JOHN MITCHELL'S BOOK

or literature of today, and deals chiefly ith the labor problem from the standoint of a trade-unionist, the author, John Mitchell, being president of the United Mineworkers of America, and hence himself a trade-unionist. As such the book contains some historical matter on the rise of the trade-union movement in England and in the United States; on the claims and contentions of union in bor both as affecting employer and nonon workman, a few chapters on the coal strike of 1902, and some digression the "philosophy" of trade unionism, the label, the boycott, compulsory arbitration, the ideals of organized labor, or, rather, trade-unionism, etc., etc. To this may be added 45 full-page half-tone illustrations bearing on the subjects discussed.

It is possibly unnecessary to say that the consideration, or discussion, of the problem from a trade-union standpoint at once removes the possibility of its being treated from the standpoint of unbiased philosophy and sound logic, as applied to a consideration of economics production and distribution. Whoever will ad Mr. Mitchell's book will soon see that the weakness of his effort in the line of ook-writing is precisely in his inability to handle the subject disinterestedly, and in accordance with the spirit of philosophy and logic. It is true that the sorrows and afflictions of so many who toll and do not inherit most certainly appeal to the noble qualities of human nature, qualities which impell one to sympathise with the most debused and to extend one's benevolence not only to other men, but to the humblest living being. This, however, is not what would solve the labor problem; nor is its solution to be found "in making labor expensive," even if it also be made "efficlent," though it is doubtful why the labor of a man who receives more pay for today's work than for yesterday's should all at once become more efficient. No less a fallacy is in the author's assumption that "with a reduction in hours and an increase in remuneration of labor the workingman should find an increased pleasure in his work"; nor has he successfully disposed of the questions of boycott or of the nonunion workman who is en titled to his rights, even if the union workman does not see fit to admit it. The few chapters dealing with the coal

strike of 1902, to the extent of the quality and quantity of information these convey, grows in intensity from beginning to end. are possibly the most interesting matter in the volume. Otherwise the book adds othing of any particular value to the literature bearing on the labor problem.

Japanese Critics on American Book George Horace Lorimer's "Letters From George Horace Lorimer's "Letters From a Belf-Made Merchant to His Son" (Small, Maynard & Co.) has added another triumph to its great successes in its various editions in English. An advertisement in a recent issue of a Tokio newspaper announces that a Japanese translation of this book is already in its fifth advertisement was the edition. As this advertisement was the first notice other the author or his American publishers had received of a Japaness version, it would seem that the abof the ideals of Western civilizasorption of the "Yakkees of the Orient" has included that generous disregard of for-eign copyright very generally, though uneign copyright very generally, though un-justifiably, supposed to be a peculiarly American trait. The literal translation of the advertisement, which follows, shows also a carelessions of exactness in facts and figures which is quite American in its nature. This will be the more appar-ent when it is remembered that the Ameri-can edition of the book is now in its 180. and its English and Canadian sales have been in the neighborhood of 60,000

ADVICE FOR EXISTENCE

Letiers From a Salf-Made Merchant.
This valuable book has obtained much favorable comment of the public; and within the two months of its first publication ed the fifth edition. The original of this has repeatedly published several issues, it has now its twentieth edition in the United States, and in England copies sold amounted to 300,000. In the votes taken for the most favorably

ented six books published in New York,

U. S. A., this book ranked first.

In the homes of influential business men and professional men in America and England this book supplies most of the home Young men in America and England take

pride in reading this book.

We carnestly recommend this book to parents, or guardians for their disciples.

ents, or guardians for their disciples.

A number of press notices follow, all of which seem to indicate that the Japanese editor writes his reviews intuitively rather than by reading the book of which he is A few sentences are given as

manner with which the book treats the abtect of filial sentiments without unneces mary exaggeration. All these came as a re-sult of several decades' study and experi-

ers' study and experience which are gath ed in the writing characterized with simer, as a matter of fact, is about

plicity and grace.

(Mr. Lorimer, as a matter of fact, is about

55 years old.)

