

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

BOYS AND THE FARM.

THE surest way to interest children in farming is to let them make a little real money out of it, money that they can call their own and spend in any reasonable way. You remember how it was yourself. You couldn't see any fun in farming until you began to find a little profit in the business. You became enthusiastic after a good season which gave you a chance to save money. The boy's first paying garden and the girl's nice flock of profitable chickens will anchor their owners if anything will do it. A little good advice will soon start the extremely important habit of saving money. Can he clear \$50 in a year? Sometimes. Fifty dollars placed in a savings bank every year will amount in twenty years at 4 per cent to the very respectable sum of \$1,549.46, enough for a good start in business. But the moral and business training that goes with it should be worth more than the money. A successful boy is pretty sure to become a successful man. The farm boy who saves money every year is not likely to grow into the kind of men who fill the poorhouses or live on their creditors or drift about the country telling hard-luck stories. They will be too busy being good, substantial citizens and a credit to the parents who gave them a right start.—American Cultivator.

DOCTORING BY CONTRACT.

MEDICAL men are getting their profession down to a practical business basis. The latest plan advocated is called "contract practice," and it is believed this will help to solve the problem of securing proper medical attention for people who cannot afford to pay big doctor bills. It has certain advantages. Many medical men who are really in with their profession and serve altruistically rather than for mere profit believe the time will come when the practice of medicine will be divided by specialists, the general practice will be no more and physicians will all be in the employ of the city or State to serve the people of all classes commonly and equally. Human life, in theory, has a common value, irrespective of individual accomplishments or conditions. If it were not for the altruistic disposition of medical men, together with the natural desire of the scientist to enlarge his scope by experience, causing him to treat many cases without compensation, medical science at its highest development would be controlled and used exclusively in the interest of the life and health of people who have the money to pay, and the poor American would be on a plane with the poor Hindu. Fortunately the profit of medical men do not feel that their calling is for profit only—they serve to do good. The majority of them recognize the fact that society and the State has conferred upon them a privilege and an honor, that their opportunity to follow this

blessed work springs from the people whom they serve. Only a few abuse the privilege.—Des Moines News.

PRICES AND FARM LABOR.

SECRETARY WILSON returns from a Western trip with the conviction that his previous explanation of the upward trend of food prices is sound. He attributed the troubles of the consumer to the scarcity of farm labor, and he sees no reason to change that view. Thousands of fertile acres, he says, are lying idle in the Far West because their owners cannot get "hands" at any rate of pay. American boys drift to the cities, while immigrants, even if from purely agricultural districts, are either unable or unwilling to do farm and field work, while many of those who try it prove to be incompetent owing to the different methods and the improved machinery employed here.

Those who regard this theory as inadequate and who think that monopoly is not without considerable responsibility for the high prices of foodstuffs must admit that the scarcity of agricultural labor is a fact, and as such it at least partially accounts for the phenomenon in question. Hence, it is highly desirable to continue and extend the work of the Federal Information division of the Bureau of Immigration, which has sought to promote the better distribution of immigration and has taken particular pains to direct the aliens to the Western States or localities where the shortage of labor is greatest.—Chicago Record-Herald.

DRY FARMING IN THE WEST.

COLORADO, Wyoming and New Mexico have recently made large appropriations for "dry farming" stations and experimental farms. This marks another step toward the utilization of the semi-arid lands of the west, where irrigation is either impossible or too costly. Dry farming is something of a misnomer. It is not farming land which is dry, but farming land which is comparatively dry. It takes land in regions where the rainfall is far below normal for old-style farming, and by a practical method of cultivation conserves the moisture which falls and converts soils which formerly were considered good for nothing but grazing into great crop-producing sections. Dry farming is not to be recommended for the easy-going agriculturist. It appeals most to the man who has a positive passion for seeing things grow in untoward surroundings. With such farmers at the helm, thousands of acres of heretofore unproductive soil are being redeemed without the interposition of irrigation ditches. In Montana alone it is estimated there are from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 acres of land which may be dry-farmed, to 6,000,000 which may be irrigated. It is said that dry farming will reach 200,000,000 acres of land which have been considered worthless.—Minneapolis Journal.

