JUNE 3, 1808

One Hundred Years Ago the President of the Confederate States of America Was Born. # # # #



first and only pres dept of the Confederate States of America, was the most conspicuous figure on the losing side of the most spectacular war in human history. Into the eighty-one years of his life entered as much romance, hoper, tragedy and pathos as any individual ca-

FFERSON DAVIS,

reer has known since the world began. Mr. Davis was born June 3, 1808, in Christian county, now Todd county, Ky., and died Dec. 6, 1889, in New Orleans. Eight months after his birth not many miles away in the same state sippl. In 1845 Mr. Davis remarried ferson Davis were passed in his modwas born Abraham Lincoln, who was to "play opposite" Jefferson Davis durmade both of them historical personages. Each in his respective sphere of vituperation and abuse from those who on the one side or the other held that the war could have been handled praise of the young colonel. better. Practically all through his service as the Confederate president Mr. Davis was charged with incompetency by a Richmond newspaper printversion of human liberty.

passion shall have given place to calmer folio.

JUNE 3, 1908

The Romance, Honor, Tragedy and Pathos In His Remarkable Career as Soldier and Statesman.

Davis urged that the Confederate capital be removed to Richmond, and when this was done he removed thither and took up his residence in the fine old mansion near the statehouse which is now a Confederate museum. In his first message to the provisional congress he made his famous statement as to the attitude of the south, "All we ask is to be let alone," but he promised to resist "subjugation" to the utmost. The world knows what followed. After four years of obstinate and heroic resistance. Jefferson Davis was a fugitive, then a captive, confined for two years in Fortress Monroe, manacled for several days, indicted on charge of treason, never brought to trial, finally liberated and at length included in the amnesty.

Most of the remaining years of Jef-

Until the battle of Buena Vista there est home at Beauvoir, Miss. There he was an estrangement between Davis wrote a history of the Confederacy and ing the four years of civil war which and his first father-in-law. General from time to time-made dignified re-Taylor was in command of the army plies to attacks upon his official career. there. After the brilliant success of 80 great was his fame that nobody served as a helpless target for the darts the V movement the old warrior ever visited that part of Mississippi clasped Colonel Davis in his arms and without going to see the executive sent to the war department a report in leader of "the lost cause." The hospitality of Mr. Davis was unbounded. After his return from Mexico Mr. He entertained in fine southern style Davis was appointed United States all who came. The consequence was senator by the governor of Mississippi that most of the surplus yielded by his to fill a vacancy. He was unanimous- plantation was eaten up by American ed so close to his official chambers that ly elected when the legislature met. in and European admirers, and in his he could almost smell the ink. The 1850 he was elected to a full senatorial latter years he was in financial



HOME OF JEFFERSON DAVIS AT BEAUVOIR.

present, in connection with the cen- his third fractional term as United she was a little girl her father retenary of his birth, it is sufficient to set States senator he resigned and passed proved her for stepping on a beetle. forth some of the sailent features of forever out of official connection with his career as a man, as a soldier, as a the government of the United States. He daughter, for you and that harmstatesman and as a scholar. It is con- Davis was the Democratic leader of less insect, too?" he said. ceded that his service to the United the Thirty-sixth congress. He opposed The daughter also related that Mr. States as soldier, as lawmaker and as Stephen A. Douglas' "squatter sov-cabinet minister were highly credit- ereignty" proposition, but upheld the trees and plants and that he had been able. Mr. Davis first went to congress John C. Calhoun doctrine of the right known to tend a bruised shrub long from Mississippi in 1845. John Quincy of the states to secede. Adams, the "grand old man" of the

to make his mark."

Mexican lancers much superior in num- Union, depied the right of coercion bers. When the lancers rode down in- and begged pardon of all those whom dog fancier, "Mr. Davis had told me to the V, the American riflemen caught he might have offended during his more about dogs, their history, develop-them in a withering fire that mowed senatorial career.

loved and won a daughter of Zachary erate congress at Montgomery elected present.

