

BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

(Edited by Enoch Knight.)

Mr. Robert W. Chambers writes the following striking lines as a preface to his "Lorraine," which we fancy will live long and quicken the French pulse for many a year to come.

"When yesterday shall dawn again, And the long line ahead the hill Shall quicken with the bugle's thrill, Thine own shall come to thee, Lorraine!

"Then in each vineyard, vale and plain, The quiet dead shall stir the earth, And rise, reborn, in thy new birth— Thou holy martyr-maid, Lorraine!

"Is it in vain thy sweet tears stain, Thy mother's breast? Her castle crest Is lifted now! God guide her quest! She seeks thine own for thee, Lorraine!

"So yesterday shall live again, And the steel line ahead the Rhine Shall culminate to all that's thine, France—thine France—divine Lorraine!"

The "New Time" is a slashing new magazine that makes its way with free thinking politicians, but is over free in denunciation of more conservative views than its own. It contains, however, much that is good, and some of its hits are very forcible. Its cartoon of Hanna and his famous dispatch to the president will attract wide interest.

"The Terrible Infant" is not to be undertaken in New York, after all. Mr. Gelett Burgess and the others have concluded that they cannot raise the required capital to insure the enterprise, and all have gone to work in other ways. By the way, nearly all of the coterie of "literary fellows" who have made San Francisco live these few years have gone east to grow up with the country. Somehow literary work finds small encouragement on the coast compared with the great cities on the other side of the continent.

Mr. Gladstone's sketch of Arthur Hallam, published simultaneously in the "Youth's Companion" of Boston and the "London Telegraph," is a striking piece of work, if for no other reason, as the Academy points out, than this: that it is "an old man of eighty-seven setting down luminously and powerfully the praises of a friend who has been sixty-four years in the grave." The paper was written last year.

The Kashmiri birch-bark manuscript of the Atharva-Veda is one of the most precious Oriental documents in existence. It was brought to light in 1875 by the researches of Professor Rudolph von Roth, who guarded it until his recent death, when it passed into the possession of the University of Tuebingen. It consists of 287 leaves, written on both sides, with dimensions of 20x25 cm. Professor Maurice Bloomfield is about to prepare a photographic reproduction of this manuscript, and invites subscriptions at twenty-five dollars for the proposed edition of two hundred copies. Mr. N. Murray Johns Hopkins university, will receive applications for the work.

THE CRAZE IN LITERATURE We have often warned the reader against the habit of reading all that a new style in literature offers, or the practice of even going through any one author's books in case a first venture has been found interesting. For instance, we saw, or thought we saw, that Crockett, Barrie, Watson and the rest would overdo—or be compelled to overdo—the Scottish dialect matter, and this has come to pass. Even George Mac-

Donald will have a hard time of it for awhile with occasional new story, for all else that is just "neighborhood" literature is for a season and not for all time.

We are again reminded of this matter by Mr. W. L. Alden's London letter in the New York Times, wherein he says: "There are signs that the end of the kailyard epidemic is at hand. Mr. Crockett is writing a novel which deals with the Vikings, and the scene of it is laid on the shores and the waves of the Baltic. Now Mr. Crockett could of course continue to write kailyard stories by the mile, and undoubtedly would so write if he judged it to be wise. The fact that he has suddenly emerged from the kailyard into the open Baltic means that he doubts if the public will stand much more Scottish dialect and many more Scottish 'meisters.' It was a curious craze, that fondness for uncouth Scots and their uncouth dialect, and Mr. Barrie has much to answer for in that his own delightful story, 'The Little Minister,' brought a crowd of imitators into the kailyard."

HAWAII'S STORY. By Hawaii's queen, Liliuokalani. Cloth, full gilt and gilt top, illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Hawaii's Story, by Hawaii's Queen," is the Queen of the autobiography just issued in which former Queen Liliuokalani details the events of her life, protests against the revolution which deprived her of her throne, and answers the slurs of her adversaries. She throws a new light upon the manners and customs of a strange people, and declares that her subjects are still loyal to her.

The "story" makes a handsome volume, the illustrations being plentiful. And it is all done in good English; in fact, in excellent literary form. It is in good taste, too, being free from extravagance of statement and in much better temper than was to be expected. Aside from the valuable information contained in the story, there is of which appears for the first time from this point of view, the story is at some points pathetic even to childishness.

