

# NEW BOOKS and their Publishers



**“WHAT Have the Greeks Done for Modern Civilization?”** the Lowell Lectures of 1908-9, by John P. Mahaffy of Trinity college, Dublin. —In his preface the author, in a way both dignified and caustic, deplores the present scheme of “practical life” education, which is sacrificing the classic to the hurried preparation for a business career. He, however, admits that he found things in this respect much less objectionable in America than he was led to believe. On this point he says: “There were many symptoms that public opinion in the states is by no means satisfied with the thought of an absolute reign of modern science, or of specialising education as the fancy of the ignorant youth or the more ignorant parent. Even employers in factories are beginning to find out, with that plain good sense which marks the solid core of American society, that young men who receive a liberal education are more intelligent and useful as tradesmen or mechanics than those who have mastered only one subject. The intellectual outlook tells even upon the handicraft of the apprentice.”

There is therefore some prospect that the mistakes of the last generation (possibly due to the influence of Harvard and other universities), will be corrected and that a proper college education will again replace the broad and better studies of the earlier years of all good college training. If such a recovery of sound education takes place, it is impossible that Greek shall not resume its old importance. Again Dr. Mahaffy says: “Two observations are worth making here before I conclude; the American professors of Greek and Latin have exactly the same experience that we have in Ireland regarding the abandonment of Greek while professing to retain Latin. Neither there or in Ireland have we failed to note the deterioration of Latin teaching, and the conviction grows upon us that a teacher who knows no Greek cannot be a Latin scholar in any real sense. So much for the boasted retaining of Latin while sacrificing Greek.”

The next observation concerns the now fashionable attending of courses in English literature. “In no case during my visit did I hear a literary conversation spring up among these students of English. They have no doubt admirable professors in great numbers, specialists on every English poet or prose writer worth naming. But apparently poetry learnt without labor in the mother tongue is not assimilated or appreciated as is the poetry of classic languages, and from them the delight in literature as such spreads into kindred studies.”

“Wherever I cited the poets, or indeed great prose such as the Bible among the young people who had studied English as a subject for graduation, I found a strange ignorance of what ought to have been familiar. I was almost driven to believe that paradox that without a classical education even the proper appreciation



Marah Ellis Ryan, Author of “The Flute of the Gods.”

of English literature is unusual.”

With this intense feeling regarding the influence of the Greeks upon our modern civilization, and realizing that the writer who holds them is one of the most eminent scholars of the day, and scarcely knows a peer in this particular field of knowledge, the reader is prepared to accept with warmest enthusiasm the various subjects and avenues through which the writer has arrived at his conclusions, and which he so forcibly presents in the eight lectures contained in the book.

After the introductory lecture he devotes one lecture each to Greek poetry, prose, art in architecture and sculpture, art in painting and music, science, politics and philosophy.

These lectures were given before one, if not the most critical audience of America, and were so well received that the author was importuned to put them in book form. They are interesting and instructive alike to the student of the classics, or the reader who has but time to take occasional draughts at the fountain of pure literature. “The beauty of simplicity characterizes the style and language, while every word comes freighted with its full meaning, and every sentence penetrates the understanding of

the reader. It is a book no well appointed library can afford to be without. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price \$2.50.

“Voices of the City,” by Marion Cook Stow—In 16 exquisite sonnets, Mrs. Stow has sung the story of the city, and that city, of course, is Portland, though the only thing to fix this fact definitely is the one devoted to “Festival Days,” and the dedicatory line: “To Portland; Its Growth and Power.” Each sonnet takes up some particular line of our city life; necessarily some being sung in minor key, while others are bright and joyous as the call of the meadowlark. Each sonnet is a gem, with the entire 16 vying, one with the other, for first place.

Last year the author gave us that beautiful little poem of country life, “Where Flows Hood River,” and through it Mrs. Stow established herself as a poet of no mean ability. The present book must add many laurels to those she won a year ago, for, while in some respects these sonnets do not touch the warm, sympathetic chords the first poem did, they have a finer polish, and a classic atmosphere that was absent from the other. The book itself is an artistic creation. It is of the heaviest linen paper of weave finish, bound in heavy tan paper shot with gold, with a conventional design holding the title, but the most pronounced beauty is in the dainty illuminations of delicate yellow, and the five exquisite sketches, all of which is the work of Mrs. Stow, who adds to her literary accomplishments, the talents and temperament of the artist. Unfortunately but 500 of these books have been printed, which will be a disappointment to many, who would like to have them for Christmas gift books. At present they are in the Portland book stores and are sold at \$1.00.

