Books and Authors

KIPLING'S "FOOLS" AND "OAFS"

RUDYARD KIPLING never wrote for himself a better advertisement than he did when he penned his "The Islanders." He pricked the stay-at-homes in a very sensitive part and at the same time showed that he isn't in the condition of mental decrepitude credited to him by many of his critics. The "flanneled fools at the wicket" and the "muddled oafs at the goals" were generally in a fury when they read the rhythmic remarks of Kipling upon their indifference to the war needs of their country, but a considerable portion of the British public rather commended the scorching invective:

"Given to strong delusion, wholly believing a lie,
Ye saw the land lay fenceless and ye let the months go by;
Waiting some easy wonder, hoping some saving sign—
Idle—openly idle—in the lee of the forespent Line.
Idle—except for your boasting, and what is your boasting worth
If ye grudge a year of service to the lordliest life on earth?
Ancient, effortless, ordered, cycle on cycle set—
Life so long untroubled that ye who inherit forget
It was not made with the mountains; it is not one with the deep.
Men, not gods devised it. Men, not gods, must keep."

The "flanneled fools" and "oafs" have a defender who condemned Kipling in the London Times, as writing "headstrong and heedless couplets," and vigorously attacked him. On the authority of the London Mail, the initials signed to the assault on Kipling, "A. A." are those of Alfred Austin, the poet-laureate of England. The anonymous writer of the attack says in his communication: "I have no doubt that others, perhaps older, and therefore wiser, writers of verse have composed poems which still remain locked up in their drawers, from the patiotic and conscientious feeling that their being given to the world would rather damage than promote its well-being."

The Mail says, spicily: "The poet-laureate is primarily, of course, concerned to sing to the monarch whose court he makes illustrious. But he has some duties to his fellow subjects, and we should like to believe that it is for the sake of these that his own poetry of a dispassionately disparaging kind remains locked in his desk. It will be some consolation for him to feel that his conscientious and patriotic feelings are appreciated by his countrymen. It is a beautiful thing to die for one's country; it is still more beautiful for a poet-laureate to suppress the unbidden outpourings of his muse."

A poet-laureate is in office to laud and not to find fault metrically. Alfred Austin has shown precious little talent for singing the praises of royalty or nations. It will be remembered that he made a very bad break indeed, at the outset of his laureateship several years ago, bursting out in frothy praise of Jameson's unlawful raid into the Transvaal with hostile intent. He has been careful since and has avoided martial ebullition. Kipling is his superior in all that kind of business. He has kept cool under the fire of adverse criticism over "The Islanders." He is taking a rest in a cottage on Cecil Rhodes' estate near Cape Town, and says he, by no means, referred to the athletes at the front in South Africa, for whom he has the greatest admiration. His shafts were aimed at the cricket players and other stay-at-home athletes. The British troops afield, who have been hammered into bronzed veterans complain that the recruits sent to the seat of war have to be taught to shoot and to ride, although good, expert cricket players and apt at other athletics. It was this fact which led Kipling to produce the swinging and jingling rhymes which seem to have disturbed the British empire. The attacks upon him will have the effect of giving his next book a tremendous send-off. Kipling, like some other literary men, understands the art of advertising himself and his wares.

New Books

The Fifth String. By John Philip Sousa. Illustrated by Howard C. Christy. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill company.

The maestro who has through his quivering baton drawn the manifold music tones, tender and plaintive, stormy and passionate, triumphant and despondent, from orchestral brass and flutes and violins, with mystic voices and the lilt of falling water, has shown in this book that he can write a love story of no little power. In brief, a great foreign violinist comes to New York and plays his audiences wild with emotion under his wonderful manipulations. Only one person is unmoved,—a beauty of the first order with whom Diotti fell in love at first sight. He fails to excite her emotion; leaves his engagements and flees to a lonely southern island and practices to perfect himself that he may win the lady's attention. In despair he breaks his violin. And here the maestro adapts the old legend. The devil appears suddenly and, after much effort, tempts him to accept a violin with five strings, the fifth string being the death string, which, if touched by the player, would mean death for him. The other four strings were deliciously potential to move to joy or sorrow and thrill the heart. This was too strong a temptation for Diotti. He accepted the violin with the fifth string curse and returned to New York and renews his engagement, bringing vast audiences to his feet by the emotional force of his playing. The lady was won, but the tragedy-making fifth string ultimately accomplished its deadly work and Sousa is at his best describing the outcome. Sousa deposits many of his weird imaginings in the little story. In a musical atmosphere and his nature vibrant with the concord of sweet sounds and swayed by all the influences of "the heavenly maid," Sousa puts some of his soul of music into this his first published romance. No doubt he can give us another.

Lyrics of Love of Hearth and Home and Field and Garden. By Margaret Sangster. Chicago: Fleming H. Revell company. Price, $1.25 net.

Many of these poems have appeared in the periodicals and many appear for the first time. The author has written some verses touching hearth and home and the beauties of nature which appeal strongly to the better and higher nature. Here is a little taste of the author's quality in "As Women Know":

Love may be joy unspeakable and love
May be a woe too deep for moans and tears;
Love may be a chrism of blessing poured above
The quiet days of uneventful years;
And love may sometimes be, just patience, spent
In trying how to find and keep content.
Whate'er it be, true love is crown or cross,
Infinite gain or woe of bitterest loss.

