Only Makes the Footsteps Last When Winged Time, which Fixed the Prints, is Past."

Sheriff of Wasco, by Charles Ross Jack-

Co. New York City.

Take Richard Coeur-de-Lion, Napoleon Bonaparte, Stonewall Jackson and shake them up with the soul of Mohammed the Fighter, and you get a faint idea of the personality of the hero of this breath-and-gasp novel, the Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

It's such an unusual pleasure to review a novel of the Oregon country that one's heart goes out to it as soon as the red-and-gold cover is first seen. The story is a fervent melodrama, pulsing with many fights, and is so well told that your interest never flags. The tale starts in this fashion:

fashion:

Wasco County, in the State of Oregon, had recently held an election to fill the vacant post of Sheriff. Considering the vote was unanimous, there being but one candidate who appired to the bonor, a stranger might have thought Wasco was unduly telumphant and elated at the result. The citizens, however, knew their own affairs. The last Sheriff had been shot, and his possee overpowered by a band of desperate lawbreakers and criminals who had chosen the bills of Wasco County for their rentermed Hardeman, whom the Marshals and cheriffs of other states would giadly have laid their hands on had sent an insolent defiance into Centreville, begging for an early election, that he might have another Sheriff to annthillate.

Mr. Jackson, throughout the story.

Mr. Jackson, throughout the story, speaks of his here as "the Sheriff" and doesn't bother about Christian name or surname. The Sheriff was "tall, lean and brown, with a gray-blue fearless eye that women remembered and criminals also if they lived long enough." He was known as the best shot in Oregon, and the manner in which he cleans up despected. ner in which he cleans up desperades and had men generally reminds one of a healthy sausage machine in its busiest moments. Only one great outlaw defied him—one Hardeman, otherwise known as

which she writes. She pictures a stirring time when brawn and muscle wedded to patriotism and intelligence made a new West, and linked with fron bands far-reaching portions of our country. The novel has deftly caught the Pacific

The novel has deftly caught the Pacific Coast atmosphere, and its characters are boldly sketched. They are work-a-day people who do things. There is less shooting and blood-spilling in "The Iron Way." than in most stories of this class, and a pleasant humor helps along the general interest. Governor Leland Stanford often appears in the story as a member of the original "big-four." he, Mark Hepkins, Charles Crocker and Collis P. Huntingdon. Mention is made of Ben Holladay's "palace traveling cosch." Afted Vincent is a provoking lover who acts as if he were at home with sugarplums, and he is far too deliberate in his

plums, and he is far too deliberate in his love-making with such a loyal soul as Stella Anthony. It would have served Vincont right, had Stella been allowed to

marry the Indian.

Old stage-coach days are strikingly mirrored, and two amusing characters are Uncle Billy, stage-coach driver, and Sally B., otherwise Mrs. Bernard, hotel-keeper. Mrs. Bernard's opinion on

It's the proper caper," said she. "Then it's the proper caper, said and inchiff there's anything in it — running in
droves" stampeds the devil better'n goin'
single. I must say I sin't plumb figgered
it out, though. As for worshippin Godwell, the organ an' the big choir, an' the miniater, an the big room, short on light an long on people—it's soberin' an pretty. But it the people don't git more out of it than I recken God does, 'taint much.' ?

ing dew, frost, snow, ice and rain is in-terestingly told of here,—beautified with 152 illustrations from micro-photographs. The illustrations which are unusually good are by Wilson A. Bentley; and the author, who is a well-known teacher,

author, who is a well-known teacher, gives a real message, telling what science has discovered about familiar things. The wonders shown by the microscope, especially regarding snow-crystals, are as faithfully reproduced as those from perfect photographs. The six subjects discussed are: "When the Dow Falls." "The Coming of the Hoar Frost," "Etchings by Jack Frost," "Mysteries and Beauties of the Snow," "Ice and Its Formation." and "The Beneficent Rain."

and "The Senericent Rain."

Notice the beauty in the lines quoted.

Everything shone with the dewdrops that,
sparkling and trembling, lay

Scattered to left and to right; and the
wohe of the spiders were hung

Thickly with pearls and diamonds; light in
the wind that swung.

