

Of and About the Makers of Books.

Some of the Latest Volumes To Issue from the Press.

There is nothing in Ibsen's latest play, "Little Eyolf," which comes to us as the first number of a new series of books published by Stone & Kimball...

There are two words in the whole range of the English language containing all the vowels in their regular order. They are "quartz" and "frizzle," but the first is a proper noun and the second is a verb...

LEBANON COUNTY ENGLISH.

Defect of a Pennsylvania Dutch Beauty Who was an Heiress. From the New York Sun. "The most beautiful girl I ever saw, either in face or form," said the bachelor doctor...

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

Paul Bourget is yet young, hardly 42. The title of Barrie's new novel will be "Sentimental Tommy." "Anthony Hope is engaged on a sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda."

CURIOSITIES OF WORDS.

The Vowels in Regular Order Are Rarely Found. There are two words in the whole range of the English language containing all the vowels in their regular order.

THE WELSH IN AMERICA.

Some Facts About a Race Noted for Its Large Number of Successful Business and Professional Men. The first Welsh settlers in America landed in Pennsylvania in 1821.

DANGER OF HYPNOTISM.

One Time When It Worked Like a Boom-erang.

It is told of Van Amburgh, the great lion tamer, that on one occasion, while in a barroom, he was asked how he gained his wonderful power over animals.

A TRAIT OF MENDELSSOHN.

How the Autograph Fiend Fared at His Hand.

An amusing anecdote concerning Mendelssohn and some women autograph hunters is told by Mr. Seligmann in the Scottish Musical Monthly.

ANOTHER BRIGHT BUDGET OF GOSSIP FROM THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

London, Jan. 28.—This has been a week of disillusion somewhat, and many of the idols which I had set up in my imagination have ignominiously tumbled way down to the very ground.

Little Gems of Song and Story.

And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar Sweet voices we heard in the days gone by...

When the wind down the river was fair In changing moon and tidal wave Glows the foot of Want and Have...

And our eyes are closing to slumber a While, a moment, and then, and then, I say, "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

Man's the elm, and Wealth the vine; Staunch and strong the tendrils true; Though frail rings the leafy deceivers, None from its stock that vine can sever...

How vivid the sight of the old wooden rocker That calm retrospect presents to my view! A gem of types of the old knickerbocker...

A Bavarian peasant in many respects very entertaining people. They drink a good deal, are quite witty, and are never so happy as when they are fighting.

Last Tuesday night one of the dear Landstems took me to see our Henry James play, "Guy Domville," at the St. James theater.

She was a maiden, coy but forty, His indignation and statures ever. Unusable by him, and I thought, though I dare say it is quite solid as the real having of the same things.

Henry James' "The Bostonians" is a fine story. It is a study in the ways of life, the ways of thought, the ways of feeling, the ways of action.

"You've got to marry me or die!" Though you're the very lowest stratum, I'll have a husband, or know why!

"Your proposition does not suit. Rather than be the man you are seeking, Why, darn you, madam, darn you, shoot!"

Now listen to my ultimatum: You've got to marry me or die! Though you're the very lowest stratum, I'll have a husband, or know why!

Ambiguous language often gets the public speaker as well as writer into trouble. This fact was illustrated in one of the Cohoes churches Sunday morning.

It was certainly an ill-mannered act, and before the proceedings began He took a step or two toward the center of the stage and looking at the inter-rupter with a comical sort of smile, remarked:

THOSE FUNNY LITTLE FOLK.

Harry had just begun to go to school and was very proud of what he learned. One day he thought he'd show his father how much he knew, and asked him, at supper:

"Papa, how many chickens are there on that dish?" "Twenty," said Harry. "I thought you knew how to count!"

"You're wrong," said Harry. "There are three. There's one, and that's two, and two and one make three!"

"Very well," said his father. "Your mother may have one for her dinner, I'll take the other, and you can have the third!"

"Bobby—I forgot to say my prayers last night." "Fond Parent—That was very wrong, Bobby. Supposing I should forget your breakfast some morning?"

Bobby (cheerfully)—"I wouldn't make much difference, I shouldn't forget about it."—Harper's Bazar.

I'll tell you what put him there—At college, so far up'line! An' he helped me to rise where the feller an' get wise—Helped him to rise an' to abnue—

It was his old mammy, A-darlin' his socky, An' likewise, his old daadny, A-plowin' a ox.

Mamma—What are you trying to draw! Little Ethel—An elephant.

"Rather a difficult subject." "It's rather a difficult subject than anything else, because my friends can always tell what it is. It knows an elephant is the only animal with two tails!"

Boy—Cause when school begins, in the fall, none of us ever know anything.

Father—Why?

Boy—Cause when school begins, in the fall, none of us ever know anything.

Teacher—What little boy can tell me the name of the worst nation on earth? Bobby—Vacination.

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