Dutch Life in Town and Country. By P. M. Hough. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1.20 net.

This is a very interesting volume of the "Our European Neighbors" series, which is designed to cover all the countries of Europe. This plucky little Holland is always interesting. One can go from one end of the country to the other in a few hours, and from the tower of the cathedral at Utrecht, it is possible to look over a large portion of the land. But Holland, or the Netherlands, has colonies of importance, although the colonial territory has dwindled to insignificance compared with that of former times. Great men have come out of the little country—great statesmen, navigators, artists, soldiers, sailors, patriots and martyrs, and mighty champions of human liberty. The Dutch are proud of their past. They are slow of thought, speech and action, and it is hard to stir them to enthusiasm, and this, the author thinks, is due to the history of the country, which "has taught the Netherlander to attempt to prove by other people's experience the value of new ideas, and only when he has done so will he adopt them; this saps all initiative." The author describes all sorts and conditions of men and women and the employments and customs of the people, and the Dutch of the colonies in a most interesting way. The Dutch woman has a congenital desire to wash and keep things clean, and everything her hands can reach is scrubbed and scraped, but singularly enough, these people do not generally wash themselves. Women of the upper middle class are educated better than those of England. Dutch girls read enormous numbers of French novels and are not fastidious about the quality. Dutch women are not addicted to clubs or leagues, but the girls are freer from the maternal restraint which used to keep them from indulging in modern sports, and they are beginning to study the professions and fill posts in public offices. The women dress well; their toilettes are on the German model, but the quaint provincial costumes may still be seen. They make much of marriage and regard it as woman's triumph. A man engaged to a woman has to wear an engagement ring, as she does, and the two are considered almost married and actions of breach of promise are not known. The author has succeeded well in giving a picture of life in the Netherlands as it is today.

Margaret Warrener. By Alice Brown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $1.50.

This is a story of some power after you get well into it. The reader is introduced to a bohemian set in a somewhat shabby, cheap apartment building in Boston, styled the "Babine." Llandoff Warrener and his wife Margaret, an ex-actress, live there, and Laura Neale, a woman journalist, has a room there. These persons and a few of their friends, literary and dramatic, are introduced. Llandoff Warrener is some kind of a cousin of Laura Neale, who is a smart, spicy, slangy, mannish woman, who takes precedence in all conversations. The sorrow of the thing is that Warrener falls in love with her and neglects his wife, who is a woman of talent and devoted to him. The Warreners were happy together until they come back from Europe and Llandoff met Laura Neale, who amuses herself trying to captivate a rich old man, a proceeding very distasteful to Warrener, but the old man loses his money and Laura has no further use for him. Llandoff becomes an invalid and Margaret Warrener has to return to the stage to support them, while her husband continues wrapped up in Laura Neale, until one day he shoots himself and she rushes off to write up the tragedy in her finest style. Warrener gone, Margaret devotes herself to the stage and becomes very popular, but cherishes the memory of her worthles husband most tenderly. Margaret's devotion to Llandoff Warrener was woman-like and pathetic, even after his suicide. Think of her saying to Brandon: "Do you suppose I've gone on one night since I began without Llandoff's name on my lips? He wanted to do things. He never did do them. I'm trying to do them for him. I am going to make my life count now for both of us."

The Century Book for Mothers. A Practical Guide in the Rearing of Healthy Children. By L. M. Yale, M. D., of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, and Gustav Pollak, editor of Babyhood. New York: The Century company. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $2.

The authors of this book have embodied in the text all that science and experience suggest for the proper care of children. The first part goes back to preparations for motherhood, and the arrangement of the nursery; what to do with the new baby to aid healthful development through air and light and food and feeding and there are set forth the precautions against illness and the proper treatment of infantile ills, with hints as to the administration of medicines, nursery emergencies and the household pharmacy. The second part of the book is devoted to the solution, so far as possible, of all the problems of babyhood, including minor ailments, defects, colds and infant diseases generally; harmful habits, phases of development, weaning, sleeping, bathing, teething, hygiene and sanitation; dress, special requirements, feeding problems, care of the mother. The volume seems to cover the ground completely and the index is excellent.

Ninth Biennial Report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics for the State of Iowa, 1899-1900. C. F. Wennerstrum, Commisisoner. Des Moines, Iowa.

