

Literary News and Criticism

A Valuable Survey of Modern Japan.

FIFTY YEARS OF NEW JAPAN. (Kai-ko-ken Gokushu Shu) Compiled by Count Shigenobu Okuma, late Prime Minister and Minister for Foreign Affairs. English version edited by Maxine E. Hulse. Two volumes. 8vo. Pp. xi, 616; viii, 616. E. P. Dutton & Co.

The monumental work upon new Japan compiled by the late Count Okuma covers a vast field. In some three score chapters by nearly as many different hands there is presented a compact survey of her governmental institutions, of her army, navy and judiciary; of her finances, her communications, of her industries and foreign trade, of her language, religion, culture and aesthetic development, together with some consideration of her attitude toward Western civilization. This is a stupendous programme to be covered in two volumes, and its execution has been made possible only by rigorous condensation. For the various writers have been unwilling or unable to confine themselves to the half century under examination, but have dwelt at length on the historical and traditional aspects of their several topics as well. The result is an encyclopaedia of information, scientifically arranged and systematized, together with statistics and tabulated data, prepared by experts and specialists under the supervision of one who occupied the highest political posts in the empire and was no inconspicuous figure in the great period of transition reviewed.

It is in effect an expression of the national aspiration to be recognized by the world as a great people. All of the contributors are Japanese, intensely patriotic, and interested in putting their best aspect forward, and this composite picture of the wonderful achievements of their people comprises an appeal to the civilized world for social recognition for the abeyance of race prejudice, for the right to be accepted as a great and civilized power, to be put on the same level as other people of similar pretensions, to be treated in all respects

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

The life-story of a woman's heart disclosed with such frankness and sincerity as was employed by Marie Bashkirtseff in writing of her own girlhood.

On the Branch

From the French of Pierre de Coulevain Translated by Alys Hallard The heroine, a Frenchwoman of position and talent, lives and travels alone, establishing interesting relations with the best of the world and developing a sane and broad philosophy. This happy combination of worldliness and a genuine goodness enables her to play guardian angel to a delightful pair of young lovers, whose happiness she also secures. There is a pure and abiding sweetness to the book, over which shines a gentle wit and felicity, a grace of prose that is unalloyed. —New York Times.

E. P. Dutton & Company 21 West 23rd Street, New York.

HENRY HOLT & CO.

Publish This Week Miss Gertrude Hall's THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY

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as if they were European instead of Asiatic. We are a people, says the compiler, whose glorious history will bear to be held up to the gaze of Western nations. We have learned a great many things from the West, but there are some instances of our having outstripped our tutors. There is probably no place except Japan, he adds, where not only is freedom of conscience legally guaranteed but where socially and in actual practice any religion whatsoever may be professed with perfect impunity, provided that it be not subversive of public peace, good order or morality. He takes pride in the fact that unlike other countries Japan is the only one in which the general feeling of good will and rejoicing His people would continue to improve, reaching toward an ideal civilization commensurate with their aspirations, and as they have won a position entitling them to represent the civilization of the East, now it is their lot to introduce into the Orient the civilization of the West. He observes:

This may truly be regarded as Japan's heavenly-ordained office, and the Japanese should grow in the belief that on them alone devolves the mission of harmonizing the civilizations of the East and West, so as to lead the world as a whole to a higher plane. Should our people fully appreciate this their heavenly-ordained office resolve to accomplish the mission, the effect will be far-reaching. The spirit of international jealousy will gradually disappear, petty questions of the will no longer and room to exist, the evils of anti-alienism which live on misaged traditions or sentiments will vanish, and the relations between the heterogeneous and militant will become harmonious and peaceful, and then even those who are not yet ready to accept as a goal to make possible the realization of Plato's ideal stage when the statesman should be a philosopher and the philosopher a statesman, it may cease to be a mere dream to look for the day when the nations of the world will federate under one code of international law and form one organic system, creating a new era of fellowship and good will wherein distinctions of native and alien, near and remote, will disappear and all will be linked together by one united and harmonious cooperation and coalition to the glory of the civilization.

