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THESIS.

THE SECOND NATIONAL PERIOD OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

THESIS

As young as American Literature is, it has
THE SECOND NATIONAL PERIOD OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.

Submitted to the Faculty

of the
First Colonial Period.... (1620-1689)
Second Colonial Period.... (1689-1783)

O R E G O N A G R I C U L T U R A L C O L L E G E

for the degree of

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

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APPROVED

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Department of Literary Commerce.

Mark Twain

THESIS.

Life of William Dean Howells.

William Dean Howells was born at Martin's Ferry, Ohio,
THE SECOND NATIONAL PERIOD OF AMERICAN LITERATURE.
on March 1, 1837. He learned to set type when a boy and

helped his father in issuing a country paper. His ed-
As young as American Literature is, it has
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and a good-sized case of books in the home. Of the
namely:-

former he says. "The printing office was my school from
First Colonial Period.....(1620-1689)
Second Colonial Period....(1689-1763) and attention
Revolutionary.....(1763-1815)
First National Period.....(1815-1863) al" at
Second National Period....(1863-)

Ohio. His first literary attempt was a volume
Though by courtesy called Literature, the first
attempts at writing by our forefathers cannot proper-
ly be classed as polite literature(Belles Lettres)

As a compensation for a campaign biography of
from the very fact that the exigencies of the time
Lincoln, written in 1860, he received the appointment of
and the danger from savages and the wild beasts con-
stantly threatening would not allow any sustained
attempts at literary work. American Literature, con-
sequently does not begin until 1819, when Washington
Irving published his remarkable work " The Sketch Book"

Since that time America has had a galaxy of writers
such as any nation might be proud of; and, coming into
a more recent period, we have prose writers and poets

which in point of depth of thought and excellency of
expression are second to none in any country. The
first of these is William Dean Howells.

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the honest." "The one great weakness of Howell's novels
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Life of William Dean Howells.

William Dean Howells was born at Martin's Ferry, Ohio, on March 1, 1837. He learned to set type when a boy and helped his father in issuing a country paper. His educational facilities consisted of his father's office and a good-sized case of books in the home. Of the former he says, "The printing office was my school from a very early date." His contributions attracted attention and he was made news-editor of the "State Journal" at Columbus, Ohio. His first literary attempt was a volume of poems, "Poems of Two Friends," which he published with a companion, John James Piatt.

As a compensation for a campaign biography of Lincoln, written in 1860, he received the appointment of consul to Venice, which afforded him a splendid opportunity for improving his literary talents. He returned in 1865, and for a time engaged in journalism in New York and in 1872 became editor-in-chief of the "Atlantic Monthly", which position he occupied for nine years. Since then he has been engaged in independent authorship, and has conducted a critical department in "Harper's Magazine".

William Dean Howells is the leader of the realistic type of authors in America and for him nothing must enter into fiction except "the simple, the natural, and the honest." "The one great weakness of Howell's novels is their lack of high significance; the severest criticism

is their lack of high significance; the severest criticism upon them is, that one is seldom impelled to read them the second time".

Of him, Higginson says, "He is like a skater who executes a hundred graceful curves within the limits of a pool a few yards square." Julian Hawthorne says, "He holds the mirror up to nature, but his mirror is a small one and only a small part of nature is reflected." Notwithstanding his limitations, Howells is easily the first living American novelist. 1. "Roderick Hudson" was published

his best work is generally acknowledged to be "Daisy Miller", published in 1878. "Daisy Miller" is his most popular work but it is much criticized because of its cold disregard for the feelings of the American. This critical attitude toward his countrymen is his one great fault, but perhaps it is due to the fact that most of his life has been spent abroad. A result of this is that he looks at America with the eyes of a foreigner and at Europe with the eyes of an American. He neglects the educated American abroad, and writes rather the cruder ones whom he ridicules unmercifully. He is the creator of the "international" type of novel represented by such books as "The American", "Daisy Miller", "The Europeans," and "An International Episode."

In his realism is carried to the perfection of a

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Life of Henry James.

Henry James was born in New York City on April 15, 1843. His father was a minister of some renown and Henry was educated under his supervision in New York, Geneva, Paris, Bonn and Boulogne-sur-Mer. In 1862, he entered the Harvard Law School, but soon commenced to contribute sketches to magazines, and especially to the "Atlantic Monthly", some of which were collected in a volume entitled "A Passionate Pilgrim" and other stories."

His first novel, "Roderick Hudson" was published in 1876. His best work is generally acknowledged to be "The American", published in 1878. "Daisy Miller" is perhaps his most popular work but it is much criticized because of its cold disregard for the feelings of the Americans. This critical attitude toward his countrymen is his one great fault, but perhaps it is due to the fact that most of his life has been spent abroad. A critic says of him that he looks at America with the eyes of a foreigner and at Europe with the eyes of an American. He neglects the educated American abroad, choosing rather the cruder ones whom he ridicules unmercifully. He is the creator of the "international" type of novel represented by such books as "The American", "Daisy Miller," "The Europeans," and "An International Episode."

By him, realism is carried to the perfection of a

Life of Francis Marion Crawford.

science. "He forms no plot, produces no action or progress ends the scene where it begins, draws no conclusion; he merely presents facts and reproduces endless conversations, often brilliant with wit and humor and always convincingly real." The author is at his best in short stories.

Of him, Howells says, "In literature, one may say, without fear of contradiction, that the writer of most distinction now writing English is Mr. Henry James."

He published his first novel, "Mr. Isaacs",

in 1882. He was for a time editor of the Indian

Magazine.

He formulated his own recipe for a

"novel". A novel, he says, "is an intellectual

exercise. It must deal chiefly with love, for in

love all men and women are most generally inter-

ested, must be clean and sweet, for it must tell its tale

in a simple way." Its realism must be real, "of three

degrees, not flat and photographic; its romance

must be of the human heart and truly human, that is, of

the world as we have found it; its idealism must be

proportioned not measured to man's mind, but proportion-

ed to a soul.

Life of Francis Marion Crawford.

Francis Marion Crawford was born in Italy in 1854; he spent his early childhood in New York, studied in the great universities of England, Germany, and also Rome. He writes with equal facility on topics ranging from Indian occultism, Zoroaster, and the Court of King Darius, to English rural life, American party politics, and New York society, life in the Black Forest of Germany, ancient Rome and modern Italy, and the sacred penetralia of St. Peter's throne. He acquired a wide knowledge of languages and their respective literatures.

In 1882, he published his first novel, "Mr. Isaacs", in India where he was for a time editor of the Indian Herald at Allahabad.

