

## IN MEMORY OF LITTLE JOE

Beautiful Art Window Presented to All  
Hallows College by His Father.

The accompanying picture is a half  
tone of the fine new stained glass win-  
dow in All Hallows college chapel, pre-  
sented to the institution by Joseph  
Geoghegan of this city as a memorial of  
his little boy, Joseph Benedict Geoghegan,  
who was burned to death a year  
ago. The window is an unusually fine



specimen of stained glass work, and  
was imported from one of the most  
notable establishments in Germany. It  
represents St. Joseph holding the child  
Jesus in his arms. The elaboration  
of architectural detail, the beauty of  
the coloring, and the remarkable  
skill displayed in the coloring,  
are features of the window that  
at once attract attention and admiration.  
Anyone with an eye to the beauty  
in art, especially art as manifested in  
spiritual design and interpretation, will  
find many things to admire in this win-  
dow.

Mr. Geoghegan was happy in a gen-  
eral as well as in an artistic sense in  
selecting this design, and his many  
friends join him in the belief that  
nothing could have been more appropri-  
ate. The sentiment is suggested by  
the window are in line of spiritual as-  
sociations that bear a peculiar charm  
to those who love little children, and  
Mr. Geoghegan's fondness for children  
is well known. It was a terrible blow  
to him when Little Joe was called home.  
However, as he said subsequently, he  
was the better able to stand up under  
the loss for the knowledge that the  
child was with "the angels of heaven."

for Egypt, and is now in North Africa  
out of the reach of any news, and far  
away from telegraphs, telephones, and  
postoffices.

David Graham Phillips, author of  
"The Cost," belongs to the state now  
coming to be known as "the mother of  
novelists." He was born in Madison,  
Ind., some 35 years ago. After gradu-  
ation from Princeton in the class of  
1887, he drifted into journalistic work.  
He served on a Cincinnati paper, and  
later went to New York, where he be-  
came a reporter first on the Sun and  
then on the World. The World sent  
him abroad as London correspondent.  
While there he "scorped" the English  
newspapers on the famous collision in  
the Mediterranean of the battleships  
of the Victoria, two British battle-  
ships. The Victoria sank with 500 men  
on board, the officers and crew exhibit-  
ing the greatest bravery as they went  
down. Vague rumors were received  
concerning the accident, but London pa-  
pers gave no credence. The foreign  
office had heard nothing of it. Clearly  
it was a mistake. Days passed and  
still no definite news. At last, however,  
Mr. Phillips, in the midst of this uncer-  
tainty, had a London operator cable a  
message to an operator in a little town  
on the coast of Asia, near the place  
where the Japanese battleship was re-  
ported to have occurred. The dispatch fell,  
by accident, into the hands of an  
American doctor, who had witnessed  
the collision, and as the World was his  
favorite home, he set about send-  
ing a full report. Immediately he was  
informed that he would have to pay  
\$500 in advance. This he did not have,  
but a merchant prince, whose friend-  
ship he had won, came to his rescue. The  
dispatch was sent and as soon as it  
reached Phillips in London, was for-  
warded to New York. It was cabled  
back from that city and appeared in  
the World. The London pa-  
pers printed it and said it was a fake.  
How could New York receive the news  
before London? How could an Ameri-  
can print it before the foreign of-  
fice? Mr. Phillips was soon postal  
editor of the World with a salary of  
\$7500 a year.

But, according to Mr. Phillips, the ex-  
citement of newspaper life is not to be  
compared with the pleasure and profit  
of writing novels. "The Cost" is said to  
have been the most popular serial that  
has yet appeared in the Saturday Even-  
ing Post.

## BOOKS.

"The Song of Roland," translated by  
Miss Isabel Butler, has recently been  
published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.  
in the Riverside Literature series. The  
original presents unusual difficulties to  
the translator, and most modern ver-  
sions are either slavishly literal or  
hopelessly garbled. Miss Butler, whose  
text is rendered directly from the  
twelfth century manuscript preserved in  
the Bodleian library at Oxford, has

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men only knew  
the value of  
the Bitters as a  
tonic, regula-  
tor and health  
maker, they  
would never use  
any other. Thou-  
sands have  
found this  
truth. We hope  
you'll try it at  
once. It cures  
Stomach  
Bitters.

succeeded in translating the epic into  
accurate and readable prose and yet  
has preserved its ancient flavor. "Her  
work," says a reviewer, "is the product  
of genuine scholarship, and the task  
was worth all the labor that has been  
spent upon it, because the 'Chanson  
de Roland' is in many respects as val-  
uable a reflex of the time of its origin  
as is the 'Morte d'Arthur' of the  
fourteenth century. Viewed purely as  
a work of romance, Roland is not an  
unworthy rival of Lancelot."