More than once is the fact adverted to that Japan has never experienced a revolution and that her imperial house has descended in an unbroken line from about the time of the founding of Rome. This should be taken as incontrovertible proof that they are not a capricious and inconstant people, given to all new and curious things, but, while welcoming the progress of the West, have preserved their old oriental civilization. They have attached the greatest importance to the spirit of national pride, and at the same time have held in highest esteem the spirit of charity and humanity. As a people they take to a middle course, avoiding extremes, and are conservative while progressive, at once aristocratic and democratic. And in these respects they recognize a resemblance between themselves and the Anglo-Saxons. There are ethnological grounds for the same belief in the fact that her island position has attracted many races which have been fused and welded into a homogeneous whole just as the Saxon, Danish and Norman elements have been combined in the British Isles. Of the three great periods in Japanese history, the first, comprising the myths and traditions of immemorial antiquity, may be said to have ceased at the seventh century, when the Chinese influence in law, culture and religion became pronounced; the second continued until the opening of the empire to Western ideas. At the end of the sixteenth century a succession of three masterful leaders of men brought order and symmetry out of chaos. The greatest of these shoguns was Ieyasu Tokugawa, and his dynasty lasted two hundred and fifty years, until the restoration, which followed the advent of Commodore Perry. The military achievements of these energetic chieftains and the encouragement given by them to the arts and sciences may be followed by the interested reader.

The last of the shoguns is still living, and in an authentic interview with him Count Okuma records how motives of patriotism led the descendant of world-famed warriors to resign his kingly functions and take his place as a subject in the ranks. It was Sir Harry Parkes, the British minister, who persuaded his colleagues to deal with the emperor instead of the shogun, and so paved the way for the peaceful revolution that followed. Then the two English speaking peoples combined to bring Japan into the family of nations. The whole subject of extraterritoriality is treated with great thoroughness. As the nation expanded in its relations to Western powers those conditions made necessary in early days by difference of judicial methods and police control became intolerable. At last Japan was enabled to secure from the Rosbery administration release from a galling subordination. Other governments followed suit, and the change was effected by diplomacy without bloodshed. China and Siam to-day are hampered in their local administration by fetters placed upon them years ago in the treaties with European powers.

In addition to the historical chapters and those specifically mentioned there are others upon the development of legal institutions, upon personal legislation, police and prisons, upon local and municipal government, upon literature and journalism and upon medicine and hygiene. A fairness of statement, a businesslike directness and an ever present optimism and belief in Japan are the uniform marks of these papers. The statistical information is well arranged and accessible and is supplemented by a good index which might have been fuller. But while in a work of reference stress is laid on matters of fact, a strain of speculation has been introduced which gives special interest to such papers as those on "Social Changes in Japan," by Professor Sokutaro Fujikida; "The Influence of the West Upon Japan," by Professor Nitobe; and the delightful observations of Baron Tsuruzaki on "Social Intercourse Between Japanese and Occidentals." In the first a supposititious Rip van Winkle returns to view fifty years of changes in Japan and finds no change more radical than the breaking of the crust set up by the old class system, which compelled a man to follow his father's vocation and put a damper on all initiative and individuality. Social change is still going on, says the writer, and while we must acknowledge that things are confused and more or less out of harmony, the fact remains that the change, confusion and the discord itself are in reality the strongest evidence of the rapid progress of the Japanese nation. In Professor Nitobe's illuminating paper on the influence of the West on Japan he pays eloquent tribute to the spiritual potency of the English tongue and the treasures of the language in the least to detract from the magnitude of foreign influence upon us, we have self-respect enough to believe that the intellectual capital we bor-

rowed from the West was largely invested in opening our own existent resources."

If there is a yellow peril, says Baron Tsuruzaki, it can only be averted by lifting up the hundreds of millions of Asiatics whose numbers cause such dread. How can the West do this without understanding their wants and inclinations, their weaknesses and capabilities? Simply begin by understanding Japan. The Occidentals of the East. For many a year to come this laborious compilation must serve as a useful introduction to the aims and purposes, the achievements and accomplishments of the Occidentals of the East.

NEW FICTION. Books of Adventure and Sentiment.

THE DIVERTING ADVENTURES OF MATURIN. A Translation from the French of Jean Aicard by Alfred Allison. M. A. 12mo, pp. 257. The John Lane Company.

