In the World of Books

LITERARY GLEANINGS AND GOSSIP.

Mr. Aubrey de Vere seems rather to have dropped out of fashion in these strenuous days, but attention is called to this master of letters by a fine essay by Katherine Bregy in the Catholic World, in which she says:

In the matter of style, De Vere's prose is almost impeccable. Its characteristic merit is one of philosophic dignity and clearness, but it possesses lesser merits as well, as in the passage where we are reminded of the elusive nicety of Walter Pater—or those others (notably at the opening of "Literature in Its Social Aspects") where the splendid musical harmonies of Sir Thomas Browne seem floating about us. Always it is noble, and even its merriment has a note of the sedate. This comes less from self-consciousness—which, indeed, would have corrected it—than from a scrupulous preoccupation with the matter rather than the manner of his discourse. * * * We find this one man bequeathing us eloquent political briefs, literary and theological criticism of the first order, delightful reminiscences, and a whole body of high and noble poetry. And instead of rejoicing (after the fashion of some) in his own plentitude of power, De Vere seems to have been so absorbingly interested in other things and other people that he scarcely thought of himself at all. His genius was almost as unconscious, and almost as spacious, and altogether as soaring, as one of the great English cathedrals. It is difficult to describe him briefly, save by transposing Steele's immortal tribute and declaring: "To have known him was a liberal education!"

Harold MacGrath seems to be a pretty good illustration of the old saying, "Our dreaming times are our fruitful times." Recently, the crowds in a fashionable Chicago restaurant were much amused by a man from the country who was expatiating on the author of "The Best Man" thus:

"Harold MacGrath—Well, yis! I'm from Syracuse myself. Our back door looked into the MacGraths' back yard, 'en I've known 'em, the hull of 'em—known 'em from Dan to Besheby. Ye'd never uv suspected, ef ye'd seen thet boy of MacGrath's a-lying reoun' in hammocks a-readin' from mornin' till night, thet he'd be a-writin' books as he does. Et fust we didn't read 'em much back in Syracuse, 'cause we thought we knowed they wouldn't be wuth much, a-comin' from thet lazy boy uv MacGrath's. But, we're pretty peart about readin' uv 'em neow; Syracuse is es proud uv her boy as Puck. It looks pretty much es if a-lyin' in a hammock a-smokin' up et the sun 'en listenin' to the leetle birds a-singin', want sech d—d unprofitable business arter all!"

The articles entitled "Your Savings," which have been appearing in the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, have been revised by the author, Isaac F. Marcrosson, and will be brought out in book form in a fortnight by the Henry Altemus Company, of Philadelphia, under the title "How to Invest Your Savings." This department has been one of the most successful in the history of the the Post, and has attracted wide interest and comment. The book has been written to make what has been hitherto a most difficult and technical subject thoroughly intelligent to the layman. Among the chapters are: Saving by System, the A B C of Investment, How to Invest, Investments for Women, Facts Every Inventor Ought to Know, Real Estate Mortgages, Bonds, Stocks, and a complete glossary of financial terms and words. Not the least significant chapter is that on "Pitfalls for Investors," which is enlivened by many human interest stories of actual experience. The book will be handsomely brought, and the price will be popular. Mr. Marcrosson is the financial editor of the Saturday Evening Post, and writes, among other departments of that publication, the much-quoted "Wall Street Men" articles, which appear every third week. He is a well-known magazine editor and writer, and before joining the Post's staff was associate editor of the World's Work.

Here is the record of book popularity at the Public Libraries for the past week. Nonfiction—St. Augustine, "City of God; Remsen, "College Chemistry;" fiction, De Morgan, "Alice-for-Short;" Hall, "Aunt Jane, of Kentucky;" children's room, Grimm, "Household Tales;" Barbour, "Four Afoot."

United States history and politics are, of course, subjects of perennial interest. The three books in especial demand were Fiske, History of the United States; Bryce, American Commonwealth, and Channing, United States of America, 1765-1865. Mythology is, of course, a subject in constant demand. Two books most called for in this subject were Bulfinch, Age of Fable and Gayley, classic myths in English literature.

Camille Flammarion, the French astronomer, has written a work on the subject of psychical research entitled "Mysterious Psychic Forces," which is to be brought out in this country. The author has comprehensively reviewed the work done by European scientists in their attempt to investigate psychical phenomena, and he gives the record of his own study of the celebrated medium Eusapia Paladino, who has now been under scientific observation for thirty years.

The Rev. Daniel Hugh Verder has published a book of poems, a few religious, the most of them dealing with things secular and profane—some of them quite profane—passions. A series of quatrains in the heart of the volume are, perhaps, more successful in conveying the writer's ideas than are the more ambitious forms. We quote from the best of these:

I see the level lawn as far as eye can reach,
And just above it hangs a mist as on the sea,
These are the days of yearnings, Friends, vague, indistinct,
Yet reaching from our depths to all eternity.

