

Literary News and Criticism.

Three Commentators on Affairs in the East.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA. By W. A. P. Martin. D. D., LL. D. Illustrated. 4to, pp. xvi, 28. Doubleday, Page & Co.

THE TRUCE IN THE EAST AND ITS AFTERMATH. By B. L. Putnam. Wc. With illustrations and maps. 8vo, pp. xv, 67. The Macmillan Company.

THE PASSING OF KOREA. By Homer B. Hulbert. Illustrated. 4to, pp. xv, 39. Doubleday, Page & Co.

The awakening of China is a great theme, but the reader who looks to Dr. Martin's book for new light on the present situation or for intelligent forecast of the future will feel some sense of disappointment. The venerable missionary has spent a long life in China, and it would be hard for him out of his ample experience not to contribute some interesting data. His work is divided into three parts. The first essays to give a survey of the topographical features of the several divisions and provinces of China, and in its serious description alternates with rambling reminiscence of personal adventure.

A similar lack of scientific precision pervades the second part, which purports to give an outline of Chinese history from the earliest time to the eighteenth century. The third part treats of China in transformation, with speculations on the future trend of events. Dr. Martin's long life in China has not imbued him with respect or admiration for the qualities that have made the Chinese the most populous and persistent people on earth. They are a pagan people; they are half-civilized; they should be made to adopt our religion, customs and costumes. Referring to Lord Elgin, in 1855, he says: "I remember hearing Lord Elgin, whose will was always thrown open to commerce, because in that case it would be used to overawe the capital. Just as if overawing were not the very thing needed to make a bigoted government enter on the path of progress."

But not only must the people be forced to progress in our way, they must abandon the characteristic, beautiful and suitable costume of centuries and adopt, let us say, "pants" and swallow-tail coats. "If the peacock wishes to soar with the eagle he must first get rid of his cumbersome tail," says the venerable missionary, and of course, the soaring process of eagles being good for peacocks they must be made to soar, irrespective of their inclinations and instincts. After all, the Chinese are only heathen and heathen they should be made to be heathen. Let this pagan empire be partitioned among Christian powers, and may a new order of things open in China with a new century? When such monstrous crimes are advocated in the name of Christ it is to be wondered at that so many people question the utility of foreign missions? The book seems to have been made for its pictures, some of which are admirable. It is nearly given inches high and weighs four pounds.

This is a day of problems. Our plays, our novels, our press and our daily doings are all concerned with problems. Such questions as how far divorce is a necessary qualification for the best society, whether railroads should be allowed to charge more than two cents a mile when cabmen get fifty, and whether the authority of the mistress extends beyond the kitchen door call our interest and divide our sympathies. But problems such as these are as chaff to Cheddar cheese compared to those which fill the air of the East. After all, we take it for granted that the fundamental conditions of society are settled, but the Far East is a seething, boiling caldron of discussion and comment as to fundamentals. The partitioning of empires, the extinction of nationalities, the arbitrary disposal of the lives, sentiments and property of hundreds of millions of human beings by beings of another race, these are the large, the cosmic problems that engross the attention of the newspapers, the exchanges and the sewing circles of the Orient. If you would see such things presented in a generous way examine "The Truce in the East and Its Aftermath," by B. L. Putnam. The writer has the comprehensive view and the cocksure aim of a successful war correspondent. It is a pleasure to yield one's self to his guidance and contemplate what might have been and what must be, as defined and portrayed by one who knows it all so well. He claims to have travelled the entire distance of the thousand miles from Tokio to Peking by rail excepting the Tushima crossing and a few miles on foot (the road) and enlivens his book by personal experiences at Port Arthur and other salient points.

