Books and Authors

BOOK TITLES.

THE announcement that Cyrus Townsend Brady's "Barbarossa," which has been published serially in a periodical, will appear in book form with the title changed to "Hohenzollern," suggests that the publishers believe it will be profitable to issue the book under that title at a time when the public is greatly interested in the approaching visit to the United States of a prince of the reigning family of Germany, the Hohenzollerns, descended from the old Frederick of Hohenzollern. There is something in a title, and, not infrequently, a book sells through its title. Authors, who have gained a footing, can affix any title they please to their books. They will be read anyway. But new authors must be somewhat particular about titles. There are many taking titles that attract immediate attention. Mrs. Zoe Norris' "The Color of His Soul" is apt to sell largely through that title. It is her first book and the title proves not to be misleading. George Douglas' "The House With the Green Shutters" suggests mystery and is apt to stimulate buyers, who will find behind those shutters a very bad lot. Eliza Orne White selected a good title for her last book, "John Forsyth's Aunts." It stimulates interest as do Bessie and Marie Von Vorst's "Bagsby's Daughter"; Frances Mathew's "My Lady Peggy Goes to Town" (although the book is disappointing through its unfeminine roystering). "D'ri and I" was a good title concept of Mr. Bacheller and "The Secret Orchard" led many to buy Egerton Castle's Frenchy tale. Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way" would not sell on the strength of its commonplace title, But any book he writes would sell, regardless of title. Cable's "The Cavalier" has a commonplace title, but it sells just because he wrote it. The title is suggestive of anything except a story of life within the Confederate lines during the civil war. And "The Crisis," by Winston Churchill, sold, despite the humdrum title, because he had scored a success with his "Richard Carvel." Mrs. Burnett put a taking title to her recent book, "The Making of a Marchioness," and the story is up to the title.

The elder Disraeli, in his "Curiosities of Literature," published three quarters of a century ago, declares that modest simplicity in book titles fails to attract and people could be allured only by paint and patches. He notes the utter failure of an English novel, first published under the title, "The Champion of Virtue"; but the anxious publisher had the wit to change it to "The Old English Baron," and it was an immediate success. A poem by Mickle, entitled "The Concubine," found no readers until it was dubbed "Sir Martyn."

Disraeli says: "The false idea which a title conveys is alike prejudicial to the author and the reader. Titles are generally too prodigal of their promises and their authors are contemned; but the works of modest authors, though they present more than they promise, may fail of attracting notice by their extreme simplicity. It is too often with the titles of books as with those painted representations exhibited by the keepers of wild beasts, where, in general, the picture itself is more curious and interesting than the inclosed animal."

Miss Ellen Thornycroft Fowler usually hits upon peculiar and original titles for her novels, as "Concerning Isabel Carnaby" and "Fuel of Fire." In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries it was the fashion in England to affix long and rambling titles to books, especially to those of a religious character. The titles occupied the entire title page and ran like this: "Some Fine Baskets Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation." In this latter day such titles would not be endured. In all kinds of literature brief titles are demanded.

THE WORLD'S FOREMOST LIVING AUTHOR

The readers of the National Magazine record in the February number their majority belief that Herbert Spencer, the famous English individualist, is the world's foremost living author. The query was asked in the November National, and the replies were received from every state and territory of the United States, even from Porto Rico. There were 22 authors voted for, of whom 6 are British, 1 Russian, 3 French, 1 German and 11 Americans. The names of the 22, in the order of their standing in the National's ballot, are:

Herbert Spencer, of England.
Rudyard Kipling, of England.
Lyof Tolstol, of Russia.
George Meredith, of England.
Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens), of America.
Lew Wallace, of America.
Bret Harte, of America.
Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, of America.
William Dean Howells, of America.
Thomas Hardy, of England.
Emile Zola, of France.
Karl Marx, of Germany.
Charles Algernon Swinburne, of England.
Anatole France, of France.
Edwin Markham, of America.
James Whitcomb Riley, of America.
Rev. Charles Sheldon, of America.
F. B. Meyer, of England.
Joaquin Miller, of America.
Edmund C. Stedman, of America.
Thomas Bailey Aldrich, of America.
Edmond Rostand, of France.

Any person who thinks "poetry is dead" is invited to take note of the fact that this list, fairly representing the favorite literature of well-to-do Americans, includes the names of nine men who are known wholly or chiefly by reason of their poetical writings. At any rate, philosophy appears not to have gone out of style, since the list is headed by a philosopher.

New Books

Schley and Santiago. An Historical Account of the Blockade and Final Destruction of the Spanish Fleet Under the Command of Admiral Pasquale Cervera, July 3, 1898. By George Edward Graham, Together With a Personal Narrative of the Fight, by Rear Admiral W. S. Schley, U. S. N. Illustrated. Chicago: W. B. Conkey company.