This report gives evidence of a careful investigation into labor conditions and needs and some of the most valuable work in this connection was done by Iowa women. During 1899-1900 328 factories were inspected and the commissioner corrects the prevalent view that Iowa is not a manufacturing state, by showing that nearly half the population is urban, there being sixty-four towns having 2,000 or more inhabitants and six with populations exceeding 25,000, and in these towns and cities there are nearly 15,000 factories and manufacturing establishments, employing nearly 60,000 persons, the capital amounting to $102,733,103, and wages paid, about $24,000,000, the product being valued at $164,617,877. The state, however, is without statutory regulations and inspection of factory employes. The commissioner makes a very intelligent and earnest appeal for systematic factory inspection and for modern sanitary improvements in the industrial establishments as an economic necessity, to say the least. The factories inspected revealed many sanitary nuisances of a dangerous character and the commissioner properly urges adequate legislation to remove the unsanitary conditions. Dangerous, unguarded machinery and unsafe boilers abound. On the subject of child labor, the commissioner shows that Iowa is very backward in protecting children of tender years from factory labor and labor in the mines. He shows what has been done in many other states and advises legislation prohibiting child labor under the age of 14. The commissioner's investigation into strikes shows that in the six years and a half considered there were 831 strikes in thirty-four counties of the state, 32,930 employes participating. The loss in wages was $1,440,679 and loss to employers $548,185. Strikes were successful in 211 establishments and 633 out of the 831 took place in the coal mining districts. Iowa has fared better in the matter of strikes than other states because of the generally conciliatory attitude taken by employes and employers and because of the smaller urban population. The bureau reports 396 labor unions, representing forty-eight different employments. Included in the report is Carroll Wright's valuable paper on the value of labor statistics, reprinted from the Engineering Magazine of November, 1893, and a very interesting report by Mrs. B. H. Shambaugh on the economic and industrial phases of the Amana society, or "The Community of the True Inspiration," which has existed for forty-six years in Iowa county and owns 26,000 acres of land, and has nearly 2,000 members, cultivating the land, raising big crops and operating many mills and factories, the output of which is sold far and wide at a comfortable profit. The society is under a board of trustees of thirteen members chosen each year by popular vote out of the elders of the community. These make all the contracts and the affairs of each of the seven villages of the society are conducted by elders appointed by the trustees. Each member has free board and dwelling and care in old age. The details of this organization make this one of the most interesting features of the report.

THE ADVERTISED NOVELS

A writer in The Library World bears testimony to the theory recently advanced in its columns that many of the novels which are inordinately advertised, although they may be largely circulated from public libraries, are not read. On the authority of a London librarian he states that most of the inquiries are made for books which have been sensationally advertised, and they are returned to the shelves the next day. One book in particular, the reading of which would consume a week, he shows was taken out eleven times in one month. It would be interesting to know if the same circumstances prevail in our public libraries and, if so, who will be first to learn the lessons therein contained.

King Midas. By Upton Sinclair. Illustrated by C. M. Relyea. New York: Funk and Wagnalls. Price, $1.20 net.

The heroine of this book has exceptionally hard lines in her life. She was musical; had stoudied the potential masters in Germany, and there was a new song on her lips every morning. Beautiful and talented and vivacious, Helen Davis had many lovers. She outgrew the lover of her youth, with whom she had grown up, and was surprised when in maturer years he declared his deathless love for her. Meantime a young millionaire came along to tempt her and under the temptation of great wealth and social power, she murmured "Yes" to his pleading, but recoiled from the pledge, broke off the pact and loved and married a man who proved to have ruined the mother of her first lover. The closing pages are strongly dramatic and there are intimations that Helen, who encountered her early lover at the deathbed of her husband, ultimately found it easy to transfer her affections to him. The text is accentuated with bars of music, the expression of the heroine's variable moods. The girl is thoroughly human and the author is wise in making her so. Being human, her lofty musical ideals could not keep her from palpable weaknesses at times.

Abraham Lincoln and the Men of His Time. By Robert H. Browne, M. D. Two volumes. Cincinnati: Jennings and Pye.

This biography of Lincoln in two portly volumes of 700 pages each would seem to be superfluous, and yet Dr. Browne tells his story and gives the result of his observations and personal investigations in such an earnest, deliberate and original way that he will no doubt find many readers. He lacks directness and dwells too long on what is hardly essential; but he relates the early history of the Lincoln family and of Abraham in a very interesting way and sets forth the results of his personal inquiries as to facts in Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois. He is a good raconteur and tells many stories of "Old Abe" in an attractive manner. He gives his views on the men of Lincoln's time with refreshing vigor and candor. Buchanan, as a statesman, "metaphysically, was cold in July." Jere Black "could fire up to fierce heat on an abolitionist any time, even in January." His characterizations of other men of the period are equally expressive, and, generally speaking, he seems to have understood them pretty well.

James Russell Lowell. A Biography. By Horace Elisha Scudder. Two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $3.50 net, for sets. Portraits and illustrations and bibliography.

The publishers announce this as "the only full and definitive life yet written of Mr. Lowell," and it undoubtedly is, for it does not obtrude upon the ground already occupied by Professor Norton's "Letters of James Russell Lowell." Mr. Scudder has had access to a large body of letters and papers of Lowell, held by Professor Norton, besides much material of the kind, hitherto unused, in the keeping of Lowell's friends. This biography is admirably constructed. The reader gets an intimate view of Lowell as poet, essayist, editor of the North American Review, of the Atlantic Monthly and professor at Harvard college; and follows him through school and college and his first literary ventures, to the natural litterateur, the finished essayist, the inspired poet, the highly honored American citizen. One of the pleasant passages in the first volume is the account of Lowell's first visit to Europe, the details of which appear in several delightful letters, full of wit and pleasantry and information. But the reader has even richer treats in the story of the subsequent European trips, including the English mission and sojourn. During the war Lowell, as editor of the Atlantic, did much political writing, but it did not muddy the clear stream of his poetic inspiration. His letter to Joel Benton, on page 193 of the second volume, shows what a fascinating writer on political matters Lowell could be. In that letter he says (January, 1876): "I am no pessimist, nor ever was. * * * but is not the Beecher honor disheartening? Is not Delano discouraging? and Babcock atop of him? * * * What fills me with doubt and dismay is the degradation of the moral tone. Is it or is not not a result of democracy? Is ours a government of the people, by the people, for the people, or a kakistocracy rather, for the benefit of knaves at the cost of fools?" An interesting account is given of Lowell's Spanish experience when he had the Spanish mission, and the story of his last years is admirably related.

