SHARES 10 CENTS EACH—PAR VALUE $1.00—FULLY PAID UP AND NON-ASSESSABLE

WHY PEOPLE BUY STOCKS

The following table shows the gain made in 20 stocks listed on the Mining Exchange at Goldfield during the past 12 months. The increase in the price of these stocks only reflects the increase in the value of the mines, through a year's development. Scores of other mines have also made striking gains in value, but the list is too long for publication. The Butte Boys will be in this company next year.

Stock—	Yr. ago.	Now.	Gain.
Daisy	$ .45	$ 2.65	$ 2,200,000
Jumbo	1.40	4.20	2,800,000
Jumbo Ex.	.26	2.65	2,250,000
Mohawk	.40	17.00	16,100,000
St. Ives	.16	1.15	999,000
Atlanta	.12	.88	1,520,000
Blue Bull	.10	.52	420,000
Booth	.25	.95	750,000
Columbia Mt.	.24	1.00	760,000
Silver Pick	.15	1.41	1,260,000
Triangle	.08	.64	560,000
Red Top Ex.	.05	.42	370,000
Commonwealth	.02	.32	300,000
Laguna	.13	1.70	1,570,000
Red Top	2.00	4.00	2,000,000
Blue Bell	.03	.24	210,000
Combination Frac.	.15	6.00	5,850,000
Gold Bar	.50	1.00	500,000
Goldfield Great Bend	.10	1.25	1,150,000
Goldfield Columbia	.08	1.20	1,120,000
			$42,720,000

THE GOVERNMENT BUYS IT

The only metal produced that has the government for its market, and the only one that never fluctuates in value, is gold. This cannot be said of silver, copper or even diamonds. Gold is always in demand, and the product of gold mines, whether in panic or prosperity, is always the same, the government exchanging the coined dollars for the raw material at any time. And best of all, the government makes no charge for coinage. Owners of gold stocks have about everything their own way. The hundreds who have invested in the Butte Boys stocks will realize this when our mines are handing them their dividends each month.

AN EXPERT OPINION

(From the Pacific Miner.)

The Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company is a sterling organization, incorporated under the laws of Oregon, the principal office being at Portland. The company owns five claims, embracing 100 acres of ground. The stock consists of 1,000,000 shares at a par value of $1 per share. A limited amount of this is offered to the public, and the standing of the men back of the enterprise is a guarantee that the offering is neither a wildcat fake nor a Colonel Sellers hole in the ground. The purpose in selling stock is simply to obtain funds with which to develop the company's holdings.

"HOW WILL I KNOW?"

It is an actual fact that an Eastern Oregon attorney who sent in a remittance for stock of the Butte Boys makes this inquiry:

"How am I to know when this stock increases in value? Wait till it has gone down again, and then sell for what it will bring?"

Dividend checks will be mailed each shareholder each month, and from the face of these he can pretty well ascertain the value of his shares. The trouble with our friend in Eastern Oregon will be that his stock will not be on the market at any reasonable price. For this same reason Mohawk shares are begged for at $17 each, when they first sold at 2½ cents. The holders will not part with them. The dividends are too large. The person who invested $2,000 in Mohawk stock and now can sell his paper for $1,350,000 is pretty liable not to be worrying about its "going down again and then selling for what it will bring." The fellow who put $10 in Mohawk, which is now in demand at $6,800, will not forget to keep posted on Butte Boys when it enters the Mohawk class in, say, a year from now.