“The Cash Intrigue,” by George Randolph Chester—Like Mr. Chester's first book, “The Making of Bobby Burnit,” there is a deep underlying principle to be worked out through this story. Here it is labor and capital; selfish power and patriotic power and the dangers of socialism versus those of combined monopoly. The story centers about “old Breed,” the richest man in the world, and who has put away and out of use all the cash in the world, or is fast accomplishing it. The hero, Philip Kelvin, is the instrument whereby this intrigue may be possible; and the ultimate purpose is to turn the United States into an empire and, in Kelvin's mind, he is to be the emperor, while old man Breed believes he is to be the ruler.

How this succeeds, how the entire country fares, and how the constitution is saved is the web and woof of the story, and the moral of it is all summed up by old De Zolphan when he says of the American nation: “You are representatives, each of you, of your whole nation, which knows no peace, no control, no victory; for one battle gained forms only a vantage ground for further warfare until you die! Your entire race is neurosthetic and, combatting this, eaten alive of a wild scramble for you know not what. It is going to end in a crash, with all your institutions, all your ideals, all your ends and aims and ambitions clattering down about your ears, the most thoroughly shattered and crumbled wreck and ruin of a social struggle in the history of the world. As nations have risen and have they fallen. Those that have been the most rapid in their rise to supremacy have been the most rapid in disintegration. The trouble with America is that its speed revolutions have been accelerated that at last the fly-wheel is bound to burst. Already your per capita birth rate is decreasing were it not for the constant influx of virtue foreigners of the lower or breeding class. A century will see America as sterile as France.”

The book has many points that are well worth serious consideration, for they involve some of the most serious problems that are confronting the nation today. Of course, the author has exaggerated the situation in order to make a telling proposition, and a good live story, but the only difference is the distance from which we focus the light upon them—the problems are just the same, even though the satellite tells us the work is “A fantastic melodrama of

modern finance” Hobbs, Merrill & Co. Price \$1.50.

“Yama Yama Land,” by Grace Duffie Boylan—More than 1,000,000 persons have seen Bessie McCoy and her troupe of triangular Yama Yamas present the famous acting song, entitled “The Yama Yama Man.” The universal interest aroused by this grotesquely funny and weird performance had the effect of weaving around the Yama Yama a wonderful legend of a wonderful man—the Yama Yama man—unseen, unknown, but known to be here, there, anywhere, everywhere. From this more widespread of so strange a character, Grace Duffie Boylan has traced him to his queer home and his equally queer people.

In doing this the author has given adventures of the rarest quality to a fair haired little girl, whose escapades will open wide the eyes and imaginations of all children of the fairy-tale age.

In aid of the text Edgar Keller's gorgeous pictures are full of humor and about 100 throughout the text are produced in colors, best which, in full page and double page pictures in four colors.

The theatrical rights of this book have already been arranged. The story is to be filmed in forming the plot of an extravaganza of the “Wizard of Oz” order, and is to be produced in New York at the beginning of the theatrical season of 1910. Reilly & Britton Co. Price, \$1.50.

“Captain Pete of Puget Sound,” by James Cooper Wheeler—A San Juan archipelago tale of the early days of Puget sound, the friendship of two boys, very widely separated as to social position, in the base upon which this story is built, while the optimum smuggling and the government's struggle to stop it, furnishes excitement for half a dozen heroes. The narrative gives a good idea of the country at that time, its people, their work and play and characteristics.

Pete's father, a veritable French “squaw man,” is one of the best drawn figures, carrying the pioneer back to the good old days of smoked fish and dirt—but then Pete's mother was clean—unlike any squaw of reality.

The little Captain Pete lingers in the mind long after the rest of the story, in an interesting one, too, is forgotten. It is a book which will have a peculiar interest for every one living on this coast, or who knows anything of pioneer days. It is exceedingly well written and faithful in its portrayal. It is well gotten up and has some fine illustrations. E. P. Dutton & Co. Price, \$1.50.

“Redcloud”—By Frederick R. Burton. An Indian story of Lake Huron, at the time when that part of the country was being settled by people interested in the “forest primeval,” with lumber so much per foot.

Redcloud of the lakes was the progressive son of a brave old warrior who clung to the trade traditions so long as there was breath with which to fight, and the heroic struggle of the son is the issue of the story. There are two pretty little romances of the Indian kind, and several characters worth meeting, while the whole work is well done, especially the interpretation of some weird dreams of the old chief. Dillingham Publishers. Price \$1.50.

Marah Ellis Ryan, whose “The Flute of the Gods” has just been published by Stokes, is one of the few American novelists the sale of any one of whose books has reached the 100,000 mark. Her “Sold in the Hills,” “For the Soul of Rafael” and “Indian Love Letters,” are known the country over and have been especially popular in the west, where the scenes of Mrs. Ryan's books

are laid. Most of her previous books, however, were done, by the way, while she was working on “The Flute of the Gods.” In preparing for this remarkable novel of the western American Indians, Mrs. Ryan spent two summers living among the survivors of the tribes in New Mexico and Arizona, where she was forced to undergo many hardships and even dangers. The result justifies her sympathetic study, for a scholar pronounces her book the most truthful Indian romance ever written. It will certainly be a revelation to many people who have had only superficial knowledge of Indian life.

“Marie of Arcady,” by F. Howes Lancaster. In point of time the story is a century back; in location it is in a basin of a bayou along the lower Mississippi, and its characters are the descendants of the exiles of the land of Arcadia. Marie was one of these “Cajun maidens” whose story is as sweet and poetic, if not as tragic, as that of Evangeline. The author has caught, in a wonderful degree, the strain of paths that is so pronounced in the lives of all these people. It is not sadness, for they are happy in their loves and in their homes; it is not grief, for with buoyant joy they look forward and never backward, and they are a people who stir their honey from such homely flowers. It is this simple happiness perhaps that has such an appeal in it to the readers of today.

Mr. Lancaster's characters are all splendidly drawn and his settings most beautiful. It is a strong tale of sinners, simple goodness, devoted love and human sweetness.

It is written almost wholly in the “Cajun dialect,” which makes it rather difficult to read at first, but when one is well into the story there is a swing about it that one rapidly falls into and they are surprised to find how soon they can read it understandingly and without hesitation. The book has high literary merit and of the staying quality. Small, Maynard & Co. Price \$1.25.

## CRUSADE AGAINST NURSES' SPOONING

New Orleans, Nov. 20.—Nurses shamefully neglect their infant charges in Audubon park, the great playground of New Orleans, in order to keep clandestine appointments with their sweethearts, was the statement made at a meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. As a result a movement was started to organize a protective association to keep the girls on their jobs and force their admirers to make love indoors.

James J. McLoughlin, a member of the society, told of young children lying on the grass and in gardens, with the sun beating in their eyes, while the nurses were sitting by the young men in the shade of trees far away. “Absolute cruelty is practiced on these helpless little ones,” declared Mr. McLoughlin. “I think the blame lies with these well dressed masqueraders. The nurses are not to be wholly condemned. The police squad or Audubon park will in the future draw a line at daylight spooning.”

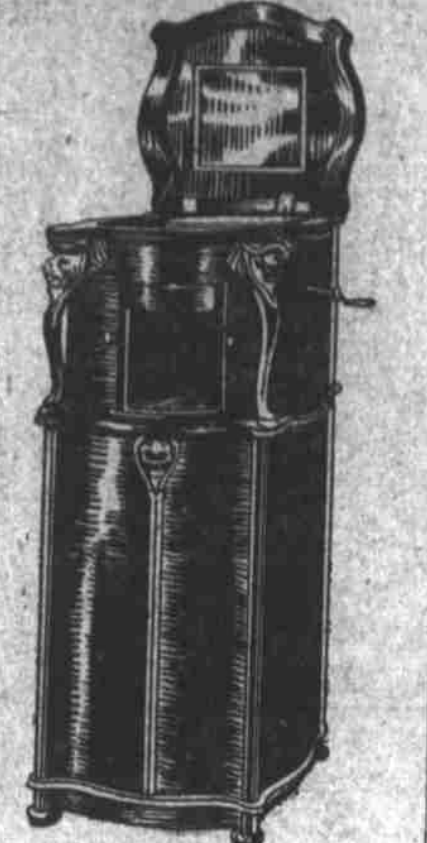
## SAYS COLLEGES ARE ALL IN A TRUST

Milwaukee, Nov. 20.—State Superintendent C. P. Peary has started the special legislative joint committee on education with the assertion that there is a “trust” of universities and colleges in the north central states to dominate the high schools in their respective territories. Superintendent Cary said there was

## Disc or Cylinder Which Will It Be?



It's impossible to carry in your mind's ear from one store to another the reproducing qualities of different makes of Talking Machines. Yet, how can you intelligently decide whether



er you want a Columbia, an Edison or a Victor, unless you hear and see them all?

That's the great advantage in selecting your machine at Eilers. Here, and here only, you can test side by side all the different machines and records. Besides, in dealing at headquarters you are absolutely sure of the very lowest prices.

