DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1904.





Gelett Burgess can always be relied upon to produce something unexpected and original. Since he edited The Lark and wrote "The Purple Cow," which spread its fame to the utmost ends of the earth, he has sprung novelty after novelty upon the unsuspecting public. Recently he produced a series of charmingly suggestive essays under the title of the "Romance of the Commonplace," and now he appears as author, with Will Irwin, of a mad and most fantastic travesty on Arthurian romance, under the title of "The Reign of Queen Isyl" (McClure, Phillips & Company). It is a perfect riot of fun and up-to-date colloquialism. It relates the mystery of LaBeale Norine's disappearance on the day when she is to be crowned queen of 'a California flower festival. On this as the main thread are hung a series of original tales of adventure in love.

Mr. Burgess started out in life to be a mechanical draughtsman, went through the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, served in the Engineering department of the Southern Pacific company, was three years instructor of topographical drawing at the University of California, and a designer of furniture for some time before he switched onto the main track of his life's activity. Then he started The Lark and became assistant editor on the San Francisco Wave. Later he fathered two extraordinary periodicals. Le Petit Journal des Refusees and Phyllia, and has written pretty constantly for the New York and London magazines. He has turned his facility as a draughtsman to the interest of humor and has brought out a number of books of "Goops." His first, and one of his most successful books, was "Yvette; or, The Memoirs of the Romance Association."

priety be read aloud in a family," was | Magazine, and the first story, "Th made the butt of the wits of his time, | Aliens," appears in the February num

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ana.

to human life, and its place in litera- , rather than as frameworks for erudite theories of criticism. The actual needs and capacities of the young people who The texts are derived from the ture. latest authoritative sources. The notes are added with the aim, not to make are to read and study them have been as many as possible, but to make them as useful as possible. They treat of borne in mind. The series should be welcomed by all teachers of English difficulties in the text, allusions and references, and points of construction. literature, for it incorporates the best that acknowledged experts can do to make the texts casier to understand. The editing of these volumes is caremore attractive, and more profitable to fully and judiciously done, the books being treated as pieces of literature, the young reader.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

articles are not only timely, but are o

more than passing importance. Such es-

vill affect Europe and America;

These last two articles are fully illus-

trated. The art features for February

what discredited art. Among the other interesting features of the February

osophy by Prof. Parrott of Princeton;

The opening of a new serial story in

Notable among the February Cen- abreast of current events. Its leading tury's illustrations is a full-page portrait of Gen. Washington, the copy pecially are Talcott Williams' article on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy as it of an original painting now for the first time introduced to the notice of the general public. The portrait was made from life by Dr. Elisha Cullen Dick, of Frank H. Taylor's account of the Pan-ama canal purchase, and Gustav Kobbe's story of Wagner and his art. Alexandria, Va., in 1797, and the Cen-tury's representation is taken from an excellent photograph of the original made by Getz, of Baltimore. In size are in themselves unique; they also touch on some newer phases of artistic the portrait is about 14x16 inches; it is in an excellent state of preservation, the colors being still fresh and bright. work hitherto but little exploited in modern magazines. Mr. C. Yarnall Abbott explains in an appreciative way, and with the aid of a dozen striking pictures, the aims and methods of th new school of photographic portraiture that is revolutionizing a hitherto someand is surrounded by a beveled gilt frame about two inches wide, which shows the marks of age and is believed to be the original one in which the picture was placed.

In her article, "The Tricks of Education," in Harper's Magazine for Feb-ruary, Alice Meynell, the English critic, number is a strikingly picturesque ac-count of the ex-Empress Eugenie by discusses some new points in English . pronunciation. She maintains that for Clara Morris, appropriately illustrated; an appreciation of Mark Twain's philthe word girl proberly pronounced there s no good rhyme in the language.

