"THE BEST OF A BOOK IS THE THOUGHT IT SUGGESTS" RUSKIN.

"KEEP IT SAFE OLD PINE . . . AND BLESS HIM DEAR GOD, AND GUARD HIM EVERMORE" ILLUSTRATION FROM "THE TRAIL OF THE LONSOME PINE" BY JOHN FOX JR.

Women, Etc. By George Harvey. Price, $1. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

No, Maud, the "etc." in the title of this book of 222 pages does not signify that man is meant.

Mr. Harvey is brave. He presents caustic but often amusing comment regarding women, yet he is a married man. I wonder how he "squared" himself at home? He says that his book contains "some leaves from an editor's diary," and that is true, for it has a most North American Review flavor.

The reason given for the assertion that a woman's argument is restricted to the word "because" is positively funny, but Mr. Harvey treads on dangerous ground when he asserts that by nature woman is not the more generous, and that as to small things she is stingy!

Unlike ancient Gaul, the book is divided into two parts. For the first 111 pages the subjects discussed are: "Why Casuistry Should Be Studied by Women," "The Greed of Women," "Of Friendship Among Women," "Of Woman's Right to Enhance Nature's Charms," "On Being Younger or Older," "The Lesson of Aspasia," "Of the Ignorance of Women in the Management of Men," "Of Second Wives and Husbands," "On the Taxation of Spinsters," "Why Bachelors Should Not Be Taxed," "The Selection of a Husband," "The Sagacious Frivolity of Widows," "Love, Fiction, and Learned Ladies," "Jealousy as a Curable Disease and as an Admirable Attribute," "The Theory and Practice of Osculation," "The American Girls and Boys," "Of Obstinacy in Conversation," "A Plea for Loquacity," "The Necessity of Woman Suffrage," "The Unequal Conditions of Men and Women," "A Decalogue for Women."

From pages 115 to 222 the heading is "Etc.," and the matter consists of gossipy essays on general subjects, such as "The Folly of Worry and Its Cure," "Of Sleeping, Dreaming and Snoring."

But about that "Etc." In his dedication Mr. Harvey makes this point clear. In explaining how the essays came to be arranged, he adds: "So, with hearty contempt for the plated bauble known as consistency, we place this small aggregation of trifles at the feet of a most excellent comrade who, through no fault of her own, happens to be a wife of ours."

"Race Adjustment"—By Kelly Miller. $2. The Neale Publishing Co., New York City.

People are getting accustomed to books written by Anglo-Saxons, giving the views of the dominant race as to the manner in which the negro question should be settled. For instance, there is the well-known view of Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., author of "The Clansman."

But very few opinions from negroes have appeared. Here is one, however. Professor Kelly Miller, who is a negro, and isn't ashamed of it, is a graduate of Howard University, took his post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins, and is now the professor of mathematics and dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at Howard University, and a well-known writer and lecturer. He does not here present a specific for all the race-ills as they exist today, but gives helpful suggestions and reviews of living issues. He seems to stand midway between Du Bois and Booker Washington, and what he has to say ought to receive a fair hearing. At the same time, his book will displease many. He takes the negro side of the Brownsville incident.

The principal subjects discussed: Radicals and Conservatives, An Open Letter to Thomas Dixon, An Open Letter to John Temple Graves, The Negro as a Political Factor, The Negro's Part in the Negro's Problem, Social Equality, The Problems of the City Negro, The Land of Goshen, Religion as a Solvent of the Race Problem, A Plea for the Oppressed, Surplus Negro Women, The Rise of the Professional Class, Eminent Negroes, What Walt Whitman Means to the Negro, Frederick Douglas, Thomas Jefferson's Attitude Toward the Negro, The Artistic Gifts of the Negro Race, The Early Struggle for Education, A Brief for the Higher Education of the Negro, Roosevelt and the Negro.

"Memories of Three Score Years and Ten"—By Richard McIlvaine, D. D., LL. D. Illustrated. $3. Neale Publishing Co., New York City.

Both to Northern and Southern readers—but principally the latter—this pleasantly discursive book of 383 pages, giving the manifold experiences of nearly 70 years of a Presbyterian minister's life, is so unique that it calls for careful reading.

Dr. McIlwaine was born in Virginia, of Scotch-Irish ancestry, and his long life is filled with most interesting reminiscences. His life-story is naturally told, of a generation that is fast passing away, and includes childhood, school days, college, university and seminary life; a visit in youth to Ireland, the home of his ancestors; travel and study abroad at a later period; pastoral work in Amelia, Farmville and Lynchburg, Va.; service in the army of the Confederate States as Lieutenant and chaplain; the progress and close of the Civil War and of Reconstruction in Virginia; a period of service as secretary of missions of the Southern Presbyterian Church (1872-1883), including reconstruction in South Carolina (1872-5); presidency of Hampden-Sidney College (1883-1904), and membership in the constitutional convention of Virginia (1901-2). The story also includes residences outside of Virginia, in Edinburgh, Scotland; Columbia, S. C., and Baltimore, Md.

