

The Post Girl. By Edward C. Booth, Price, \$1.50. The Century Company, New York-City, and the J. K. Gill Company, Port-land,

and.

If you have made the acquaintance of Lady Babble, in Barrie's "Little Minister," just as you closed the book, did not the wish arise that some day Barrie would re-incorporate Lady Babble? I know of no more appealing heroine in modern fiction

Whisper! Lady Babble's cousin is surely Pam, the heroine of "The Post Girl," and the latter is certainly the best English novel sent across the water this season. It belongs to that rare class-good fiction It stirs to unusual depths, awes with its tenderness; has almost a Scotch "pawky" humor; effectively mirrors Yorkshire country life and its character work is

At times in 'reading this novel, I At times in 'reading this novel, I rubbed my eyes and wondered if I was again under the spell of Barrie's genius. Booth's style is remarkably similar. Whoever he is, he is a new writer who will achieve popularity at a single bound. "The Post Girl" is not only a man's and woman's story, but it strikes such a high, clear note that it can with profit be received into the household.

Pam. known on state occasions as Miss.

Pam, known on state occasions as Miss Pamela Searle, is a girl letter-carrier, who, for carrying mail to "Cliff Wrang-ham, an Far Wrangham, an round by Shippers," is paid the munificent salary of

ham, an Far-Wrangham, an round by Shippers," is paid the munificent salary of \$1.50 per week. No, she isn't a weatherbeaten auscular female, with a stride like that of a grenadier. This is her picture: If the mere sound of her voice there was the rare mellow sweetness of blown pipes about it) had aroused his wonder, the sight of the girl's face added doubly to his surprise. A face as little to be looked for in this place and at this time, and under these conditions, as to make quest for orchide down some pitmouth with pick and Davy lamp. He could not maintain the look long, for hefore satisfying his own inquiry he sought to establish the girl's confidence, but he noted the wide, generous forehead, the hig, consuming eyes hurning deep in sorrowing self-reproach and giving him a moment's game over the uplifted tumbler; the dispassionate, narrow nose, sprinkled about its bridge and between the brows with a porper-caster helping or frectiled cander; the small lips, particled aubmissively to the glass rim over two slips of milky teeth; the long, sleek cheeks; the sleender, peal-shaped chin; the soft, sopple neck of rowest tan, spilled on 10 as gleaming shaft of ivory, where it dipped through her dreas-collar to her bosogs.

Dear Pann, freekles and all! You create

Dear Pam, freckles and all! You create interest the moment you step across the

The man in the case? He's the "spaw The man in the case? He's the "spawer," otherwise known as Maurice Ethelbert Wynne, a young Englishman who
came to shy, retired Ullbrig because he
thought he could secure the "negessary
quiet there to compose his big concertoand although at the time he was in-asort-of-way engaged to a girl in far-off
Switzerland, he promptly fell in love with
Pam. Here is the definition of a "spawer." "The class of visitor which is lacking to Ulbrig is the pleasure-seeking vaing to Ulibrig is the pleasure-seeking variety which comes for a month, is charged improtesting for lights and fire, never lends a hand to the washing of its own pots, and pays town price for country Our local designation for suc guests—when we get them—is 'spawers.'
Mr. Wynne is described in this fashior

Mr. Wynne is described in this fashion:
He was a tall, lithe figure of young manhood in snowy holland, with the idle bearing of one whose activity is all in the upper story; eyes brown, stealfast and kindly,
less for the faculty of seeing things than
of thinking them: brows lying at ease
spart, but with the liny, inli-tals couplecrease between them for linked tussle—
brows that might hitch on to though with
the tenacity of a steel hawser; a Jaw fine,
frm and resolute, closing strongly over determination, though void of the vicious set
of obstinacy, with a little indusjent, smilling, V-shaped cleft in the chin for a mendicant to take advantage of lips seemingly
connectate to the sober things of this life,
yet showing, too, a sunny corner for its
mirrhmakings and laughters beneath the
slight slant of mustache—scarcely more
thanny than its owner's sun-tanned cheeks
where it touched them.
Father Mostyn, the vicar of the parish,
is a good judge of wine and morals, and

is a good judge of wine and morals, and his conversation is broken up with a mer-ry, explosive "Ha." Mostyn's chum, with whom he disagrees on theological topics, is Dr. Anderson, a Scotchman, and once discussing miracles, Dr. Anderson asks

