VIEWS VARY AS TO MAINE'S MEANING.

Arthur Sewall Sees No Cause for Despondency in the Election's Result.

Gallant Fight Was Made, Say the Defeated Candidates, Considering the Odds.

Clifford, Who Ran for Gold Democrats, Joyful Over the Republican Victory.

NO TEST OF BRYAN'S POPULARITY.

Politicians of Various Types Tell What Significance They Attach to the Victory as Bearing Upon the Coming National Contest.

"What significance do you attach to the Republican victory in Maine as bearing on the November election?"

The above question was addressed to various chairmen of State Committees, chiefly of doubtful States, to the defeated candidates for Governor and to other leading politicians. To it have been received the following replies:

SEWALL'S HOPEFUL VIEW.

Bath, Me., Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

It means that the East is opposed to free silver coinage and under the domination of the moneyed powers. It makes Mr. Bryan's election more certain, as it will stimulate the efforts in all the States where Democratic electoral votes are expected.

ARTHUR SEWALL.

REED WAS PREPARED.

Boston, Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The result in Maine did not surprise me. I was prepared for it, and yet I did not predict, for I did not know how the gold Democrats would act—whether they would vote for Clifford, stay at home or come out for us. They did the latter, and did it handsomely. THOMAS B. REED,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

ODDS WERE TREMENDOUS.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15, 1896.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The Democratic party of Maine had adopted a platform which proved to be in direct opposition to the Chicago platform on the currency issue, and nominated a candidate for Governor upon that platform. After the National Convention they were obliged to change their position and put in nomination another candidate. The Republican party, having a thorough organization, had meanwhile taken advantage of the situation and committed substantially all their voters to their policy on the currency question before the Democrats were reorganized on new lines.

The disaffection created in the party by the change and the disorganized condition of the party enabled the Republicans, with their thorough organization and the unlimited money at their command, while the Democrats were without funds to pay even the absolutely necessary expenses of the campaign, to make the gains they have over their vote of 1894.

Considering the condition of the parties, the short time and limited means that the Democrats had, the result is fully as good as could reasonably have been expected. Indeed, we have fought a gallant fight under these conditions with tremendous odds.

In view of the above facts the result can have but little effect on the national contest. MELVIN P. FRANK,

Democratic Candidate for Governor.

GOLD CANDIDATE GLAD.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

I am glad to learn that Maine has put herself on record for integrity, honesty and justice.

As to my own vote, it is sufficient for me to know that Maine has repudiated the doctrine of the Chicago platform and put herself on record for honest money.

WILLIAM H. CLIFFORD,

Gold Democratic Candidate for Governor.

BRYANISM'S ONLY HOPE.

Allentown, Pa., Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

With Vermont doubling and Maine trebling the Republican September majorities of 1892, and Arkansas not holding its own, the indications are unmistakable that Bryanism will not carry much beyond the Gulf and Rocky Mountain States. R. E. WRIGHT,

Ex-Chairman Democratic State Committee, Pennsylvania.

EAST NOT DEBATABLE.

Greenville, O., Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The unusually large Republican majority in Maine signifies that all States east of the Alleghanies will support Mr. McKinley, and the sole battlefield will be shifted to the seven States of Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Iowa. It further signifies that the reaction has set in, except in the Rocky Mountain States, and that the silver sentiment has reached its zenith. C. M. ANDERSON,

Chairman Democratic State Committee, Ohio.

NO NATIONAL MEETING.

Milwaukee, Wis. Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

None whatever. E. C. WALL,

Chairman State Committee Wisconsin.

VICTORY IN THE NATION.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

It but faintly indicates the most sweeping and emphatic Republican victory ever achieved by any political party in the history of this country.

JAMES R. B. VAN CLEAVE,

Sec'y Republican State Committee Illinois.

MEANS NOTHING OUT WEST.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The Maine election is absolutely without significance in Michigan, except to increase the feeling that the people of the East do not understand Western conditions or Western sentiment or the burdens imposed upon the West and South by the unjust exactions of the single gold standard.

FRED A. BAKER,

Chairman Democratic Central Committee.

BLAMES SEWALL FOR IT.

Chicago, Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The results are just what we expected. Maine is my native State, and I know the sentiment there. The vote has no more significance than Arkansas's reply to Vermont, except to emphasize how much of a burden the Democracy has in its Vice-Presidential candidate.

I agree with Tom Reed that "Sewall's star sinks and Watson's rises." The voice of Maine does not indicate any mismanagement of the campaign. It is no test of Bryan's popularity.

GEORGE F. WASHBURN,

Chairman Western Branch Populists' National Committee.

PARTY LEADERS' VIEWS.

Significance of Republican Victory as Seen Through Gold, Democratic and Republican Eyes.

