

Harper Juveniles

The Playbook of Robin Hood The Playbook of Troy

by SUSAN MERIWETHER

The ideal toy books—first the story—then cut-outs and a stage set. Illustrated by Esther Peck. \$2.00 each



Mopsa, the Fairy

by JEAN INGELOW

A small boy visits the different countries of Fairyland. \$1.75

The Weaver of the Frost

by KEN NAKAZAWA

Delicate fantasies and legends written with exotic grace. \$2.50

The Songbook of the American Spirit

ed. by KATHARINE STANLEY-BROWN
A collection of all the old favorite American folk songs. \$2.00

Karl's Journey to the Moon

by MAJA LINDBERG

An exquisite fantasy with numerous full-page illustrations in color. \$1.50

The Cock and the Hen

by RAF. D. SZALATNAY

A Czechoslovak folk tale illustrated in gay colors. \$2.50

Free: beautifully illustrated catalogue of children's books sent upon request.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

New Crowell Books

For Little People

A Treasury of Tales for Little Folks

Edited by Marjory Bruce

A choice collection of old favorites such as children love. An inexhaustible supply of bed-time stories. Royally illustrated. \$3.00

The Littlest One—His Book

By Marion St. John Webb

A fascinating book of verses about Buttercups, Fairies, and Children, with every page delightfully illustrated. \$2.00

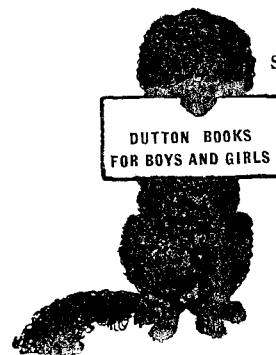
Goose Towne Tales

By Alice Lawton

Here we meet Tom the Piper's Son, Little Bo Peep, Old Mother Hubbard, the Woman Who Lived in the Shoe, and everybody else worth knowing. Charming illustrations. \$2.00

At All Bookstores

THOMAS Y. CROWELL CO.
393 Fourth Avenue, New York.



S.R. 11-27

Dear Mr. Postman:
Please bring me "Dutton Books for Boys and Girls"
(New York)

My Name is.....

I Live at.....

Points of View

"Sun and Moon"

To the Editor of *The Saturday Review*:
SIR:

My attention has been called to a review of my book "Sun and Moon" on page 981 of the issue of your paper for July 16th, and, while the correspondent who forwarded the clipping called it too stupid to merit an answer, I think that in justice to the quality of your *Review* as well as to the novel itself some reply should be made.

The opening sentence of the review implies that the novel is a missionary tract against Chinese customs and civilization which is very far from the case. I deplore almost wholly the methods and results of American missionary work in China and if any protest can be read between the lines of the story—which I doubt—it would be protest against the new customs introduced by American influence in China which have gone so far to destroy the real Chinese civilization. Actually, the customs mentioned in the book are only those incidental to the progress of the story and such as the reviewer, if he has a reading knowledge of Chinese, will find introduced much more amply into almost any Chinese novel, old or new. I have relied not only on my own experience of China, which I venture to say is as intimate as that of your reviewer, but on the judgment of other men (not missionary) of long residence in China for the truth of these details and have their unanimous agreement as to the book's being a fair and accurate picture. To say that "by implication every Chinese influence is bad, leading the characters away from desirable Occidental manners and points of view," is to argue beside the question: the plot, based on an actual case, does no more than show that these Chinese influences were bad for the Occidental characters with whom the story mainly is concerned. A parenthetical comment such as "how Mr. Gowen delights in the wicked ways of these women!" is one of those bits of facetious journalese which may help to give the review a smart and lively appearance but which do not take the place of honest criticism, especially when the remark, smacking of college journalism, happens to be without foundation.

As to the statement that "the novel is not skilful, nor is it forceful enough to hold our attention for long," not one of the reviewers, English or American, has been clever enough to detect this. I hope you will pardon my quoting one review (the most critical, by the way) as having particular bearing on this point. This is a review by a man who is presumed to know something about the construction of a novel: it is by Arnold Bennett and is taken from the *Evening Standard* of the 23rd June.

The most striking new novel (probably a first novel, too) that has lately come under my eyes is "Sun and Moon," by Vincent Gowen. The subject itself is both very striking and fresh: the history of two English children brought up by a widowed father who married several Chinese wives (together) and keeps a concubine or so in the house. The two English children, having been reared chiefly on Chinese principles, accept the domestic polity of their homes as perfectly natural. The author escapes being offensive to British susceptibilities by a simple, natural candor. The characters are very well drawn, the plot is excellently managed, and the fault of the book is the woodenness of the dialogue: a matter of phrasing only; in essence the things said are true enough. The novel has solid quality and is quite out of the common.