course, always be a profoundly serious menace, says Collier's. None of the uneasiness which just now seems so widespread through Europe and Asia could have as immediate and far-reaching an effect as any real national movement in India. The rest of what England governs or controls either consists of essential and willing parts of the whole, like the colonies, or else is thoroughly in hand, like Egypt. Only one thing, however, has made it possible for a European nation to govern India, and that is the lack of unity in India herself. Should that heterogeneous collection of various races, languages and religions, over a territory as large as Europe, ever experience a wave of feeling sufficient to make it a unit, the control of England could not last a week. She governs India by means of Indian troops and Indian money, and there is no other way in which she possibly could govern it. She obtained political possession, without design, because of her wars with France. She removed anarchy and the terrible rule of spolia. As Hastings fairly boasted, "the plowman is again in every quarter turning up a soil which had for many seasons never been stirred except by the hoofs of predatory cavalry." To what extent India could be conducted for the welfare of the millions, instead of for the spoils of the powerful, if British rule should be shaken off, is a dark, unanswerable question. The loss to England would be almost entirely commensurate, for politically that great and distant province weakens her. There are, of course, no signs of an immediate approaching unity of feeling that could result in shaking off the British rule, but there are signs that some such general spirit may be born sooner than to those who call themselves the "intellectuals," and it seeks and receives some foreign sympathy by assuming a similarity among the various populations living in what is called India much closer than any which actually does exist. John Morley, whom it is rather difficult to call Lord Morley, is an anti-imperialist of a species rapidly disappearing even among the liberals. It is safe to say, therefore, that the selection of Morley for his present post is proof that England wishes to deal as liberally with India as the real facts about that region make reasonable and safe.

ON BROOKLYN'S ELEVATED.

Occasion on Which the Majesty of the Guard Was Not Vindicated. The special policemen employed by Brooklyn elevated railroads had better look out or Magistrate Fitch'll git 'em! And Magistrate Fitch will lam them with the law, good and sufficient, for he has so declared himself. It all came about through two passengers on an "L" train having the supreme nerve to leave said train by means of the rear gate, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Any one who has foregathered with an "L" brakeman knows that, in addition to the wondrous and non-understandable vocabulary, he possesses a corduroy manner and a cheek that you couldn't drive railroad spikes into with a pile driver. The two passengers, overlooking the heaven-born authority invested in the guard on

THE LUCK OF SUMMER BOARD.

An experienced "summer boarder" has been relating some of her adventures in Putnam's Magazine. One season she stayed at a farmhouse which was quite homelike—"so homelike, in fact, in fact, that the daughter of the house didn't scruple to do just as she would have done when alone. She had no musical talent, but she practiced five hours daily. I made no complaint, and left in the odor of sanctity, trailing a good reputation behind me." The next incident was as follows:

Another farm I found, where the people were all kindness, and wanted only one family at a time, they said; where mosquitoes are unknown, but poison ivy is plenty. With experienced eye I noted the old-fashioned piano in the wide hall, and was pleased to find that no one played it. After a few weeks' bliss I saw, one day, a bedroom being prepared for occupation. My heart sank, and fell right down when I heard that two new boarders were to arrive the next morning.

Two ladies came, "boarders—or boarders?" I mused, looking them over and through and through. In the morning, after breakfast, my chair—mine by right of three weeks' occupation—had been dragged to the other end of the piazza, and was now a fancy-work emporium; while shortly after a noise as of a thousand tin kettles and cats burst on my ear. The old piano, that venerable heirloom—I forgot to say that the house was a hundred and ten years old—had been awakened, and in company with the voice of the young lady, who had no voice, was shrieking out rag-time and all the current horrors.

Saturday night brought a "popper" and a "young feller," evidently the affianced "feller" of the disturber of the peace. The camel had got his head in the tent. Sunday morning they appropriated most of the piazza. "Popper's" cigar and "mommer's" perfume pervaded the air, the "young feller" reclined in his hammock, and the "disturber" fed him with candy while she balanced herself on the edge.

Perhaps I am a disagreeable, crusty, unbecomingly snobbish, but I did not join the family party, although I had known the whole of them for three whole days.

GYPSY SMITH'S ENGLISH HOME.

Beautiful Hedged-in Garden of Roses a Picturesque Feature. I stretched my week-end in London for a few hours to see "Gypsy" Smith (now in this country), not in the pulpit, but in the garden. It took two train hours to Cambridge and two taxi-cab minutes to "Romany Tam." A big dark man in his shirt sleeves ran out calling "Hello! Here's Mr. Armstrong!" We were fairly lifted out and borne bodily in. The "Gypsy tent" is a double two-story red brick cottage, slated and chimney potted, says the Rev. A. H. Armstrong in Chicago Advance. There are white walls all around, with small panel casement windows and quaint white porch pillars. The rooms are high and spacious. The kitchen has a "hob." There is an air of comfort and substantiality, typical of English homes.