What significance do you attach to the Republican victory in Maine as bearing upon the November election?

The above question was asked leaders in the two great parties yesterday and the replies which follow were either dictated or written in answer. To the Republican the great majority that party has obtained means that the country will go for McKinley in November. To the gold Democrat the result means the farmers of the East do not believe that free coinage will benefit them. To the Democrat the vote is not a surprise, and in opposition to Vermont and Maine are quoted the great majorities in Alabama and Arkansas.

TREASURER ST. JOHN NOT ALARMED.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

I attach very little significance to the returns from Maine as an indicator of the Presidential election. The Democrats made only moderate endeavors to enlighten the people upon the preponderant issue of the campaign. The Republicans made extraordinary efforts, employing their conspicuous speakers and threatening the people with trade competition with Canada and free trade. It will not be the first time that Maine's gubernatorial election has deceived the successful party into a false expectation of November.

WILLIAM P. ST. JOHN,

Treasurer Democratic National Committee.

POWELL CLAYTON ELATED.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

To my mind it indicates that the Republicans stood by their party and a great defaction must have taken place from the Democratic party. The size of the majority was a great surprise to us, as was the case in Vermont. The farmers and laboring men, notwithstanding the vigorous appeals made to them by the advocates of the Chicago platform, seem not to have been affected by them. I think that when the November election takes place similar surprises may be looked for.

Even in the South, as indicated by the election in Arkansas, where the majority was at first greatly exaggerated, I see by the papers that the Republicans gained 49 per cent, while the Democrats only gained 19 per cent. This Republican gain all around, in my opinion, certainly indicates the trend of public sentiment and the election of McKinley and Hobart by large majorities.

POWELL CLAYTON,

Member Republican National Committee.

E. ELLERY ANDERSON'S DEDUCTIONS.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

I attach a great deal of significance to the Republican victory in Maine. It disproves the assertion that the agricultural people and farmers are in favor of the free coinage of silver. If they are not in favor of it in Maine they are not in favor of it elsewhere. E. ELLERY ANDERSON.

COMPTROLLER FITCH'S PREDICTION.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

It seems to me that the result of the election in Maine is of the highest significance in regard to the national campaign. It indicates, to my mind, that from 40 to 50 per cent. of the Democratic electors repudiate absolutely the new doctrines placed in the St. Louis platform and given out on the stump by Mr. Bryan.

I think it means, later, the birth of a new Democracy, that will gain victories which it will deserve. ASHBEL P. FITCH,

Comptroller City of New York.

EVERETT P. WHEELER ON FARMERS.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The Maine election seems to me to show that there are very few Republicans who will vote for Bryan, and that there are a great many Democrats who will not vote for him and who will vote for either McKinley or Palmer. It also shows that the free coinage of silver has made very little impression upon the farmers of New England.

From all I can learn, excepting in a few sections like Western Nebraska, the general condition of the Western farmer is certainly no worse than that of the New England farmer. All of them have suffered more or less from the hard times. The Maine election demonstrates to me that there is no disposition to turn to the free coinage of silver for relief. EVERETT P. WHEELER,

(Gold Democrat).

PRESIDENT HEPBURN'S EXPECTATION.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The result of the election in Maine shows that party lines as heretofore drawn will be largely ignored in the election this Fall. The phenomenal Republican majority is in large part due to the action of sound money Democrats. The result shows that the free silver sentiment has not taken the hold upon the agricultural vote and the labor vote that has been claimed. The result will be largely influential in determining the vote of people who are wavering in other States.

We have a right to expect similar results in other States where conditions are essentially the same. Indiana, Illinois, Iowa other Central Western States are not essentially different in their business conditions from Maine, and I am of the opinion that the sound money vote in those States will be surprisingly strong, although it may not amount to such a tidal wave as seems to have swept over Maine. A. B. HEPBURN,

President Third National Bank.

Depew Gives Reed Credit.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

Maine's victory is the preliminary phase of the national victory which is to come in November. Reed deserves credit for his magnificent work in the canvass, but his cause was the better one. Sound money is what the American people want, not for themselves only, but for those who are their creditors. The people are not insensible to the music of words, and like to hear them spoken with enthusiasm, but they are not seduced by them into doing things that calm reflection and good reasoning condemn. This is the significance of the Republican victory in Maine.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

KENTUCKIANS DEFY RAIN TO HEAR BRYAN.

Thousands Stand in Drenching Showers Throughout His Speeches.

Lexington, Citadel of the Gold Sentiment, Turns Out a Multitude.

Feature of the Day a Mounted Procession Five Miles Long.

VOTE WASTING AGAIN DENOUNCED.