Taylor, his immediate commander at him provisional president of the new "I know the time. The marriage was practically an elopement. Mrs. Davis died a
elected president of the Confederate
few weeks after the event, her husStates of America for the full constiband having resigned from the army tutional term of six years. Shortly you in my gown." and retired to plantation life in Missis- after taking the executive helm Mr.

Mississippi seceded on the 9th of house, who had been president of the January, 1861. Senator Davis was of scape, but because he pitled it. United States; listened attentively to ficially notified of this fact on the the first speech of the young Mississip- 24th, and that day he announced his resignation in a notable speech. Davis constant wonder to those who had the "That young man," he said, "is bound was an orator of the Ciceronian school. His addresses were literary produc-Less than two years later the young tions. His arguments were expressed man made his mark as a soldier. He in clear, concise, forceful English, dehad resigned his seat in the house to livered with the austere dignity of an enter the military service in the war old Roman. His tall, spare form with Mexico, being a West Point loomed in the senate like the figure of graduate. He was elected colonel of the an ascetic who in fasting and solitude History, quite naturally, was one of First Mississippi volunteer riflemen. had given deep consideration to the his favorite topics of study. But he In the flerce battle of Buena Vista, questions at issue,. In all things he though severely wounded, he saved was a serious minded man, almost to mere human development. All life inthe day by an exploit which won the solemnity, and totally lacking in that terested him, as has been indicated. warm praise of the venerable Duke of saving sense of humor which upbeld and it is said that once a noted sports Wellington and other noted military his executive antagonist at Washing- man who believed himself to be an men of Europe. That was the famous ton, the story telling Lincoln, in the authority on dogs visited Mr. Davis. V movement. Colonel Davis formed years of sore trial. In his farewell The venerable man talked dog to his his forces in the shape of a V open speech Davis defended the south in its toward an advancing host of mounted declaration of withdrawal from the courtesy.

them down like weeds before a scythe. With his military education and than I ever had imagined before." A few years later Sir Colin Campbell, service and his long experience as war In person Mr. Davis always was at inkerman, V shaped his forces and secretary, Mr. Davis naturally was scrupulously neat. It is related that repulsed a heavy body of Russians, ambitious to lead the armies of the upon one occasion, when he was not taking his one from Colonel Davis of south. Before reaching his home be feeling well, dinner was announced at Suena Vista. had been appointed commander in his home, and Mrs. Davis urged him to A dozen years before, when a young chief of the army of Mississippi, but sit at the table in his dressing gown. lieutenant in the army. Davis had on the 9th of February the Confed. He declined, though no "company" was

judgment, the likelihood is that Jeffer | Mississippi would not let Jefferson | "Winnie" Davis, and by many intimate son Davis will be regarded as one who Davis rest on his plantation. He was friends. Miss Davis, in a long article did nobly and ably what it was possent back to the United States senate written shortly after her father's death. sible and imperative for him to do in shortly after his retirement from the laid particular stress upon his innate a time that tried men's souls. For the cabinet. After serving four years of kindness of heart. She told how when "Is there not room in the world, lit-

and patiently not because its preserva-

tion enhanced the beauty of the land-The wide range of knowledge which Mr. Davis possessed was a source of privilege of bearing him talk. He seemed to be interested in all lines of human endeavor. He loved poetry and music, and he knew good poetry from bad poetry and good music from bad music. His tastes were exalted. He was in all essentials above vulgarity. did not confine himself to the study of

"After about an hour," admitted the ment, uses and racial characteristics

"I know no one for whom I have

promptly branded the report as a portance to the report that we didn't

The Pirating of the Katrina (Continued from Page Four),

with a glance that appealed to my with a glance that appealed to my anxiety.

The boats were ready in the water. John dropped into the first. "Tumble in man—if you're coming," he commanded.

Manning obeyed, barely in time to fall into the second boat. The coionel was there to receive him. Both boats were moving—before we knew it they were around the bow, in full sight of the Katrina.

She was no more than a quarter of

She was no more than a quarter of a mile from us. In spite of the ex-citement my heart was in my mouth.

citement my heart was in my mouth. It was not of Clarke Irwin I was thinking. I knew John would be in the thick of any fighting. And who knows what a single blow may do!

