Literary News and Criticism

New Romances by Mr. Richard Bagot and Others.

ANTHONY CUTHBERT. By Richard Bagot. 12mo, pp. 379. Brentano's.

THE CRADLE OF THE ROSE. By the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress." Illustrated with water color drawings by the author. 8vo, pp. 320. Harper & Bros.

THE LADY WITHOUT JEWELS. By Arthur Goodrich. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. viii, 361. D. Appleton & Co.

MR. OPP. By Alice Hegan Rice. Illustrated by Leon Guipon. 16mo, pp. 325. The Century Company.

THE THIRD CIRCLE. By Frank Norris. Introduction by Will Irwin. 12mo, pp. 298. The John Lane Company.

The reader who takes up Mr. Bagot's new novel naturally assumes that its title is the name of its hero, and accordingly he is a little abashed by the revelations of the first chapter. Anthony Cuthbert is a widower on the verge of his fiftieth year, scarcely a romantic type. But, as it turns out, only such a type would have served the author's purpose. This is to demonstrate once more the potentiality of the old saying, "Tout comprendre, c'est tout pardonner." Youth would never be able to face with equanimity the problem put before the central figure in this story. We are not sure that even a seasoned philosopher and man of the world would face it and solve it with the calmness characterizing Mr. Anthony Cuthbert. But at least if the question had to be dealt with Mr. Bagot was well advised in his choice of a medium. The middle aged traits of his hero do a little to lend credibility to a rather "tall" situation.

Mr. Cuthbert remains a widower for a long period for the excellent reason that he is still deeply in love with a woman driven by her parents to marry a scoundrel. Living on in his beautiful old English home, the unlucky suitor hardly dares to dream that fate might some day unite him to the Italian beauty so cruelly snatched from his grasp. Yet he is unwilling to obliterate her image from his heart. Though he may be hopeless he remains loyal, and fortunately for him the nephew to whom he purposes to leave all his possessions is a splendid young fellow, whom he finds it easy to love. However, when this nephew, a soldier, presently stationed at Malta, takes an Italian holiday, the one woman of whom he must become enamoured is the woman of his uncle's romance! Mr. Bagot, with rather naïve gravity, declines to make an explicit identification of Anthony Cuthbert's Laura with James Sinclair's Sonia until he has passed the middle of his narrative, ignoring the fact that even the dullest reader would guess the secret as soon as the woman is first introduced, if not before. But he might retort that he has not aimed to write a story containing sensational surprises. He is more interested in questions of character, in the reaction upon his three personages of a tragic set of circumstances. We say "tragic," but it must be confessed that the author does not quite rise to the dignity which belongs to a truly tragic motive. His heroine holds him back. She is too gross, vindictive, and altogether unsympathetic for the reader to feel anything save disgust for the trouble she causes. Mr. Bagot's plot is ingenious but his Laura, or Sonia, is about as deplorable a little animal as we have met in recent fiction.

The conflict between Church and State in France has, of course, offered material to the novelist, of which more than one member of the craft has been quick to make use. In the treatment of a theme of such present interest M. Bazin and others have naturally sought to put forth their ideas in terms of the intensest actuality. They have written thus to good purpose, but it was nevertheless a happy idea for the author of "The Cradle of the Rose" to illustrate this latter day disturbance in French social relations in a romantic rather than a modern story. She has chosen Brittany for her scene, that old Brittany which in divers other volumes she has painted with charming colors and with much instinctive feeling for its picturesque traditions and unique atmosphere. Her heroine is a woman of Breton birth married to an Englishman of title, but so passionately devoted to the sentiment of her native land that she conceives the idea of dwelling there alone for a time and doing what she can to help the Royalist and Catholic peasants against the Republican and anti-clerical government. The hero's heart swells with the same high emotion. There seems nothing for him to do but to resign his post as a naval officer and bear a share in the vague movement coming to a head in Brittany. Obviously, you would say, "The Cradle of the Rose" is a romance of political conspiracy. It is that, in a measure, yet it is even more a subtle study of the growth of a great love and a picture of a strange region and its people. The narrative opens with the promise of a sombre incident, and though this promise is not immediately fulfilled the author shows, when she reaches her climax, a sure intuition for that melancholy with which Celtic romance is always saturated. The political upheaval does not come off. One suspects from the outset that it will not come off. But this does not matter. The essential drift of the novel is in no wise disturbed. On the contrary, the author's handling of this side of her plot is one of the most tactful strokes in a very sensitively written book.