Democracy's Chieftain Says This Is No Time to Throw Away the Right Which Makes Every American Citizen a King.

By Alfred Henry Lewis.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 15.—From sun-up to sundown, to use a colloquation of these parts, Bryan has made eight stops and fully 60,000 of his Kentucky fellow-citizens, some white, some black; some old, some young, some of the sex which votes andtoehsr of the sex which does not, heard and saw the Democratic candidate.

Lexington is said to be the citidel of the gold sentiment of Kentucky. Yet it turned out—it and the regions round about—fully 40,000 people, two-thirds of the day's audience to greet and go with Bryan to the race course and hear him speak on politics.

These 40,000 people turned out in the rain and remained out in the rain. They also suffered from an over production of enthusiasm. They did not act, neither did they appear like the victims of curiosity. The outpouring made the goldites look glum.

John R. Fellows speaks here for the decoy Palmer-Buckner ticket Saturday. The meagre handful who will sit through his harangue will seem small and insignificant by comparison with the throngs of to-day. This will weave a further warp and woof of sadness for the Blue Grass gold bugs.

Early Out of Louisville.

Bryan's party, with its special car, swept out of Louisville at 7:30 this morning. Bryan gets up early. This should be a mark of greatness, as it takes a great man to get up early.

It has rained from the early hours of this trip. The rain was a good thing. It dripped softly down, allayed the pungent dust and took the wire edge off the white heat temperature of yesterday. But the rain did not wash away the crowds which flocked to see Bryan, nor swamp the enthusiasm of his welcome.

It has been said that the Kentuckian is averse to water; fears and flies from it. This is fallacy, or, perhaps, malignant slander. To-day the crowds were, place for place, as large as yesterday, and they stood in a deluge of rain and heeded it no more than minks or muskrats.

When the Bryan special turned its back on hospitable Louisville, and the 50,000 loyal Democrats who swayed and surged at Phoenix Hall Park last night under the eloquence of the "Boy Orator," it headed straight for the heart of the Blue Grass country.

Palmer-Buckner Claim Frail.

As stated above, the Blue Grass, with its aristocracy, its traditions, its wealth, is said to be the stronghold of gold sentiment in Kentucky, and the seat of the Palmer-Buckner hope in this vicinity. The depth and breadth of Blue Grass welcome to Bryan to-day rather discounts, not to say cancels, the Palmer-Buckner claim.

Kentucky has four regions. These are "The Purchase," "The Pennyroyal," "The Bear Grass" and "The Blue Grass." In the first three the bold peasantry of Kentucky most do congregate, while the true aristocracy, which has made Kentucky famous for the valor of its men, the beauty of its women, the vigor of its whiskey and the subtle suddenness of its horse flesh, inhabits the Blue Grass.

Yesterday Bryan traversed "The Purchase," "The Pennyroyal" and "The Bear Grass" countries. Anvils were fired, bands gave terrible renditions of "Old Kentucky Home" and "Dixie," and that peculiar vocalism yclept, the rebel yell, made the air shiver and shrink; tar barrels shed sooty glamour over all and one would have said, "This is certainly enthusiasm."

But these nerve-wrecking efforts of "The Purchase," "The Pennyroyal" and "The Bear Grass" were puny by comparison with what met Bryan at Lexington, where the untamed chivalry of "The Blue Grass" had assembled to stretch forth the hand of a cordial support, raise the whoop of welcome and listen to the words of the Democratic candidate. Their numbers as given above trod hard on the heels of half a hundred thousand souls.

Capitol Building Decked.

At Eminence, the first stop out of Louisville, six thousand people listened in the rain to Bryan. At La Grange about twenty-five hundred followed their example. At Frankfort, the Capital, the audience swelled to seventy-five hundred. Bryan spoke here from a stand set up in the Capitol grounds. The Governor is a Republican, but the State Librarian is a Democrat and a lady. She had decked the Capitol Building liberally and tastefully for the Bryan meeting. Bradley, the Governor, had, it is said, looked on ruefully, but, like a true Kentuckian, bound by native delicacy, could not find it in his heart to thwart a lady in her plans, so no interference was made.

At Midway, a fashion of railway crossroads, where Bryan changed to the train which was to take him to the hospitable home of Senator Joe Blackburn, about 1,500 people stood in the downpour as an extemporaneous committee of welcome to the candidate. At Versailles, where is Rose Hill, Blackburn's home, 3,000 people met Bryan.

It was then "Ho for Lexington!"

Vote Wasting Denounced.