THIS CHEERS THE HEART

Here is what the Goldfield News of March 16 has to say of a new mine of that camp, that had to pass through the same processes the Butte Boys is passing through at this time—the stage of development. In fact, all mines, great or small, must have the same experience, and when similar language is read concerning the Butte Boys 12 months hence, we hope readers of our advertisements will recall the prediction we make right now, that by that time our mine will be classed the equal of any of that great camp's properties. The News says:

"The Mohawk has heretofore been accounted the greatest known gold mine in the world and the Combination Fraction was a close second, but developments of the past week have proven that the Florence is easily head and shoulders above either of them. A conservative sampling of the ledge in the Little Florence lease yesterday returned plenty of 60,000 ore. Four feet will return far into the thousands and the remaining 18 feet of the ledge will ship better than $1,000 to the ton. The sulphides in the vein are rich, but the free gold is richer. It runs through the rock in every direction, and not in narrow seams. It is a jewel casket in every sense of the word. The first shipment was made yesterday to the local reduction works. It consisted of five tons of specimen rock, estimated to run $10,000. There are 40 more tons ready to send out, and this shipment alone will be sufficient to declare a dividend on, while there has not been a single foot of stoping done."

HOW A JOURNAL MAN GOT RICH IN GOLDFIELD

A True Story of the Success of Henry Weber in the Land of Yellow Millions—He Becomes Independently Wealthy in the Last Three Years—An Actual Experience That May Be Duplicated by Our Friends Who Are Investing in the Butte Boys Goldfield Mines

Henry Weber, employed in the circulation department of The Journal, when the Goldfield fever broke out, is now one of the millionaires of that bounding wonderland metropolis. When Henry Weber departed from Portland he had no intention of engaging in the banking industry in Nevada—or anywhere else on this mundane sphere. Henry had not enough money to buy an out-of-date overcoat at a Front street clothier's "clearance sale," and when he returned to this city to take in the closing two weeks of the Lewis and Clark Exposition he reported to his friends at The Journal office that he arrived in Goldfield on the brakebeam of the "unlimited express." Next day his tender hands were blistered with a pick handle, and then began his career of "ups and downs," but the latter soon became so infrequent that he soon forgot that such a word as "down" ever was a part of North American vocabulary. Cutting out most all of even the interesting "ins and outs and circumlocutions" of the months that followed—jumping over half a year that was of extreme moment to Mr. Weber, we may say that he entered upon the seventh month of life in the greatest mining camp on earth, worth more than $10,000. The latter days of that first year found him up in the $50,000 class. At the end of the third six months he was in position to write his check for more than $100,000.

"I am worth a million now," he said, when he dropped into The Journal business department, "dressed to kill." Addressing the manager of the advertising department, of whom he was very fond, he further remarked: "If you will return with me I'll see that you become a second Croesus." But the advertising man had but recently married Portland, and didn't take Mr. Weber seriously. Now he is sorry. He is having the same shivers of regret many of Portland business men and others are afflicted with when they recall how "I could have had that corner lot for $60, and it has just been sold for $100,000." Henry Weber acquired a capital of $20 after his arrival in Goldfield, via the pick and shovel route. He invested this in mining shares. Up went the stock, and he sold his holdings and invested the increment in other stocks. In all he handled thousands upon thousands of shares, and always sold at a lively advance from buying prices. When his capital had grown to $10,000, his sails were spread to the limit, and from that day to this the breezes have been brisk and fair for Henry Weber's craft.

HOW HIS WEALTH ROLLED IN.

The $10,000 speedily grew to $20,000, the $20,000 to $50,000, that to $100,000, and then he backed a couple of prospectors in developing their claim, taking an interest in the property, and the shaft they sunk led them into what appears to be almost unlimited thousands of tons of rich gold ore. From this claim he is receiving a monthly income of $5,000, and sometimes more, but his greatest rush to the million dollar notch was his constant purchase of stocks when first put upon the market, and selling them again when an advance of from 50 to a 1,000 points had been made.

Today Henry Weber is one of the largest stockholders in Goldfield's greatest bank. He has other large sums invested in solid securities, so that whatever vagaries Dame Fortune may play upon the balance of hustling humanity, this sagacious young man will have no occasion to worry for himself. He has his pile, and is just smart enough to not attempt to "break the bank," or drain the bars of Goldfield.

