

BOOKS of SERIOUS INTEREST

Four New Novels

Oliver Cromwell. By THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

With 40 illustrations. Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

"It is a thoughtful and condensed study of Cromwell's character and times from an American standpoint. It is clear, forcible, original, and full of the sterling good sense that marks all Mr. Roosevelt's thinking."—Chicago Tribune.

Paul Jones: Founder of the American Navy.

By Augustus C. Buell. With portraits, maps and plans. 2 vols. 12mo, \$3.00.

"MR. BUELL eclipses all his predecessors. These two volumes form a perfect biography of the famous sea-fighter, a work which should secure at once, and indefinitely maintain a high position in the literature of its subject."—New York Tribune.

With Both Armies in South Africa.

By Richard Harding Davis. With many illustrations. 12mo, \$1.50.

"NO foreign comment on the war in South Africa has taken such deep hold of the British people as the words of the American correspondent, Mr. Richard Harding Davis. These words were written more in sorrow than in anger, and in just that way will the American people read them."—Boston Journal.

Mooswa, and Others of The American Slave-trade Boundaries.

By W. A. Fraser. With 12 illustrations by Arthur Heming. Crown 8vo, \$2.00.

"MR. FRASER, in his long nights in the snow-bound camps of the trappers in Far Northwestern Canada, has heard more in the trappers' tales than the frontiersmen ever saw, and now he gives us share in the spirit of poetry that was borne in upon him with the love of nature that grew with intimate knowledge."—Louisville Courier Journal.

By John R. Spears. Illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark. 8vo, \$2.50.

"AS interesting as a tale of daring adventure, and as knowledgeable as a history. . . . Once begun, the book will be read with avidity, and the pleasure of reading is enhanced by the excellence of Walter Appleton Clark's illustrations."—Newark Advertiser.

Recollections of a Missionary in the Great West.

By Cyrus Townsend Brady. With portrait. 12mo, \$1.25.

"IT is long since we have seen so many good stories to the page as are to be found in this cheery little repository of clerical experiences."—The Dial (Chicago).

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

Songs and Song-Writers.

By Henry T. Finck. (The Music Lover's Library.) With 8 portraits. 12 mo, \$1.25 net.

HERETOFORE there has been no book to guide amateurs and professionals in the choice of the best songs. Mr. Finck's new book not only does this but gives a bird's-eye view of the whole field of song in the countries of Europe as well as in America. The volume is especially rich in anecdotes.

A Garden of Simples.

By Martha Bockee Flint. 9mo, \$1.50.

A COLLECTION of sketches and essays in a fresh and novel quarter of the great field of nature. The legendary and other lore of plants and flowers furnishes matter for a series of entertaining dissertations.

Songs of Two.

And Other Poems. By Arthur Sherburne Hardy. 12mo, \$1.00 net. CERTAIN poems that for several years past have attracted notice in their individual publication for qualities as remarkable and beautiful as those of the author's poetic prose.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, New York.

BARRIE'S MASTERPIECE

Tommy and Grizel.

By J. M. BARRIE. Illustrated. 12mo, \$1.50.

60th 1000

"THE work of a master artist. . . . The qualities of the two men are utterly different and cannot be compared, but 'Tommy and Grizel' is sufficient cause for placing Mr. Barrie closer to the niche left vacant by the death of Stevenson than any other living writer. . . . A book whose life will not be spanned by a year or a decade."—Chicago Tribune.

The House of Egremont

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL.

Illustrated by C. M. Relyea. 12mo, \$1.50.

THIS historical novel is the most important and longest piece of fiction that Miss Seawell has yet written. It is a romance of the seventeenth century, dealing with the friends of the exiled Stuarts, and is full of adventure. It is a time to which Miss Seawell has given special study and which always exerts a great fascination.

Peccavi. A New Novel.

By E. W. HORNING.

Author of "The Amateur Cracksman," etc. 12mo, \$1.50.

