ADDRESS AT BAPTIST WORLD'S ALLIANCE

(Continued from page 3.)

ular church. To know that, you must get into touch with our village churches as I have done for more than fifty years.

Our all-inclusive work is that of bringing in the kingdom of our God and of his Christ. That one thing we must do. It is for that we have been laid hold of by Christ, and called by his grace. We have a gospel for the world. We begin at the cross, not at the baptistry! God had sent us to preach the gospel, not to baptize men in platoons or in their unwitting infancy.

It is a source of unfailing joy to us to feel that this our primary work links us with the "holy church throughout the world, relates us to every believer in Jesus, in any church or in none; makes us one with the self-forgetting missionaries of all societies who hazard their lives for the sake of the gospel of Christ; and yet in our witness on behalf of the simplicity and purity, fulness and sufficiency of the salvation offered to men in Christ, we have to repeat and maintain the protest our fathers started against all the corruptions of Christianity."

Everybody knows that this protest involved separation from other churches at the first, but does it necessitate separation still? and separation at a time when the forces making for ecclesiastical federation and unity are working with unprecedented strength? First, this must not be doubted, that we rejoice in the efforts now being made on behalf of unity of the followers of Jesus Christ, and gladly co-operate with these endeavors. We crave it. We pray for it. We should hold ourselves guilty if we created or upheld any ecclesiastical division on mere technicalities of the faith or on insignificant details of the practice of churches. We endeavor to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bonds of peace. But with equal frankness we say that a visible, formal, and mechanical unity has no charm for us whatever.

We have not only to contend earnestly for the faith once for all delivered to the saints, and forming the old gospel and for the pure gospel, stripped free of the accretions of the ages; but if we are to be true to the earliest Christianity of all, and to the spirit and work of the creators of our modern Baptist denomination, we must also advocate and work for the social gospel.

We are held by the most sacred bonds to seek the fullest realization of universal brotherhood. To us war is a crime, and the promotion of international peace one of our foremost duties. The duel of nations must disappear in this century as the duel of individuals in the English-speaking countries disappeared in the nineteenth.

And now standing upon this eminence, let us ask what is the outlook for the Baptist people all over the earth? What is the position likely to be assigned to us in leading and shaping the religious life of mankind? To answer that question we need ask first, toward what sea are the deeper currents of thought and action in modern civilization setting? What is the "stream of tendency" amongst the progressive peoples? It is with our principles or against them? The reply is unequivocal and complete.

(1) Protestantism is to the fore. The races leading the life of the world are either distinctively Protestant, as in Britain and the United States, or they are effectively using Protestant ideas as weapons against Roman Catholicism, as in France and Spain. "The Dissidence of Dissent" holds the field, if not in form, in fact. Modernism is sapping Rome in its strongholds, as in Italy and Austria. Those who know Romanism most intimately are ashamed of its morals, rebel against its tyranny of the intellect, are indignant with its interdict upon united social service, and resent its treatment of leaders in science, philosophy, and religion. In Germany and in England and in some of our colonies, gigantic efforts are being made to capture the Teuton for the Saxon, but the successes have secured are, neither in letter nor number, such as to induce the conclusion that Protestantism is one of the chief factors for the coming generations of men.

(2) The leaven of teaching concerning the intervention of the magistrate in religious affairs cast by John Smith and Roger Williams into the three measures of human meal in Holland and England and America, has been doing its work. The United States has established forever the doctrine of the neutrality of the state toward all Christian societies. France has cut the concordat in twain, and state and church are free of each other. Portugal is doing the same this year. Welsh disestablishment is at the doors. And though England, as usual, lags behind, yet both within and without the Anglican Church the conviction that separation is just gains strength, and all that it wants is the opportunity to translate the conviction into legislative deed.

(3) In like manner the reflective forces of the age make against an exclusive and aggressive priestism. Indeed, it has received its sentence of death, and is only waiting for the executioner. It has to go.

(4) Nor can prelacy stand against the divine right of the democracy. Although the cry of "Increase the Episcopate" is heard, yet the bishops themselves admit that they must give the laity some share in the administration of the affairs of prelatical churches. The people cannot be excluded from churches or from nations. Their day has dawned; and it will go on to its full noon. Not churches, nor parties, nor nations merely, but the people are the legatees of the future; the inheritance is theirs.

