

of "Red Pottage" except by one longish

George Moore, founder of a brand

ONDON, March 3.-All hall to story and three or four short stories. General Moore, foundar of a brand Miss Mary Cholmondeley has now prac-

ive quick and full answer. He al-

work was successful, he never betrayed his literary identity to his father. On one occasion his father placed before him one of the young author's own stories saving. "Now, if you could often repeated and garbled. Mr. Craw-ford afterward explained that, despite all the repetitions, he had failed to that it is a long one, but as the book is not to be published until Sent 1 it is ept. 1. it is not yet too late for a better name. The Reilly & Britton company, ac-. . . cordingly, proposed to pay \$100 Mark Twain is at work on a new for a better title, with the understanding that if the titles that are submitted are not onsidered superior to the one selected they will send a check for \$25 to the person who sends them a name that comes nearest to filling the bill. might be added that no matter how long the name the trade and the public soon abbreviate it to suit themselves within a month after its publication. "The Further Adventures of the Scare crow and the Tin Woodman" would be abbreviated to "The Scarecrow and and the Tin Woodman" or to "The Scarecrow.

ways had a helping word for those who were in doubt and was ready to spend my amount of time in conversation or ondence to help restore the faith stany man who felt he was in danger of losing It.

... The title of the new book of Joseph Marad which McClure-Phillips are to bring out this spring, is "Romance."

George Madden Martin, the author of "Emmy Lou," was thought at first, because of her mascuits sounding name, to be a man. korge Maiden Martin is her own name and she does not like to have it mis-taken for her husband's name or for a seulenym. The American public now understand this, but the English public, which has been recently introduced to "Emmy Lou," does not. The Pall Mall Gazette, in a recent review of "Emmy Los," says ingenuously "George Mad-den Martin indeed knows so much about little girls that we cannot help pecting that femininity is concealed behind the masculine norm de guerre."

. . . Marmaduke Pickthall, whose story, "aid, the Fisherman," gives such a wid picture of Turkish Palestine, has swarning to give to women who visit sfiental countries. He says, "If Europan lades knew how the Arab speaks of them and had heard the stories of may conquests I have heard in coffee nes, they would not be so familiar with their dragomans. Their quite inent coquetry with the English seaking natives of the country has aten sickened me, knowing the Arab's ability to understand such freedom."

When Senator Albert J. Beveridge its gathering material in Russia for hs book, "The Russian Advance," just was ablished by the Harpers, he had an imusing experience with a native inarmeter. Mr. Beveridge has the prime uality of the successful man, a ca-lacity for hard work. Having engaged the interpreter, Mr. Beveridge started a on a good day of American "hustle," that his result: After first day's work, from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m., interpreter omewhat exhausted, Mr. Bevoridge fresh and hearty. After second day's tok, same hours, interpreter gasping. Mr. Beveridge enthusiastically planthe work for next day. After third lay's work, interpreter requesting a tay off for rest, Mr. Beveridge regrettaily giving his permission. But after that day the interpreter never turned sparain. Later the senator heard that a complained he couldn't work with man who wanted to do a year's work n a day. Subsequent frequent relays a fresh interpreters enabled Mr. Beverlige to accomplish his own work in his

. . .

A sarbled anecdote of the first meet-



catch her name in the chatter of the son kept silence. crowded drawing-rooms.

An American who was in Berlin the other day asked at one of the largest book-shops in the city, partly from curiosity, partly from interest, who was the most popular English writer. with German readers. The answer was given without hesitation-"Conan given without hesitation-"Conan Doyle." Not only did the book seller

state that the translations of Conan Doyle's works sold by the thousands, but that there was almost as large a demand for the books in English. books have such swing-such dash." he explained. Conan Doyle's popularity was later confirmed when the same question was asked at the other most prominent book-shops.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., report that Mrs. Wiggin's most popular new story, 'Rebecca," reached its 100th thousand in the first two months. Out of more than 175 reviews of this book there has hardly been a single unfavorable notice. They also announce the 20th thousand