Woodland and Meadow. Out-of-Door Papers Written on a New Hampshire Farm. By W. I. Lincoln Adams, author of Sunshine and Shadow," etc. Illustrated. New York: The Baker and Taylor company. Price, $2.50.

Mr. Adams has produced a book which can hardly be surpassed in beauty and suggestive and pleasing text as a holiday gift. It is a charming tribute to the aesthetic and practical producing value of the New England farm under intelligent management. The photogravure illustrations, over sixty in number, reveal beauties of woodland and meadow and water which one is disposed to linger over long. Mr. Adams takes us to northern New Hampshire, to Hilltop Farm, and the reader will not regret the visit. He will see a New England sugar camp, take an early morning ride, inhale the fragrance of the hayfield, visit the harvest field, stroll through the richly colored autumn woods and behold the winter aspect of the country side. From the descriptions it is easy to become enamored of the New England farm where one can, on very little capital, comparatively, secure a comfortable income and enjoy all the pleasure which fine scenery can impart to the lover of nature.

United States Geological Survey. The Geology and Mineral Resources of a Portion of the Copper River District, Alaska, by F. C. Schrader and Arthur C. Spencer. Reconnaissances in the Cape Nome and Norton Bay Regions, Alaska, 1900. By A. H. Brooks, George B. Richardson, A. J. Collier and W. C. Mendenhall. Washington: Government Printing Office.

These geological surveys were undertaken by the government last year, because of the discovery and rapid development of the rich placer gold fields of Nome, Alaska, and the adjacent districts, extending to Cape York. Included in the operations was the survey of the Chitina copper district of the survey of the Chitine copper district of the Copper river country, to determine the extent of the copper deposits and the distribution of the copper-bearing formations. The results of the survey show that in the Copper river district there are substantial indications that a great producer of copper has been found, and many valuable mines will be opened as soon as transportation facilities are afforded. On the north side of the Copper river delta, quartz gold was found in abundance, while gold abounds in the stream gravels through the district. Many seams of coal, 82.36 per cent fixed carbon, were found along the Chilcat river, and specimens of petroleum were collected. It was ascertained that a practicable route for a railway exists from the coast to the copper region. Spruce timber abounds there. The volumes are well illustrated by photogravures and maps showing the geography, topography and geology of the region surveyed.

Photography as a Fine Art. The Achievements and Possibilities of Photographic Art in America. By Charles H. Coffin. Illustrated. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $3.

The author very interestingly points out by text and illustration the evolution of sunlight pictures from the crude work of Daguerre, which astonished the civilized world, to the present photographic art, and a fine art which takes into account light and shade and pose and expression in portraits, and portrays nature in her manifold moods with wondrous refinement, even reproducing the colors of a landscape. By way of contrast, there are reproduced a portrait from a daguerreotype of 1840 and examples of the photographic art in its early stages, showing the utter indifference of the photographer to the essentials of graceful pose, natural expression, etc. All these portraits look as if the subject was undergoing painful torture or was under some uncomfortable restraint. The author discusses the utilitarian and aesthetic in photography and shows the necessity in the latter that the photographer shall have sympathy, imagination and knowledge of the principles upon which painters and photographers must depend to make their pictures. The artist must understand the laws which affect the distribution of light and shade and possess much technical knowledge.

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

How to Teach Kitchen Garden, or Object Lessons in Household Work. By Emily Huntington. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price, $2.

This book is designed, not to instruct young people how to plant a vegetable garden and work it to fruition, as the name would seem to suggest, but to afford a kindergarten postgraduate course on the duties of housework. The system was established by the author some years ago in New York city with excellent practical results in making many homes comfortable and attractive. The system includes a combination of songs, exercises and plays, devised to train a child in simple housework—kindling fires, waiting on the door, bed-making, sweeping and dusting, arranging a room, laundry processes, scrubbing, laying a dinner table in the due order of courses, instruction in the various parts of beef and mutton and how to cook and cut each. Another feature is the molding of clay as a substitute for dough and pastry, the children kneading bread and making rolls, biscuits and pies out of the clay. The system is eminently practical and is to be commended. The author gives minute instructions and the book is profusely illustrated. The course will, with proper application, make a girl under 8 or 10 an accomplished housemaid or housekeeper.

The Smithsonian Institution. Documents Relative to Its Origin and History. 1835-1899. Compiled and Edited by William Jones Rhees. Vol. I., 1835-87. Twenty-fourth Congress to Forty-ninth Congress. Washington: Government Printing Office.

