Miss Ethel Smith and Miss Hazel Backus.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE. than the saddle and costume of an eques- | match as formerly, to have one a sorrel trienne is a good riding horse and the best | and the other a gray. The bay horse is of this class of horses comes from Ken- always in demand, and a bay of that petucky and southern indiana. In fact, any cultar dark color known as the blood-bay country that is hilly produces good saddle is always a great favorite. These colors horses, because there is more riding in to the beginner are somewhat confusing, such places than driving, and it is said but to the practiced eye they are easily that it is practice that makes the perfect | distinguishable. riding horse. A fine mount, like his mishe must always be watched. Such a horse, ear open for trouble. He is carrying a who knocks it off at an unguarded moherse. Enjoyment is one of his chief characteristics, and he would no more think of marring the pleasure of the occasion by unseemly conduct than would his mistress.

This trait is remarkably developed in the

wonderful horse June, owned by Miss Joy Brown, of North Illinois street, who is still one of the adherents to the old style of riding sidewise. The horse she rides is a sorrel and displays its intelligence in every line of its body. It wears an air of good breeding as easily and gracefully as its mistress does her habilt. The posture of the head, the prick of the cars, the sensitive lines of the mouth, the intelligent learned when he was a colt. gleam of the eyes, all betoken understanding and enjoyment as plainly as if expressed by a human. June is a beautiful horse and is direct from Kentucky. It has never been entered in any contests and has only been owned by Miss Brown a short time, but will undoubtedly win many rewards for its owner if given the opportun-4ty. June knows all five of the Kentucky methods, so that the same signals can be saddle gaits, besides a number of tricks such as shaking hands and doing what is called "high school," which is a trick of stepping high and gracefully with the fore feet, similar to the march done by the fancy gaited horses in the circus. It is also being taught to kneel while Miss Brown mounts and a number of other tricks which, when it has learned, will make it as ttle temptation to her when her

The intelligence of riding horses is often employed in the mastering of some graceful tricks performed at the will of the to have one's horse do fancy English. Horace Wood imported from Kentucky a year ago last Since that time he has taught it all the Kentucky saddle movements, besides a number of other fancy gaits. This horse Gentry Brothers, whose trainer left foot when anyone wants and two-stepping, After Mr. Wood orse to Captain English he was site a large sum by the Ringling Brothers, who would have paid almost any

which is a dappled gray. SELDOM THOROUGHBREDS. It may be stated here for the benefit of are not well up on the subject | New York Times. re for speed than fancy or saddle gaits-the trot and lope. Occaand next to him comes the horse stand this pain any longer. from southern Indiana. What makes the saddle horse is practice and perfect traingaits are natural with the horse and the gaits are not, This fact is brought conclusively in Mrs. English's It was sired by General Wilkes, a · noted Kentucky trotting horse, that, as far | dishes strictly according to her own reevery sense of the word, was broken for her mistress said to her: the saddle and has made an extraordinarily fine riding horse. An important thing with saddle horses is not to dock their tails, for if this is done the beauty of the gaited horse is ruined. The docking of the tail always depreciates the beauty of the animal in the eyes of a good horseman, and he will never do it, but with those who adhere to styles, of course, this is done all the time. | mum-by putting in a fourth quarter." The horse that trots under the saddle, and which is the stylish horse in New York

While the trotting, loping and walking horse is now stylish in the East and quite large sums are paid for him, he is not much of a favorite here. In fact, there is only one woman in town who rides a horse of this kind, and she is Mrs. Clinton Hare. The horsewomen of this city are more on the order of the Kentuckians, who still adhere to the five saddle gaits, which are the fox trot, single foot, rack, canter and walk. In the fashionable centers it matters little whether or not a horse is a racker, and hardly at all whether he can execute the single foot. The day of the single-footer has passed away, so far as the people who ride for show are concerned, and they are now only used by old men and a few others who desire a slow, easy gait. The lope and the trot-the strenuous trot-are the thing, because they are the gaits used in England. But the cause of the Englishman's using this kind of a horse is that he has no other. In fact, the American gaited horse is more thought of over there than their own breeds. Large numbers of saddle herses are exported to Liverpool from this country each year. This is also true of Garmany. Some years ago, when young Busch, who is a relative of the Busch of browery fame, and who is also a lieutenant in the Germany army, visited St. Louis he role a gaited horse, the first one he had ever seen, and it made such a strong impression on him that he paid \$1,000 for a very ordinary one.

