



Macmillan & Co. have just published a small volume by William Winter entitled, George William Curtis, an eulogy delivered before the people of Staten Island at the Castleton, St. George, February 24, 1892. It is a book as full of reminiscences as Mr. Winter's Shadows of the Stage, as full of respect and loyalty as his Shakespeare's England, and as full of the sweetness of poetry as his Wanderers. Mr. Winter's tribute to the memory of his life long friend is not a task done perfunctorily. Manifestly his heart inspired the words that he spoke. The verdict of the future respecting Curtis' rank as an author, as a man of letters, and as a citizen can hardly be made up without reference to this tiny volume. For it embodies from the experience and observation of a clear-sighted contemporary a summary of the moral and intellectual forces that environed Curtis from his youth up. It shows that a thorough-going biography of the man would mean a history of the literature and politics of the nation during a most important period. In drawing this portrait Mr. Winter fills it full of color and feeling, yet faithful in spirit, depicting the man through his intellectual development and on the best ground of an environment which, while it incited him to continued effort, detracted to some degree from the fine quality of his work. Curtis as a man of affairs dependent on his pen for his subsistence, produced a man that will long attract the world; with simpler means and freedom from pecuniary cares he would have ranked with the great writers of his time. Mr. Winter is a great analyzer of character, and he portrays Mr. Curtis in a perfect manner. There are but a few volumes written containing so much of observation, kindly comment, philosophy and artistic weight as this unpretentious little book.

Funk & Wagnell's company has just issued the sixth number of their Columbian historical novels. John M. Metch has chosen as the title of this volume, A Century Too Soon, a story of Bacon's rebellion. Historians have bestowed little attention to that important period in our great commonwealth, just after the restoration in England. Though 100 years before liberty was actually obtained, the sleeping goddess seemed to have opened her eyes on that occasion and yawned, though she closed them the next moment for a sleep of a century longer. Events produce such strange and lasting impressions on individuals as well as upon nations that the historian may not be much out of the way who fancies that he sees in the reign of Cromwell the outgrowth of republicanism which culminated in the establishment of a free and independent English-speaking people on the American continent. The two principal classes of English colonists were the cavaliers and the Puritans, though there were also Quakers, Catholics, and others of other creeds. Great, brave, good lives and "king's men," or royalists, and the Puritans, republicans. The different characteristics of these two sects were quite marked. The Puritans were sober and industrious, quiet, fanatically religious and strict, while the cavaliers were polite, gallant, brave, good lives and quite fond of display. They were nearly all of the Church of England, with rather loose morals, fond of fox hunting and gay society. During the time of the commonwealth of England the Puritans were in power, and the king's people, cavaliers or royalists were banished or the restoration of monarchy in 1660. Sir William Berkeley, a bigoted churchman, a lover of royalty, and one who despised republicanism and personal liberty so heartily that he could "thank God there were no other printing presses nor public schools in Virginia," was appointed by Charles II governor of Virginia. Berkeley, whose early career was bright with promise, seems in his old age to have become filled with hatred and aversion. He was too stubborn to listen to the counsel even of friends. Being engaged in a profitable traffic with the Indians, he preferred to let them slaughter the people on the frontier rather than to allow his business to be interfered with. Berkeley's tyranny was carried to such an extreme, that rebellion was the natural consequence. Rebellion always follows some injury or misplaced confidence in the power of the government. This rebellion came a century too soon," being just 100 years before the colonies which set at liberty all the colonies of North America. In this story the author takes up John Stevens and his son Robert, the son and grandson of Phillip Stevens, whose story was told in Pocahontas. The object of the author has been to give a complete history of the period and to depict home life, manners and customs of the time in the form of a pleasing story. It remains for the reader to say if the effort has been a success. The volume is liberally illustrated with excellent half-tone engravings by the artist, F. A. Carter.