All the machines, all the records for them, all the time, is the motto here.

Why deprive your family of this great entertainer any longer?

## \$1 Weekly Places It in Your Home



353 Washington St., at Park St.

Pianos, Pianola Pianos and Talking Machines selected now will be held and delivered as Christmas gifts, if desired, without extra cost.

In this state do not dare to say they do not like it.

“How many of the higher educational institutions in this state are members of that association?” asked Mr. LeRoy. “Nearly all of them,” was the reply. “Do you really believe that?” asked W. W. Jacobs. “I am not positive what constitutes a trust,” Mr. Jacobs said Mr. Cary, joining in the laugh, “but if it is not a trust I don't know anything about what a trust is.”

## Dedicates Book to Portland



Mrs. Marion Cook Stow, Author of “Voices of the City.”

For the third consecutive year Mrs. Marion Cook Stow has issued a book for the holiday season. This year it is “Voices of the City,” a book of verse designed especially for Portland people to give away and to send “back east.” In fact the dedication is “To Portland: Its Growth and Power.” Last year Mrs. Stow, then Marion Cook, published “The Child and the Dream,” and before that “Where Flows Hood River.” The verse in the new book is of an unusual kind, and there are 16 poems singing the praises of life in a growing city. Each poem is designed to be read at any book-

225 Morrison Street Between 1st and 2d, Out of the High Price District

# RAINCOATS

## A Thanksgiving Feast of Bargains --- Prices Shot to Pieces A Reduction On Factory Cost---Can You Realize the Tremendous Saving?

350 Ladies' Rubberized Slip-on Coats adapted for pleasant or stormy weather, vals. up to \$15. Till Wed. night... **\$6.60**

About 100 Children's Rubber Storm Cape Coats, with storm hoods, quantity limited, slightly defective... **\$1.60**

The model below shows one of our pretty styles in Silk Rubberized Waterproof Coats, in endless variety of color harmonies and style effects—these are all cemented and vulcanized lined with pure para rubber and deodorized for proper outer attire.

Ladies' Coats, Sizes 32 to 44 \$15 to \$18 Ladies' Silk Rubberized Mohair Bengalines and Silk Gaborlines for only... **\$9.60**

\$20 to \$25 Ladies' Silk Waterproofs in endless variety and color harmonies... **\$12.60**

\$10 Ladies' Pure Para Rubber Auto Shirts—quantity limited—... **\$5.90**

\$25 to \$35 Ladies' Beautiful Silk Waterproofs and Tailored All-Wool and Worsted Coats, in imported and domestic fabrics... **\$13.60**

A Saving of 40 to 60 Per Cent AN OPPORTUNITY TO SUPPLY YOUR OUTER APPAREL WANTS FOR MANY YEARS TO COME We are just heavily overstocked. 'Tis not a question of profit, but a condition that has unexpectedly presented itself, and we must sell, and sell quickly. Profits and costs not considered. **Till Wednesday Night, 10 o'Clock** We give you just an idea below of the tremendous bargains. ONE DOLLAR has the PURCHASING POWER OF TWO

200 Men's Storm Rubber Coats, heavy drill back, vals. up to \$7.00. Till Wednesday night only... **\$3.85**

460 Men's and Youths' All Worsted Rainproof Overcoats—a rare opportunity—vals. up to \$15.00... **\$6.60**

Men's and Youths', 32 to 46 \$15 to \$18 Men's Rainproof Overcoats, silk Venetian lined, full 52 inches long, at, each... **\$9.60**

\$20 to \$25 Men's Genuine Priestley and Kenyon Rainproof Overcoats, with or without military collar... **\$10.60**

\$35 to \$40 men's very best Rainproof Overcoats, with or without military collar. In all the new fabrics of the season, including a number of black vicunas at \$18.60 and... **\$16.60**

\$8 and \$10 Boys' Rainproof Overcoats, silk Venetian lined, at \$7.60 and... **\$4.70**

**GOLDEN YEAR RAINCOAT COMPANY** 225 Morrison St., bet. First and Second

Men, don't overlook the one best chance to buy your Rainproof Overcoat. Come and have a look. These lots can't be beat.

The model below shows one of the season's newest models in Ladies' Tailored strictly all wool and worsted Rainproof Coats. These are all new fabrics and models for season 1909-10 in domestic and imported fabrics, and bear no resemblance of being a Raincoat. For proper outer attire.

New English Raincoats, the London Streets for men and women, imported and domestic fabrics, at \$15.00 and \$13.20