The author was agent for the Associated Press and was on board the Brooklyn, Schley's flagship, during the battle off the Bay of Santiago and during the war. The volume includes Schley's own narrative and a sketch of Schley's naval career. Schley has given his written indorsement of the book, so that this volume in a way embodies Schley's defense. The narrative touches every point in controversy and every charge made against Schley. The description of the great battle is fine. There is a clear, convincing account of the Brooklyn's "loop," showing it to have been splendid strategy which saved the Brooklyn from a Spanish ramming and put her where she could do the most damage to the enemy. While the author is throughout laudatory of Schley, the book is exceedingly interesting as a history of a wonderful naval campaign terminating in a great object lesson to the governments of the world. As a vindication of Schley it is effective.

Musings by Campfire and Wayside. By William Cunningham Gray, late editor of the Interior. Chicago: Fleming H. Revell company.

The author of this very interesting book of sketches was widely known as editor of the Interior. He had an original way of putting things. He was keenly satirical; never dull, and made the Interior a lively and interesting paper and, indeed, a notable champion of Presbyterianism. In this book we have some account of his summer outings, and he drops wit and wisdom as he goes along. The "Campfire Musings" are a mingling of philosophy, praise of natural beauty, and incidents of outings, told in a most charming way. There was a fine vein of poetry in Dr. Gray's nature. This volume is full of apothegms. "Nature," he says, "has her little hells. They are a necessity to her, as they are to human and divine society. One of these, in the midst of Paradise, is a tamarack swamp." * * * "Purity is Nature's most marked characteristic. She is a tidy housekeeper with an antipathy for dirt. She is not afraid to wash her ceilings with rains and her carpets with dews, for her colors do not run."

The Color of His Soul. By Zoe Anderson Norris. New York: Funk and Wagnalls company. Price, $1.

This is a didactic novel. Its teaching ought to burn into the hearts and understandings of all girls who are thoughtlessly entering the pathway which, after a few turns, brings them into the companionship of men to whom so many foolish women become a prey, the victims of all-devouring lust. The author puts the story in the mouth of a New York woman who writes sketches for the daily press and is something of a bohemian. Cecil Mallon is a young man who herds with militant socialists and is always howling about the "wage slaves" and advising strikes, uprisings and assassinations and devoting his time to "work for humanity," evading every natural duty and shirking daily, honest work. Dolly ridicules his solicitude for the alleged slaves and calls his attention to his poor, hard-worked, slaving mother for whom he does nothing. Dolly, as she seeks material for her typewriter in the slums, does kindnesses en route, one of her acts being provision for a poor girl who, seduced and deserted, is near her confinement. At the last, when the tragedy of the young girl's life was ended, her seducer comes and Dolly beholds Cecil Mallon. By the dead body of the victim she stands in strong indignation and hurls at him this:

"Young as you are, if I could see your naked soul coming toward me I should run away screaming. I have a glimpse of it now. I know the color of it and it is black. I could cry out with terror at the sight, but I will not. Hush! You have no defense. She has told me the story. This is your first crime, perhaps, a double crime, for the child, too, is dead, but it will not be your last. There are some men to whom women are natural prey, and you are one of them. My soul sickens under the gleam of your eyes. It recoils. It faints. Go, leave this place. It is too holy for the touch of your footstep. It is the place of prayers for the constant passing of the souls of martyred girls. Go, leave me with my dead." Mrs. Norris in this her first book has shown real power in literary construction. She tears to pieces the thin disguise of the bogus altruism which affects to mourn over the ills of humanity, while breaking every clause of the recognized law of morality.

The Wounded Beast or the World's Delusive Dream. By E. A. Jellison

Interpreters of the prophecies of Daniel and of John's Revelation have been largely in disagreement as to the significance of the symbols used, but it is generally admitted that both Daniel and John recorded visions of things that were to be. Daniel's foreshadowing of the four great world empires—the Assyrian, Medo-Persian, Macedonian and Roman—is easily verifiable, and his prediction of the coming of the Messiah in sixty-nine weeks of years and of an ultimate seventieth week, during which the Jews will return to Palestine and the second coming of Christ will take place, has been the subject of much discussion for a long time. Mr. Jellison, in this book, puts in verse his views on the subject of the wounded beast who is predicted as the ultimate world power, preceding the final cataclysm. He regards the United States as the final world power and the "wounded beast," which will bring the whole earth under its jurisdiction, and there will then break out a terrific conflict between labor and capital. Union labor, led by anarchists, will destroy civilization and sit upon its ruins, and will, in turn, be destroyed at the second coming of Christ. The United States, the Wounded Beast, received its wound by the civil war, but it was healed by President McKinley, who is stated to have been one of the first victims of the militant "Man of Sin."

