

SEVEN METHODIST PASTORS HERE TO TAKE UP DUTIES

Most of Ministers Are Members of Oregon Conference and Have Held Pastorates in Various Parts of State.



Rev. P. Lester Fields, Rose City Park.

Rev. J. C. Rollins, Centenary.

Rev. F. A. Ginn, Lincoln and Westmoreland.

Alexander Maclean, Central.

Rev. W. S. Gordon, Sellwood.

D. B. Jones, Lewis.

Hiram Gould, Montavilla.

SEVEN new pastors called to Methodist churches in the city at the annual conference held here last month have moved their families to Portland and will take up their work in their new pastorates as soon as the churches are opened again.

With the exception of Rev. L. B. Jones, a returned missionary to India who has been called to the Lewis church, all are members of the Oregon conference and many are coming to Portland to greet old friends made in former pastorates about the state.

Rev. Hiram Gould, newly appointed pastor of the Montavilla Methodist church, has been a member of the Oregon conference for the past 11 years and has held 11 pastorates in the state. He has held pastorates at Halsey, Dallas, Lebanon, Forest Grove, Woodburn, Newberg, Marshfield and the present call to the Montavilla church.

Pastor Native of Maine.

Rev. Mr. Gould is a native of Maine, and made his home in the state of Iowa for 20 years before coming

to Portland. His eldest son, Clifton A. Gould, is an instructor at the State Agricultural College at Corvallis and his younger son, Vernon Y. Gould, is in the Second Regimental Band at Vancouver Barracks. A daughter, Mrs. Ina V. Bogges, resides in Berea, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould removed from Marshfield a fortnight ago and are comfortably settled in the parsonage near the Montavilla church.

Rev. L. B. Jones is on an extended furlough from the mission field in India and has answered a call to the Lewis Methodist church until war conditions will permit him to obtain a passport to India. Rev. Mr. Jones has had charge of a boys' industrial school in Allahgarh, India, for the past nine years. Sixty orphan Hindu boys have been under his care and in addition to a schooling and religious training have been taught carpentry, weaving, the cobbler's trade and cookery.

Native Boys Learn Fast.

Twenty dollars received in donations supports one native boy in school for a year and the demand of these

young Hindus for an education far exceeds funds obtainable, says Rev. Mr. Jones.

Rev. Mr. Jones graduated from the Garrett Theological Seminary, of Chicago, in 1908, following a four years' course at Parsons College, at Fairfield, Ia., where he took a degree in liberal arts.

Rev. Mr. Jones and family, including his wife and two small daughters, came to the states last Spring for a short visit with relatives and were unable to obtain passports for their return voyage to India until war conditions became more settled. The added year's furlough is being profitably employed in Portland as Rev. Mr. Jones, in addition to his work in the Lewis parish, is taking a course in dentistry at the North Pacific Dental college to further fit himself for the mission field. He is also teaching physics and assisting in the chemistry department of the college.

Rev. Mr. Maclean Well Known.

Rev. Alexander R. Maclean, who has been called to the Central Methodist

Church is a native of Scotland. He comes from the Sellwood church to Central and has been a member of the Oregon conference for 11 years, having also filled pastorates at Woodburn, Grants Pass and Roseburg. Before coming to Oregon he was in Phoenix, Ariz., for three years, having come there from Kansas, where he was presiding elder of the Independence district of the South Kansas district for six years.

Rev. Mr. Maclean and Mrs. Maclean and their youngest child, Constance, who attends the Washington High School, have removed to the neighborhood of Central church within the past few weeks. Their eldest daughter, Miss Violet Maclean, is a teacher in the high school at Ashland. A second daughter, Miss Maude Maclean, is a student at Willamette University and a third daughter, Miss Pauline, attends the Agricultural College at Corvallis.

Rev. Mr. Maclean is employed by Dr. Clarence True Wilson on the prohibition board in Washington, D. C.

of the Rose City Park church, has been a member of the Oregon conference since his graduation from the Kimball School of Theology ten years ago. He was pastor of the First Methodist Church in McMinnville for five years and later answered calls to South Salem and Dallas.

