## TO HAVE IDEAS, IS TO GATHER FLOWERS; TO THINK, IS, TO WEAVE THEM INTO GARLANDS."



Gret: The Story of a Pagan, by Beatrice | arouse lary people out of their equanim-Mantic. \$1.50. The Century Company, ity.

New York City. A new novelist of National reputation has suddenly appeared among the literary

stars of the Western sky, as good as any in current literature. Her name? Mrs. Beatrice Mantle, Market street drive near Twentieth street, this city. Her book? "Gret"—a story of the Oregon woods, and incidentally of It possesses unusual dramatic quality, the power to grip and hold, and has caught the true spirit of God's out-of-doors. No more realistic picture of every-day life in a lumber camp could be imagined. In three phases it is out of the ordinary—in setting, heroine and plot. The authoress is like a surgeon at a clinic specification has been been been as the contract of the contract of the process of the contract of the contract of the process of the contract of the con at a clinic—she creates her book-char-acters and when they hop, skip and live their little day, she remorselessly kills off

the story.

The undertaker is here kept working

River, in this state. See barsis on our vision as a wayward, unspanked damsel who is a spoilt child of nature, the darling of her father's camp, the owner of an imperious will, but who loves nature with the passionate, unblinking adoration of a pagan. She was never in a church and doesn't read books, but curiously enough is an unconscious poet although she talks in laconic, chopped-off sentences. Her father prefers to live in Portland most of the time, where he maintains questionable relations with a woman, and leaves his wife and two

Mrs. Silway has long since ceased to love her husband and busies herself in her selfsatisfied way with her books. Papa Silway is past-master of nagging cism during his rare visits home. and adds to surrounding uncongenial conditions. The Silway lumber camp is managed by Dick Swinton.

Boy-lovers buzz around Gret, and one

daughters-Gret and Eva-to live in the

of them "Robin" Start, because another boy in the vicinity had suddenly been married-proposes marriage to Gret, so that she should be in the fashion Stori and Gret-secretly journey to Montyville, Or., where they are made one by a aleepy Justice of the Peace. Mr. and Mrs. Start enter into a covenant to keep their marriage secret, they afterward go to their separate homes, never live together, and look upon each other with

years that follow, and he and Gret fall in love and are about to be married, when Start informs the Major that Gret is already a married woman. Crash! The Ludlowe alliance is off.

At this point, one becomes curious to know what Mrs. Mantie is going to do, to make Gret happy with somebody. Gret looks upon a divorce as "cheap." The reader instinctively fears that Mr. Start is going to meet a violent end, and the guess is correct. Like Robert W. Cham-bers in "The Younger Set," when it becomes necessary for happiness to blot out a marriage, Mrs. Mantle dodges a divorce ending. Gret and Start meet on the rivor's brink and when he strikes her, she "returned the blow with victous interest, whereby he struck the boompost a few feet behind him, slid obliquely along it, and vanished into the smooth, dark water." His body was never found. Gret went directly to a dance at the

The most dramatic moment is the scene where Gret and Major Ludlowe part as lovers, and this incident shows the girl's strong character. Ludlowe is afterward strong character. Ludiowe is afterward killed in Morocco, and Gret ultimately agrees to marry a lover who hitherto has been kept in the background. It wouldn't be fair, for the sale of the book,

to say more at this time.

When the 403d page is turned and the reading of the book finished, one feels that Mrs. Mantle has written with the skill and fidelity of one who is a born maker of books. Every note rings true. "Gret" is really an original novel, and it honors Portland and Oregon.

Ancestors, by Gertrude Atherion. \$1.75. Harper & Bros. New York City.

Mrs. Atherton, by her independence of mind and incision of phrase, is brought as much into the limelight by these ex-pressed views as by her habit of writing as much into the limelight by these expressed views as by her habit of writing readable American novels in which her characters are known as high-steppers. She can be depended upon not to evolve a hero of the horny-handed variety, of a hero of the horny-handed variety, of a heroine who makes an honorable living by baking doughnuts or washing clothes. The Atherton characters have blood, ideas, money, and highly-strung tempers. And Mrs. Atherton can also be depended upon to send out a story calculated to