"Men, has ye ever hairrd a donkey *Penk?" "Ha! Frequently," murmurs his rever-

"Ha! Prequently." murmure his reverence.
"Ah'm no spenkin' pairsonally, ye undererand, but it wull has been in the publit
ye have hairrd it. Mon, has ye never read
Hume on the meeracles. Are ye no conversant wi your Gibbon. D'ye pretend to
rell me ye are ignorant o such men as
"Reenan, an Straus, an Bauerr, an Darwin, an Thomas Huxley." Ah doot ye've
read a wurrd o' them."
"So much the better for me, dear
brother."

brother."
"Mou," says the doctor, "ye're a pectifu" creature, an "ah feel shame the he drinkin' the whisky o' such as you. Ye go into chairren an fill a lot o' puir esgnorant people we mair eegnorance than they had without ye, teachin' them your fairy tales about apples, an sairrpints, an women helm made oot o' man's ribs (did ane ever hearr the like's, i.e.'s awa' an, mind ye, drink tek it into yer held to fall sick this week, or it'll go haired will ye if ah'm called."

to the proposals of marriage she receives from various admirers. One look at Pam - Poof! You're in love, sure. One wrig-gling lover is Glinger, and he hints to Pam that he must tell her something. "Go on," says Pam. "You'll have to tell me now, or Fil never be friends with you

go, saying to himself: "Lord, help me!" and to Pam: "Will y' ave me?" so quickly and indistinctly that it sounded like a cat boxed up under the counter, crying "Me-

Pam's most persistent lover is a school Pam's most persistent lover is a school-master, a "young man pallid and frail, with the high, white, student's forehead, were smooth and rounded like the lamp globe he'd studied under; weak brown mustache and small chin, and a cough that troubled him when the wind was east. The most dramatic moment in the book is where this schoolmaster-lover and the spawer have a life-and-death struggle for mastery on the edge of a cliff.

The village folk think that Pam must be some high-born lady, because she bathes once every day and twice a day in Summer. Of course, she is, and how her aristocratic family is ultimately discovered is fashioned into a delightful end-ing for the once-despised-\$1.50-a-week-girl.

Sir Richard Escembe, by Mat Pemberton \$1.50. Harper & Brothers. New York City. Two of the best advertised novels of the year have been "Sir Richard Es-combe," by Max Pemberton, and "The Shoulders of Atias." by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. The two stories were published serially side by side in several newspapers in this country, and as one of them is by an Englishman and the other by an American woman, readers were asked to record their preference by vote as to which story was the better of the two. It does not damage "Escombe" in the which story was the better of the two. It does not damage "Escombe" in the least to say that American readers gave the majority of their preference, votes for "The Shoulders of Atlas," principally because the latter is a New England story and also because it tells of conditions and scenes in Yankeeland as the great body of American readers know. great body of American readers know

them.

"Escombe" belongs to the stirring school of romance—adventure made popular by Alexander Dumas, G. P. R. James, Mary Johnston, George Barr McCutcheon and others. Pemberton tells of fighting days, when a cross look passed between so-called "gallant" gentlemen meant a polite invitation to a duel; of the period when soldier George ruled England about the middle of the eighteenth century, when evil lives were more common than well-lived ones and when dissipation ran well-lived ones and when dissipation ran high. The scene calls up masks, pow-dered hair, wigs, laces, three-cornered hats and riotous love. Mr. Pemberton in his foreword wants

ou to understand exactly what sort of story he is presenting, and his hint eads: "Some pages from the life story of Sir Richard Escombe, Bart., particular ly concerning his relations with the noto-rious society of St. Francis, as founded at Medmenham Abbey, on the River Thames, by Sir Francis Dashwood and John Wilkes; of the manner in which he brought that society to an end; also of his relations with Kitty Dulcimore of Sherbourn, in the county of Warwick-shire; of the misfortune which befell him when he drew her name in the lottery; when he drew her name in the lottery, of his subsequent service at Windsor Castle, the whole giving a true account of certain social practices in the reign of George II and of a club but ill remembered in the present day, though entitled to perpetual obloquy."

to perpetual obloquy."