of Mrs. Burnham's Christian Science story, "Jewel;" the eighth edition of Andy Adams' "Log of a Cowboy;" and he second edition of "Daphne," by Margaret Sherwood. Mark Twain is quoted, in Punch, as having said he fied to Italy to escape

one of Punch's contributors, Mr. H. W. Lucy, "Toby, M. P.," who has been in America recently. Mr. Lucy thus ex-plains the cause of Mark Twain's alleged flight to Europe. He and Twain once decided to collaborate in a magasine to be called "The Obituary." Each to write scurrilous obituaries of any of his personal friends who chanced to be famous, making all sorts of ac-cusations against them. They were then to submit proofs to the victims, intimating that unless large sums were paid to the writers the obituaries would

be published after the death of the subjects. So Mr. Lucy, when he arranged to visit America, wrote Mark Twain, complaining that he had never received any profits from "The Obituary," to which his friend replied that in its earning capacity "The Obituary is better for Twain than for two," and that he intended to escape his dissatisfied partner by a trip to Italy.

The occasional anonymous novel, with the resultant surmises as to the identi-ty of its author, will be with us again this spring. Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. announce that "one of our best known writers of novels is going into the anonymous field. This is the author of a story having for its title the per-sonal pronoun 'I.' The explanation for anonymous authorship is given by the author in the single sentence, 'Any woman who reads the novel will under-stand why I do not attach my name to t.' The largest offer, in the point of nonetary compensation, probably made by a magazine for the serial publica. ion of an anonymous novel was made to the author when the manuscript was read by an editor. But the author refused the overtures, preferring that the novel should receive its initial publica-tion in book form. 'I has for its sub-title the words, 'Wherein a woman tells the truth about herself.' It will be is-sued in March." It will be observed that this announcement furnishes no clew to even the sex of the author of the story.

The editor of Collier's Weekly, with a view to securing brief fiction, announces three prizes for short stories. The first prize will be \$5,000, the second \$2,000, the third \$1,000. The author must be an American, and may send in as many stories as he or she likes. The stories may be pathetic or humorous; of love, adventure, or business success. Those dealing with the various phases of American life are preferred. The manu. scripts must be typewritten and un-signed, accompanied by a sealed enelope containing the writer's name and the title of his tale. The manuscripts must be at Collier's by June 1 next. The judges will be Henry Cabot Lodge, Wil-liam Allen White and Walter Page.

ago and laid aside. Now that he is in Italy, with more lefsure and less lia-bility to interruption, he has gone to work systematically to complete it. He has just finished a new short story, which will appear in an early number of Harper's Magazine. Mr. Clemens writes his stories to suit himself, and then hands them over to his wife, as he says, "to edit the hell-fire out of them." After Mrs. Clemens completes her important share of the work, their daughter copies them on the typewriter, for which her father pays her at the

regular market rates. "The Shame of the Cities" is the

title under which McClure-Phillips will publish in book form the articles on municipal corruption by Lincoln Steffens, which appeared in McClure's Magazine during the last year and aroused so much interest. The volume is announced for publication about the middle of this month. It will have a preface in which the author surveys the subject of municipal corruption as a These articles, which then apwhole. peared singly, went far towards making McClure's Magazine its reputation for national journalism, are even more impressive when brought together under one cover.

. . . Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has just completed a short story of childhood, the first in the line of her great success, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," she has written in many years. It is novelette in two parts which will be published shortly, with illustrations in color by Jesse Wilcox Smith, and will be brought out in book form later. Mrs. Burnett has joined the stream of au-thors who have gone south to escape, the rigorous New York winter, and is now at work at Asheville, N. C., where

she has taken a cottage.

Booth Tarkington, the author of "The Two Vanrevels," has settled himself for a long stay in Rome and has an apartment in the Via Veneto. While in Rome he will finish writing the series of p. . . . g h. McClure's Magazine.

