TIEE ROTEL CLERK ON INDICTING BANKERS INVESTORS

bankers today?" asked the House Detective of Reckless, as he saw the Hotel Clerk glancing over his ticker tape.

"Only two," said the Hotel Clerk; "a big, fuzzy one and a small, slick It must have been an off day for the grand jury."

"They certainly have been po the hot mucilage into 'em lately, opined the House Detective.

"They have that," said the Hotel Clerk. . "It's got so that a grand jury Clerk. "It's got so that a grand jury counts that day lost whose low, declining sun sees no bank president on the rim, as the poet says. Indicting bankers, Larry, has become the National Indoor sport of the lower and middle classes. It has taken the place formerly held in the popular affections by the game of pinochie. Seven-up at 5 cents a corner and 10 cents set-back no longer holds the fancy of the common people as k once did. The great passion of the Republic is gigging for bank presidents with the deadly three-tined fish-spear. Any day now I'll be prepared to receive the news that warrants are out for John D. Rockefeller, alliss John Dough, alliss the University Uts, allias the Man Higher Up, and his the alias the Man Higher Up, and his two fellow-malefactors. Thomas Fortune Ryan, commonly known as the Virginia Creeper, and J. Pierp. Morgan, the notorious head of the Wall-Street Blackhand, on the charge of knowingly having cash money in their possession.

alon. "Twas not like this in the days



when they drink the toast to the President at a social gathering of New York financiers.

"A bank, Larry, is something like a lady. It's above suspicion until somebody whispers a word against it and in 48 hours its reputation is as full of holes as the back end of a shooting sallery on a Saturday night. We gaze with undisguised awe on the noble edifice, with its marbie pillars and its tesselated floors and its night-watchman dressed in the full dress uniform of a Brazilian general and carrying in his hands a mother-of-pearl dingus with which to slay the errant cockroach that skims athwart the enyx wainscoting. We contemplate humbly a receiving teller who insults us when he takes our maney away from us and we bow before a payer who swears at us when we want to draw some of it out. We peer longingly through the gratings of the glided cage where they keep that frequent bird of passage, the cashier, and feast our eyes upon those rare old masters, the pictures on the hundred-dollar certificates. We see small but haughty messenger boys darting hither, thither and yon with king's ransoms in their careless young hands. We catch the sound as the porter shovels coin into the vaults down stairs with the abandon of a janitor stoking an anthracite stove. And we say to one another, This institution is one of the few things which no storm can shake. But tomorrow morning before breakfast somebody starts a report that the president has been detected in the act of sell-

says the prisoner, making vain efforts to cross his legs and put his hands in his pockets, 'Gentlemen, the whoje blame for this lamentable condition of affairs rests with the President of this country. I refer to the creature, Roosevelt, There's great feeling against Roosevelt, Larry, among both the bankers who are out on ball and those who haven't been in-dicted yets

ball and those who haven't been in-dicted yets.
"The outburst of applause which fol-lows the mention of his name at a ban-quet of the Bankers' Association sounds like somebody passing under the influence of chloroform. You'd be astonished to see how many testotalers are present when they drink the toast to the Presi-dent at a social gathering of New York financiers.
"A bank Tarry is something like a

"It is faith in something and enthusiasm for something that makes a life worth looking at." -Oliver Wendell Holmes:



ILLUSTICATION FROM COME AND FIND ME ILIZABETH ROBINS NEW NOVEL

With Walt Whitmen in Camden. By Hor- others substituted, that probably none are Traubel. Volume II. Price, \$3. Illus- but a printer could deciphor the meaning. ace Traubel Volume II. Price, \$3. Hius-traind. D. Appleton & Co., New York

appreciative interest as occupying fore-most place in current American literary

ost place in current American literary lography. This volume tells of little more than three months of the poet's life, from July 16, 1888, to October 31, 1888. The period spoken of was Whitman's physically deliate days, the days when he, alling, spent a good deal of his time in bed, cheered his faithful friend Traubel's loving care It should be explained that the Camden referred to is the pretty little New Jersey town of that name-the home of Whitman-and just over the Delaware River from Philadelphia. As in the first

