BOOKS of the HOUR

The off-season in publishing is now close at hand and very few if any important books will be put out before the autumn. Unlimited trash is being issued and sold in paper covers for the silly season, and large boxes of it are being taken to seashore and mountain. Very light literature is considered sufficiently heavy sustenance for the dog days and in this way summer readers are the encouragers of mediocrity and the public becomes itself responsible for the low tone of fiction.

The June magazines are full of Bret Harte, Paul Leicester Ford and Frank Stockton, reminiscences, stories and biographies. One of the best is a story of Kipling and Stockton and concerns "The Lady or the Tiger." The two men met at an afternoon tea given for some celebrity and Kipling informed Stockton that when he came to India they intended to throw him down, place a large elephant over him with its fore-foot poised dangerously above his chest, and then inquire: "Was it the lady or the tiger?" To which Stockton replied:

"Good, I should then have to lie to you."

"Aha," said Kipling," that is well to know; you say you are going to lie, so if you should say it was the lady, then we would know it was the tiger, and should you say the tiger we would be certain it was the lady!"

It was somewhat of a surprise to the readers of Stockton to discover at his death that he was almost an old man, as he came within two years of the three score years and ten allotted by the psalmist. For some reason or other we have gotten in the habit of thinking of the writer of Rudder Grange and creator of Pomona, as a young man. It may have been the sprightly quality of his humor which induced this belief; at all events it was a great surprise to find that he had passed middle life.

It is now certain that Ford left a completed novel, which it is reported he considered his most important work, and several short stories, one of which will appear in the July Century. The publication of the long story has not yet been arranged for.

Considerable discussion has been roused by the "Confessions of a Wife," appearing serially in the Century Magazine and purporting to be the real experiences of a modern woman. It is published anonymously and it is said that the writer's desire for secrecy is so great that not even the staff of the Century, with the exception of the editor, know who she is. This would lead one to the belief that the writer intends to tell the exact truth about some luckless man and one would suppose that her chief concern would be to conceal the authorship from the husband in question. There is no doubt that many husbands would make good copy, but the obtaining of literary material in the bosom of one's family is, of course, a matter of taste.

In a recent magazine article Norman Gask writes of "What Actors Talk About When They Are Not Speaking," in other words what they say when they talk aside with so many gestures and smiles; he says they often repeat nursery rhymes or say the alphabet. A clever somebody says that Mr. Gask would confer a real boon upon the public if he would tell us what actors talk about when they are speaking, in the case of many modern society plays.

* * *

The question of book-reviewing has recently been up for discussion, and Prof. Brander Matthews says that his advice to reviewers—and very good advice it is—is to say as little as possible about books that are unworthy. If books of evil tendency and harmful morals could be completely ignored by critics, the time would come when they would not sell and eventually could not find a publisher. It is the wholesale exploiting by reviewers of immoral books even when they condemn them, which brings them to the notice of the public and owing to the queer contrariness of human nature, each one wants to read the book for himself to see if he thinks it quite as bad as his neighbor finds it. It is on the same principle as that of the man who did not want his son to learn to dance because he had "seen the folly of it." But the son wanted to see the folly of it too; the old story of no man's learning by another's experience. So it is with immoral books.

* * *

One of the latest offerings of a serious nature is the "Autobiography of Sir Walter Besant," completed just before he died, but not in time to give him a chance to read the proof sheets. It is a wise man who writes his own life-story as he is likely to strike the happy mean between the fulsome praise of over-fond friends and the veiled attack of hidden enemies. It is a volume of nearly 300 pages, and gives not only an excellent record of an interesting life, but many hints to aspiring writers that cannot but be of value. After making his success Sir Walter put all his work into the hands of a literary agent, in his case Mr. A. P. Watts, and of whom he speaks most highly. He goes on record as believing that a man of letters needs a manager, as indeed do many men who are not inclined that way. Sir Walter does not believe that would-be writers should expect to depend upon what they can earn with their pens, but have a trade or business of some sort, at least until they become well known. One of the most interesting parts of his life is that in which he speaks of his collaboration with James Rice, and to those who have speculated upon the matter of collaboration, and wondered who wrote what and how the thing is really done, Sir Walter's words, though not throwing much light upon it, are of interest. The result of the arrangement with Rice was the writing of many successful novels familiar to the reading world; he says: "It is enough to state that we worked without disagreement * * * that the collaboration went on from story to story, always without any binding conditions * * * it is impossible that for me to lay hands upon any passage or page and to say, this belonged to Rice—this is mine.'" His advice to writers is to stand alone and in spite of his amicable arrangement with Rice he does not believe in literary collaboration. He wrote eighteen novels in eighteen years, and never ceased to enjoy his work and to sympathize keenly with the joys and woes of the characters he created.