To one educated to believe that the Federal cause in our Civil War was just, these memoirs make strange reading. But it is instructive reading, all the same. Dr. McIlwaine was a stanch Confederate, and gives many reasons—scriptural and otherwise—showing why slavery was just. It is proper to relate here that when Lee surrendered, several of Dr. McIlwaine's neighbors suggested Mexico or some other portion of South America as congenial ground for the defeated Confederates. To his credit, Dr. McIlwaine advised all to remain in the United States.

Arcana of Nature. By Hudson Tuttle. Price, $1.50. Stillman Publishing Company, New York City.

Those who have read of Swedenborg, the mystic, and are familiar with his psychical teaching will have no difficulty in understanding the immense scope of this book on psycical revelation begun by the author in 1852 when he was 17 years old, and completed about one year later.

Mr. Tuttle then insisted, as he insists now, that spirit influences guided his right hand to write, in other words, that when he was in the throes of composition he was in a sort of mesmeric trance. Mr. Tuttle's present address, at least the latest address he gives, is Berlin Heights, O. When his book was originally published in the "Banner of Light" office, Boston, Mass., in the year 1860, it created a sensation.

Dr. Emmet Densmore, of New York, was recently so impressed with the value of Mr. Tuttle's book, that he prevailed on Mr. Tuttle to have a new printing. The present book is the result, and it may be described as a strikingly original account of the phenomena of nature. Among other matters, it gives a new theory showing how the world was created, how life originated here, and tries to prove that man is an immortal being and that his immortal state is controlled by as immutable laws as his physical state, etc.

Unfortunately, the orthography of this new book is "made to conform to the recommendations of the Simplified Spelling Board." Thus we come across such scarecrows as: "possest," "det," "dout," "geografy," "expresst," "imprest" and "alfabet."

Mr. Tuttle's learned book is all the more remarkable when we are told that it was written by a 17-year-old Ohio farm lad who had no library, no books of reference, and was only possessed of a scanty education. It is a case out of the ordinary.

My Life. By Josiah Flynt. Illustrated. Price $2. The Outing Publishing Company, New York City, N. Y.

By universal agreement, the late Josiah Flynt is remembered as one of the greatest tramps who ever lived, a natural vagabond. Jack London isn't "in it" with Flynt when one comes to consider a wanderer, one who does not know what rest is. As one biographer says: "Flynt was born with the soul of a vagabond, into a family of gentle, exquisitely refined people. He was born so—that is all."

It is with melancholy interest, almost pity, that one reads such a queer biography—one might almost say the wild records of a misspent life. And yet, could Flynt have lived any other life? The wanderlust was in his blood. In this connection, it is interesting to recall that Josiah Flynt's father was a Chicago newspaper editor, and that Josiah's maternal aunt was Miss Frances Willard. So much for heredity!

Flynt will also be remembered as being responsible for the introduction of the word "graft" into book English. The story of his life as he wrote it is cruelly frank, for he does not spare himself. He was often in jail, often under the influence of liquor, always hungering after humanity. He wanted to "know" people. He tells how he met Tolstoy and General Kuropatkin—and, in general, has left a most interesting human document. He died at Chicago in January, 1907.

In writing of Josiah Flynt in 1904, a friend speaks of him as then being 38 years old, weighing 125 pounds, and standing 5 feet 5 inches. It is characteristic of Flynt that he loved one girl—only one—but never told her about it.

Instinct and Health. By Dr. Woods Hutchinson. Price $1.20. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City.

Oregon readers hardly require to be told that the author of this clever, friendly book of good advice on how to go on living, is none other than "the" Dr. Woods Hutchinson, who was recently a resident of this city, and who is esteemed here not only for his value as a wise physician, but as a really entertaining lecturer. It was not possible to grow weary or go to sleep while he was addressing a Portland audience.

Here are essays to the extent of 16 chapters, all chock full of that hard-headed, common sense for which our author is so noted. He calculates that we are 12,000,000 years old! Among the subjects he so wisely discusses are: How the human machine was developed; diet delusions; poison foods; exercise and its dangers; sleep, its significance, mysteries and curiosities; the real angels in the house; sunshine and fresh air; complexities of the complexion; the irrepressible tendencies of babies to grow up; children and candy, or sweets to the sweet, etc.

Nothing but cool argument. No hysteria. Not meant for invalids, but ordinary, healthy people, particularly the middle aged.

The Ruby of Kishmoor. By Howard Pyle. Illustrated. Price, $1. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Quite an unusual romance—in fact, nothing like it has appeared all season. Who was it said that pirate stories died with J. Fennimore Cooper?

