

NEW BOOKS.

A Story of American Ambition.

At Carlsbad the fountains were leaping like a sob of nature. It is so said in Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi's story of "The Sin of Angels" (Duffell and Company) It had rained. Water stood in the streets and the drenched hackney cabs emitted a composite smell. In the restaurant a little Austrian girl, an aristocrat, aged 10, walked over to Raleigh Payne, the young American diplomat, and said to him: "You would never be a suitable part for me, Monsieur. I am the Countess Stephanie Marie Louise Granbach von Lichtenberg. It is true that I might be able to love you, but at least you will be long dead when I am grown up, a jeune fille of marriageable age. I shall marry diplomatically. My grandmother will arrange it, as my father is dead and I have no mother. But if my 'Mari' is old and ugly, certainly I can love you the same as now. All the court ladies in Vienna love some one, you know."

Stephanie Marie was snatched away by her governess, Raleigh Payne, aged 25, was of a serious turn. He said to his uncle, Steven Randall: "I shall marry that child." He and his uncle stood up respectfully as the little aristocrat was carried off, or in the words of the story, "as the formal exit was in process." In the second chapter we have Stephanie and Raleigh married and residing with Uncle Steven in New Hampshire.

Of course, ambition was the sin that made the angels fall. Stephanie discovered that this was also the sin of Americans. She thought that Uncle Steven was very finely aristocratic. In her not quite idiomatic English she said to Uncle Steven: "I find you perfectly an aristocratic person. I am convinced you have Austrian blood in your patrician veins. One sees it from the way your servants obey at a glance. It is military precision." The story bears out this trained foreign view of Uncle Steven. It says that his keen tongue and all comprehending heart suggested nobility, as did the pomp and forms of daily life with which he surrounded himself. "The community did indeed bow down and serve him," the story tells us; we suspect, however, that it did it in the restrained New Hampshire manner.

He was of "the fifth generation of a God fearing ancestry" and his "atmosphere" which was felt by Stephanie. "This was not strange, the story says. 'The house was one of archives. It boasted its letters on file from men of note, filled with familiar mention of women and men whose names shone brighter as the years fled on. It had that subtle background of culture and increment of anterior generation.' The impression may have been less than Austrian, but it was thoroughly respectable. "Books and pamphlets carried presentation. The various editions of the classics had on their title pages the names of the Randalls from great-grandfather downward." Honorable and admirable names. "An aristocracy of fine taste displayed by accumulation of the best in art and richest in friendship was supplemented by the several Congressional libraries retained for sentiment's sake on the walls of the long hall of the library, evidencing the value of former Randalls to their country's ornament and service." Plenty of books testifying to plenty of intellect. "They had been a mental lot, those fine old dead benefactors, who had not only left their spirit that accounted for the Puritan luxury in the ornate bindings of their Byrons and Keats." Several Byrons and one Keats, judging severely from the text; but rich shelves and good bindings, even Isaac Watts had tooled covers.

The story has some very curious dialogue. Young Lawrence Trent presented himself to Raleigh Payne and said: "Mr. Payne, this is a hurried and brutal age. I love your wife. What are you going to do about it?" From this an argument developed. Trent said to Raleigh further on: "You do not know how to love a woman. It is not as if that lack in you was a sin. If you would fall and repent and be absolved. A sin could be washed out, but your inherent passion for place and power can never be eradicated from your moral nature, because you treat it as a virtue." Raleigh wished to postpone consideration of the matter, but the other was unwilling. Accordingly Raleigh said: "I should like to ask, since you force so cross an issue upon me without delay, or I may even say decency, what is your proposition in all this vague statement and accusation of my married responsibilities? Let us presume for the moment that allowed you to carry out your proposed invasion of my family life, where would you intend to live? How would you intend to support a woman? Mrs. Payne, unlike most foreign women, was married without a dot." Had you been kept in ignorance of that sordid detail? Or have you sufficient means to support the extravagant necessities of an idle woman bred to luxury?"