But these digressions, interesting as they prove to be, are mere side lights on the study of the problem in hand. The peace of Portsmouth is only a truce, neither side is satisfied, Russia is unbroken, her army was better off at the end of the war than at the beginning. She let little that is really worth having except her fleet, though she ought to shoot Stoesse and Fock for the disgraceful and unnecessary surrender of Port Arthur, which, by the way, never did her any good. The author dwells on the importance of railroads in war, and points out that the salvation of China will lie in extending her four thousand miles of line to at least ten within the next few years. "The grand lesson of the war," he says, "that a railway can do almost anything it is called upon to do, must teach all sooner or later, that sea power is no longer what it once was, and that rail power is sharply contesting the hitherto uncontested die which the waters have possessed for so many years." The Portsmouth truce was really made in London when the Anglo-Japanese treaty was signed twenty-four days before the Russo-Japanese treaty, and one of the first important results of the alliance must be some new understanding with Russia.

The one solution is that the two nations which have stood side by side in Asia for so many decades shall join hands across neutral territories and divide the deluge of the Pacific. It is said that a buffer state is not a guarantee of peace; it is an invitation to make war. War can only be averted by transferring from the table of diplomacy to the hands of soldiers and merchants the duty of insuring the safety of a nation's flag. It will be abundantly proved when British and Russian rub shoulders with one another in Asiatic trade routes that the danger of a general war lies in the two greatest factors in promoting a world which has had such entangling results.

Meanwhile there are new moral responsibilities upon all, more particularly upon the United States, whose retention of the Philippines for a very long term is demanded by the logic of events. "If the United States is to be the dominant factor in the mastery of the Pacific, if the Pacific states of the Union are to grow and become as rich and as powerful as the Eastern states, it is essential that all the markets of the coast of East Asia remain open." America is preparing for her destiny. The Panama Canal, the new naval bases in the Pacific, the higher class of officials in the East, emphasize America's appreciation of her duties and opportunities. "A powerful America in the Pacific and a powerful new China may really be the only two factors which are necessary to bring a final solution of the yet unsolved Far Eastern problem."

Events are moving fast in this little world of ours. When less than four years ago, war broke out in the East, American sympathy was overwhelmingly in favor of Japan. Where would it be to-day? The Anglo-Japanese alliance is two and a half years old, and an increasing number of English writers are discussing their new allies with cold and critical suspicion. A great deal of water will pass under the bridge before August 12, 1915, when the alliance expires by limitation.

Much valuable and interesting information about a little known country is gathered in "The Passing of Korea," by Homer B. Hulbert. The author, long resident in Korea, writes with sympathetic appreciation of its people, of whom he says: "They are overshadowed by China, on the one hand, in respect of numbers, and by Japan, on the other, in respect of wit. They are neither good merchants like the one nor good fighters like the other, and yet they are far more like Anglo-Saxons in temperament than either, and they are by far the pleasantest people in the Far East to live amongst." That the Japanese have a marvellous mastery of the press agent's business was abundantly shown in the Russian war, but it is not less clear in the impression they have created that the Koreans are degenerate, contemptible and inferior people, incapable of governing or protecting themselves, and, of course, much better off under Japanese rule than independent. Mr. Hulbert's pages furnish a calm, dispassionate answer to these charges, which he tells us have been formulated with deliberate purpose that reached its culmination on November 17, 1905, when, at the sword's point, Korea was compelled to acquiesce, "voluntarily" in the practical destruction of her independence forever. The part that the different powers, including the United States, played in this national tragedy is laid with convincing detail before the reader. The case against Japan is made clear and unanswerable and backed by numerous illustrations of hardship and unfairness. The usual devices for keeping the subject country in debt to its masters were resorted to, and land and property were sequestered without compensation and needless brutality manifested to the poor and defenceless.

The Koreans have been called a people of inferior intelligence, but the truth is that in pure diplomacy, finesse, they have outwitted the Japanese at every point during the last quarter of a century. In 1884, in 1894, in 1904 the Koreans outwitted the Japanese in diplomacy, and it was only by coming in with the sword that the latter carried her point. At the beginning of the last war, Korea received from Japan a definite promise to preserve the independence of the Korean government. Japan felt called upon to give this promise because she needed something in return, namely, the neutrality of the Korean people and their good will during the war. Korea believed the promise, but when the need of keeping her quiet had passed Japan, by an act of unparalleled treachery proved that her word was not as good for peacocks as it is for eagles. Russia's retention of Manchuria was only the postponement of a promised evacuation, the seizure of Korea was an absolute refusal to pay for favors shown, the price that had been definitely agreed upon.