in writing about highly-bred folks, it is well to remember that ancestors of that type play their part in Mrs. Atherton's own heritage. Her mother was the daugh-ter of Stephen Franklin, a descendent of Benjamin Franklin's youngest brother.
John, and by her marriage to George
Henry Bowen Atherton, this brillion
novelist entered another of the distingulahed families of California. It is also
recalled that Mrs. Atherton's grandfather. Stephen Franklin Horn, shortly after er, Stephen Franklin Horn, shortly after he settled in California, founded the Golden Ers, San Francisco's first news-paper, and that Mrs. Atherton's first printed story was in the columns of the San Francisco Argonaut. As a native Californian, Mrs. Atherton is well quali-fied to portray San Francisco life broadtheir little day, she remorselessly kills off ened to Anglo-American vision, as she some of them, remembering only to save snough lives to ensure the continuity of San Francisco during the recent earthquake and fire, and without sensational effects she has pictured her thrilling experiences of that event in this new

Walter Silway, dies from appendicitis
Robert Wynne Start, killied in a fight.
Rev. Arthur Messinger, dies from tuberculosis.
Gret, is Miss Helen Margaret Silway,
diaughter of a lumber magnate who
daughter of a lumber magnate who
porfates a camp along the Wishkak
Civer, in this state. She bursis on our
River, in this state. She bursis on our
River Riv of the House of Lords. This, in Engwhere he becomes a ranch-owner and interests himself in American politics. The heroine, Isabel Otis, is his cousin and the owner of a ranch close by, and she and Gwynne become intimate friends. Their love-making is unique. Talk about

Their love-making is unique. Talk about Platonic affection:

But how as he gazed down and over the great, beautiful expanse—for even the mountain side and much beyond was his—he fell a sudden passionate gratifude to that Otia whose first name he had forgotten, pride fairly invaded his chest; then as he realized that it was visibly swelling under Isabel's intent gase, he blushed, laughed confusedly, turned away his head. But his annoyance was routed by a speechless amazement, for isabel suddenly finug both arms around his neck and gave him a hearty kiss.

"There!" she exclaimed. "I never dealed you before though I never dealed you were interesting enough. Men are nothing but overgrown boys, only some are nice and some are not. You are, I'll really adopt you now, instead of merely doing my bounder duty. Now look at those mountains in the south."

More disturbed than he would have believed possible at the young warmth and magnetism of her embrace—although it was disconcertingly evident that she would have kissed a small boy in precisely the same manner—he composed his features to indifference and followed the motion of her white.

Or this:

Or this:

It had occurred to me that society of any sort had seemed. Of the famous Callfornia hospitality I had seen nothing. A number of men have driven out and called upon me, and I have returned their calls and found their houses very well appointed—although some members of the family usually answered the bell; and one morning I as Miss Wheaton sweeping off the porch, her head tied up in a towel. All I meet appear, to be very cordial and friendly, but I have not been asked to take so much as a cup of tea in a house in the county, and I have now been here something like five weeks.

as a cup of tea in a house in the county, and I have now been here something like five weeks.

California hospitality is a mere legend except in San Francisco. In the small communities it has never existed in my time, although they used to dance a good deal. You will find just as much hasgling over a five-cent piece here as in any small New England town. These rich men have made their mense by hosaiding and wary investments, rarely speculating; and that tells immensely on the character. I doubt it the state itself has ever known the meaning of hospitality since the old ranch days, when of course, it was prodigal. It is the San Franciscans that have kept the tradition alive; they are as reckless, as extrawagant, as royally indifferent to mere money as in the famous 56s. If you happen to call too close to a meal time in one of these towns, the meal will be postpored until you leave. In San Francisco they would give you two-thirds of their last crust.

One reason we all love California is because we never know what she will do next, and because she is still prineval under this till coat of civilization that is too tight for hear. I admire England, but I could not live in it. It is too peaceful, too done. It is impossible to imagine any further change, for civilization can go no further. But out here—the whole country may stand on its head any day; and we may yet have eities as great as Babyion and Nineveh.

It is safe to guess that San Francisco will reselve "Annestary" with mell-mired.

It is safe to guess that San Francisco

The Harrison Fisher Book, being drawings in colors and black and white. Charles Scribner's Sons. New York City. To any person of artistic sense the

type—with dogs and horses making up the background. All the persons pictured seem to belong to the leisure class, the kind one associates with Fifth avenue, New York City, or an afternoon at a Country Club. The special types of girl presented is the out-door girl, she of the golf links, tennis court, or the cross-country run with the hounds.

A high art authority recently accepted

of painting. Fisher's art career dates from the days when he studied in the San Francisco Art Association, and naturally his admirers on the Pacific

from the days when he studied in the San Francisco Art Association, and naturally his admirers on the Pacific Coast are many.

The Harrison Fisher book is the highest art star of the year.

Humas Bullets, by Lieutenant Tadayesht Sakurai \$1.25. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Surely at this late day it would seem that the principal events of the late Russo-Japanese War have been viewed from nearly every possible standpoint. But here comes a solder's story of the fall of Port Arthur, told in simple, direct linguage that awakens instant echo in the hearts of all men with rad blood in their veins.

It is noteworthy that the original Japanese edition of this little book reached its dist thousand within a year of its publication and that translations have been made into Russian, German and French. The Japanese Emperor indorsed the book by granting the author a special audience, an honor no other of his rank in the army over received. Sakural telis his story from the time he started out from his home to join the Japanese army at the opening of the war, until he was wounded and left for dead in a furfous attack on Port Arthur.

What follows is a wonderful revelation from the Japanese view in regard to putriotism, bravery, ancestral worship, the hereafter and magnaminity toward captured enemies. Sakural also telis when, in his fighting, he felt the spirits of dead Japanese between fighting.

ward captured enemies. Sakurai also tells when, in his fighting, he felt the spirits of dead Japanese heroes fighting with him.

A colored frontispiece was done by the author with his left hand, after he had lost his right hand in battle. An introduction is given by Count Okuma, the translation is made by Masujiro Honda, and Alice Mabel Bacon is the editor.

Memoirs of an Arabian Princess, translated by Lienel Strackey. Illustrated, \$2.50 by Lienel Strackey. Illustrated. \$2.50 Doubleday, Page & Co., of New York City Strange and intimate revolutions con-cerning court life in Zanzibar, and Arab-life in general. The woman about whom this remarkable tale centers was a real-ity. She was Salamah Blut Said, and took the name of Einily when she became a Christian. She was a daughter of took the name of Emily when she became a Christian. She was a daughter of Seyyld Sald, Sultan of Muscat and Zanzibar, and a sister of Mejid, who succeeded to the throne of Zanzibar, and of Bargash, who followed. Her husband was Ruete, a German trader, she having married him when she escaped from Zanzibar to Aden.

The book, of which a translation is here offered, was originally published in Germany in 1895 and afterward in England and created a profound impression

land and created a profound impression because the Princess Salamah did a good deal of jurtisuing, with notable Germans, Bismark, in particular.

Rarely has so much information at first-hand appeared concerning harem-life, and the descriptions given of East-ern closter atmosphere possess unusual

The True Patrick Henry, by George Morgan Hinstrated. \$2. J. B. Lippincett Company, Philadelphia.

It must be a comfort to promising-youths who are continually being scolded by their elders, to know that at the age of 15. Patrick Henry, who afterward turned out to be the greatest American orator and the burning genius of the Revolution was "a wastrel and an idler, a reputed hater of books and work, a loud-tongued joker at the village tavern, and that

of books and work, a loud-tongued joker at the village tavern, and that he loved idleness for its own sake." It's so in this blography.

Mr. Morgan has had access to the accumulated Henry papers of 100 years, including many unused Wirt originals, and has made his hero stand out in the atmosphere of the Revolution. Historical matter given is wise-ty selected, all calculated to svolve

The Great Plains, by Randall Parrish, Hustrated \$1.75. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, and the J. K. Gill Company, Portland.

Often the question has been asked for the benefit of younger readers anxious to better know their countrywhy has not the romantic history of the Great Plains a vast area of 500,000 square miles—never been con-densed along popular lines, within the limits of a single volume?

not found a place in these pages be-cause it is assumed that the Lone Star State is asparated from the country of the northern plains. The expedition of Lewis and Clark is briefly but skillfully mentioned and the gen can be relled on for historical The word pictures are not clothed in language sufficiently interest eer times.

The Cosy Lion, by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Illustrated, 60 cents. The Century Com-pany, New York City.

Of course you have been to a circus But, fancy a lion that wished to enter society and be known as a "cosy" lion, one that at first longed to eat

That's what this little fairy story is about and to say that it is nice, is but a feeble expression. It is the third of the series of fairy stories which is Mrs. Burnett's latest work for children—the series taking its name from Queen Silverbell, who tells the stories. Mrs. Burnett states that she stories. Mrs. Suriett states that she reformed the lion in this tale, taught him how to behave himself, and inti-mates that the grown-up person who reads from this book to children, must

Captain June, by Alico Hegan Rico Hustrated. \$1. The Century Co., New York City.