My bedroom walls are bare and cold and white,
So have I frescoed them with fancy free;
Here are two wrestlers, there an iron-clad knight,
Then comes a wreath of maidens in sportive glee.

When all my friends have parted and have gone,
I listless lie and cannot sing a song;
But when my blood with strong affection leaps,
Up from my heart rush lyrics in a throng.

In October will be published Edith Wharton's great story, "The Fruit of the Tree." This splendid novel will be the book of the year, and is a permanent addition to American literature. Henry van Dyke's new book, "Days Off," stories and essays on life out of doors in his inimitable style, will also appear this month, as well as F. Hopkinson Smith's new book, "The Romance of an Old-Fashioned Gentleman," which is the most charming story published in years. Thomas Nelson Page's new book of stories, called "Under the Crust," and the new edition of George W. Cable's "The Grandissimes," beautifully illustrated, will be brought out before the end of the month.

The University Magazine, published at Montreal, pays its respects to "The American Newspaper," ridiculing especially the stock highfalutin phrases that, like a journalese revival of eighteenth century tags, do duty for the simplest objects, and the sporting humor. The article concludes with prophecy:

There are signs that the people are tired of the farce, and that soon the lights will be out and the audience gone home. All art passes through this stage. In the early days of the vaudeville a negro and a flapstick were considered sufficient for an evening's entertainment. Toward the finish of the programme one got tired. But the average newspaper writer is the last man in the world to discern the hopeful end. The reporter of the baseball game continues his buffoonery every morning, in repeating his jargon which was already tiresome when Kelly slid and Casey went to the bat. The sporting editor yet "breezes" his horses, "works" them "on the flat," or "lifts" them "over the timber." His pugilists are as of old time "gluttons for punishment," and their "blows" will not be denied." All sensible persons must yearn for the time when the "yellow metal" will have disappeared, when the "fiery element" will be quenched, and the "palatial hostelries" closed, when the "speckled beauties" will have vanished with the other members of the "finny tribe," and the "kings" of cotton, lumber, and wheat will have gone with the "merchant-princes" to their own place.

Mrs. Michael Davitt solicits from the friends of her late husband the loan of any letters or documents that they may have received from him. Mrs. Davitt will undertake to return all such communications, without delay, to their owners.

Another volume of memoirs from Lady Dorothy Nevill—or rather a volume of extracts from the note-books of that entertaining observer—is in preparation. Lady Dorothy Nevill had a passion for collecting scraps and squibs, and had many a book crammed with them. Turning them over occasionally, there were recalled to her mind memories of many interesting or amusing incidents which otherwise would have been forgotten. Thus a leaf of an old broadside of 1832, entitled "The Great Battle for Reform," recalled to Lady Dorothy the following incident: "Long before the days of advanced female politicians, in that year, an elderly couple, peacefully sleeping in their four-poster, were one morning roughly aroused at an early hour by their excited maid servant, who, bursting into the bedroom, bawled out: 'It's passed! It's passed!' Extremely annoyed, the old lady called out from inside the bed-curtains: 'What's passed, you fool?' 'The Reform bill,' shouted the girl, 'and we're all equal now'; after which she marched out of the room, purposely leaving the door wide open to show her equality."

Charles Battell Loomis, author of "A Bath in an English Tub," "Minerva's Maneuvers," &c., published by A. S. Barnes & Co., has spent the summer in a tour of Scotland, as a result of which his publishers hope that there will be enough material to authorize a possible "Bath in a Scotch Tub."

Duffield & Co. announce that the publication of Neith Boyce's new novel, "The Bond," has been postponed until January. Early this month will be published "Painters and Sculptors," a book of art criticism by Kenyon Cox; "Historic Churches of America," by Nellie Urner Wallington, with an introduction by Edward Everett Hale; "Plays of Our Forefathers," by Prof. Charles Mills Gayley; "The Holy Grail and Other Fragments," by Richard Hovey; "Gypsy Verses," by Helen Hay Whitney; an illustrated edition of "Stories from the Old Testament for Children," by Harriet S. Blaine Beale, and "Childhood," by Millicent and Githa Sowerby, a volume of verses and pictures by two sisters whose work has attracted great attention in England.

Alice Williamson writes from her home in England that the story of the bullfight introduced as a main feature in the "Car of Destiny," in which a girl comes into the bull ring to pardon the bull, is founded on an actual scene which she herself witnessed while on her Spanish tour. Every ten years or so, she states, it is the custom to pardon a bull on account of it bravery. In the actual case of this kind which she witnessed in Spain, it was a boy, however, and not a girl, as described in the book, who brought the pardon into the ring.

Elinor Glyn, who in private life is Mrs. Clayton Glyn, of Harlow, Essex, England, and a sister of Lady Duff Gordon, arrived on the Cedric recently. This is Mrs. Glyn's first visit to America. While here she expects to visit friends in this city and Newport.

