CARLYLE

"LITERATURE IS THE THOUGHT OF THINKING SOULS"



The Church of Christ, by a layman 12mo. | greatest epigram in the book is this: Cloth, 336 pages \$1 net. Funk & Wagnalis Company, New York. | "It would take a God to forge a Jesus."

Take Jesus from civilization and you hange its history, poetry, art, literature, ment, morals, religion, and its hopes great hereafter. Since his death, art er, prose holler, poetry sweeter; man bys more, lives better, dies happler; truth ily sung as his. Strike it from the of civilization and the dearest and teorge cannot be sung. The poetry the past would be marred and the songe

That is a sample paragraph of the ling book deserves credit for speaking out. He calls things by their proper name, and dares to be original.

The church of Christ," written an dares and dares to be original. by a man who admits he is a member of the Young Men's Christian Association, but who does not give his name. But there's one thing that is apread over all his pages—he is a Protestant preacher, and, with the exception that he is a foe to denominationalism, he is a foe to denominationalism, he he is a fee to denominationalism be otherwise argues along orthodox lines with fine skill, but often lacks catholic-ity of sentiment. For instance, on page 286 he liberally quotes adverse criticisms against the Roman Catholic Church as to the number of persons who were killed during the terror-reign of the Inquisition. But he for-gets to add that when the Protestants, especially those in England and Scot-land, were strong enough in temporal power they lost no time in shedding the blood of Catholics. He pays his respects to the Jews in this sentence: "The heathen religions being ethical or national, did not propose to go into the world and convert all other na-

The trouble with too many clergymen, especially those who have salaries approaching \$4000 a year, is that they think they have a mortgage on the Althink they have a mortgage on the Almighty. They hand you interpretations of their own manufacture, and if
you refuse these and live your life as
the light is given you, you attack what
the clergyman says he is. God's
anointed! In other words, the clergyman may attack you for your unbelief, but you may never attack him. All
of which makes the happy condition of
union so earnestly hoped for by the saints hushed forever. Jesus in a the name chief among ten thought will be sung around the world till day not greatly highly in our day and generation with its fightling creeds. The author of this interest-

that all men born of woman married. It is also accepted that on sufficient evidence, divorce—however much we hate all that the word implies—should be granted by the judicial power for other than what are called Scriptural grounds. than what are called Scriptural grounds. This is in opposition to the teachings laid down in 75 per cent of Dr. Goas otherwise interesting book. Twenty or 20 years ago, what Dr. Goas believes in would stand water. We have changed, and the times with us. It is not given to every man to reproduce his kind. And there is no denying the fact that not-withstanding the cry against race suicide, purents feel that there is moral objection to their bringing more children. jection to their bringing more children

The well-known quotation from Max press it face to face. Emburace it is your arms and press it force to face t

have increased, she has, to my mind, parted with the best part of herself." (Mr. Chamberlain's friends will please

"That best, as you term it," remarks old Mr. Gordon, "stolidly and stubbornly followed Lord North in his stupid policy which lost England her American colo-

"But," says Rupert, "It enabled her to overthrow Napoleon." The general opin-ion of the Gordons seems to have been that General Robert E. Lee, of the Con-federate Army, was the superior of Napoleon and Wellington in generalship. All

The Square Deal, by Herbert B. Mulford and Trumbull White. The Million Edition. A mass of figures and arguments, show-ing that everything industrial in this country is being throttled by soulless cor-porations and trusts; that the American people are ruled by graft, and that the rich are growing richer and the poor

After reading hundreds of pages of in-dictment against both employer and em-ployed, and being told of the iniquities of Standard Oil, Beef Trust, raliroad mergers, graft in high places—especially in Minneapolis and Philadelphia—the re-lationship of thievery to high finance, we are thankful we do know honest men and that at least the air we breathe and the sun that gives us warmth are not controlled by trusts. The fault easily dis-cernible in this book is that the authors do not seem to believe in the sober. cernible in this book is that the authors do not seem to believe in the sober, strong common sense of the people of this country, and the ability of the latter through republicanism to assert themselves by the use of the ballot to cure existing evils in the body politic. In their word pictures of graft and class poverty, the authors have gone quite as far as either Miss Tarbell or Lincoln Steffens. Yet they have skillfully avoided the abuse of any one political party, and steered a middle course between employers' associations and trade unions. The stand taken by President Roosevelt in demanding for every man "a square deal, or mitional, did not propose to go into the world and convert all other nations or peoples to their form of worship. Nor is the Jewish religion exempt from this narrowness. In the 1500 years of its history we do not find that the Jews converted to their religion a village, town or city, much less a nation. It is true they made some proceives, but the Jewish system of religion was restricted to large as a nation. They are nowhere commanded in that system to become a missionary people or convert other nations to their religion."

