

dren to learn that forty years ago their tranquil friend was the great Clipper King, one of the busiest and most energetic and daring of Americans. His book tells how he was shipped to Boston from yellow-fever infected New Orleans and arrived in the New England city a four-year-old bundle of grime—he had not been washed for a month, and the sailors had taught him to curse. At ten years of age he was earning his living on a farm, at sixteen he went to his uncle's great shipping office in Boston, and at nineteen was in charge of the business. A little later he built the most famous of the old Boston and San Francisco clippers, and became known as a power wherever commerce penetrated. Then he began to stir things up all over the world, building great railroads like the Union Pacific, great hotels like Cozzen's in Omaha, establishing street car lines in Great Britain, leading Communists, fraternizing with Fenians, delivering lectures and circling the globe four times—once in the fastest time on record.

**My Life in Many States and in Foreign Lands, Dictated in My Seventy-fourth Year.** By George Francis Train. New York: D. Appleton & Co., \$1.25 net.

Citizen George Francis Train who missed the Presidency of the United States, but achieved more permanent and less arduous honor and dignity by means of the court which he has for thirty years maintained in Madison Square, has given us a new book about his labors and adventures with glimpses of the great world. Very fittingly, in view of the character of his courtiers and most intimate friends, he has dedicated this book "to the children and the children's children in this and in all lands who love and believe in me because they know I love and believe in them." Both confidences are well reposed, all the children who have met the quiet voiced, dignified, white-haired author, do love and believe in him. But how it will surprise the chil-