Crawford has formulated his own recipe for a "perfect novel". A novel, he says, "is an intellectual artistic luxury. It must deal chiefly with love, for in that passion all men and women are most generally interested, must be clean and sweet, for it must tell its tale to all mankind." Its realism must be real, "of three dimensions, not flat and photographic; its romance must be of the human heart and truly human, that is, of the earth as we have found it; its idealism must be transcendent not measured to man's mind, but proportioned to man's soul.

Life of Samuel Langhorne Clemens.

Samuel Langhorne Clemens, more familiarly known as "Mark Twain", was born at Florida, Missouri, in 1835. Until thirteen years of age he attended the village school, then spent some time in a printer's office and was five years a Mississippi River pilot. He gained this peculiar appellation "Mark Twain" because of the cry of the pilots in sounding, to signify that the water is two fathoms deep, hence safe for navigation. He went to Nevada where he tried mining and journalism but without success. His first lecture was given in San Francisco, which was the beginning of a successful lecture tour.

His recognition as humorist was gained by a collection of sketches, "The Jumping Frog", published in New York in 1867 and later "The Innocents Abroad."

He has attempted some peculiar historical romances such as "The Prince and the Pauper", "A Yankee at King Arthur's Court," a jumble of the past and present, and "Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc."

"Mark Twain" enjoys the distinction of being regarded as the "first of living humorists". "No American author today," says Brander Matthews, "has at his command a style more nervous, more varied, more flexible, or more direct." His fun is distributed over the whole page instead of being condensed in one sentence.

But one characteristic mars his work. His humor sometimes drops into coarseness and his jests approach vulgarity.

Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich.
 Thomas Bailey Aldrich was born in Westchester, N. Y., in 1832, and there his early youth was spent. The history of his career is most charmingly told in "The Story of a Life," being to financial misfortunes he was denied a college education. From eighteen to twenty-five he spent his time as clerk in a mercantile house in New York City. In 1855 he published a little volume of "The House of the Seven Gables," and the next year appeared his best known work, "The House of the Seven Gables."

He then held an editorial position on the Home Journal in New York, moved to Boston and became editor of "The Atlantic Monthly" which however died in its fourth year. He then became editor of the Atlantic Monthly which he edited for nine years. During this period he wrote many of his best works.

The special qualities of his prose works are well illustrated by Wadler, who says they have "a deftness of aim, a piquancy of flavor, playfulness and delicacy of humor. No other of our writers have so much of the spirit of French prose, and Aldrich deserves the praise that has been learned from the French all that they have still remained essentially American."

He is our master miniature painter in verse.

Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich was born in Portsmouth, N. H. in 1836, and there his early youth was spent. The history of this period is most charmingly told in "The Story of a Bad Boy". Owing to financial misfortunes he was deprived of a college education. From eighteen to twenty-one he spent his time as clerk in a mercantile house in New York City. In 1855 he published a little volume of poems "The Bells," and the next year appeared his best known lyric "Baby Bell."

He was given an editorial position on the Home Journal, and in 1870, moved to Boston and became editor of "Every Saturday" which however died in its fourth year. In 1881, he became editor of the Atlantic Monthly which place he held nine years. During this period he wrote his best prose works.

The salient qualities of his prose works are well described by Vedder, who says they have "a deftness of touch, a sureness of aim, a piquancy of flavor, playfulness of wit, and delicacy of humor. No other of our writers has caught so much of the spirit of French prose, save Henry James; and Aldrich deserves the praise that, while he has learned from the French all that they have to teach, he has still remained essentially American."

Aldrich is our master miniature painter in verse.

He takes some little incident or narrative and weaves it into a delightful and finished poem. He has been called the "American Herrick", and of him, Lathrop says, his "is the poetry of luxury more than of deep passion, or profound conviction in special directions; yet it is spontaneous as the luxury of bud and tint in springtime. His predilection is for the picturesque, with touches of fancy, occasional lights of humor so reserved and so dainty that they never disturb the pictorial harmony, tinges of Eastern color, and hints of distant romance."

THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM.

Lucy Larcom.

Lucy Larcom was born in Massachusetts. Most of her childhood was spent by the sea, to which she often refers in her poems. She moved to Lowell and here, with companions in the mill, she contributed to a magazine, called "Lowell Offering".

She taught in the Wheaton female seminary, also at Bradford academy and was for some time editor of a children's paper.

She died fifteen years ago in 1893.

used odd expressions and phrases, and lacked the culture which money could not buy. During the summer vacation, Mrs. Lapham and her daughters had become acquainted with the Coreys, an aristocratic family of Boston.

Mr. Lapham decided to build a magnificent home on his lot in Back Bay with a view of getting in touch with the higher society of Boston. He wished to unite Irene's beauty and money to young Corey's social position, and consequently was very much pleased when Corey asked to be taken into business. Mr. Lapham finally decided to let him attend to the foreign correspondence.

Tom spent much of his time at the summer cottage of the Laphams and everyone believed him to love Irene.

When Mrs. Corey and her two daughters, Lily and

THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM.

List of Characters.

Colonel Silas Lapham--a self made man.

Mrs. Persis Lapham--his wife.

Irene Lapham--the beautiful daughter.

Penelope Lapham--the intellectual daughter.

Tom Corey--the only son of an aristocratic family of Boston.

Mr. Bromfield Corey--Tom's father.

Lily and Nanny-- Tom's sisters.

Mrs. Anna Corey--Tom's mother.

Mr. Rogers--Lapham's former partner.

Colonel Lapham had made his fortune in paint ore, discovered by his father on the old homestead. The family lived in Beacon Street, which was not the aristocratic street of the town. Being old-fashioned people, they used odd expressions and phrases, and lacked the culture which money could not but. During the summer vacation, Mrs. Lapham and her daughters had become acquainted with the Coreys, an aristocratic family of Boston.

Mr. Lapham decided to build a magnificent home on his lot in Back Bay with a view of getting in touch with the higher society of Boston. He wished to unite Irene's beauty and money to young Corey's social position, and consequently was very much pleased when Corey asked to be taken into business. Mr. Lapham finally decided to let him attend to the foreign correspondence.

Tom spent much of his time at the summer cottage of the Laphams and everyone believed him to love Irene.

When Mrs. Corey and her two daughters, Lily and

Nanny, returned from the summer resort, Mrs. Corey called on Mrs. Lapham who with Pen was forced to entertain them, as Irene was not at home. It was a very stiff and unpleasant call as Pen brought her worst qualities to view and made a very unfavorable impression on Mrs. Corey.

Mr. Corey also called on Colonel Lapham at his place of business and the Colonel was much delighted at the recognition given him by Mr. Corey.

