"Do you come to me, dear book—
To me from her;
Gracious she not to o'erlook
Her worshiper.
See, here where I kiss the place—
Foolish me!
Haunting Fragments of her lace
Clings to thee.
So you tarried there awhile;
An hour or two?
Little book, could I beguile
Speech from you?"

—From "A Book Gift," by Teresa M. Daly

GENERAL HOMER LEA, WHO WROTE "THE VERMILION PENCIL".

Fennel and Rue. By William Dean Howells. Price, $1.50. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Strange as the situation may seem, to borrow an Irish phrase, this is a love-story without being one, and will be chiefly remembered as a temperamental study. It is out of the ordinary, appeals directly to the imagination, and just the sort of placid literary picture that goes with the name of William Dean Howells, a man whom good judges think is our greatest living American novelist. Maybe. He has, of course, written novels of more moment than "Fennel and Rue."

The title harks back to Shakespeare and a passage in Longfellow's "Goblet of Life," where he speaks of "And he who battled and subdued, a wreath of fennel wore." The plot hovers principally around the guests at the country home of Mrs. Westangle, supposed to be somewhere on Long Island Sound. But the very first throb of the story concerns P. S. Verrian, a young novelist, who seems to suffer from an exaggerated idea of his own importance. He had written a problem story, which was published in installments, and among his readers who wondered how the story was going to end was a mysterious young woman who signed herself Jerusha Peregrine Brown. She wrote a "weepy" letter, stating that she was an invalid and was so sick that she feared she might die suddenly at any moment. The story had yet four months to run, and would the kind author therefore inform her, before she died, how his story was going to end?

Verrian's vanity was tickled, but in the course of the correspondence that ensued it appeared that the motive of Miss Brown and a girl friend in asking the question about the termination of the story was only silly curiosity, and that the hint of her approaching death was a ghastly joke. Verrian then wrote such a crushing reply to the flippant Miss Brown that she subsided.

Then comes the incident of the Christmas house-party at Mrs. Westangle's home. En route to the festive scene, Verrian meets one of the guests-to-be, Miss Macroyd, who affects a perpetual giggle. When the train slows into Stamford, another figure painfully creeps into the story.

A girl came into the car trailing her skirts with a sort of vivid debility and overturning some minor pieces of hand-baggage which her draperies swept out of their shelter beside the chairs. She had to take one of the seats which back against the wall of the state room, where she must face the whole length of the car. She sat weakly falling back in the chair and motionless, as if almost unconscious, but after the train had begun to stir she started up, and with a quick flinging of her veil aside turned to look out of a window. In the flying instant Verrian saw a colorless face with pinched and sunken eyes, under a worn-looking forehead and a withered mouth whose tips parted feebly.

This is a portrait of Miss Shirley—Miss Jerusha Peregrine Brown in disguise—the girl with whom Verrian was to fall in love—an ever-present semi-invalid, reminding one of the "cough" girl in "Ships That Pass in the Night." Miss Shirley had been engaged by Mrs. Westangle to professionally assist her in furnishing plans for each day's amusements of her house guests, and among these are a snowball fight and a game called "Seeing Ghosts."

Verrian and Miss Shirley are thrown now and then into each other's company, and it would seem that she would be about the last young woman in all the world with whom a healthy, sane young man would fall in love. Verrian and she furnish the motif for an unspoken love-story, and they drift along in this relation until one day they happen to meet in a theater and afterward walk through a New York City park. She casually mentions to him that she is engaged to marry another young man, and adds:

It—only happened last week. You do wish me happy, don't you? No one knows what a Winter I have had till now. Everything seeming to fail——". She choked and did not say any more.

And so Miss Shirley trots off with another young man, and Verrian goes home to be comforted by his mother. Really, this Miss Shirley is an exasperating young person. She reminds me of a cheerless, wet sponge applied to the back of one's neck, and held there.

Mrs. Eddy and the Late Suit in Equity. By Michael Meehan. Illustrated. Michael Meehan, Concord, N. H.

This somewhat bulky but well-printed volume gives—from the viewpoint of Christian Science—an acceptable report of the court trial, which recently became known to newspaper readers as Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy and the late lawsuit in which she was the principle figure. Many newspaper reports of the proceedings were declared by Christian Science sympathizers to be unfair, and Mr. Meehan now undertakes to present the case from his particular point of view. I do not know whether his book is indorsed by Christian Science people or not. But it is well worth reading.