Catholics, Episcopulians and a few others pride themselves on the parity of their apostolic succession from Rome. But this view is rudely disturbed by the author of "The Church of Christ." He writes: "Jesus says: Upon this rock—this truth—this confession—T will build my church. Not have built built built built built in the future, not yet as an established fact." The author takes the view that the modern very word and prices to the server would not seem of the part of the progression." The well-known quotation from Max Muller is referred to reach making and priest unto God.

The well-known quotation from Max Muller is referred to making and priest unto fine word as "mankling" is found in human moved by hears and samples argument strong—need by the monoty coult in the country and have word pictures of graft and class far as either Miss Tarbell or Lincoin to their religion."

Yet Dr. Goss says, "Marry and have will be a second with the second of the proposal physical causes. Yet Dr. Goss says, "Marry and have will build my church. Not have built bu

of the well-known quotation from Max Muller is referred to—that no such word as "mankind" is found in human language before Christ; that there is nothing in language to express the nothing in language to express the course, holds to the belief that Jesus Christ is the three since the protection of the belief that Jesus Christ is necessary to the world's salvation. He thinks that "while Protectation of the belief that Jesus Christ is necessary to the world's salvation. He thinks that "while Protectation of the belief that Jesus Christ is necessary to the world's salvation. He thinks that "while Protectation of the belief that Jesus Christ is necessary to the world's salvation and rekgion; their work is crippied and cannot be finally successful until the churches are united, or the Church of Christ." Here is one suggestive paragraph:

Divisions in the churches waste millions of follows in one willage where one would meet the entire wants of the community, and is employing the same number of feath, in excelling sometimes a number of feath in employing the same number of preachers to maintain and defend the peculiar tenets of calc disconniation, which money might be expressed in providing for the poor, crims for exphana, sending minstensives and circuit is a successful while many and confessions of faith, in excelling sometimes a number of feath in employing the same number of preachers to maintain and defend the peculiar tenets of calc disconniation, which money might be expressed in providing for the poor, crims for exphana, sending minstensives and circuit is "The Edder Roother," peculiar graft in American or particular to a possible and tribute of the provide matter the applications of desired the peculiar tenets of faith, in excelling sometimes and churchman. The elder brother, by Theodore II Jesus the provide matter to applications of the Labor Trust; the Copper Trust

Southern newspaper office, and the heroine is a young woman of education and character.

Rupert is a bit of a philosopher in his way. "I can't see why England has benefited so greatly by free trade," he observes, on one occasion. "I have in my blood a feeling that the country which cannot sustain a thriving agricultural class rests upon a most insecure foundation, and here is pretty well gone, with this Manchester free trade idea. And even if the wealth and power of England have increased, she has, to my mind.

After the authors show how the public

After the authors show how the publi is buffeted about between rival industrial armies when strikes arise, a movemen is noted among the people looking to three possible alternatives: a further possible possible alternatives: a further possible concentration of the control of production and commerce in this country, so as to produce a condition in which competition shall be reduced to a minimum; Socialism—the selsure of the machinery of production and transportation in name of the state, and the establishment of the collective commonwealth; or a system in which capital shall have liberty to combine in corporations but, shall be subject to the law of publicity, compelled to account for its acts to the people, and account for its acts to the people, and held under reasonable Governmental reg-ulation, so that a proper balance shall be preserved between concentration and competition. The authors make complaint that newspapers have been bought up to stiffe the cry for the square deal, and say that 'venality exists with the press as everywhere else." Clothes press, or

Here is the kernel of the book: Here is the kernel of the book:

If capital is being educated to consider the needs of the poor in order to set a beiter example to the wage-earner, the working class is being educated to the power of the ballot. For there is no doubt that the wage-earners are in the majority, and that therefore they can legally declare might to be right, and vote to make even as sweeping changes in existing conditions as the confiscation of public utilities and other tools of production, and thereby displace the present system of capital domination by

Jackson. Illustrations by Ch. Grunwald. G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

Two lovers. A rock-ribbed coast. And a horse with English stirrups dan-gling from a saddle. England surelythat is wont the picture in the front-isplece says, and the surmise is a correct one. "When Love Is King" is a story of mining life in that part of the world that once was Cornwall be-fore the earth swallowed it for its own. The hero is a person of strong personality, Todhunter Payson, mining engineer. Once, he and another boy named Luke Lyttle, while foraging over cliffs found a skeleton, and in their

over cliffs found a skeleton, and in their terror the boys ran, but in the darkness that came quickly, lost their way. Then, it was that Todhunter prayed:

Our father which art in Heaven. Hallowed be thy name. Oh God, we're down here in the Puffing Hole an' we can't get out. And Luke's fallen down and hurt himself. Oh, please God, put it in people's minds quick where we are, so they'll come an' get us out, for Jesus' sake-'cos you know I can't leave Luke. And, Oh God, please help me to keep from thinking about the skeleton. Amen.

Jesus' Dupham, "the poppy lady" had

Jessie Dunham, "the poppy jady," had the esteemed happiness of having two men in love with her at the same time. She is like the cat that had two saucers covered with milk and wondered which one ought to be lapped up, first. Finally she decides on Todhunter, and a pure love story is unfolded, told with remarkable literary skill. The strongest writing in the book is that part which writing in the book is that part which describes the earthquake that struck Cornwall. Just the novel for a quiet vacation. Its trend is clean and whole-

Miffits & Co., Boston.

The peal of monastery bells; a gold crows flashing from a mission building in a sun-kissed California valley; bad, bold, border Indians; a young man who left his home to be a priest, and who didn't because he loved fighting, adventure and a maid, too well; the gallop on horseback and the delicious thrill to feel good horsefiesh between one's knees; the romance of the mission fathers when the last century was young—are a few of the mind pictures in Mrs, Austin's new novel "Isidro." The illustrations are by Eric Pape.

young—are a few of the mind pictures in Mrs. Austin's new novel "Isidro." The illustrations are by Eric Fape.

The tale starts in spirited fashion: It was in the year of our Lord 16—" and the Spring coming on lustily, when Isidro, the younger son of Antonic Escobar, rods out to seek his fortune, singing lightly to the lingle of his bit and bridle rein, as if it were no great matter for a man with good Castillan blood in him, and his youth at high tide, to become a priest, rode merrily, in fact, as if he already saw the end of all that coil of mischief and murder and love, as if he saw Padre Saaredra appeased. Mascado dead, and himself happy in his own chimney corner, no priest, but the head of a great house. In truth, Isidro saw none of these thouse in truth, Isidro saw none of these things, but it was a day to make a man sing, whatever he saw.

The authoress, Mrs. Mary Austin, was born at Carlinville, Ill. After finishing a university course a serious illness drove her to California and a friendly destiny provided that she should settle in the new and untamed lands about the Sierra Nevadas and the desert edges. All of her writing, like

life, deals with out-of-door things—
nights under the pines, breaking trait
up new slopes, heat, cloud bursts, wild
beasts, sheep and mountain bloom, all
equally delightful because understood.
Her home is at Independence, Cal.,
where her husband is a Government
land agent. She has made a careful
atudy of the mission days in writing
"Isudro," and believes it to be an historically accurate and fair picture of
by the celebrated English poet, W. E. Henley, torically accurate and fair picture of

asidro and Jacinta, the girl ride off on horseback. Here is a specimen of the young Spanish cavaller's coolness:

Jacinta said little of any sort, but that to he point.

"Senor," she said, when they sen grassy raller.

Jacinta and little the point.

"Senor," she said, when they came to an open grassy valley, riding side by side, "when you have me at San Antonio what will you do with me?"

"Marry you," said laidro, with the greatest cheerfulness.

How Jacinta was discovered to be the long-jost daughter of a Spanish commandante and her various wan-derings, is told with fine literary skill, and the finish is a satisfactory, sane one. This is one of the Pacific Coast books of the season. It is no chance shot. The buil's eye is hit every time.

With the 13th Minnesota in the Philippines, by John Bowe. A. B. Farnham Printing Co., Minneapolis, Minn,

We expect much from a soldier's account of battles in which he actually took part, and especially Army life in the Philippines, including the capture of Manila, etc. Portland people still remember when the gallant Minnesota boys passed through this city on their way home from the war, and the military and social friendships between Oregon and Minnesota friendships between Oregon and Minnesota are many. The Second Oregon were comrades with the Thirteenth Minnesota for a time, and fought and bled together. Probably no more savage book about American Army life in the Philippines, American Army life in the Philippines, from the viewpoint of the volunteer soldier, has ever been published than Mr. Bowe's. Here and there his word pictures have a rough, lively humor, but he fairly revels in exposing regimental scandals and brutality of certain officers of his regiment. It almost seems a pity to bring up these matters at this late day. Why not allow them to rest? The book Why not allow them to rest? The book would be a much better one if it had been more carefully edited and certain sen-tences omitted, especially on page 28. All of which is said with the kindliest feel-ings toward the soldier-author.