Then I saw with the glasses that our hoats were being watched from the deck of the Katrina, and that two of her officers had rifles. Her crew were ready. She came closer and closer as the channel narrowed.

In our boats f could see Lain and In our boats I could see Join and On white wings is flying; a ****boat, he Colonel. But I could not see For noise and for smoke, the suprem Was he concealing him-

In the few minutes that followed Beside it, a dingy and glum boat everything was frightful and confused is stopping; the huckstering **boat.

All cats dislike water, but that boat Katrina with his rifle levelled at John. As every one knows, is a **boat. John was standing erect in the bow of his boat and shouting through his hands. Our boats went on. The Katrina's captain yelled and again John answered. And still the boats went on. Then the life went out of me, for the captain of the Katrina had fired. The sickness of terror got hold of me. With a flash a figure hurled itself upon the Katrina's commander. The two fell. The mate turned. Thank God! John was still standing. I heard the Colonel's voice. He needs no megaphone.

"Come out of there! Show yourolf, Berry Manning!" he yelled. brought the eyes of the Katrina's crew upon him. In the instant of their surprise our men were up and at the rail. clinging on anchor chains and even apparently on nothing. meeting the fists above them with wild assurance. They had been battered about in these miserable desolations Colonel's yell had twisted the Katrina's mate about as if he had been clutched by a titan. He saw Man-

Manning signalled. What his sigdid not stop the fight. Then Captain Waley, again on his feet, howled an

ain of the Katrina was Clarke Irwin. Even then, in the midst of my horror the knives, I was amazed that I OWNER OF TELEPHONES had been right. plain as the motion of the writhing, pounding, clubbing bodies. Then, without a warning, the fight

The men fell apart. The stopped. Chicola's people dropped into boats and rowed quietly away. What The business COMPLETE is all right As the boats came on I could see

Clarke Irwin. Manning was not there. Clarke was talking to John. I had forgotten Kate. I had thought of no one but Joan, save for that in-stant of shock when I had recognized Irwin. Now I realized that the girl stood beside me. It was not like Kate to stay where

Clarke's first sight of her would be in the presence of others. She had for-gotten the others. In her face I could see the radiance and thankful-ness, the fear that it was a dream, which comes to us when our prayers

when Clarke glanced up. No one brother John. Mart hurt his hand while had told him Kate was with us. The gathering an armful of hay. Espying sailors, quick to guess the meaning of him as his eyes found her. From excitedly, "O! Jack, the dog that is mad the boats and the deck burst a shout i son our porch." A little girl came and that must have rocked the Pole. asked what they should get for supper.

On Board the Chicola. Only a Day Out From St. Johns. Before the tide, that came rushing to a terrific height in that strait, had from morn till night for those children. torn the Chicola from the place where she had thrust her nose Manning's luggage had been transferred to the Katrina and he and his boat

It was in an absent minded daze Clarke had walked aboard the Katrina that day in New York harbor. He was thinking of Kate. I suppose The Katrina's launch had been waiting at the pier, the crew seemed to expect him, he noticed the monogrammed caps so like the Yoshi's: he did not discover his mistake till he was on Manning's deck. He suspected nothing till he found the boat was moving. So far all had been most plausible. Manning had expected Carter Jenckes, but Jenckes must have failed him. The courteous surprise of the man's welcome had been convincing. Now he merely refused to interrupt his cruise to set Irwin ashore. If a man walk on to your boat uninvited it is not kidnapping to carry out plans not suited to his con-venience. However Manning would consider this—if Irwin would promise as far as Kate was concerned his involuntary host would land him.

There were no locks, not at no unlawful restraint. But if Clarke The attempted to go on deck lie was confronted with an order for passengers to stay below; if he tried force half a dozen sailors passively opposed him. Beyond St. John's the deck was free to him and during the storm he might come and go as he chose, so long as he did not speak with the crew. At the last he had been hurriedly penned in a cabin and the lock turned. There had been no time to him better, or they had no If Kate had suffered for her evasion at their last meeting he had endured no less, carried about the north seas helpless, ridiculous, like a box or a bale, while Kate waited for the greatest pleasure in viewing the fi profited by his absence. In his rage, grown with every moment of the yoyage, he could have burst heavier locks

than broke under his blows.