THE JOURNAL OF A RECLUSE. Translated from the Original French. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. 324. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

The French of the Midi have been made well known to us in a legendary, poetic way by troubadours and fabliaux on the one hand and in a critical vein by Alphonse Daudet on the other. He, who knew his own people so well, chiefly saw their weaknesses, incarnating them in Noema Roumestan, and in lighter manner, in the Tartarin series. Elsewhere in his writings are found sidelights on these children of the South, who are differentiated so much, and in so many ways, from their Italian and Spanish cousins, their nearest brethren in spirit being, perhaps, the Hungarians. Jean Aicard's sketches of the Provençaux in "The Diverting Adventures of Maturin" make a distinct addition to the literature on the subject, which has the attraction for us of the North of the warm sunlight and thoughtless gaiety that make understandable certain follies, and, in a way, explain them. There is a whole gallery of kiths here, drawn with a delightful skill that takes notice of the value and significance of environment and background, custom and tradition. Aicard, a Meridional like Daudet, knows his people as well as the latter did, but sees them from another viewpoint, or at least shows them to us from a different angle of vision. Maturin's adventures are diverting, if not always edifying; the "esprit Gaulois" has free play in them. The admirable literary workmanship of the original is preserved in an exceptionally good translation.

The publishers claim for "The Journal of a Recluse" that its author, "like Rousseau or Amiel, seeks to tell the whole truth about himself, sparing nothing, condoning nothing." This sounds promising, but in the reading the book is decidedly disappointing, because the personality revealed in it is insignificant, negative. Of introspection, of the poignant self-knowledge of Amiel, there is not a trace; and any comparison whatsoever with Rousseau, even in the matter of concealing nothing, is inaccurate because this recluse, so far as one can see, has nothing to conceal. As a psychological document, his journal is of no value; a secluded life does not necessarily mean an introspective, or even a studious one. What we have here is a Scotch gardener's son, who, educated above his station by the lord of the manor, falls in love with that lord's daughter, is spurned by her when he tries to warn her against his dissolute Italian rival, and thereupon emigrates to America in the first half of the last century. He sees the New World with Mrs. Trollope's eyes, suffers acutely from the sharp ways of business, is cheated out of a small amount of money by a friend, and, happening at the moment of this second disillusion upon the works of Thoreau, resolves to become a recluse. With Thoreau's example near by, he yet crosses the continent on foot, a rather improbable undertaking for a slinking soul, and settles in California. Here, after many years, he is joined by his niece, with whom he has a platonic, vacillating love affair, which ends in her marrying another man. One fails to see any reason for the writing of this journal, and wonders, in the end, why this Scotchman, who spent but a few months of his long life in France, should have written in French at all. His reflections on men and life are as unimportant as his self-revelation.

LANDOR'S LETTERS. Some Literary Criticism and Ideas of Education.

That impulsive, passionate, contradictory being, Walter Savage Landor, had in the Rev. Walker Birch a friend who was as unlike himself as possible. Landor told Forster that at school Birch was nicknamed "Sanctus." "How different from mine!" added the fiery writer. It was probably their very unlikeness, joined to their one point of sympathy, a love for literature, that preserved their affection all through school and college days and to the end of the quiet clergyman's life. The good man was not too quiet, however, to have a sense of humor, as we may see in a reminiscence of Robert Landor's, "Birch once asked me," he said, "how my brother should have met accidentally in an evening's walk so many ladies, every one of whom was incomparably the most beautiful creature he had ever seen? How each of twenty fools could be by much the greatest fool upon earth? And, above all, how Mr. Pitt could be the greatest rascal living if Mr. Canning surpassed Mr. Pitt and Lord Castle-reagh surpassed Mr. Canning, and all three were infinitely exceeded as brutes and fools by their gracious sovereign King George III?" In the heretofore unpublished letters addressed by Walter Savage Landor to Birch and given to the public in the current number of "The Fortnightly Review" may be seen that same habit of exaggeration sometimes comically and sometimes exasperatingly displayed. The most amiable of these epistles was written a few weeks after his marriage and in response to Birch's letter of congratulation—a letter in which that wise friend had said: "An excellent wife is seldom made perfect to our hands, but is in part the creation of the husband after marriage, the result of his character and behavior acting upon her own." Landor said in his answer: "You are right—that the character of women depends very much on ourselves. We also, though of finer texture, are moulded by others more than we are willing to allow. More people are good because they are happy than happy be-

cause they are good. This is not, however, the highest kind of goodness, but it wears perfectly well and always looks sleek." Landor was then living upon a new estate in Wales, and was building a house, and his rash temper was breaking out in squabbles with neighbors and tenants and poachers. "These rascals," he tells Birch, "have as great a hatred of a Saxon as their runaway forefathers had. I never shall cease to wish that Julius Cæsar had utterly exterminated the whole race of Britons. I am convinced they are as irreclaimable as gypsies or Malays; they show themselves on every occasion *hospitibus ferocis*. He soon departed for Italy, and it was in Italy that most of the remaining letters were written. One of them deals partly with the proposed education of his first born, then a baby:

