

spint 45 for food for the family, and that brute made 'er give up the last nickel; an' whin she cried, 'e got mad at 'er. The landlord came to-day for the rint, an' she couldn't pay ut. An' now he's ardhred thim out av the house.'

"There's a story for yez, gintlemlin, in two parts. I haven't told yez the worst av ut in either case, because it's betther not told; besides, yez can imagine it betther than I, or anybody else, could tell it. But I haven't been dry since that convintion; and whin I heard Missis Mulligan's story av the family on the next sthreet, I says to her, says I: 'Ye never saw me dhrunk, dear, but I've taken a drop now and then, as ye know. Did ye ever fear that I wud dhrink too much, dearie?' She started to speak, but something caught in 'er throat. 'Don't thry to answer me, dearie,' I says; 'I see how it is. But set yer heart at rest; I'll dhrink no more.'

"There were tears in the little woman's eyes, and a smile on her face whin she put her hands an me shoulders, looked me in the face an' said: 'That's a good word from a man whose word is good!'

"And that little woman's at home, waiting for me now. Come, Donovan, let's be going—an' take yer thirty cints wid ye."

HORACE CLIFTON.

The Colonizer:—"The price of civilization comes high."

The Presumptuous Native:—"Higher, sometimes, than civilization itself."
G. T. E.

Pray heaven no superior people may hear of the Colorado imbroglio and send a beneficent army to give us good government.—Goodhue Co. (Minn.) News.

BOOKS

TWO NOTABLE BOOKS.

The new Chicago publishing house, the Hammersmark Publishing company, begins its career in promising fashion with the publication in attractive form of two notable books. One is the unpublished manuscript left by the late Gov. Altgeld, "The Cost of Something for Nothing;" and the other is a series of strong and timely essays by Edgar Lee Masters, opening with "The New Star Chamber," which lends its title to the book.

In his "New Star Chamber" essay Mr. Masters writes as a lawyer, yet with literary force and polish, on the development in modern times of "government by injunction" from the practice of the old Star Chamber court of

England, with which he identifies it in character and with which it can be very closely identified historically. The essay on Roosevelt is excellent, and so is that on Chief Justice Marshall. The former is more timely just now; the latter is timely, too, and much the more important. It is well designed to meet present tendencies toward Hamiltonism, which Jefferson overthrew at the polls but which Marshall revived by constitutional construction. The other essays in this volume, and they are all good both in form and substance—evidently written because the author had something worth while to say and not because he wanted to write—are on Jefferson, Hamilton, Bryan's campaigns, imperialism under the constitution, Federal judges, despotism, the Philippine conquest, the new policy, political tendencies and democracy. As to the latter subject, failing to find the principles of democracy in the platform of the Democratic party, Mr. Masters analyzes it and finds the components of ideal democracy to be—"the free city, the free township, the free county and the free State, cooperating in a synthetic process to the national government."

Gov. Altgeld's posthumous book, the other of these two, has already attracted wide attention. Many of the newspapers have liberally published extracts from it. Owing to the way in which Altgeld was maligned while he lived, the sentiments of this book come to most people as a genuine surprise. They cannot understand how so bad a man could have written so good a book. Yet the book is but a definite statement over his own signature of the kind of life Altgeld not only preached but lived. It is because he lived such a life in earnest, and not merely preached it, that he was so malignantly misrepresented until the clods had fallen upon his coffin lid. The theme of this book is the simple one of the old saw that "honesty is the best policy;" though Altgeld carries his theme farther than conventional moralists do. It is his idea that immutable natural law has consequences in morals as in physics which no one can escape, and that therefore a righteous life brings the natural rewards of righteousness while "the cost of getting something for nothing" is a fearful price whether you go into jail or into a palace. He does not mean of course that a righteous life will be rewarded with wealth and honors. His own life bore strong testimony to the contrary. Neither does he mean that an unrighteous life fails to reap just those results. He means that righteousness has rewards of its own, which unrighteousness cannot possibly give, and that these rewards are not to be compared with empty honors and personal

luxury. Happy the nation whose young men shall read this book and make its principles their guide.

Both Altgeld's book and Masters's have been brought out by the Hammersmark company in attractive typography. The price of each is one dollar, net.

PAMPHLETS.

"The Ethics of Imperialism," by A. L. Clark, a paper read before the Durban (Natal, South Africa) Ethical society, and now printed by that society, is a scholarly development of the idea that imperialism is an unsatisfiable thirst for power and dominion.

The Rev. S. S. Craig, a strictly orthodox clergyman of Toronto, addresses his clerical brethren in a pamphlet on "The Corruptions of Theology," wherein he likens modern biblical scholarship to the doctrine of the Pharisees in the time of Christ. Mr. Craig is not opposed to true learning, to true education; but that higher biblical culture which is paraded under these names he regards as a huge imposition. His pamphlet is not the outcry of a disappointed man. It is the calm and scholarly protest of a sincere believer who feels that the so-called higher criticism is a profanation.

Senator Gibson's recent speech in the Senate of the United States in favor of repealing the desert land act, part of the homestead act and the timber and stone act, ought to be read by every public-spirited citizen. It can be obtained of any Senator or Representative in Congress. Mr. Gibson makes a significant statement when he says in this speech: "I am aware that the most determined efforts are being employed to prevent the repeal of these land acts, but I submit that such efforts are inspired chiefly by men who are employing millions of dollars in acquiring directly from the nation large holdings of timber lands, agricultural lands and pastoral lands."

PERIODICALS.

Samuel Smiles, the well known author, died in April of the present year, at the age of 92. His books were all in praise of honest endeavor and virtuous living. The most famous, "Self-Help," was translated into every European language, including Turkish, and has passed through numberless editions in English. "He never took a military hero for his theme," says the Springfield Republican, "and his books attest by their popularity to a sound basis in human nature for a higher, even if a largely material, idea of life than the war books minister to."
J. H. D.

To the editor of the Nebraska Independent—commenting on the passage of a single tax measure in the House of Commons, and remarking that the taxes will have "to be paid and the money will have to be earned to do it. Who will earn the money?"—E. O. Bailey replies as follows: "The money will have to be earned by those who use the land, as it is earned now, but to-day it is paid to Sir John and His Grace, who use it for their own exclusive benefit. The workers have been paying this tax all the time, but it has not gone into the common treasury. It has gone to support an idle aristocracy."
J. H. D.

We are making progress, afar off, in doing social stunts in the fine old-world way. Philadelphia's four hundred, as many as could get aboard, augmented by Miss Roosevelt and Countess Cassini, drove through the town last Saturday in six gayly painted coaches, between long lines of admiring spectators. "On every seat," says the Philadelphia Press, "were types of the fairest and best-dressed women (the reporter ought to have said 'smartest'), and the most darling and expert of the men whips—in tall hats, of course. Driving is great fun, and there is no harm in coaching, but the self-conscious, flamboyant, spectacular, crowd-gaping display of it is as silly an imitation of the real thing as the variegated hood of a college doctor."
J. H. D.

An article in the Fortnightly Review on