It discloses filial sentiments in a way as

it discloses filial sentiments to their own if parents give instruction to their own

Labor and Capital Again.

Biverfall, by Linn Lloyd Porter. Illustrated.

\$1.50 net. The G. W. Dillingham Company, New York. A sharp contest between Capital and

Labor a picture of a marvelously suc-cessful strike, where Capital proceeds to evictions, and the militia and dynamite hold away in turn. The author acknowledges that the book is founded upon a novel that he wrote years ago, but without a certain ugly vein which ran through the former. The book is remarkthrough the former. The book is remarkable in that it makes plausible the story that the majority of stock comes under the control of the strikers them brough their leaders.
Ellen, a beautiful and gentle young

woman, with no other weapon than her own purity and strength, wins the bat-tle for her people and finds a husband in the erstwhile president of the board of directors, now a convert to the done of Labor. Suddenly becoming pos-sed of a large fortune she is enabled to buy out all the antagonistic directors. Riverfall becomes a modern Utopta with parks, schools, model homes and a gymnasium provided by the new directors.

A Revolutionary Tale.

My Captive, by J. A. Altsheier. \$1.25. D. Appleton & Co., New York. The heroine of this story is a young English girl, who falls into the hands of one of Morgan's officers in South Car-olina. Suspecting that she may have im-portant information to convey to her father, a British officer under General Tarieton, the American takes her captive For four days they wander in search Twiston, the American takes her captive. For four days they wander in search of Morgan, finding him at last on the eye of the battle of the Cowpens, intronched and ready for the fight. Skirmishes with the dreaded guertilias, a duel, a midnight revel in the stronghold of these same gueriles, adventures of all kinds by night

and is entertaining from beginning to March 1, 1994.

A Romance of Herodian Times. Bethsaida, by Malcolm Dearborn. \$1.50. The G. W. Dillingham Company, New York. Although dealing with historical characters, the author has chosen a realm

regarded Labor-its Problems. Purposes and day keep the reader interested from start to finish. One of the most interest are wanted, and it does not matter than the pages of the pages \$1.75 net. American Book and Bible House, Philadelphia.

This is the latest contribution to the labor interested from start to finish. One of the most interested from the pages of the pages \$1.75 net. American countribution to the labor interest of the pages of th

Her First Call on the Butcher. From "Monologues," by May Isabel Fisk (Harper's).

e enters, shakes skirt free of sawdust, and wrinkles nose in disgust. She moves uncertainly, finally points at one

acters, the author has chosen a realm where his imagination can run riot. The result is a romance of love, hate, greed and power that carries the reader on and on, set in the time of Pilata, Herod and Thertus Cassar.

Aristarchus, weary of the surfelting pleasures of Rome, decides to follow the path of a star, described as hovering over Byria on the night of his own birth. In Jerusalem he meets and loves listingable, and the fascination Bethsaids unwillingly exerts over Pilata, cause all their sub-



SAMUEL MERWIN

Boad to Frontenac" and, with H. K. Webster, of "Calumet K.," has gritten a new novel of a self-made college man in the dramatic setthe Michigan lumber regions, enfitled "The Whip Hand." Mr. Merwin is a young mass not yet in his thirties; born in Evanston, filinois, he also attended Northwestern University there, and has since traveled pretty much around the world. Many of the experigions are his, and for a time, some years back, he had a desk with his publishers, Mossrs. Doubleday, Page & Company, who now pub-dah "The Whip Hand."

sequent trials and sufferings. After a The characters are well drawn, the style vivid and full of spirit, and the interest

Hall's Homeric Stories, for young readers, by Frederic Aidin Hall, Litt.D., professor of Greek in Washington University, St.

by Frederic Aidin Halt, Latt.D., professor of Greek in Washington University, St. Louis. Cloth, 12mo., 200 pages Himstrated. Price, 40 cents. American Book Company. New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago.