should have his tail cut. With the horse

that goes in the fancy gaits his tail, which

as he either racks or canters along the

more graceful.

COLOR PLAYS A PART. It is curious how important a part color plays in the selection of a saddle horse. Perhaps it is because of some old saying, perhaps because of some fancied unsuitableness, perhaps because of no reason, but the gray saddle horse is unpopular unless be is an exceptionally fine one. Gray is

nent in this class are Miss Elizabeth Perry, an off-color in horseflesh among horsemen, yet it seems to suit the fancy of the society people. For it is now fashionable in A far more important thing, however, driving a team, instead of having them

It is often said that if you drive a saddle tress, should be kind. This is the first horse to a buggy his gait will be ruined, requisite. A vicious horse, even a sullen but this is not true. A well-trained saddle horse, never makes a good saddler, for horse is like a man who learns to swim in his youth-he never forgets it. The way instead of joining his mistress in the enjoy- the saddle horse is spoiled is in letting it ment of the outing and in pleasant contem- be ridden by more than one person. If plation of the ride, is keeping an eye and | thirty different people should ride a horse it will be found that there are no two who chip on his shoulder, and woe to the rider | ride alike, and each one has his own methods of giving the signals to the horse for ment. But it is not so with the well-bred | the changing of his gait. By the time the horse is returned to the original rider it will have a mixed gait consisting of all the others. Sportsmen say that the saddle horse in this respect is like the hunting dog whose owner lends him to his friends who all have different methods of going over a field. By the time the first man gets the dog again it will be so confused that it won't know what to do. It is said that it is easier to break in a green horse than one that has lost its gait in this manner. A true saddle horse does not even have to be kept in practice, for he can always easily fall into the movements he

Of course, it is no small thing to break a riding horse, for it requires a great amount of patience. The horse, though, in the first place must be intelligent, for the success of his training largely lies in this. He must also be built not too long in the back and with legs and thighs shapely, but stout and strong. Trainers all use similar given to all saddle horses and they will respond by changing their gait. They must be broken so that they will not change unless told to, for this ruins them. To make a horse trot the rider should throw himself well forward in the saddle and at his right hand slowly up and down so that it is visible to the horse, and draw the bridle rein slightly tighter than is used in the trot. To have him go in the singlefoot rack the bridle rein should be drawn thorough horsemen know these rules and, therefore, have little trouble in riding a horse they never saw before.

### THE BENEFITS OF A PEST.

It is the complaint of the curio collector -occasionally made public-that he is annoyed by a deluge of letters from all over the "high school," the "Spanish trot" and thus making his life miserable. There is story. To the true collector-of books, brica-brac, autographs, coins, stamps, or whatnot-the perusal of lists and catalogues is a keen pleasure, second only to the joy of must be a story. Those early fellows did acquiring treasures for his collection. When | it, as we have said, without self-consciousa collector's name becomes public property march and step high when told letters and catalogues from dealers in all kinds of literary and artistic junk flow in upon him. Aside from the pleasant enlightenment of thus "spotting" junkshops from Maine to California, the collector often jocosely turn the tables on this eager world ingly set forth in curlo catalogues and in the collector's morning or evening mail.

# Faith-Cure Tale.

Dr. Herbert W. Spencer tells the followoccasion to scoff at medical science and to

performed through faith. 'You are con-

vinced that through faith you can do anything?' I said to him one day. " 'Yes,' he replied, 'faith will move moun-"A week later he was in my office with

you here!' I exclaimed, with feigned astonagony all through the night. I simply can't "Have you tried faith?' I said to him.

