



MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS, AUTHORESS AND ACTRESS

The Chancellorsville Campaign, by Colonel Charles Richardson. \$1.00. The Neale Publishing Jo. New York City.

From Fredericksburg to Salem Church, this well-written though brief account of

Civil War conflict makes not only a valu-

The Mayer's Wife, by Anna Katharine | page with the conviction that the time | made her his wife. The book may well be en. Illustrated. The Bobbs-Merrill Indianapolis, Ind.

No other American writer nowadays is much at home in the domain of cerie, shivery mystery, the chief components of which are a mysterious murder, pursuit of the guilty and a sensational arrest, as Amaa Katharine Green. This has been as Anna Katharine Green. This has been noticeable in several of her most successful novels, especially in "The Woman in the Alcove," where success was spelled in gory capitals. The criminologist's crown has been for some time unhesitatingly awarded to this highly imaginative

In "The Mayor's Wife" Anna Katharine breen has again pursued the vein of mystery, but without resulting in the taking of a human life. Although the story pos-sesses a galloping interest and drawing power, the police element is conspicuour by its absence. The tale could as well have been entitled "Miss Saundera. Woman Detective and Spy." Miss Saunders tells the story. In the very first ders tells the story. In the very first chapter she relates that she is engaged to act as companion to Mrs. Henry Packard, wife of the Mayor of a Western

story Mrs. Packard had been the light-est-hearted woman in town-the happiest wife, the merriest mother. Without any appreciable cause, Mrs. Packard became a mere wreck of her former self-pallid, almost speechless. She would not ac-knowledge to an ache or a pain or even

at his house and ender for to unravel the strained skein. The Packard house bore the reputation of being haunted—so auch so that various tenants had difficulty in inducing domestic help to remain. People in the house had been awakened in the night season by screams coming from the night season by screams coming from inducing domestic help to remain. People in the house had been awalcened in the night season by screams coming from below. Doors were afterward found open which the men of the house were sure had been shut on petiring. The tall clock standing near the drawing-room door had stopped exactly at midnight, and spectral hands had been seen manipulating it. Other phenomena ad dear to the heart of a lady novellst are also mentioned. To set the full effect of these and experience migrants' Protective League, New York get the full effect of these and experience the genuine thrill that starts at the back of the neck and goes away down, the tale should be read in a silent room, alone, and with the wind sighing without.

and with the wind sighing without.

The ciever combination, well told, is like the power possessed by the celebrated Lady Macbeth, who murdered sleep. How is the reader to know that the Packard house contained hidden treasure, or that Mrs. Packard enjoyed the unwented lux-ury of possessing two husbands, both of

these worthles living at the same time?
Even the hardened novel-reader might be pardoned by suspecting that ultimately Miss Saunders and Mr. Steele, the Mayor's secretary, might supply the missing love element, but Miss Saunders seems to be a strong-minded young woman to whom love is foreign. Of course it would not be fair to explain the plot in detail. It is sufficient to say that the tale is rounded out to a most surprising con-clusion. The illustrations are by Alice Barber Stephens. The latter's art is shown in the picture on the book cover. which consists of a well-dressed woman attired in an up-to-date dress, the chief attractions of which are its "washer-

Dante, Boccaccio and all the romanca

wedded to that exquisite charm of Italian atmosphere in legend and story -that never-failing well of literary inspiration from which our own Shakespeare gludly borrowed! The vision lives over again in Elizabeth W. Champney's beautifully pictured, well-told book of stories selected from mine of romantic lore found while ouring the cities and villas of Northern Italy.

Are the stories true? "Yes," says the authoress, "True as brain and heart can make them. Sometimes the story comes first, the plot made familiar by an Elizabethian dramstist, but only half believed, until the place itself has illustrated and verified the almost in-credible scenario as when at Lante the glorious youths of the central fountain held high before my dazzled vision, the star-crowned mountains of the Mintaitos, and I knew that this was the villa purchased by Sixtus V, for Vitteria Accorambon!"