The pure and highly imaginative tales of Homer are in this book adapted for elementary reading and presented as a connected narrative. They will prove both entertaining and profitable reading for the children and a fruitful source of material for teachers. They will explain the numerous references and allusions to the characters and incidents of the Iliad and the Odyssey so often found both in please. . . Why, it hasn't any feathand the Odyssey so often found both in classical and in current literature. The style of the narrative is clear and simple, and will both arouse the pupil's interest and hold his attention. The book is profusely illustrated, largely from the works of celebrated painters and sculptors. It is the most recent addition to the well-known series of Eclectic School Readings, and is especially intended for use in the sixth and seventh grades. sixth and seventh grades,

takes up a few characters whose lives become entangled with those of a more fortunate village family. The heroine i a simple, high-minded, heroic girl, who is unfortunate enough to have a dishonest brother, whose plots to save himself from disgrace threaten to destroy the happiness of all concerned. Two successful love stories and his own unfortunate affair are woven in and out, and developed in a series of interesting situations that keep up the suspense to the end.
The novel is finarked by realism in treatment, facility and speed of narrative, a
wealth of incident, vivid characters and a plot that unfolds with growing interest.

Valentines of All Sorts.

It is a withered heart that does not heat a little faster as St. Valentine's day comes around, and the postman is making his rounds. For those who would rememper their valentines, Paul Elder & Co. of San Francisco have prepared a splen-did list of missives, that are absolutely novel. "A Vacant Valentine" 25 cents), printed in gold, red and black, shows the novel: "A Vacant Valentine" & cents), printed in gold, red and black, shows the conventional pierced heart in a new light, and "The Temptation of St. Valentine" even been said to have out-Kiplinged (15 cents), is a flattering missive. Both of

Well, I never saw chops growing in bunches before. . . I don't care—when I was at home we often had chops, but they weren't like that, but sort of one and one, with little bits of parsley around them. . You cut them up? Oh-oh-oh—I suppose different butchers have dif-

chops, anyway-I mean those with the lit-tle tails. I like the ones with the long.

you breaking its bones for? I wouldn't take it now under any circumstances. Perhaps, but Mr. Dodd wouldn't

A Picture of Life Today.

The Pise Grove House, by Ruth Hall \$1.50.
Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

This is a realistic novel of today,
Miss Hall has turned aside from historical fiction to give us a picture of the life at a cheap Summer hotel in a small country town near New York. The store

LONDON'S EARLY WORK.

Sketch of Writer's Development From School Days.

Interest in Jack London is growing with the publication of "The Sea-Wolf" in the Century. The following sketch of his career appeared in the San Francisco Call, and contains much new matter:

Within the short space of five years Jack London has leapt into the forefront of American novelists, and by the ever-increasing popularity of his books bids fair to retain the position to which he has attained. "A Little Journey" to his Oak-iand home, by one of the literary enthusi-asts, has already appeared in print, and the book people are eager to grasp any new bit of information about this virile young California writer. With this article the Call places before the reading public for the first time a resume of the very first writings of Jack London-of Jack London, the poverty-stricken student and udding socialist; not of London, the au-

A Dacant Valentine Mp juded Pegusus will balk. As rough I ride the roud of rhomesflip misused fliuse disdains to talk-Dear heart, just rend between the lines.

these are designed and written by W. S. Wright. "Flowers of Fate" (50 cents), is a little book with a daisy on each page. You can have lots of fun by turning back the petals and learning your "greatest desire, your occupation, your chief trait, when you will marry," and so forth. Little books that would make good valentines are "The Limerick Up-to-Date Book" and "The Cynic's Calendar of Revised Windom." We reproduce "A Variant Valentine."

Big Prizes for Stories.