The Coionel says Manning's face when Clarke appeared on the Katrina's deck it pleases him to remember. Even then the man hoped for the concealment but when it was a say of the concealment but when it was a say of the concealment but when it was a say of the concealment but when it was a say of the concealment but when it was a say of the concealment. concealment, but when it grew cer- And I'm always in dreadful distress tain that Clarke had been seen by John and by the Colonel there was no In dark deeds I bound, longer hope. If the Katring were And I'm frequently found to get away we should still know that in dare-devils drunken afrays; Clarke was there. It was then that Shadow deep I betp make.
Manning had called off the fight. Though my station I take
The Colonel advises John to sell At the very commencement the Chicola and live a penceful life. "If Cella were confined to land," anwers John, "there would be inter national complications; we might end

our days in Siberia."

Really the blessedness of Clarke ind Kate fills us all with a wonderful content. The white ocean seems to glow with the happiness of these days.

WAR AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

Tanglewood



677-AS WE GO BOATING. It may be a fast or a slow boat, But always I do love a ***boat. For out on the river a pale boat

Of course, is the clamorous ****boat. All cats dislike water, but that boat, No doubt "tis the fast-anchored **** boa Of war vessels there is but one boat In sight; it is only a ***boat. That rough-looking timber and slat boat And near it, the lumbering great hoat Is surely a lighter, or *** But there goes a man in a swell boat; The daintiest paper-made **** -boat. And here comes the clumsiest know

They use it on dry land; a **** -hoat. But just for the winter, a nice boat, You'll find if you try, is an ***-bost. MARINER.

678-CELEBRITIES IN DISGUISE. We all went to AMERICAN LAND-SCAPE PAINTER to-day as a legate of the ENGLISH POET was to preach. wore white vestments with a NEW YORK PISCICULTURIST stole on the front, but I could MYTHICAL SWISS HERO but little what he said, as he seemed to AFRICAN EXPLORER Latin or Italian. His AUTHOR OF WALKS IN ROME was turning EN-GLISH POET, but his eyes were FAMOUS ABOLITIONIST. We tried to join in the music, for MAKER OF FINE CUT GLASS is a great MAKER OF order and I saw knife blades that SEWING MACHINES, but Tom, though caught the sunlight and blinded me. a cheerful ENGLISH ARTIST cannot The Katrina was near. We could sing, though a IRISH NOVELIST of good near and see everything. The strange singing. We sat on the back PRESBYfigure that had struck down the cap- TERIAN CLERGYMAN AND NOVEL IST of pews, and came out CONFEDER-ATE GENERAL. There was a very sweet The yelling and the the church, or rather a chime. I saw my hard breathing came over the water ONE OF THE PRESIDENTS there, and remembered that I owe him a bill, but I think he will ANOTHER PRESIDENT me a little time.

679-CHARADE. For those who from morning till night For business TWO ONE; not But for those who in idleness wait For business to knock at the gate What is to be done?

> The hustler finds plenty to do; "Keep your shop and your shop will keep (It it's only well done). So if in your business you'd thrive, Be alive, my triend, be alive,

686-HIDDEN PRESIDENTS. The boats were close to the Chicola a pier, celebrating the birthday of their brother John. Mart hurt his hand while read of a certain great statesman of gathering an armful of hay. Espying our time—made of less immaculate Jack so near, he, laughing ran to him for her look, turned their heads toward sympathy. Soon another came, and said He jokingly replied: "O! feed them on Their mother, who was roe shad." watching them, said, "John's on the go

> 681-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA. The wheel that TWO from day to day, in grandma's early ONE, Stands in a place of honor still, though all its work is done.

> But when we turn its banded voice serenly low Goes singing to the spindle as it used to long ago. Some quaint old words seem mingled with the gentle murmuring sound,

And pussy purrs responsive as the wheel goes round. "HANDS that work, and hearts that feel

OPEN doors to worth and weal, MUSIC of the spinning-wheel; ENERGY and hope and zeal."

