

An Hour With the New Books

"The Thrall of Leif the Lucky," "The Captain of the Gray Horse Troop,"
 "Dorothy South," "Scarlet and Hyssop,"
 "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

By ANNE PENDLETON.

THE THRALL OF LEIF THE LUCKY. Unbelievable development of her mind and the peculiarities of the plot of her story can not make seem a new one. All the old story in its many phases is well remembered and well cherished, but so fascinating has it proved to novelists and tellers of tales that it now requires the touch of a genius more original and vigorous than that which this author possesses to revivify and vitalize the old scenes and characterizations, and to give to any new telling of it the interest it once had for its readers.

SCARLET AND HYSOPO. E. T. Benson. Cloth, \$1.25. D. Appleton & Co. New York.

Ever since Mr. Benson made his sudden and wholly unexplainable success with "Do-Do," we have been now and again called upon to read and presumably to enjoy his further elaboration of the scenes and characters from among which Do-Do had her origin. "Scarlet and Hyssop" is the newest addition to this list. In this new picture the vice, follies, and vanities of English society as it has appeared to him, setting forth the follies and inequities of it all conscientiously and faithfully it may be, yet making of it a record of help to no man and pleasure to but few. The story is like a house built on sand, and the author's Topics, written in continuous form and made into a book, bright perhaps, and possessed of a certain unhealthful fascination, yet vapid after all, stale, evil-tasting, degenerate, and profitless. It is true the author seems to make a stupendous effort to reach a higher code than that of which it tells, and the heroine's simple statement of her belief in God as the reason for her unstained uprightness of character in spite of temptations, is a shining example of the kind of moral instruction this story is supposed to be elevated and ennobled. But in reality the idea seems to stand apart and strangely aloof from the story, alien to its details and unforgetting of its ugliness, and thus fails to do any more than the moral lesson for which it makes appeal.

For the rest, Mr. Benson is far excelled in the wit and repartee of his imagined conversations by John Oliver Hobbes, Ellen Thornycroft Fowler, Anthony Hope, or Robert Lynd, and the author's use of modern sins and abuses he is easily distanced not only by Hall Caine and Madame Grand, but by many a lesser writer of their kind, so that the only distinction that remains to him is that of a remarkable facility for tedium and all unwellness.

MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH. Alice Caldwell Hegon. Cloth, \$1. The Century Company, New York.

For sale here by Hunter & Co.

Here is a little tale that is altogether too modest, fresh, delicious, and spontaneous to be called by so important a term as a "literary success," although both pleasure and delight in its personal seen universality are surely a little bit of life itself, set between the covers of a book it is true, yet ready to emerge and live itself out at the slightest bidding. And the presiding genius of the small, tame, dry of the trees as it were, is Mrs. Wiggs herself, a little old woman, much-attired, poverty-haunted woman, old it may be, flat of chest, and with knotted fingers and flabby skirts, yet vital, human, and original to the inmost recesses of her sturdy heart, brimming over with sunny optimism and a feeling of the good temper, a heroine with false frizzes and a voluble tongue—in other words, just Mrs. Wiggs. And once known to a reader, it never occurs to her that she is "a character study" or "the exponent of a certain type of woman," she is alive and friendly with the best of us and no more remains a segment of the fancy than you or I.

Her story is told after the manner of the best of the old-fashioned sort, and she is never tired of doing it, and so unpretentious a work would stand against the simple romance that broods over the humble people of the tale, at the tenderness and charity that come to their aid in times of dire necessity, at the success in their efforts with which time and again their efforts were rewarded, and at the kindness and sympathy of the two very human guardian angels which Providence is good enough to send them.

Yet the lesson of the little book is no more than that of the old-fashioned sort, one that if our minds had been harrowed with all the sordid details of dirt and despair with which our writers of to-day are wont to fill their stories, nor do the fun and humor with which its pages are filled make it less a work of the old-fashioned sort, and the thoughtfulness which its reading brings into the heart.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE GRAY HORSE TROOP. Hamlin Garland. Cloth, \$1.50. Harper & Brothers, New York.

