Of and About the Makers of Books.

Some of the Latest Volumes To Issue from the Press.

RECENT ESSAYS.

"Things of the Mind" is the name which Bishop Spalding of Peoria has affixed to a series of thoughtful essays on the three general themes of education, religion and patriotism, which are gathered into a neat volume by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. The first three chapters present the author's views of put a good foot forward. What a education, which contemplate a com- feverish contest it is! Never ending is prehensive development of the mind, soul and body, and not simply, as under our present free school system, a furbishing of the intellect at the expense of the sensibilities. We note in glancing through this portion of the bishop's book that he, too, has his fault to pick with the newspapers, for he says: "The worst consequences of the newspaper habit may be seen in the young, for whom each morning, like a daily meal, accounts of vice and crime are served up, to make them incapable of admiration, reverence and awe. What father employs burglars, murderers and adulterers, or quacks, liars and sophists, as tutors for his children? A man's daily reading, like his habitual conversation, is a symbol of his life and character. Following these chapters on general education is one concerning professional education, which is in the main a plea for a higher standard of dignity, learning and character among profes "Whoever belongs to a sional men. learned profession," the bishop remarks, in a passage which sounds the key note of his chapter, "should have more than professional knowledge and skill. He should be a representative of the science and culture of his age. Where the standard of education for the liberal professions is low, the life of the nation cannot be high."

In a chapter devoted to culture and religion, the author considers from many standpoints the tendency of culture to make men selfish and of religion to make them unselfish. He does not fall to recognize the obvious truth that intellectual development tends to weaken faith, and we close his chapter not much the wiser touching what he would offer as the ground of harmony which culture and religion must occupy if both are to survive. We note in this chapter the following passage, which to us appears significant: "We are living in the epoch of transition. The decay of faith in the Protestant sects is ac celerated by the consciousness that their existence is a contradiction of the fundamental principle of Protestantism; and among Catholics a widespread indifference and new modes of thought created by the scientific developments of the age, have cooled the zeal and weakened the faith of many. The wavering of religious belief has unsettled all other things, so that nothing seems any longer to rest upon a firm and inmovable basis." There is something almost hesitant, it seems to Spalding reaches after several pages full of talk like the foregoing. in the end," he says, "and after never so much science and theory, the perfeet wisdom of humble and trusting faith will be made only the more evieyes deceive us if the bishop does not conquest. Else why so much pertur-

From the same publishers comes, in neat gold-on-linen covers, another vol- good; and the preponderance of the ume of essays-nay, the word is too good over the evil is, its claim to conformal: let us rather say observations -called "In Maiden Meditation," which | ment is, as its unknown writer tells us, a "record of the flying thoughts that have come in the midst of dinings and dances." There is not a little drollery commingled with a dash of daring in this conceit of a feminine Epictetus rushing from her place let us imagine at the front of the german to a convenient cabinet to jot down, ere it escapes her, a flying thought. But upon acquaintance we rather like this trait; for we soon discover, upon dipping into the book itself, that the writer of it, albeit dealing with thoughts on the wing, has cunningly arranged them so as to invest even the lightest of them with some spell of a clever woman's cleverness. Thus in the chapter headed "After the Ball"-but not thus captioned, we will go bond, in mean aflusion to the abominable current lyricwe read, apropos of the sight of a discarded gown: "It is exquisitely absurd to tell a girl that beauty is of no value, dress of no use. Her whole prospect and happiness in life may depend upon a new gown or a becoming bonnet and if she has five grains of common sense she will find out that love itself will hardly survive a winter hat worn after Easter. Men may pretend to like intellectual women, but they can pardon anything better than an Ill-fitting Better a thousand times be frivolous than badly dressed. Moralists may continue to impress upon the world that beauty is a delusion, faces are masks: but it remains an axiom of life that a charming face can make a man campaign and fight and slay like a demon, can make a coward of him, can fill him with ambition to win the world, and can tame him into the domesticity of a dining-room cat." Call this Thackerayesque if you will; it remains undeniably clever.

A-4 again, crying down the theory theformuty, however pleasant, is everything, our fair essayist charms us with this passage that carries with it the flavor at once of Thackeray and George Ellot: "I have a friend or two whose class of features is such that the Apollo curl on the summit of their brows would be decidedly trying; yet, to my certain knowledge, tender hearts have beaten for them, and their miniatures, flattering but still not lovely, are kissed secret by loving lips. I have seen many an excellent matron who could never in her best days have been handsome, and yet she has a package of love-letters in a private drawer, and sweet children shower kisses on her sallow cheeks. And I believe there have been plenty of young heroes of middle stature and feeble beard, who have felt quite sure they could never love anything less magnificent than a Diana, yet have found themselve happily settled in middle life with a

who waddles," But our meditative maiden is not al way attuned to the happiness of life. Sometimes, in the book before us, she sounds a minor chord, as when, physically weary, the fire of the spirit, too, burns low and she tells us (has not the od come to all of us?): "Then I stop and think how poor the incentives and objects of life; for few of us risk our alvation to win kingdoms and proves, but waste what is best and

the striving for, scarcely worth the though we are, our daily problems, our crying necessities, chiefly concern the wear,-above all, how shall we answer our neighbor's expectations of us and this wild procession. Day and night can be heard the quick tramp of myriads of feet,-some running, some walking, some halt and lame, but all hastening, all eager in the feverish race; all straining life and limb and heart and soul to reach the ever receding horizon of success. Their speed never slackens, their race never ends, There is no wayside rest, no halt by cooling fountains, no pause beneath green shades. On, on, on, on, through the heat and the crowd and the dust; on, or they will be trampled down and lost; on, with throbbing brains and trembling limbs; on, till the heart grows sick and the eye grows blurred, and a gurgling groan tells those behind they may close up another space."

The touches in this book are deft and true and the range of it fitted to minds that like vivid imagery and swiftly varying moods.

Mr. Edwin L. Shuman, an editorial writer for the Chicago Journal, has seen fit, through the medium of a handy book of some 200 pages called which screens from public view the inner workings of the sanctum sanc- Jailyard.' torum. He shows us successively the managing editor, supreme over the entire hive of coatless editors, copy readers, reporters and correspondents, and in turn subordinate, if the paper have such a luxury, to the editor-in-chief, or, if not, to its proprietor or its proprietors; the news editor, whose eagle eye, rebuking Solomon, daily scans the horizon for symptoms of something new; the city editor, upon whose shoulders devolves the task of pleasing at once a staff of critically disposed reporters, the several thousand fellow citizens of his town who generously make it part of their business to express approval (rarely) or disapproval (almost invariably) of the paper's local news, and likewise the editor-in-chief, the proprietors and-if he have such a thing-his own conscience; and the various other fortunate or unfortunate individuals who devote a greater portion of both day and night, for generally meager compensation, to the task of getting out a dally paper full of "hot stuff" and "scoops." We had at first intended to follow Mr. Shuman through these chapters; but since what he says is not new to us and also since those to whom it is new can buy the book for a dollar, or thereabouts, we shall content us, in the short conclusion which Bishop ourselves at present with considering his concluding chapter, the "mission of the press," It is written in what to the prosaic mind will seem like almost a hysterical key; and it thwacks the press vigorously for its abundant scandal, its pitchforkfuls of fermenting dent is in no way doubtful." But our crime, its impertinence, its superficiality and its irreverence. But it also alhimself at times get very near the shore lows as a stand-off that the press, in line of doubt with respect to this final the main, is improving, that it is a growing power for good, and that without it civilization could no longer adjust itself to happy conditions. Hence if it works some evil, it works more

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

tinued life and strength and develop-

The leading feature in Chap-Book for April 15 is an article by Edmund Gosse "The Popularity of Petry," in which the author cautions the modern victim of the divine afflatus to sing his song and dream his dream without thought of vulgar gain. Thereby he will not be disappointed. Ella W. Peattle in this number contributes an allegory the point to which, stripped of fine verblage, is that it is the woman who sins and suffers who is really the loveable woman. One wonders if Mrs. Peattle would instruct her daughters that way. Chap-Book, by the way, waxes quite indignant at being called the provocative of "Chips," "The Bi-"Moods," etc., and lustily asserts its own independence. Chap-Book, we are told, circulates 16,000 copies and the end is not yet. Well, it is neat, new and daring. It deserves suc-