Alice Hegan Rice is best known by her "Mrs. Wiggs" stories, but she was ambitions to write purely for children—and "Captain June" is the result. It is delicious, and has that sunny, cheerful spirit that is like a dainty, fragrant flower in a sigk-room.

grant flower in a sick-room.
Captain June is a little American boy who remains in Japan with his Japanese nurse while his mother is in the Phil-ippines nursing the soldier father through ippines nursing the soldier tather through a fever. The name, June? It's short for Robert Rogers Royston, Junior. Fresh glimpses of Japanese life and customs are given, in simple fashion. This little book will be a seasonable gift to any boy or girl.

Arranged and pictured by Josephine Bruce, this exquisite book of 165 pages,

in telling how Tom Houston, Jim Bowie, Davy Crockett, Ben Milan, Will Travia, Stephen Austin and others gave Texas her freedom. The tale is in novel fashion

cross-country fun with the hounds.

A high art authority recently accepted said Bowle's niggor Jim, and the 164 Indians screeching like thirsty vampires around them on the prairie, were desirous of an even dozen scalps. But the eleven lone white men bear them off.

The Daughter of Anderson Crow, by George Barr McCutcheon. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City.

IN THE LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP.

ostponement is announced until the early Spring of the publication of "Build-ing a Home," by H. W. Desmond, editor of the Architectural Becord.

A new printing is reported of 'Dimble and I," by Mabel Barnes-Grundy, author of "Hazel of Heatherland." Mrs. Grundy, who lives in Cheshire, in England, is at work on a new book.

Swami Abhedananda, of the Vedanta Publication Society, has first returned from England, where he has been establishing a branch of his society in London. He re-ports that his mission was successful.

Speaker Cannon, of the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., has written a letter commending Masuil Myakawas new book, "Life in Japan." Curiously enough, Miyakawa was the attorney for the Japanese school children who had been expelled from the public schools of San Francisco.

A new edition of "Our Christmastide," by Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, recalls the fact that Dr. Cuyler is not only well, but active, and in spite of his great age of 85 years he still continues to write. Dr. Cuyler has contributed more than 4000 articles to the

A new volume in the Inns Series will be Mary Caroline Crawford's "Old New England Inns." Her previous work on "The Remance of Old New England Reoffrees' and "The Remance of Old New England Churcles" are indication of the experience and knowledge that she will bring to these latest researches into our Colonial antiquities.

While Samuel M. Crothers has given such wholly entertaining books as "The Gentle Reader" and "The Pardoner's Wallet," he is first and foremest a preacher and religious thinker. "The Making of Religion," just announced, is an exposition of the fundamental elements of growth of the religious instinct of man, with a survey of its historic origin and the evolutionary development therefrom.

Shakespeare's Duncan, and Margaret, sister of Edgar Atheling, is retold by Mr. Upson in vigorous verse. Mr. Upson's "Westwind Songs," published with an introduction by Carmen Sylva, and "Octaves in an Onford Garden," have aiready been issued in Great Petets.

George E. Woodberry, whose new book, The Appreciation of Literature," has just been published, issued his first book are ago. A graduate of Harvard, he was tofessor of English at the University of isconsin, but later became professor of imparative literature at Columbia University. Mr. Woodberry is the author of 11 orks and editor of the complete works of helicy and Edgar Alien Pee, with Edward Stedman, and is now living in Beverly, lass, engaged in editorial and literary ork.

. . . The professor of moral philosophy in the University of Ginagow, Henry Jones, is publishing this Fall a little book called. "The Immortaitty of the Soul in Tennyson and Browning." This study of the poems of Tennyson and Browning, with reference to the evidence of immortaitty, seeks to show that, so far as the religious or other conceptions of the poets serve to make the conceptions of the poets serve to make the world more intelligible and man's purpose more rational, they share the same right to convince that belongs to the most secure of all human sciences.

The new novel by A. E. W. Mason, the author of "Four Peathers." is to be called "The Broken Road." It will be published about the end of the present month. The influence of the road on the lives of the two men who are the central figures in the book gives a curious character to the story and an interest of a most unconventional kind. The scene is laid in England at first and then in India, and the story is full of that dramatic interest, that tense and represed vigor of style of which Mr. Mason showed the beginnings in his earlier books.