Stern historical facts are invested with an air of poetry, as one would match a collection of brilliant pearls until a living story is made that will last. The most valuable chapter deals with "Homeless Ghosts and Haunted Habitations," with special reference to Dante and Boccaccio. To Dante, the optuion is expressed, we owe our

Heart Interest for literary Italy

A Literary History of the English People, by J. J. Jasserand. Volume II. \$3.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York City, and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

French ambassador to this country, was about to write his views relating to the biterary history of the English people there arose widespread interest, which despend on the appearance of the first

page with the conviction that the time has been agreeably and profitably spent. A strong light is shed on Sir Thomas I. A strong light is shed on Sir Thomas I. San intlinate revelstion of the domestic life of the Indians as they were. More than this—it is an eminently reading a socialist—"he is for the people all story just the thing for a boy or the rich. Neither La Bruyere, Rousseau, page Adam Smith ever spoke with more. nor Adam Smith ever spoke with more

The Reformation period is treated in liberal spirit, but the gem of all is the treat unfolded in "The Age of Elizabeth." Over 70 pages are devoted to an estimate of Edmund Spenser. The reference notes are many and are the fruit of cultivated. critical research. A service to literature marks the appearance of this scholarly

Of Such Is The Kingdom, by Richard L. Metcalfe. \$1. The Woodruff-Collins Press,

Thirty-eight poems in prose, noticeable for beauty, simplicity of style and ex-quisite pathos. Mr. Metcalfe writes touch-ngly about children, with a tenderness and warm appreciation that is a lasting delight. The author is associate editor of the Commoner and was a member of the National Democratic Convention from Nebraska in 1909, when he was Mr. Bryan's personal representative in the fight for a 16 to 1 plank, and is also known as a former editor of the Worki-

Herald newspaper.

Now Mr. Metcalfe appears as the friend of innocent childhood, far away from the worry of statecraft and politics. He not only tells of childhood, but explains knowledge to an ache or a pain of even admit that any change had taken place in her. What was the mystery?

Mayor Packard was as mystified as any one, and engaged Miss Saunders to live one, and engaged Miss Saunders to live lingers long in the memory. Here and lingers long in the memory. Here and

migrants' Protective League, New York City.

Nine poets unite in this little book o give optimistic lyric expression to the welding of so many heretogeneous elements into this Nation. Mr. Vierzek quotes the Jewish pluywright who once wittingly remarked: "The Americans are a happy people? Why? They came here before immigration restriction laws were in force." The cominon lon laws were in force.' is expressed that America could at this moment digest the whole population of Europe and still have breathing room. "as we still need alien blood to swell the life-arteries of our land." As to this assertion, intelligent thinkers are by no means agreed, and probably the majority would decide in the negative. The poems as to the English, German, Irish, Jews, Hollanders, French, Slavs, Italians and other nationalities have a patriotic ring and possess high literary merit.

A Vacation on the Mediterrapean, by Pro-feasor Horner 27 cents, Allen & Wood-ward, Corvallia, Or.

Professor Horner is esteemed as the accomplished professor of history at the Romance of the Italian Yillas, by Elizabeth.

W. Champney, Illustrated. Sh. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, and the J.

K. Gill Co. Portland

K. Gill Co. Portland college chapel was taxed for space, and the interest displayed was so warm and genuine that an appeal was made that the lectures be printed in book form, so that the larger world outside college life might also city them. The lectures are unusually attractive. Although they de-scribe scenes made familiar to us by hundreds of writers, there is an origin-ality of style and gift of expression noticeable in these pages. The little book will be treasured as a pleasing memento.

Princesses and Court Ladies, by Arvede Barine. Illustrated, \$3. G. P. Putnam's Hons. New York City. and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

An authorized English edition lifting the curtain of mystery from the life and times of these five women who have all made history in the Old World —Marie Mancini, Christina of Sweden, Princess Salme of Zanzibar, Anne Louise Benedlyt de Bourbon of Maine, and the Margravine of Bayrenta. A dry historical style has been avoided, the literary treatment rather being easy and vivacious. In grasp of es-sentials and critical discernment, this exquisitely bound book is to be especially commended to women. The ll-lustrations, several of them consisting

An Experiment in Perfection, by Marion T. D. Barton, \$1.50. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City, and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

Co. Portland.