WE HAVE OPENED THE DOORS TO OUR PORTLAND FRIENDS.

But everybody cannot go to Goldfield, yet he is a poor man or a woman of exceedingly modest means who cannot invest SOME money in the Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company's shares, and on such an outlay reap a harvest great in proportion as that garnered by Mr. Weber since he migrated to the "Land of the Yellow Wealth." Five dollars invested in the Mohawk mine at Goldfield at the beginning would now draw down $3,400; $20 then, $13,600 now; $150 then, $102,000 now; $400 then, $272,000 now; $1,000 then, $680,000 now, and $2,000 at first, $1,360,000 at this time.

This kind of business pays. It certainly paid Mr. Weber. Owners of Butte Boys shares will find that their good fortune will equal that of The Journal man. Crown Point mining shares, first sold at 10 cents, advanced to $1,875. One dollar invested in this mine at the start, later pulled down $18,750, and $50 invested in its stock when first sold, afterwards netted the buyer $937,500. But to step along a little further, $1,000 put into Crown Point stock when it first was placed upon the market would have brought to the exchequer of the buyer, when the paper went up, $18,750,000.

The Monstrous Sum of Eighteen Million, Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars!

Henry Weber accumulated his million by such business transactions as these figures suggest. THE FACT IS, WHEN YOU STRIKE IT RIGHT IN A MINE, YOU STRIKE IT BIG. Think, for a minute, of the $574,958.39 paid the operators of the Mohawk lease at Goldfield for TWO carloads of ore—47 tons of rock—MORE THAN HALF A MILLION DOLLARS for what miners would call a mite. This was on February 9 of this year—not TWO months ago. These facts are what set people thinking. A hired man or a hired girl, receiving a wage of $50 per week, would, if he or she lived without eating and robed themselves in Adam's inexpensive garb, so that there would be no outlay for anything of what in these days are considered the necessaries of life, tuck away for themselves $2,600 yearly. Thus industrious and saving, at the end of 100 years of such existence, he or she would have accumulated a sack of $260,000. But if he or she would work continuously, abstaining from everything that cost a farthing of his or her earnings,

AT THE END OF 600 YEARS HE OR SHE WOULD HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT OF $960,000,

Or almost as big a heap of riches as Henry Weber, formerly of the circulation department of The Oregon Daily Journal, salary $25 per week, has saved in less than three years—and lived on the fat of the land while doing it. If Henry Weber had continued with The Journal twelve hundred years longer and never spent a cent for anything, he would have been nearly as rich as he is now, but Henry chose the shorter cut. Several hundred of our friends have put on his shoes.

THEY HAVE BOUGHT STOCK IN THE BUTTE BOYS GOLD MINES.

This is the beginning. Every indication we can think of points to the conclusion that our properties will reward our shareholders just as generously as have any in the marvelous country in which they are central figures. We have not an atom of doubt but that there will be many Henry Webers in our class of investors, and, as we already have said, none will rejoice with greater gusto than ourselves as we pass over to the fortunate friends the boundless bounty we feel confident is contained in the secret recesses of that portion of our Mother Earth.

WE ARE STILL SELLING SHARES AT 10 CENTS EACH. THEY ARE FULLY PAID UP AND NON-ASSESSABLE. THEY WILL ONE DAY SELL FOR AS MUCH AS THE MOHAWK SELLS FOR NOW, $17 PER SHARE.

These are sunshine days for the person who would make his pile without long years of labor and fatigue, and we are offering to every one that opportunity. Each shareholder is a partner in the mines. Our interests are identical. Our prosperity is yours. Your prosperity is ours.

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO THE COMPANY.

Persons remitting money by mail for Butte Boys stock are requested to make all checks, express or money orders payable to the Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company, and NOT to any member of the company. This rule must be rigidly adhered to, in order that the books and accounts of the secretary may always be kept free from error.

THE BUTTE BOYS CONSOLIDATED MINING CO.

