

Of and About the Makers of Books.

Notices of Recent Interesting Volumes and Chats Concerning Literary Men and Women

POETRY.

POEMS. H. Ernest McGaffey, Cloth, 60c, 27 pp. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

Mr. McGaffey has a lyrical temperament and a good trick of using rhythmic and sonorous words. As an artificer of verse most of which is euphonious and some of which has meaning he ranks well forward among the minor writers of what is expressly if not very definitely called "newspaper poetry."

I sing the woes of the conquered, a wind-ling-whistling for the slain. Oblivion's gulf for those who fell, who struggled and strove in vain.

As of old, mid the plaudits of thousands, may the victor in triumph stand. While the blood of the vanquished trickles down the red den the yielding sand.

For the living the martial music, and the clustering laurel wreath. Let the dead rest on forgotten, as a sword in a rusty sheath.

On the face of youth and health and strength should the banner of sunshine fall. A single shadow may well suffice the face that turns to the wall.

And he who has taken a mortal hurt in the strain of a glorious life. Let him creep away from the dust and din, from the arduous toil and strife.

Let him go as a wounded animal goes, alone and with glazing eyes. To the depths of the silent fastnesses, in silence there to die.

For the prow of the ship rides high and free that battles the savage gales. And the wind and rain in a requiem for the wrecked and the ship that fails.

Which, as a new way of saying that "nothing succeeds like success" is not bad. The next selection we have marked for reference is called "The Cry of the Tollers."

Far to the clouds ascending, over the darkness trending. Walling and veiling in activity in floats up a faded cry: "Fixed in poverty's niches, in hovels, dens, and alleys, Starved in the midst of riches We die, we die, we die."

Those who have with and madness mock at the wrath of sadness. Joy shall be theirs, and gladness. Skies that are blue and fair. These shall with thirst be burning. Froze on the world's wheel turning. By the steep hillsides leaning. The lesson of despair.

Little their time for sleeping, bowing but never ceasing. For the night and day. Strain in their dull persistence. Breathing the way's resistance. Just for a bare existence. So runs their world away.

Still do their hearts aspire, yearning and groping higher. As from their souls the fire of hapless craving springs. From the long and tangled lashes. Bleeding from cruel lashes. Crucified-upward flashes. This cry of theirs that rings.

High in the heavens o'er us, resonant and glorious. In blending its mighty chorus. With drifting wind and rain; Like to vague, indistinct. Despairing, yet beseeching. The cry of a full heart leaping. From the long and tangled lashes. Bleeding from cruel lashes. Crucified-upward flashes. This cry of theirs that rings.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

LITTLE LEADERS. By William Morton Payne. Handsome cloth, gilt top, hand-made paper, 12mo., H.B. Chicago, Way & Williams.

As is explained in the preface, the contents of this interesting book consist of a series of "little leaders" printed from the Dial, in which periodical they originally appeared as editorial articles. Unlike the majority of "leaders," however, these are serious, scholarly and comprehensive of the theme discussed. There are thirty in all, divided into groups of ten, one group dealing with literature and criticism, one with education in the broad sense, and one comprising the author's appreciation of certain great men and women who have died within recent years—such, for example, as Tenneyson, M. Renan, M. Taine, Gustav Freytag, John Addington Symonds, Christina Rossetti, Professor Tyndall, Professor Huxley and Dr. Holmes. Upon each of these various subjects, Mr. Payne speaks clearly and with insight, bringing to his work the insight of wide study and deep culture, and illustrating the type of editorial comment which his name is so well known in our country, where ill-digested thoughts and crude expression are the rule, and ease, fluency and dignity of manner and of style are the exception. Thoughtful readers who care for the mature views which a broad-minded and scholarly man holds upon the great men and events, apart from politics, crop prospects and the weather, will procure Mr. Payne's book and read it with profit and enjoyment.

THE FISHERY OF NORTH AMERICA. By W. M. C. Harris. Illustrated. In cloth, 12mo., 200 pp. New York: The Harris Publishing Co.

This undertaking by the editor of the American Angler is a hazardous one. He proposes in a number of series of monthly parts, of which eight have been published, to give the public a field of ichthyological knowledge in such a manner as to bring the subject home to expert and layman alike. A noticeable feature of this series is the use of the superior lithographic effects shown in the colored plates. Not only are the portraits of fishes minutely accurate in anatomical detail but they are also, in respect of coloration, literally true to nature. That these results might be obtained Mr. Harris spent many months in the study of the habits and habits of a skilled artist, and having caught specimens of all the game fish of America, the same were transferred to the colored plates before the tints had faded. The cost of the first series will, it is estimated, be at least \$50,000, the plates alone costing \$25,000. In printing some of these plates, as many as fifteen different times have been required to reproduce the exact color and mellow transfiguration of color so frequently seen in the scales of fish when alive. No angler who brings to the pastime of the rod and reel the mind attained to the scientific and artistic level of the world can fail to be attracted by this magnificent work, which literally unfolds the whole subject of ichthyology in language capable of being understood by anybody.

THE STORY OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. Simply Told for General Readers. By George F. Chambers, F. R. S. Cloth, 12 mo., with 20 illustrations. New York: The Scribner Co.

This is one number of the library of useful stories wherein the Appleton has sought to put ordinary formidably scientific or technical subjects in an attractive form, for the amusement of beginners. In his treatment of the present theme Professor Chambers is not only a popularizer but a writer of solid knowledge in such pleasing form that one scarcely realizes, as he reads the book, that he is being taught.

MAGAZINE NOTES.

The chief story in the Pocket Magazine for February is a fiction, "The Brigadier Played for a Kingdom," which has already appeared in the Tribune. It is a story of a man who, in the field of a short sketch—the last of which he wrote and S. R. Crockett and Harriet Prescott, the stories.

Footlights, Philadelphia's journal for theater-goers, contains Saturday a brief and lively and chatty account of stage movements, interests and celebrities. Here, for instance, is what it has to say about the success of the "Netherole" in a delusion and a snare. Sweeney had turned out in force prepared to be shocked, and was therefore supercilious and ready to be resentful—but not adverse to being shocked. Then, suddenly, he was shocked when it came to Miss Netherole's "armchair" which wasn't such a bad affair after all. For society looked on with interest at the columns of her written by the New York scribbler about Miss Netherole's scandalous and unbecoming behavior.

That was the sort of a kiss the audience expected—that was the sort promised and for which society had paid its money. But the kiss was, as before remarked, a delusion and a snare. It differed but little from the long-drawn, catch-catch-can variety that can be gotten almost any evening when the moon is fairly refulgent. It had not the unrestrained, literary quality of the Boston girl's offering, nor did it smack of the loud-sounding explosive "poppers" of the London maiden's libal salute. It was a quiet affair, this Netherole kiss of passion, mingled of rubber-rod and a quiet fire seen from a distance. It was a disappointment to the audience, especially after the promise, expected to see something that one shouldn't see.

In the Citizen for February M. N. Forney makes an extended plea for "Municipal Reform by Proper Representation." He wants our American cities to adopt a plan of voting whereby the minorities in a given ward or district may get

MONUMENTAL WORKS. Owens Bros., 21 Adams avenue.

MILK, CREAM, BUTTER, ETC. Scranton Dairy Co., Penn and Linden.

ENGINES AND BOILERS. Dickson Manufacturing Co.

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC. The Fashion, 209 Lackawanna avenue.

PLUMBING AND HEATING. Howley, P. F. & M. T., 221 Wyoming ave.

GROCERS. Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna. Connelley, Connelley, Franklin avenue. Forster, John, 2nd and Lackawanna. Rice, Levy & Co., 21 Lackawanna.

HARDWARE. Connelley, W. P. & Sons, 119 Penn. Post & Bush Co., 12 N. Washington. Hunt & Connelley Co., 21 Lackawanna.

FRUITS AND PRODUCE. Dale & Stevens, 27 Lackawanna. Cleveland, A. S., 17 Lackawanna.

DRY GOODS. Kelly & Healy, 27 Lackawanna. Finley, P. B., 610 Lackawanna.

LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE. Kehler, Luther, 21 Lackawanna.

SADDLERY HARDWARE. Fritz G. W., 49 Lackawanna. Keller & Harris, Penn.

WINES AND LIQUORS. Walsh, Edward J., 22 Lackawanna.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS. Williams, Samuel, 21 Spruce.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Goldsmith Bros., 204 Lackawanna.

WALL PAPER, ETC. Ford, W. M., 119 Penn.

CANDY MANUFACTURERS. Scranton Candy Co., 21 Lackawanna.

FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, ETC. The T. H. Watts Co., Lt., 72 W. Lacka. Babcock, G. J. & Co., 118 Franklin.

MINE AND MILL SUPPLIES. Scranton Supply and Mach. Co., 121 Wya.

FURNITURE. Hill & Connelley, 121 Washington.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY. Blume, Wm. & Son, 122 Spruce.

MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS. Miller's Bee Hive, 24 Lacka.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES. Flory, C. M., 22 Wyoming.

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING. Gunster & Forsyth, 27 Penn.

COWLES, W. C., 127 N. Main.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. Rogers, A. E., 25 Lackawanna.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Goodman's Shoe Store, 422 Lackawanna.

FURNITURE. Barbour's Home Furniture, 422 Lacka.

CARPETS AND WALL PAPER. Ingalls, J. Scott, 419 Lackawanna.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Osterhout, N. P., W. Market.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Snook, S. M., Olyphant.

PAINTS AND WALL PAPER. Winks, J. C., 25 Penn.

TEA, COFFEES AND SPICES. Grand Union Tea Co., 118 S. Main.

FLORAL DESIGNS. Clark, G. R. & Co., 201 Washington.

CATERER. Huntington, J. C., 208 N. Washington.

GROCERIES. Price, J. J., 427 Lackawanna.

UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY. Raub, A. R., 42 Spruce.

DRUGGISTS. McGarrath & Thomas, 226 Lackawanna.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS. Slimwell, V. A., 415 Linden.

PAWNBROKER. Green, Joseph, 101 Lackawanna.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. Harding, J. L., 21 Lacka.

BROKER AND JEWELER. Radin Bros., 123 Penn.

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS. Kreskey, E. H. & Co., 114 S. Main.

CREAMERY. Stone Bros., 208 Spruce.

BICYCLES, GUNS, ETC. Parker, E. R., 21 Spruce.

DINING ROOMS. Cary's Dining Rooms, 605 Linden.

TRUSSES, BATTERIES AND RUBBER GOODS. Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin & Spruce.

MERCHANT TAILOR. Roberts, J. W., 12 N. Main.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. Steile, J. Lawrence, 302 Spruce.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, HARDWARE. Mulvey, Ambrose, triple stores, Providence.

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF THE ANGELS.

A Semi-Tropic Land of Sunshine and of Flowers Entertainingly Described.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune. Los Angeles, Feb. 1.—The City of Los Angeles, the production of two centuries, presents a picturesque overflow, a rising tide of towns and villages, known as suburbs, that grow over the hills, across the river, and stretch out on up to the foothills and mountain slopes, and down the seashore to the breakers of the broad Pacific.

One finds every phase of life in its thirty square miles of settlement. To the new-comer there is a peculiar charm in the tropical foliage. Every dooryard is filled with orange blossoms. Great palms wave their beautiful fans in long driveways. The lawns are shaded with the umbrella, the camphor, the India-rubber tree, which calls for a great quantity of water, and the orange tree, which is a number of introductions of very great interest.

F. Marion Crawford, they say, sometimes chooses his title long before he sends his radiance and reflects on the life of the city. He has already selected "A Rose of Yesterday" as a name for a novel, which is to appear two years hence.

Dr. John Ellis writes to the New York Recorder: Careful experiments made by Magendie and others have demonstrated that the brain is not a mere receiver of ideas, but that it is a very active organ. It is not only a receiver of ideas, but that it is a very active organ. It is not only a receiver of ideas, but that it is a very active organ.

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of the most harmless and innocent nature. Sometimes you see long rows of men in bamboo hats, which look like enormous mushrooms, and now and then a grand old man, with a long white beard, on his skull-cap, and perhaps, he is clad in lavender breeches and a sky-blue broad-brimmed hat, at which you stare as you pass.

But a step from this pagan quarter and you are in the busy, bustling street of the city, where you may jostle elbows with the French, the Jew, the Christian. You may meet the minister plenipotentiary from Belgium, the English lord, the Russian exile, the French duke, the Polish count. The cosmopolitan character of the city is most pronounced, and to a student of humanity the streets are full

of the most interesting types. In April the annual carnival La Fiesta de Los Angeles, and only possible in Southern California, are the historical events and romance of the country combine to lend subjects for a unique and beautiful celebration. The street parades are illustrative of the wonderful resources of the country, the barbaric splendor of the Chinese race, the magnificent display of the floral wealth of this season, the types of Spanish life, and the striking features and customs of strange races, and are exquisitely presented during this week of carnival.

The Fiesta colors, red, green and orange, which typify the wine, olive and fruit of Southern California, are utilized for decoration with most brilliant effects during the week of La Fiesta de Los Angeles. The colors of the city are illustrative of the private residence. The streets are ablaze with them, and each man, woman and child is adorned with the tricolor for the season. All along the street streets from telegraph pole and every outpost, are fastened palm, or the Egyptian papyrus, or the graceful bamboo, until the long vistas of green seen close growing avenues of waving tropical verdure.

The effect with the brilliant Fiesta colors is extremely beautiful. The Fiesta lasts four days, commencing April 21st to 25th. The pomp and splendor and gorgeous spectacles of each day are varied, and the spirit of carnival closes with a grand ball, with athletic tournaments, and with

THE CHINESE QUARTER, LOS ANGELES.

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street unacquainted. One of the peculiarly beautiful features of the Fiesta are the Spanish cavaliers, who present vividly the picturesque richness and color of Spanish court dress. They are a most unique feature of the pageant. The saddles and bridles of the horses are made of the Spanish leather and are handsomely mounted with silver, and the court dress of these cavaliers, which is most richly embroidered, is very effective. Bomboneros droop over the faces of all. The horses are a superb feature of the parade.

The seductive climate and soft temperatures of Los Angeles are as delightful to the new-comer as the old-time settler, and both feel the uplifting presence of the mountains that lie at the east of the city, resting in anethyral lights, snow-capped in winter, in sharp contrast to the rounded, soft, green foothills lying far below. The overland traveler climbing the sierra comes from a snowstorm into verdure and wild flowers. Life here is almost ideal. It is the land of sweet idleness, where in the sunshine is blended the bloom of the paradise.

Ella H. Enderlein.

REVIVO RESTORED VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT 90th Day. REVIVO RESTORED VITALITY. Made a Well Man of Me.

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