On the We-a Trail, by Caroline Brown. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The inimitable style of ,J. Fenimore Cooper is recalled in the skillful treatment of Indian fights, forest life, French voyageurs and battles to the death between the Americans and the English and Indian allies detailed in this respective. tween the Americans and the English and Indian aliles, detailed in this paper-cover book of 351 pages. The period chosen for illustration is the close of the Revolutionary War, when Great Britain and America were fighting for the possession of what is now the Illinois country. The best descriptive writing in the book is the slege of Oulbache, where Clark and Hamilton struggled for mastery. The old grandmother who smoked and emptled the "dottle" into her paim; Ferriby, the forest maid: Lancaster, the American woodsman; St. Vrain, the voyageur; Ahmah-nac-o, the Indian chief, are all grandly drawn. This is a good story of adventure calculated to sir the good, red blood in every one's veina. It is dedicated to the Sous and Daughters of the Revolution, the Colonial Dames and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Daughters of the American Revolution.

Foes in Law, by Rhoda Broughton. The Han Company, New York,

What pleasant memories the name of Rhoda Broughton brings up-"Good-Bye, Sweetheart," "Cometh Up as a Flower" and other well-remembered novels. And now comes another paper-cover novel, "Foes in Law," in which the devious paths of a love story, and the devisus paths of a love story, and the domestic differences between Let-tice Trent and aer sister-in-law are il-lustrated. Oddly enough, the first chap-ter is composed wholly about a pro-posal of marriage which Miss Trent re-ceives from Rev. Randall Chevening, and her refusal of the offer is unique. the domestic differences between Lettlee Trent and her sister-in-law are illustrated. Oddly enough, the first chapter is composed wholly about a proposal of marriage which Miss Trent receives from Rev. Randall Chevening, and her refusal of the offer is unique. That's a new method to start a story. The latter is written in typical English dress, placid, calm, restful, and the trend reminds one of Anthony Trollope. Here is one striking reply by the rejected lover: "As long as man is man, and woman woman, there will never be any brothers and sisters, except by blood." Human experience proves this to be true.

who found fame as a photographer of Indian types. Mr. Curtis halls from Seattle, Wash, and has lived for years among the Wester of "The Color Line," in making his argument for the proof of the inferiority of the negro of the proof of th

The Fat of the Land, the Story of An American Farm, by John Williams Streeter. The Macmilian Co. New York.

All the peace and restful quiet that mark life in the country are conjured when reading this paper-cover story of 465 pages. The narrator is one who for 25 years had been a physician and surgeon in a large city, but who had such a craving for country life that he gave up his practice and invested \$59,000 in a factory farm managed on new lines. The farm management is extensively illustrated in such a conversational manner that one absorbs farm knowledge almost without being aware of it. In four years that one absorbs farm knowledge almost without being aware of it. In four years the farmer shows a surplus of \$15,395. He says: "It certainly pays to be country-bred. Cities draw to themselves the cream of country youngsters. Choose the country for your foster-mother. Go to her for consolation, and rejuvenation. Four-fifths of the men and women who do great things are country-bred."

At this season, when a statue of the intreptid bird-woman, who was of such inestimable value in making the trip of Lewis and Clark to the Oregon country a success, has just been unveiled in this city, this little volume of 87 pages has arrived at an opportune time. It will make a most acceptable gift to Eastern friends, as it is printed in handy form, and with covers of thick green paper. The authoress has done her work well. The authoress has done her work well, her style is clear and interesting, and her book ought to have a large sale. The narrative form of description has been chosen, with excellent results. We know that Sacajawea was a likeable, brave, hu-

Macmilian Co. New York.

Three hundred and fifty-six pages of good, wholesome Summer fiction, in paper covers. The central figure in the novel is Jack Pemberton, a Maine boy, first a dreamer and then a Harvard student, and ultimately a hard-headed New York lawyer. His college days are not one round of football-playing or dances, but a time of serious preparation for work ahead. He was almost a woman-hater, and after passing through the fire of temptation generated by a married woman who was not happily married, Pemberton's redemption came through Isabelle Mather. That period of redemption is a powerful bit of writing.