"The Rome of to-day is in strange contrast even to the city that Page and Hawthorne knew, in the comparatively recent past; and the Rome of the ancients is traced only in the churches and the ruins," says Lilian Whiting in her new book, "Italy, the Magic Land." "It is a mot that one hears every language spoken in Rome except the Italian! So largely has the seven-hilled city become the pleasure ground of foreign residents, the contrast between the ordinary breakfast-table talk in Rome and in—Boston, for instance, or Washington, is amusing. In the Puritan capital it usually includes the topic of weather predictions and the news in the morning paper, with whatever other of local or personal matters of interest.

"In Washington, where the very actors and the events that make the nation's history are fairly before one's eyes, the breakfast-table conversation is apt to turn on matters that have not yet got into the papers—the evening session of the previous night, perhaps, when too long prolonged under the vast dome to admit of its having been noted in the morning press. But in Rome the breakfast-table talk is apt to be of the new excavations just taken from the bed of the Tiber; the question as to whether the head of St. Paul could have touched (at the tragic scene of his execution) at three places so far apart as the tri-fontanes; or a discussion of the marvelous freshness of the mosaics in the interior of the Palace of the Caesars; or, again, of the last night's balls or dinners, and matters most frankly mondaine, and of contemporary life."

The career of Roy Harriman, whose latest novel, "Lord Cammarleigh's Secret," has just been issued in this country by Little, Brown & Co., possesses many points of eventful interest. He is the son of a British naval officer, and his childhood was consequently spent in various parts of the world. At the age if thirteen he is said to have written a novel entitled "Corinne," but he has never been able to recover the manuscript from his mother, who confiscated it when she discovered its erotic nature. He completed his education in England, aspired to be an actor, made a failure as a clerk in an office, and then sought his first love, the stage. He attained considerable success in the companies of Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Patrick Campbell. Of his previous novels, the most successful is "Bellamy the Magnificent," his dramatized version of which Sir Charles Wyndham has arranged to produce.

This week the three following books were published by Harper & Brothers: "An Encore," by Margaret Deland, a story of Old Chester and Dr. Lavendar, developing a droll situation in a charming narrative whose spirit is quite in keeping with Christmas time; "Little Girl and Philip," by Gertrude Smith, a charming story of two children told in all the attractive manner in this popular writer of juvenile books, and "The Woman's Exchange," by Ruth McEnery Stuart, a holiday edition of a delightful story of Southern life.

The Macmillan Company announces that F. Marion Crawford has just written a Christmas story which is to be published by it before the holidays. The title of this new Crawford book is "The Little City of Hope."

Hereafter McClure, Phillips & Co. will be known as the McClure Company, the policy of the new company remaining practically unchanged. S. S. McClure is still president of the book publishing interests of the firm, and with him will be associated J. W. Corrigan, vice president and general manager; Harold Roberts, treasurer, and O. W. Brady, secretary. As before, also, the magazine interests will be in the control of the S. S. McClure Company. The McClure Company's fall list will include works by C. N. and A. L. Williamson, Anthony Hope, Myra Kelly, Stewart Edward White, Mary Stewart Cutting, George Madden Martin, O. Henry, and Ellis Parker Butler.

"The Letters of Queen Victoria," edited by A. C. Benson and the Viscount Esher, and published by the authority of the King, will be brought out this month. They will be published in three volumes, and will cover the Queen's correspondence from childhood to the end of the prince consort's life.

A new idea in American bookmaking is inaugurated with Booth Tarkington's "His Own People." The double lining papers have been decorated with a view of the grand canal in Venice, where the story opens, and the famous view from the Pincian Hill in Rome is shown in colors at the end of the story. Laurence Mazzanovich, the Russian artist and personal friend of Mr. Tarkington, has interpreted the characters in the story, and the lining papers are the work of Mr. St. John Harper, the illustrator of Keats' Endymion.

The new novel by A. E. W. Mason, the author of "Four Feathers," is to be called "The Broken Road." It will be published some time in October. The influence of the road on the lives of the two men who are the central figures in the book gives a curious character to the story and an interest of a most unconventional kind. The scene is laid in England at first and then in India, and the story is full of that dramatic interest, that tense and repressed vigor of style of which Mr. Mason showed the beginnings in his earlier books. The increased power and scope of this new story, the more forcible delineation of the characters, and the extraordinary way in which he manages to interest the reader almost equally in all the personages of the story, show a marked development of his great talent.

Henry van Dyke's new book, "Days Off," will be published early in October. The full title is "Days Off and Other Digressions," and it contains the accounts of a number of days in the open air spent in fishing, hunting, and wandering, as well as a couple of short stories. The book is dedicated as follows:

To my Friend and Neighbor, Grover Cleveland, whose years of great work as a statesman have been cheered by days of good play as a fisherman; this book is dedicated with warm and deep regards.

The illustrations are particularly good, and are reproduced in full colors. The book is on the same lines as "Fisherman's Luck" and "Little Rivers," which have become classics of their kind. On the title page is a quotation from Emerson:

I do not count the hours I spend
In wandering by the sea;
The forest is my loyal friend,
Like God it useth me:

Or on the montain-crest sublime,
Or down the oaken glade,
O what have I to do with Time
For this the day was made.

