

UNBIASED COMEDY on the NEW AT HOME VOLUME



"AND NO ANGELA VAUGHN BECAME NEVILLE TREMAYNE'S WIFE" FROM "THE VICTORY."

"Submerged Tenth" Gets Another Raking Up.

By Edward F. Cahill.

THE Socialist novel is all the vogue. On this side of the Atlantic and on the other the bitter struggle for existence that afflicts the "submerged-tenth" provides the text from which the cult of despair draws a moral that may or may not adorn a tale. In the case of Richard Whiting and his latest book, "Ring in the New," is the tale that adorns the moral or perhaps rather the way the tale is told. In one way it is a slight thing, because nothing in particular happens. There is no blood and thunder, no moving accidents of blood and field, no first-page story. Everything moves placidly and the book is redeemed from dullness only by the fine quality of its humor. The book does not approach in value the author's "No. 5 John Street," which gave us the most vivid and at the same time the most entertaining picture of low life in London since the days of Dickens.

The present book covers nearly the same field, but with the criminal element relegated to the background. "There is no escape from the iron law of brotherhood" is the keynote of the book, as declared by the young girl of university training, who comes as near being the hero of the book as anybody. Mr. Whiting is sparing of his heroes and they lack something of Homeric stature, being the more human thereby.

Perhaps nothing in the book is more amusing than the contrasted pictures of the respectable British female of the early Victorian period and her niece, the slangy high-school girl. It was like this:

"And what are you going to do now, my child?" she said, as Prue sat before her in the big drawing-room.

"I'd like to go to Girton, Aunt Edom, please."

"Girton?" said the old lady, gently. "Don't you think it is rather an American sort of place?"

"Don't know much about that," said the girl hastily, "but it is a ripping good shop if you want to get on."

It was most unfortunate, and the worst of it was it would have been so easy not to say it if she had only given it a thought.

The pause was dreadful and it seemed only to be prolonged when the old lady repeated, syllable by syllable: "Rip-pling—good—shop."

The pendulum of the clock did not spare either of them a single pang.

"That is just why I never liked the high school, though, of course, your poor mother would have her way. Just why I don't like Girton, if you must know."

"Aunt Edom, I am so sorry."

"Oh, never mind me; it is yourself I am thinking of. Did you never hear of a book called 'The Etymological Dictionary'?"

"Yes, Aunt Edom."

"I have a great mind to give you a copy to show you where you stand—on the brink of, so to speak. You want to say, I suppose, that residence at Girton is conducive to proficiency in studies. Why don't you say so? What is 'rippling,' if you please? To 'tear violently' with a sharp instrument, though I have not the definition at hand. Rather vulgar at the best of times. I should say: very coarse in this instance. 'Rippling,' Prue, dear, as if you were a Whitechapel murderer. And 'shop,' why can't you say academy or establishment? She shook a front of curls that but for her respect for antiquity might never have been in commotion since the time of Queen Adelaide.

Anonymous Advice Given to the Gentler Sex.

"Her Brother's Letters" is an anonymous arraignment of women who thrust themselves into the public eye, either by adopting men's traditional methods or in more feminine ways of attracting attention. The sex is advised, among other things, to keep within the protecting shadow of the home, to abstain from reading "papers" before women's clubs, to stop meddling in municipal affairs, to cease making emotional idiots of themselves over popular human idols and to avoid marrying men whom other men dislike. Each argument is backed by more or less logical reason, but of them all only the one that treats of "stunning" is worth quoting. Here is a bit of it:

