

to the United States at the age of fourteen. Settling in New York, he attended the City College and New York University. After his admission to the bar Mr. Glass engaged in the practice of bankruptcy and real estate law as an associate of an old practitioner who had for his clients many of the Jewish merchants of the city. By contact with these men he picked up the vast amount of material and colour which he has employed in telling of the adventures of Potash and Perlmutter.

The *British Weekly* estimates the estate left by the late Goldwin Smith at about two hundred thousand pounds. When he went to Toronto nearly forty years ago he deposited nearly one hundred thousand pounds in the banks, and he was fortunate in his subsequent investments. He did his best to help those who were helping themselves. Especially he helped people in moderate circumstances to buy homes of their own, lending to within ten pounds of the actual purchase price of the houses they were buying. He never lost a dollar by his conscientious adherence to the idea of lending money at low rates of interest to genuine home-buyers.

One feature of Justus Miles Forman's novel, *Bianca's Daughter*, which was reviewed in our July issue, seems to have made a decided impression on the English reviewers.

**Relative
Ages**

The story hangs upon the devotion of two men to a girl of twenty or twenty-one years of age. One is a man of forty, the other a man of twenty-five. The writer assumes throughout that it is inconsistent with romance that the man of forty should succeed in winning the girl's affections. C. K. S. writing in the *London Sphere* makes the comment that this aspect of the novel will make all his bachelor friends quite uncomfortable. He calls Mr. Forman's attention to the fact that in England the age for marriage among men has considerably increased, and quotes the theory of the late Mr. Locker Lampson as set forth in his little volume entitled *Patchwork*.

I have a well-considered opinion as to the proper ages for man and wife. A wife should be half the age of her husband *with seven years added*. Thus, if the gentleman is twenty, his wife should be seventeen. If he is thirty-six, she should be twenty-five; and so on. No lady of the ripe age of fifty-seven has a right to indulge in the luxury of a spouse who (even though he may not be a magnificent ruin) is less than a century.

We have long wished to say something about Mr. August F. Jaccaci, who for so many years has held an unusual place in the New York world of art, letters, and business.

The opportunity comes with the appearance of a handsomely printed brochure in which Mr. Jaccaci announces the readiness of the first volume of his *Noteworthy Paintings in American Private Collections*. Planned to be completed in fifteen volumes, at a cost to the subscribers of \$15,000 a set, this work, which apparently aims to be not only a *catalogue raisonnée* of the private pictorial wealth of this country, but an encyclopedia of the great art of the world, was begun by Mr. Jaccaci in association with Mr. John Lafarge in 1903. In a sense Mr. Jaccaci's whole life has been a preparation for this undertaking, which involves the collaboration of the leading authorities in art here and abroad. His acquaintance with painters, critics, and collectors in all countries has been extraordinarily wide. He could repeat with Stendhal "Je viens de Cosmopolis," for he is a true cosmopolitan. Not an American by birth, but a loyal American citizen and by preference a resident of the United States, he is, at the same time, as completely at home in the art capitals of Europe as he is in his New York club or in his New York offices.

There are few parts of the world—outside of the Far East—that Mr. Jaccaci has not visited, especially in his earlier days, in pursuit of his joint professions of art and letters. He spent much time in North Africa painting and writing in the Hinterland of Tunis, Tripoli, and Morocco, following and going beyond Fromentin's routes through the Sahara.



AUGUST F. JACCACI

He had the rare experience of living for more than a year among the wandering Bedouins of the desert with never a sight of a white man, a village, or even a mud hut. Among his interesting expeditions, and the most fruitful from a literary point of view, was that which he made to Spain, and the records of which are contained in his book, *On the Trail of Don Quixote*. His friend, the artist, Daniel Vierge, was to accompany him on this trip, but fell sick at the last moment and was obliged to go over the same ground by himself later to make the sketches with which the book is illustrated. A larger edition was brought

out in Paris some years ago with the title *Au Pays de Don Quichotte*. Coming to New York from the Northwest in the 'eighties, Mr. Jaccaci became associated with Mr. John S. Phillips and S. S. McClure, the "Three Musketeers," as Mr. McClure called them, who founded *McClure's Magazine*.

We confess to just a little disappointment in Mr. John T. McCutcheon's *T. R. in Cartoons*. With the memory of *Cartoons by McCutcheon*, *More Cartoons by McCutcheon* and *Bird Centre Cartoons*, a new book by