Introduction to Infectious and Parasitle Diseases, by Dr. Millard Langfeld. Hius-trated. \$1.25. P. Blakiston's Son & Co.

Without the use of unintelligible terms dear to the heart of the learned expert, Dr. Langfeld, with the sid of 23 illustrations, gives an easily under-steed description of the fundamental principles of the causation and man-ner of the transmission of infectious disease. Much of the book relates to disease. Auch of the book relates to bacteriology, animal parasitus, disinfectants and disinfection. Primarily, the book, which consists of 250 pages, was intended for the use of nurses in the hope that by studying the work



ly and with greater satisfaction to themselves. Yet the book is perfectly intelligible to the general reader and can be commended to the class of read-

Co. New York City.

Thirteen singularly agreeable and sensible studies of ethics, framed in language marked with earnest purpose so noticeable in so many current sermons—significantly—from Unitarian pulpits. "The Ideal of Culture." "Idea of Religion." "Character and its Expression." "Beauty of Poise," are some of the studies given. The author holds that there is no such thing as an absolute athelsm, that there are many strange gods, that there are ninety-and-nine beautiful names of Allah and many of them not lovely. In speaking of iconoclasts who declare for the one true God of love, the author quotes the lines of the Eleatic Xenophanes:

If sheep and swine and lions strong and all

If sheep and swine and lions strong and all the hevine crew Could paint with cunning hands and do what clever mortals do,

moments. Only one great outlaw deflet him—one Hardeman, otherwise known as scott. This Hardeman is painted as a double-dyed ruffian, who killed and carried off women to the mountains as often as he pleased. The story from the first chapter describes the Sheriff's uncoasing pursuit of and many attempts to arrest this Hardeman. Both men love Miss Myra Thorn, and the sentiment around her is refreshing.

The best writing in the book is that centained in the twentieth chapter, describing a fight to the death between the Sheriff and Hardeman. Here Mr. Jackson reverts to a good, old-fashioned fisting tepisode, followed by gun play, "The Sheriff of Wasco" is a gallant attempt to win favor as the adventurous Oregan novel.

Mr. Jackson, write a stronger one some day.

The Iron Way, by Sarah Pratt Carr. Hissitrated. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Tells the magic story of the completion of the Central Pacific railroad in 1859; and in the telling, romance and reality are strongly, yet attractively blended.

Last March, a first edition of this novel saw the light and success was so instantaneous that three editions failed to supply the demand. The fourth edition just issued is now under review. The authoress belongs to one of California's pioneer families, and is perfectly acquainted with the men and times of which she writes. She pictures a stirring time when brawn and muscle wedded to what it as a first in the first and the carry in the lines of the Cleast Xenophanes; if sheep and swine and lions strong and all the brain as often day of many the curding hand burnt, which client carry play with snout so broad and blunt, which client with cunning hands and do what clever mortais do.

Depend upon it, every play with snout so broad and blunt, which client with cunning hands and do what clever mortais do.

Depend upon it, every play with snout as the client with cunning hands and do the limit of just in the line; the first central bound. The fourth carry like of fuelth cuntry of the wint cuntry of the wint cuntry of the win

Said the Rose, and Other Lyrics, by George Henry Miles \$1. Longmans, Green & Co., New York City. New York City.

A loving service has been rendered to American literature in publishing the now practically unknown poems of George Henry Miles, late professor of literature in Mount St. Mary's College, Maryland, and who died in the year 1871. He was the friend of Emerson, Hawthorne, Longfellow and Helmes, and although he cannot be classed as belonging to the first rank of American poets, he has by sheer morit, loyalty to high ideals and the gifts of fluency and facility of expression won high place in the realm of cultivated expression.

Mr. Miles does not seem to have written poems marked by their daring or length, but will be remembered in the Southland as a writer of pecularly dainty verse. The beauty of "Said the Rose," a poem of only 14 verses, lingers with grateful ca-

The Enamelled Pottery, by Dr. Edwin Atles Barber, Hustrated, 20 cents, Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City. One of the art primers issued by he Pennsylvania Museum and School f Industrial Art, Philadelphia, for the use of collectors, students and artisans, containing an historical sketch, a re-view of processes and descriptions of characteristic examples of the best productions. The material is in part drawn from standard authorities on the subject. The illustrations of enam-elled vases, plates, mugs, wine jugs. etc., are unusually good.