The acre or two of garden is walled by a high, thick hedge. It flanks the house in front by a trim lawn and an expanse of fern-grown rock. At the rear it goes rioting mad with leaf and bloom and fruit. Is it soil or air, cultivation that makes these English gardens? There are pears, apples, cherries, huge gooseberries, currants and sweet English strawberries. There are big-leaved potatoes, rank peas and "broad beans" that look like limes growing on balsam plants. And roses, roses, roses.

I wrote my wife that there were more roses in Gypsy's garden than in all Oak Park, and I think that is literally true. There were dwarf roses and tree roses, climbing and running roses, roses on trellises and fences and a rose that smothered the rear house wall with thousands of blooms. There were white and crimson ramblers, pale damasks, red Marechal Niel, queenly American Beauties, scarlet chinas, cream La Frances, deep rose pink Duchesse de Brabant, big modest brides and Malmesons, pride of the house of Bourbon.

Under an arbor with a thatch of roses a foot deep we sat down to English tea from under a "cozy." The thin buttered bread and tea cake were served from "the curate's delight," a three-story cake basket. We dipped "three-bite" strawberries in sugar and thick yellow cream, holding them by the stems. We were much amused by a talented parrot which kept calling "Master's come home; where's the old boy?" and singing snatches of the hymn, "Saved by Grace."

HE KNEW HE LOVED HER.

New York Girl's Estimate of Her Jealous Lover's Atrocity.

You've all heard of the Cockney woman who was bragging about her husband. "E's a good, kind man, 'e is," said the lady. "E allus take care not to 'it me where the marks will show." And likely most of us have considered that a good story, but have declined to accept it as a recital of fact. Whereas the author of that yarn proved that he knew a certain sort of woman nature very well indeed. And one of that sort is pretty Dora Steinmeyer, who used to be the prettiest girl employed at the florist's shop down on 5th street, the Cincinnati Times-Star's New York correspondent says. Every hour of the day some half-faced youngster would slide into the place and buy a bunch of carnations just for the pleasure of feeling Dora's slender fingers pin them on. There was hardly an evening that Dora didn't go to dinner or the theater with one of the numerous infatuated. "I can't make up my mind which to marry, George," said she to her impetuous lover, George Albert. "I like you the

best—but how can I be sure that you love me true?"

George couldn't persuade her that he lived for her alone. And pending decision on her part, she walked out with a dozen other young fellows. And George stood in the dark corner around from the florist's shop and grieved his teeth until it sounded like a corn sheller. Until the other night he won the rare privilege of a stroll with Dora. For the thousand and first time he begged her to marry him.

"But I can't be sure, George," said she, coquishly, her dark eyes beaming with the pleasure of coquetry, her red lips smiling demurely. And then George ripped out an oath. "If I can't have you, no one else shall," he swore, and threw acid on her prettiness. It burned into her rosy, dimpled face and dimmed the light of one eye forever and marred her plump neck with long white scars. But at the hospital that night, informed by an indignant nurse that George had given himself up to the police and was shrieking in a hysteria of remorse, little Dora Steinmeyer smiled happily. "I'm glad he did it," she whispered to the nurse through the muffling bandage. "I'm so glad he did it. For now I know he loves me."

ALLOYS IN METALS.

They Are Most Important in Making Them Useful to Man.

In the metal working trades things are seldom what they seem to be. Most people want things as cheaply as possible, and manufactured goods cannot be sold for less than the cost of the mere metal. Many articles are not, strictly speaking, the things they are taken for, and are all the more desirable because they are not. "Block-tin" goods, for instance, are steel goods, coated. Vessels made of tin would melt on the fire or fall to pieces immediately that they were used. Steel must be used, and "block" only means that an extra thick coating of tin has been given.

"Brass" stair carpets are not brass, but are rods of iron cased with very thin tubes of brass. Much "copper" work is not copper at all, but coated iron. The part pure metals play in manufacture is nothing by comparison with the alloys in their many hundreds of combinations.

Pure iron, for example, is only a laboratory preparation. Cast iron, the most generally useful variety, contains about 5 per cent of impurities, and the curious thing is that it owes its special value to the presence of these. Pure iron can be shaved with a pocket-knife; impure iron can be made almost as hard as steel.

