Literary News and Criticism

The American Woman Portrayed by D. G. Phillips.

THE HUSBAND'S STORY. By David Graham Phillips. 12mo, pp. 468. D. Appleton & Co.

Mr. David Graham Phillips is one of the American novelists who are taken seriously as delineators of our contemporary social life and as critics of its faults and evils. The thoughtful take his opinions and judgments with a grain of salt, but those who buy his books in huge quantities implicitly believe him. To convince the unthinking one merely has to interest them, and that is best done by entertaining them. Mr. Phillips has the knack of it. "The Husband's Story" is capital reading matter from first to last, a vivid picture built up of the material made familiar beneath flaming headlines in the sensational press.

The weakness of his books, or their strength, according as one takes them as sociological documents or simply as fiction, lies in their iconoclasm. There is no hesitancy here, no discrimination, no shading of colors; all is direct, positive, assertive. Mr. Phillips knows what is wrong with us. He is not altogether original in the present instance, for doubt of the American woman's halo of perfection and her immeasurable superiority to the American man has been uttered before. It is, in fact, "in the air," and has been there for some time. Mr. Robert Herrick well expressed it, by the way, in "Together," the book that is actually an indictment of the American man, if its author could but see it. Mr. Phillips is even more convinced that the responsibility for all the faults of our social life—especially the matrimonial side of it—that get into the yellow press lies with our women, but at the same time he presents the shortcomings of our men as he sees them through the same sensational medium.

"The Husband's Story" offers us an autobiographic account, by the man, of the rise to the financial and social top of things achieved by the daughter of a Passaic undertaker and the son of a corner grocer in the same interesting New Jersey spot. He is a money-maker and she is a slatternly, incompetent housekeeper, untrained for her share in the business of life until the two begin to rise. Then she blossoms into the aristocrat that every woman is said to be at heart, a climber and a success. Serious interests she has none; true culture is unknown to her. Worldly to the core, selfish in all the relations of life, her conquest of New York and then of Europe is accomplished at the cost of a complete estrangement between herself and her husband, ending in divorce. Thereafter she does better than ever for herself in the foreign environment she has learned to prefer to that of her birth and earlier progress.

It all makes most entertaining reading, but it bears the same relation to our social conditions that is borne by the sources from which Mr. Phillips confessedly draws his material. "Any reader," says the official pronouncement, "can find the plots of his stories in the contents of any number of hundreds of metropolitan newspapers." Just so. That is the exact measure of their trustworthiness as pictures of American "high-life." They take no notice of the thousands that do not furnish material to swell the contents of the columns of these papers. One has, however, the pleasant sensation of realizing that he is reading a *roman à clef*.

It is not that Mr. Phillips fails to say many true things; it is only his overstatement of them, in addition to his entire suppression of the other side, that causes up to question his skill and industry in observation. He has the habit of the novelists who exaggerate their authority as social and moral students and censors. This kind of novel is a tradition of the art of fiction almost as old as that art itself. It always distorts proportions. Balzac did it with abundant genius, Ouida with an occasional touch of the divine gift. Mr. Phillips does it with a great deal of superficial cleverness and clever superficiality.

THE TOWER

A Plea for Its Restoration to Its Original Condition.

THE TOWER OF LONDON. By Richard Davey. With fourteen illustrations. 8vo, pp. x, 361. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Of the many books about the Tower of London there appears to be no end. Mr. Davey, the latest specialist to add to the literature on the subject, apparently felt, on the completion of his book, that an explanation was due to the public, and even gave it a slightly apologetic turn while penning it. As a matter of fact, he has a cause to plead, that of the complete restoration of the Tower to its original condition as nearly as that is possible at this late day, and of its ultimate conversion into a museum of the relics of vanished and vanishing London, after the manner of the Castello Sforzesco at Milan, "which fills the same position in Milanese history that the Tower of London does in that of the British capital."

He would reconstruct from old contemporary drawings and plans the Queen's Gallery, Great Hall, etc., and turn them into museum galleries, taking the Musée Carnavalet in Paris for his model; he would turn the armory out of the White Tower, turn out the warders and petty officials who now are domiciled in other parts of the ancient palace-fortress, and turn it from a disappointing "show" for "Americans and provincial cousins" into a place of pilgrimage for the race, none of whose interesting buildings and rooms shall be closed to it, as most of them are to-day. As a matter of fact, the most interestingly historical parts of the Tower of London remain inaccessible to the visitor, among them the little house on Tower Green in which Lady Jane Grey passed the last days of her life; the Lieutenant's house, whose threshold was probably crossed by every historic prisoner ever brought to the Tower; the Bloody Tower, where the princes died; the Middle Tower, the torture chamber and the vaults and cells under the White Tower.