(5) But the most outstanding characteristic of our time is the amazing dominance of the idea of social service. The age is permeated with the obligation of brotherhood, the duty of self-sacrificing ministry, to the more needy members of the commonwealth. We cannot escape it. Social problems are supreme. "The condition of the people" question is everywhere surging to the front.

(6) And all this movement is intensely ethical. The illuminated and energized conscience is in it. It is ennobled by a high ethic. The Spirit has "convinced the world of sin and righteousness and judgment;" and in the strength of that conviction, a concerted and comprehensive attack is being made by churches and states, by individuals and societies on the strongholds of injustice and misery, and a long stride is taken to that one far-off divine event toward which the whole creation moves.

Need I trace the parallel between those manifest tendencies of this new century and the principles which our fathers set forth and which we maintain? Is it not obvious that the ideas and aims are ours, and that whatever becomes of us as churches, this, at least, is certain, that those ideas of ours are making mightily as the formative factors of the future?

Two duties then are before us: one is to keep the stock of human thought enriched by the ideas and principles of the gospel of Christ, and the other is to add to the stock of human energy engaged in the saving of men. Paul's increditable labor was as necessary to his missionary successes as the revelation which came to him, not by man nor from man, but from God. "Send them an enthusiast," said Doctor Price when the first Lord Lansdowne asked what he should do to reform the profligates of Calne. "Send them an enthusiast." Men with sloppy ignorance and sleepless energy often achieve more than individuals crammed with libraries of knowledge but void of fire and passion. The best constructed engine stands still until the steam is up. The apprehension of our capital ideas will avail nothing unless we are ready to hazard our strength, our money, our efforts for the salvation of men. The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few. It is work that is needed. "Come over and help us" is the cry sounding in our ears from all parts of the world and especially from southeastern Europe. Churches of our faith and order have sprung into existence in Hungary and Austria, Moravia and Bulgaria, Bohemia and Bosnia, and the Russian Empire. Thousands upon thousands have been added to the Lord. They are persecuted, but they take joyfully the spoiling of their goods, and with dauntless courage spread the fire of their evangelism far and near. They need our help. They call upon us for sympathy and guidance in the training of their eager pastors and evangelists, colporters and missionaries. They wait our response. It must be prompt, practical, and sufficient. It must be made now.

Let us, then, humbly accept our responsibility for leadership of the religion of the future and go forward to our place. Pioneers never get the best pay, but they do the best work; the work that lasts and comes out of the fire because it is not inflammable wood but gold that melted in the flames is coined afresh, and sent out again into the currency of the ages. Do not wait for others! Do that which costs. Wait for others, and you will never start. Tarry till Baptists are socially poular, and ostracism ceases, and the persecutor disappears and you will do nothing. Keep out of the firing line with your principles, and nobody will know that you have them. The bewitched forest heard the lies told by the evil spirit that the first tree that broke into blossom in the spring would be withered and destroyed, and each tree, fearing the threatened doom, waited for the other to begin, and so the whole forest remained dark and dead for a thousand years. Away with fear. Be ready to endure the cross and despise the shame. Rise to the courage of your best moments. Push your convictions into deeds. Scorn bribes. Stand true. Be faithful to Christ and his holy gospel, and so help to lead the whole world into the light and glory of his redeeming love.

Hon. Joshua Levering, of Maryland, expressed the feeling of the entire audience as he affectionately thanked the distinguished speader for the address and expressed the hope that his life might long be spared. Doctor Clifford in responding gave all credit to the Christ whom he had tried to serve for more than sixty years. He said he did not expect to die yet and hoped again to come to these shores. His grandmother, he remarked, lived to be ninety-nine and a half and he could see little use of following one's grandmother if her achievements could not be outdone. Again he was cheered and the audience then gave silent demonstration of its loving regard for the man to whom they had just listened by rising en masse.

HINTS FOR CUTTING.

The proof of good dressmaking is in good cutting. If a dress is well cut you will have no trouble at all about putting it together.

When you are cutting a skirt always allow plenty of turnings around the waist and hips. Remember that if your hips are large in proportion to your waist it is better to get a pattern a couple of inches larger than the waist rather than one that fits. It is easier then to take the goods in at the waist if the pattern is too large at this place.

