WITH THOSE WHO ARE MAKING BOOKS

It is not often that a man may become famous in two widely separated fields. Brand Whitlock is one of the few who are coming to that distinction. In his home city, Toledo, Ohio, he is known as one of the best criminal lawyers in the state; the book world knows him only as the author of "The Thirteenth District" and as a writer of short stories. It is in this latter field that Mr. Whitlock engages attention. He is the kind of a writer who writes only because he has a story to tell rather than because he thinks he must tell a story. His profession brings him into touch with life as few professions can. The other day he was engaged on a case involving over $200,000 when a woman came to him with the request that he try to rescue her wayward daughter. Mr. Whitlock dropped his important case at once, and a reunited family's happiness was his reward. It is just this sort of thing which makes all of his friends love him, and it is such experiences that gives him his hold on life when he comes to express the thing in a story.

Not long ago Mr. Clarence S. Darrow, one of the leading lawyers of Chicago, made Mr. Whitlock a most tempting offer to join him in his Chicago firm.

"I couldn't take it," said Mr. Whitlock afterwards, "because I'm doing some good here and I'm able to write here when I feel I must write."

Sometime during the summer Mr. Whitlock will complete his second novel, a story of life in a small Ohio town, which will be brought out this fall.

Making a Yellow Journal.

E. W. Townsend, in his last book, "Lees and Leaven," knows, of course, what he is writing about when it comes to telling of journalism as it is practiced, so the following description of yellow journal methods may be taken as a fair picture:

Young Paxton, who had made a reputation as a poet and humorist on the White River Advocate, comes to New York with his sister Grace, tempted by an offer from the Yellow Chronicle.

Howard's first visit to the Chronicle was an experience. He found chaos in the reporter's room.

"I don't think I could do very much work out there," he said to Carson, the managing editor, and that worthy's reply was, with an assurance that the special writer should have a room to himself somewhere:

"Oh, that's the boiler shop! The kind of work we do out there would come to a standstill if we kept things quiet.

"The theory is that nothing here must be allowed to fall into a rut, and if men are allowed to work under normal conditions, their work becomes normal. We want abnormal work; we want men who are putting the news, the local matter, the features, the suburban stories into shape to be under a pressure of excitement, to be a bit rattled, a little insane, in truth; for then they are likely to be seized with novel—startling—fancies as to the manner and form their work should take."

Carson went on: "Some men can't stand it; they break down in health or go wholly insane. A little insanity isn't a bad thing. We've had lots of stunning features suggested by men we were nursing along to keep 'em from going wholly mad. But we don't subject our special and editorial writers to that strain." Concerning the editorials, Carson explained that the deadly commonplace was wanted. "That style," he said, "carries an air of profound wisdom to our class of readers." Howard got more light on the Chronicle's methods from Turnbill, one of the star reporters.

"Have you made a long engagement with the Chronicle?" asked Turnbill at the dinner table.

"No length of engagement has been mentioned," Howard answered.

"A contract without a time limit?"

"A contract?"

"I don't want to appear inquisitive; but have you no contract?"

"N-no. Our correspondence was telegraphic," and he repeated the sense of the message he had received from Carson.

Turnbill inverted the glass from which he had been drinking and spilled its remaining drop of wine on the floor. "Not worth that!" he said.

And this is the training school of some of our modern novelists.

Identity of Nym Crinkle.

A few days ago the newspapers chronicled the death of Andrew C. Wheeler, better known as "Nym Crinkle," and up to that time his identity with "J. P. Mowbray" was never known, save to his publishers. The statement came like a startling revelation. Mr. Wheeler had earned a just fame as "Nym Crinkle," and had retired from active newspaper work to a country home in Rockland county, New York. Then one of his friends, the editor of a New York paper, asked him to write some papers on nature. Thus began the "Journey to Nature," signed "J. P. M." The essays were brought out in book form and so many inquiries came to the publishers that Mr. Wheeler told them to say that J. P. M. was J. P. Mowbray, a retired Wall street broker. Then he wrote "Tangled Up in Beulah Land," and other publishing firms began to write to Mr. Mowbray for articles. Mr. Wheeler, however, kept the secret of authorship and, shortly before his death, compiled another J. P. M. book, "The Conquering of Kate." This story will be issued in two or three weeks. There is little doubt now that Mr. Wheeler will be remembered as "J. P. Mowbray" long after "Nym Crinkle" is forgotten.

A Book of the Spring.

One of the very best books of the spring season among all the works of fiction thus far brought out, is Joseph Conrad's "Youth." The volume is made up of three novelettes, "Youth," "The Heart of Darkness" and "The End of the Tether." Marvelous in English are these three tales of earth's waterways, so good, indeed, that very likely they will not be popular. It used to be said that nothing was so good for a young writer as to read Stevenson. Now one might almost say instead, read Conrad. The breath of the sea, the spirit of adventure, the enthusiasm of youth which lives in all men who look forward, are in these stories. Mr. Conrad is a native of southern Poland—a fact which makes his wonderful command of English more astonishing. His father was a noted critic and poet and was for a long time editor of a patriotic review at Warsaw. The son did not stay long at home. The sea charmed him and one cannot doubt he went through all the adventures which he now relates in his books. The English critics look to Conrad as the coming writer of their tongue. It is to be hoped that we may make his better acquaintance here.

Ade a Plutocrat.

George Ade is acquiring wealth so rapidly through his two comic operas, "The Sultan of Sulu" and "Pretty Peggy," that he will probably give up writing his fables and stories. "In Babel" is the title of his last collection of tales. The volume will appear in a month.

MRS. FREMONT OLDER,

Author of "The Socialist and the Prince."

SOME BOOKS REVIEWED

MEN MAKING HISTORY.

British Political Portraits—By Justin McCarthy. Published by The Outlook Company, New York.

England has been making history pretty fast the last decade and most of the men instrumental in shaping the career of the nation are still participating in her public life. Some of them are bound to figure more extensively in her affairs in the future—notably, Joseph Chamberlain.

The well printed volume under consideration contains carefully compiled information about the men of the times and the literary features are handled in Justin McCarthy's strong style. Among the men written about are Balfour, Salisbury, Rosebery, Chamberlain, Labouchere, Redmond, Harcourt, John Burns, John Morley, and others.

The volume will prove an immense aid to the student desiring in condensed form reliable information of the personnel of English statesmen and philosophical discussion of the times in a history-making country.

ANOTHER NATURE BOOK.

The Story of a Bird Lover—By William Earl Dodge Scott. Published by The Outlook Company, New York.

In Mr. Scott's laboratory at Princeton, N. J., there are five hundred or more birds which are his personal friends. He lives among them and studies their ways and is qualified to write of bird life. He has been in almost every section of the United States for the purpose of familiarizing himself with bird life, having continued his studies in college under the great Agassiz in the open woods and fields of America.

The book is a rather minute account of Mr. Scott's life, work and studies among the feathered tribes. It is replete with information about birds every one knows,—not about fanciful and imaginative birds. Mr. Scott is a naturalist and not a romancer. His book is never timesome, never dull, for it is full of birds, and birds are among the delightful things of life.

WIN BREAD FROM THE SEA.

Dwellers in the Mist—By Norman MacLean. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

This is a book of life among the picturesque Scots of the Hebrides, a people of much native shrewdness, unaffected simplicity, distinguished by hearts filled with the nobler promptings of humanity.

These Scots of the Hebrides are a zealously religious people—of the old-fashioned sort, who rather live in the fear of God than in his love; narrow and bigoted as ignorant fanatics, gleeing in the belief that eternal damnation is to be the lot of a large proportion of a vast number of the people of earth.

Among the distant people of the Hebrides, living apart from the intelligence of the twentieth century, Norman MacLean takes his reader and shows him a new phase. The book is a picture in words of an unknown land, strongly drawn in outline and in detail. It will interest all who would know life in its myriad forms as illustrated by the differing peoples of the earth.