Capital $1,000,000 in 1,000,000 Shares at $1.00 Each—Fully Paid Up and Non-Assessable Incorporated Under the Laws of Oregon

Weatherly Building, 360 East Morrison Street, Cor. East Third, Portland, Oregon—Phone East 773

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

DR. M. G. McCORKLE, President.....Portland, Oregon
GEORGE W. BEVER, Vice-Pres. and Mgr. Portland, Or.
F. A. McKECHNIE, Secretary.....Portland, Oregon
A. W. LAMBERT, Treasurer.....Portland, Oregon
G. W. WEATHERLY .....Portland, Oregon
D. W. FAIRCLOUGH .....Portland, Oregon
CHARLES MAUTZ .....Portland, Oregon

JUST ONE PLAIN COURSE

There is but one course to pursue in the successful development of a gold or other mine. Having determined upon the location, exact as possible, of the mineral, sink your shaft to whatever depth is necessary to penetrate pay rock, then crosscut in the directions that the formation of the ore and experience will suggest, elevate the product to the surface and thoroughly test it. The miner can then, with almost mathematical accuracy, determine the valuation of his property and the dividends it will pay the shareholders. This is the course being pursued by the Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company. All affairs of the company are being conducted with the same energy and carefulness that each member of the directorate conducts his own business. There is no mystery about anything being done here. Everything is open and above board. We have no veils of secrecy. We employ none of the strange terms of the professional stock speculator, intended to bewilder the reader. Instead we print the facts in plain, unvarnished English, so that all may understand us.

A HOME COMPANY WITH REAL MINES

The Butte Boys Consolidated Mining Company is composed of our own people—neighbors—every one an honored and respected business man. Through information secured from J. M. Boss, who early went to Goldfield from Portland, members of the company learned that the 100 acres now the property of the company was owned by two brothers, Callahan by name, but that they would not sell it outright. It was suggested that they might be induced to become part of a company that could furnish funds for the development of the five claims. This was finally accomplished, the brothers being allowed $75,000 of the $1,000,000 of stock at which the company is capitalized. These are the men who have the contract for sinking the shaft and making the crosscuts, so that the mine may become a producer at the earliest time possible. Having $75,000 interest in the proposition, other shareholders will understand the earnestness with which they will prosecute the work. No time will be lost. Not a minute will be wasted. Our mines are real. They are actual. Not shadows. Not speculations.

HOW MINING SHARES ADVANCE

Innumerable instances of enormous profits are recorded in mining history. The mines of the Comstock Lode have produced nearly $680,000,000 in gold and silver, and are still making fortunes for the stockholders. The stock of the various companies operating there advanced from a few dollars to fabulous prices. Crown Point rose to $1,875 per share; Best and Belcher from 60 cents to $1,550; California advanced from $1.25 to $765; Consolidated Virginia from 11 cents to $65. $100 invested in LeRoi stock a few years ago has since had a value of $250,000, and has paid nearly $40,000 in dividends. Stock of the Home Mining Company advanced from 30 cents a share to $25 per share in seven months. Granite Mountain stock advanced from 10 cents to $75 per share in two years and has paid over $14,000,000 dividends. The Independent mine of Cripple Creek was located as a prospect in 1891. A few years later, after having paid several millions in dividends, it was sold to an English syndicate for $16,000,000. The original Tonopah Mine was located as a prospect in 1901. It has since produced $10,000,000 and its stock is now selling on a basis of $15,000,000 for the mine. There is now over $100,000,000 worth of ore actually blocked out and in sight in the property. The Leadville district has produced in a comparatively few years over $300,000,000. The mines of Cripple Creek have produced $100,000,000 in gold since 1891. The LeRoi mine was sold entire in 1890 for $12,500. It has since sold on a basis of $10,000,000, and the stock advanced from 2 cents to $50 per share and paid as high as 6,000 per cent on the first cost.