A few days later the Laphams were delighted to receive an invitation to a dinner party at Coreys. Pen pleaded sick and would not attend, but Irene enjoyed the evening notwithstanding the disgrace brought on by her father becoming intoxicated. Mr. Lapham was deeply humiliated and the next day at the office begged Tom's pardon which was freely granted.

Mr. Rogers, who had not been allowed to remain in the business because he was a detriment to it, called on Mr. Lapham and asked the loan of a large sum of money. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Lapham felt they had done the right thing in forcing him to leave the firm, so the Colonel to ease his own conscience and please his wife, loaned Mr. Rogers a large sum of money.

Trade was very dull and this sum together with the money expended on the new house was more than should have been taken from the business at this time.

Tom surprised everyone by asking Pen to be his wife, but Pen refused feeling guilty on Irene's account. Irene accused her sister of deception in this matter and to hide her disappointment, went on an extended visit to some old friends.

Fate seemed to laugh in the Colonel's face and one by one he saw his cherished plans fail. Another firm had discovered a means by which the same grade of paint could be produced at less expense. Tom Corey now offered to place all his money in the business if by this means bankruptcy could be avoided, but the Colonel was not willing to accept such a sacrifice as he knew the firm was bound to fail unless the almost worthless security given by Rogers on his loan could be disposed of.

Mr. Rogers proposed a dishonest scheme by which this could be done but the Colonel refused to consider such a proposition.

He accidentally set fire to his new house.

The inevitable end came and when all debts were settled they were forced to return to their old home. Irene recovered so Tom and Pen were married. Tom had invested his money in the other paint firm and was on the road to success.

In the struggle for wealth many of the best qualities of the Colonel had been lost, but failure restored him to his former manhood.

THE PORTRAIT OF A LADY. *affairs were all set-*

List of characters. *her aunt began an extended tour.*
 Isabel Archer--a girl with keen intellect, many ideas,
and a desire to know the world. Caspary
 Caspary Goodwood--an ambitious Bostonian.
 Gilbert Osmond--ambitious, but never worked. *their meeting.*
 Madame Merle--tall, fair, plump. A woman of ardent im-
 pulses, kept in admirable order.
 Ralph Touchett--a young American in England suffering
 from pulmonary trouble. *she saw through*
 Henrietta Stackpole--a prompt, keen, and positive young
 writer for the "Interviewer." *that*
 Lord Warburton--a magnificent specimen of an Englishman.
 Pansy Osmond--a simple minded and innocent daughter.

of Ralph and Henrietta.
 Isabel Archer went with her aunt, Mrs Touchett, to
 visit Garden Court and afterward tour Europe. While here
 Lord Warburton proposed to her but was refused as she did
 not wish to lead a life of narrow limits as his wife.
meeting ended with bitter feelings on

Isabel, her cousin Ralph, and Miss Stackpole, went
 to London Here a young Englishman took charge of Hen-
 rietta and gave her the insight of English life that
 she so much desired. Henrietta wished Isabel to marry
 Mr. Goodwood and was very angry when he, coming to plead,
 was sent away with a refusal. *health was rapidly failing*

Ralph and Isabel were recalled to Garden Court be-
 cause of Mr. Touchett's illness Here Isabel met Madame
 Merle whom she very much admired and in her found her
 ideal. This lady is aptly described "as a conventional
 social animal." *her own and be molded by her hus-*

Mr. Touchett died and in his will, at Ralph request
 left Isabel a fortune sufficient to gratify her desire

for travel. After Mr. Touchett's affairs were all settled, Isabel and her aunt began an extended tour.

Madame Merle went to Florence and told Mr. Osmond of Isabel's wealth and beauty and planned their meeting. He fell in love with the money--and with the girl.

Isabel's aunt was very angry as she saw through their pawns, but Isabel, believing Osmond to be all that was good and noble, would not heed her advisor the remonstrances of Ralph and Henrietta.

A year later she returned to Rome and her engagement with Mr. Osmond was announced. Mr. Goodwood came to dissuade her from taking this step but she became angry and their meeting ended with bitter feelings on both sides.

TWO YEARS LATER. IN ROME.

Pansy loved a young American but Mr. Osmond would not recognize him as a suitor because he wished a lord for his daughter. Ralph, whose health was rapidly failing came to Rome under care of Lord Warburton.

Madame Merle and Mr. Osmond wished Pansy to marry Warburton and for the success of their plans depended on Isabel's influence over him. Isabel could not quite give up all ideas of her own and be molded by her husband's will and he, recognizing this, hated her and made her life most miserable.

For a while it seemed that they would sacrifice Pansy, but Lord Warburton suddenly returned to England. Mr. Osmond accused his wife of jealousy and claimed she had thus caused his dearest scheme to fail just to annoy him. Pansy was again placed in the convent.

Goodwood and Henrietta came to Rome to see if Isabel were happy. Ralph, who loved her, had known for some time of her miserable life. As he was rapidly growing worse, Henrietta and Casper decided to take him back to England. She knows Pansy is afraid of her father.

For some time Isabel had been much mystified at the singular conduct of Madame Merle and her husband and the former's interest in Pansy.

To aid to her troubles she received a telegram saying Ralph was dying. She was making preparations to go him at once but Mr. Osmond protested that such a thing would be indecent for her and positively forbade it.

Mr. Osmond's sister told Isabel one day that for five years Madame Merle had been the mistress of Mr. Osmond and Pansy was their child. His first wife having died about the time of Pansy's birth, the deception had been easily carried out.

Isabel's idol was now shattered and all ties that bound her to life seemed broken. Madame Merle knowing that she had failed decided to leave her old life and go to America.

Isabel, little caring what happened now, went to England and a short time after her arrival, Ralph died.

Henrietta and the Englishman are married. Lord Warburton marries and English heiress.

While Isabel is trying to decide whether or not to return to her husband, Mr. Goodwood calls on her and pleads that she leave her husband and let him try to make her happy. For a time she is tempted to do so but remembering the promise she made to Pansy in the convent, she returned. She knows Pansy is afraid of her father and although she to fears and hates him she is his wife.

Costello, Miss Durant, Charles Reverdy.
 Costello, Miss Durant, and Charles Reverdy who
 discuss Madame de Katkoff to whom no one
 speaks, who passes into the hotel as they
 They make a few remarks about the non-appearance
 of Winterbourne, Mrs. Costello's Nephew,
 who wishes Miss Durant to marry. They also discuss
 the characteristics of Daisy Miller, a wealthy American
 heiress, who is not reserved enough to suit them and who
 passes near them at this time.

