



Witch, by Mary Johnston; \$1.40 Back in the glorious field of histori-Johnston has won her greatest sucsesses, has been evolved a strong, masterful dramatic novel of the days when England burned witches-The

Now, Portland has an Intimate ac

Doubt (Duvida), christened Rio Roosevelt and subsequently Rio Teodoro by direction of the Brazilian government.

The Sunny Side of Diplomatic Life, by L. De Hegermann-Lindencrone. Hiustrated. \$2: Harper Brothers, New York City. Madame De Hagermann-Lindenerone the writer of the letters which make my this volume of 327 pages, is the wife of the recently retired Danish Minister the recently retired Danish Minister to Germany, and is a woman of international celebrity and interest. She was formerly Miss Lillie Greenough, of Cambridge, Mass., where she lived with her grandfather in the fine old Fay mansion, now the property of Radcliffe College.

As Miss Greenough our author de-veloped a remarkable singing voice, and at 15 years of age she studied under the direction of Garcia, at London, England. Two years later Miss Green-ough became the wife of Charles Moulton, the son of an American banker, who had been a resident in Paris since the days of Louis Philippe. Mr. Moulton died and his widow married M. de Hagermann-Lindencrone, at that time Danish Minister to the United States,

and later his country's representative at Stockholm, Rome, Paris, Washing-ton, D. C., and Berlin. The first letter in this volume is dated at Washington, D. C., November, 1875, and the last at Berlin, Germany, in 1912. Famous ones not only of this country, but of the earth, are described and their sayings recorded. Specially interesting parts of the book are devoted to a description of ex-President Roosevelt, at Berlin, and an interview which followed with the Kaiser.

There is precious little human uplift in this book. It's just gossip—but

about emperors, kings, princes, diplo-mats, musicians, etc.

The French Army From Within, by ex-Trooper; \$1. George H. Doran Co., New York City "One of the principles under which the present Republic of France is con-stituted is that 'every citizen is a sol-

That sentence is the keynote of this book of 180 pages, which is a mirror from real life of actualities in the French army, a book said to have been written by a French soldier at present engaged in active military service. His

"Book love, my friend, is your pass to the greatest, the purest and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for his cal romance, where as a novelist Miss creatures. It lasts when all other pleasures fade. -Anthony Trollope.



forcibly if we must." The author has had access to large collections of Jackson's letters, most of which have never been published, and his treatment of the subject is distinctly new. The volume traces the origin of the Mexico-American War, and in detail the progress of the war itself, the accounts of the battles being based upon official documents and military reports. The Slidell mission, the struggle for "the whole of Mexico," the origin and political significance of the "Wilmot Proviso." the conquest of New Mexico and California, and the settlement of the old controversy over the ownership of the Oregon region, are treated as phases of the Western movement. Then follows a full discussion of the Compromise of 1850, and the volume closes with a full discussion of the purchase of Alaska.

Pressure on space in this column is

Pressure on space in this column is such at this busy season of the year that it is impossible to quote at length from this volume.

Civilization and Health, by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Dr. Woods Hutchinson is pleasantly Dr. Woods Hutchinson is pleasantly remembered in this city as a former resident. His lectures in Portland won many a smile and many a round of applause—what the lecturer said was so original, so witty, so unexpected.

Today, it is fair to assume that Dr Woods Hutchinson is the most-admired writer—from a nonular viewscale. Woods Hutchinson is the most-admired writer—from a popular viewpoint—on medical subjects in America. He has a 'arge following. His new books are events. Here is one, as clever as its predecessors. "Civilization and Health" provides expert advice and comment pertaining to the bealth of men and women living under the conditions of modern life. Among the topics treated are: "Diseases of Civilization." "The Dawn of the New Docization," "The Dawn of the New Doc-tor," "The Danger of Patent Medicines and Short Cuts to Health," "Modern Physical Degeneracy," "Lo, the Poor Indian," "Centenarians," "Women in Public Life."

Songs of the Outlands, by Heary Herbert Kulbbs \$1.25. Houghton, Miffilm & Co., Boston, Boston, Tunior Bret Harte has Doran Co., New York City, Rollbig Slige. Size. Household Rintin & Co., Booton.

A sort of Junior Bret Harte has arisen—with a dash of John Hay—in the person of Henry Herbort Kuibba, a new writer of Western verse. The Knibbs verse has humor, a sense of stone Bull we meet with in this hand-boy's favorite breakfast food is pic.

Singer. \$2.25. Illustrated, George H. Doran Co., New York City.

With 70 illustrations and photographs by the author and color frontispiece and two drawings by Charles Living-boy's favorite breakfast food is pic.

"Truth About Germany; Facts About the War," is more of a pro-German publication. The statements are those from Dr. Lamprecht, Prince Von Buelow, Baroness Von Sternberg, Dr. Kaempf, President of the Reichstag, and many others of prominence who are intimately acquainted with the war situation from the German angle.

Your Pay Envelope, by John R. Meader. \$1. The Devin-Adair Co., New York City. Mr. Meader is not one of those who lectares that there are in this world of competition no social wrongs to cor-

"I took in all, just 76 cures for that dread malady, nervous dyspepsia."

So begins this little book of laughter, said to have been written by a tired-out reporter on the Baltimore Sun newspaper, who at the opening of the recital is just 23 years old. To cure the alleged malady from which (he thought) he suffered, our author consuited various physicians and swallowed divers medicines—and in describing all this, that's where the fun comes in. The cure of it all, described on the last page, is really a simple affair, after all.

some-looking book of 208 pages vivid and exciting chronicles of hunting jaguar, bear, moose and other American big game from Aiaska to South America. Mr. Singer not only tells of the thrill of the chase but of the humor and human appeal of camp and trail. A suitable Christmas present for a

Targed from the expedition was remarked possible only by the general gared possible only the general gared possible only the general gared possible only the gared possible only the general gared possible only the gared possible only the general gared possible only the gared possible onl

declares that there are in this world of competition no social wrongs to correct. He admits the presence of these wrongs and social inequalities, but shows that the cure of them does not and cannot come from Socialism, but through saner methods. He declares that "In the appeal of the Socialist slumber the darkest and most cruel instincts of man's nature."

This book of 221 pages is a protest against Socialism, and the story is told in a series of letters addressed to an intelligent, well-informed working man. A book that will make you think.

# awn Olara Edna Ferber.

Carillons of Belgium and Holland, by William Gorham Rice, \$1.50. Innstrated John Lane Company, New York City.

Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and Bennie's mother was accused of being infit to care for her boy, and the Detending infit to care for her boy, and the Detending and the Care for the best for her boy, and the will be story fell to me. I found the orly big, draw, price of its kind—ability was a fish-tear to the time in the door was a fish-tear to the time in the least care to let me in. She was a fish-tear to the fallen head over the land over the

Only One Year for Shooting.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 21.—Bowing his gray head on his hands in the dock in the Superior Court, Joseph Scott. colored, 58 years old and father of 17 children, prayed a few moments before asking Judge Quinn to be lenient with him in sentence for the shooting of Henry Thornton. Scott shot Thornton in the back after accusing Thornton of paying attention to Mrs. Scott.

"I can't talk as I should, because my brain isn't clear. It's the drink. When you droget. But you must help me. I can't do it alone. I can remember how to live straight, just as I can remember how to taik straight. Let me show you that I'm not all bad. Give me a chance. Take the boy and then give him back to me when you are satisfied. I'll try—God only knows how I'll try. Only don't take him away forever. Judge! Don't do that!"

and locked it. But for all its thickness. I could hear Bennie's helpless fists pounding on its panels as I stumbled down the stairs, and Bennie's voice came faintly to my ears, muffled by the heavy door, as he shrieked to me to take him away to his mother, and to Doddy Arnett Daddy Arnett.

I blubbered all the way back in the car, until everyone stared, but I didn't care. When I reached the office I made

## Any Book

declares that there are in this word of the course of the