Medmenham Abbey occupies a prominent place in the story and the author insists that his description of it is more correct than that given in the novel published 100 years ago. "Chrysal; or the Adventures of a Guinea," which purported to give a "true" account of the revels at Medmenham and of the scandals associations. ed with the celebrated social but drunke

fraternity. Sir Richard Escombe, by ancestry, was both English and Irish, was a gallant and soldier of his time, and the first page of the romance opens on him in Warwick-shire, England, in the year 1748. Sir Rich-ard was making his way to the inn at Sherbourn occupied by old Anthony Dulcimore, father of Kitty Dulcimore, a facimore, tather of Kitty Duicimore, a lamous beauty of the time. Sir Richard and Frederick Lord Harborne were rivals for Kitty's attentions. Harborne being Colonel of the First Royal Dragoons, who had been sent from London to Derby after Bonnie Prince Charlie.

Harborne is described as "hatchet face and some administ health check to sent some a described as "hatchet face and some a described as "hatchet face a

and sour-a damning, hectic cheek to ac cuse him and a glassy look in his roving tye." Coldness ensues between Kitty and fir Richard when the latter drew her Sir Richard when the latter drew her name in a lottery from a drinking-bowl. The drunken galiants had pledged each other that he who drew the paper from the bowl bearing the name of Kitty, would marry her. Klity finds out what has happened and her displeasure increases when she learns that Sir Richard had visited the Medmenham Abbey, which "was a Franciscan monastery in the olden time. Now it is the home of rakes en time. Now it is the home of rakes and rascals—wits who have lost their wit. gamesters who have no honor in their games, the froth and scum of the palace and the city. Young Willy Fenton, a parson's son, fell head over heels in love with Honor Marwood, a dancer from the theater, who visited the Abbey in the company of Lord Harborne. Fenton broke the rule of the house, which says that no man shall come between a member and his guest—when that guest is a lady. Shalls he do so he shall did by

ber and his guest-wien that guest is a lady. Should he do so, he shall die by his own hand on the following day. It is a law made of necessity by men who would pass in madness the philosophies of the rosy cross. Fenton shot himself." No wonder Kitty was shocked at the story but little did she dream that she would be inveigled to visit that very Medwould be invested to tell menham Abbey, without knowing it to be such. Kity was dressed "In a pretty again."

Well, then," Gluger began, pushed rejuctantly forward by this dreadful threat. It's this," He held on to it as long as he could, taking breath, and then to the felt he couldn't hold on any longer, he suddenly shut his eyes and let.

Well then, "Gluger began, pushed rejuctantly forward by this dreadful threat. Walter from should feet to ankle. Her hat was immense and for the from the place of the day. Breathered such as a great round hat as long as he could, taking breath, and then topics of the day. Undon and Rex Beach. At what hour should you retire to sleep, and awake, dally? This held on the pletures of Remany and Sir Joshua Reynolds have made known to us." Her

coach broke down near the Abbey building and not knowing what the latter was, she walked into it to seek hospitality until the coach could be repaired. Lord Harborne had designed the whole thing, calculating that Kitty's visit to the Abbey would so tarnish her good name that she would yield to his evil desires.

Of course Richard gets a telepathic message that his lady love is in danger and he flies to the Abbey, sword in hand, and in a duel with Harborne runs him through. The account of the sword fight concludes: "And, seeing only the face before him and writing there as upon a tablet the bitter story of his griefa. Sir Richard steeled his heart against compassion and bringing every faculty to his help, he cut the feeble guard at last, and laid my lord a dying man upon the crimson carpet before him."

Kitty is a fresh, rosy creation, and she is as much seen as its Richard is being

son carpet before him."

Kitty is a fresh, rosy creation, and she is as much snow as Sir Richard is living flame. The romance is a pure, fighting one and it well deserves the title it has already earned, "a romance with a sparkle of steel in the sunlight." If it made for the stage. It is satisfactory to know that it has been dramatized and that James K. Hackett, the talented actor, will open with it in St. Louis, Mo., next month.