"SIMPLE LIFE" IN 1840

"Private" Dalzell on Conditions as He Knew Them.

TWENTY MILES LONG JOURNEY

Sons of Pioneers Knew Nothing of Great Region Beyond Ohio River. Environment Amid Which Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, and Other Noted Men Grew to Greatness.

"The short and simple annals of the poor" are the authentic and interesting history of our fathers of the first half of the nineteenth century. The simple life they lived historians try in vain to sketch, artists to paint, and poets to sing; it was a civilization of their own, now as dead as that of the Mound Builders, with only this difference, that they built a nation, while the aborigines erected only "tombs to commemorate their nothingness," as de Tocqueville tersely puts it.

The philosophic modern dream of the simple life is simply bosh! No generation but our fathers ever lived it on this continent, or ever shall. That life they lived upon compulsion, in an environment they could not escape—for no generation ever yet lived the simple life we love to dream of except when bound to it by necessity.

The times I am thinking of were not well begun a century ago, and my thought loves to linger among the men and women I knew in the Western woods and prairies, who were born so little before me that they were in their prime when I was twenty-one; and these, I quite well remember, were born from Gladstone's and Lincoln's great year, 1809, and up to 1830, about, and were the men who built that Western empire which had only begun to flourish in 1861. They were mostly men born, like Corwin, Lincoln, the Shermans, Hayes, Garfield, Giddings, and Stanton, in log cabins and poverty. Their fathers had driven the Indians west of the Ohio and the Mississippi, and the British across seas to their own land, and the sons were of the royal American blood that saved the state which their fathers had built.

Trained to use the ax and the hoe, they easily passed on and up to use the sword and the gun, and later on to enrich in peace the state which they had saved in war.

I see these stalwart boys in their log cabins in the clearings, and I hear their axes ring American destiny. Their fathers and mothers could not read or write, but they saw to it early that their boys and girls should learn these keys to goodness and greatness.

People Not Travelers.

All that then Western wilderness from the Ohio to the Lakes and on toward the Mississippi was a dream to us boys born well on to the '40's. Not one of us in a hundred had been twenty miles from home before the civil war. Think of it—1,084 boys under twenty-one in my regiment, and not a hundred of them had any actual knowledge of the mysterious far-off lands twenty miles from where they first saw the light! The civil war woke them up. Education followed the ax and the flag.

Out of such conditions came Grant, Lincoln, Sherman, Sheridan, and all the mighty coadjutors of Lincoln when the time rang out the call for men to save the state their fathers had built. The boys had the blood royal—empires in their brains, and the dauntless hearts and strong limbs to obey any call or dare any fate. They had lived on corn bread made of corn they helped raise and carry to the old water mill. They had worn homespuns from the backs of their fathers' sheep, which they had sheared, and had seen their mothers spin and weave in that old cabin where a dozen people or more lived in happiness and the fear of God, but in fear of no man.

At their father's house they had seldom seen money. A hundred dollars a year was more than the average farmer handled in any of those years from 1830 to 1840.

The saloon was unknown, but here and there some would buy a barrel of whisky for $7 and sell it out to the neighbors for twice its cost, in any quantity desired. There was no license then. Anybody could enter the business freely. There was a still house in every part of the country. Everybody, almost, drank more or less, but drunkenness was more rare than now. I now recall but two drunkards that I knew until I was sixteen and went off to college. And, by the way, among the students before the war no drinking was tolerated. I never knew a dozen students who tasted liquor at all, and I was, first and last, a student for eight years in four colleges, and knew thousands of students in those days. Not one of them died a drunkard. Yet they had never seen the day in their father's houses when the whisky bottle, well filled, was not before them. No locks, no keys, no thieves, and everybody ready to aid everybody else.

Before Era of Trusts.

Everybody learned to trade. Every township had its own hatter, shoemaker, barber, tanner, tailor, merchant, teacher, doctor, carpenter, lawyer, and all these lived on a farm and worked it with the help of their children. Every community supplied itself. No trusts, no combines then.

The schoolmaster got $60 a year and his board; the preacher and the doctor, less. Men who later made statutes, formed and construed constitutions, led armies, and wrote history by their lives and words—lawyers, I mean, greater than any that now live, far greater—earned about $150 to $300 a year at our bar, and educated their boys and girls—oftener a dozen than less. You could buy a horse for $40, a cow for $8, flour at $2 a barrel, salt at $1; a sheep for $1, a hog of 300 pounds for $4, a calf for $1, a colt for $10; potatoes for 18 cents, apples and peaches in abundance for far less, and so on to the end of the list of necessities for the farmer and his children—who did not buy, but raised them, and sold all they could spare to pay taxes and the price of land, which cost from $1.25 to $3 an acre.

That was the simple life—lived then, and only then, never more to be anything but a holy memory on this continent.

PRIVATE DALZELL.