This work is of value as relating the story of the bequest to the United States by James Smithson, an Englishman, son of the first Duke of Northumberland, of about half a million dollars to found "under the name of Smithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men," together with all the documents relating to the proceedings of congress with reference to the manner of the proposed foundation. Richard Rush, minister to England in 1836, was designated by the president to look after this legacy and when, after much correspondence, it was acquired, there were debates in congress touching the manner of applying the income from the bequest, some favoring utilizing it to found a national university such as Washington desired and for the promotion of which he left a bequest, but it was determined to devote it to scientific investigation and the erection of an astronomical observatory at Washington. Congress has from the establishment of the Institution appropriated money for the enlargement of its scope, until, to-day, it is accomplishing far more than Smithson himself ever dreamed that it would. The museum contains one of the finest collections of specimens of various kinds in the world and, by the system of international exchange, the Institution exchanges its literary and scientific publications with the other nations. It has acquired thus about 100,000 volumes which present all the original announcements of discovery in theoretical and applied science, furnishing valuable data for use in text books and scientific articles in the periodicals. Few of the books and documents exchanged can be purchased. The scientific and educational value of the Smithsonian and National Museum publications is widely recognized. Great and valuable results, indeed, have followed the Englishman's bequest to our nation in the interest of science.

Minor Mention

"Held for Orders" is the title of a volume of irresistible stories of railway life by Frank H. Spearman, published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, and for sale in Minneapolis by N. McCarthy ($1.50). There are ten stories in the book, giving seriocomic revelations of the experiences of switchmen, wipers, train dispatchers, master mechanics, train masters, etc., and showing the men of nerve in their perilous employment, at their best. Read "The Dispatcher's Story," "The Operator's Story" and you will read, with hunger for more, every other story in the volume. There is a strong fascination about the perilous life of the men of the rail.

"That Girl Montana" is a very good story of a semisavage girl, daughter of a prospector and miner, who died and left her with prospective wealth to grow up as Providence might order. The author, Marah Ellis Ryan, locates the story chiefly in the Kootenai River valley. Montana, or Tana, as she was called, was of the atmosphere of that region, and, by circumstantial evidence, was under suspicion of murdering a notorious miner, from which she was ultimately cleared. She had lovers and the love episode is a leading feature, as the love-making and the denouement are equally surprising. The semisavage gets a season of polishing in New York and determines to become a sculptor, but the wife of the only man she loved dies, and after a bit, he comes, and the first kiss she has received from a man is given to her. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.50.

"An Indiana Girl" is the title of a love story by Fred S. Lincoln (Washington: The Neale Publishing company), whose heroine, Virgie Brandt, is a character-study of extraordinary interest, as he is Royal Kent, her lover, whose strength and nobility of character was not fully known to her for a long time, when the revelation of his care and protection of that unfortunate being, "poor Snellins," was a climacteric in her life. It stimulated the love which was growing all along in her heart. Not even Harvey, in the feverish atmosphere of Washington social life, could quench or chill her inevitable gravitation to Kent. This book ought to have large reading, even if it lacks the exhilarating wine of vivacity.

"Shoulderstraps and Sun Bonnets" is the title of a collection of fifteen short stories, most of which have appeared in the magazines, by Edith E. Wood. (New York: Henry Holt & Co., 29 West Twenty-third street. Price $1.50.) Some of them are very good, as "The Defection of Dorothy," "The Other Point of View" and "Waiting Orders." A few of them are sadly lacking in that essential of the short story, an emphatic climax.

Franklin Welles Calkins' "My Host the Enemy and Other Tales" (Chicago: Fleming H. Revell company. Price $1.50) is a volume of twenty-two tales of life and adventure in the wild, untamed sections of the west, most of them more or less thrilling and some of them humorous enough to make the Sphinx smile. "The Professor's Gun" is a good specimen of the serio-comic story. It is capital, and tales like "A Pair of Chapparegos" and "A Pioneer Woman's Peril," give one a "creepy" feeling. There is not a dull story in the book.

"The Simple Life" is a volume of essays by Charles Wagner, translated from the French by Mary L. Hendee, with an introduction by Grace King. (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy. Price $1.25.) Wagner is an Alsatian, a Protestant pastor of Paris, a valiant leader in the struggle of humanity for a better and higher life for soul and body. He labors largely among the workingmen.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, have issued a very useful book, "The Story of the Art of Building," by P. Leslie Waterhouse, of the Royal Institute of British Architects, containing an account of American architecture and sixty-two illustrations. The author interestingly discusses the subject from Egyptian, Greek and Roman architecture to modern times. The chapter on architecture in this country, although brief, is of interest, as showing our progress from mere imitation of European styles to originality, especially in commercial structures, of which the great skyscrapers are the type, expressions of the utilitarian spirit and peculiarly American in architecture. Reference is also made to the distinctively American revival of the Romanesque, of which Trinity church, Boston, is the type.

H. T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia, have issued a handsome edition of Cushing's "Rules of Proceedings and Debate in Deliberative Assemblies," with additional notes by Albert S. Bolles and the text of the Declaration of Independence and the federal constitution. The volume is small and can be carried in one's pocket.