The Motormaniacs, by Lloyd Osbourse. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
In this little book of 189 pages, including four stories, "The Motormaniacs,"
"The Great Bubble Syndicate," "Coaloid Johnny" and "Jones," are given lively society sketches about smart, moneyed folk, who drive about in autos, and now and then do z little lovemaking. The book is a pleasant one for a holiday.

Since the finish of the ocean race. Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and a seafarer himself, has been dividing his at-tention between Henley and the racing at Keil, where he handled the Emperor's yacht, Meteor. He will spend the Summer on the Continent.

The Appleton seal, which has been placed on the outside of Appletons' Booklovers Magazine, is peculiarly appropriate for that use. The seal bears the letters "D. A. & Co." and the motto: "Inter folia fructua." If the hopes and aspirations of the new owners of the magazine come true, there will indeed be enjoyment and profit between the leaves.

Charles Battell Loomia, whose first novel is to be published this Fail, has fied from the tradition of the Jersey mosquito to his ancestral home in Torringford, Conn. Few authors are fortunate enough to have ancestral homes in their possession, and Mr. Loomis confesses to a hope that his will remain with him in spite of the fact that he has committed a complete novel.

The remarkable photographic portraits of President Rooseveit and his family in the current McClure's are the work of E. S. Curtis, who found fame as a photographer of Indian types. Mr. Curtis halls from Seattle, Wash, and has lived for years among the Western tribes. President Roosevelt was no struck by the truth and beauty of the Curtis Indians that he sent for him to come to Oyster Bay and photograph the Roosevelt family.

The dramatic scenes at Odessa with Russian

One has a right to feel somewhat elated

One has a right to feel somewhat elated when even the stad, conservative—often hypercritical—old London Athenaeum has a good word to say for a story—and an American sutory at that. An American suthor who has done excellent work must feel special pride, therefore, when the Athenaeum says that "the hand of the author of The Leavenworth Case has not lost its cunning," and that "The Millionaire Eaby" is "ample proof of this." This "Millonaire Baby" is going to be a very popular child during the Bummer vacation.

London is taking more and more kindly to

good work if it only succeeds in leading to think and inquire for themselves." In a few among the ministers who have of the book declare themselves unable quite the length of Mr. Dickinson's colons, the tone of their comment is in instance unbigotedly appreciative.

Apparently there is a never-dagging interest in Mark Twain's works, for real humorists are few, and the busy world is always eager for a laugh. Some time ago the Harpers issued a uniform subscription edition of six of Mark Twain's books, calling the set "Mark Twain's Best Books." This was followed by six more volumes, "Mark Twain's Funniest Books." Both these sets proved so popular that they have recently issued 11 more uniformly bound volumes, making in all 23 volumes, the same number as in their Hillierest edition of Mark Twain's complete works. A large new edition of the first series, the "Best Books," has just been ordered printed.

Adventures," have each gone into a new edition.

Two novels of which new editions are ordered are "The Descendant," Ellen Glasgow's vigorous stedy of heredity, and "Between the Lines," Captain Charles King's war story.

Mrs. George Madden Martin, author of "Emmy Lou" and "The House of Fuldiment," is convalencing showly at her home in Anchorage, Ky, from a serious case of typhold fever, Mrs. Frances Hodgen Burnett, author of "in the Chosed Room," will spend the Summer in the English country home, Maythan Hall, Kenf. She has a novel, the first long work from her pen in a number of years, practically completed.

James B. Cosnolly returned from the ocean race by steamer, and will pass the Summer at his Massachusetts home, with perhaps a trip among his Hobermen for the mackerel fishing. His new book, "On Tybes Knoll," is published by A. S. Barnes & Co.

The Harpers are printing a new edition of Southern scenes, printed on fine-toned paper.

The famous little classic, by William C. Prime, "I Go a-Fishing" is being reprinted. It is best in Resature and his heartfeit love for Nature in her wilder retreats, make toles for Nature in her wilder retreats, make to summer's trip.

Since the finish of the ocean race, Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and "The present developed from the ocean race, Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and "The present developed from the ocean race, Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and "The present developed from the ocean race, Dr. Henry C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and "The productions of Thirteen Chapters of American History." by Theodore Sutro. \$1.50. The Baker & Taylor C. Rowland, author of "The Wanderers," and "The productions of Thirteen Chapters of Thirteen of Thirteen Chapters of Thirteen of Thirteen of Thirteen Chapters of Thirteen of Thirteen

'Thirteen Chapters of American History," by Theodore Sutro. \$1.50. The Baker & Taylor Company, New York. This is a most attractive volume, beautifully illustrated with reproductions of famous series of "Thirteen Historical Marine Paintings." by the late Edward Moran (the greatest marine painter of the United States), with an interesting descriptive essay accompanying each picture. Dity Continent.

