



(Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston. Price, \$1.50.)

"Bird Studies With a Camera."

Hunting birds with a camera instead of a gun is the way that Frank M. Chapman shows what a true sportsman for sport's sake is, and gives at last proper credit to a word which has been often misapplied of late. Mr. Chapman hunted all summer and his "game bag" is a book, filled with the word and camera pictures which amuse, instruct and will not be forgotten. There never yet was a game bag filled by a gun that equalled this, yet there was not a drop of blood spilled in the filling.

The reader can feel, after reading the short account of life in Chickadee Villa that those same chickadees are still living their busy, earnest life and that their little cares were not increased nor their joys diminished one whit by Mr. Chapman's really sportsmanlike incursion. "Bird Studies" takes a new way of looking at life. Where most writers find the desolate ocean, bleak cliffs and the lonely call of the sea mew, Mr. Chapman shows the ocean to be a bounteous larder, stocked with toothsome, nourishing food, to be had for the taking by the hungry birds. The bleak cliff is to him a lively village or perhaps a great city where thousands of feathered characters lead intricate and highly enjoyable lives, to which the reader is introduced. The thousand birdland voices of the shore, which are lumped into "the lonely call of the sea mew" by the unobservant writer becomes interesting, lively chatter when explained and reported by the camera sportsman.

These things are seemingly outside of "camera studies," but the eye of the observer must first select what the camera is to record, and it is the ability to see the funny side of bird life and look at the world from the birds' own point of view that gives to the pictures their value. It is good, live sport, too, getting within twelve-foot focal range of a bird, while

the man with a gun has an advantage in being able to kill at ten times the distance. The camera is used in the same way to a field of sport previously closed to those who love birds too much to find pleasure in killing them; to whom Bob White's ringing whistle does not give rise to murderous speculations as to the number of his family." That short bit gives the tone of the book, and the reader, unless particularly bloodthirsty, will perhaps fall in line with its fully appreciated pictures.

The pictures cannot be fully appreciated until one puts himself in the place of the camera hunter and remembers that it takes more than the cunning of an Indian to get a bulky camera with its clicking noises close enough to give clear pictures.

Here are some of the ingenious ways in which Mr. Chapman persuaded his poses to "sit still and look pleasant": "With the reflecting camera one may stalk birds on foot or with a boat, or sneak them into range by kissing the back of the hand vigorously—a sound which during the nesting season especially arouses much curiosity in the bird's mind."

Another method was to put up a stuffed owl on a stick, near the home of a catbird preferably, erect a "scoolding perch" near it and then, after focusing the camera on the perch, retire with a string to control the shutter. "A catbird's domain is chosen for the reason that this species is the alarmist of whatever neighborhood it may inhabit, and once its attention has been attracted to the owl by squeaking or uttering the alarm notes of other birds, the photographer may subside and let the catbird do the rest."

"The bird's rage is remarkable and its fear painful. Should the owl be near the catbird's nest, it will utter notes in a tone of voice I have never heard it utter on other occasions. It loses all fear of the camera and from the scoolding perch screams at the owl with a vehemence which threatens to crack its throat."

"A catbird's best photographs were secured on the coast of Nova Scotia, where the birds have been left by a kindly and hospitable people to enjoy the narrow ledge of sea-sprayed rock and the right to fish, which is all that a sea bird asks for the world."

Where the pelican builds her nest, on a ledge of rock, she is so delightfully drawn in "Quo Vadis" is quite uninteresting in the present volume, although playing a prominent part in the story. The description of the frightful scenes of the Circus Maximus which begins the novel is well conceived and ably presented, but only appropriate as showing the cruelty of the times and not directly connected as a part of the story. In fact, the book has a poor beginning, inasmuch that characters are introduced in the first few pages with a prominence misleading to the reader. For almost every character have passed their sink into insignificance and might as well have been omitted altogether as far as their direct bearing on the story is concerned. The book is a pleasant and a distressing regard for unpleasing details. When it becomes necessary through Nero's order that the Empress must be led to death, the author enters into the disgusting points of this cold-blooded piece of business with as much minutia as if he were describing a surgical operation for publication in a medical magazine. It is certainly a success, viewed in the light of a vivid description of the times and not directly connected with the main story. It is hardly a description that will appeal to the time-hungry "gentle reader."

Still Wilhelm Walloth's book is one that will be widely read, for it is a book of the time of Nero, and readers are curious to know how another author will present the remarkable characters of that period, said: "He always had, or seemed to

"The American Salad Book."

No one can have a proper idea of the number of different salads possible of invention to tempt man's palate until he has perused the interesting pages of "The American Salad Book," by Maximilian de Loup. There are fish salads, game and wild fowl salads, egg salads, meat salads, vegetable salads, fruit salads, fancy salads and a most wonderful collection of miscellaneous salads, all of which have been duly tried and experimented with and found irresistibly appetizing. The author first gives some valuable words in a general vein by way of preparation for the actual receipts, calling attention to the acknowledged fact that America is the land of salads and the great value of the delicacy from a hygienic standpoint; also some words upon the mixing of salads, their decorations and garnishments, their accompaniments, condiments, services and dressings and sauces. The book is well arranged, with a handy index, and will be just the right thing to spend time on during the summer months trying the remarkable variety of receipts given. (Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. Price \$1.)

"Paris and the Exposition."

A little volume that will be found most acceptable by the many Americans who are unable to attend the Paris Exposition, and one that will prove an interesting souvenir to those more fortunate, is a book just published by Laird & Lee of Chicago, namely, a collection of half-tone engravings—192 in number—giving one delightful glimpse of Paris and the Exposition of 1900.

The ground is very thoroughly covered and will give any one a good pictorial idea of the wonders of the magic city. The letterpress is by Max Maury, the author of "Lee's Standard Guide to Paris and Everyday French Conversation." These notices amount to a real

Official Theatrical Guide.

The fifth volume of Julius Cahn's Official Theatrical Guide, containing information of the leading theaters and attractions in America for 1900, is now ready for distribution, and will prove a boon to the theatrical profession. This year the managers throughout the country have shown a tendency to heartily co-operate in furnishing the necessary information regarding their cities, which has greatly



Illustrations from "Bird Studies With a Camera," by Frank M. Chapman.

enhanced the value of the edition. The book contains many points of vital importance to the player folk, such as the copyright laws of the United States, acts relative to music and dramatic productions and duties upon theatrical properties, costumes, etc. The volume should prove of interest and value to the traveling public as well, for it presents a full account of every important place of amusement in America, all arranged in a convenient form for reference, together with a concise index. In addition are given lists of newspapers in the towns or cities, named dramatic critics, hotels with price of board, etc., and a list of the railroads. To the theatrical manager the work is invaluable, for it gives an account of each theater in detail, down to the most minute points of stage dimensions and facilities. It is published in the Empire Theater Building, New York. Price \$1.

"Our Presidents and How We Make Them."

In this year of the Presidential election a book that will excite universal attention is "Our Presidents and How We Make Them," by A. K. McClure, LL. D. Colonel McClure is a man most ably qualified to write upon such a subject and he certainly has made a success in his attempt. He has been in touch with every national convention for the past fifty years, and has had a personal acquaintance with nearly all the Presidential candidates during that period; hence it can be readily understood why his book should contain so much new and interesting matter concerning the inside workings of the various campaigns, political intrigues and the part of the people in the making of a President. The book is published by the Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price \$1.50.

George W. Peck's New Book.

For the last year Governor Peck has been writing some stuff for his paper which combines humor, sarcasm, sense, advice to boys, comments on the current events, stories on his friends, etc., which will be published in book form under the title of "Sunbeams," by the author, Peck's Bad Boy, and contains fifty apt and humorous illustrations. Some of it he writes in the manner of editorials, while some is in a personal vein, but the most of it is "just exactly like Peck," and will stir the risibles of the reader and make him laugh, or will set him to thinking real hard at the treatment of some subject in a different way from which any other writer has treated it. The fathers, the mothers, the boys and the girls, the rich and the poor—all who have ever read any of Mr. Peck's writings will be glad to read this, his latest and best. The book is now ready. (Published by Jamieson-Higgins Company, Chicago.)

Literary Notes.

The Overland Monthly for June is filled with timely and interesting matter—its fiction is readable and wholesome and its articles upon various topics are well illustrated, to the point, and of value. Two subjects that are fully discussed and are most appropriate for the season are those on "The Whites in the West," by Roffler, and "Trout Culture in Mendocino," by E. D. Ward. A paper that will prove in-

terest to many is one by Hester A. Benedict on "San Francisco's First and Its Builders." Another well written article appears under the title of "Guadalupe, the Sacred City," by G. Conyngham Cunningham. It is illustrated from photographs.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press four farces by Mr. Howells which have never been before in the magazines and which they appeared. They are entitled "Bride Roses," "Indian Giver," "The Smoking Room" and "Room 48." That they are bright, deliciously humorous, and quietly refined and charming in style is a matter of course since Mr. Howells wrote them. They will be brought out in little volumes of attractive typography, simply and artistically bound.

"The Campaign of the Jungle."

Since Oliver Optic's and Harry Castleman's time there have been few men who have written books as well calculated to interest boys as those of Edward Stratemeyer. Boys in school studying history are prone to look upon it as a useless collection of weary dates, compiled solely for the purpose of causing them needless and monotonous study.

Mr. Stratemeyer has written a series of books which, while historically correct, and embodying the most important features of the Spanish-American war and the rebellion of the Philippines, are so interestingly interwoven with fiction to render them most entertaining to young readers. "The Campaign of the Jungle," which depicts the thrilling adventures of two patriotic young Americans who have volunteered

On June 13 the Century Company will publish "Plain Printing Types," by Theodore L. de Vinne, founder of the De Vinne Press and printer of the Century Magazine and the "Century Dictionary." This volume of 400 pages—the first in a series of treatises on the practice of typography—will contain an illustrated description of the tools, processes and systems of type-making, the names and descriptions of all sizes of book types, and the history of type-founding and numerous examples of the more important styles of Roman, italic, black and display letter, including recent quaint styles designed for book printing, and tables in the classes and prices of type and in Europe. The book will appeal especially to printers and editors and students of the art of typography.

That veteran story teller for young people, William O. Stoddard, has published a stirring sea tale of privateer life in the American Revolution, "The Noank's Log." The book, while in a certain way a sequel to Mr. Stoddard's "hero" land story, "Guert Ten Eyck," is

disconnected from the earlier tale. Guert is simply the hero of a new story, and the experience as a privateer on the unquarrelable Noank promises to be full of adventure, fighting, action and the thrill of victory. Mr. Stoddard knows well just how to tell such a story and he can be depended upon to put just the amount of vigor, life and "go" into this privateer story that every boy likes and that he has injected into all his tales of adventure, dating and duty. The book is strongly illustrated by Will Crawford.

A letter from Julian Ralph, written at Bloomington on March 24, stated that Rudyard Kipling, Ralph himself and one or two others were editing a paper there for Lord Roberts.

Kipling has written a new poem on the subject of the shamrock in the same manner as that of "The Wearing of the Green." The opening lines are:

O, Terence, dear, and did ye hear
The news that's going round?
The Shamrock's Erin's badge for aye
Where'er her sons are found!

This poem has been copyrighted in the United States of America in the name of Mr. Ralph, who apparently has seen much of Kipling in the latter's new role of war correspondent.

Julian Ralph has the happy faculty of making warm friends wherever he goes. Robert Barr ran across him in an American correspondent just as the latter, in company with a large number of British officers, was about to leave London for the seat of war, and says that it was evident that Barr was a ready high in the favor of the military men with whom he was hobnobbing.

"The Taming of the Jungle," which made an immediate reputation for its author, Dr. C. W. Doyle, and which ran through three editions in a very short time, was temporarily out of print owing to the Lippincott edition. The new fourth edition is now ready. The same author's intensely strong Chinese story, "The Shadow of Quong Lung," has also been heavily demanded for by the publishers and readers of that extremely popular book, "Bohemian Paris of Today," by W. C. Morrow, will be glad to learn that the author's absorbing story "A Man; His Mark," which has been unobtainable since the fire at the Lippincott establish-

ment, has now been reprinted and is ready for the market. A noted critic calls attention to the fact that this short novel is an extraordinary example of the power of the element of the suspense narrative. One begins to wonder how it is possible to drop the story until the end is reached.

There has come about an incorrect impression concerning the character of Mr. Zola's great series of novels in which he expects to depict what he considers the greatest forces of human life and in particular to portray the "Fruitfulness," which is first written in French and which will be read in the English translation immediately (and is to be followed by "Work," "Truth" and "Justice"), tells the story of a young man who meets the usual financial difficulties in bringing up his increasing family. He and his wife, actually decide to go to the earth herself for their support; they secure an abandoned and desert tract, and by work and patience wrest from the soil itself a competency and a support for their family. The book is carried out on heroic lines, and Mr. Zola has given permission to the translator, Mr. Vizetelly, to make whatever changes he thought desirable for the English market. In doing this the translator has cut out something like 300,000 words.

Mr. Howells has come to occupy a position of patron saint of the negro in his artistic life, and to see, as it were, a "discoverer" of the colored man struggling toward artistic achievement, as was Dr. Robertson Nicol of the "kall yard" novelist some years ago. He has recently found much to commend in Charles W. Chesnut, the author of "The Wre of His Youth" and "The Confused Woman," and speaking of Mr. Chesnut and of the "colored people" who are almost or quite as white as the palest Caucasian (and Mr. Chesnut is one of these), he has recently said: "They need not be ashamed of the race from which they have sprung, and whose shame they share; for in many of the arts it has already shown, during a single generation of freedom, gifts which slavery apparently only obscured. With Mr. Chesnut, the first American author of the time of Frederick Douglass, and with Mr. Dunbar among the trust of our poets; with Mr. Lewis, a black American out of the only three Americans from whom the French Government ever bought a picture, Mr. Chesnut may well be willing to show his color."

In his book, "The Biblical Theology of the New Testament," which is to be published by the Macmillan Company in the New Testament handbook series, Professor E. P. Gould has the following discussion, which will be of interest to clergymen if not to the general free of all public: "Why is faith the principle of the new life, and faith is what brings the source and the recipient of the life together, as roots bring the plant and the soil together. Anything in either God or Christ which is restoring and life-giving in its effect may become the object of faith and the restorer of life, but as a general thing, just as it is Christ who is the usual object of faith, so it is the death of Christ which is the principle of the new life, and so we have here the first attempt to rationalize the death of our Lord." This last sentence is illustrative of a very important element in Professor Gould's treatment, namely, the tracing of the gradual rise of theology through the New Testament literature. In his treatment Professor Gould traverses some traditional beliefs, in a way that is likely to arouse some discussion.

Honolulu has a public library which has just turned a year, having been established April 6, 1879. It was made the subject of an appropriation of \$300 one year after its founding, but this was never repeated. It has never been asked to pay taxes, however, and the Government has given the water and electric light rates, in return for which the children of the public schools above a certain grade have the privilege of drawing free of charge. The library owns its own building and some time ago acquired the library of Queen Emma. In all, the volumes number 14,000. The library is well equipped with an excellent quality, and the number of volumes of history, biography and travel is about the same, so that the balance between the lighter and more serious branches is pretty well kept. "As to the popular volumes of the present time, a writer in the 'Commercial Advertiser' of Honolulu, 'To Have and to Hold' is the book most in demand. Close after Miss Johnston's superb romance of colonial Virginia which, by the way, is the book of the year from Maine to the West, comes 'Richard Carvel,' another fine story of colonial life which has maintained its popularity amazingly well for a year. 'Janice Meredith' is far less in demand and 'David Harum' has had its run."

"Monsieur Beaucaire," Booth Tarkington's new story, was not sent to the publisher until the author had spent ten years in the author's desk. "Monsieur Beaucaire" is a light, elegant piece of romance, wherein swords and love-knots "compare" as in a Watteau picture, but Mr. Tarkington in writing it took his historical research very seriously, and as if he labored on a dry document of information. He read forty-seven books in getting up small details and he went on a long, laborious still-hunt to get the names of the most powerful in the French and English courts of the time. "Monsieur Beaucaire's" little masquerade. The author has had a great many applications for the privilege of dramatizing "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Mr. Tarkington at Princeton College made a record in college theatricals as author, stage manager and actor that would suggest that the best person to dramatize any story of his is himself.

Mr. Tarkington is the author of the successful novel, "The Gentleman from Indiana."

"Monsieur Beaucaire" will be issued from the press of McClure, Phillips & Co. immediately. The six full-page illustrations, done in two colors, are by Mr. C. D. Williams, and the original head and tail pieces, initial letters and decorated title page combine to make it an unusually attractive piece of book-making.

Books Received.

AMERICAN SALAD BOOK—By Maximilian de Loup. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. \$1.
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE—By Booth Tarkington. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. \$1.
DWIGHT L. MOODY—Some Impressions and Facts by Henry Drummond. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. \$1.
THE GREEN FLAG and other stories of war and peace by W. C. Morrow. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. \$1.
LONDON TO LADYSMITH BY PRETORIA—By Winston Spencer Churchill. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. \$1.50.
THE KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS—Some half-century memories by Sienkiewicz. Translated by Jeremiah Curtin. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.
THE ELUSIVE HILDEGARDE—By H. R. Martin. R. F. Fenn & Co., New York. \$1.25.
THE BOARDER OF ARGYLE PLACE—By George Toller. R. F. Fenn & Co., New York. \$1.25.
THE BLACK HOMER OF JIMTOWN—By Ed. Mott. Grosset & Dunlap, New York. \$1.25.
THE COMPLETE ANGLER—By Isaac Walton. Cassell's National Library series. New York. In paper, 30 cents; in cloth, \$1.50.
PARIS AND THE EXPOSITION—Published by Laird & Lee, Chicago. Cloth, 25 cents, paper 50 cents.
THE MINISTER'S GUEST—By Isabel Smith. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.00.

STORIES OF THE GENTLE AUTHOR OF "LORNA DOONE"

BOTH the Marstons, father and son, were warm friends of R. D. Blackmore, the English novelist, who died recently. E. Marston, the father, was born in the same year as Blackmore, 1825, and knew him intimately for half a century. R. B. Marston, the son, says: "I will remember one evening, more than thirty years ago, how my father, the 'Amateur Angler,' brought home a neat quarto manuscript, written in blue ink in a very small but wonderful hand. He told us that its title was 'Lorna Doone,' and that it was a romance of Exmoor—a story about a band of robbers; should he read it to us? There were delighted cries of 'Yes, yes, do,' for we knew by experience that the 'Amateur Angler' offered to read one of the manuscripts he often brought home, it would be something worth listening to. Thus it was that for the first time one of the most interesting and most interesting of the English romances, since then countless thousands have also come under the spell of the Wizard of the South, more than a million copies having been sold in English-speaking lands. Its effect on me in one direction was to send me, year after year, to fish in the wild Exmoor country in which its scenes are laid."

Of "Lorna Doone," Mr. Marston Sr. said: "He always had, or seemed to

my feet and, turning quickly round, I saw Mr. Blackmore coming down head first. Being but a yard away I sprang forward and threw my arms round his back and chest, and so broke his fall, for in another second he would have fallen with all his weight right onto his head on the road. But he was a big, broad-shouldered man, and I could not prevent bending under his weight, so that his head, which was under me as I bent over clasping his back to my chest, came to ground and his nose and forehead were scratched rather severely by the gravel.

"Luckily the horse stood still and the groom rushed up and held it while we groomed ourselves up. Mr. Blackmore's face was bleeding a good bit and of course I wished him to return home, but he would not hear of it, saying that he would not on any account do so, as it would upset his wife. He assured me he felt all right and explained that in consequence, as he believed, of the groom having given him the reins crossed, he had driven the wheel against a stout timber strut supporting the high fence. So, with some misgivings on my part for I could see my friend was bleeding a good bit and in fairness, three years now of grim nakedness drive me into savage land, where the thorny cactus stands for pears! By the ironies of fate we have a glorious time for fruit, and none to know it or feel it."

"Often would he humorously bewail the ups and downs of a gardener's life. He would tell me, he most pluckily drove right on to Shalford, where we arrived without further mishap, and after lunch we went fishing, or rather I fished and he looked on.