There are passages that are more vehement than this. For instance we have Trent regarding Mrs. Payne in a room where the moonlight penetrated. It is to be read: "The advancing moonbeam revealed her every perfection, offered her to him without reserve, and he felt reason swerve from the spur of wild instinct. What if he were to shut that door on the world? What if he lit a blaze at her feet and took her to him forever? What was anything any more but to feel the every curve of her unresisting body melting to his own? To let his clenched hands seek and find the joy they craved—to give himself blindly to the innate something for whose satisfaction man is made, in defiance of any super-artificial creed or code? A spasm shook him. Principle died hard. She was panting now, still speechless, but radiant with a smile that knew she and the lower impulse had won him against fearful odds of the spirit. Paler than the moonlight she smiled her unresisting smile at him. "Hell and heaven were flinging wide their gates with equal plausibility." But the husband appeared at that moment and proposed tea with his usual diplomatic calm and suavity. Only now and then do we find here some suggestion of the great fires that burned in this author's "Cossack Lover." The present story is particularly an analysis, a penetrating consideration, a study.

programme with enthusiasm. To the strictures passed upon it by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler Mr. Ransom replies with vigor, and registers an emphatic denial of its implication that the recall of decisions involves a subversion of our form of government. He has found a number of authorities, among them Alexander Hamilton, George Bancroft and Elisha Mulford, in whose writings appear declarations of faith in the recovery power of the people. He has found in an address of President Taft, delivered before the American Bar Association when he was a Federal judge, this sentence: "But non-professional criticism is by no means without its uses, even if it is accompanied, as it often is, by a direct attack upon the fairness and motives of occupants of the bench; for if the law is but the essence of common sense the protest of many average men may evidence a defect in a legal conclusion, though based on the nicest legal reasoning and profoundest learning." Mr. Ransom's book is something more than a campaign pamphlet. It is a discussion, however terse, of an important innovation proposed in judicial practice. A book of far less political pertinence but of greater scholarly interest is Andrew C. McLaughlin's commentary, "The Courts, the Constitution and Parties" (University of Chicago Press). Mr. McLaughlin is professor of history in the University of Chicago and the five papers printed in the volume are written from the standpoint of the historian. Four of them have been printed before, three in magazines or historical and legal reviews. His first chapter, that on the power of a court to declare a law unconstitutional, appears for the first time in this volume. He traces historical

the superior power of the judiciary over legislatures, showing that it was an important feature of pre-revolutionary thought. He considers in his other chapters the growth of extra-constitutional powers, notably those of the political parties and their leaders; and the changes in political theories developed in recent years. His consideration of present difficulties is based altogether on their appearance as historical phenomena.

A little book of political philosophy is Arthur George Sedgwick's "The Democratic Mistake" (Charles Scribner's Sons). Mr. Sedgwick gives here his Godkin lectures delivered in 1909 at Harvard. Except for a slight rearrangement they appear in the form in which he delivered them. "If the view taken of the matter is sound," he writes in his preface, "the passage of time is sure to furnish new instances, and the reader will have no difficulty in making the application himself." As a matter of fact, recent political movements have furnished many instances to illustrate Mr. Sedgwick's points, and in a number of cases have controverted his estimate of conditions as they then existed. In his chapter on "The Democratic Mistake" Mr. Sedgwick stoutly argues against the theory of elective responsibility, showing that appointed judges on the whole have proved more faithful to their trust. The idea of the recall of judges and the recall of judicial decisions, of which so much political capital is made to-day, had not presented itself to him, or was not deemed worthy of consideration. As pieces of political philosophy Mr. Sedgwick's three-year-old lectures are interesting.

In "Causes and Effects of American History" (Charles Scribner's Sons) Edwin W. Morse appears to have fallen between two stools. He remarks in his preface that he has tried to write a book which shall show the sequence of events in United States history, and be valuable at once to older readers who are familiar with the incidents and wish to comprehend the causes of our history, and to young students whose minds are not ready yet for the mesh of historical detail. The book as it stands is scarcely philosophical enough to satisfy those who have read much in United States history, and somewhat too advanced to meet the requirements of young readers. Yet it is among these that Mr. Morse will find his larger audience. The book is generously illustrated and attractively printed. Estimated from the strict standpoint of general historical writing, Mr. Morse has erred in giving only cursory glances at political developments, which form a great part of the sum total of our national history.

Historical and Biographical. The celebration a few years ago of the six hundredth anniversary of the building of St. Botolph's Church in the Lincolnshire town of Boston is the occasion for Mr. Albert Christopher Addison's "The Romantic Story of the Puritan Fathers" (L. C. Page and Company, Boston). It deals chiefly with the English Boston and with the history of the Puritans before they emigrated, though there is some account of the first years of the Boston in New England. The author's aim is to dwell on the connections between the two. He gives also a sketch of the later history of St. Botolph and an ample account of the anniversary festivities in which both Boston have joined, and of the eminent new Bostonians who are many interesting illustrations. It seems strange that Prof. Lorenzo Sears should be able to assert of his "John Hancock" (Little, Brown & Company) that it is the first biography of that famous patriot that has been written, even after we learn the reasons for the delay advanced in the preface. The author has done his work fairly and conscientiously, notwithstanding the dearth of materials; he has drawn more on the history of the times than the reader may expect after the promises at the beginning; he has presented a picture of Hancock that will stand the criticism of the modern school of historians. We cannot help regretting, though, that the life was not written earlier, before impartiality and the weighing of evidence became the chief virtues of historians, when the biographer would have felt bound to give some strong impression of the live man whose bold

signature spreads across the Declaration, who was the husband of Dorothy Q., the President of the Continental Congress and the autocratic Governor of Massachusetts.

