MAKING OVER A MELODRAMA

A VENTURESOME RHYMESTER TAKES A SHOT AT KREMER.

Putting "The Outlaw's Christmas" Into What He Dubs Literature, With Interjections Appropriate to the Season and Mayhap Occasioned by It.

He was a very gentlemanly person, who seldom lost his poise, despite the fact that in the course of the afternoon he had no less than 346 opportunities to do so. Take, by way of illustration, that rather disturbing moment when he was poised upon the top of a rain barrel, with a rope around his neck and his hands tied behind him and surrounded by half a dozen unprincipled persons who gave every evidence of being about to hang him in the presence of his darling wife and little child.

It was then that his darling wife implored his prospective slayers to allow him to die an honorable death by shooting at her hands rather than the death of a common horse thief at the end of a dangling rope.

"Hadn't you rather I would shoot you than have them hang you?" shouted the plucky, devoted little woman. And to this he replied with simple dignity:

"I should much prefer it."

This and similar exhibitions of presence of mind were observed yesterday afternoon at the Grand Street Theatre on the occasion of the presentation of the great American drama "The Outlaw's Christmas," which is from the pen of the talented dramaturge Theodore Kremer, who composed this particular masterpiece one fine November morning while falling downstairs.

There are a good many persons who are so accustomed to getting criticisms of Mr. Kremer's masterpieces in literature that looks like prose and yet has rhymes and feet and cæsuras and other dainties to which Mr. Tennyson, Mr. Vergil and Mr. Homer were in their lifetimes much addicted that they might get a trifle peevish if any critical remarks upon "The Outlaw's Christmas" were not adorned in similar manner. Consequently an effort will be made to oblige them, but in case the effort is not entirely successful their kind indulgence is begged upon the ground that yesterday was the first day of all the glad new year. But anyhow:

Jack Koster was a husband good, who loved his little wife, who wanted none but him to love through all her happy life. Came then a dame named *Robinson*, who cast unholy eyes upon poor *Jack*, unhappy man, and no one put him wise. But *Jack*, he scorned her loving ways and said: "Oh, fie! for shame!" So then she killed another man and laid on him the blame. And *Jack* was forced to flee for life (he slid down on a rope), and then he sought a mining camp and lived on pork and hope. But is he safe in this far land (the Klondike was its name)? Not on your life, for on his trail swift came that wicked dame. And with her cur-sed gold she——

Mm—ah—where is that ice pitcher anyhow? Oh, here it is. Welcome to our city! Gluggle-uggle-uggle-uggle-uggle! Ah-h-h-h-h-h! M-m! Phew! Now—where were we? Ah, yes, up in the Klondike, where we see the faithful *Jack Foster* and his darling wife and little child, *Ruby* by name. As we were rhythmatically saying:

And with her cur-sed gold she hired a ruffian named *Black Pete* to run poor *Jack* to earth again and do the job up neat. The wintry snow is falling fast o'er all the countryside, and in his rude but cosey hut poor *Jack* was forced to hide. The snow it fell most everywhere and yet not in the cabin, and here we see the playwright's art is working out the—the—Mm! Really, 'pon our word, we—er—seem to be a trifle up against it.

What the deuce rhymes with "cabin"? Got to have a rhyme for cabin. "Gabbin'" would do if it could be made to mean anything in the context. So would "grabbin'," though both seem a trifle colloquial. Then there's "nabbin'." Let's see. Ah, yes: The snow it fell most everywhere, and yet not in the cabin, wherein the minions of the law will soon poor *Jack* be nabbin'.

Gee! Phew-ee! but that was a close call. Now for a good cold towel—a good cold bath towel that'll hold a lot of icy moisture and can be wound about the throbbing temples about seven or eleven times. Mm! That's better—much better.

Of course the student of metrical style will have noted that we were obliged by circumstances beyond our control to abandon an incipient remark regarding the playwright's art. We regret, and say so frankly, that now it may never be known just what it was that the playwright's art was working out. But it can't be helped. Like things frequently happen to most poets. For example, the reader is respectfully referred to the original manuscript of Mr. Kipling's "The Vampire," which we once observed in the window of a Nassau street drug store. Several words of it were scratched out. But the metre has been turned off. We must get on with it:

Within the cabin here we see (and perhaps you may think that we're going to let that cussed cabin ball us all up again. Not on your life! We've got the blamed thing lashed to the mast in the middle of a line and you don't have to have a rhyme for a word in the middle of a line, not even if it is cabin). So: Within the cabin here we see our *Jack* and *Mrs. Foster*, a woman brave and loyal, too—Great Heav'n! the pain it cost her! *Black Pete* breaks in with all his crew. Canst hear them harshly laugh? Then comes the scene described within our opening paragraph. [q. v.]