The naming of a book is a source of greatest worry to authors and publish. ers, a majority of whom are opposed to a lengthy title no matter what the con-tents of the book may be. Their thoughts usually concentrate upon the idea of producing a short, euphonious title likely to prove catchy and add to the merchandisable qualities of the publication. As a matter of fact the book with the long title has as many chances of success with the public as the book with the short title, standing that books with short titles are apparently in the majority. This is be-cause most books have been given short names premeditatedly. "Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son" is a good long title, yet it was a spien-did seller in the trade. "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" might easily have been called "Mrs. Wiggs" and let it go at that, but there are few who would not concede that the words "cabbage patch" added to the title with good effect. The early English edition of "Robinson Crusoe" was entitled "The True and Thrilling Adventures of Robinson Crusce." The list could be en-larged materially, and all to the ad-vantage of the theory that the name, if apropos, is as effective though it be long as though it were short.

DSILITERS to improve the general health is to first put The only way the stomach in a normal conition. For this duty special the bitters is highly dorsed. Try bottle and test it for vourself. also cures Dyspepsia. STOMACH Indigestion STOMACH S Constipation LaGrippe, Constipation,

BOOKS.

In "The Force of Mind" Dr. A. T. Schofield takes to task the members of his profession who neglect the mental factor in medicine. He says that, although leaders in the science have recognized it in all ages, it is generally ignored today. This ignoring of the mind force Dr. Schofield considers a grave mistake, and in his book he endeavors to bring the profession to his This work is the reway of thinking. sult of an editorial note in the British Medical Journal on an address by the author on the "Scope of the Mind." It ran thus, and is the direct cause of the publication:

"This is all very interesting, but some people would perhaps like to know how this key to the cause and cure of many, | ants.

## WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The March Pearson's marks the fifth | Draga of Servia, in which he vindianniversary of this popular monthly. Beginning five years ago as little more than the reprint of the English edition, it has grown to be one of the most successful of the ten-cent magazines, The current number is far and away the best yet published. The cover design, by Charles Schrevvogel, illus-trates an incident in Dr. Cyrus Towns-end Brady's Tragedy of Fort Phil Kearney, the first of a series of dramat-ic stories of Indian Fights and Fighters on our frontier: A Girl Commands the Ship, by Halliwell Sutcliffe, is the second of a series of the jolly adventures of Capt. Contraband, a gentleman smuggler of England. Capt. Contraband and his lovely accomplice are introduced to Pearson's readers under the title of the "King and Queen of Smugglers." Bird Babies, by Jerrard Grant Allen and Leonard Buttress, is a charming little nature sketch, illustrated with excellent photographs. The third article in Mr. Henry George's series of Modern Methods of "Finance" is an explanation of the great Asphalt Trust Catastrophe, in which the small fortunes of thousands in all walks of life went to swell the coffers of a few There is an excellent character sketch of the young Crown Prince of Japan, His Highness, Yoshihito, by Florence Eldridge: T. C. Porter contributes an interesting article describing A New Way of Measuring the Diameter of the Earth, and Pearson's Talks with Play-ers gives this month interviews with Kyrle Bellew, E. M. Holland, Marie Tempest and Charlotte Wiehe, illustrated with sketches from life.

In fiction there are a number of good short stories- Dan Crimmins, Boss, by Arthur Hendrick Vandenberg, a story of ward politics; When the Revolution Came to San Sebastian, by Frank Lillie Pollock, the story of a novel way in which an enterprising South American coffee planter utilized an insurrectionary army; 'The "Precious Ones"-a bit of child nature, by Albert Bigelow Paine; Miss Aumerod's Tramp, by R. E. Vernede, is the description of a clever ruse by which an enterprising young woman outwitted a beligerent tramp. en. The Lady Speaks, by J. S. Fletcher, little English romance with a leap-year flower, and The Billy Coal and Transfor company, by Mabell Shippie Clark Pel-It ton, a story of child life among the "poor whites" of the North Carotina mountains. This is a story of actual conditions and of a real boy. In the Revelations of an International Spy. fiction published by Houghton, Mifflin Co. In this romance of city life there is much of the spirit which made Jacob Riis' stories of the East Side of New York and the London novels of Resant and Whiteing so successful. It is full of the energy and the reality, packed with the eager, througing inci-dent that mark the modern city. The pictures of street life are photographic in their fidelity, and episode succeeds episode with quickening interest. principal characters are children of the tenements, and their story moves against the dark background of the tenement district. Poverty, hardship and danger strew their way. There are pictures of life in the tenement district of a great city, full of reality and stirring incident. The pictures of street life are photographic in their fidelity, and episode succeeds episode with quickening interest. The austere background of hardship and poverty is heightened by the hazards of a strike instigated by the heroine, who feels herself called on to be a modern Joan of Arc. The failure of the strike by her own action puts her in peril at the hands of the strikers, but through all she is supported by the devotion and courage of Denny, the hero-which strengthens the happy ending of their love affair. 'Joan of the Alley" is the first novel