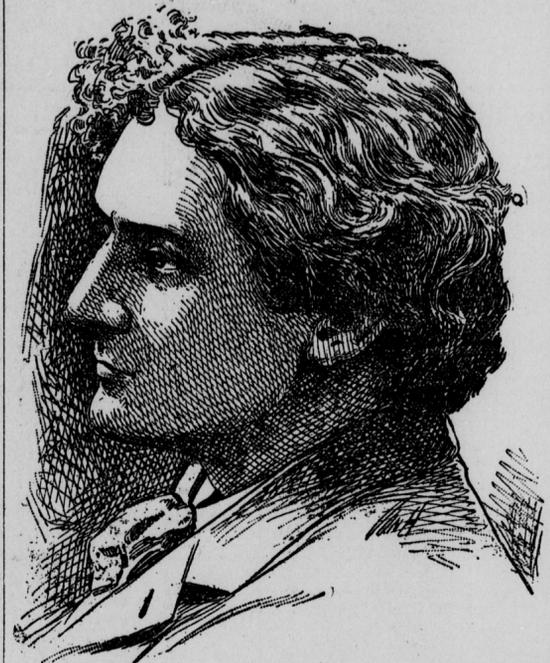
It is just to hear the woman's side of a matter that is now uppermost in a nation's thoughts, and no fair-minded reader can withhold from the author a generous measure of sympathy and respect.

The volume closes with the following appeal to Americans: "Oh, honest Americans, as Christians, hear me for my down-trodden people! Their form of government is as dear to them as yours is precious to you. Quite as warmly as you love your country, so they love theirs. With all your kooky possessions, covering a territory so immense that there remain parts unexplored, possessing islands that, although near at hand, had to be neutral ground in time of war, do not covet the little vineyard of Sabo's so far from your shores, lest the punishment of Ahab fall upon you, if not in your day in that of your children, for 'be not deceived, God is not mocked.' The people to whom your fathers told of the living God, and taught to call 'Father,' and whom the sons now seek to despoil and destroy, are crying aloud to Him in the time of trouble, and He will keep his promise, and will listen to the voices of His Hawaiian children lamenting for their homes. 'It is for them that I would give the last drop of my blood; it is for them that I would spend, nay, am spending, everything belonging to me. Will it be in vain? It is for the American people and their representatives in congress to answer these questions. As they deal with me and my people, kindly, generously, and justly, so may the God of all nations deal with the grand and glorious nation of the United States of America.'"

DAVENPORT'S CARTOONS. With an introduction by Hon. J. J. Ingalls. De Witt Publishing House, New York.

This magnificent portfolio of cartoons by Homer C. Davenport is one of the most taking publications of the winter. The selections are very fortunate, and each one tells its own story as no words can ever tell. Since Nast at his best took hold of the business of political pictures no one has approached Davenport in technique or in grasp of the theme. The sketches are so free and bold and done in so few lines, that one marvels at the skill of the artist—their very simplicity of finish being the most striking feature about them. The introduction by ex-Senator Ingalls is exceedingly happy.

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE, ENGLISH POET AND CRITIC



Richard Le Gallienne, the young English poet and critic, and by far the boldest eccentric in London literary circles, has succeeded in bringing New York to his feet in hysterical admiration after three days of residence in the finest hotel in that city, and is now ready to start on his lecture tour throughout the country under most favorable auspices. This is not Mr. Le Gallienne's first visit to America, and though he is quite the newest and freshest that has come across the water for many a long day, he is not unknown to many on this side. He was here last in May, 1885, with John Lane, publisher of the "Yellow Book." Since then he has become the leader of a cult in literary London, and when he "ops his lips" there is no dog hold enough to bark. Not since the palmist days of Oscar Wilde has anyone else done the oracle trick so successfully. Le Gallienne is a bold young man—only about 30—for no one but a bold man could say, as he has said, that there is no sinner writer in the world than Emile Zola, and that Walt Whitman was the most original man since the beginning of the Christian era. He has written considerable matter, prose and verse, though more for his cult, it is said, than for the world at large. People who read him usually start with his "Religion of a Literary Man," said to be the best thing he has done. Personally Le Gallienne is almost as striking as he is in a literary way. His face is pale and clean-cut, and his eyes are piercing black. His hair is also black and long—almost down to his shoulders—his figure slight, his manner gracious. He has been twice married. His first wife died at 18. His second wife, a brilliant young Danish woman, is now with him. America, he declares, is ready to hear new things, and he has come here to speak them.

