From Dublin to Chicago

Why should every Englishman who visits America produce a guide book to our idiosyncrasies? It makes us feel so much like the "submerged tenth" among the nations-sure to draw a letter or even a magazine article (returned with polite rejection slip) from the national debutante who makes her first slumming trip. Americans who visit England don't hurry to write about the English bathtub unless they are professional humor fets on an assignment.

A year ago a vague hope stirred our bosoms that George A. Birmingham, lecturing here on Ireland, the drama and one thing and another, would be Irish enough to spare us. But now that the George Doran Company has printed his record, "From Dublin to Chicago," Amer-leans may legitimately regret the hope, for Mr. Birmingham's journal is worth

reading.

This newest national slumming expedition is not readable because of the things the author observes, though they are in-teresting enough. We have long sus-pected that Americans don't swear as much as Englishmen; that we pronounce the word "very" neither as "vur-ry" (English version of American speech) nor (English version of American speech) nor "yer-ry" (American version of English speech); that the word "right, as in "l'is send your trunk up right away," is the exact equivalent of the Ellisabethan "Anon, sir, anon." Perhaps the most valuable reflection in "From Dublin to Chicago" is as germane to England as to America:

If happened that while we were in

It happened that while we were in Chicago there was some sort of congress of literary men. They dired together, of course, as all civilized men do when they meet to take counsel together on any subject except making of laws. In all probability laws would be better made if Parliaments were dining clubs.

No, the real pleasure of "From Dublin to Chicago" is due to the peculiar mental angle from which it is written, the essence of Mr. Birmingham's humor, It happened that while we were in

mental angle from which it is written, the essence of Mr. Birmingham's humor. He is not "guying." He is not being clever at the expense of any poor object in reach. He is writing as an ordinary private citizen with a brain that sees things from a somewhat amusing point of view, not as a professional humorist with a price on the head of his jokes. In other words, he writes in the vein of blessed Mark Twain. If he hasn't that master's superlative knack for the comic, if he is apt to develop thought slowly and repeat it carefully, it is only a falling of a cast of mind that is itself a jewel.

Armies in Action

being employed in Europe today.

Explaining America

The author of "Americans and the Britons" (D. Appleton & Co., New York) does not feel that an apology is necessary for another book on America written by a foreigner. It is not necessary for a good one, but after reading Professor de Sumichrast's work one wonders whather a little apology, just a mild and not too thorough apology, wouldn't be a good thing.

The author was for a time a teacher at Harvard College; he therefore lived in America, or a part of it, and his book is more therough than such a thing as "Your United States." But it is not as keen for detail as Mr. Bennett's work. It is written with a critical reserve concerning the success of democracy, but its actives are not so smarting as those of Max O'Reli in his famous but forgotten "Uncle Sam."

gotten "Uncle Sam."

The book treats everything, from newspapers to social consequences, but the treatment of the former is not fair, and this treatment of the latter not subtle. For this one has to go to a book written by an American, to "The American Scene," by Henry James, the only book about America which Americans will find worth while reading. The present book falls as "Paradise Lost" falls; it explains not the work of God to man, but the work of man to God—in the relation which the author seems to take Americans and "the" Britons.

Mystery of Pain

Even in 1914 it is worth while to publish James Einton's "Mystery of Pain" (Mitchell Kennedy, New York). His thoughts are not "new," but they are pollosophical, and the motive underneath must be appreciated by the thoughtful of all ages. The teatise was first published in 1898, so when we read such passesses.

isshed in 1888, so when we read such pas-sages as:

What better could the students of Nature and the students of Humanity-agree in telling us than this—their streat lesson these modern days—that the true ensence and meaning of all things is hidden from our natural sight?

We must remember that 50 years of thought have changed mental.

sight?

We must remember that 50 years of thought have changed mental processes and purposes; that exact sciences are playing a more and more important role. Hence we are inclined to look upon pain and some forms of sorrow and sacrince less as great hidden joys than as unnecessary evils for which there may be a remedy eventually. True joy is more effect revealed to our "natural sight" than hidden.

Comfort for the Family

Baydatien in Bousshold management
all feeding is discussed by Josephine
story in "For the Construct of the Famiix" (George H. Duran, New Yorks). Any
young homewife who longs for courage
and help in but servail problem and in
the feeding gifficulties will find this book
a "ware and means" for truly medern
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homemscephine—rich in sufficients to the
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FANNY HURST Author of "Just Around the Corner"-Harpers.