New editions of two old favorites are ordered: Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" and Thomas Hur and Thom

a exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City. This is the first time that any reproductions of them have been accessible to the public, as they are all copyrighted.

Never before in the experience of D. Appleton & Co. have they published a book, which, after the first few thousand, had an exclusive sale in one place and but little in all the reat of the country. After the first rush of sales of Margaret Potter's latest novel. The Fire of Spring," was over, the demand for the novel abated everywhere except in the Waldorf-Astoria. There the demand has not only not diminished, but it has increased. Over 100 copies have been sold there as the news stands in the last few days. The publishers are racking their brains over the demand in that locality. Do none but Chicago people live at the Waldorf. The book is by a Chicago writer, and the scene of it is in Chicago and its suburbas. Have the people at the Waldorf news stands read and enjoyed it?

In the first chapter of his book, "Alasks and

In the first chapter of his book, "Alaska and the Klondike," J. S. McLain gives a very optimistic summing up of the resources and prospects of that country. "In a nutshell," he says, "my observation and inquiry have fully persuaded me that Alaska is a wonderfully rich country-rich in minerals, rich in timber, rich in agricultural possibilities, rich in fasheries. When Secretary Seward purchased Alaska from Russia in 1887 for \$7,200,000, the anti-expansionists of that period ridiculed the transaction as a piece of supreme foily. The commerce of Alaska for the year ending June 30, 1903, amounted to over \$51,000,000, not including the gold output, which would add nearly \$7,000,000 more. It is officially stated that since Alaska became American territory it has expo.ted furs, fish and gold in about equal values to the amount of \$15,000,000, while investments of American capital in Alaska have reached \$25,000,000. That this is only a small beginning of what is to follow in the not far distant future is my firm belief."

"Why do you keep me here" he broke out, his face working.
"I'm fighting for our happiness," she said—"Can I believe you."
"If you cannot, there is no truth in the world."
From where they faced each other at opposite ends of the room, like duelists, this dialogue thrust and cut. He saw her eyes and they were like stars.
"But you avoided me here."
"Did I avoid you last night."
"And then—Level—"
"Blake! what has Lepel to do with us?"
All the barriers he had set up against her went down with a rush.
"Glovanna." he cried out, and for an in-stant could not see. But he felt that she was coming toward him across the room.

Millioraire Baby' is going to be a very popular 'Millioraire Baby' is going to be a very popular child during the Summer vacation.

London is taking more and more kindly to the distinctly American novel. The English of the distinctly American novel. The English of distinctly American novel. The English of distinctly American novel. The English of the distinct of the English of the Candidate of the Toom the clear of the Candidate of the Toom, it is face on the other side seems to be, as one reviewer has expressed it, that they see "all very lively and all very Yankee."

Rey E. Beach, author of "Pardners," temporarily abandoning his commercial career for writing, has surrendered the position he held with a large Chicago manufacturing company. He intends spending the entire Summer in literary work. He is deep in a noved dealing in more historically with Alaska than 60 the Alaskan stories in "Pardners," and has believed the form of the stories of all days "back home" have been so keenly appeared twice in the roll of acceptances connected with the recent Collier competition.

Bugene Wood, whose reminiscent stories of all days "back home" have been so keenly appreciated by many readers, is spending his vacation days camping in Canada. Like most may be a subject to the condition of a movel when you do it right, says Mr. Wood. There's no way to do it right, says Mr. Wood. There's no way to do it right, says Mr. Wood. There's no way to do it right, says Mr. Wood. There's no way to do it right, says Mr. Wood. There's no way to get may be a subject of old-time farm life, Mr. Wood hase't any allowed the province of the popule, proverbially difficult of the cheef. The head-waiter to whom the inquiry was dire

A description of a little dancer's last dance in "The Port of Storms," by Anna McClure Sholl, which the Appletons have just published: She is dancing in the sick-room of the young doctor, who has nursed her through an illness. A little Italian violinist is playing. "Candy," she said significantly, "He modded and began a brisk melody, which might have been a transition, so full was it of quick transitions, of a certain wild, feverish grace. It suited Firefly's mood, for in this dance she felt that she was bidding goot-bye, not only to her old life, but to fantastic dreams of the more dear because impossible.
"With a little how she surant to the center."