

BOOKS OF THE WEEK SEEN IN REVIEW

BOOKS OF EARLY AUTUMN BEGIN TO MAKE APPEARANCE

Mr. Galsworthy's Story of Young Love and Agricultural Evils—Zane Grey's New Western Tale. An Alleged Indictment of Germany by a German Official, a German Plea, and an Italian Contribution. The Art Side of the San Francisco Exposition, Present Day Journalism and Other Themes.

The inability of human beings to understand or even to apprehend the feelings and ideas of others or to see things except as they are colored by their own prejudices and conventions is the theme of John Galsworthy in "The Freelanders" (Charles Scribner's Sons). The specific instance he selects in the effort to ameliorate agricultural conditions in England, and his story is of a slight incident which, owing to blindness and misunderstanding, turns into disaster with the inevitableness of Greek tragedy. A laborer who has lost his wife and is left with three small children wishes his wife's sister to live in his cottage. His mother's wife, a pious and benevolent improver of the lower classes, will not permit this because, if he marries the woman her conscientious scruples regarding union with a deceased wife's sister will be offended, and if he does not she is sure the laborer will be immoral. The man is evicted, he commits a petty act of violence, is sent to jail and kills himself. The needlessness of all this is demonstrated clearly, but the story is kept in the background while the author describes the actions and thoughts of a well-to-do family that is drawn into the affair. This consists of four brothers: an author with a wife who writes poetry, a successful manufacturer whose wife has social ambitions, a Government official and a dreamer who has turned to nature and has a wife and two children with revolutionary ideas; also their kind and conventional mother and the author's daughter, an impulsive young girl with a yearning for truth and experience. All of these comment on events as they happen, all fail to grasp each other's point of view. Here Mr. Galsworthy shows great cleverness and good deal of humor and rather bitter satire and a strong sense of the hopelessness of all efforts at reform and improvement until there is a general upheaval. His analysis of the young girl's feelings both as regards life and love is so clear that it cannot be misunderstood. His sermon applies to all of us, but it helps also to explain the amazing inability of the English mind to grasp the essential facts in the present crisis. Through the whole book the reader is not allowed to forget that Mr. Galsworthy can write poetry.

Scenery luckily predominates in Zane Grey's "The Rainbow Trail" (Harper's), and every foot of the Arizona desert through which the hero travels is described minutely. The kind fate that watches over children looks after him too, for the things he does would displease to others. There is no explanation for his repining at having given up the ministry, nor is there any for his persistence in a wild goose chase after an unknown girl and a secret valley. However, he succeeds, with the aid of an Indian and of a Mormon friend, in finding the girl, winning her and returning to civilization with her. The author shows great sympathy for the Indians; it would be easier to share this if the behavior of the Indian girl were less contradictory. The feelings about the Mormons seem divided, but we find here again the omniscience and mysterious power attributed to them in fiction. The hidden settlement of illegal plural wives is interesting; we should have liked to learn more about how the women got along together and how they lived. There are dramatic and poetical passages in the story, but some sense of rational behavior on the part of the hero and heroine and a little less scenery would make it more readable.

There is a freshness which makes up for many crudities in Ethel Hueston's "Prudence of the Parsonage" (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis) and causes regret that the author has not improved her opportunity. Life as a Methodist minister's wife in a small town in Iowa offers a chance for original work, as the author seems occasionally to understand. The interview of the small girl with the bank president, for instance, is carried away by her girls, who resemble very much the heroines of juvenile fiction. There is a pair of mischievous twins, whose funmaking often goes the better of their manners and whose treatment of their little sister is pretty harsh. The heroine is of the joyous sort now popular, but we imagine that even in Iowa country maidens of twenty are not so frankly outspoken to young men they meet for the first time. If the author will forget the fiction she has read and will try to describe the people about her she should be able to write a good story.

WAR BOOKS.

The chief interest in "I Accuse!" (George H. Doran Company) is the assertion that it was written by a German official of high rank. The conditions are an eloquent indictment of Germany's action in bringing on the war, a denunciation of her methods in conducting it and forecasts of the result, all matter that has been thrashed out over and over again in books written by opponents of Germany. There are suggestive gaps in the text pointing to represent passages struck out by the censorship. What censorship is not stated; it is certainly neither the German nor the Austrian, for the book is stated to have been written in Switzerland and smuggled out, and no censor of the country is likely to permit Germany to be lying to

suppress the vituperation that they stand for, the breaks being in rhetorical passages rather than in any statements of fact that could harm any one. If the book is written by a German, as it may have been, it is a curiosity; if not, it presents at all events the arguments against Germany in a readable form.