"MR. E. W. HORNING has written his best book in 'Peccavi' It is a story, first, last and all the time. . . . Mr. Horning's versatility is remarkable. To write a book like this as a successor to 'The Amateur Cracksman' was a feat indeed. This novelist has gone up many pegs within the last year."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

Crittenden.

A Kentucky Story of Love and War.

By JOHN FOX, JR. 12mo, \$1.25.

THIS novel, which is the most elaborate work yet written by Mr. Fox, is first of all a love story, with the central figures a young Kentuckian and his brother who find themselves in the fighting at Santiago, one as a regular and the other as a volunteer. It is a story of action and a story of sentiment. The charm of narrative and the character-drawing shown in Mr. Fox's previous work are fully displayed in this novel.

a fitting attention on the part of the flax spinner, who stood still smiling. But I did not like to look at his face when the station master told him that Mr. Dickens was very sorry, but wished to travel with his own party. Boz was, however, much amused."

Dolby's book called "Charles Dickens as I Knew Him" is to be reprinted at once, his death having inspired some public interest in the work.

Maeterlinck, we are told, spends all his spare time studying the ways of the bees in his garden. The busy, systematic life of the bees he has introduced, it is said, in a poetical and mystical fashion in the new drama he is writing. He intends to call this work "Double Jardin."

One of the most interesting glimpses of authors to be found in the forthcoming biography of Coventry Patmore is in his description of a visit as a boy of eighteen to Leigh Hunt. He had already written two or three poems with which Hunt had been pleased. "Arriving at his house, a very small one in a small square somewhere in the extreme west, I was informed that the poet was at home, and asked to sit down till he came to me. This he did, after I had waited in the little parlor at least two hours, when the door was opened and a most picturesque gentleman, with hair flowing nearly or quite to his shoulders, a beautiful velvet coat and a Vandyke collar of lace about a foot deep, appeared, rubbing his hands and smiling ethereally, and saying without a word of preface or notice of my having waited so long, 'This is a beautiful world, Mr. Patmore.' I was so struck with this remark that it has eclipsed all memory of what occurred during the remainder of my visit."

Of Leigh Hunt's odd business incapacity, Mr. George Smith (of Smith, Elder & Co.) has lately told this story:

"On one of my visits I found him trying to puzzle out the abstruse question of how he should deduct some such sum as 13 shillings and ninepence from a sovereign. On another occasion I had to pay him a sum of money, £100 or £200, and I wrote him a check for the amount. 'Well,' he said, 'what am I to do with this little bit of paper?' I told him that if he presented it at the bank they would pay him cash for it, but I added, 'I will save you that trouble.' I sent to the bank and cashed the check for him. He took the notes away, carefully inclosed in an envelope. Two days afterward Leigh Hunt came in a state of great agitation to tell me that his wife had burned them. He had thrown the envelope with the bank notes inside carelessly down, and his wife had flung it into the fire. Leigh Hunt's agitation while on the way to bring this news had not prevented him from purchasing on the road a little statuette of Psyche which he carried, without any paper round it, in his hand. I told him I thought something might be done in the matter; I sent to the bankers and got the numbers of the notes, and then, in company with Leigh Hunt, went off to the Bank of England.

"I explained our business, and we were shown into a room where three old gentlemen were sitting at tables. They kept us waiting some time, and Leigh Hunt, who had meantime been staring all round the room, at last got up, walked up to one of the staid officials, and addressing him, said in wondering tones: 'And this is the Bank of England! And do you sit here all day, and never see the green woods and the trees and the flowers and the charming country?' Then,

in tones of remonstrance, he demanded: 'Are you contented with such a life?' All this time he was holding the little naked Psyche in one hand, and with his long hair and flashing eyes made a surprising figure."

It is hardly surprising that Mr. Smith deemed it necessary to check his friend's chatty propensities in the words: 'Come away, Mr. Hunt; these gentlemen are very busy.'