"He who says girl in rhyme with pearl has less the trick of education. vey, byH. Foster Bain; and a story strong emotional power and sustained interest, "Contrary to Precedent," by for instance, than he who says girl with the vowel of care. The quiet modera poets have not been able to deny them. Susan Keating Glaspell. selves a rhyme to girl, and they have matched her appropriately to earl, and prettily to curl, and to churl when she married some one else. Tennyson more eight chapters is the feature in this weeks' issue of the Youth's Companion, than once has a rhyme implying this inferior manner of pronouncing, and the title being the "Hanover Inheri-tance" and the author, Marguerite Tracy. Another story is contributed by that popular writer, C. A. Stephens, en-Mr. Meredith does not reject the same rhyme; Wordsworth uses the word of. titled, "The Schoolmaster Up a Tree," and there is the usual good poetry and ten, but within the line; there seems no evidence of the manner of vowel which the old poets spoke; before Hermaterial in the departments. rick they generally said maid or lass, with abundant rhymes for either. the trick of education in regard to girl

eight chapters, is the feature in this week's issue of the Youth's Companion, is to endure, the poets must be resigned to rhyme the word much amiss or the title being the "Hanover Inheri-tance," and the author, Marguerite not at all. It is one of the very few monosyllables in English that have no Tracy. Another story is contributed by that popular writer, C. A. Stephens, enright rhyme whatever."

titled, "The Schoolmaster Up a Tree," and there is the usual good poetry and The Booklovers' Magazine for Feb-ruary has contrived to keep itself well material in the departments

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OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

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Special Correspondence. ONDON, Feb. 3 .- After having met W. Pett Ridge once or twice recently, curiosity led me to turn up the helpful English "Who's Who" with the object of discovering what this novelist of "side streets," (to use his own expression), had named as his favorite recreation. I found it given, characteristically, as "roaming east of Aldgate and south," which, it may be explained, is the squalid locality where the author of "Lost Property"

lated with bright sallies. He was selling a fancy work basket, and asking for bids when a girl's voice cried, "sixpence." "Young lady over there offers sixpence," drawled Pett Ridge, reproachfully, "but of course that's only her fun.

This writer was paid a high but thoroughly deserved compliment, not long ago. His story, "A Son of the State," concerns itself with the career of a boy of the streets who gets his training in the sort of institution that Pett Ridge believes should exist in this country, but which is unknown at present. book happened to fall into the hands of a member of a local vestry board, who as struck so much by the way which the novelist's suggestions could be utilized in his own locality that he saw to it that a copy of "A Son of the State" was sent to each of his associ-ates-they numbered 30 or 40-and at tious interpreter of the London "custer" last accounts there was rather a good chance of something practical coming

WOLVES HELD AT BAY

21

A GREEDY PACK OF ILLS SUR-ROUND A CLERGY. MAN'S WIFE.

Through the Arrival of Timely Aid She Escapes From the Terrors of a Prolonged Siege.

Certain encounters with physical ills resemble very closely the terror of an attack by ravenous beasts, which crowdaround their victim in a gradually narrowing circle, filing him with prolonged dread of certain destruction in the

The Rev. W. A. Denton, of Girard, Crawford county, Kansas, tells the following story of a harrowing experience of one of the members of his family: "My wife," he says, "was assailed for fifteen years by a combination of ailments following the birth of our first child. Female weakness, rheumatism, dropsical tendencies, indigestion, tor-pid liver, nervousness, insomnia and irregularity of the heart's action were among them. The food she ate fer-mented in her stomach, she had frequent dizzy spells, her limbs were swollen, her nerves were quite shat-tered and she was many times on the

tered and she was many times on the verge of heart failure. "Physicians gave her only temporary relief. Her youngest sister had used Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale Peo-ple with benefit for stomach difficul-ty. My brother-in-law had found them helpful for heart trouble and several neighbors had jum for an several a splendidly illustrated account of the adventurous work of the geological surneighbors had given favorance reports about them. Finally my wife was in-duced to iry them. She experienced improvement almost at once and con-tinued to use them. They relieved her The opening of a new seriol story in sleeplessness, the smothering sensations have disappeared and have not annoyed her for years. They freed her from stomach trouble and the dropsical tendency was mitigated. The progress of the rheumatic affection, which had begun to make her fingers crooked, stayed and the pain was banished. WAM In every respect they gave her more help than any other remedy she had ever used, and she is today in better health