rincipally about literature. Letters from celebrated men are introduced and facsimiles are given of original copies of several of Whitman's botter-knows poems. For instance, the first draft manuscript of one verse of Whitman's "My Captain" shows that in the famous line commencing: "Oh, captain, dearest captain, get up and hear the bells," in the original the phrase first decided on was "wake" instead of "get."
The second line of this verse originally

The second line of this verse originally read "Wake up and see the shining san," but it was afterwards altered to "Get up and see the flying flags." There's a young American poet I know this newspapers and magazines that his newspaper "copy" rarrely has one alterent and his usual exclamation on an occasion of composition. "Here is a little thing I have just thrown off." How different with Wait Whitman! This book shows that his verse was written in any be tears? For instance, opposite page 136 is given a facesimile of the original man, userlpt of Whitman's poem. "The Sobbing of the Bells," and the writing has been so often changed by words scored out and

The relations between Whitman and his Since the first volume of Mr. Traubel's biography of the "good, groy post" was saued, there has awakened a keen desire or more of these delightful, gossipy lagre. It is not too much to say that heer volumes are welcomed with keen appreciative interest as occupying foremost place in current American literary coordinates. The relations between Whitman and his few points of the point of extreme intimacy and mutual confidence. When Traubel left the poet's house, he seemed very grave. Some kiss some day her we both least expect it will be a last kiss. Good-bye Good bye. God bless you." The friendly bloom table. tood bye. God bless you. The Friendly kins appears again, even as the book closes. "I gazed at W. His face shone —he regarded me with great love. I kissed him good night and withdrew. Good night, he called after me." This was at

might, he called after me. This was at the close of a memorable conversation on science and religion:

The whole mass of people are being leavened by this spirit of scientime worship—this noblest of religions coming after all the religions that came before. After culture has said its last say, we find that the best things yet remain to be said that the best things yet remain to be said that the heart is still listening to have heart things said to it—the brain still listening to have heart things suid to it—the faith the spirit, the soul of man waiting to have such things of faith, spirit, the soul, said to it Books work say what we must have said; try all that books may, they can't say it. The utmost pride goes with the utmost resignation; science says to us—be ready to say "Yes" whatever happens; whatever doesn't happen: "Yes, yes,"

That's where science becomes religion—

That's where science becomes religionwhere the new spirit utters the highest truth—makes the last demonstration of faith; looks the universe full in the face— its last in the face, its good—and says

my dear friend. I mean Dana—Charles Dana. Dana's Sun (nwspaper) has al-ways stuck to it that Walt Whitman is some pumpkins, no matter what the scorner said. I don't say that Dana is greatest of all—but I put in my yote for him as a tremendous force. Dana has a hissing, hating side, that I don't like at all—it goes against my grain—but it is not the chief thing in the man, and when his total is made up, cuts only a small days.

blographer:

It won't be long, and I will be dead and gone: then they will hale you into courtput you into the wilness-hox-ply you with questions, this Wait Whitman—this scamp poet, this arch-pretender—what did you make him out to be? And you will have to answer gand be sure you answer houses, so help you God! You'll be speaking of me many times after I am dead; do not be afraid to tell the truth—any sort of truth, goed or bad, for or against. Only, be arraid not to tell the truth.

Come and Find Me. By Elizabeth Robins Illustrated Price, \$1.50. The Century Company, New York City.