They give the faithful wife the gun to shoot her man so dear. And does she so? Well, guess again. Cheer up and have no fear. For, strange to say, it is a fact, when loud her pistol rang, it wasn't *Jack* that got the lead, but *Pete* and all his gang. And far and fast into the woods see handsome hubby go upon an elephant who'd been a-grazing in the show (*). And as for one eyed *Jimmie Jones, Black Pete, Asbestos Bill*, how they escaped with all their lives you tell. I never will. Escape they did, and you'll agree that it was going some. But still it had to be, you know: two acts were still to come. And in these acts——

O-o-o-f! Yum-m-m!

It's wonderful how soon the act of poetical creation evaporates the moisture in an iced towel. It's doubtless the operation of the turgid brain which creates heat waves none the less actual because ——— Boy, hustle around the corner and get an ammonia cocktail! Here's a nickel. Never mind the change. Get a move on, now! What was the name of that fat man who wouldn't get off the track and let the trolley car go on? Oh, well, never mind. It'll come some time when one least expects it. That's always the way. To resume this poetry business:

And in these acts great deeds were done by every one named *Foster*—both pa and ma and *Ruby* too; one time they thought they'd lost her. (Attention is called to the fact that this is twice we have invented rhymes for Foster—no slight feat, we take it.) 'Twould be impossible to tell all things these heroes done, but be assured that most of 'em relied upon a gun. That wicked dame, she still loved *Jack* (and really could you blame her?), for he was made a nobleman by Mister Theodore Kremer. Let it suffice to say right here that Virtue was rewarded. And let the punishment of Vice be likewise here recorded. *Miss Robinson* (†), that wicked dame, she got her——

Well, boy, it's about time you got back. Been shooting craps on the corner? What? You want another nickel? Well, no matter. It's worth it. Here's how! Ah-h-h-h! M-m-m!

(*) This is poetic license. It was really a horse.

(†) Miss Robinson was really an unusually good looking female. It's a shame to make vice so attractive.

HOLIDAY OPERA JOYS.

"Parsifal," "Faust" and "La Traviata" Attract Large Audiences.

There were two performances at the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday. At 1 P. M. "Parsifal" began and continued till 6 P. M. At 8 P. M. began "Faust," which lasted till about 11:30. Thus two lyric works, each a work of art in its kind were given, but there was a vast difference in the giving and not a little in the receiving. The audience at the "Parsifal" performance was large, very large, considering that there was no subscription, and it was not only attentive but quite as respectful as any audience to be seen in the sacred temple on the hill outside of Bayreuth. When the castle of *Klingsor* in Act II. stuck midway between the stage and the borders, compelling an unexpected lowering of the curtain and an interruption of the performance, the audience sat in perfect silence instead of breaking upon its own mood with the chatter of idle comment.

The whole performance was terse and moving in spirit. Undeniable as it is that Mr. Schmedes sang the music of *Parsifal* very badly, his sincerity and his dramatic skill saved his impersonation from falling entirely below the general key of the representation. The other chief members of the cast, Mme. Fremstad as *Kundry*, Mr. Feinhals as *Amfortas* and Mr. Hinckley as *Gurnemanz*, were excellent; the first named never sang her rôle better. The choruses were superbly sung and the orchestra played nobly. With such conditions the worth of the performance may easily be estimated. Alfred Hertz conducted splendidly.

While such an art spirit survives in the house and while there is still a public to enter into it no one need be despondent about the future. It is not the least significant element of the situation that no part of this encouraging state of affairs is the contribution of the Milanese contingent, which has been brought here to resuscitate a failing institution.

The performance of "Faust" was attended by a large audience. The only new feature was the appearance of Miss Alda as *Marguerite*. This feature might be made the subject of much comment, but since it has been made known that Miss Alda will sing at the Metropolitan for three years, no matter what is said, it seems quite useless to waste words on her performance.

Just by way of passing record, however, it may be noted that the young and innocent *Marguerite* emitted tones of pallid, pinched quality, without vibrancy and with much tremolo. It seemed to be a voice of great maturity and unfortunate experience, and it stole away from the music of the garden scene most of its poetic charm. It may be added that Mr. Caruso's labors with the emission of tone in company with French text did not add to the general joys of the occasion.

A large audience assembled at the Manhattan Opera House to hear another performance of "La Traviata." The *Violetta* was Mme. Tetrazzini, who sang the rôle in her customary style and received liberal applause.

TRIBUTES TO CHARLES DARWIN.

Scientists Praise His Work on Centennial of His Birth.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 1.—Tribute to the memory and work of Charles Darwin was paid to-day by leading minds in the world of science at the final general meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and its affiliated societies, the day being devoted to a memorial of Darwin's birth one hundred years ago and the first publication of "Origin of Species" half a century ago.