* * *

Miss Marie Manning, who began her literary work by writing for the New York World, is the author of "Lord Alingham, Bankrupt," one of the new novels seeking favor. She paints as hero a man who in reality is worthless, but he is such an attractive rascal that the reader likes him in spite of his better judgment. Lord Alingham is a fortune-hunter, but Miss Manning has taken liberties so far as to paint him as possessing somewhere in the depths of his being a conscience, which comes into play when Alice Dean discovers that she loves the bankrupt lord. Miss Manning has made a success with her first book and is now engaged upon another.

* * *

The Booklover's Library, which is nothing if not enterprising, has at last solved the problem of what to do with old books and those slightly soiled. Mr. Seymour Eaton, the manager and owner of the company, has bethought himself of a scheme whereby these books, in parcels of 500 or 600, can be rented out as libraries to country towns and changed at intervals of six months or a year. This enterprise will, doubtless, be a success, as indeed everything connected with the Booklovers, has been. The Tabard Inn is another department of the library, which is now in good working order and supplies books to patrons cheaper than by the regular membership.

* * *

The fads in literature are just as remarkable as fads in other things. When "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" made much a success, instantly we were flooded by stories concerning gardens, and the Elizabeths multiplied alarmingly. Now it is said the real Elizabeth, the first and only—and who it is reported is a German princess—is at work upon another book, which will probably not see the light before autumn, and which concerns the Baltic islands and coast towns.

The maudlin love letters of an Englishman also opened the floodgates, and we have had story after story written in the epistolary form, many of which are better than those imitated. Without doubt the self-revelations of Mary McLane will be followed by many who take advantage of a craze of the moment. The result is almost always mediocrity, and the note of individuality is lost in the wild scramble for the few dollars to be gained by ephemeral success. Mary McLane and her ilk give much work to paredists and their kind; indeed, they are a positive boon to humorous papers in the off season.

* * *

Miss Anne Douglas Sedgwick, writer of "The Rescue," is a young woman, not very far on the wrong side of twenty. Her birthplace was Englewood, N. J. Novel writing is no new thing with her, although the publication of her work is comparatively recent. Miss Sedgwick is artistic by nature, and while studying art in Paris she wrote stories for her own and her sister's amusement, illustrating them herself and then burning them and writing more. In this manner she wrote "The Dull Miss Archnard," and an English publisher, hearing through a friend of her ability, sent for the story and published it. Her next printed work was "The Confounding of Camelia," both of which made a success and gave her a name as a writer of good light fiction. "The Rescue" is considered an advance over anything she has done, and her literary future seems certain. Miss Sedgwick's portrait shows her to be a fine-looking girl, with a bright, alert face, bearing a remarkable likeness to a St. Paul young woman.

* * *

Some idea of the great sums made by the writer of a popular success can be gained from the fact that it is said Charles Major received $50,000 advance royalties for his book, "Dorothy Vernon, of Haddon Hall." This, of course, is merely the beginning of what he will make from the work in book form, leaving out of consideration the money he is likely to be paid for dramatic rights. This is, indeed, a sad commentary on modern literature, for without doubt this book of Mr. Major's is a pot-boiler, written in haste and at high pressure to take advantage of his vogue. The most exquisite prose, an epoch-making poem or a world's masterpiece may lie forgotten upon the publisher's shelves, while the public devours unworthy books that are cleverly advertised and exploited. When "Trilby" was a craze Harper Bros. paid Du Maurer $50,000 for "The Martian," but in this case the publishers lost heavily, as the book never made a success. There is, however, very little chance of a loss in the case of "Dorothy Vernon," as already, in the short time since its appearance, its sales are record-breaking.

* * *

The universal desire to parody everything—which seems to be distinctively American—has inspired Mr. Wallace Irwin, late as it is, to write a humorous imitation of the "Rubaiyat," which he calls "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam Jr.," and in which the Persian philosopher is made to speak in terms of modern fooling. It seems fitting that the book should be illustrated by Gelett Burgess, of purple cow fame. Perhaps the best known lines of the poem are the ones which the writer has thus parodied:

A grand piano underneath the bough,
A gramophone, a Chinese gong, and thou
Trying to sing an anthem off the key—
Oh, paradise were wilderness enow!

—The Book Lover.

St. Paul, June 6, 1902.

"WERE THOSE TEARS FOR ME, SWEETHEART, I WOULD BID YOU DRY YOUR EYES."

From "The Heroine of the Strait," by Mary Catherine Crowley.

"Unto the End."

"Unto the End," by Mrs. R. G. Alden. Published by Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.

Mrs. Alden ("Pansy") has written "Unto the End," not for children, but for grown-up people. It is characterized by this writer's natural gift for story-telling in its most interesting style. It is a book of unusual strength and charm of style. It is one which will interest the average reader instantly, and promises to be popular, not only with those who have read the Pansy Books for many years, but with a large class of new readers.

"Five Little Peppers Abroad."

"Five Little Peppers Abroad," by Margaret Sidney, with eight illustrations by Fanny T. Corey. Published by Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.

In this little volume Margaret Sidney takes Mother Pepper—now Mother Fisher—the little doctor, Polly and Phronsie over seas, with Grandpapa King, Jasper and Parson and Mrs. Henderson. There in new scenes and new experiences the brightness, the wit, the kindliness, the keen knowledge that has made the Pepper Books so irresistible are just as conspicuous as they have been in the Pepper stories at home. The book is charming throughout.

"'Tween You an' I."

"'Tween You 'nd I," some little problems of life, by Max O'Rell. Published by Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.

In this volume—Part 1 concerning men, and Part 2 concerning women—Max O'Rell writes with his old-time wit and sparkling philosophy. In the opinion of several readers the book is comparable with the best that Jerome K. Jerome has ever written. It contains some of the choicest, wittiest and most searching criticisms of life in general and has a serious bearing upon Americanisms which cannot fail to be stimulating.

"Little Stories for Little People."

"Little Stories for Little People," by Annie Willis McCullough. Published by the American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

This is the latest addition to the well known and widely used series of Eclectic School Readers. It comprises a carefully graded selection of short and attractive stories, many of which are arranged in groups, to retain the child's interest in the characters. The vocabulary used is confined mainly to that found in the five leading First Readers, and the new nouns and verbs introduced in each lesson are closely related to those in the story preceding. The words learned are impressed on the child's mind by repeated use of the same, or similar phrases and sentences.

"Story of China."

"Story of China," by R. Van Bergen, M. A. Published by American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

The "Middle Kingdom" is becoming more and more the focus of the world's diplomacy, and such a book as this is most timely. Written by one long a resident in China, it draws largely on personal observation for its facts. Commencing with a description of the physical feature of the country, it next considers the people themselves, their beliefs, customs and education. Then the history of the Chinese empire is briefly sketched, from the earliest times to the Boxer uprising. The book is attractively illustrated from photographs, and forms an interesting and valuable supplementary geographical reader."

"The Government."

"The Government: What It Is; What It Does," by Salter Storrs Clark, Reviser of Young's Government Class Book. Published by American Book company, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

This volume is more like an able teacher's verbal presentation of the subject to his class than like anything else to which we can compare it. The style is clear-cut, forceful and full of life. The matter is presented suggestively, and the pupil is led to draw inferences for himself. Comparisons of our government with those of other countries are frequent; the illustrations of the actual workings of the system are detailed and vivid; and government is shown to be a science, a complete system, which has a practical part in our every-day life. Supplementary work, giving questions which will force the pupil to think over what he has studied, are appended to each chapter, and a complete index is included. The general trend of the book is reasonably optimistic, though faults in the workings of our government are fairly indicated. We hope that this book will have the wide use which its sane, sound and sensible treatment of the subject deserves.

"My Captive."

"My Captive," by J. A. Altsheler. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Three are thrills on every page of Mr. Altsheler's story of the Revolutionary war. It is full of muskets, swords, galloping horses, brave men and pretty women. Interest in the plot is sustained throughout and the reader is relieved at the finish to find that the wicked are punished and the good get what they are entitled to after long periods of tears and worry and perspiration.

"The Heroine of the Strait."

"The Heroine of the Strait," by Catherine Crowley. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Miss Crowley, who made a hit with the public in "A Daughter of New France," and which has gone through seven editions already, has done even better, more finished, more entertaining work in "The Heroine of the Strait." It is built around the war of 1812, and its principal events are the surrender of Detroit to the English, the conspiracy of Pontiac, and the siege of Detroit by the Indians under his command. It is a story of love, adventure and war, in which the reader's interest deepens with each succeeding chapter. The romance has been drawn from historical authorities, the old French manuscript of the story of the siege of Detroit by the Indians under Pontiac being the principal source, the translation followed being that preserved in the collection of the Michigan Pioneer association.

"A Soldier in the Philippines."

"A Soldier in the Philippines," by N. N. Freeman, private U. S. A. Published by F. Tennyson Neely company, New York.

Mr. Freeman announces that he was born in 1874, but the book is one of such crudeness of thought and construction that the reader is driven to the conclusion that he was born in 1894. He announces that he is the eighth child of a family of thirteen, from which we infer that he made up his mind that it was proper to try his luck at writing a book. Doubtless the little volume has given a printer a few days' work and a paper-maker and a bookbinder have each received a small sum of money for their share in its manufacture. All of these have done their work better than Freeman, who, when he gets ten years more of age and experience, will regret that he wrote the tome at all.

"Heart Shots."

"Heart Shots," by E. L. C. Ward. Published by F. Tennyson Neely, New York and London.

A peculiar conglomeration of subjects and ideas is the result of a new book called "Heart Shots," by E. L. C. Ward. Whether the author means to shoot at the hearts of his victims (his readers) or whether he means that he goes to the hearts of all the subjects which he discusses in this interesting (?) book is hardly to be gainsaid, the latter, probably. At any rate, he treats of such kindred subjects as "Divinity in Man," "The Boarding House," "The Drummer Woman," "Mental Sweethearts," "Your Black Mamma" and "Broken Hearts."

He believes that all men are divine, or have divinity in their make-ups. He thinks the old adage, "early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise," is all bosh and nonsense. He says that every one should have eighth hours sleep (an entirely new suggestion), but that it makes no difference when it is taken. Morning or night would be all the same. His views about marriage are amusing. He refers to a truly-matched happy couple as "twin dewdrops gliding down a greased sunbeam," and he further says that "married life seems more like gliding down a barbed wire." As a whole the book is uninteresting.

"T. Racksole and Daughter."

"T. Racksole and Daughter," by Arnold Bennett. Published by New Amsterdam Book company.

"T. Racksole and Daughter" is thrilling with interesting and hair-breadth experiences. The idea of the story is rather new, and anything new is always interesting. If one finds time in the rapid sequence of events crowding one upon another to notice anything else it will be remarked that the story is well set up and the style good.

There is a suggestion of the sensational. However, the tale is too interesting to be condemned on this account. T. Racksole is a multi-millionaire from New York traveling for pleasure with his only child, Helen Racksole, her mother being dead. Used to obtaining everything they want they feel a little hurt that they are not all powerful in London as well as in New York. They engage rooms at the most exclusively English hotel in London, the Grand Babylon, and upon the first dinner there ordered a steak and a bottle of bass for himself and his daughter. The head waiter refuses to serve it, whereupon Mr. Racksole goes to the owner of the hotel and buys it, goes back to the dining room and has his steak and bottle of bass. There follows a series of mysterious murders, abductions and disappearances, involving the lives of princes and menials, introducing secret passages and plots of all kinds. Helen Racksole and her father are very active participants in the drama, but, of course, all turns out as it should, the daughter with millions marrying a prince, and after all his adventures the multi-millionaire sells the hotel back to the original owner, who thinks he cannot live without it.

