

ON THE REVIEWERS' TABLE

The Women of To-Morrow.

By William Hard. The Baker & Taylor Company, New York. \$1.50 net.

The frontispiece of Mr. Hard's book, which is made up of articles published by him in Everybody's Magazine, is a reproduction of a photograph of John Simmons, "founder of Simmons College, the first school of college rank in the United States devoted wholly to giving women a definite training for self-support." The chapters of the book are five in number, and in describing stages in the life of the women of "To-morrow" they deal with the postponement of marriage, the preliminary period of self-support, the problem of leisure and the opportunity for civic service.

Charles Zuehlke has written an introduction to the book, and in it he says: "To-day woman is beginning to be educated for the new era, and man must go with her. She is learning homemaking with new implements and new opportunities. She need no longer be a drudge, and the most her alert and busy days of John Ruskin even the academic economists have had to put spending before saving in the logical exposition of their science, consumption and thrift can only be adjusted by those who work and live. Hence the new mother, alert to the larger needs of her household, is more competent than great-grand-mama and must even supplant the tired business man in municipal house-keeping, until he can learn to be her equal and himself deserve the surname."

In the opening chapter of the book occur, among much else that is illuminating and informing, such sentences as these: "The modern marriage, except among the rich, is a contraction of resources. The colonial bride, marrying into industry, brought her full economic value to her husband. The modern bride, marrying out of industry, leaves most of her economic value behind."

And then again: "If a woman is going to prepare her son for a knowledge of the real world, if she is going to be able to raise him a trained citizen, has in it an understanding and an appreciation of the real world, if she is going to be able to educate him into real living, she must nowadays and increasingly in the future have some account in the real world before she becomes a mother. There is no getting away from that. A reasonable postponement of motherhood until the future mother becomes a competent individual will hereafter be urged, not opposed."

In the chapter of Mr. Hard's book entitled "Learning for Earning," the work done in such technical colleges as Simmons, in Boston, where women who have already gone through other colleges are taught to be social workers, library assistants and secretaries, among other things, is dwelt upon. There is exposition also of methods used in schools of salesmanship for women employed in department stores, where there are classes in arithmetic, in textiles, in color and design and in demonstration sales. Trade schools, appointment bureaus as factors in providing vocations for trained women are made fully apparent. Mr. Hard is of the opinion that education is not worth having if it does not give women a comprehension of the organization of the money-earning world, and train them to self-support.

The chapter of the book, which comes under the head "Learning for Earning," treats of practical training in the machinery of home economics. That on "The Wasters" follows, and in it such a significant warning as this appears: "The Romans conquered the world by military force, just as we have conquered it by mechanical invention. They plundered the plunder of despoiled peoples, just as we live on the products of exploited continents. They had slaves in multitudes, just as we have ma-

chinees in masses. Because of the slaves, there were hundreds of thousands of their women in the times of the Empire, who had only domestic housekeeping to do, just as to-day there are millions of our women who, because of machines, have only that kind of housekeeping to do. Along with leisure and semi-leisure, they acquired its consequences, just as we have acquired them."

After all, the book reaches its finest climax in its last chapter, which talks about women as "Mothers of the World." In this phase Mr. Hard has some beautiful things to say about women passages wherein occur such thoughts as these: "Civic cleanliness, the humane treatment of children, the city beautiful, education, civic morality, the protection of children from immoral influences, child labor, the organizations to protect needy children and to reform delinquent children—all are legitimately within the province of motherhood."

The book teaches throughout the beauty of service in modern life. It is one which is full of instruction and help for all women who feel their need and avail themselves of what it offers.

"Lafadio Hearn."

By Nina H. Kennard. D. Appleton and Company, of New York. \$2.50 net.

This book which contains some hitherto unpublished letters from Lafadio Hearn to his half-sister, Mrs. Atkinson, has as a prelude the following sentences: "Not regret is vain, it is sorrow that spins the thread softer than moonshine, thinner than fragrance, stronger than death—the Gleipnir-Chain of the Greater Memory."

The book in its illustrations, which are very interesting, has charming pictures of Mrs. Atkinson and her daughter, Dorothy, who is nearly the same age as Mr. Hearn's son, Kazuo. A picture of Lafadio Hearn and his Japanese wife forges the frontispiece of the volume.

The biographer goes back to the mixed blood in Hearn's nature through his mother for the explanation of many of his character traits that would otherwise be inexplicable, even in a genius, who cannot be judged by standards governing humanity in general. His mother, Rosa Emma, was married to his father, while the latter was assistant surgeon of the Nottinghamshire Regiment of Foot and was sent on the medical staff to the island of Corfu. Their son, Lafadio, was born at Santa Maura, August 19, 1850, amid most romantic surroundings. On the western coast of that member of the Ionian group in which he opened his eyes on life, was the rock whence Serpico ended her troubles. The ruins of the Temple of Apollo and a stream of water bubbling down the hillside by the temple wall, and being transformed into the Fountain of Arethusa added additional enchantment to surroundings, in which glimpses might be had of the island of Ithaca, the Gulf of Corinth and the Greek hills beyond. Even though Major Charles Bush Hearn was transferred with his regiment from Corfu to the West Indies and sent his wife and son to remain with his family in Dublin, Ireland, during his absence, Mrs. Hearn found nothing in her new home or among her husband's people to compensate her for the blue skies and ardent sunshine of the southern isles, toward which her mind went back with such longing that she left her husband and children soon after the former came back to England from the West Indies, and was heard of by them no more. Major Hearn, having gotten a divorce, married the second time an English woman whom he had known from boyhood.

Lafadio was adopted by a Mrs. Brennan, as his biographer tells, his father having gone with his regiment to India after his second marriage. Mrs. Brennan lived in Dublin, at Tramore, a seaside place in Ireland, and some time at Linfield Place, Redhill, Surrey, belonging to Henry Molyneux, a Roman Catholic friend. Childish memories of all these places lingered in the memory of the man whose biography Nina H. Kennard relates. As a school boy at St. Catherine's College, Dublin, among the hills of Yorkshire, England, young Hearn seems to have been principally noted for his wildness and his facility in writing English. An injury received from a school fellow while playing a game, caused the loss of his left eye and a disfigurement for life.

The career in the world of literature which Hearn carved out for himself was begun after he left Ushaw, a mystery hangs over a period of it. He lived in London and possibly in France. He came to America when he was nineteen years old, was befriended by an English printer of Cincinnati, named Henry Watkin, won much reputation during his association with the Cincinnati Enquirer and the Commercial, and in the autumn of 1870, he came a member of the New Orleans Times-Democrat staff, in 1881, published "Chita" and "Stray Leaves," and attained reputation as a writer of extraordinary talent. During the winter of 1882, he became acquainted with Miss Elizabeth Bisland, of Louisiana, afterward Mrs. Wetmore, and a friendship between the two was formed that lasted during the whole of Hearn's life.

Miss Bisland was made joint editor of the Commodore Magazine in New York, and in 1887 Hearn left New Orleans for New York, by way of Cincinnati. From New York he was sent by the publishers to Trinidad, in the West Indies, his book "Two Years in the French West Indies," embodying his experiences there. In May of 1890 Hearn started for Japan, as regular correspondent from Tokyo for Harper's. He reached Yokohama April 12, after a six weeks' journey and the strange land for which he was bound received him forever, making him one with its religions, its institutions and nationality. He was married to Setsu Kozumi, a Samurai Japanese maiden, in 1893, and his eldest son, Leopold Kazuo Kozumi, was born November 17, 1893. Hearn resided for a time in Kobe as a member of the staff of the Koko Shimbun. Afterward he removed to Tokyo, having accepted the post of lecturer in the University of Japan. He died September 26, 1904, in his house, Nishi Okubo, Tokyo, where his widow now has her home.

Nina H. Kennard has infused into the biography of this little-known genius, whom the world has learned to honor, all of the comprehension and tenderness necessary to clothe the bare outline given above with vitality and ad adjustment. Sensitive, shrinking and lonely, suffering from the lack of warm human sympathy and help in the early and formative stages of his life, much has been known within the past few years concerning Hearn's poverty and hard-

ships that put in a new light certain phases of his character.

His biographer has rendered a signal service to the many who read what he wrote and knew him only as author of transcendent imagination who painted his books and stories with such glowing word colors as to stamp them permanently on the mind. Miss Kennard has made the connection between the man and the author, by tracing the well from a life that was largely spent by Hearn in alien lands. Unknown to the world at large, possessing just a few friends, it is since his death that Lafadio Hearn's place in the English world of letters has been fully accorded him. That the work of his latest biographer will help in the rendering of honor where honor is due is the best praise that it deserves, and that it will receive.

"Sister Carrie."

By Theodore Dreiser, Harper and Brothers, publishers. \$1.25 net.

A remarkably well written book. The only pity of it is that a writer who has such clearness and force as Theodore Dreiser has, should expend it in describing the evolution of a woman of the "Sister Carrie" type. For a woman who is unfortunate because of her environment and lack of proper upbringing, or who is betrayed through her infatuation for an unworthy object, there should be the clearest and consideration that is born of a common and humane womanhood. But for a woman who deliberately orders her life with reference to ease and luxury, who chooses fine clothes, good food and luxurious surroundings as the chief end and aim of existence, and who has honest independence as degrading and poverty as an ill not to be borne, there remain only pity and contempt. The desire of "Sister Carrie" for something that came to her as a gift of the men whom she could influence, the things that they represented to her of what she considered to be the careful and beautiful phase of existence, is a desire that every woman recognizes as an influence for evil and impulse not to be tampered with for an instant.

That a man should elect to fill a book with the sordid details of what "Sister Carrie" did and did not do yesterday and the next day is a matter of amazement. That any man or woman possessed of literary and intellectual inclination should desire to read such a book is another matter of amazement. Why should any one wish to know how such a woman, self-controlled and self-seeking from the beginning, thrives aside one man when she had gone sufficiently beyond him to perceive the coarseness of his calibre, and another, when he had become too poor to give her the things her nature craved and demanded as her due?

Surely in this money-loving America enough is daily known and seen of the greed of grain, without analyzing its power in fiction. Surely the kind of woman who expands simply in an atmosphere of adulation and applause, where in the clothing and jewelry are indispensable factors, is not the kind to be exploited as a heroine by an author who knows his profession as Mr. Dreiser does.

For Theodore Dreiser has ability of a high order. None reading his books can doubt that. But whether "Sister Carrie" belongs in a Chicago or a New York apartment, or whether she follows the upward trend of a highly successful actress, she is not a healthy type to consider from any point of view. She is too entirely a product of the period in which she lives, a period more and more lacking in a cheerful acceptance of the life as well as the blessings of life, in meeting poverty with a brave heart, and accepting work with a spirit that makes it seem not a necessity, but an answer to a real need and purpose in life.

"The Lone Adventurer."

By Halliwell Sutcliffe, George H. Doran Co. of New York. \$1.25 net.

The subtitle of this book properly characterizes it as a romance of a gallant campaign.

The campaign was the uprising of Lancaster in the Stuart cause, when Bonnie Prince Charles came to England, but for the blundering interference of Lord Murray, would have ridden on to London and come into his own again.

All the stubborn loyalty of the Highlanders for the Stuarts, all the devotion of the leaders of Lancaster, fanned first for the fighting qualities of its men and next for the beauty of its women, all the grim endurance on the long marches in the going southward and retreating northward, all the waiting of the baggage, when the notes of "The Flowers of the Forest" sounded up hill and down hill, all the wintry march, all the dead lying stark on the battlements of Culloden, crowd the pages of the book and appeal to the imagination with the appeal made by the faith of years long past, yet still alive, in the spirit that has survived them.

The special art of the writer is expended in his description of Charles Edward Stuart, as leader, as soldier, as a man among men, as a fugitive, kissing the fair hand of Flora Macdonald before embarking in the boat that is to take him away from the Isle of Skye and set him on the path of safety toward France—always gallant, always kindly, always in manner and bearing instinct with the qualities which led him to die in the service of the men of his line and their faith.

The story of this book centres around the home of Sir Jasper Ross, Windyhough, in Lancashire. The elder son and heir of Windyhough, Rupert Ross, was born a weakling. But he found himself and came into his manly estate during the great uprising. He proved the mettle of his courage beside the prince, and the help of safety toward France—always gallant, always kindly, always in manner and bearing instinct with the qualities which led him to die in the service of the men of his line and their faith.

"Scuffling Her Way."

Once in a while a book appears—it is usually a small book—filled with that greatest charm a book can have—human interest—that the reader feels he has happened upon some-thing "great" while wandering in the land of Make-Believe.

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Such was the charm of Marie Curie's great little book, which fascinated the world, and which well-known critic has termed "a divine accident." Such is the charm of all that class of books particularly known as "human documents," and such is the charm of "Scuffling Her Way," a story of a young woman, which came out in three installments in a recent issue of the magazine in which this magazine is a story of gripping interest, fresh and breezy as it is human.

"A scuffler is one who struggles to keep that station in life in which God has placed her, but from which man essay to oust her," says the story, in the beginning. "Happy, man's de-

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NEW SPRING SUITS

WE invite your inspection of our complete line of exclusive novelties in Whipcords and Serges from \$45.00 to \$89.50.

The Suits are elaborately trimmed with lace and braid, and there is but one of each style.

Our assortment of PLAIN TAILORED SUITS in Serges, Diagonals, Whipcords, Broadcloths, etc., from \$19.75 to \$45.00 is now complete.

Your attention is especially called to our SPECIAL VALUE IN WHIPCORD AND SERGE SUITS AT \$29.75; worth \$35.00.

Plain, straight or cutaway front, Black and Navy Serges, Two-tone Whipcords and light color mixtures.

Tailored Suits to Your Measure, \$38.50

The styles are copies of imported models—the fabrics are the newest this spring and the fit and finish perfect. No deposit.

NEW SILK WAISTS

DAILY arrivals of new and exceedingly beautiful designs in chiffon taffeta, lace, fine cotton voiles and other high-class fabrics.

They are models of style and finish.

COTTON VOILE WAISTS.....\$5.00 to \$16.50

CHIFFON WAISTS.....\$4.00 to \$22.75

CHIFFON TAFFETA WAISTS.....\$5.00

NOVELTY WAISTS.....\$10.00 to \$33.75

SPECIAL! Taffeta, Messaline, Pongee and Striped Flannel Waists, \$2.98; worth \$3.50.

CHILDREN'S, MISSES AND JUNIORS' DRESSES, OPENING OF OUR NEW DEPARTMENT

WE announce the opening of a new department, the need of which has long been felt in Richmond.

We have in stock a complete line of Dresses in all the newest cotton fabrics—chambrais, ginghams, percales and white goods. The sizes run from 6 to 17 years, and the prices up to \$19.75.

J.B. Mosby & Co.

The Mosby Store is a Quality Store, but not a High Price Store.

THE NEW SILKS A GLORIOUS DISPLAY

THERE is not a weave or tone shown here but what Fashion has recognized as foremost on the list for spring and summer, 1912.

Among the many beautiful things are:

BORDERED GRENADINES, \$1.39 a yard—42 inches wide, in black with beautiful borders of American Beauty, Copenhagen and wistaria. Particularly effective when draped over color.

GROS DE LONDRES CHANGEABLE SILKS, \$1.50 a yard—It is adaptable to the same uses as chiffon taffeta. A little heavier than the chiffon, but just as soft.

PRINTED RADIUMS, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.98 and \$4.00 a yard; 42 inches wide, in allover, Jouey and bordered effects.

OVER 100 PATTERNS IN FOULARDS, all shades and a great variety of designs, dull and satin finish. The famous "Shedwater" and "Showerproof" Silks are included in this assortment—50c to \$1.98 per yard, 20 to 42 inches wide.

SPECIAL TO-MORROW! \$1.50 Quality Satin Duchess, 69c a Yard

No exaggeration in this valuation, as an inspection of the goods will show; 20 inches wide, perfect shades of light blue, pink, corn, ivory and pearl grey.

NEW WHITE GOODS

THESE fabrics are all new and every one purchased at a special price.

15c WHITE LAWN, 93-4c a yard—40 inches wide, medium weight, smooth combed yarns, for dresses and fine underwear.

19c and 25c WHITE MERCERIZED MADRAS, 12 1-2c a yard—Twenty-seven inches wide, in dots and figured effects, for women's and children's wear and boys' blouses.

25c WHITE MERCERIZED BATISTE, 14c a yard—40 inches wide, linen thread finish, for women's and children's dresses.

75c LINEN SUITINGS and PILLOW LINENS, 50c a yard—45 inches wide, all pure linen, soft finish, no dressing, good round thread.

NEW SILK DRESSES

WE are pleased to call your attention to an especially fine assortment of PRINTED RADIUMS and FOULARDS in light and dark grounds.

No two are alike in color and style. The prices range between \$24.75 and \$45.00.

We are also showing a complete line of BLACK SWISS HABUTAI DRESSES for mourning wear, \$24.75 to \$33.75.

We will offer to-morrow a SPECIAL VALUE in TAF-FETA and MESSALINE ONE-PIECE DRESSES for \$15.00; worth \$19.75.

The Messalines are in navy, black and brown, with hair-line stripes; the Taffetas in white grounds, with brown, navy and black hairline stripes.

CREAM SERGE DRESSES

WE announce the arrival of a large assortment of NEW ONE-PIECE DRESSES in cream serge, solid effects or with hairline stripes, beautifully trimmed with lace.

We are offering a SPECIAL VALUE at \$2.75; worth \$17.50.

Excellent quality Cream Serge; let-in cuff and jabot of Lierre lace.

Other excellent values, \$15.00 to \$33.75.

OPENING DAYS

New Spring Millinery

Tues. and Wed., March 12 and 13.

You are cordially invited to be present.

J.B. Mosby & Co.

The Mosby Store is a Quality Store, but not a High Price Store.

THE NEWEST DRESS GOODS

RICHMOND'S Representative Dress Goods Store offers you the new, the staple and the fashionable both in weave and color tone, such as:

34-INCH SUITINGS, for fine tailoring; navy and black; plain and invisible stripes, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 a yard.

34-INCH COATING MISTRAL, \$3.00 a yard.—Latest thing for opera and auto coats.

GREY AND MIXED SUITINGS in club checks, hairline stripes, mannish effects, whipcords, etc., \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 to \$3.00 a yard.

SHEPHERD'S CHECKS, every size, in navy and black; always useful—50c to \$2.00 a yard.

42-INCH FRENCH SERGES, 75c and \$1.00 a yard, and 42-INCH HENRIETTAS \$1.00 a yard; most suitable materials for one-piece dresses.

TABLE DAMASK, BEDDING

LARGE purchases enables us to offer the following specials to-morrow:

75c MERCERIZED DAMASK, 59c a yard—An imported fabric, 64 inches wide, that looks like a fine French, all-linen cloth; beautiful patterns.

\$1.00 SILVER BLEACH DAMASK, 85c a yard—All pure linen, 70 inches wide.

\$1.25 TABLE DAMASK, \$1.00 a yard—Extra heavy, all pure linen, full bleach and silver bleach.

Ten pretty patterns, 72 inches wide.

\$1.25 BED SPREADS, 89c—White hemmed quilts, Mar-seilles patterns, soft finish, no dressing, pure white bleach. Actual size, 2 1/2-4x2 1/4 yards. Six pretty patterns.

17c PILLOW CASES, 12 1/2c—Made of good fine round thread cotton, free from dressing, laundered, 42x36 inches.



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This is why we float our Talcum Powder free from all heavy and gritty particles.

AFTER Air-Float Talcum has been pulverized to the lightest powder, then it is blown into the air in a tightly closed room—the heavy particles sink and are discarded—only the powder that floats like vapor is used.

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crees are never inviolate where a woman is concerned, and a scuffler is absolutely feminine."

Taking a young widow, who is the mother of four babies, as a heroine, and her scuffles with life as a plot, the author has a tale unfolded which is compounded of wit, wisdom and woe, courage, hope and despair, with wisdom and courage always showing a tendency to neutralize the other ingredients.

It has been whispered that the Bolingbroke of the story is Richmond, and that those citizens of Richmond who do not live on Benjamin Street, where Theodora's house was, are at least familiar with it as a favorite promenade. However, that may be, and whether or not the reader has ever lived in Richmond, or walked on Franklin Street, he will find Theo-

dora a real flesh and blood woman, with a woman's tender, if sometimes foolish, heart; a woman's high courage, no less her own if she has to glance in her mirror occasionally to give it a boost; a woman's fervent religious faith, mixed with a woman's hankering after worldly things; a woman's devotion to her children, with her little jealousies of the children of her prosperous neighbors; a woman's ambition for her children and for herself; a woman's hunger for love, with a woman's gift for renunciation.

Theodora's boarders are real boarders, too—the genuine article. The bobbies among them are genuine bobbies, the pigs genuine pigs, the cats genuine cats—pigs and cats in human shape. There are some real angels in human shape, too. "Miss Arabella" and "Mr. Beverley" are no less hu-

man for their guardian-angelship over Theodora.

And "Calline" and "Inetta" are real darkies. We have all had them in our service, and have "scuffled" with varying degrees of success to make them stylish and efficient maids.

The children are real children. There is no sawdust about those three delightful small boys; nor about the little Theodora. Sweet and gentle as she is, she is genuine flesh and blood. And "Cousin Gertrude" is genuine—only too genuine—and so are the feelings she arouses in poor Theodora's breast and in the breast of the reader.

Indeed, it is all so genuine that, brief as the story is, we know the characters that step in and out of its pages as well as if a whole volume

Had been written about each of them. We lay this appealing and graphic history of Theodora and her "scuffles" down with a sigh, but with the comforting belief that that very real, interesting, but perfectly detestable, boarding house on Benjamin Street is about to tumble down and that the two Theodoras—mother and daughter—will be happy ever after.

MARY NEWTON STANARD.

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Medical Aid your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic foil, each with Blue Diamond Brand. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or send for a Free Trial Box to CHICHESTER'S PILLS, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.