This book with a purpose is certainly well calculated to achieve what it sets out to do by the interest of its contents. Mr. Davey begins *ab initio*, with the supposed foundation of the historic place by Julius Cæsar, which is, of course, as the little Prince in "Richard III" observed, merely a tradition, "successively reported from age to age." The history of the Tower as a fortress, a royal residence and a prison, its pageants and glory, its tragedies and mysteries are traced step by step, the author pointing out, in further justification of the book, that he has been able to bring forward important new facts, such as the date of the demolition of the Wardrobe Tower, and that he has retold at greater length and with more circumstantial detail the attempted robbery of the Crown jewels, the murder or suicide of the Earl of Essex, Lord Nithsdale's escape, and the last days, trial and death of Anne Boleyn. And, of course, as an enthusiastic specialist, he is able to correct many minor historical errors, such as the statement that the wedding procession of Prince Arthur and Katharine of Aragon started from the Tower, when as a matter of fact it started from the palace of the Bishop of London, near by.

In these days of world-wide spelling reform, one reads with delight the phonetic contemporary account of the coronation of Elizabeth of York, the Queen of Henry VII:

> Her grace came to the Tower from Greenwich by water, followed by many richly decorated barges, one representing "a great red dragon, spowtyng Flamys of Fyer into the Temmys," this being followed by other "gentlemanly pageants." . . . Next day the Queen, "rially apparelde," with "her faire yellow hayre hanging downe playn bybynd her Bak," passed through the streets, in which bands of children, "sum arrayde lyke Angells and others lyke Vyrgyns," sang "sweete songes."

Exilers and governors pass in review, and prisoners, too, to the last ones, Arthur Thistlewood, James Ings, John Harrison, William Davidson (a negro), John Wilson, John T. Brunt, Richard Tidd and John Monument, who were imprisoned in the Tower on March 3, 1820, charged with high treason in the organization of the Cato street conspiracy. It is one of the book's merits that it pays such close attention to the modern history of the oldest royal palace in Europe, older even than the Vatican, beside which the Hofburg of Vienna is but as of yesterday. One wishes Mr. Davey success in his propaganda. His work is a telling argument in its favor.

"EVERYMAN'S"

Fifty More Volumes in a Remarkable Series.

It seems only the other day that we were welcoming a new batch of volumes in "Everyman's Library," the series of cheap reprints started by Dent, in London, and published in this country by E. P. Dutton & Co. There were enough books then in the collection to justify a pause, but with something like breathless energy the task has been carried forward, and now five hundred volumes are available. The last group of fifty in the series has just been received, and revives keen appreciation of one of the best schemes of bookmaking ever projected. These volumes are, to begin with, excellently well made. Small in size though they are, they are printed in good type, on good paper, and they are charmingly bound, the color of the simple cloth cover varying according to the department of literature in which a given book belongs. Thus, fiction is clad in red, poetry and drama in green, the classics in gray, and so on. For publications so inexpensive these are astonishing in their solidity and good taste. All this, moreover, is subsidiary.

The first purpose of "Everyman's," of course, is to enable any reader to feed a special interest at its abounding board. The standard works are here and with them a quantity of books which, if not to be reckoned among the greatest triumphs of the old masters, are nevertheless desired by the studious reader. Take, for example, the division given to "Poetry and Drama." In this latest instalment we have the complete works, in two volumes, of Ben Jonson, edited with an introduction by Professor Schelling, and to the same group Professor Thorndyke contributes a couple of volumes of minor Elizabethan plays, while following these we have the poems and plays of Byron, in three volumes, edited by Professor Trent, and, what is peculiarly significant of the alert editorial judgment controlling the series, a volume containing "A Doll's House" and two other plays by Ibsen. The inclusion of this last vividly illustrates the resolution of the publishers to keep "Everyman's" from being a mere museum of familiar classics. In the historical division they issue to-day the fourth, fifth and sixth volumes of Gibbon, and they reprint Irving's "Conquest of Granada," but they give us, besides, Froude's "Reign of Mary Tudor," and, under the title of "The Pilgrim Fathers," a collection, happily edited by John Masefield, of contemporary tracts or narratives of the sailing of the Mayflower and the founding of New England. Lord Derby's translation of the "Iliad" and Cowper's version of the "Odyssey" figure in the classical list, which also embraces Plato and Thucydides.

