

NEW BOOKS and their Publishers

"THE REDEMPTION OF KENNETH GALT" by WILL N. HARBIN. To mention the name of the author is to immediately locate the story in Georgia, and in this case there would be no mistake, though perhaps it is not so distinctly Georgian as many of Mr. Harbin's other works. He tells an immensely strong tale of human passions that might, and does occur in any section of the country. Through it runs two romances that cross and mingle in tragic sequences. Fred Walton, the natural result of the training of a hard-fisted, grinding father, whose god was money and whose boast was his rise from poverty through his own self sacrifice and his not too scrupulous ability to get the best of a bargain. Fred's mother had been a gentlewoman, but dying while he was young, the boy, who inherited the mother's disposition and later proved he had gotten some of his father's money making talents, had been nagged to death by the step mother, who, as an economic investment, the old man no doubt found cheaper than a wage earning housekeeper. Here we find the first lesson of the book, for Fred was a fine specimen of young manhood, and the legitimate pleasures of youth being denied him, he naturally turned to the sowing of wild oats, though keeping himself clean from the body destroying vices, which would have been much more pardonable in the father's eyes, than the reckless throwing away of money. Fred was in love with Margaret Deering, a beautiful young girl, from an old aristocratic and wealthy family, but she herself was dependent on her uncle, who could cut her off without a penny and threatened to do so, if she continued her infatuation for the young scape grace. The girl was indifferent to the threat, but other circumstances arising, the young man left town suddenly. Almost simultaneously with the disappearance of Fred came the village gossip that Dora Barry, a poor girl of lovely personality, who earned her own living by giving painting lessons, was the victim of Fred's perfidy. The second point of the book might be classed "a lesson on the reliability of circumstantial evidence." Margaret's uncle used this circumstance to bring pressure to bear upon the girl to induce her to marry their exemplary neighbor, the wealthy bachelor, Kenneth Galt. Here the lines of the story cross in a bewildering tangle, until poor Dora raises her beautiful face to the age of 8 years in secluded poverty, and utterly ignorant of the gossip that linked her name with Fred Walton's, while the real author of her disgrace rose to power and eminence. The child, at length was the salvation of the entire situation. It is a story of real life and of real people, with the moral—If there is one teaching the deplorable consequences of side stepping the plain path of duty and the accumulated punishment that accrues when it is delayed by time through human intervention. It is in no sense a problem novel, and perhaps the author has no intention of inflecting into it even a lesson, but the careful reader



Edith Wharton, author of "The House of Mirth."

will find them all the same. Harper & Brothers. Price \$1.50.

"Home Life in All Lands," by Charles Morris.—In two small volumes of about 50 pages each, the author has given a most entertaining account of everything pertaining to the life of every known country in the world almost. The first volume takes up those features that come under the heading, "How the World Lives," and pertaining to eating, drinking, the toilet, housing, house arrangements, sports, implements and certain social greetings. The second volume, under the general heading of "Manners and Customs of Uncivilized Peoples," deals with courts and customs, laws and penalties among savage people, courtesy and manners, birth and death customs, travel and transportation, warfare, arts and manufacture, amusements, and worship. It will be seen from these subdivisions, what a wide scope the book has covered. Necessarily the descriptions are short, and sometimes, perhaps, a little too curtailed for great benefit, but to the inquisitive reader, there is enough to whet their appetite and give them a craving for more, which is the first essential in a book of information for the young, which this pre-eminently is. In the preface the author intimates what his desire in writing the book is, when he says: "This is the way to give life to geography." It is simply going back, in a way, to the original method, or the beginning of the writing of history, which was only in the start geography; then the next generation began to write of the people who inhabited these countries, their customs, habits, etc., the next stage brought the record of their myths and legends, until the full development of history recorded little else but the wars and heroic deeds. In short, if it were not for books of travel, and easy transportation,

tion, so far as the historian is concerned the world would be almost in total ignorance of the people of the earth as individuals. This book almost takes one back to the second period of history making, as it records only those things intimately connected with the individuals.

These books should not fall to find a place in every school library, for we can imagine no better supplementary reading for children.

The books have a large number of illustrations, but they are not up to the standard of the text, as most of them are copies and lack originality. The Lippincott Co. Price \$1 per volume.

"Human Beings vs. Things," by Asenath Carver Coolidge.—This book, we are told, was begun prior to the Cuban and Philippine wars, and was continued during the intervals of peace in which reforms were thickening and constant coming in collision with the overstrained and unscrupulous commercialism that strives to make a business even of life destroying war.

The story opens with a heroine who has taken as her maxim: "Human Beings Are Better Than Things." She begins by applying it to those of her own sex who incline to make slaves of themselves to useless work—such as the care of old relics which have no beauty or utility. But her work does not stop with them, for she is quick to perceive that the useless and foolish work to which women are addicted is not so deplorable as the hurtful work in which men engage so largely.