LATELY CAME UNTO US.

The History of Puerto Rico—By R. A. Van Middeldyk. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is one of the "Expansion of the Republic" series and deals with our most important colonial annex. Puerto Rico—commonly called Porto Rico—was discovered by Columbus in 1493 and came into the possession of Uncle Sam something over 400 years later as an incident of war. Its history, the author tells us, has never been adequately told in Spanish, and scarcely told at all in English. Its four centuries under Spanish control were marked by unusual and remarkable events many of which are outlined or given in more detail in the volume in hand. The book is not dry with statistics, yet contains full information. It is interesting to read and useful for reference.

How to Make Money—Published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Edited by Katherine Newbold Birdsall.

This volume contains more than eighty detailed suggestions to untrained women of ways of adding to their income. Each idea is drawn from the personal experiences of the women who wrote them, and nearly all of them have been tested and found successful. The editress of the book informs the reader in her preface that its object is to "point out to the thousands of unskilled women, often with domestic cares, who are anxious to work but do not know how to turn their abilities to financial advantage, ways of increasing their income."

To such women this volume will indeed be interesting, for what it does not suggest in woman's field is not worth thinking of. Indeed, it is quite astonishing that so many of the little accomplishments, many of them possessed by every woman, can be turned into ready cash. Many of the ideas presented will not prove profitable for any given locality or under all conditions, but surely any woman could find out of the eighty suggestions one, or several ideas to help her. Among the many things suggested are mending, blacking shoes, story telling, arranging and unpacking books, polishing silver and brasses, planning and taking charge of luncheon, teas, etc., loaning a private library, professional packing, lessons in housekeeping, entertainment and care of children, making aprons, preparing for dressmakers, assisting an undertaking establishment, etc.

TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

Tito—By William Henry Carson. Published by the C. M. Clark Publishing Company, Boston.

Mr. Carson is not unknown to readers of current novels. His "Hester Blair" and "The Fool" had general approval from a large number of lovers of good books. Just what credence is to be given the profession of a writer of fiction that his story has foundation in fact is a matter to be determined, but Mr. Carson stoutly insists that "Tito" tells an unrevealed romance in one of New York's oldest and most exclusive families. Tito himself was born of Italian peasantry on his mother's side and American aristocracy on his father's.

The book is in strong literary style, the interest in the characters is kept alive all the time, and the vicissitudes of the hero of complex character never leave the reader time for languor. The contrasts of life in sunny Italy and dark New York are vivid to a degree.

NOVEL GOING INTO CONDITIONS.

On Satan's Mount—By Dwight Tilton. Published by the C. M. Clark Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

Since Miss Petticoats tripped lightly into our path and kept us on the qui vive as to her next move, the author has given the reading public no pretentious novel until the appearance of the book under review.

"On Satan's Mount" is a tale of love and a supreme temptation, finding its inspiring motive in the present social and economic situation in this country and culminating in a possible situation arising from the present craze for the centralization of wealth. The author's view of the possible results of the creation of a cabinet officer to represent labor will doubtless create much interest, comment and, perhaps, not too friendly criticism. Prominent students of sociology and labor topics declare that "On Satan's Mount," with its bold treatment of a vital national peril, will occasion comment and win a large number of readers.

SOME APRIL MAGAZINES

An article on Jerome vs. Crime in the April Pearson's has excited wide-spread interest. It does not spare corrupt officials who are responsible for the almost incredible conditions of crime and vice prevailing in New York and its arraignment of the police force is scathing.

The Home-Maker is the significant and appropriate title of a new magazine edited by Mrs. Emma F. A. Drake, M. D. It is a home magazine, dealing with the problem of parents and children, along lines of right-thinking and living.

The child labor problem, which is agitating the entire country at present is ably discussed in the leading article in the April number of Leslie's Monthly, an article which is written authoritatively by W. S. Waudby, special agent for the United States department of labor. Another article as remarkable for its photographs as for its text, is that on the "Fire Walkers of Fiji," one of the unexplained miracles of our own day. "The Autobiography of a Shop Girl," a true story of life, on the same lines as the successful "Autobiography of a Thief," begins in this number.