When you are cutting a striped skirt remember that even though you may be told to place one side to a selvedge, it is advisable to use rather your own common sense and, as a rule, to cut each side slightly on the bias. If this is done the joining place is not nearly so noticeable as if one side were on the bias and the other on the straight.

Before cutting out sleeves always double your material and cut the two together. Then you are bound to cut them right and they will match properly.

If the material is striped see that the stripes come directly over one another. Pin the materials to make sure, as nothing looks worse than two sleeves, the stripes in one of which do not match those on the other.

POOR PRESS AGENT.

A New York actress will surely have to discharge her press agent. She saw cruel flames licking their devastating way accross a bank of blooming millinery in a shop window, and notified a policeman. The next day all the papers said that the fire was discovered by Miss C., an actress. "An actress:" It should have been a "Miss C., the gifted prima donna comedienne, who is nightly captivating thousands of critical playgoers," etc.

THE DEADLY FAMILY CAT.

(Chicago Tribune).

"It is not difficult to quarantine the child sick with scarlet fever or diptheria, but the family cat goes where it pleases and comes when it likes."

This was taken as the test of a sermon on animal pets as a menace to health delivered in the health department bulletin yesterday by Dr. Charles B. Reed, inventor of the "cat gibpet is found to be the sentimental—a means of exterminating the dangerous felines of the city.

"The principal obstacle to a general and truthful realization of the dangers connected with the domestic pet is found to be the sentimentalists who are unwilling to admit that anything on which their affections are centred can become a menace," says the bulletin.

"The woman who refuses to give her child a red hot poker as a toy has no hesitancy in putting into its arms the more dangerous because more insidious, plaything—the family cat.

"Under normal conditions the germs of nearly all the epidemic and local diseases thrive upon the family cat. Even where the cat itself is not subject to the disease it easily spreads the contagion and occasionally does both. Thus in the case of diptheria the cat not only has the disease itself but also carries it upon the mucous membranes and in the fur.

"Influenza is spread broadcast by fur and feet, and Hewlett recently has shown that as a distributor of the bubonic plague the cat vies in virulence with the omni-present rat.

"Ringworm is spread in the same way, and germs find easy lodgment in the thick hair, from which the stroking hand quickly conveys them to the human body. The germs of typhoid and tuberculosis are distributed similarly, as well as the more subtle and less understood germs of whooping cough, measles, scarlet fever and smallpox.

"This is more readily appreciated when we consider how quickly the cat is given as a plaything to the lonesome child convalescing from some of the contagious diseases.

"It may be suggested that the same argument applies to the dog and the horse. This we admit, although to a smaller degree and with extenuating circumstances. The horse is so valuable as a domestic aid that its good qualities outweigh the bad, and besides in both the dog and horse the possibility of contagion is diminished greatly by the more frequent soap and water baths.

"It will be urged here by the cat admirer that it is of value to man since it keeps rats reduced to liveable conditions. We do not dispute this possibility, but the good rat catcher is rare. The cat catches far more song birds and nestlings than rats.

"Both the cat and the rat are undeniable menaces to human life, and of two evils why choose both? The government scientists declare that the cockroach destroys the bedbug, but no one hesitates on this account to destroy as many cockroaches as possible.

"These accusations are all valid against the family cat, but in much greater force against the midnight prowler which devotes itself unrestrainedly to the collection of germs, the reproduction of its kind and to making the night hideous with its noises."

8 YEAR SEARCH FOR DAUGHTER.

A remarkable story of an eight years' search for a daughter was told to the Willesden magistrate this week by a well known gentlemanly man who described himself as a Russian. "While I was in South Africa eight years ago," he said, "my wife died, and I placed my daughter in an orphanage, paying $25 a month. When I went to claim her some months afterwards, I found that one of the subscribers to the orphanage had taken her away.

"Since then I have travelled nearly all over the world in search of her. I heard that she was in Australia, but failed to find her there. Then I heard that she was in England, and after another search I met her in a London street.

"Of course, she did not know me, and refused to accept the statement that I was her father, for the man who took her away from the orphanage had lead her to believe that he was her father. I called on the man at his large house, but he turned me away, and refused to allow me to see my own daughter."