LOVE LETTERS. By Harold R. Vynne. Zimmerman's, New York. This bright little volume, the newest one in Zimmerman's Pocket Library, is a romance in correspondence, and is a curiously entertaining account of how falling in love at first sight may end happily. The illustrations are exceedingly cute.

LITERARY NOTES The Lippincott company announce for an early date "A Desert Dream," by Conan Doyle, having Nubia and the Nile for its scene of action.

A writer, who, perhaps, means well, suggests to Sarah Grand that "The Beth Book" might be followed by "The Theodora Book" and "The Neth Beth Book." Thith 1st the worst thuggeston we have seen lately in regard to bookish—Chicago Interior.

Prof. E. Max Muller's delightful series of recollections, originally contributed to the pages of Cosmopolis, have been collected and edited by him, and will be published immediately by Messrs. Scribner, with the title "Auld Lang Syne."

A life of George Borrow by Prof. Knapp will soon be published by Mr. Murray. In preparing it the writer has visited the scenes and places described by the author of "Lavengro."

Having outgrown its old quarters in the United Charities building, 25 Fourth avenue, The Critic has taken the entire top floor of the Kennedy building, next door, and its address will hereafter be 289 Fourth avenue, New York.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton has written a love story which will be published by Messrs. Scribner. It is called "Cobhurst" and will be in the nature of a surprise to the author's many admirers, as it has not been published in any other form.

The London Academy has "crowned" with the prizes respectively of one hundred guineas and fifty guineas Mr. Stephen Phillips' volume of Poems, and Mr. William Henley's "Essay on the Life, Genius, and Achievement of Burns," as the two foremost books of 1897.

The Macmillan company announce "The Gospel of Freedom," a new novel by Prof. Robert Herrick of the University of Chicago. The theme of personal independence in its appeal to the "new woman" is worked out amidst scenes in Paris, Florence and Chicago.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce a new "bird book" by Miss Florence A. Merriam, to be entitled "Birds of Village and Field," with many pictures and helpful color keys; the tenth and final part of the late Professor Child's "English and Scottish Popular Ballads," the whole now to be grouped in five impartial quarto volumes; the second series of the "Letters of Victor Hugo"; and two new novels, "The King of the Town," by Miss Ellen Mackubin, and "An Elusive Pen," by Miss Vera Woods.

Alfred Henry Lewis (Dan Quin) has signed a contract with his publishers for another book similar to "Wolfville." It will be published serially, with illustrations by Frederick Remington, and will probably appear in book form in the autumn of 1898. The third large edition of "Wolfville" is now on the press.

"William Doxey of San Francisco has published an admirable review of that most attractive and generous flower—the Sunset Seed and Plant company, the recognized authority on the subject. In addition to describing in detail 125 varieties, it offers a tabulated summary of colors, indicating the best and those next desirable, and recommending the discarding of others. This is most valuable to all growers. The book is beautifully illustrated, and completely fills its purpose. It will be sent by mail for 25 cents.

An article in the February Atlantic which will attract wide attention to an "hitherto largely unknown and unsuspected" is that upon the relations of the labor unions to the negro, contributed by John Stevens Durham, late United States

minister to Hayti. Mr. Durham shows the grave injustice and injury done to the whole colored race by the system of exclusion practiced by the moral organizations of the country. He does not consider that this was originally a conscious crusade against color, but that it is a part of the general system "of exclusion, like the discrimination against women and the limitation of apprenticeships. But, in effect, the color line is drawn by them so absolutely and so strictly that no man suspected of the slightest tinge of color is permitted to join a trade union, or to work in company with a union man, throughout the United States.

Mr. Henry Norman's "The Real Japan" and "The Far East" are to appear in new editions. The work on Japan will be enlarged, and the late naval and military development of the country presented. The Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons make the following spring announcements: Charles M. Andrews' "The Historical Development of Modern Europe," the second and concluding volume; Paul Leicester Ford's ninth volume of "The Writings of Thomas Jefferson," Kate Mason Roland's "The Building of the British Empire," John Dunton's "The Bargain of Carrottown," Andre Le Bon's "The Story of Modern France, 1789-1885," Alfred Thomas Story's "The Building of the British Empire," John Dunton's "The Bargain of Carrottown," Alexander Dana Noyes' "Thirty Years of American Finance," Ambrose Bierce's "In the Midst of Life," Agnes Elvick Post's "Helen's Career," In Town and Out," Emma Brookes' "The Confession of Stephen Wapshare," Alfred G. Compton's "Some Common Errors of Speech," John Earle's "A Simple Grammar of English Now in Use," E. E. Thorpe's "A Manual of Inorganic Chemistry," Herman T. Koerner's "Beleagued," and James E. Mathew's revised edition of "A Handbook of Manual History."

Mr. Michael Davitt has finished his book on "Australia and New Zealand," Mr. Davitt had for comrade on one of his journeys Mary Twiss.

George Eliot's "Scenes of Clerical Life" will soon be out of copyright and become them in England public property.

Prince Henry of Orleans, who is bent on wasting French lives and money in schemes of colonization, is, however, an explorer of merit. His book descriptive of his travels, "From Tonkin to India," has been translated and is to be published shortly by the Messrs. Methuen.

Miss Jang Barlow's "Irish Idylls" are being translated into German by Frau von Helfferich, widow of Prof. Helfferich of Dresden university and niece of Leopold von Ranke. Admirers of Miss Barlow's work may also be interested to learn that on wasting French lives and money in schemes of colonization, is, however, an explorer of merit. His book descriptive of his travels, "From Tonkin to India," has been translated and is to be published shortly by the Messrs. Methuen.

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Of all English magazines read in this country the most attractive in point of illustrations, paper and typography has been the Pall Mall Magazine. It must have made considerable headway among American readers, but there has long seemed to be a place for it here which had not been wholly filled. There has been obvious need of special American management in order to realize the full possibilities of the market, and completely fill its purpose. It is announced that Mr. A. E. Keet, who was editor of the Forum for some years, has become manager of the magazine in the United States.

A new edition of "The Bab Ballads" has been long wanted, and George Routledge & Sons have just published it, with the title, "The Bab Ballads, with Which Are Included Songs of a Savoyard," by W. S. Gilbert.

Canon MacColl's "Life of Sir Andrew Clark" is to be published shortly. Sir Andrew Clark's services to science are well known.

Various Schools of Art—To the Boston Transcript this clever skill is due, which art critics would do well to remember: "If he paints the sky gray and the grass brown, he belongs to the old school. If he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he belongs to the realistic school. If he paints the sky green and the grass blue, he belongs to the impressionist school. If he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colorist. If he paints the sky black and the grass red, he is an artist of great decorative talent—great enough to make posters."

The Death of Sir John Moore—Moore was dying. Baird was severely wounded. The early winter night was creeping over the field of battle, and Hope, gallant soldier though he was, judged it prudent to stay his hand. Soul had been roughly driven back; the transports were crowding into a long retreat with the halo of victory, and to have secured an undisturbed embarkation.

Meanwhile Moore had been carried into his quarters at Corunna. A much-attached servant stood with tears running down his face as the dying man was carried into the house. "My friend," said Moore, "it is nothing." Then, turning to a member of his staff, Col. Anderson, he said: "Anderson, you know I have wished to die in this way. I hope my country will do me justice." Only once his lips quivered, and his voice shook, as he said: "Say to my Mother and then stop, while he struggled to regain composure. "Stand hope," he said, as his eyes fell on his aide camp's face, "remember me to your sister—the famous Mrs. Stanhope, Pitt's niece, to whom Moore was engaged. Life was fast and visibly sinking, but he said: "I feel myself so strong I fear I shall be long dying."

But he was not. Death came swiftly, and almost painlessly. Wrapped in a soldier's cloak, he was carried by the light of torches to a grave hastily dug in a field at Corunna; and far off to the south, as the sorrowing officers stood round the grave of their dead chief, could be heard from time to time the sound of his guns, yet in sullen retreat. That scene is made immortal in Wolfe's noble lines: "Few and short were the prayers we said, And we spoke not a word of sorrow, But we steadfastly gazed on the face that was dead, And we bitterly thought of the morrow."