of Frederick O. Bartlett, who is beginning his literary career young. He was born in Haverhill, Mass., in 1876, and after a boyhood spent in travel and study has taken up newspaper work in Boston. He recently won the first prize of \$500, offered by "The Ladies' Home Journal" for the best short love story, which placed him above 9,600 contest-

vates the character of this unhappy princess. Another of Holman Day's charcteristic poems, Job Brown, J. P., illustrated by Frank X. Chamberlin, and the customary Home Notes articles complete the number. The magazine is an exponent of the "strenuous" life- with readable histories of the past and of the present,

timely articles on the latest scientific discoveries, and crisp, bright fiction, whose heroes and heroines are "live" people. . . . The frontispiece of the March Mc Clure's offers an interesting study in art as well as sociology. It is drawn by Henry McCarter and bears the title "The Problem" in Illustration of an

article by Thoams Nelson Page, on "The Negro." It might as fittingly have been called "The White Man's Burden," showing as it does a musing white man with the world before, an American eagle and the dome of the Capitol behind him and a negro crouch-ing dumbly at his feet. Mr. Carter, who adds to artistic talent much originality of conception has shown in this work how the cartoon may be made a work of art. The scheme is decorative, as is all of Mr. Carter's work; but it is more: it is deeply suggestive.

The Booklovers Magazine for March gives its readers the best and most authoritative account obtainable of the possibilities of the orient as a profitable field for American enterprise. Mr. Harold Bolce, the special commissioner of The Booklovers Magazine, now in Japan, visited the Pacific Coast last month, and in the first of his illustrated articles, published in the March number, shows how 'our standing as a na-tion is at stake," and pictures in a vivid telling manner why this is so. This article, America's Opportunity in the East, is one of the most noteworthy that has recently appeared in any American magazine, and, with those to

found impression throughout the coun-CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Bignature of Chat H. Flitchers

new school of literary criticism! The new style critic judges the author by the sound of his name, and by this standard Thackeray and Dickens are poor fellows enough. "Thack. eray!" exclaims Mr. Moore, scornfully, 'the syllables clatter like plates. 'We shall want the carriage at half past two, Thackeray." Dickens is worse yet. The name is "surely a name for a page-boy." It is "ugly." "mean," and "without an atmosphere." Mr. Moore goes on to say that " a man bearing the name of Dickens could not have evolyed the large and measured music of the Spencerian stanza." The reverse side of this discriminating method of crit. icism is visible in Mr. Moore's appre-ciation of the name of J. K. Huysmannis. It is the "K" that especially he says, "carries the mind far down zig-zogging Gothic alleys and up high stairs. At the top of the stairs a bellringer lives. He sits dreaming over the music of the bells, deploring the while the difficulty of getting a fine oil for the preparation of a salad. the same token, imaginably, the "K" in Jerome K. Jerome indicates a redhaired angel boiling a small egg over a kerosine stove, in the third floor back bedroom of an east side London boardinghouse. But what about the striking similarity of style between the writings of John Oliver Hobbes and those of Pearl Marie Teresa Craigie?

Special Correspondence.