The volume of 371 pages is divided into six books. What preceded the filing of the petition; proceedings before the Chancellor; hearing before the Masters, including the colloquy between counsel for next best friends and Judge Aldrich, request for dismissal of the suit by counsel for next friends, and payment of costs; opinions of learned alienists who were given opportunity to test the mental responsibility of the founder and discoverer of Christian Science; editorial comment on the trial in many newspapers and magazines; and brief biographical sketches of men directly interested in the suit, as well as of some others prominent in Christian Science work.

The Weight of the Name. By Paul Bourget. Price, $1.50. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Remarkable for its close study of the French aristocrat of today, and especially interesting to American readers as presenting the views of a really great French novelist, who has strikingly original ideas in plot and creation of character.

One of the best portraits given is that if the Marquis de Claviers-Grandchamp, 65 years old, "very tall, very straight and was still slender, although powerfully built, with a handsome face, high colored, of which his snow-white hair intensified the ruddy hue. His long, delicate, tapering nose, a little too near the epicurean, and clever mouth gave to his profile a vague resemblance to that of Francois I. His face did not need adventitious aid to make even the most ignorant say of him when they first saw him, 'He's a walking portrait.' Everything in him was eloquent of race, the prolonged existence of a family in the constant enjoyment of energy, wealth and domination."

In such a presence as this the reader instinctively recognizes "a grand seigneur." At the same time, "man's a man for a' that."

Tangled Wedlock. By Edgar Jepson. The McClure Company, New York City.

Animals are known to have stern laws which govern them, the penalty of breaking which—in the wild—is death. Would that the wicked folk in this silly novel of London Bohemianism had been forced to obey these same animal laws. Marriage is pictured here as a jest, a temporary experience, which can be changed at will.

Mrs. Iseult Brent, already a wife with a husband living, marries a Lord for a money price and becomes his wife in name only. An asbestos experience follows among what is known as the "smart set." What a pity Iseult could not be condemned to floor scrubbing for the remainder of her natural life. An English couplet meets the eye in the last chapter:

A woman, a dog and a walnut tree—
The more you beat them, the better they be.

It is to be feared that this novel has a mischievous tendency.

Confessio Medici, by the author of "The Young People." $1.25. The Macmillan Company, New York City.

One thought stands out from among all others after this delightfully reminiscent book is read—that to equal it in kindly wisdom one must turn to Dr. "Weelum" Maclure of "Bonny Briar Bush" fame, to the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, or to Dr. John Brown, the friend of "Rab." It is just as if one talked in the strictest confidence to the family physician who brought us into the world and cured all the terrifying ills of childhood. It tells of a physician as he ought to be, and is better than his medicine, be it handed out in oh! ever so attractive-looking glass bottles. It is emphatically the experiences of a medicine-man, who has lived.

The author—whoever he may be—says he has written down these thoughts after the work of the day was done, just for the pleasure of the writing. But he has unconsciously helped others as well. For instance, he says:

Men at last tire of their own company. They have lived inside their hearts till they know every stick of the furniture; they desire now, before it is too late, to leave that narrow lodging, to say what they think, and to proclaim what they have learned. . . . Not all confession is of sins and a man may confess his faith, his ignorance or his love. Use the word as we will, it means no more than this, that he goes outside of himself for answer, assurance, audience. . . . To confess is to appeal to our fellow creatures, it may be to one, it may be to all, for sympathy and a fair hearing.

It is in this sense and no other that the word Confessio is used here. For here is no confession of sins and errors, no disclosures of secrets, no mention of names, no memory of offense, no airs of penitence. I neither rave out my weaved-up follies, nor complain that I wasted Time, and now Time doth waste me. Even if it were true, I am not minded to talk in that silly way. I only want to confess what I have learned, so far as I have come, from my life, so far as it has gone.

Deep Moat Grange by S. R. Crockett. $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

With a north-of-England setting, "Deep Moat Grange" pictures a tumble-down estate near the village of Breconside, the principal personages in the pages being Joseph Jarrow, his sweetheart Elsie, a curate, and villagers to order.

The criminally insane, wit and half-wit, religious fervor, obstinate force of conviction, murder and love make up a weird but interest-making novel.

Mad Jeremy is an ogre who tries to kill Yarrow but is shot and killed by Elsie, who seems to have neither weakness nor remorse because of her deed. Eren had killed her grandfather. Yarrow's reflection was: "I resolved there and then that when Elsie and I were married that I should behave and give her no cause to take an odd shot at me."