"As a matter of fact, you dear goose of a sister, this slumming business is pure nonsense. It is a profanation of the word charity and is followed only by women of overweening vanity or prurient curiosity or hysterical sentimentalism. You had better, for a minute that this 'submerged tenth,' as you choose to call it, relish this invasion upon their privacy by these 'social' girls and ladies of the moment. Let me tell you a story that did not happen in the papers, for we who were by the rich and famous never get it. It happened at the Clarke Uptions' last winter, a very jolly dinner party. When we were three-quarters through dinner Mrs. Uption gave a little moment to her husband, 'Clarke, we all looked to see—not Mrs. Uption, but your young fellow. He stood there calmly surveying the scene, looking first at the dinner party, then around the room, and then, seeing that we were getting ready to do something, he said: 'One minute, gentlemen, before you go too far. I am, or was, a much entitled to come here with you or three of you, but I'm not out for trouble. I have a little business with Mr. Uption. I'll take care of it here, just as much right, sir, as Mrs. Uption and that young fellow (pointing to Joyce Price) has in my sister's room this morning. He did not have the manners to take off his hat in that room, and the reason I came here tonight, I'm just simply to return the call of Mrs. Uption and her party to my sister's house. If your wife and her friends feel that they can come to my sister's house without an invitation and without as much as knocking at her door and see her at her washing it seemed to me that I was just as much entitled to take care of it here, asking your leave and see you at your dinner. If the poor are to be 'stunned' by the rich and the rich are to be 'stunned' by the poor."

The letter goes on to say that the visitor then apologized for his intrusion, asked Joyce Price to do the same to his sister and further explained that Mrs. Uption had proffered a \$5 bill to his sister, who was not a needy person at all, but a woman who lived in a cheap district and did her own housework. Further developments in the work, rather vulgar at the best of times, I should say: very coarse in this instance. "Rippling," Prue, dear, as if you were a Whitechapel murderer. And 'shop,' why can't you say academy or establishment? She shook a front of curls that but for her respect for antiquity might never have been in commotion since the time of Queen Adelaide.

"I think I can, Aunt Edom."

"I'm sorry you can't. Shocking! Shocking! What are we coming to? A nice boy otherwise. All that money spent on the rates and this little innocent sent out to face life with—"

"—a 'shove' in the eye. Never mind about being an M. A., Prue; let us see if we can make you a young lady first."

It was the first skirmish between the old and the new—it must be admitted with honor for the old.

(Ring in the New. Published by the Century Company, New York. Price \$1.50.)

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"THE GRIP ORIGINATED AT BOWERY DANCER" FROM "HER BROTHER'S LETTERS."

History of Famous Songs That Yankees Love.

Gustav Kobbe, who gave us "The Loves of Great Composers," now presents a nicely printed and bound volume entitled "Famous American Songs," the subject matter of which, irrespective of its beautiful dress, should appeal to every lover of the patriotic airs that have become an integral part of our national life.

Every obtainable scrap of information about "Home, Sweet Home," "Dixie," "America," "Yankee Doodle," "The Star-Spangled Banner," "Old Folks at Home," "Columbia," and several other songs, has been gathered and compiled in interesting style. The collection of the interesting material could not have been in better hands than those of Mr. Kobbe, who for several years has held high place among this country's music critics and writers, and has been in touch with special sources of information relative to the origin of the songs that will live as long as the republic lasts. The result of exceptional opportunities is patent. Beginning with "Home, Sweet Home," he tells how the song happened to be written, where it was first sung, and many incidents in the wandering career of the song, the man who had no home. The same method is followed in the case of our other national airs, exploding many false ideas concerning them, and rounding out a useful volume in a thoroughly successful way.

(Famous American Songs. Published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price \$1.50.)

War-Time Novel Affords Pleasurable Reading.

Mollie Elliot Seawell has written better stories of the South than is her latest, "The Victory." As its title implies, the tale treats of our Civil War, with especial allusion to the disruptive effect of the great sectional conflict upon a certain family prominent in a State that was secured for secession by a very small majority. But as a reflection of the political and social unrest of the time in Dixie the book will be found enjoyable by the several generations that have sprung up since Lee surrendered.

To relieve the book from savoring too much of a school history of the great conflict the author has invested its chapters with love interest and picturesque settings, for which the young

person will doubtless be duly grateful. Ladies of the ante-bellum South, with their crinolines, hospitality, high ideals, and housewifely ardor and quaintly exaggerated estimate of social caste, are always charming people to read about, and Miss Seawell depicts them nicely. But it is to be deplored that she considered it necessary to drag in a love affair between a married woman and a young bachelor, even though their relationship was unavoidable and kept within propriety's pale. The delicate situation is handled as a literary spinner would be expected to handle it, which increases the reader's irritability at having it introduced at all. Let us hope that it was kindly intended to serve as a guide for the conduct of wives and bachelors who may find themselves similarly situated.