The April Cosmopolitan is a carefully balanced magazine. It appeals to the individual tastes of the many, and the many tastes of the individual. There are seventeen stories and articles—101 pictures. Chief place is given to a striking article on "The Americanization of the Canadian Northwest," written by William R. Stewart. A personal sketch of Bjornson, the prophet-poet of Norway, is most entertainingly written, and is illustrated with a number of beautiful photographs of the poet's home. "To Love or To Be Loved," is a philosophical essay, by Lavinia Hart, in the course of which she shows that to love means increase of physical beauty—an end which may be gained by physical exercise.

Conkey's Home Journal gives its readers another pleasing surprise by another increase in the number of pages, eight being added in the April issue. The April number opens with five good short stories, which are followed by "Window and Veranda-Boxes," by Eben E. Rexford; "How to Care for Carnaries," by Marguerite B. Arnold; "How a Woman May Become a Leader," by Laura A. Smith; "Entertaining in a Simple Way," by Katherine Prindiville; "Original Designs for Waists," by Genevieve Long; "Practical Lessons in Lace and Embroidery-Making," by Grace Bishop; "Lessons in Home Dressmaking," by May Manton.

We doubt if a better current number of any quarterly magazine has appeared in the United States or in England, than the March-June number of the International, edited and published by Frederick A. Richardson, of Burlington, Vt., and republished in London by T. Fisher Unwin. Its ample page, its broad margins, its superior paper, make it welcome to every book-lover as a specimen of excellent typography; and its 240 pages are filled with choice and timely literature, contributed by scholars and writers of world-wide celebrity.

Lippincott's Magazine has won a reputation for its monthly novels. That in the April number, a stunning good one called "The Trifler," is written by Archibald Eyre, an English author of rising fame. The number closes with a laughable story by Elliott Flower. An amateur hypnotist put up a joke on his sister's lover, which might have been serious but for the sister. It is called "A Fiance in Triplicate."

The Bookman for April keeps up its reputation for good things, and has several interesting special articles, beside its ample editorial pages. "An Estimate of Ouida," by Frederick Taber Cooper, will probably attract much attention.

The Popular Science Monthly for April opens with an article on the "Origin of Species," by Prof. Hugo de Vries, of the University of Amsterdam.

The Craftsman for April, in accordance with the nature of the month which sees its issue, offers a list of subjects ranging from grave to those of lighter character. The opening paper is a translation from the leading art periodical of France. It describes the new workshops and residence of M. Rene Lalique, whose accomplishments and rank among contemporary French artists were discussed in an original article printed in The Craftsman for November, 1902.

The April Century is a Washington issue. Charles Moore, clerk of the senate committee on the District of Columbia, has written the leading article of the month, "The Restoration of the White House," lavishly illustrated by Jules Guerin, Alfred Brennan, Otto H. Bacher and Cecelia Beaux. Francis E. Leupp tells about "Some More Humors of Congress," and the Hon. W. R. Merriam, director of census, has written with authority on "The Evolution of American Census-Taking." Lucy Norvell Clark's "Valjean" is a story of a noble St. Bernard and diplomatic life in the nation's capital.

Drawings made from valuable exhibits in the South Kensington museum, London, will furnish the illustrations for John Russell Coryell's "The Letters of the Prince of Youba and the Prince of Pomba" in the April St. Nicholas; and the story and drawings will be likely to impress young readers with a new sense of savage peoples' skill in communication by means of rude symbols.

The World's Work for April has the longest, the most varied, and in some ways the most interesting table of contents in the magazine's history. Frederic Emory, chief of the bureau of commerce, describes the work the new department of commerce and labor will do, and there is an intimate view of George B. Cortelyou, written by David S. Barry.

