BEST BOOKS OF THE YEAR

London's Preferences do Not Include Works in Vogue on This Side.

By Herbert Wallace.

In spite of the fact that it is yet too early in the new year to pass judgment on the books of 1902, the lists of the "best fifty books" are beginning to appear. It is impossible that such lists are at all accurate, because the past season closed only a week ago and it is not at all unlikely that some very good books came into being too late to receive much attention before the end of the year. On one point alone are the critics likely to agree—without doubt they will all put the year down as the greatest yet in the history of publishing in the number of volumes issued. It is that very fact, however, the fact of enormous and constantly increasing output, that makes it more and more difficult to predict length of life or the qualities of endurance to any one book or list of books. The average life of a book is growing shorter, if one may be pardoned the contradictory terms, year by year. Instead of a novel's selling for several seasons, as was the custom formerly, it is remarkable for one to live in popular demand for more than six months.

The twelve best books of the year in English, according to the London Academy's voting contest, shows a Boston woman's work in first place. The voting in detail is as follows:

"Love and the Soul Hunters"	83
"The Vultures"	80
"Temporal Power"	69
"The Intrusions of Peggy"	66
"Fuel of Fire"	59
"The Lady Paramount"	46
"The Hound of the Baskervilles"	41
"Audrey"	38
"Love With Honor"	37
"The River"	31
"Scarlet and Hyssop"	30
"The Sea Lady"	30

Train's Remarkable Book.

Certainly one of the most remarkable books of the past season is Citizen George Francis Train's "My Life in Many States and Many Lands," dictated, so the preface states, in some thirty hours. The other day Citizen Train explained that he wanted to call his book "Why I Am a Lunatic," and surely those who read the life story of this man are tempted to believe that this title would have been a fitting one. The publishers would not agree to the title the author suggested, however, and the reader is left to accept the book as sober fact. Citizen Train is the author of several books but he is not yet content with the sum of his literary labors. He now proposes to write a hundred books, in which he shall make a comprehensive review of the past century. If he can write these hundred books as rapidly as he wrote his recent "Life," no doubt he will carry out his desire, since he is doubling his age and is now only seventy-three years young.

Defense of Literature.

Lovers of King's English and of English letters will welcome heartily Prof. Saintsbury's able defense of English literature in his recently published second volume of "A History of Criticism."

"In presenting the second volume of this attempt," says Prof. Saintsbury, "I feel no compunction and offer no apology for what may seem to some the surprisingly large space given to the English critics. That the book itself is intended primarily for English readers would be but a por spirited plea; and the greatness of English literature as a whole, though worthier is still an unnecessary argument. For the fact is that the positive value and importance of English criticism itself are far greater than has usually been allowed. Owing very mainly to the not unintelligible or inexcusable, but unfortunate, initiative of Matthew Arnold, it has become a fashion to speak of this branch of the national genius which it expresses, with bated breath, and with humble acknowledgment of the superiority of German, and still more, of French critics. This superiority, I say without the slightest fear, is a fond thing vainly invented. English criticism was rather late and for a long time rather intermittent; nor did it fail, after the manner of the nation, to derive fresh impulses and new departures in the sixteenth century from Italian, in the seventeenth and again the nineteenth from French, and at the end of the Eighteenth from German. But it is not true that in so much as one of these cases it was contended slavishly to imitate; and it is not true that, with the possible exception of Sainte-Beuve, foreign countries have had any critics greater than our own, while they have, even put together, hardly so many great ones. In everything but mere superficial consistency, Dryden is head and shoulders above Boileau as a critic; Coleridge, head, shoulders and body above the Schlegels, whom he followed. Long before Sainte-Beuve, Hazlitt had shown a genius for real criticism, as distinguished from barren formula making, which no critic had surpassed. And Mr. Arnold himself, with less range, equity, and sureness than Sainte-Beuve, has a finer literary taste and touch. As for that general superiority of French criticism of which we have heard so much, the unerring voice of history will tell us that it never existed at all, except perhaps, for a generation before 1860, the latter being the period which called forth, but misled, Mr. Arnold's admiration. With this last; nor with the romantic revolt, in dealing with which it will be pertinent to appraise the relative excellence of Lessing and Goethe as compared with Coleridge and Hazlitt. But we have within our present range an almost better field of comparison in that neo-classic period from Boileau to La Harpe and from Dryden to Johnson, in which on the whole and taking recognized orthodoxy only, the critics of France and of England worshiped the same idols, subscribed to no same confessions of faith, and to no small extent, the same texts and subjects. I am, after careful examination certain myself and I hope that the results of that examination may make it clear to others that they did not "order these things better in France," that they did not order them nearly so well.