We turn naturally from Chap-Book to The Bookman, the third number of which lies before us. The Bookman in this number has no single piece de resistance; but its numerous short articles are uncommonly interesting and its literary notes are crisp and really informing. An illustration and two-page sketch of Dr. Max Simon Nordau, who has so ponderously larruped this fin de siecle period in his new book, "Degeneration," is perhaps the most timely feature, unless we accord priority to Critic Saintsbury's capital larruping of Nordau himself, Two unpublished drawings by Aubrey Beardsley are given in the text of an article defending that peculiar genius from contemporary criticism, and they are wonderful concoctions of outline and color. These features are but a drop in the bucket; those who like bucketfuls had better purchase The Bookman for April and read it through.

Success seems to be attending the experiment of devoting a pretentious monthly publication to "occulf, philosophic and scientific research;" at all events, the Metaphysical Magazine for April, in which the experiment reaches its fourth number, is filled with contents admirably suited to minds that think. Among nine principal articles each fraught with study and ideas we can notice at present only R. G. Abbott's discussion of the modern civilization and its relation to flesh diet. Perhaps at first glance, one will be puzzled to know just what connection modern civilization can have with the eating of flesh; but Mr. Abbott soon assures us that there is a very decided connection between the two. Flesh eating, he strenuously insists, develops course, beefy and sensual peoples whereas a vegetable dietary has a ten-dency to promote refined and wellrounded physiques. Since he holds that the soul or psychle man develops in unison with the physical man, he naturally wants the coming generation to discard fiesh-eating and take to leaves

another time present his argument at I want not a part but the whole: And I tell you that only a tyrant greater length. From the Appletons' press we have

received advance sheets of the preface to a booklet soon to be issued by Herbert Spencer on "The Land Question." In this preface he modifies certain views relative to the ownership of land originally expressed in Justice and Social Statics. As will no doubt be readily recalled, Mr. Spencer originally contended that land could not rightfully become individual property but should be the property of the community. This opinion has been eagerly exploited by economists of the Henry George school in support of their prinnoblest in us by teasing anxieties and ciple of a single tax. Mr. Spencer petty ambitions, for results not worth now, after longer study of actual conditions, while adhering to his former having when gained. Immortal beings opinions in relation to their abstract justice, questions whether resumption of the land by the community would, question what we shall eat, drink, and after its cost had been paid, leave a balance of benefit to the community. Upon this point he says: "It is clear that if I had thought that the change, though equitable, would entail a loss on the community. I should not have held that the community ought to bring this loss upon itself, but should have held that though, as a matter of

abstract equity, it might properly re-take possession of the land, it would be impolitie to do this if the burden of compensation would outweigh the benefit of possession. But of late years, on thinking over the matter, it has be come clear to me that the burden of compensation would outweigh the benefit of possession, if the compensation were anything like equitable in amount. Hence I have come to the conclusion that the change of tenure from private to public would be impolitie."

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS: "Ford's Literary Shop" is in its second

Five French dramatists are at present engaged on plays dealing with "Louis XVII"-Sardou, Pierre Decourcelle, Henri Ceard, Henri de Weindel and Charles

The Scotch school of fiction has caused the English worm to turn at last. W. E. "Steps Into Journalism," to lift the vell Henley's "New Review" contains a slashing attack upon "The Literature of the

A paper on "Tammany" in the May number of McClure's Magazine will de-scribe the high-handed rule of Marshal Rynders and the Bowery "Plug-ugiles" New York city fifty years ago. It will be fully illustrated.

S. R. Crockett's new book, "Bog-Myrtle and Peat," is said to contain many of the best and most characteristic stories the author ever wrote, the first collection of tales by Mr. Crockett which has appeared since his "Stickit Minister."

"Plain Tales From the Hills" is in its twenty-sixth thousand; "The Light That Pailed" in its fifteenth; "Life's Handleap" in its twentieth. "The Jungle Book" should outstrip them all. It is the best hing Kipling has ever done.

Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan, the comoser of "Pinafore" and "The Mikado." is now 53 years old. Spohr and Rossini both halled the young musician when he first came into notice through his overture. "The Light of the Harem," and the inci-dental music for Shakespeare's "Tem-

The smallest English dictionary in the world is the "Mite Dictionary," published by Frederick A. Stokes company, New York. It contains 384 pages, 15,000 words, weighs 44 grains, and the print is no small that it cannot be read without the aid of a microscope. An edition of this dictionary has also been published in England, where it has an immense popularity, 80,000 copies of it having been sold within the last year.

READY-MADE LIBRARIES.

Gotham Fathers Save Trouble by Buying Books in Bulk. From the Commercial-Advertiser.

It appears that one may get, "while he waits," not only a new cover for his in the ranks of the postal service of umbrella, a patch to his shoe, a tooth drawn, and so on; may get ready-made not only whole suits of clothing, and ready-furnished flats, including linen and silver, but he may also get his library, ready-made. In the case of village libraries, perhaps a better assortment of books, based on the experience of other libraries, can be bought ready made than from lists made out in the village, but it is hideous to think that the fathers of young men send to New York, as they do, for ready-made libraries of from 100 to 500 volumes for the use of the sons. There are books of which it has been said "without which no library is complete." This is in neither case a single individual, outmisleading, except in the case of the universal Shakespeare. It depends altogether on the purpose of the possessor of a libary as to whether a particular book is needed to complete it.

Nobody, not even a father, can tell what are the best 100 books for the reading of another person. One must grow into his reading and must determine for himself, volume at a time. what books should make up his library To a young man who intends to begin reading seriously and with a purpose it is folly to name a hundred or a score of books which he should read. It is impossible that anybody should know, that he should himself know, what direction his reading will take. With the rule that he shall read only the book in which he can feel an interest, his library will form itself. The possession of a library ready-made is likely to discourage him or else divert his reading from its natural course. If he reads what is pleasurable, provided it does not belong to the category of the stupid and inane or the vicious, he will grow into what is for him the best reading One book, or at most two, at a time, one line of study only at a time. Any young man who is in earnest will always find his way to the best. Nobody can direct him so entirely as to prescribe a hun dred books for him.

THE MOTH AND THE WORM

'Tis an old allegorical saying, Which hope in all ages has spread, That the soul, like a bloomy-winged miller Unfolds from a chrysalls dead.

Ah, fain would I yield to this fancy, This miracle sequence of birth; For I hold that the soul's dearest treasure Will be its remembrance of earth.

And oh, there's a doubt that assails me, Whatever my priest may affirm: Does the butterfly, think you, remember The days when it crawled as a worm?

What is life but a season for loving What is self but the essence of years Distilled from the blossoms of pleasure

What avail to inherit the ages

To know that my love shall not perish Yet I shall behold her no more What avail were this fretting and striving

If memory vanish with breath, When Love is the priest of the living, And Hope the apostle of Death? What matter a far away morning

If memory end with today?

'Twere as well to face death everlasting
As a past to be blotted away.

You may prate of an infinite future, You may dream of those cons of bilss, But the "home of the soul" were a failure Without recollection of this. I am selfish because I am human

BERLIN'S DARING COUNTESS. She Rides in the Park Clad in Somewhat

Masculine Style.

The "new woman" is rampant in conservative Berlin. The Countess Fritz Hobenau is the leader of the set, and. as she happens to be also a society wo man, it seems likely that the "new woman" may flourish. The countess is a cousin of the emperor by a morganatic marriage, and she is a young woman of athletic proclivities. Her latest freak has been to discard the feminine riding

habit. She wears a frock coat of soft and clinging material, that has even longer tails than those affected by the great Wilton Lackage and the still greater Berry Wall. Around the waist is a light leather girdle. The countess' corduroy knickerbockers, very wide, reach over the knees, where they meet with black silk sockings. The latter are hidden from vulgar gaze by leather leggings of the same color as the girdle. Russet or patent-leather boots, a black velvet jockey cap or a blue sailor cap complete the costume, which is very becoming and far from being suggestive.