While the arraignment of Japan is severe, the book is not merely a bitter diatribe. The author recognizes that nothing is so wearisome as a perpetual grievance. Besides stating the case and soliciting sympathy for Korea and urging upon the humane the opportunity of uplifting her people by education, he provides readable and instructive chapters upon her habits and customs, upon her monuments, her industries, arts and superstitions. The illustrations are unusually attractive and well selected.

ANCIENT CRETE.

Another Book on Its Recently Discovered Splendors.

THE PALACES OF CRETE, AND THEIR BUILDERS. By Angelo Mosso. Illustrated. Octavo, pp. 248. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Among the recent books written to inform the public about the archeological achievements of American and European excavators in Crete, perhaps none combines so happily as the present one accurate, technical information with entertaining narrative. The author is a student of prehistoric anthropology, a branch of science first pursued by men endowed with imagination. His well established ability to write on topics of Neolithic civilization carries with it the power to make his story of Cretan palaces thoroughly enjoyable. No small measure of the charm of the book is due to its being written partly as a journal of travel and partly as a mild defence of an ethnological hypothesis. But its chief merit lies in the poetic feeling poured over the buried cities, the vanished races and the shattered vases, by a spectator who could escape from the tyranny of the calendar, forget his Swiss watch, and, while looking at the treasure ground, be blind to his own factory-made shoes.

The significance of the discoveries made by Mr. Arthur Evans, Professor Halbherr, Dr. Pernier and others in the almost inexhaustible "diggings" of Crete has not yet been grasped by amateur classicists. But the rising generation will, in its day, construe the entire history of primitive Mediterranean civilization in the light of disinterred Phaestos and Knossos. For there is not the slightest doubt in the minds of the archeologists engaged in Cretan excavation that all current conceptions about the origin of Greek culture, the date of its rise, its relation to Egypt and the Orient, the connection between prehistoric inhabitants of the Greek Isles and Indo-Germanic peoples, and similar fundamental points, are radically distorted. Signor Mosso has picked out, from the overwhelming multitude of unearthed objects, those which prove most forcibly the need of a new history of preclassical epochs. These he has presented in such a vivid manner that, at the very first uncritical reading, they recast on broader lines the opening acts of the historical drama of Greece. Perhaps the most important impression one gets from Cretan revelations is that of the slow rise of the Greeks to their artistic, political and philosophical maturity. Tradition construes the Periclean Age as a half-miraculous outburst of genius, from the brow of Attica hundreds of gifted men were fulfilled, it is said, and it is vain to search previous ages for traces of culture ripe enough to explain Aristotle, Eschylus and Phidias as mere natural developments of a slowly rising civilization. In the ruins of the palaces of Phaestos and Knossos, though, as Mr. Mosso shows, there have been found linear writings dating back about one thousand years before the earliest known appearance of the alphabet among the Phoenicians; the most perfect masonry construction of the Roman type built at least three millenniums before Rome; a system of drains and sewers such as neither Athens nor Rome ever dreamed of installing; vases and chromatic decoration of unusual refinement, and theatres which must have been erected fully two thousand years before Plautus gave the first performance of a tragedy in Athens, in 534 B. C. The exquisite art displayed in the vases has happily not been totally obscured by the debris under which the latter have lain for ages. Of the pottery found in the palace of Phaestos, Signor Mosso says:

Few kinds of pottery surpass that of Kamares in artistic value. It is admirable both for its decoration and for the delicate and fine workmanship. The chief characteristic of this ware, which resembles eggshell or Japanese porcelain. Some examples of the delicate and fine workmanship of the Kamares ware in this style and appears to be an imitation of a vase in response work. The makers had succeeded in giving to their vessels certain metallic reflections which these vases still retain.