With a New England setting, this is a novel of temperament dealing with a young woman's devotion to a love which was expected to lead to a "perfect" marriage. The chapters have a placid ring riage. The chapters have a placid ring and quiet charm somewhat recalling the early style of Henry James. A story that will appeal to sympathetic women desiring ideas as to the never-old possibilities of wedding bells.

the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

When it recently became known to the literary world that M. Jusserand, the French ambassador to this country, was about to write his views relating to the about to write his views relating to the literary history of the English people there arose widespread interest, which deepened on the appearance of the first volume.

"Now, judgment is about to be passed on the second volume of the series dealing with the time spanned from the Renalisance to the Civil War in England. A new, vivid, and almost delightfully gossipy word-picture is given and so potent is the charm that one scans page after.

"In a style of Henry James. A story that will appeal to sympathetic women deairing with a people to sympathetic women deairing lieas as to the never-old possibilities of wedding bells.

Sidney Royse Lysaght's new novel "Her Majesty's Rebels" has its root in an Irish statute made in the reign of Queen Anne. By which a younger son on becoming a protestant could disinherit the cide who remained a Catholic. One Henry Desmond took advantage of this law, turned Protestant and inherited the estates. Michael Deemond, the hero of the tale, was the descendant of the disinherited elder brother, and which are a young man left the civilization of the younger, who had robbed his brother at the head of the Missouri River. The attention of the white folks long ago, and amongst the Indians lived their wild life limit stirring tale. The story and the respectation of the series of the carry '50s, it will be seen that material is at hand for a sufficiently stirring tale. The story are leaded to some the protestion of the distinct and in the first statute made in the reign of Queen Anne. Protestion of the limit and live and in

have a tragic end, but like rifts of light in a dark, and stormy sky happiness comes at last for Kashleen as well as for Connor.

With the publication of "Carmichael," a new woman makes her debut. Anjson North is the nom de plume of Miss May Wilson, a native of Gray County, Ontario. Although "Carmichael" is her first novel, Miss Wilson has done unagazine and editorial work, and is at present in charge of the home department of a large Canadian magazine. Her childhood was spent upon the delightful old Wilson homatead in Gray County. Miss Wilson zraduated with high honors from her college and was editor of the college paper. In "Carmichael" she shows undoubted talent and it is to be hoped that we may have a second book from her pen which will be as charming and readable as her first. Miss Cora Parker, who illustrated "Carmichael" has just sold a painting. "Blue Waters of Gloucester." to the Kansas City Art Club for its permanent collection. Miss Parket, who is a student of the Amdemy Julian, has been identified with the art movement in the West for the partment of the Kansas State University and the Nebraska State University for four and six years respectively. Within the last few years she has made her home in the East, adding book illustration to her work in oil and water colors. This noming Summer Miss Parker will devote to the execution of a large canvas painting of Boston and the harbor, as seen from Arlington Heights.

The advance orders for Grace Thompson Seton's book "Nimrod's Wife" were so large that the publishers have been obliged to double the first edition. They have also received a cable from England ordering a first edition of 3000 copies. Mrs. Scion has a great many friends in England and is well known there as a writer.

An unusual feature of publishing is attracting the attention of people who are shout to build country or suburban homes. Many of the magazines have been in the habit of publishing photographs, plans and perspectives of houses that are engested. It has remained for the Homebulidor

Dr. Luther Guilck, author of "The Efficient Life" believes the mental, as well as the physical life receives its growth in sleep. He says: "Sleep is not only the time for physical growth, but I am inclined to think that it is equally the time for mental growth—the time when the personality is formed; that impressions which have been gained during the day are worked now, and are made into a part of the sum total; that new resolutions, which we have taken become rooted and strengthened then, new ideas that we have hit upon are digested and given their place in the memory. If seems to be a time when the mind sortate over its experiences and casts up accounts. This is true in a special sense of the impressions and impulses that come to us just as we are on the verge of sleep. This is the moment of all moments when we are most susceptible to psychic suggestion. It is almost like the state of the hypnotic subject, when every command its put into execution. A man who is ambitious for himself will take advantage of the opportunity this offers; and when he goes to sleep be will make sure that the thoughts admitted into his mind are strong and healthy thoughts—thoughts of joy, of success and accomplishment."