Your reviewer's last sentence puts him out of court to those who really know more than the surface of China. Louise Jordan Miln writes very pretty romances of a China which, however much it ought to be, isn't. She has created a sentimental country of her own with its amiable manners and peculiar habits of speech and found it profitable. But I never heard of their being taken seriously by people with a competent acquaintance with China. On the contrary I have heard them referred to many times as the awful example of that idealized fiction from which China has suffered more than any part of the earth's surface—unless it be the Wild West and the South Seas.

VINCENT GOWEN.

Sagada, Philippine Islands.

Not a Panglossian

To the Editor of *The Saturday Review*:
SIR:

In a notice of "Humanist Sermons" your reviewer, after taking exception, quite legitimately, to the rhetoric and extravagance of some of the sermons, and to the antiquated view of the so-called human race

entertained by the self-styled humanists, says: "It snacks of the turn of the century. It is reminiscent even of Mr. Herbert Spencer."

Now, not every thinker or writer of note at the turn of the century was a shallow optimist or a blind worshipper of Humanity. But let that pass. The reference to Spencer is what I have taken typewriter in hand to protest against rather vehemently.

Spencer, when under thirty, did write a superficial work, "Social Statics," in which he predicted the elimination of evil and the reign of truth and harmony on our earth. But he revised this book in his old age, and in no other is there any excessive admiration for human beings. Your reviewer should glance at "Facts and Comments," at "Man vs. the State," at "Justice" and at the piquant controversy between Spencer and F. Harrison on the Positivists' ridiculous Religion of Humanity. Spencer's indictment of Man was severe and scornful.

Spencer died a pessimist, not an optimist. He complained of the rebarbarization of society by the militarists, of the tyranny of trade unions, of the bankruptcy of Liberalism in politics, of the stupid gospel of majority-rule democracy, of the cultivation of international hatreds and antipathies.

Nothing in Panglossian complacency and sentimentality is in the least reminiscent of Mr. Herbert Spencer. Those who sneer at that acute thinker and militant apostle of individualism merely betray their ignorance of his mature views.

Chicago, Ill. VICTOR S. YARROS.

A Fearsome Thing

To the Editor of *The Saturday Review*:
SIR:

It was a notable compliment that your make-up miracle man paid me when, in *Points of View* of October 29th, he failed to distinguish between the words of M. Paul Valéry and my own. I am hardened to the accusation of typographic plagiarism, but not yet to the literary variety; so, for the sake of my conscience I must say, regretfully, that the passage beginning with the fifth paragraph—"The artist printer," and ending with the tenth, belongs not to me but at the end of M. Valéry's paper, "The Dual Virtues of a Book." Truly, as he concludes, literally, "It is a splendid and a fearsome thing to be magnificently printed."

BRUCE ROGERS.

A Correction

To the Editor of *The Saturday Review*:
SIR:

In his memorial article on T. E. Hulme in your issue of October 1, Mr. Montgomery Belton asserts that I believe, "like all true Americans, in progress;" also, that I am addicted to "the worship of Humanity." A glance at the Introduction to my last volume, "Democracy and Leadership," where I sum up my attitude towards both "progress," as conceived in America, and humanitarianism, should suffice to make plain that this attitude is almost the exact opposite of that ascribed to me by Mr. Belton.

IRVING BABBITT.

Cambridge, Mass.

Misquotation

To the Editor of *The Saturday Review*:
SIR:

Apologues of the psychology of misquotation, I recall an example tending to confirm Stuart Robertson's theory about confusion between "desolate" and "perilous" seas. I once heard a preacher refer eloquently to "Spenser's beautiful lines,

Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that and th' action fine.

The path of association is clear: George Herbert—Herbert Spencer—Edmund Spenser. Why assume any link beyond Herbert Spencer? Because no one who knew Herbert Spencer's name at all would think of him as a poet; any one (outside college halls) who knows the name of Edmund Spenser thinks of him as poet and nothing else.

More obvious cases are fairly common. When "Main Street" began to be talked about, a business man of no little reading ascribed the book, in conversation with me, to Upton Sinclair.

JOSEPHINE M. BURNHAM.

University of Kansas.