An Astonishing Young Woman.

Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam is an astonishing young woman. Her stories of children have made her famous and like every other person who makes a success in one line, she wants to turn her efforts into other directions. Her verse, frankly in imitation of Stevenson's "Child's Garden of Verse," is along one of these lines, and, strangely enough, writing advertising matter is another. Toward the latter kind of work, Miss Daskam has a decided leaning and, not at all because this kind of writing is more profitable than most kinds of authorship. She says she likes to write advertisements. Evidently she does, for already her name appears over a long announcement of one of the magazines which she has written. Naturally enough a good many of her admirers are holding up their hands in horror over the situation, but Miss Daskam does not worry about that. That she likes to throw bombshells about is evident to those who have read the account of her speech to the Puritan fathers at their last meeting.

"Hang on to your privileges and let your rights go," said Miss Daskam to the mothers, which was not exactly what the mothers were expecting, since it is well known that they are supporting women's rights. "The women who are most valiantly anxious to get their rights seem to forget one thing," she said. "They forget that the party of the first part—by that I mean our brother—is today right where he was in the beginning. He has the same number of advantages he always had. The woman of today has all these and about 753 more, and yet her shoulders are no broader and her back no stronger than it ever was. * * * There are two things which women must always have had since the creation to be successful, and those two things are the same in the far-off islands of the Pacific and in the high school in Massachusetts. A woman to be successful must be good and she must be charming. You may think of her charm as her parliamentary ability, her oratorical power or her excellent canning of peaches, but she has got to have it. And if she is not good the world can't progress. There may be something interesting in the bad woman, but she can't perpetuate nations, and after all that was the main purpose of our creation, I think. If a woman is good and nothing else, she will be as dull as anything the world ever made, but if she can be good and charming her heritage and posterity can ask absolutely nothing better."

Miss Daskam got some applause through her speech, but it was very evident that her remarks did not exactly coincide with the views of some of the mothers. When she finished Mrs. Blake, the president, before introducing the next speaker, said:

"I think we all enjoyed hearing Miss Daskam's remarks, but possibly if she was a woman in the civil service and had not written books and had not got paid like a man her view point would be somewhat different."

Prize of $6,000 for the Best Book on Religion to Be Awarded.

By the Book Lover.

Among the interesting prizes offered for literary effort during the coming year is one of $6,000 to be given for the best book touching upon religion or a religious subject. It is designed as a memorial by Gen. Bross of his son, and is to be awarded at the Lake Forest (Ill.) university. This money is offered every ten years and beside this the ones who are to put the plan into execution are to pay for and publish manuscripts, which, though lacking in ability sufficient to win the prize, are yet considered valuable enough to print. The announcement is accompanied by the statement that the competition is open to "Christian philosophers, scientific men and historians of all nations." But it is given out that it is not closed to any one and even a woman may compete. It is further said that contestants are invited to write upon "the connection, relation and mutual bearing of any practical science, or the history of our race, or any department of knowledge with and upon the Christian religion." This is all rather vague and will set all kinds of persons to writing misty romances upon fanciful subjects and it is doubtful whether the result will be of any real value to literature, though the prize-winner will be materially assisted by the money. There are not very many instances on record of a writer, introduced to the public through obtaining a money prize for his work amounting to much afterwards and making a name for himself. The position of reader of the manuscripts that will be sent in to contest for the prize is not one to be envied.

Explorer Once in St. Paul.

Carl Lumholtz, the explorer of Mexico, has recently published a work in two volumes on the early inhabitants of Mexico as a result of his sojourn and researches in that country. Just before leaving for Mexico to begin his work Prof. Lumholtz was in this city the guest of friends and outlined what he intended to do. After this he disappeared for several years. He is a Norwegian, not an old man, and met a well known St. Paul family in Paris years ago and offered to name his exploring expedition after a rich St. Paul girl if she would finance the party he was going with. But the St. Paul girl did not quite see the advantage in having her name go down to posterity in that manner, so the negotiations came to naught. Prof. Lumholtz has been in London and is going to Paris before returning to New York. His book is interesting and instructive.