Outdoors, by Ernest McGaffey. \$1.25. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

Thirty-two sketches describing the seautles of nature, but more particularly the delights of fishing and shooting. The style is easy, almost gossipy, and the book is just the one to take with you on a Summer afternoon to begulle the time as you sit by a certain stream and en-denvor with a fishing-rod to fure trout toward bait. It's a call to men of eleg-gant lelsure, on holiday bent.

Four Seasons In the Garden, by Eben E. Rexford. Illustrated. \$1.50. J. B. Lippin-

cott Co., Philadelphia, Pa. . An elegant yet useful reprint of the best an elegant yet therein reprint of the best book the amateur gardener can possibly obtain anywhere at the price. It treats of the simple flower bed or two in a modest backyard to the more ambitious garden of the suburbanite. Mr. Rexford is a recognized authority on this subjects. The illustrations and typographical arrangements of the book are pleasing. rangements of the book are pleasing.

The Truth About the Case, by M. F. Geron, and edited by Albert Kerzer. Hustrated. J. B. Lippincett Co., Philadelphia. Thirteen French detective atories from

the experiences of the ex-Chief of the Paris detective force, and said to be true. Trilling like all stories depicting criminals and keeping the reader on the elopments are dramatic.

J. M. Q. alert to guard against susprises. The de-

IN LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP.

The frontispiece of the June Century is a new wood engraving by Timothy Coie. Gerard's portrait of Comiesse Regnault de Saint-Jean-d'Angely. Other engravings on wood in his new series from the French masters by this greatest of living wood engravers will follow in succeeding numbers.

"The Sheriff of Wasco." "Water Wonders." "The Truth About the Case." "Four Seasons in the Garden." "Said the Rose and Other Lyrics." "Outdoors." and 'Tin Enamelled Fotters"—books reviewed on this page—were all received through the courtesy of the J. K. Gill Co. of this city.

Is not the supply of 'best sellers' running a little low's asks the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. At the head of current novels in point of popular demand are mentioned "The Pett of Missing Men." The Lion and the Mouse" and 'Running Water." And not one of them is a novel one need read. It has been a dull year for fiction.

The short stories of Miss Katherine Helland Brown are marked by their imaginative qualities and for phases of human ife and character that press to the borderland reaching to things beyond common vision. Her best books are. "Dawn," "Repriewed" and 'The Bridge Across the Night."

Mrs. Heien R. Martin, in her new book, "His Courtship," gives the following specimen of Penusylvania "Dutch" poetry written by a rustlo awain, Hen Muckiehenny, to his beloved:

"I give to you this wiolet
In token that we two have met, And hope that we already yet.
Once more again together get."

Sunset for June is crowded to the brim with an illumination of the better San Francisco that is surely dawning, slowly but surely, and arising above the disparent of April, 1508. Its text is "The Spread of San Francisco," the principal article being well written by Rufus Steels. Several fine views of San Francisco buildings now in progress of erection are also given.

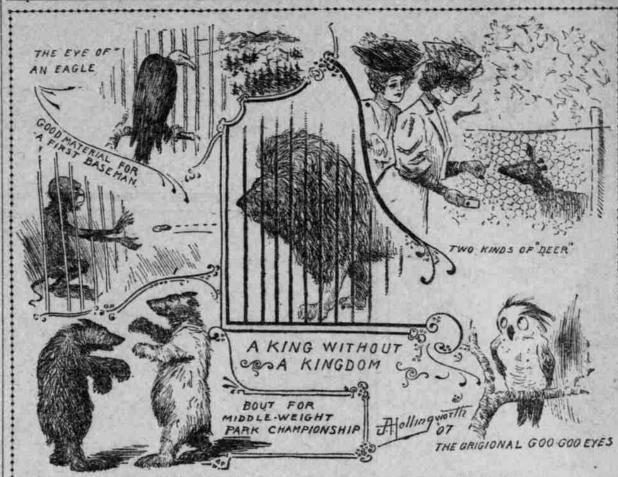
Three dignified and deligniful new books of verse: "The Hidden Places and Other Poems," is the work of Alida Chanler Emmet, a sister of Lieutenant-Governor Chanler of New York, and of Robert W. Chanler of New York, and of Robert W. Chanler, Sheriff of Dutchess County, New York, it contains poems of nature, life and love, pany, of this city.