Miss Katharine Prescott Wormeley's translation of the memoirs relating to Madame Elisabeth, the sister of Louis XVI., first published a dozen years ago, is reissued in a cheaper edition, with all the original illustrations, under the title "The Ruin of a Princess" (The Lamb Publishing Company, New York). Her story is one of the most pitiful in the tragedy of the Revolution. The memoirs Miss Wormeley translated are Madame Elisabeth's letters, the Journal of Clery, and the Narrative of the Duchesse d'Angoulême.

The autobiography of the late Dr. Talmage, "T. De Witt Talmage as I Knew Him" (E. P. Dutton & Company), was written in his later years. The accounts of the events he lived through and therefore, from the vagueness and the inaccuracies to which the best of memories are subject. He dwells especially on his public life, which to be sure filled up most of his time. As an autobiography, consequently, the book is somewhat disappointing. It will be read with interest, however, by the many persons who remember one of the most picturesque figures in the American public.

South Seitate bohemians have entered into a competition to demonstrate what each can do with mystery tales, and weak after weak some one of their efforts has come to the reviewer; the publishers will probably adjudge the prize. \$5 for Mr. Irwin seems to have a good chance to win it.

The backbone, in fact the whole of Mr. Irwin's story, is the shrewd, kind hearted medium whom he discovered in some excursion of his and employed and perhaps idealized in a previous book. She stands out in this one as a woman that the reader will like thoroughly and appreciate. The murder which she undertakes to investigate is complicated, as it must be to make a mystery story. Mr. Irwin, however, takes the reader with him in search of evidence; the solution may be guessed easily by the experienced; the finding of proof which can be used in a court room is another matter. He has the good sense to take the accused man out of the tale and put him in storage until he is needed, after ending him with his own perpetual smile. He has his flings at the intelligence of the police and the methods of courts; he has amusing comments on boarding house life. But he holds his clear headed and attractive Bossie steadily before the reader, he makes him admire and like her and he keeps him constantly interested. It may not be literature and may not be art, but it is first class craftsmanship. What is more, it is a capital story.

Various Forms of Literature. The literary remains of Charles Farrar Browne are not so many that we should look for an anthology from them. Mr. Clifton Johnson has essayed the task, however, in "Artemus Ward's Best Stories" (Harpers). We imagine that with a little effort he might have included the residue in his volume and called it the "Complete Works." The editor contributes a sympathetic biographical sketch with some good stories in it. Mr. W. D. Howells, not the most impartial of critics, writes an introductory essay comparing Artemus Ward with Mark Twain. The reader who turns from this to the immortal showman's text will find it just as funny as when it first appeared. Half a century has not dimmed it.

Prof. Bernadotte Perrin of Yale University sets a dignified example to his fellow emeritus professors by continuing his remarkable translations of Plutarch. The third volume, "Plutarch's Nikias and Alcibiades" (Charles Scribner's Sons), with its scholarly introduction, is a complete monograph on the Peloponnesian war, the period in Greek history for which original sources are most abundant. These Prof. Perrin has exhausted in the introductions and notes with which he accompanies each "Life."

A notable book, M. Louis Pergaud's "De Goupi à Margot," which won the Goncourt prize for its author, has been adapted into English by Mr. Douglas English, who declares that the French cannot be translated, under the title "Tales of the Untamed" (Outing Publishing Company, New York). It tells the life history of half a dozen wild creatures, attempting to indicate their thoughts and feelings with cruel realism. The illustrations are beautiful.

Ten lectures on "Greek Literature," delivered at Columbia University last spring by as many professors from various colleges, are published by the Columbia University Press (Lemcke & Buechner). Each lecturer took as his theme one branch of the literature, so that the collection gives a complete survey of the whole subject by the persons who are now the highest authority in Greek in the United States.

To the series of "Masterpieces of the English Drama," which Prof. Felix E. Schelling of the University of Pennsylvania edits, Mr. William Archer contributes a "William Congreve" (American Book Company). Like the other volumes of the series it contains four plays without annotations, but with a biographical introduction by Mr. Archer.