Mrs. Ward on Militancy

When the reader of Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel, "Della Blanchflower" (Hearst's International Library Company, New York), gets by his surprise in the first chapter at finding a Britisher and a German exchanging smokers' courtesles at an Austrian hoter, he quickly finds himself absorbed in as finely told a story as any the talented author has yet devised. The German no sooner appears than he disappears, but it is not peace that follows; the rest of the book belongs to English life in the days of militant suffrage. For Mrs. Ward's theme this suffrage. For Mr

The principal personalities which act upon one another are three—that of a militant (the adjective rabid would be superfluous), that of a young girl who thinks she has had her eyes opened to the truth of things by this quiet-mannered Fury, and that of a bachelor of 40, with old-fashioned ideas of human relationships and duties. The bachelor, Mark Winnington is the leading citizen of the "There exists in this country among aome of our people," say the authors of "The Modern Army in Action" (McBride, Nast & Co.), "a belief that national policies may be forcibly sustained when necessary by the action of a million men springing to arms at their country's call.

* Nobody has been able to suggest from what source the officers for such a force, or even for 50 per cent. of that force, could be obtained. * * Such a force would lack confidence in its own ability, and confidence is in itself an essential in the make-up of an army, By confidence is not meant ignorant enthuslasm, but military morale."

The book was not written as a warning to a merica, but it does lead the reader to a realization of the helplessness of a mation forced into war without military preparedness. Instead, the book was written, at the request of the publishers, McBride, Nast & Co., by two United States army officers, Major General John F. O'Ryan and Captain W. D. A. Anderson, to make clear to a public interested in the war news from Europe the principles of strategy upon which modern war is conducted. The result is a very interesting and informative treatise, covering this and allied subjects, such as the military policies of the leading countries of the world, the organization, training and equipment of the leasons to be drawn from the military methods which are being employed in Europe today.

Politics, as a Game

Politics, as a Came

Politics, as it is played and politicians, as they declaim in loud appeals for the dear pee-pul, are pittlessly exposed in "The Fakers" (George H. Doran Company), by Samuel G. Blythe.

T. Marmaduke Hicks, one-time stenographer for the "Old Fox" of the United States Senate, plays the game of fakers, as a game, at the behest of his chief just to see how far the dear peepul can be fooled. The experiment proves Lincoln's contention, but the constituency of the Honorable T. Marmaduke are taught a hard lesson in the process. Hicks is the typical "windjammer" who rants of the people's wrongs, is their selt-constituted champlon, prepares his own press notices.

people's wrongs, is their selt-constituted champion, prepares his own press notices, allows the public the privilege of gazing upon him and anticipates the rewards for all his labors.

Political advice by Hicks' mentor in the faking scheme, in the form of a letter, is a classic of satire on the ways of politicians. One item is this: 'Never take a drink with a clergyman and never fall to buy one for a ward boas.'

The piquant fun of the book is characteristic of Blythe, the humor is all his, and the marvelous insight to politica is peculiarly Blythe's.

The book is scarcely fiction. Mr. Blythe doubtless has seen many T. Marmaduke Hickses.

Telling It About the Marines Snobbary and caste lines make the United States Marine Corps a good thing for independent, free born men not to join if there is any truth to the notion of Ralph D. Paine's "The Wall Between" (Scriumer's, New York). The author lifts his here, John Kendall, over this wall of caste between the rankers and the officers, but with only a semblance of

his here, John Kendall, over this wall of caste between the rankers and the officers, but with only a semblance of plausibility. The average enlisted man must keep to his own side of the wall, not having a Colonel's daughter to fall in love with him, as had Kendall.