Why Worry? By George L. Walton, M. D. Price \$1 J. B. Lippincott Company, Phil-

Thoughtful critics are becoming con-cerned about what they call "the American disease of nervousness," and the subject is getting to be so much discussed now that one had better read from a first-class authority to keep well informed. Such a one is Dr. Wal-ton, consulting neurologist to the Mas-sachusetts General Hospital, and it is worth while to remark that his help-book is made up from an address he recently delivered to the students of the Boston Normal School of Gymnas-

I verily believe that nervousness,

I verily believe that nervousness, with its train of unhappiness and domestic turmoil, is as much a disease as drunkennesss, and that it should be treated as such. I think that the day is fast coming when the state will forcibly separate nervous sufferers from the society of otherwise healthy tolks. from the society of otherwise healthy folks, and cure them by psycho-therapy or treatment through the mind.

Dr. Waiton's book is agreeably free from dry, technical terms—so it can easily be understood by all. He patiently discusses work—'a state of undue solitude'—hypochondria, obsession, doubting folly, neurasthenia, phobia, occupation, neurosis, and psycho-therapy. Wise advice by Epicurus and Marcus Aurelius is also given. Self-control is here taught. The central note is self-help.

A History of the Ancient Egyptians. By
Dr. James Henry Breasted. Illustrated.
Price. \$1.25. Charles Scribner's Sons. New
York City.
Belongs to the "Historical Series for
Bible Students," and the writer is professor of Egyptology and Oriental his-

tessor of Egyptonogy and Orlenas, tory in the University of Chicago. His meaning is illustrated by four maps and three plans.

Generally speaking, this scholarly and informing book is directly based upon what the original Egyptian monuments reveal, and tells rather of the Egyptian people than of the land which gave them birth. The most recent dis-coveries in ancient Egypt are noted and commented upon. Dr. Breasted fixes the dates of the already flourishing predynastic kingdoms in early Egypt as 4500 B.C. and says that the introduction of calendar and earliest fixed date in history is 4241 B.C.

As to the prehistoric immigrants that peopled Egypt, our author has this to say: "The Semitle immigration from Asia, examples of which are also ob-servable in the historic age, occurred in an epoch that lies far below our remotest historical horizon. We shall never be able to determine when nor with certainty through what channels it took place, although the most probable route is that along which we may observe a similar influx from the deserts of Arabia in historic times, the Isthmus of Suez, by which the Mohammedan invasion entered the country."

A Week in the White House With The Roosevelt, By William Bayard Hale. Price, \$1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

Dr. Hele had the rare privilege of a Dr. Hele had the rare privilege of a week's stay at the White House. Washington. D. C., where he had abundant opportunity to observe President Roosevelt from morning to night. He has recorded these intimate impressions of the President, within the limits of 153 pages, and the result is, I think, the newest and most graphic story of the President that has yet appeared. It is an historical declaration of the president of the president that has yet appeared. It is an historical declaration of the president of the president that has yet appeared. It is an historical declaration of the president of the president of the president that has yet appeared. It is an historical declaration of the president has yet appeared. It is an historical document of more than ordinary value.

Dr. Hale wishes it to be clearly un

derstood that the President is in no sense and to no degree whatsoever responsible for any statement, sentiment, or opinion that appears in the book.

On page 110 appears this reference to United States Senator Bourne, of Oregon: Senator Bourne of Oregon has been again today and finds it difficult to g the President's eye. . . . Half a dor There are nine excellent photographs

The Small Country Place. By Samuel T. Maynard. One hundred illustrations. Price, \$1.50. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Appropriately enough presented in a book cover of green, showing a country

house, trees, and grass.

The writer of this handsomely appearing book of 320 pages is professor of bot-any and borticulture at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and is bot-anist and pomologist to the Massachu-setts State Board of Agriculture. His opening statement is one which most folks will agree with: "The ideal place to live is in the country, even though one's

suburban home; remodeling and improv-ing old buildings; building new houses decoration of home grounds; lawn and flower garden; family garden; fruit grow-ing; pears, peaches, quinces, plums, apri-cots and nectarines; grapes; bush fruits; market gardening; poultry keeping dairying; the family horse and bees, an

The illustrations are first class and the whole book is on such a superior plane that it ought to have a ready sale.