(The Victory. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price \$1.50.)

New Jewish Year Volume Discusses Art Work.

The eighth number of the "American Jewish Year Book" has just been issued from the press of the Jewish Publication Society of America.

Among the new features is a list of the works produced by Jewish artists in the United States during the current year, and an enumeration of notable articles which have appeared in the Jewish press since last August, together with articles of Jewish interest in the secular mediums. The chief feature of the book is the table of massacres of Jews in Russia.

(The American Jewish Year Book, 567. The Jewish Publication Society of America, Philadelphia.)

Amateur Fruit Growing Strongly Advocated.

S. W. Fleischer has written an instructive book intended to revive interest in amateur fruit growing.

In his foreword the author shows that during the last thirty years commercial fruit growing has developed enormously in this country to the extent of the amateur grower.

He would see a return to the enthusiastic amateur spirit of other days, and writes for the entertainment and instruction of the homemaker of modern means who wishes to make the garden contribute as largely as possible to the support of his family, as well as to their pleasure and comfort.

The book deals with all phases of fruit growing, from planting and pruning to harvesting and the pin money that can be made out of it.

(How to Make a Fruit Garden. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price 25c.)

Ancient History Treated With Literary Skill.

William C. Morey, professor of history and political science in the University of Rochester, New York, has amply supplied the need for a one-volume course in ancient history, meeting fully the college entrance requirements for schools which cannot devote more time to the subject.

His book, "Morey's Outlines of Ancient History," is written in the clearest and simplest



STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER, AUTHOR OF "OLD FOLKS AT HOME," FROM "AMERICAN SONGS."



MISS MOLLY ELLIOTT SEAWELL, AUTHOR OF "THE VICTORY."

manner, developing in the pupil's mind a scientific spirit indicating the relation of special history to general movements, and of these latter to the growth of national character and institutions.

Irrelevant matter is excluded and the facts selected are carefully arranged, the topical method of treatment being followed throughout. In the historical relations of the countries treated are shown the contributions each has made to the progress of mankind. The history of the Oriental countries illustrates the beginnings of man's industrial life and the initial stages in religion, art and science. The Greek world is treated as especially distinctive for the growth of political liberty and of a high stage of culture.

In describing Rome emphasis is laid on the Roman genius for organization and the development of a universal system of government and law.

(Morey's Outlines of Ancient History. Published by the American Book Company, New York. Price \$1.50.)

Five Roads to Happiness Are Plainly Shown.

In "The Pursuit of Happiness" George Hodges considers five expedients for the attainment of mind ease. They are (1) determination, whereby we resolve to become happy; (2) regulation, whereby our resolve is translated into definite action; (3) proportion, whereby we see to it that the rule of our life thus made is in true perspective; (4) vision, whereby we are enabled to see to judge of things as to know the true perspective when we see it; (5) ministrations, whereby we increase the area of affection.

Mr. Hodges combats the idea that religion and happiness are inconsistent, concluding his article with:

"The supreme joy is to be in free and congenial relationship with life. And religion is the completion of it. Here the circle of satisfaction comes round. Here the pursuit of happiness ends in perfect possession."

(The Pursuit of Happiness. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price 15 cents.)

Airship Given an Inning in Book for Boys.

The airship isn't much in evidence except in fiction, but there, especially in children's stories, it has apparently come to stay. The latest and best airship story for young people is that of the adventures of the Dragonfly by William John Hopkins.

A venturesome youngster with two youthful companions manages to lose his party in his father's airship. They are carried out to sea, save a man from drowning and finally return in triumph to their homes.

One cannot read the story without feeling that if such an airship as the Dragonfly does not exist it ought to, and some day will. But as this was said at the time of Edgar A. Poe's famous airship hoax it may still be long before a Dragonfly will exist outside the pages of fiction.