Mr. Jellison does not venture into the chronological question. Just now the "Wounded Beast" seems to be in a very easy condition.

The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson. By Graham Balfour. Two volumes, with portraits. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Balfour is a relative of Stevenson and lived with the family during the last two years of Stevenson's life at Vailima, Stevenson's Samoan home. He has done his work in an interesting manner and has used much material hitherto unpublished. The account of Stevenson's early years and precocity is especially attractive. Stevenson's ancestors were sturdy Scottish Calvinists, men of great strength of character, devoted to civil engineering, a profession which Robert Louis entered because his father desired it. His early tendency to literature, manifested even in childhood by metrical effusions, developed strongly in maturer years; but he was 27 when the first of his stories was printed in 1877. His first book, "An Inland Voyage," appeared in 1878. One of the darkest periods of his career was when he was stranded in San, Francisco, poor and sick. He did some piece work for the Bulletin, took his meals at cheap restaurants and wrote "The Amateur Emigrant" and other matter. Fortunately his father notified him that he could have an annual allowance of £250 and he braced up and married Fanny van de Grift, a divorcee. The marriage proved a very happy one and Stevenson frequently extols her priceless love. The lady was intellectually in perfect sympathy with Stevenson. She had much nursing to do, for Stevenson's health was undermined by consumption and his well periods were intermittent. His wife was the literary critic to whom he always deferred. Her influence was so strong that he burned up the first manuscript of "Jekyll and Hyde" upon her adverse criticism, and rewrote it. Stevenson said, two years before his death, that his marriage was "the best move I ever made in my life." Stevenson's own Scotland had too severe a climate for his frail constitution and he went to the continent in 1882-84. He had finished "Treasure Island" then and a London firm offered to publish it, making an advance payment of $500. The book has since produced $10,000 for Stevenson and his heirs. Its fascination held such readers as Gladstone and Morley and Andrew Lang and it gave Stevenson his first popular success. Stevenson said of it: "This gives one strange thoughts of how very bad the common run of books must be; and generally all the books that the wiseacres think too bad to print are the very ones that bring me praise and pudding."

Stevenson spent 1884-87 in England. He wrote among other things "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The most striking scenes in this tale were dreamed by Stevenson, who awakening wrote down the visions. His literary income then did not exceed $2,000 a year, but it was materially increased after his visit to the United States in 1887-88, whither he came for his health. He was cordially received at New York and immediately had offers from leading publishers like the Scribners, which he accepted. He refused an offer from the New York World of $10,000 a year for a weekly article. He spent the winter in the Adirondacks and wrote stories in collaboration with Lloyd Osbourne. It was at Saranac that the first yacht cruise in the South Pacific was planned and in the spring the Casco was chartered and for about three years Stevenson visited most of the islands of the South Pacific. A very interesting account is given of their wanderings, chiefly from Stevenson's own diary and letters. He determined to settle in Samoa and selected his home in Upolu, where he spent the last three and a half years of his life in his own large house and estate, called Vailima, which in Samoan means "Five Waters," because five streams ran through his property. The house in a great forest was so near the sea that the thunder of the surf was audible. Here the family lived in great comfort, with trained Samoan native servants and Stevenson turned out a large amount of work. Mr. Balfour was a member of the family during the last two years of Stevenson's life and his description of the daily doings and the last days of Stevenson is admirably done. The list of Stevenson's writings shows more than 200 pieces—books, poems, sketches, short stories, exclusive of articles in Scribner's, The Century and other periodicals. The career of Stevenson is wonderful as a display of restless energy. The year before he died he wrote to George Meredith that for fourteen years he had not had a day of real health. "I have wakened sick and gone to bed weary; and I have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and written out of it; written in hemorrhages; written in sickness; written torn by coughing; written when my head swam for weakness, and for so long, it seems to me I have won my wager and recovered my glove." He felt better then and was hopeful. The end came soon. Mr. Balfour closes with a fine analysis of Stevenson's character and genius. "He is," says Mr. Balfour, "among the fewer still who bear the award both of promise and of achievement, and is happier yet in this, besides admiration and hope, he has raised within the hearts of his readers a personal feeling towards himself, which is nothing less deep than love."

MR. MOODY AND THE QUESTIONABLE BOOK

Some one asked the late Dwight L. Moody if he had read a certain book. He replied, "No, I believe there is poison in it; at least I have heard so on good authority." The friend said, "But wouldn't it be well for you to read it for yourself?" "No," said Mr. Moody; "if I take poison in my stomach the doctor has to come with a stomach pump to take it out. Why should I take poison in my mind? I might never be able to get it out."

THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS"

Not many of the thousands of Americans who read and marveled at "Quo Vadis" know that the man who wrote this great book was himself for some time a resident of this country. In the February number of The Ladies Home Journal Clifford Howard brings out this interesting fact in describing the beautiful home of Mme. Modjeska in Southern California. Sienkiewicz came to America about the middle of September, 1876, with a party of thirty Polish immigrants; not such as we usually picture to ourselves as landing at New York, but ladies and gentlemen of culture, many of them persons of national reputation in Poland. They had been imbued with a desire to live in the land of liberty by Modjeska and her husband, Count Bozenta. And in due time they found themselves in the beautiful Santa Ana valley. Here they lived in perfect contentment, but in time their funds grew low, and one after another they drifted back to Poland, Sienkiewicz among them, leaving behind only the great actress.

The Magazines

The Forum for February is stimulating and informing. Mr. De Weese's paper on "The Young Man With Nothing But Brains," suggests how brains without money have superlative advantages and opportunities in this throbbing twentieth century life. Mr. Gilmour, discussing the need of a strong liberal opposition in England to the lagging conservative and dominant party, puts his views in a way somewhat suggestive of the need in this country of a brainy and progressive and aggressive democratic opposition to the dominant party in order to force the latter out of its too great self-satisfaction. Henry Boutell gives a sketch of the sinking fund and public debt during the last 100 years, showing that an automatically-working sinking fund is a myth and that, instead of hoarding money and withdrawing it from the channels of productive industry and directly injuring the people, receipts should be adjusted to expenditures and recurring deficits and accumulating surplus should both be avoided. Mr. Reid's sketch of the late Li Hung Chang is a feature. He was long a missionary in China and knew Li. Two interesting papers in the realm of sociology are Judge Fort's "The Reformation of Criminals," and Mr. Streeter's "The Care of Dependent Children in Indiana." The Philippine question is discussed by Major J. H. Parker, and Professor Miller of Harvard university, contributes a thoughtful paper on the negro problem.

Success (New York city) has many interesting features as a paper by Mr. Nixon, the head of Tammany, on the change which is inevitable in naval warfare through submarine craft. The venerable Galusha A. Grow contributes a very readable paper on Lincoln, during the week following the firing on Sumter, the most trying period of his life, Mr. Grow says. There are papers on the educational progress of the south; on the essentials of training for the home life, and a notable feature is the statement by the civil governor of Havana, Emilio Nunez, of the new life of Cuba under the American occupation.

The Current Encyclopedia for January appears in a new dress of type and is improved in every way. It is keeping up in its monthly issues very well with the progress of the world. It deals with facts in education, art, religion, industry, politics, philosophy, legislation, literature, science and history. In the present number such topics as arbitration, Brazil, bridges, congress, Cuba, currency, electricity, flying machines, Ibsen, Nicaragua are discussed and illustrated. Chicago: The Current Encyclopedia Company.

The Home Magazine (93-99 Nassau street, New York) tells of fishing on a big scale by the pound fishers along the Jersey coast, who use strong nets and haul in from 20,000 to 30,000 pounds of fish of all kinds at one haul. Those suitable for the markets of the big cities are kept and the rest are thrown back into the sea. The impounding of the fish is accomplished by fencing a large area of water and leaving pockets inclosed in netting, arranged so that when the fish once get in they cannot get out. "The Awakening of the South" is the subject of a very interesting illustrated article by Waldon Fawcett, showing the enormous progress made in cotton planting and cotton manufacturing (the largest cotton mill in the world being located at Columbia, S. C.); in lumber manufacturing, coal and iron mining, tobacco and fruit and early-vegetable growing, ostrich farming, tea cultivation and naval stores. There are half a dozen good short stories and attractive departments for women and children.

Henry Loomis Nelson contributes to The Atlantic a paper highly commendatory of the administration of President Roosevelt during its first three months. Mr. Nelson, who is a democrat, sees in the president's firmness in the matter of civil service reform, a cessation of the war on the merit system for three years at least. He commends the determination of the president to compel discipline in army and navy, as in the Miles case, and to keep his hands off faction fights, and for his efforts to elevate the tone and character of the public service. Whether the politicians will stand in his way remains to be seen. J. T. Trowbridge contributes very interesting reminiscences of Walt Whitman, whom he characterizes as "a great, original force in our literature; perhaps one of the greatest." There is a valuable paper by E. M. Shepard on "The Second Mayoralty Election in Greater New York," keenly analyzing the local conditions and showing that Tammany had failed to take into account the influence of public sentiment upon municipal politics—the sentiment of the intelligent and loyal citizenship of both parties, which demanded good government. A conspicuous feature of the number is William Garrott Brown's paper on the rivalry of Lincoln and Douglas and the great congressional fight of 1858, when Douglas was the most conspicuous figure in American public life, and his doctrine of "squatter sovereignty" had solidified the south and had stimulated the growth of the republican party. Mr. Brown thinks Lincoln lacked the many brilliant qualities of his rival, but outreached him in the twin gifts of humor and brooding melancholy. With him "high and low things were mated, and awkwardness and ungainliness and uncouthness were justified in their uses." Lincoln had mastered lessons which Douglas had never found need of learning; had insight into human nature and a deep devotion to the right, as against Douglas' loyalty to party platforms, and the core of his nature was truth. Douglas won this fight, but Lincoln, less than two years later, was nominated to the presidency and was elected at the ensuing election. There is a fine paper on Victor Hugo by George McLean Harper, and D. G. Mason's "Two Tendencies of Modern Music," is a most readable discussion of the relative merits of the classicism of the school of Brahms and the emotionalism of the school of Tschaikowsky.