Scene Third.

Eugenie, then Winterbourne, and a Waiter.

Eugenie enters, calling for Randolph, Daisy's little
 brother, but does not find him so she disappears still

DAISY MILLER.

List of Characters.

Frederick Winterbourne.	Mrs. Costello.
Charles Reverdy.	Madame de Katkoff.
Giacomo Giovanelli.	Alice Durant.
Eugenio.	Mrs. Walker.
Randolph Miller.	Daisy Miller.

A Waiter.

Act First--Scene First. A Hotel on Lake Geneva.
Madame de Katkoff, Eugenio.

Eugenio, a former servant of Madame de Katkoff, while in her employ, secured two letters the Madame had written to the man she loved. He tells her that has the worst of the two letters, having given her husband, who is now dead, the other.

Scene Second.

Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Charles Reverdy.

Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, and Charles Reverdy who are Americans, discuss Madame de Katkoff to whom no one ventures to speak, who passes into the hotel as they come out. They make a few remarks about the non-appearance of Frederick Winterbourne, Mrs. Costello's Nephew, whom she wishes Miss Durant to marry. They also discuss the characteristics of Daisy Miller, a wealthy American heiress, who is not reserved enough to suit them and who passes near them at this time.

Scene Third.

Eugenio, then Winterbourne, and a Waiter.

Eugenio enter, calling for Randolph, Daisy's little brother, but does not find him so she disappears still

looking for him.

looking for him.

Winterbourne finally arrives and sends his card to Madame de Katkoff. He then asks concerning his aunt but waits in the garden for her appearance.

Scene Fourth.

Winterbourne, Randolph, then Daisy.

Randolph asks Winterbourne for a lump of sugar and they discuss candy and American boys.

Daisy, who is very beautiful, enters very prettily dressed, and Winterbourne, who thinks her exceedingly pretty, "strikes up" an acquaintance. Randolph helps along and telling names. Daisy continues talking with Winterbourne after Randolph leaves them.

Scene Fifth. for a moment; Daisy, Winterbourne.

Daisy, Winterbourne, Eugenio.

Eugenio comes upon Winterbourne and Daisy looking for Randolph. Daisy starts to introduce the servant the servant but Winterbourne refuses to listen. Eugenio tells Daisy that lunch is waiting and Daisy informs Winterbourne that she will again come out in twenty minutes. Eugenio already knows Winterbourne as a lover of Madame de Katkoff. is angered and intends to be hard with her.

Scene Sixth. to persuade her not to go, but she is not Winterbourne alone, then Madame de Katkoff.

Winterbourne does not know what to make of Daisy's behavior. The Madame and he have a long talk but she is displeased with him.

Scene Seventh.

Winterbourne, Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy.

Winterbourne meets his aunt, Miss Durant and Reverdy and relieves Reverdy of his duties, who goes in search of Daisy. The conversation turns on Daisy and when Mrs. Costello discovers that Daisy will soon be there, she puts her protecting wing over Miss Durant and they disappear into the hotel.

Scene Eighth.

Reverdy, Randolph, then Daisy.

Daisy enters and finds Reverdy riding Randolph on his back. Reverdy was doing this to get on the good side of Daisy.

Scene Ninth.

Reverdy for a moment; Daisy, Winterbourne.

Reverdy goes to Miss Durant. Winterbourne appears at the stated time and after conversing for some time, Daisy proposes to take Winterbourne as her escort and go to an old castle.

Scene Tenth.

Winterbourne, Daisy, Eugenio.

Eugenio tells them that Madame de Katkoff has left. Winterbourne is angered and intends to be hard with her. Eugenio tries to persuade her not to go, but she is not to be persuaded.

Scene Eleventh.

Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy, Winterbourne,
then Daisy.

Mrs. Costello and Miss Durant are horrified to think that Daisy contemplates such a trip, but Daisy appears on the minute and they go.

Act Second. Scene First. Promenade of the Pincina, Rome.
Winterbourne, Madame de Katkoff.

Winterbourne and Madame have a long talk, talking principally about the abuse he receives from her. She tells him that Miss Durant is very gay because she appears grave and she says the opposite of Daisy. Daisy is going with a foreigner, Giovanelli, an adventurer.

Scene Second.
Madame de Katkoff, Eugenio.

Eugenio requests the Madame to meet him in fifteen minutes and if she does her duty, he will release her from further obligations.

Scene Third.

Eugenio, Giovanelli.

Eugenio promises Giovanelli if he does his part and will give him a note for half a million to be paid six months after Giovanelli's marriage with Daisy, he will bring about the marriage. It is agreed.

Scene Fourth.

Eugenio, Madame de Katkoff.

Madame keeps her appointment and Eugenio unfolds his plan to her. He wants Madame to keep Winterbourne out of Giovanelli's way, causing Daisy to think she is

forsaken by Winterbourne. a short time before.

Scene Fifth.

Daisy then Giovanelli, Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy, Walker.

Daisy cannot comprehend why people stare so at her and why they do not like her actions. Giovanelli and Daisy plan a walk and before starting, Daisy speaks to Mr. Reverdy who is with Mrs. Costello and Miss Durant. They are horrified that Daisy should speak to him before she had received an introduction. Walker that he had had

Scene Sixth. led by Daisy. He finally succeeds in getting Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy.

They converse some time about Daisy. Mrs. Costello takes a camp-stool and goes a considerable distance away from them so as to give Reverdy a chance to propose, as she has given up hopes of her nephew's falling in love with Miss Durant and cannot bear the thought of taking the girl back to America unless she is at least engaged. by the carriage wheel, a crowd was already in

Reverdy just gets nicely started when Mrs. Costello rushes back and tells him that the Russian princess has again arrived.

Scene Seventh.

Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy, Winterbourne, Mrs. Walker.

Mrs. Walker and Winterbourne left Mrs. Walker's reception in search of Daisy who they discovered had gone away without saying a word. Mrs. Costello tells Daisy. She also promises him

them that she had seen her a short time before.

Scene Eighth.

Mrs. Walker, Winterbourne, Daisy, Giovanelli.

Mrs. Walker and Winterbourne meet Daisy and Giovanelli and they divide forces, Mrs. Walker talking to Winterbourne, Eugenio arrives and tells to Giovanelli, and Winterbourne to Daisy. Giovanelli became very accommodating when Mrs. Walker told him that Mrs. Miller might become frightened and start for America. Winterbourne told Mrs. Walker that he had had his ears boxed by Daisy. He finally succeeds in getting Daisy not to go on her intended walk with Giovanelli that evening by asking to dine with her.

Scene Ninth.