Here's another one, and it's just the rattling story that will appeal to the imagination of healthy boys fond of a good yarn.

Captain Robertson-Keitt was a bold seafarer in his day, and his most dashing professional feat was his capture of the Rajah of Kishmoor's great jewel ship, the Sun of the East. In this vessel was the Rajah's favorite queen and her attendants, who were on a pilgrimage to Mecca, and at the time of her capture the Queen wore as the centerpiece of her coronet a precious ruby given her by her lord and master. Laden with booty, Keitt scuttled the treasure ship and left the latter to sink with all on board, only three Lascars escaping. When Keitt came to divide his plunder with his fellow-pirates the ruby was missing.

So much for the prologue. The real hero of the story is Jonathan Rugg, a young Philadelphia Quaker, of somewhat forbidding aspect, who visits Kingston, Jamaica, the old home of Captain Keitt, as supercargo of the ship Susanna Hayes. Chance brings him to meet a strange young woman, who gives him to keep for her "a small ivory ball, of about the bigness of a lime." As a sort of safety deposit vault, Jonathan fights with and is instrumental in killing three ruffians, who wish to possess themselves of the said ivory ball.

Then the strange young woman tells Jonathan that she really is Miss Keitt, daughter of the late notorious pirate of that name; that the "small ivory ball" contains the famous Kishmoor ruby; that she is so grateful to him for his valor that she is willing to become his wife.

A laugh here. A delicious moment approaches. Quaker Jonathan gravely says:

Friend, I thank thee for thy offer, . . . but I have no inclination to receive the fruits of theft, rapine and murder. I have thrice beheld this jewel stained with the blood of my fellow-man, so that it now has so little value in my sight that I would not give the value of a pepper-corn to possess it. As to the rest of thy generous offer, I have only to say that I am four months hence to be married to a very comely young woman of Kensington, in Pennsylvania, by name Martha Dobbs, and therefore I am not at all at liberty to consider my inclinations in any other direction!

It is satisfactory to know that Jonathan married Miss Dobbs, and that he afterward lived to be a leading merchant in Philadelphia. The tale has a certain piquancy and odd humor. The illustrations are in color.

The Great Miss Driver. By Anthony Hope. Illustrated. The McClure Company, New York City.

It is the misfortune of Mr. Hope's new novel to appear at a time when publishers rush out multitudes of books for the holiday season—in fact, so many that a really superior story is in danger of being passed over in the tumult. But "The Great Miss Driver" can challenge comparison with any of the big stories of the year, and by sheer merit command a hearing.

Miss Driver is great, but not wise; audacious, but not prudent. She is a rich, young virago. The daughter of wealthy but ill-mated parents, Miss Driver was the victim of wretched training which affected all her life, often to her harm. Once, because she could not bear to risk the experiment of marrying the man she loved, she eloped with another one.

Then her lover meets with a tragic death in Paris, and Miss Driver returns to her English estate and faces a scandalized and disapproving community. But by her intellect and iron will, she silences sneering tongues, and by her business methods lives her own life so that she wins back valued friendship.

Where did such a commanding woman live, before? History answers that she was Queen Elizabeth of England.

"Personality in Education"—By James P. Conover. $1.25. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York City.

One dozen chapters on these topics: The teacher, child, nursery, school, some questions of expense, playground, discipline, class, class work, examinations, religion in the school and college. Mr. Conover is a teacher of over 20 years' experience at the well-known St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., and his important and timely book shows that to produce the best results "the personality of each pupil must be considered and his limitations of temperament and mentality taken into account."

The hope is expressed that the time is not far away when the first duty of the school will be not only a provision for the personal upbuilding of every teacher, but also for a system by which each inexperienced man will be given his early practice under the same kind of supervision which the young physician gets at the hospital.

Mr. Conover writes with the earnestness of a teacher who is really in love with his work, different from the so-called educator who teaches school children until he or she can obtain "something better." This is a book with a dignified purpose, and it is particularly agreeable to notice the reverent religious vein running through the pages.

"The Queen's Gate Mystery"—By Captain Henry Curtis. $1.50. Dana, Estes & Co., Boston.

How the murderer of Sir John Boulger, departmental-store millionaire in London, England, nearly dragged Great Britain and Atavia into war seems improbable at first sight. Then you peer into this story to find why, and each page has increasing interest until you find yourself reading the last chapter in eager pursuit of a cleverly hidden mystery. Then you say: "Oh, that's it!"

Sir John was not killed with a club or gun—nothing so common. A Venetian dagger was used, the blade of which was made of specially toughened glass of razor-like sharpness. After the blow was delivered the blade was snapped off short near the handle and left in the wound, thus preventing any greatly extended external hemorrhage.

Inspector-Detective Frianer and the Princess Marguerite of Valois are unusually well drawn. As for Fritz Hoffman, chauffeur, when the reader finds out that Fritz is already an unhappily married man and that the said Fritz and Princess Marguerite secretly love each other, it is safe to assume that Mrs. Hoffman conveniently dies. It's so. The story is sensational enough to brighten a dull hour or two.

"Naval Administration and Warfare"—By Captain A. T. Mahan, United States Navy. $1.50. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Ten selected essays written by probably our greatest living naval expert on these subjects: "The Principles of Naval Administration," "The United States Navy Department," "Principles Involved in the War Between Japan and Russia," "Retrospect Upon the War Between Japan and Russia," "Objects of the United States Naval War College," "The Practical Character of the United States Naval War College," "Subordination in Historical Treatment," "The Strength of Nelson," "The Value of the Pacific Cruise of the United States Fleet, 1908," and "The Monroe Doctrine." All these essays have been published previously in magazines and newspapers, and are valuable because they have the voice of authority in such technical matters. The many admirers of Captain Mahan will gladly pay $1.50 to get within the covers of one book Mahan literature which otherwise would have to be preserved in the shape of detached magazine numbers.

Science and Immortality. By Sir Oliver Lodge. Price, $2. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York City.

If modern theology be a sea on which boats are tossed at the will or inclination of their pilots, here is one faithful guide to orthodoxy who reverently presents fundamental Christian doctrine from the most modern and scientific viewpoints. Hope peeps out to a life beyond, and there is a most comforting belief in reincarnation. Many theologians' discourses are so meaningless and dry that their hearers either get thirsty or moodily persuaded that God is only a God seeking on whom he may inflict vengeance. Sir Oliver Lodge is a cheerful optimist who rather preaches the gospel of good cheer.

The subject matter discussed in this volume is treated under these heads: Science and faith, corporate worship and service, the immortality of the soul, and science and Christianity. The general view is taken that Christianity is an intermediate and unifying religion, between the extremes of spiritualism on the one hand and materialism on the other; and that the whole idea of a divine incarnation as well as many of the miracles and sacraments, can be regarded as expressive of this comprehensive character. The belief is expressed that the salvation offered by Christianity is of the whole man—body and soul, together, in this world and then in the next.

Here is one suggestive paragraph:

When the time comes for us to quit this sphere and enter some larger field of action, I doubt not that we shall find there also that kindness, help, patience and love without which no existence would be tolerable or even at some stages possible. Miracles be all around us—only they are not miracles. Special providences envelop us—only they are not special. Prayer is a means of communication as natural and as simple as is speech.

"Our Home and Country"—By W. L. Taylor. Illustrated. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York City.

A sumptuous edition-de-luxe showing verses, prose and pictures illustrating our America. The artist is W. L. Taylor, and he has chosen largely to illustrate Longfellow's poems, such as "The Hanging of the Crane," "The Children's Hour," "The Old Clock on the Stairs," "The Skeleton in Armor" and "The Golden Legend." Then follow New England scenes, "The Courtship of Miles Standish," "The First Thanksgiving Dinner," etc. "The Passing of the Farm" is a beautifully pathetic gem, while "President Lincoln's Call for Volunteers" is stamped with patriotic fire. The frontier section includes pictures of "Defending the Stockade," "Crossing the Plains" and "A Feeding Station on a Far-Western Trail."

The whole presentation is typical of the imagination of a sterling American artist and author, and is a thoughtful lesson in patriotism. A finely written introduction is by William Howe Downes.

The hellotypes and halftones shown are taken from Mr. Taylor's most celebrated paintings.

The Whole Family. A novel by 12 authors. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

A departmental store idea amusingly woven into fiction.

Here is a connected story which is a real literary curiosity, each of the 12 stories being written by a different author. Yet, the interest keeps up, and if the reader didn't know the authors' names, it would be difficult to detect by the slight change of style who wrote the sentences.

W. D. Howells writes the opening chapter on "The Father." Other chapters are: "The Old-Maid Aunt," by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman; "The Grandmother," by Mary Heaton Vorse; "The Daughter-in-Law," by Mary Stewart Cutting; "The School Girl," by Elizabeth Jordan; "The Son-in-Law," by John Kendrick Bangs; "The Married Son," by Henry James; "The Married Daughter," by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; "The Mother," by Edith Wyatt; "The School Boy," by Mary R. Shipman Andrews; "Peggy," by Alice Brown; and "The Friend of the Family," by Henry Van Dyke.

English Voyages of Adventure and Discovery. By Edwin M. Bacon. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

A collection of stories for boys retold from a venerable volume of exploration concerning the establishment of English colonies in North America, and written by Richard Hakluyt, to whom it is stated England was more indebted for her American possessions than to any other man of that age.

Sir Walter Raleigh and Richard Hakluyt are revered as the founders of those colonies which eventually became the United States, but curiously enough Hakluyt's name is unknown to most Americans. It was in the year 1582 that his book was published in London, a book which was the forerunner of the migration of the Puritans to New England. It told them of a new home beyond the seas.

Martin Frobisher, Drake, Sir John Hawkins, Queen Elizabeth, the Cabots—they all pass before the reader. A most excellent book for young historians.

Roman Holidays. By W. D. Howells. Illustrated. Price, $3. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

At once one of the literary and art books of the year. It is of paramount importance, not because it is written by the dean of American novelists, but because the chapters are imbued with that air of leisurely interest, delicacy of touch and poetic fancy which go to make up the perfect literary picture.

Books on Rome are many, and authors by the thousand have written of the glories of the Imperial City, but they have not written with that charm of which Mr. Howells is a master. It seems to me that this is the most intimate picture of Rome written by an American.

Forty years ago Mr. Howells first saw Rome. So, his recent visit there meant a graceful blending of the old and the new Rome, of youthful first impression and ripe reflection. The illustrations are profuse and representative, many of them being of permanent value.

Health, Strength and Happiness. By C. W. Saleeby, M. D. Price, $1.50. Mitchell Kennerley, New York City.

Dr. Saleeby says that he is not a Fletcherite, vegetarian, fruitarian, or a Christian Scientist, but that he belongs to no special school of medical or dietetic thought except that which believes in the healing power of Nature and in the power of mind over the body. Therefore his book is filled with good advice showing how one can keep well. He believes in the "new asceticism"—the doctrine that in man the original relation of the physical and the psychical has been reversed, and the large muscles are only to be of value and to be desired if they serve their owner's mind. His chapters on the need of food, air, light, clothes, exercise, sleep, etc., are most instructive to the general reader. Such a wise book isn't for the young, but mainly for the middle-aged and elderly, especially for those old before their time.

The Child's Rip Van Winkle. Adapted from Washington Irving. Illustrated. Price, $1.50. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City.

Written in the simple, effective language of childhood and with an absence of jaw-breaking words, this celebrated tale of Washington Irving's is condensed and otherwise made suitable for the boys and girls of 1908. The work is very well done, and the story easily understood. There are 12 illustrations in colors by Miss Maria L. Kork.

Redemption. By Rene Basin. Price, $1.25. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

Convent life, industrial disputes, army revelations, the troubled soul of one woman, lessons of repentance, and France over all.

Such are the principal emotions of another great, moving, sweeping novel by one of the most promising of modern French novelists, M. Basin. It marks a new and promising epoch in contemporary fiction. Its sympathy for the poor and down-trodden is fittingly expressed in this sentence on page 235: "There's no need to go searching for a remedy for the evils of the time. The remedy exists—it is the gift of one's self to those who have fallen so low that even hope fails them. Open wide your heart. Love them."

An all-star story.

Surgical Memoirs. By James G. Mumford, M. D. Illustrated. Price, $2.50. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York City.

Dr. Mumford is instructor in surgery in the Harvard Medical School, visiting surgeon to the Massachusetts General Hospital, fellow of the American Surgical Association, etc.

This volume of 358 pages contains his collected essays, and also addresses which Dr. Mumford has delivered before medical associations, graduating classes and other bodies. The first essay is a remarkably interesting one, from a lay point of view, being a narrative sketch of the history of surgery, with accounts of these celebrated members of that profession: Hippocrates, Galen, Vesalius, Pare, Haller, John Hunter and Lister. Another readible account is an estimate of American achievements in medicine. The style of writing is luminous and graphic.

"Sun and Shadow in Spain"—By Maud Howe. $2. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Maude Howe, who wrote this pleasantly-appearing book on travel in Spain, is a daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and what she has so entertainingly written shows that she has inherited her famous mother's literary talent. The book numbers 411 pages, is handsomely illustrated and is a kaleidoscope of the scenes visited. Sparkling with gay humor, the story is told with an intimate friendliness that makes it appear like a personally conducted tour, although the reader isn't asked to leave his easy chair. The chapters ramble along in easy fashion and are full of sunshine, the most readable pages being those devoted to descriptions of the recent wedding of King Alfonso and his English Princess.

The Princess and Curdie. By George Macdonald. Illustrated. J. P. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

A quarter of a century ago children grew enthusiastic over a new child's story that had just appeared, entitled "The Princess and Curdie," and told each other to be sure and read it.

In the interval Dr. Macdonald has died, and the present book is a holiday reprint of this favorite fairy story which will be found very welcome by the children of 1908. Dr. Macdonald really understood the minds of children and was able to enter into their moods, and this gift of his is seen here in a marked degree. His "fairy tale" is clean, told in fine language, and has a home interest that is very commendable.

Santa Claus and All About Him. By E. Boyd Smith. Price, $2. Illustrated. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York City, and the J. K. Gill Company, Portland.

Little girl, do you know where Santa Claus sleeps before he is placed on exhibition or travels about with his reindeer every Christmas? Near the North Pole, amid the ice and with polar bears playing around him. This book tells you all about it—the Christmas tree forest, where the toys come from, etc.

Meant for the holiday trade, the book is a sumptuous one, and there are 16 full-page illustrations in colors and 29 in black-and-white by the author. The text is specially written for youngsters, and tells quite an interesting story about old Santa.

Carrie Who? By Maxmillian Foster. Price, $1.50. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

Although paragraphing very cleverly New York City's West Side society, this story is so smart and near-French that Paris is rather suggested. The opening scene is an amusing picture of the woes of a "paid" companion. Carrie is a young woman of no particular ancestry. She is bothered by a Mr. Stanton, who first poses as her father, recants, and afterwards offers to marry her. Carrie's opinion of Stanton is that he is "nothing but a common thief and cheat." Then she meets her Phil. Tra-la-la. Wedding bells.

The Witching Hour. By Augustus Thomas. Price, $1.50. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

A remarkable story, written from the play which has won such a phenomenal success. I don't think Mr. Thomas' art as novelist rises very high here, as the story is distinctly stagey. However, it pulses with entertainment in humor and quick action, and it is American, some scenes being laid in Louisville, Ky., and Washington, D. C. There are gambling-house scenes, new ideas—in fiction at least—about telepathy, mental suggestion and hypnotism, and an accidental murder induced through mental suggestion.

"Garden Fairies"—By Samuel Savin Paquin. Illustrated. Moffat, Yard & Co., New York City.

A beautifully illustrated holiday book for some fortunate little girl. It is finely printed on thick paper, and the colored art pictures are by Emily Hall Chamberlin. The dream story is prettily told by a little girl named Laila, whose real name is Laura Kensington Browne. Her parents inherit a family garden which is a dream of delight. Here it is that Laila has visions of fairies who fill the garden with their soft, silvery light and talk to the flowers as friends.

"The Philosophy of the Federal Constitution"—By Henry C. Hughes. $1.50. The Neale Publishing Co., New York City.

A praiseworthy endeavor to try to make better citizens and more intelligent voters. Mr. Hughes writes this little book for young people, principally youths, by analyzing the United States Constitution, article by article, and commenting on the conditions which led up to the writing of the Declaration of Independence and adoption of the Constitution. The book aims to make "soldiers of peace."

Presidential Campaigns, From Washington to Roosevelt. By George Murray McConnel. Illustrated. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A calm, dispassionate account of our Presidential campaigns, written in that minute yet condensed style which appeals to young voters. The explanations are popular rather than technical. What Mr. McConnel has so sensibly written to instil patriotism for American institutions, recently appeared in the New York Evening Telegram.

Card Club Record. In colors. Price, $1 and $2. Brewer, Barse & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A handsome looking volume, and suitable as a card party prize. It contains blank spaces for keeping record of the card parties one attends, date, hostess, games played, scores, prizes, winners, refreshments, guests, general remarks; and also gives rules of latest revision for whist, bridge, 500, euchre, cinch and American pinochle. In cloth binding the price is $1 and in full leather binding $2.

"Birthday Horoscope"—By J. R. Phelps. Brewer, Barse & Co., Chicago, Ill.

All who believe in astrology and the value of planetary influences on human life will find in this little book, 153 pages and paper cover, a long-lost friend. Astrological readings are given for every day in the year, so that all birthdays have special significance. Prediction is in every line, and one's mind is awed at the splendid inheritance which, by nature, we own—and don't possess. As yet.

"The Other Sara"—By Curtis Yorke. $1.50. Dana, Estes & Co., Boston, Mass.

Sara finds herself against her will hailed as the heiress of a millionaire, and how she visits her new relatives and shocks some and is a fairy-godmother to others, is told in lively fashion. An English story.

The House of Rimmon. By Henry Van Dyke. Price, $1. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.

A drama in four acts, grand in scope, stirring and pulsing with poetic beauty. It principally tells of the love of Naaman, captain in the armies of Damascus, and Ruahmah, a captive maid of Israel. The scene is laid in Damascus and the mountains of Samaria, 850 B. C., and is set amid barbaric splendor, while the text glows with true Oriental imagery.

The Spring Cleaning. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York City.

An English fairy story, as told by Queen Crosspatch and written down by Frances Hodgson Burnett, with quaint but pleasing illustrations by Harrison Cady. It is essentially a child's tale, and is brightened with humor of the agreeable sort.