Lists of Best Books.

New lists of the best 100 books are constantly appearing gotten up for library or other purposes. One which has recently been made up by the library of the Wilmington institute in Delaware includes such old timers as "Evelina," Jane Austen's "Emma" and "Elsie Venner." But this list does not include "Pickwick Papers," without which no list of the best books can possibly be complete, nor "Barnaby Rudge," nor "Felix Holt," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," the latter not so strange an omission as some of the others, by the way. There is very little value in these lists, as they are the arbitrary decision of a possibly pedantic somebody who includes every scratch of the pen of his favorite writer and leaves out much standard literature that would go in the most ordinary list. After all the public reads pretty much what it pleases and lists like this are only valuable when they assist the buyer for a library to know what is regarded as standard literature and what is not. The man who would leave Pickwick Papers out of any list is hardly fit for the position of literary arbiter.

Early Life in White House.

An interesting book recently published relates to social life in this country at the close of the Revolution and under the first occupants of the White House. The book is by Anne Hollingsworth Wharton, of whom it is not recorded that she is any relation of Edith Wharton, although it is believed that they both reside in Philadelphia. She tells entertainingly of the customs, dress, table manners and decorations of an early day, and devotes an interesting chapter to the causes that led to the selection of Washington as the seat of government. The writer quotes a letter of a lady written at the close of the eighteenth century and relating to the fashions of the time: "Small beaver hats are very much worn, not with caps; ribbons through the hair, with a rose on thye side, or a half handkerchief put on turban fashion with the corner down behind, the hair cut short at the side, the curls craped out full, smooth on the forehead. I had it in contemplation to get a wig, but I have got what I like so much better for myself. It is called a bando. I heard the ladies with whom I was in company last night say that the fashionable manner of dressing the hair was more like the Indians—the hair without powder, and looked sleek and hung down the forehead in strings. Mine will do that to a nicety. I observe powder is scaarcely worn; only, I believe, by those who are gray, too much so to go without powder, I mean. How these ladies in the Indian fashion dress their hair behind I cannot say; but those out of that fashion that I have seen, and who do not wear wigs, have six or eight curls in their necks and turn up the rest and curl the ends." Here is something about an old-fashioned entertainment that will interest the modern housekeeper:

"In the middle (of the table) was an orange tree with ripe fruit; and where a common spectator might imagine the root was, it was covered with evergreens, some natural and artificial flowers. Nothing scarcely appeared on the table without evergreens to decorate it. The guirlande which hangs immediately over the table was let down just to reach the top of the tree; you can't think how beautiful it looked. I imagine that there were thirty at the table, beside a table full in another room, and I believe every soul said "How pretty!" as soon as they were seated; all in my hearing, as with one consent, uttered the same thing."

The writer tells us that the social life of Washington during the administration of Andrew Jackson was not just what it should be and the best bred women did not take kindly to the society of the White House at that time. This volume of harmless gossip of another day will be particularly interesting to some old Washingtonians whose family traditions form a connecting link between the past and present.

The Commuter's Garden.

It is easy to understand why "The Garden of the Commuter's Wife" has run through several editions. It is one—and the best—of the many "garden" books of which the German Garden was the first, and it is such easy and pleasing reading and a good book of reference to those trying to cultivate a few flowers in town or out. The story concerns Barbara, who is the daughter of a country doctor in a small place outside of New York and within "commuting" distance. The doctor is a lover of rare old books and prints and his daughter, of flowers and out-door life. At the outset of the story Barbara has just taken to herself a husband in the person of Evan and thus becomes a commuter's wife. The reason the book is popular is merely because it is a bit of life; there are no extraordinary happenings, no plot, but the most ordinary incidents of everyday life which happen to us all, interspersed with words of wisdom about gardening, housekeeping—homely bits of wisdom, but of more practical value to the reader than high-flown sentiments. The home life of these three is very beautifully described, as love was abiding and they all dwelt together in peace with no thought of "in-laws" between them. One of the best things in the book is the description of the old English servant, Martha Corkle, whom the "commuter" brought over from England—his home—and the difference in customs in an American kitchen from those obtaining in an English one, and the final readjustment of Martha. The writer of this pretty story is a real lover of flowers, one for whom blossoms will come forth readily without undue work and effort, and she writes of her garden with an enthusiasm which is inspiring and contagious and almost makes the reader regret cramped places and long for out of doors and real country life. Among the many guesses as to the identity of the writer of "The Confessions of a Wife" are several suggesting that the same hand who wrote them is also the author of this book just considered. The story of the commuter's wife is more healthful and natural than the strained and painful narrative of the mental agony of Marna in her ruby wrapper. Both have appeared anonymously.