ABOUT MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

The public subscription sale for the Washington concerts of the Boston Symphony Orchestra will open at the ticket office of T. Arthur Smith, 1411 F street, on Tuesday morning, October 15, at 9 o'clock. The usual quota of five afternoon concerts will be given, the dates being November 5, December 3, January 7, February 18, and March 17. As in the past two seasons the concerts will begin at 4:30 o'clock.

Last season, the second since the orchestra returned to Washington, was in every respect the most successful it has ever had in this city. The advent of Dr. Karl Muck as its conductor was questionably an important element in attracting so large a public at each of the concerts. The subscription for the coming season is large, showing that Washington, with all its diverse musical interests, has room for this orchestra. Artistically, even more may be expected. Dr. Muck, much to the gratification of all music lovers, has been allowed by the German Emperor an additional leave of absence of one year, which assures his presence during 1907-08 at any rate. And, perhaps, here is a proper place to say that absolutely no plans have been made regarding the conductorship of the orchestra for 1908-09. It is the hope of the management that Dr. Muck may be retained for one or more additional seasons, and nothing will be done until this is settled finally, one way or the other.

When the orchestra appears here at its November concert, many new faces will be seen, for a sixth of the membership has been changed, and various shifts have been made among other members. There will be five new first violins, three new second violins, one new viola, one new 'cello, two new double basses, a new bass clarinet, a new bassoon, two new horns, a new tuba, and some new men in the percussion section. Some of these changes have been made necessary by the death and resignations of old members. The others have been made because of the necessity of keeping the orchestra up to its high standard, and the pension fund of the orchestra is now making retirements of older members possible with a minimum of hardship to them.

Since last spring death has deprived the orchestra of the services of Arnold Moldauer, for many years one of its best first violins, and of Otto Frietsche, its bass clarinet. Prof. Willy Hess, for three years the concert-master, is spending the winter abroad on a year's leave of absence. Timothee Adamowski and his brother, Josef Adamowski, resigned in order to give more time to their work in chamber music, and Max Zach, who shared the first desk of the violas with Mr. Ferir, resigned to become the conductor of the St. Louis Choral Symphony Society. The other changes were made according to the wishes and advice of Dr. Muck, who personally selected all the new members.

In Prof. Hess' place will be found Carl Wendling, concert-master of the Court Theater of Stuttgart, a young violinist who ranks among the great concert-masters of the continent. His colleague at the first desk, the successor of Timothee Adamowski, is Richard Czerwonky, of Berlin, a pupil of Joachim and a solo violinist of high rank in Germany. In place of Mr. Moldauer is Julius Theodorowicz, formerly a member of the Kneisel Quartet. The other new first violins are Alexander Ribarsch, of Vienna, and William Traupe, who has been transferred from the second section. Mr. Zach's successor is Karl Scheurer, of Berlin, and Josef Adamowski's successor is Arthur Kautzenbach, also of Berlin. The new first horn is Karl Schmid, of Vienna.

Following last year's plan, there will be no soloists at the first and fifth concerts—in November and March; but the quality of the three soloists for the other concerts is unusually high. At the December concert the assisting artist will be Paderewski. This will be his only appearance with orchestra in Washington. At the third concert, in January, the soloist will be Teresa Carreno, unquestionably the greatest of woman pianists. For the fourth, in February, Fritz Kreisler has been engaged. Kreisler, it is generally admitted, is to-day the greatest of violin virtuosos.

The novelties to be presented will be chosen from the following list; new symphonies by Henry K. Hadley and Bischoff; d'Indy's Wallenstein symphony, Roger's Variations, Bossi's Intermezzo Goldoniani, a new work for piano and orchestra by Loeffler, a symphonic poem by Ertel, another by Boehe, an orchestral piece by Schjelderup, suites by Reznicek and Hugo Kaun, a serenade by Szekles, Humperdinck's overture, "Heirat Wider Willen;" Cesar Frank's "Redemption," and Pfitzner's overture, "Christelflein."

An excellent programme is offered by Mr. Oscar Franklin Comstock for the fifteenth studio recital. Mr. Comstock and Mrs. Theodore Thomas Appell will sing "The Lord is a Man of War," by Handel; Mr. Comstock will play two movements from Chopin's Sonata in B Minor, and Mr. and Mrs. Appell will be heard in some interesting arias and duets.

The Rebew Orchestra played at their first public rehearsal of the winter last Monday evening at the Keller Memorial Church the following programme, Mr. Henry Weber, conducting:

March, "America Forever" .... Paull
Selection, "Mikado" .... Sullivan
Contralto solo, "Thou Art Like Unto a Flower" .... Rubinstein
(Mrs. A. W. Cummings.)
Overture, "Lila" .... Harris
Piano Solo, "When You and I Were Young" .. Grieg
(Maggie Bischoff, Accompanist, W. J. Weber.)
Caprice, "Heart's Message" .... Santelmann
March, "Lights Out" .... McCoy

Mrs. Cummings' solo, which was particularly enjoyable, was, perhaps, the feature of the programme. Her accompanist was Mrs. Arthur Redrow, formerly Miss Nellie Dougherty, and a member of the Rebew Orchestra.