Stories of Wagner Operas Told for Children, by Elizabeth M. Wheelock. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Seven conversations put on paper so that children—and even "grown-ups"—can form correct ideas of the stories of some of the greater Wagner operas.

The author has a positive talent in this direction, and her book is at once charming in style and helpful in endeavor. The romantic and tragic are grandly grouped and the large, black print is a delight. So is the pretty book cover of blue, gold and white, with the picture of a swan. The chapters, "The Master Singers of Nuremburg," "The Flying Dutchman," "Lohengrin," "The Rhinegold," "The Walkyries," "Siegfried" and "The Dusk of the Gods." Happy should be the little boy or girl with musical tastes who will get this beautifully designed book as a present.

Juan Ponce de Leon, by Frederick A. Ober. Illustrated. $1. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Most schoolboys have heard of Ponce de Leon's quest for the fountain of youth, but there are very few accessible biographies relating to the romantic soldier explorer of early American history. This story is as interesting if it were a novel and is written in attractive style, designed to please juvenile readers.

Katharine Trevalyan. By Louise Maunsell Field. The McClure Company, New York City.

Many of the people in this novel of New York society life have difficulty in finding something to do to pass away the time. What a pity they couldn't be arrested as drones in a busy hive. Dinners, dances, debutante receptions, house parties, indigestible midnight suppers, and a general mad pursuit of pleasure with a devil-take-the-hindmost ending, make up the picture. It is a relief to find Katherine the one saint in the crowd.

Quickened. By Anna Chapin Ray. Price, $1.50. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

A thoughtful, well-constructed study of soul growth, Catholicism and Protestantism, in and around Quebec, Canada.

J. M. QUENTIN.

IN LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP.

"Side Stepping With Shorty" is the title of a novel by Sewell Ford which is promised for this week.

* * *

A book which is described as containing "the tales of Aferia, a country which long ago lay on the distant borderlands," will be published soon under the title "Woven in the Tapestry," by Emily Post.

* * *

Another book by Elinor Glyn is promised. It has for its title, "The Sayings of Grandmamma," and comprises a series of clever witticisms and "sayings" of the character peculiar to some other of Mrs. Glyn's books.

* * *

The experiences of a clergyman before, during and after the period of the Civil War forms the material for a volume which will be published this week under the title, "Memories of Threescore Years and Ten," by Richard McIlwaine, D. D., LL. D.

* * *

Miss Gorda Dallibaa's new book of verse is entitled: "An Earth Poem and Other Poems." Miss Dallibaa has already one volume of poetry to her credit, "Fate and I." The forthcoming volume contains a long poem and a group of lyrics, with an appreciative introduction by Edwin Markham.

* * *

The manuscript of a new nature biography by the blind naturalist, Clarence Hawkes, has just been placed for early publication. Its title is "Black Bruin, the Biography of a Bear," and it is said to depict the life of a common bear of the central Alleghanies with remarkable power. As his clever stories indicate, Mr. Hawkes seems to observe the movements of nature about him more keenly than do most people possessing the unimpaired use of their eyes.

* * *

A volume entitled "The Book of Georgian Verse," the second to appear in a series planned to cover the entire range of British verse, is among Brentano's forthcoming Summer publications. The book will be edited, with notes, by William Stanley Braithwaite, and comprises selections from the poets who flourished in the reigns of the four Georges.

* * *

Lascelles Abercrombie is a new poet to whose works the English critics have accorded the merit of "originality and power." A volume of his poems entitled "Interludes and Poems," is just announced, and among the interludes are "The New God: a Miracle," "Blind," a dramatic poem; "The Fool's Adventure" in four dialogues, and "Peregrinus."

* * *

Miss Beatrice Harraden's new book is to be called "Interplay," the title being taken from an English author of old who wrote on his title page: "And there was plays and Interplays of musick, divers instrumente acting on each other in curious fashione." "Interplay" will be a long book. Miss Harraden has been at work on it for something like two years.

* * *

Maurice Hewlett has left England and his favorite Italy in his latest excursions into the fields of fiction and chosen Spain for the scenes of his romance. In his new book, "The Spanish Jade," to be published next month, he has given to his readers an insight into various phases of Spanish life and character that at least have the value of novelty.