Among current reprints are: Third edition of "His Courtehip," the new Pennsylvania Dutch story, by Helen R. Martin; second edition before publication of The Princess Virginia," by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, second edition of Ellis Barker Butler's companion volume to the famous "Pigs Is Pigs." The Great American Pie Company"; four's "The Great American Pie Company"; four's edition of Stewart Edward White's and Sanual Hopkins Adama adventure tale of the Pacific, The Mystery"; fourth edition of "Golden Numbers," and sixth edition of "The Posy Ring. by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Norsh Archibald Smith; fifth edition of "The Four Million" as second edition of "The Trimmed Lamp," by O. Henry, eighth edition of "Idite Cilizens," by Myra Kelly, second edition of "The Wister of Sinit," by the author of "The Viper of Milan," Marjoric Bowen; and second edition of Burton J. Hendrick's "The Story of Life Insurance."

Baisac celebrated "the woman of thirty"; one of his disciples and followers. The woman of forty"; and Mrs. Woodrow has now moved the limit of a woman's attraction still another step forward, by writing in praise of "the woman of fifty." In the first chapter of her new book, "The Bird of Time." her heroine, Madams Egiera, discourses with much eloquence an "Indian Summera Lady" and her opportunities, in these words: "A wide field of choice belongs to the middle-aged woman. She may wrike wibrant cherds of strong color or soft, harmonious, moonlight shades. The Indian Summer lady is not sensitive. That is a form of egotism which may be excussed at swest 15 hut it is impossible at 50, She has learned with patience and humility life's most difficult tesson—self-control, and she seasons all the dinhes at her banquet of existence with a sense of humor. Without it the feast would be as fint as a vegetarian dinner. But the list and crowning charm of a woman of 50 is repose. She does not turn or humile. She has sown for many years and now it is time for her to begin to reap some of her harvests, to gather up her fruits and tears. And she is content hecause, as Mr. Howells expressed it in one of his stories, she has glimpaed in certain luminous moments, an infinite compassing our whole being like a sea, where every trouble of our sine and sorrow must cease at last like a circle in the water."

## City Park Has Charms for Rich and Poor

Offers Allurements to Millionaire Automobilists as Well as Those Who Travel on Foot



ARTIST HOLLINGWORTH STALKS BIG GAME WITH HIS PENCIL IN CITY PARK ZOO.

THE City Park has put on its Spring theory and is ready to receive the outing crowds. The Sunday throngs numbered into the thousands yesterday—the first creditable turnout of the year. But hereafter, it is safe to predict the greater popularity of the park for at no time in the past have the grounds been so attractive or has the park offered so much by way of wholesome amusement. The ensemble of brilllant coloring is dazzling even to the eye untrained to Nature's beauties. And the residents of the zoo and aviary were never in such fine fettle and so were never in such fine fettle and so ready to entertain or be entertained. It matters little whether you are a

millionaire suffering from automobiles, fast horses, canul and gout, or a rep-

utable hod carrier troubled with an abnormal appetite, excessive family chanted acres of the park will afford surcease from material cares. erisp, cool air, the riot of colors, the imposing pines and firs arrayed and

home. The beauty of the country around his place afforded him many topics for his books."

"The 'Autocrat' was full of fresh ideas, and, in the main, little stunts of pleasant nonsense."

"His younger brother was kind of jealous of Godfrey's life."

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

"The Philosophy of Hope," by President David Starr Jordan. 75 cents, (Paul Eliest Co.).

"The Lincoln Story Book," by Henry L.

"The Linc

the resemblance of various mannerisms may be attributed only to the shortcomings of evolution.

There is a stately monk in the monkey house whose pride is excessive. Hunger, of course, compels him to condescend so much as to eat the same food as the other monks and feet and to case the same food as the other monks and rever a grimmace does he bestow upon the curious throngs outside his case. A stately dignity is always with him. His face carries with it at all times an expression of well-bred indifference to the pleasures of the rabble and suggests a contemplation of things esthetic. No doubt, were his activities not confined to the monkey-house, he would appear at large with a chilly presence, elegant cipthes, more elegant demeanor and possibly a monocie.