For sale here by the Bell Book and Stationery Company.

The strong and holding interest of Mr. Garland's new book comes from its sincere appreciation of the life and fast passing ideals of our western Indians. The book makes a careful study of the bad faith with which the white men for so many years darkened their treatment of these most picturesque and many of all the world "little peoples," and pleads, with the examples here given of fine results, for sanity and honesty in our further treatment of them. The story is filled with hopeful suggestions of what a better life may become when by friendly help and kind dealing he may be gradually developed along all legitimate lines of his natural habits and aspirations, curbed only in those things which are actually harmful, made clean, moral, and happy even if left a savage in all else, and thus almost in the ways of the civilization that is subverting him.

It is, however, only in its discussion of the life of the Indian that the author's work is of any value. In the rest of the work lies in its fiction it hardly seems worth the while to read it, for in this, it is somewhat trite and almost amateurish in its details, its hero has obtrusively priggish tendencies, its heroine is an abnormal type of woman, its lesser characters with the exception of the blatant blunderer, South Parker and his quiet little wife, are almost wooden in their unaliveness, and its plot is continually forced into action to suit the moral purpose of the tale. In other words, despite its large interest, the story is far below its writer's best work.

DOROTHY SOUTH. George Cary Eggleston. Cloth, \$1.50. The Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.

For sale here by Hunter & Co.

In Dorothy South, another sweet heroine of the olden days is brought back into our midst to try it she may win all hearts with her fair and girlish grace. She is endowed, moreover, with a mental aptitude, intellectual attainment that place her above her more old-fashioned sisters of ante-bellum days, and which add a humble, but a marvelous quickness of intellect to her day, if the painter of her portrait could only have made her picture before so many others of his habit of mind had already told of the patriarchal habits of the old Virginia plantations, loyal to the South, the fashions of the people as to questions of human right and of Federal government; the devastations of war and the fair hope of a strong republic of a nation, and as a central figure of each tale, and the lovely Dorothy South might have stood out with a distinctiveness and an individuality which are worthy of her. But the story has been told so often that its freshness is gone, it is so well known that even the unusual traits of Dorothy's character, the almost

ling their bodies and minds into molds shaped to express the life and ideals of western civilization, but with no necessary association with the simple Christianity of the New Testament and most certainly essential to either happiness or morality.

NOTICE OF OTHER NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ALIENS. A Novel of North and South. By Mary Tappan Wright, author of "A Truce and Other Tales." Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$1.50.

For sale by the Bell Book Company, city.

The design of this novel is to show the widely different social and political conditions existing in the North and South of to-day. There is no denying the fact that the story is an exceptionally well written one, and that the authoress possesses great ability, but we feel safe in asserting that the "Aliens" will not please Southern readers.

When one removes the thread of the story—the way, it is a very interesting one—and analyzes the rest of the novel, he finds nothing but criticism of the Southern people and their institutions. They are criticized for their laziness, their carelessness, their looseness in speech, their attitude toward the negroes of the present day and for their lack of morals. Worse still, a certain class of them are depicted as vulgar and brutal.

A little censure now and then is wholesome and usually deserved, but even the most conscientious-stricken cannot stand 400 or more pages of it without wincing.

The writer of the "Aliens" never gives the conditions of the Southern people, her structures are always interwoven into the plot, or put into the mouths of characters in the book, and from the first chapter to the last we are reminded of our delinquencies, real and fictitious.

The story tells of a little colony of worthy and cultured New England folk who settle in a village of a Southern State with the idea of conducting a negro mission school. We are not told in what State the village is situated, but the frequent allusions to the cotton fields and rank vegetation we fancy the place is farther South than Virginia. At any rate, we hope so, for the authoress has few compliments to bestow upon the section.