Steel is a true alloy, containing several foreign elements. Here, too, as in iron, the special values of the different steels depend on the nature and proportion of these elements. Steel may be had as soft as the softest irons.

Alloys, therefore, are of infinitely more value than pure metals are. This has been known ever since the prehistoric days when men cast their cells or chisels in mixtures of copper and tin, the tin being the hardening element. By varying the proportions of these two, widely differing materials may be produced—materials that, on the one hand, will fracture with a blow, or, on the other, will stand any amount of hammering.—Harper's Weekly.

UGLY MEN BEST HUSBANDS.

Pretty Girls Are Wise in the Selection of a Homely Mate.

Did you ever ponder over the problem of why pretty girls marry plain men? An English writer—a woman—has thought the matter out and thinks the girl who selects a plain or even ugly mate is wise, an exchange says. "The wise girl," she asserts, "is perfectly aware that the ugly man will make a far better husband than the Adonis who is adored by every feminine beholder of his charms. The ugly man is so frequently accustomed to being ignored or slighted by the empty-headed but good-looking woman that the sensible girl who is able to see below the surface at once finds a faithful admirer and grateful slave."

"Compliments from the plain man are of far more value than the easy flattery of the much-sought-after handsome male, who is seldom so sincere through reason of opportunity and adequate practice. And not being so 'run after,' the man lacking in outward charms is less likely to cause his wife jealous pangs or feelings of loneliness at the sight of an empty chair and a torn dress tie.

"Ugly men who marry pretty women are always far prouder of their wives than the romantic Romeo of girlish dreams. The former feel grateful to the beautiful wife, while the latter imagine that the debt of honor is on the woman that they have condescended to wed. All women are naturally attracted to good looks, and the man who is fair to look upon is more tempted to pose as a bachelor if the chance of a summer flirtation arises than his brother of homely physical fascinations.

"The girl who marries an ugly man can be certain that her love is not a mere fancy of the moment rising out of her admiration for a well-cut nose and chiseled mouth. The love a girl bestows on an ugly man is deeper, more lasting and more worthy of the name than the quickly given and easily spent affection of the woman who ignores the faults of the handsome lover and considers only the shapeliness of his hands, the color of his hair and the 'lovely voice' as he warbles soul-stirring sentimental compositions.

"Plain men generally marry early in life, as soon as funds will permit, while the good-looking males prefer to enjoy the fun a little longer, and to bask in the admiring glances and pleased smiles of the maidens upon whom they bestow their patronage."

A Hopeless Case. "What was the trouble with them— incompatibility of temper?" "Yes; he never would get angry when she was."—Puck.

Luck. Many a man is so lacking in the essentials of success that he isn't even a successful liar.—New York Times.

THEY MUST BE YOUNG.

Men of Years Are Not Welcomed by Pulpit and Stage.

The average young physician leaves the medical college gritting his teeth bravely and striving to keep a "stiff upper lip," but realizing that he is "up against it, good and plenty." He knows that before he can command enough practice to make life anything but one long effort to exist comfortably on almost nothing, he will have to go through with a period—often several years in duration—of humiliating obscurity and privation.

No matter how brilliant he may be in the conduct of his profession, or how thorough in his preparation for his exacting duties, he is admitted to the confidence of his patients with grudging hesitation. It is sometimes humorously pathetic to see the efforts made by the youthful doctor to simulate the appearance of age. The premature whiskers he will nourish, the dignified costume he will assume! He is conscious that every year added to his age is a valuable asset added to his professional success. At 60 years of age, when he is at the top of his power, his services are most eagerly sought and most amply remunerated. The young lawyer is just as heavily handicapped by the misfortune of youth. Even to look young is a heavy weight on his aspirations. Youthfulness is something to be explained, but to be apologized for. Age and experience are held to be indispensable.

But there are two professions which will have nothing to do with age—the pulpit and the stage. In rare and exceptional cases you find the actor of 60 or 55 still holds the stage, but he usually does so with lessened popularity and greatly lessened salary. And his lease of popularity is generally determined by his ability to simulate youthfulness of appearance. At that age he is often found wearing his shoes out on the "Great White Way," which is the "via dolorosa" of the aged actor! He may have marked ability and an exquisite command of the delicate technique of his difficult art, but if he has passed the "dead line" of 50 he is a "has been," to be pushed into obscurity.