When we first meet the hero of "The Lady Without Jewels" the whole posture of affairs in the story reeks of modernity. Tom Duncan is quarrelling with his father, an unimaginative man who objects to his enthusiasm for the building of bridges, and when the two part we expect the ambitious son to embark upon a course of hard and not at all romantic work. Instead of that he goes abroad, meeting the lady of his heart on the way, and falls upon adventures positively fantastic. One of these involves his posing as the husband of a married woman in distress. This is startling enough, but Mr. Goodrich has things even more surprising up his sleeve. The Miss Jane Spencer with whom he is in love is kidnapped, after a fashion, by the mildest mannered gentleman imaginable, and so quaint is the situation between these two that the enamoured Duncan is discovered playing the part of devoted friend to the very man he had expected to chastise. A picturesque old castle in Europe is the scene chosen for these developments, a villain of the most sinister character is soon introduced, and, in short, the author piles one astonishing episode upon another. It is all very exciting and very good fun.

Everything about Mrs. Rice's hero, including his name, is in sharp contrast with what one looks for in the leading personage of a novel. Mr. Opp is the very quintessence of the commonplace. He is insignificant in stature and excessively "plain." His clothes are not pretty. His speech is of even simpler homespun. But he has a heart of gold, and therefore Mrs. Rice makes him touching and even interesting. This poor young scrap of humanity has a gift for failure, which is to say that he has a gift for sacrifice. His head is a jumble of useless ideas. He goes from one enterprise to another, always light-heartedly and always ineffectively. Yet he is never quite unhappy. The worst misfortunes that befall seem somehow to bring with them the courage and the resignation he needs. Mrs. Rice, we fear, pushes the pathetic motive just a shade too far. At the same time she contrives to escape mawkishness, and though Mr. Opp is left a little more forlorn than seems strictly necessary, we are willing, on the whole, to believe in him.

When the late Frank Norris was a young man in San Francisco he wrote for "The Wave," published in that city, a number of short pieces based on observation or suggested to him by this or that local type or incident. These sketches, with a number of others dating from his formative period, are the kind of studies in fiction which an ambitious reporter might make while feeling his way toward more artistic things. Collected in a book, "The Third Circle," which is named for the first of these tentative performances, Mr. Norris's San Franciscan souvenirs leave a mixed impression. He was never quite the brilliant writer that he was assumed to be by his ardent friends, and the author of the perfervid introduction to the present volume grotesquely overstates the value of the sketches it contains when he says that "they are an incomparable study in the way a genius takes to find himself." The comparison of them, which follows, with "a complete collection of Rembrandt's early sketches, say—full technique and co-ordination not yet developed, but all the basic force and vision there," merely raises a smile. On the other hand, the reader who appreciates a certain Kiplingesque cleverness will find such bits as "The Third Circle," "The House with the Blinds" or "The Strangest Thing" decidedly worth reading. They show that Mr. Norris had a *flair* for the bizarre episode and a faculty for exercising the art of omission in his treatment of it. His reputation neither gains nor loses through the publication of these productions of his youth.

IN LINCOLN'S COUNTRY.

A Beguiling Book of Reminiscences and Revery.

THE VALLEY OF SHADOWS. Recollections of the Lincoln Country. By Francis Grierson. 8vo, pp. x, 278. Houghton Mifflin Company.

Not a novel is "The Valley of Shadows," but a book of reminiscence and speculation, founded upon personal experience and yet possessing in form and substance many of the characteristics of fiction. The author passed his childhood and early youth in a log cabin on the prairies. After the lapse of half a century spent elsewhere he has taken up the threads of his old life and woven a picture of the time when Illinois was still a pioneer state, when the hunting of runaway slaves was an incident of everyday existence, when the camp meeting and the perfervid religious revival betokened the chief advances of civilization, when a new dawn was breaking on the new land and the appearance of Abraham Lincoln marked the passing of the old order. He describes his work as an attempt to interpret the silences belonging to the prairies, out of which arose the voices of preacher and prophet, of the noble army of heroes and martyrs of the coming conflict. Genuine, sincere, uncouth and unlettered are the plain figures that pass before us, pausing long enough for us to study their hard features, to listen to their picturesque speech tinged with a quaint philosophy, to see how they profited by the fierce contact with nature, and to note the lofty aspiration, the profound philanthropy, the pathos or the selfishness with which ungifted men and women faced new problems and worked out new questions.