With all the sections of the association and all the affiliated societies uniting to celebrate the centenary, nearly 1,000 persons crowded into McCoy Hall to hear the addresses of the men selected to voice the sentiments of their respective branches of science, and each address was followed with close attention. Of special interest were the papers by Prof. Poulton of England, considered the greatest living exponent of Darwinism, who came here for the special purpose of attending the celebration, and Dr. David Starr Jordan, the newly elected president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Papers, all bearing on Darwin's work, were read by Dr. John M. Coulter, University of Chicago; Dr. Charles O. Whitman, University of Chicago; Dr. E. E. Wilson, Columbia University; Dr. Daniel T. MacDougal, the Carnegie Institution of Washington; Dr. S. V. E. Castle, Harvard University; Dr. Charles B. Davenport, Carnegie Institution of Washington; Dr. Carl H. Higenmann, Indiana University; Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, Columbia University; Dr. C. Stanley Hall, Clark University.

The Darwin centenary memorial was concluded this evening by a great dinner at Lehmann's Hall.

Girl Disappears a Seventh Time.

Thirteen-year-old Pearl Ferguson, whose parents live at 371 Reid avenue, Brooklyn, and who is known as the champion runaway girl, was reported missing again yesterday to the police of the Ralph avenue station. The girl has run away from home six times and her longest absence was when she disappeared on December 12. She was gone nine days and on her return refused to tell where she had been. She disappeared again on Tuesday.

Dale—Patterson.

The marriage of Francis Colgate Dale, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers Dale, to Miss Lillian Frances Patterson, daughter of Dr. Frank Newhall Patterson and Mrs. Patterson, was celebrated at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Astor. The Rev. Herbert Shipman, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, performed the ceremony. Miss Patterson, who was given in marriage by her father, wore an Empire gown of white satin trimmed with real rose point lace, and her tulle veil was caught with a tiara of orange blossoms. She wore a diamond and pearl necklace and a brooch of pearls and diamonds, gifts from the bridegroom, and carried gardenias and lilies of the valley. Miss Bessie Stevens, who was the maid of honor, wore a gown of pink liberty satin with large pink satin hat to match. The bridesmaids, the Misses Gertrude Kuhn and Gertrude Koelsch, were in nile green liberty satin gowns and wore large green hats trimmed with pastel roses and carried bouquets of pink roses. Dr. Cleveland Kimball of this city was the best man and the ushers were Dr. George A. Wilson, Jr., William Goodwin Bushell, Harold W. Peck and Schuyler B. Patterson, a brother of the bride.

A reception at the Hotel Astor followed the ceremony.

Friedrick—Southard.

BALDWINS, L. I., Jan. 1.—Miss Mabel C. Southard of Baldwins and Lieut. Ernest Friedrick, U. S. N., were married at the bride's home here to-night, the Rev. E. O. Tree officiating, assisted by the Rev. D. W. Luckey. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Southard of this place. The bridegroom's parents are Mr. and Mrs. A. Friedrick of San Diego, Cal. The house was filled with relatives and friends of Miss Southard and Lieut. Friedrick and the navy was represented by several officers who are personal friends of the Lieutenant.

The bride was attended by her sister Miss Edith Southard as maid of honor, while Mrs. Theodore Schlauch was matron of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Mildred Southard, a sister, and Miss Charlotte Southard, a cousin. The ribbon girls were two little cousins, Miss Dorothy Southard and Helen Anderson. Miss Elizabeth Southard, also a cousin, was flower girl.

The bridegroom was attended by J. T. Williams, Jr., of Washington, D. C., and the ushers were H. Saint Gaudens and Wilford Southard.

After a short trip to Washington, D. C., the couple will make their home at San Francisco, Cal., where Lieut. Friedrick is stationed.

BALL ON GOVERNORS ISLAND

GUESTS RODE IN STATE BEHIND IMPORTED HORSES.

Several Surprises for Army and Navy Guests Who Helped the Officers and Their Ladies Dance in the New Year In Costumes Sometimes Unappropriate.

When a fierce appearing Igorrote collided with Major-Gen. Leonard Wood and made as if to eat him alive just outside the Officers Club at Governors Island very early yesterday morning the sentry on post never so much as blinked.

"Xqws-zen45$1sezxzxes," said the General pleasantly, for he had been in the Philippines so long that he knew the jungle language perfectly.

"Wow! Wow! Wow!" answered the savage, who was Hubert Harmon, son of Major Millard F. Harmon of the Coast Artillery, a young man who did his best to make the annual New Year's fancy dress and masque at Governors Island a success. This is a celebration given by the officers of the headquarters of the Department of the East out of compliment to the officers of the Brooklyn navy yard, of harbor army posts and those on duty at the Army Building in New York.