"We thought as we hallowed his narrow bed, And smoothed down his lonely pillow, That the foe and the stranger would tread on his breast, And we far away on the billow." —The Cornhill.

PAID HIS PRISONER'S FINE When Eliza Oliver was called in the Gates avenue police court, Brooklyn, Sunday morning, an old woman ordered to the bar. She said she was 70 years old. "You are charged with having been drunk," said Magistrate Teale. "It was never drunk in my life," replied the woman. Policeman William Ernest of the Liberty avenue station broke in: "She was intoxicated. I found her on the stoop of my house, smoking a pipe. She was dazed and could not answer my questions, so I called the wagon."

"Part of that is true," said the old woman. "but I was not drunk. I tripped over the bridge on Saturday morning to answer an advertisement for an elderly woman who could do light housekeeping. I lost the address and wandered from place to place asking for employment, but nobody wanted an old woman like me. Thoroughly tired out, I sat down on the stoop for a while and had a smoke. I am poor and friendless and would have starved were it not for a society which aided me."

Policeman Ernest was positive the old woman was drunk, so Magistrate Teale fined her \$5. Policeman Ernest said the fine and the woman went free.—New York Herald.

Dr. Schiffman I consider expert. By experience I find his work painless and perfectly satisfactory. H. C. ROYER, M. D., Los Angeles.

A son of Governor McCord of Arizona says: It affords me pleasure to add my name to the list of fortunate ones who have had teeth extracted without a particle of pain by Dr. Schiffman. His method certainly robs the dental chair of all its horrors. C. J. McCORD, Yuma, A. T.

This is to certify that I have had 22 teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman, and I heartily recommend his method. MRS. S. S. LAMPSON, 228 East Fifth.

Two badly ulcerated roots; a splendid, safe and easy operation. REV. SELAH W. BROWN, University.



I have just had twenty-five bad teeth and old bruised roots extracted by the Schiffman method, and it did not hurt a bit. I heartily recommend Dr. Schiffman as an expert dentist, and the Schiffman method of painless dentistry is wonderful. S. K. HEMPHILL, Orange, Cal.

I have heard much of Dr. Schiffman, but never fully realized that what his patients said of his work was or could be as represented until I tried him myself. E. K. PETERS, 685 North Thirty-seventh street.

The one Dr. Schiffman extracted for me was "a wonder." And the way he did it was also a wonder. I did not know it was out until it was all over. E. W. MANSFIELD, Business Manager Burbank Theater

Averse to giving certificates for advertising purposes, I am impelled to give this one for the good it may do others. Dr. Schiffman extracted a badly ulcerated tooth for me without pain. W. H. WHELAN, Pastor First Baptist Church, San Luis Obispo, California.



Dr. Schiffman has filled teeth and done other work for me, and I must say that he is the easiest dentist that ever worked for me. The doctor is exceedingly gentle in his handling and working on the teeth, and I consider his work of the very best. All his work on my teeth was PERFECTLY PAINLESS. I highly commend him to my friends. JOHN H. SCHUMACHER, 107 North Spring Street.

I have had some excellent work done by Dr. Schiffman, both extracting and plate work, without pain, and to my entire satisfaction. MRS. L. C. WHITE, 712 South Grand Avenue.

On account of some unfortunate experience I had in the extraction of my teeth I became a great coward in this respect. Today Dr. Schiffman extracted one of my very refractory teeth without causing me one particle of pain. D. K. TRASK, Attorney, Fulton Block.

This is to certify that I have had 32 teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman without pain or bad after effects, all at one sitting. MRS. C. W. SHAFER, 226 West Thirty-third St.

Dr. Schiffman extracted an ulcerated tooth for me without a particle of pain. C. H. LEHMAN, Ticket Broker, 213 S. Spring St.



I can testify that the extraction of a tooth by Dr. Schiffman's method need not be dreaded by any one. He surely does it without pain. REV. S. L. WHITE, Pastor Boyle Heights Holiness Church.

I had a badly ulcerated wisdom tooth extracted, without hurting, by Dr. Schiffman. B. F. DAY, Southern California Music Co.