John Lane has issued a fine edition of "The Natural History of Selborne," by Gilbert White, edited, with notes, by Grant Allen and illustrated by E. H. New. This very interesting book, which has been noticed in these columns in another edition, embodies the letters and notes of Gilbert White, a studious and enthusiastic naturalist, who lived at Selborne in Hampshire, England, during the latter half of the eighteenth century. Selborne was then on out-of-the-way place and is not now reached by any railway. His recorded observations are most attractively written. He was a most careful investigator and his notes convey much information not directly related to his specialty. As Grant Allen says in his introduction: "Everybody can take lessons from White in such love and observation. The aim which we should propose is to build ourselves up in the round. We do not want to be lop-sided. As a preservative against one prevalent form of lop-sidedness in modern life, White's methods and example are of incalculable value."

A very good story of adventure and pluck is "The Three Young Ranchmen," by Captain Rolph Bonchill (Akron, Ohio, The Saalfield Publishing company). The three brothers did some pretty brave work fighting horse thieves and swindlers, and there is not a boy who has a fancy for daring adventures who will not read the book with pleasure. The treasure incident has all the mystery about it necessary to make it one of the most taking features of the story. The book is well illustrated.

"Fernley House" is the title of a clever story by Mrs. Laura E. Richards, who has won a deservedly fine reputation by her "Captain January," "Geoffrey Strong" and other stories. In this story we have the happenings in a charming New England family—the Montforts, who live in an ancient house with secret passages and stores of old and beautiful silverware. Margaret Montfort and Grace Wolfe are the conspicuous characters, the latter showing her heroic character by rescuing the inmates of a burning residence and saving the family jewelry at the risk of her own life. There is a very touching love scene in which Miss Wolfe delicately encourages her timid lover, Hugh Montfort. Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. Price $1.25.

A good story of the period of Queen Elizabeth and James Stuart is "The Fickle Wheel," by Henry Thew Stephenson (Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill company). Cicely Coverdale, the heroine, had more than her share of adverse happenings to cross her love for Richard Allen. An obdurate father, who beat her for loving Allen, and a faithful lover and Cicely's flight from the hardships of her home, her many stirring adventures, and the final championship of her cause by King James himself, make a very pretty story. Shakspere is introduced and greatly brightens the movement of the tale. The bad man of the story, Peter Jule, is very bad indeed, but he is conveniently removed by an ugly sword thrust.

"Clementina" is a story of plots and counterplots and intrigues and bloody encounters and hatreds and loves of men and women, and notably the strong love of Sir Charles Wogan, a merry Irishman, for the Princess Clementina, by A. E. W. Mason (New York: F. A. Stokes Co. Minneapolis: N. McCarthy). The Princess married a king, with whom she quarreled and the two separated, she going to a convent. Wogan lived on the memory of the princess, whom he rescued once from death. Her mismating with the king was her own choice. Many distinguished people tried to prevent the marriage. The book is a recital of their efforts.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, have issued a new edition of that excellent book, "A Lighthouse Village," by Louise L. Sibley (for sale in Minneapolis by McCarthy; price $1.25), which has been heretofore noticed in these columns. The book is a collection of most pathetic and humorous tales and incidents among the plain good people of a New England sea coast village. It is only necessary to read "A Lighthouse Stew," "Alice" and "The Hat of His Pride" to get a sharp appetite to read the other sketches. It is a thoroughly wholesome book.

"The Apostles of the Southeast" is the title of a tale of seafarers by Frank T. Bullen (New York: D. Appleton & Co., No. 72 Fifth avenue), who is at home in all matters pertaining to the sea and sailors. It tells of Jemmy Maskery's spiritual work among sailors, headquarters in an old cowshed converted into a chapel, and of the stalwart Christian career afloat and ashore of Saul, his disciple. Jemmy had many ups and downs and a turbulent wife besides. The story is full of revelations of the real tenderness and sympathy in the hearts and acts of seafaring men.

"Rescued by a Prince" is a book of thrilling adventures by sea and land by Clement Eldridge. (Akron, Ohio: The Saalfield Publishing company. Price, $1.) Captain Willis' wife is a conspicuous and useful character in this tale of fights with escaped convicts, pirates and cannibals, winding up with the abduction and rescue of the captain's little son, Harry, who lived to be a soldier in the Philippines. An alleged son of Louis Napoleon by an American lady is introduced and he proves himself useful. Captain Willis and his brave wife are built for a constant whirl of dangerous adventure.

Edward Stratemeyer, the popular writer of stories for boys, has written an "American Boys' Life of William McKinley." (Boston: Lee & Shepard. Price, $1.25), illustrated by A. B. Shute. McKinley's life is a noble one for boys to follow. It was a clean life throughout; a life controlled by deeply-rooted principles begotten by careful home training. The author has done his work well. The appendix contains a chronology of the life and the text of McKinley's great speech at Buffalo the day before he was assassinated.

Mrs. Poultney Bigelow's "When Charlie Was Away" (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) is a story of the "smart set" of London told in letters. Mrs. March's husband was in the antipodes. She was idle; wanted amusement and began a correspondence with a former admirer, Lord Darraway. The lady, in the course of her correspondence, which is funny but slangy, reveals the fact that she doesn't care much for Charlie absent, and wants some one to love. Darraway is prudent enough to give her some paternal advice about her dangerous tendencies. The madame is evidently relieved when Charlie dies of fever, although she talks of her "agony of grief." The process of gravitating toward Darraway was resumed.

