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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1895

THE CALL SPEAKS FOR ALL.

"I cannot tell a lie," said John Sherman; "I wrote my book with a hatchet."

We cannot preserve our forests any more than our industries without protection.

The Turkey problem in Europe is tough, but here's hoping it will be different with us.

It cannot be denied at any rate that Bayard makes a speech to the Queen's taste.

Now that the Arabs have revolted against the Turks, Europe has another horse on the Sultan.

The trouble with the third-term movement is that it has burned all the bridges ahead of itself.

It is not a fair show the directors of the Sixth Agricultural District are giving the public this time.

The free-traders, the cuckoos and the sugar-trust men are dead, but Democracy has a few jingoes left.

Don't forget that every dollar saved from lottery swindles will add to the pleasures of the holiday season.

In the matter of street sweeping it appears a broom in the hand is worth two machines on the road.

Mr. Rainey has faith that he can harmonize Democracy by licking both factions, and perhaps that is the only way to do it.

It is natural that Cleveland should be opposed to greenbacks, for the greenback has always fulfilled its duty and satisfied the people.

Cleveland, Lamont and Whitney are said to be planning to take the Democratic National Convention to New York, and the tiger grins.

Five carloads of colonists arriving in one batch to seek homes in California shows that a good-sized procession is coming our way this winter.

It is evident that Holmes values human life at very little since he offered only \$20 for perjured testimony to save himself from the gallows.

In the light of the forest fires now raging, everybody can see the need of a more effective forestry commission, but how long will they remember it?

In beginning a crusade against trusts, New York for once at any rate puts herself in the van of what is to become a National movement in the end.

A good assurance that we shall have clean streets before long is to be found in the fact that the Merchants' Association is keeping eternally at it.

It is no wonder that Gail Hamilton's "Life of Blaine" will put Harrison in a mood of mind that will save him from ever again being called cold.

It seems the Los Angeles Grand Jury cannot stick its nose into any department of the county government without finding something in bad odor.

Gorman is saying nothing, but whether he is saving wood or sharpening a hatchet, we shall not know until the first time the administration exposes its neck.

We have roused two lions in the National Convention fight, and now we shall have the satisfaction of putting New York as well as Chicago into our game bag.

A general desire to advance the welfare of California is the oil that enables the machinery of enterprise in every part of the State to work without friction.

It would not be right to hold Campos too strictly to his promise to settle the Cuban revolt in a month, for in war it is nearly always a surprise party that happens.

Pittsburg may not be enterprising, but she has a nerve, for she not only asks for the Republican Convention, but claims the right to name the candidate for the Presidency.

It is to be hoped that when Huntington goes East he will not take back with him his idea that the competing road is a toy. He should leave that with us in a gift frame as a souvenir.

In making the statement, "There is as much sentiment in Mr. Cleveland as there is poetry in a goose," the Washington Times casts a very unreasonable aspersion on the goose, and raises the suspicion that the Times has turkeys to sell.

As Cleveland is liable to overlook it in his message, it is worth while to remind the country once more that under his administration the National debt has been increased by \$190,000,000, while under Harrison it was decreased by \$290,000,000.

If Olney thinks there is any vigor in a foreign policy that accepts the release of Walker without any indemnity for the wrong done him and the flag he represented, then it will be time for Congress to take him in hand and show him what vigor is.

After the Marlborough wedding the floral decorations were sent to the hospitals or distributed among the sickrooms of the tenement districts, and it is estimated that over 140,000 flowers were in that way delivered while still fresh around the bedsides of invalids.

OUR POLIOY, AGAIN.

The recent statement in the Argonaut, that "The Call is engaged in a crusade against the water supply of San Francisco," while wholly incorrect, is of benefit to us, inasmuch as it warns us of the possibility of a similar misconception on the part of the people, and reminds us that such misconceptions can be averted only by clear and explicit declarations concerning the policy of THE CALL in such matters.

Under its present management THE CALL has never entered upon a crusade against any vested right or invested capital, whether of an individual or of a corporation. California needs more capital invested in public enterprises. A thousand undeveloped resources await the energizing touch which well-directed capital and enterprise can give them, and which, when given, will make them profitable to the State and to the people. Recognizing this THE CALL favors all vested rights and all invested capital now in the State, and would be glad to see them sustained by popular sympathy and support, as well as by law, in order that other individuals and corporations might be encouraged to continue the great work of State development.

While supporting, favoring and encouraging the enterprises of capital in the hands of individuals or corporations we do not, however, overlook the fact that capitalists and corporations sometimes act adversely to the public welfare and, indeed, to their own true interests. When these offenses occur to an extent that is injurious to the people we point them out, and, if they are persisted in, we denounce them and call upon the officers of the law to redress the evils by applying the proper remedy. When we make this defense of the public rights we in no wise attack capital. We have been always careful to point out that we are seeking by every means in our power to advance the welfare of San Francisco and California, and whenever a corporation helps that work we commend it, inasmuch as it is only a species of selfishness any act prejudicial to public interests that we denounce that specific act and do our best to overcome it.

Acting on this policy our course can have appeared inconsistent only to those who are too blind to see or too prejudiced to judge what they do see. When one corporation proposed to build a competing railroad in the San Joaquin we supported it because the act was beneficial. When another undertook to take possession of public streets at night in violation of law we opposed the act because it was injurious to public interests and an affront to the law of the State. We have made and shall make no onslaughts or crusades against the great corporations of San Francisco and California. That after all it is only a species of selfishness posing as a crusade for the people and shaking its bells in one hand while holding out the other for coin. THE CALL holds itself free from faking in every form. It stands for all the interests of California, corporate as well as individual, but is careful to see to it that no one of these seeks to wrong the others and the people, in violation of justice, public expediency and the law.

THE GARBAGE QUESTION.

The Board of Supervisors has taken a long step forward in adopting an ordinance calling for bids for the construction of a crematory for burning the City's garbage. The sanitary disposition of garbage is very important. Burning is a perfect solution of the sanitary phase of garbage disposal, but at the same time garbage has a very high value as a fertilizing material. In a recent issue THE CALL showed how Manchester, England, is treating its sewage by a scientific process that renders the matter available as a fertilizer while removing its noisome and noxious properties. It is now in order to show what Manchester is doing with its garbage. The data have been furnished by William F. Grinnell, United States Consul at that city.

In 1886 the corporation bought the "Carrington moss estate," a 600-acre tract of wild moss and bogland, 209 acres of cultivated moss land, 9 acres of roads, etc., making a total of 1100 acres, at a cost of \$184,927, to which was added \$155,728, for a light, railway, roads, drains, rolling stock, livestock, building and other purposes. Nearly the whole of the moss land was drained and then fertilized with garbage and street sweepings. The city cultivates about 400 acres and lets the remainder to various tenants, including nurserymen and market gardeners.

During the twelve months ending July, 1894, the city realized \$146 an acre from the crops which it produced. The recently appraised value of the property is far in excess of the original cost with the subsequent expenditures added. The average amount of refuse taken from the city and used to fertilize the farm is 55,000 tons.

It is wonderful to read with what scientific accuracy and intelligence the material affairs of Old World cities are conducted. But then, such a thing as boss politics is unknown there. The only way in which the refuse of San Francisco is economically employed is at Golden Gate Park, where the street sweepings are used as a fertilizer. However great the benefit which thus accrues, the harm done in securing it more than offsets its value, for this utilization of the sweepings is enjoyed at the sacrifice to a railway monopoly of an injurious right of way for a track to the park. Manchester built its own railway for this purpose.

This is not to suggest that the Supervisors might do well to change their present plan for the disposition of garbage, but it is always useful to know what vastly better governed cities are doing.

THE BOULEVARD ASSOCIATION.

An organization of recent birth in this City is the San Francisco Boulevard and Driving Association, which is just now beginning to make its energy and influence felt. An important plan upon which it has decided to concentrate its present efforts is to transfer Seventh Avenue into a handsomely paved driveway from the Presidio to the park, and on the south side of the park to put the Alms house and ocean beach roads into proper condition and then extend the ocean drive down the beach to the San Mateo line. This, with Van Ness Avenue, Lombard Street, McDowell Avenue, the park, the Alms house road, Golden Gate Avenue and the various other roads which the new system would tap, would open a splendid network of drive-ways, which, like the Corbett road, would cover a great number of the fine and picturesque highways of the peninsula.

It would enable buggies and carriages to reach the English race track over any of the following roads: The San Jose and Ocean House roads, the Corbett road, the Alms house road and the ocean boulevard. All of these, particularly the Corbett, Alms house and ocean boulevard roads, are exceedingly picturesque.

The association has appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions for carrying out this great scheme. The fatal defects in the system of roads as it exists now are the bad condition of the ocean terminus of

AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

"You ask me what class of people are the most distributed in a storm at sea?" said Captain Morse, former of the Alms house. The Titanic man of the ocean pinched his eyes together as he thought a moment. "Gamblers!" he answered finally. "When the sea is rolling high and the storm is on, howling and roaring like thunder around the upper deck and the lee scuppers are half the time in the water, then you'll see the gambler get right down and declare himself with more real feeling and sincerity than any other man in the disturbance. When the weather is reasonable and the sea is calm, the gambler—I mean the genuine article—will hunt his nest without any decided reference to that invisible power that is over land and sea, and is soon lost in slumber—provided he

The only thing lacking to make the plan absolutely complete is the leaving out of the eastern terminus of the Corbett road. At present a part of the outlet into the established streets of the City is over private land, and as a consequence the City does not keep that part in order. The wretched condition of this short stretch practically destroys one of the most wonderful drives in the world. Doubtless the association will attack this problem in good time, but it is one that might well come within the province of the City authorities.

PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED.

The matters which vitally affect the interests of California and that will come before the next Congress are these: The Nicaragua canal, the adjustment of the Government debt of the Pacific roads, the adequate protection of mineral lands and the making of intelligent and applicable irrigation laws. All of these, except perhaps the matter of mineral lands, have a National importance hardly second to that which concerns California. Already the Democratic Congressmen of California are declaring what they intend to do on some of these matters when Congress assembles. We have not been informed that these intentions even purport to express the prevailing wishes of the people.

All these things greatly increase the importance of bringing the Republican National Convention to San Francisco. There is a ready talk that Mr. Huntington aims to be elected while the next Congress assembles in order that he may have a hand in the making up of certain committees. There may be no truth in these rumors, but it can be easily understood that in the absence of a perfect National understanding of the matters in which Mr. Huntington is interested his persuasive powers might be potent for harm to this part of the country.

There can hardly be a doubt that he will oppose the Nicaragua canal and a foreclosure of the Government's mortgage on the Central Pacific. In the absence of very energetic work on the part of our people and in the presence of Mr. Huntington's history it can hardly be expected that his influence will be employed in Washington unselfishly and for the best interests of the State. His present influence will be used to operate with the Congress, and however remediable the action that Congress may be with reference to the railroad debt, and the broader and more vital idea of overland freight charges, other important matters will remain open for study and mastery by the National Republican party.

The strong popular movement for the advancement of California and the pressing outside influence and interests which are reacting upon the State are producing an exceedingly involved condition of affairs, and creating more and more a necessity to specialize the work of advancement and defense. Small issues will arise which will tend to distract attention from the greater ones which confront us. Energies so much needed in broad affairs are in danger of being expended in directions where they will not do the most good. These are considerations to be kept constantly in mind, and the greatest of them all is the need of instructing the Nation concerning the National importance of the things which are so directly vital to California.

PERSONAL.

Edward M. Greenway has returned from his visit to the Eastern cities.

Emile Girard of Paris, who is interested in gold mining in this State, is in the City.

F. C. Butterworth of Washington, D. C., a son of Congressman Butterworth, arrived here yesterday.

W. H. Patterson, a wealthy cotton-grower of Reno, Nev., was among yesterday's arrivals.

E. P. Rogers, general passenger agent at Portland of the California and Oregon branch of the Southern Pacific system, is at the Palace.

Ex-Governor James H. Kinkead of Nevada and also Alaska, has arrived here from his home at Virginia City, where he is superintendent of teaching mining properties. He will stay several days.

Leigh Hunt of Seattle, formerly proprietor of the Post-Intelligencer, is in the City, having just arrived in company with Mrs. Hunt from New York. Mr. Hunt is on his way to China and will sail on the Coptic to-morrow.

Mrs. John Jay Knox of New York, wife of Ex-Congressman Knox of President Garfield's administration, is in this City, accompanied by her daughter. The ladies have received many friends during their short stay at the Palace. They will leave in a day or two to visit friends in Portland.

CALIFORNIANS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Among recent arrivals are: J. Bloom, St. Cloud; A. M. Broachfield, St. Stephen's; Miss Hager, Miss Lawler, L. Schwaygan and wife, Mrs. W. S. Levis, Holland; Dr. B. R. Wood, Grand; E. Reiss, Imperial; C. L. Knight, Hoffman.