But it would be tiresome to enumerate all of the eloquent titles in this collection. We need only note in passing two or three especially welcome volumes, such as Burke's "Reflections on the French Revolution," Scott's "Lives of the Novelists" and Bartholomew's "Literary and Historical Atlas of Europe," adding that among the novels room is found not only for works by Fielding, Thackeray and Balzac, but for "The Woman in White" and for a collection of "Tales and Parables" by Tolstoy. This batch by itself makes a little library, and it represents only a tenth part of "Everyman's." Obviously, the scheme is invaluable in the dissemination of the knowledge and delight that literature affords.

SPRIGHTLY GOSSIP

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor on London Society.

London, October 25.

Women are the best writers of light memoirs and social reminiscences. This is shown by the success of Lady Dorothy Nevill's two volumes, Lady Randolph Churchill's recollections, and by Lady St. Helier's interesting record of her own life and acquaintances. Men sometimes lack the lightness of touch and vivacity of style requisite for entertaining good-natured, but easily bored, audiences. Mrs. Craigie, if she had lived, would have written a perfect volume of literary and social reminiscences of London, for, while she was a thoughtful censor, a subtle satirist and a keen observer, she was also master of a delightful comedy style. Probably there will not be a better substitute for that unwritten work than her friend, Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, has presented to London society.

Mrs. O'Connor writes in a delightfully feminine way, indifferent in logical order and consistency and bubbling over with vivacity and natural bonhomie. With all the digressions, casual reflections and spontaneous outbursts of candor, her memoirs, entitled, "I Myself," have the merit of rapid improvisation at white heat. The zest for astonishing her audience by saying unexpected things has survived her ardor for society and even for life; and while she makes no secret of her ill health, loneliness and unhappiness, she cannot write a dull page, nor tell an anecdote without revealing a flash of her own individuality. The title of this attractive volume, published here by Methuen, has the superficial glitter of egotism, and yet those who have known the author well will consider it peculiarly appropriate. It is a piquant and interesting revelation of an American woman's personality.

Americans who read this entertaining book—and I hope there will be many of them—will be particularly interested in the account of her girlhood in Texas and Washington, and of her struggles as a journalist in New York. She seldom referred in London drawing rooms to these experiences, and never mentioned her father, Judge Paschal to whom she was passionately devoted, but in the printed record everything connected with her youth is told with intense vividness and easy naturalness. Heredity had much to do with her fearless spirit and independent judgment; the making of the woman was in the Southern atmosphere and in the trials and sacrifices of early womanhood, and protracted as was her residence in England and intimate as her friendships have been with interesting and important people here, she has remained an American at heart and in manner. How loyal has been her feeling for her native country is attested by many passages which Americans will like to read for stimulative effect. How delightful and useful a service she could render to what is still with her "the home country" by writing a book about America for English readers!

Of her life in England, where she has been a favorite in smart as well as in bohemian society, she writes with unfailing animation and sparkle, but discursively and at haphazard, as impulsive fancy seizes her. Of the great men whom she has known, like Gladstone and Parnell, she has little to say, and her reticence is to be regretted, for her judgments of celebrities are both shrewd and tolerant. Of her intimate companions and friends she writes most affectionately, but not always with discretion, for she does not hesitate to blurt out unnecessary things, such as cheating at cards for the sake of obtaining social ostracism or an actress leaving the table to clean her teeth. She can be easily forgiven for breaches of taste, since in her frank reminiscences as in her conversation she is never dull.

I. N. F.

SCIENTIFIC TERMS.

Andrew Lang in Scorn of Their Careless Coinage.

From The Illustrated London News.

It is much to be wished that when coining scientific terms scientific characters would mind their p's and q's! Long ago it used to be said that a poor scholar was nourished by inventors of hair dyes and patent razors to make sonorous names, good in advertisements, for their wares. One of his words was, I remember, Rhypophagon, and, at all events, he had combined two Greek words and had made no unholy wedlock of Greek and Latin, as in "sociology," and "homosexual"—things to shudder at. Surely scientific gentlemen might subsidize a poor scholar to make correct terms for them. Indeed, if they will consult me I will do it "for love," with the help of friends and a Greek dictionary, and to avoid outrages on languages once respectable and now worthy of reverence, as they are dead.

There is a favorite phrase of the post-Darwinians, "panmixia." It is just as cheap—and it is correct—to say "pammixia." Fifty years ago an advertising hairdresser would have found that his starving scholar gave him "pammixia," if he needed it for a hair wash. But now some kind of razor is termed, I think, the "autostrop"—the self stropper. "Autos" is Greek for "self," but "strop" is not Greek. I do not remember the Greek for "strop"—no doubt any schoolboy can supply it—but science prattles about "auto-suggestion" when "self-suggestion" is natural and is meant.