Huxley's religious faith is portrayed in a letter to Charles Kingsley, printed in the "Life" of its writer, which is to be brought out immediately. "Science," writes the so-called agnostic, "seems to me to teach in the highest and strongest manner the great truth which is embodied



GROUP OF THOROUGHbred ANGORA GOATS. Showing six months' fleece. Owned by W. C. Beardsley, of St. Joseph, Mo.

in the Christian conception of entire surrender to the will of God. Sit down before fact as a little child, be prepared to give up every preconceived notion, follow humbly wherever and to whatever abysses nature leads, or you shall learn nothing. I have only begun to learn content and peace of mind since I have resolved at all risks to do this. He tells Kingsley, too, that all the younger men of science he knows intimately are essentially of his way of thinking. "I know not a scoffer or an irreligious or immoral man among them, but they all regard orthodoxy as you do Brahmanism."

It is remembered that these lines—from a poem of her own—were placed by Huxley's widow over his grave at Finchley:

Be not afraid; ye waiting hearts that weep,
For "God still giveth His beloved sleep,"
And if an endless sleep He wills, so best.

MEMORY.
From The Detroit Journal.
When, having become rich beyond the dreams of avarice, he came back to claim his bride, he found Elise awaiting him.
"Then you remember me?" he cried, folding her in his strong embrace.
"Remember you, Harold? Why, I remember your middle initial, even!"
Devotion, this

THE USEFUL ANGORA GOAT.

IT IS BRED IN THE WEST TO CLEAR LAND AND FOR MILK, FLESH, HAIR AND HIDE.

The problem of clearing the land from which trees have been removed and of exterminating the persistent growth of shrubbery has been solved by a Texas farmer whose chief aid in the enterprise is the goat. A man who has studied

which was demonstrated at the fair of the American Angora Association, which took place last month in Kansas City. About three thousand goats were exhibited. They came from Kansas, Iowa, Texas, Missouri and New-Mexico, and among them were some of the finest specimens in the country. Many people who visited the fair had never seen an Angora goat before, and all listened attentively to the papers which were read on the subject of the dainty animal and its habits, traits and peculiarities.

One breeder from Missouri said that the presence of the goats in his pastures afforded him ample compensation for his investment in a flock of six hundred or seven hundred. "Under the foot of the Angora," he said, "a rich carpet of blue grass has already covered what before was a bare, forbidding land surface, marred by many clumps of briars and bushy growths." These bad places had been done away by the goats, and the pastures had become picnic grounds. This was only the poetry of the industry, but other speakers were equally enthusiastic in discussing the economic points. It was asserted that the Angora goat was immune from tuberculosis, that its milk was consequently pure, and



PURE BRED ANGORA GOAT FIFTEEN MONTHS OLD. Fleece 19 1/2 inches long.

that the flesh as a food article was wholesome, and that Angora venison was a delicious food. Other points of which the breeders make much are the Angora hair, which is coming more into demand every year, and the tanned pelt, which is a good substitute for buckskin.

THE SAVAGES.

From The Chicago Record.
"What are aborigines, pa?"
"Aborigines, Bobby, are people who act all the time the way you do when we have company."

the subject, speaking of the work done by the browsing goat, said that the animal shows his generosity by giving his relation, the sheep, an equal share of the pasture, and magnanimously turns over to the sheep all the rich and succulent grasses. The goat also acts as the protector of the sheep.

"We have never given the goat his just deserts," said the expert, "and have failed to give him credit for his moral worth and his physical usefulness. In Roquefort, France, the dairymen combine the milk of the sheep and of the goat in making the most delicious cheese, which we import at four times the price of our own dairy cheese, however excellent. We also import millions of kidskins tanned, and in French gloves, for both of which we pay high prices, to the detriment of home industries."

Near Kansas City a man has taken advantage of the Texan's discovery, and has started to clear up with Angora goats a thousand acres of brushwood.

The value of the goat seems to be appreciated by the residents of the Western States, a fact