Havelock Ellis on Social Hygiene. A moderate view of extreme measures is put forward by Havelock Ellis in "The Task of Social Hygiene" (Houghton, Mifflin Company). It is asserted at the outset that a system of social hygiene is neither an extended sanitation nor an ineradicable bureaucracy, and at this point the reader wonders to what audience the book is addressed. In anticipation it may be said that a large number of people with fixed views and no peculiar hobbies will read with interest the sweet reasonableness of Mr. Ellis's doctrines, and may be even persuaded by his mildness into greater latitude of thought. Social hygiene is dealt with by Mr. Ellis in a series of essays on such spreading subjects as the status of women, eugenics, war, international language and the relation of socialism to individualism, all of which he refers to as it were, to the demands of social hygiene. Four periods of intelligent public activity in reforming social conditions appear historically; the earliest was the stage of sanitation of streets, houses and so on, then factory legislation, then the broadening of education, and finally the period upon which we are now entering, and which Mr. Ellis calls puericulture, including the care of mothers and the study of feeble-mindedness. It will be noticed that the first three stages are concerned with environment, and only the last with heredity direct. Mr. Ellis himself seems to have a bias for the greater importance of heredity, but he preserves his impartiality. In discussing eugenics he makes a point against the frequent parallelism that is made between breeding animals, and breeding human beings. Domestic animals, he says, may be highly bred from outside, and are bred for one or more points. Neither of these factors would apply to man, and he adds with some humor that "the infinite cunning of men and women is fully equal to the defeat of any attempt to touch life at this intimate point." In discussing the

The "Scientific American" Reference Book. To answer the countless questions on all sorts of subjects which were addressed to it, the Scientific American eight years ago published a "Reference Book," crammed full of statistical and scientific information, and issued a second edition the following year. The book, with its compact information on an infinity of matters and its ingenious and convenient tables and lists, was of great help to those needing quick assistance and is still valuable. It could not be revised at the time, however, and was not reissued. It has now been gone over completely and appears again as the "Scientific American Reference Book for 1912" (Munn and Company, New York), the editor of the larger statistical portion being Mr. Albert A. Hopkins and of the scientific part Mr. A. Russell Bond. Special subjects have been handled by experts.

Among the improvements we may mention the revision of population and other census figures, which are taken for

—The only lines a detective can work along are the lines laid down by the man he is after.

THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY, Publishers.

Follow the lines in The Secret of Lonesome Cove, a novel by Samuel Hopkins Adams, Author of AVERAGE JONES.

Various Forms of Literature. The literary remains of Charles Farrar Browne are not so many that we should look for an anthology from them.

South Seitate bohemians have entered into a competition to demonstrate what each can do with mystery tales, and weak after weak some one of their efforts has come to the reviewer; the publishers will probably adjudge the prize.

The backbone, in fact the whole of Mr. Irwin's story, is the shrewd, kind hearted medium whom he discovered in some excursion of his and employed and perhaps idealized in a previous book.

Various Forms of Literature. The literary remains of Charles Farrar Browne are not so many that we should look for an anthology from them.

A notable book, M. Louis Pergaud's "De Goupi à Margot," which won the Goncourt prize for its author, has been adapted into English by Mr. Douglas English.

Havelock Ellis on Social Hygiene. A moderate view of extreme measures is put forward by Havelock Ellis in "The Task of Social Hygiene" (Houghton, Mifflin Company).

The "Scientific American" Reference Book. To answer the countless questions on all sorts of subjects which were addressed to it, the Scientific American eight years ago published a "Reference Book."

Among the improvements we may mention the revision of population and other census figures, which are taken for

Best and Latest Fiction An Enchanting Novel of Hawaii A Jewel of the Seas By Jessie Kaufman The First Hurdle and others By JOHN REED SCOTT

Just Published THE ORDEAL By CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK Frontispiece in color. \$1.20 net; postpaid \$1.32.

THE LADY DOC CAROLINE LOCKRAT Author of "KE-SMITH" Frontispiece in color. \$1.20 net; postpaid \$1.32.

J. B. Lippincott Company PUBLISHERS Philadelphia

Books Putnam's 45th St. 23d St. If you want to buy or to find out about a new book now or old, go to one of our stores. Prompt and intelligent service.

ALREADY IN A THIRD EDITION The Rich Mrs. Burgoyne By KATHLEEN NORRIS THE NEW NOVEL by the Author of "MOTHER" SOLD AT ALL BOOKSTORES THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers