

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE

When young Mr. Hyde, late of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, established an exchange of professors between American and French universities, he doubtless did more to promote the international *entente* than all the peace conferences that have ever been held. American professors who have thus far lectured at the Sorbonne have been received with marked cordiality and each has returned with material for a book of more than ordinary interest. The latest occupant of the chair, Professor Henry van Dyke, scarcely needed an introduction to his Parisian audience, for a number of his books have been translated into French, and not long before his lectures began he was the subject of a serious critical study in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*; but the French are notoriously graceful makers of compliments, and the opportunity of introducing Professor van Dyke

**Dr. van Dyke
in France**

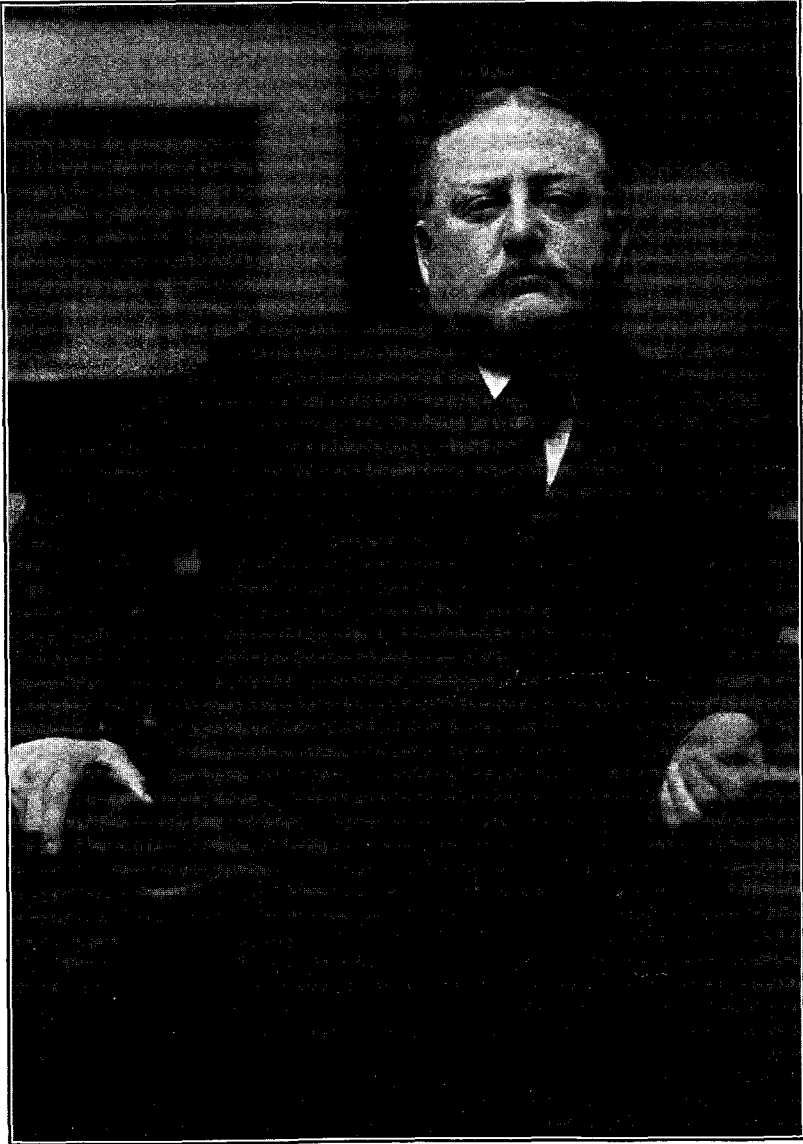
was too good to be missed. The French version of his book is already in print (the English version is to appear early this month under the title *The Spirit of America*) with an introduction by the Academician, A. Ribot. M. Ribot pays his compliments to the author of *Le Génie de L'Amérique* in these graceful phrases:

L'auteur n'est pas un inconnu pour nous. On a pu apprécier déjà dans la traduction de quelques-unes de ses nouvelles la fantaisie de son imagination, la délicatesse de ses sentiments et le tour original qu'il sait donner aux récits les plus simples. Il a dans son pays la réputation d'un écrivain et d'un Professeur de grand talent. . . . M. van Dyke est, en même temps, un poète, un romancier et un critique littéraire des plus distingués. L'Université de Princeton s'est fait honneur en lui offrant la chaire de littérature anglaise qu'il occupe depuis quelques années avec une autorité reconnue de tous.

We have read a great many dramatic criticisms concerning Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's new play, *The Fires of Fate*. Some have commended it as being excellent melo-drama, and some have condemned it as being crude in its construction. But so far, we have not seen evidences that these critics know much about the source of it. We would, therefore, sug-

**The Source
of a Play**

gest that they read the story entitled *The Tragedy of the Korosko*. This story, of which the sub-title is "A Drama of the Desert," was first written as a serial in 1897, and then published (with some alterations) in book form. So far as we know, the only edition produced in this country was that brought out in 1898 by the Lippincotts in Philadelphia. Those who have seen the play will find it interesting to compare it with the book from



THE LATE FREDERIC REMINGTON