The love story woven into the book more than makes amands for whatever there is of inconsistancy in Kandall's final good opinion of men who know, but will not acknowledge that a man is superior to a pair of shoulder straps. This part of the atory is sweetly and stuply told, with a total absence of what is best described in the expressive little word "mush." Mr. Payne has drawn a wonderfully fine ploture of a woman in his heroirs. The book is worth white for the unfolding of the comance alone. For lovers of action in their reading matter there is a brisk little battle in Nicaragus, and antimilitarists should flud in it plenty of material for their cause.

world would never have known had no Dupont brought this matter to the at tention of the leaders of the French Gov ernment, which bestowed upon him the Legion of Honor

Pricard is invited to attend a banque at which the President will be present and decides to walk all the way accom-panied by Dupont. He never covers the hundred kilometres, but dies on the way. From that point the authors proceed to describe the adventures of Dupont, who continues on his way to Paris alone. The plot is worked out with precision, and each of the characters contributes something at the proper moment to keep the reader's attention.

Wild Woods

and Waterways For the person who finds joy in the forest or who dreams of the beauty of the speckled trout as they shoot wildly through the mountain streams, an unusual winter's evening entertainment may

be found in William Chalmers Covert's latest contribution to the nature-loving world, through the press of the Presby terian Board of Publication (Philadelphia), his "Wild Woods and Waterways."
Somewhat after the style of Henry Van
Dyke's famous "Days Off," this book
portrays in each chapter the beauties
and pleasures of God's great out-ofdoors, leading the reader on and on with exhilaration until he can inhale the sweet fragrapce of the autumn follage, can see and hear the shy, wild creatures that make their homes among the mam-moth trees, and can feel the thrill that has come to him so often when, for the first time, the king of the sparkling brooklet spiashes mightily and takes the

brooklet spinshes mightily and takes the fly as he whips the foaming pools below the waterfails.

In every page of this book there is found a lesson of comfort, peace and hope that could only be told and appreciated by those who have the true love for the philosophy of life and have been so fortunate as to awaken to the neverending sermons that nature teaches to those who are fortunate enough to appreciate excursions into the depths of preciate excursions into the depths of the whispering wilds. There are many beautiful illustrations from photographs

Robin Hood a la

Walter Crane Eight color plates by Walter Crane and an entertaining story derived from the old ballads make a pleasant new edition of the story of "Robin Hood and His Merry Men" (F. A. Stokes Company, New York). The "sallant and generous hero" is made living, and with him the whole company of Much and Ket, and Alan-a-Dale. The book is for children, but the illustrations are for all. Mr. Crane's excellent drawing, his cheerful and striking color schemes and his excellent historical sense make these eight plates remarkable. For one thing, the reader bemarkable. For one thing, the reader begins to know the true color of Lincoln green and to have a true idea of the beauty, at least, of the times of Master

Hoyle Complete

Only another Foster could justly criti-cise "Foster's Complete Hoyle" (Stokes, New York). But even a layman can predict that professional gamesters can hardly find a more complete compilation hardly find a more complete compilation and description of all possible games than Foster offers. He treats thoroughly and completely all possible games, from the simplest game of hearts to auction bridge, pool and chess. He describes not only methods of procedure, settings and purposes, but in some cases he even dispurposes, but in some cases he even dis-cusses possible moves and situations. Nor does the author stop there. He de-votes part of his book to a dictionary of technical terms, and it is not likely that even the most exacting player of games could fail to gain by a study of this portion of the book.

"How It Happened"

An excellent Christmas story for chitdren is Kate Langley Bosner's new book, "How It Happened." Written in a style that may be easily comprehended by a young brain, this book will surely receive excellent patronage on the markets.

"How It Happened" is a twentieth contury Christmas story, It deals with the life of a little sirt through whose aid two hearts that had drifted apart are brought together scain. It carries a message that might well be voiced by every child Kate Bosher's works have always found a warm place in the hearts of children, and especially little girls.

Brute Force vs. Brain

In Ridgwell Cultum's new novel is introduced a profes-sional labor leader. Read of this man's combat with a superior manhood.

The Way of the Strong

tells the story of a strong man whose opposition was enough to crush a less dominating personality. It is too big, too compelling a story to read once. Buy it today, \$1.35.

Ready Bright and Early Monday At Wanamaker's

Thousands of Women's Fine Dresses, Suits, Coats and Wraps in a Sale at Extraordinary Reductions

A sale that comprises the pick of the surplus stocks of a dozen New York manufacturers, and our own stocks, with new prices on every garment. In every instance where the price was already reduced it has been made still lower.

This means an unexampled opportunity for the women of Philadelphia who want extra suits for Winter-both of the tailored and novelty kinds, and day and evening dresses till well on into Spring.