From the time that horses and the wagonettes arrived from Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth down the harbor early in the afternoon the latest party gave every indication of outshining any previous effort. Riding behind horses on Governors Island is very classy, because they don't have any horses there. Lieut. F. H. Adams of the Twelfth Infantry, one of the bosses of the affair, got the idea that he would surprise his guests by meeting them at the boat with coaches and conveying them to the clubhouse, fortunately just far enough away to allow the guests to get fairly stowed in the rigs about the time they arrived at their destination. So that afternoon one of the big boats of the Quartermaster's Department "happened" to have business at the forts at the Narrows, and when it came away all the horses and carriages of the two garrisons were aboard.

One of the early arrivals for the party was a ballet girl with Zaza hair and a most shocking display of her person. The ballet girl got to kicking around in such a scandalous manner that Col. Henry O. S. Heistand, himself a staid Franciscan monk, got a little worried and approached the fair one. It was needless alarm, for she of the powdered shoulders said in a husky voice, "Colonel, I'm dying for a smoke."

Col. Heistand tumbled to the fact that the guest was Bud Cronkite, son of Major Adelbert Cronkite of the Coast Artillery.

Following this there was a spirited flirtation between a striking Yama Yama girl (Capt. P. E. Chamberlin of the Marine Corps) and Eddie Foy (Capt. William C. Cannon, U. S. A., a nephew of Uncle Joe). They yielded the spotlight to Lieut. William F. Bricker, Rear Admiral Goodrich's aide, who was all decked out in cap and gown but didn't act as he looked. Major John S. Mallory of the Twelfth Infantry wore such a gorgeous Chinese mandarin's gown that he was swept off the floor time and again in order that some feminine admirer might examine it at closer range.

It was a bright throng that responded to the bugle call for the grand march. Capt. George T. Langhorne of the Eleventh Cavalry, Gen. Wood's aide, was the leader, and he had for his partner Miss Tracy. Capt. James P. Harbeson, U. S. A. toreador from his talk down, was among the followers, as were Mrs. Dickson, wife of Major Tracy C. Dickson, dressed as an Alsatian peasant; Mrs. Heistand, wife of Col. Heistand, a Neapolitan singer; Capt. Frank D. Wickham, U. S. A., as Louis XIV.; Col. George P. Scriven, U. S. A., an English huntsman; Mrs. Hull, wife of Lieut.-Col. Hull, a Turkish woman; Mrs. A. T. Smith, wife of Capt. Smith of the Twelfth Infantry, a Swedish bride, and Mrs. Madison, wife of Lieut. Irving M. Madison, U. S. A., who made a very fetching milkmaid.

To keep things going lively there were two orchestras. The musicians from the Twelfth Infantry band played the two-steps and a contingent from the 123d Coast Artillery band from Fort Hamilton the waltzes. The musicians were on a platform, the top side of a huge floral fence patterned after the old Spanish mossgrown kind so familiar in the Philippines and Cuba. From the centre of the room there were great garlands of evergreen and holly. The sides of the hall were draped solidly with American flags.

Immediately upon the sounding of "Cease Firing" the guests threw aside masks. A little while afterward there was a sudden flicker of the lights. Dance music stopped short and the bugle broke out clear with the first note of "Taps." It brought silence, for the guests were brought to realize, army style, that the old year was breathing its last. A minute later a corps of buglers struck up "Reveille." Then started a clatter of whistles and horns. This noise was somewhat shortened, that the assembled ones might dance the new year in. Then everybody edged over to a corner of the room to offer holiday felicitations and wishes to Major-Gen. and Mrs. Wood.

New York harbor was pretty quiet, and even those bright red lights down Staten Island way blinked sleepily when the last guests were trundled aboard the boats to take them home. For those going to the forts south of Governors Island there was the army tug Gen. Joseph E. Johnston and the tug Meigs for the northerners. The navy contingent had its special boat.

"Letters of Mrs. James G. Blaine"

EDITED BY

Harriet S. Blaine Beale

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TO PASTEURIZE ALL MILK.

Chicago Adopts the Nathan Straus System and Makes It Compulsory.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—This city to-day put into operation the Nathan Straus system of saving the lives of children by putting into force an ordinance requiring the pasteurization of all milk except such as comes from cows that have been proved free from tuberculosis by the tuberculin test.

The new law was the result of the scourging of the city by scarlet fever, and it was decided to resort to pasteurization both to prevent the recurrence of such outbreaks and to stop the spread of tuberculosis by raw milk.