The April number of Country Life in America is nearly as large as the double gardening number, but sells for the regular price. "Tarpon Fishing in Florida" is illustrated by splendid photographs of these seven-foot fish leaping out of the water in pursuit of smaller fish. "The Story of a $2,100 House" is inspiring and suggestive, being the personal narrative of an actual experience.

Prize competitions are many in these days of modern magazines, but the prize-winners are sometimes rather few and far between. The April number of the Woman's Home Companion announces three unusual prize competitions for the benefit of the church, the school and the home, which are rather an opportunity for a co-operative exchange of ideas, and in which the magazine proposes to pay a cash prize to every one of its readers who can contribute an available idea or suggestion on any of the following topics:

"How to Make School Yards Attractive."

"How to Make Pin Money at Home."

"How to Pay Off Church Debts."

Mahin's Magazine, which is devoted to the subject of advertising and is published at 200 Monroe street, Chicago, Ill., offers a prize of $25 for the best poem on advertising. The poem should not exceed eighty lines and must be submitted by April 1.

Justus Miles Forman's story, "Kersalec," with which the April Smart Set opens, is a novelette both strong and distinctive. In it a quaint old Breton legend is made the theme, around which is woven a beautiful love tale, full of exquisite romance. "Kersalec" is written with all Mr. Forman's charm, and is a notable contribution to the remarkable series of novelettes that have appeared in The Smart Set.

Minnesota—The Miller of Our Wheat.

Against the golden sunset sky
A youthful giant stands,
The plenty of the harvest time
O'erflows his open hands.
His saber is the emerald blade
Upspringing at his feet,
The plume that crowns his kingly brow
A sheaf of silver wheat.

He sings all days a pleasant song
Between the sun and rain;
Around him like a halo flies
A mist of powdered grain.
His bounty goes to every land,
And starving nations eat
The sweet white bread, and bless the name
Of Minnesota's wheat.

Behold the cottage kitchen bright
With shining tins a-row,
The table and the wooden bowl
Heaped high with flour like snow;
And with her dimpled elbows bare,
A maiden trim and neat,
Who deftly moulds the staff of life
In dainty loaves of wheat.

No dish has tasted half so good
In later years, we feel,
As the simple bowl of bread and milk
That made our childish meal;
A banquet laid on cloth of gold
Would still be incomplete
Without a pile of slices cut
From brown and crutsy wheat.

Where Minnesota's busy mills
The march of commerce play,
A rippling sea of billowy green
Grows taller night and day.
May mildew never blight the crop,
And sunshine keep it sweet,
The glory of the great Northwest
Long wave its fields of wheat!

—Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

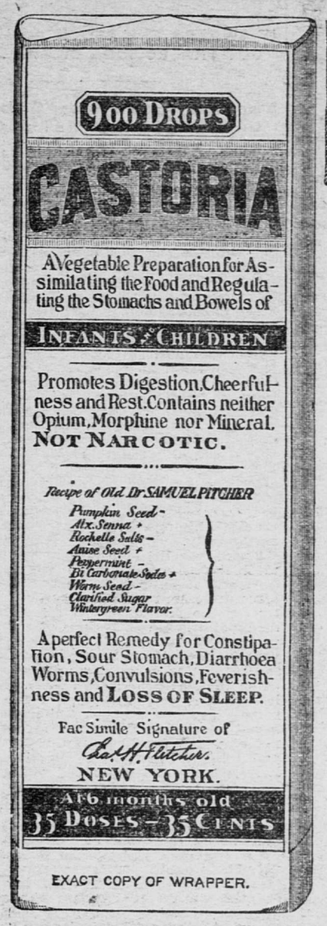
RACE OF WADERS LIVE IN NEW GUINEA

Human Beings Resembling Apes Described by British Explorer.

LONDON, March 29.—It is seldom that a blue book contains anything so interesting as the report on the ape-like swamp dwellers of New Guinea. This strange race of human beings has dwelt in the swamps from times which antedate the oldest native traditions, and they are evidently on the high road to becoming a distinct variety of the animal known as homo species.