Serge dresses actually as low as \$5-though you would have paid twice as much early in the season.

Dozens of styles of evening dresses for as little as \$8.75—these also having been twice as much.

Another wonderful group of evening dressesruffled styles and high girdled styles especially-is \$13.50.

Among day dresses at \$15 there are broadcloths edged with fur; serges combined with charmeuse; satin frocks, velvet frocks.

At \$19.75 there are accordion pleated crepes de chine, beaded serges, velvet-and-charmeuse combinations with a military air and simple velvets with fur edges.

Dancing frocks at \$21 comprise one of the most interesting groups in the entire collectiongold and silver shot brocades, gold and silver laces and other marvelous tissues.

In another group at \$22.50 you will see the very newest fashion idea-the use of the new chiffon brilliant, the very wide skirts, the black velvet bands.

Other groups of evening gowns with equally

good values are tagged at \$35, \$50, \$75 and \$95.

The suits include both the plainer sorts-starting at \$7.50 and the lovely novelties that run up to \$95. And we know of no better tailor of moderately priced garments than the man who supplied those suits at \$7.50.

There are long and short coat suits, including corduroys at \$10, fur trimmed broadcloths at \$15, suits trimmed with velvet, caracul cloth and broadcloth and other materials, at \$19.75. As prices go up to \$25 and \$50 and \$75, you will find novelties of the richest and most beautiful kinds.

Practically all the day and evening coats and wraps in the Coat Salon have been reduced and are also in this Sale. Many of them were reduced still further today. Some magnificent brocade and velvet evening wraps are in the lot. Prices start at \$25 and end at \$75.

A shipment of brand new coats just unpacked includes some special broadcloths, fur trimmed, at \$18.75, and other specials-plush, corduroy and caracul cloths, at \$25.

(First Floor, Central)

12,000 Men's Neglige Shirts In a Sale at 65c

Nearly every kind of neglige shirt that a man wants except silk shirts. Good laundered madras and percale shirts, with cuffs attached; crepe effect and twilled shirts, with turn-back cuffs: mercerized cotton shirts that much resemble silk; shirts with tiny jacquard figures; shirts in narrow stripe effects; shirts in white stripes; shirts in nearly a hundred patterns.

They are from our biggest and best shirt maker upon whom rested a business obligation, to turn over to us whatever lay in of his season's overlots of materials.

We had the pick of many thousands of yards of shirtings left over when he filled his big winter orders, and he made them up for us

At an Average of Half Price

Men who come earliest will get very fine picking.

(Main Floor, Market)

All the Winter Coats for Children Are Now \$3 to \$15

There are just 227 of them, and though they are somewhat broken in size they are otherwise quite perfect. Suitable for folk of 2 to 6 years. (Third Floor, Chestnut)

White Goods and Embroideries Remnants

Short pieces of white cotton fabrics-enough for blouses, guimpes, underwear and aprons. Also many short lengths of embroideries for trimmings. All are less. (First Floor, Chestaut)

Odd Blankets of Many Kinds Specially Priced

From \$3.75 to \$12.50 a pair. A fairly good assortment to choose from, but very few pairs of any one particular (Fifth Floor, Market)

Every Good Color in Fine Broadcloths

Is still here, owing to a number of late shipments we were able to secure, and broadcloths are still just as fashionable as ever for handsome tailored suits, afternoon gowns, coats and evening wraps.

In colors from \$1 to \$3 a yard, and in black \$1 to \$4 (First Floor, Chestust)

Bureau Covers and Shams 18c and 25c

Possibly you may need to freshen them up a bit or they may only need pressing, but they are all higher priced grades.

Some are scalloped, others lace trimmed or hemstitched. In a few cases matching sets of shams and bureau covers may be made up. (Eust Aisle)

Men's Fine Soft Hats Special at \$2

These are odd lots of hats from our regular stocks, where they have been selling for anywhere from \$1 to \$3 more than today's price.

Every one fine in style and sound in service. (Subway Gallery, Market)

Some Very Pretty Neckwear With Smaller Prices

For the reason that it is slightly soiled and somewhat

mussed from the Christmas selling, Hand-embroidered collars and other kinds, sets and vestees from 15c to \$2.50, which is just about half and even

(Main Finer, Central)

JOHN WANAMAKER