Rev. Mr. Fields is a graduate of Willamette University and Kimball Seminary and later returned to Willamette, where he took his master's degree. He has come to Portland from St. Louis, where he was employed as a bookkeeper. He is a native of Illinois and was born in 1870.

Rev. J. C. Rollins, of Centenary church, came from a five years' pastorate at Corvallis, preceded by three years at Medford. He is a native of Plymouth, N. H., and was a resident of Albion, N. Y., before coming to Oregon. Rev. Mr. Rollins and his wife, Mrs. Rollins, have taken up their residence at 644 East Ankeny street, where they are at present with their family.

Lieutenant J. C. Rollins, their eldest son, is now in France, and R. T. Rollins, the second son, is employed at the Standifer shipyard.

Rev. Gordon Is Author.

Rev. W. S. Gordon, who has been called to the Sellwood church, has been identified with the Oregon conference for the past 20 years. He has filled pastorates at Salem, Albany, Woodburn and Astoria. The past five years have been spent at Astoria, where, under Rev. Gordon's direction, a \$45,000 church has been erected and dedicated free from debt.

Rev. Gordon is a native of Illinois and a graduate of Purdue and Willamette universities. He is the author of "Western Spirit," a collection of poems inspired by the Western out-of-doors, which was published three years ago and which has enjoyed a wide popularity among lovers of verse.

Rev. Mr. Gordon and his wife, Mrs. Gordon, have removed from Astoria and are making their home at 538 Tacoma avenue, where they are at present with their family. His daughter, Miss Evelyn Gordon, is a junior at Willamette University.

Rev. F. A. Ginn, newly appointed pastor of the Lincoln and Westmoreland churches, is a more recent member of the Oregon conference and has been connected with church affairs in Idaho for many years.

Rev. Edward Constant, of the Highland Congregational church, in view of the suspension of church services, proposes on Sunday to make a systematic visitation among the homes of his people and conduct a three-minute service, in which prayer will be offered for the sick, the city and nation, and also for the soldiers and sailors.

The Rev. James McGough, formerly a foreign missionary to the Fiji Islands, is in the city meeting acquaintances interested in patriotic war work. He spent 18 years among the Fiji Islanders, and he speaks in praiseworthy terms of the natives. This is his first visit to Portland.

The Rev. Mr. McGough has been delegated by his superiors to evangelize the Northwest. After the quarantine is raised he expects to make arrangements to visit the various islands of the Pacific. He is affiliated with the Church of the Divine Word.

CHRIST'S HAND IS SEEN IN FALL OF KAISER AND KULUR

Dr. E. H. Pence, Pastor Westminster Presbyterian Church, Preaches Strong Sermon Showing God's Power in Past Events.

BY DR. E. H. PENCE.

Pastor Westminster Presbyterian Church.

John 11:16—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Verse 17, For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

HERE are the two poles of the great project of the wonderful Man of Galilee. Very great and wonderful things have been said of this 16th verse and there the comment has stopped. Why stop at the 16th? Why not follow on? Jesus bade us follow him, and that means on into the truth into which he leads us quite as much as his acts. John 11:16 is Christianity intensely stated. John 11:17, extensively. One deals with the individual; the other with the mass of individuals.

Considering what Jesus proposes to do for this "whosoever," to do upon him, to do with him and through him, his proposals are those which he proposes to do for organized society.

Value of Individual Propounded.

Never before did human propose a programme even remotely approaching his of Jesus in ambition, in calm assurance, in lofty benevolence. For the first time the value of the individual was propounded. He had hitherto been

lost in the mass; he existed for it; he went crushing into extinction when he and it collided. Now Jesus discovers him, challenges him, pedestals him, discloses him to himself.

He is, then, not a mere wave rising from the deep levels of a vast sea of existence and being, only to sink and fade out and back, lost to all hope of identity, continuance, form or consciousness. He does not share the brute's brief span along with a kindred bone, sinew and form. The thing which he had thought a soul, swelling apart from flesh, was not a mere echo of mere material vibrations. There was, then, a kinship with God, any there was really a God to be kin to. Jesus was guarantee of this—is this actually so? And is the individualism of the person to be shaped after him, and was he the mould to which each might hope to be fashioned?