The new Commissioner of Health was appointed especially to prevent the slaying of children by infected milk. He went to New York to study the method of pasteurization used so successfully by Mr. Straus and to Washington to consult Surgeon-General Walter Wyman of the Public Health Service and Director Rosenau of the Hygienic Laboratory, both of whom indorsed the Straus system. Following their advice, Dr. Evans framed the pasteurization ordinance, which was adopted by the City Council with only one dissenting vote.

Mayor Busse and Commissioner Evans to-day received congratulatory letters from Mr. Straus on the occasion of Chicago being the first city in the world to adopt compulsory pasteurization. The New York philanthropist predicted that the results would be so startling that other cities would be eager to take the same life saving measures. He said that pasteurization when enforced would lift the pall of death from many homes, would save hundreds of infant lives and would diminish the burden of infectious diseases, making heavy reductions in the number of cases of tuberculosis and making typhoid fever, scarlet fever and diphtheria as infrequent as smallpox.

NO FOOD FOR FIVE DAYS.

Man Out of Work Found Incoherent in an Untenanted Apartment.

Thomas McIntee, a porter by occupation, but for some time out of work, slipped into a tenement at 609 Ninth avenue three days ago and finding an apartment unoccupied went in, closed the door and made a bed for himself out of some rags and papers which he found lying about the floor. He had a pain in his chest and he was tired. He went to sleep and when he woke up he could not think of a better place to go, and besides moving about was a good deal of an effort. So he went to sleep again.

Late yesterday afternoon the janitor of the building, John Johnson, was making his rounds and when he passed the door of a room which he supposed to be untenanted he heard a sound as of some one breathing heavily. He shook the door and then went in. He found McIntee lying on the floor and recognized him as a man known in the neighborhood.

Johnson asked him how he happened to be there, but the responses were incoherent. Johnson thought he said he hadn't had anything to eat for three days and that he was sure he was going to die.

The janitor called for Patrolman Martin Burns and Burns sent word to Roosevelt Hospital for an ambulance. Dr. Brownels said that McIntee was delirious from starvation and that he was badly off. He had him taken to Bellevue. There he was examined and was found to be suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis. Besides that his legs were paralyzed and the doctors said that he hadn't had anything to eat for five days. They don't expect him to live.

PAUL GILMORE DIVORCED.

Actor's Wife Gets Decree in Dakota on Ground of Non-Support.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Jan. 1.—A divorce was granted to-day to Mary Alice Goodwin Gilmore by Judge J. H. McCoy from Paul Gilmore, an actor, who is touring the South in "The Boys of Company B."

The divorce was granted on the ground of desertion and non-support. The couple were married on December 18, 1901, at East Liverpool, Ohio, and lived together until October, 1907, when trouble arose and they separated. Mrs. Gilmore testified that during their married life she wholly supported herself. By the terms of the decree she is restored to her maiden name, Mary Alice Goodwin.

One of her intimate friends while in Sioux Falls was Mrs. Lillian Falconer Doty, who a few weeks ago killed herself in Brooklyn a few days after getting a divorce in Sioux Falls.

FAMILY FOUND UNCONSCIOUS.

Discovery of a Neighbor Saves Three Lives in Long Island City.

Escaping gas from a defective burner came near asphyxiating the entire Gilhooley family, who were found unconscious in their beds at their home, at 10 First avenue, Long Island City, about 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

Patrick Gillen, who lived on the floor above, was groused by the odor of escaping gas and followed the scent to the door of the Gilhooley apartment, where he promptly broke in the door. James Gilhooley, 33 years old, was found unconscious in one room and his wife, Nellie, 31 years old, with their son, William, 3 years old, were unconscious in another room.

An ambulance was summoned from St. John's Hospital and with the help of the neighbors the three were revived. They probably will recover.

DIES AFTER ARRAIGNMENT.

Assaulted Man Had Been Doctored at Hospital and Sent to Prison.

Joseph Powers, 19 years old, of 318 Halliday street, Jersey City, got into a fight in Pine street near the Jersey Central Railroad tracks on New Year's eve and was sent to the City Hospital. The physicians sewed up a scalp wound four inches long and shipped him to the Fourth precinct station as an intoxicated prisoner.

Powers was taken to the Second Criminal Court yesterday morning for arraignment and also to appear against Joseph Cantrell, 18 years old, of 149 Pine street, whom the police picked up after the fracas for hitting him on the head with a big stick. While in the prisoners' pen Powers collapsed and was shunted back to the City Hospital. He died in the afternoon, sixteen hours after the assault.

Cantrell will face a charge of murder before Police Judge John Wahl Queen this morning.

SCHOOL FRATS GO TO COURT.

Denver Pupils Will Try to Upset School Board's Prohibition.