Alice, Williamson writes from her home in England that the stery of the buildent introduced as a main feature in the "Car of Destiny," in which a girl comes into the bull ring to pardon the bull, is founded on an actual scene which she herself witnessed while on her Spanish tour. Every ten years or so, she states, it is the custom to pardon a bull, on account of its bravery. In the actual case of this kind which she witnessed in Spain, it was a boy, however, and not a girl, as described in the book, who brought the pardon into the ring.

Early in the new year will be issued a booklet from the pen of Horace Fletcher, with the suggestive litle "Optimism, a Real Remedy." Mr. Fletcher's name and fame make this announcement of peculiar interest. Mr. Fletcher has done much to show humackind how to secure rational and prolonged happiness in life. His books on the proper methods of eating have been made the best of a versu brown the world over basis of a system known the world over "Fletcherism," and his entire outlook is t of practical optimism. There is no that of practical optimism. There is no doubt that the new book will be eagerly

A new edition from Scribner's of Sidney Lanler's poems. "Hymns of the Marshes." is beautifully illustrated by reproductions from photographs of scenes taken especially for the work on the Marshes of Glynn. The photographer spent many days in and around the marshes photographing them at every hour of the day and in every phase. Some of his most successful work was done in the neighborhood of Jokyl Island. His views bring vividly before us the inspiration of the poems. The demand for Sidney Lanler's poetry is increasing, and his position as one of the foremost of our American poets is now very section.

Robert Aitkens' new movel. "The Golden

and is built in proportion. He is an Engshiman by birth, but is equally at home in
ew York, London, Paris and various parts
f. South America and Africa. He is not the
the of man to talk about himself or his
uploits—in fact, he is known smoog has
iends as "Silent Aitken." In "The Golden
tereshoe" it's a long distance from the
latiron building and Madison Square to
is tropical republic of San Benito in South
merica, but Mr. Aliken carries his readers
are with a hop, skip and a jump, and the
trace who has read the opening page won't
t go till he reaches the end.

These books were received from publish-

These books were received from publishers through the courtery of the J. K. Gill Co., of this city: "Romeo and Juliet." citized by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke: "Alice in Blunderland." by John Kendrick Bansse, "Ted in Mythiand." by Hermine Schwed; "Hainy Day Diversions," by Carolyn Wells; "Piret Love and Other Stories." by Ican Turgenien; "Emperor and Galilean." by Henrik Ibsen; "For Maisle," by Katharine Lynan; The Uprising of the Many," by Charles Edward Russell; "The Lost Princese," by William Frederick Dix, and "Bemiramis," by Edward Peple.

George W. Cable's, great Boyel, "The These books were received from

George W. Cable's great novel. "The Grandissimes." illustrated by Albert Herter and just published in a new and beautiful edition, tells of the life of the French Creole families in New Oriesins, in the early part of the 19th century, Mr. Cable was born in New Orleans and lived in the South until after the civil War and there are few writers who can reproduce more perfectly than the does the manners, spaceh and whole social atmosphere of a remote time and a peculiar people. This story is delightful and there is the same delicious flavor of humor that distinguished "Old Creole Days." . . . . .

The articles entitled "Your Savings," which have been appearing in the Saturday Evening Poet, of Philadelphia, have been revised by the author, Isaac F. Marcrosson, and will be brought out in book form next week under the title. "How to Invest Your Savings," Mr. Marcrosson is the financial editor of the Saturday Evening Post, and writes, among other departments of that publication, the much quoted "Wall-Sireet Men" articles, which appear every third week. He is a well-known magazine editor and writer, and before joining the Poet's staff, was associate editor of the World's Work.

Increasing interest is being shown in paychology these days, and there comes to the
reviewing desk the Nevember number of
La Courriere, a publication devoted to
psychic facts, and published monthly at
Oakhand, Cai. In one articla, "The Nature
of Spirit." It is argued that the spiritual
world is here, everywhere around and within the material universe, but that it requires
a spiritual eye to see a spiritual object.
Another article on Robert G ingersoil
states that ingersoil was not an atheist in
the true sense of the word, and that he
was a worshiper of the God of Love. The
little magnatine is well printed and edited,
and evidently has a mission.

A book that will set one thinking has

A book that will set one thinking has been written by Milton Reed, an able Massachusetts lawyer, and is published under the name of "The Democratic Ideal." It is a calm rational, dispassionate survey of the democratic method of government, with an indication of those respects in which the American people are not living up to their highest principles, but pointing out in a reasonable spirit the simple truths needing recognition to hold us true in our course of apparently triumphant democracy. The author idealizes the American spirit and American traditions, and looks beyond the temporary expediencies of overfeverish days.

The first three volumes of the centenary edition of Theodore Parker, to be issued in 16 volumes, and completed by the end of 1909, are announced for early publication. The titles are: "A Discourse of Matters Periaining to Religion," "The World of Matter and the Spirit of Man and "The American Scholar." Each volume is carefully edited and accurately annotated by a competent scholar. Some litherto unpublished material will be included, and the whole edition will be included, and the whole edition will be authentic and definitive. Some of the volumes will have pinotogravure portraits of Parker, and the books themselves will be sold separately previous to the completion of the entire set.

Hereafter McClure, Phillips & Co. will be known as the McClure Company, the policy of the new company remaining practically unchanged. S. S. McClure is still prestdent of the book publishing interests of the firm, and with him will be associated J. W. Corrigan, vice-president and general manager; Harold Roberts, treasurer, and O. W. Brady, Secretary. As before, also, the magazine interests will be in the control of the S. S. McClure Company. The McClure Company's Fall list will include works by C. N. and A. L. Williamson, Anthory, Hope, Myra, Keily, Stewart Edward White, Mary Stewart Cutting, George Madden Martin, O. Henry, and Ellis Parker Butler.

"The Crested Seas," by James B. Connoily, contains another group of his graphic and always stirring sea stories, of the men and boats that sail from the New England and boats that sail from the New England port. His stories are not all of humorous stventure and reckless daring. There is pathos as well as humor and nerve and "The Harah Word." of this new volume, is a worthy companion to "Dory Mates" and "On Georges Shoal," two of the most powerful and dramatic stories that Mr. Connotly has northern as a server of the server of has perhaps ever written. There is a true sallor's appreciation for his subject in this new book and an alloring touch of sympathy and sentiment in the author's enjoyment of the sterling characters and vigorous manhood of his chosen heroes.

The new edition of George W. Cable's great nevel, "The Grandissimea," which has just been published, is Illustrated by Albert Herter in a number of full-page drawings and head-and-tail pleces reproduced in photogravure. Mr. Herter is the same artist who illustrated the special edition of "Old Creple Days," published last Fail, and his work in "The Grandissimes" shows the same charm and distinction and helps to make the book one of the most attractive special editions of the year. The author. Mr. Cable, was born in New Orleans and served for a couple of years in a Louisians cavalry regiment during the Civil War and was wounded in a skirmish with the Federal troops. His present home is in Northtroops. His present home is in North-ampton, Mass.

Miss Marion Cook, of 671 Schuyler street, is busily engaged in getting her new book of sonnets, entitled "Where Flows Hood River," and thinks that the book, which will consist of 97 pages, will be on sale about December 1. The verse is of superior, poetlo quality, and describes nearly every mood of life in the picturesque Hood River Valley, and is brightened by 25 full-page illustrations of hair-tones and artistic pen washes, the latter being executed by Miss Cook. Views of Hood river scenery familiar to most pligrims give increased interest to the little book, and on every alternate page peeps a delicious-looking strawberry of the Hood River variaty. "Where Flows Hood River" will be a most seasonable present to send to "the folks back East."

son of a British naval officer, and his childhood was consequently spent in various
parts of the world. At the age of 18, he is
said to have wriften a novel entitled "Corinne," but has never been able to recover
the manuscript from his mother, who confiscated it when she discovered its eroid
nature. He completed his education in
England, aspired to be an actor, made a
failure as a clerk in an office, and then
sought his first love, the stage. He attained considerable success in the companies of Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Pairick Campbell, Of his previous novels, the
most successful is "Bellamy the Magnificent," his dramatized version of which Sir
Charles Wyndham has arranged to produce.

which was already thresome when Kelly slid and Casey went to the bat. The sporting editor yet "breeze" his horses, "works' them "on the fiat" or "lifts" them "over the timber." His pugilists are as of old time "guttons for punishment." and their blows' will not be "denied." All sensible persons must yearn for the time when the "yellow metal" will have disappeared, when the "speckled beauties" will have vanished with the chier members of the "finny tribe," and the "speckled beauties" will have vanished with the other members of the "finny tribe," and the "fings" of cotton. lumber and wheat will have gone with the "merchant princes" to their own place.

These books were received for review through the couriesy of the J. K. Gill Company: "The Domestic Adventurer," by Josephine Daskham Bacon; "Ber Prairie Knight," by B. M. Bower; "The Tracks We Tread," by G. B. Lancaster: "The Good Comrade," by Una L. Silberrad; "Rabelais," by Arthur Tilley, "Home Life in all Lands," by Charles Morris, "The Cosy Lion," by Frances Hodgson Burnett; "The Lene Star," by Eugene P. Lyie, Jr., "Memoirs of an Arabian Princess," translate by Lionel Strackey; "Captain June," by Altee Hegan Rice, "The Daughter of Anderson Coowe," by George Harr Meclucheon; "Gret," by Beatrice Mantle; "The Harrison Fisher Romance of the Old-Fashloned Geonleman;" by Hander of the Pold-Fashloned Geonleman; "Exp. Handthers Feelith, walch "The Romance of the Pold-Fashloned Geonleman;" by Handers of the Pold-Fashloned Geonleman; "Exp. Handthers Feelith, walch "The Bomance of the Pold-Fashloned Geonleman;" by Handers of the Pold-Fashloned Geonleman; "Exp. Handthers Feelith, walch "The Hands, hand, he began the Handing leavily on his haild, he began the Handing heavily on his haild, he began the

by Charles Morris; "The Cosy Lion," by Frances Hedgson Burnett; The Time Patrick Henry, "by George Morgan; "The Great Plains," by Randail Partisl: "The Lene Star," by Eugene P. Lyis, Jr.; "Memoirs of an Arabian Princess," translate by Legas Strachey, "Captain June", by Alexander Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by Heart McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by Heart McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton Crowe, "by George Hair McCutton Crowe," by George Hair McCutton, "The Romance of the Old-Pashloned Gentleman," by F. Hopkinson Emith, which has just been published, is illustrated in colors by A. I. Keller, The scenes of the story are laid in Maryland and Paris, very familiar ground for Mr. Smith, for he was born in Baltimore and has lived and studied in Paris Mr. Emith's home is now in New York, but he loves to wander to strange out-of-the-way places and has spent a great of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have of the min to Asia as well-apart of the isst few years abroad. His travels have been

Charles Wyndham has arranged to produce.

Some contemporary criticisms of Coloridge's "Christabel" may be found in the current usue of The Periodical, a Httle magazine of literary marginalis that comes at regular intervals from the Oxford University Press "Had we not knewn." says a writer in the Anti-Jacobin Review of July, 1816. "Aft. Coloridge be a man of gentar in the Anti-Jacobin Review of July, 1816. "Aft. Coloridge might have spared himself the trople of anticipating the charge of piagiarism or cervile imitation—it is perfectly original composition, and the like of Senvey Saunier, \$1.25 (Jennings-Graham).

## Make Clear the Christian Faith Wanted-Position So Clear That Everybody Can Understand.

BY THOMAS BUCKMAN. Benjamin Young, the new minister at

The question can well be asked at the present day, what is the Christian faith? To sum it up from his stand-point I suppose it would be about this: faith, but was noted for her lack of Man was created good as stated, but truthfulness when she spoke, and lightfaith? To sum it up from his standhe fell, and by that fall he was lost. At length Christ was born, and all who would have faith in him was saved; but those falling to have the proper faith were lost; but whether they are now suffering the torments of the damned or whether they are still lying in their life Christian faith will not do the work

rection is not made perfectly clear. terments, and never will be.

The Catholic says: The teachings of alties the Holy Church are that the wicked belief in torment; but there is a place called purgatory in which there are many souls that by the interces-sions of their friends they can be prayed out and thereby escape the place of eternal torment. course, are enjoying the bliss of heav-

The Universalist says: There is no such place as hell with its torments as pictured by the other churches. "As in Adam all died, so in Christ are all made alive." The Agnostic says he does not know anything about what will be the consequence of death, whether it is final so there is no awakwhich survives the shock and wakes to conscious life again; if there is such a part he does not propose to make any statement concerning it as he knows

nothing whereof to speak.