The Chariot Race From "Ben Hur." By General Lew Wallace. Illustrated. Price, $1.25. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

With a handsome book cover in white, blue and gold, this edition of one of the world's most famous stories is designed for the holiday trade and should have a large sale. It is finely printed in good, black ink, and the pages extend to 123.

JOSEPH M. QUENTIN.

IN LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP.

The publisher of "Are You a Bromide?" announces that he has arranged for the publication in London of a large edition of that book.

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In the illustrations by Alonzo Kimball for "The Right Man" is used for the first time the very elaborate process known as color-photogravure.

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Mrs. Elizabeth M. Wheelock's "Stories of the Wagner Operas Told for Children," has been adopted for the public school libraries of Rochester, N. Y.

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Over half a million copies have been circulated of Raymond M. Alden's story, "Why the Chimes Rang." This is generally regarded as one of the best kindergarten stories ever published.

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"Keep it safe, old pine . . . And bless him, dear God, and guard him evermore!" This petition and the picture accompanying it on this book page are taken from John Fox, Jr.'s, new novel, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," reviewed in last week's Oregonian.

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These books were received for review through the courtesy of the J. K. Gill Company: "A Physician to the Soul," "Delftware," "Dutch and English," "My Lady of the Fog," "The Princess and Curdie," "First and Last Things," "The Altar Stairs," "A Canyon Voyage," "A Woman at Bay," "The Child's Rip Van Winkle," and "Santa Claus and All About Him."

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Maxim Gorky's new novel is to be called "The Spy, the Story of a Superfluous Man." The book is an extraordinarily vivid portrayal of social and political conditions in the Russia of today, and lays bare the machinations of the secret police system. Those who have seen the manuscript declare it to be Gorky's masterpiece.

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One of the rumors that amuses Mrs. Wilson Woodrow most—and she has a very active sense of humor—is the assumption on the part of "good guessers" that she is the wife of Woodrow Wilson, the president of Princeton University, and that she has turned her name around as a literary pleasantry or an evasion of direct responsibility. Mrs. Woodrow's new story of New York society, "The Silver Butterfly," has gone into its third large printing within a month of publication.

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Russell and Rigby's "Working Lads' Clubs" deals with a subject that is recognized by sociologists as of increasing importance, especially with regard to the conditions of life in large towns. From their wide experience in the industrial districts of Lancashire, England, the authors speak with authority. The book is of a practical nature, and goes fully into such matters as the organization of games, educational classes, annual encampments, and discipline and finance.

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"Scottish Gardens," by Sir Herbert Maxwell. This work is the outcome of a desire to produce a volume worthy in every respect of the beautiful gardens of Scotland. Sir Herbert Maxwell, whose knowledge of the subject is probably unique, is personally acquainted with the places described, and has been in consultation from first to last with the artist, Miss Wilson, whose pictures have been reproduced with the utmost care, the plates having been kept as large as possible in order to do full justice to the beauty of the originals.

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"Fighting Bob" Evans has this to say of Franklin Matthews' new book, "With the Battle Fleet": "It is one of the very best ever written about the Navy, and I hope it will find a place in every library in the United States. For giving the people a correct idea of their Navy, it is invaluable." The book is illustrated by Henry Reuterdahl, who accompanied the fleet on the Minnesota, while the author sailed on the Louisiana. The original of the frontispiece, "In the Straits of Magellan," is in the possession of President Roosevelt.

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John Spargo, a well-known Socialist, and author of notable works on economic subjects, has a new book to his credit, "The Spiritual Significance of Modern Socialism." He makes out a strong case for the ethical side of the movement which has heretofore been treated almost solely for its economic aspect. His arguments naturally take him into the field of religious controversy and he arraigns the church. In view of the growth of the Socialistic movement among theologians it will be interesting to observe their reception of the book.

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"In Morocco With General d'Amade" is a new book of strange experiences by Reginald Rankin, lately a war correspondent for the Times, author of "A Subaltern's Letters to His Wife." Major Rankin acted as special correspondent for the Times during the recent operations in Morocco, and was the only foreigner with the French columns during the fighting from January to April of this year. The book gives full and practical information as to the organization of the French forces, while the writer's description of his visit to Sultan Abd-ul-Axis will afford the reader some idea of the problems which will have to be dealt with in the settlement of the Moroccan question.

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"Miss Betty of New York" is a charming story, adapted for children of 12 or 14, of the friendship and adventures of Betty and Chris. They encountered strange experiences in leaving New York for the country, and were rescued by Betty's quick wit. Of the incidents of country life, Chris's loyal stand for his father's memory, and his plunge into the world alone, there is a series of pictures characterized by sympathy, vivacity and humor. For the closing adventures and the outcome the reader must turn to the story. The quaint and sunny character of Miss Betty, the peacemaker, and the loveable and manly figure of Chris represent examples which will enlist the interest and sympathy of older readers, and fascinate the children.