The times have changed exceedingly, since grandma TWO of yore, And those who still wear COMPLETE, must buy it at the store.

know a place where spinning-wheels, the great wheels of to-day, absence and silence for six months Go singing to the spindles, in a very mod-

I put my fingers in my ears to modify the fearful clash and clatter, as the wheels go round.

682-DECAPITATION. Do you seek surcease from care and from the "needless that do wound the spirit?" Then come with me the open fields, Blade of grass and ***** of flower will speak to you soothingly. Or go to the ocean's shore and sit on some rock *** and commune with the spirit of the deep. Be yourself and ees ed, and hence he steadfastly refused not any one. These suggestions I can recommend from my own experience, which has been of some years that of " of a large conference district. I still take the greatest pleasure in viewing the flush better for the early rising. E. S. L.

sell At the very commencement of day

684-COMMON NAME.

Each group of four distinguishes recognize the individuals? 1. Founder of the London Royal Insti-tution (1753-1814). American philanthrop-let (1821-1899). American poet and novellet (1844-1901), Congregational divine and Egyptologist (1819-1879). American astronomer and discoverer of two famous bod-ies of the Solar System (183-1807), Arctic explorer (1821-1871), English Congressional clergyman and advocate of American lib-A Transparent Fake.

Greenville, S. C., News.

A report was sent out from Fayetteville, N. C., the other day to the effeet that Secretary Taft was denied
the privilege of the dining car on
an Atlantic Coast Line train because
he insisted upon having a negro dine
with him. The News and Courier
with him. The News and Courier
with him. The News and Courier

All nations are endeavoring to cheek the report as a portance to the report that we didn't the revages of consumption, the report that we didn't the revages of consumption, the report that we didn't the revages of consumption, the revages of consumption. Do not reverse the revages of

65-TRANSPOSITION. There isn't the FIRST in the days That there is in the month of June;

For the blustering winds make much But the perfect days that we love so well When boboling sings his song. Are full of FIRST, in the leafy dell,

So different from TWO winds stron

ANSWERS. 668-Miss-is-stp-pi. 669-1. Halve, havre, harvest. 2. Pew, pure, purist. 3. Mole, moler, molest. 4. each, teacher, tea-chest, 670-Learn, earn.

try IV. of Fra Caligula, Emperor of Rome, 1942; El Civil War; Puritans vs. Cavallers.

672-Bar-on-age. 673-1. Ward. 2. Reade. 3. Mann. Hayes. 5. Moore. 6. Harte. 7. Payne.

574 Selma, Dayton, Norfolk, Troy, Salem, Utica, Augusta, Dover, Dallas,

675-1. John D. Rockefeller. 2. Char

E. Hughes. 3. Ignace Paderewski. 4. Ed-ward Everett Hale. 5. Edward H. Har-riman. 6. Joseph Benson Foraker. 7. James Whitcomb Riley. 8. Mary Baker Glover Eddy. 9. Hetty Green. 10. Charncey M. Depew. 11. Grover Cleveland. Luther Burbank.

A-Comin' An A-Goin'

BY SAVOYARD.

walk George Gray, of Delaware, I had not seen him since he left the Senate, nine years ago. He is of that the constitution are those of order of statesmen who command the confidence of all and get the support of few for first place in the land. They are a numerous tribe-John Forsythe, John M. Clayton, William L. Marcy, Thomas F. Bayard, Levi Woodbury, James Guthrie, Salmen P. Chase, John G. Carlisle, John Sherman, William B. Allison, Allen G. Thurman, Edward Bates, Thomas Ewing, Felix Grundy, John J., Crittenden, Reverdy Johnson, Richard Olney, Judson Harmon, Philander C. Knox, Thomas A. Hendricks, Horatio Seymour, Howeff Cobb, and numerous

others. Of all men in the world the President of the United States ought to be this country from the diabolical dowed with a capacity for sound Bryan says that Rooseveltism is very thinking. He ought to be a man devoted to the constitution and able to are in perfect accord, and that the interpret it according to its plain augmentation of governmental power meaning. He ought to be governed at Washington. Thirty years ago our by certain fixed principles and immovable in his adherence to them.