Mrs. Paul Freeman, wife of Lieut. Paul Freeman, U. S. A., formerly Miss Emma Rosenbaum, who has arrived in Washington from Manila and is making a visit to relatives and friends, played with the orchestra last Monday evening.

Mme. Marie von Unschuld plans, for the meetings of the Unschuld Club, which will begin in November, at the University of Music and Dramatic Art, to give a regular series of Beethoven sonatas for piano and violin, in which she will perform, assisted by Mr. Breeskin, violinist. The programme of these meetings will, as usual, be performed by the pupils, and occasionally solos for wind instruments, as well as piano trios and piano quartets, will be rendered.

In the forthcoming production of Gaul's "Holy City," which Mr. Comstock has planned for November 1, the latest edition of the work, with the prologue, will be used for the first time in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gareissen have sent out cards for a studio musicale Tuesday, October 15, from 5 to 6, at 1219 Connecticut avenue.

Mr. B. Allen Terrell, precentor and director of music at the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church of this city, has been engaged to sing the tenor solos of "The Messiah" to be given by the Oratorio Society of the University of Wooster, at Wooster, Ohio, December 12, under the direction of Prof. J. Lawrence Erb, director of the conservatory of music of the university. The other soloists are leading singers of Pittsburg and Cleveland.

St. Margaret's Episcopal choir has resumed work and enlarged its rolls by the following new singers: Charles C. Moore, bass soloist; Mrs. William H. Benham (nee Tabler), contralto soloist; Col. Dimick, chorus bass; W. A. Rodgers, chorus tenor; Mrs. W. A. Rodgers, soprano; Harry Rule, bass, formerly of the pro-Cathedral choir; Miss Laura Collison, chorus soprano; Miss May Davis, chorus soprano; Mr. Pierson, chorus tenor.

Mis Mary A. Cryder announces the appearance of the famous opera singer Mme. Marcella Sembrich, in a song recital, at the New National Theater on Tuesday afternoon, March 10, 1908. A very attractive programme has been promised.

Last week was a very busy time in Symphony Hall, Boston, as the seats for the twenty-four public rehearsals and twenty-four concerts were sold at auction, the former on Monday and Tuesday and the latter on Thursday and Friday. On the seats for these concerts an arbitrary upset price is made for the season, $18 and $10, according to location. The seats are auctioned for in the order as they are situated in the hall, and they go to the highest bidder, the bid being a premium to be added to the upset price.

Profs. H. E. Saltsman and William de Ford are busy rehearsing Gilbert and Sullivan's opera, "Iolanthe," which will be given by the Washington Opera Club, composed of their pupils and musical friends, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week in Gonzaga College Hall. The opera will be handsomely costumed, and every attention paid to scenic effect. The chorus is composed of many young and fresh voices which have been added to the club this season, together with those of many years' experience. The cast includes some of the best-known local singers. It is the intention of Profs. Saltsman and de Ford to produce later in the season several more pretentious works, the casts and chorus to be composed entirely of local singers.

Last Friday evening the Intermediate Society of Calvary Baptist Church gave a supper in the banquet room of the church. Mr. Charles C. Gillman, the toastmaster, called upon Miss Lucy Homer, Miss Selina Fraser, Mr. Owen P. Kellar, and Miss Clara H. Barnes. After this a business meeting was held.

Mr. Louis Corning Atwater, now of St. Paul's English Lutheran Church, has accepted a position with the Mount Pleasant Congregational Church, for which there have been a number of applicants. Mr. Atwater begins his duties there November 1.

An error was made in a previous announcement concerning Paderewski's plans for the coming season. It was said that his only appearances with orchestra in America would be seven with the Boston Symphony, three with the Pittsburg, and two with the Theodore Thomas Orchestra, of Chicago. To this list should be added one appearance with the Minneapolis Symphony in Minneapolis on January 17.

When Dr. Karl Muck reached Boston last week he brought with him a stout packing case so heavy that it required the strength of two husky porters to handle it. Dr. Muck remarked apologetically that the weight was due to a new score by Max Regor, which it contained, among other things. In all, Dr. Muck has brought over fourteen new works which he is to present during the coming season.

Limits Japanese Damages.

Judge Sewell, at San Francisco, has decided that Eymoto, the Japanese restaurant-keeper, whose place was damaged by a mob some months ago, cannot recover from the city and county damages for anything excepting the actual loss incurred. Eymoto had sued for $2,000 damages for loss of good will and profits, in addition to compensation for actual damage.

KINGS AND PUBLICITY

RELATIONS OF ROYALTY TO THE AMERICAN AND FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS.

No foreign monarch or European government has ever been reported to be financially interested in any American newspaper. In spite of the widespread belief abroad that everything here, even to the very atmosphere, is tainted with corruption—a belief for which the literary muckrakers of this country are wholly to blame—no rumor has ever been heard, either in the Old World or on this side of the Atlantic, affecting the fair name of any organ of the press of the United States in this respect.