One awful "howler" is quite scientific—you meet it everywhere. In Greek, alpha, our letter a, is "privitive," and means "not." In Latin, as we know, non means "not." "Moral," notoriously, is a word of Latin origin. If, therefore, a scientific character wants to say that something is "non-moral" he does not say so, but having somehow heard in the fourth form of "alpha privative," he writes "amoral." He might as well write "spot" for "spot barred."

The very worst I ever saw was "asorogamous." The inventor of this amazing term, by which he meant "not marrying your sister," combined alpha (Greek) with soror ("sister" in Latin), and threw in "gamous" (Greek) on the analogy of "bigamous," which, by the way, is also wrong. "Anadelphogamic" was what my friend wanted, but, alas! he he was as lazy at school as he was ingenious. Are we to say "multogamy" for "polygamy?" It is no worse than the rest.

The last scientific "howler" which I have seen is "hypernatural." The Greek "hyper" has the same sense as the Latin "super," "above," and hitherto—before scientific gents handled a language, Greek, which they don't know, and detest—when we meant "above nature" we said "supernatural." But the uninstructed pedantry of the scientific character now gives us "hypernatural," and "superhuman" will soon be "hyperhuman," whereas "hyperanthropic" (not without warrant from so self-respecting an author as Lucian) would serve the turn, without setting our teeth on edge.

I am no advocate for "compulsory Greek." If a boy's genius is in the scientific way, I would not be for the futile folly of trying to teach him the language of Homer. All I ask is that scientific gentlemen, as they neither know nor love Greek, should leave that language alone when they mix up their jargon of impossible combinations. For each of them, surely, his native tongue ought to be good enough. They and the hairdressers ought not to tamper with the speech of Plato and pollute the language of Shakespeare. Why say "pantogamous" when "pasigamous" is correct, if we must veil our meaning in the decent obscurity of a dead language?

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

POETRY AND DRAMA.

THE POEMS OF ALEXANDER LAWRENCE POSEY. Collected and arranged by Mrs. Minnie H. Posey. With a memoir by William Elsey Connelley. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. 192. (Topeka, Kan.: Crane & Co.)

DANTE. A Dramatic Poem. By Heloise Durant Rose. 12mo, pp. 244. (Mitchell Kennerley.)

THE TRAGEDY OF NAN. And Other Plays. By John Masefield. 12mo, pp. 114. (Mitchell Kennerley.)

Three short plays.

SONNETS TO A LOVER. By Myrtle Reed. 12mo, pp. ix, 89. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

SHORT PLAYS FROM DICKENS. For the Use of Amateur and School Dramatic Societies. Arranged by Horace B. Browne, M. A. With illustrations by "Phiz," George Cruikshank, George Catternole and Marcus Stone, R. A. 12mo, pp. xv, 198. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Twenty plays from "David Copperfield," "Barnaby Rudge," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "Sketches by Boz," "Bleak House," "Our Mutual Friend" and "Nicholas Nickleby."

AT THE NEW THEATRE AND OTHERS. The American Stage: Its Problems and Performances. 1908-'10. By Walter Prichard Eaton. 12mo, pp. x, 359. (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.)

JUDITH. A Tragedy in Five Acts. By Martin Schutze. 12mo, pp. 306. (Henry Holt & Co.)

Based on the apocryphal story, the principal tragic motive in the drama is the conflict between a woman's fanatic and desperate patriotism and her moral nature and personal integrity.

HUSBAND AND THE FORBIDDEN GUESTS. Two Plays. By John Corbin. 12mo, pp. xxxiii, 271. (The Houghton Mifflin Company.)

One play deals with an American husband and wife, and the other is a one-act piece on race suicide.

PSYCHOLOGICAL.

SUGGESTION. By Edward B. Warman, A. M. 12mo, pp. x, 64. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.)

A consideration of the law of suggestion, its healing art and its effect upon various phases of life. Being Vol. V in the "Psychic Science Series." "Spiritism," "Clairvoyance" and "Hindu Philosophy," forming Vols. VI, VII and VIII of the same series and by the same author, have also been received.

RELIGIOUS.

A MANUAL OF SPIRITUAL FORTIFICATION. Being a Choice of Meditative and Mystic Poems Made and Annotated by Louise Collier Wilcox. 12mo, pp. xx, 245. (Harper & Bros.)

A collection of poems tracing the progress of religious feeling from the earliest period of English poetry down to the present.