CALIFORNIANS IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Stratton, San Francisco, Arlington; Calvin W. Brown and wife, Pasadena, Arlington; L. O. Glover and wife, San Francisco; Howard House; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pemberton, Los Angeles; Ebbitt House.

SWIFTLY GROWING.

Whatcom (Wash.) Blade. The San Francisco CALL is swiftly growing into recognition as one of the most trustworthy and reliable papers in the West. Charles M. Shortridge, the editor and proprietor, does not seem to be partial to the prevailing English habit of sensational journalism and uncredited borrowings.

THE CAKE, NOT THE BONE.

Alameda Telegram. The Examiner and Chronicle are preparing to chew each other over the question of circulation. While they are left busy attacking each to the other THE CALL may walk in and take the bone.

ONE OF THE BEST.

Deeth (Nev.) Tidings. The San Francisco CALL, under the proprietorship of Charles M. Shortridge, has not only become a great newspaper, but one of the very best published anywhere along the coast.

Except Where Competing Roads Are Building.

San Jose Mercury. When money can be had by hauling freight between Gilroy and Hollister by means of mule teams, there is certainly something wrong with railroad rates. But that is an old story. There always has been something wrong with them in all portions of the State, and there is no immediate prospect of the wrong being righted.

Mississippi Wasn't So Lonesome Here.

Centralla (Wash.) News. It may be some consolation to Democrats to remember that there was a time when even Mississippi went Republican.

ANOTHER CIRCULATION WAR.

IN OKLAHOMA AFFIDAVITS, BETS AND PICTURES CUT NO ICE. Philadelphia Daily Item. "Running a newspaper out in Oklahoma ain't the wild and woolly sort of a thing people think that it is," he said, and he pulled up another chair to rest his feet on. "I've been running the Weekly Noose since the day after 'the strip' was opened," he continued. "Living off public printing, doing nicely, and running a real estate and insurance business on the side.

"But speaking of circulation," he went on, "reminds me of an epoch in the history of the Noose. As I have intimated, the public printing is the thing—I might say it is the life of journalism in many Oklahoma communities. This trick publication consists chiefly of the notices of public settlers in making proof in support of claims. They are given out by the Register of the Land Office. Well, they changed Registers on me when things were going along smoothly, and a little, narrow-chested down-Easterner got the job. One of the first things he did was to switch the printing around. There were two other papers which used to divide the business of our section with me, but when this little pink-nosed foreigner got into the office he gave the whole thing to one paper. It was not long till the Noose began to feel the effects of this despoliation. Well, the Noose and our esteemed contemporary, who was also left out in the cold, trained editorial broadsides on that Register till I almost lost confidence in the power of the press. Finally he gave evidence he was hit by printing a reply to the contemporary which was getting all the patronage. Before doing it he hired a couple of sneaks to go and work on the Noose and the other lonesome contemporary. It was a political job. He had brought out from the East. He said in his own mind, 'I wonder why he did not give any advertising to the Noose and our other contemporary? Because the circulation of those two would not justify him in doing it. Then followed affidavits from these two sneaks. One of them swore the circulation of our contemporary was seventy-five copies. The wall-eyed sneak who had worked for me, setting type and running the press for three weeks, made an affidavit that the circulation of the Noose was sixty-six copies. He asked one, free list and exchanges included.

"Was it the truth?" asked one of his auditors. "Well, supposing it was," he said, pulling his feet off the extra chair, and there was a gleam in his eye that caused his auditors to strain their eyes and drink beer in a spiritual sense. "That ain't the point," he went on. "While I was oiling my gun the Coroner came in grinning, and I knew I was too late.

"Well, I haven't had any trouble with Registers since, and, as I said, the Noose is doing nicely in public printing. But he let me out over that affair for a good while. You see, our esteemed contemporary didn't have as good a case against that Register as I did by eight copies."

FROM WESTERN SANCTUMS.

Peffer and Paderewski. Los Angeles Times.

From the alleged fact that the longest hairs on Paderewski's head measure eight inches, the Wichita (Kas.) Eagle draws the deliberate conclusion that "Peffer might have been a great musician if his chin had been where his scalp is." The statement is a non-sequitur. If Peffer's chin had been where his scalp is, he would probably have been so busy talking through his hat that he would have had no time to cultivate music.

Football Danes Exaggerated.

Stanford Palo Alto. That the dangers of football are exaggerated is well shown by the fact that while our football squad of sixty men more or less has been broken for two months and but two ribs have been broken, three faculty ribs have been broken in the same week. This is a convincing proof that at least as far as ribs are concerned the wild career of the football man is safer than the quiet life of a professor.

Democracy Blind to Its Defects.

San Jose Mercury. In spite of the free-trade National debt, the free-trade man of some papers never manage to have a hard day. They are never made to bubble up to the surface in time to prevent catastrophes? And when will our rich American girls learn that they are in duty bound to do something to help the poor? Our civilization seems to be cracking in a vital point.

Abandoning Profitless Crops.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer. The people on the edge of the Adirondack Mountains in New York have a gold excitement. Most of the farmers there are abandoning their hay farms and going off with pick and shovel in search of gold. With hops at the present figure they will probably make money, even if they don't strike anything.

Bakeries for Moths.

Bakersfield Californian. About nine bakers out of ten in talking about any political excitement use the expression, "the political pot is boiling." For heaven's sake, why cannot some expression be hit upon which is as innocuous as the word "boiling"? It would seem as though a little originality might evolve something different.

THE PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION.

Mexican Herald. A polite and astute young colored man, not a plain, black chap, but a dainty Moorish café attendant, entered the office of the Fifth Avenue Hotel last week and said, in a calm and measured tone, "Will the next President of the United States pass into the ladies' parlor?" Seventeen minutes arose from seventeen desks and moved in slow and dignified procession in the direction indicated, and behold! Benjamin Harrison of Indiana led all the rest! And so he'll do in November, next year.

Senator Allison of Iowa in a very restful attitude toward the Republican nomination for the Presidency. He had less to do with the obnoxious tariff and financial legislation of the Republican party than either of the three main prominent Republican candidates, and so long since passed the dark-horse stage, but is skillful in keeping not too prominent, but just prominent enough.

Albany Journal.

Governor Morton's way of handling the affairs of the State is not so remarkably increasing his popularity daily. There seems to be no doubt that he will go before the next Republican National Convention as the most popular man in the State, and his name has already been mentioned in the new call delegation from New York behind him.

Indianapolis Journal.

The friends of Senator Allison will not base his claims upon locality, but upon his peculiar fitness for the office of President. He is one of the men who, by his fitness ignore extraneous circumstances.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The worst thing about Resner's candidacy for the Presidency is that it obliges him to forego so many opportunities of making caustic remarks about men whom he cannot afford to

Chicago Record.

It may yet be necessary to bring Mr. Allison before a judge and jury and let the people decide before he can be convicted of carrying a concealed bomb.

Chicago Herald.

It is time to prepare the neck of General Alger's little boom for the reception of that cruel but inevitable ax.

Washington Post.

With New England, Tom Reed and Mat Quay to start with, Tom Reed would have a nest egg of 214 delegates.

THE ART OUTLOOK IN SAN FRANCISCO

Local Color From the Studios in This Community.

There is great pleasure to the art lover in the fall exhibit now being held at the Hopkins Art Institute, also in the art work on view in the various studios of the City—much that is more than excellent. California has furnished so many beautiful and grand subjects for the brush that the artist who has wisely sought for native scenes has not failed in the finding nor in securing the appreciation of the public. Landscape painting belongs to modern art. With Claude and Poussin, we are told, it was in favor more as a setting or background for some Arcadian scene or perspective where Ionic or Corinthian temple was thrown in relief against light and shadow, thus making its beauty relative and subjective. In these later days both poet and painter take their lessons from nature, and to discover some secret spot where the earth has disclosed her loveliness possessed for them a supreme charm; indeed, its very isolation gives such a scene all the freshness of a revelation direct from the Creator to the artist. William Keith has the true envisagement of this—that discernment which "lays nature bare in her divine integrity." This is to discover another note in the harmony of the universe, which practically must be translated as a sense of proportion when brought to the canvas.

Lord Kames, in his "Elements of Criticism," limits beauty to the sense of sight. He should have gone further and acknowledged that vision conveys the truth and beauty to the soul which feels.