This does not mean that no attempts have been made by friendly powers and their representatives in the New World to influence the newspapers of this country for political purposes. On the contrary, temptations of a pecuniary nature have been in a number of instances placed in the way of proprietors and responsible editors of important journals of daily, weekly, and even monthly character, and of the managers of press associations. But none of those thus approached, directly or indirectly, has ever exposed himself to the imputation of having succumbed to alien wiles at the cost of his independence and patriotism.

None of the rulers of the Old World is indifferent to the power of the American press. Prince Henry of Prussia, when he visited this country, made no secret of the fact that his brother, the Kaiser, had instructed him to devote particular attention and study to American newspaper men, who, in the opinion of his Teutonic majesty, were quite as important in their way as great generals, since they were the chief factors in molding that popular sentiment and public opinion which controls the direction of the policy of the United States. Emperor William, indeed, is credited with having caused in 1898, 1899, and 1900 a most searching investigation to be made into the ownership and editorship of all the leading newspapers in this country. He was not content with obtaining information concerning the intellectual capacity, the attainments, the financial status, and private life of the men concerned and about the influences by which they were swayed, but sought similar data concerning the writers of the articles brought to his attention.

Thanks to this, there are few people engaged in the journalistic profession, whether as owners, as editors, or as managers, who possess such an extraordinary range of information concerning newspaper men as the Kaiser, and it will doubtless astonish many journalists on this side of the ocean, particularly those who have had occasion to write about him and his empire, to know that William II has filed away in his splendid system of card indices all sorts of data concerning them, even to the extent of the size of their families and of their incomes.

Emperor William was led to embark upon this peculiar investigation by the manner in which his views and the policy of Germany were misrepresented by the press in this country, particularly in the period following the American war with Spain, when a foolish diplomatic misunderstanding, for which the Kaiser and his representatives were in no wise responsible in its origin, was exploited to such an extent in the newspapers here as to almost bring about a rupture between his government and the United States.

Emperor William makes no secret of the fact that this inquiry of his has convinced him of the honesty and sincerity of the American press, at any rate in the discussion of foreign affairs. He realizes that mistakes often occur, arising from misconception and lack of information, but he has assured himself that whatever may be said about the corruption of public life in America, the press is particularly free from any reproach in connection therewith. That is why American writers for the press are treated by the Kaiser with a distinction which he refrains from according to the newspaper men of his own country.

Czar Nicholas II has likewise manifested a good will to the American press, which contrasts strangely with the drastic methods of his government in dealing with all Muscovite publications. Thus he has accorded numerous private audiences to Melville E. Stone, the general manager of a press association of the United States, and has conceded to that organization privileges in the shape of immunity from censorship, and in connection with the rapid expedition of telegrams which are not only without precedent, but have also excited the amazement of the members of his government, and the envy of journalists both in Russia and in Western Europe.

King Edward, too, has on more than one occasion availed himself of the columns of American newspapers to send messages to the American people, one of these messages, published in the New York World at the time of the Venezuelan imbroglio, proving efficacious in allaying popular excitement that had brought this country to the brink of war with Great Britain; while both the late Pope and the present pontiff have also chosen newspapers on this side of the Atlantic as the means of conveying to the people of the United States words of good will and of blessing. From this it will be seen that the American press enjoys an altogether exceptional prestige and respect in the eyes of the rulers of the Old World.

Abroad the press is less favored in this regard—that is to say, on the continent of Europe. Of course, there are many newspapers that are quite as patriotic, quite as independent, and quite as incorruptible as their contemporaries on this side of the Atlantic Ocean. But there are others of which this cannot be said—which have laid themselves open to something more than the mere suspicion of having placed their columns at the disposal of foreign governments in return for monetary considerations. That is to say, the European continental press, as a whole, is less patriotically honest and less incorruptible than that of the United States. This is made apparent not only by the superior consideration shown abroad to the American newspapers, but likewise by the fact that funds are publicly maintained by Old World governments for the corruption of foreign newspapers in Europe and for the purchase of their columns.

The late Prince Bismarck, throughout his long tenure of office, extending over a period of nearly thirty years, employed for this object the income of the vast fortune of the last King of Hanover, which was impounded by Prussia at the time of the war of 1866, and only restored to the old monarch's son and heir, the present Duke of Cumberland, by William II, after the dismissal of Bismarck. This property, officially known as the Guelph Fund, used to be openly described by the great chancellor as the "Reptile Fund," owing to the fact that he used it extensively for the control of the "reptile" press abroad, that is to say, of newspapers in foreign capitals in which his agents had either purchased an interest or else secured, by payment of money, the services of the management and of the writers.