The consistent and unflinching hostility of the Northerners are scorned by the people among whom they live; in fact, the "Aliens" are treated with the utmost brutality. And the better classes in the neighborhood—those who do not openly violate the laws of the State—look upon the "Aliens" with contempt and scorn, and the inferiority of Northern people and to seek to mortify and humiliate them.

We admit that it takes some diplomacy to bring Northerners and Southerners together in a social way—especially in narrow-minded and bigoted sections of the country. The conditions are not as they are described by Mrs. Wright. To make things worse, the "Aliens" in the work before us are depicted as so thoroughly genteel and worthy that insults to them are doubly deplorable and reprehensible.

Our conclusion of the story leads one to believe that it is impossible for Northerners and Southerners to mix, and creates the impression that the time is not yet ripe for that brotherly love which, we confess, will not be coming if many more such books as this appear.

The authoress is fair enough to admit, however, that the friction in her story is caused by the persistent efforts of the strangers to assist and educate the negroes in the face of the determined opposition of the community. If she had stopped here, it would have been much wiser, but unfortunately she adds certain incidents to the plot which are decidedly offensive.

Mrs. Wright put even a moderate check on her intense prejudice against the Southern people she could have congratulated herself on having written an excellent story, but as matters stand we fear that even our worst enemies will weary of hearing us criticized ere they finish the "Aliens."

RED SAUNDERS; HIS ADVENTURES WEST AND EAST. By Henry Wallace Phillips. McClure, Phillips & Co., Publishers, New York.

For sale here by Hunter & Co.

"Red Saunders" is a type of the "wild and woolly West"; that is to say, he is a cowboy, and fears neither man nor devil, unless, indeed, the odds be greatly against him.

The big, raw-boned, Auburn-haired fellow can take care of himself in a tussle, and never lets any of his fellow mortals get much the better of him, but for all that he is amiable and kind-hearted. Moreover he is smart—in fact, much too smart for a cowboy—and his adventures would do credit to the wisest of Paris salons. One reads them with interest and enjoyment, but feels that it is the author uttering them rather than the enterprising "Red."

Still, these little inconsistencies do not mar the interest attaching to the pleasant, sketchy story.

"Red's" life is so strenuous that he never allows his friends to be bored. He breaks mixed up in an Indian fight; he breaks some good resolutions; he becomes entangled in another man's love affair; and finally gets into one of his own and ends up by reconstructing a New England village and being himself reconstructed by one of its daughters.

The big fellow is reckless, brave and lovable. He is refreshing after a hard day's work, and even though his speech contains quite as much New York slang as it does the dialect of the West, we do not dislike him for that.

THE BLACK CAT CLUB. Negro Humor and Folklore. By James D. Corrothers. Price, \$1.00. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

The author of this work is "of Scotch Irish, Indian, French and negro extraction." He is not a minister of the Gospel, and he has had a university education. Some of his verses have been published in the Century Magazine, and are reproduced in "The Black Cat Club."

The book contains a series of character studies of life as it may be observed in the great cities of the North. The scene is laid in Chicago, and the author tells his story in the negro dialect.

Among other things, they are called "white niggers." Some men are described as "bumping the Yankee school-ma'ms, burning the school-house, threatening the lives of the strangers and doing other atrocious things."

THE LITTLE BROTHER. A Story of Tramp Life. By Josiah Flynt, author of "Tramping With Tramps," "The World of Graft," etc. The Century Company, New York.

What a blessed thing it is to see an original novel these days—a novel which takes one out of the beaten track and surprises him with unexpected surprises! "The Little Brother" belongs to this limited class. While the author has often communed with the public through the medium of his essays or tramps, we believe this is his first ambitious effort.

The subject matter of the story is "hobos" and "hoboland"—two themes which suggest slang and vulgarity, but Mr. Flynt has steered clear of such epithets and descriptions, and his photographic descriptions are of a high order of art. There is nothing coarse or jarring in his work.

On the contrary, the plot is handled with a singular sense of refinement, and contains all the elements which go to make a good picture of a dull Illinois town, hideous in its crudeness and almost brutal in the vulgarity of its citizens. A young woman goes to the place to teach school. She is mysterious and respectable, and of course, given her subject, she is a little brother (who in reality is her son) an unfortunate orphan, steals away from home and joins

occupying an official position in Egypt he became impressed with the philosophy of Count Tolstoy. Resigning his judicial position, he returned to the United States, and on his way home paid a visit to Tolstoy, with whom he contracted a strong friendship. He became an earnest anti-imperialist and a lecturer. After a lecture in Boston he told some friends who were congratulating him that Mark Twain, or some one like him, ought to write a book lampooning imperialism as it develops. They were all agreed that he should do that. He undertook it, and in about six weeks produced the work now before us. The illustrations are original and very comic.

THE TWO RENWICKS. By Marie Agnes Davison. F. Tennyson Neely, Publisher, London, New York, and Chicago.

For sale by Hunter & Co.

This is a book which will not commend itself to sober-minded or Christian readers. If the author's conception of the office of a novelist was merely to tickle the fancy and to break away from the trite and the commonplace, she has trifled with sacred topics with as unintelligent care as a child in handling Lucifer matches in a hay-stack. But the use of this trite and commonplace material for broad charity cannot excise the crudeness for books bristling from start to finish with insidious attacks upon the fundamentals of Christian faith. The heroine is a lovely Episcopal girl—a devoted, conscientious Christian woman. The hero, who captures her heart, is a lawyer of repute for high intelligence and many years her senior. He had been a member of the Catholic Church, but he had abandoned his Church and repudiated her faith. In the outset, he avows his belief in the Bible, and he quotes the Bible, a book full, as he assumes, of myth and fable, but containing much of historical interest and some fine philosophy and poetry. Jesus Christ was not an impostor, as he understood him, but a genuine and good man, one of the inspired like Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Goethe, or, in our time, Browning, Emerson, and Carlyle.

This hero is portrayed in all his interesting with this trite and commonplace material for broad charity cannot excise the crudeness for books bristling from start to finish with insidious attacks upon the fundamentals of Christian faith. The heroine is a lovely Episcopal girl—a devoted, conscientious Christian woman. The hero, who captures her heart, is a lawyer of repute for high intelligence and many years her senior. He had been a member of the Catholic Church, but he had abandoned his Church and repudiated her faith. In the outset, he avows his belief in the Bible, and he quotes the Bible, a book full, as he assumes, of myth and fable, but containing much of historical interest and some fine philosophy and poetry. Jesus Christ was not an impostor, as he understood him, but a genuine and good man, one of the inspired like Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Goethe, or, in our time, Browning, Emerson, and Carlyle.

Many persons who had grown rather weary of Josiah Flynt's essays on tramps will have more or less curiosity to see his first novel, "The Little Brother," which has just appeared from the Century Company. Evidently the story is partly autobiographical, for it tells the experience of a little boy who ran away from his home in a western town because of an inborn love for "the road." He is taken in by a professional "hog," and tries to train him for the life of a hobo.

"Flynt is still a young man, though his name has been known in the magazines for ten years. Residents of Evanston remember him as a student of the University of Chicago. He is the son of a prominent lawyer, and his father and brother of the late Frances E. Willard. The boy early ran away from home and led a wild life among tramps on both sides of the Atlantic, finally making his reputation as a hobo. He is now in Paris and is a contributor to the Century under the name of Josiah Flynt. He chose this name because it was that of his paternal grandfather, and he has recently adopted it as his real name. He will henceforth be known as Josiah Flynt Willard.

"The author's mother is the talented head of a fashionable school for American girls in Berlin. His sister, Katherine Willard, became the bosom friend of Frances E. Willard, and her friendship continued after the latter became the wife of President Cleveland. For one season Miss Willard was a prominent social figure in Washington. When she married Mr. Baldwin, a New York lawyer, she returned to New York and appointed him to an undersecretaryship in the State Department. Josiah Flynt comes of an able family, and, as he knows as much about tramps as Maxim Gorky or George Borrow, he ought to be able to tell us the history of the hobo life of the road. Any man who can find use for the hobo has already gone half way toward proving himself a genius."

THE SEAL OF DESTINY. By Ida Holmes Belymer. F. Tennyson Neely Company, New York. 12mo.; pages, 120.

For sale by Hunter & Co.

This is a valuable work on a very popular subject. The game of whist has long been rather a science than a pastime, and in the form of a duplicate of the elegant game, whist has been popularized. The work under consideration was written in England, and will therefore, perhaps, be found to present some views on the leads different from those held in this country. The author is a woman, and more accurate to say that the authors do not endorse unqualifiedly the American leads. But on a question of this sort unanimity of authorities is not to be expected.

Our authors say that proficiency in the game requires theory and practice both. A study of this work will give much information on the theory of the game, combining as it does the result of the labors of the various writers on the subject from Hoyle, in 1742, down to the present day.

The book begins with a historical view of the literature and evolution of the game. Then follows a chapter of its general principles, which is most valuable and instructive to the beginner. The work is divided into chapters on leads, play of various hands, &c., one on American leads, and finally one on endings. The entire work is written in a very clear manner, and will prove valuable to whist players of all degrees of skill.

THE LAND OF THE NOME. A Narrative Sketch of the Rush to our Bering Sea Gold Fields; the Country, Its Mines, and Its People. By James D. McKee. The Grafton Press, New York.

This is a narrative of life and adventure in Alaska, and is written in a pleasant, sensible style, and conveys a great deal of information concerning the gold mines. Incidentally, it throws a flood of light upon the great conspiracy, in which United States Judge Noyes and others were involved, to defraud settlers of lands taken up by them. Several of the parties to the fraud were actively punished for their crimes by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, Judge Ross delivering the opinion, and a few weeks ago the President removed the unfaithful Judge Noyes from office.

MCCULLOUGH'S LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE. By Annie Willie McCullough. Cloth, 12mo., illustrated, 128 pages. Price, 25 cents. American Book Company, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago.

This is the latest addition to the well-known and widely-used series of Eclectic School Readings. It comprises a carefully graded selection of short and attractive stories, many of which are arranged in groups, to retain the child's interest in the characters. The vocabulary used is confined mainly to that found in the five leading First Readers, and the new nouns and verbs introduced in each lesson are closely related to those of the story preceding. The words learned are impressed on the child's mind by repeated use of the same or similar phrases and sentences. The book is profusely illustrated, and will, we are sure, be welcomed by primary teachers.

CAPTAIN JINKS, HERO. By Ernest Crosby, author of "Plain Talks in Psalm and Parable." Illustrated by Dan Beard. New York and London. Funk & Wagnall's Co. 1902. Cloth, pp. 333. Price, \$1.50.

This is not the "Captain Jinks of the horse marines, who led his horse on corn and beans," though this hero also has a fame associated with that song. This book is a burlesque and satire upon the late war with Spain, including the occupation of Porcellania (China). This Captain Jinks was born a soldier and educated at East Point, where the officers and the cadets of West Point are well caricatured. The satire is often keen and appropriate; sometimes broad and amusing; at other times strained and exaggerated. Still, the reader will enjoy the work, especially if he be an anti-imperialist and a varied career. He is the son of the Rev. Howard Crosby. He was once a Republican, and the "strenuous" type, and a colleague of President Roosevelt. But while

Woman's Nightmare

No woman's happiness can be complete without children; it is her nature to love and want them as much as she it is to love the beautiful and pure. The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of Mother's Friend so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering. Send for free book containing information of priceless value to all expectant mothers. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's Friend