MONEY IN MINING STOCKS

$5 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $3,400.

$10 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $6,800.

$20 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $13,600.

$40 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $27,200.

$80 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $54,400.

$100 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $68,000.

$150 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $102,000.

$200 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $136,000.

$400 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $272,000.

$500 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $340,000.

$1,000 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $680,000.

$2,000 invested in Goldfield Mohawk shares at first hands would now be worth $1,360,000.

The above is the record of the Mohawk, and one of the operators of that great mine declares that our ores are counterparts of his at the same depth from the surface of the ground, and he can see no reason why our mine should not prove the equal of his in every respect. We shall rejoice, indeed, when the time shall come that we are paying such dividends to our people that their stock will be worth $17 per share, the price the Mohawk's is selling for at this time. We have many good friends among those who have invested in our paper, and they will not be a whit happier than ourselves when they receive their plethoric checks.

New Books

And Their Publishers

"AT THE COURT OF PILATE"—By Roe R. Hobbs.

Undoubtedly, as the New York Sun remarks, the most interesting period in the world's history was the time of Christ, and, it is the least worked of any known period, because it's too dangerous for an author. There are millions of people who are familiar with every line of sacred and profane history concerning that period, and the limelight has been turned on so glaringly that the least slips would spell very much like ruin for the author."

In the present story Mr. Hobbs has carefully avoided many of the pitfalls that have snared the novelists writing of this period, who have overlooked the fact of the general and almost universal knowledge people have of the great biblical characters of that time. He has dealt sparingly with these people and while the story centers around Pilate, this ruler who was made famous more through circumstances than through individuality, is encountered but two or three times personally through the book and the tale is one rather incident to the court than of it. But one really historical character figures in the book with any prominence and that is Malchus, the servant of the high priest, whose ear was smitten by the sword of Peter and healed by Christ in the garden. He is the villain of the story and while there may be no biblical foundation for the part he took in Mr. Hobbs' story, he was in the official position to make such acts possible.

The hero of the book was the noble Cestus, second centurion of the army of Rome, and is introduced to the reader, as he comes upon two combatants, who are in mortal strife over the Jewish maiden Myria, whose name had been lightly used by one of the duelists.

Cestus himself was in love with the beautiful Myria, and administered a just punishment upon the offender and thereby incurred his ill-will and aroused his malice which found an opportunity in the near future to spend itself.

This same night Pilate had ordered the effigies of Caesar which were upon the ensigns to be brought into Jerusalem. This was one of the forbidden things, and one of the strictest tenets of Jewish law, that no images be allowed in the holy city, and therefore the spirit of unrest and apprehension was abroad. The author has written a realistic description of this night and pictured in vivid coloring the picturesqueness of the Roman soldiery as they bore aloft the ensigns of Rome while lurking here and there, winding themselves with sinuous ease and sinister intent, in and out, among the shadows were the awe-struck but determined Jews.

Then came the clash in the market place when Cestus commanded the Roman soldiers to halt in their carnival of slaughter which gave his enemy a chance to cry, "Traitor to Rome" and to carry the accusation to the ears of Pilate. In the melee the father of Myria was made prisoner, and while he personally plays a small part in the story his imprisonment gives large opportunities to both friends and foes of Cestus, and is an important part in developing the tale.

The story is one entirely of intrigue and plot, and is exciting and compelling, but finds its greatest merit in its fine character sketches. These are bold in outline but not exaggerated, whether they be the noble and beautiful traits of Cestus or Myra, or the villainy and licentiousness of Malchus or Paulina, the woman of the court who was enamored of Cestus.

The personality of Jesus does not appear in the story, which will commend it to the majority of readers, who, even if not religiously inclined, rather shrink from so intimate a use of this holy name, and resent it being used to exploit fiction.