used, and she is today in better health than for many years. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have carned our full confidence. They are our sta-ple household remedy, and I am in the habit of recommending them to all who suffer from troubles like those which afflicted me wife". which afflicted my wife." All the elements necessary to give

new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregu-larities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental etrain overwork as averages of whatay. strain, overwork or excesses of whatev-er nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk) at fifty cents a box or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Me tady, N. Y. Medicine Company, Schenec-

that dignified his verse and made its

large Impression." Emerson, upon the other hand, Wood. berry depicts the pure radical, the leader in the revolt for freedom of religious thought whose indifference to the views of others was only equalled by the adherence to his own. Him ha

"Never! Tomorrow he will be forsource and the second s

have eagerly waited to read her next book. See her confident air. Has she laurel wreath rustled in in-

Shall we not give him a trial. NOTES.

Mr. John Lane has just published a ory of the life and career of Mr. Henry J. Wood, the English orchestral tor, who is now in this country. The little volume, which is the work of no claim upon us?"

Bless your heart, this world's a good one and will always help a man; Hate, misanthropy and malice have no place in nature's plan. Help your brother there who's sighling. Keep his flag of courage flying; Help him try-'twill keep you trying-Religner American -Baltimore American.

Miss Rosa Newmarch, begins a new series of monographs, Living Masters of Music. . . .

To the library of the student of the music drama may be added "Wagner's Heroes"-Parsifal, Hans Sachs, Tannhaeuser and Lohengrin--by Constance Maud, author of "Wagner's Heroines." The book is illustrated by H. Grenvills Fen and published by Messrs. Longnans, Green & Co.

"Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen," by Jacob A. Riis, is to be an unconven-tional biography. As is well known, Mr. Rlis came into intimate relations with Mr. Roosevelt when the latter was police commissioner in New York City, and the two worked together with vigor and grit in fighting against graft and in behalf of decent living-parks and schools for the children, safe and healthful tenements, a clean and honest city. Since then the two have been warm and personal friends. The book will be published this spring by the Outlook company,

President Roosevelt has had a mountain ridge in Alaska named for him, Roosevelt Ridge, The ridge was re-cently explored and christened by Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who writes in Harper's Magazine" for February his sec-Mountain," which is Mount McKinley in Alaska. Dr. Cook thus refers to the new Roosevelt Ridge: "When looking new Roosevelt Ridge: "When looking at Mount McKinley from the west, dur-ing the greater part of our sojourn, we could see only this great ridge, the main mountain (McKinley) usually beng obscured under heavy clouds . West of Roosevelt Ridge is a series of snow-free foothills, mostly pyramidal h shape, for which I suggest the name Hanna Foothills." Dr. Cook gives a graphic narrative of the perilous adntures his party encountered on this important expedition.

True Fame" is the title of the following article which appeared in a re-cent number of "The Reader:" The two laurel wreaths sat swinging ly by the roadside that led to the HOURS Of Fame.

is inevitable," said the first lauath. "And I cannot help but who they will be. Here comes in poet. Brother, do you feel Wreath. a modern poet. inpulse to spring upon his brow I cannot say that 1 do. His is of the usual poetical lengh, he the poet's rapt look, yet he is lot the real thing, I shall let him

Well, then, here comes a magnate. Surely he is deserving of our consider-ation. His name is a household word. A list of his public benefactions would fill a long column. What say you?



The first dignation and replied: How can you? She is here for a day

and gone tomorrow. We are not for "But surely we have a mission. Sure-

But surely we have a mission. Sure-ly there must be someone—" The first laurel wreath uttered an exclamation. "See!" he cried. "They come! They come at last, those whom we have been expecting. Brother, pre-pare yourself. In a moment now we shall be reposing upon the truth brows shall be reposing upon the twin brows of those whose fame shall indeed be lasting.'