Charles Scribner's Sons have just published Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer's new volume, Art Out-of-Doors, described in the sub-title as Hints on Good Taste in Gardening. Let the word "gardening" should be taken in too narrow a sense, Mrs. Van Rensselaer prefaces her first chapter, on The Art of Gardening, by Wadsworth's remark that the "laying out grounds may be considered a liberal art, in some sort like poetry and painting." This sentence gives the reader the point of view from which the author discusses her subject. She counts the skill which creates beautiful compositions upon the surface of the earth as worthy to rank with the three usually accepted arts of design, viz., architecture, sculpture and painting. For, as she truly says, "The man who sees ground and plants, roads and paths, and water and accessory buildings with an eye to organic beauty of effects, is—or ought to be—an artist." Mrs. Van Rensselaer has an established reputation as a popular writer upon art, and she brings her knowledge of kindred subjects to bear upon the beautifying of the face of nature. The style of the book is decidedly agreeable, and its interests, to say nothing of its value as a practical treatise, is increased by the description of examples which actually exist. Among the contents besides The Art of Gardening, are Home Grounds, Roads and Paths, Plazas, A Word for Architecture, The Beauty of Trees, The Love of Nature, etc. The author does not speak exhaustively of any of these subjects, but simply pleads the cause of good taste by showing why this art should be practiced and judged as an art of other kinds. It is the one which has produced the most remarkable artist yet born in America; and this is reason enough why all Mr. Olmstead's fellow countrymen ought to try and understand his aims and methods. This little book teaches that they ought also to try to understand them in the interest of self protection; for today the art of gardening is practiced much more often than any other, in ignorant, impulsive ways by people who never stop to think that it is an art at all.

Macmillan & Co. have just issued a bi-jon volume by F. Marion Crawford entitled: The Novel. What is it. Mr. Crawford here answers his own question, "What is a novel?" The reader could not desire a better authority; for if the author of Mr. Isaac's, Doctor Claudine, A Roman Singer, and the Saracinesca novels does not know what a novel is, we are indeed without guide or teacher. Mr. Crawford is eminently practical. He has written a novel in a remarkable commodity, belonging to the class of "intellectual artistic luxuries." In the manner of telling it shall appeal to the intellect, shall satisfy the requirements of art, and be of no use to a man when he is at work. As the novel with a purpose, "marketable commodity," an intellectual moral lesson, "not an intellectual artistic luxury," is a fraud on the purchaser, who ought to be able to recover the sum he has wasted in the self-styled novel. The question of "art for art," or "art for the public" is answered by the phrase, "marketable commodity." But how about "realism"? It is a good thing that the Anglo-Saxon novelist tempers the wind of his realism to the innocence of that ubiquitous shorn lamb whom the French call "the young person." The perfect novel must be clean and sweet, realistic not photographic, truly human, transcendent in its idealism, all-embracing in its religion; but where is such a perfect novel? The novel is a modern invention, called into being by the emotional phase introduced into the French revolution. But while it is easy to appeal to the emotions it is hard to appeal to the heart. The heart is the basis of all that is permanent and universal, and humanity, the novelist's master, bids him strike only at the heart. In the article by Mr. F. Harrison in The Forum a gloomy view of the future of the novel is taken. Uniform education, love of comfort, a longing for equality, the growth of socialism in the highest meaning of the word, will, Mr. Harrison thinks, kill all imagination. Mr. Crawford asks, "Are we tending to such a state?" He allows that in Mr. Bellamy's ideal state novels would not sell; in fact, they would be incomprehensible; but he thinks a faith able to remove mountains, at "rent rates," will require no such realized such state, and that till then the novel will hold its own. The whole of Mr. Crawford's little book is of deep interest, and much therein is highly suggestive. The issue is attractive and contains a frontispiece photograph of Mr. Crawford.

Macmillan & Co. have a fine work in the small book by Frederic Harrison, entitled The Choice of Books. Mr. Harrison furnishes a valuable contribution to the subject. It is full of suggestive and shrewd analytical criticism. It contains the fruits of wide reading and rich research. The author is an able and conscientious critic, a good logician and a clever man; his faults are superficial and this volume will not fail to be found valuable and create a demand for itself. Those who are curious as to what has happened in the region of pure literature will do well to peruse The Choice of Books. It will be found full of wise thought, eloquently and brilliantly put, sparkling with gems of information.

All the above books for sale by the Book & Station Co., No. 139 1/2 Spring street.

The Dean of Westminster, Dr. Bradley, has selected Mr. R. E. Brothers as his co-laborer in writing the life of Dean Stanley.

William Winter is preparing a third volume of his Shadows of the Stage, to be devoted to Edwin Booth and to appear in October.

Prof. H. M. Gwatkin, who holds the Dins chair of geological history at Cambridge, has edited a volume of Selections from Early Christian Writers, (text and translations) which will shortly be issued.

Midget Magazine, she has raised nearly \$200 for the temperance temple in Chicago.

Tennyson's Becket is spoken of by M. Maurice Boucher, the distinguished French poet, in terms of high admiration. He finds in it a continuation of Shakespeare's heroic and savage chronicle of English kings.

Dodd, Mead & Co. have now ready the Phoenix edition of E. F. Roe's Barriers Burned Away, uniform in size and style with the popular editions of Reveries of a Bachelor, Uncle Tom's Cabin, etc., one more purely American book with which to tempt foreign visitors, and in its neat shape sure of a place on a shelf of American favorites.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued Horatio Echoes, by John O. Sargent, with a biographical sketch of Mr. Sargent, and an introduction by Dr. Holmes. It is an excellent translation of 87 of the Odes of Horace, preserving his shrewdness, culture, brightness of spirit, as well as the more distinctively poetical qualities of his genius.

Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bileous Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

They don't shock and weaken the system, like the huge, old-fashioned pills. And they're more effective. One little Pellet for a constipative or laxative—three for a cathartic.

The MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

FREE! NEW COMPLEXIONS FOR OLD ONES.

Free! Exchange Free! Free Treatment Week! FOR ALL LADIES WHO CALL AT Mrs. Dora Johnson's HAIRDRESSING & MANICURING PARLORS Rooms 41-42 Wilson Block, Spring St.



OFFICE, 454 AND 456 SOUTH BROADWAY. TELEPHONE NO. 427. Also Upholstering and Furniture Repairing. JOHN BLOESER, PROPRIETOR.

BANKING HOUSES. Security Savings Bank & Trust Company. NO. 148 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL. CAPITAL STOCK \$200,000. SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS 16,000.

Main Street Savings Bank and Trust Company. CAPITAL \$300,000. 430 S. MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Los Angeles Savings Bank. NO. 236 North Main Street. CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000. SURPLUS 30,000.

German-American Savings Bank. 114 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL. CAPITAL PAID IN 100,000.00.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK. United States Depository. CAPITAL \$500,000. SURPLUS 50,000.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES, CAL., at the close of business March 31, 1893.

BANK OF AMERICA, FORMERLY LOS ANGELES COUNTY BANK, Temple Block. CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP \$100,000.

CALIFORNIA BANK. Cor. Broadway and Second St. LOS ANGELES. Subscribed capital \$500,000. Paid up capital 25,000.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK. 101 S. Spring street, Pasadena block. CAPITAL PAID IN GOLD COINS \$200,000. SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS 300,000.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES. CAPITAL STOCK \$200,000. SURPLUS 300,000.

AUCTION SALE

VALUABLE LANDS! 20,000 Acres in Subdivisions. RANCHO LAS POSAS, Ventura County, California.

THE LAS POSAS LAND AND WATER COMPANY

Will offer for sale to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the Huene Public Hall, in the Town of Huene, Ventura County, California, beginning on TUESDAY, THE 16TH DAY OF MAY, 1893, and continuing the sale from day to day, but not longer than three days thereafter, all of the lands of the Company, consisting of Subdivisions of the Rancho Las Posas, ranging in area from three acres to fifteen hundred acres each and embracing some of the

Finest Lands in Ventura County

And now under good cultivation; well supplied with roads, schools, water and telephone lines; distant five to eight miles from Saticoy, the nearest railroad station, and from nine to sixteen miles from Huene, the principal seaport. Each tract has appertained to it stock in a corporation holding the water rights and pipe line system, by which all of the subdivisions, with a few exceptions, are supplied with water for domestic and stock purposes, irrigation not being required.

F. W. GERBERDING, Secretary, Huene, Ventura County, California, Santa Monica Commercial Co., REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE.

E. J. VAWTER, Manager. NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hancock Banning, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in SOUTH FIELD LUMP COAL And Catalina Soapstone Wall Finish.



PACIFIC SPADER. FOSMIR IRON WORKS. AGENTS. —Manufacturers of all kinds of— MACHINERY, Architectural Iron and Brass Work. 416 and 430 ALPINE STREET, LOS ANGELES. 3226m