We venture the assertion that in these slowly percolating thoughts, the mere human came to its greatest discovery concerning itself. Moreover, we are emboldened to say that democracy was born upon that day that a mad group of Syrian fishermen, who had found congenial pursuit of a common and hazardous business, met the Christ in the desert, and then, concerning themselves—each concerning himself.

Look, how that haunting, pervasive

word of Jesus, "whosoever," starts upon its long, long pilgrimage; how it searches out the solitary man, tracks the desert after him, scents his trail, hunts him down. Look, how once Jesus committed himself to that search. He never foregoes it.

Many there were, perhaps, but few who brought together the cosmos, the world, with all its billions; it is made up of innumerable "whosoever's." He deals with the individual. He begins with him; never foregoes him; there can be no "cosmos" no world without him. The hope of the world is in the discovery which he makes of himself; that the value of the individual sets upon himself, as he first borrows it from Jesus.

Individual Man Improved.

Soon a whole generation in that proud Roman Empire will accept the great Athenian conception of what that great life meant; and the individual man will be wheeled with the consciousness that he is to appraise himself in the terms of value which he had to God and that that value was expressed in the agony of the cross to save him.

It is human to weep. He wept for sheer loneliness. He never before felt so alone from his kind. He longed over that city. It was the concentrated essence of "the cosmos" of which he spoke in John 11:17. What he longed for was the "manner of man" who would see that the "manner of man" which Jesus was the mould into which he must be melted and refashioned; that the great God's enthusiasm

for and delight in human nature is always human nature as instanced in Jesus; and that Jesus, upon his sacrificial cross, was the supreme expression to which the man, must seek to conform in spirit and motive.

Many there were, perhaps, but few who brought together the cosmos, the world, with all its billions; it is made up of innumerable "whosoever's." He deals with the individual. He begins with him; never foregoes him; there can be no "cosmos" no world without him. The hope of the world is in the discovery which he makes of himself; that the value of the individual sets upon himself, as he first borrows it from Jesus.

Great Outdoor His Recreation.

Jesus loved the cosmos. Order, system, method he had wrought creatively into every atom. Jesus loved the city; the desert and mountain were his recreation. It was at the edge of the most intense civic activity of its age, packed with people, organized with rare genius for social unity—it was on the desert and mountain that he sought to escape the pressure of the city, that he paused to weep.

It is human to weep. He wept for sheer loneliness. He never before felt so alone from his kind. He longed over that city. It was the concentrated essence of "the cosmos" of which he spoke in John 11:17. What he longed for was the "manner of man" who would see that the "manner of man" which Jesus was the mould into which he must be melted and refashioned; that the great God's enthusiasm

for and delight in human nature is always human nature as instanced in Jesus; and that Jesus, upon his sacrificial cross, was the supreme expression to which the man, must seek to conform in spirit and motive.

Many there were, perhaps, but few who brought together the cosmos, the world, with all its billions; it is made up of innumerable "whosoever's." He deals with the individual. He begins with him; never foregoes him; there can be no "cosmos" no world without him. The hope of the world is in the discovery which he makes of himself; that the value of the individual sets upon himself, as he first borrows it from Jesus.

Divine Plan Is Perfected.

All cultures fell to his uses. There was significance—deep, divine significance—that the superscription over him and his cross was written in the three great languages representing the three great efforts of ancient times to a "cosmos," a social order, a culture.

If we postulate the Christ of the New Testament, we find him struggling with him, struggling over and over with the little limitations of human language to define him—it shall then be his expression. His expression is "fulness of time" was but his synonym for our common word, "providence."

Jesus loved, and loved to use, the hu-

man instrumentalities lying at hand. He invented no language of his own, though he remitted some of the great words in the Greek language, and adapted to them his own image and superscription.