In the sacred profession the conditions are even more anomalous. Here is a calling which not only demands generous scholarship, but the ripening influence of spiritual experience, some personal knowledge of the deeper tides of sympathy for pain and bereavement, and a wide touch with the temptations and struggles and trials of our common life. And yet, in almost every Christian denomination, if a large and prosperous church is without a pastor, its supply committee demands in its candidate the indispensable quality of youth. Throw knowledge, experience, wisdom and ripened character into one scale, and youth in the other, and the latter will almost always tip the beam.

Strength at Various Ages.

According to excellent authority, the muscles, in common with all organs of the human body, have their periods of development and decline, our physical strength increasing up to a certain age and then decreasing. Tests of the strength of several thousand individuals have been made, and the following figures are given as the averages derived from such tests: The lifting power of a youth of 17 years is 230 pounds; in his 20th year this increases to 320 pounds, and in the 30th and 31st years, respectively, it reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the expiration of the 31st year the strength begins to decline, very gradually at first. By the 40th year it has decreased eight pounds, and such diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the 50th year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds. Subsequent to this period the strength falls more and more rapidly, until the weakness of old age is reached. It is impossible to obtain trustworthy statistics of the decline of strength after the 50th year, as the rate varies greatly in different individuals.

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Queen Fond of American Stories.

Queen Margherita has a weakness for the books of American and English novelists. She also reads English and American magazines, and it is her opinion that the American school of short story writers at present is the best in the world. The Queen gives over several hours every day to fiction. She reads extensively in Italian, of course, but her especial fondness is for books in English. She talks and writes English fluently, and in all literature likes nothing so much as tales of western American life, whether of the mining camp or the ranch. She has read almost everything that has been written about the cowboy. American and English books are sent to her by a London bookseller as soon as published, and once she takes up a volume she finds it difficult to part from it until she has turned the last page.

Cause of Greatest Wonder.

A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high-bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one morning. "I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently." "Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

During the Stress Yell.

First Laborer—How do you like them college boys' cheers? Second Ditto—I got docked for an hour yesterday, taking it for the quit whistle.—University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

An Advantage.

"Of course," said Mr. Wiggle, "there are some people who will never understand my poetry." "That's fortunate," replied Miss Cayenne. "They are much more likely to buy it."—Washington Star.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826. The velocipede was invented by Drails in 1817. The only self-supporting territory of the United States is Alaska.

The Chilean government has under contract 698 miles of railroads at an estimated cost of \$24,207,660.

A chimney of concrete block was recently built in Germany without the use of scaffolding, which represents a great economy in the cost.

Levantine newspapers report that Turkey has granted a conditional concession to an American syndicate for a 1,243-mile railroad through Asia Minor.

Alaska has three times the placer area California had. California has produced in fifty-nine years \$1,400,000,000 in gold and Alaska will produce three times as much when properly developed.

Herr Rosenthal, the pianist, is noted for his quiet humor. An unsuccessful pianist said to him one day: "I am losing a tremendous lot of money in connection with my recitals. What shall I do?" "Give fewer concerts," replied Rosenthal quietly.—M. A. P.

Thirteen grams of radium chloride had been produced at the Imperial Austrian radium factory, located at St. Joachimsthal. It is estimated that this mineral has a value of \$45,000 to \$50,000 a gram, or more than \$500,000 for the entire amount. Pure metallic radium is never seen.

In Jewish houses of worship persons who are in mourning arrive at a certain time during the service and repeat the Kaddish. According to the Hebrew Standard, there are trades people for whom the mourners' prayer is no bar to business. In a recent issue that paper says: "The trustees of Temple Israel of Harlem, should suppress the individual who on Sabbath mornings distributes pamphlets to those saying Kaddish, advertising the wares of a monument dealer."

Britons are ceasing to look to the United States for their beef and are turning more and more to Argentina for meats and cattle. Prominent English ship owners and Argentine cattle raisers have organized a company which will undertake to ship supplies of chilled meat regularly each week from the River La Plata to London and Manchester. Work already has been begun on nine new fifteen-knot refrigerator steamers, which will be added to the fleet already at the company's disposal.

Many Japanese women gild their teeth. Women of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red. In Greenland women paint their faces blue and yellow. In India the women of high caste paint their teeth black. A Hindu bride is anointed from head to foot with grease and saffron. Borneo women dye their hair in fantastic colors—pink, green, blue and scarlet. In New Holland scars, made carefully with shells, form elaborate patterns on the women's faces. In some South American tribes the women draw the front teeth, esteeming as an ornament the black gap thus made.