The second laurel wreath trembled with anticipatory excitement. "Who are they?" he exclaimed. "Don't you see? They are the two best advertisment writers of the pres-

ent day! Alfred Ollivant is said to have a "literary conscience" and to cultivate it at the expense of his pocketbook. He was not satisfied with "Danny" when he wrote it, and less satisfied with it later.

wrote it, and less satisfied with it later. Although, according to the publishers, the book sold well, he insisted that it was not worthy. He has purchased all copies in the hands of the publishers, together with the plates, and has destroyed them. Miss Ellen Glasgow the author of

"The Deliverance," the notable novel of the year, has three sisters who are devoutedly interested in her work. This interest reached a climax during the writing of "The Deliverance." Miss had given her sisters an out-Glasgow line of the story, and it appealed to them strongly. When she writes, she them strongly. When she writes, she locks herself in her den, a small room in the Glasgow home at Richmond, Va. After she had finished a chapter she allowed her sisters to read it. As the story developed they became absorbed. They could hardly wait from day to day to learn the progress of the no-As the story grew, they camped outside Miss Glasgow's room, and when she came out after a hard morning's, work, there was a wild scramble for

the freshly written sheets. The appearance of the "American Prisoner," Mr. Eden Phillpott's new novel, has been postponed from January 14, to 28. The hero of the story is John Stark, who may or may not be a fic-titious character, but who is said by the author to have been the grandson the author to have been the grandson of Gen. Stark, of the revolution. He is one of several thousand captives con-

fined in a large priscon in Dartmouth during the war of 1812. Part of the novel has to do with the escape of some of these prisoners and with their adventures in hostile England.

"The Sea Wolf," Jack London's new serial story, which was begun in the January Century, promises to be as remarkable a contribution to fiction remarkable a contribution to fiction as "The Call of the Wild." It is a romance of a seal hunting expedition, and the hero is Humphrey Van Wey-den, a young San Franciscian, who den, a young san Franciscian, who has always lived a quiet literary lite. He is picked up by a sealer after a collision between ferry boats in San Francisco bay, and the description of this disaster, as well as of his intro-duction to Wolf Larsen, the captain of the schemer, is as yield as anything the schooner, is as vivid as anything London has ever written. The animal brutality of the sealer's, officers and crew, with the single exception of the master is brought out in high relief against the culture of the green hand. Larsen promises to be the real hero of the book, and he is a character

well worth studying. The realism of the book is so strong that it will grip hold of any reader and compel his interest. Is it true that Dickens once received an offer of several thousand pounds from the manufacturer of a patent machine for the mere mention of his arti-cle in one of the great novelist's stories' The story is also told of the late Mr. Holloway. It may be true; it certainly was a good enough advertisement to be

told, even without foundation in fact. Thomas Bowdler, M. D. (1754-1825) was neither the first north the last expurgator of the classics for popular reading. His name has been seized upreading. His name has been screed up-on, however, to characterize this kind of useful work, and to cast ridicule up-on it. "His "Family Shakespeare." from which were omitted ::those words and expressions which cannot with pro-

yet the fact remains that his excisions are practically those used today in the acting versions of Shakespeare. He al-

so edited Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," for the "use of families and young persons," and pre-pared, but did not publish, a Sunday school version of the Old Testament. Dr. Bowdler respected and understood the art of the classics which he helped to make popular. He rendered very real service, and deserves to be remembered otherwise than humorously.

McClure, Phillips & Company, pub-lishers, announce that "The Long Night," by Stanley J. Weyman, which has been out a little over three months, hmas already sold more copies than any other book of Mr. Weyman's ever pub-

lished in America. H. G. Wells must have been mightily

disgusted the other day to find that the writer of a work on a decidedly commonplace subject had been ahead of him with the title of his new wonder story, Wells' latest remance, "The Food of the Gods," is of course still a long way from the "book form" stage. As a

matter of fact, the advertisements of i as a serial had just begun to appeal in periodicals here the other day when there appeared the announcement of a volume by Bandon Head, which also bore the title, "The Food of the Gods," with the subtitle, "A Popular Account of the Growth and Preparation of Co-