But all of these ancient forms of social "cosmos" were out of act. Their Divine Plan was on. Races had worn out their strains of blood. God was the author of heredity. He had set limitations on the human race, and with old, vast reservoirs of racial tendencies were held coagulated in the fastnesses of Asia and Northern Europe. The fountain broke up. God found new occasions, rather, wrought them, in the rise of modern history. He loosed the disciplinary and chastening forces with which men struggled on to the ends of their liberation, on to their self-realization.

Greatest Poe Now at Bay.

And now, now in this belated hour, long deferred, the greatest of all foes to individualism is at bay in its citadel. We have "cosmoses" enough since Rome; form after form of civilization has arisen and faded, crumbled and we have before us a fashion of hope, "world," a social order, in which society is about to come to its highest expression and assume its aspects and assurance of permanence.

Politically, Jesus was infallibly the

philosopher in John 11:16 and 11:17, in observing the logic of their order. To him, of course, the political was but a by-product in his redemptive and creative purpose. Individualism, adapted to that purpose, was the perfect collectivism—this he projected morally, religiously.

That any so-called political programme for the mass which does not anchor its hope in the character of the individual, shall fail, is a foregone conclusion. The elaborate programmes of Socialism, with their practical expectations of aid and faith in the stable, enduring, strain-bearing reliance of the "individuals"—these can hope for success only as they take Jesus' eternal meanings of John 11:16-17 and erect their superstructure thereon.

Jesus proposes in John 11:17 to save society. That is an ultimate end. In part it is already accomplished. The Peace of Berlin will soon advance the date of its realization by centuries. It will be a humanity vastly forwarded in the century-enduring by chastening of God's merciful judgments, which shall take its new outlook upon a world where the eyes of the men, who on Wilhelmstrasse, on the one hand, and the most monstrous devils, Prussianism, into the abyssal pit.

Deep in those men's hearts will be this judgment, by the contrast of Kaiser and his Kultur, versus Christ and his culture; and Christ has won.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS

The Sad Years, by Dora Sigerson. \$1.25. George H. Doran Company, New York City.

One eminent critic in estimating the career of the late Dora Sigerson, says that she showed "the deep rushing feeling of a poet-soul broken on the wheel of war."

The late Miss Sigerson was in private to Mrs. Clement Shontor, and she died January 6, 1918, from the worry and grief, it is stated, of the recent Irish rebellion. Her home was in Dublin and she was a political follower of Charles S. Parnell. Her poetry has been lauded by the greatest contemporary poets in England.

All the 48 poems within this book were written after the beginning of the war in 1914.

The Sigerson poems are Irish, serious, beautifully fashioned and are in all merit to the best verse of our day.

The Kaiser As I Knew Him, by Dr. Arthur N. Davis. \$2. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

For 14 years the Kaiser was the friend of Dr. Arthur N. Davis, who lived in Berlin and became renowned as the Kaiser's dentist. Dr. Davis had many opportunities of knowing the Kaiser. The book contains 201 pages, with 15 fine illustrations. It would be a pleasure to give a long review of this book, because it is really a gem of literature, but what appears within its covers already has been noted serially and daily in the news columns of The Oregonian.

The Kaiser As I Knew Him, by Dr. Arthur N. Davis. \$2. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

For 14 years the Kaiser was the friend of Dr. Arthur N. Davis, who lived in Berlin and became renowned as the Kaiser's dentist. Dr. Davis had many opportunities of knowing the Kaiser. The book contains 201 pages, with 15 fine illustrations. It would be a pleasure to give a long review of this book, because it is really a gem of literature, but what appears within its covers already has been noted serially and daily in the news columns of The Oregonian.

The Late Dora Sigerson, Author of "The Sad Years," Irish Poetry.

This genuine poet of the Pacific Northwest.

Four Years in Germany, by James W. Gerard. Illustrated. Grosset & Dunlap, New York City.

This is one of the big books of the year, written by the recent American ambassador to the imperial German court. Mr. Gerard had access to so many state papers and conferences that he is able to lay bare the whole of Germany's state policy and numerous phases for the enslavement of the rest of the world.

The book, which is illustrated with rare photographic reproductions of scenes and documents, contains vital images of world-wide import, many of which were published serially in past issues of The Oregonian.