The Metropolitan Magazine, of New York, is offering \$250 for four short stories and a poum, the total amount to be distributed as follows: For the best original story of 5000 words in length \$250 will be paid; for the second best, \$250. For the best original poem, not exceeding \$1 lines, \$250, will be paid; for the second best, \$250. For the best original poem, not exceeding \$1 lines, \$250, will be paid; for the second best, \$250. For the best original poem, not exceeding \$1 lines, \$250, will be paid; for the second best, \$250. For the best original poem, not exceeding \$1 lines, \$250, will be paid. No restrictions are placed upon contestants. Good new these are designed and written by W. S. leading statements upon the question,

THE LABOR LEADER DISCUSSES VARIOUS **OUESTIONS OF INTEREST**

poung aspirants indulge in that rudimentary branch first-detailed an incident in London's own life when he was an A. B. before the mast four years previously. But it was so far superior to the pausitable poems which filled the pages of the Aegis that a general murmur of surprises well to ver the budding literati of the school. The Aegis salon, of which the writer of these columns had the honor to be an humble member, gravely gathered in conclave and discussed the merits of this rough sallor, who had suddenly appeared to snatch the laurel buds from the youthful brows of aspiring genius.

But Lundon would not down. In the maxt issue of the Aegis there appeared a more supiring piece—"Frisco Kid" there was narrated the simple little story of a youth from a mansion in the city who had is strayed away with tramps and finally methic ten his tramp stories. "Frisco Kid" was in a new vein, so far as the limited circle of a typical high-school boy's knowledge of books carried him. This little story by young London, with its sudden dash into a terra incognita, its fanciful diction and clear-cut pathoe, so different from the usual waterfall type of a "mad story," broke down all barriers, and London was tacitly acknowledged the star writer of the school.

A strange fellow was that young sallor tramp-for tramp he had also been before long the proper in the London hash Ephthatha said to my strange for long the proper in the compliment by a somewhat virulent set of verses in his country, and where failing the later writer of the school.

A strange fellow was that young sallor tramp-for tramp he had also been before long and the proper later and who returned the compliment by a somewhat virulent set of verses in his voice, "Later and who returned the compliment by a somewhat virulent set of verses in his voice, and the proper later and who returned the compliment by a somewhat virulent set of verses in his voice. The lond hash Ephthatha said to my

tramp-for tramp he had also been before he came to the high school. With his sallent jaw sticking out over a gray sweater, his rumpled hair and gray cyes, sparkling sometimes almost to savagery, he was not a fellow to invite a confidence he was not a fellow to invite a confidence from the younger boys, his schoolmates, and consequently he was looked upon with a respectful awe by his associates. Some even called him an anarchist; this because he used to go down to the City Hail Square on Saturday nights and harangue the laboring men and loafers upon the tenets of socialism.

In fact, London could not refrain from voicing his sentiments on that question to his schoolmates. In the Aegis of March 1, '56, there appeared under his name a

'55, there appeared under his name a remarkable screed entitled, "Pessimism, Optimism and Patriotism." a weird com-

lactous as his arguments might have been, there was a strength to that little essay which in the light of later develop-ments can be considered as the straw which pointed the wind.

gone, The Lord hath Ephthatha said to my

tongue, Him I must praise who open'd hath my lips, Sent me from Navy to the Ark by Pepys.

William street. New York has issued in a neatly-bound volume, the article on "copyright" from the Cyclopedia of Law and Procedure. The book is strongly bound and will be found useful by writers and new approach.

optimism and Patriotism," a weird combination of abstractions indeed.

"Again I hear the reader ask, "Who are our pessimists?" vociferates the young Socialist in his plea; and he answers: "They are the pulsating life-cells of our Nation, its flesh, bones and sinews. They are these who know not and know not that they know not. They contend and find fault (and rightly so) with existing conditions. They are pessimists, who, it they had the brains of our optimists, would sustain, renovate and advance with healthy stimulus the prosperity of the Nation. While wishing to recreate, they ignorantly destroy. Our anarchists, Socialists and labor leaders, with the great masses which they represent, are the component parts of that great tidal wave of humanity which a few of our talened obmasses which they represent, are the component parts of that great ideal wave of humanity which a few of our talened observers have already taken notice of and classified as the 'coming terror.''