In Mr. Keith's picture, "Fog Over the Berkeley Hills," it comes nearer to the haunts of man, and awakens that human interest which the familiar always brings home to the heart. The beauty of this painting is unexcelled, the tender light of the landscape, the fog breaking away, leaving over all a dewy freshness, as perfect as the atmosphere of a Corot. There was a painting at the spring exhibit of this year which I noted at the time, and which it is to be hoped is included in the present exhibit; the picture is called "Evening on the Italian Coast," by Jorgensen. This painting has the silence, the stillness which is desolation, for silence and stillness are many meanings. "The silence and stillness of the night. The silence and stillness of the forest. The stillness and silence of the sea. In the night and in the forest are unseen presences. On the sea are volleys of light. This picture holds the speechlessness of its desolation.

We are taught there is a general kind of beauty called Eurhythmy, "the beauty which is relative to the contemplating mind." We intuitively feel there is a harmony without superfluous, for accidental notes, while helpful in music, are dangerous ventures in painting; they disturb an isolated scene, obtruding from the external commonplace upon the spiritualness and secrecy of some abiding place of nature, making a discord, a dissonance of effect. Gheghorn says: "The human mind can easily take in but a limited number of impressions. The eye is a receiver of hues, of sounds." The theme must not be crowded out of its singleness of purpose or meaning. One must not be bewildered by the complex, only admirable in heroic or epic actions. Technical features, of the arts, the incision of the beautiful, laying bare the pulse and vein and artery of its structure. The artist discovers the possible, and brings forth a renaissance of the material clothed in a spiritual presence. To the artist analysis of form and outline, this finding and fixing the rules of parallelism and opposition, the chiaroscuro, the tones and values is the necessity of his work.

With those who only study technique by way of apprehending results, to these it is only the raison d'etre of the thing. It is to the artist, but in a higher degree. What is it to the botanist, where he studies flowers, petals and calyx and anther are uncovered to the eye of science, to the general public of beauty-lovers it is the story the painter paints in the true colors of his art. The painter's art is a heart of emotion, the sympathy aroused which each interprets in his own language to his soul, he feels according to his sensibility to sentiment. This public is not critical in its judgments, where it is evidence at the World's Fair, when the crowd passing by great masterpieces gathered about the pathetic scene, "Breaking Home Ties" (by Thomas Hovenden). It was the directness of the coming staff; they stood about it, it spelt out their own story, only one voice, only one heart-beat, so concentrated, so intense was their sense of it—the young, with an agitation, an apprehension they felt, but could not fully articulate. The old, with a sense of recall like the reverberation of a far-off knell borne back into their lives from something forever vanished, some dear face forever gone from the home hearth.

It is not in our nature to enter the soul when one reads Ian MacLaren or Crockett's stories, or in our own land it is the tear in the eye called up by the homely but exquisite pathos of Nelson's tale or some other story which is quitted from the stilled hand of Eugene Field. It is the undertone in most lives, this strain of sadness and sorrow. Our artists have not only engrained the very core of beauty from the world's art, they have laid other lands tribute to their art. They have brought as symphonies and figures and sonatas in color from foreign shores some rhythmic canto of love in its light and shades, or some dramatic tragedy of distant peoples told to us in the colature and tones of an universal language. Victor Hugo says, "Supreme art is the reign of egos." The artist in any time or place leaves the earth for other worlds of his own creating, and he writes about the luminists and impressionists. Van Dyke says: "That movement in art which passes under the misleading name of impressionism has established new views and new methods. It has introduced shadows. True enough its exponents, men like Claude Monet and Renoir, are just now painting snatches and sketches of nature rather than pictures; they are putting in their time, as they say, before they rather than composing, but so they have proved that the picture may exist and be a picture without the wedging and centering of light and without the opposition of strong lights to darks." "The luminists raised their eyes to a new and important technical discovery, one that is destined in all probability to influence the entire future of art." Van Dyke goes on to say that "when painting came out of the Middle Ages the technique of art had to be learned over and over again, and then, he says, light and shade were developed. He says also that "the luminists have raised pitch, but in so doing they have sacrificed the relations somewhat." Some of the impressionists pictures at the World's Fair bordered so on the unreal in the way of coloring and diffusion of light (very little shade) that they might, I think, rank fairly with the symbols of the new age of literature. A true artist will give his truth with a way however it appears to others. One can detect the sincerity at once without the power of critical analysis, for a work which offends the eye, and for a reason, by an instantaneous revision, the shock that has shattered all rules, the man who cares for art would desire that an artist step aside from the path that seems to lead him to confer with tastes not intrinsically his own. Next said the writing of music: "An artist can have abstract ideas, but he cannot serve opinion without making his vocation impossible,