There is no connected story, but rather a succession of pictures and incidents in which the homely dialect of the plains is reproduced with uncompromising fidelity. These pictures, too, must be considered in great measure as a work of imagination, for, given form long, long years after the events described and professing to be the recollections of childhood, there is, of course, written into them the interpretation that history has put upon the meaning of those days. Thus the glimpse that we catch of Lincoln is not the impression made upon a boy's mind, but the historical figure as we see it to-day. The spring opening of the meeting house that had stood deserted and dormant on the prairie all through the winter brought together on a wonderful Sunday morning a motley group of settlers in wagons, on horseback and on foot. Silas Jordan and his wife Kezia were among the first to arrive. He, small, thin and shrivelled, with wiry hair and restless nerves and a face like a spider's web; cross-bars of crow's-feet encircled two ferretlike eyes, sunk deep in sockets which peered with eager suspicion at the moving phenomena of the world. She with jet black hair smoothed down till it covered the tops of her ears, a living emblem of the tall, dark flowers that bordered the winding creeks of the prairies. There were Uriah and Serena Busby on a horse that carried double, Zack Caverly, solitary hunter and trapper, and at the same time a queer philosopher universally known as Socrates, and Elihu Gest, nicknamed the Load Bearer because of his constant efforts to assume other people's mental and spiritual burdens, and withal a helpful friend to fugitive slaves. "It was a heterogeneous gathering: humorists who were unconscious of their humor, mystics who did not understand their strange, farreaching power, sentimental dreamers who did their best to live down their emotions, oldtimers and cosmopolitans with a marvellous admixture of sense and sentiment, political prophets who could foresee events by a sudden illuminating flash and foretell them in a sudden pithy sentence. It was a wonderful people, living in a second Canaan, in an age of social change and upheaval, in a period of political and phenomenal wonders."

Then there was the long, gaunt, unpolished preacher, Azariah James, who gave out his text and rambled along upon generalities and pious phrases and then added:

> But the tex' says, "He shall send them a savior, en a great one, en he shell deliver them." Now, it air just ez plain ez the noonday sun thet the Lord God app'ints His own leaders, en it air jest ez plain thet his ch'ice ain't fell on no shufflin' backslider. Ye kin bet all yer land en yer cattle en yer horses on this one proposition, en thet is ye cain't git away from fac's by no cross argimints thet many air called but mighty few air chosen; en thet means that on'y one man is 'p'inted to lead." At this there was a visible change in the attitude of many of the listeners.
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> "What air he a-comin' to?" whispered old Lem Stephens to Uriah Busby.
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> It was a bold stroke; but Elihu Gest, the Load Bearer, had won over the preacher to speak out, and he was coming to the point as fast as an artless art and blunt but effective rhetoric would let him.
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> He proceeded with his sermon, now bringing the expectant people to the verge of the last period, now letting them slip back as if he were giving them a breathing spell to brace them for a still stronger stage in the argument. It was wonderful how this simple preacher, without education or training, managed to keep the interest of the congregation at boiling point for more than an hour before he pronounced the two magical words that would unlock the whole mystery of the discourse. Before him sat old Whigs, Know-Nothings and Democrats, Republicans, militant abolitionists and outspoken friends of slave owners in the South. . . . As the sermon drew to its close it became evident that by some queer, roundabout way, by some process of reasoning and persuasion that grew upon the people like a spell, they were listening, and had all along been listening, to a philippic against slavery. . . .
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> But hardly had the meeting realized the full force of the last words, when the preacher put the final questions:
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> "En who shall deliver them? Do any o' ye know? Brethering, thar ain't but one human creatur' ekil to it, en thet air Abraham Lincoln. The Lord hez called him!"

There is a striking account of a camp meeting attended by many of the foregoing and some rougher characters, a thrilling tale of primitive justice wherein an injured man spent nine years tracking his enemy through the wilderness before he was enabled to wreak vengeance upon him, a page from the history of Fremont's adventures, the exciting rescue of some runaways, something of town life in St. Louis and Alton, and a spirited description, apparently from hearsay, of Lincoln's debate with Douglas. These narratives, instinct with feeling and replete with sympathy, told often with infinite detail and, so far as the dialogue is concerned, in dialect, present a lively picture of scenes long since swallowed up in the mist of a remote past. The shrewd wisdom of the prairie Socrates, whose sole learning was acquired from his lonely struggle with nature, betrays a strong and typical character. "My old daddy," he says, "larnt me to go through this sorrowin' vale like the varmints do—easy en nat'ral like, never gallopin' when ye kin lope, and never lopin' when ye kin lay down. It's a heap easier." And as for the Load Bearer, his exaltation and his tense, unworldly nature place him among the prophets. "I see right away," he observes, "the difference atwixt Lincoln en Douglas warn't so much in Lincoln bein' a good ways over six foot en Douglas a good ways under ez it war in thar eyes. The jedge looked like he war speakin' agin time, but Abe Lincoln looked plumb through the meetin' into the Everlastin'—the way Moses must hev looked when he see Canaan ahead—en I kin tell ye, I never did see a man look thet a-way."