There was nothing special or unusual in the character of Bryan's speeches to-day. They were for the most part general in their trend, and when they did grow specific, it was on the money question. He advised everybody to think and study for himself, and, when he had thought it out, go on and cast his ballot in accordance with his convictions. He denounced vote wasting on Palmer and Buckner. This was no battle in which to fire blank cartridges, or throw away those rights which made every American citizen a king. He emphasized the non-need of taking our money system from England, or remaining the thrall and bond slave of Lombard street.

To say that the applause which pointed every period was "wild," is to state it tamely, indeed.

The Lexington procession, which came off in the rain, was a striking feature. It was, bar the huddle of carriages which conveyed Bryan and his platform supporters to the grounds, made up of horsemen, and was full five miles in length when stretched out.

All the beasts were mettlesome, and all the men rode like Comanches. They also yelled like Comanches. It was prance, plunge and curvet on the part of the horses; it was stand high in the stirrups and yell on the part of the men. Altogether, it was a spirited thing, this procession.

Horsemen Came from Far.

Many of these men had come from as far as the Tennessee line to take part in the procession, sixty miles. They were dusty and would have been weary if their enthusiasm had permitted. As it was, however, their ardor and liveliness spoke volumes for the activity of their political belief.

Some whose horses were white or gray, and whose equipments were bizarre and fantastic, had painted their convictions on their animals. "Hurrah for Bryan," and "Give Us Free Silver, 16 to 1," was drawn in black paint on many a horse's glossy white coat. As no Kentuckian looks at the man, but always at the horse, the idea was good. It forced the case on the gold bugs, who sparsely lined the curbs and made them consider of silver, whether or not.

Along the line of march was a canvas sign, announcing "State Headquarters of the Palmer-Buckner ticket." It never failed to bring forth scornful and derisive whoops as the procession pranced on its way to the race course. It was different when Bryan mentioned the name of either Cleveland or Carlisle. These names brought forth hisses, as deeply baleful in their inspiration as the hiss of a rattlesnake. Evidently the Secretary of the Treasury is no longer loved in his "old Kentucky home."

No Rancor for Breckinridge.

The name of Breckinridge, of closed-carriage fame, only raised a laugh. No one seemed to hate him. But with Carlisle's name came frowns and rancor, as if a traitor had been mentioned. He is looked on as the Benedict Arnold of the Blue Grass region, the first and last traitor it ever held.

The Kentuckians know how to do these things. Out at the race course, where the speaking took place, 30,000 loaves of bread and an ocean of burgoo had been made ready for the throng. It all disappeared.

Burgoo is not a beverage. It is a stew of local fame and made up of everything that's good to eat that a Kentuckian can get his hands on. It takes the place of an entire bill of fare, and few tables can boast of a greater variety than can the composition of burgoo. It is a soup compounded on a rag-carpet plan, and what haggis is to a Highlander, burgoo is to the Blue Grass Kentuckian. The people ate up every morsel of the burgoo, and the 30,000 loaves of bread. Such was the census of the multitude and its voracity.

Bryan tried burgoo under the censorship of Senator Blackburn, and pronounced it to be as fine a campaign document as any he'd yet encountered. Most strangers, however, hold that burgoo would be the better for a little editing. If Bryan thought so, he did not choose to risk Kentucky votes by saying so.

Pregnant Mottoes of Paraders.

At one point in his Lexington speech Mr. Bryan was interrupted by the procession marching by the stand. After it had passed, he spoke of the mottoes it had borne. Mr. Bryan said:

Fellow citizens, I have been interrupted in the midst of speeches before, but I want to say to you that of all, this is the most pleasant interruption of which I have recollection. I shall remember this speech, which was cut in two by the most remarkable parade which it has ever been my good fortune to witness.

They bore banners, which present mottoes which make any further speaking unnecessary. If I were to talk to you from now until night, I could not more than emphasize the mottoes which they have passed in procession before you. I noticed one motto, drawn with letters not altogether according to the latest patterns, but it presented a sentiment that ought o find a lodgemen in the memories of all. It was "High Money—Low Times."

I challenge you to find in any of the speeches that will be made this year by the opponents of free silver a single sentence that contains as much of political economy and common sense as is contained in that phrase, "High Money—Low Times."

I saw another motto: "Our barns are full, but our pockets are empty." And in that sentence is epitomized twenty years of farming history in the United States. Nature smiles upon your husbandry; your soil gives forth rich profusion, but according to the experience of the farmer, with all that he can do, with his industry, his economy, with all his patient toil, the fact is that the load of the American farmer grows harder every year.

In olden times, under the rule of those who waved and swept the sabre, as they said, by right divine, complaint was answered with the lash, but now the just complaint of the toiling millions of the United States is answered by charges that they are Anarchists and Socialists. (Great applause.)

I protest against the use of that name for the purpose which deprives it of all its terrors. My friends, those who are opposed to us cannot afford to frame the farmers of this country and the laborers of this country in the position of enemies of government, because they are the only friends the Government ever had.

There was another motto that impressed me deeply. It is a short motto, and contains but few letters. It is, "We mean business." I want you to show that you know what that motto means. The humble business man of this country, scattered all over our land, have as much right to use the name of "business men" as those who have large business in the great centres, and assume the right to be considered the only business men of this country. I want you to prove my statement true by saying that you are not only business men, but that you understand that election day is the most important business day in all the year.

Voice in Good Shape.

To-night Bryan leaves for Asheville, N. C., via Knoxville, where he will light a free silver torch in a speech of an hour. Bryan's voice is good, better to-day than yesterday. As he did not overuse it, it will be better to-morrow. Bryan leaves Kentucky with no doubt of its going Democratic in November. There would seem much reason for this conclusion.

TO MAKE A NOISELESS "L."

Mr. Tool's Idea to Save New Yorkers from the Din and Roar of Manhattan Trains.

Builders of prospective elevated railroads are interested in the recently patented inventions of David T. Tool, of this city, who claims to have evolved a system for structures of this class that is free from all the objections that make life a burden to those living along the lines of the roads now in operation in New York and Brooklyn.

Lightness with strength is secured by a series of arches instead of straight supports, the structure being designed not to interfere materially with the light of stores and dwellings. A most important feature is the scheme to render the railroad practically noiseless. This is done by laying the rails on a lead bed, and there is a lead cushion in their under surfaces, the cushions being virtually an integral portion of the rails. The abutting ends of the rails are made with intersecting ends or tongues, and instead of the usual spikes, bolts are employed for attaching the rails to the track beams or sleepers, all the parts being of metal. It is also designed that the body of the car shall have a lead casing to deaden the sound. With electric motors, an elevated railroad constructed in this manner, the inventor claims, would be practically noiseless.

Hanna's Slush Fund.

[St. Louis Republic.]

McKinley declares that the present fight is one for sound money and public morals. Hanna's slush fund is certainly calculated to strengthen public morals.

The Reason.

[Detroit Tribune.]

Perhaps the reason the gold men don't treat the silver men like men of sense is that they have nothing to offer men of that sort.

A 50 to 1 Shot.

[Detroit Tribune.]

To say that the national Democracy has no place in the campaign is to deny function to the valued 50 to 1 shot.

"Just Before the Battle."

[Detroit News.]

Hon. Thomas Carter will go down to history as one who was a devoted soldier until "just before the battle, mother."

SOME BRITISH VIEWS OF OUR LITERARY MEN.

Exceptions to the Rule That Fame Is Wafted from East to West.

Good Taste Generally Shown in the Choice of American Writers for Approval.

A FEW OF THE NOTABLE SUCCESSES.

Great Popularity of Some of Our Short-Story Writers—The Fame of Holmes and Lowell—Two Editors Contrasted. Something About Artists.

London, July 30.—The winds that waft the bacteria of fame usually blow from east to west, and for this reason a reputation made in New York or Boston has more weight on the Pacific slope than has Californian fame on the shores of the Atlantic. There are Eastern men of mediocre attainments who enjoy a very high standing in California, and there are San Franciscans of real achievement who are known only to the seals that despot themselves in the bay. And there are many Englishmen of great pretension and trivial accomplishment who are much greater men in New York than they are in London, and great numbers of Americans who, although some pumpkins in their own land, are absolutely unknown here.

Still, there are some Americans engaged in artistic or literary pursuits who have succeeded in making headway against the adverse winds that blow from these shores to our own, and have won for themselves here a reputation which has a double value, because it can be made to rebound to America with stunning effect. In fact, a London success is of inestimable value in New York, as most of us know.

I am bound to say, moreover, that our British cousins show rather good taste in the selection of writers and artists as worthy of their approval, although they frequently err most grievously in their personal estimate of my country men and women. Our short-story writers do not, as a rule, cut as big a dash with Englishmen as with us, but two or three of them are widely read here and highly appreciated. Bret Harte is one of these, but he has lived here long enough to become thoroughly acclimated, and I think that his later work shows the result of his long continued absence from the scenes which he still writes about with so much fluency.

Another writer of short stories who enjoys great popularity here is Frank Stockton, whose "Rudder Grange" is regarded as one of the most humorous creations of the age. Indeed, it seems to me that during the past decade the reading section of the British public has devoted itself to a careful study of the peculiar and quaint style of humor that characterizes Mr. Stockton's best known work, for the subject of American literature never comes up that his name is not mentioned and that is the signal for the most extended discussion of the merits of "Rudder Grange," a discussion in which everyone takes part, and which evinces a knowledge of the book so thorough as to suggest the idea that "Stockton classes" are a fashionable diversion here.