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"The Structure of the Wool Fiber, and Its Relation to the Use of Wool for Technical Purposes," by Dr. F. H. Bowman, is a companion volume, uniform with the author's "Structure of the Cotton Fiber in Its Relation to Technical Application," published last April. Like its predecessor, this monograph upon the structure of the fiber of wool, as related to its practical utilization, represents not only the fullest knowledge we now possess, but illustrates how scientific investigation is constantly enlarging our knowledge of the possibilities in raw materials. The author, who is one of the foremost chemists in Great Britain, discusses minutely the chemistry of wool fiber as involved in nearly every process to which it is subjected; and then its strength and the nature and processes of dyeing.

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"Painting in the Far East" is an introduction to the history of pictorial art in Asia, especially China and Japan, and is written by Lawrence Binyon, who sends out this volume with the modest hope that it "may not be thought too presumptuous an attempt to survey the achievement and to interpret the aims of Oriental painting and to appreciate it from the standpoint of a European in relation to the rest of the world's art. It is the general student and lover of painting," he continues, "whom I have wished to interest. My chief concern has been, not to discuss questions of authorship or of archaeology, but to inquire what aesthetic value and significance these Eastern paintings have for us in the West." Besides its artistic criticism, the book is full of interesting glimpses of Eastern history and thought, in so far as they have affected art, as well as biographical sketches of Eastern painters.

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"My Story," Hall Caine's new book which the critics are finding especially useful for its material on other men, contains an incident relating to Wilkie Collins' "The Woman in White," which adds interest to a recent reprint by the Harpers of this famous story. Collins and Mr. Caine became acquainted while the former was living a hermit life in a large dingy house in Gloucester square, and there it was that the former related this incident. Shortly after the publication of "The Woman in White," a woman came to him and said: "The great failure of your book is your villain. Excuse me if I say you do not really know a villain. Your Count Fosco is a very poor one, and when next you want a character of that description I trust that you will not disdain to come to me. I know a villain . . . the man is alive and constantly under my gaze. In fact, he is my own husband." The lady adds Mr. Caine with candor, was the wife of Edward Bulwer Lytton.

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"The Origin of the Vertebrates," by Walter H. Gaskell, M. A., LL.D., (Edinburgh and McGill University, Montreal). This new and important book is the outcome of 20 years' work. In it is put forth a theory of the "Origin of Vertebrates," which is based upon two fundamental propositions: (1) that the essential factor for the upward evolution of all animals is growth of brain power; (2) that each higher group of animals has arisen from some member of the highest group evolved up to that time and not from a lower group. All the evidence, whether anatomical, physiological, or palaeontological, points to the conclusion that the vertebrates arose from the highest invertebrate group—the anthropods—which were the dominant race at the time when vertebrates first appeared.

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Katherine Jewell Everts, author of "The Speaking Voice," is a young Minnesota woman who has her studio in Boston, and who, nevertheless, spends much of her time in New York. Miss Everts, who is best known for her gift of interpretative reading, chiefly dramatic, was trained for the platform at the close of her school days, and has been upon the stage, notably in Miss Rehan's production of "The Taming of the Shrew," and in more modern dramas of Browning and Maeterlinck. It was the experience gained in all three phases of her art—reading, teaching, and acting—that led Miss Everts to write "The Speaking Voice," which the Harpers have just published. Of rare interest is this author's assertion that she learned more about beautiful tones than the most gifted human voice could convey to her through listening to the wind in the pines high up in the Colorado Rockies, 9000 feet above the sea.

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A peculiar interest attaches to the review of tariff history and the frank discussion of the tariff question by Andrew Carnegie, which will be published in the Christmas Century. Mr. Carnegie's experience and convictions—public opinion to the contrary—are, he declares, for a tariff for revenue instead of a tariff for protection, the issue of 40 years ago, "and therefore the strict maintenance of the present duties upon foreign luxuries paid by the rich. The present tariff exempts the masses of the people from almost all National taxation, because they have not 'the ability to pay,' as required by Adam Smith, the greatest economic authority." Which is to say that, having already "made his pile," because of the iniquities of a high tariff, Mr. Carnegie doesn't need a high tariff any more, and can afford to sit on the fence and watch it being cut down. Why didn't he stand for a tariff-for-revenue-only 40 years ago, when he was much poorer than he is today?

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"Madame Elizabeth De France (1764-1793); A Memoir," by Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott. Among the victims of the French Revolution, perhaps the figure which excites most sympathy is that of the modest and heroic Princess, whose life is told in this memoir. Madame Elizabeth was the sister of Louis XVI. Her studious, her charities, and her intimate friendships filled her time until the storm broke over France, and she left her peaceful Montruil to take her part in the dangers and sufferings of her family and to be their consoler in the time of trial. It was not till the King and Queen had both been executed that Madame