"As she is fifteen years of age, she can please herself," said the magistrate. "If she likes to leave her present home and go to you she can do so, but I cannot compel her. The only thing you can do is to make an application in the High Court."

UNIQUE SCHEME FOR SAVING.

(Rochester Herald.)

Here is a story which Secretary of War Dickison, who is from the south and a student of the negro, tells of how a colored man planned to save money when his brother died.

The darkey when to the station agent in his little town, which was about fifty miles from Memphis (Tenn.) and asked, solemnly:

"Boss, how much is it to fetch a corpse from hyuah to Memphis?"

The agent told him.

"Well, boss, how much it is to fetch a corpse on a round trip from hyuah to Memphis?"

This information was also given, but the agent added:

"I never heard of carrying a corpse on a round trip."

"Well, boss, you see, it's dis way," explained the darky. "Dis hyuh corpse is my bruvver, an' we got a lot ob kin folks up in Memphis. All dem kin folks would come down hyuah to look at de corpse an' dey would jes' eat me outen house an' home. I thought I'd save money by fetchin' dis corpse up dar an' lettin' 'em take a look at him. Den I could bring him back and bury him quiet an' peaceful."

CAT BEATS SNAKE IN LIVELY FIGHT

Dropping the reptile at Mrs. Hilyard's feet, the cat ran away. In 20 minutes it was back with a dead blacksnake in its mouth. It is believed the cat has discovered a colony of snakes in the woods nearby and gives battle when they venture forth. That the cat has been in fights is plain.

RULES FOR HAPPINESS.

An older woman who always seemed to be cheerful and happy was once asked by a young girl how she retained her joyous outlook on life.

"I have three simple rules," said the woman, "which I have followed since early youth. The first is this: Commit something to memory every day, something good. It needn't be much; three or four words will do, just a pretty bit of a poem, or a Bible verse.

"The second rule is:—Look for something pretty every day; and don't skip a day, or it won't work.

My third rule is—now mind, don't skip a day!—Do something for somebody every day! That is all there is to it, dear."

These rules will work always and everywhere, for women as well as for girls. They are so plain any one can understand them, so simple any one can carry them out if they have the will.

Take the first rule, for instance. Not only will the habit or committing some beautiful thing to memory every day make of the mind a valuable storehouse, but it will broaden one's outlook on life through contact with the thoughts of others.

If one strives to see something pretty every day the habit will soon become so fixed that all of life will seem to be seen through rose colored glasses. And as for doing something for some one every day—this is the best rule of all. It is a rule which will turn a farmhouse warm in the chill of winter, and a tenement cool in the heat of summer; it will touch hardened hearts with sympathy and make all humanity glad.

ENGLISH AUTHOR FRIEND OF INDIA

MADRAS, Madras Presidency, India—Indian politicians believe that Chirol's articles in the London Times, recently published in book form, "Unrest In India," were written as an antidote to a similar series by Mr. Nevinson, a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, printed later as "The New Spirit in India." Chirol ignores Nevinson's work. Nevinson appears to have made an independent investigation, and while failing to satisfy Anglo-Indians in this or that respect, his book is regarded as the ablest presentation of the subject which has yet appeared in print. Again and again I have been told that Chirol fails lamentably in presenting the Indian point of view; that Nevinson's presentation, because sympathetic, is a much better exposition of the real grievances of the Indians.

It is certain that of the two books Chirol's is much abler. It shows a breadth of knowledge of political conditions not found in Nevinson's book. But the important thing is that Nevinson's book exists, that it was written by an Englishman, that it expresses views, which, Indians believe, are widely shared by Englishmen influential in and out of Parliament. In a word, Nevinson's book must be reckoned a factor in the present political situation.

Nevinson begins with a summary of recent events, with which you are familiar. One of Lord Curzon's first acts, the denunciation of a British battalion, some privates of which were believed to have caused the death of a native woman in Rangoon, earned for him an enviable unpopularity among certain classes of Anglo-Indians. In the following year this unpopularity was further increased when he punished the Ninth Lancers because two privates beat to death a native cook who refused to find a native woman for them. Next came the Delhi durbar, costing perhaps $1,000,000. Curzon's official secrets act limited newspapers to such information as the Government pleased. His universities act, it is asserted, destroyed the independence of the universities and by increasing expenses reduced the number of students able to compete for degrees.