Reverdy, Randolph. An hotel in Rome.

Reverdy was quietly smoking when Randolph appeared. He tells him that he had jumped out of the carriage when his mother was not watching him and that she thought him run over by the carriage wheel; a crowd was already in search of him. Reverdy tries to catch and take him to his mother.

Scene Tenth.

Winterbourne, then Madame de Katkoff.

Mrs. Miller sends Winterbourne to look for Randolph. He meets Madame who asks him to dine with her that evening. Winterbourne is startled, as she had told him that morning that she never wished to see him again. He accepts, unmindful of Daisy. She also promises him

a moon-light drive. is Giovanelli he will have to get

Scene Eleventh. sent to marry Daisy and makes sport of
Winterbourne, Mrs. Walker, Daisy, then Eugenio,
Giovanelli.

Mrs. Walker and Daisy are looking for Randolph
when they meet Winterbourne. Eugenio arrives and tells
them Randolph has been found by Reverdy. Winterbourne
tells Daisy that he cannot dine with her that evening.
Daisy instantly plans to finish her interrupted walk, and
she and Giovanelli leave. Mrs. Walker is disgusted
with Winterbourne for making such a mess, but he thinks
only of his moon-light drive.

Act Third. Scene First. An hotel in Rome.
Mrs. Costello, Miss Durant, Reverdy.

This is the last night of the Carnival. Mrs Costello
has one of her usual head-aches on account of the noise.
There is a peculiar license tonight and Miss Durant, the
sedate young lady, plans to give Mrs. Costello the "slip".
A gentleman from the crowd below kisses his hand to Mrs.
Costello who immediately directs her glance towards him
and the young couple are given the opportunity to
slip away.

Scene Second.

Eugenio, Giovanelli; then Reverdy, Miss Durant.

Eugenio scolds Giovanelli for taking Daisy on that
fatal walk to the Coliseum as it caused her to take the
"Roman fever." Winterbourne discovered them while they were

there. Eugenio tells Giovanelli he will have to get Randolph's consent to marry Daisy and makes sport of him which causes him to go off "in a huff".

Scene Third.

Daisy alone; then Winterbourne, Waiter; Costello. Daisy entered in a dressing gown and is greatly disappointed to have missed the Carnival on account of her sickness.

The waiter brings Winterbourne in who asks for Madame de Katkoff. He discovers Daisy and asks about her health. He tells her he had asked every day, but it appears that Eugenio took care not to tell her.

Mrs. Costello enters and discovers that Winterbourne and Daisy are not Reverdy and Miss Durant as she had suspected. She is horrified and shocked to hear

from Winterbourne that he had seen them frolicking in the streets, Reverdy blowing a tin trumpet and Miss Durant wearing a mask. Mrs. Costello dispatches him in search of them and one of her severe headaches comes on. She wonders if they had bribed that man to throw her a kiss.

Scene Fourth.

Giovanelli, Daisy.

He tells her that he loves her and she demands that he take her out on the streets for five minutes. He does wish her to go but she is determined.

Scene Fifth.

Daisy, Madame de Katkoff, Costello that she had inter-

rupted. Madame tries to be kind to Daisy but she is as proud

as she is pretty and distrusts her. Madame entreats her not to go and especially not with Giovanelli, and even offers to go and take her in the carriage. Daisy says she must not keep Giovanelli waiting whether she likes him or not. Madame understands that she thinks she is trying to talk to her.

Scene Sixth. Daisy finally opens her eyes and is very happy that she and Winterbourne at last understand each other.

Madame de Katkoff and Winterbourne.

The Madame, after seeing Daisy feels ashamed and determines to make things right, as she now knows that Winterbourne is in love with Daisy as deeply as Daisy is with him.

Scene Ninth. Eugenio is accused at Daisy and Winterbourne and angered that his little game came to naught, but Giovanelli tells him they will try the same game in a different place.

Madame explains all her deception and tells him about the letters Eugenio had. He vows to get the letter for her.

Scene Seventh.

Winterbourne, Mrs. Walker, Miss Durant and Reverdy.

Mrs. Walker brings the truants, who seem very happy, home. She tells Winterbourne that she saw Daisy in the thickest part of the crush. He goes in search of her.

Scene Eighth.

Mrs. Walker, Miss Durant, Reverday, Mrs. Costello; then Daisy, Winterbourne, Giovanelli, Madame de Katkoff.

Mrs. Costello scolds Miss Durant and asks her if she has forgotten her education. When Miss Durant and Reverdy sojourn to the balcony, Mrs. Costello that she had interrupted a proposal. She replied she thought it a jig.

Winterbourne enters with Daisy in a swoon in his arms. Mrs. Costello seeing her couple coming from the balcony is afraid that the proposal has again been interrupted. Miss Durant however informs her that she is at last engaged to the man she loves.

They fear Daisy is dying and Winterbourne is very much agitated. Daisy finally opens her eyes and is very happy that she and Winterbourne at last understand each other.

Scene Ninth.

Winterbourne, Daisy, Eugenio, Madame de Katkoff, They were alike in appearance but then the other.

Eugenio is amazed at Daisy and Winterbourne and angered that his little game came to naught, but Giovanelli tells him they will try the same game in a different place.

Winterbourne presents Daisy to his aunt as his wife, which pleases Daisy. He tells her they will be married in America the same day that Reverdy and Miss Durant are.

the romantic surroundings, gained from Beatrice the words, "I love you." Ruggiero, with all the strength of his wild nature, loved Beatrice and his passionate avowal the same evening showed her what a comedy the count had enacted. She hated him and scorned the idea of an engagement, but her mother chose to call those few false words such in truth, and rather than break a promise, she

CHILDREN OF THE KING.

Ruggiero and his brother Sebastiano were the last of the "Children of the King". The family was an old one beginning, legend said, when King Roger took the city of Verbicaro from the Turks and gave it to his sons. Be that as it may, the men always had light hair and blue eyes. They had lost all their lands and when a cruel master had caused the mother's death, these two boys had beaten him and made their escape to sea.

Manhood found them expert sailors and very strong. They were alike in appearance but Ruggiero had the more passionate nature. At Sorrent he engaged himself for the summer to Conte de San Miniato, a penniless young gambler and flirt. Sebastiano had charge of a yacht owned by a widow, Marchese di Mola. Her title was very recent but she wished her daughter, Beatrice, to marry the Count and thus unite title and money.