Phrates, the friend of Cestus, and one of the good wholesome characters of the book, does tell his friend of some of the wonderful works of the Nazarene, and of his cruel condemnation by Pilate, but it is only in way of relating the current news to his sick comrade. One of the most interesting points in the whole book is the fine analysis of the character of Pilate given by the author. It in no way conflicts with biblical history but it casts a new and illuminating light upon many features of the life and disposition of the man.

The style of the book is plain and forceful, with no attempt at ancient diction, or use of incomprehensible terms, and is therefore entertaining as well as interesting, which cannot be said of the large majority of books which deal with remote periods of time, and which are usually pedantic and nothing else.

"The Court of Pilate" has several very beautiful illustrations by S. Di Franco and is handsomely bound.

R. F. Fenno & Company, price $1.50.

"A Vacation on the Mediterranean"—By J. B. Horner, professor of history, Oregon Agricultural college.

The friends of Professor Horner are legion and his writing, as well as his valuable service to the state, are too well known to require an introduction to those who will read, with pleasure, his little book. The book comprises six lectures upon the following subjects: "A Day in Rome," "The Appian Way," "Pompeii," "Athens," "Egypt," "Jerusalem."

During his trip abroad Professor Horner was an interesting correspondent of The Journal, and many of his letters have since been utilized in the lecture room and are now embodied in this little volume. "A memento which pleasantly associates the author's classes with some of the scenes that run the Mediterranean" and are published in book form, by the classes in history in the Oregon Agricultural college.

Professor Horner has viewed the sights of past and present glory through the eyes of a historian and has recorded them with the pen of a scholar and a student. He has the reverential spirit as he looks upon ruins and reads their stories; he has deep appreciation as he views the scenes of great events and contemplates their places in the history of the world, but he reproduces it all to his readers in a bright, fresh and original style, with telling comments which indelibly stamp the facts upon the mind, and leave an impress which will be a pleasure to remember.

If one were contemplating a trip abroad it would be hard to find a more trusty companion that this little book—mark we do not say a guide, but a companion,—for it is in no sense the former, but deserves the latter place. It can suggest where to go and then will chat pleasantly about the place and people and will give you facts you would never find in your guide book, and have forgotten, if you ever knew since you were studying history. To the stay-at-homes it is a little journey almost without money and without price, and a most delightful one at that.

The many admirers of Professor Horner hope this book is but a foretaste of a larger and more detailed chronicle of his entire trip, for it can be easily seen that this is but the outline etched upon a background of more extensive proportions.

A number of photographs of historic scenes illustrate and make more attractive the present book, for which we predict a large and growing demand.

Allen & Woodward, Corvallis, Or. Price, 25 cents.

"Virginia Vaughn"—By Margaret A. Richard. Price $1.25.

"The Dolorous Blade"—By Samuel Donald Newton. Price $1.

"Nature Lyrics"—By Martha Martin. Price $1.50.

This is a new group of poems fresh and acceptable, just from the publishing house of Richard G. Badger.

They are grouped only because they have been published about the same time and not from any similarity in theme, uniformity or technique.

"Virginia Vaughn" is a book of something like 150 pages and is a romance in verse. It is a simple, pathetic love story of the lives of an artist and a girl poet whose highest ideals of true love and beauty were worked out in their own lives.

The little couplet on the title page, by Bailey, is a fair index to the story:

"How doth the book begin, go on and end?
It hath a plan, no plot; life hath none."

The book has some unusually fine passages, and is written with soft and flowing rhythm, and in a pleasing style. It is divided into four books under the following headings: Friendship, Love, Marriage and Death, and the whole is a book worth some study.

"The Dolorous Blade" is a brief account of the adventures of that good knight of the round table, Sir Balin, called La Savage. The author has woven into poetic fancy the legend, or one of them, of the Dolorous Blade: "The lance wherewith our master's side were smote."

The adventures of the Knights of the Round Table is a subject that, if possible, would have been worn threadbare by poets years ago, but it isn't possible, and any poem that is as well written as Mr. Newton's is always sure of appreciative readers, for there is a romantic and chivalrous fascination about the theme that never grows wearisome if well presented.