In these days of multitudinous historical fiction it is no slight achievement to have produced a work that forms a class by itself.

BLUEBEARD.

A Monster Made Admirable by M. Anatole France.

Paris, June 19.

The evanescent skepticism of M. Anatole France has never been expressed in more fascinating or more harmonious prose than in the four "contes merveilleux"—each translucent with delicate irony—which are grouped together under the title "Les Sept Femmes de Barbe-Bleu," just brought out by the Librairie Calmann-Lévy. The familiar tale of "Bluebeard" is so transformed by the author's magic wand as to make it appear that the hero, instead of a monster, was a veritable martyr. His seven successive wives made him a victim of refined moral torture, by means of vanities, vices and cupidities, deftly presented by the author of the "Jardin d'Epicure" in the forms in which they are often assumed by the smart society of our time. Bluebeard's seventh wife causes her husband to be stabbed in the back by her lover, and marries the murderer. The two, as soon as they become rich—for she has inherited Bluebeard's vast estates—live virtuous and respectable lives. Another of these wondrous tales relates how a great European King, in order to cure a wasting disease, is ordered by his physician to wear the shirt of a man who is really happy. A long search ensues for the happy man, but when he is at last found he does not own a shirt, so the King is no better off than before. These fantastic tales are embroidered with the silken skeins of M. Anatole France's scoffing, doubting, yet convincing, philosophy and æsthetic irony.

The Comtesse Du Barry has a truthful, impartial, painstaking biographer in M. Claude Saint-André. The beautiful pécheresse is at least entitled to justice. M. Saint-André and M. Pierre de Nolhac, who writes the preface to "Madame Du Barry, d'après Les Documents Authentiques," just published by the Librairie Emile-Paul, show that she was the victim of a camarilla of courtiers composed of the partisans of the Duc de Choiseul and Mme. de Pompadour. Those who knew Mme. Du Barry—"moralists, grands seigneurs, courtiers and revolutionists"—agree in depicting her as a "sympathetic figure." The Prince de Ligne, who to the last was a faithful friend of the favorite, and also Talleyrand, both considered her a woman of great refinement and much more noble hearted than "La Pompadour." Mirabeau testified to "the strong, generous character" of Mme. Du Barry. The Emperor of Austria, Joseph II, paid her a visit at Louveciennes. Voltaire spoke of her as a most maligned woman. Mme. Vigée-Lebrun, La Tour and Mme. Labille-Guiard held her in esteem, as did also Pajou, who made her bust in marble. The calumnies of Choiseul were exaggerated by successive writers, especially by the Goncourts, who based their information upon the fanciful tales of Capefigue and Dumas. In the opinion of M. de Nolhac, the most highly reputed authority on all that pertains to the personal souvenirs of Queen Marie Antoinette, the great ladies and royal favorites of the court of Louis XV, M. Claude Saint-André has rendered good service to history by destroying the "puerile and false ideas" concerning Mme. Du Barry imposed upon the public by the Goncourts. The book is brimful of bright and amusing episodes and adventures. C. I. B.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Current Talk of Things Present and to Come.

The late Marion Crawford's novel, "The New Governess," the opening chapters of which appear in the July number of "The Pall Mall Magazine," is presumably the story which the novelist is said to have left practically complete. It is a story of English country life, and the heroine is a charming girl who masquerades as an ugly, deformed, and shy school room dragon. It is already indicated that the heir of the estate is interested in this unlovely person.

It is stated that Mr. Crawford left also the MS. of another novel, as well as that of a "History of the Papacy in the Nineteenth Century." The first volume of a three volume "History of Rome in the Middle Ages," in which he had collaborated with Professor Tomassetti, is now in type.

"La Barricade" is the title of M. Paul Bourget's latest piece of writing. It is a play in which Socialism is severely castigated.

Mr. Charles Henry Hart has just published in Philadelphia "A Register of Portraits Painted by Thomas Sully," rearranging alphabetically the chronological record left by the artist. This record embraces over twenty-five hundred paintings and gives the names of the subjects, the persons for whom they were painted, the dimensions, the prices and the dates when begun and when finished. Mr. Hart supplies an introduction and notes to this volume.