The Princes Dehra. By John Reed Scott libstrated in color. J. B. Lippincott Com pany, Philadelphia.

Scott's previous novel, "The Colonel of the Red Huzzars," proved to be a popular success, having reached the dignity of 11 editions. In this new novel we again meet the same char acters that made "The Colonel of the Red Huzzara" famous. The plot con-cerns the death of Frederick, King of Valeria, and a contest between the Archduke Armand, the American, and the Duke of Lotzen for the vacant erown. The Princess Dehra is also a prize. The newer novel has the clash of swords, working of plot and sub-plot and all the elements of a bloodpulsing romance.

Delilah of the Snows. By Harold Bindloss Price, \$1.50. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

Paderewski's Epoch-Making Tour With the Weber Piano Sets New High-Water Mark for Artistic Achievement and Financial Success



Ignace Jan Paderewski, greatest of dving planists, has returned to Europe after the most phenomenally successful tour of this country ever made by an artist it was a sweeping triumph, arousing greater enthusiasm, drawing larger audiences and appealing to a wider musical public than has yet characterized the tour of any planist or singer. This, too, in face of the fact that Rubinstein, Jenny Lind. Patti and others are among the magic names of celebrities who have made tours of America. Playing the Weber plano, Paderewski's success eclipsed them all. It was in every sense an epochmaking event in the world of music. Beginning in New England, the great Polish planist and composer played almost continuously out to the Pacific Coast, then down almost to the Mexican border and up through the North, Every where he was greeted by audiences which filled halls and theaters, breaking all former records for receipts, arousing his auditors to scenes of tumultuous appreciation, in many cities the stage being stormed by those who had listened enthralled to his marvelous playing and had demanded and secured innumerable energes.

had demanded and secured innumerable encores.

Financial depression in many communities which affected other amusement and artistic attiractions had no effect upon the Paderelski tour. The public seemed after with a determination to hear him play. In Boston and other cities students formed in line and waited for hours until the box office opened, while in some places it was necessary to place seats on the stage. At many concerts hundreds were turned away and often the house was sold out days in advance of his appearance.

ENORMOUS PROFITS TO MANAGEMENT ENORMOUS PROFITS TO MANAGEMENT

The total financial returns of the tour mounted high in the six figures, and the management is said to have more than doubled the tremendous amount guaranteed to the great Pole, which at the time startled even America, many predicting serious loss. He drew, madded by other attraction, 56400 in one rectial alone (at Denver).

Invariably there was a demand for a return engagement. Such great auditoriums as Carnegie Music Hail, New York, were packed to hear Paderewski play time and time again. The audiences that gathered to hear him were drawn, not by curlosity, but by a sincere desire to hear the world's master of the plano play music only as inimitably and irresistibly as he can play it.

From an artistic standpoint the tour was as notable as in other ways. Such a wave of unanimous critical approval has never up to this time swept over a planist, or, for that matter, a singer either. The critics from Portland, Me., to San Francisco agreed that time has only improved Paderewski's art; that his hold upon audiences is more phenomenal than ever; that no other planist has equal facility in swaying and enthralling immense gatherings of music lovers by the witchery of his playing.

CONSCIENTIOUS AND PAINSTAKING

In this connection it is interesting to note that Paderewski does not take advantage of his enormous popularity by slighting his auditors. Each day he enters into the spirit of his art with an enthusiasm which shows his appreciation and gratitude for the public's worship at his shrine. His performances in such little towns as Salina, Kam., Allentown, Pa., and Joplin, Mo., were as conscientious, as perfect, as finished, as delightful, as when he played in the metropolitan centers of New York. Boston and Chicago, when scated before him were eminent critics, musicians and brother artists. Loyalty to his public is one of Paderewski's dominant traits.

He never rushed through a performance, ignored insistent demands for encores, or allowed trivial but annoying incidents to ruffle his equanimity or mar his playing.

But here are some concerted for the proposed in the proposed of the proposed proposed in the proposed in the playing or mar his playing.

crete facts regarding unprecedented and phe-nomenally successful

nomenally successful tour:
Paderewski was heard by no less than 250,000 rersons from the time he tegan his tour in Bridge-port, Conn. in November. 1907. until the final New York engagement in May 1908. He played in 23 concerts, the original number of bookings having been enlarged by the demands of the public. Fifteen of these concerts were played with orchesteas, while the rest were recitals. He traveled 25,000 miles, journeying from Vancouver and Victoria in the Northwest to Albuquerque, N. M. in the South, and from Portland, Me., to San Francisco.