"Sarita, the Carlist."

"Sarita, the Carlist," by Arthur W. Marchmont. Published by Frederick A. Stokes company, New York.

In this story Mr. Marchmont, who has done clever work in "For Love or Crown" and "By Right of Sword," tells of the political condition in the Castilian kingdom prior to the Spanish-American war. He relates in thrilling sequence plots to abduct young King Alfonso and describes graphically the rescue of the latter by an Englishman. Mr. Marchmont holds the reader's attention throughout and makes the hero do some really remarkable things.

WITH THE JUNE MAGAZINES.

The American Illustrated Methodist Magazine for June opens with an article on French Canada, entitled "New France on the St. Lawrence," by Jacques d'Ayres. The frontispiece of the issue gives a view of the grand falls of Montmorency, near Quebec, near which lived the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, when he was commander-in-chief of the British forces in America. Lora S. La Mance deals entertainingly with "The Mountain Poor of the South Ozarks" and their odd ways.

The first article in the June number of the North American Review, "Airships and Flying Machines" is also the first article Santos Dumont has written. It sets forth the principles on which his machines have been constructed, the method of their management, and the grounds of his confident belief that he is on the way to master the problem of the navigation of the air. N. S. Shaler, professor of geology in Harvard university, and one of the most distinguished of living seismologists, expounds "The Nature of Volcanoes;" he shows how the intense heat, by which they are caused, is generated in the under earth, and what occurs when an eruption takes place, illustrating his theme by reference to observations made by himself on the very edge of the crater of Vesuvius while that mountain was in eruption.

When Caspar Whitney announced two years ago that he proposed building up an out-of-door magazine on a par with the high-class literary publications, some men doubted. But now, whether one's point of view be literary, artistic or mechanical, he must admit that Mr. Whitney has carried out his purpose. In the June number one may see the outdoor life of the season in striking illustrations, gleaned with much hard work by skilled photographers. A series of rare photographs show record-breaking athletes in the act of winning contests. The nature lover finds a series of most charming wild flower photographs, illustrating an article on this branch of photography. No more charming article on angling has appeared in years than "Trout and Philosophy on a Vermont Stream," illustrated by full page drawings.

The Engineering Magazine for June opens with a sketch of "Lord Kelvin—His Work and Influence," by Prof. F. B. Crocker, of Columbia university. It is not a biography, but a personal interpretation of the individuality of the man and the characteristics of his genius. These are pointed out to be the rare combination of scientific insight with practical executive business ability. The estimate is the more interesting because Prof. Crocker himself is of those who "do things." A seasonable topic, and one of growing industrial importance, is discussed by E. W. Roberts in a remarkably finely illustrated article on "Motive Powers for the Modern Launch."

NOTES OF RECENT BOOKS.

Into a volume entitled "Lee at Appomattox, and Other Papers" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), Charles Francis Adams has gathered some of the results of his long and valuable experience of affairs. The papers cover a wide range—two are upon the war in South Africa; one is upon the need of a higher tone in our political discussions; the closing paper, "A Plea for Military History," is a criticism on the defective treatment of military operations by historians.

"Audrey," by Mary Johnston, was the second best selling book in Scotland during the month of April, which goes to show its widespread popularity. Miss Johnston's grandmother was a Scotchwoman and the Scotchman MacLean is one of the strongest characters in "Audrey." It is reported from London that no American novel since "David Harum" has won such decided popularity there as "Audrey."

The title of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's latest novel, "The Desert and the Sown," though suggested by a verse of the Rubaiyat, is not intended to connect the story in any way with that poem or with the East. But it is very appropriate, as the scene of the novel shifts between Arizona and the rich farming country of New York state, and the story is full of sharp contrasts. Mrs. Foote is spending the summer at Manchester, Mass., but her home is in California.

Since public attention has been called of late to the romantic elements in American history—in the Colonial, Revolutionary and Civil war periods—it is well to recall the notable contributions of that sort already available. A famous novel of the Reconstruction Era in the South is "A Fool's Errand, by One of the Fools," from the pen of a Northern man who lived for seventeen years in the midst of the tremendously exciting events depicted, taking large share in them. The publishers, Fords, Howard & Hulbert, of New York, bring out immediately a new printing of "A Fool's Errand."