They have lost three inches in stature, and, while retaining muscular arms and a robust trunk, have short and slender legs. Walking always in water or on moist ground, they have feet with long, fragile looking toes, which they place on the ground "like wooden feet." Walking on hard ground makes these bleed, and, unlike the ordinary natives, whose skin is everywhere tight and smooth, the outline of their loins is obscured by folds of skin.

"More ape like than any human being that I have ever seen," is the concluding criticism of the acting administrator. It is probable, of course, that this effort of nature to create a new species of amphibious human being, with flat swimming and wading feet, and degenerate physique, will be defeated by our civilizing agencies. Fifty years hence the last recognizable specimens of this queer race will, perhaps, have encased their paddle feet in boots—perhaps their women will be wearing high heeled shoes. But the record of their existence is interesting.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FARM, FIELD, ORCHARD, GARDEN

FARM HELP FOR 1903.

The question of help needed on the farms of the northwest is coming up for solution. There is nothing to indicate much change from the conditions which prevailed last year. There is the same general demand for labor in all business lines outside the farm, and there has been a general scaling up of wages for this class. At even wages the average worker prefers to belong to some union, have his hours of work definitely fixed, work in company with his fellows rather than alone and be where he can enjoy more of the social pleasures than he can on the farm. This means a continued scarcity of men for farm work, at least no lower rate of wage, and still further search after some method of carrying on the farm whereby the need for hired help may be done away with.

IN TOWN AND OUT.

If the truth were known the country man is not as ignorant in town as the town man is in the country. The difference is in the size of the audience. When a country man shows town ignorance, there are a great many to see it. When a town man shows country ignorance, no one but a single farmer sees it, and he is very often too polite to tell of it.

FUEL FARMS.

The warning recently uttered by Prof. John Perry in England against the waste of coal, and his somewhat gloomy picture of the future consequences, have led to the suggestion that the time is coming when man will raise his fuel as he raises his food, from the land. The basis of fuel energy is heat derived from the sun. The supply of this heat is continuous, and vegetation transforms it into an available shape. Already, in Germany, a new industry which seems to point the way, is growing up in the production of crude spirit from potatoes, for use as cheap fuel in internal combustion motors. By "fuel farming," at first with purely chemical agents, Walter Rosenhain thinks the problems connected with the exhaustion of coal may be solved, while Prof. Perry suggests that the transformation of solar energy promises a future for the Sahara and other cloudless regions.

WRITE TO THEM.

Secretary Latham, of the Minnesota State Horticultural society, at Minneapolis, or Prof. Green, of the experiment station, at St. Anthony Park, will answer queries and are always glad to hear from fruit growers at any time regarding their problems. In fact, such communications are not only an advantage to the grower in the information desired, but also to the experiment station people, as it keeps them in touch with the practical problems which are confronting the grower, and also any new ones which may arise in the field of agriculture.

CANNED BONED TURKEY.

A large purchase of Belgian hares by an eastern canning factory was logically followed by a large shipment of choice selected boned turkey from the cannery soon after. After all, it's what you think you are eating rather than that which you really eat, evidenced by the serving of fried cat for squirrel as a joke at a party, the participants at the feast pleased and satisfied, only to undergo a serious digestive disturbance later when informed of what they had really eaten.

CLOVER IN MINNESOTA.

The clover belt is certainly extending its boundaries in Minnesota, says Prof. Thomas Shaw, who finds that many of the grain farmers who have heretofore given it little attention are now beginning to realize its value in rejuvenating the soil, and the stock men are fast finding out that it comes near being king among stockmen.

MILK AS POISON.

"I have sometimes wondered," said an analyst, with a touch of satire, "why some of the famous poisoners of the past took so much trouble over their deadly drugs, when they might have chosen milk with the same results.

"Milk when pure is harmless enough, but it is strange what pains people take to make it poisonous. They expose it to all manner of impurities until it is a perfect hotbed of bacteria.

