. daily.	Arrive.
* 9:00am	St. Cloud, Fer. Falls, Fargo	* 5:10pm
* 9:00am	.. Willmar, via St. Cloud ..	* 5:10pm
9:30am	Flyer to Mont. and Pac. Co.	2:00pm
* 9:40am	Willmar, SuF., Yan., Su City	* 5:02pm
* 5:10pm	Elk River, Milaca, Sandst'ne	* 9:40am
* 5:05pm	Wayzata and Hutchinson.	* 9:00am
7:40pm	Fargo, Gd. Forks, Winnipeg	7:15am
9:00pm	..Minn. and Dak. Express..	7:00am
	EASTERN MINNESOTA.	
* 9:20am	...Duluth, West Superior...	* 6:00pm
11:50pm	...Duluth, West Superior...	6:10am

Sleeper for 11:50 train ready at 9 p. m.

LAKE MINNETONKA TRAINS.
Leave Minneapolis—*9:15 am, *5:05 pm, 6:15 pm, ‡10 am. Returning, Leave Spring Park—8:20 am, 4:40 pm, *7:25 am.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Office Nic House. Phone 225. St. Louis Depot.

Leave.	*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.	Arrive.
†9:35 a. m. *8:35 p. m.	NEW SHORT LINE TO OMAHA. AND DES MOINES.	†6:50 p. m. *7:25 a. m.
†9:35 am	Waterloo, Cedar Rapids, Chicago, Kansas City.	†6:50 pm
*7:35 pm	Chicago&St. Louis Ltd.	*8:05 am
†9:10 am	New Ulm-St. James,	*10:06 am
*5:35 pm	Sherburne & Estherville	†5:11 pm
†9:10 am	Watertown&Storm Lake	†5:11 pm

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."
City Ticket Office, 5th & Nicollet, Minneapolis.
Depot: Washington & 10th Ave. S.

†Ex. Sunday; others daily.	Leave For	Arrive From
Kenyon, Dodge Center, Oelwein, Dubuque, Freeport, Chicago and East..	7:40 am 7:35 pm 10:45 pm	10:35 pm 8:25 am 1:25 pm
Cedar Falls, Waterloo, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Kansas City	10:00 am 7:35 pm 10:45 pm	8:00 pm 8:25 am 1:25 pm
Cannon Falls, Red Wing, Northfield, Faribault, Waterville, Mankato.	7:40 am 5:30 pm	†10:35 pm 10:25 am
Mantorville Local	5:30 pm	10:25 am

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie

Office, 119 Guaranty Building. Telephone 1341. Depot, 3d and Washington Aves S.

Leave.	*Daily. †Except Sunday.	Arrive.
* 9:45am	....Pacific Coast Points....	* 6:15pm
* 6:35pm	....Atlantic Coast Points....	* 9:30am
	Depot 5th and Washington Aves. N.	
† 6:15pm	.... Glenwood Express	† 8:45am
† 8:55am	.... Rhinelander Local	† 6:05pm

Burlington Route.

Office, 414 Nicollet Ave. Phone 548. Union Depot

Leave for	Terminal Points.	Ar. from
7:30am	Chicago—Except Sunday.	1:20pm
7:30am	St. Louis—Except Sunday.	....
7:20pm	Chic. and St. Louis—Daily.	8:25am

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Office, 230 Nicollet. Phone 1936. Union depot.

Leave.	All Trains Daily.	Arrive.
7:25am	..Chicago and Milwaukee..	8:50am
7:05pm	..Chicago and Milwaukee..	5:35pm

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