

come's final "Adsum!" At Kensington a new "Thackeray Street" has just been named hard by Kensington Square, while a "Thackeray House," with a spick-and-span brick frontage, asserts its ruddy dignity in Clerkenwell Road, nearly overlooking the Charterhouse grounds, now cool with verdure. An inscription runs:

WILLIAM MAKEPEACE
THACKERAY
LIVED HERE 1822-1824.

This, as reference to dates shows, must have been at the time when he was a "day boy" at the Charterhouse. Several allusions are to be found to his having lived in Charterhouse Square; but the fame of this Clerkenwell Road house is only now revealed to the general public.

There was a story by Mr. Richard Harding Davis in the August number of *Scribner's Magazine*, and everybody who read it will tell you that "The Derelict" was the late Stephen Crane, and will ask you

whom you think Keating to be, and what your opinion is as to whether there took place in connection with the Battle of Santiago any such episode as Mr. Davis introduces into his story. Now, all this is very typical, and it shows the danger which attends the introduction of any real character or incident into fiction, for once they think that they have found the key people will somehow straightway forget that it is all romance, and at a certain point rise and fling the lie into the author's teeth. There can be no doubt that in drawing the character of "The Derelict" Mr. Davis had Mr. Stephen Crane in mind. Channing, drawn from the life, could not possibly be any one else, and Mr. Davis in a perfectly legitimate way made use of a thousand little details of a peculiar career and a striking personality. Yet if he so wished, Mr. Davis would be quite justified in denying flatly that Charles Canning was Stephen Crane, and it is almost superfluous to say that the story of the great "beat" on the destruction of the Spanish fleet and Keating's consequent prosperity is all pure fiction.

SOME REAL PERSONS AND PLACES IN "THE CRISIS"

The question as to whether there are any persons drawn exactly from life in Mr. Winston Churchill's recent book, would receive from those who are in a position to reply at present, an answer touched with considerable pathos. The only individual in *The Crisis* who, by general consent, is drawn directly from life, and that with no uncertain lines, died in the early days of the month of July. As if anticipating this end, which took place at the age of eighty-three, the novelist, in the course of his story, bids him a last farewell. In the seventh chapter of the second book occurs the paragraph:

Dear Mr. Brinsmade! He is in heaven now, and knows at last the good he wrought upon earth. Of the many thoughtful charities which Stephen received from him, this one sticks firmest in his remembrance: A stranger tired and lonely, and apart from the gay young men and women who stepped from the boat, he had been sought out by this gentleman, to whom had been given the divine gift of forgetting none.

Readers of *Richard Carvel* will remem-

ber that the volume was dedicated to a citizen of St. Louis, Mr. James E. Yeat-



THE SITE OF THE CARVEL HOME.

man, whom the writer was not alone in holding in such high esteem. Mr. Yeatman's name was a synonym in the community for benevolence, probity and administrative capacity. A few details from *The Crisis* will serve to show how closely he is reproduced in Mr. Brinsmade.

That character is introduced early in the story as a banker in St. Louis. Thus the novelist describes his appearance:

After church Mrs. Brice and Stephen walked down Olive Street and stood looking at a tiny house wedged in between two large ones with scrolled fronts. As Stephen put his hand on

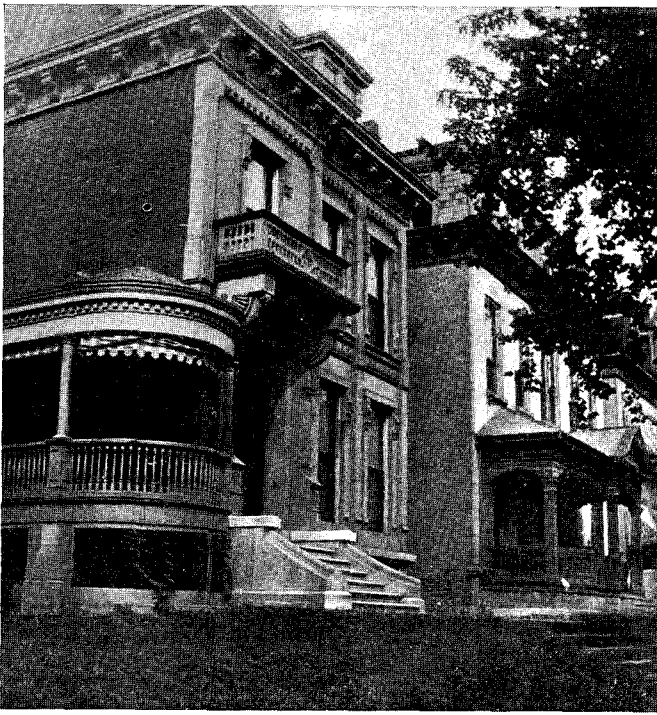
house to the strangers, and it became the home of the hero of the story, Stephen Brice. All of the characteristics of Calvin Brinsmade agree with the personality and career of James E. Yeatman. He was cashier and afterward president of the Merchants' (National) Bank of St. Louis, and he did own house property on Olive Street. The last occasion on which the present writer saw his venerable figure was on the day before he was taken ill in June of this year.

Later in the story Mr. Brinsmade becomes the leading spirit in the Western Sanitary Commission. "Brinsmade, if it

wasn't for you and your friends in the Western Sanitary Commission," exclaims General Sherman, "we'd all have been dead of fever long ago." Now Mr. Yeatman as early as 1861 became president of the Western Sanitary Commission which was organised under General Fremont's directions. For a considerable time he gave almost his undivided attention to the work. The Commission maintained a central hospital at St. Louis, and fitted out hospital steamers for service on the river. For his devotion to humanity at this critical period in the country's history, Mr. Yeatman deserves to be held in lasting remembrance. He was very closely interested in the presidential contest of the year 1860. Although a staunch

Unionist and "Black" Republican, he was by birth a Tennessean, his father, who died young, having been a banker at Nashville. His mother had for second husband John Bell, one of the defeated presidential candidates in that great contest.

Mr. Yeatman was personally acquainted with Lincoln, who offered him in 1865 the commissionship of the Refugee and Freedman's Bureau, then recently established by act of Congress, a post which he did not accept.



MRS. BEVERLY ALLEN'S HOUSE, SPRING AND WASHINGTON AVENUES.

the latch of the iron gate, a gentleman came out of the large house next door. Benevolence was in the generous mouth, in the large nose that looked like Washington's, and benevolence fairly sparkled in the blue eyes. He smiled at them as though he had known them always, and the world seemed brighter that very instant. They smiled at him in return, whereupon the gentleman lifted his hat, and the kindness and the courtliness of that bow made them very happy.

Mr. Brinsmade was pleased to rent the