To this end, she and the Count planned a moonlight excursion in the boats and he, taking advantage of the romantic surroundings, gained from Beatrice the words, "I love you." Ruggiero, with all the strength of his wild nature, loved Beatrice and his passionate avowal the same evening showed her what a comedy the count had enacted. She hated him and scorned the idea of an engagement, but her mother chose to call those few false words such in truth, and rather than break a promise, she

submitted.

Ruggiero saw how matters stood and resolved to kill the Count.

San Miniato enticed Beatrice's Maid into the garden and for practice made love to her. She loved the younger sailor and was of course very angry. Sebastiano heard the disgraceful scene and attempted to speak for Ruggiero who he thought loved her. He disclosed his own love for her in the attempt and they were betrothed. He told his brother all and Ruggiero, unintentionally, told Beatrice of the Counts unfaithfulness.

That evening they went in the boats to catch crabs. Ruggiero had carefully made his plans. He and the Count remained in the boat, the others were on a ledge. Quickly, he upset the boat and with his hands around the Count's throat, together they went down to death.

When Sebastiano and the maid were married, Beatrice settled a life income on them. She has not yet met the man she loves but when he comes, he must possess most of the qualities of the sailor who died that she might be happy.

By so doing, I met Mr. Ghyrkina, a revenue

Mr. Isaacs.

I, Paul Griggs, was the editor of an Anglo-Indian newspaper and in September 1879, I was called to Simla in the lower Himalayas.

While at my hotel, I met Mr. Isaacs. He had a most graceful figure and perfect Iranian features, while his beautiful dark eyes held me captive. He invited me to smoke with him and while thus engaged, told me something of his former life. He was a degenerate descendent of Zoroaster and though, for convenience, called Isaacs, his lawful name was Adul-Hafizben-Isak. His father had been a Persian merchant but at twelve years of age he, Isaacs, had been captured by slave-dealers, and carried to Turkey. He was bought by an old man and received a fair education. When twenty one years old, he was freed by the death of his master. Like all good Mohammedans, he made a pilgrimage to Mecca, going from there to Bombay. For several years, he had worked and studied different languages. He then began buying and selling precious stones. He had now been twelve years in India.

The following day, I met my new friend, for such he was to me notwithstanding our short acquaintance, but was very much surprised when he told me that his three wives had been quarreling. He proposed that we take a ride. By so doing, I met Mr. Ghyrkins, a revenue

commissioner; his niece, a most beautiful English girl, Katharine Westonhaugh; and a young , Lord Steepleton Kildare.

We promised before leaving the party to meet them again on the morrow.

That evening we were discussing women who Mr. Isaacs has no souls. But finally my thoughts wandered to the fair English girl and in fancy I asked myself why she should not be his helper, his one true wife, such as we American have. He must have read my thoughts for he said, "You are right". "Why Not?"

I thought it a strange coincidence and thought it stranger still that a Mohammedan should be so soon converted to our belief in the equality of men and women, when again he spoke assuring me that such was the truth. I found him to be in a trance from which I awakened him. He told me of a vision he had, in which his soul met that of Miss Westonhaugh; he thanked Allah for the knowledge thus given him, then said "Griggs, I believe I am in love."

I watched Mr. Isaacs and her when they were together but she showed no signs of any love and in fact, spoke of her dislike for Mohammedans and their wives.

Mr. Isaacs, Lord Kildare made arrangements for a polo game and then we took our leave.

While going to visit the Maharajah of Baithopoor,

he acquainted me with the nature of his errand. The maharajah, who was in the power of Mr. Isaacs, had a prisoner the Emir of Afghanistan for whom the English would have given a large sum to get in their possession and Mr. Isaacs was now going to demand the prisoner. The old man was loath to give up the prisoner but could not refuse so an agreement was signed to deliver him to Mr. Isaacs at the pass of Keitung before three weeks were over.

On the homeward ride, we met Miss Westonhaugh, her brother, her uncle, and Lord Kildare and a tiger hunt was planned. We accompanied the party to Mr. Ghyrkin's bungalow and then rode on alone in the dusk.

I was startled to hear a man make arrangements to visit Isaacs that evening. I was present then and was surprised at the actions of this man and my friend. "The gray man" for he was all gray, seemed to know everything.

He told Isaacs that in his love for Miss Westonhaugh he had taken a step toward a higher understanding of the world, but warned him not to go on the tiger hunt. He also promised his help at Keitung and then disappeared.

On Monday, our polo game took place. A ball struck Mr. Isaacs felling him to the ground. Miss Westonhuagh was the first to reach him. He was soon able to sit on his horse again and we all rode home together. I applied a secret drug to his head and left him until midnight

when he had quite recovered. Thursday found us in camp at the edge of the jungle. That evening Mr. Isaacs sang several for us and I could see Miss Westonhaugh was fast losing herself in love for this dark eyed Persian. Next day Lord Kildare had the honor of killing the first tiger. At evening, a slave came telling Isaacs he had seen the king of the jungle. That night Isaacs slipped out to get the tiger. And all because Miss Westonhaugh had wished for a pair of tiger ears! Early in the morning, the camp was aroused by the news that Isaacs, alone and on foot, had killed an eleven foot man-eater.

At the end of a pleasant week, Isaacs said he must go to Keitung. In the evening, Kildare and I were walking out and saw them together arm in arm. I was with him the next morning and saw the goodbye kiss Katharine gave him. Then he was gone.

In the evening Miss Westonhaugh was very ill. A message came. I must go to Keitung. When I was leaving, Miss Westonhaugh gave me a package for Isaacs. A few days later I delivered it and found it contained a lock of golden hair.

A bright moon was shining when we came to the pass and saw the men with the prisoner. An attempt was made to kill Isaacs, but I saved his life. A gray mist settled

over all. The "gray man" towered above us as he bade us follow him to the light. We reached a hill and far down, the mist hid the men from us.

The "gray man" now agreed to conduct the prisoner to his own country in safety.

On our return, I asked Mr. Isaacs by what means the "gray man" could have caused the mist. He could only answer that he understood Nature.

We reached Simla Monday at sunrise and found that Miss Westonhaugh was very ill. She was dying with jungle fever and wished Isaacs to come to her. he went alone. I was wondering why she should be taken now when the "gray man" appeared. In the early gray of the morning Mr. Isaacs stood by me--himself grayer than the dawn.

"It is all over", he calmly said.

"It has but begun", said the "gray man". He told MR. Isaacs that if pleasure were all there is to life, he should have been happy with wealth, women, and beauty. "The body was satisfied", he said, "but the heart kept crying. It loved, was satisfied, and you were far happier. She died, your soul is now crying for hers and something higher than a loving heart is called from you. Her soul is now waiting for you and in a few short years, eternal happiness shall be yours. Come with me and I will teach you how to obtain this life eternal.