The Rev. Columbus Bradford's recently published book, "Birth, a New Chance," has recently been the occasion of an interesting controversy in the Methodist Episcopal church. Because of its alleged heretical teachings, the author was deposed from his pastorate at Okawville, Ill., by the church authorities, charges were preferred and a heresy trial averted only by an alleged lack of jurisdiction by the Lebanon district conference. As the title indicates, this book teaches a doctrine equivalent to that of the reincarnation of the soul after death. The author bases his argument chiefly upon the Bible, insisting that the Scripture doctrine of the resurrection means a corporeal immortality which is ultimately to be attained by a succession of births, lives and deaths in this world. In other words, it is doctrine of evolution applied to the soul. The book is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

PIANOS HALF-PRICE

To Whom It May Concern:

I have this day sold to the W. W. Kimball Co., for spot cash, at 50 cents on the dollar, the entire stock of Pianos of the Matheis Furniture Company. This purchase represents the best values ever known in the Northwest.

E. H. WALTERS, Agent of Manufacturers.

The Kimball Company is disposing of this stock at their warerooms, 382 St. Peter street, and Pianos are going at HALF-PRICE on terms to suit purchaser.

Get Wise and attend this sale. OPEN EVENINGS.

For the Fair Sex

GIVES POINTERS TO MEN

LADY COLIN CAMPBELL ENLIGHTENS MASCULINES

According to Her Ladyship Women Will Worship a Hercules With the Brain of a Guinea Pig—Whole Question Reverts to Garden of Eden Incident.

A literary woman has endeavored to explain to the general public the kind of a man a woman likes. If she wasn't literary she would not attempt the explanation. Literary women write what other women experience. Other women know that it it is quite immaterial what kind of men women like. What really matters is the kind of women men like. But in regard to the conclusion of Lady Campbell—for it is Lady Colin Campbell who attempts the explanation—that conclusion is not flattering to her own sex. "A woman," she says, "will worship a Hercules with the brains of a guinea pig." Just how much brains a guinea pig possesses only a scientist could state. We fancy it isn't much. What the lady thinks her sex demands in a man is strength, preferably strength of body, or, in lieu of that, strength of intellect. "A woman," she further asserts, "will break her heart for a man who is unswervingly wrapped up in dreams of personal advancement, who possesses no more heart than an oyster." Now, it does not need a scientist to explain how much heart an oyster possesses. Therefore, is the lady's conclusion not flattering to her sex. Womanlike, she blames the condition of things on the first man, Adam. "Eve," she declares, "was bitterly disappointed when Adam was tried in the balance and found wanting." It is presumed she refers to the apple incident, which, like Banquo's ghost, will not be downed. What Eve valued, because it was lacking, further asserts the lady, her descendants have valued, too. The entire article is a delicate exculpation of Eve. According to Lady Campbell, it was not vulgar curiosity that prompted the first woman to offer the apple. It was simply a desire to test the strength of the man she loved. Subsequent Eves have been doing the same. Subsequent Adams, alas! have been accepting the apple.

SOCIAL.

Miss Helen Cratsenberg was the guest of honor yesterday afternoon at a euchre party given by Mrs. G. D. Taylor and Mrs. J. S. Mackey. In the evening Miss Marion Sanborn gave a dinner party for her.

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Miss Cratsenberg will give a dinner party this evening for her bridesmaids.

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Miss Katherine Abbott, of Dayton avenue, gave a dinner party last evening in honor of Miss Lucy Sanborn, and her guest, Miss Sellers, of Pittsburg, Pa.

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Mrs. E. G. Rogers, of Summit avenue, will entertain informally this afternoon at the Town and Country club in honor of Mrs. A. E. Boyesen and Mrs. Harry Parks Ritchie.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Howes, of Fairmount avenue, will entertain the members of the Cycle History club this evening at dinner.

The Junior Endeavor Society of Dayton Avenue Presbyterian Church, will give a picnic this afternoon at Wildwood.

Mrs. S. W. Dickenson, of Ashland avenue, entertained the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Park Congregational Church, yesterday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Twentieth Century History class was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. G. Johnson, of Dayton avenue. The old officers were all re-elected.

Mrs. C. H. Keeler, Chatsworth street, entertained the Garfield W. U. C. Sewing circle yesterday afternoon at a thimble bee.

Mrs. E. C. Stringer, of Ashland avenue, entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church yesterday afternoon.

A euchre party will be given by Union City Division No. 274, G. L. A. to Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at Bowlby hall, Sixth and Robert streets, this evening. The committee in charge includes Mrs. Hennessy, Mrs. Quinlan and Mrs. Wales.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Annie Fisher, of Eckmendyke, England, has come to this city to make her home with her sister, Mrs. George Scaife, who resides in South Stillwater. Mrs. Fisher while en route to St. Paul spent two weeks with her niece, Miss Ann Scaife, who is playing with a stock company in Providence, R. I. Miss Scaife, it will be remembered, was a member of the Criterion Stock company for a short time last summer.

Mrs. Burningham and Miss Kehoe, of West Superior, are spending the summer with Mrs. Shiely, Williams street.

Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Routh, Holly avenue, will spend July at Chisago lakes.

Mrs. Richardson, Marshall avenue, will return shortly from the South.

Mrs. C. P. Dugan, of Minneapolis, is spending a few days with Mrs. John Hart, Lincoln avenue.

Miss Bertha Sawyer, of Anaconda, Mont., is the guest of Miss Ellen Sones, Ridgwood Park.

Mrs. A. E. Senkler, Virginia avenue, will leave about the middle of June for Canada to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cooper, of the Aberdeen, will remove next week to their new residence, 749 Summit avenue.

Mrs. John Wharry, Burns avenue, has returned from Los Angeles, Cal., where she attended the Federation of Women's Clubs' biennial.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Greene, Laurel avenue, have taken the Sanborn cottage at White Bear for the summer.

Miss Etta Willius, Laurel avenue, will return next month from a year's tour abroad.

Miss Conradine Schurmeier, Crocus Hill, will leave, July 1, for Europe to join her mother, Mrs. Theodore Schurmeier.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Gartack, Hopkins street, have gone to Houghton, Mich., to spend the summer.

Mrs. E. S. Berrisford and the Misses Berrisford, Robert street, are at Taylors Falls.

Mrs. Jacob Wirth, Ashland avenue, has returned from Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Fullerton, Laurel avenue, will leave shortly for a trip through Yellowstone park.

Miss Graham, St. Albans street, is entertaining Miss Smallwood, of Glendive, Mont.

Mrs. A. H. Lindeke, Summit avenue, and her guest, Miss Walker, of Glen Falls, N. Y., left Thursday evening for the East. Mrs. Rudolph Everhaeuser, who has been visiting Mrs. Lindeke, will return in a few days to Cloquet.

Miss Josephine Bowlin, Summit avenue, has returned from Georgetown, Washington, D. C.

Last Meeting of the Year.

The Nathan Hale chapter, D. A. R., celebrated the anniversary of Nathan Hale's birthday yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Knuppe, of Summit avenue. Mrs. L. A. Rising, state regent, and the officers of the St. Paul and Distaff chapters were present, and as each member was permitted to bring one guest there were about sixty in all. The prize for the best essay written on Nathan Hale, by a pupil in the seventh grades of the schools, was awarded to Miss Ella May Snell. A paper on "Dorothy Quincy Hancock" was written by Mrs. H. E. Warren and read yesterday by Mrs. Walter Stevens. Prof. Nelson, violinist, played several selections, accompanied by Mrs. Nelson, and Mrs. Rising addressed the women informally.

Mrs. Knuppe was assisted by Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston, the new regent of the chapter, who presided at the table, and she was assisted by Miss Edith Brill, Miss Maribel Otis and Mrs. Charles Joy Jr. Mrs. D. S. Elliot had charge of the punch bowl.

St. Paul's Excursion.

The Rector's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church is planning for the annual steamboat excursion, which will be given this year, Saturday, June 21. The boat will leave at 1:30 and will return in the evening, making a trip up the Minnesota river. The committee in charge of refreshments includes Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple, Mrs. E. F. Horst, Mrs. William Cumbey, Mrs. Jurgens, Mrs. Charles, Miss Whitney and Mrs. F. H. Campbell. The society will meet Tuesday to complete the arrangements and appoint committees to look after the details of the excursion.