We venture to say that many readers will be distracted from the broader question of Mycenaean history, art and politics by the chapter on women's dress. However insignificant it may be, the coincidence between the prehistoric styles of feminine apparel and the styles that might be seen in Paris shop windows to-day is striking and full of mildly cynical humor. The striking and full of mildly cynical humor. The striking and full of mildly cynical humor. The striking and full of mildly cynical humor.

Conjectures as to the intended conclusion of "Edwin Drood" are never ceasing. Mr. Shorter accepts the suggestion that Dickens intended no actual murder, but only the dream of a murder. But on the other hand he is persuaded in his own mind that the novelist intended Rosa Bud to marry Landless and Helena to marry Drood. He adds:

I am satisfied from the instructions that he gave to the artist of the cover that he took place in the vault where Jasper had gone to search for the ring. After the scene had been laid out, the artist, who was in his little book on "The Mystery," was probably right in his suggestion that Datchery was Helena Landless in disguise.

Mr. Herbert Trench is a poet not averse to experiment. He has furnished the verse and garb portrayed in pictures and on statues found in villas and palaces built from five to seven thousand years ago is the best proof in all history of "Das Erwig Weibliche." Masculine readers must be referred to the excellent photographs accompanying the text; to the gentler sex, the following cryptic account by an expert on "Sartoriality" will be luminous and highly entertaining:

The hat is made with a wide, turned-up brim, and is small at the back; three white ribbons are fastened to the front and crossed behind. I saw one hat with the brim turned up in the shape of a funnel, in the midst of which there was a flattened circle. The hat was worn to-day. The characteristic of dress is that the waist is very small, probably produced by stays. The sleeves are very short and the décolletage is from very wide. The bodice is laced in front, and the belt is possibly of metal. On the wrist of the right hand is a bracelet. The color of the jacket is dark orange, with purple ribbons; the rest of the dress is light in color, and the bonnet has alternate bands of dark purple and light. The skirt has seven flounces in chessboard pattern. The skirts are mostly very smart and quite modern, with flounces of red, blue and white in pleats, or with horizontal and vertical bands. At the hem a Greek rectangular design forms a deep border. Shoes with high heels were worn.

All this raises once more the question whether the women of prehistoric Crete were very progressive or the modern imitators of their toilettes exceedingly conservative and unoriginal. If the reader finds this an attractive problem, we can assure him that the volume will give him much delight; for Signor Mosso constantly turns to good account the differences and resemblances between the civilizations of Minoan and Mycenaean and later ones; kitchen utensils furnish him a theme for comparative study no less absorbing than sculpture. And, if his charming descriptions are not enough to make the topics interesting, scores of unusually perfect photographs bring to the reader the scenes which have awakened the writer's enthusiasm. Recognizing his inability to speak with authority on many of the historical questions raised by the archeologists' discoveries, the author has wisely refrained from long winded proofs and disproofs. At the same time, his anthropological learning enables him to sift the important out from the trivial and the entertaining from the dull; it also leads him to rely upon the opinion of the most competent investigators.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Current Talk of Things Present and to Come.

The sixteenth volume of the New Variorum edition of Shakespeare will be brought out soon. This will be "Richard III," edited by Horace Howard Furness the younger. Dr. Furness has given over his editorial task to his son—who has long been the veteran's assistant—and this new volume has been in all editorial particulars the work of the younger man. It is announced that the volumes will hereafter appear at shorter intervals than have their predecessors.

Alice Fleming—who is, we believe, the sister of Rudyard Kipling and the author, with her mother, of a book of lyrics—has lately produced this bit of merry verse:

THE BRIDE'S WELCOME. (County Donegal.) What, did you say, was my sister's name? "No luck come with the eyes are green." Take that folly an' turn it strain. Green is the luckiest color seen. Isn't grass green, and the trees to rest in? Am't the trees of the same sweet hue? Mind you this, when she starts her jestin', 'Tid love you less were you hung with gold.

Was my little brother's name? "Hair that 'ud match our red cow's tail." 'Tid be with him an' stop his fouthin'. With a kind little nod from the tip of a nail. You, with your hair, and the sunshine rakes. Like the autumn light on the beechen tracks. Is he would be wantin' changes? 'Tid love you less if your hair was black.

Was my poor old mother's name? "Never a cow and hens but few." Widows, Chulshia, is sore provokin'. Do no way, do no way, do no do. She, with her lame back, there at her knittin', An' with pain, and sad to be hid. Mind you this, when she starts her knittin', 'Tid love you less were you hung with gold.

The fifth volume of the Oxyrhynchus Papyri presents the newly-discovered text of Pindar's poems or hymns in honor of Apollo or Artemis. The MSS. are said to have been shockingly mutilated. "Of the nine poems more or less preserved," says the London "Tribune," "one written for the Delphians easily takes first place, with its description of the fate of Neoptolemus, by whose hand Troy fell, and its praise—unfortunately mutilated—of Eclina, the glorious isle that rules the Dorian Sea, shining star of the Grecian Zeus." But in what we already had of Pindar passages finer than the finest in these poems are not rare; in their present state the new poems, as a reviewer might say, will not add to their author's reputation.

Another text in this volume is that of a long historical fragment dealing with the years 296 and 295 B. C. It is said to be dull but nevertheless valuable, tending incidentally to rehabilitate the historian Diodorus. The editors of the papyrus, by the way, promise all lovers of Thucydides and Euripides something exciting for next summer.

Young Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer thinks that there is springing up in America a wholly new type of writer, using a wholly new language, with wholly new ideals for wholly new ends. He thinks that there is hardly any trace of the influence of the Concord group of writers, meaning apparently the influence of Emerson. All of which is more or less nonsense.

"I have never tried to tame an eagle or a clam," says the author of "Dan Beard's Little Book" (Moffet, Yard & Co.), "but as far as my experience goes I believe that anything with intelligence enough to live on this earth also possesses intelligence enough to learn to know its friends and that is all the intelligence required to make it tameable." Mr. Beard's notes on his observations of the wild life of the fields and woods go far to prove the reasonableness of his belief. As for the capacity of animals to think, he ranges himself neither with the sentimentalists nor with their opponents, but he does adduce instances after instance showing what must be called at least strongly developed instinct in animals. One of the pleasantest of his reminiscences is of Cudjo, a gray squirrel, who slept soundly at night in a boot hung upon the wall, but who had a habit of waking very early and taking a flying leap from the top of the boot to his master's chest. He learned that it was rather unsafe to awaken people in that fashion, and he would remove himself instantly and chatter at his victim from some corner of vantage.

There can be no mistake regarding the object of the squirrel's thump on my chest. Cudjo meant to awaken me, and as this was an inconvenient place for him to land he had no hesitancy in landing on my head. After the squirrel had landed on my head, he would climb back to the boot and make another jump, and he would repeat this operation until he had completed me to get up. As soon as I arose Cudjo would begin to romp around the room, run up my leg, sit on my shoulder, and in every way express his joy in a manner as unmistakable as that of a dog when wagging its tail.

Mr. Beard's text includes some bits of fiction calculated to appeal to youthful readers, and his illustrations will interest everybody.

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The recent appearance of a book on "The Social Fetish" has given many observers of modern life in England a chance to air their opinions with more or less irony. Here, for example, is Mr. H. Belloc (an author not unknown to Americans), who points out that the constitution of modern society is a peculiar thing. There has been nothing like it in the past, he says; there will be nothing like it in the future, not even in the immediate future, for it is wholly unstable.

Among the very interesting symptoms of our modern disease recommend me the disappearance of the middle classes. The middle classes were the formative centre of civilization during at least four hundred years. It is not to be doubted that in their absence society becomes barbaric. Well, they have gone, and the principal proof that they have gone is the disappearance of their distinctive language and their distinctive social ritual. In place of these the community has divided into two clearly defined groups, a very small group of people, the great mass of whom are exceedingly rich—one-quarter of all the capital and the land of England is in the hands of the hundred and fifty families; second, the mass of the poor.