You know you told me the other day that faith could move mountains.' "But this is a cavity, doctor; this is

# Why She Makes Good Coffee.

Philadelphia Telegraph. Bridget is an excellent cook; but, like nost women of her profession, she is opinceipts. Her mistress gives her very full swing, not only as to cooking, but as to This colt, which was a trotter in the purchase of supplies. The other day "Bridget, the coffee you are giving us

very good. What kind is it?" "It's no kind at all, mum," said Bridget. "it's a mixter." "How do you mix it?" "I make it one-quarter Mocha, and onequarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?" "I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many sphiles the coffee,

Where Four-Leaf Clover Grows. and through the East, is the only one that I know a place where the sun is like gold, And the cherry blooms burst with snow, And down underneath is the lovenest nook Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

is carried high and arched, falls in waves | One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith, And one is for love, you know; And God put another one in for luckstreet and makes his whole appearance If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have You must love and be strong; and so If you work, if you wait, you will find the place Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

Mr. Mabie Says People Should Read What They Like-George Eliot's

the same time press lightly but firmly down | London Saturday Review in an article on on the horse's neck. For the horse to the historic novels. It need hardly be added tempted to read an American novel a secchange into a canter the rider should wave | that their stories were nearly all embel-Thackeray is thinking less of his story are parts of "Esmond" which we can read history go hang. When he gives us his acanother and pleasanter side to this woeful | the thing is true or not is a matter that

The historic novel need possess only one history-or, rather, to rewrite history. Even IV." But no sooner does an historic novel get on the way to being great than it bestudied it, who understand it, who can is too excitable and high-strung | dwell upon the wonders which could be | make us understand and feel it. The sheer seriously, must have seriously studied it known only as a story writer, and no one

### tales, yes, all of them. NOVELS NOT LITERATURE.

### Some Rather Splenetic Remarks by an Ohio Contemporary.

Columbus Journal.



POLITICAL INFLUENCE. Mike-Did ye see th' judge about letten my son off easy? Political Boss-Yis, I knowed th' judge well an' I threw all av my influence

Mike-And what about th' punishment for me son? Political Boss-He's only to git sixteen years.

THREE OF KING EDWARD'S PHYSICIANS.



There are a few tests in this business.

The writing will doubtless continue on

scripture, to the effect that of the mak-

ing of books there is no end. But when

an Indiana or an Ohio man or a Massa-

chusetts man writes something worthy

of comparison with Homer or Virgil or

of this sort Markham struggles in vain.

aside from two or thee of Poe's stories and

two of Hawthorne's, we have never been

from one of Fielding's and one of Thack-

It will be well to get down to hard-pan.in

work. But when it comes to literary esti-

anything ten years from now, they are

mistaken. The publishers deserve the en-

A Woman's Protest.

Deronda, her heroes were uniformly of the

The other half is in the remarks made by

"The First of the American Balladists.

There is the remainder of the text.

In regard to George Eliot and her fem

Alden at once that she was not masculine

She made tiresome and priggish, weak

and feminine male characters, it is true.

them? Did she not depict them because

they were probable-because she had seen

the originals, or at least persons who sug-

gested them? Did she not also create Lyd-

gate, a human man of much forbearance

and unquestionable dignity? Is Adam

Bede's stern stupidity outside the realm of

probability? Or is it in any way an offense

for a woman to imagine that a man may b

a prig, or foolish of her to admire him for

qualities over and above his priggishness.

ception of Christy, in "Weir of Hermiston,

It is frankly admitted that with the ex-

much is forgiven him. Eliot saw the world

Shot at Colonel Harvey.

Colonel Harvey, controller of the famous

was recently for a short while in this coun-

terioration" in most of our authors ex-

cept in Mr. Meredith and Mrs. Humphry

Ward. The selection of the undeteriorated

is curious. Few of his critics would rate

Mr. Meredith's last work his best, and

Mrs. Mumphry Ward is perhaps hardly a

writer of whom many native critics would

agree with Colonel Harvey in saying the

Further, Colonel Harvey is reputed to

Holmes" as the highest form of literary

art. Of course, that is a figure of speech.

Large numbers of persons in England

quite properly regard "Sherlock Holmes"

art" in connection with it. It is interest-

ders, too, if there is much pretension to

"literary art" in the romances that sell

their half million copies in the American

market. The "artistic" American nove-

lists of the kind of Mr. W. D. Howells

and Mr. Henry James probably have quite

as many readers on this side of the At-

Read What You Like.

Hamilton W. Mabie, in Ladles' Home Jour-

In reading, as in everything else, honesty

is the best policy. It is better to be sincere

than to get the reputation of knowing all

the books. A good many people seem to

feel that it is not quite respectable to be

ignorant of the book everybody is talking

about; and a good many people, it is to be

feared, assume a knowledge they do not

possess simply because they have not the

courage to be frank. \* \* \* A good many

people read books for which they do not

care simply because other people are read-

ing those books, which is a waste of time;

and a good many more read reviews of books, instead of reading the books them-

selves, to be able to talk about them, which

Reading is pre-eminently an individual

matter to be determined solely by what

we need and by what we like. If a man

finds, after faithful endeavor to understand

and enjoy certain great writers or certain

lantic as on the other.

is not quite honest.

and the feminine taste admires."

And there is half the text!

Elia W. Peattie, in Chicago Tribune.

basis of a well-known piece of

# THE LITERARY FIELD

WAY IN WHICH GREAT HISTORIC NOVELISTS DID THEIR WORK.

Men and Stevenson's Women.

They threw themselves upon history with a healthy appetite, Dumas and Scott with no other idea than of finding a good story there, Hugo with a very different idea; and they all told their story as they saw it, in the best language and with the best embellishments at their command, says the great novel, but it will never hold the boy's mind as "Monte Cristo" does. We see the modern serious novelist coming along. The than of the reported facts of history. There and reread with intense pleasure, but those are precisely the parts where he lets his does not concern us. The story is all in all.

quality, but it must have that one; it the later men have tried to combine the two things: to tell a story and to write Stevenson, who was a born storyteller, makes one feel-as, for example, in "Kidnaped"-that he is writing with Green's "Short History" in front of him. That distinguished novelist, Mr. Hall Caine, in whose works one finds nothing to offend the taste of the most vulgar, makes one front of him. It is a curious fact that there is not such a thing as a great historic In drama history has been used for great, tremendous purposes. No one can deny greatness to Shakspeare's "Henry comes dull. It must be amusing or it is nothing. The fact is, if we want to take get the true thrill and tragedy of it, we must have been interested in it; but his ultimate object is quite different from the historian's. He does not want to tell the truth; he wants, as we have said, to tell a He wants adventure, action, romance, the color and glory of active life lived in the bright sunlight. So far as the vast reading public is concerned Hugo is would dream of thinking about Dumas as anything else. We welcome Dumas again. We are glad to have this fine edition of "The Black Tulip," and we shall be glad to be driven once again to read more of his

not impressed with the names they present. Novels have ceased to be literature, and better of resent the delineations. One may Triggesss and Garlands write too little. the only really literary person whom they easily forgive them for that. Women often present in the whole sixteen they put forth is James Whitcomb Riley. Riley will be cle is doing at present. read as long as English literature exists. His fame will grow with time. But those gentlemen who have written a perfect London Mail wilderness of prose tales will not read their own stuff twenty years from now, nor will anybody else read it. The men and women who are at the present day writing litera- try, and in an interview on his return to ture are not writing novels. It is an easy jump from sensational journalism to novel writing. Plenty of newspaper men have rather forcible opinions about modern Engmade a hit with a novel. That only shows lish books and bookmen. He finds "dethat the relationship of the novel is not with permanent letters, but with the ephemeral phases of art. With a publishing firm in Columbus at all equal to the one which has made the reputation of nearly all these Indiana writers, Ohio might have made a ten-strike in novel writing, too, though the Ohio tendency, on the whole has been away from that sort of thing and in the direction of what may be called

classes of books, that he feels no inward but a deep disgrace that anything turned | face the fact and confess it if necessary. out by Ohio should be reckoned literature | All the classics are not for all readers, and on all readers without reference to differences of taste, culture and mental aptitude ought to be resisted. The mature reader who cannot become interested in "The Divine Comedy" loses a great deal, but it is better to lose honestly than to pretend to gain that which you do not value. As a rule the "Faerie Queene" write a demonstration. Against evidence to know them. What men have agreed to American writers, have a chance to outlive it; but we shall at least keep ourselves their own fame. We should just like to clear of affectation and pretense. Duty to know if there is a single American novelist | our highest growth does not compel us to who has been writing twenty years who like all great books or any one class of would not be ashamed to be caught read- great books; it demands of us that we select

ond time, nor a British novel, either, aside New York Times Literary Review. complains that in the later works of Henry James the "hunt for the distinguished this business. The advertising racket is well worked and is an excellent thing to author masks his real self, and what he mates there is a different story to tell. If any of these butterflies who think that a has to write about, behind "that verbal hundred thousand copies to-day means hedge of his." It would be difficult to describe more accurately the case of the tire credit for the fame of the modern spade when he sees it and calls it a spade. hunt for the distinguished phrase calls it In Mr. Henry Alden's letter, published in an agricultural implement. Of the comthe Tribune's literary supplement, appear these words concerning the work of George never been guilty; but his subtle hunt for the distinguished phrase is no less censurable than is the self-consciousness of "Look for a moment at the men of her the farmhand who talks of agricultural novels. No one except a woman could posimplements. Both miss the plain fact in sibly have created such impossible men and the effort to describe it. It is here that one sees his great, his unmistakable inferiority deliberately admired them. From the tiresome Adam Bede to that unspeakable prig Mr. Howells. The dean of American letters loves his tools, and his words and sort that the feminine intellect conceives all but his acutest readers to follow them; but in the ultimate analysis a spade to him is always a spade. The point may be illustrated by an anecknow, which Mr. Saint Gaudens once refeminine intellect and the feminine taste lated with regard to the sculpturing of his equestrian statue of Logan in Chicago, are the faulty intellect and the faulty taste. While planning the statue he read Logan's Mr. Hamlin Garland at the University of Chicago, when talking upon the subject of Mr. Garland cannot be quoted with exact-Gaudens fell in with an old soldier who ness because his words are not written, but narrated how Logan won one of his most merely remembered as having been spoken famous victories. The forces of the North him. He said something to the effect equal terms, when the Southerners gaththat "Longfellow was the poet of the women and children." And Mr. Garland also spoke with opprobrium, though with charges. As those gray heroes swept forinine conception, it may be granted to Mr. "Them fellers is riding' to their and that she probably had no desire so to be. She was essentially feminine, and she moment Logan was, among other things, a was, moreover, an artist, and much more of an artist than her recent biographer, Mr. master of style, and it is in that moment Leslie Stephen, or than Mr. Alden appears

front of Chicago.

choir. Prof. Oscar Lovell Triggs gave him lin Garland, the Badger Tolstoi, lecturing at Dr. Harper's school, "leaves Longfellow Stevenson because of that. He drew believable men. He had ideals. He stood for tales chiefly for their effect upon women. for Mr. Longfellow. He could read and If the men were not so well depicted as the | write, accomplishments very offensive to women, does she therefore incur wrath? the young gods. He was an artist and a it may be that men who like to be thought thinker. He wrote too much, while the Evidently they leave him to women. They resent men's estimate of them. That is, in judge him by his baldest school speaker fact, precisely what the writer of this arti- verse and forget what women and chilored white head and folks will think you're and Mr. Triggs deserve grateful mention publishing firm of Messrs. Harper & Bros., tising.

