

NEW NOVELS.

Mr. Winston Churchill's Story of Pioneering Days.

THE CROSSING. By Winston Churchill. With illustrations by Sydney Adamson and Lillian Bayliss. 12mo, pp. 271. The Macmillan Company.

THE BRIGHT FACE OF DANGER. By Robert Nelson Stephens. 12mo, pp. 322. (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.)

FRENCHY: THE STORY OF A GENTLEMAN. By William Saye. 12mo, pp. 314 (Scott-Thaw Company).

A LITTLE TRAGEDY AT TIEN-TSIN. By Frances Aymer Mathews. 12mo, pp. 45. (Robert Grier Cooke).

In an "Afterword" with which he has filled a couple of pages at the back of his new book, Mr. Churchill explains why he has named it "The Crossing." It is because he has tried to express in it "the beginnings of that great movement across the mountains which swept restlessly over the continent, until at last it saw the Pacific itself." His hero, born "a subject of King George the Third, in that part of his realm known as the Province of North Carolina," grows up in Kentucky with the cry of the Indian often ringing in his ears, shares in the great enterprise of George Rogers Clark, and witnesses the transformation of Louisiana from French into American territory. The book is, in short, another one of those stories in which Mr. Churchill has sought to weave familiar elements into his history into a fabric of romance. In "The Crossing," as in "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis," he gives us the fruits of careful reading so arranged as to form a background for the adventures of a likable young man. He confesses that his task has been a hard one, for, given what he may call his historical ambition, he has had to cover an enormous field, and has had to crowd his canvas with many figures. The burden has proved, indeed, so heavy that he has broken down at one very important point. It is only at the eleventh hour that it occurs to him to provide his hero with a lady love, and by that time the delay has put the reader in a frame of mind which makes him slow to sympathize with Master David Ritchie's sentimental awakening. When you have been following the adventures of a youth through four hundred pages, regarding him simply as a type of pioneering days, a worker and a fighter in the wildwood, it is a little disconcerting to be asked to consider him, in a kind of extended postscript, as the adorer of a titled beauty from the court of France. To be sure, Mr. Churchill describes David's life from the beginning, and the latter's romance, necessarily fall at a late stage of the narrative; but to be thus logical is to claim the historian's privilege, and "The Crossing," after all, is meant to be a novel.

It is easy enough, however, to overlook the author's indifference to the demands of sentiment for the good reason that he has contrived to make his book thoroughly interesting. He paints for us a panorama which embraces all manner of picturesque scenes, the cabin of the frontiersman, the stately manner of the aristocrat, the virgin forest and the rapidly growing town. He portrays men like Daniel Boone and Andrew Jackson, sketches one historical event after the other, and keeps us wondering as to just what David Ritchie is going to make of all this, and just what it is going to make of him. The tale is told in natural fashion. If a famous man is to be brought upon the scene he is introduced without heat of drum, but slips into David's life with perfect ease. This deftness in stage management, which Mr. Churchill shows all along the line, is well illustrated in his description of the meeting between his hero and Daniel Boone, a meeting which, occurring in the first chapter, puts the reader in the right mood for all that is to follow. We quote from this part of the book:

After supper the two men sat on the log seat, while I set about the task of skinning the deer my father had shot that day. Presently I felt a heavy hand upon my shoulder. "What's your name, lad?" he said. "I told him Davy."

"I'll take you by a trick worth a little time," said he, whipping out a knife. In a trice the red carcass hung between the forked stakes, while I stood with my mouth open. He turned to me and laughed gently.

"Some day you'll cross the mountains and skin twenty more of these," he said, and he laid his woodenman sure. You've got the eye and the hand."

"This little piece of praise from him made me hot as a pepper."

"'Game rater,'" said he to my father. "You see good now, said my father. 'I reckon you may be a little more of a man than you are now, but you'll be a man after a few whiffs of this air.'" He held up the things of this land across the mountains, that the Indians call the Dark and Bluffy Ground."

"And you mean," said he to my father, "and all these men, these game rater, these Boone and others have to come to this land, and they'll be here in three months. He's seeing of a man, Dave Ken him."

