THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, SEPTEMBER 27, 1914.



In My Youth, by an anonymous author. \$1.35. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis,

On first examining this novel the reader's curiosity is aroused as to the identity of the unknown author. Who can the genius be who can write such a perfect picture of rustic peace and restful, unspolled country and farm life in Indiana, just before the Civil War? The general literary excellence, the really artistic use of the power of the natural story-teller win one's admira-

The publishers of this story are noted not only for their shrewdness and skill in advertising, but for the excellence of the books they send out. In the preface in the form of an editor's note we are informed that the story was compiled from the posthumous papers of a certain Robert Dudley, addressed to two descendants, Leona and Leoni das. This statement arouses suspicion and Indiana literary people who have just received special copies in advance of this novel are already rashly placing the blame for the authorship on such celebrities as Booth Tarkington, Meredith Nicholson, William Dudley Foulke, James Whitcomb Riley, Robert Underwood Johnson, etc. The publishers coy-ly admit that they were forced to sign an agreement not to make an effort to discover the identity of the author, before even the original manuscript was ent them for an examination. This is

mystery with a vengeance. The place of the story is what was then known as New Settlement, a Quaker colony, located in Wayne Coun-ty, near Richmond, Ind., and the date about 1859-55. 'Cincinnat' is "Sin Snatty" and the Ohio River the "Hio." Pioneer conditions are finely described; there is constant flow of quist humor, swiftly moving sketches of character study, with the power of the master novelist (whoever hs is) everywhere The rustic conditions which live

again in these storied pages might well have existed under similar circum stances on many an Oregon farm about the year described. Thus: "There is but one doorway in the cabin. The door itself is broad and strong and it is hung on wooden hinges and fastened hung on wooden hinges and lastened with a wooden latch. To lift the latch you must pull a string that is passed through a gimlet-hole in the board above it. At night, or when there is no admittance for intruders, the latch-string is drawn inside, and the cabin becomes a castle. But see now! The becomes a castle. But, see now! The latchatring is hanging out—a signal that all comers are welcome. Let us pull it, lift the latch and walk in."

Robert Dudley, the hero, is a little boy when he is first introduced, his home being a cabin in the 100-acre farm his father had hewed from the sayage wilderness. The family was a large one, but little Robert had his share of attention and love. Robert was known as "Towhead." His Aunt Rachel smokes a pipe of tobacco at the His Aunt

The show has a low makes a lo

"HEARTS (MINDS) ARE VERY MUCH ALIKE, AND ALL TAKE LOTS OF PATIENCE TO MAKE THEM GOOD AND HAPPY" LOUISA M. ALCOTT



Looking After Sandy, A Country Newspoper Story.

SEEN RULERS CROWNED

Beautiful Structure, Priceless Treasure of Gothic Art, Identified With

French History From Time of Louis VIII in Thirteenth Century.

eraid, in another that of a pigeon-blood ruby, and somewhere between the two nestless the mellowed translucency of mutton-fat jade; in seeming abandon the souls of happy jewels are scattered with such consummate skill that it is hard sometimes to believe that they are made of paint. The Tonalist must be clever enough to learn early in his cafeer that a scientific process is neces-sary to the best and most durable ef-fects in art. The process, it is true, may be acquired by accident or through study; and the method may combine empiricism with feeling, or the mechan-ical application in the work may be wholly unconscious of the scientific principles involved and, if the laws be not broken, their judgment will be as <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

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change a series of meaning looks. "I suppose." purred Mrs. Whalen, "that your awful trouble was the real cause of your—a-a-a-sickness, worry-ing about it and grieving as you must have." She pronounces it with a capital T and 1 know she means Peter. I hate her for it. "Trouble!" I chirped. "Trouble never troubles me. I just worked too hard that's all, and acquired an awful "tired." All work and no plays makes Jill a nervous wreck, you know."

There assails my nostring a rearrant Jill a nervous wreck, you know." At that the elephantine Flossie wagged a playful finger at me, "Oh now, you can't make us believe that. "mahogany-colored and gravyless. It

shaped and finished. And my pockets book is empty. Last week Max sent money for the care of Peter. He and Norah think that I do not know,

(To be Continued.)

Propriety,

(Washington Star.)

"The name of a person is always classified as a proper noun," said the teacher.

There assails my nostrils a fearful "That's goin' too fur, teacher," exclaimed the biggest boy in the school, "There is some men around here so low-down that their names ain't proper

Trips in the wagon to near-by towns opened Robert's eyes to the larger world at his very doors, although pre-viously he thought that his father's cabin was the center of the world. The first time little Robert saw Edith Mere-dith he thought she was an angel, and then he found out that she was a little

girl who giggled, The simple pleasures of the country-side cast their spell over all, A great novel.

Little Eve Edgarton, by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott. Illustrated. \$1. The Century Co., New York City.

Mr. Barton, of the firm of Barton & Barton, stockbrokers, arrives at a Sum-mer hotel to spend his vacation, and finds the hotel and people living there insufferably dull. He tells an elderly man so, and bursts into a tirade against the plate lacks and absende of metti RANCE and the world mourn the plete than Notre Dame of Paris, per-the loss of a priceless treasure, an haps because of the the plain looks and absence of preti-ness on the part of Miss Eve Edgarton,

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masses, and perhaps it is as well to say of the splendid and gracious Ca-thedral of Rheims that which the famous Frenchman has said of other Cathedrais of its time, 'the epoch seems to have been the architect and the people the masons.'" I felt, more than saw, a warning I felt, more than saw, a warning

CHICAGO'S GAMBLER DIES DIES I felt, more than saw, a warning movement from Sis. But the three Whalens had hitched forward in their

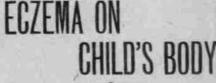
 Curff Gann, Who Had Seen Fortune Rise and Full Passes.
 ChilcAGO, Sept. 13.—"Curff Guna, an and familiar from one side of the american continent to the other a quarter of a century ago, passed out of ext.
 Curtis A. Guna, as he was known as the city's highest class in fare of present of the second process of the real-tooking fur-edged evening the back of cards in fare of present of the second process of the real-tooking fur-edged evening the second process of the real-tooking fur-edged evening the second process of the second proces of the second process of the second process of the second proc ness on the part of Miss Eve Edgarton, a fellow guest. To his horror, Mr. Barton finds, ultimately, that the elderly man is Miss Edgarton's father Just then, Eve is introduced. She is a born horsewoman and she and her father are such world-travelers that she ysarns for a real home. Her love experiences with Mr. Barton are ro-mantic and unusual, and next to being wildly improbablé. Out of these mate-rials our author has constructed an

"Jim was her husband, of course. He was in the same company." Another silence, "Is that all?" demanded Sally from the corner in which she had been

In any change her mind.
Art Talks With Ranger, by Raley Husted
Henry Ward Ranger, it is stated, for more than 40 years has been the militant leader of a group of painters; known as "Tonalists," and for a long
either body-light or surface-light broken merely by its own diversity or varying intensity. This effect he achieves in one mastered, it hands
Joseph M. QUENTIN.
JOSEPH M. QUENTIN.
Art Talks With Ranger, it is stated, for more than 40 years has been the militant leader of a group of painters; in one place there
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Some y rewards the suggestion of a veivet emJOSEPH M. QUENTIN.
Art Talks With Ranger, it is stated, for more than 40 years has been the militant leader of a group of painters; in one place there
Some y rewards the suggestion of a veivet emJOSEPH M. QUENTIN. is a christmas one, and has that delicacy of touch and dainty romance so reminiscent of our author's previous success, "Mary Cary." JOSEPH M. QUENTIN. masses," and perhaps it is as well to say of the spiendid and gracious Ca-thedral of Rheims that which the

man!" with frantic beckonings. He turns, He lifts up, his voice, "The screen door was locked, so I left youse yer milk on top of the icebox on the

my legs and execute a savage war dance around me. The Spalpeens are firm in the belief that I was brought to their home for their sole amasemen and they refuse to take me seriously. The Spalpeens themselves are two of the finest examples of real humor that



Began as Rash. Itched so Had to Hold His Hands While Sleeping. Clothing Irritated Trouble, Face and Scalp Covered. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed,

570 High St., Oshkosh, Wis .- "When about two months old my nephew had sores break out on different parts of his body. The trouble first began as

a rash which itched so at night someone always held his hands even while sleeping as at the least scratching it would run together and form scabe His night | His night-clothes had to I have mittens on them or the scabs would be raw

and bleeding by morning. His clothing or the least friction irritated the trouble. His face and scalp were covered. They called it eczema.

We tried different treatments but no cured him. At three years old we commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We could see an improvement after the first month's treatment. It took nearly a year to effect a complete cure and he ne had anything like it since." (Signed) Mrs. F. Scofield, Mar. 21, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Care for your hair with Cuticura Soan and Cuticura Ointment. They keep the scalo clean and free from dandruff, allay itching and irritation and promote natural hair-growing conditions when all else fails. Although Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticurs Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists everywhere, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. T. Boston."

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels