



of me. I can't break away. And I'm not even sure that I want to. You, I dare say, can't understand. Yet he felt so sure, for some reason...

ready knowledge of the language, both for reading and conversation, is an essential in all schools. The method of instruction is that successfully employed by the author in his classes at the Naval Academy...

virtue, but beyond this it would not be fair to author or reader to outline the turn of the plot. Sufficient it is to say that Miss Overton shows the masterhand in narrative fiction...

Landor accidentally finds a letter on a dead prospector. This letter had been given to the miner by a woman who was in part it reads: "I do not ask for so much as your friendship in life, but only that you remember that my life and devotion are yours, and that should the time ever come that you should leave me, I will never say I will ever see you; but it is true, now and for all time."

It is not likely that people will read Miss Overton's book in the light of a history of Indian affairs, but again as a picture of army life as these Southwestern poets, when an officer's troubles amounted to more than merely sitting around and indulging in the small talk of a shaded veranda...

It may be said that at times Miss Overton is a little sketchy and inclined to make her chapters almost short stories in themselves, but still she has the knack of bringing her characters so forcefully to the mind's eye and possesses the faculty of painting her incidents so vividly that the reader is carried on and on in spite of himself.

There is very little of comedy to be found in the pages of "The Heritage of Unrest," but there is much of tragedy and that of the kind that racks men's souls. The opening chapter tells of Lieutenant Fletcher's cavalry troop making the forced march on the desert, of the gradual using up of all the extra horses, of the breaking of the leg of a horse when there is no other animal to replace the one rider...

Landor is true to his trust. He gets Fletcher's confession and finally marries her—not because he is in love with her but because he thinks that it is his duty, and he knows that he likes her well enough to risk the lack of affection. Landor hates the Apache as he would a rat, and the girl's inheritance through her mother of one-quarter Apache is constantly coming to the surface...

Felipa admires Landor, respects him and is as true to him as steel; but nevertheless she has a confession and finally marries her—not because he is in love with her but because he thinks that it is his duty, and he knows that he likes her well enough to risk the lack of affection. Landor hates the Apache as he would a rat, and the girl's inheritance through her mother of one-quarter Apache is constantly coming to the surface...

"The Heritage of Unrest" is not a long story, yet there are more exciting episodes in it than are generally allotted to the modern novel. It is permissible to say that the story throughout deals with the sterner facts of life and works up to a climactic ending that is as sad as it is

hereafter shrank from indulging his heart at the expense of honor. How Anabel reached to happiness at last, after traveling thorny paths, it is not for us to tell. "Daunay's Tower" will not only interest the admirers of the author, but also the admirers of the author's work. Published by M. Buckley & Co., New York. Price \$1.25.

Lessons in English. "Introductory Lessons in English Literature," by I. C. McNeill, president of the Seventh Wisconsin State Normal School, and S. L. Lynn, teacher of English in the Central High School, Superior, Wis., is the outgrowth of experience and observation in teaching English to beginners. A number of selections are given from the leading authors, and this number has been restricted to allow of careful and thorough study of the meaning and forms of expression employed. The selections chosen represent the principal forms both of prose and poetry. Each of the selections is followed by general exercises which treat of its themes, its plot and the lesson or moral suggested by it. Then come special exercises which explain grammatical and rhetorical points and all historical, legendary and geographical allusions contained in the selections, concluding with suggestions and themes for compositions on the subjects treated therein. At the end of the book are added short biographical notes on each of the authors appearing in the work. Published by the American Book Company, New York. Price \$1.10.

Odipus Tyrannus of Sophocles. A new edition has just been issued of "The Odipus Tyrannus of Sophocles," edited by Mortimer Lamson Earle, professor of classical philology at Barnard College, Columbia University. In this edition the text has been carefully collated with all standard versions and represents as nearly as possible the exact words of Sophocles. An introduction discusses the plot of the play and the earlier phases of the legend of Odipus, and deals also with the characters of the play and the question of its date. The commentary gives constant attention to the development of the plot, while numerous citations of parallel passages are made, both from Sophocles and from other authors. An appendix treats very fully of the meters. The book is very suitable for use in schools and universities. Published by the American Book Company, New York. Price \$1.25.

Electuatory Manual. A book has just been published under the authorship of C. J. Birbeck and with an advertising file-leaf reading as follows: "Select recitations and dramatic scenes with actions and emblems. An original manual containing 150 selections from the leading poets, orators and dramatists supplied with copious and minute directions for their correct, graceful and impressive delivery." The unique part of Mr. Birbeck's effort lies in the two charts containing scenes and emblems in alphabets, which take two pages of the first part of the book. One of these purports to show arm movements and consists of eight strong "right arms" in different positions of eloquence. The other gives "hand positions" and has fourteen varied and eloquent appeals.

Mr. Birbeck's scheme is this: With eight "arm movements" and fourteen "hand positions" you become an orator at once. For example, under the "Song of the Lark" you read: "War, war, war! Muskets and powder, and ball! Ah! what do we fight for? Ah! why have we battles at all?" You notice at the beginning of "War" there is the figure 13, and you turn hastily to your chart at the front of the book and find from the picture there shown in a graceful wood cut that the hands should be clasped in the thumb up position, you read in the third line "Ah!" with the figure 14 before it; pursuing the same policy as in the first line, you find that the arms should be crossed with the right arm in front, fingers out straight, and the left hand in front, fingers out straight, also with a key, which give the proper accent and tone of voice, and there are marginal side remarks such as "interrogative," "regretful," "low tone," "infectious," "slow," "sorrowful," "much feeling," etc.

It is a great thing that at last some one has come forward who is able to get the "science" of elocution down to the fine point of fourteen hand positions and eight arm movements, with a few trimmings of accent, inflection and tone. Mr. Birbeck's scheme should work beautifully and to perfection on a cigar store Indian—or its imitator. (Published by Joseph F. Wagner, New York. Price, \$1.)

Kodak Sketches of Two Little Girls. A story book for children which possesses the triple merit of fine illustrations, excellent reading matter and clear typography is "Kodak Sketches of Two Little Girls," by Mrs. Emma Cockrell Baldwin. Mrs. Baldwin tells of two little sisters and their immediate friends—Whiteslippers the cat, Victor the dog, and Polly the parrot. Incidentally Mr. and Mrs. Mousie have their say and play their parts in the story, as also does Pug Nose, the dog from the next block. The illustrations are the best to please children and the book should delight all little tots whose parents are kind enough to read it to them or who are old enough to read it for themselves. The type is large and clear and the vocabulary not beyond the grasp of a 7-year-old child.

The greatest charm for the little ones will be found in the illustrations, which are reproductions in half-tone of photographs of real little boys and girls and dogs and cats and horses which were caught by the camera just as the story was being written. Altogether the book is a very charming one and deserving of a warm welcome. It is sure to make a hit with the youngsters. (Published by the Ideal Publishing Company, Boston.)

Eugene Norton. In "Eugene Norton," by Anne Shannon Monroe, a pair of eyes and hypnotic suggestion play an important part. Catharine Musgrave has developed all the amiable features in her mother's character without her mother's faults. Without the strength of her Scotch father without his disposition to tyrannize.

Catharine on the concert platform, where she has been thrice by her German music teacher. Possessing a fine voice, and thoroughly trained, she is, nevertheless, about to collapse through stage fright. The accompanist begins the prelude, but the singer cannot make a sound; while the sympathetic pianist begins over again to give her time, her eyes wander in wild search for the object of her affection, and suddenly the faces all become converged in one face. "A pair of calm masterful gray eyes meet and hold her as by force." And this time she is able to strike her chords, and the strain is straight through to the end, never taking her eyes from her keeper, and wins the hearty German Bravo! Bravo!

That pair of "calm, masterful gray eyes" had much to do with the heart history of an affection for Dr. Lechmere, whose forty-seven years' old, slightly unwell, which might easily have changed into an ardent love if it had been in the slightest degree encouraged. Poor Lechmere, though he secretly worshipped Anabel, had a black mark against him, and

love of Eugene Norton, to whom the good, calm, masterful gray eyes belonged. (Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago and New York. Price \$1.25.)

Samuel Sawbones. "The Decline and Fall of Samuel Sawbones, M.D., on the Klondike" purports to be an account written by that gentleman's next best friend. Sawbones makes his appearance in the Rocky Mountains in the St. Roches Holmes, who is a young woman of a unique charge of incendiarism and fixes the crime on a broken bottle and the sun. He wins the lady's affection and then starts out to seek gold, health and a home for two in Alaska. This book, however, is not intended as a romance, but to show through the troubles of Sawbones the difficulties encountered in the season of 1897-8, the famine winter of that particular section of Alaskan country. Some of the author's descriptions of life, customs and characters in the frozen north are interesting, but beyond these there is little in the book that can be commended. (Published by The Neely Company, New York. Price \$1.25.)

