

in the high class reviews of the old land. He thinks it in every way better form to avoid the "intercepted utterance," and instead of indulging in a parenthesis to make a separate, direct sentence for each idea. This, he claims, is the American and French style. The point is worthy of the attention of young writers. We decidedly agree with the learned Professor.

ZEAL WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE.

THEY met by chance, the usual way,
Upon the street the other day;
Jassack and Pugsley, ancient friends,
And each to each a hand extends.

They talked awhile of various things
Around which memory fondly clings;
At length said Pugsley, "Soon we'll see
Cars run by electricity."

"'Twould be an error, as I deem,
To run them on the trolley scheme."

"Oh, no," quoth Jassack, "That's the plan,
Ask any scientific man."

"Come off!" said Pugsley, "any fool
Would sooner ride behind a mule.
The storage battery commends
Itself to all the people's friends."

"The man who says so is a chump!"
The epithet made Pugsley jump.

"And you," he cried, "'tis very plain,
Have selfish interests to gain."

"The man who'd advocate a trolley
Is guilty of far worse than folly.
You sycophant in Keily's pay!
You trolley-truckler, stop your bray!"

"Ha! storage-miscreant! this to me?
I'll—I'll—begosh, I'll let you see!"
When of a sudden 'twixt the foes
A mutual friend dared interpose.

"Hello! what's all this row about?"
"I'm going to knock this rascal out,"
Said Jassack, "I'll soon let him see
He can't come storage over me."



THE CANDID FRIEND.

SCRIBBLETON (*the critic*)—"You cannot find a good American comedy that has not been adapted from the French or the German."

SCAWLFORTH (*aspiring dramatist, who has just finished reading his latest effort*)—"But this is entirely original, plot and everything."

SCRIBBLETON—"True, but I said a *good* American comedy."



TRADE REPORT.

PROFESSOR STARGAZE SAYS HIS BUSINESS IS LOOKING UP.

"This trolley nincompoop and ass——"
Said Pugsley. "Now, let all that pass,"
Exclaimed the third man. "That's no way
To settle questions of the day."

"What do you know about the matter
Concerning which you raise a clatter?"
"Ah—w-e-l-l," said Pugsley, answering slow,
"I can't exactly say I know."

"You, Jassack, never posed before
As expert in electric lore.
Say, could you for your life explain
The difference betwixt the twain?"

"I don't know as I could just now,
Hurrah for trolley, anyhow!"
"Hurrah for storage!" "Whoop!" "Clear out!"
And then, with many a swear and shout,

They hustled that intruder round,
And with his body mopped the ground.
Then clinched and fought, inflamed to more rage
With shouts of "trolley" and of "storage."

Two used-up, battered forms next morn
In the police court stood forlorn.
Moral,—The fiercest fights are those
About the things that no one knows.

SOME GOOD BOOKS.

WE have received from Messrs. F. J. Schulte & Co., publishers, of Chicago, "An Honest Lawyer," "Better Days," "A Tramp in Society," and "Ten Men of Money Island,"—all works of a progressive character, dealing with the question of social reform. Those who are interested in the money problem will find a very clear exposition of the financial situation in the last named work, which points out very clearly how a few men, by controlling the currency, can exploit the mass of producers for their benefit. Messrs. Schulte & Co. have done much to promote a better understanding of social and economic questions by issuing literature of an advanced character.