DENVER, Jan 1.—Pupils in the Denver high schools are planning an action in court to test the power of the school directors to prohibit membership in the fraternities.

Former District Judge Frank J. Johnson has been retained by the fraternities to carry the case to the court of last resort. An attempt is being made to secure from the Legislature a law legalizing the fraternities in the high schools of the State. The teachers will ask for legislation barring all fraternities.

The Seagoers.

On the American Line steamship New York, sailing to-day for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton:

Michael J. Coffey, Dr. H. S. Hollenbeck and J. Munro.

On the California, for Glasgow:

R. C. Munro Ferguson of Leith, Capt. L. F. Porter of Boston, R. H. Sommerville and Miss Mary Sommerville.

NEW BOOKS.

Continued from Sixth Page.

puted with excellent taste to French Canadians, and the "Champlain," by N. E. Dionne; the "Bishop Laval," by A. Leblond de Brumath, and the "Count Frontenac," by William D. Le Sueur, will be found adequate and satisfactory. The Quebec celebration is excuse enough for a whole volume devoted to "Wolfe and Montcalm" by the Abbé H. R. Casgrain; at the same time the book serves the purpose of the series, namely of providing roughly a chronological history of Canada in biographical form.

In the volumes that follow it is the history of Canada proper in its relations to Great Britain that is held in view chiefly, and it is Protestant Upper Canada, with its capital Toronto, that attracts most attention. The administrations of successive Governors-General are told in sequence, but the biographies of politicians, often of only local fame, are chiefly taken from the two provinces, and the story is chiefly of the effort to obtain privileges from the home country. Some account of affairs in New Brunswick will be found in the volume on "L. A. Wilmot and Leonard Tilley," by James Hannay, and a very unsatisfactory and inadequate review of Nova Scotian affairs in the Hon. J. W. Longley's biography of "Joseph Howe." The rest of the series is given up to the two Canadian provinces, and after the earlier Governors are dealt with is devoted to modern politicians.

The history of the provinces is covered by the successive Governors. Lord Dorchester, who is the Sir Guy Carleton of our own Revolutionary war, has his life told well by A. G. Bradley; Sir Frederick Haldimand has Jean N. McIlwraith for his biographer; John Graves Simcoe is written up by Duncan Campbell Scott; Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Lord Selkirk and Sir George Simpson, by the Rev. George Bryce, D. D. The space devoted to them is not in proportion to what they did for Canada, but in relation to their official connection with England. So far the biographies cover the chronology. The volume on "General Isaac Brock," by Lady Edgar, makes a noble effort to create a Canadian hero for the war of 1812.

With the later volumes we come to the politicians nearer our own time and the Canadian history that needed to be written. Louis Joseph Papineau and Sir Georges Etienne Cartier are condensed into one volume by Alfred D. De Celles; the career of the Rev. Dr. Egerton Ryerson is described by Nathanael Burwash; three fighters for liberty, Robert Baldwin, Louis H. Lafontaine and Sir Francis Hincks are lumped together by Stephen Leacock; Lord Elgin, whose governorship covers the same period, is dealt with by the late Sir John George Bourinot, and George Brown by John Lewis.

The most interesting volume in the series is the "Sir John A. Macdonald," by George R. Parkin; he of all the moderns deserves to be called a "maker of Canada." Three volumes, probably not yet written, are missing in the set sent to us. The books are well printed and bound attractively. They form a library which every Canadian must wish to possess.

Socially Tested in Boston.

Julia De Wolf Addison's story of "Mrs. John Vernon" (Richard G. Badger, Boston) is described as a study of a social situation. Mrs. Vernon, having been an actress, entered upon an irregular association with a rich Bostonian long resident in Europe. It was only when he was about to die that Mr. Vernon was moved to bestow his name upon the lady. She came, a widow, to Boston, with her young daughter. The daughter had been bred in a French convent. Boston society received the pair. The daughter became engaged to a young Bostonian socially exalted. All went well enough until news came from Europe of the tardiness of Mrs. Vernon's marriage. Then there was trouble, though hardly more than would have been encountered in other places than Boston. Mrs. Vernon was not highly cultivated. It may be read in the story that when that learned man Prof. Gullum asked her if she had made any study of Zoroaster she replied that she had read "The Yellow Aster." But if she did not have cultivation she had qualities that compensated. We are sure the reader will approve of her.

Mr. La Farge on the Barbizon School.

It is too bad that Mr. John La Farge should have chosen the title "The Higher Life in Art," which means nothing and suggests canting humbug, for the excellent lectures he delivered in Chicago five years ago (The McClure Company). There is nothing highfalutin' about the lectures: they are sensible, straightforward talks to art students on a subject about which the lecturer was as competent to talk as any man living. His course was meant to explain the so-called "Barbizon" painters, though, as Mr. La Farge points out, if they must be grouped the term "Fontainebleau school" is much more accurate.

Through the storm and stress period of these men, as student and painter Mr. La Farge himself lived; many of them he knew personally, and he has lived to see their fame established. In his lectures he explains the spirit of revolt at academic ideals. What he says about Delacroix is especially sane and instructive; he lays much stress on Chassériau, as is now the fashion, and on Géricault, and then takes up the Barbizon men one by one, Millet, Decamps, Diaz, Rousseau, Dupré, Daubigny and Corot.

This is all old fashioned art no doubt, nowadays, though many believe it the last really artistic effort that France has made. At any rate Mr. La Farge has written a complete monograph of an important set of painters, which derives its importance as much from what he has to say about them as from the subjects themselves.

Will Irwin on a Lost Chinatown.

The one feature which all writers of fiction involving San Francisco have kept under their readers' noses has been Chinatown. There have been references to quaint restaurants, to the Bohemian Club and the strange doings on the waters of the bay, but for anything with which adventure or downright iniquity was concerned Chinatown had to be dragged in. The recent earthquake mercifully removed it. Of course this does not save readers from the reminiscent romancers, but the new brood at any rate will have to turn to something else for picturesqueness.

Mr. Will Irwin, however, who has a lively recollection of the San Francisco that is no more, has written an interesting account of departed glories in "Pictures of Old Chinatown" (Moffat, Yard and Company). He modestly presents himself as only the writer of the text, giving full credit to the photographs by Dr. Arnold Genthe. These are remarkably good, and it is fortunate that they were taken before the catastrophe, for they are the sole visible record of things that have been swept away. Still, Mr. Irwin's enthusiasm for the city he adopted makes his pages eloquent, and his verbal descriptions are as vivid as the pictures. All the same, it seems premature for him to wind up with a phrase like "Gentle figures, seen bright through the sunset scarlets of a youth that is past." There is much youth left in Mr. Irwin if he will wring out the sunset scarlets.

Mr. Oppenheim Goes Wrong.

If Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim in "The Missioner" (Little, Brown and Company) had kept up his purpose of trying something new and had left out the criminal part, possibly his story might have amounted to something. The claptrap melodrama, however, is dragged in with great difficulty, the sociological patter is thoroughly uninteresting and interferes with the soul kiss business in which the hero and the heroine are engaged.

The story is readable enough. This, however, was the occasion for the author to choose between one or the other forms of modern popular fiction. He has tried to combine them and has failed disastrously.

Other Books.

To the "Heroes of the Nations" series, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, Mr. Frank Merry Stanton has added a "William the Conqueror." The interest of the book is increased by its being made as much as possible biographical, for the story of William before he came to England, and the account of the battle of Hastings must always be the most romantic. There is plenty of solid historical and constitutional matter added, however, to bring the volume into harmony with the rest of the series.

Very artistic and pretty pictures are provided by Sewell Collins to "The Smoker's Year Book" (Moffat, Yard and Company), for which Oliver Herford provides the rhymes. These are sentimental and earnest rather than humorous. The artist in his dozen pictures has succeeded in noting down some charming girls, who in no way suggest fashion plates.

A life of the "Rev. John Watson, D. D., better known as "Ian Maclaren," has been written by W. Robertson Nicoll (Dodd, Mead and Company). The author has in view throughout the religious side of Dr. Watson's life, which may be rather new to those who regard him as a successful novelist. A full account is given at any rate of his twenty-five years ministry at Liverpool and of his various tours in America.

There is much extremely valuable matter in the second volume of "Select Essays in Anglo-American Legal History," published by the Association of American Law Schools (Little, Brown and Company). The first part, on the sources, contains essays by Prof. Heinrich Brunner, the late Frederick William Maitland and a careful account of the English reports by Van Vechten Veeder. In the part on procedure Sir. Frederick Pollock, the late Prof. James Bradley Thayer and the late Sir James Fitzjames Stephen are called upon, and the section on equity includes articles by Mr. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, Prof. James Barr Ames and the late Prof. C. C. Langdell. The matter holds together remarkably well and the volume is a decided contribution to the study of the law.

What the object of republishing in America English agricultural experiences may be we do not care to fathom. There are enough diversities of climate and soil to call for experts to transliterate the results. In "The Soil," by A. D. Hall (E. P. Dutton and Company) we have a technical and careful account of experiments made in Great Britain. American experts, no doubt, will derive useful information from them.

Attention is called by Mr. Rudolf Cronau in "Our Wasteful Nation" (Mitchell Kennerley) to a great many matters that should be remedied. People are aroused already to the abuses relating to the water supply and to the forests. The extermination of game, of birds and of fish which he mentions is naturally of less general interest, and the waste of human life unfortunately none can limit.