A \$10,000 CONCERT

A \$10,000 CONCERT

The maximum number of concerts played in a single Week was six, when the following cities heard the great Polish planist play: New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and Boston, Four appearances a week were the average. He appeared four times in Chicago, twice with the Theodore Thomas Orchestra and twice in recital; four times in Boston, twice with the Boston Symphony Orchestra and twice in recital, and five times in New York, At one of the New

York concerts appearing with Mme. Marcella Sembrich, also a Pole, a \$10,000 house greeted them. He also played with the Minneapolis and the Pittsburg orchestras. Probably the most popular number was his own 'Minuet,' the vogue of which in this country surprised him greatly, for, while he knew it was in some demand, he had no idea that it is played so universally in America, even in the smallest towns. Whenever Paderewski would strike the opening notes of the 'Minuet' the audience invariably applauded. At the end of the number, which Paderewski plays with unusual feeling and tender expression, the plaudits were terrific.



IN AN IMPROVISED HALL

Probably the most enthusiastic scenes in the Paderewski tour were those on the Pacific Coast, where the halls were not large enough to accommodate the crowds. In San Francisco a canvas dressing-room had been erected in a room off the stage, and after the last number the crowd made a rush for the visnist. Cheering wildly, they gathered about the canvas house and a turbulent scene followed. It finally required the aid of the police to rescue him from his admirers. Music students in Boston, Toronto, Los Angeles and other cities seemed to go wild over Paderewski. The reception he received at Leiand Stanford University was one of the many magnificent tributes paid him.

WEBER SHARES IMMENSE SUCCESS

Sharing in Paderewski's success was the Weber plano, which he used in all of his concerts and which brought out every bit of feeling and romance in his playing. The broad depth of tone, the purity and swestness of each note, the unlimited resources of this famous instrument were never more impressed upon the public than when played by this great artist.

Upon deciding again to tour America Paderewski spent considerable time in choosing the instrument upon which so much would depend in making the visit here an artistic success. He was besieged by many an enterprising plano maker to play his particular make of instrument. He selected the Weber because it delighter him and he felt confident that it would answer every demand. The selection quickly turned out to be a wise one, and gave the planist much satisfaction. During the tour he lost no opportunity to praise the instrument which was doing him such splendid service, and to express his delight with the remarkable manner, under his gifted fingers, in which it responded to his moods, whether in playing fortissimo passages, which reflect tragic and powerful emotions, or in the finely attuned moments when it is required to bring out sweet and sympathetic movements in a score. Ellers Plano House here has a number of letters from him in which he expressed his deep and sincere admiration for the Weber.

pathetic movements in a score letters from him in which he expressed his deep and sincere admission for the Weber.

The Weber piano used in Portland was used in 40 concerts, another in 26 concerts. In addition Paderewski had a Weber upright in his private car, on which he practiced assiduously. Frequently he has remained scated at a plano ten hours a day and sometimes even longer, for he believes a planist must grow artistically by constant work.

Eight persons comprised his entourage and they lived permanently in his car, even in the big cities. All of the artists bodily comforts were looked after by experts, and his chef was the best known in the entire Pullman service.

That Paderowski was pleased with the remarkable series of ovations accorded him is but natural, and he has a great admiration for the American people. While in Seattle a residence tract struck his fancy while driving in the Capitol Hill section, and he bought it. He saw much of American cities, and contracted the automobile habit while here. Next year he may return and play again. For years to come the tour of Paderewski will be remembered by musical historians. The record of triumphant success made will be hard to equal.



to goes North to hunt for gold. Most of enes are snow and loe-bound, and at a cool atmosphere peculiarly able to readers sweltering on a The novel entertains warm July day. and has the true Bindloss swing and ac-