STUDIES IN CHINESE RELIGION. By E. H. Parker, M. A. Fourteen illustrations. 8vo, pp. xl, 308. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

Containing the original studies from which a summary was made and published under the title of "China and Religion" in 1905. With a few alterations and additions.

THE GREAT LONGING. A Book for Vain People. By Alan D. Mickle. 12mo, pp. 208. (London: The Walter Scott Publishing Company.)

Chapters on Prayer, Religion and Socialism, Faith and Belief, Evil Things and Evil Men, etc.

REPRINTS.

A PAIR OF BLUE EYES. By Thomas Hardy. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. v, 453. (Harper & Bros.)

Issued in the new thin paper edition of the works of the novelist, with a map of the Wessex of the novels.

THE TRAGEDY OF RICHARD THE THIRD. By William Shakespeare. Edited, with notes, introduction, glossary, list of variorum readings and selected criticism. By Charlotte Porter. 16mo, pp. xxxiv, 302. (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.)

We have also received "Richard the Second" and "King John," in the same edition, which reproduces the First Folio text of 1623, giving Shakespeare in the original spelling and punctuation.

VANITAS. Polite Stories. Including the Hitherto Unpublished Story Entitled "A Frivolous Conversion." By Vernon Lee. 12mo, pp. ix, 262. (The John Lane Company.)

THE POSTHUMOUS PAPERS OF THE PICKWICK CLUB. By Charles Dickens. With forty-three illustrations by Phiz. In two volumes. 8vo, pp. xxvi, 494; viii, 477. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

"The Centenary Edition of the Works of Charles Dickens."

VENICE AND ITS STORY. By T. Okey. Illustrated by Nelly Erichsen, W. K. Hinchliff and O. F. M. Ward. 4to, pp. xv, 332. E. P. Dutton & Co.)

The story of the foundation of Venice and the history of the city. Profusely illustrated.

THE TARIFF HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. By F. W. Taussig, LL. B., Ph. D. Fifth edition. Revised, with additional material, including a consideration of the Aldrich-Payre Act of 1909. 12mo, pp. xi, 422. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

THE SILENCE OF AMOR. WHERE THE FOREST MURMURS. By "Fiona Macleod" (William Sharp). 12mo, pp. vi, 414. (Duffield & Co.)

In the edition edited by Mrs. Sharp.

SOME EXPERIENCES OF AN IRISH R. M. By E. OE. Somerville and Martin Ross. With illustrations by E. OE. Somerville. New edition. 12mo, pp. viii, 309. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

FURTHER EXPERIENCES OF AN IRISH R. M. By E. OE. Somerville and Martin Ross. With illustrations by E. OE. Somerville. Reissue. 12mo, pp. viii, 314. (Longmans, Green & Co.)

VOICES FROM ERIN. And Other Poems. By Denis A. McCarthy. New edition, revised and enlarged. 12mo, pp. xi, 132. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.)

SOCIOLOGY.

SOCIAL JUSTICE. A Message to Suffering Humanity. By Percy Vivian Jones. 8vo, pp. 316. (Cochrane Publishing Company.)

An attempt to elucidate the principles or laws which determine the economic relations of the members of society to each other.

AGAINST THE CURRENT. Simple Chapters from a Complex Life. By Edward A. Steiner. 12mo, pp. 230. (The Fleming H. Revell Company.)

Beginning with his earliest recollections of life amid the Carpathians, Professor Steiner writes about conditions which send immigrants to our shores, and records certain influences which shaped his life. The last chapter is devoted to conclusions regarding race prejudice, the brotherhood of man and Christianity.

SOCIALISM AND SUCCESS. Some Uninvited Messages. By W. J. Ghent. 12mo, pp. 252. (The John Lane Company.)

THREE MODERN SEERS. James Hinton—Nietsche—Edward Carpenter. By Mrs. Havelock Ellis. 12mo, pp. 227. (Mitchell Kennerley.)

Studies of their individualities and moral, intellectual and spiritual characteristics.

TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

SERVICE AND SPORT IN THE SUDAN. A Record of Administration in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. With some intervals of sport and travel. By D. C. E. Ff. Comyn, F. R. G. S. (late of the Black Watch). Illustrated. 8vo, pp. xxiii, 331. (The John Lane Company.)

A record of personal experiences during four years of service in the Egyptian army, with descriptions of the country and its game, the native tribes and their customs, etc.

A TRIP TO THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN. A Narrative of Personal Experiences. By Martin Buckingham Wood. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 307. (Brandu's.)

Descriptive of Norway and the Norwegians, and their customs, mythology, sport and theatres, with a chapter on the flora and vegetation of the country.

PAGES FROM THE BOOK OF PARIS. By Claude C. Washburn. Etchings and drawings by Lester G. Hornby. 12mo, pp. viii, 276. (The Houghton Mifflin Company.)

Narrating in word and drawing the adventures of two young Americans in Paris, and describing the architecture, ideals and traditions of that city, its sidewalk cafés and its Bohemian life. The volume closes with an account of an interview with M. Anatole France.

ROMANTIC DAYS IN OLD BOSTON. The Story of the City and of Its People During the Nineteenth Century. By Mary Caroline Crawford. With numerous illustrations. 8vo, pp. xix, 411. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.)

THE SPANIARD AT HOME. By Mary F. Nixon-Roulet. Illustrated with photographs and original drawings. 8vo, pp. xi, 321. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.)

Portraying the Spaniard of to-day as he really is, his home life, customs, amusements and institutions.

OUR NORTHERN DOMAIN. Alaska, Picturesque, Historic and Commercial. Fully illustrated. 4to, pp. 237. (Boston: Dana, Estes & Co.)

The history of Alaska, from its discovery to the present time, its people and scenery, with a description of the improvements instituted there year by year.

IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HEINE. By Henry James Forman. With illustrations by Walter King Stone. 12mo, pp. 255. (The Houghton Mifflin Company.)

THE GREAT WHITE NORTH. The Story of Polar Exploration, from the Earliest Times to the Discovery of the Pole. By Helen S. Wright. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xviii, 489. (The MacMillan Company.)

The material for this book has been gathered from many sources. In many cases the compiler lets the explorers themselves tell the history of their deeds.

THE HIGH ROADS OF THE ALPS. A Motoring Guide to One Hundred Mountain Passes. By Charles L. Freeston, F. R. G. S. With 106 itineraries, 102 photographic illustrations and 11 maps and diagrams. 8vo, pp. xv, 388. (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons.)

TELLS HOW SARAH DOES IT

Woman's Club Hears How French Actress Uses Her Lungs.

Dr. Chauncey Landow, of Los Angeles, who is here with a play on the "white slave" question in his grip that he hopes to elevate Broadway with if the managers don't prove too hard-hearted, gave a talk yesterday before the Woman's Health Protective Association, at the Academy of Medicine, No. 17 West 43d street, that will prove very useful to the members if ever they quit reforming things and go on the stage.

"I know," said Dr. Landow confidentially, "a lovely actress whose clothes must have cost an immense sum. I saw her in a touching scene in which, after parting forever from the man she loved, she left the stage, saying: 'My boy! my boy!' She herself was so moved that she wept, but the audience laughed jeeringly.

"Why? Because she spoke from the upper or emotional part of her lungs. Had the 'my boy' been emitted from the lower section of the lungs, which is connected with the intellectual part of the brain, that audience would have been bathed in tears."

Dr. Landow said the only way to succeed on the stage was to cut out, metaphorically speaking, the top half of the lungs, which was too intimately connected with the top or emotional part of the brain to have any place in art.

"For art is science. I asked Bernhardt," said Dr. Landow casually, as if talking to the Divine Sarah was quite an everyday affair, "I asked Bernhardt how she could die six nights a week as Camille and yet remain so intense, so incomparable.

"'It is,' she told me, 'that I do not feel the part. Every tone, every gesture, is dictated by science. If I felt the part I could not play it.'

"Bernhardt," said the speaker earnestly, "would never make the mistake of speaking with the top or emotional part of her lungs."

Of Interest to Women

RIVALS THE COAT SUIT

The Simple Gown Worn with a Coat of Cloth or Fur.

Smart and useful though the tailored suit may be, it has never satisfied the æsthetic soul. While there is little fault to be found with it as an outdoor costume, in the house, with the coat removed, the skirt and blouse always have the appearance of being more or less of a makeshift arrangement. A woman may, if she chooses, change her tailored costume for a house dress as soon as she comes in from the street, but there are few who care to take this trouble.

FIGURE 1—ONE-PIECE GOWN OF BLACK SATIN. GIRDLE AND BORDER ON TUNIC OF BLACK VELVET.

FIGURE 2—DARK BLUE VELVET GOWN. WIDE COLLAR, CUFFS AND BAND ON SKIRT OF BLACK OTTOMAN SILK. JABOT OF EMBROIDERED LAWN.

There is, to be sure, the three-piece costume, in which one is satisfactorily clothed without a coat, but these are generally found only among the dressier models. Even if the utility tailored suit were in three-piece style there would still be the danger in using it for a house frock that there would be a noticeable lack of freshness in the skirt when it went out in company with the coat.