Each of these classes is spiritually quite independent of the other. But between them, there is used to be the strong middle class of England, on to which all the rest hung with books, which determined the public opinion of the country and its grammar, logic, religion and language as well, there is now a dissolved and ill-fused middle class, a very small group of people, the great mass of whom are exceedingly rich—one-quarter of all the capital and the land of England is in the hands of the hundred and fifty families; second, the mass of the poor.

The French call this absence of ideals in one's self, this terror in the face of the ideals of others, supposedly superior, "le snobisme," an expression which determined the public opinion of the country and its grammar, logic, religion and language as well, there is now a dissolved and ill-fused middle class, a very small group of people, the great mass of whom are exceedingly rich—one-quarter of all the capital and the land of England is in the hands of the hundred and fifty families; second, the mass of the poor.

Mr. W. J. Locke has won through his novels and popularity among American readers, and they will doubtless be glad of the collected edition of his works which, as was announced in The Tribune the other day, is to be issued by the J. B. Lane Company. This will make a goodly row of volumes, for he has written a considerable amount of fiction and is to write more. His forthcoming novel, which the John Lane Company will publish in this country, will be printed in uniform style with the set. It is always pleasant but not always possible to have the writings of a living author on the shelf in harmonious bindings. Mr. Locke is fortunate in that he is to be thus put before us.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

BIOGRAPHY. JAMES THOMSON. By G. C. Macaulay. 12mo, pp. 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE STORY OF A BEAUTIFUL DUCHESS. Being an Account of the Life and Times of Elizabeth, Duchess of Hamilton and Argyll. By Horace Hensley, M. A. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. xi, 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE LIFE AND VOYAGES OF JOSEPH WIGGINS. By R. G. S. Modern Discoverer of the Kara Sea. Edited by Henry Johnson. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. xiv, 296. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

WITH THE BROTHERS BYPLAINS. Memories of the Far West, 1852-1868. By E. W. Williams. Edited by E. W. Williams. With portraits. 8vo, pp. xviii, 478. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF A CAPTAIN OF THE TEXAS RANGERS. By George R. R. Meade. 12mo, pp. 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE SORROWFUL PRINCESS. By Eva-Gore Booth. 12mo, pp. 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE PLAYING DEATH. By Samuel Hopkins Adams. Edited by C. R. Macaulay. 12mo, pp. 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE MARYLAND OWN CASE. By Helen Fatio Rosenkranz. 12mo, pp. 218. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE INQUISITION IN THE SPANISH DEPENDENCIES. By Henry Charles Lea, LL. D., S. T. D. 8vo, pp. xiv, 296. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE EARLY AMERICAN NOVEL. By L. B. Dowling. 8vo, pp. xiv, 296. (The Macmillan Company.)

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE. By...

\$20,000 Urgently Needed SEND GOOD CHEER TO-DAY TO HOMES VISITED BY SUFFERING, SICKNESS, LACK OF WORK. \$1 puts stockings on eight pairs of cold feet. \$2 feeds a hungry mother and four children three days. \$5 means a warm dress for a delicate shop girl, or bedding for an aged invalid. \$10 gives two widows coal, so they can maintain their homes by washing. \$25 prevents eviction of two families while breadwinner is sick. \$50 \$100, \$1,000 helps in proportion to care taken over 2,000 families who are aiding to-day. R. S. MINTURN, Treas. Uniform 212, No. 105 East 23d St., New York. E. J. T. G. CARTMILL, President. NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR, 1908

minated symphony" lately presented to the public in London. In his poem "Apollo and the Seaman" Mr. Trench shows the god in the guise of a merchant seated at talk with a seaman in a tavern. The seaman is melancholy: I heard them calling in the streets That the ship I sail upon— The great ship "Immortality"— Had sailed away like the sun. Apollo comforts the seafarer, and suddenly appearing in his Olympian shape tells his companion: I, too, like thee, have striven, And to me, too, light is mystery, And the greater light half-given. The music is supposed to express the ideas of the conversation. The experiment indicated was in the manner of presentation. The hall was so darkened that the musicians were only faintly visible. The stage, concealed by a kind of draped facade, arranged by Mr. Charles Klettow, held a screen on which an electric lantern threw from time to time the words of the poem, the letters appearing in illuminated type on the black background.