The completion of rafting operations on the Penobscot River for the season shows that nearly 129,000,000 feet of logs have come down the boom from the east and west branches of the river and its tributaries. When the few straggling rafts now in the river arrive at the boom it is likely that the total will reach about 134,000,000 feet for the season. This is a great increase over the number of logs handled at the booms last year, when only 12,000,000 feet were rafted down. The total this season, however, includes 9,000,000 feet which were cut last year.—Lewiston (Me.) Evening Journal.

In an article by Dr. Hans Schnelker, of Berlin, on police identification, the errors which may easily be made when only physiognomy is taken into account are dwelt upon at length. The writer tells of many interesting cases of "double," where nothing could so easily save an innocent double from being mistaken for the criminal original as the finger print test, which he believes to be infallible. The article contains the portrait of the double of Count Zeppelin, who is the keeper of a restaurant in Berlin, and of King Alfonso, who is a merchant in that city. Both pictures are "speaking likenesses" of the men whom they do not represent.

"Pneumonia and consumption follow frequently in the wake of the often neglected 'cold,' when the resistive powers of the body are at their lowest ebb," declares Dr. Neff, Philadelphia's director of public health, in a bulletin. "One of the best preventives against tuberculosis," Dr. Neff adds, "is robust health, which gives great resistive power to the disease; and one of the first signs of depreciation in health is fatigue. Although this, with other minor ailments, may seem of slight importance, yet it is frequently the forerunner of more serious conditions. If 'colds' were less commonly neglected, many cases of consumption would be discovered and cured effected, and pneumonia and many allied diseases would be prevented."

Many of the famous women in history loved children, though deprived of children's love most of their lives. One was Queen Adelaide, whose two little ones died in infancy. She mourned her loss the rest of her life, and sought solace in, bringing happiness to the children of others. It became her custom to give a great Christmas tree as a gift to the boys and girls wherever the court spent the festive season. The tree always stood under Chinese dragons suspended from the ceiling. The children walked in two by two, and each one was kissed in turn by the queen. Adelaide also distributed all of the Christmas presents. It is said she always enjoyed these gatherings until the little guests had gone, when she would be overcome by a sense of loneliness in the thought of her own childless household.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

The late Rosa Nouchette Carey, whose death is regretted by many readers, left the finished manuscript of a novel which will be published under the title, "The Key of the Unknown." The total work of this industrious and wholesome writer amounts to some 40 volumes.

Robert Hichens's new novel, "The Knock on the Door," is described as a dramatic portrayal of a contest between materialism and idealism. It opens in London, but almost immediately the scene changes to Africa, to the Nile and the Pyramids, to the desert and the ancient temples on its border. This is a pleasant bit of news for the admirers of Mr. Hichens's previous novel, "The Garden of Allah."

Tennyson is regarded in France as a poet who is "typically English." Rudyard Kipling "does not express English thought," writes a French reviewer. "He has merely interpreted transient and factitious feelings, a temporary aspect of the Anglo-Saxon temperament." This was recognized by Kipling himself, for Tennyson, some time before his death, wrote to the author of "The Jungle Book" to compliment him for his poem, "The English Flag," and Kipling replied: "When the soldier in the ranks receives praise from his general, he does not know how to thank him, but on the morrow he fights better." It is said that Tennyson was delighted with the reply. The sweet singer incarnates to the Frenchman the English character. "His calm life, laborious, regular, had no vicissitudes other than those which might fall to the lot of the busy clerk or the tranquil shopkeeper."

The "Bookman," referring to the new edition of Jerome K. Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat," tells us that since its appearance in 1882 the book has been reprinted every year until there has been produced the large number of 202,000 copies, the 5,000 of this present edition bringing the total up to 207,000 copies. During that period there has been only one edition, and, like the present issue, this has been published at 3s 6d—facts which the publisher believes to be unprecedented. In an "Author's Advertisement" to this new edition, Mr. Jerome supplements his publisher's particulars about its sales. "In Chicago," he writes, "I was assured by an enterprising pirate, now retired, that the sales throughout the United States had exceeded a million; and although, in consequence of its having been published before the Copyright Convention, this has brought me no material advantage, the fame and popularity it has won for me among the American public is an asset not to be despised. It has been translated, I think, into every European language except Arabian, also into some of those of Asia."

PROBLEM FOR BRITAIN.

Entry of India's People Would Tend to Minimize England's Role. Unrest in India, such as threatens and disturbs the British, must, of