WILLA

WH. B., in New York Times

Will associate collors

In James and the charging admired to the speciment of expression and expression and

DR. FURNIVALL Continued From Page 5

seat and bade him proceed with his

story. So thankful was the man, as it ap-

Maharana is, nevertheless, the most powerful man, politically, in the country.

The People's Magazine for June contains a little story by Henry Alford, entitled "The Dago," which, at this time of agitation against a certain class of Haffan immigrants, seems capecially significant. The Dago' shows how a naturalized Italian befriends a native-born American. The hero of the story is a character that might be met with in almost any large town in the United States, for he is an Italian barier.

Three bulky volumes extending to nearly 4000 pages bring to light, according to the most improved methods of the modern caralogues, the literary treasures of the Carnegie Library at Pittoburs, Classified in division and subdivision to the full extent of the enthusiastic, and what seems at times to be the misdirected, ingenuity of the librarian's art a careful study of the "synopsis of classification" will enable the book-seeker in time to reach his goal.

A folio edition of Shakespeare, bearing the date 1885 and said to be similar to the one for which J. Plerpont Morgan paid \$10,000, has been uncarthed by Ben La Bree, Jr., of New York City. The owner is Mrs. Bona Hurwell Todd of Owensboro, granddaughter or William A. Burwelt, in 1804 and 1805 secretary to Thomas Jeferson, and once a member of Congress. The book has been in Mrs. Todd's Tamily for more than 200 years, and until a year ago lay on the shelf of the old home place at Bedford City. Va. peared, for human company and relief from the superstitious fears which were driving him insane, that he scarcely needed the assistance which Dr. Furnivall's peculiar powers could afford him, and he readily confessed as "Ah knowed dat Joe Weathersby in

de city, mister, an' he say some sarven' gal dat uster wurk en de fam'bly done tol' deem of Mis. Snowmun allers keep ff t'ousan' dollars en de tin box on de bureau en de baidroom. He say he givine gi' meh half dat money eef Ah he'p heem git de box. We done bruk en de house an' gi' de man chlo'form, The following interesting coincidence was brought about by the recent simultaneous performance of a dramatization of The Jungte, by Upton Sinciair, at Keith & Proctors, and The Undertow, by Eugene Walter, under the same management at the Harlem theater.

Both of these treat of the labor problems and at a moment of intense excitement in The Undertow' Mr. Sinciair's book is referred to as a remedy for the evils around which the plot of The Endertow is woven. It was only after the arrangements for producing both plays were completed that this fact was naticed. A copy of The Jungte' is used in The Undertow.' While Mr. Sinciair's powerful expose of the beef trust evils was one of the most successful books of the year, The Undertow' is a significant attraction at Proctor's Harriem theater.

press is contributed by Charles Whibley to the May number of the Bookman: 'If all countries may boast the press which they deserve," says Mr. Whibley. 'America's desert is small indeed. No civilized country in the world has been content with pever in the boat has been delicated fore yo' comed, mistor, right yere en dis plaice. Ah dore t'ink yo' wus hit wen yo' on de do. tek meh t' de jail, yo' tek me anyw'ere. ...h doan' keer, ef on'y yo' tek meh w'ere

of the year. 'The Underfow' is a significant attraction at Proctor's Hariem theater.

press is contributed by Charles Whibley to the May number of the Bookman: 'If all countries may boast the press which they deserve.' says Mr. Whibley. 'America' deservic.' says Mr. Whibley. 'America' deservic is small indeed. No civilized country in the world has been content with hew papers so prossly contemptible as those which are read from New York to the Pacific Coast. The journals which are known as 'yellow' would be a disprace to the black republic, and it is difficult to understand the state of mind which can tolerate them. Divorced completely from the world of truth and intelligence, they present nothing which are easid to be excluded from slubs and from respectable houses. But if even this prohibition were a fact, their proprietors need feel no respet. We are informed by the 'yellowest' of editors that his burning words are read every day by 5,000,000 men and women.' What had Mr. Whibley to eat for dinner that day?