The naming of a London street in the parish of St. Olave after Rudyard Kip. ling is an even greater compliment than might be supposed, London being much less inclined than Paris to commemor-ate writers in this way. It is, in fact, only comparatively recently that streets here have been named after au-thors at all. In the suburbs, a Thackray place and Dickens street made their appearance recently, but, despite many pleas for the recognition of some great English writer, the committee ap pointed to decide on a name for the proposed new thoroughfare between Holborn and the Strand found their "loyalty" too much for them-and called it "Edward the Seventh avenue."

In the London courts will be witness. d ere long the novel spectacle of a for. mer husband and wife contesting as to which of them is the author of a cer-tain book. The work is "The British Empire, or Rule Britannia," and when Mrs. Twentyman sought an injunction the other day to prevent Mr. Twenty man from further publishing work, she stated that the idea the work was hers entirely. Mr. and Mrs. Twentyman, it seems, have been divorced for some time. Several years ago the lady began researches co ing the famous-"lost tribes of Israel, and gathered quite a lot of material-the result being the present volume She says that while she and her hus band were living together he often saw her at work upon the manuscript and praised his qualities. The lady was in cautious enough to leave her book by hind her when she left Mr. Twentyman and she alleges that he promptly pub lished it as his own work, having readity, however, merely added an in-troduction of some 40 pages of origina, matter. The truth of this statement is denied by Mr. Twentyman, and the public will not know whom to believe until after the trial, which is to come off shortly.

The discussion is at last settled defi-ticly which has been raging of late a nitely to whether George Meredith did, or did not, portray his friend, Maurice Fitz gerald, when he drew Adrhun Harley the "wise youth" in "The Ordeal of Richard Feveral." Sir Francis Burnand asserted in his recently published "Reminiscences" that this was the case follow it, will be sure to create a probut doubts were expressed freely as to the correctness of his statement, and days ago a personal friend of Mr Meredith's announced that he had the author's authority for contradicting it. The Editor of "Punch" bows gracefully before Meredith's dictum but remarks that when many years ago the novelist Fitzgerald, and himself lived together at Esher. Meredith nicknamed Fitzgerald "the wise youth"-hence his as-sumption that his former comrade was the original of Adrian Harley.

...

tically finished the first draft of a new novel for which she has, as usual, hit upon a striking title. The fact that the first draft of the novel is practically completed, however, by no means indicates that the book is ready for the publisher. According to the which accounts in part for the long walts between Miss Cholmondeley's novels, every word of the manuscript has yet to be weighed with a conscientiousness rare indeed in these days of authors who turn out two novels a year under their own names and another under a pseudonym.

A bright young man from New Or-leans, Frederick Moore, is about to add to the American literary invasion of England a book giving his observations in and upon Macedonia, illustrated with an unusually large number of lively photographs which he took in the course of many adventures as the correspondent of the London Times in the recent outbreak of war fever between Bulgaria and Turkey. The book is to be published here soon and apparently is to come in the very nick of time, as it is believed in the foreign office in Lon-don that the fire that has been smouldering in the Balkans is going to break out in about two months-which ac counts for the fact that Mr. Moore is not one of the little army of war corespondents in Japan. He is preparing for a summons to the nearer east. Ac. cording to all signs there is going to be a great output of war books presently; at least, two out of every five of the leading correspondents in the far east having more or less definite commissions for a volume dealing with their experiences in one way or another.

Maurice Hewlett, who I suspect is fondest of his pen when he finds it writ-ing about his behaved ltaty, is now at work on another series of those del ful journeyings in cascany written with a nicety in the choice of words that would have won the admiration o Walter Pater.

Inflammatory Rhenmatism Cured. William Shaffer, a brakeman of Den-nison, Ohio, was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies," he says. "Finally I sent to McCaw's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Baim, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot, and in one week's time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by all druggists.

Life Guards.

The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldlers, and every loyal British heart is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, everybody's should have its life guards. The need of them is especially great when the greatest foes of life, discases, find allies in the very elements as colds, influenza, catarrh, the grip, and pneumonia do in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla-the greatest of all life guards. It re-moves the conditions in which these dis. eases make their most successful tack, gives vigor and tone to all the vial organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Re-member the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the system strong