(The Airship Dragonfly. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price \$1.25.)

Holy Land Experiences Interestingly Told.

"The Open Secrets of Nazareth" is a series of letters written by Dr. Bradley Gilman while in the Holy Land to a friend at home. Although Dr. Gilman did not find his ideal always realized, he did find that the manner of living in the Holy Land has remained almost unchanged since the time of Christ, and striking parallels between the simplicity of the outdoor Syrian life and the religion which here has its origin.

In a letter written from Jerusalem, he states:



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, AUTHOR OF "THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN," FROM "THE VICTORY."

nam's Monthly and Harper's Magazine find themselves unwittingly in competition. In the last issue of Harper's a series of letters written to Benjamin Franklin by Mme. Brillion, a friend and neighbor of Franklin's, were published. These letters were collected for Harper's on the other side of the water by Worthington Ford.

At the time Mr. Ford was undertaking this work for Harper's About H. Smythe was undertaking a similar work for Putnam's, so we have a series of letters written to Benjamin Franklin by Mme. Brillion in the October Putnam's Monthly. The coincidence was not discovered until too late to do anything about it. Fortunately, however, for both parties, and what is also the curious part, is that the selections from the letters made by Mr. Smythe and Mr. Ford were almost entirely different. The editor of Putnam's has cut out the small portion in which his batch of letters duplicate those in Harper's.

Ellis Parker Butler says he got used to working by artificial light, and now he can only get down to business after dark. Between 8 and 10 o'clock P. M. is the time he does his best work. He is the author of "Figs Is Figs," and speaking of that book he shows real modesty, for he says: "One editor gave me the idea for the story, another the title and the publishers originated the idea of making a book of it; so if ever a man was yanked to fame I was. I feel like a spiritualistic medium who remains passive while Plato or the man that struck Billy Patterson speaks masterpieces through her mouth. All I did was to write the story."

Books Received

The Mechanism of Speech, by Alexander Graham Bell; Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

The Dreams and the Business, by John Oliver Hobbes; D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Success Nuggets, by Orison Sweet Marden; Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Putting the Most Into Life, by Booker T. Washington; Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Railway Organization and Working, by Ernest Ritsen Dewsnap; The University of Chicago Press, Chicago.

What Next, or Shall a Man Live Again? by Clara Spaulding Ellis; Boston: T. Badger; The Gorham Press, Boston.

Seeing France With Uncle John, by Anne Warner; The Century Company, New York.

In the Days of the Comet, by H. G. Wells; The Century Company, New York.

The Upstart, by Henry M. Hyde; The Century Company, New York.

The Crimson Sweater, by Ralph Henry Barbour; The Century Company, New York.

Lincoln, the Lawyer, by Frederick Trevor Hill; The Century Company, New York.

The Boy's Life of Abraham Lincoln, by Helen Nicolay; The Century Company, New York.

The President of Quex, by Heiler M. Winslow; Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, Boston.

The Story of Scraggles, by George Wharton James; Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Christian Endeavor in All Lands, by Francis E. Clark; The John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia.

The Master Spirit, by Sir William Magnay; Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Mars and its Mystery, by Edward S. Morse; Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Katrina, by Roy Rolfe Gibson; The Baker & Taylor Company, New York.

Mr. Pickwick's Christmas, by Charles Dickens; The Baker & Taylor Company, New York.

Marcel Lezinet, by Elwyn Barron; Fox, Duffield & Co., New York.

Gerónimo's Story of His Life, by S. M. Barrett; Fox, Duffield & Co., New York.

Memories and Thoughts, by Frederic Harrison; The Macmillan Company, New York.



"I'd rather be a busted lamp-post on Battery Street, San Francisco, than the Wall Street."

THE CITY THAT WAS

A Requiem of Old San Francisco.

By WILL IRWIN.

"The bonny, merry city—the good, gray city—O that one who has mingled the wine of her bounding life with the wine of his pen should be to write the obituary of Old San Francisco!"

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