As the story progresses, she wins to her side not only a niece and her lover, but a lover of her own. The niece inherits a fine old mansion, filled with old relics of all sorts. It is situated in a part of the country which has become infested with railroad tramps. In this house the two couples meet and proceed to use or burn the old relics, make room for the tramps, give them useful work and prove in other ways their firm belief in their oft-quoted saying that "Human beings are of more consequence than things." The Hungerford-Holbrook Co. Price \$1.

"Echoes and Prophecies," by V. D. Hyde-Vogt.—The book contains three dramatic productions. The first is the tragedy of a wronged girl, and her desertion by a heartless, cruel man. The girl rises in the strength of her womanhood, but never loses that cannelike love for the man who almost crushed the life out of her. The author very generally brings the play to what would generally be considered a satisfactory conclusion, but it is one that in real life would be questionable and holding great tragic possibilities for the future. The second drama, "In Ye Olde Colonie," takes for its motif the witchcraft craze of New England, opening with a court scene in which Justice Hathorne and several others familiar to early colonial days figure. While we can hardly imagine it creating a sensation if staged, it is a pretty good piece of dramatic work, and rather more attractive than the first.

The last "Divine and Lazarus" is more of a dialogue or as the author has characterized it, "a dramatic poem of the proletariat," and teaches some lessons on the present social relations of the classes with unmerited riches and unmerited poverty. It is a little book of 163 pages, in sepia brown ink, in Indian tint antique paper, olive cover, with white vellum back, and comes with full page portrait of author. Ariel Press, Westwood, Mass. Price \$1.00.

"The Trend of Scientific Thought Away From Religious Belief," by Ho-

ratio Oliver Ladd, S. T. D.—With all due respect to the distinguished writer, we cannot see that he has proved one single fact in his little book, which is merely a list of facts that should have been largely from Haeckel, Kant, Spencer and Sir Oliver Lodge, and is particularly controversial with the first, while admitting the growing popularity of the works. In speaking of "Riddle of the Universe" (Haeckel), he calls it "a scientific and artistic work." Yet it is one of the most popular books in science. The volume I have quoted from and studied is worn and smeared like a school book of many terms' use. It was taken from a public library. There are six penny editions of this work, sent broadcast over after he and the British colonies. As a biologist he has effected the thinking of medical men and professors of colleges and lawyers who in a general statement have lost their interest in religious worship, if they have not become infidels and atheists.

There can be no gaining the fact that the trend of scientific thought should be away from religious beliefs, though we cannot see as the author does how the theory of evolution affects it, and while the author infers and intimates and asserts that it does, he does not stem the tide of this growing skepticism by definite and known laws to disprove the position. Scientists have taken on the fundamental laws of what we call nature. Here the supporters of creed and dogma fall when they cross arguments with the scientist, who delves to the bottom and only produces his end after he has tried it by every known law and to his satisfaction found it true. A scientist is never afraid to show his proof, for he wants it punctured if it won't stand the test of investigation, and this is why it is gaining ground to the detriment of religion.

The author concludes his book with this assertion: "Religion is based on the facts of the spiritual consciousness of man, which have been multiplied and becoming clearer ever since his intelligent history began."

But here he breaks off without telling us why he knows this is true. We don't contradict the statement; in fact we more than believe it is true, but neither could we tell why we believe it, and that is why we go down before scientific reasoning because it will always say why it makes an assertion. But why worry? The words of Gamaliel are as true today as they were when St. Paul studied at his feet. "And now I say to you, refrain from these men, and let them alone; for if this counsel be of men it will come to nought; but if it be of God ye cannot overthrow it; lest haply ye be found even to fight against God."

Science and religion must both stand this continual test of time, and progress will never change it. Richard G. Badger Co. Price 75 cents.

"The Haunted House," by Henry Percival Spencer.—This little collection of five unusually good poems takes its name from the first, which is a weird conception, which strongly brings to mind several of Poe's poems. It is as uncanny almost as "The Raven," and gives one the same creepy sensation up the spinal column that some of his prose stories do. The second, "Benny Lee," is a lifting ballad carrying a Scotch air in every line. The third is a rhythmic narrative, sweet and plaintive. The title of the last two, "Woodland Melodies" and "Ode to the Hermit Thrush," almost describe themselves, but in both, and more particularly the last, there are some beautiful passages. What could be more exquisitely beautiful than the opening paragraph of this concluding poem:

"Thou bard of Eve's companion to the first born star,
Lone echo of the woods;
I hear the singing from afar,
Thou gem of solitude!"

Throughout the entire poem, of a half dozen pages, one finds this same delicacy of touch which seems to put the poet's pen in harmony with the unwritten music of nature. Richard G. Badger Co. Price \$1.00.