A plea in justification of Germany's violation of the neutrality of Belgium by Prof. Reinhard Frank of the University of Munich, "Belgium's Neutrality. Its Origin, Significance and End" (J. C. B. Mohr, Tuebingen) is issued in an English translation, evidently made in Germany. The author's impartiality and broadness of mind are indicated in his final sentence, "We shall follow the example of the Gallian Brennus, casting into the balance of European equilibrium the good German sword."

An Italian contribution to the abstract, philosophical discussion of the war is made by Eugenio Rignano in "Les Facteurs de la Guerre et le Probleme de la Paix," a translation into French (Nicola Zanichelli, Bologna). The war unfortunately is not going to be settled by biological, psychological or sociological theories, however learned.

OTHER BOOKS.

Photography apparently is to perpetuate the San Francisco exposition. It is applied lavishly in its most artistic form to the illustration of the numerous books describing one aspect or other of the exposition that are being published. It is on this side, the architecture, the sculpture, the decorations, the coloring and lighting, that John D. Barry deals with in "The City of Domes" (John J. Newbegin, San Francisco) in a manner that is instructive and entertaining. The book, after it has served its present main purpose, will have to be consulted for any historical record of the achievement. The pictures are admirable. Ben Macomber's "The Jewel City" (John H. Williams, San Francisco) holds more closely to the guidebook form and provides information on many other subjects in addition to art. The pictures, though good, are not so well reproduced as in some other similar publications.

An interesting selection of articles has been made by Dr. J. W. Cunliffe and Dr. Gerhard R. Lomer of the University of London in "The Writing of To-day" (The Century Company) with the sub-title "Models of Journalistic Prose." Journalism is made wide enough to include magazines and reviews, for the taste of the editors seems to run to long articles. Even the examples of description are taken from many subjects in daily newspapers, and of the shorter paragraphs, whether editorial or of any other subdivision, the sort of compositions which constitute the usual day's work, there are no specimens. It is certainly an entertaining miscellany, apart from its pedagogical purpose.

The interesting experiments of the St. Louis public library in disseminating knowledge about art are described in "The Art of the Future Through the Library" by Mary McEachin Powell, illustrated by students of the St. Louis School of Fine Arts, five young women and one man. The pictures are creditable.

A glowing account of "Canada as a Field of Investment and Enterprise" is given by A. H. Martens and Company, New York.

There is timeliness in the appearance of the "International Law Topics and Discussions" of the Naval War College in 1914 (Washington). The subjects considered were the classification of public vessels, bombardment by naval forces, submarine mines and regulations for foreign warships in United States waters.

A RAPIDLY WRITTEN TALE OF LIFE AND LOVE

Information accompanying the anonymous story called "Me" ("The Century Company") tells us that this work of a well known woman novelist, that it is autobiographical, relating the author's experiences "from the time when she left her home in Canada, a girl of 17, almost hysterically alive, until she came to New York to win her laurels as a writer," a period of about one year and six months, written with remarkable clarity.

Jean Webster in a brief introduction acquaints us exactly with what speed the writing of "Me" was accomplished. She says: "The writing of this book seems to me one of the most astounding literary feats I have ever known. It is 100,000 words long; it was started on Thanksgiving Day and finished before New Year's. The actual writing occupied two weeks, the revision another two." The introduction quotes the anonymous author in a further illustrative word. She was a convalescent patient in a hospital when she began her story. She says: "As I lay on my back and looked at the ceiling the events of my girlhood came before me, rushed back with such overwhelming vividness that I picked up a pencil and began to write." The poet in infancy lapsed in numbers, for the numbers came. Similarly these glowing memories, clamoring for expression, were too urgent to be resisted.

What speed was needed for the task the poet knew. It thrilled responsive in the author's brain. H. Ray.

The unrevealed historian tells us in her book that she left Quebec on a cold, blizzard day in March. Her weeping, shivering relatives made an anxious, melancholy group about the departing train. She herself cried a little. Nothing very remarkable occurred during the sea voyage. She liked the purser. "He had such nice blue eyes and shining white teeth, and his smile was quite the most winning that I had ever seen. Moreover he wore a most attractive uniform."

The melody of the sea prostrated her conformist bodies and speaks kindly and patronizingly of it; he is aware that the Catholics have labored in the field, especially when they were pioneers, and mentions what they have done in a former perfunctory manager. He describes the methods employed and gives account of what has been and is being done in the chief mission fields, India, China, Japan, Africa, and other heathen lands, and enumerates at least the Protestant societies that are at work in Catholic countries.

A pretty complete survey of the many ways in which well intentioned people are trying to improve the world is contained in Dr. Charles Richmond Henderson's "Citizens in Industry" (Appleton). The author is a professor of sociology, and like many of his colleagues is inspired by the alibi of "efficiency." This he tries to combine with the various "welfare" movements, as is the present fashion. The book demonstrates clearly how all thought of the development of the individual is disappearing in the craving for mechanical methods.