Of course the coincidence attracted attention, and it looked at first as if both literary men must have hit on this attractive title at the same time, but now the cocoa writer declares in letter that his work has long been in preparation and was originally an nounced over a year ago, so "The Time Machine's" author is evidently out of the running. As yet Mr. Wells has not been heard regarding the clash. Perhaps he has been too busy with poli-tics. Like most of the other prominent British romancers, Wells is deeply in-terested in the fiscal questions, but, unlike Mr. Doyle and Rider Haggard.

he is a free trader, and in a vigorous letter, the other day, referred to the "tin-pan imperialism" of Mr. Chamberlain and his followers.

One of the first books to be issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Company this spring is the Baroness von Hutten's new romance "Violett." Her last book, "Our Lady of the Beeches," met with large success a year or so ago, and "Violett" is eagerly awalted. The baro-ness visited this country last winter and received much social attention from her old school friends.

. . .

It is said that the book by George B McClellan on "The Oligarchy of Venico will contain a surprise for those who have regarded the new mayor of New York York as a politician pure and simple This book, announced for early publi-cation by Houghton, Mifflin & Com-pany, will show Mr. McClellan also in the character of scholar and man of letters. . . .

Although Booth Tarkington is spend ing the winter in Italy and Egypt, he is not allowing any offete old world id c ness to creep over him. He is hard at work upon a series of political stor-ies, suggested by experiences of the recent campaign which resulted in his election to the Indiana legislature series is being written for McClure's

OSTETTER: an unknown medicine if you want to get rid of stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Wise people use the Bitters because for 50 years it has never failed in case of Poor Appetite.

Indigestion, Flatulency. STOMACH Dyspepsia and Allens," appears in the February num-. . .

Gelett Burgess, who has made many literary excursions into romance land, is about to take up material residence there. On a recent trip abroad he jus-tified his taste for the unconventional by purchasing a small fantastic estate in southern France near the wonderful ruin-d and deserted city of Les Baux. for which he paid the large sum of \$40. His estate consists of a pine covered hill surrounded by olive orchards and fig trees. It contains dozens of Roman sarcophagi which Mr. Burgess intends to excavate this winter. The estate is to be named Li Trouveloux, Provencal

for Treasure Trove, Miss Rose E. Young, whose first novel, "Sally of Missouri," appeared last autumn, has a new book ready for publication the middle of February by Haughton, Mifflin & Company. Its ti-tle is "Henderson." It deals with events is the effect of a strengture young west. in th ellfe of a strenuous young westerner, and in many respects will recall to readers "The Gentleman from Indi-

≈B99KS.≈

"Wally Wanderoon, and his Story-Telling Machine" is the title of Joel Chandler Harris' new book. In it the eloved creator of "Uncle Remus" declops an amusing idea. He introduces one Wally Wanderoon, an ugly, quaint one Wally Wanderoon, an ugly, quaint old man, with a large love for children, who possess what he claims is a story-telling machine, which will deliver tales, when, where, and of the kind you like, f you know how properly to manage it. He makes it perform for the benefit of Sweetest Susan. Billy Buster and Drusilla, who are delighted, for it tells all sorts of fanciful fairy and folk-lore tales. But at length the children, having their own ideas of how stories should be told, fall to telling them acmselves, and a story-telling bee fol-ows in which Wally Wanderoon joins. is hard to tell whather the machine or the children tell the best. Mr. Har-ris has let loose his fancy and his elfin imagination, as he has let them loose before, with the result to be expected -a sheaf of delightful tales that will

dense grown-ups and children equally. MacClintock's The Philippines, is a cographical reader, by Samuel Mac-lintock, Ph. B. Consisting of short

lescriptive chapters on the principal slands of the Philippines and their provinces and towns. this book gives information in regard to their history, the manners and customs of the inhabitanis, and the products, manufactures, and exports of the islands. A separate chapter is devoted to Manila, and an-other to the government of the Philppines. This information is presented with a clear and simple style, and in a nost interesting manner. The author's position is a guarantee of his intimate acquaintance with his subject. The book is profusely illustrated with excellent half-tones from photographs, and is supplied with several colored

maps.-American Book Co.

