

LITERARY NOTES.

Next to the work of Nansen, that of Dr. Sven Hedin is the most picturesque and important that has been accomplished of late years. Dr. Hedin is a Swede, a native of Stockholm, and still is in the prime of early manhood. Ever since he was a child his absorbing passion has been geography, and he has studied under the best mas-



ON THE DESERT OF TAKLA-MAKAN

ters, including the greatest, Barton Richthofen, of Berlin. As a preparative for scientific research he made three preliminary journeys into Asia, and in 1893 started on his trip through Asia, an account of which appears in the October number of Harper's Magazine, and later, probably in October, his book, Through Asia, will be published.

Marguerite Merington, a dramatic writer of distinction and author of "Captain Lettarblair," begins the first of a series of articles on the "Dramatic Outlook" in the October issue of The American Queen. The series promises to compel a great deal of attention from students of the drama. "Rita" (the famous novelist), Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler and Annie S. Swan contribute three new short stories, all of which are copiously illustrated. Abby E. Underwood and Alex. Rummier have three ages of illustrations of the fall and winter fashion. There are two special articles on how a self-supporting woman may dress well on \$100 a year. Each article gives the list and prices of the necessary articles that should go to make up a woman's wardrobe. There are a number of special articles on various subjects, including cookery, embroidery work, the toilet, etiquette, the new dress goods and trimmings, how the hair should be worn by the various types of women. The October issue of the American Queen is well up to its usual high standard. The issue contains about a hundred original illustrations.

Men go to war to fight. To fight means at times to march all night, to go hungry, to get wet. Those with no stomach for such adventure should stay at home; it is not a pleasure outing. But the deprivations that come as the natural result of things may be greatly and unnecessarily increased, through unlearned, stupid management, and of this there is much in the Santiago campaign.

Mr. Caspar Whitney, who contributes a complete and consecutive narrative of the campaign, with thrilling personal experiences, to the October number of Harper's Magazine, thinks it might not inappropriately be called a campaign of blunders. First of all, was the infirmity of purpose at Washington; then the choice of Tampa, ut-

terly unsuited to be either a point of mobilization or departure—its one railroad track was blocked for miles and for days for the supplies for which the troops were waiting at Tampa. The quartermaster deficiencies alone would fill a book—deficiencies so glaring as to make one stare—the lack of system in loading transports, which made confusion in the unloading; separation of articles that should be together; mixing of hospital supplies with general merchandise; and the storing deep in the hold of the transports things wanted first, while things not wanted were heaped on top.

There were incompetent officials in plenty—but how could it be otherwise when we consider the attitude of our government towards the army for the last thirty years? Not in the memory of the present generation of officers had there before been an assembling of the army—nor even manoeuvres in divisions or corps. Distributed throughout the country, broken up for post and garrison duty, what else but confusion and blundering could be expected to ensue when quartermasters and others who had never seen more than fragments were called upon for swift and systematic handling of large bodies of men? For years the government has cut the army into fragment duty, scattered its staff organization, denied it facilities for

humanity and the right of people to govern themselves as independent communities; and that to appropriate the islands as an indemnity for the expenditure incurred in the prosecution of war would place us in the humiliating attitude of demanding compensation for our humanity and love of liberty.

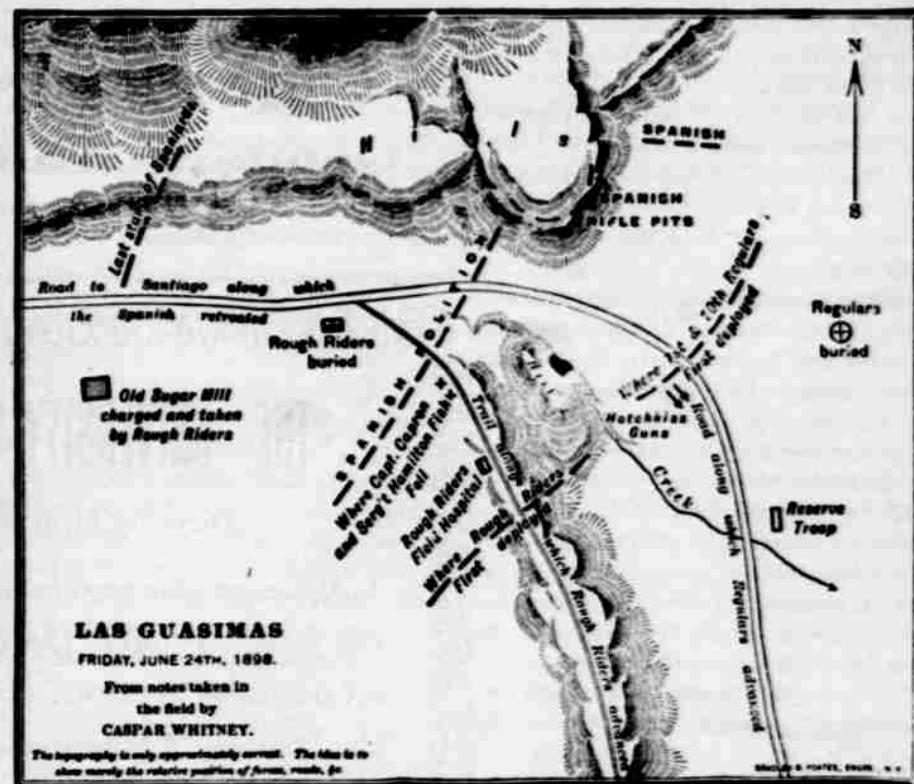
The possession of the Philippine islands, Cuba, Hawaii, the Ladrone islands and Puerto Rico, according to Mr. Carlisle, will not satisfy the aggressive spirit of imperialism—in fact, it will, he opines, stimulate the desire for new acquisitions, and we will almost certainly go on, unless checked by the armed opposition of other powers, until we have fastened upon the United States a black and yellow horde of conscript citizens to debauch the suffrage and sap the foundations of our free institutions. It is a permanent national policy we are asked to inaugurate, not merely a temporary departure from the course marked out by the statesmen of the past.