The central idea of the book, that of a family living in a canal boat, seems so grotesque to the British fancy that it carries all before it, and Tomana is a character that appeals strongly to a nation that is literally flooded with cheap literature of the kind in which that worthy servitor found her chief happiness.

The high esteem in which the work of Oliver Wendell Holmes is held by the better class of Englishmen is fully evidenced by the attention paid by the press to his recently published memoirs, which seem to have been more widely reviewed here than in America. James Russell Lowell's long residence here greatly increased the vogue which he always enjoyed as an exponent of the very best sort of American humor.

Mary E. Wilkins is one of the most popular of the crop of short story writers that has sprung up on our soil during the past decade, possibly because of the truth of her portrayals of village life, which are unmistakable even to one brought up in England, where the social conditions are so different from those in the remote portions of rural New England.

I have heard a great deal recently about a book of poems published a short time ago in New York by the Misses Caroline and Alice Duer, of that city, and which seems likely to attract a good deal of attention here. I heard Richard Le Gallienne read one or two of them at a small gathering in the rooms of John Lane, the publisher and founder of the "Yellow Book," a few nights ago, and the comments that they elicited from the company were of the most flattering nature. A few days later Lucas Malet, a daughter of Charles Kingsly, and, in my opinion, the strongest novel writer of her sex in England, showed me a copy of them which she had enriched with notes and underlining, and told me that she regarded them as about the best and most charming verses that she had seen in a long while. "They are all good," she exclaimed, with enthusiasm, "and some of them have a touch of positive genius."

I am glad to see that an American humorist whom I have always regarded as one of the best that our country has produced has been rescued from undeserved obscurity by some appreciative publisher—I don't know whether he is a pirate or not—and is now read and talked about by those who know a good thing when they see it. That humorist is the late George T. Lanigan, for many years a well-known New York journalist, and the book which has been republished here was originally issued under the title of "Out of the World Fables," with illustrations by F. S. Church. The name of the author does not appear on the London edition, nor did it on the original, which was printed about a quarter of a century ago, when humorists did not enjoy as high a rating in the literary market as they do to-day. I think a new American edition of the work would sell well now, and I commend the matter to the attention of our enterprising publishers.

Dana Gibson, whose work has been highly praised by Mr. Du Maurier, and E. A. Abbey, who has lived in England for a number of years, are looked upon as the best of our illustrators, but Howard Pyle, whose position in the front rank of artists has long been recognized in America, seems to be absolutely unknown here. It would pay Mr. Pyle, I am sure, to exhibit a collection of his drawings in some Oxford street gallery, so that the strong easterly wind, to which I have already alluded, might waft tidings of his London fame to America and add to his renown in the estimation of his compatriots.

Our two great literary editors, Mr. Gilder, of the Century Magazine, and Mr. Bok, of the Ladies' Home Journal, have both been in London this Summer, and truth compels me to say that of the two Mr. Bok is the better known and has excited the greater amount of attention, whereas in New York Mr. Gilder's rank in the best literary circles is much higher than that of Mr. Bok.

But in New York Mr. Gilder is known as a poet as well as an editor, while in London his metrical powers were not even suspected. JAMES L. FORD.

Always Alloy in Joy.

[Atchison Globe.]

Now that the nights have turned cold enough for sleep, the mosquitoes have begun to sing. There is always something the matter with joy.

Desire of the Farmers.

[Detroit Tribune.]

As to the goose reputed to lay the golden egg, the farmers desire to subject the egg to a few simple tests.

HOW TO KILL ROACHES.

A Problem that Is Always with Us and for Which Strange Remedies Are Suggested.

A topic which never fails to interest the housewife, and one which never grows threadbare in conversation where women meet, is that of the best and surest method of exterminating the ubiquitous cockroach or Croton bug. Some women assert that skilful trapping will thin their numbers, but that method, of course, involves perpetual trouble, and the roaches are likely to increase faster than they are killed. Another lady, after much patient training bestowed upon a cat from kittenhood to maturity, succeeded in educating her intelligent feline up to a taste for roaches as an article of food. Sad to relate, however, shortly after the cat's course of instruction was completed and it began to be useful. Tabby's constitution broke down under the rich diet and she sickened and died. Even monkeys, who can assimilate anything from plug tobacco to lucifer matches, became lean and slippered pantaloons on a prolonged course of cockroach.