From Baseball to Boches, by H. C. Witwer. \$1.50. Illustrated. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

Written in chatty, delightful slang, of the near-baseball kind, and possessing an intimate, friendly tone, this novel of the big war consists of a series of letters written by Ed Harmon, formerly the famous southpaw, to his chum, Joe. Ed has real adventure in France, especially in Paris, and is so excellent a soldier that he gets a commission.

"From Baseball to Boches" contains many a genuine laugh.

The Children of France, illustrated. Henry Altman Co., Philadelphia.

Children able to read easily will all be charmed with this delightful little book, which consists of a series of stories of heroism and self-sacrifice by brave children of France during the present war. The stories are told by Captain Faver, an American who was a member of the famous French Foreign Legion, his audience being children of his acquaintance. These stories are thrillers, to the extent of 181 pages.

Sunset Canada, by Archie Bell. Illustrated with maps and 56 plates. \$3.50. The Macmillan Co., Boston.

Possessing marked descriptive qualities, of 320 pages and attractively illustrated, this book will make a most pleasant gift book during the ensuing holiday season and that day that a mad group of Syrian fishermen, who had found congenial pursuit of a common and hazardous business, met the Christ in the desert, and then, concerning themselves—each concerning himself.

An American Family, by Henry Kitchell. \$1.50. Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

In this Chicago novel Mr. Webster writes with the ease and skill of a practiced story-teller. He tells the numerous, lively Corbett family and makes them move and talk to "good copy."

The time is from 1911 to 1918. The novel recital has the structure and charm of a sterling American novel. "An American Family" appeared serially in Everybody's Magazine under the title of "The White Tree" where it won numerous admirers. The big war is just touched on.

The Greatest of These, by Laurette Taylor. \$1.50. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Quite a dainty, winsome book. It is written by Laurette Taylor, the actress. Mr. Butler in his newest story of 352 pages. Mr. Butler makes us acquainted with Philo Gubb, who "learns" to become a detective through a course of lessons by the medium of a distance correspondence school. Mr. Gubb's adventures and escapades are positively ludicrous.

My Antonio, by Willis S. Cather. \$1.50. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

In this sterling novel our author has written an attractive, honest portrait of Antonio Shimerda, a Bohemian girl who makes her new home in Nebraska. The story has wide appeal and is in fact a kind of men's great composers were of their inspired creations. We are told of the meaning of music, what kind of men the great composers were, how they lived; what they felt; and the circumstances which inspired their compositions. The list of composers presented is a long one and includes Rossini, Verdi, Chopin, Liszt, Offenbach, Mascagni, Dvorak, Grieg, Arthur Sullivan, Berlioz, etc.

Accounting and Costs, illustrated. A. W. Shaw Co., Chicago.

Here is a scientific, up-to-date book, valuable as an office help, and a thing of new accountancy. We are instructed

as to the finding of bank costs, how to check profit leaks, simple cost systems that pay, how to make every account profitable, tested ways to reduce costs. The book is the result of many years of business experience and research, and will well repay examination and study.

The Girl He Left Behind, by Helen Reescher. \$1.50. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Here we have an up-to-date war novel, full of big personalities and interest. Frank Barton, manager of the Hollywood-Diller Company, is called a "blacker" because he doesn't enlist in the U. S. Army at the period when this country declares war against Germany. The bad man of the novel is Jim Mayberry, superintendent of the factory. This heroine is the girl, Ethel Clayton, stenographer for Mr. Barton.

Suddenly Barton sees a great light, and he enlists and goes to the front. Ethel Clayton attends to his business in the interval, while Mayberry continues his work as Barton's enemy. The climax is well worked up.

The Valley of the Giants, by Peter B. Kyne. \$1.40. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City.

Mr. Kyne writes strong, masterful novels, full of big personalities and interest. This one, "The Valley of the Giants," is a story of the California forests, is one of his best. The heroes are John Carson, a hunter, Bryce, a lumberman, and a timberman. They fight a corporation, make industrial war and are interesting folk generally. The love story in the novel is refreshing.