There were a number of these newspapers in Paris and elsewhere in France; also in Italy, Austria, Russia, the Netherlands, Belgium, Scandinavia, and a few—very few—even in England, that figured as beneficiaries of the "Reptile Fund," but not a single American journal. It is only fair to add that the only important English newspaper tainted with this suspicion—and something more than suspicion—and which had previously been one of the most influential organs of the press, has of late years passed into the hands of new owners, whose patriotism and independence are above all reproach.

Nowadays the subventioning of foreign newspapers by the German government is more discreetly managed, and the money used for the purpose is no longer furnished by the Guelph fund, which has now passed out of existence, but by secret service money at the disposal of every civilized power. The result is that the influence thus secured is more effective and extensive.

Russia contributes to the maintenance of a number of foreign newspapers and to at least one important review in Paris, as well as to papers in Belgium, in Germany, in Austria, and, indeed, throughout the Balkans. It maintains a fully equipped bureau at Brussels, which is exclusively devoted to the supervision and influencing of the press in Western Europe.

Both the Austrian and the Italian governments spend a considerable portion of their secret service funds upon foreign newspaperdom, while Spain and Portugal accord their chief pecuniary attentions to the prints of those countries in which their government bonds are most largely held.

Probably the two most liberal of all European rulers in their dealings with the press are the Prince of Monaco and King Leopold. The sums paid by the former to the newspapers to refrain from attacking the gambling establishment at Monte Carlo, and from exposing its connection with the ruler of the principality, are something enormous. German and French papers figuring very numerously on the list of those whose silence has thus been purchased, while King Leopold, in spite of his alleged indifference to popular sentiment and press criticism, has spent immense amounts in endeavoring to secure friendly treatment for his financial schemes, especially those in connection with the Congo Free State. In spite of his undeniable cleverness in other respects, he has been the only European sovereign to attempt to influence the American press by means of money; and he even established a press bureau here for the purpose. But it failed to accomplish anything beyond covering itself with ridicule and exciting still greater ill-will and animosity on the part of the newspapers and the public in America against King Leopold and his misrule of the Congo.

It was Napoleon, the great Emperor, however, who was the first monarch of the Old World to recognize the importance of the press as a means of influencing popular sentiment. True, Louis XIII is on record as having occasionally contributed to the Gazette de France, on its foundation in the early part of the seventeenth century, and Cardinal Richelieu likewise printed many of his writings in its columns. But it was not until the early part of the nineteenth century that the crown commenced to realize the advantages to be derived from the management of the press. Napoleon I was never tired of urging upon his minister of police and minister of the interior, Fouchet, the influence of the newspapers, and insisted that by means of public festivals and gorgeous pageants he should give them so much to write about that they would have no time or space to devote to politics. "I do not want them to put their noses into the affairs of my government," he was wont to exclaim; and when they did concern themselves with such matters he was resolved that it should be done only under his direction and in consonance with his views.

King Oscar has been a frequent contributor to the press of Sweden, and also to magazines and reviews, usually under a pen name; while the name of Carmen Sylva, the pseudonym of Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, is constantly to be found in Austrian, German and French newspapers and reviews, and even in American magazines. It is understood that the money which she thus earns by means of her pen is devoted to her model settlement for the blind, near Sinai, her country place in the Carpathians.

With regard to the reigning house of England, its intercourse with the press may be said to date from the time of the Prince Regent, and to owe its origin in large measure to a very curious character, who used to go by the name of "Old Townsend." He had been a shoe-black, a coal-heaver, a turnkey at Newgate, a Bow street officer, then the friend and confidant of Sir Richard Birnie, one of the Regent's boon associates, and ultimately a follower of the Regent himself. There had been much trouble about the indiscreet revelations concerning royalty in the press, and Townsend was asked by the Regent if he could lay his hand on a sensible newspaper writer who would set down what he was told, and no more.

Townsend sent for an old crony of his own, and the man was appointed "court newsman." It was his duty to send to the leading newspaper offices daily court circulars containing authenticated news, and the papers were warned against publishing any other. At the same time all approaches to the palaces were guarded against irregular incursions of newspaper men. That was the origin of the "Court Circular," which Queen Victoria herself was wont to edit daily throughout her reign, and which she frequently used for the purpose of conveying messages to her subjects. Sometimes these messages took the form of an expression of regret for the loss of a distinguished servant of the state, sometimes of sorrow over some disaster, while on two or three occasions she went so far as to furnish through the Court Circular to the newspapers, and through the latter to the people, explanations of her conduct.

No monarch has ever shown a warmer appreciation of newspaper power and newspaper men than King Edward. There are quite a number of the latter who can boast of personal acquaintance with him, and are able to show scarfpins, sleevelinks, and other trinkets which he has given them as souvenirs. Several, indeed, have belonged to his immediate circle, notably the late Sir "Billy" Russell, the veteran war correspondent of the London Times, who, on several occasions, was temporarily attached to the royal household as assistant private secretary. Since his last illness and death, Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, so long foreign editor of the London Times, may be said to have taken his place in the royal circle, is a frequent guest at Sandringham, and accompanied the present Prince of Wales throughout his great colonial tour, in the capacity of assistant private secretary.