"As a promoter of indigestion milk is almost without a rival. People take it with ice in summer, with the result of rendering certain elements in it more indigestible than leather. They take it with acid fruits, a combination that would try the digestion of a rhinoceros.

"Some have been known to try pickles in milk, a simply fatal mixture to any but a cast iron digestion, and one from the effects of which people have died.

"Used as a beverage milk should be taken by itself and drunk slowly, without admixture with anything except perhaps water. Unless it is quite new it is safer to boil it."

LIFE ON THE FARM.

In his message to the last congress President Roosevelt puts his stamp of hearty approval on the rural free delivery system, and he sees more in it than the simple delivery of mail matter to the folks on the farm. It is one of a host of modern things that are making life away from cities more pleasant and attractive and some day it is believed the constant flow of young men and women from broad acres to crowded cities will be checked.

There are not enough successful farmers — progressive, wide-awake modern tillers of the soil. How can there be when the sons are not willing to follow in the footsteps of their fathers? These boys crave excitement, luxuries, better clothing, the noise and bustle of a busy world.

In a good many instances these youngsters of the farm swap pure gold for dross; peace for discontent. They even make less money than could be wrested from the soil at home. They prefer to chase dollars in a crowd. They risk health and morals. There are temptations in a city that the farm dwellers know nothing of, and are blessed in their ignorance.

There are little towns in Ohio that have been almost swept of their young men, while at the plow there are graybeards, old fellows who need the help of their sons, and mourn because of the city madness that has become epidemic.

The foundation of American prosperity is in the soil. We are still an agricultural nation, and wise men assert that we must remain such.

Anything that science, invention and new laws can do to make life on the farms more attractive to the young folks will have a bearing on the future welfare of the nation.

Cheap telephones, rural free mail delivery and interurban street railroads are putting the farms in touch with the test of city life, and the result can only be good.

FARMING IN ENGLAND.

Farming is not everywhere the same throughout the world, and, for that matter, no other occupation is conducted on the same principle everywhere. Nor are the uses made of farm products the same in all countries. We make a large use of the pumpkin, both for human food and the feeding of cattle. We also make an extensive use of Indian corn for the same purpose, and in doing so surprise many foreigners by our taste and the manner of preparing the article for human consumption. Still, one would not think that there would be much difference as to these matters in the two English speaking countries of the United States and England, but by referring to a few points of comparison it will be seen that a great difference exists.

The farm products of England are chiefly wheat, oats, rye, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, turnips, clover and rape. Of course, this includes largely all that is raised in this country or anywhere else. But Americans, and especially those who live in the West, will notice the absence in this enumeration of one important product—corn. That article is not cultivated in England to any extent worth considering. The ripening season is too short. And over there they do not call it corn, or Indian corn, but maize. All kinds of grain are designated as corn in England. In the great struggle known as the "Corn Laws" in that country, it had no reference to corn as we understand it, but to all kinds of grain. But this everybody is supposed to know. England every year imports immense quantities of Indian corn from America, which she uses for stock feeding.

The yield of wheat in England is from thirty-five to forty bushels to the acre, but the native supply is far below the quantity necessary for consumption, hence the grain-growing countries of the world are drawn upon for supplies, these countries being chiefly the United States, Canada, Argentina, Russia and other sections of the world. Beans of a dark color are raised for stock, but the white beans, as we know them, are not raised there. They raise squash, calling it vegetable marrow, but very few pumpkins. Cabbages are grown, but America and Germany far exceed the English people in the use of that article. Tomatoes are used there, but less so than here or in Italy. They are increasing the growth of this vegetable in England, though, but the plants require a hotbed in spring and this may prove a drawback. Rape is largely used both for feeding and for the oil extracted from it, the oil being used for lamps and machinery. When the oil is extracted what remains is made into rape coke as a food for cattle. The English climate is not well adapted for fruit raising of the more substantial kind, being too moist, and the dry season too short. The outside world is called upon largely for a supply of fruit as it is for grain. Currants, gooseberries and raspberries are, however, extensively cultivated, Lancashire being claimed as the most extensive gooseberry district in the world.