A new edition of the translation of Prof. Ludwig Friedländer's "Sittengeschichte Roms," by Leonard A. Magnus, is published by George Routledge and Sons (E. P. Dutton and Company) as "Roman Life and Manners Under the Early Empire." Disproportionate attention is given to woman and to the means of communication in the Empire. That, however, gives individuality to a book that was intended to complete an account of Roman institutions.

The book on "American Charities," by the late Prof. Amos G. Warner, Ph. D., is published in a new edition, with revision by Mary Roberts Coolidge, Ph. D., and a biographical introduction by George Elliott Howard, Ph. D. (Thomas Y. Crowell and Company, New York). The book has been accepted as a standard work on the subject and in its improved form will prove acceptable to the sociologists who are interested in the subject of the inquiry.

In "The Mystery of the Pinckney Draught" (The Century Company) Mr. Charles C. Nott has accumulated all the testimony that tends to show that Pinckney rather than Madison drew up the Constitution of the United States as we have it now. It is a matter for academic discussion, and to that field it is probably wisest to leave it now.

It is the earlier phases in Mr. Hiram Mowry's experiences told in "Recollections of a New England Educator" (Silver, Burdett and Company) that will prove of most interest to the reader. The glimpses of early New England life in the old red schoolhouse are delightful. When the author begins to expand his ideas about education he becomes more serious, but much less entertaining. His reminiscences of Andover and Brown professors are vivid.

A worthy college organization, the "Yale University Dramatic Organization," is acting this winter Richard Brinsley Sheridan's "The Critic." It publishes the text of the play through the Tuttle, Morehouse and Company firm of New Haven, with a preface by Prof. William Lyon Phelps and an introduction by Prof. George H. Nettleton. The pamphlet is adorned with photographs of the young men who appear in the cast.

From the Friendly Sons of Saint Patrick we receive three volumes of addresses delivered at their dinners (Rogers and Company, New York). In the 1908 volumes are speeches by the Hon. W. H. Taft and by Gov. Hughes. The 1906 volume contains speeches by Mayor McClellan and the Hon. W. Bourke Cockran, and at the dinner in honor of Mr. Justice Fitzgerald we have the record of Justice O'Gorman's speech.

In "Thirteen Good Animals" (The Davis Press, Worcester, Mass.) Mr. Henry G. Keller supplies drawings which small children may color if they will. The rhymes adjoined are perfunctory and negligible.

Books Received.

"The Maid of France." Andrew Lang. (Longmans, Green and Company.)

"The Living Word." Elwood Worcester, D. D. (Moffat, Yard and Company.)

"How to Appreciate Prints." Frank Weitenkampf. (Moffat, Yard and Company.)

"Gillette's Industrial Solution." Melvin L. Severy. (The Ball Publishing Company, Boston.)

"Edward MacDowell." Lawrence Gilman. (John Lane Company.)

"Septimus." William J. Locke. (John Lane Company.)

"Sardonics." Harris Merton Lyon. (Metropolitan Syndicate, New York.)

"Westward Round the World." E. S. Wright. (E. P. Dutton and Company.)

"Two of the Most Remarkable and Interesting of the Sonnets of Francis Bacon, the True Shakespeare." Henry Hamilton Harwood. (Ware and Duke, Richmond, Va.)

"Stewardship and Missions." Charles A. Cook. (American Baptist Publication Society.)

"The Most Popular Hymns." Gilbert Clifford Noble. (Hinds, Noble and Eldredge, New York.)

"The Religion of Babylonia and Assyria." Robert William Rogers. (Eaton and Mains, New York.)

"Banzai!" Parabellum. (The Baker and Taylor Company.)

"Chums." D. R. C. (Gertrude Ogden Tubby, New York.)

"A Little Lower Than the Angels." Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D. (Fleming H. Revell Company.)

"The Life of James Robertson." Charles W. Gordon. (Fleming H. Revell Company.)

"The Tragedy of Man." Imre Madach; translated by William N. Loew. (The Arcadia Press, New York.)

"Oratory of the South." Edwin Du Bois Saurter. (The Neale Publishing Company.)

"The University of Virginia." David M. R. Culbreth, M. D. (The Neale Publishing Company.)

Charges Ex-Candidate With Embezzlement.

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 1.—William M. Peacock of Pawtucket, candidate at the recent election for Secretary of State on the Independence Party ticket, was arrested to-night by the police of Pawtucket on a charge of embezzlement. Peacock has conducted a brokerage business. Benjamin J. Allen charges Peacock with having appropriated about $300. Peacock pleaded not guilty and gave $500 bail.

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