There is one case, at least, too, of a man whom cockroaches drove into nervous prostration. He secured a place on a popular periodical, and the answering of anxious queries in the correspondents' column was assigned to him. He said he liked the job well enough at first, until, day after day, he was forced to tell anxious housewives a sure way of exterminating Croton bugs. He suggested insecticide powders and carbolic acid, separate and together, but soon letters began to pour in saying that the bugs thrived on these things, and asking if he could not think of something else which experience had not proved vain. Driven to desperation, he began to use his imagination and gravely recommended at first the keeping of sparrows—for he remembered what miscellaneous feeders these birds were. Several women, he afterward said, took him at his word, and wrote him indignantly, after a faithful trial, that the sparrows would starve to death rather than feed on cockroaches, even if the latter were presented to them on a bit of buttered toast.

Then, his mind having failed slowly in the meantime the unfortunate man advised "Anxious Mother" through the columns of his paper to buy a hedgehog and keep it in the basement of her house, letting it roam about the kitchen during the night time. He added that the hedgehog was omnivorous, and the only thing whose appetite could keep pace with the fecundity of the cockroach. The idea was so manifestly absurd that it called out many letters of indignant protest, and showed such a decrease in the number of subscribers that the unfortunate sub-editor was forced to resign and go to the country for along rest.

THE SCORCHER'S LIBRARY.

An Enterprising English Publisher's Plan to Offset the Decline in the Sale of Books.

Coincident with the universal spread of the bicycle habit many lines of trade began to note a falling off in their business, and especially now this is noticeable in the book and periodical line, notably during the nine months of the year that the greater part of the civilized world is a-wheel. There was an admitted decline in the sale of Summer novels in New York City during the Summer of 1895 of 40 per cent, and the decline was greater this year.

The explanation is that the cyclist hasn't time to read and not, as a disgruntled English publisher would have it, that pedalling draws the blood from the brain and so benumbs the higher faculties. The fact is there is little room about a bicycle for the storage of anything, and books are of an especially inconvenient size.

An unusually enterprising English publisher has under the circumstances come into the breach and announces a new library of the latest standard fiction, essays, and poetry especially designed for the cyclist. The books will be made just the right size for the wheelman's wallet. Three-quarters of an hour's hard work spinning over hill and dale and a quarter of an hour of intellectual refreshment, as the tired cyclist rests upon the grass beneath the grateful shade, is the picture drawn by the publisher in his prospectus.

There are many possibilities in this. Every lover knows the value of a little poetry properly read at the right time, and Phyllis in the future will lean pensively upon her wheel while Corydon reads from the pages of the immortal singer.

One English paper treats this matter very seriously and warns the cyclist of literary bent not to get in the habit of reading on the wheel, else he become engrossed in the volume resting upon his handle bars and spin into disaster. Books for the bicycle wallet are certainly the latest concession to the universality of the recreation.

THE ARCHBISHOP WAS UPSET

An Incident of the Late Royal Wedding in England.

What caused the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Winchester a very bad quarter of an hour's anxiety took place at Buckingham Palace immediately before the royal wedding, and the contretemps might have had a very serious result, says the London Chronicle. Both the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Winchester forwarded their clerical robes early on Wednesday morning to Buckingham Palace, directing them to be sent to the robing room, which had been set apart for the assembly of the clergy, and where they were to dress for the wedding service. The two high dignitaries of the Church arrived in good time in order to robe, but not a vestige of their surplices or other canonicals could be found. The Archbishop was extremely anxious, and so also were all the palace officials, and the time was drawing nigh for the clergy procession to the chapel, and yet the missing lawn was not to be found. At last Lord Edward Pelham Clinton was informed of the impending catastrophe, and he at once set a complete army of court officials to search every room in use for the missing robes. They were eventually found in another room, but only just in time for the Archbishop and Bishop of Winchester to dress and hurry to the chapel. The other clergy had brought their vestments with them, and so were ready long before the time. The Archbishop, it is said, was very much upset by the contretemps. Some servant or another, not knowing the robing room, had misplaced the portmanteau bearing the robes in the wrong room.

Must Change His Poison.

[Washington Post.]

Colonel Watterson will have to resort to something stronger than Swiss wine. The Louisville Watterson Club has indorsed the Chicago ticket and platform.

Prospect for Hill.

[Washington Post.]

How would Davy Hill like a job as Gubernatorial candidate of the Everett P. Wheeler crowd?

His Last Check.

[Detroit Tribune.]

Call it class prejudice if you like, but the laboring man has turned his last check.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS ADOPT YANKEE IDEAS.

Recent Changes Which Afford Increased Comfort and Convenience in Travel.

Credit Freely Given to America by the Railway People and the Press.

YOUNGER MANAGERS TAKING THE LEAD

Free Communication Through Trains—Improved Heating and Ventilating Methods. Increasing Speed of Trains—Our Sleepers Not Popular.