Gateway Series of English Texts. General editor. Henry Van Dyke, Princeton University: Macaulay's Es-say on Milton, edited by Edward Leeds Gulick, A. M., master of English in the Lawrenceville school; Carlyle's Essay on Burns, edited by Edward Mims, Ph. D., professor of English literature, Trinity college, North Carolina, and Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice. edited by Felix E. Schelling, Ph. D. Litt. D., professor in the University of Pennsylvania, are four new books pub-lished by the American Book Co. Th first three volumes issued in this new series, which will include all the colege entrance requirements in English.

The books before us are convenient in form, attractively and substantially bound, and printed from clear type. Their very reasonable price will place them within the reach of all. The editorial work has been entrusted to schol-ars of special fitness. Each volume ontains a portrait and a biography of the author, and an Introduction dealing with the subject of the book, Give it a trial. use in which it is written, its relation

and "A Son of the State" finds most of his characters. I do not think, however, that this really is Pett Ridge's favorite recreation. It is like him not to say it, but any one who knows him well would tell you that this conscien-

undoubtedly finds his greatest pleasure in doing things for needy children. He is at it all the year round, but of late has been so especially active in the interests of the "poor kiddles," as he would call them, that it is doubtful if he has found time to do any literary work at all. Only a few days ago, heard of him as the presiding genius at a lavish "tea for blind children" at Essex hall, at which over 100 sightless little folk from various institutions were filled with good things. Last Sat. urday, Pett Ridge and some other members of a society to which he belongs, saw to it that nearly 1,000 children from the slums visited an east end "pantomime" and were regaled with cakes and

oranges, and from a morning paper I learn that, on Thursday next, the author will give a reading from his own works "in aid of the Association for Befriending Boys. Pett Ridge's literary work is in con-

stant demand over here. His latest book, "Up Side Streets," has done especially well, and probably it is only because the charm of his stories lies so much in the accuracy of their "local color" that he is comparatively little known in the United States. Among his closest friends are H. G. Wells, W. W. Jacobs, and Jerome K. Jerome and his wife, from a visit to whose winter home in Brussels Pett Ridge returned only a short time ago.

With the ways of youths, like his here "Erb," who drive parcel yans, and of east and north London characters generally, Pett Ridge has grown exprosperity ceptionally familiar through spending practically all his time in their com-pany. At the theater you will find him in the "pit," and I imagine he always travels third class on the "Under-He even lives up in frowsy ground." Camden Town-a district that seems all "tram" lines and fried fish ord undertaking shops. His bachelor quarters there are snug and a surprise after the stairs you climb to reach them, but I fancy the author has seen to it that both the char-woman who "does" for him and the slavey who admits his frequent visitors from the out-er world are both absolute types, and Perhaps it is

good for untold "copy." Perhaps it is what he has seen of child life in London while "wandering east of Aldgate and south" that has made the novelist so keen about brightening their lot by every means in his power. His services always can be had when it is a question of a charity for the benefit of the real poor, and it was only a few weeks ago that I saw him acting as auctioneer at a bazar to help needy girls. He is as witty in speech as he is in print, and hept the crowd amused and stimu-



Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

It is rather a pity that A. E. W. Ma-son, author of "Miranda of the Balwho is running for parliament at ony. Coventry, has not had an electorate to appeal to entirely made up of book lovers. For in that case, he would be al-most certain of election, not only on account of his own claims upon readers but because of the influence of some of the folk who have arrayed themselves under his standard. At the novelist's irst public meeting, the other night was supported on the platform by Au-gustine Birrell, the essayist, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie.