It is long since the woman who is conscious of the deficiencies of the tailored costume has been so well provided with means of escape from it as now. Afternoon and evening gowns have for some time been built on such simple lines and with so little superfluous material that so far as form was concerned they were ideal garments for informal wear. All that remained to be done was to make them of suitable material, such as serge or cashmere, in order to produce the fascinating frocks now shown which may be worn in the house or go out under a top coat of cloth or fur with equal success. Another respect in which these frocks copy more formal ones is in the introduction of a lightweight fabric about the neck and shoulders, where a heavy one would be uncomfortably warm.

In this combining of materials, however, all elaboration that would be out of keeping with the character of the gowns is carefully avoided.

Currant jelly, melted and added to ice water, is a refreshing drink often appreciated by feverish invalids.

HOME AIDS TO BEAUTY

COMPLEXION BEAUTIFIER.—Face powder will not help a dark face and neck. It rubs off too easily and does no permanent good. It is better to use something that will whiten and beautify the skin, and take away that dark, coarse, look. A lotion made as follows will prove very satisfactory: Get from your druggist four ounces of spurmax, dissolve it in ½ pint of hot water and add two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. Gently rub a little of this lotion on the face, neck and arms and it will wonderfully improve your appearance. It gives a beautiful complexion and makes sallow or oily skin look fresh and youthful. Spurmax lotion is inexpensive and is splendid for getting rid of pimples, tan, freckles, cold sores and a shiny skin.

GOOD BLOOD MEDICINE.—A safe and reliable blood tonic is made by dissolving ½ teacupful sugar and one ounce kardene in ½ pint of alcohol, then adding enough hot water to make a full quart of tonic. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and before retiring. This inexpensive tonic purifies the blood, tones up the system, restores appetite and aids digestion. It is fine for clearing up a sallow complexion, removing liver blotches, pimples and other skin eruptions.

QUICK-DRYING SHAMPOO.—Never use soda for washing the head. It bleaches the hair and makes it brittle. Any substance containing alkali is also bad for the hair, for it deadens it and makes it become streaky. Many soaps contain alkali. The safest shampoo is ordinary canthrox, which can be purchased in any drug store. Simply dissolve a teaspoonful of canthrox in a teacupful of hot water, pour on the head a little at a time and proceed as you would with any other shampoo. It lathers abundantly, cleanses the scalp thoroughly, stops all irritation and dries quickly. The shampoo makes the hair soft, bright, fluffy and easy to do up.

TO REMOVE HAIRS.—Ladies annoyed with the humiliating growth of hair on the face or forearms will find the following treatment more satisfactory, less painful and less expensive than the electric needle. Just get from your druggist an ounce of delatone (it costs a dollar, but it is worth it) and mix a little of it with enough water to make a paste. Cover the surface of the skin from which you wish to remove the hair with this paste and let it remain for a few minutes; then wipe off and wash with warm water. Even if the hairs should come back, they will be light and thin, and a second or third application will keep them away forever.

We have always made a specialty of Rich Paris Mourning Jewelry. Our assortment this season is more complete than ever, and includes the latest and most exclusive designs in cut Jet, Simili and Jet, Pearls and Jet, Lorgnette Chains, Earrings, Hatpins, Pendants, Neckpieces, Brooches and Bar pins. JAMMES, removed to 428 5th ave., between 35th and 36th st.

SUFFRAGE POSTER FIASCO

Mrs. Belmont's Gorgeous Saffron Affairs Pulled Down.

A new drama has been added to the attractions of Broadway. "The Docking of the Suffrage Poster; or, Why the Yellow Bill Came Down," is its title, and the stage is the headquarters of the 27th Assembly District section of the Woman Suffrage party, under the Hotel Normandie.

The posters were the gorgeous saffron affairs printed for Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, and which she distributed herself to the wayfarers around Broadway and 38th street, in front of the headquarters, night before last—the ones with "Down with Senator Agnew" at the top and "Vote for Saxe" at the bottom. About half of them were left over, and yesterday morning Miss Mary Donelly started to paper the walls with them. The saffron party was interrupted by Dr. Anna von Sholly, leader of the district, who hadn't seen the posters before. There was a brief but animated conversation between the leader and Miss Donelly, and then the latter got a pair of scissors and sadly cut the "Vote for Saxe" from every poster in the place.

Act III opened with the entrance of Mrs. Belmont in the afternoon. Mrs. Belmont looked at the taillness posters, one after the other. What was said is not known, but Miss Donelly made a second tour of the posters and tore every one down.

Dr. von Sholly said last night that the advice to vote for Saxe was "a little mistake" on the part of Mrs. Belmont.

"I suggested that it be taken off," she said. "Mr. Saxe has not told us he was a suffragist; he has merely said that if sent to the Legislature he would vote to get our bill out of committee. And Senator Agnew has not said he was an anti; he is simply withholding his opinion till he gets light. I think it would be very unwise to alienate Senator Agnew by working for Saxe."

Late last night an ashcart carried away from Broadway and 38th street a heap of posters which, unlike little Bo-Peep's sheep, hadn't one of their tails behind them. And down at the offices of the Woman Suffrage party they are wondering what Mrs. Belmont will do next.

HELPING BUDS TO BLOOM

Such Is the Object of Wadleigh's Vocation Committee.

The tragedy of unfolding talents nipped in the bud by adverse circumstances will be known no more among the graduates of Wadleigh High School if the new vocation committee succeeds in accomplishing all that it wishes to. Under the chairmanship of Miss Henrietta Rodman the committee will endeavor to discover all these buds and help them to bloom.

"Many girls when they leave school enter upon work for which they are not fitted at all," said Miss Rodman yesterday.

"For example, almost all these girls have some musical or dramatic talent, and many of them leave school hoping to find a business opening for these talents. They think the work will be easy and interesting—so different from the dreary, monotonous calling of the teacher. Of course, most of them are doomed to disappointment. Now, it is the duty of teachers to find out what such girls really can do well and get them interested in that other work.

"To help us in getting at these facts for our girls we have distributed printed lists of questions to girls who are leaving school. We ask each one to tell what studies she was most interested in when she was in the grammar schools, what games she liked best when she was little and what books she likes to read. We ask her parents to tell about her home interests and to help us in advising her."

From the answers received the committee hopes to discover hidden talents. A girl who loved to play hospital with her broken dolls and to whom her baby sisters run for pettings when they bump their noses will be found promising material for a trained nurse, while the child who played school every Saturday and loved to do sums for her doll pupils will be advised to become a teacher.

After the girl has been awakened to the possibilities within her the next step for the teachers is to help her secure training. Often the girl who loves to sew has never heard of the dressmaking school in her neighborhood or the girl about to become a stenographer does not know which business schools are best. The teachers will come to the rescue with information, addresses and letters of introduction. Sometimes the assistance of the teachers is needed in another way. A girl's funds are low. Perhaps the father dies just as she is ready to begin her training.

"It is then the duty of her teachers," says Miss Rodman, "to help her get money somewhere—to borrow it or interest wealthy patrons in the case or secure a scholarship in some school. The influence of the teachers in her school, of course, can accomplish more than the girl can alone.

"Some girls need positions, too, while they are still in school for afternoon or Saturday work. We are sending letters to private schools asking for information about positions as tutors and children's companions for our girls. All the teachers will interest themselves in finding work for girls as houseworkers among their friends. Often the chance to wash dishes and sweep on Saturdays helps a girl get room and board while she is going through college or gives her money enough to struggle along until she finishes her school course. There are 120 teachers here and if we work together we can do much."

It has been discovered that a large percentage of the Wadleigh girls leave school before they graduate, either from scarcity of money in the family purse or from lack of interest in academic studies.

"Such girls," says Miss Rodman, "must be made to realize that even without a complete education they have within them the elements of success in some line of work. A girl may be denied the joy of becoming a teacher. If so, she must be persuaded to go into business, for both teaching and office work require intellectual power. But a girl who has been prevented from studying art must be assisted into some hand craft or applied art—work, because, like the fine arts, they call for hand work, and in such lines only the skilful fingers of the 'handy' girl can succeed."

CIVIC LECTURES FOR WOMEN.

The National League for the Civic Education of Women announces the following lectures for November: November 14, "History of the United States Constitution," Rossiter Johnson; November 21, "Municipal Government of New York," John Jerome Rooney, and November 30, "Woman's Legal Rights in New York State," Leslie J. Tompkins, professor of law in New York University.

All the lectures will be given at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the new headquarters, No. 25 Madison avenue, where the annual meeting will also be held on November 7. Mrs. Gilbert E. Jones will resume her informal instruction classes in December.

A SMART SCARF.

A new black velvet scarf that is lined with white satin has the lining turned out at the centre to simulate a little collar. This collar is embroidered with black and there are touches of white in the black tassels with which the ends of the scarf are finished. To accompany it there is a large black velvet muff on which a couple of little corners are turned back to show white satin embroidered in black to match the collar on the scarf.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS. | BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

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