In the evening, they came to tell me goodby.

Isaacs bade me learn the lesson of love and then with a last fond embrace they were gone.

leisure trip, the purpose of which is to suggest to the reader how he would be likely to see Europe and the East, if he were looking at the sights for the first time and had known of them from reading.

The "Quaker City" was to start from New York, June 1, 1887, for a grand excursion to Europe and the East. Notwithstanding the rain, everyone was aboard Saturday morning and, as the sea was very rough, nearly every one was sick Sunday.

But in a week's time, we had all grown well accustomed to our steamer home and time hung heavily on our hands. We tried magic exhibitions, dancing, mock trials, and music, but all were dismal failures.

June 21, we reached the Azore Islands, where we were entertained by one of our numbers, young Mr. Blucher.

After another week at sea, we landed at Gibraltar. Here some of the party decided to go through Spain to Paris, but I remained on the steamer. Some of us went in a boat to Tangier, Africa, but by July, 4, we were back on the "Quaker City" bound for Marseilles, France.

From here we went by rail to Paris, the wonderful city of our dreams and, much of it was a dream. With

INNOCENTS ABROAD.

THE NEW PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This book is a record of a pleasure trip, the purpose of which is to suggest to the reader how he would be likely to see Europe and the East, if he were looking at the sights for the first time and had known of them from reading.

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From here we went by rail to Paris, the wonderful city of our dreams and, much of it was a dream. With our guide, we visited the Tuileries, all the great churches

museums, palaces, galleries, the opera, and the Circus.

We were very sorry when forced to leave for Versailles. From here we went by sea to Genoa, the birth place of Christopher Columbus. By rail we go to Milan to see the great Cathedral and our next stop was made at Lake Como in Italy.

Traveling by steamer, carriage and rail, we came at last to Venice, where we visited the Bridge of Sighs, St. Marks Cathedral and other points of interest.

Our next cities were Florence and Pisa, with its tower 180 ft. high and leaning more than 13 ft. out of the perpendicular. At Rome, the places that claimed our attention were St. Peter's Cathedral, the Forum, the Coliseum, the Vatican, the Catacombs and the Capuchin Convent.

We next found ourselves in Naples where our time was mostly taken up by the ascent of Mount Vesuvius. We spent some time in the buried city of Pompeii and once more were together on the "Quaker City" in the Bay of Naples.

We wished to visit Athens but were quarantined for eleven days. A few of us however, stole away in a small boat and had a fairly good view of the city by moonlight before we were discovered and forced to run for our boats.

We dropped anchor in the harbor at Constantinople.

Of course we saw St. Sophia, some of the mausoleums and mosques, and I experienced the delights of a Turkish bath. We spent a few days at Odessa and became intimate friends with the Czar of Russia.

The city of Smyrna, Asia, the Ruins of Ephesus, claimed some of our time, and then after several days of hard riding we found ourselves in the oldest city of the world, Damascus. We rode through Galilee and visited Capernaum, Magdala, then on to Mount Tabor, and six miles further to Nazareth, the home of Christ. On through Samaria, and after a hot ride, we entered Jerusalem through the Damascus Gate. We visited many places sacred to every Christian, among them the river Jordan. We had some trouble with the Bedouins, but our Arab guides took us safely through. From the Dead Sea we journeyed to Bethlehem. Then came a long tiresome ride to Jaffa where our ship was anchored.

Our last country was Egypt. Here we saw the Sphinx, the Pyramids, and ancient mummies.

Then all aboard for home. A few days were spent in Spain to allow the ship to take on coal for the home voyage. We also passed the Madeiras, spent a few days with the Bermudians, and one pleasant morning, we steamed into the New York Harbor. Our strange excursion was over.

But he knew best and one day Baby Bell folded her

BABY BELL.

One day the gates of heaven were left open and little Baby Bell wandered out and saw the great world like a star far beneath her, connected with heaven by the bridges over which the angels bore the dead.

She came down to earth bringing with her May and Sunlight, the swallows, the robins, the lilies, and all things sweet and heavenly.

This is the story poets tell of her.

Day after day, Baby Bell grew fairer and sweeter and her eyes seemed to mirror the peace and serenity of heaven.

The mother died when she was born but in her we had the link connecting us with the Great Beyond, making the love of Christ seem nearer and dearer to us, though pain was mingled with our joy.

So Spring and Summer passed and Autumn came bringing red apples, peaches, chestnuts, and purple grapes.

Baby Bell had grown like the mother now; she seemed so holy and angelic. She would lisp a few strangewords, perhaps some she had sung in heaven, which we mortals could not understand.

Slowly came the awful knowledge that God had sent for our Baby. We thought we could not give her up as with broken we prayed God to spare us this one treasure.

But he knew best and one day Baby Bell folded her

death. We placed white rose buds in her hair and covered her with flowers. Our darling, the fairest bud of all, had left us.

1.

Mabel sits at the window looking out to where the Beacon Light trembles in the rain. She hears the screeching sea-birds, the moaning breakers, and the sobbing wind; while the old willow tree stands wringing its hands like some old crane.

2.

Mabel, you should be setting the table, and getting a nice warm supper for your father and lover out in the storm. They are brave and know the dangerous places, so why should you fear for them? But still, Mabel sits with her eyes on the Beacon.

3.

The heavens are on fire. Between the rolls of thunder, the church bells, rung by unseen fingers, toll for the lost. God pity the wives and sweethearts waiting--waiting.

4.

The roar of the lighthouse gun and a shaft of light from a rocket warns the men.

5.

Mabel turns pale. Did she see the helpless ship go down?

THE FACE AGAINST THE PANE.

This poem can best be analysed by a pen picture of the eight parts of the poem.

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5.

Mabel turns pale. Did she see the helpless ship go down?

As beautiful morning breaks, four old fishermen

bring two dead bodies. Seaweed is in their hair.

An artist stood before his easel, reproducing nature's loveliness.

With a deft hand, he painted the beautiful meadows of yellow, the dark green of the forest,

Mabel. Her spirit has gone. Her eye has pierced beyond the veil and now, in truth, she sees the Beacon Light.

A little child was watching the master at his work, and asked of him why a touch of black was put in the blue sky.

"Because there is black in the blue, my child; I am painting the sky as it is", he answered, but the question of the child brought before him a deeper one. The lily is never a perfect white; the queen of flowers is never one unchanging tint of red, but even as black throws shadows on the blue sky, so every thing in nature has its lights and shadows.

No mortal is without faults.

But shall we say there is no good because of the shadow? ah! no. Mortal eyes cannot bear the glory of perfection and until we put on immortality, we must be content with life and its shadows, and seek the good wherever it may be found.