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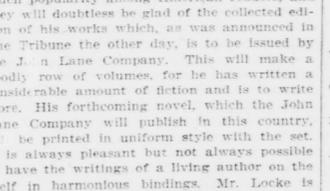
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Each of these classes is spiritually quite independent of the other. But between them, there is used to be the strong middle class of England, on to which all the rest hung with books, which determined the public opinion of the country and its grammar, logic, religion and language as well, there is now a dissolved and ill-fused middle class, a very small group of people, the great mass of whom are exceedingly rich—one-quarter of all the capital and the land of England is in the hands of the hundred and fifty families; second, the mass of the poor.

The French call this absence of ideals in one's self, this terror in the face of the ideals of others, supposedly superior, "le snobisme," an expression which determined the public opinion of the country and its grammar, logic, religion and language as well, there is now a dissolved and ill-fused middle class, a very small group of people, the great mass of whom are exceedingly rich—one-quarter of all the capital and the land of England is in the hands of the hundred and fifty families; second, the mass of the poor.

Mr. W. J. Locke has won through his novels and popularity among American readers, and they will doubtless be glad of the collected edition of his works which, as was announced in The Tribune the other day, is to be issued by the J. B. Lane Company. This will make a goodly row of volumes, for he has written a considerable amount of fiction and is to write more. His forthcoming novel, which the John Lane Company will publish in this country, will be printed in uniform style with the set. It is always pleasant but not always possible to have the writings of a living author on the shelf in harmonious bindings. Mr. Locke is fortunate in that he is to be thus put before us.

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SAINT-GAUDENS

By TALCOTT WILLIAMS, LL. D. Have you seen this illustrated article? In the FEBRUARY issue of the INTERNATIONAL STUDIO

Rare Books and Prints in Europe. Sabin, CHOICE ENGRAVINGS (Mezzotints, Colour Prints, Americana, &c.), FINE AND RARE BOOKS, & ALBUMS, AVENUE, LONDON, W. I. AUTOGRAPHS, &c.

DR. BUCKLEY VINDICATED.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, editor of "The Christian Advocate," was completely vindicated last night by the committee composed of nine clergymen of the New York East Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who for two days had considered charges made by the Rev. Dr. George A. Cooke, of Brandon, Vt.

It was said last evening that Dr. Cooke had personally conducted the case against Dr. Buckley, and that the charges of disloyalty to the Church were based on his refusal to publish in "The Christian Advocate" certain articles in criticism of the Church, and of some of its officers, said to have been prepared by Dr. Cooke.

The committee requested that Dr. Buckley publish its findings in "The Christian Advocate." Dr. Buckley received the congratulations of his friends at the home of the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Locke, pastor of the Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal Church, at No. 29 South Portland avenue, Brooklyn.

SPEAKER COLE INDICTED.

Charged with Requesting Reduced Railroad Fares for Many.

Salem, Mass., Jan. 31.—Speaker John N. Cole of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, whose home is at Andover, and who has represented the 8th Essex District for seven years, was indicted to-day by the Essex County Grand Jury on a charge of violating the public statutes in requesting a reduced rate of fare on the Boston & Maine Railroad for a large number of persons. The indictment is in 123 counts, and the statute provides a penalty in each case of a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000.

Speaker Cole heard of the action of the grand jury before he left the State House to-day, and issued a statement asserting that while he had recommended reduced fares for a number of "worthy students," he had not violated any statute and that the proceedings were instituted and partly paid for by political opponents.

No effort was made to swear out an indictment warrant against Mr. Cole to-day, and District Attorney W. Scott Peters, when he left here to-night for