To the International Monthly, Sidney Webb of London, contributes a paper on "Trusts, Trades Unions and the National Minimum," in which he describes the characteristics common to British and American trusts and the important differences between them. In England there is a minimum standard recognized by employers and workingmen and sustained by public opinion, from which no employer can break away. The collective rule controls the greatest corporations. In the United States the organized labor has no real strength, Mr. Webb thinks, and aggression may be bought off by increased wages and capitalist corporations may do as they please with their own, and are practically omnipotent. The end of this condition, Mr. Webb thinks, will be a class war, the most terrible the world has seen, putting back American civilization several generations. The only escape is in the adoption of the policy of the national minimum, i. e., a national minimum of wages; a national minimum of leisure and recreation for every citizen; a national mimimum of sanitation and of education. If this policy is not adopted, Mr. Webb thinks the United States will go to the demnition bow-wows. There is a very earnest paper by Archag Tchobanian embodying a plea for Europe to take up the American question and end the hideous attempt by the sultan to annihilate a noble historic people. Other papers of interest are Hamilton Mable's "The Poetry of the South," in which he insists that there are other southern poets than Poe to receive adequate attention from students of American Literature, and he writes appreciatively of Henry Timrod, Paul Hamilton Hayne, Sidney Lanier and Father Ryan, whose "Song of the Mystic" alone, through its exquisite beauty, places him in the choirs of the American poets.

The Bookman contains several very interesting features, as the Hapgood-Maurice illustrated paper on "The Great Newspapers of the United States," rich in reminiscences of Bennett, the leader in the newspaper revolution, Greeley and Raymond, with portraits and facsimiles of first numbers of the Sun, the Times and the Tribune of New York, and pictures of their first buildings. The story of Bennett's enterprise and fights with Greeley is well told. Interesting, too, are the installment of "Balzac and Mme. Hanska," with a supplementary sketch of "The Personal Balzac," who wrote under the inspiration of strong coffee and would work three weeks on a book by its perilous aid, night and day. Mr. Hager's story of Bohemian London in the seventies is excellent reading and Roselle Mercier's narrative of personal experience of a would-be writer with the editors is full of humor and incisive satire.

The North American Review contains some very good papers. Most interesting is the paper on the establishment of civil government in Porto Rico, by Governor Allen, the first civil governor of the island, who shows the excellencies of the Hollander law under which Porto Rico is increasingly peaceful, contented and prosperous. Mr. Penfield's paper, "Why Not Own the Panama Isthmus," embodies the suggestion that the United States would do well to buy from Colombia the entire isthmus of Panama and have untrammeled control of the whole region adjacent to the ship canal, if it is built on that route. A noticeable paper is Colonel Chittenden's on government construction of reservoirs in the arid regions, in which he shows that millions have been thrown away trying to improve such rivers as the Missouri and make them navigable, which might have been profitably spent on great canals distributing the surplus water of such streams into arid or semi-arid regions to transform sterility into fruitfulness and wealth. A rather severe arraignment of the senate under the heading, "The Oligarchy of the Senate," is contributed by Mr. Maurice Low, who is not far out of the way in his strictures. Prince Augustin Iturbide, grandson of the Emperor Iturbide, who was shot by his tumultuary Mexican subjects in 1822, contributes a paper opposing a Pan-American union, which nobody seriously contemplates and writing hard things about the alleged hunger for conquest on the part of the United States. Young Iturbide's mother was an American lady, a Miss Green of Washington, who married Micheal Iturbide. Oscar Strauss' paper on "The Conference for Industrial Peace" and Mr. Whelpley's critique on Ivan Turgenev, are notable features of the number.

IN DEMAND AT THE LIBRARIES.

The Critic prints the following reports from the librarians of Minneapolis and St. Paul on the books in greatest demand during the past month.

PUBLIC LIBRARY. J. K. HOSMER, LIBRARIAN.