Wallace's Historical and Biographical  
Narrative of Isabel B. Wallace, the  
latest addition to the popular series of  
Eclectic School Readings, contains 65  
sketches of the prominent characters of  
history, from Egypt, China, and India,  
through Grecian and Roman times, to  
medieval and modern Europe. The  
stories are brief, simply told, and in-  
teresting, and are sure to be pleasing to  
children of the fifth grade, for which  
the book is intended. Though not  
over-didactic in tone, the simple ethics  
of each sketch are unobtrusively put  
forward; and the high motives, the  
lofty patriotism, and the stirring de-  
eds of these great men of all times will be

readily comprehended by the young  
reader. The book is well supplied with  
helpful and pleasing illustrations.—  
American Book Co.

In Baldwin's Abraham Lincoln, by  
James Baldwin, author of "Baldwin's  
Readers," "Old Greek Stories," etc., the  
life of the great president is retold in  
a manner both agreeable and com-  
prehensible to young readers. Mr. Bal-  
dwin has been particularly successful in  
producing a book equally adapted to  
school and home reading, and free from  
wearisome details and sectional prej-  
udice. The book is more than an ordi-  
nary biography, as it embraces much  
of the most important parts of the his-  
tory of our country from the close of  
the revolution to the end of the civil  
war. Considerable space is given to  
Lincoln's boyhood, in order to bring  
out the conditions of pioneer life in the  
west. The illustrations are numerous  
and attractive. The volume is dedica-  
ted "To the Schoolboys of America," and  
will prove of service in inspiring in  
them, by the power of such an example,  
adequately portrayed an ardent and  
unselfish patriotism.—American Book  
Co.

## WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

Among the principal contents for the  
June issue are the following: "Direct  
Legislation in Illinois: A Story of Tri-  
umph for Popular Government," by  
David L. Cruikshank; "A Political  
Forecast," by Elwood Pomeroy,  
A.M., president of the National Direct  
Legislation League; "The Latest  
Case at the Hague," by Professor Ed-  
win Maxey, LL.D., of the University of  
Virginia; "The Merger Tangle," by Pro-  
fessor Frank Parsons; "A Hebrew  
Prophet of Social Righteousness," by  
"Monks and Monasteries," "The En-  
joyment of Nature," by Dr. Charles C. Ab-  
bott, author of "In Nature's Realm,"  
"To Me, the Best of Nations," a sug-  
gestive allegory, by Adeline Chapman;  
"Ole Swine-a-law," a southern story,  
by Will Allen Dring; "Autoerotic  
and Bureaucratic Deception of Legis-  
lative Functions," by Executive Of-  
ficials," by the editor. The usual com-  
plement of short editorials, book stud-  
ies, and books of the day, make up a  
strong, varied and interesting issue.  
The magazine will appear in an  
improved form, and the publisher  
announces that "with the July num-  
ber, which opens the thirty-second vol-  
ume, the magazine will appear in an  
entirely new dress, with many marked  
improvements. A new cover design has  
been drawn by Dan. Beard. The front  
ispices will be printed in sepia on  
vulgar paper. The magazine will be  
printed on all-rag paper, and sewed  
instead of wired. It will also contain  
about twice the amount of reading mat-  
ter that it contains at present. In ad-  
dition, one of the most popular fea-  
tures, produced, one of which will be a full-  
page cartoon to appear each month,  
drawn by Dan. Beard. The 'Table of  
Contents' announcement is strong and  
inviting.

The Red Book for June contains 15  
short stories, which make this number  
rank higher than any other. The  
stories are of the best, and the maga-  
zine has printed good stories, but now-  
adays we get not only good ones, but  
stories from the authors who are re-  
cognized as masters of short fiction, and  
whose names appear only in the very  
best mediums. Edith Phillips  
Broughton, Brandenberg, Henry C.  
Rowland, Owen Oliver, Henry G. Bos-  
leigh Gordon, Gilman, Frank N. Stratton, Edward Bolt-  
wood, Izola L. Forrester, John Whit-

more, Laura Bridgman,  
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Who's Who, 1904.

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## Late Maurus Jokai's Odd Resemblances to Dumas.

## OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

## Special Correspondence.

LONDON, May 26.—Hungarian  
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For many years all his time had been spent  
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man grinding away in his garret is not  
a pretty one.

Miss H. Marshall Pratt of New  
York, who is writing a voluminous  
work on "The Cathedral of England,"  
is now in London and is to be seen  
daily in the reading room of the Brit-  
ish Museum where she is engaged in  
research in connection with her book.  
She has been working on it for nearly  
five years. HAYDEN CHURCH.

## HE WOULDN'T DISTURB PRAYER.

On a recent Sunday morning, while  
services were going on, little Jack Con-  
stant, age 6 years, saw a tiny flame is-  
suing from the roof of the Methodist  
Episcopal Church at Osceola. He ran to  
the church to give the alarm. When he  
entered the church was praying. Be-  
lieving the reverent to interrupt a prayer,  
the little man stepped outside the door  
and waited until he heard the minister  
say "Amen." Then he ran in and yell-  
ed "Fire."

## NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 35 volumes will be ad-  
ded to the public library Monday morn-  
ing, June 6, 1904:

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Arnold—Celtic Literature.  
Arnold—Culture and Anarchy.  
Arnold—Discourses in America.  
Bacon—Congregationalists.  
Bridge—History of the Carnegie Steel  
Company.  
Briggs—New Light on the Life of  
Jerome.  
Colquhoun—Greater America.  
Dawson—Matthew Arnold.  
Faulkner—Methodists.  
Faulkner—Boys.  
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A Victim of Nervous Debility, Now  
a Wonder of Vivacity, Explains  
the Marvel of the Change.

Mrs. Dora B. Frazier, of 140 Althea  
street, Providence, Rhode Island, is to-  
day the very embodiment of vivacity.  
She is an energetic housewife in a  
large laboratory and shows no traces  
of her recent long struggle with  
nervous prostration, succeeding typhoid  
fever.

"My illness began in 1898," says Mrs.  
Frazier, "and lasted for about three  
years in all, and for three months I was  
confined to my bed. I made occasional  
attempts to work, but I could only man-  
age to put in two or three days out of  
a week at the very best. Several times  
I was actually at the point of death."

"I had a good physician, but he could  
not succeed in getting me out of my  
weak state. It was hard for me to re-  
tain any food and my weight dropped  
down to seventy-five pounds. I had a  
great deal of dizziness and suffocating  
spells. One of my legs was swollen so  
as to interfere with my walking. I  
could get scarcely any sleep, my color  
was very pale and I suffered from ir-  
regularity. That was very painful and  
depressing to women."

"I dragged out month after month of  
such an existence. Then I read of Dr.  
Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in  
a Providence paper, and I thought I  
would just try them. Before I got  
through the first box I said to my moth-  
er: 'Why these pills are certainly doing  
me good. We both grew heavier and  
I kept on taking them steadily for six  
or seven months and then occasionally  
for some time longer, and all the time  
my troubles kept lessening until at last  
they were gone altogether. I got rid of  
irregularity, headaches, nervousness,  
sleeplessness, dragging sensations and  
irregularities of every kind and my  
weight ran up thirty-two pounds."

"It is more than a year since I took  
up my full work and in all that time I  
have not had a day through illness. Dr.  
Williams' Pink Pills have made me a  
well woman and I have no lack of  
strength or cheerful spirits."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a speci-  
fic for all diseases of the blood and  
nerves. They are sold by all druggists  
throughout the world.

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Kid Blucher  
Oxfords

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the disease, in from 5 to  
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cured in 15 days, without  
cutting, pain, drugs or  
detention from business.

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days, by my original very  
simple remedy used exclu-  
sively by me.

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that nothing science can devise or skill perfect has been left undone to af-  
ford you a speedy, safe and permanent cure. Write me in full confidence,  
explaining your troubles as they appear, and you, receive by return mail  
my honest and candid opinion of your case.

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## POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

## L'ENVOI.

When earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,  
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,  
When the great and the faith, we shall need it—his down on a son or two,  
We shall draw the thing as he sees it, for the God of Things as They Are.

And those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair;  
They shall splash at a ten-legged canvas, with brushes of coral and hair;  
They shall paint old saints to paint from, Maude, Peter and Paul;  
They shall work for an age at a sitting, and never be tired at all.

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;  
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;  
And no one shall work for money, and each in his separate star,  
Shall draw the thing as he sees it, for the God of Things as They Are.

## A WANDERER'S LITANY.

When my life has enough of love, and my spirit enough of mirth,  
When the heart no longer beckons me, when the roadway calls no more,  
When the anvil of Thy wrath, remake me, God, that day!

When the lash of the wave bewilders, and I shrink from the sting of the rain,  
When I hate the gloom of Thy steel-gray wastes, and sink to the lamp-lit  
shore,  
Oh, purge me in Thy primal fires, and fling me on my way!

When I house me close in a twilight inn, when I brood by a tiling fire,  
When I kneel and cringe with fat content, where a pillow and loaf are sure,  
Oh, on the anvil of Thy wrath, remake me, God, that day!

When I quail at the glow on the uplands, when I crawl from the glare of the sun,  
When the trails that are lone invite me not, and the half-lights lamp allure,  
Oh, purge me in Thy primal fires, and fling me on my way!

When I wake to hear adventures strange throng valiantly forth by night,  
To the sting of the salt-sun, dust of the plain, all width of the western slope,  
Oh, purge me in Thy primal fires and fling me on my way!

When awfully and careless and grim they throng out under my rose-grown saff,  
And I hide me there by the coals, and I know not heat nor hope,  
Then, on the anvil of Thy wrath, remake me, God, that day!

(Arthur Strider in Smart Set).

## NOTES.

That men will do anything in their  
just for gold is a long established fact,  
and the longer the time, the more  
evident it becomes. In the novel  
novels from Charles Reade to Mary  
Crawford. However there