After the Rawal Pindi riots, six prominent lawyers were imprisoned without bail from the hot weather of May to October, when they were acquitted, the magistrate declaring the evidence fabricated. Because of the unmerited imprisonment, one died afterwards.

Under Lord Minto the home department of the Government of India, by a circular, ordained that where school-boys associated themselves with political movements, the Government should withdraw its aid to schools. School-masters were warned that they would be visited by disciplinary action if their utterances endangered the orderly development of the boys. Where college students became active in politics, the privilege of affiliation would be withdrawn.

Nevinson spent much time at Poona, talking with Mahratta leaders, among whom was Mr. Gokhale. Mr. Gokhale thought it advantageous that fewer English settle in India than formerly. The permanent settlers, shopkeepers, planters, etc., "are, as a rule, the most unpleasant, the most domineering, and they take hardly any part in public life." The standard of manners in general has gone down. Formerly Englishmen found it easy to be sympathetic with the natives, "whom they could treat as poor, good things," but educated Indians detest such sympathy as fit for pet animals. The type of Englishman that comes to India has been slowly declining since Lord Ripon's days. The insolence of Anglo-Indian papers passes all bounds. Yet the worst offender received only a mild reprimand, while the editors of Indian papers are in jail.

MIXING THE PIPES.

(Answers.)

"You're wanted," said the small boy.

"Who wants me?" demanded the plumber.

"No. 137—the house you've just come from."

"Do they think I can work all hours of the day?" retorted the plumber.

"You'd better come," persisted the small boy stoutly, "or it'll be too late. Ma'a got hysterics, and pa's gone nearly mad, and——"

"Look here, sonny!" asked the plumber, "What's up?"

"Well, I think you've connected the wrong pipes, or something," replied the boy. "Anyhow, the chandelier in the parlor is spraying like a fountain and the bathroom tap's on fire!"

THINKING IN BED; IT IS A VERY BAD HABIT

Thinking in bed and worrying about one's business or domestic affairs is one of the worst and, unfortunately, one of the commonest nervous maladies of the present day. It is a habit which often takes 20 years off a man's life.

This was the strong opinion expressed by a well known doctor appropos of a statement just made by J. C. Stubbs, traffic director of the Harriman lines, who has announced his intention to retire next year.

"Thinking in bed killed Harriman. He worked all day and thought out his problems at night,' Mr. Stubbs said.

'Hundreds of men—and women, too, in a smaller proportion—are worn out and useless at 45 or 50 mainly through the habit of worrying at night,' said the doctor.

'I call it a habit because men begin at first to think and worry over things in bed quite voluntarily. They 'chew' over their failures and their successes with something akin of pleasure.

"This worrying introspection becomes a nightly performance, and soon it develops into a definite nervous malady. You can tell the man who takes his business to bed with him by his pale, haggard face and feverish, excitable manner.

"Such a man is taking years off his life. After 50 he is not only useless for business, but incapable of doing anything thoroughly. He has no capacity or liking for amusements, as he has never given a thought of them during the best years of his life.

"Worrying or thinking in bed is harmful because it drains one's energy and reserve strength. When the mind is alert and anxious and fretful the body is similarly affected. It gets no rest.

"The remedy which I always recommend to men who come to me complaining of sleepless, anxious nights is simply—read. There are, of course, many kinds of reading, but the kind of stuff I mean is light fiction—books of the "Gulliver's Travels" type, or the books of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

"Here is a nightly time table for the man who cannot help thinking of his business when trying to go to sleep:

"For an hour before bedtime he should read light fiction of a humorous kind. Then he should go quietly to bed. For this kind of neurasthenia a man should observe the following rules'

"Don't have a hot or a cold bath.

"Keep the room fresh and sweet.

"Force yourself to think of nothing except light, pleasant things.

"Immediately on getting into bed recommence reading. For the anxious, business harried man the finest books is "Gulliver's Travels."

"Gradually sleep will come to the tired man, and he should pass a sound night, and feel infinitely better in the morning."