Modern Weber Grand Piano, \$1150, the highest develop-

The Girl and the Came, By Jesse Lynch Williams, Illustrated, Price, \$1.50. Charlet Scribner's Sons. New York City. In all 17 stories and talks of college life, principally affecting athletics and sundry events calculated to stir things up at institutions of learning. The best story in the series is the first one, in which Billy, a big football guard, and Ann, his best girl, are the two chief actors. All the stories give good advice and are clean. Rumor is not forgotten, either. A seasonable book to give to a youth thinking about en-tering college. The author finishes with a thought from the song, "The Year's at the Spring": "There is a good God in Heaven, and all's well with the

Paul the Mystic. By James M. Campbell. Price, \$1.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. Many lines of St. Paul have appeared, but this study of the great apostle differs from all others in bringing for-ward the mystical element in his reigious experience and in his teaching Mysticism is in the air at the present time, and it is interesting to know that St. Paul was once within its in-fluence. "St. Paul was first of all a poet," states Dr. Campbell, "who writes with the exuberant imagination of a true Oriental, often sublimely indifferent to logical sequence, and displaying a subtlety of thought incomprehensi-ble to the mere textual critic."

outh America on the Eve of Emsucipa-tion, By Dr. Bernard Moses. Price, \$1.50 G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York City. Interesting historical pictures of the eighteenth century, Illustrating the condition of Spanish colonies in South America on the eve of the revolution which gave them independence. The story is told in 14 chapters, in which many patriotic lessons are drawn. Dr Moses belongs to the faculty of the University of California, and his book ioes justice to his scholarship and skillful grouping of facts.

This story of modern, industrial Amer lean life is novelized from the play of that name by John W. Harding, and the illustrations are from scenes in the play. It starts with a strike of the longshore-men of the Latin-American Steamship Company, of New York City, and bristles with lurid action all the way through—of a kind warranted to please even the most enthusiastic garrery patron. The end is terrific, depicting the suicide of Brooks.

ter at 6 A. M., and gives as a parting hint that one hour's sieep before mid night is worth two hours after. Al of which is well, and is especially directed to everybody except night work. ers in newspaper offices, who are a law

unto themselves.

J. M. QUENTIN. IN LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP

New books received: "The Profligate." by Arthur Hornblow, \$1.50 (Dillingham); "Nature Study." by Frederick L. Heitz (Scribner's): "The Greater Love," by Anna McClure, Sholl, \$1.50 (Outing Publishing Company): "The Philosophy of the Spirit, by Dr. Horatio W. Dresser, \$2.50 (Putnam): "Four Plays for Children," by John Jay Chapman, \$1 (Moffat, Yard & Co.)

These books were received through the

These books were received through the kindness of the J. K. Gill Company: The Profligate; Nature Study; The Girl and the Game; A History of the Ancient Exprisans; Paid in Full; The Cobbler Delliah of the Snows; The Princess Dehra; Why Worry? The Philosophy of the Spirit; Paul, the Mystic; South America on the Eve of Emancipation; The Small Country Place; A Week in the White House.

Not for a long time has one read such a thrilling Western story of a had man as "Billy the Kid." In this month's Pacific Monthly. It's by William MacLeod Raine and is so good that it ought to he a Western classic. Peter Bobinson continues his series. "Great Actors of Old San Francisco," and John Fleming Wilson makes good in a curious race-study. "The Restoration of Zion." The editor of the Pacific Monthly announces that with the September number he will begin the publication of a new story by Jacack London, entitled "Martin Eden," for which the management of the magazine is stated to have paid \$7000. That's going some.

Books Added to Library

Palmer-The life of Alice Freeman Palm-

er. 1908.
Watson—Napoleon; a sketch of his life, character, struggles and achievements, 1908.
FICTION.
Marshall—Exton manor.
Wolfstein—idyls of the Gass.
FINE ARTS.
Gilman—Debussy's Pelleas et Melisande.

Bfrt—Elizabethan religious settlement; a study of contemporary documents. 1907.
Denny—Pioneer days on Puget Sound; ed. by Alice Harriman. 1908.
PHILOSOPHY.
Beers—A mind that found itself; an autobiography. 1908.
Fairbanks—First philosophers of Greece. 1907.

Pairsanss—First painted paychic forces; an account of the author's investigations in psychical research, together with those of other European savants, 1807.