* * *

Among the new books for April are the third and fourth volumes of the late Sir Spencer Walpole's "The History of Twenty-Five Years." The work as planned by the author was to be a continuation of his "History of England from the Conclusion of the Great War in 1815 to 1858." The first two volumes were issued four years ago and brought the history up to 1870. The two forthcoming volumes end with the year 1881.

* * *

Lippincotts have in hand another nature book to follow their "Trees: How to Know Them," recently announced. This will be called "Wild Flower Families," and it is the work of Clarence M. Weed, a teacher of nature subjects in the Lowell (Mass.) State Normal school. The book is a dissection of the more widely distributed herbaceous wild flowers, and it is illustrated by some eighty pictures made from photographs.

* * *

Among the new legal books is "Popular Participation in Law-Making," by Judge Charles Sumner Lobinger, lately of the Nebraska Supreme Court, and now United States Judge in the Philippines. The book deals with the growth of the popular demand for opportunity to act directly in civic affairs without the intervention of delegates, or middlemen. In developing the subject the author treats this political movement historically and it is applied to present-day civic problems.

* * *

Dr. George Wharton James, who is an adopted member of the Havasupai tribe, has written a notable book, which has for its title "What the White Race May Learn from the Indian." The author has associated with Indians for 25 years, and has come to the conclusion that the latter are more sensible in many things that have to do with health and happiness than their white brethren—a belief which he develops in detail in his new volume.

* * *

"My Pets," by Marshall Saunders, will be published by the American Baptist Publication Society early next Fall. This book might very properly be called a companion volume to "Beautiful Joe," by the same author. Like that popular autobiography of a dog, this new work delineates animal life in a way that will fascinate children. The number and variety of birds and animals that pass in review in this volume present to the reader a long procession. The book will be profusely illustrated, some of the pictures being in colors.

* * *

General Homer Lea's novel of life in China, "The Vermilion Pencil," was reviewed in last week's Oregonian. General Lea's uniform shown in the picture on this book page is that of a lieutenant-general in the Chinese army. The gold buttons have the coiled dragon surmounted by three stars, and the medal on the side is that of the Pou Wong Whin. The gold star suspended by a crimson ribbon from the neck bears the medallion of the Emperor Kwang Hau and these words: "To Homer Lea, from Kang Yu Wei." His Excellency Kang Yu Wei was the Emperor's chief adviser at the time of his deposition in 1898.

* * *

Two books soon to appear with the Jacobs imprints are of especial archaeological interest. One, called "Celtic Art in Pagan and Christian Times," is by J. Romilly Allen, a high authority on his subject. As the name indicates, the volume deals with the architecture and other forms of art traced back to the Celtic inhabitants of Great Britain before the arrival of the Anglo-Saxon. The other book is "Archaeology and False Antiquities," written by Robbert Munro. It is an account of the efforts made in both England and America to palm off sham antiquities upon foolish and unsuspecting relic hunters. Both books are imported from the English market.

* * *

In 1880, one of the first twine self-binders was sold to a Minnesota farmer. It worked perfectly, and was the wonder of the country. Among the men and boys who followed the machine up and down the wheat fields on its first trial was a small boy named Herbert Casson, the son of a Methodist missionary. The youngster was fascinated by the big machine that could tie knots with its steel fingers. He tramped behind it day after day, trying to find out how the trick was done. This same small boy, now a well-known New York writer, has recently written a history of the reaper—"The Romance of the Reaper"—a book of unusual interest and importance to be published in a few days.

* * *

Edward Childs Carpenters' next novel, "The Gateway of Dreams," will not be finished in time for publication this Fall. Jacobs & Co., who brought out this author's "Captain Courtesy" in 1906 and "The Code of Victor Jallot" in 1907, expected to publish his new romance this year, but he has been obliged to postpone its completion in order to write a play for production in a New York theater next Winter. Mr. Carpenter recently placed another play, which will probably be called "A Barber of New Orleans," with William Faversham, who will create the title role at Daly's theater, New York, in the Autumn. The Faversham play has its locale in old New Orleans, whose color and manners Mr. Carpenter so picturesquely presented in "The Code of Victor Jallot," a holiday edition of which the publishers have in hand for issue in November.

* * *

A friend writing to J. S. Fletcher, whose "Mothers of Israel," published this month, introduces this author to the American reading public, describes him as "a very modern man with modern ideas immured in a wornout, rambling, candle and lamp-lit, ghost-haunted parsonage." This home, with its suggestive possibilities for a novelist, is at East Hardwick in England, and the locality has furnished Mr. Fletcher with the material for most of his romances so far. "Andrewilna," his first novel, was written as far back as 1889, and has been followed by half a dozen romances. English critics have likened his work to that of Thomas Hardy, Sir Walter Besant, or Conan Doyle—a variety of choice that at least indicates the versatility in style and subject of a novelist who is as yet but slightly known in this country.

* * *

One is inclined to think of William Penn as a Quaker first, last and always, a devout follower of Fox, who mixed but slightly in the brawls and gayeties of his time. It is surprising, therefore, when one comes to look over the annals of his life, to find what a goodly number of years he spent in the way common to his kind. His father, who was an Admiral in the British navy, wished him to be a man of fashion, and William's career at least the earlier part of it, was not altogether free from the atmosphere of the court and salon. It is this phase of Penn's life, with the ensuing struggle which he made for Quakerism, which lends interest to a book that will soon be published under the title "Quaker and Courtier; the Life and Work of William Penn," by Mrs. Colquhoun Grant, author of "Queen and Cardinal, etc.," a historical study based largely on original investigations made at Penn's home, in Portland, England.

* * *

Carl Ewald, the distinguished Danish author, whose books have been translated into English by A. Teixeira de Mattos, has recently died, and in his own country Mr. Ewald had long ranked as one of the foremost men of letters. Thence his fame has spread to Russia, Germany, Holland, and finally to this country and Great Britain. France alone has still failed to recognize his unquestionable originality, which finds expression in the simplest of tales, charmingly and humorously told. The volumes, "The Spider, and Other Tales," and "My Little Boy," published last year, brought him into notice at once in this country as a most poetic and finished writer of tales and allegories full of a subtle satire softened by a delicate fancy. In England, so strong a hold has Ewald taken since the publication of these stories that a critic writes: "I am prepared to see each volume of his varied works awaited as curiously as were Ibsen's plays in the old days of the nineteenth century, and much more eagerly."

* * *

"To attempt the transcription of the large majority of bird notes would be a hopeless task, says Caroline Haime Walker in Country Life in America for April. "Take, for example, the song of the canary, which is but a succession of chirps, trills, and warbles, without a single really musical tone. The mockingbird furnishes another instance. His vocal pyrotechnics are marvelous to the ear and occasionally he may give a whistle of a clear musical quality, but his song as a whole is merely a collection of wonderful sounds. The little brown finch, with his red cap and breast, has endeared himself to all Western people by his busy, cheerful aspect and his sweet song, but who could give upon any known instrument such a representation of his strain as would be recognized by his best friends? There are many birds which have not a song—simply a call; and this sometimes consists of one or two musical tones. The greater number of our wild birds sing after a method peculiarly their own, and one which we can neither imitate nor of which we can give any true idea by our present system of musical notation." Nevertheless the author found a few bird songs possible to transcribe, and gives 11 of them in notes upon the staff.

* * *

Selah Merrill, for 16 years American Consul at Jerusalem, has put into an elaborate work entitled "Ancient Jerusalem," the result of 35 years' continuous study and exploration of the remains of the ancient city. The work contains over 100 charts, maps, and photographs, many of which throw light on subjects which have hitherto been veiled in obscurity. Mr. Merrill has no pet theories to prove but taking the year 70 A. D., the year of the siege of Titus, as a starting point, and Josephus as a guide, he has searched the ruins and excavated the grounds, and thus brings to the reader all that may be definitely known about the arrangement of the ancient city. In the preface to his book he expresses the opinion that "the recovery of Jerusalem becomes more and more impossible with every passing year." Modern structures are rapidly going up in the ancient city, and by them naturally the landmarks of antiquity are inevitably being obliterated. Thus, "the free ground left for the pick and spade of the interested and educated explorer has almost entirely disappeared." Nevertheless, much has been discovered during the last half century by the painstaking archaeologists, and it is from these discoveries as a basis that Mr. Merrill endeavors to restore the Jerusalem of antiquity.

Books Added to the Public Library

THE following list of books will be on inspection in the circulating department of the Public Library for one week and will go into circulation on April 13:

BIOGRAPHY.

Mistral.—Memoirs; tr. by C. E. Maud. 1907.
Rannie.—Wordsworth and his circle. 1907.
Russell.—Romance of an old-time shipmaster. 1907.
Washington.—The seven ages of Washington; by Owen Wister. 1907.

DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL.

Zuylen van Nyevelt.—Court life in the Dutch republic, a. d.

FICTION.

Rickert.—The golden hawk.
Train.—Martmain.
Ward.—Walled in.
Whitaker.—The settler.

FINE ARTS.

Beechey.—Sir William Beechey; by William Roberts. 1907.
Benson.—Book of sports and pastimes 1907.
Foster.—Complete pinoche. 1907.
Harding.—Lessons on art. n. d.
Pollajuolo.—Pollaiuolo; by Maud Cruttwell. 1907.

GERMAN BOOKS.

Anzengruber.—Der schanddeck.
Bajovar.—Alpenrosen und gentianen.
Behrens.—Antons erben.
Bujow.—Die tochter.
Litzmann.—Clara Schumann. 2 v.

HISTORY.

Bedford.—Heidelberg, its princes and its palaces. 1908.
Curtis.—From Bull Run to Chancellorsville. 1906.
McCormick.—The tragedy of Russia in Pacific Asia. 2 v. 1907.
Pais.—Ancient legends of Roman history. 1905.

LITERATURE.

Thomas.—An anthology of German literature. 1907.

SCIENCE.

Bignell.—Mr. Chupes and Miss Jonny; the life story of two robins. 1901.
Finley.—Tornadoes. 1887.
Morgan.—Elements of physical chemistry 1903.

SOCIOLOGY.

Donaldson.—Woman, her position and influence in ancient Greece and Rome. 1907.
Henderson, ed.—Outdoor labor for convicts. 1907.
National child labor committee.—Child labor. 1908.
Tyler.—Growth and education. 1907.
Van de Warker.—Woman's unfitness for higher co-education. 1903.

USEFUL ARTS.

Bryant.—Practical bookkeeping. 1906.
Cromie.—Indigestion treated by gymnastics. 1907.
Davenport.—Principles of breeding. 1907.
Howden.—Boys' book of locomotives. 1907.
King.—Tables for the computation of illumination. 1906.
Reliable Poultry Journal Pub. Co.—Eggs and egg farms. 1907.
Sames.—Pocketbook of mechanical engineering. Ed. 3, rev. and enl. 1908.
Taylor.—On the art of cutting metals n. d.
Woolman.—Sewing course for teachers. 1907.

BOOKS ADDED TO THE REFERENCE DEPARTMENT.

Minerva Jahrbuch. 1907-1908.
Powers & Poe.—Outlines for the study of art. 2 v. 1907.

BOOKS ADDED TO THE JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Altsheler.—The young trailers.
Pyle.—Nancy Rutledge.
Pyle, Katherine.—Theodora.
Roosevelt.—The Rough-Riders.
Sharp.—Wild life near home.
Tomlinson.—Four boys in the land of cotton.
Turlay.—Godfrey Marten, schoolboy.

Books on the Single Tax.

To supply a general demand the following list of books in the Library on the Single Tax has been prepared.

Connolly.—Land taxation and labor laws in New Zealand. (See U. S. foreign commerce, Bureau of Consular reports, 1897, v. 52, p. 1-93).

George.—Progress and poverty. 1890.

Purves.—Some inequalities in land taxation; the results of an investigation by the Minn. Bureau of Labor. (See American Journal of Sociology, 1899, v. 4, p. 459-502).

Seligman.—Essays in taxation. 1903.

Shearman.—Single tax: what and why. (See American Journal of Sociology, 1899, v. 4, p. 742-787).

U. S. Congress.—Australasian tax system; by the Revenue Commission of Colorado, 1901.—58th Congress, 2d. session. Senate doc. 209 in v. 15.

White.—Agriculture and the single tax. (See Popular Science Monthly, 1899, v. 56, p. 481-500).

Most of the important reports of state tax commissions are to be found in the reference room, where is also a much more complete list of the material in the Library upon taxation.

Public Library Notes.

Miss Katharine Failing will give a talk in the children's room next Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock on her experiences in Egypt.

PA'S HOME COMPANION

Entered at 2nd Class Male Matter — APRIL 12, 1908 — PA SUNSHINE SOCIETY

Our Motto:
BE A PA!
Pat. Applied For.

OUR EDITORS!

Whither are we drifting? A reptile in human pants has been spreading the report that we are not a pa at all, but a disguised ma. We present this picture of our editorial staff to refute the rumor.

We learn that the Ma Nightcaps have been after our subscribers again. Three of our cash circulation were seized last week and talked to the point of death. Another was tortured till he promised to demand the return of his subscription. Can such things be?

Ever since the announcement that a professor had succeeded in liquifying helium, we have been flooded with letters from proud pas claiming priority of invention for their Mas. We regret to state that they have been misled by a similarity of names.

We demand a prohibitive tariff on foreign mas.

OUR PA WEEKLY PATTERN.

SAFE DEPOSIT PANTS POCKET

Guaranteed Ma-Proof.

Pattern, with full set of locks, sent postage paid for 25 cents.

Indorsed by King Leopold of Belgium

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PA PATTERN CO.,
Oyster Bay, L. I.

HINTS FROM PARIS

for

NEAT DRESSERS.

By Count Boni de Cashedallin

The large American checks that were so prominently worn last season by our best dressers are not seen at all now by our ultra-smart set.

A simple way to accustom the skin to frayed collars is to massage the neck gently at night with a small hand-saw.

To prevent trousers from bagging at the knees, we now wear them inside out on alternate days.

One of the most inexpensive methods to get clothes pressed thoroughly is to lay them in front of a steam roller.

Household Helps

By Ingenious Pas

A Correspondence course to Painless Husbands will be presented to the Pa making the best practical suggestions.

Instead of throwing old shoes out of the window, as so many do, we now arrange them in neat rows in the front garden and plant geraniums in them. This gives a very homelike effect, and is much admired.

SIMPLE.

In driving nails into thin stuff, I always hold the material on my leg. I can thus tell instantly when the nail has gone all the way through. This simple plan saves much unnecessary hammering.

PRACTICAL.

A moist cellar is often caused by dampness. In such cases I find it very effective to take the damp air out gently, dry it in the sun and replace.

INGENIOUS.

An infiamed or otherwise painful wife can often be alleviated by free applications of soft soap.

COMFORT.

Making Easter Easy

Gorgeous Gifts for Home-Made Pas.

By Dr. Mary Talker, the Reformed Lady.

A unique and useful Easter penwiper can be made by inscribing a square of cardboard with some suitable sentiment and neatly glueing a live hen in the center.

A charming use for the tiny calendars that are on sale everywhere is to tack them daintily in the middle of a shirred egg. This Easter gift will be sure to arouse pleased comment.

POINTS ON PETS

for

PARETIC PARENTS.

By Leander Honywisker.

Often a new baby is found not to match the woodwork when it arrives. Fifteen cents' worth of stain will give it a coat of rich golden oak which will harmonize with almost anything. Apply very thin and even.

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THE JEW PHYSICALLY

AN address of President Eliot not long ago before the club of Jewish Harvard students, in which he advised them, on account of their short stature and defective physique, to encourage among themselves the athletic and even the military spirit, brought forth a storm of protest from the Jewish pulpits. The discussion really turns upon the definition of "a good physique." Does it mean the ability to perform certain feats of muscular and bodily effort with a certain degree of vigor or endurance, or does it mean the ability to fight the battle of life under modern conditions with success and unimpaired vitality?

The Jewish race, as a race, is shorter in stature, feebler in muscular development and less inclined toward the more energetic and adventuresome pursuits, such as railroading, lumbering, mining, range riding and war than the majority of the races which surround it. On the other hand, it has a higher birth date, a lower death rate, a higher average longevity and a smaller susceptibility to disease than any Gentile competitor.

The one great disease of the slum and of the Ghetto is now and has been for at least a thousand years, tuberculosis. In the lower wards of New York the mortality among the Jewish residents from this disease is barely 150 to the 100,000 living; that of their Gentile neighbors in the same wards and even in the same tenements is from 450 to 550 to the 100,000 living. A nearly similar preponderance in favor of the Jew will be found in the death rate of the infectious diseases. The only diseases to which he appears to have developed a greater degree of susceptibility than his Gentile neighbors are diabetes and two rare eye diseases.

Nor is the Jew in muscular and even martial prowess half so deficient as is usually supposed. In spite of their contempt for brute force, Jews have achieved distinction in almost every department of athletics, even in such an unlikely field as that of prizefighting; the celebrated Bendigo, for instance, and the present featherweight champion of the United States both being generally accounted Jews.