London July 30.—Railway travelling in England has been revolutionized during the past few years. The old order of things, that was the terror of the enlightened foreign visitor, has already given place to a reasonable degree of comfort and convenience in railway methods, and still further changes and improvements are being made almost daily. This is so not only in the character of the cars, but in a dozen other respects—in speed, in baggage and ticket arrangements, refreshment catering, and many other of the smaller conveniences of railway travel. The management of the principal railways in England has fallen of late largely into the hands of quite young men, who are free from the conservatism that remained over from the old stage-coaching days with the old generation.

It is a matter for no little pride to Americans that the changes and improvements made and making on English railways are largely by the adoption of American ideas, American methods and American comforts and conveniences. The credit is freely given by the railway people and by the press. The new trains are frankly dubbed "American trains," and the press constantly remarks, in chronicling each advance, on the "American go-ahead spirit" that is now animating railway managers in Great Britain. The name of "American trains" is scarcely accurate, though the compliment is well meant. As a whole the new style British railway carriages are altogether unlike American cars, both in general appearance and in detail of construction, but they represent American ideas and principles, that have been assimilated and adapted to British requirements. It is not fair to make sweeping comparisons as to the respective merits of the American and British systems of railways. The conditions of travel and the requirements of travellers in the respective countries are entirely different, and it is fair to say that a strictly up-to-date American train would not be at all suitable on a British railway, nor nearly so satisfactory as the latest style of British train. We cannot very well compare the merits of a beef-steak and a cup of coffee, excellent as each is, in its place.

The principal change in the construction of railway carriages here has been the adoption of the American system of free communication through the length of the train, but modified by the retention of the provisions of privacy and exclusiveness so dear to a Britisher's heart. It is to be especially noted that the British will not have the American's idea of companionableness in railway travelling in anything like his native entirety. When British railway managers first began to wake up and realize that something better was needed than the enlarged copies of quite stage coaches universally in use, distinctly American cars were tried, but were an utter failure. Cars of the Pullman type were imported for first-class passengers and others of the ordinary American day coach pattern were built for third-class passengers. At first a few people rode in them for novelty, but after the novelty wore off few would ride in the day coaches and nobody would use the sleepers. They permitted of too promiscuous a mixing of passengers. At the sleeper the British uplifted their hands in horror. The few that are still running on British railroads have been partitioned off into two separate compartments, one for women, the other for men. If a man and his wife want to travel on one of these sleeping cars, they must travel in different compartments.

None of the new types of British carriages looks anything like an American car, except the new dining carriages. Indeed, the other coaches could be more properly called continental carriages than American cars, except that the fundamental principles are American, which the Britishers get second-hand from the rest of Europe. They are such as form the newer patterns in France, Germany and Austria. I travelled one day recently from London to Edinburgh, by the East Coast route, on the newest of all the British trains. A description of its cars may sound commonplace enough to the American reader, but he should bear in mind what railway cars were in England a few years ago, and still are on many roads. They are nothing more or less than box cars, with little windows in the doors and with several rows of bare wooden seats, the whole car being open from end to end above the backs of the seats. The old-fashioned cars of the London underground road are of a much later type, and are a good type of the carriages in general use on the better railways up to a few years ago and still used for local trains. They are about thirty to forty feet long, oblong in shape, the roof being flat, and are eight feet or less wide. The compartments seat five passengers on each side, which allows each passenger about a foot and a half of room. The compartments are narrow and the knees of passengers on opposite seats almost come together. The roof is very low. The only difference in the accommodation for the different classes, first, second and third, is in the upholstering of the seats. The third class compartments mostly are entirely bare of upholstering, simply wooden boxes with a seat on each side. The second and first boxes have the seats and seat backs covered with stuffed cloth. The backs are quite straight and by no means comfortable. The carriages run on four or six wheels, rigidly attached to the carriage body, and as a consequence the jolting and grinding at curves and switches is very great and uncomfortable. Indeed, the carriages are simply enlarged editions of stage coaches. They are, of course, without lavatory accommodation of any kind, and the traveller must sit rigidly erect on the soft side of his plank for the whole length of his jolting journey. This is the style of cars still in use on most British railways.

She Accepted the Nomination.

An Atchison man recently asked a girl to marry him, and though she had been sitting up nights for him for six months, she replied that she would notify him of her answer by mail. After spending a week in suspense, according to the Atchison Globe, he received a letter from her, three thousand words in length. In it she explained her position on the tobacco question, stated what she had always advocated as the best kind of baking powder, told him that it was with a feeling of deep gratification that she accepted the honor he had done her, and hoped that she would always faithfully preserve the traditions of housekeeping, etc. He was nearly dead with exhaustion when he reached the postscript, which read: "You are so full of politics I thought it might please you to be addressed like the candidates accept their nominations."