James Russell Lowell. Scudder. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 2 vols, $3.50.)
Life Everlasting. Fiske. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.)
History of the Mississippi Valley. Hosmer. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.20.)
The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson. Balfour. (Scribner, 2 vols, $4.)
The Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley. Huxley. (Appleton, 2 vols., $5.)
The Autobiography of a Journalist. Stillman. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 2 vols., $6.)
Up from Slavery. Washington. (Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.)
Oriental Rugs. Mumford. (Scribner, $7.50)
The Individual Shaler. (Appleton, $1.50.)
The Tribulations of a Princess. (Harper, $2.25.)

MOST POPULAR NOVEL.

The Man from Glengarry. Connor. (Revell, $1.50.)

PUBLIC LIBRARY. HELEN J. McCAINE, LIBRARIAN.

Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley. Huxley. (Appleton & Co., 2 vols., $5.)
The Tribulations of a Princess. (Harper, $2.25.)
Up from Slavery. Washington. (Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.)
The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson Balfour. (Scribner', 2 vols., $4.)
A Sailor's Log. Evans. (Appleton, $2.)
Literary Friends and Acquaintance. Howells. (Harper, $2.50.)
In Tune with the Infinite. Trine. (Crowell, $1.25.)
Life Everlasting. Fiske. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.)
A Woman Tenderfoot. Seton-Thompson. (Doubleday, Page & Co., $2.)
The Life and Letters of Phillips Brooks. Allen. (Dutton, 3 vols, $8.)

MOST POPULAR NOVEL.

The Crisis. Churchill. (Macmillan, $1.50.)

Minor Mention

"The Tie That Binds," a booklet written by Mrs. Anne Burton Thomas and illustrated by Miss Lida M. Beebe, has just appeared. It is published in two styles. One is for reading designed to fill valentine, gift and souvenir purposes), the other is for acting, to be marked and interlined at pleasure. A group of songs will accompany the last named book. When staged a sportive little maid is introduced, who goes through her part largely in pantomime. Between two of the scenes she appears alone and gives a catchy little song. There are several other songs, "I Know Not When Love Died Within My Heart," a mournful love ditty, by the young mistress in the opening scene; a chant, "What Is Love?" by the young master in scene v., and a trio, "Blest Be the Holy Tie That Binds," at the close of the play. This is sung by all the players, the young master, the young mistress and the little maid. The booklet is now on sale at McCarthy's, Williams', Wylde's and Donaldson's.

Literary Notes

Halliwell Sutcliffe's "Mistress Barbara" is in its third edition.

The demand for Louisa M. Alcott's books was never so great as at present.

More than half a million of Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country" have been sold.

George W. Cable's new novel, "The Cavalier," has gone into its one hundredth thousand. It first appeared in October.

Henry Neil, 21 Plymouth place, Chicago, announces "Schley's Own Story," as told by himself as a witness, with illustrations.

Kenyon West will contribute to the Outlook for February an article appropriate to the centenary of the birth of Victor Hugo, which occurs in February.

Sarah K. Bolton's books have sold to the extent of 125,000 volumes so far. Her "Poor Boys Who Became Famous" has been taken to the extent of over 31,000 copies.

The Century announces a series of short stories by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, which will be published in the Century, the first appearing in the February number, entitled, "A Man and a Woman."

The Scribners announce for February a translation of Frederick Paulsen's "Immanuel Kant; His Life and Doctrine," from the German revised edition, by J. E. Creighton and Albert Lefevre.

Little, Brown & Co. have published in their "Famous Women" series, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's "Life of Margaret Fuller," and Margaret Fuller's fine book, "Women in the Nineteenth Century.

Little, Brown & Co. have published a new Library edition of "Parkman's Life" and a new and enlarged edition of Drake's "New England Legends," and a new edition of Hamerton's "French Painters and Paintings."

The late Aubrey Thomas De Vere stood pretty high as a poet and dramatist. Gladstone and Manning ranked his "Mary Tudor" drama next to Shakspere, and Matthew Arnold deemed it superior to Tennyson's "Queen Mary."

Booker T. Washington's "Up from Slavery" is to be published in German and Finnish, and a special Spanish edition will be issued by the publishers, Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co., for Cuba. It has already appeared in Hindustani.

Quail & Warner, 23 Park Row, New York, announce "Tales from Tokio," by Clarence Ludlow, who lived over five years in Japan, acquainting himself with all classes of the people and the scholarly and official class, and mingling with the missionaries.

Francis P. Harper, New York, announces the publication this month of Captain Hiram M. Chittenden's "The American Fur Trade of the Far West. A History of the Pioneer Trading Posts and Early Fur Companies of the Missouri Valley and the Rocky Mountains and of the Overland Commerce with Santa Fe." The work will appear in three volumes.

Joseph N. Quail, author of that fine story, "Brockman's Maverick," which makes the blood tingle, is writing another novel, the scene of which is in Texas, when Diaz was massing troops on the border to keep out the expatriated Lerdo de Tejada.

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce the pulbication of a new monthly magazine, "The Bibliographer," devoted to rare book news and to be issued only nine months in the year, publication to be omitted in July, August and September. Paul Leicester Ford is to be the editor.

John Lane announces Shelley's poems in three volumes, octavo, bound in white buckram, with decorations designed by Charles Ricketts. There will be 310 copies printed in the Vale type, 187 for England and 100 copies for America at $10 a copy. The volumes will not be sold separately.

Allen French has written a historical novel of the Great Lakes and Boston, of the period of the Tea Party and the battle of Lexington, entitled, "The Colonials," which Doubleday, Page & Co. will soon publish. This firm also announce a new novel by Miss Ellen Glasgow, entitled, "The Battle Ground."

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, announce two books on Nicaragua, one by Lieutenant J. G. Walker, United States navy, son of Rear Admiral Walker, entitled "Ocean to Ocean"; the other, a new edition of H. I. Sheldon's "Notes on the Nicaragua Canal." Both books give up-to-date information as to Nicaragua and the canal project.

The late John Howard Bryant, brother of William Cullen Bryant, was a power in Illinois politics in antebellum times, and was a member of the republican convention of 1860, which nominated Lincoln. He wrote poetry of no little merit, and he took pleasure in entertaining company reciting his distinguished brother's verses.

Robert Louis Stevenson's wife relates this about her husband's faculty for getting material for his stories: "In the small hours of one morning I was awakened by cries of horror from Louis. Thinking he had a nightmare, I awakened him. He said angrily: 'Why did you wake me? I was dreaming a fine bogey tale.' I had awakened him at the first transformation scene."

J. H. Hager, writing in The Bookman of Bohemian London and the elder Garrick club, says: "Dickens was a member, but did not go there often, while with Thackeray it was a favorite haunt, he being wont to refer to it as 'the G.,' 'the little G.' and as 'the dearest place in the world!' It is famous in London's literary history as the club from which Thackeray secured the expulsion of Edmund Yates for an offensive newspaper article, which, in turn, lead to an estrangement between Dickens and Thackeray that lasted until the week before the latter's death."

Miss Alice Caldwell Hegan, who wrote that excellent story, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," lives in Louisville, Ky., where she was born. The readers of that book would no doubt, without exception, be glad if she will give them another story as good as that. Mrs. Wiggs is a decidedly original character.

The Academy of London expresses the opinion that the two greatest American novels of 1901 were Frank Norris' "The Octopus" and Theodore Dreiser's "Sister Carrie." That is only one man's opinion, however. It would really be impossible to decide which is the greatest American novel, even if a synod of literary pundits undertook to solve the problem.

Charles Downing, an Englishman, has brought out a new Shakesperean kink. He has written a book advancing the theory that Shakspere was a reincarnation of the Messiah and a message as to the way of salvation is embedded in the text of the plays, discoverable by the chosen ones. Mr. Downing claims to have discovered the cryptogramic message. He ranks Shakspere with Christ, and, like Mrs. Annie Besant, believes Christ to have been a reincarnation of the Messiah who had also tabernacled with the oriental sages like Gautama. A second edition of the book has been called for, showing that there is no theory too fantastical for acceptance. Downing's book is entitled "God in Shakspere, the Course of the Poet's Spiritual Life."

SETON-THOMPSON'S FIRSTS

The first edition of Ernest Seton-Thompson's first animal book, "Wild Animals I Have Known," is already wanted by collectors. Advertisements for copies in good condition have been appearing at frequent intervals in the Publishers' Weekly and other similar journals for several months, and the price has advanced from $7 last autumn to $10 now. This edition was published only about four years ago by Charles Scribner's Sons, and consisted of 3,000 copies. It has had fourteen printings since, and is now in its one hundred and fifth thousand.

The Journal's 1902 Almanac and Year Book contains much valuable information. You can't afford to be without it. Postpaid to any address upon receipt of price, 25 cents.

Now In Chicago.

The celebrated Dermatologist, John H. Woodbury, and his chief New York Surgeon are now in Chicago for the purpose of correcting irregular or deformed features and removing all disfiguring blemishes from the face and body.

Consultation is free and you are cordially invited to call or write for any information you may need.

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POLICEMAN REILLY

RESCUES A CONNECTICUT WOMAN FROM HORRIBLE TORTURE.

Mrs. William Cotter of Hartford the Victim, Tells the Story in an Interview—A Terrible Experience.

"It was horrible," said Mrs. Cotter. "I almost wished for death to relieve me. But help came in time and I am very grateful.