Women Raise Large Sum.

The annual meeting of the St. Luke's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Cache on Summit avenue. The society has raised over $300 during the past year, and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Oliver Dalrymple; vice president, Mrs. I. E. Rice; secretary, Mrs. Cornwell; assistant secretary, Mrs. Charles Perkins; treasurer, Mrs. O. E. Powell; assistant treasurer, Mrs. Jurgenson.

Knights of Columbus Excursion.

The Knights of Columbus excursion which was to have taken place Thursday evening has been postponed until next Monday night, instead of Wednesday night, as was announced yesterday morning in The Globe. The excursion will be given on the steamer James J. Hill. Tickets purchased for the excursion originally announced for Thursday evening will be good for Monday evening.

MENU FOR SUNDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Broiled Tomatoes. Parsley Omlet.
Muffins. Coffee.

DINNER.

Clear Soup.
Matelote of Sea Bass.
Fried Chicken. Potato Balls in Butter.
Rice Croquettes. Bernaise Sauce.
Salad a la Dumas. New Beets
Wafers. Cheese.
Strawberry Cream.

SUPPER.

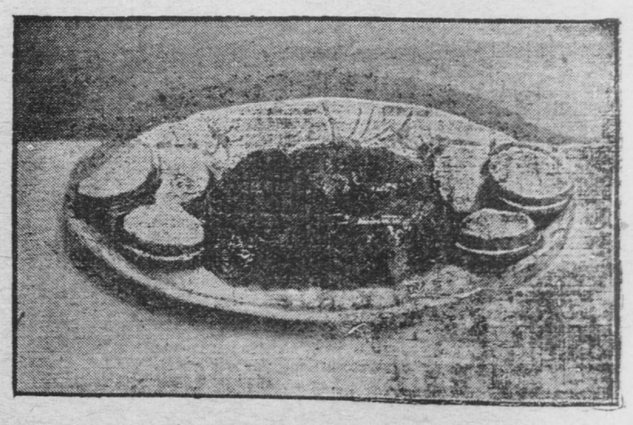
Lobster Farci.
Brown Bread and Butter.
Fruit. Tea. Cake.

The Artistic Temperament.

I think, on the whole, the worst thing a woman has to fight against is the "artistic temperament." With it she is up today and down tomorrow; she sees within her grasp fame and fortune one day, utter misery the next. She tries a thing for awhile, finds it does not succeed so well as she thought, becomes impatient, can't wait, must have immediate results. So she flings it aside for something else. She forgets that it is the constant dripping which wears away the stone, that it is the bulldog grip which finally brings victory. Her greatest enemy is her own self. When she learns to bite down hard on her feelings and stick stubbornly to what she has in hand, then she will win.

I suppose I have been blessed with the sight of an unusual number of futile women lately, and that is why I am writing this. But the subject must be changed right off; it is becoming too serious.

RHUBARB JELLY. SPONGE DROPS.



Cut a dozen stalks of rhubarb into inch and a half lengths, put into a double boiler with one-half cup of water, and cook until tender; drain off the juice.

Make a jelly from one-half box of gelatine soaked in one-half cup of cold water and dissolve in the rhubarb juice and enough boiling water to make two and a half cups. Add a little red color, or the coloring that comes with several kinds of gelatine, one and one-half cups of sugar and the juice of one lemon.

Rinse an earthen mold with cold water, pour in a part of the jelly and rhubarb and when it is partly set turn in the remainder. Serve with whipped cream if liked and small cakes. This is a more delicate and attractive way to serve rhubarb than in the form of pastry.

For the sponge drops sift one teaspoon of baking powder with one cup of flour. Beat three eggs, add one cup of fine granulated sugar, one-half teaspoon of flavoring, one tablespoon of hot water and fold in the flour. Beat well then drop in small teaspoonfuls from buttered paper. After the drops are baked put two together with icing and ice the top.

—Alice E. Whitaker.

Globe—6-7-1902.

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