Literary Notes. "An Affair in the South Seas," by Leigh H. Irvine, which is to be brought out shortly by Foy & Upham & Co., the San Francisco publishers, is said to be a striking story of adventure in the dreamy belt, a yarn replete with the charm of incident and the thrill of life in the great summer ocean of the tropics. Julien Gordon (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger) contributes to the April number of the Smart Set a long short story, "In Palace Gardens," that was awarded \$250 in the recent prize contest in this magazine. It is a story of Americans in Florence, where Mrs. Cruger sojourned during the recent year, and is written with remarkable power.

McClure, Phillips & Co. have just published "A Sack of Shakings," by Frank T. Bullfinch, F. H. S., a collection of legends and stories of sea life from the sailor's point of view. The term "shakings" on board ship is applied to the bits of rope, canvas and miscellaneous waste that accumulate during a voyage, and which are made the perquisites of the first mate. The increasing hold that The Delinquent has upon the affections of American women is shown by the fact that the growth of the sales of "The Delinquent" in the first edition of 50,000 was exhausted within three days after publication, and 50,000 more copies were needed to fill out the requirements. The first edition of the April number, just on sale, is 650,000.

The following gives some idea of the increase in recent years in the demand for good fiction. The figures are supposed to approximate the totals of recent sales: "The House of Mystery," 175,000; "The Reign of Law," 130,000; "In the Palace of the King," 100,000; "The Master Christian," 70,000; "Eleanor," about 60,000; "Tommy and Grizel," 50,000; "Stringtown on the Pike," 50,000.

The scenes of the story in George Horton's new novel, "Like Another Helen," is laid in Greece, where the author's four years of residence at Athens as United States Consul gave him brilliant opportunity to glean the best kind of material for imaginative work. The present book, as well as the papers on "Modern Athens" and "The Temple of Serapis," which he has written for Scribner's, will be his literary and artistic bent found ample scope.

Owen Johnson, whose novel "Arrows of the Almighty" is to be published next month by the Macmillan Company, is the author of "The Jew," "The Jew's Daughter" and at one time a law partner of Governor Morton, the first Governor of Indiana. His is an old Indiana family, a member of which, Henry N. Johnson, represented Indiana in Congress not so long ago. This Owen Johnson's first appearance as a writer. He was chairman of the Yale Literary Magazine and was in the class of 1900.

"The Prince of Illusion," by John Luther Long, author of "Madame Butterfly," is laid in Italy, where the author has published by the Century Company. The one which gives its name to the book is the tale of a little blind boy who believes that he is a prince. How the mother keeps him unconscious of his squalid surroundings is the story. Others in the book are "Dolce," "The Dream Woman," "Els Nix-Nutz," etc. The author's previous book has been made the subject of a successful play and will soon be made into an opera.

A publication with a theatrical atmosphere soon to be published by Charles Scribner's Sons is "Mrs. Gilbert's Reminiscences." Everybody, of course, identifies Mrs. Gilbert with the delightful comedienne associated for so many years with Mr. Daly's company. Mrs. Gilbert has woven into her narrative a large amount of the most interesting reminiscence of the earlier days of the stage and of famous actors and actresses that many of us were familiar with in our younger days. The book has been edited by Mr. Charlott M. Martin, and will be found delightful reading.

The April "New" Lippincott Magazine opens with a complete novel, as usual. This month it is a stirring detective story by Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield, wife of Admiral Crowninshield, which keeps the reader guessing up to the final pages. "Mysterious Miss Dacres" is the title, and Josephine Dacres, the heroine, well deserves the designation. Another story by Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield is "The Inland," which is a story of a young woman who is a victim of a Wall-street fraud, by Edwin Lefevre, and other stories. The illustrations will be abundant. Among the artists who will contribute are Edwin Lord Weeks, Lockwood Kipling, Maude