The American people are hero worshipers, and they are never satisfied till they set up an idol to fall down and worship, and sometimes their idol is made of rather poor clay. Henry Clay was one, and very superior man, a real plumed knight, who had the most devoted following any American ever commanded. Thrice he was a candidate for President and voted for in the electoral college, and thrice he was defeated. In 1840 more than 80 per cent of the Whigs demanded his nominstion. He was resused the honor, and the man the party did nominate was elected. Precisely the same thing happened in 1848. The party demanded Clay; the cool heads, who like wise preferred him to all other men, nominated Taylor, and Taylor was elected. Why? Because Taylor could

carry New York and Clay could not. An episode in Mr. Clay's life was as follows: A Kentuckian and a neighbor who worshiped him, and a very rich man for that day, proposed o devise him a large sum of money. It came to Clay's ears, and he served notice on his friend that he could not accept the gift. I have somewhere clay-who allowed a guest under his roof to bequeath him \$50,000. this is a commercial age, and po-litical idolatry is now become an asset of pounds, shillings and pence. Indeed, as I now recollect, this great man with his own hand wrote his guest's will bequeathing him the sum of \$50,000. I believe there was a lawsuit about it, and the court awarded the money to the widow instead of to the host.

While Mr. Clay was yet alive, Stephen A. Douglas succeeded to the chair of popular idol. He was a very great man-the first debater of Senates that contained Toombs and Benjamin. Davis and Crittenden, Pugh and Green, Fessenden and Sumner, Seward and Chase, Collamer and Trumbull. He stood intermediate, antagonizing the radical North and the radical South. Had he prevailed, had the people supported him, the big war would have been averted and slavery would have died a nat-ural and a lingering death.

A few years after the passing of Douglas the groundlings found another popular idel. James G. Blaine. He was a very able man, and even more brilliant than able. Had he not been a most extraordinary character, magnetic and forceful, the publication of the "Mulligan letters" would have done for him what the creditmobilier did for Schuyler Colfaxsent him disgraced to private life. I was at the Republican national con-vention in 1888, that was on its head to nominate Blaine. Indeed, nomination was postponed at least forty-eight hours by his friends, who kept the ocean cable hot-the sages were said to have cost \$10,000 -begging him to allow the convention to nominate him, but Blaine had a clear head, and knew that he could get more applause than votes. He did not believe that he could be electto allow the convention to consider his name. Ben Harrison was nomi-nated, and James G. Bliane elected him. A thing exactly like that could happen on the Democratic side of the hedge this very year of 1908 if William J. Bryan were as great man as James G. Blaine. But the man who shall beat Mr. Bryan for the nomination this year will, if elected at all, achieve the thing in spite of Mr. Bryan, and it is that very feeling pervading Democratic lead-ers at the South that will nominate Mr. Bryan If he is nominated. The word is "nominate him, and beat him worse than Parker was, and we will be rid of him."

Not long after Mr. Blaine's death William J. Bryan got to be the popular idol and went up and down the rest of the statesmen together. His gospel was that forty-seven cents is a dollar, and that it is criminal to be rich. Strong men got hysterics when he came around, and one fellow was blasphemous enough to strive to touch the hem of his atpaca sack coat, that virtue might issue to him thence. The country was in a frenzy, and it hasn't got out of it yet.
But in 1901 a greater than Bryan But in 1901 a greater than Bryan appeared. He, too, was a popular idol, and, unlike all the others, he was the most successful vote-getter our country has yet produced, with the single exception of George Washington. He has done and is constantly doing things that would have forever damned any other public man of our history, with the exception of his rival idol, Bryan. If Andy Johnson had done any one of a dozen things Theodore Roosevelt has per-

The other day I saw on the side- | petrated to hurricanes of applause the impeachment would have been accomplished and Andy hurled from office. Roosevelt's interpretations of usurper. He has already nullified the tenth amendment. For example: It is the right of the sovereign State of California to provide that Japs be admitted to the common schools of San Francisco. California failed and refused to do that. Roosevelt inter-posed and forced Jap children into those schools. Mr. Roosevelt an-nounces that when a State neglects or declines to exercise its reserved powers, it is the right and the duty of the Federal government to do so. And, touching child labor States, Mr. Bryan cordially endorses the heresy of his co-idol.

> This curious phase is presented. Mr. Bryan has given Mr. Roosevelt a certificate of good statesmanship, and Mr. Roosevelt has declared that what he has insisted on was to save good. Mr. Roosevelt says Bryanism is simply horrible. On one thing they country was a republic; to-day it is a bureaucracy, with hundreds of thou-sands of civil service agents. Unless the Democratic party comes out of the hypnotic trance into which it fell in 1894, when it abandoned Clevelandism for Bryanism, ere the new century fulfills its fifth lustrum there will be on the Federal pay roll 1,-000,000 civil service officials, and every citizen's conduct will be put under the scrutiny of a bureau

> Washington. This is not idle speculation. In the Nebraska platform, written less than ix weeks ago by Mr. Bryan, it is declared that no corporation shall control 50 per cent. of any product. What is Mr. Bryan going to do with the Patent Office? That establishthe Patent Office? ment, up to three years ago, had created 756,523 absolute monopolies -every one private. Now, I make the assertion that the inventive genius of this people, rewarded by letters patent, establishing unequivocal monopolies, has been of incale lable blessing to the American people, and especially to that class Mr. Bryan has in such affectionate ward—the farmers. It is hardly extravagance to say that the Patent Office, the sole mission of which is to create private monopoly, has done as much to

bread and meat ever did. If no corporation is to control more than 50 per cent. of a product, what corporation would know how hands to employ, how much material to buy, how large a plant to erect? And then again there would be necessity to create another department at Washington, presided over by a secretary of production, with thou-sands and thousands of special agents running up and down the earth investigating private affairs. would be everywhere and business would be chaos. Mr. Bryan cannot find terms too extravagant to eulogize Abraham Lincoln for freeing the negro, who was made to produce all he could, and here he is advocating & despotism that limits the production of the white man. would have stood that for about a quarter of a second. God help usthe old South is now but a fond and

I have made a thousand predictions, most of them discredited by the events, but that shall not deter me now. Taft will be nominated. Bryan will be nominated. Hearst's plutocratic friend, Hisgen, will be nominated. It will be a whiriwing campaign. The Democrats will make the noise, the Republicans will make the organization, and the Hearstites will make fences for 1912.

About the calends of October, or a little later, Teddy will take the stump and his crowds will dwarf Bryan's, while the noise they make will drown that of the Bryan meetings.

The result in the electoral college will be the same. Then the North-ern Democracy will be shipwrecked and Hearst will gather the salvage. And, all because the old that feared God and nothing else, is dead.

(Copyrighted, 1908, by E. W. Newman).

"THE CALL OF THE SOUTH."

A Book of Good Sense of the Negro Racial Question But Lacking Lit-

erary Form and Good English, Oakland (Cal.) Enquirer.

"The Call of the South." The odor of the negro is all over this book. It is a story of the peril of the dark skin, the recession of type from the ming-ling of bloods.

The publisher calls it a "novel," but it is not-it is hardly a story. It is one of those disquisitions or sermons which disguise themselves as stories for sugar-coating. Indeed, there are thirty pages of an imaginary address to the public in which the writer elaborately voices his contention. It is good sense, too, on the negro racial question, but in a story, and, a fortiori, in "a novel" it would by all laws of art be condensed into a paragraph.

ern viewpoint. The reader must not look for literary form or good English. look for literary form or good English. Southern writers are not in the habit of subjecting themselves to the severe training which alone gives these attractions, but it contains unusual sense from this source on blood-mixing. Pity the Southern young men had not found its truths out years ago!

There are some new and original descriptions in the book, one of a football game is especially fiery. The Washington darky—a class by himself—is described to the lift. On the