STOKES BOOKS

For Christmas

Your Boy and Girl
would like



ADVENTURES IN READING

By MAY LAMBERTON BECKER

This fine and absorbing book talks directly to older boys and girls about their own reading. "The Juvenile literary adventure of the year."—*Providence Journal*. \$2

SKIPPING VILLAGE

By LOIS LENSKI

Life in the gay Nineties for children! "Altogether delightful. . . . Marvelous illustrations."—*Wheeling Register*. Illustrated by the author. \$2.50

PRANCING PAT

By HELEN FULLER ORTON

By the author of the "Cloverfield Farm" stories. "The charming tale of a beautiful horse . . . attractively illustrated."—*Illinois State Journal*. \$1.25

THE POOR COUNT'S CHRISTMAS

By FRANK R. STOCKTON

The famous *St. Nicholas* story, now published for the first time in book form, with the original Bensch illustrations. \$1.50

FREDERICK A. STOKES CO.
443 4th Ave. New York

STOKES BOOKS

CHAPEL HILL BOOKS ON THE NEGRO

Folk Beliefs of the Southern Negro

Newbell Niles Puckett

Folk-lore and superstition, hoodoo and conjure, magic and religion, signs and wonders. "First of all a scientific work, but lively and interesting reading."—*Carl Sandburg*. \$5.00



Negro Workaday Songs The Negro and His Songs

Howard W. Odum

Guy B. Johnson

Where the blues began! Songs of the lonesome road, of jail and chain gang, of white man and captain, bad man ballads, songs of religion, social and work songs, prose epics of Left Wing Gordon and the mythical John Henry. Each, \$3.00



The North Carolina Chain Gang

Jesse F. Steiner

Roy M. Brown

A frank investigation of the convict gang system, with particular emphasis on the unsoundness of its economy. With intensely interesting, but dispassionately related typical case histories. \$2.00



The Freedmen's Savings Bank

Walter L. Fleming

A chapter in the economic history of the negro and, naturally, in the whole reconstruction. A Vanderbilt University Publication. \$2.00

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA PRESS

A Game

A GAME is being played, which is none the less worth watching because many of the players are not aware that they are in it. On one side are the professional students of English literature, defending their time-honored right to say what the Elizabethan playwrights ought to have written. Attacking this goal, are the London bibliographical crew, captained by Alfred W. Pollard with W. W. Greg and R. B. McKerrow directing the assault. Their battering ram is the assertion that Shakespeare and his fellows knew their own mind as well as their own language, as used by the people who made up their audiences. The point of it all is the assertion, most clearly exemplified by Dover Wilson in the new Shakespeare from the Cambridge University Press, that the plays as printed represent pretty nearly the thing that was seen and heard on the stage, and that this text, tested by a knowledge of theatrical practice and of printing shop habits, but most of all by the normal reactions of ordinary human beings, is much better worth studying than any revision of it in the interests of purer literature. Just at present the bibliographers are making most of the running. They have the advantage of the attack, of a compact group of enthusiastic workers, and of two organs devoted to their interests, *The Library*, edited by Pollard as Secretary of the Bibliographical Society, and Mr. McKerrow's *Review of English Studies*. The followers of the older school of literary pundits are finding themselves strewn along the side lines, not always fully conscious of what hit them.

The bibliographers fortified their position by building up an imposing array of typographical evidence, but since this became secure, they have moved on and are tackling problems where the two theories of literary interpretation meet on even ground. The most recent instance of this appears in the two latest issues of *The Library*, which contain a study by Charles Sisson, wherein he tries to reconstruct a lost play written

The Compleat Collector.

RARE BOOKS · FIRST EDITIONS · FINE TYPOGRAPHY

By Carl Purington Rollins & George Parker Winship.

"Now cheaply bought for thrice their weight in gold."

in collaboration by Decker, Rowley, Ford, and Webster. He establishes the title, "Keep the Widow Waking," the plot, the part written by each author, and fragments of certain speeches.

Whatever its value as literary history or criticism, Mr. Sisson's tale is proof of the old truth that actual happenings are vastly more entertaining than fiction can ever be. Backing up each point by evidence adduced in court (the "actual happening" is in the court room, which of course proves nothing beyond its walls), he carries the story through from the drawing room of a respectable London matron till the play had run its topical course in a second-rate theatre. The widow was well-to-do, and not averse to young men who made eyes at her. She knew well enough what they were after, and kept her suitors dangling, to the evident entertainment of the neighborhood. One of those who watched, studied the situation, and decided to land the lady's property. Cutting in on the recognized suitors, he persuaded her to go slumming. It was a high old party, whereat she was kept going until the marriage had been consummated, legally, ecclesiastically, and in fact.