Books Received. THE STRANGER—By Mattie Balch Loring. The Abbey Press, New York. \$1. THE LAND OF FIRE—By Louis Charles. The Merchan Company, New York. 50 cents. LOST ON VOLCANO ISLAND—By Mark Marline. The Merchan Company, New York. 50 cents. A KING'S PAWN—By Hamilton Drummond. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$1.00. SOME ILL-USED WORDS—By Alfred Ayres. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1. THE NEW CONKLIN'S HANDY MANUAL AND ATLAS OF THE WORLD—Published by Laird & Lee, Chicago. Flexible cloth 25 cents, library style 50 cents. WHAT A MAN OF OUGHT TO KNOW—By Sylvanus Stall, D.D. The Vir Publishing Company, Philadelphia. \$1. THE BAB BALLADS—By W. S. Gilbert. R. H. Russell, New York. \$1.25. THE COLUMN—By Charles Marriott. John Lane, New York. POOR BOYS' CHANCES—By John Henry. Henry Altemus Company, Philadelphia. \$1. AES TRIPLEX—By Robert Louis Stevenson. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 50 cents. GOD'S PUPPETS—By Imogene Clark. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$1.50. THE INLANDER—By Harrison Robertson. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$1.50. ACADEMIC ALGEBRA—By William J. Milne, Ph.D., L.L.D.—American Book Company, New York. \$1.25. THE BEEHIVE—By Maurice Thompson, J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.25. A CABINET SECRET—By Guy Boothby. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.25. LITTLE GRAY SHEEP—By Mrs. Hugh Fraser, J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.50. IN SPITE OF FOES—By General Charles King, J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.50. THE POLITICAL ECONOMY OF IMPERMANISM—By Henry Wood, Lee & Shepard, Boston. \$1.25. CHINA—By James Harrison Wilson, A.M., L.L.D. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.75.



Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler as a Writer of Short Stories.

ELLEN THORNEYCROFT FOWLER is already well known as a writer of novels. We now have the pleasure of making her acquaintance as the author of a very charming book of short stories. It is not often that the successful novelist can turn about and give to the reading world acceptable short stories or that the short story writer bred in the hope becomes the author of a book of any length that is worth reading. Each line of work requires a distinctive talent in itself.

Her description of Major Mackintosh and his idea of the modern female is characteristic: "He leathed, with all his chivalrous soul, the modern female, who smoked cigarettes and boarded public platforms. In his young days, he said, women hit worn haloes, and had seemed like angels. But in his young days women had also worn crinolines, and now the one article of attire appeared to be as much out of fashion as the other."

Incidentally, Major Mackintosh is the hero of the story "A Lost Field," and is in search of an "elderly lady" to whom he may offer his heart and hand, but at last is forced to the conclusion advanced by the milliner of whom Mrs. Fowler writes: "Once upon a time, during the last season, a customer at a milliner's in Regent street, who had been asked for a bonnet such as would be suitable for an elderly lady. 'Madam, there are no elderly ladies nowadays,' was the stern reply."

There is some excellent humor in the author's description of a fire in a boarding-house where "A Lost Field" is set. The Major meets with a few minutes "the being whom he had sought so long—an old lady." But, alas, he never sees his dear elderly lady again, nor does he recognize her when "one day a young-looking woman, with a curly brown fringe peeping from beneath the shadow of a coquettish sailor-hat, did endeavor to lure the hapless swain into conversation; but he turned away in the bitterness of his soul and would have none of her. What were young women in sailor-hats to him, whose heart was filled with the image of an old lady in a velvet mantle and a nightcap? * * * And he never knew that the old lady of the nightcap and the young woman of the sailor-hat were one and the same person, only she wore her hair, as Ophelia her true lover, in a difference."

"Cupid's Garden" is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. "Daunay's Tower," by Adeline Sergeant, is a dramatic bit of fiction, though based on a rather improbable foundation. One day a stormy night Jane Arnold received a while standing at the entrance to John Daunay's queer dwelling-place, Cumberland, from Dr. Lechmere's hands, a new-born baby, and with it all necessary instructions. For with less than eight hours the father made no sign for the mother's interest in his child, though he paid all charges regularly and appointed Lechmere to examine the little Anabel at frequent intervals. Great was the consternation when John Daunay appeared upon the scene, and bluntly demanded of his daughter that she should express her willingness to marry her cousin, Jocelyn Daunay. This, while, as it were, blindfolded, the girl refused to do. As a matter of fact, there was in her heart an affection for Dr. Lechmere, whose forty-seven years' old, slightly unwell, which might easily have changed into an ardent love if it had been in the slightest degree encouraged. Poor Lechmere, though he secretly worshipped Anabel, had a black mark against him, and