I smile at your idea that four or five years hence I shall be deep in plans of education. My plan is to have my plan all. I shall teach my son Latin and Greek, as I teach him Italian and English, by practice. One year is enough for a language, if the mind is never puzzled by grammars, which few remember for the first nine or ten years, or consult afterward. Faciolati, the pupil of modern Latinists unless you oppose Bembo or Rubenius, has done more for the Latin language than all the grammars that have been written. I intend to keep him always in the hands of a native speaker, and to let him learn a graceful and useful manner which few Englishmen educated in England can acquire. I remember the grossness and repulsiveness of my own manners, and am conscious of how much I still retain of those truly British qualities.

There is a good deal of literary criticism in these letters—some of it pure gold, some curiously wrong-headed in characteristically Landorian fashion. He had an extraordinary liking for Southey's poetry, and for Wordsworth's an admiration more easily understandable. After reading part of the "Excursion," he wrote to Birch that if the whole was equal to that portion of it he did "not hesitate to assert that all the productions of the Augustan age put together fall greatly short of it." He hears that Wordsworth is about to make him a present of a new poem, and he exclaims: "Such a present from W. is like a kingdom given by Alexander to Cyrus." Byron and his verse he apparently loathed: "Biron (sic) is incapable of continued and strenuous exertion. A mind of his structure is radically weak. It may present in its changes and movements some bright phases, but it can do no more. B. has done at thirty all he can do at forty, as you will see if, indeed, you should ever read his poems. All his feelings are of the same tone, all his characters of the same cast. . . . Between genuine poetry and that of Biron there is the same difference as between roses and attar of roses. He smells of the spirit and of the flower; you are overpowered and not satisfied." And in a later letter he says: "My opinion is that a man of a heart so rotten, and a mind so incompetent, was never formed for more than temporary greatness. If he would do this, it is not his nature."

The book he reads oftener than any other, he tells Birch, is Cicero's Epistles. It is the most important of all histories, and the most true—I had almost said the only true. Certainly one reason why the ancients excel us is this—they say invariably what delights and instructs without caring about truth. How elegant is the language in the "De Senectute" except in the letters of M. Antonius. What frankness and negligence! Here we find the very words of Cæsar and Brutus, who, together with the great men to whom they were addressed, were equal to all the lying creatures united that the world has ever produced. What a quaternion, in which Cæsar is the least! Pity that he hardly appears, and that more is said of him than by him.

In a letter written three years after, Landor says that he has been reading

Cicero's newly found work "De Republica": In language he is incomparably superior to all other writers, because he alone, of all that ever wrote, changes his style with his subject. He is never too high, never too low. When you read the treatise, I think that will interest you the most is the specimen of the manner in which he would have written history, if only veneration for taking his dreams for reality did not give him inferiority to Sallust, and even to Livy, although the Latin of the latter is frequently such as he would read with all the facetiousness of his derision. It is amusing to see the deference he pays to mere, and even to secret, dissimulation of imagination and a corresponding grandeur of style excite him in some right degree for taking his dreams for reality, and strange as it must appear in a man who had read Aristotle, and who in the name of wonder could fix his attention for a single moment on so trifling and indifferent prize as at Oxford or Cambridge that is not better than anything of his.

IMPERIAL MAJOLICA. An Interesting Example of the Kaiser's Business Aptitude.

From The London Standard. The Emperor has recently shown himself to be an excellent business man by his energetic and efficient way in which he has pushed the sale of the manufactured goods of the pottery works at Cadmen, which belong to him. These pottery works, where majolica is the principal article produced, have been the Kaiser's property for several years, and his majesty personally supervises their management. Apart from acting as managing director of the enterprise, his majesty also contrives to stimulate the efforts of the potteries by his own presence, and his majesty personally supervises their management. Apart from acting as managing director of the enterprise, his majesty also contrives to stimulate the efforts of the potteries by his own presence, and his majesty personally supervises their management. Apart from acting as managing director of the enterprise, his majesty also contrives to stimulate the efforts of the potteries by his own presence, and his majesty personally supervises their management.