The Berlin park police view the innovation with much favor. One of the mounted "runaway catchers" said that since ladies had ceased to frighten their own horses by their black skirts fluttering in the wind, the horses showed much less tendency to part company with their riders. "The ladies," con-tinued the man, "ride now without fear of getting entangled in branches of trees and the underwood. They gallop along in quite reckless fashion, but keep their seats as well as the men."

MERIT THE PROPER TEST.

theodore Roosevelt Outlines in a Condensed Fushion His Belief in Genuine Civil Service Reform.

Theodore Roosevelt, civil service commissioner, is delighted with civil service reform. "I want," says he, "to see the civil service system become universal, in the first place, because the offices ought to be out of politics, and the service would be improved if they were, but in the second place, and chiefly, because I wish to take out of public life the utterly demoralizing and degrading influence of the spoils system, It has been on the whole the most fruitful of the causes which tend to the degradation of American politics, and in no way can we so strengthen the our political life as to utterly destroy the spoils system. Every civilized coun try in Europe refuses to treat post-offices as political spoil, and it may be of interest to these foolish members of our own body politic who rail against the reform because in England there is also civil service reform to know that in England the reform only came in with the growth of the democratic spirit and that the reform has reached its most perfect manifestation in the federal republic of Switzerland. Politics at a Discount.

"Switzerland is genuinely governed by the people, for the people, and no public servant whose duties are nonpolitical is ever appointed or turned out for political reasons. In England postmasters are appointed by promotion within the ranks, excepting in the lowest grade, where they are appointed directly from the outside. They are never removed for political reasons. In our country it would, perhaps, be difficult to allow of a system of transfer from office to office throughout the nation at large; but such transfer could be made within the borders of a state. and the postmasters in the big cities at the largest offices should be appointed whenever a vacancy occurs from with- for the farmer, and so forth, ergo, good

"The people have been as well satisfied by one administration of the offices as by the other. As a matter of fact, ninety-nine out of every 100 of them have not known and have not cared a rap what the views of the postmasters were as to the annexation of Hawaii or the Nicaraguan Canal, so long as their letters were delivered speedily and without blunder. In Charleston, S C., the Democratic postmaster was continued all through Mr. Harrison's term of service, just as in New York the Republican postmaster was continued all through Mr. Cleveland's first term, and side of the class of professional politicians who wanted a job for their henchmen, complained.

It is a Foolish Practice. "Our people want to get it into their heads firmly that there is no more need of changing a postmaster than there is for changing the head of an express company or the agents or managers of that express company in the different cities, or the superintendents of the telegraph offices in the different cities. work of the express company, of the telegraph office and of the postoffice is very much the same in all cases. It happens with us that the postoffice administered by the government, while the telegraph lines and express companies are left to individual ownership. In many cases the government administers all. We have the same interest as private citizens in the delivery of a letter that we have in the delivery of a telegram or a package of goods. We want it to go as quickly and as surely as possible, and it is not any more the concern of the public what the postmaster thinks about the tariff than it is what the manager of the express company or the superintendent of the telegraph station thinks. It is just as absurd to turn out a letter carrier because he voted the wrong ticket as it would be to refuse goods delivered by an express man who is out of sympathy with the dominant party on some question of finance, or to say that you would not give your message to a telegraph clerk who did not think just as you did on the tariff.

Only Want Efficient Service. "The present railway mail service, for instance, is in exactly the same hands and is being administered precisely as it was three years ago under Harrison. Democrats and Republicans go in to the service alike and as a matter of fact are pretty evenly represented in it. Nobody cares anything about their politics and nobody knows. The readers of this interview, for instance cannot tell the policy of the railway clerks who handled the newspapers in which it appears or of the letter carriers who have delivered that newspaper, and really the politics of letter carriers and railway mail clerks concerns them no more than the politics of the reporter who has taken the interview or of the conductors and brakemen on the train in which the newspapers of the original interview were carried. If the reader will look at the next mail train that comes along he may try to think out for himself why there should be any possible reason for changing one class of people aboard that train, the railway mail clerks, for political reasons, and paying no heed whatever to the politics of all the other

Drawing the Line. From Street & Smith's Good News, And I tell you that only a tyrant

Could blot out the past from the soul!