"The ruddy face of the stranger grew redder still. 'You've met the rater, Dave Ken him. 'What?' cried my father. 'It wouldn't be Daniel.'" "You've guessed it, I reckon."

"My father rose without a word, went into the cabin, and immediately reappeared with a flask and a couple of glasses, one of which he handed to our visitor."

"Well, me about it," said he. "I was the rater of my childhood. Par into the night I lay on the dewy grass, listening to Mr. Boone's talk. It did not at first flow in a steady stream, but it came and came back, and by my father's questions presently fired his enthusiasm. I recall but little of it, being so small a child, but I remember that I was so much touched this superior being who had been beyond the Venetian that I was no greater wonder to the Venetian than I was to the Indians."

"He spoke of leaving wife and children and setting out on the Indian way with other woodsmen. He told how, crossing over our blue western wall into a valley beyond, they found a 'Warrior's Path' through a gap among another range, and so down through a gap among another range, and so down into the valley of the promised land. As he talked he lost himself in the tale of it, and the words of his voice changed. He told of a land of wooded hills and pleasant vale, of the water running over limestone down to the great river, of the mountains, of the fields of which were clad with flowers of wondrous beauty, where roamed the buffalo in countless thousands, where the rattle of the arrow and the turkey and feathered game, and bear in the tall brakes of cane. And simple he told how, when they had reached the valley, the Indians were roaming the hills alone with Nature herself."

"But did you not meet the Indians?" asked my father. "I used one fishing on a log once," said our visitor, laughing, "but he fell into the water. I reckon he was drowned."

My father nodded comprehensively, even admiringly. "And again," said he. "I used to go fishing with Mr. Boone. We fell in with a war party, Boone going back to his lands north of the great river. The rater took away all we had. It was hard," he added, reflectively. "I had my own way of getting on, and I was glad enough to see you and me. As black and red as Cassan."

he meets on the road in a duel over nothing. Finding, too late, that the gentleman he has slain was on his way to succeed a mysterious lady, he forgets about his own errand and the machinations of Brigand and Brigan, and takes on himself the fulfillment of the dead man's interrupted task. Of course, he accomplishes his purpose, at no economy of blood shedding, and with an almost wasteful use of spears, bandits, rope ladders, male disguises for the lady, abandoned towers, heavy villains and all the usual paraphernalia of the sixteenth century melodrama. The story is as good of its kind as any of Mr. Stephens' novels. Having once acquired the formula, it is only necessary to select the ingredients lying ready to hand, and the thing is done. Some people prefer their Dumas at first hand, but there are always those who like their wine watered.

It is very much the same kind of Frenchman that William Saye takes for the hero of his twentieth century novel, "Frenchy: The Story of a Gentleman." Only, the times being different and standards altered, the nature of his adventures is necessarily modified to suit conditions of modern life. A very lovable and chivalrous gentleman is the Marquis de St. Hilaire, who sacrifices his private fortune to save the good name of his dear American friend, Stanley Madison. At his death Madison's young nephew, St. Hilaire as the guardian of his young nephew and the trustee of her vanished patrimony. As she declines to marry her guardian, having disposed of her affection elsewhere, St. Hilaire replaces the money squandered by the peccolating chum, and comes to engage in ranching—the wreck of his fortune—as plain Jean Bayard. It is but natural that an easy victim to the wiles of a pair of confidence operators and find himself straitened in the West without a cent in his pocket. What more likely, under these circumstances, that he should be taken for a hunchbacker by the charming American girl who has befriended him when she finds him fainting by the wayside, and that she should fall in love with her when, having become a teacher of French, he meets her afterward in social life. With this situation to start with, and with a recognition by a sleuthlike butler and the kidnapping of the heroine's little sister by the gold brick gentlemen thrown in as additional complications, poor St. Hilaire is fully conscious of the presence of danger, but finds her countenance anything but repellent. Dangers, like blessings, seem to brighten the further off they vanish into the perspective. Nevertheless, "Frenchy" proves himself to be very much of a man, with a very Anglican proclivity to use his fists in personal encounters, and wins out in the end. His adventures are abundant and mildly exciting, but it may be doubted if the transplanting of a d'Artagnan to American soil in the present day will prove to be an altogether successful experiment in literary horticulture.

The fact that the Far East is the focal point of interest of the world to-day draws special attention to the first five stories in Frances Aymer Mathews's just published volume, "A Little Tragedy at Tien-Tsin." People discuss the "yellow peril" without a very clear idea of what it means or what it may portend. To get what may be termed "a line" on it, it is necessary to have a more accurate notion than most of us possess of the Chinese nature, for in China, rather than in more progressive Japan, lies whatever of "peril" there is. It is difficult for the average Occidental to comprehend the Oriental character, so totally are its standards of conduct at variance with our own. In this ability to get behind the Chinaman's mask of imperturbability and to obtain a view of his real motives, Miss Mathews has been unusually successful. She has been equally successful in interpreting the result of her studies in the opening stories of her new book. They are by far the best of the fourteen tales which compose the collection. Miss Mathews has written a number of plays, and the influence of her experience as a playwright is shown in some of her stories, in a tendency to rely too much for effect on smart dialogue and forced situations. But in three, at least, of her stories of Chinese life, "A Little Tragedy," "The Same," and "The Going to the Sun," this influence is manifested in giving a genuinely dramatic interest to her narrative.

SUNRISE LAND.

Japan, Not Russia, the Logical Gateway Into Asia.

JAPAN TO-DAY. By James A. B. Scherer. With twenty-eight illustrations from photographs and drawings by native artists. 12mo, pp. 52. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

With the newspapers full of accounts of the successes of the Japanese arms on land and on sea, the unguessed possibilities of the island kingdom in the future excite the Caucasian imagination. Any facts that can be gathered at first hand from authoritative sources in regard to this enigmatical race are to-day more than doubly welcome. Dr. Scherer spent five years in Japan, from 1892 to 1897. Living among the natives and teaching them English, he had exceptionally favorable opportunities of observing them closely. His book, however, bears internal evidence of having been rather hurriedly put together for a present market, from a mass of accumulated material, such as letters, addresses and contributions to periodicals, not to omit the abundant quotations from other writers. The result is a kaleidoscopic hodge-podge of unrelated chapters, in which the author seems often to reverse his previous judgments.

The difficulty which the professor experienced in harmonizing his impressions is possibly due to the fact that he went to Japan to teach rather than to learn, and never quite succeeded in adjusting his somewhat narrow Occidental standards to the Oriental point of view. When he regards the country from a sufficient distance to see it in perspective, he admires and applauds, and hails the Japanese as the saviors of the East. But when he comes close enough to see how radically some of their social standards differ from his own, he wonders how he finds the people so admirable. Summing up their characteristics apart from their interesting customs, accounts of which form a great portion of the volume, he finds the Japanese lacking in what is termed "morality," in a sense of the value of time, in nerves (happy race) and, correlatively, in sympathy and in mutual confidence. He finds them, on the other hand, economical, polite and industrious. He writes:

The Japanese are puzzle-men personified. Nobody understands them. Observant and intelligent men that have lived here for a score of years are most hesitant in rendering judgment as to the true national characteristics. Half of the missionaries contrast the other half. Every little coterie has its pet theory, which next little coterie derides.

Comparing the Japanese and Chinese, very much to the advantage of the latter race, he says:

"The Japanese has proved himself to be one of the most progressive nations on the face of the earth, while China is conservatism personified. Moreover, even a superficial observer speedily discerns that in undisturbed times—the Japanese is alert and quickly perceptive, and he thinks that he perceives that the Chinaman is stolid and inertly stupid. The Japanese histories of these two peoples will, however, reveal the undoubted fact that the Chinese have been a more advanced and more civilized people than the Japanese as they are, have never created anything, and the position of the Chinese and Japanese is, it is always unsafe to generalize, and yet I will venture to say that the chief cause of the difference between the Chinese and the Japanese, notwithstanding their many points of likeness, lies in the fact that the former have a stronger belief in their little belongings whereas in the Japanese the aesthetic predominates, the Japanese caring everything for beauty, and to warlike pursuits, he kills the first man

world; the Chinaman scarcely ever smiles. The Japanese is quick to receive; the Chinaman is tenacious to retain. The Japanese is flexible, but firm; he forgets about his own errand and the machinations of Brigand and Brigan, and takes on himself the fulfillment of the dead man's interrupted task. Of course, he accomplishes his purpose, at no economy of blood shedding, and with an almost wasteful use of spears, bandits, rope ladders, male disguises for the lady, abandoned towers, heavy villains and all the usual paraphernalia of the sixteenth century melodrama. The story is as good of its kind as any of Mr. Stephens' novels. Having once acquired the formula, it is only necessary to select the ingredients lying ready to hand, and the thing is done. Some people prefer their Dumas at first hand, but there are always those who like their wine watered.

Yet Dr. Scherer hopes to see the Japanese—successful in the war against Russia—the revivifying influence which will awaken China from its lethargy and make it a power in the world. He thinks this will be accomplished by the Japanese carrying Christianity into the larger country.

Religion is the only adequate brotherhood, the universal equalizer of ideals and conduct. And so, if China is to be brought into an identity of spirit with the West, so that she may live on terms of intelligent peace with the nations of the West, the transformation must proceed from within; the same spiritual influence must be applied to her that has been applied to these. There, if you please, is what might be called the political argument for missions. The key to China need Japan, not Russia, is the gate to the West into Asia. Christianity, whether it comes from Russia or America, is still in its infancy and essence Oriental; but in the latter case it has come forth in its natural orbit, and returns into Asia enriched by the treasures of the lands it has touched in its circuit.

Judging from the kind of Christianity that the author found in Japan, the enrichment it will receive there is more likely to make it acceptable to China than pleasing to Dr. Scherer.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Current Talk of Things Present and to Come.

The leading citizens of Geneva, Switzerland, have united in presenting Stanley Weyman with an illuminated address and a bust of Calvin, in token of their appreciation of the author's having chosen their city as the scene of his latest novel, "The Long Night." This action opens up a new field to enterprising novelists. Probably little could be expected from the leading citizens of London, Paris or New-York; but by correspondence with the Boards of Trade of smaller towns the rewards of literary endeavor might be largely augmented for writers of up-to-date fiction.

New fields for authorship are constantly being disclosed. The publishers of Arthur Henry's "The House in the Woods" tell of a touchingly practical illustration of the author's power to charm a people about whom he writes. Picture to yourself a party of hardy mountaineers, axes on shoulders, thronging the doorway of Mr. Henry's Catskill home and pleading to be allowed to earn a copy of his book by day's labor. What a vista of opportunity it opens up to hungry and homeless city authors to write about their favorite restaurateurs and lodging house keepers.

Grace Greylock Niles, author of "Bog-Trotting for Orchids" (G. P. Putnam's Sons), is planning for a trip next season to study the orchids that grow in the swamps of the Rocky mountains. Miss Niles believes that a fondness for poetry and folklore is not inconsistent with the pursuit of scientific investigation, and says that she regards "legendary association as oil on the troubled waters of Latin derivatives." She finds it entertaining as she wanders through the fields and forests to hail the flowers by their names, and to call up appropriate bits of history that take her back to ancient Greece or Rome in the days of Pliny.

The shortage of the supply of the right sort of young men to fill the pulpits of the churches to-day was the subject of a conference recently held at Union Theological Seminary, New-York. The Rev. Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, Dr. William R. Richards, Dr. Josiah Strong, Mr. Robert Speer, with others prominent in church circles, took part, and the results of the conference are being put in book form, and will be published by the Fleming H. Revell Company under the title, "The Work and Opportunities of the Ministry."

In this age of slovenly newspaper and novel writing—not that there are not many blessed exceptions—the publication of a number of Charles Lamb's "Essays of Elia" (thirty-three, to be exact), and four of his best critical essays, in a volume suitable for classroom use, is a welcome sign of a reawakened interest in good reading and good writing. It is to be feared that most of those whose style offends us in the daily press and in the fiction of the day will have to work out their own salvation or damnation. But the book is available for those who are to come after, and is excellently well adapted for all readers who wish to become acquainted with the author to their own advantage. The collection, issued by Ginn & Co., in their "Standard English Classics Series," has been selected and edited by George Armstrong Wauchope, professor of English in South Carolina University. The text follows the author's orthography, punctuation and capitalization, and is taken from the earliest publications and editions. There is a sympathetic introduction, and the notes are good.

A good story is just as good when it is a year old as when it comes fresh from the press, and for people who don't mind waiting, or who do mind spending \$1.50 for a novel which can be read in an evening, the paper cover, at 25 cents, comes as a real boon. That these people form a large class of the reading community is attested by the excellent sales of the Macmillan Paper Novel Series, of which six numbers have already been issued. So far there has been no apparent attempt to "work off dead stock." All the titles have been "good sellers" in their day and are achieving a renewed popularity in their cheaper form. They are Owen Wister's "The Virginian," Merwin Webster's "Caumet K," James Lane Allen's "The Choir Invisible," Marion Crawford's "The Heart of Rome," Gertrude Atherton's "The Conqueror," and Egerton Castle's "The Pride of Jennico." Next week's issue will be "The Crisis," by Winston Churchill.

It was in 1851 that the story of "The Master Thief" appeared in "Blackwood's Magazine," and only seven years later that the translator brought out the first edition of his "Popular Tales from the Norse." The vitality of these stories is attested by the fact that in 1904, nearly fifty years later, a new edition has just been issued simultaneously in Edinburgh by David Douglas and in New-York by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The book, apart from the interest in these tales that have come down to us through the ages from our Aryan ancestors, possesses especial value in the 135-page introduction by Sir George Webbe Dasent, in which he goes into a learned yet fascinating comparative study of the folklore of various countries. The present edition contains also a biographical sketch of the translator-author, by his son, Arthur Irwin Dasent, who tells how his father found time amid the multifarious duties of associate editor of the "Thunderer" to make his careful and scholarly investigations.

"If wishes were horses beggars would ride," but pending that Utopian period of our life when we are not content with the facilities afforded by the transportation corporations must pay for our steeds and for the vehicles we ride in. Some idea of the extent to which the carriage industry has grown in this country may be gathered from the handsome and imposing volume issued by "The Carriage Monthly" as its April and fortieth anniversary number. An effort has been made in this number to give a historical review of the development of the trade in the United States. One especially interesting fact is to be noted as evidence of the modern tendency to specialization. The carriage builder to-day no longer goes out into the forest to cut down the

trees from which to construct his wagon or sets up his forge on which to fashion his metal work. He must buy everything that goes into the making of his carriage from the firms which make a specialty of manufacturing each part. His work is simply to assemble the various parts into whatever form of wheeled vehicle he deals in and to market the finished product.

The June number of "The Columbia University Quarterly" makes an excellent impression as a magazine and incidentally calls attention to the remarkable development in recent years of the Institution which it represents. Particularly timely is the article by Professor John Bassett Moore on "Robert R. Livingston and the Louisiana Purchase." To this early graduate of the college is due the principal credit for the acquisition of the vast trans-Mississippi territory, which is now being commemorated at St. Louis, going to France in 1801 to secure the continuance of the treaty rights for the United States with the territory which Spain had ceded to France, and if possible to gain some land concessions in the territory, which, although unceasingly for two years in the French capital until he had secured for the government at Washington the possession of the whole province. In "From the King's Farm to Morningdingle" John E. Pine traces the growth of the original King's College to the present Columbia University and its movement from site to site. Three diagrams, drawn to the same scale, strikingly illustrate the comparative size of grounds and buildings when it became necessary to provide room for increasing numbers of students, as the college from time to time added to its facilities from without and put forth new shoots from within. Already the university has outgrown its present location and has been compelled to buy two additional blocks from One-hundred-and-fourteenth to One-hundred-and-sixteenth st. Contracts have recently been let for the erection of two dormitories on this land, which will probably attract more students and soon necessitate the purchase of additional real estate.

The author of "The Micmac," the novel of a Nova Scotia swamp, who signs herself "S. Carleton," is now known to be the wife of Lieutenant Colonel Carleton Jones, secretary to the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia. She lives with her husband at Halifax, but, as she describes herself, "was brought up to run wild in the woods, to see good class Indians come to the family meals, and all I know I learned from them and my father, who was a great hunter, naturalist, antiquarian and book collector. I only went to school for nine months, to a parson. I was a horrid child, and the family gave me up to my sins."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

ART. PAINTERS SINCE LEONARDO. By James William Pattison. 8vo, pp. xi, 288. (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone.) Biographical and critical notes about painters from Leonardo to those of the present day. Illustrated with photos and in color. WHISTLER AS I KNEW HIM. By Mortimer Meeker. Quarto, pp. xxi, 153. (The Macmillan Co.) Illustrated largely in color. RENZOZZI GOZZOLO. 8vo, pp. xxvi, 60. (Frederick Warne & Co.) In "Nanette's Art Library." A paper by Hugh Stokes, explaining the life and work of the master, is followed by a list of his art work and six full page plates.

BIOGRAPHY. FREDERICK THE GREAT. By W. P. Reddaway, M. A. 12mo, pp. xi, 388. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) In the "Heroes of the Nations" series. Illustrated with portraits and maps. MY LITTLE WAR EXPERIENCES. By Edward W. Spencer. 8vo, pp. 45. A record of the experiences of a participant in the Civil War, illustrated with contemporary prints.

FICTION. LICHGATE HALL. By M. E. Francis (Mrs. Francis Bunde). 12mo, pp. 347. (Longmans, Green & Co.) A tale of mystery surrounding an old manor house and its tenants. UNDER THE VIKERLEAF. By Benjamin J. Viljoen. 12mo, pp. x, 285. (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.) A story of adventure in the recent war in the LOVE AMONG THE RUINS. By Warwick Deeping. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 298. (The Macmillan Co.) CHRYMATH MATLACK. CHESMAN, executor. DEXTER, OSBORN & GILLESPIE, Attorneys for Executor, 71 Broadway, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Maria L. Chesman, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the office of Dexter, Osborn & Gillespie, No. 71 Broadway, New York City, on or before the 22nd day of June next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Maria L. Chesman, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the office of Dexter, Osborn & Gillespie, No. 71 Broadway, New York City, on or before the 16th day of November next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Frank T. Fitzgerald, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Sullivan & Cromwell, No. 49 Wall Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of November next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Howard W. Nichols, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Taylor, Anderson & Phelps, No. 111 Broadway, New York City, on or before the 30th day of October next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Frank T. Fitzgerald, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Sullivan & Cromwell, No. 49 Wall Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of July next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Simon Hirsch, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against James Nevitt, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against George H. Westfield, Executor, etc., late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Lillian M'Comb Garth, Administrator, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Administrator, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against James Nevitt, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

Books and Publications.

Notable new books

Professor HERBERT L. OSGOOD'S The American Colonies in the Seventeenth Century. By HERBERT L. Osgood, Ph. D., Professor of History in Columbia University. An introduction to the study of American institutions and a contribution to the history of British colonization. Volumes I, II, and III, relating to The Proprietary Province in its Earliest Form, The Corporate Colonies of New England, and The Proprietary Province in its Later Form. Cloth, 8vo, \$5.00 net. (Postage extra.)

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surrogates' Notices. IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Maria L. Chesman, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Sullivan & Cromwell, No. 49 Wall Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of November next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Frank T. Fitzgerald, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Sullivan & Cromwell, No. 49 Wall Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 15th day of July next.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Simon Hirsch, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against James Nevitt, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against George H. Westfield, Executor, etc., late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Lillian M'Comb Garth, Administrator, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Administrator, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF HON. Abner C. Thomas, a Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against James Nevitt, late of the County of New York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers therefor to the subscriber, at their place of transacting business, at the office of J. H. DeWitt, Attorney for Executor, 50 Wall Street, New York City.

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CITATIONS. THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, by the grace of God free and independent, to John Steel and Mary Steel Williams, whose residences are unknown, and the Surrogate of the County of Elizabeth Blume, deceased. If any there be, whose names are unknown, the undersigned, the undersigned, Frederick Blume, of the City of New York, has lately received the will of the said John Steel, deceased, and has a certain instrument in writing, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of Elizabeth Blume, late of the County of New York, deceased, therefore you and you are ordered to appear before the Surrogate of the County of New York, at his office in the County of New York, on the 22nd day of