New York he is reported to have expressed | New York Post. It is announced that the young woman in the West who prays to the devil and writes "damn" with such cheerful frequency that she is therefore described by enthusiasts as having "laid bare a human soul," has accumulated profits from the sale of her book which will enable her to attend a woman's college. The young woman is said to be an amiable and respectfinest of her work had never been exable individual when she is washing the vindows and setting the table and not bothering at all about the soul, and therehave expressed the opinion that the mass | fore her good fortune may be considered as a happy event. But it is to be hoped of English readers regard "Sherlock that her example will not be followed generally. More books of this kind, we are sure, would not do the public any good, doubt whatever college the Western young | strains of unpremeditated art." as excellent entertainment; but neither they nor Dr. Conan Doyle talk of "literary woman favors with her patronage will be able to assimilate her, but if there were

ing one of his own early books. For our the best of the kind toward which we are own part, we are obliged to confess that, attracted.

## A Matter of Style.

moner tricks of fine writing Mr. James has dote hitherto unrecorded, as far as we speeches and found them no inspiration. They were filled with florid extravagance and pompous absurdity of the stump ora-It so happened, however, that Saint ward the Northern soldiers lost heart and wavered. At that moment Logan caught it aloft, rode up and down before his men, The North stood, and the South fell before their withering fire. At that

# Whacking Our Literary Gods.

that Saint Gaudens has represented him,

waving the colors aloft on a charger that

bridles in immortal bronze on the lake

Poor Mr. Longfellow! The University of Chicago has sworn to put him out of the notice months ago. Now the Hon. Ham-It must be admitted that there are grave dren and we old fogies find of noble in his work, his sea poems, his fine sonnets and so on. Besides, whack a good, old, hon-'doing something smart." Mr. Garland at the hands of the historians of adver-

# Mary McLane's Future.

too many like her an institution where ing, by the way, to note that 60,000 copies already been sold in America! One won-

Summer Goods NEVER SO CHEAP as NOW THIS is especially true of our popular-priced American wash goods, although what remain of the original importations of foreign cottons are in many cases cut almost half. Read the story of reductions American Batistes, Dimities and kindred printed fabrics are all from three to five cents Former prices .... 10c, 121/2c, 15c and 18c As revised are .... 7c. 10c. 121/2c and 15c Mercerized stripe Grenadines, white grounds, with, pink, yellow and helio-

yard; the new price, 29c Embroidered Mohair Swiss Mousseline is 44 inches wide and has been selling at \$1.75 and \$2.00 a yard. The last two pieces in stock will be sold at .... 850

The agree Bulletin

Store Closes Evenings at Five o'Clock During Summer

# Some Very Cheap CHALLIS

Twenty-five styles of the very best All-wool French Challis will be on sale beginning Monday morning at .......... 45c a yard The attractive feature of this proposition is that every piece is in new, highclass printing, goods which until now have been selling at 55c, 59c and 65c a

# "Arnold" Knit Gauze Drawers

In umbrella style are a revelation in summer comfort. These garments are made of the finest, thinnest knit fabric, trimmed with lawn ruffles, lace or embroidery to suit varying tastes. An entire garment weighs but four ounces.

One purchase usually makes a permanent customer for Arnold goods, and so confident is the maker that you'll be pleased with the Kuit Gauze Drawers that we are privileged to return money for goods bought if after a week's wear you do not pronounce them the most comfortable warm weather garments ever

Several styles and qualities, 60c a pair up. An Arnold catalogue, free, detailing numerous articles for woman, child and

# Grimmed HATS for Half



in detail.

cheaper per yard.

trope stripes, until now 75c a yard, re-

Mercerized Charvays, in some

regards more useful than

rivals of the same name,

until now selling at 50c a

their aristocratic French

Your first opportunity to buy a Trimmed Hat for half price is at hand. A few weeks ago outing and street hats were reduced to this extent, and the response was immediate and flattering. Now any Trimmed Hat-any pattern or any one of our own productions-may be bought for half its orig-

Five double cases are comfortably full, and among them you can find something appropriate for any mem ber of the family. But you'd better come soon. We've an idea there's going to be a rapid culling out of the choicer styles.