CHILDHOOD SONGS.

Black in Blue Sky.

An artist stood before his easel, reproducing nature's loveliness. With a deft hand, he painted the beautiful meadows of yellow, the dark green of the forest, and the purple and gray of the ocean.

A little child was watching the master at his work, and asked of him why a touch of black was put in the blue sky.

"Because there is black in the blue, my child; I am painting the sky as it is", he answered, but the question of the child brought before him a deeper one. The lily is never a perfect white; the queen of flowers is never one unchanging tint of red, but even as black throws shadows on the blue sky, so every thing in nature has its lights and shadows.

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Little Bridget's Country Week.

It was the day before Christmas--a cold December day.

Little Bridget lay on her old bed trying to keep back a moan as she thought of the poor mother working that day.

Bridget looked around the room for something with which to play. Only an old stove, a chair, a table, a ragged mat before the door. But her glance has wandered to the narrow window pane.

Her thoughts fly far to the week she had spent in the country. Again she sees the meadows, the river with its great white water lilies, the bright green lanes and the woodlands.

When her mother came, Bridget had many pleasant things to tell her of the day spent with Memory.

The next morning a glad surprise awaited her.

God had sent his artists and painted on her bit of window those flowers she loved.

Happy Bridget! Heaven is very near you and God's angels are teaching you to find true beauty in the things the world passes by unnoticed.

The only great lesson taught by these poems is the lesson of Love, love for our fellow beings, high and low, love for Nature, and love for Nature's God.

Other poems that I found very beautiful were:-

"The Mystery of the Seed". Little Swiss Sojourn.

"The Brook that Ran into the Sea".

"A Child's Night-Thoughts".

The Unexpected Guests.

"On The Stairway".

A Likely Story.

The Garrotiere.

A Letter of Introduction.

Evening Dress.

The House Trap.

Five O'clock Tea.

House-Trap and other Farces.

The Coast of Bohemia.

The Sleeping Car and other Farces.

Indian Summer.

Out of the Question.

The Lady of the Aroostock.

The Minister's Charge; or, The Apprenticeship of Lemuel Baker.

The Rise of Sillas Lapham.

The Undiscovered Country.

The World of Chance.

A Boys' Town.

Criticism and Fiction.

Poems.

Modern Italian Poets.

Works of William Dean Howells.

- | | |
|---|----------------------------|
| 1-A Chance Acquaintance. | 21-Italian Journeys. |
| 2-A Foregone Conclusion. | 22-Tuscan Cities. |
| 3-A Hazard of New Fortunes. | 23-Venetian Life. |
| 4-A Traveller From Altruria. | 24-A Little Swiss Sojourn. |
| 5-Dr. Breen's Practice. | |
| 6-Farces. | |
| The Unexpected Guests. | |
| 7-The Albany Depot. | |
| A Likely Story. | |
| 8-An Evening Dress. | |
| The Garroters. | |
| A Letter of Introduction. | |
| 9-A Mouse Trap. | |
| Evening Dress. | |
| The Mouse Trap. | |
| 10-Essays. | |
| Five O'clock Tea. | |
| 11-Mouse-Trap and other Farces. | |
| 12-The Coast of Bohemia. | |
| 13-The Sleeping Car and other Farces. | |
| 14-Indian Summer. | |
| 15-Out of the Question. | |
| 16-The Lady of the Aroostook. | |
| 17-The Minister's Charge; or, The Apprenticeship of Lemuel Baker. | |
| 18-The Rise of Silias Lapham. | |
| 19-The Undiscovered Country. | |
| 20-The World of Chance. | |
| 21-A Boys' Town. | |
| 22-Criticism and Fiction. | |
| 23-Poems. | |
| 24-Medren Italian Poets. | |

Works of Henry James. *on Crawford.*

- 1-The Portrait of a Lady. *on Crawford.*
- 2-Roderick Hudson.
- 3-Daisy Miller. *us. on Crawford.*
- 4-The American. *on Crawford.*
- 5-The Europeans.
- 6-The Private Life. *on Crawford.*
- 7-The Wheel of Time.
- 8-An International Episode.
- 9-A Passionate Pilgrim and other Tales.
- 10-Essays in London. *on Crawford.*
- 11-Partial Portraits.
- 12-Protraits of Places. *on Crawford.*
- 13-A Little Tour in France.
- 14-Paul Patoff.
- 15-With the Immortals.
- 16-Greifenstein.
- 17-Cigarette-Maker's Romance.
- 18-Khaled.
- 19-Witch of Prague.
- 20-Three Fates.
- 21-Children of the King.
- 22-Pietro Ghisleri.

Works of Francis Marion Crawford.

- 1-The Novel. *cut Yankee in King Arthur's Court.*
- 2-Mr. Isaacs. *oad.*
- 3-Doctor Claudius. *uckstrberry Finn.*
- 4-A Roman Singer. *Tom Sawyer.*
- 5-Sarcinesca. *Abroad.*
- 6-Sant' Ilario. *Mississippi.*
- 7-Don Orsino. *the Silver Age.*
- 8-Marion Darche. *the Prince and the Pauper.*
- 9-To Leeward. *roughing It.*
- 10-An American Politician. *short stories and sketches.*
- 11-Zoroaster.
- 12-Tales of a Lonely Parish.
- 13-Marzio's Crucifix.
- 14-Paul Patoff.
- 15-With the Immortals.
- 16-Greifenstein.
- 17-Cigarette--Maker's Romance.
- 18-Khaled.
- 19-Witch of Prague.
- 20-Three Fates.
- 21-Children of the King.
- 22-Pietro Ghisleri.

Works of Samuel Langhorne Clemens.

1-A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court.

2-A Tramp Abroad. Beautiful Book.

3-Adventurers of Huckleberry Finn.

4-Adventures of Tom Sawyer.

5-Innocents Abroad. Tragedy, and other poems.

6-Life on the Mississippi.

7-The Gilded Age.

8-The Prince and the Pauper.

9-Roughing It.

10-Short Stories and Sketches.

Works of Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

1-Collected Poems. *Gate, and other Songs of Faith.*

2-Friar Jerome's Beautiful Book.

3-XXXVI Lyrics and XII Sonnets.

4-Poems.

a-Mercedes and latter Lyrics.

b-The Sister's Tragedy, and other poems.

c-Unguarded Gates, and other poems.

d-Wyndham Towers.

Lucy Larcom's Works.

1-At the Beautiful Gate, and other Songs of Faith.

2-Childhood Songs.

3-Poetical Works.