A statistical study of natural and industrial resources and of the distribution of national wealth is contained in Willford Labell King's "The Wealth and Income of the People of the United States" (Macmillan). The author pays particular attention to conditions in Wisconsin.

It may be a dim consciousness of their own failings that has incited some excellent people in high positions in England to try to avert trouble in the next generation by moving for the stricter training of children. Admirable advice, which parents will appreciate, is tendered by many ladies and gentlemen in a third series of "Essays on Duty and Discipline" (Cassell and Company, London). These essays are short and have been distributed as tracts, apparently since the war broke out. Youth, unfortunately, is unable to reply in print to this onslaught of its elders.

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Outlines for many subjects for discussion, with directions as to how they should be studied, are provided by Caroline French Benton in "Complete Club Book for Women" (The Page Company). Members are thus provided with occupation that may keep them out of mischief. At the end is a model for a club constitution. The outlines are serviceable for any kind of literary society; they seem to be no suggestion for restricting them to women's clubs.

SUMMER HOMES OF POPULAR WRITERS



HOUSE IN KENNEBUNKPORT, ME., WHERE BOOTH TARKINGTON IS SPENDING THE SUMMER.

MR. AND MRS. C. N. WILLIAMS' HOME AT BATH, IN THE RIVIERA.



JOSEPH CONRAD'S HOME IN ESSEX, ENGLAND. MR. CONRAD IS SEEN HERE WITH HIS YOUNGER SON JOHN.

both my head and hands against the door, for later I found that my forehead and hands were swollen and bruised. Out into the street I rushed. Mr. Burbank was the richest man in the island, a man of great public spirit and great political importance. He was a colored man.

Miss Asquith, as she calls herself in the book, stayed only a few weeks in Jamaica. She sailed to Boston and from there went to Richmond to be secretary to Dr. Manning, the physician who had desired to kiss her in the moonlit botanical gardens. In the train on the way to Richmond she was addressed by a stranger, a pleasant gentleman with gray eyes, a Mr. Hamilton, also a Virginian, with whom she had dinner in the dining car. This was the first time she ever tasted clams. Mr. Hamilton invited her to apply to him if she found her post with Dr. Manning disagreeable or if she ever needed assistance. That night at Dr. Manning's she woke up and saw the doctor standing in her room by a door leading in from his adjoining laboratory. She escaped by another door and in the morning telephoned to Mr. Hamilton, who lent her \$100 with which to go to seek her fortune in Chicago.

In the great Illinois city she found employment as a stenographer in the stockyards. She lived circumspectly and paid back to Mr. Hamilton his \$100. It was a great shock to her when she discovered that this apparently good and most considerate man, whom she idolized and dreamed of having for her husband, was married and about to be divorced for cause. "He had destroyed something precious and fine," so she writes in relating the consequences; "he had crushed my beautiful faith, my ideals, my dreams, my hopes, my cherished visions that had danced like fairies in my brain. Worse, he had ruthlessly destroyed me. I was dead. This was another person who stood there in the snow staring at the waters of Lake Michigan." Her good friend Lolly also had her troubles. On the way to New York she read in a newspaper of Lolly's suicide.

Books Received.

- "The Haitian Revolution," T. G. Steward, (Thomas Y. Crowell Company).
"The Underlying Principles of Modern Legislation," W. Jethro Brown, (E. P. Dutton and Company).
"The Magic of Experience," H. Stanley Redgrave, (E. P. Dutton and Company).
"Anno Domini," W. L. George, (Henry Holt and Company).
"Journal of a Soldier," Henry Hatfield, (Henry Holt and Company).
"Expensive Furnishings in Good Taste," Elin Wulff, (Hearst's International Library Company).
"The Small House," Elin Wulff, (Hearst's International Library Company).
"Guidebook of the Western United States," Van Dine, (The Shaw-Broadway Co.).
"Government Printing Office, Washington."
"Making," H. A. Rankin, (E. P. Dutton and Company).
"Patience and the Lowly," Katrina Frank, (Macmillan).
"How to Become a Naturalized Citizen," Frank Voigt and Wellington E. Barto, (Boyer Brothers, Philadelphia).
"Life of the States," Sidney C. Tapp, (The Young Men's Association, New York).
"Charles Vivian," (E. P. Dutton and Company).

The next day at the Government House she had a still more distressing experience. The legislative session was over and she sat alone writing her report when she was seized and kissed by the Hon. Mr. Burbank. He had sat down by her at the reporters' table and after a moment's conversation had said: "God! how I love you!" The insult was very great. She stood up and "gasped out a single sob of rage." She relates: "Suddenly I felt myself seized in a powerful pair of arms. A face came against my own and lips were pressed hard upon mine. I screamed like one gone mad. I fought for my freedom from his arms like a possessed person. Then blindly, with blood and fire before my eyes and burning in my heart, I fled from that terrible chamber, & think I banged

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