New York Sun in most everything except religion.

employes who are on the train."

Gold Monometallism Or Real Bimetallism.

' The Opinions of an Eminent Scrantonian Upon This Mooted Point.

une on Monday last, entitled "A Dec-laration of Dependence," Colonel F. L. been so great as to make it a dangerous Hitchcock, of this city, favors us with standard. If the commercial nations the appended questions:

"First-If, as you argue, silver has not depreciated, but gold has appreclated, 1 e., silver at 50 cents is really gold at \$1.33, why does not the same rule apply to the present price of wheat, coal. labor and other commodities which are suffering from low prices: and why may we not put wheat, coal, labor and these other articles of trade back to the old values, by the game but a 'gigantic combine' or 'trust,' and system of legislation you are invoking in favor of silver?

"Second-Five years ago aluminium was worth somewhere about \$5 per pound, now it can be bought for 25 cents or thereabouts. Is the decrease in price due to the advance in gold, as in the case of silver, and, if so, what is the relative price of gold? If not due be ignored in fixing the standard of one to the advance in gold, why not, if the depreciation of silver is? Why the difference? The same inquiry applies with equal force to nickel and copper; and perhaps with greater force, for both the latter metals are used as coin o a limited extent.

"Third-You ask 'Is it honest money that grows more valuable day by day?" Is it honest money that records a debt of ten bushels of wheat and compels, payment of twenty bushels?' Let me inquire what about corn, hay, potatoes? These crops have steadly advanced in price under the same pressure upon silver which you would have us believe has carried wheat down more than fifty per cent. The corn crop is greater in value by some millions of greater in value by some millions of and a paying one at that,— so it is dollars at ordinary prices than wheat. quite natural that they should advo-Let me turn the tables and ask, Is it honest money that records a debt of ten bushels of corn and permits payment with five bushels? Yet this question as truly represents the presforces which tend to the elevation of ent situation as does yours. If twenty bushels of wheat now required to pay a year old debt of ten bushels, five bushels of corn will now more than pay a like of ten bushels a year ago. What then? Has the slaughter of the white metal had the curious effect of knocking wheat down and corn up? Rather does not this prove the unfairness of your questions? Debts are not 'recorded' in wheat or corn, but, just as in the days of Abraham, when he paid for the burial plot purchased of the sons of Hethand Abraham weighed to Ephron, the silver * * four hundred shekels of silver, current money with the merchants,' (Gen. xxiii, 16.)-they are recorded in 'current money with the merchants.' Varying conditions may enable 'current money' to exchange for more corn and less wheat and vice versa, but the trouble is not usually with the 'current money,' but with the article exchanged for, as affected by the law of supply and demand. Is not your question tinctured with the old idea of repudiation made familiar during war times by those who howled for the payment of the government war debt bonds in greenbacks, worth thirty sents on the dollar? 'Flat money, good enough

> ourth-Can a money value be legis lated into existence? "Fifth-What makes commercial value?

enough for the bloated bondholder?"

Thinks Ita Greenback Craze. "An honest, thoughtful answer to a few such questions, it seems to me will show the fallacy of much the 'stuff' that is now filling the papers in the so-called interest of silver. It is another form of the old exploded greenback craze. If you can fix a value of silver or any other commodity by a statute, you can just as well, by the same statute, fix a value of paper money. And to the extent of the intrinsic commercial value of the material used, one will be just as good as the other. 'Fiat' money, and debased coin can be forced upon a people as a circulating medium, and for a time they may appear to prosper under it, but all history has proved that it is ultimately a system of the most delusive robbery, and in which the producer and laborer are in the end literally ground beneath its wheels.

"There can be no safe circulating medium, which has not in itself the full intrinsic value, commercially, which it represents or the equivalent thereof. The act of coining the metal is of value only as attesting its quality, weight, and fineness, and putting it in convenlent form for circulation with sufficient alloy to give it lasting quality. This was constantly Illustrated in the Western mining camps in the old days, and still is to some extent, where you seldom saw money in coin, but all business was done by weighing out the gold or the silver, and both were current at their respective mint values in weight for pure metal. Reduce the gold dollar and the silver dollar of today to bullion what value will you have left? Gold, 25 8-10 grs. equal \$1., including alloy value; silver, about forty-six cents-Law of Supply and Demand.