Henry William Elson, the historian, whose "Child's Guide to American History" is one of the successes of the Baker & Taylor company's all list, speaking recently of the many letters he receives concerning his history of the United States, said: "Oh, these descendants, they are a difficult folk to please. I have received letters from many of the descendants of prominent characters in early history complaining of my scanty treatment I had given their

respective ancestors. One man in Massachusetts writes me that his particular ancestor of colonial days is very inadequately treated in my history, intimating that at least one chapter should have been devoted to him, though, it may be added, he was but a secondary character and is scarcely mentioned in the briefest histories. It is far easier for a northern man to write for the south, or for a Protestant to write for Catholics, or vice versa, than for any one to write history that will please the descendants. I am glad I am not a descendant." Baker, Taylor Co.

PORTION OF PASADENA ON THE WATER WAGON

(United Press Special Wire.) Pasadena, Cal., Feb. 12.—Following the protests of several hundred families residing in the "dry tract," to the effect that the Cottonwood Canyon Water company was charging too much for supplying water, the officials of the company yesterday shut off the water supply of 1000 people and ordered the connections of its mains with those of the North Pasadena Water company severed. It intends to go out of business.

A special meeting of the city council was called for this afternoon for the purpose of devising means to relieve the situation. Meanwhile housewives in the tract are getting their water from the city water carts, which are being sent through the streets for that purpose on orders from the mayor.

The residents protested that the company was getting its water supply at \$1.50 per 1000 gallons and was charging \$2.75 for it.

The officials stated that the company was making nothing, but was continuing its service only to keep people in the tract, which is owned by men interested in the corporation.

BIG NEW SAWMILL FOR ROGUE VALLEY

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Gold Hill, Or., Feb. 12.—A syndicate of Walla Walla, Modoc and eastern capitalists has bought the Fools creek timber tract, six miles from here, owned by L. W. Smith until the sale, and comprising over 1,500,000 feet of fine pine and fir. The purchasers have filed articles of incorporation, and intend to build a mill either at Woodville, Gold Hill or a point on Rogue river midway between the two towns, with the chances favoring Gold Hill. The mill will have a capacity of 175,000 feet per day, and will employ upwards of 100 men. A railway will be built from the tract out to the mill, and should Gold Hill be selected as a location, the track will probably be utilized by the new electric line which will build from Grants Pass south through the Rogue river valley this spring.

MUST KEEP RELIGIOUS VIEWS TO THEMSELVES

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Eugene, Or., Feb. 12.—The Eugene school board has addressed a letter to City Superintendent Stockton and Principal G. W. Hug of the high school, urging that they be careful to see that nothing be done or said by speakers before the high school students at assembly, and it is said that in their zeal they touched upon certain religious matters that, in the opinion of some of the patrons of the schools, were out of place in the public schools.

Three Criminals Plead Guilty. (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Chehalis, Wash., Feb. 12.—Lewis county taxpayers have again been saved a bill of expense for trying three criminals, all having pleaded guilty. Tom Hays was caught in the act of robbing the clothing of a roomer at the Yakima lodging house last week. He drew a sentence of from 2 to 15 years in prison. Gorkard Petters and Albert Myers, who killed Hans Jensen's cow two weeks ago after stealing the animal, received sentences of 1 to 15 years each.

London plans noiseless school pavements.

FAMOUS SONGS AND THEIR HISTORY

No. 32. "TIPECANOE AND TYLER, TOO."

(Copyright, 1910, "The Press" Co.) Oh! what has caused this great commotion, motion, motion.

It is the ball that's rolling on, For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too. And with them we'll beat little Van, Van, Van.

Van, oh! he's a used-up man, And with them we'll beat little Van, Van, Van.

Like the working of mighty waters, waters, waters, thousands, thousands.

And in its course will clear the way For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

See the Loco's standard tottering, tottering, tottering. Down it must go, And in its place we'll rear the flag For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

The Bay State boys turned out in thousands, thousands, thousands. Not long ago, And at Bunker Hill they set their seals For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

Now you hear the Vanjacks talking, talking, talking. Things look quite blue, For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

Let them talk about hard cider, cider, cider. And log cabins, too; It will only help to speed the ball For Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

His lanchester hangs outside the door, door, door. And is never pulled in, For it always was the custom of Old Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

He always has his table set, set, set. For all honest and true; To ask you in to take a bite With Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

See the spoolmen and leg treasurers, treasurers, treasurers. All in a row, For well they know they stand no chance With Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

Little Matty's days are numbered, numbered, numbered. And out he must go, For in his place we'll put the good Old Tippecanoe and Tyler, too.

—Alexander Coffman Ross.

"TIPECANOE AND TYLER, TOO" is one of the most famous campaign songs ever written.

A person reading the words today can hardly understand this, for the reason that very few are familiar with their meaning, nor the exciting political period that prompted them. They were written by Alexander Coffman Ross.

The great political storm which broke throughout the country in 1840 was one of the most remarkable events of its character ever known in the history of our government. The Whig campaign which carried Harrison, the hero of Tippecanoe, and Tyler, into the presidential and vice-presidential chair, began as early as February.

Business was unusually quiet and money was obtainable with difficulty. Things generally had reached such a low ebb as to make any change seem desirable. As the Whigs promised "22 a day and roast beef" to laborers, workmen were inclined to trust them.

During the excitement of the campaign a Washington correspondent of one of the largest papers sneeringly remarked that if the candidate were given a pension of \$1000 and a barrel of hard cider he would sit contented in his log cabin for the rest of his days.

To ridicule the log cabin, in which every western man had been born, did not well become the party whose best representative was Jackson. Some quick witted supporter took up the sneer and used it as the rallying cry of the Harrison party.

Log cabins and hard cider then became the party emblem, and both were features of all the political demonstrations of the canvass. The result was the choice of Harrison, who received 234 electoral votes to Van Buren's 60. He lived just 30 days from his inauguration as president on March 4, 1841.

The demand for popular education in China is shown by the fact that in a single province the school attendance has increased 8000 per cent in five years.

Upon the return of the Zanesville delegation to their home from a big mass meeting, which had been held in Columbus, Ohio, during the campaign, they formed a Tippecanoe club, of which Alexander Coffman Ross was a member. The meetings were opened and closed with singing by the club. One member wrote, "Anna Newell Yokes" to be sung in the tune of "Yip, fal, la," which proved very popular, as well as "Martin's Lament," referring to Martin Van Buren, which contained this chorus:

"Oh, dear! what will become of me! Oh, dear! what shall I do? I am certain doomed to be beaten By the hero of Tippecanoe."

It was suggested to Ross that an improvement could be made in this song, and that he should write another in the tune of "Little Pigs," which was familiar at that time. He was a member of a church choir in Zanesville, and it is said that he composed most of the words during the minister's sermon. The following Saturday night it was sung at the club.

At the meeting in the courthouse at Zanesville, a few days later, Ross sang his new song, "Martin's Lament," created wild enthusiasm. When the first speech was over, Ross led off with "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," having furnished each member of his club with the chorus. Cheers, yells and encouragement were given. The next day and boys were singing the chorus in the streets, in the stores and in the workshops. It eventually turned out that what the Massachusetts hymn was to Frenchmen, "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," was to the Whigs of 1840.

On September Mr. Ross went to New York city on business. He attended a meeting in Lafayette hall, Front of Mississippi, Tallmadge of New York, and Otis of Boston, were to speak. Ross found the hall full of people, and was compelled to stand near the entrance. Several songs were sung, and boys were singing the chorus in the streets, in the stores and in the workshops. It eventually turned out that what the Massachusetts hymn was to Frenchmen, "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," was to the Whigs of 1840.

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The Greater Meier & Frank Store Announces, Beginning Tomorrow

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A Corsetiere of Wide Experience and Highest Skill Here From the Factory to Tell Portland Women the Merits of the Best Corset Made Gossards Enhance the Beauty of Any Figure

One of the guiding rules of the "New School" of corset designing by whom the Gossard is designed and made, is that beauty is inherent and needs but to be revealed. Many women appear to poor advantage—wear their gowns badly and fail to look as well as they might because of an incorrect and poorly fitted corset. The Gossard corrects many of the mistakes so common in other corsets, and in the right model of a Gossard you know the truest union of comfort and smart style. Long, slender, natural lines, correct poise, electro-bone filling—these are some of the features peculiar only to the GOSSARD. Come and see them, and you will be pleased.

You are cordially invited to come and meet Mrs. Miller, who is here from Chicago to give you the benefit of her long experience in corsetry and to give you the best fitting in high-grade corsets you have ever had

The new Spring models in Gossard Corsets are here too, and you can depend upon it, when you've been properly fitted with a Gossard Front Lacing Corset, you'll have the right figure for this season's styles in gowns. See the Gossard demonstrated before you buy.

The Gossard Improves Health and Figure Too

The Gossard Front Lacing Corset is the most scientifically constructed of any corset on the market. One only has to look at a Gossard wearer—to note the graceful, easy carriage, the healthful poise—with chest out and shoulders back, to know that they are full of health and vigor. The Corset Helps The Gossard supports the abdomen, throws the spinal column into the correct curve and there is no nipping in the back, causing discomfort and nervousness. Anatomy has been carefully studied in the making of this corset and the front-lacing model is acknowledged by eminent physicians as the best made, from a surgical and hygienic standpoint. See them demonstrated here.

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