Sidney Royse Lozaght's new novel "Her Materia" Reskells" hes the properties of the p dat cain' come!"
"Goshsmitey!" muttered the bewlidered chief as he slipped on the handcuffs, painfully refinquishing the theory which seemed so simple for the simpler truth of which he had not dreamed. "I never'll believe northin agin as long is I live onless I see it or hear it myself. Things is dretful queer in this world; that's what they is, dretful queer."

Dr. Furnivall Jotted down in his notebook the following:
THE TIN BOX CASE. Memo-Hallucinations: Classify the

Memo-Hallucinations: Classify the negro's. Mento-objective: notify psychical regearch.

Memo-Coincidences: The (probably vain-glorious) lie of the former servant that there was \$5000 in the bex leads to destruction of the will, whereby the strongest presumptions of guilt are directed toward the innocent; circumstantial evidence; classify.

Taft on Nation's Call to Young Men

"Wealth Can Give No Felicity Like That Which Comforts the Man Who Has Identified Himself With Something Bigger Than Himself"



no time to take points, and close their eyes to the lotts and not be tempted to a word regarding the movement which gives every promtate of making him the next President, service, alas for the country!

dangerous work, which he did not of efforts such as perhaps no people choose, from which nevertheless he ever put forth before, coupled with would not shrink, from which indeed natural resources, good fortune, and who stands for the interpretation of public office as a solemn call to pub-ite duty. Within the past week even the publication of correspondence be-tween the White House and the Pailip-pines has proved anew how slight a regard Mr. Taft has for his personal fortunes when a question of public duty is involved.

Interests Higher Than Material.

So that the Secretary had a right to pace the room and deliver himself with gestures as he discussed the country's

"I acknowledge," said Mr. Taft, "the recessity of the material pursuits. None of them is in danger of being neglected by Americans. The greater part by far of the energy of a people will always be absorbed by manufac-turing, production, business, transpor-tation—the development of the country's resources and the increase of its material prosperity. That is natural enough and right enough.

"But there are interests which are not material, and there is work to be done which is not that of business. The material interests indeed depend upon others which are not material. The very possibility of conducting usiness depends upon conditions es business depends upon conditions es-tablished by government—and govern-ment itself is a sort of business, or a profession, or, at all events, a duty which has to be undertaken by some-one. Isn't it apparent, on this aspect of it alone, that the work of admin-istering the Government is one which calls for the best brain, the best blood, the best conscience of the Nation? And isn't it beyond all things clear that in the position in which our Nation finds itself today, with the glorlous history of the past inspiring it, with the serious problems of the present pressing upon it, and with a future, boundless and incoacelyable in its possibilities. inviting it, isn't it clear that there is nothing in the world that calls so foud-ly for the devotion of their best talents by our best young men as does the Nation and its Government?

All Aided in Prosperity.

"We pride ourselves on our National prosperity, and we have reason to do without the tireless labor of thousands of keen American minds and strong American arms. But neither did it come without the work of the American statesmen who established and mainstatesmen who established and maintained the Nation and made its laws and determined its place in the family of nations, nor of the soldiers who fought for it, ner of all the various grades of men in its service, conspicuous and inconspicuous, who carried on its work and fulfilled its duties as a nation, perpetuating it, and strengthening it newly each year, and with it all the institutions of society which depend Next Week-Mrs. Wortley's Secret. upon it-all those relations in which seek office?