EVERYTHING COUNTS.

There is no little thing,
In nature: in a raindrop's compass lie
A planet's elements.

—Aldrich.

Motto of the Collector.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be dunned today.—Harvard Lampoon.

RAILROAD NOTICES.

Only $32.90 to California.

Via The Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. Through Tourist Sleeping Cars. Short Line, Scenic Route and best of service. For further information call on or address J. G. Rickel, City Pass. & Ticket Agent, 398 Robert St., St. Paul, Minn.

President Roosevelt Coming.

The North-Western Line for President Roosevelt's visit, will sell round-trip tickets to St. Paul and Minneapolis at one and one-third fares from points within 100 miles. Good going April 3 and 4, with limit to return until April 6.

Low-Priced Lands

In the grand and fertile Northwest are getting as scarce as hen's teeth. There are still some left along the Northern Pacific and the low travel rates in effect commencing February 15th, and continuing to April 30th next, will enable you to go and buy, if you are so inclined. Call on Geo. D. Rogers, City Tkt. Agt., St. Paul, or write Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Special Rates to California and Arizona.

$32.90 via Chicago Great Western Railway. Tickets on sale daily from Feb. 15 to April 30. Available in tourist sleeping cars. For further information apply to J. N. Storr, City Ticket Agt., cor. Fifth and Robert streets, St. Paul.

Business Opportunities for All.

Locations in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri, on the Chicago Great Western Railway. The very best agricultural sections of the United States, where farmers are prosperous and business men successful. We have a demand for competent men, with the necessary capital, for all branches of business. Some special opportunities for creamery men and millers. Good locations for general merchandise, hardware, harness, hotels, banks and stock buyers. Correspondence solicited. Write for maps and Maple Leaflets. W. J. Reed, Industrial Agent, 604 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

DIED.

NORMAND—In St. Paul, Minn., at St. Joseph's hospital, at 12:15, March 29, 1903, Kate Normand, aged 43 years, beloved wife of John Normand. Funeral from late residence, 192 East Winifred street, Tuesday, March 31, at 8:30 a. m. Services at St. Michael's church at 9 a. m.

AMUSEMENTS.

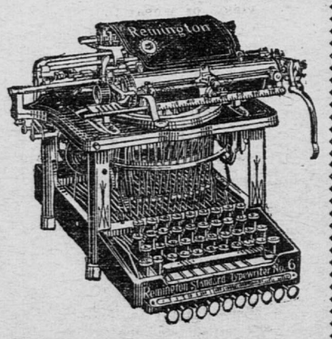
METROPOLITAN | L. N. SCOTT, Lessee and Manager.
TONIGHT | And All Week. | Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Marguerita Sylva in
The Strollers!
Prices—Nights and Sat. Mat., 25c to $1.50; Pop. Wed. Mat., 25c to $1.00.
Next Week—Castle Square Opera Co.

GRAND JACOB LITT PROPRIETOR.
A CYCLONE OF FUN.
Billy B. Van and Nellie O'Neill in
BOLIVAR'S BUSY DAY
Matinee Wednesday.
Next Week.....At Cripple Creek

STAR THEATRE | Matinee Daily | Evenings at 8:15
Best Show of the Season
Jolly Grass Widows
Ladies' Matinee Fridays.
Seats 10c 20c 30c
Next Week.....Sheridan's City Sports.

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.
Room 335, Times Bldg., New York.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHS
C. A. Zimmerman
All the latest and prettiest novelties. By filing appointments you secure the personal attention of Mr. Zimmerman. Telephone 1868 J-2.

The Up-to-date Method
of Billing is to use the New Remington Billing Typewriter
RESULT:
Neater, more compact and more legible bills, and time and labor saved in every kind of billing work.
The ideal system of "Bill and Charge." Bill and Salesbook charge both made at a single writing.
Send for Illustrated Booklet, just issued, on the


New Remington Billing Typewriter
Remington Typewriter Company,
94 East 4th St., ST. PAUL, MINN.