Philo Gubb, by Ellis Parker Butler. \$1.50. Illustrated. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

Mr. Butler in his newest story of 352 pages. Mr. Butler makes us acquainted with Philo Gubb, who "learns" to become a detective through a course of lessons by the medium of a distance correspondence school. Mr. Gubb's adventures and escapades are positively ludicrous.

My Antonio, by Willis S. Cather. \$1.50. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

In this sterling novel our author has written an attractive, honest portrait of Antonio Shimerda, a Bohemian girl who makes her new home in Nebraska. The story has wide appeal and is in fact a kind of men's great composers were of their inspired creations. We are told of the meaning of music, what kind of men the great composers were, how they lived; what they felt; and the circumstances which inspired their compositions. The list of composers presented is a long one and includes Rossini, Verdi, Chopin, Liszt, Offenbach, Mascagni, Dvorak, Grieg, Arthur Sullivan, Berlioz, etc.

Accounting and Costs, illustrated. A. W. Shaw Co., Chicago.

Here is a scientific, up-to-date book, valuable as an office help, and a thing of new accountancy. We are instructed

as to the finding of bank costs, how to check profit leaks, simple cost systems that pay, how to make every account profitable, tested ways to reduce costs. The book is the result of many years of business experience and research, and will well repay examination and study.

The Girl He Left Behind, by Helen Reescher. \$1.50. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Here we have an up-to-date war novel, full of big personalities and interest. Frank Barton, manager of the Hollywood-Diller Company, is called a "blacker" because he doesn't enlist in the U. S. Army at the period when this country declares war against Germany. The bad man of the novel is Jim Mayberry, superintendent of the factory. This heroine is the girl, Ethel Clayton, stenographer for Mr. Barton.

Suddenly Barton sees a great light, and he enlists and goes to the front. Ethel Clayton attends to his business in the interval, while Mayberry continues his work as Barton's enemy. The climax is well worked up.

The Valley of the Giants, by Peter B. Kyne. \$1.40. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City.

Mr. Kyne writes strong, masterful novels, full of big personalities and interest. This one, "The Valley of the Giants," is a story of the California forests, is one of his best. The heroes are John Carson, a hunter, Bryce, a lumberman, and a timberman. They fight a corporation, make industrial war and are interesting folk generally. The love story in the novel is refreshing.

Philo Gubb, by Ellis Parker Butler. \$1.50. Illustrated. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

Mr. Butler in his newest story of 352 pages. Mr. Butler makes us acquainted with Philo Gubb, who "learns" to become a detective through a course of lessons by the medium of a distance correspondence school. Mr. Gubb's adventures and escapades are positively ludicrous.

My Antonio, by Willis S. Cather. \$1.50. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

In this sterling novel our author has written an attractive, honest portrait of Antonio Shimerda, a Bohemian girl who makes her new home in Nebraska. The story has wide appeal and is in fact a kind of men's great composers were of their inspired creations. We are told of the meaning of music, what kind of men the great composers were, how they lived; what they felt; and the circumstances which inspired their compositions. The list of composers presented is a long one and includes Rossini, Verdi, Chopin, Liszt, Offenbach, Mascagni, Dvorak, Grieg, Arthur Sullivan, Berlioz, etc.

Accounting and Costs, illustrated. A. W. Shaw Co., Chicago.

Here is a scientific, up-to-date book, valuable as an office help, and a thing of new accountancy. We are instructed

as to the finding of bank costs, how to check profit leaks, simple cost systems that pay, how to make every account profitable, tested ways to reduce costs. The book is the result of many years of business experience and research, and will well repay examination and study.

The Girl He Left Behind, by Helen Reescher. \$1.50. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Here we have an up-to-date war novel, full of big personalities and interest. Frank Barton, manager of the Hollywood-Diller Company, is called a "blacker" because he doesn't enlist in the U. S. Army at the period when this country declares war against Germany. The bad man of the novel is Jim Mayberry, superintendent of the factory. This heroine is the girl, Ethel Clayton, stenographer for Mr. Barton.

Suddenly Barton sees a great light, and he enlists and goes to the front. Ethel Clayton attends to his business in the interval, while Mayberry continues his work as Barton's enemy. The climax is well worked up.

The Valley of the Giants, by Peter B. Kyne. \$1.40. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City.

Mr. Kyne writes strong, masterful novels, full of big personalities and interest. This one, "The Valley of the Giants," is a story of the California forests, is one of his best. The heroes are John Carson, a hunter, Bryce, a lumberman, and a timberman. They fight a corporation, make industrial war and are interesting folk generally. The love story in the novel is refreshing.

Philo Gubb, by Ellis Parker Butler. \$1.50. Illustrated. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

Mr. Butler in his newest story of 352 pages. Mr. Butler makes us acquainted with Philo Gubb, who "learns" to become a detective through a course of lessons by the medium of a distance correspondence school. Mr. Gubb's adventures and escapades are positively ludicrous.

My Antonio, by Willis S. Cather. \$1.50. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

In this sterling novel our author has written an attractive, honest portrait of Antonio Shimerda, a Bohemian girl who makes her new home in Nebraska. The story has wide appeal and is in fact a kind of men's great composers were of their inspired creations. We are told of the meaning of music, what kind of men the great composers were, how they lived; what they felt; and the circumstances which inspired their compositions. The list of composers presented is a long one and includes Rossini, Verdi, Chopin, Liszt, Offenbach, Mascagni, Dvorak, Grieg, Arthur Sullivan, Berlioz, etc.

Accounting and Costs, illustrated. A. W. Shaw Co., Chicago.

Here is a scientific, up-to-date book, valuable as an office help, and a thing of new accountancy. We are instructed

as to the finding of bank costs, how to check profit leaks, simple cost systems that pay, how to make every account profitable, tested ways to reduce costs. The book is the result of many years of business experience and research, and will well repay examination and study.

The Girl He Left Behind, by Helen Reescher. \$1.50. Illustrated. George H. Doran Co., New York City.

Here we have an up-to-date war novel, full of big personalities and interest. Frank Barton, manager of the Hollywood-Diller Company, is called a "blacker" because he doesn't enlist in the U. S. Army at the period when this country declares war against Germany. The bad man of the novel is Jim Mayberry, superintendent of the factory. This heroine is the girl, Ethel Clayton, stenographer for Mr. Barton.

Suddenly Barton sees a great light, and he enlists and goes to the front. Ethel Clayton attends to his business in the interval, while Mayberry continues his work as Barton's enemy. The climax is well worked up.

The Valley of the Giants, by Peter B. Kyne. \$1.40. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City.

Mr. Kyne writes strong, masterful novels, full of big personalities and interest. This one, "The Valley of the Giants," is a story of the California forests, is one of his best. The heroes are John Carson, a hunter, Bryce, a lumberman, and a timberman. They fight a corporation, make industrial war and are interesting folk generally. The love story in the novel is refreshing.

Philo Gubb, by Ellis Parker Butler. \$1.50. Illustrated. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

Mr. Butler in his newest story of 352 pages. Mr. Butler makes us acquainted with Philo Gubb, who "learns" to become a detective through a course of lessons by the medium of a distance correspondence school. Mr. Gubb's adventures and escapades are positively ludicrous.

My Antonio, by Willis S. Cather. \$1.50. Houghton-Mifflin Co., Boston, Mass.

In this sterling novel our author has written an attractive, honest portrait of Antonio Shimerda, a Bohemian girl who makes her new home in Nebraska. The story has wide appeal and is in fact a kind of men's great composers were of their inspired creations. We are told of the meaning of music, what kind of men the great composers were, how they lived; what they felt; and the circumstances which inspired their compositions. The list of composers presented is a long one and includes Rossini, Verdi, Chopin, Liszt, Offenbach, Mascagni, Dvorak, Grieg, Arthur Sullivan, Berlioz, etc.

Accounting and Costs, illustrated. A. W. Shaw Co., Chicago.

Here is a scientific, up-to-date book, valuable as an office help, and a thing of new accountancy. We are instructed