The volumes on Rousseau and George Sand in their sentimental aspects which Mr. Francis Gribble has published, are to be followed by one on "Chateaubriand and His Court of Women." The author has assuredly had plenty of romantic material at his disposal. Chateaubriand was a philanderer if ever there was one.

The Scribners have brought out the twenty-first and twenty-second volumes of their "New York Edition" of the novels and tales of Mr. Henry James. These two are devoted to "The Ambassadors," one of the author's latest and most esoteric works. It contains some of the hardest reading he has ever put before his public, but there are subtleties here which repay the labor involved in getting at them. In his preface Mr. James is more sinuous than ever. Here is a typical passage:

> One's work should have composition, because composition alone is positive beauty; but all the while—apart from one's inevitable consciousness, too, of the dire paucity of readers ever recognizing or ever missing positive beauty—how, as to the cheap and easy at every turn, how, as to immediacy and facility, and even as to the commoner vivacity, positive beauty might have to be sweated for and paid for! Once achieved and installed it may always be trusted to make the poor seeker feel he would have blushed to the roots of his hair for failing of it; yet, how, as its virtue can be essentially but the virtue of the whole, the wayside traps set in the interest of muddlement and pleading but the cause of the moment, of the particular bit in itself, have to be kicked out of the path!

Mr. Hilaire Belloc is one of the literary men in the House of Commons whose political duties have not been allowed to interfere with the activity of their pens. He is always writing. Just now he has a political novel in press, "A Change in the Cabinet." One of the characters is a Cabinet Minister who is compelled to tell the truth to everybody and on all occasions.

There is, as everybody knows, a conspicuous memorial to Thomas Carlyle in London, but in the land of his birth no such national honor has been paid to his memory. Attention was recently called to this fact by Sir James Crichton Browne, and accordingly steps are now to be taken to repair the omission. Public subscriptions will be invited.

A career of high usefulness is traced by the Rev. Frank M. Bristol in "The Life of Chaplain McCabe" (Fleming H. Revell Company). From the time of his release from Libby Prison the young preacher was known as "Chaplain," and the familiar name still clung to him when, in the last ten years of his life, he was a bishop in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Being, as he used to say, "doomed to raise money," he was strikingly successful in clearing off debts and in getting funds for Church extension. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says that the popularity in war times of her "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was due to the enthusiasm of the singing chaplain, who brought the song to President Lincoln's attention and lost no opportunity of teaching audiences to sing it.

"The Secret History of the Court of Spain, 1802-1906," is the title of a work which is approaching publication. It comes from the pen of the late Rachel Challice, who is remembered as a journalist and long a resident in Spain. She is said to have had much valuable material at her disposal.

The Lyman Beecher lectures on preaching delivered at Yale last year by President Faunce of Brown University have been published by the Macmillan Company under the title, "The Educational Ideal in the Ministry." Watchmen of Zion who forebode a waning influence for the preacher can get no support from Dr. Faunce, who sees in modern conditions an opportunity for the pulpit to exert more than its ancient power. The liturgical idea of the minister's function no longer holds, and the magisterial conception of it has disappeared with the Puritan age. If the "oratorical" notion survives it is moribund, for arrayed against it are the instinctive feelings of a generation in whose eyes "eloquence" is bad style. The command, "Go ye and make learners of all the nations" was a recognition of the educational element in preaching, and the author feels that the Church in recovering this original emphasis is allying itself with the most powerful influences of the present time. It is an attractive, if arduous, career that Dr. Faunce outlines for the young clergyman: the privilege of mediating new truth while cherishing the hereditary religious values, enlisting the results of recent psychology in his dealings with human nature and in problems of education, and the inexhaustible task of ethical leadership.

The careers of eighteen Catholic missionaries who during the latter part of the seventeenth century labored among the Iroquois Indians are traced by the Rev. T. J. Campbell in "Pioneer Priests of North America, 1642-1710" (Fordham University Press). Especial attention is given to the labors of Isaac Jogues, the Jesuit who, at the age of twenty-nine, left Paris to evangelize the tribes in the St. Lawrence region. After suffering cruelties which made his life a prolonged martyrdom, Jogues was murdered by an Indian in the Valley of the Mohawk at a point now known as Auriesville.

Some time ago the John Lane Company published an anonymous drama entitled "Mors et Victoria," and more recently this firm brought out a similar piece from the same pen, "King Alfred's Jewel." Along with the announcement of a second edition of this composition comes the news that both books were written by Mrs. Spencer Trask. Her publishers also state that by request of the authorities she has contributed an episode to the text of the pageant to be held at Bath, in England, next month.

The Macmillan Company is publishing a work by Professor Willis I. Milham entitled "How to Identify the Stars." In this he aims so to help the amateur astronomer with text, charts and plans that he may identify the constellations with perfect ease.

Countless readers of Keats's "Lines on the Mermaid Tavern" have doubtless craved information as to the tavern in question, but have neglected to pursue the subject. Mr. Edmund Gosse takes it up in an amusing paper contributed to the July number of "Harper's Magazine." He reminds us that the word "club," in the sense of an association of friendly persons, was, so far as we are aware, unknown in the time of Shakespeare. To meet at the club in Elizabethan times meant to meet at the tavern, where people could hire a room, and, secure from interruption, be supplied with food, drink and service. Continuing, he says:

> According to general tradition, it is understood that the meetings at the Mermaid were organized by Sir Walter Raleigh. I do not know that any conjecture has been hazarded as to the date of this commencement. But it is not difficult, when we consider the circumstances, and the men whom he is known to have gathered about him, to form a shrewd guess at the year. As early as 1592, Raleigh had formed a coterie of poets and free-thinkers, of which the Privy Council took adverse notice. To this Marlowe and Kyd were belonging at the time of their arrest, just before the death of Marlowe. But this dangerous and atheistical "school" was plainly not the Mermaid Club. Adventures by land and sea occupied the busy brain and body of Raleigh until 1596, but before the Cadiz expedition he spent several months in London. I believe that we may take the spring and summer of 1597 as the date at which Raleigh called about him, at the Mermaid Tavern, his celebrated coterie of wits. From that time until 1602, before his trial, his duties in Parliament and at court called him frequently to town, although his home was at Sherborne in Dorsetshire, and these, no doubt, were the brilliant years of the incomparable Mermaid Club.

For the rules which were enforced at the meetings of an Elizabethan club Mr. Gosse goes to those which were written by Ben Jonson. He says:

> We read in them that the excellence of talk was counted above the excellence of wine, that no angry disputes were permitted, nor the reading of bad verses, nor the breaking up of furniture, nor the intrusion of the "saucy fiddler" uninvited. Above all, the conversations were to be strictly confidential, and whoever published what was said or done at the club was, on detection, to be swiftly and ruthlessly banished forever from the assembly. This may explain why no record has kept alive for us the humor, wit and imagination that flashed across the board, and why we know so very little about the brave things which were "done at the Mermaid."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

BIOGRAPHY.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF NATHANIEL SOUTHGATE SHALER. With a supplementary memoir of his Wife. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. viii, 481. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

QUI ETES-VOUS? Annuaire des Contemporains Français & Etrangers. 1909-1910. 12mo, pp. 550. (Lemcke & Buechner.)

Containing the record of more than five thousand personages in France, giving place and date of birth, occupation, address and telephone number.

EDUCATIONAL.

EDUCATION FOR EFFICIENCY AND THE NEW DEFINITION OF THE CULTIVATED MAN. By Charles W. Eliot. 16mo, pp. vii, 58. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

In the "Riverside Educational Monographs," edited by Henry Suzzallo.

EDUCATION IN THE FAR EAST. By Charles F. Thwing, LL. D. 12mo, pp. x, 277. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

Examining educational systems in Japan, China, India, Corea, the Philippines and Egypt.

FICTION.

THE BRIDE OF THE MISTLETOE. By James Lane Allen. 12mo, pp. ix, 190. (The Macmillan Company.)

A story of married life.

A WOMAN FOR MAYOR. A Novel of To-day. By Helen M. Winslow. Illustrated by W. D. Goldbeck. 12mo, pp. 342. (Reilly & Britton.)

THE SHADOW OF THE CRESCENT. By Edward Bedinger Mitchell. 12mo, pp. 270. (F. A. Stokes Company.)

A story of modern Turkey.

ANTHONY CUTHBERT. By Richard Bagot. 12mo, pp. 379. (Brentano's.)

Reviewed in another column.

HISTORY.

CONTEMPORARY FRANCE. By Gabriel Hanotaux. Translated by E. Sparvel-Bayly. With portraits. In four volumes. Vol. IV. (1877-'82.) 8vo, pp. xii, 657. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

JUVENILE.

SCIENCE AT HOME. Simple Experiments for Young People. By R. Baron Russell. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 183. (R. F. Fenno & Co.)

LITERATURE.

ENGLISH LITERATURE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. An Essay in Criticism. By Laurie Magnus, M. A. 8vo, pp. viii, 418. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ADVERTISEMENTS OF THE SPECTATOR. Being a Study of the Literature, History and Manners of Queen Anne's England as they are Reflected therein, as well as Illustrations of the Origins of the Art of Advertising. With an Appendix of Representative Advertisements now for the first time reprinted, with an Introduction by George Lyman Kittredge. By Lawrence Lewis. 12mo, pp. xiii, 307. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

LETTERS, LECTURES AND ADDRESSES OF CHARLES EDWARD GARMAN. A Memorial Volume. Prepared with the co-operation of the class of 1884, Amherst College. By Eliza Miner Garman. 8vo, pp. 616. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

WHAT IS PHYSICAL LIFE? ITS ORIGIN AND NATURE. By William Hanna Thomson, M. D., LL. D. 12mo, pp. viii, 206. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)

VENTURES AMONG THE ARABS: IN DESERT, TENT AND TOWN. Thirteen Years of Pioneer Missionary Life with the Ishmaelites of Moab, Edom and Arabia. By Archibald Forder. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xii, 292. (Gospel Publishing House.)

THE GERMAN DRAMA OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By Dr. Georg Wilkowski. Authorized translation from the second German edition. By L. E. Horning. 12mo, pp. x, 230. (Henry Holt & Co.)

Surveying the work of Kleist, Grillparzer, Hebbel, Ludwig, Sudermann, Hauptmann and some of the minor dramatists.

ADRIFT ON AN ICE-PAN. By Wilfred Thomason Grenfell, M. D. Illustrated by photographs by Dr. Grenfell and others. 16mo, pp. 69. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)

The true story of a hazardous adventure off the Labrador coast.

KNIGHT OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. 8vo, pp. 124. (Chicago: H. C. Hensel.)

Some experiences of a modern reformer.

RELIGIOUS.

MAN AND THE BIBLE. A Review of the Place of the Bible in Human History. By J. Allanson Picton, M. A. 8vo, pp. 334. (Henry Holt & Co.)

TRAVEL.

SPAIN OF TO-DAY. A Narrative Guide to the Country of the Dons. With Suggestions for Travellers. By Joseph Thompson Shaw. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 155. (The Grafton Press.)

Books and Publications.

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Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR INDIAN SCHOOL LANDS, BUILDings, and fixtures at Chamberlain, South Dakota. Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, June 12, 1909.—Sealed proposals plainly marked on the outside of the envelope "Proposals for Indian School, Chamberlain, South Dakota," and addressed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., will be received at the Indian Office until two o'clock P. M. of July 8, 1909, for the purchase from the United States of the following described lands of the Chamberlain Indian School, South Dakota, together with all the buildings and fixtures thereon, namely: All of Lots 1 and 2, and the E/2 of the NE/4 of Sec. 10, T. 104 N., R. 71 W., 5 P. M., except the following described strip of land on the north end of the N/2 of the NE/4, viz.: beginning at the NE corner of the NE/4; thence south with the east line of said quarter section, 13 rods; thence west and parallel with the north line of said quarter section to the Missouri River; thence up the east bank of said river to the NW/4 of said quarter section; thence east and on the north line of said quarter section to the place of beginning: for a price not less than Twenty-six Thousand Dollars, in strict accordance with Act of Congress approved March 3, 1908, as follows: The Secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized to dispose of and convey the real estate, including buildings and fixtures, of the Indian School, Chamberlain, South Dakota, for a price not less than Twenty-six Thousand Dollars (unless it should be disposed of to the State of South Dakota, in which case the limitation as to price shall not apply), upon condition that the property shall continue to be maintained and operated as an educational institution and that children of Indian parents shall have the same privileges of education as white children, but with tuition free: Provided, that the Commissioner of Indian Affairs is authorized and directed to dispose by sale or transfer to other schools of such property as is not covered by the transfer of the realty, buildings, and fixtures. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids if deemed for the best interest of the Government. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check or draft on some United States depository or solvent national bank, made payable to the order of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs for at least 10% of the amount of the proposal, such check or draft to be forfeited to the United States in case the successful bidder shall fail to make final payment of the purchase price as required; otherwise to be returned to the bidder. Terms: Cash within thirty days from date of notice of acceptance of proposal. Formal possession July 15, 1909, or earlier, if possible. For further information apply to R. G. VALENTINE, Acting Commissioner.