Needless to say that this remarkable monograph by London served only to mystify the callow intellects of its high-school readers and confirm their suspicious of his anarchical tendencies. Fallacious as his arguments might have Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late (as the late George Classing have so awakened (aslings of the late (as the

The early struggles of the late Ge morse in one good woman that she write to a New York publisher: "I wish I had bought 'New Grub Street' when it came out. I borrowed it." This story is re-lated on the authority of the New York

the Borrie borracters said of "The Admirable Crickton" and Harrie's sentimentality that after the performance he felt as if he had been standing under a Ningaira of treach.

Among the interesting historical books of the year, "On the Distaff Side" (James Pott & Co.), deserves first rank. In this book Gabrielle Festing has an ecdotes to tell of Elizabeth, Countess of Shrewsbury! of the Countess of Northumberland and Ogle, and of Amelia Sophia Eleanors, the royal spinater. The story of the Countess Ogle's running away from the country husband she had been sold to by her grandmother, the Countess Dowager of Northumberland, reads like a modern remainte novel. When the Countess of Sommitten Ogle became the Duchess Duches Du set, Swift, the poet, caricatured her in verse, calling her "Carrots," because of her brilliant red hair. He paid well for his rhymes, for the Duchess, then Queen Anne's favorits, used her influence and he lost all chances of praferment.

A literary citizen of Bettles, on the Royultuk River, Alaska, recently ordered some books of Doubleday, Page & Co. and sent a little canvas bag of gold dust

Do publishers read uncolicited manuscripts?" asks a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer. Doubleday, Page & Co. own up to reading \$88 novels alone in eight months. The 570th was published. It is Acquilla Kempster's love story of India, "The Mark," but "The 570th ME." would be quite as enticing a title.

Cyrus Townsend Brady is as tireless as machinery. The G. W. Dillingham Com-pany announces for early publication "A Corner in Coffee" by the chronicler of sea-fights and buccaneering exploits.

tiongue,
Him I must praise who open'd hath my lips.
Sent me from Navy to the Ark by Pepys
The rhythm is dreadful. But the rhyme
is conclusive; and the man who rowed in
the asme boat with the diarist called him
"Pips."

LITERARY NOTES.

The American Law Book Company, 76
William street, New York, has issued in

One of the curious pictures in Mrs.
Alice Morse Earle's new work in two
volumes, "Two Centuries of Costume in
American." which the Macmillian Comduction of a portrait of Alexander Hamliton in British uniform. The picture was
painted, presumably, before the outhreak
of the Revolution, and is introduced partty to show the uniform of British Colonial Regulars of the Eighteenth century.

"Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen," the latest work of Jacob A. Rile, is to be an

loise will be published immediately by the Dobbs-Merrill Company. The edition will be worthy of their Twelfth century letters, that have come to be regarded as the type of love letters for all time.

This reprint is from the first English translation (1720). The edition consists of \$75 copies on English hand-made paper (\$3.69), and 12 on Japan veilum (\$15.60). The title page, double page borders, and large fulfills have been especially destended.

Among the books which are coming into ments can be considered as the straw which pointed the wind.

That was the single occasion, however, on which London sought to lead his schoolmates out of the wilderness. His next Aegis publication was much more subdued, being a little Japanese sketch under the caption, "Sakaicho, Hona Asi and Hakadaki," a simple little thing, pitched in a minor cherd. Then followed "A Night's Swim in Yeddo Bay," the recountal of a rollicking lark on the part of the subdued.

This story is related on the New York commercial Advertiser.

The production of "Little Mary" in New York has intensified the feud between those who admire Barrie and those who admire Barrie and those who admire Barrie and those with a simple little thing, pitched in a minor cherd. Then followed "A Night's Swim in Yeddo Bay," the recountal of a rollicking lark on the part of the lively interest in the Russian-Japanese improgio is Mrs. Ethel Colgahoun's vivacious account of journeyings in Japan, Corea and from Viadivostok over the tween those who admire Barrie and those quality vivid pictures of actual scenes given to the stomach, and one critic soms up the play apily in two words, "Senti-mental Tummy." Another opponent of timely sketches of the East.

THE PALATIAL



Not a dark office in the buildings absolutely fireproof; electric lights and artesian water; perfect sanitation and thorough ventilation; elevators run day and night.

cantile Co.

EINSWANGER, OTTO S. Physician and
Surgeon 407-408
BOGART, DR. M. D. Dentist. 708
BROCK, WILBUR F., Circulator, Orego-COLLIER, P. F., Publisher; E. P. McGuirs,
Manager
COLUMBIA GRANITE CO. 415-415
CONNELL, DR. E. DE WITT. Eys. Ear.
Nose and Throat. 615-414
CO-OPERATIVE MERCANTILE CO., J. F.
Oisen, Gen. Mgr.; G. Bernard, Czahler, 204-205
CORNELIUS, C. W., Phys. and Surgeon. 212
DICKSON, DR. J. F., Physician. 113-114
EDITORIAL ROOMS. Eighth Floor
EVENING TELEGRAM. 325 Alder Street
EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SO.

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SO-CIETY, L. Samuel, Mgr.; G. S. Smith,

GEARY, DR. E. P., Physician and Sur GIESY, DR. A. J. Phys. and Surgeon. 100-103 GOLDMAN, WILLIAM Manager Manhat-tan Ltz Ins. Co. of New York. 200-210 GRANT. FRANK S. Attorney-at-Law. 617 GRISWOLD & PHEGLEY, Tallors. DAT boy of mine is de only trouble I has dese days. De matter wit him haking faces at Russin because she is going dat to Mr. Paul, and he says to me, says he, "Chames," he says, "your boy, Nappy, is like de United States of American Days and English of the says which is a say in the says which is a say in the says which is a say in the says to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open de port. What! says we, "Not going to let us open Lungtung! Order de construction of the mask so that I would stop feeling the said be was conjugated to be was the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing because he wanted to belong to my gang and not always get licked. That made me sorry I punched him and I gave him seventy five controlled the says. The Fiscal cultification of the mask as the boy, who is all right he said be was conjugated to let us open de port of Lungtung only fooling and I could have the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing because he wanted to belong to my gang and not always get licked. That made me sorry I punched him and I gave him seventy five controlled to the says. The same of the said be was conjugated to the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing because he wanted to belong to my gang and not always get licked. That made me sorry I punched him and I gave him seventy five controlled to the mask he was the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing the was conjugated to the mask he was the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing the was conjugated to the mask he were last year being sub. catcher, for nothing the was conjugated to the mask he was conjugated to the mas

HAWKE, DR. C. E., Phys. and Surg. HOLLISTER, DR. O. C., Physician HOMER R. KOEN, Manager the Gru-LAWRENCE PUBLISHING CO......417-418 LITTLEFIELD & CORNELIUS.

LPTTLEFIELD & CORNELIUS. 212
LITTLEFIELD, H. R., Phys. and Surg. 212
MACKAY, DR. A. B., Phys. and Surg. 213MACKAY, DR. A. B., Phys. and Surg. 211-712
MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK. W. Goldman. Mgr. 200-210
MARSH, DR. R. J., Phys. and Surg. 309-210
MCCOY, NEWTON, Attorney-at-Law. 311-312
MCSLINGT, DR. J. G., Phys. & Sur. 701-702-702
MCGINN, HENRY E., Attorney-at-Law. 311-312
MCGUIRE, S. P., Manager P. F. Collier,
Publisher.

OREGONIAN BARBER SHOP, MARSCH & GEORGE, Props...... 129 Strik St OREGONIAN EDUCATIONAL BUREAU,

PORTLAND EYE AND EAR INFIRMART REED, WALTER, Optician ... 133 Sixth Str. ROSENDALE, O. M., Metallurgist and

O.ST. M. SMITH, DR. ALAN WELCH, Physician and Surgeon 207-208
SMITH, DR. L. B., Osteopath 406-410
SMITH, GEORGE 2., Cashler Equitable Manager VESTER, A., Special Agent Manhattan

WARREN CONSTRUCTION CO. T. W.

WOOD, DR. W. L., Physician, 411-413-413-414 Offices may be had by applying to the superintendent of the building,

Chimmie Fadden Stories

"Tanks." I says. "I'm glad he is as hig

as dat, for he's a chesty youngster; and sometimes I t'inks what is it he is so chesty about. But tell me," I says, "tell me, if you please, sir, what makes my kiddle like de United States, besides dat he comes from de Bowery," I says.

"Why," says Mr. Paul, "de very t'ing you was speaking of: Scrapping and boodle. De people of de United States," he says, "would be pencefuller don a wax wolks show if dey wasn't all de time looking for a scrap. And as for boodle, de Gove'ment isn't satisfied with de lively way folks makes money by deir lonelies; but when a man shows dat he is a cracka-jack at de game of money-making, why de United States, like a good old unckey, dey comes along, and dey helps him, by making money for him. But on dat subject I must not say a wold, Chames, for I has been socially ostritched."

What's dat? Ostracised? Dat's de very wold he uses, but I only has had a day to practice it, and am a bit shy on its fine

"I have been socially os-tra-ci-sised," he

pay rent. Dat's where he has Mr. Paul. for we is living in a little Murray Hill shack of twenty rooms what Whiskers owns, and we doesn't pay him any rent.

"But on de scrap proposition," goes on "But on de scrap proposition," goes on Mr. Paul, "I can give you my opinion why Nappy"—He calls our kiddle Nappy—"is like de U. S. Because he can't keep out of a scrap, and doesn't want to. Each morning dese days de American cit'sen he opens his paper, and he says, says he, 'Hello, what is dis? No new scrap on' Den his wife, who has been down stairs looking at de right pages, for to see de bargain notices, she says, 'You is not looking at de right page. De news of dis morning's scrap is on de 'steenth page. I say de head lives proving backmorning's scrap is on de 'steenth page. I saw de head lines under de corset cover advertisements.' At dat de cit'sen he say dat de editors is getting careleas. Dey should publish de daily scrap news always told me dear dad not to owe no boy mosey, so if you will send me a dollar I will have seventy five cents remainder and none to carry which will ast me until I am a man. your loving NAPOLEON. Well, dat was fierce for fair, and I sends de kiddle a dollar what I wins from coachy at poker, but kiddle stips a cog on dat lasting him until he is a man, as you can see from die letter:

Dear dad. Thank you for the dollar which

open, and keep it open by day and night shifts. 'Ah-ha!' says we. 'Russia wants us to open de ports, does she? What right has she to chip into de game at dis

they back he held his nose and took it to the hed master to show it to him. The hed master he attended to me, but it was not that which hurt but the thought that the boy did not wate to let me get in the upper cut you tout me so well, dear dad. Then my gang they said it was up to me to treet for to the victor belongs the toll, and I treeted and it cost fifty cents because a saide boy too little to be letter dat tickled Duchess near to deat. And Kiddle wrote to me dat he to be licked with the results for the was some to the cost fifty cents because a saide boy too little to be licked when he was not to deat.

"Den he toins to de war news, while no wide wife pours his coffee, and never a wold does his loving family get out of him until he begins to ask why de toast isn't hot in Russian, and kick about de bacon in de language of diplomacy.

Deer is some joy in living dese days, so I got in that upper cut and it was a beauty, address is \$30,000 to \$25,000 a day.

let us open de port. 'What!' says we, 'Not going to let us open Lungtung! Order de transports filled with mineral water and soldlers; and commission de medical corps for promotion. Not let us open Lungtung! Order Bob Evans to clear for action, and toin in a general aiarm.'

"Well, no sooner does we get off our coats, and ready for de scrap, dan Count. Booxinsky, representing his Royal Master de Czar, tells us dat de cable from Russia got mixed on de way. What Russia meant to say was dat she wants us to open de port of Mucklung; open it wide open, and keep it open by day and night if the french teder did not know about french din and I gave him seventy five cents for the mask so that I would stop feeling sorry which is a bad thing. The Fisfcal culture teacher he says it is called remorse like the next morning, but he jokes. He is my good friend and is going to take me to a big boys game of bail in the Spring between Yale and Harvd which can yell louder than a locomotiff. I am in the french class, only talking what a fellow wants to say; but to out of a book about the roof of the palace of open de port of Mucklung; open it wide open, and keep it open by day and night ter and du for king. It is paneful, I thought if the french teccher did not know any more about french than that he would not know real french, so I said in real french like mama talks that he was un petit imbecile— which mama always said I was when I didn't resolve, and de exempta and we white wings and de war correspondents!"

"So it goes, Chames. We is never witout excitement no matter has no matter than the attended to me good. Too good. Your loving NAPOLEON.

p. s. dear dad being again prest for form.

"So it goes, Chames. We is never witout excitement, no matter how de enemy
or fren tries to play de game. We is too
sharp for em all. Nations all over de woild
is trying to con us, but we has shook de
hayseed from our hair, and put it in de
Sate Descriptions. The same was to be save me a pie when the freich teecher had
finished with me and said be was what I said State Department, and dere you are. Let finished with me and said he was what I said 'em do deir best, day can't keep us out of a fight."

Share Department, and dere you are. Let finished with me and said he was what I said he was and much more too. That was a great comfort to me. So was the ple. Tour loving the said he was what I said he was and much more too. That was a great comfort to me. So was the ple. Tour loving the said he was what I said he was and much more too. a fight."

I didn't know it was like dat, but if it is, den I tumbles to why Nappy is like de U. S. Here's a letter I gets from him de odder day. Copy it.

Say, I didn't know wedder to go out and rob a bank, or make a light touch on Duchess. I didn't tink of showing her de kiddle's letter, but I left it in me livery to that when I went out for a walk, and

"I have been socially os-tra-ci-sised," he says, "for me nanychist views on de gove'-ment handing out prizes to de men who has landed all de prizes de gove'ment don't. It is not a safe subject for a citizen to discuss, who hopes to stand well at his Bible class and club."

I'm glad he didn't pass me out any more arguments on dat tariff lay-out, for Whisa he is something ferce he said it drawed the best ever, and a boy who thinks he is something ferce he said my life if I did not have to spend some of it who he hears what his Bible class and club."

I'm glad he didn't pass me out any more arguments on dat tariff lay-out, for Whisa he is something ferce he said my life if I did not have to spend some of it who he hear what his bible class and club."

I'm glad he didn't pass me out any more arguments on dat tariff lay-out, for Whisa he is something ferce he said to me and he walted for his gang and he said yes had writ a letter to dat French toacher what was a wonder. De English langwing to be a good boy and get in the first lick, so I did not wait to say what I was going to do, but I done it. I never saw a boy whose nose bleds so easy as that boys nose. Dear dad to malls, I t'ink de French takes de medal. Duchess toined it into English for me as bleds so easy as that boys nose. Dear dad langwinge she used, I didn't get de fangwinge she acted, I didn't get de fangwinge she acted, I didn't get de fangwinge she used, I didn't get de fangwinge she nosed. what was a wonder. De English lang-was a wonder be English lang-wudge is preity handly for saying t'ings for us dat cops its fine points; but for sassy stuff dat can't be stopped in de mails, I t'ink de French takes de medal. Duchess toined it into English for me as well as she could, but she says dat dere was no American wolds for so much of de langwudge she used, I didn't get de was going to get his gang to lay for dat teacher and do him, but dat de teacher had all of a suddent got so good to him dat he had to give up de plan. Of course, I'm proud dat Nappy is like de U. S. but, say, it comes high! But Mr. Paul says dat is anodder reason why

Nappy is like de gove'ment. (Copyright, 1904, by R. H. Russell.) Contentment.

Robert Greene.

Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content-The quiet mind is richer than a coewn; Sweet are the nights in oarsien sium The poor estate scorne fortune's angry

Such sweet content, such minds, such sleep, The homely house that harbours quiet rest,

room 201, second floor.