Any one wishing to refresh his memory as to Anthony Trollope's books will take pleasure in reading John Lane's (New York city: The Bodley Head) new editions of Barchester Towers (50 cents), "Doctor Thorne" (75 cents) and "The Warden" (50 cents), bound tastefully in dark green, with titles in gold. Trollope wrote about forty novels, besides other works. His novels are not uniformly good, because he wrote too much. "Doctor Thorne" gives a very interesting account of English country life and "Barchester Towers" and "The Warden" deal with some of the humorous things of clerical life.

A taking book of sketches of life in a Canadian village is "Where the Sugar Maple Grows," by Adeline M. Teskey, illustrated by J. S. Gordon (New York: R. F. Fenno & Co., 9 and 11 East Sixteenth street. Minneapolis: Minneapolis Dry Goods company. Price $1.50). There is pleasing pathos in such sketches as "The Glad Soul," "The Village Helper;" "The Out-of-Date Minister," "The Mother's Reward" and "The Village Saint." The stories about Ephraim Hart's encounter with "the man o' sin" embody some very clever serio-comic writing. The illustrations are very good.

John Lane, New York, has included in his "Flowers of Parnassus" series, which, by the way, contains much very choice poetic literature, Theodore Watts-Duncan's "Christmas at the Mermaid," with illustrations by Herbert Cole. The author, in this poem, introduces us to the members of the Mermaid club. Ben Jonson helps the punch out of a large bowl and toasts Shakspere, who has then gone to live at Stratford; Drayton takes part, as do Raleigh, Dekker, Chapman, Heywood and David Gwynn, who tells how he and the golden skeleton crippled the Spanish armada sailing out. Price 50 cents.

BOOKS IN DEMAND

Following is a statement of books which have sold best in regular book and department stores in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore and San Francisco between Dec. 23, 1901, and Jan. 23 of this year. The statement is based on reports received from the regular correspondents of the New York Times in those cities, personal inquiries having been made for the information sent to it. It has tabulated the correspondents' reports as shown below, and have included no books for which more than one book store did not make a return as either the first best, second best, third best or fourth best selling book:

FIRST BEST.

24 stores report "The Right of Way."
5 stores report "The Crisis."
4 stores report "The Cavalier."
4 stores report "The Lazarre."
4 stores report "Sir Richard Calmady."
3 stores report "The Man from Glengarry."
3 stores report "D'ri and I."
2 stores report "In the Fog."
2 stores report "The Ruling Passion."

THE SECOND BEST.

24 stores report "The Right of Way."
5 stores report "The Man from Glengarry."
5 stores report "D'ri and I."
5 stores report "The Crisis."
5 stores report "Lazarre."
4 stores report "In the Fog."
3 stores report "Tarry Thou Till I Come."
3 stores report "The Cavalier."
2 stores report "The Ruling Passion."
2 stores report "Truth Dexter."
2 stores report "If I Were King."
2 stores report "Warwick of the Knobs."

The Magazines

The World's Work for February (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union square E) devotes seventeen pages to a most interesting review of the "March of Events"—a march which is increasingly developing wonderful discoveries and important world movements. A conspicuous illustrated article is Mr. Meiklejohn's description of Dr. Paz's magnificent newspaper building in Buenos Aires, in which his paper, La Prensa, is edited and published. Dr. Paz lives in a palatial home and his newspaper is domiciled in a palace, with all the appointments and luxuries which modern ingenuity can suggest. A suggestive paper is Mr. Cunniff's account of the progress of railroad consolidation, with a map showing that half of the 200,000 miles of railway in the country is controlled by a few combinations of capitalists who have their headquarters in New York. Mr. Cunniff regards a return to rabid competition as a return to a wasteful economic condition, while pooling is a dubious remedy, especially where a direct line divides freight with a roundabout line which can't haul it so cheaply, and the shipper ultimately pays for the waste. The outcome will be either private monopoly or government monopoly, as the situation looks now. Mr. Lusk of New Zealand contributes a paper commending the compulsory arbitration law of that country as a successful social and economic experiment. Among other features of interest, Mr. McAndrew's paper on teachers' wages will command attention by the vigor with which he pleads for the raising of teachers' salaries to a good living basis.

Lippincott's completed novel is entitled "The Standings," by John Strange Winter. It is a very pathetic love story, embodying, of course, a girl who had no heart and played the mischief with men, and a girl with a red, warm-blooded heart who opened it for her wife-deserted brother-in-law. There is some good matter about Lincoln in a paper entitled "Lincoln's Official Habit," some very good short stories, and the second part of Sidney Lanier's "Music of Shakspere's Time."

What To Eat for February gives its readers appetizing menus and recipes which make one's mouth water, and is even kind enough to furnish a supply of jests for the table and tell us how to become successful after-dinner speakers. What To Eat says success largely depends on one's ability to tell a story in an interesting way. Perhaps so! It is gratifying to read Helene Dubois' sharp and honest complaints of the miseries of fashionable dining. It is very funny. One can't overlook Dr. Oswald's Mexican food study, and the three greasy meals of brown beans, tortillas and bacon, offset by bananas and lumps of brown sugar and fried axolotl and Flascualtepec salad sandwiches, everything fiery with red pepper.