Before she made her reputation as a novelist. Miss Elizabeth Robins was rec-ognized as a talented actress who had played in this country with Edwin Booth and had been known in England as one of the best interpreters of Daen's women on the stage. But it was written in the stars that literature, and especially story-tell-ing, would uitimately claim Misa Robins. Under the nom-de-plume of C. E. Rai-mond, she published three novels and in

Richard Harding Davis, then a reporter on the Philadelphia Prees, and it is added "So you say that was the son of Rebecca Harding Davis? I thought him an Irish boy. I like him—he was so candid, so interesting. Such tall, wholesome-looking fellows are rare among American youngsters. . I have had some tough experiences with reporters and illustrators."

The poet did not believe in the restriction of immigration. Of course, he was not practical in this, but his opinion was: "America must welcome all—Chinese, Irish, German, pauper or not, eminial or not—all, all, without exceptions, because an asylum for all who choose to come. We may have drifted away from this principle temporarily, but time will bring us back." Ah me! times have changed since those days of 188, when Whitman uttered these words—he space as a poet and droamer and didn't know.

When asked why he didn't fight in the Civil War, Whitman said: "I had my temptations, but they were not strong enough to tempt. I could never think of myself as firing a gun or drawing a sword on another man." Whatman modestily did not relate his self-denying labors during the Civil War when he was a guardian angel in Washington, D. C, hospitals, ministering to the wounded.

As to Robert G. Ingersoil, Whitman said: "Ingersoil certainly has what I would call a genius for making a speech, All his funeral addresses are marvels of beausty: short, nusiesl, rich in cadence, pithy, never too much, never too littite; and the best part of Ingersoil is, I don't think anybody ever loses when Nathaniel Mar, discharged from his when Nathaniel Mar, discharged from his when Nathaniel Mar, discharged from his when Nathaniel Mar, discharged roo intensity of the civil was when he was a guardian angel in Washington, D. C, hospitals, ministering to the wounded.

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forms live reading. I would quote page 207 to show a bustling scene at a Seattle wharf, in the bustling period referred to, but presume that such atmosphere is too well known around Portland. Rascais,

well known around Portland. Rascais, thieves and "grafters" en route to Nome and at that place, are boidly drawn—almost with masculine severity.

Such expressions as these, strike one: She had found out one thing on the threshold of the journey; it is the fear felt for us by the men who love us that makes cowards of womankind; it is their shrinking that goes far to make us quall. It is not all loss to be unable to run from danger. You gain a carlous new sense of the inevitableness that lies at the routs of life—a sense smothered in the cities and forgotten in the towns. And this caim that walks the perilous places of our earth with one king among asses, but among philosophers.

his of make up quali.

of says he interest that iles at the root of life—a sense sense sent this cain that walks the perious places of our earth with its front of the Philadelphia Press, protectionist newspaper) might be a king among asses, but among philosophers—well, I wouldn't like to say what he would be among philosophers—well, I wouldn't like to say what he would be among philosophers—well, I wouldn't like to say what he would be among philosophers.

Among letters in this vokume are those from Hehry M. Alden, John Burroughs, Moncure D. Conway, Richard Watson Gilder, Lord Houghton, G. C. Macaulay, John Boyle O'Reilly, James Redpath, Whiteiaw Reid, William M. Rosstit, Elliott F. Shepard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Major-General Sumvilde, etc.

Like a warning appears this a frontisplece, from W. Trapher:

won't be the protection places of our earth with its front of unfroubled lingity and its stradgest eyes—this gain among many losses was not denied the girl faring North for knewledge and for old devotion's sake.

Tour can't he at the head of things and not be loneity.

"Men's lives are so hidden from girls, they have they are them doing things that are work while We haven't a notion what they're like when they are at work."

"The great bond between him and me was that we both had that passion in the loneity."

The great bond between him and me was that we both had that passion in the loves the south had that passion in the loves the south had the passion of the loves the south had the love the loves the loves

that almost religious conviction of the truth that great art gives. The dome of the sky up yonder was an inverted bowl of brass. And in the heavenward hollow of it a giant brood of serpents flamed and writher above as wild, white waste, warmed hers with violet, cooled there with allver and pearl. Yes, Miss Robins. Your "Come and Find Me" just reached the threshold of being a North Pole novel.

Mexico, With Comparisons and Conclusions, by A. A. Graham. \$1. Crane & Co., To-peka, Kan.

by A. A. Graham. \$1. Crane & Co. Topeka, Kan.

Proceeding along descriptive, industrial, commercial, religious, political and social lines, Mr. Graham, who is a lawyer at Topeka, Kan., has written a book marked by critical and discriminating and yet not unkindly comment directed toward Mexico. He says that he was in Mexico for about two months during the early portion of the year 1997, and certainly made good use of the time at his disposal. His comparisons, mostly with this country, are most thoughtful ones, and are worth reading. Sometimes he uses sentences of unnecessary length; for ingstance the one at the head of page 276, but this doesn't often happen. He is of opinion that after the death of President Diaz rebellion in Mexico will follow, ultimately bringing intervention in its wake.

"The Pendletons" and "Peggy Pen dicton" are already known to be fa-verite books for children, of the safe and healthful brand. The Pendletons are a family of lucky English boys and girls who live a life of frolic, and "The Pendleton Twins" tells more about them. The book is as good as its predecessors, and is well fitted to please its audience.

Bridgetstow, by Rev. Mark Guy Pearse. \$1. Jennings & Graham. Cincinnati. O. Twenty-four chapters of an excellent novel relating the quiet chronicles of a parish, somewhat after the style of Ian Maciaren in his Scotch parish. "Bridgetstow" has lovable characters and breathes a quaint philosophy that is filled with humor and pathos, yet has the atmosphere of out-of-doors and the rear of the ocean dashing on the cliffs.

Some Recent Phases of German Theology, by John L. Nuelsen, 75 cents, Jenuings & Graham, Cincinnati, O. Dr. Nuelsen is professor in Nast Theo-

logical Seminary, Berea, O., and these three lectures "Biblical Studies," "The Person and Work of Jesus Christ" and "The So-Called Modern Positive School of Theology," were delivered at the Bible Institute, Lakeside, O., in August, 1907. Valuable from a critical standpoint.

What may be termed a "lawyer" novel.

with a puzzling element of mystery in it
affecting the sudden death of a prominent lawyer and the chance that another
member of the bar might be the gullty
man. The story compels interest,
leavened as it is with a love of the
sliver-lining kind.

The scheme of Jack London's new story.

The Iron Heel." is ingenious. The narrative is supposed to be contained in a manuscript written by the wife of Erness Everhard, one of the leaders of the Social Perolution. It differs from "Looking Backward"
and other books of that character in that
the events narrated begin practically in the
present, and the history never lease touch

Hoyle's Standard Games, Illustrated, 75 cents, Laird & Lee, Chicago, Ill. A new, revised edition of a famous book adapted to present usages and up-to-date methods. Bridge-whist. "500." fam-tan, solo, hearts and different card tricks are placed in the lamplight. There are 349 pages, with a valuable cross-

J. M. QUENTIN.

Noyes: "The Interpretation of the Bible."
Professor Gearge Holley Gilbert: "A Short
History of Architecture: Europe." by Russell Sturgis; and "The Animal Mind." by
Margaret Floy Weshburn.
Clement Shorter's "Charlotte Bronte and
Her Circle," is now out of print, after a
prosperous career, and he intends to superseds it by a larger work containing much
new material with the old. It will be called
"The Brontes: Life and Letters." and will
extend to two volumes.

Fifty-eight of Bacon's "Essays" are in-

"The Mother of California." by Arthur Walbridge North, being an historical sketch of Bala California from the days of Cortes to the present time, depicting the ancient missions, the mines and the physical, so-cial and nolitical aspects of the country, is promised soon. The work will be illustrated by 32 photographs of scenes and persons and will furthermore contain the most accurate and only complete map of the country ever made.

Charles Whibley has been instructed by the Duke of Rutland with the task of writing a life of his father, the seventh duke, better known in British politics as Lord John Manners. Mr. Whibley will be obliged if anyone possessing letters or other documents that throw light upon the bloggaphy would send them to him, cure of his publishers, the Blackwoods, 46 George afrect, Edinburgh, Scotland, Letters forwarded will be earefully preserved and returned with as little delay as possible.

For "Middlemarch" George Eliot got \$40,000 and for "Romoia" \$35,000; Macaulay's
history brought the author \$100,000 during
fis first ten weeks' sale; Emile Richebourg
used to get \$20,000 each for his novele before they appeared in book form; Scott
earned from \$50,000 to \$75,000 a year by his
gen for several years, and for \$1 movels and
nine volumes of tales he received \$350,000;
George Chnet received \$15,000 for "The
Porge Master" as a novel, \$10 \$15,000 from
it as a play in the first three months. Outof the play he made more than \$35,000.

Students and teachers of comparative pay-Students and teachers of comparative psychology have long felt the need for a textbook summing up the remarkable achievements of investigators in this field. The need seems altogether likely to be met by a recently published book entitled "The Animal Mind." the author of which is Dr. Margaret Flow Washburn, instructor in psychology, Briefly, this book presents the principles, methods, and materials of the schene of animal mind. As the author state in the preface, the title might even have been "The Animal Mind as Deduced from Experimental Evidence." for its chief aim is to exhibit the facts upon which comparative psychology rests.

the events marrated begin practically in the present, and the history never leases touch with present conditions. In fact, it is the very reverse of the usual Utopian story, for while the final conquest of social ideals is clearly indicated, the story deals directly with the present system in an intensified form, and stops before ever the remedy has been applied. The fron Heel' is not merely a Socialist tract. It is emphatically a story of character and adventure. Ernest Everhard is one of the most genuine personages London has ever created. It may be there are some autobiographical touches in the character; at least Everhard's life reminds one of the author's in being packed full of movement and adventure.

Professor George Holley Gilbert's 'Inter-

She leads us to the desolate shore in the day claim Miss Robins, plume of C. B. Rain three novels and in her first literary auc. Question," which was magnetic North, "a and filled with port when ahe resided in an American, having dile, Ky., and educated W. While guite young, to George Richmond note who died several for George Richmond note who died several first. One who were pre-by her manden name, ins.

Me," with lituestrations her word and battered. For the picture brought out of health and present and adventurs.

IN LIBRARY AND WORSHOP.

The leads us to the desolate shore in the for the day of the explosive filt of movement and adventurs.

She leads us to the desolate shore in the for the day of the far North, where John Galbraith, Arctic explosive filt of the Warth of God only attended by a dog. He had reached the North Pole Co.).

The slighth impression of Mary Caroline explosive "Inter-freed seeks in now in press."

The Reapling by Mary linlay Taylor (Littender). For each of the Spiller, "Just on the Explication of the Spiller, but not the Spiller, was and the date of the past and the dominant method of the present. This study of the former and adventurs.

The Reapling by Mary linlay Taylor (Littender). The Beapling by Rainby (American Book Co.).

The Beapling by Mary linlay Taylor (Littender). The Beapling by Mary linlay Taylor (Littender). The Beapling by Rainby (American

the past 50 years. The book gives illustra-tions from earlier writings, with critical comments thereon, and is fully though not blindly in sympathy with what is known as "modernism" in interpretation.

Clement Shorter's "Charlotte Bronte and Her Circle," is now out of print, after a prosperous career, and he intends to supersed it by a larger work, containing much new material with the old. It will be called "The Brontes: Life and Letters." and will extend to two volumes.

Fifty-eight of Bacon's "Essays" are included by Mary Augusta Scott, professor of the English language and literature in Smith College, in a new edition issued for school use. To them she prefixes a lengthy hiographical introduction and appends at the bottom of each page a series of footnotes that will help the student over many stumbling blocks.

"The Mother of California," by Arthur Walbridge North being an historical sketch.

"The Mother of California," by Arthur Walbridge North being an historical sketch.

For early publication is announced a volume by Cora Brown Potter on the subjects of "Health" and "Beauty" that promises to be of considerable and permanent worth because of its practical commensus the subjects of the world she gathered a collection of valuable prescriptions and practices relating to these subjects. These are to be presented in the forthcoming volume, to gother with suggestions for the right care of the person, prefaced with a personal introduction. The volume is to be issued under the title of "The Secrets" of Beauty and Mysteries of Health," and is to be illustrated with a series of photographs of the author in various prominent dramatic characterizations.

Bussell Sturgie where writings on available.

bord during the Civil War when he has been been in blag receition in Maxico will follow, ellimately bringing intervention. In this wash, a guardian angel in Washinan, D. hospitals, ministering to the younged.

As to Robert G. Ingerwell, Whitman and the same of the despite of the younged. As to Robert G. Ingerwell, Whitman is aday "Ingerwell certainly has what I would call a genius for making a speech, All his funeral addresses are marvels of beauty: short, musical, rich in cadence, pithy, never too much, never too ittle; and the best part of ingerwell where an architecture in the who hears him speakered in the student by an application of the principles herein taught cannot fail to private a student by an application of the principles herein taught cannot fail to private a decision because the student by an application of the student by an applic than that of Oriental and problemsoring races. The author traces the origin and growth of European architecture in the Mediterranean lands, and later in the countries now called France. Beigium, the Rhineland and England, as well as in Italy and Spain. According to Mr. Sturgis, the architecture of the European world is that of the Roman Empire, as it was first from 50 to 400 A. D. then from 400 to 1160; then from 1160 to 1420; and finally during the years of what we call Repnaissance and Decadence, rebirts and decay—the years of the Neoclassic epoch, 1420 to 1759.

A new volume of poems by that brilliant young Englishman. Altred Noyes, is a literary event of some importance. The velume which has just appeared is the third of his to reach the American public. The former two have created the impression that he is on the whole the most important of the younger byfical and narrative neets of England. The Golden Hynde, and Other Poems, is not only entirely new to American readers, but contains, along with some poems that have appeared in English magazines, a considerable amount of work that has never before been in wrint. The first poem in the book is one of Novas stirring ballads, in a siyle which he has caught more perfectly than any other poet since-tennyson. Indeed, though Noyes is by no means an echoer of Tennyson's music, the subjects treated recall certain volumes the subjects treated recall certain volumes of the late laureate.

Introducing a new edition of Jans Austen's "Emma." B. V. Lucas, writes: "It would," he says, "be found by any collector of the opinions of the best critics that Emma 'is considered to be Miss Austen's best novel. What David Copperfield is to Dickens, and "The Egotist" to Mr. Marsdith, so is Emma to Miss Austen—her ripest and her richest. Emma Woodhouse is her most complete character study, and among all her heroines the one, which probably contains most points of resemblance to the girl reader. To contain points of resemblance to the resemblance to the resemblance of the great figures in analytical fiction, particularly when that fiction belongs to constitution of the multitude of such resemblances resides much of their greatness. Just as Turgenef described in all men comething either of Hamlet or of Don Quixote, so might a similar investigator discern in all women something or Emma Woodhouse, and say of Leitin and Dale. But with so might a similar investigator discern in all women something or Enma Woodhouse, and, say, of Leitifa and Dale. But with the merits of Mise Austen's great novel I am not have concerned. They will be patent to the reader, before whom a very delictous banquet is spread; and, indeed, to praise it now would be an offense. I content myself with calling it the most readable-again book I know."

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

Christianity in Japan, by Bishop Marriman C. Harris, Scients (Jennings-Graham). Elementary Algebra, by Frederick H. Somerville, St. and Reader of French pronunciation, by Julius Tuckerman, 50 cents (American Book Co.).