- | | |
|--|---------|
| Large Can Grated Pineapple | 8c |
| Mason Quat Jars Jelly or Apple Butter | 10c |
| Finest Sugar Corn, 4 cans | 25c |
| Large Box Mustard or Spice Sardines, 4 cans | 25c |
| Arbuckles' or Cardova Coffee, in 1 pound pkg. | 10c |
| Lion Coffee, in 1-pound pkg. | 9c |
| White A Sugar, 6 pounds for | 52c |
| Best Gelatine, three packages for | 10c |
| Finest Macaroni, in pound packages, four for | 25c |
| Large Cans Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce | 8c |
| Small Cans Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce | 4c |
| Three Boxes T. M. Shoe Blacking | 10c |
| Whitmore's Shoe Dressing, regular 10c. size, for | 5c |
| Grape-Nuts or Postum Cereal, package | 12 1/2c |
| American Sardines, in oil, per can | 3c |
| Salmon, best quality, large cans | 9c |
| Hecker's Prepared Buckwheat, per pkg. | 8c |
| Small Smithfield Country Hams, per pound | 12 1/2c |
| Plum, Grape, Peach and other Chewing Tobacco, three plugs | 25c |
| Silver King Patent Family Flour, per bbl., \$4.40; per bag | 28c |
| Jefferson Spring Wheat Flour, per bbl., \$4.50; per bag | 29c |
| Klloe Salt Pork, per lb. | 8 1/2c |
| Ginger Snaps or Soda Crackers, per lb. | 4 1/2c |
| Fresh, Corned, or Smoked California Hams per pound | 9c |
| Best Chipped Beef, per can, 9c.; or 3 cans for | 25c |
| American Granulated Sugar, per lb. | 5c |
| Porto Rico Smoking Tobacco, bag | 3c |
- Sweet Mixed Pickles, 10c. quart; Enameline Stove Polish, 4c. box; Red Seal Lye, can 4c.; Star Lye, can 7c.; Ten Bars Liberty Soap, 25c.; Roast Beef, one-pound cans, 10c.; Corn Starch, in one-pound packages, 4c.; Porto Rico Molasses, gallon, 30c.; Potted Ham or Tongue, 4c. can; Stick Blue, 1c. package; Seasquid, a fine relish, 2 cans 5c.; Assortment of Brooms—three-string 15c., four-string 18c., five-string 25c.; two bottles Ink, 5c.; Fine Canned Asparagus, three cans, 50c.; Pie Peaches, per can, 7c.; Good Lard, 8c.; Pay-Day Laundry Soap, bar, 2c.; large box Oil Sardines, 6 cents.

MAGIC. By Ellis Stanton, author of "Crazy Tricks," etc. With an Introduction by Henry R. Evans. Philadelphia, Penn., Publishing Co. 1902.

This neat little handbook, in cloth and silver, gives a concise explanation of old sleight-of-hand illusions and of many new ones. It is intended to promote entertainment in home and private circles.

This book has nothing of the disgusting blasphemy of Ingersoll. The lion's paw is disguised with a velvet hand.

S. ULLMAN'S SON,
 DOWN-TOWN STORE, 1820-1822 East Main Street.
 UP-TOWN STORE, 506 East Marshall Street.
 Old and New Phone 34.
 MANCHESTER STORES, 1212-1214 HULL STREET.



THOMSON'S "MILITANT" CORSET
 The straight front corset in perfection combining all the newest FRENCH ideas. Perfect in modelling. Exquisite in style. Durable in wear. All the leading stores sell them. Artistic catalogue mailed upon request. Sole Mfrs GEO. C. BATCHELLER & Co. 345-347 Broadway N.Y.



Kant-Slip Eyeglasses.
 Bring your prescriptions for Glasses to us, and we will correctly grind the lenses and fit them with our Kant-Slip Mountings, either gold or German silver. The Guards are lined with either cork or shell linings. This Eyeglass Guard will hold as firmly and with less tension than any guard now used. The secret lies in the oscillation, thus equalizing the pressure. We can attach the Kant-Slip Guards to any make of offset Eyeglasses.

THE S. GALESKI OPTICAL CO.
 MANUFACTURERS
 901 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.
 op 16-Tu, Th, & Sun-3 m

Old papers for sale at the DISPATCH office at 15c, per hundred,