Frank Leslie's for February is a bright and interesting number with a new and cheerful cover design and throwing in a fine portrait of McKinley from the celebrated Marceau painting (detached). The fiction is notably good, as MacHarg's "Children of Death," with illustrations in color, and "The Pot of Paint," by Onoto Watanna. Carl Hovey's illustrated paper, "The City's Edge," gives an interesting insight into the daily life of stevedores who unload and load ships at city wharves, their work being of the hardest, done chiefly by Irishmen and Italians in New York. There is a glimpse given, too, of the river pirates and others on "the edge." A notable illustrated paper is Mr. Hulbert's "Our Inland Fleet," an interesting account of the marvelous traffic on the great lakes. New York: Nos. 141-147 Fifth avenue.

Harper's illustrative features (February number) are very attractive. Notable are Edwin A. Abbey's engraved illustrations, marginal and full-page, of Henry Van Dyke's fine poem, "The Dwellings of Peace," and his illustrations of Goldsmith's "The Deserted Village." Austin Dobson contributes an introduction to the favorite poem, of peculiar interest. There are seven fine full-page pictures. Some of the stories are illustrated from water colors, as "The Story of Amabel and Amoris," by the author of "An Englishman's Love Letters." Another interesting feature is "Sir Arthur Sullivan's Diary," by Arthur Lawrence, with portrait. Mark Twain concludes his thrilling detective story begun in the January number. "Man and the Upper Atmosphere," by Dr. R. Suring, of the Royal Meterological institute, Berlin, discusses ballooning and the elevation above the earth where human life is in peril. This he places at 35,000 feet. It would be dangerous to try to get any higher.

Ainslee's February number has such attractions as Frank Arnett's "The Jewels of American Women," showing that little over twenty New York society women own over $22,000,000 worth of jewelry and that not a few fortunes in jewels have been carried by American girls who have married titled men, to Europe.

The Century's illustrative art features are very attractive, as Timothy Cole's wood engraving of "The Daughter of El Greco," from the painting by Domenico Theotocopuli, and H. C. Merrill's engraving of the Princess Mathilde, accompanying a very charming paper by Victor Du Bled on "The Salon of the Princess Mathilde," which is also illustrated by an engraving of "Prosper Merimee Reading to the Princess and Her Guests." There is a group of "Poems of the West," one of which is contributed by Richard Burton ("The Old Santa Fe Trail") with fine marginal illustrations, and a full-page engraving on wood of Gilbert Stuart's portrait of George Washington, owned by M. J. Perry of Providence, R. I. There is a merry lot of humorous sketches and tales, notable among which are J. C. McNeill's "Four Negro Songs" and Albert Bigelow Paine's "The Don't Hurry Club." A feature of interest is Kozlowski's "Visit to Mount Vernon a Century Ago," drawn from the diary of the Polish poet, Niemcewicz, noting among other things conversations with Washington.

An important illustrated paper in The Popular Science Monthly is Professor Hale's "Stellar Evolution in the Light of Recent Reasearch." The professor has charge of the great forty-inch telescope of the Yerkes observatory, Chicago. In this paper he suggests the large advantages of astronomical students to-day through stellar photography and shows some of the facts accomplished and reproduces some of the photographs of star clusters, the solar corona and lunar craters. The triumphs of the spectroscope are also set forth, for it has given the observer the power to analyze the gaseous vapors of nebulae and to divide star light into its component parts. Dr. Knowlton, of the National museum, contributes an interesting paper on "The Journeyings of Birds," in which he concludes from the fact that birds travel along definable routes in migrating, over thousands of miles of water, they must possess the instinct of direction, not being dependant upon any landmarks. Professor Thurston of Cornell writes of "The College Man as Leader in the World's Work," arguing strongly that, after the inventor and mechanic have provided the apparatus of production of a new world and converted barbarism into civilization, the effective use of the apparatus must be directed by men trained through systematic and scientific instruction and drill.

Social Service (New York: 287 Fourth avenue) has some notable features, as a paper by United States Consul General Mason of Berlin, on the firemen's exposition in that city last year, at which there were only four American exhibitors. Captain Mattox describes the boy's garden school founded by the National Cash Register company, in connection with their works at Dayton, Ohio. The garden is a useful feature of the betterment work of this firm, who took boys previously bad and vicious and organized them into clubs and brigades and taught them to respect themselves and the rights of others. They were given gardens to work and there are now seventy-five gardens and most of the boys supplied their families with vegetables last year and earned money by selling the product to pay for their school books. The boys take pride in their gardens and compete for prizes offered by the company for faithfulness and proficiency. In Russia there are half a million children working school gardens. There is a very interesting illustrated paper by Victor Holmes on the municipal labor exchange in Copenhagen. The exchange is under a board of managers composed of four members each from employers' and employes' organizations, two members of the municipal council and the mayor, who acts as chairman, and they elect a superintendent. The building is well-appointed, with comfortable waiting and reading rooms for men and women. No charges are made to employers or employes and no registration fee is exacted. The exchange has proven very useful.

One of My Sons

By Anna Katharine Green

It is rare to find a novel reader that does not keenly enjoy a mystery story of the quality of "The Leavenworth Case," "Marked 'Personal'" and the others which have made famous the name of Miss Green. "One of My Sons" is characterized by the fascination and suspense of this author's best work. 12mo. Illustrated by Louis Betts, $1.50.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London

Defective Page