The righteous anger will not down in the breasts of patriotic women as they contemplate the events of the war to know whether or not, if this country should soon again be under the necessity of calling for volunteers to defend her on the field of battle, young men from the Golden Gate to

pression in words that are likely to be remembered as long as the English language endures. Now, as then, a queen has been chosen for murder because she was a queen, but in this case it was a queen beloved by all her people. It is scarcely conceivable, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, that an Austrian or a Hungarian, even an anarchist, could have been found to raise his dagger against the beloved Elizabeth, who was beloved of all her



EMPERESS ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA



corps drill, and its staff experience for transportation, refused to keep reserve stock of munitions, equipments, etc. And suddenly, when called on to exhibit all these, naturally we have incompetent and floundering officials.

The Las Guasimas fight, which is graphically illustrated by the plan drawn from notes taken in the field by Mr. Whitney, was, however, not, as spoken of and written about by those who did not see it, a blunder, but a carefully and skillfully planned attack, which cleared the road to Santiago, and thoroughly tested the courage, determination and marksmanship of the present generation of Americans, from the lowest to the highest born, from the wage-worker to the gentleman of fortune, and not one of them was found deficient.

Now that the war is over comes the all-important question of deciding what we are to do with the conquered territory. On this question of colonial expansion the Hon. John G. Carlisle, ex-secretary of the treasury, contributes a very conservative article to the Harper's. He says that even if the permanent acquisition of the colonial possessions of Spain were desired under any circumstances, we could not afford to hold them as a result of this war which we went into professedly solely in the interest of

New York harbor would leap to arms. Patriotism, like love, may die a death from which there is no resuscitation, and a republic has especial reason for guarding the devotion of its citizens from blight by winds of treachery, or early frosts of ingratitude. At the present time, the United States may well be apprehensive lest violence has been done to thousands of generous impulses. It is not for a country's good to trifle with men who, for sheer love, of that country, went marching to meet the enemies' guns with jocund pride. No matter where the blame for the wrong lies, or what punishment is inflicted, it is impossible to wipe out the terrible fact that hundreds of our soldiers died from starvation and neglect. In view of all this, is it not feasible, that in the event of future conflict, women may be intrusted with the sacred task of providing, if not for the well, at least for the sick?—Self Culture for October.

No more startling or revolting crime could have been committed than the murder of the Empress of Austria. Not since Marie Antoinette was sent to the guillotine has there been a crime more a p otatshrdleaoimfwytomfwhrwklyyp apt to awaken that sentiment of child-like pity and indignation to which, on the earlier occasion, Burke gave ex-

people, and whose person formed, it is not too much to say, one of the strongest bonds of the dual monarchy. Only a foreigner could do it, and it is not wonderful that Austrian mobs should have risen against Italian residents in Austria to avenge the crime of an Italian.

And there is no reason to suppose that the wretch who committed his crime as an Italian. He was a murderer in his character of an enemy of the human race Envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness are of no country. Neither are they of any time. We are apt to look upon anarchism as a new disease. In fact, it is as old as failure. The murder of Marie Antoinette reminds us that when the failures of society gain control of society, they will revenge themselves upon its successes, and without respect of persons. A hundred years ago the cry was aristocracies to the lantern. Now it is, "Down with the bourgeoisie." When the Spanish anarchists destroyed a theatre for the supposed purpose of killing a personage who escaped, their organs proclaimed the massacre to be nevertheless a success, since only well-to-do persons were killed. Whoever is out of debt, and whoever is contented, is a mark for the modern Adullamites.

The editors of McClure's Magazine have secured for the October number a "human document" of the recent war of the highest interest and value. It is a diary kept by the British consul at Santiago de Cuba from the day before the arrival of Cervera's fleet until the day after the American army took possession of the city. Mr. Ramsden, the author, had been British consul at Santiago for nearly forty years. During the siege he was the special guardian and advisor of the panic-stricken foreign residents, and was in close confidential communication with the Spanish authorities, civil and military. Under the great labors and hardships of his position he finally fell ill, and, soon after the surrender, died.

HEART DISEASE

And nervous ailments are as curable as other diseases. I treat nothing else.

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