FIND DEAD MAN 3,000 YEARS OLD

A dark hay now in a barn at Ashintully Farm, Lenox, Mass., the estate of Robb de Peyster Titus in the Tyringham Valley gave up its mystery today. There the haying season is now at its height and Superintendent Guy E. Moore is harvesting a bumper crop.

To make room for a field of clover, Mr. Moore ordered his men today to clean out a hay mow, which had been utilized for two years only as a storehouse. In the bottom of the mow only a diffused light entered through cracks between board walls.

As they were prowling about in this semi-darkness they came upon the body of a man, who had apparently been dead a long time. The man was of about the average height and weight, and he was clean shaven. His arms were crossed over his breast. Villagers were summoned.

Deputy Sheriff Charles H. Hale said he thought it might be the missing moonshiner from Otis, whom federal officers have been wanting to capture since last winter, when they raided an illicit still.

Medical Examiner Dorville M. Wilcox of Lee ordered the body brought out to the light and after a careful examination gave it as his expert opinion that the man had been dead 3,000 years.

The doctor was substantially correct. It was an Egyptian mummy of Ramesse the Fourth, discovered by Titus himself at Karnak, when he was exploring the tombs of the Egyptian kings fifteen years ago, and which he had brought to Tyringham for his museum.

After returning from a trip to Pittsfield Mr. Moore explained tonight it had only temporary lodgment in the barn, while Mr. Titus' room of antiquities in the new villa is being built. A cable on the mystery was sent to Mr. Titus and family in London.

MOTHER'S COMFORT.

I know a little girlie,
With loving eyes so blue,
And lips just made for smiling,
And heart that's kind and true.
She wears no dainty dresses,
No jewels does she own:
But the greatest of all treasures
Is her little self alone.

Her name is "Mother's Comfort,"
For all the live-long day
Her busy little fingers
Help mother's cares away,
The sunshine loves to glisten
And hide in her soft hair,
And dimples chase each other
About her cheeks so fair.

O, this darling little girlie,
With the diamonds in her eyes,
Makes in motherjs heart a sunshine
Better far than floods the skies!
But the name that suits her better,
And makes her glad eyes shine,
Is the name of "Mother's Comfort,"
This little treasure, mine.

—Children at Work.

BURNING PAPERS.

Burning old papers in a grate is likely to cause the chimney to catch fire. To prevent this accident, make the papers into bundles and put some wire round them. They may then be safely burned, for they will burn slowly in the grate, almost like a log of wood. The same wire may be used again and again.

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These two songs are so amusing as to make you laugh whether you feel in the humor or not They are the most popular of the summer's sentimental songs and are decidedly appropriate to the season

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AND BE SURE TO HEAR THE VICTOROLA.

New Victor Records for August

CITY OF BERLIN TO HAVE POPULATION OF ABOUT 4,500,000.

BERLIN, July 24—The Prussian Landtag has practically finished the consideration of a government bill providing for the union, for a number of purposes, of Berlin proper with the surrounding suburbs.

The bill, which is regarded as of great importance to the capital, has already passed the lower house, and has been amended and approved by a committee of the chamber of peers. A bitter controversy is raging as to its merits and the progressive elements are so opposed to the manner in which the union is brought about that they would prefer things to remain as they are.

The bill unites under an entirely new self-governing organ, Berlin, Charlottenburg, Rixdorf, Schoeneberg, Wilmersdorf, and a number of other suburbs, some of them rural districts, with a total population of about 4,500,000.

Hitherto the municipalities of these centres of population have been as independent as the London County Council: Henceforth they will form part of the great city for three specified purposes. These purposes are: Regulation of communications, designing of main traffic routes and fixing of building-lines thereon, and the preservation of an encircling zone of forest and field on the line of Vienna's.

Professor Ostwald, the chemist, Nobel prize-winner, and indefatigable internationalist, announces the formation in Munich, of an association for the international organization of all forms of intellectual work. The society bears the title, "Die Bruecke" (The Bridge), and promises to be of enormous value in saving time and trouble to persons engaged in special questions of science, literature, and art.

Professor Ostwald points out that at present there exists no central organization to which persons irrespective of nationality, can apply for information as to what has been done, in particular departments of intellectual activity. This results in a great waste of time and much needless duplicating.