The Spiritualist says that it is only the physical body that dies, that the real person continues to live, and finds either heaven or hell to live in according to the life they have lived while here. But those hell, or torment of soul, will, after going through a sufficient refining process, having the dross of evil eat out by the sharp acids of remorse, so that art sharp acids of remorae, so that art ready to make full and complete restitution to everybody they may have wronged, they will find the roadway open so they can finally work their way back into the

ealms of bilss,

Last Winter I met some people who
alled themselvez, or more properly their
hurch doctrine, the "Millenoial Dawn." church doctrine, the "Millennial Dawn." And they had ft straight from the Bible that the dead are all in their graves, waiting for the day when the trumpet shall sound. when they all shall be brought up, when the wicked will be given a thousand years to get themselves right, and then those who fall will be cast into the fire and simply burned up like any

A new species of "superman," beside whose direct method of attack, the heroine of Bernard Shaw's semi-noterious play distributed in a wrong light, and their standards of Christian faith would be as far apart as I have placed them. The Spiritualists and the Agnostics would not claim to give a standard of faith from dwindles into a rather insipid person, is portrayed in "An Impossible Gith," the noval the Spiritualists and the Agnostics would not claim to give a standard of faith from the pursuer to the pursued, but there is a breath of freedom about the Girls plan that dwarfs Mr. chaw's Ann into insignificance. The Girl picks out the man she wants to marry with cool deliberation, then with primitive savagesy she proceeds to "bag" him. She has never met him, knows let le se eigaged to another woman, but triffes

In The Oregonian recently you gave a synopsis of the discourse of the Rev. Benjamin Young, the new minister at and exemplified by working out your be-Benjamin Young, the new minister at the Taylor-Street Church, in which he took qccasion to castigate the infidel and unbeliever, and he says: "If we give up all that is embraced in the Christian faith what shall be the practical results?"

Here Taylor-Street Church, in which he is a you would have them do unto you. Such a faith is what the world wants, whether it is entitled Christian faith what shall be the practical results?" that through the power of their Christian faith they can escape the consequences of their sins.

ness of fingers when there were things within reach that she could carry off, and other traits that were not what they should be, when remonstrated with for

the matter was made clear; if Christian rection is not made perfectly clear.

The Seventh-Day Asvent here says:
It is perfectly clear, they are all lying in the grave waiting for the call of the trumpet, when they will be called up and indged, and the wicked and the unbeliever will be cast into the fire and hurned up like the chaff, and that is the end of them. There is no such a place as hell with its eternal torments, and never will be. sin, supposing they could escape the belief is wrong and penalties cannot be escaped, then their troubles can be at the door of being falsely What is wanted is a position sufficiently clear so that everybody can understand; and when one speaks of Christian faith the majority of the people can know just what he means,

## Schemes of Col. Clay Continued From Page Nine.

Ashland, Or.

artistic society, as it turned out, brought an action against the so-called expert who had declared against the genuins-ness of his alleged Rembrandt, and conwicted him of the grossest isnorance and misstatement. Then paragraphs got about The World showed us up in a sarcastic article, and Truth, which has always been terribly severe upon Sir Charles and all the other South Africans, had a pungent set of verses on "High Art in Kimberley." By this means, as we suppose, the affair became known to Colonel Clay himself, for a week or two later my brother-in-law received a cheerful little note on scented paper from our

persistent sharper. It was couched in these terms:

"Oh, you innecent infant!
"Bless your ingenuous little heart! And did it believe, then, it had positively caught the redoubtable Colonel? And had it ready a nice little pinch of sait to it ready a nice little pinch of sait to put upon his tail? And is it true its re-spected name is Sir Simple Simon? How heartly we have laughed. White Heather and I, at your neat little ruses! pay you, by the way, to take White Heather into your house for six months to instruct you in the agreeable sport of amateur detectives. Your charming naivete quite moves our envy. So you actually imagined a man of my brains would condescend to anything so first and would condescend to anything so first and would condescend to anything so flat and stale as the silly and threadbare Old Master deception! And this in the 19th century! O, sancta simplicitas! When again shall such infantile transparency be mine? When, an, when? But never urind, dear friend. Though you didn't catch me, we shall meet before long at some delightful Phillippi. Yours, with the

profoundest respect and gratitude,
"ANTONIO HERRERA."
Otherwise Richard Peploe Brabuson."
Charles laid down the letter with a
deep drawn sigh. "Say, my boy," he
mused aloud, "no fortune on earth-not
even mine-can go on standing it. These even mine—can go on standing it. These perpetual drains begin really to tarri'y me. I foresee the end. I shall die in a workhouse. What with the money he robs me of when he is Colonel Clay, and to tell upon my nervous system. I shall withdraw altogether from this worrying life. I shall retire from a scheming and polluted world to some untainted spot in

"You must need rest and change," I said "when you talk like that. Let us try the Tyrol."