H. B. in New York Times.

NLESS it is recognized by its young men that there are capeurs offer than those of mon-

There will never be, I say, any dangerous denial of the need that most men work at the productive and ma-terial duties. The danger is that material things may become all-absorbing. Prosperity may be so great that to share in it may come to seem the one end of living. The rewards of the commercial life are tangible and they are alluring. In times when these rewards are large and their attainment saily are large and their attainment easily probable within a very short lime, it would be strange if a people were not tempted to forget other and higher known by his friends to have much at things and to devote themselves entire-

"But I say to you that if the young men of this country, enchanted by the glittering prizes of commercial life, close their eyes to the lofty duties of

"If the instructed, disinterested, and patriotic abilities, especially of its ed-ucated youth, are not at the call of the country, alas for it, and alas for them! To little avail have they read their Plato, and been told that they who do not take their share in the Government shall be slaves of a government

divine favor. But we cannot rest in this. We cannot abandon ourselves to merely material superiority. We must not yield to the familiation of its ready rewards. There is danger of a people becoming at first intoxicated and then besetted by its own prosperity. We need above everything class now a real-lzing consciousness that our country's material prosperity is nothing unless it are called-to carry on here the most enlightened Government, under which free men are progressing toward the officest ideals, and to extend the blessngs of that Government, with the same beneficent ends, for their sake and for no advantage of our own, to those who have been providentially brought under

"Our wealth will enable us to do this better in yarious ways. It has been necesary to the possibility of culture and the existence of art. But it is on my mind that perhaps in no way is the country's wealth a more profitable asset than in the fact that It may now support young men who are willing to devote attention to pub-lic matters, to study the work and as-sume the responsibilities of public ad-

ministrators.
"The service of young men of wealth is likely to be especially efficient, because their income makes them in-dependent. The indifference they would feel with regard to the emoluments of office would tend to make them faithful, independent, conscientious office-

Duty of Young Men.

"If there is any one thing upon which I feel strongly it is this subject of the duty of the wealthy and educated young man to his country. It has many times been remarked that much of England's administrative sucess, in municipal and in imperial affairs, has been due to the existence in England of a class free by birth from the need to labor and indeed forbidden to do so, but expected to enter the and could never possibly have a governing class, here. But if it is a fact that a considerable number of young Americans are nowadays annually leaving college of whom necessity does not require that they should give their time to bread-winning, is it not also a fact that the loud voice of public time to bread-winning, is it not also a fact that the loud voice of public opinion should require of those young men that they consider whether their country does not need them? Oh; we may talk of culture and books and of serving the country by being a good citizen. That is very well. But good citizens need to know where their polling place is, and need to feel the obligation to do jury duty, and need to be acquainted with the affairs of the municipality and the country, and need be acquainted with the affairs of the municipality and the country, and need to offer themselves for definite work in the municipalities or the state or in the dependencies, if they believe that they could do that work well.

"I am disposed to insist very positively upon this point: that the young man who is wealthy enough to be free from suxiety as to his own comfort and his family's, owes it to society, and should be made by public sentiment to feel that he owes it to society, to devote himself to public affairs. He is failing in his duty if he does not.

"Seek office? Why should he not seek office? What is there wrong or

objectionable in a good man's seeking office, when he feels himself competent to discharge its duties, is conscious of having a high idea of its responsibilities, and finds his heart warm with ambition to be of those to whom his country's honor is confided? He may be sure that men less woll quali-fied and with lower ideals than him-self will be sure to seek it.

self will be sure to seek it.

"Assuredly there is a career in the public service. One may not prophecy for every man commendably ambitious to enter it that he will end an ambassador, but there is abundant opportunity for useful work. A good head and good health are necessary, with the disposition to work and work hard. There are opportunities on every hand. There are opportunities on every hand for men to distinguish themselves by services of eminent value. "As to rewards. I do not talk of re-

As to rewards. I do not talk of rewards. For the class of men to whom I would have the idea of public sarvice appeal, the matter of rewards would be irrelevant. There are no fortunes to be gained. In many instances there might be few great honors to be won. But is there no satisfaction in being of the number of those who are living their lives peculiarly in their country's life? Is there no inspiration in the sense that one is being to do in the sense that one is belping to do
the Big Thing—the things that count,
that last, that go into history? Or
rather is there anything in the world
that compares with the joy that rises
in the heart of him who knows he has a part in those things?

The Reward.

"The man who for the last decade has had an authoritative part in more chapters of his country's nistory than any or man has had; the man who went into the glare of the tropics and established the government under which \$,000,000 souls are living contentedly; the man who negotiated with the Pope and with Moro Dattos; the man who has thrice Moro Dattos; the man who has thrice declined the supreme ambition of his life in order to fulfill a duty not yet fully done; the pacificator of Cuba, the head of the Army, the man who is building the Panama Canal and administering all the dependencies—the man who has had be seen in the Man Who has had his share in the big things betrayed by sye and mouth a kindling of the heart. "I say to you that there are rewards which are unknown to him who seeks only what he regards as the substantial ones. The best of all is the pure joy of service. To do things that are worth doing, to be in the thick of it, ah! that

is to live. "The poor man who chooses this way will have to live plainly, as things go nowadays. At least, he won't pile up a surplus of wealth. Why should he want to? We used to be told in a homely adage that a millionaire had no advantage over a poor man in his capacity for food and drink. Wealth provides small satisfactions, but not deep ones. It can give no felicity like that which comforts the man who has identified himself with something bigger than himhimself with something bigger than him-self which thrills the heart of the patriot, of the public servant.

No Cause for Despair.

"There is not, however, the least cause least occasion for this exhortation which you have artfully drawn out of me. There is evidence that the country's young manhood does appreciate and is ready to respond splendidly to the call to its service. There has never been a time when the young men of the country were so interested in public questions, or when the problems and the work be-fore us so rested upon their minds and

"I have means of knowing this. For fliustration, I have remarked lately an increasing number of inquiries about Cannot Rest on Wealth.

"Our National wealth is the result I am supposed to know something. I have cause to know that the interest in public affairs is keen at Yale: I be-lieve it is so at many colleges and uni-versities. The fine, vigorous, eager ne-manhood of our country will give us all lessons in this matter of civic duty,

depend upon it.
"Do not let it be for a moment understood that there is or has been any difficulty in filling the public posts for the most part with competent, high-class men. Certainly this is not so in the case of the administration of the dependencies. There may have been some such difficulty at first, when the whole question of our attitude towards the islands lately released by Spain was undecided. Men could not be blamed for unwillingness to commit themselves to an enterprise neither the direction nor the end of which could be foreseen. But when it appeared the general agreement of the country that we had a work to do in the tropical islands which had so unexpectedly come to us, there was no longer any trouble in finding men to do that work. I rejoice to say there is plentiful evidence that in neither this nor in any other work which may fall to us to undertake will there be a dearth of men of high ideals and enthusiasm to carry it forward

Tropics the Future Field.

"It is in the tropics apparently that there is most of the world's material. intellectual and moral work to be done at this moment. Medical science has developed to the point where it is now possible for people of the temperate zone to live in the tropics for an extended period. The great progress of the next century will be indubitably in the tropic lands. Is there anything more vital to civilization than that it should be demonstrated that a nation like the United States can be trusted not to exploit, but to educate and lift up from savagery, cruelty and idleness races which up to now have siept under the equatorial sun? "The newspapers of the past fortnight have been filled with eulogiums upon the work done in Egypt by Lord Cromer, who is now retiring. All that is being said is fully justified by the brilliant record of that great administrator.

"But do the young men of America

appreciate it that ideals which we have set for ourselves in the administration of the Philippines are advanced far beof the Philippines are advanced far be-yond those entertsined by Lord Cromer, in Egypt or avowed by Great Britain anywhere? When they do appreciate it, can there be any doubt that in their enthusiasm they will rally to devota themselves to the realization of those

ideals?

"There can be no doubt. Our ideals are said to be too high. All the more do we require the help of our best blood to realize them, and all the more surely shall we have it. It is a glorious sight to see young men awaken to the vision of the Nation in her beauty and her ceaseless need of their devotion; to observe some among them grow suddenly indifferent to the sordid allurements of wealth or pleasure, as their hearts are smitten by the compelling charm of her ceall."

Soul-Satisfying. Washington, D. C., Herald.
Pleurette!
You bet
That name was made for rhyming.
It starts
Our bearts
Like silver bells, to chiming.

Figurette!
Ob. let
Us feast upon thy manna.
We gag
At "Mag."
And care not much for "Hannah."