"Nature Lyrics," the third of this popular group, will probably appeal to the average reader more than either of the others, as it is what might figuratively be called "a daisy chain"—a collection of happy, bright and cheery little poems which might easily be reckoned as flowers from their wholesome, fragrant atmosphere. Many of the poems are translations from the German poets, Upland seeming to be the favorite, but many others are honored.

The poems are really lyrics of nature, though some bear title of festal days, such as "Christmas Morning," "St. Valentine" or "A New Year's Eve." The poems are all short, a few are in minor tones, but the majority are in the sweet and happy sounds of nature at its best, and all have more or less the suggestion of the greater German poets in their style of expression.

"International Law and Diplomacy of the Russo-Japanese War"—By Amos S. Hershey, Ph. D. The Russo-Japanese war contributed toward the settlement of many disputed questions in international law, but it gave rise to a number of new precedents, and to controversies which will materially affect the future conduct of international affairs.

It furnished a particularly interesting and important field for the application of those principles governing the rights and duties of neutrals, to the growth of which the United States has materially contributed.

The present work is a complete history, in narrative form, of the war from the point of view of international law and diplomacy. That such a history is needed and will be highly serviceable will not be disputed when one considers how many comparatively or wholly novel questions of international import, such as the status of wireless telegraphy, arose during this conflict; and how surely the usages observed during this war will be quoted as precedents in the next. The book is of interest to the ordinary reader, as well as to the lawyer and diplomatist; and no chapter will be scanned more eagerly than that in which the relative position of Great Britain to Japan and to the United States is discussed.

Among the subject-headings the following will indicate how entertaining as well as complete is the scope of this treatise: "War Correspondents, Wireless Telegraphy and Submarine Mines," "Russian Seizures, "Questions Relating to Contraband of War," "The Voyage of the Baltic Fleet," "The North Sea Incident," "The Hay Note and Chinese Neutrality," "The Relations Between England and the United States as Affected by the Far-Eastern Question and the War," and "The Treaty of Portsmouth," including the part played by President Roosevelt in the peace negotiations. The Macmillan Co. Price $3.

"Growth and Education"—By John J. Tyler, professor of biology in Amherst college. This is a brilliant book containing destructive and constructive criticism. It is a study of the physical growth and development of the child, the purpose of which is to determine what shall be the educational aims and methods in each successive stage, up to the end of the high school course.

Professor Tyler supports his position with a remarkable array of data, which are presented in a fascinating manner and illuminated by a keen wit. The theme is revolutionary, and though it has been hinted at in other books, it has never been carried out in its startling fullness. Professor Tyler shows that, owing to the complexity of growth, nature can supply vitality for only certain kinds of growth at certain times. If the vitality is demanded for other purposes than that belonging to a given epoch of the child's life, deformity of function must result, with malign effects upon the individual sooner or later.

That these malign effects are real, disastrous and widespread is apparent from the author's data and conclusions.

Professor Tyler has a masterly faculty for selecting essential facts and grouping them, and for condensation, and he has imparted to his scientific discussions a rare literary flavor. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are Professor Tyler's publishers.

"The Garden and Its Accessories"—by Loring Underwood.

This is a book that is valuable for those lovers of nature who would make their gardens outdoor living rooms. The author discribes the kind of garden the American type should be—that is an intimate sort of garden that possesses comfort and beauty aside from floral display, and looks attractive when no flowers are in bloom. He shows how home grounds, both modest and elaborate, may be given an individual and liveable air by the proper use of such garden accessories as summer houses, fountains and pools, sundials, benches and other features.

The author writes from the knowledge gained from thorough training and wide experience in landscape architecture and his book is valuable not only to the amateur but to the professional designer of gardens. It contains 102 explicatory illustrations from photographs. Little Brown & Co. Price $2.00.