Just how he acquired this superiority of manner cannot be traced. He was may be attributed only to the short man. In America under such circumstantics and I was the only woman. In America under such circumstantics and I was the only woman. In America under such circumstantics and I was the only woman. In America under such circumstantics and I was the only woman. In America under such circumstantics the lady enjoy herself. But not so the Japanese. The center of interest was my husband, and every remark or gesture of ms was the host, would have exerted them salves to make the lady enjoy herself. But not so the Japanese. The center of interest was my husband, and every remark or gesture of ms was the host, would have exerted them salves to make the lady enjoy herself. But not so the Japanese. The center of interest was my husband, and every remark or gesture of ms was the very remark or gesture of ms was the hold the host. We of interest was my husband, and every remark or gesture of ms was the head of my the hold every remark or gesture of ms was the head of my the host. We of interest was my husband, and every remark or gesture of ms was the head of my the hold every remark or gesture of ms was the head of my the hold every remark or gesture of ms was the

## BUGS AS BENEFACTORS Nature's Wise Check in Giving Us Prodigal Harvests.

RECOGNIZED authority on the subject recently declared that if the destructive insects of the world were to incresse ten-fold in any twelvementh the
human race would go out of existence.
There is also reason for believing that if
in America, the land of plenty and prosperity, these insects were exterminated. in America, the land of plenty and pros-perity, these insects were exterminated, gradually or suddenly, dire consequences

demanded and grudgingly rendered, families are few and far between. As the pause to rest on shoulders, hats and gate posts they are repugnant. Still, they have occasion for thanksgiving for bountful harvests. Organize and perfect the war-

ienance and shillity to satisfy appetite must be attributed an annual loss in food and other products of \$900,000,000. Figures are sometimes prosy, and frequently they are misleading; but it is estimated that of this considerable levy the Hessian fly exacts 50,000,000 bushels of wheat, the codding moth consumes \$20,000,000 worth of apples, the cinch bug collects a tax amounting to \$100,000,000 worth of grain, the ox warble causes the death of \$40,000,000 worth of cattle, the boil worm and the boil weevil, partners in foraging, account for \$22,000,000 worth of cotton, and the granary weevil and its industrious relatives do the rest.

Tet in spite of this tribute, nonchalantly demanded and grudgingly rendered, fam.

## Portland Woman Snubbed in Japan Tells How It Feels to Be an Absolute Cipher at Formal Social Function.

pear to be quite indispensable to the maintenance of a flourishing population, but the Japanese male would no sooner think of according them the

OMEN do not count in Japan not confine itself to the Japanese women, but is extended with a large and generous breadth of mind to the women

riences I am beginning to find this out and am trying to govern my actions accordingly. To an Americanborn woman, accustomed from herearitest recollections to chivalrous and courteous attention from men, from the picking up of a dropped handker-chief to the precedence given her on antering or leaving a room, the discovery of entirely opposite conditions such as prevail everywhere in the Orient, is bound to come with a distinct shock.

In Japan women are quite secondary. They serve certain uses, and appear to be quite indispensable to the happened to stumble over.

sing and dance for us my husband claimed their entire attention. They women in America than he would think danced and sang to him, scarcely af-of lying down peacefully beside the fording me the compliment of a glance Russian hear. except when one of them came up to me and desired to examine my clothes. After an hour or two of this sort of thing I felt quite bereft of any disnity or independence I may once have possessed, and by the time we had risen to take our leave every vestige of my self respect had vanished.

As we rode home in our rickshaws I had leisure to digest my impressions, and my sense of humor shally overcame my dismay. But dismayed one certainly is at first, and is quite apt to be many times again.

to be many times again.

BAZEL, W. SPENCER.

(Chicago Chronicle.)
That strict secrecy which was observed in the construction at Fairfield, Glasgow, of the cruiser Indomitable will henceforth be enforced in the case of all ships built for the British navy. The staff will be sworn in before being intrusted with the carrying out of minute details, and no one in the yard will be able to tearn anything like complete details of warship designs.