"Tell you the story? Yes, indeed. I never grow tired of telling it. Several years ago I was taken with neuralgia and suffered untold misery. I tried a great many doctors and several remedies with the result that I found temporary relief, but I was not cured and began to fear that I never would be.

"Then Policeman Reilly, who is a neighbor of ours, recommended that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I did so. I thought that the first box gave me some relief, and my husband insisted that I keep on taking them. I did, and I can truly say that these pills are the only medicine that ever permanently benefited me.

"I used to have to give up entirely and lie down when the pain came on. My face would swell up so that my eyes would close. The pills cured all this and I have had no return of it for the last three years. I keep the pills constantly on hand as I believe they are a wonderful household remedy.

"To Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I owe all the comfort I have enjoyed for the past three years in being free from neuralgia and I am glad to be able to recommend them."

Many who are now tortured with neuralgia will read with interest the above statement, which is beyond doubt as it was given over the signature of Mrs. William Cotter, whose husband has been Democratic Register of Elections in Hartford, Conn., for over ten years, and who is well known throughout the State.

Mrs. Cotter, who lives at No. 42 Windsor street, Hartford, is the mother of a happy family, and is now enjoying excellent health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will not only cure cases similar to that of Mrs. Cotter, but containing as they do, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves, they have proved efficacious in a wide range of diseases. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box; six boxes, two dollars and fifty cents, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

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

HAD BACKACHE SIX YEARS

WAS NEVER FREE FROM PAIN DAY OR NIGHT

CURED BY "5-DROPS"

MR. ADELBERT RACE, 235 Elm Street, Holyoke, Mass., writes under date of Nov. 4, 1901, as follows: "I request you to publish my testimonal for '5-DROPS,' and what it has done for me, so that poor suffering humanity may not suffer what I have. For six years I was troubled with backache, never free from pain one minute night or day. I paid a New York doctor $120.00 for a year's treatment. I had Rheumatism from head to foot, and one limb from foot to body was numb all the time. I also had bladder trouble in its worst form. In round words, I was a 'used up man.' On the 29th of September, 1897, I began the use of '5-DROPS,' and from that day until the present writing the backache has not returned. The numbness in my limb gradually left as did the bladder trouble. In about six months I was free from the troubles entirely, and they have not returned to this time."

5 DROPS (TRADE MARK.)

THE ONLY CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF, EFFECTS A PERMANENT CURE

Swanson's "5-DROPS" is both an internal and external remedy, which acts quickly, safely and surely, never failing to cure either acute or chronic rheumatism. "5-DROPS" taken internally will dissolve the poisonous acid, remove it from the system and cleanse the blood of all impurities, thereby effecting a permanent cure. An application of "5-DROPS" to the afflicted parts will stop the rheumatic pains instantly, while the cause of the disease is being surely removed by its internal use.

DOCTORS SAID HE WOULD BE A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE. "5-DROPS" CURED HIM

FRED KING, Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Your remedy, '5-DROPS' has done wonders for me. Today I can do as much work as any man of my age, and many younger can. I was almost confined to the house, and what little I did walk was with two canes. After taking '5-DROPS' for two months I could do my work. I had an attack of Sciatica, which lasted nearly two years at one time, and was drawn out of shape so that the doctor said I would be a cripple as long as I lived. But '5-DROPS' has done its work, and today I am on my feet. I have kept it in my house ever since I ordered the first bottle, and I have told many of my friends of it. If anyone wants to know what '5-DROPS' done for me let them write me and I will tell them what it has done."

"5-DROPS" CURES NEURALGIA, GRIP, COLDS, COUGHS

Gout, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Nervousness, Backache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Croup, Nervous and Neuralgic Headache, Heart Weakness, Paralysis, Creeping Numbness, Sleeplessness and Blood Diseases.

FREE TO ALL A trial bottle will be mailed free of charge to every reader of this paper who is a sufferers from any of the above named diseases. Cut out the coupon and send to us with your name and address.

COUPON No. 205 Cut this out and send it with your name and address to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, and you will be sent a bottle of "5-DROPS" free, postpaid. 5 DROPS (TRADE MARK)

ALL BODILY ACHES AND PAINS DISAPPEAR AT ONCE WHEN "5-DROPS" IS USED

"5-DROPS" stops those awful backaches, removes instantly the inflammation caused by sprains or bruises, and quickly affords relief to those who are suffering from Nervous or Neuralgic Headaches. It is the greatest pain killer in the world. "5-DROPS" is a never failing cure for Kidney Troubles. It acts on the blood, purifying it and cleansing the kidneys of the impure matter which occasions those excrutiating pains.

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LARGE SIZE BOTTLE "5-DROPS" (300 DOSES), $1.00. AT YOUR DRUGGISTS.

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