As it is just possible that it may not have been cabled, mention may be made here of the suggestion thrown out to English literary men at a dinner a few nights ago, by Sir William Ramsey, the scientist. Apropos of a witty speech by Frankfort Moore, the novelist, concern-"forshadowed" scientific discoveries, Sir William hinted that a mightily good novel might be written on what would happen in the world if gold-owing to the transmutation of other metals by means of radium-became practically worthless. What would happen to a capitalist, asked the great authority on the new metal, who had invested his money in stocks and shares in case of such an upheaval? Would he be ruined, or would he be landed on the summit of

> HAYDEN CHURCH.

AMERICA IN LITERATURE.

George E. Woodberry, professor of literature at Columbia university, and established by his many writings as an uthority upon American letters, shows the high order of his critical skill by the judicial and unbiased view of the worth of belies lettres upon this side of the Atlantic, which he expresses in his recent book, "America in Literature. To the ardent admirer of some Ameri-can masterpiece in the field of literature it will appear that Professor Woodberry has been too niggardly o his appreciation. Some critics who have come before with rather fulllown conceptions of what American letters are worth will take exception to the Columbian professor's estimate. To the fair-minded student of Ameri an literature It will appear, however that Woodberry's deductions more nearly characterize the true esthetic worth of what our writers of a century have produced than any which have een expressed.

The author gets at the root of things by a close study of the dominant in-spiriation in the works of Emerson, Hawthorne, Longfellow and the rest of e ante-bellum school of brilllant Ne ingland writers. In their respective vorks he finds that it is the spirit of old World literature, of the classicism f the eighteenth or the romanticism of early nineteenth centuries which nding vent under American forms. He els that theirs was a colonial literary lependence upon the thought of Eng-ish, German and French schools and even further back into the classics America had not then nor has it not leveloped the inspiration for a pur American independence of spirit in lit-rature; such can only be born when he profound convulsion of thought rought by some great national crisis

a great national movement. Bryant, that first of the circle of New England poets whose name has grown far too dim today, receives from the author fulsome meed of praise His heritage from Puritanism, his primitive liberalism made him, says Woodberry, the Druid sage of early "The hills and skies of Berkverse. shire had roofed a temple for him, and the forest aisled it, and wherever he moved he was within the divine precincts. Eternity was always in the same room with him. It was this sense grandeur in nature and man, perpetual presence of a cosmic relation

calls "the gift of Puritanism upon the altar of man." To Longfellow he credits much more of worth than has been usually the portion. Patriotism is the leading attribute which Woodberry awards to Longfellow: triotism and the blessed gift of writing songs for the people.

When "America in Literature" has been read through with understanding the impression remains that the author has covered all the essentials of the subject in a thoroughly impartial manner and presented a view of our literature which, far from being discour-aging, should elicit all honor for what has been achieved. Professor Woodberry's work is a just tribute to the worth of those few men of genius whom we have had. It points the way to a national literature more full of promise. They did not slight the American

material in their age," says Woodberry in defining this dependence of the standard American authors upon Old World thought, "rather they clung to it with unhappy tenacity; but their power to deal with it—and this is a more important because more comprehensive debt than any obligation for theme or atmosphere-they obtained from their education in the old humanities . . . This ancient and rich lit-erary past was the source of our artistic tradition and the sense of its dignity and preciousness was always great in the scholars among our writers, and nearly all of them were schol-arly men. They lived haldtually in it, they learned from it, they emulated its works. In other words, they had the accdamic mind. They were but par-tially naturalized even in the country in which they were born; they were sharers in the cosmopolitanism of the modern world, and if was forced on them by the state of American cul-ture."

Not only does Woodberry maintain that our American literature is of grafied stock, but he shows that its unfortunate sectional character has done much to hinder a full fruition. The moral and intellectual clefts in national life have united against a unity of spirit which might be productive of a national literature. The south is apathetic: the west is yet too material things; geographical and racial limitations maintain everywhere o the hurt of a unification of thought. The years alone can overcomindrances to a common school of let-

Bryant, Irving, Cooper, Emersor Hawthorne, Longfellow, Lowell and Poe-to these alone will Woodborry ac-cord the honors of literary mastery, To each of these he devotes a measure careful analysis. I neach instance he endeavors to trace to its sources the compelling influence which moved the author to write as he did.