Proposals.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the office of the Director of the Census, Washington, D. C., until 2 o'clock, July 19, 1909, and then publicly opened, for furnishing all the labor, materials and work necessary for the construction in lots of 100, 150, 250 or 500 Automatic Card Punching Machines, and delivering the same complete, free of all charges for transportation, at the Census Building, Washington, D. C. The right is reserved to accept or reject any or all bids in whole or part, to strike out any item or items in the specifications, and to waive any defects. For further information, specifications, blue print drawings, blank proposals and full information address E. DANA DURAND, Director of the Census, Department of Commerce and Labor, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.—SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE REceived until 3 p. m., Wednesday, June 30, 1909, at the office of The Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities, No. 517 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Trustee, for the sale to it of as many of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad Stock Trust Certificates as $75,604.85 will purchase.

The offerings at the lowest prices not exceeding par, costing in the aggregate not more than the amount stated, will be accepted, the parties offering them advised at once, and payment made when the certificates are assigned, on and after July 1st, 1909.

Proposals should be addressed "C. S. W. PACKARD, President, 517 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Proposals for Sale of Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad Stock Trust Certificates."

OFFICE PURCHASING COMMISSARY, U. S. ARMY, 39 Whitehall Street, New York City, N. Y., June 23, 1909.—Sealed proposals, in duplicate, for furnishing and delivering subsistence stores in this city at such times as may be required by the U. S. Government, on or before August 31, 1909, in accordance with the specifications and conditions set forth in Circular No. 4, War Department, Office of the Commissary General, Washington, March 27, 1908, will be received at this office until 10 o'clock a. m. July 6, 1909. Information furnished on application. Envelopes containing bids should be marked "Proposals for Subsistence Stores opened July 6, 1909," and addressed to A. L. SMITH, A. C. G., U. S. Army.

Citations.

EINSTEIN, DAVID L.—THE PEOPLE OF THE State of New York, by the grace of God free and independent.—To Caroline Einstein, Florence Waldstein, formerly Florence Seligman, Amy Spingarn, Lewis Einstein, Joel E. Spingarn, Kalman Haas and Morris Fatman, the heirs and next of kin of David L. Einstein, deceased, send greeting: Whereas, Solomon A. Fatman, of the city of New York, has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our County of New York, to have a certain instrument in writing, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of David L. Einstein, late of the County of New York, deceased. Therefore you and each of you are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our County of New York, at his office in the County of New York, on the third day of August, one thousand nine hundred and nine, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament. And such of you as are hereby cited, as are under the age of twenty-one years, are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said County of New York to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. ABNER C. THOMAS, a Surrogate of our said County of New York, at said County, the 9th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine.

[L. S.] DANIEL J. DOWDNEY, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

ROSE & PUTZEL, Attorneys for Petitioner, 128 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.

Receiver's Sale.

SUPREME COURT, NEW YORK COUNTY.—IN THE Matter of the Application of a Majority of the Directors of Marseille Hotel Company for a Voluntary Dissolution. In Pursuance of an order of the Supreme Court herein, entered in the New York County Clerk's office, on the 9th day of June, 1909, the undersigned will sell at public auction at the Hotel Marseille, Broadway and 103rd Street, in the Borough of Manhattan, in the City of New York, on the 30th day of June, 1909, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, by JOSEPH P. DAY, Auctioneer, all of the following described property: Furniture, fixtures, furnishings and other personal property, comprising the complete furnishings and fittings of said Hotel Marseille; stock of provisions, meats, wines, liquors, cigars, etc., on hand necessary for conducting said Hotel Marseille; accounts owing to Marseille Hotel Company, lease of said Hotel Marseille made September 29, 1905, between Netherlands Construction Company and Louis Lukes and Harry C. Griswold, and thereafter assigned by the said Lukes and Griswold to the Marseille Hotel Company, and all other property of Marseille Hotel Company as a going concern, subject, however, to the following chattel mortgages: One held by Joseph Hammerslag as security for the payment of certain covenants in the lease of Hotel Marseille up to the sum of $30,000; one held by Frank Thompson as security for a note in the sum of $5,000, with interest thereon from the first day of August, 1908; one held by Ned Strauss as security for a note of $3,958.34, with interest thereon from the 30th day of September, 1908.

Dated June 14th, 1909.

HENRY S. CLEMENT, Jr., Receiver.

CHAS. WALDRON CLOWE, Attorney for Receiver, 237 Broadway, Borough of Manhattan, New York City.