MELODRAMA. An Amusing Chapter in French Theatrical History.

Paris, February 12. M. Paul Ginisty, novelist, critic, journalist, former manager of the Odéon, and now general inspector of historical monuments, has for the last twenty years made a special study of the history of French theatres. To-day his compact, well illustrated book, "Le Mélodrame," is published by the Librairie Louis-Michaud. One finds here an erudite, stirring and highly amusing record of melodrama in France. The playhouses of the Boulevard du Temple during the last century presented no other dramas but those wherein the action passed amid daggers, poison, rapine, pistols and blunders, and this district of fire and bloodshed justly acquired the title of "the Boulevard of Crime." Among the plays produced at these theatres were J. J. Rousseau's "Pygmalion," Pixécourt's "Pettis Auvergnats" and "Le Chien de Montargis"—which the "Père du Mélodrame" wrote in collaboration with Du-cange—d'Emmer's "Bohémiens de Paris" and "Don César de Bazan," and works of the "romantic ogres" of the period, about each of which M. Ginisty has something

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new to tell us. Robespierre predicted the success of the melodrama, which still thrives to-day at the Ambigu, and has developed into a fresh phase, that of the secret-police drama, and the single act plays of thrill, shiver and shudder, such as "The Prince of Terror" (M. André de Lorde) delights in supplying to the public at the Grand Guignol.

"L'Acharnée," the latest novel of Mme. Lucie Delarue-Madrus, published by Fasquelle, is a thoroughly up-to-date tale of smart Parisian society, with a vague aroma of the Arabian Nights. It is the story of a kiss—given by a lady to a youth of fourteen, who returns it on the fair bestower's death bed, twenty years later. The Marquis de la Mazalère's fifth volume of his work, "Le Japon, Histoire et Civilisation," devoted to the transformation and development of Japan during the period from 1850 to 1910, is issued by the Librairie Plon-Nourrit. The relations between Japan and Russia and Japan and the United States and the joint attitude of Russia and Japan in regard to their common interests in Manchuria are dealt with impartially. This is a conscientious work, the result of notably patient and intelligent investigation. C. I. E.

Dr. Furnivall, the Shakespearean scholar, antiquarian and athlete, has just celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday by taking a row of thirteen miles on the Thames. It is stated that he was a vegetarian for twenty-five years and that he has not touched alcohol or tobacco since his youth.

The home of Oliver Goldsmith's childhood at Lissoy, the "modest mansion" of which he wrote in "The Deserted Village" is in ruins—is practically a mere shell. An effort is to be made to at least re-erect the fallen chimney and the old fireplace around which sat the group depicted in "The Vicar of Wakefield."

Miss A. G. Bourden-Smith, a New-ham College student, who spent some months in this country examining our higher educational institutions, is bringing out an account of her observations under the title of "An English Student's Wander-Year in America."

Another volume of autobiography is now in course of preparation by the venerable John Bigelow. D'Annunzio's new novel, "Forse Che Sì, Forse Che No," is the subject of a brilliant article in the London "Times," an article truthfully entitled "A Wasted Genius." "The story," says this critic, "is impossible to describe in bald English, and we hope it will never be translated."

Two books about the remarkable French artist Nigres are to be brought out soon by M. Henry Lapazne, keeper of the Petit Palais. One of these, "The Love Romance of M. Nigres," is to contain many unpublished letters from the pen of the painter. The other volume is an important study of the work of Nigres. M. Lapazne will also publish

NEW MACMILLAN BOOKS

Dr. Henry van Dyke's The Spirit of America Precisely as you would interpret one friend to another by describing the spirit which shapes his character. Dr. van Dyke has explained America, by defining the ideals of the country as he has seen them in her life and literature. It is an illuminating book, full of touches of attractive humor. Ready this day. Cloth, \$1.50 net, by mail \$1.60.

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Dr. Fairbairn's Studies in Religion and Theology Dr. Andrew M. Fairbairn stands easily at the head of the theologians writing the English. His "Philosophy of the Christian Religion" is justly a standard not only in point of learning and insight, but in the power of expressing deep truths in attractively clear and simple terms. Cloth, \$3.50 net, postpaid \$3.60.