"Is this difference in value to be charged to the so-called demonetizing act of 1873, and consequent appreciation of gold? I think not. The same law which has brought aluminium down in price, has reduced the price of silver. Precisely the same law which operates to raise and lower the price of all other commodities, the law of sun ply and demand. The increased quantity of silver which has been produced and thrown upon the market during the past thirty years, and which is increasing, rather than decreasing, gether with the multifarious uses in the ornamental and mechanic arts, which nickel and other white metals have taken the place of silver, cannot help but cheapen it. Even the forced purchases of our government under the Sherman act could not stand the flood of production, and hold up the price. There would have been just as much propriety in the coal barons' getting congress to pass an act requiring the government to purchase five mil lions dollars worth of coal per month and store it up for the benefits of the coal interests, as there was in that silver act. And they would have lost a good deal less money in doing it. "The relative value of the precious

metals has varied greatly, many times during the history of the world. In the time of Solomon we are told silver was so plenty it was 'thought little of.' And during the halcyon days of the city of Tyre, silver was so plenty and so cheap that her public buildings were palaces of marble and silver. Manifestly during these times it would have been a poor standard of value. Later, value again changed, and silver approached

Apropos of an editorial in The Trib- | more nearly to gold. Still, the fluctuaof the world-which practically means all nations now, for we can no longer ignore the Asiatic nations nor the Latin peoples-shall agree upon silver as a standard, at a specified ratio to gold, such action will undoubtedly boom th value of silver, and while the agreement is kept by all of them, it will nominally give it the designated value. But what will such an agreement be to be 'jumped' by the nation that can quickest get into shape to make a good spec out of it? How much would you, Mr. Editor, invest in silver under such a 'combine' for a permanent income investment? Finally, can the commercial law of value, as regulated by the commercial law of supply and demand.

> Another View of the Ouestion. The same mail which brought to us the foregoing letter from Colonel Hitchcock brought also the following com munication from Urie Townsend, of this city:

circulating medium?"

"The present discussion of the financial subject forcibly illustrates the truth of the saying of Lincoln: * * * 'but you can't fool all the people all the time.' The explanation for the money panies given out by 'financiers,' and the remedies advocated 'to restore condence,' while they are cornering and fleecing the government fool us no longer. It's the business of the 'financiers' to have a single gold standard,cate a policy that is advantageous to themselves. But how are the interests of those engaged in other pursuits than financiering affected? We will at least have a fair and free discussion of the subject, and the paper that has the courage to present both sides need have no fear for patronage."

At_____ Home

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sands visit Europe for yearly, that is the natural Sprudel Salt of Carlsbad. It is obtained by evaporation at the Springs, and is identical with the waters in its action and results, which are the same to-day as when Emperor Charles IV. was cured four bundred years ago, and later George III., Peter the Great, and Maria Theresa benefited by their use.
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WONDERFUL

BOUTH SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 10, 1804.

Mr. C. W. Campbell—Dear Sir: I have given my boy, Freddie, 7 years old, some of Dr. Campbell's Magic Worm Sugar and Tea. and to my surprise this afternoon about 2 o'clock he passed a tapeworm measuring about 85 feet in length, head and all. I have it in a bottle and any person wishing to see it can do so by calling at my store. I had tried numerous other remedies recommended for taking tapeworms, but all falled. In my estimation Dr. Campbell's is the greatest worm remedy in existence.

Yours yerv respectfully,

FRED HEFFNER, 782 Beech St.

Note—The above is what everybody says after once using. Maunfactured by C. W. Campbell, Lancaster, Pa. Successor to Dr. John Campbell & Son.

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CURES Biliousness. CURES Biliousness. CURES Biliousness.

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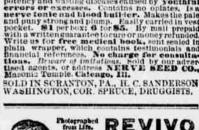
Remember, this is for 30 DAYS ONLY. Avail yourselves of this rare opportunity. This only applies to cases of nervous troubles arising from Errors of Youth.

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