Denies the Impeachment.

It now appears that the woman who was always supposed to be the writer of those most delightful books, "Martyrdom of an Empress" and "Tribulations of a Princess," whose pen name is Marquise de Fontenoy, denies that she is the author of them and makes the statement with some indignation. The latest book, "A Doffed Coronet," by the same writer and supposed to be the marquise, is said to betray some secrets relating to the British occupation of Egypt and it is the sensation caused by these revelations which caused her to deny the authorship. It is to be feared that she will have difficulty in convincing the public that she has not written the books in question. For years she has been writing letters for New York and Chicago papers commenting upon current events in Europe, and especially among the royal families, showing a wonderful intimacy with court matters. Her first book, "Within Royal Palaces," written years ago and to which she affixed her pen name, is full of the gossip of courts and could only have been written by one who not only knew thoroughly what she was talking about, but had actually been an inmate of the palaces in question. Her book, "Tribulations of a Princess," was without doubt her personal experiences at the Austrian court and her flight and marriage to an Englishman, with whom she came to New York. And the last book, which has caused her denial, was supposed to be the continuation of her life and struggles as an American newspaper writer. Now she comes forward with a denial of the books, but it is feared her statements will not find credence. At all events the books were written by some one with a most remarkable knowledge of foreign affairs and court secrets.

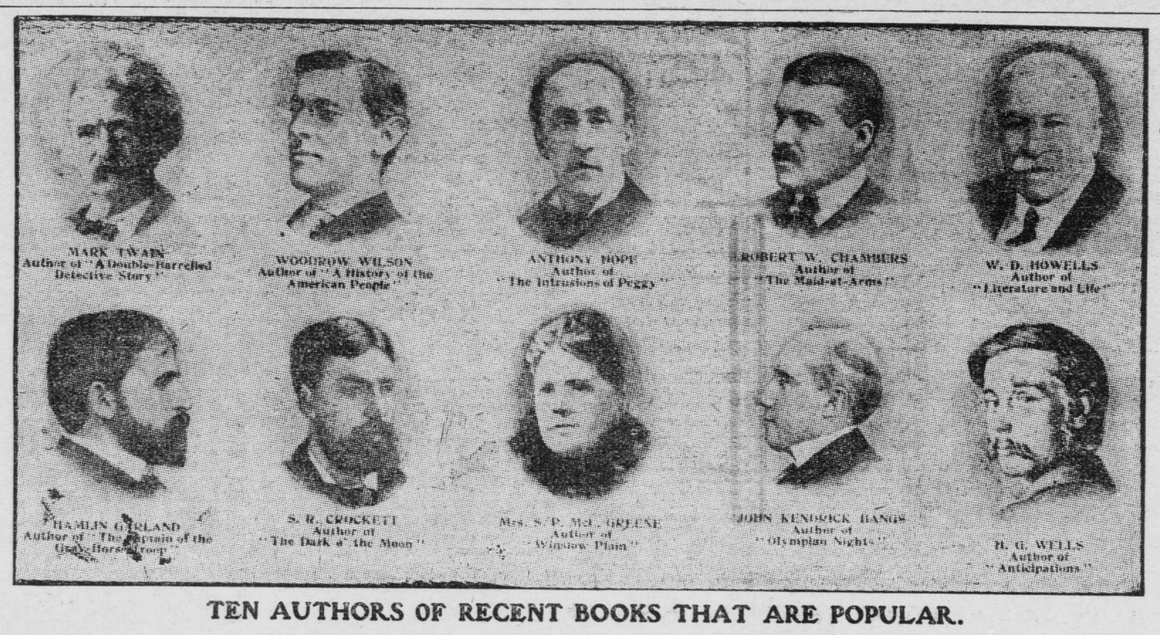
Praise From an Authority.

Edith Wharton, whose book, "The Valley of Decision," is considered by some critics to show a wonderful insight into Italian conditions of a century ago, has recently said of E. H. and E. W. Blashfields' book, "Italian Cities," that it is "the most interesting work of Italian impressions that has appeared in English since Symond's volumes. Perhaps the most remarkable quality of the work is the skill with which various tastes are taken into account, and the claims of erudition and emotion, of historic exactness and poetic fancy are fused into a homogeneous 'sensation' of Italy."

Helen Keller's Book.

Miss Helen Keller, the remarkable girl who is blind and deaf and yet is smarter and more able than many with their full complement of senses, has completed her autobiography and it will be published by Doubleday, Page & Co. early in February, under the title of "The Story of My Life." In this book Miss Keller tells her strange story, which seems incredible to those of us who have difficulty in recording our impressions interestingly even without the terrible handicap from which this brave girl suffers. The volume cannot fail to make good reading and will be eagerly sought by those who have long admired and wondered at Miss Keller's remarkable cleverness.

St. Paul, Jan. 5, 1903.



TEN AUTHORS OF RECENT BOOKS THAT ARE POPULAR.

THE MAGAZINES.

Mr. H. Litchfield West's review of "American Politics" in the January-March Forum discusses the congressional elections, the Democratic leadership, the growth of socialism, the president's attitude to the trusts and the tariff, the "lily white" movement, Speaker Henderson's resignation, and the proposals for reciprocity with Cuba.

Current History for January summarizes the world's history from November and does so with praiseworthy conciseness and clearness. Readable today and permanently valuable for reference is this well known magazine, which is now completing its twelfth volume. A strong portrait of the late ex-Speaker Reed serves as frontispiece.

Edwin Markham and Admiral Schley lead the list of contributors to the January National Magazine. The admiral writes of "The Sailor's Christmas at Sea." Fine full page portraits of Congressman Cannon, the next speaker, and of Senators Spooner, Clapp, Heitfeld and Hawley are among the illustrations Joe Mitchell Chapple's "Affairs at Washington." S. Glen Andrus tells how Americans are putting hundreds of millions into Mexican agriculture and how hundreds of thousands of Americans can acquire homes there. Capt. Arthur McGray presents the most striking and original plan for reaching the North Pole that has ever been published.

The Criterion for January is an especially attractive number and typical of the high standard the magazine has set for 1903. A New Year's cover designed in colors by John Cecil Clay makes a charming and seasonable introduction to the contents.

In the current magazine number of the Outlook particularly good portraits with brief sketches are given of Mr. Cannon, who is to be almost certainly the speaker of the next house of representatives, M. Jusserand, the new French ambassador, who is distinguished for his literary as well as his political achievements, and Mr. John St. Loe Strachey, the editor and proprietor of the London Spectator, which has no superior as a critical weekly paper. Mr. Strachey is now visiting this country.

The January Atlantic opens the New Year with a cheerful editorial welcome as from No. 4 Park street, which wittily sums up past achievements of this typical American magizine, and promises happily for the future. Two prominent features of the number are the initial installments of Arthur Sherburne Hardy's brilliant serial, "His Daughter First," the only novel he has written for many years; and of J. T. Trowbridge's "My Own Story"—his reminiscences of a long and varied career, during which he has seen many men, many cities and many strange events, all of which he writes about in a bright and entertaining manner.

An ex-naval officer writes from Washington in the current issue of Leslie's Weekly, a remarkable letter regarding the assembling of the American fleet in the Caribbean Sea. He intimates that, for good reasons, President Roosevelt is putting our navy on a war footing. The article is bound to create a sensation. It is one of several noteworthy ones in the New Year's number of this popular illustrated publication.

Wilshire's Magazine for January contains a critical sketch of Suderman's "Joy of Living," a discussion of "Tolstoi and Christian Socialism," a delightfully written story of "A Saxon Household," by the English poet of Democracy, Edward Carpenter; the "Religion of Humanity," by Eugene Del Mar; "A Modern Deserted Village," by A. G. Hubert; "Millennial Dawn in Massachusetts," by Hon. John C. Chase, and editorials on the "Impending Political Cyclone," the "President's Message," the "Divorce Problem" and current events.

Shoe Dealer Bankrupt.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Jan. 4.—Mathias Kappelan, a shoe dealer at Neillsville, has filed a petition in bankruptcy here. He schedules his liabilities at $46,637.11, and his assets amount to $1,468. Many firms throughout the state are involved in the loss.

New School Superintendent.

Special to The Globe.

NEW PAYNESVILLE, Minn., Jan. 4.—E. E. Lockerby was today elected superintendent of the village schools, succeeding F. E. Lockerby, who resigned because of poor health.

Religious Life in America—By Ernest Hamlin Abbot; published by The Outlook company, New York.

This book is composed of a series of fourteen articles, re-edited and reproduced from contributions to "The Outlook," being a record of thoughtful studies made by an observing man in all parts of the United States east of the Rockies. Preliminary, let it be said that anything from the press of The Outlook or from the pen of an Abbott is worth reading. In the South he found it was "the thing" to belong to the church, among both whites and blacks. Of the situation there it is impossible to generalize, the author being reminded of the Irishman's saying that in one respect all women are alike—in that they are all different. In the North and West there is less church going, but activity is shown in allied work through young people's societies, the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations. He found the Y. M. C. A., however, not in touch with the laboring classes as much as he had hoped. He found in the Central West many secret societies which constitute an interesting and a not inconsiderable phase of religious life. Everywhere, however, there is clamor of creeds, and so many distinctively ecclesiastical bodies that even a brief mention of them would be encyclopedic in form and character. In America this multiplicity is the strength of Christianity, "and if the position of leaders in religious thought can be accepted as a guide, future religious life in America will be marked by tendencies toward a religion less dependent upon intellectual hypothesis," less timid, less literal, more ethical and with a "desire for beauty of religious expression and an opportunity for doing good after the teaching and practice of the man of Nazareth." The book is commended to all thinking people.

The Romance of My Childhood and Youth—By Mme. Edmond Adam (Juliette Lamber); published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This book is apparently a reprint from imported plates of an English translation of the supposed romantic childhood and youth of a rather prolix French writer. Here is a sample paragraph: "Olyme Lambert was tall, with a handsome figure like her mother's; she had an olive complexion, large, velvety and luminous eyes, a charming mouth with small teeth, a delicate nose with pink nostrils, brown hair with ruddy tints in it, handsome arms and hands, and a very small foot. It was impossible to discover a more fascinating creature to look at and one of less good humor." We do not know what may have been Mme. Adam's success in what she calls "My real literary life," but in the opening of this review her romance is tedious and pointless.

BOOK NOTES.

In "The Henchman" Mr. Mark Lee Luther has drawn a very shrewd picture of a group of politicians and the local influence by which they rise. As may be surmised, women play a distinct part, though not in the way that is usually ascribed to them. One of the characters is said to be a rather thinly disguised portrait of a very famous Republican boss, and another of a Democratic governor.

A new edition of "The Wouldbegoods," by E. Nesbit, has just been issued by the London publisher of the book. Mrs. Nesbit Bland is one of the most industrious of the English novelists who have a vogue on both sides of the ocean. She writes alternately for old and young, while some of her stories appeal to all ages. Her last novel, "The Red House," published by the Harpers, is pre-eminently a story for young married people.

George B. Cortelyou, private secretary to the president, will be the next in the notable series of "Americans of Tomorrow," all men of about forty, whose pictures have formed the frontispieces of Harper's Weekly for some weeks past.

The Lothrop Publishing company, of Boston, will bring out towards the end of January a volume of essays of exceptional interest, "Exits and Entrances," by Charles Warren Stoddard, whose "South Sea Idylls" is one of the little classics of American literature. Mr. Stoddard in this book gives personal reminiscences of interesting literary figures, like Kingsley, George Eliot, Stevenson, Bret Harte and Mark Twain.

The Negro in Revelation in History and in Citizenship. By Rev. J. J. Pipkin. Published by N. D. Thompson Publishing Co., St. Louis.

Just after the close of the civil war Hinton R. Helper, of North Carolina, created something of a sensation by a remarkable book entitled "Nojoque, a Question for a Continent," the object of which was to write the negro out of America, and even more, out of existence. Mr. Helper was brought up on a slave plantation, was a traveler and student, and made an extensive study of race questions. In his opinion there are causes in operation which will in time exterminate all of the colored peoples of the earth, as nature had rid itself of thousands of extinct species of animals that fulfilled the comparatively important ends for which they were created. He quotes freely from the Bible in support of his theory that the inferior races were doomed and that the earth is to become the heritage of the whites. He did not recommend the sanguinary plans which are reported to have been sanctioned by Heaven, long ago, but favored their extermination, as he says it will come, through the more gentle and beneficient agencies of nature. The black man, as far as Helper found, had never distinguished himself in any of the walks of life, and any who had risen above the common level had the virile white blood in them. Mr. Pipkin's book is the story, individualized, of the negroes since the war—that is to say, sketches are given of a large number of colored men and women who have made reputations, some national in character, notably Fred Douglas and Booker T. Washington, both of whom, however, are not pure negroes, but more so than Alexander Dumas, whose picture occupies a page, and whose grandmother was of negro blood. Of the many illustrations in the book very few faces have the genuine negro characteristics. In the more than a generation since the war thousands of primary and higher educational institutions have been established for the negro, but call the roll of graduates and it support's Helper's claim that those who have made any record, possess the blood of the white races. Mr. Pipkin labors to show that all races are equal, but it is a sentimental argument, and not supported by the findings of any authority on ethnology and anthropology. We do not agree with Helper, nor Senator Morgan, that it is possible to deport the negro, but do agree with Mr. Pipkin that as the negroes are here the only thing for the whites to do is to make the best of it, and encourage their every honorable ambition to improve and meet all the obligations that rest upon even the humblest citizen.

HIS NEW YEAR'S DIARY.

1900.

Nineteen hundred! Married—never.
Thirty-three and never caught.
Write it "bachelor forever,
Nineteen hundred—knotty—not."

1901.

Met a maiden from the city;
Courted her a month—for fun;
Married her for love—or pity—
Now it's "nineteen hundred—won."

1902.

Bought a cottage last September.
Bills are getting bigger—whew!
Things a thousand to remember—
Debts for "nineteen hundred, too."

1903.

Little Tommy born to mingle
In the growing family.
What a change!—Once lone and single;
Now, in "nineteen hundred, three!"
—Aloysius Coll, in Leslie's Weekly.

Suicide of a Farmer.

Special to The Globe.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., Jan. 4.—The body of S. Gjermund Knutsen, a prosperous farmer residing three and a half miles from Reynolds, N. D., was found hanging in a shed near the barn by his wife. No reason is known for the crime. Knutsen had breakfasted as usual with his family and his family relations were very pleasant. After breakfast he went to the barn to atend to some work. His wife wanting him later, went in search of him and shortly afterwards found him. She rushed to the house for a knife and returning cut the body down, but life was extinct. Knutsen was fifty-five years of age and leaves eight children.

PICTURE PUZZLE.

Can you find three persons here that the assassin has killed?

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: Hold pictures inverted. The flank of the horse forms one and the showman's vest forms a profile of the other.

URGES BELIEVERS TO IMITATE CHRIST

Rev. A. D. Harmon Advises Young Men to Serve Their Fellowmen.

Rev. A. D. Harmon, pastor of the First Christian church, St. Paul, delivered the weekly address to young men at Odeon hall yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association.

The speaker took for his subject the topic, How may the spirit of Christ be obtained?" He said:

"Let us not think to much of a heavenly reward—let us not have as a motive for our good behavior before men the thought of a future reward of splendor. Rather let us serve our fellowmen as we would be served, and thus fulfill the Pauline command, 'Let the greatest among you be the servant of all.'

"According to the deeds done in the flesh will we be measured. According to the manner in which we spend this coming year will depend the amount of happiness we will severally and collectively experience. Let this year, upon which we are just entering, be the best of all our years.

"There is no excuse for the man who says he cannot find for himself the true way. Who says he cannot assure himself of the manner in which he should proceed to fulfill the commands that are laid upon us. Any man who will with a contrite heart and an humble spirit study the life and deeds of Christ cannot mistake the way. For Christ, his life and his triumphant death were but the expression of God, His Father and ours. He came in the form of man, and took upon himself the duties of a servant. It that not plain? Think of how we can best serve our fellowmen and the purpose of all Christ's teachings will have borne ample fruit."

The address next Sunday will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Boyle, the recently installed pastor of House of Hope church.

RAILROAD NOTICES.

ROCK ISLAND SYSTEM.

Golden State Limited.

Newest of California trains—and the finest.

Leaves Kansas City 10:40 a. m. daily. To connect with it, take morning trains from Twin Cities over North-Western, M. & St. L. or C. G. W. railroads. Only 53 hours, Kansas City to Los Angeles. Through cars for Santa Barbara and San Francisco.

Southern Route—through a land of perpetual sunshine.

Tickets and berths at Rock Island ticket offices, Sixth and Robert streets, St. Paul, and 322 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.
F. P. Rutherford, C. P. A., St. Paul.

Low Rates to Kansas City

Via North-Western Line (Omaha Road). Tickets on sale Jan. 12 and 13. Particulars 382 Robert street, St. Paul, Minn.

Change of Time to Northfield, Cannon Falls and Faribault on the "Milwaukee Road."

On and after Sunday, January 4th, the morning Milwaukee train for Northfield, Cannon Falls, Faribault, Owatonna and all points south will leave St. Paul at 8:30 a. m. instead of 8:00 a. m.

ROCK ISLAND SYSTEM.

California Tourist Car Service.

Tuesdays and Thursdays (two cars) from St. Paul and Minneapolis. Southern or Scenic Route, whichever you prefer. Full information at Rock Island ticket offices, Sixth and Robert streets, St. Paul, and 322 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis. F. P. Rutherford, C. P. A., St. Paul.

Sunshine Route to California.

Through Pullman Tourist sleepers to California via the Sunshine Route (C., M. & St. P. and Santa Fe Lines), every Tuesday, commencing October 14th. Berth rate, $6.

Ticket office, 365 Robert street, or address W. B. Dixon, N. W. P. A., St. Paul.

Best Service to Des Moines

Is via North-Western Line (Omaha Road). Night train has Pullman sleeper and Reclining Chair Cars (seats free), making it the most comfortable train between Twin Cities and Des Moines. Particulars 382 Robert street, St. Paul, Minn.

DIED.

BANHOLZER—Frederick, at St. Paul, Saturday, Jan. 3, 1903, aged eighty years. Funeral from late residence, 690 Stewart avenue, Monday, Jan. 5, at 2 o'clock p. m.

FLOWER—M. T. C. Flower, aged eighty-eight years. Funeral from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. L. Krayenbuhl, 727 Lincoln avenue, Wednesday, Jan. 7, at 10:30 a. m.

REESE—Mrs. Nancy M., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Ed Pool, 269 Nelson, aged sixty years. Eau Claire papers please copy. Funeral notice later.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN | L. N. SCOTT, Lessee and Mgr.

TONIGHT | MATINEE WEDNESDAY
BLANCHE WALSH As Salammbo.
IN THE Daughter of Hamilcar
Company includes Charles Dalton, Hugo Tolan, Robert Low and Ina Brooks.

THURSDAY | Last Half Week. Saturday Matinee
Jacob Litt's Stupendous Production,
THE SUBURBAN
Original Cast and Production Intact.
SALE OF SEATS OPENS TODAY.
Next Sunday—Primrose & Dockstader's Ministrels.
Jan. 15-16-17—Adelaide Thurston in "At Cozy Corners."

GRAND JACOB LITT PROPRIETOR.
Tonight and Tomorrow Night,
MR. ROBERT MANTELL
in
"The Dagger and the Cross."
Wed. Mat. Only—"The Lady of Lyons."
Wed. & Thurs. Nights—"Monbars."
Fri. & Sat. Mat. & Night—"The Face in the Moonlight."
Next Week—"The Royal Lilliputians."

STAR THEATRE
MATINEE DAILY. EVENINGS at 8:15.
Full of Big, New Features.
VANITY FAIR
Extravaganza Co.
Ladies' Matinee Every Friday.
SEATS 10c 20c 30c
Next Week—Rose Sydell's New Co.

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Syringe. Injection and Suction. Best—Safest—Most Convenient. It Cleanses Instantly.
Patented.
Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO.
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