It will be the function of "Die Bruecke" to file all such information, and to give it to applicants or to refer them to the quarters where they can best get the information they need. The society will embrace every branch of thought and brainwork, and will be absolutely international in collecting and affording information.

This is only the initial work of the association, and Professor Ostwald says that it will extend its operations to the active organization of science and knowledge. Among the future aims are the bringing about of international agreements to standardize things which are at present left to chance and arbitrary choice, such, for instance, is the format of books "Die Bruecke" will aim at the adoption of a limited number of formats, instead of the present multiplicity, and thus effect a great saving of space in future libraries. Another work it will undertake will be the compiling of an universal color-atlas, giving objectively all possible colors, their tones, brightness, and purity, on scientific principles, with internationally recognized designations. The function of "Die Bruecke" is in short, to seek out the organizable and to organize it. "It will elaborate the simplest, most elementary, and most trivial, but most extended and quantitatively most important sides of intellectual work, and free this work henceforth from the present painfully felt waste of energy."

Down at Bayreuth preparations for another festival season have been completed. This year's "Festspiel," will last from July 22 to August 20, and according to the program will include two complete productions of the "Ring," the first beginning July 25 and the second August 14; seven performances of "Parsifal" July 23 and August 1, 4, 7, 8, 11 and 20; and five of "Die Meistersinger," July 22 and 31 and August 5, 12 and 19. The last-named work has not been given at Bayreuth since 1899, and therefore has the freshness of novelty.

Hans Richter, Dr. Muck and Siegfried Wagner, will be the principal conductors, and are now conducting rehearsals under the vigilant eye of Frau Cosima. Apparently the lapse of years has in no way lessened the popular interest in Bayreuth, and with practically every seat for the season sold, the people of the little Bavarian city are justified in looking for a banner year.

Meantime, in order that Wagnerians who cannot be accommodated there may not go entirely unsatisfied, the directors of the Prince Regent Theatre in Munich are also offering a Wagner cycle which will last through August and will include the "Ring," "Die Meistersinger" and "Tristan."

Strauss's "Der Rosenkavalier," after a conquest of practically every other important city or provincial town of Germany, is at last to make its triumphant entry into Berlin. It will be one of a number of novelties with which the coming operatic and theatrical season is to open in October.

When the opera was first produced last January, some of its Rabelaisian humors were deemed unfitted for the select atmosphere of the Berlin opera, and all hope of its production there seemed to have been abandoned. What has happened to change the views of the management is not known, but apparently it has been found inexpedient to keep so widely advertised a work longer out of the repertoire. At a performance in Cologne a few days ago, by the way, Dr. Strauss himself conducted the opera for the first time, and had a brilliant personal success.

FAIL IN LOVE LETTERS.

The love letters of authors, however famous are usually the least admirable part of their literary productions. Swift, for instance, was an admirable writer, but who can say that his epistles to Stella Johnson were not often ludicrous with their eternal baby talk.

It is well known that the love epistles to Fanny Brawne, by that great poet and admirable letter writer, John Keats, were so peculiar, to put it mildly, that even portions of them when published, produced a small scandal. With all his witchery, his mastery over the English language, the author of "Endymion" has left only one unworthy piece of literary baggage—his communications to the young woman he adored.

The love letters of Shelly, too, are possibly the worst things he ever wrote. Byron on the other hand—who could not write an insipid letter if he tried, so that some people are inclined to think his fame will ultimately rest upon his correspondence—did not lose his literary cunning, his incomparable case of style, even when inditing letters to the temporary owner of his heart.

Then in a more recent published correspondence between illustrious lovers, that of Robert and Elizabeth Barrett Browning it is the woman's pen which sears, which expresses the intimacies of a radiant soul far more delicately than is possible for the greater poet, her husband. It is, moreover an admitted fact that all the greatest love letters of the world have been written by women. Even in the classic class of Abelard and Heloise it was the pupil and not the professor who emerged with more lasting fame from the duel of love.—Ex.

THE IDEAL FOOD.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Sauerkrout, we are now assured, contains the longevity germ, and is the proper food for man. It used to be nuts and salads, and next year it will probably be something else.