We have much to learn from our Jewish brethren, and they have much to learn from us. Neither race really worships money, except as money brings power. The wealthiest Jewish banker reverences the threadbare scholar and dreamer as genuinely as our millionaire in his heart respects the soldier, the statesman and the poet. One of the most interesting facts in America today is the extraordinary improvement in stature, in muscular vigor, in physical beauty and in courage and cheerfulness shown in the first and second generations of children born of Jewish parents upon American soil. Anthropologists generally are inclined to look forward with satisfaction to the breaking down of the religious and caste barriers between the two races, and to regard the mingling not merely of ideals but of bloods as likely to be of benefit. There is perhaps no more valuable "outcross," as the breeders term it, for "The Blond Beast" of Nietzsche than the Dreamer of the Ghetto.—Collier's Weekly.

CIGAR, PIPE, CIGARETTE

London Lancet.

SMOKING nowadays is commonly tolerated in the house, and even in the drawing-room a cigarette is sometimes permitted. The smoking of a cigar, pleasant though it may be to the smoker, and however irreproachable its quality, is banned by most careful housewives in their sancta sanctorum because its reek is so persistent. The stale smell of cigar smoke in a room is peculiarly unpleasant and peculiarly difficult to get rid of. It clings to the curtains and to most of the articles of furniture which present any sort of an absorbent surface. It is not so to the same extent with cigarettes or with pipes. In the case even of a single cigar, books, papers and textiles reek of its stale flavor, and the room requires abundant airing before that flavor is completely eliminated.

Air is an excellent scavenger, but ozone is more active in removing the smell. The effect may be traced to the fact that the smoking of a cigar produces a larger quantity of pungent aromatic oils than does the smoking of a cigarette or pipe. In the case of the cigarette oils are probably burned, even if they are formed, in the pipe they condense in the stem, while in the case of the cigar they are probably for the most part discharged into the air. In the form of a cigar tobacco would appear to produce more oils than in the form of a cigarette or when burned in a pipe.

Such common observations are not without hygienic significance. Pyrridine, the most poisonous oil produced in the semi-combustion of tobacco, is an abundant product in cigar smoking, as it is also in the pipe; but in the latter there is condensation, while in the former there is little or none. In the cigarette, so intimately in contact with the air is the burning portion that the production of distilled oils is, comparatively speaking, trifling.

The symptoms of tobacco smoke poisoning are not necessarily due to nicotine; they are more often due to pyrridine, or poisoning from tobacco tar oils. The tobacco heart is more often traceable to free indulgence in cigar smoking than to a similar indulgence in the pipe and the cigarette. Young boys can smoke—to their great damage, nevertheless—a considerable number of cigarettes or even pipes, but an equivalent in cigars more than satisfies their tobacco appetite, so soon are the toxic effects of cigar smoking made apparent to them. The danger of excessive cigarette smoking is that though no marked symptoms may be manifested or experienced, yet in the long run decided harm is done, and a dangerous habit, akin to "nipping," is cultivated, which it is often found very hard to abandon.

Beauregard Fired on Sumpter

Continued From Page 2.

and, showing a white handkerchief on the point of his sword, proceded to Fort Sumter. Being conducted to Major Anderson, he complimented that officer on his gallant defense, and stated that to continue the conflict under the circumstances would be to unnecessarily risk the lives of the men under his command without commensurate results. Colonel Wigfall said that the troops would cease firing as soon as the flag was lowered, and he offered the terms of surrender already submitted by Beauregard.

"Then," said Major Anderson, "I must surrender; I have no other recourse; we are all in flames, and my men will shortly suffocate." Accordingly, at 5 minutes past 1, on the 13th of April, the Stars and Stripes were lowered, firing ceased, and Fort Sumter virtually passed into the possession of the Southern Confederacy. The appearance of the fort defies description; at every turn the eye rested upon ruin. Fort Moultrie also bore evidence of the careful attention paid to it by the Federal artillerties. Notwithstanding all this exchange of iron compliments, not a single life was lost. The evacuation of Fort Sumter took place about noon, Sunday, the 14th, and the garrison took its departure on the steamship Isabel. Dressed in full uniform and wearing their sidearms, they marched out to the tune of "Yankee Doodle."

As the steamer moved off, cheer after cheer rent the air. Strict churchmen forgot their afternoon services and shouted with the noisiest of the worldings; old men and maidens, young men and children, hurrahed until hoarse; people shook hands who had never before exchanged civilities, and fine wines were drunk at clubs and dinners that had been kept for ages.

So ended the first and only bloodless battle of the great Civil War.