It is with pleasure that I state that I have had several teeth filled by Dr. Schiffman, and that he killed and extracted the nerve and filled the root of one of my teeth, and put on a porcelain crown which cannot be distinguished from a natural tooth, all of which was done without pain. JUDSON R. RUSH, Fulton Block, 207 New High St.

I have just had five teeth filled and two pulled without any pain. Had I known of this painless method of extracting and filling I would have come long ago. MRS. E. R. WERDIN, 237 West First Street.

I have just had nine roots taken out by the Schiffman Method; they were extracted without the slightest pain, and I heartily recommend it to all. D. C. MORRISON, Judge Police Court.

Flexible Rubber Dental Plates

Our New Process of Flexible Dental Plates is as yet but little known by the public, and less understood by dentists in general. It has many advantages over the ordinary rubber plates, even gold plates, being lighter and thinner. This plate being flexible, only a trifle thicker than heavy writing paper, fits closer to the mouth, will last longer and is tougher than any other rubber. Once tried, no other plate will be desirable. Brought to the notice of the public through Dr. Schiffman only.

LADY ATTENDANT TO WAIT ON LADIES AND CHILDREN.

- A Few References: Col. R. J. Northam, L. W. Blinn, Blinn Lumber Co., J. R. Newberry, Newberry & Co., E. B. Tufts, Tufts-Lyon Arms Co., G. L. Stearns, Stearns Manufacturing Company, Hugh Wallace, manager Times Printing and Binding Company, W. E. Roberts, manager Cudahy Packing Company, M. M. Potter, proprietor Van Nuys hotel, F. O. Johnson, proprietor Hotel Westminster, J. R. Rush, attorney, Fulton blk., A. D. McCullom, Los Angeles Transfer Company, S. F. Young, capitalist, 1710 S. Flower street, W. A. Smith, with J. R. Newberry & Co., E. W. Edson, Manzana, Mrs. Charles H. Capen, 818 W. Adams street, A. Beck, Vernon, Miss Maud Masac, City, Mrs. T. E. Rowan, 533 S. Main street, O. P. Posey, capitalist, Adams and Figueroa streets, S. A. D. Jones, General Agent, N. Y. Life Insurance Co., Paul Martin, architect, Henne block, Third and Spring streets, D. L. Trask, attorney, Fulton block, New High street, A. G. Bartlett, Bartlett Bros., Music Company, K. P. Cullen, 676 W. Jefferson street, Judge D. C. Morrison, Police Court, Wm. G. Taylor, Daily Herald, John H. Schumacher, 107 North Spring street, Rev. Selah Brown, University, Mrs. W. H. Fillmore, 143 N. Sichel street, Mrs. E. J. Sanborn, 652 South Burlington avenue, Miss Helen Sanborn, 652 South Burlington avenue, C. J. Lehman, Ticket Broker, 213 S. Spring street, Rev. S. I. White, Pastor Boyle Heights Holiness Church, B. F. Day, Southern California Music Company, B. M. Fellows, Azusa, Rev. W. H. Whelan, pastor First Baptist Church, San Luis Obispo, Cal., R. S. Bassett, Pomona, William Boyd, Anaheim, A. P. Johnson, Riverside, John H. Sampson, Riverside, Mrs. C. N. Walker, Riverside, R. J. McNabb, Riverside, Mrs. O. H. Burke, Orange, E. G. Wakeman, Prospect Park, A. R. Bynon, Compton, Richard Boyd, South Riverside, A. P. Aldrich, Monrovia, Russell Price, Duarte, W. L. Finch, Puente, Mrs. Addie Allison, Covina, Miss Kattie F. Franklin, Covina, J. C. Davis, Inglewood, C. M. Baldwin, 265 North Fair Oaks avenue, Pasadena, Prof. N. Saunders, Professor Modern Languages, Throop Pol. Institute, Pasadena, Mrs. C. M. Burr, 112 Wooster avenue, Pasadena, Mrs. L. C. Blake, Fullerton, C. Baker, Orange, T. A. Riordan, Arizona Lumber Company, Flagstaff, M. McCullom, San Gabriel, and many others to be seen at office, Rooms 20 to 26, 107 North Spring Street

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