Strong—The next great awakening, 1902.
Strong—The next great awakening, 1902.
Fisk—International commercial policies, with special reference to the United dates; a text-book, 1907.

Hydron, Democracy, a study of sovern-

The following books at the Public Library will go into circulation July 6:

BIOGRAPHY

Johnson—Stephen A. Douglas: a study in American politica 1995.

Maucini—Auguste Rodin, the man, his ideas, his works; tr. by Clementina Black-1997.
Mechnikov—The prolongation of life; op-timistic studies. 1998.
OPERAS.

Sullivan—Yeomen of the guard; or, The Merryman and his maid, written by W. S. Gilbert, arrangement for planoforte by J. H. Wadaworth, n. d. Verdi—Falstaff; commedia lirica in treatif di Arrigo Bolto, opera completa, riduzione di Carlo Carignani, 1893, PIANO COMPOSITIONS.

Bach—Inventions, in two and three parts, n. d.

1. d.

Rach—Preludes.

MacDowell—Plane collection. 3v.

Mendelsschn-Bartholdy. Klavier composiionen heraussegeben von Rob. Flahhof. n. d.

Rubinstein—Op. 70; concerto No. 4 in D.

SONGS. MacDowell-Songs Nevin-Songs, Sv. Schubert-Songs, with planoforte accom-

Schument. Tv.
Schumenn. Songs. Sv.
SYMPHONIES.
Schubert. Symphonic fur orchester; arrangement fur das pianoforte zu vier handen.

BOOKS ADDED TO THE REFERENCE DEPARTMENT, Stevens, comp.—The copper handbook.

a text-book, 1907.

Hyslop—Democracy; a study of government. 1892.

Summer—Folkways; a study of the sociological impertance of usages; manners, customs, mores and morales. 1907.

USEFUL ARTS.

Johnstone—The horse book; a practical

Rosy-Cheeked Girl One Hundred Years Ago SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE.

far remote from civilization, lives a little old woman and her adopted daughter. Mrs. Charles McDonald, who has just celebrated her listh birthday, was born on the banks of the Hudson, in the year 1792. To look at the picture you would scarcely believe that she was an old woman at the outbreak of the Civil War. Over 100 years ago she was a rosy-checked girl playing on the banks of the blue Hudson. She spent her girlhood days there and saw the trial trip of Robert Fulton's first steamboat; she remembers when the country rang with the praise of General George Washington; she remem-bers the War of 1812 and recalls most of the principal events that have taken place during her life time. Mrs. McDonald talks

RAYMOND, Wash., April 25.—(Special.) telegraphy and all the latest improvements, are not amazing to Mrs. McDonald. banks near the head of North River. She has seen so many things come true that she believes nothing impossible. In fact, she predicts that within the next decade passenger transportation by water and rail will be a thing of the past. Steam will be supplemented by electricity or some other, at present unknown, power. And Mrs. McDonald goes still farther in her statements, declaring that the chemical action of different mineral substances will be all that is necessary to revolve machinery. She believes that perpetual or voluntary motion is possible and will be discovered within the next few years, doing away with the burning of all kinds of fuel. She also contends that aerial navagation will never be success until this discovery, and all money expended in this direction will be no medicine in the last 100 years. She attributes her present good health to her simple way of living, remembering that people get sick because they do not know how to take proper care of themselves, eating what does not agree with them

and taking little or no outdoor exercise.

Mrs. McDonald claims that to be temperate in all things is the secret to a
long and happy life. Few of us have any conception of so long a lapse of time. During her life she has retired to bed upwards of 40,000 times, spent upwards of 220,000 hours in slumber, prepared and eaten over 120,000 meals; digested at least 60 tons of food and has drank enough water to float a good-sized schooner. Mrs. McDonald spends most of her time at her spinning wheel, which, like herself, be-longs to an almost forgotten time. Every garment that she wears, as well as nearly every piece of fabric in her humble home, is home-spun goods, the work of her own hands.

Philosophy of the Angler Charles C. Mullin in Lippincoit's.

The angler angles all day long; The fish bits mighty fast. He grimly balts his hook until He's up against the last.

Then, cursing, he reels in his line And rises to his feet; For of all the bites he's had today, There's not one bite to eat.