# L. S. Ayres @ Co. Indiana's Greatest Distributers of Dry Goods.

of a sort of emotional indigestion. As for she may be forgiven her book. She will be as much ashamed of it as any one directly. Her desire to use her profits to secure for herself a college education is too wholesome. Her "devil," as she calls him, can

### hardly survive it long. The Literary Snail.

"I'll write a book." the author said, 'As full of problems as the sea; For polemics are all the rage, And tales of human mystery. But ere he'd written "Chapter Five" The library and stall and store Were flooded with the problem books The fickle public called "a bore."

"I'll write adventure stories bold,"

The buoyant writer cried, "for tales wondrous deeds are all the go, And leading now with wondrous sales." But ere his hero battled twice With pirates on his ship of gold, The public took its eye away-And wild adventure lost its hold.

Till write a happy lover tale," Then sighed the literary snall; And so he crawled into his heart To hear it woo and wish and wail. But ere his lover won a bride. Or he had scribbled down "The End." The public had discarded love-And publishers wrote back: "Don't send."

From Ethelred to Charles the First, And that one had the largest sale Which proved the wickedest and worst; Till, wearied with the lightning change, The literary snall, perplexed, Resigned his pen, and, sitting down, He waited, whispering: "What next?"

Historic novels swept along

# Literary Notes.

The literary editor of the New York Tribune quotes the phrase "unpremeditated music." Probably the passage he had in and, besides, think of the colleges! No mind was Shelley's line: "In profuse William M. Thackeray wrote "The Virginians;" and now comes forward Owen of "The Hound of the Baskervilles" have | they congregated might be in some danger | Wistar with "The Virginian." Apropos



HAD TO CHANGE THE RULE. Superintendent-It is our usual custom to let a prisoner work at the same trade in here as he did outside. Now, what is your trade? Shoe-

Prisoner-Please, sir, I was a traveling salesman.



"Melomaniacs," by James Hunneker, "The Melomaniacs," a humorous sketch, was written in 1841 by Joseph C. Nealy. Sir Edwin Arnold received many birthday congratulations on June 10, when he completed his seventieth year. He is one of the few men who, having won the Newdigate prize for poetry at Oxford, have achieved a reputation as poet in later life. For the past forty years he has been connected with the editorial staff of the London Daily Telegraph, to which paper he still contributes

Gabriele D'Annunzio, the Italian writer, has been receiving, during the past few months, so many requests for his autograph from collectors and admirers, not only in Italy but throughout Europe, that he has at last grown tired of signing his name and has adopted a novel method of notifying the public that he is unable to comply with any such requests in future. In the hotel at Bologna, where he is staying, this notice may now be read: briele D'Annunzio's right hand is injured and therefore he regrets to say that he cannot write his name in albums or on postal cards, etc.'

When Mark Twain was beginning his career as a humorous lecturer he one day arranged with a charming female acquaintance that she should sit in a box and start the applause when he stroked his mustache. The lecturer started off so well that he did not need any such help, however, for he caught the audience from the start. By and by, when not saying anything worthy of particular notice, he hapened to pull his mustache, and his anxious ally in the box at once broke into applause. Mark was all but broken up by the misadventure and ever afterward carefully avoided employing such help to success. The New York Post says: "It is the

privilege of creative writers whose work is based on actual social conditions to become for posterity the historians of those conditions. No future historian of the State of California, however serious, can hope to discredit Bret Harte, Already Jack Hamlin, that lonely calculator of chances, Miggles, Colonel Starbottle, Yuba Bill and M'liss, daughter of old Smith, old Bummer Smith, are historical personages. In time their story will probably crystallize into a legend-the 'Legend o the Forty-niners'-possessing authority and prestige, forever true, as is its reniote classical progenitor, the 'Legend of the Guiden Firena'"