Dr. Henry C. King's new book The Ethics of Jesus Nothing could better help in the effort to reach consistent thinking on life, its end, motives and spirit than such a study as this of the attitude of Jesus toward man's power to choose the life of love or the life of selfishness. Cloth, 12mo, \$1.50 net, by mail \$1.61.

Dr. Robert F. Horton's Great Issues The author has that rare blending of the vision of the critic and the mystic which especially appeals to men who wish a modern point of view, yet are chilled by the prevalent materialism. The Outlook describes him "as one of the most helpful leaders of religious thought." Cloth, 12mo, \$1.50 net, postpaid \$1.62.

Dr. Irving King's The Development of Religion A study in Anthropology and the Social Psychology of Primitive Religion, showing how the religious attitude has been built up through activities in the main social. Cloth, 8vo, \$1.75 net, postpaid \$1.88.

Frederic L. Paxson's The Last American Frontier The story of the conquest of the "Great American Desert," of the last stand of the hostile Indians against such men as Miles and Custer, of the brief golden day of the forty-niner, the pony express and the cowboy. Stories from American History Series. Cloth, illustrated, \$1.50 net.

Francis L. Wellman's Day in Court The Subtle Arts of Great Advocates. A book full of interest to any man who is liable ever to figure in either witness stand or jury box. By the Author of The Art of Cross-Examination. \$2.00 net, postpaid \$2.14.

George E. Woodberry's The Inspiration of Poetry No critic has keener insight into the springs of poetic energy, or expresses with warmer sympathy each man's effort to follow the gleam than Mr. Woodberry, himself a poet of distinction. Cloth, 12mo, \$1.25 net, postpaid \$1.25.

Prof. Winchester's A Group of English Essayists in the Early Nineteenth Century. A pleasant return to the associations of the men who first taught us the charm of the intimate self-revealing art of the essayist. Cloth, \$1.50, postpaid \$1.60.

William Lyon Phelps's Essays on Modern Novelists "A volume that bids fair to form a distinct and permanent landmark in the history of fiction," says The Boston Transcript, adding that these twelve essays "are as vital considerations of literary problems as have been brought to the eye of the thinking public in many a long day." Cloth, \$1.50 net, postpaid \$1.61.

NEW NOVELS READY NEXT WEEK Gertrude Atherton's new novel Tower of Ivory The points of life's triangle in the royal opera of music-loving mad King Ludwig of Bavaria, an heiress in London, (both young American women), and an Englishman with a future in the diplomatic service. Cloth, \$1.50.

Mrs. Voynich's new novel An Interrupted Friendship needs no introduction further than the reminder that it is by the author of that poignantly impressive book "The Gadfly." Cloth, \$1.50.

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BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

The Most Readable Book of the Season. Second Large Printing. THE TOP OF THE MORNING By Juliet Wilbor Tompkins Author of "Dr. Ellen" and "Open House" A human and humorous story, with tears and laughter, but neither a heartache nor a headache for its reader. It sings its way along like a sparkling musical comedy. JAMES L. FORD, in the New York Herald, says: "It would not surprise me were 'The Top of the Morning' to prove, if not a best seller, a remarkably good one." 12mo. Frontispiece in color. \$1.50 THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO., 33 E. 17th St., New York

HARPER'S FOR MARCH

THE MOST IMPORTANT LITERARY REVELATION OF THE PAST 150 YEARS. NEW SHAKESPEARE DISCOVERIES AN American scholar, Professor Charles William Wallace, has just discovered hitherto unknown documents which throw entirely new light on Shakespeare's daily life in London. These documents are printed for the first time in Harper's for March. This great discovery is the result of years of search through thousands of contemporary papers in the archives of the Public Records Office. Now, at last, we have a clear view of Shakespeare as a man among men—not the great poets and writers of whom we know in other ways, but the simple folk with whom he lived and worked. Among the documents is a long deposition in Shakespeare's own words and over his own signature, which is reproduced in the magazine in fac simile, together with pictures of the house which occupies the spot where Shakespeare lived, which Professor Wallace has located, and many other interesting and important maps and signatures. 7 Notable Short Stories "The Wild Olive" The New Serial by the Author of "The Inner Shrine"