There is no hushing up a story as good as this, and the owner of a run-down play house saw his chance to make a topical hit. Decker was asked to have a play ready for the opening of the season, six weeks

later, with a free hand to get what help he needed. All this was bad enough for the bridal widow's friends, but doubtless the family would have realized that the less said the better, and we would have known nothing about it, if the play had not been advertised just a bit unfairly. To keep it going, a ballad monger was called in, to make a song which should whet the curiosity of the citizens. When he strolled along, singing his verses, in front of the widow's house, her son-in-law lost his temper. First he bribed the censor's clerk and then tried to bring influence to bear on the higher-ups; next he begged the theatre people to call off the play. They did, but not until the houses began to thin out. Meanwhile, he turned the matter over to his lawyer. Little good did this do him, but a later generation which is keenly interested in everything that throws light on early stage conditions might well raise a fund to erect a memorial to his righteous indignation. Everybody concerned was cited into court, and the clerks were kept busy recording all the things they could not remember. It seems quite clear that a pleasant time was had by all, except the son-in-law, and it is not a hazardous guess that even he found the court room pleasanter than his own fireside for the next few days.

Note and Comment

In the same late issue of *The Library*, for September, F. S. Ferguson presents the score for another game which for absorbing interest, when once fairly started, beats all the varieties of solitaire. This is identifying the actual titles, represented in any long-ago list of books. A familiar illustration is the list of titles left by John Harvard to start the college library, which held the interest of successive sons of the university until Alfred C. Potter disposed of all that are findable. Mr. Ferguson's lists range from a catalogue of books belonging to James VI of Scotland in 1583 to inventories of various Scotch booksellers of about that time. They have no particular interest in themselves, but may profitably be studied by anyone who has a similar list and wonders what the entries might mean. The importance of research of this particular sort, for the light thrown upon colonial intellectual conditions, will be appreciated by those who have read Thomas Goddard Wright's "Literary Culture in Early New England."

Among new books in interesting typographic dress announced as published are: "Hymns to Aphrodite," by John Edgar, from the Grabhorn Press in San Francisco; "Phyllida and Coridon," by Nicholas Breton, illustrated with pictures in color by Ernest Fiene, from the Spiral Press; and numerous intriguing titles from the Centaur Press, Nonesuch Press, Golden Cockerel Press, and Peter Davies, from Random House, New York.

FLAUBERT'S YOUTH

By Lewis Piaget Shanks

Very illuminating.—London Mercury.
In its pages we meet the man Flaubert.—Quarterly. \$2.25

THE JOHNS HOPKINS PRESS
Baltimore, Md.

Counter Attractions

NEW & OLD BOOKS :: COLLECTORS ITEMS :: STAMPS & COINS :: LITERARY SERVICES

AUTOGRAPHS

GOODSPEED'S BOOK SHOP is a national institution. Its stock of Rare and Choice Books, Prints and Autographs is made accessible to distant buyers by specialized catalogues. No. 164, Genealogy, 5,033 titles, price 10c; No. 168, Rare Americana, 309 pp., 2,463 titles, illus., price 50c; No. 169, Autographs, 4,472 titles, free. No. 170, Rare Books, 1,110 titles, free. When in Boston, browse in Goodspeed's, Nos. 7 and 9a Ashburton Place; No. 5a Park St.; No. 2 Milk St.

ORIGINAL AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of celebrities of all nations bought and sold. Send for price list. Walter R. Benjamin, 578 Madison Ave., New York City. Publisher *The Collector*, \$1. Established 1887.

BARGAIN OFFERS

\$1.90 each; Kitty, Circus Parade, Zelda Marsh, Death Comes for Archbishop, Something about Eve, Dream of Woman, Road to Heaven, Dusty Answer, Mad Carews, Great Bear. Following \$1.55 each: Jalna, Barberry Bush, More Than Wife, Children of Ritz, Lights Up. 15 to 25% discount all other books. Write for free catalog. Phone Regent 4277. Open Monday and Saturday evenings. Gerry Pascal Lieberman, 246 Fifth Avenue or 601 Madison Avenue.

A MOST UNUSUAL OFFER—Aphrodite by Pierre Louys. A tale of the lives, manners, and customs of pagan Alexandria when Eros ruled supreme. Hitherto unobtainable except at the regular prices of the limited \$10 and \$20 editions. We have a number of the unexpurgated, limited \$10 edition that we are offering at \$5.25. Complete and unexpurgated translations, privately printed and illustrated of the following: Rabelais, Decameron, Droll Stories, Heptameron, Confessions of Rousseau, Made-moiselle De Maupin, at \$3.25. We specialize in supplying out-of-print, unusual, and rare books. Special lists of particular interests on request. Monthly bulletin mailed free. Argonaut Book Co., 143 Madison Ave., New York City.

COMPLETE AND UNEXPURGATED translations of Foreign Classics. Privately printed and Illustrated Editions. Rousseau's Confessions, Boccaccio's Decameron, Balzac's Droll Stories, The Heptameron, etc., \$3.50 each. Catalogue upon request. American Book Collectors' Service, 321 Broadway, New York.

BOOK PLATES

COPPER PLATE STYLE \$4 to \$5 per hundred. Send 10c for samples. Frank E. Bittner, 83 Irving Place, New York.

BOOKPLATES BY PRITKIN. Individual, distinctive designs. Send for Reproductions of my work. 1254 So. Spaulding Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FIRST EDITIONS

FIRST EDITIONS, ASSOCIATION copies, autographed books bought and sold: send for catalogues, Christian Gerhardt, 17 West 44th Street, New York.

NEW CATALOGUE of unusual books in English, French and German mailed free. Catalogues of Americana, miscellaneous literature and First Editions also issued. Schulte's Book Store, Inc., 80 Fourth Avenue, New York City (Tenth Street).

LIMITED AUTOGRAPHED EDITIONS. New, perfect. \$10 each postpaid; Woman at Point Sur, Prejudices 5th and 6th Mencken, Land Pilgrims Pride, Nathan, Marco Millions \$17.50; Annette and Sylvie, Rolland \$7.50. Catalogues Free. Seiffers, 832 Westchester Ave., New York.

FIRST EDITIONS; FINE PRESSES; OLD Rare and Curious Books; Illustrated Books, Choice Bindings; Fine Library Sets and a large stock of Good Second-hand Books on all subjects at reasonable prices. Visit our attractive shop or write for free catalogs. Dauber & Pine Bookshops, Inc., 66 Fifth Avenue at 12th Street, New York. Open until 10 P. M.

TRISTRAM-ROBINSON, limited, signed, also first trade edition. October Blast—Yeats, limited 350. Yuletide in Younger World—Hardy, limited 350. The Country Bookshop, Greenwich, Connecticut.

REYNOLD'S MYSTERIES of the Court of London, 10 Vols., leather, \$12.50. All new books furnished. Furman, 363 West 51st Street, New York.

ERIC GILL early wood cuts, illustrations by this artist in first editions of St. Dominic's Press Books. Francis White, 2 Wall Street, New York.

GENERAL

ADNAK CHRISTMAS GREETINGS on Imported Handmade papers, handmade envelopes to match. Original designs in color resembling woodcuts and etchings. Set of eighteen different Greetings sent postpaid for \$2.00. The Little Window, 15 Depot Street, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

THE BOOKSELLER & PRINT DEALERS' weekly contains the finest List of Books, Prints, Autographs and Stamps for Sale and Wanted. Around 2,000 items offered or asked for Weekly. Also Information on Literary Subjects, articles by experts, latest Auction Records, etc. Monthly Supplements contain the World's Trade List of Want and Sale items. Annual Subscription, \$3.50; 6 months, \$2; Three months, \$1. Supplements included. Supplements only 50 cents. 233-239 West 42nd Street, New York.

O'MALLEY'S BOOK STORE, 329 Columbus Ave. (75th St.) Large stock of good books on many subjects. Prices reasonable. Expert service. Open evenings.

LANGUAGES

BOOKS ON AND IN ORIENTAL, less known European and American Aboriginal Languages. Paul R. Carr, 3923 Packard St., Long Island City, N. Y. Oriental Language and Philological Bookseller.

OUT-OF-PRINT

OUT-OF-PRINT books promptly supplied at most reasonable prices. National Bibliophile Service, 347 Fifth Ave., N. Y. Caledonia 0047.

RARE BOOKS

RARE BOOKS. The Walden Book Shop, 410 Michigan Avenue North, Chicago, Ill., will be glad to help you in your search for rare books, modern first editions, books published by private presses. Send a list of items desired and ask for catalogue.

ANCIENT AND MODERN BOOKS. Interesting catalogue of Books from 15th to 20th Century, mailed free on application. C. Howes, Bookseller, 485 London Road, Hastings, England.

RARE AND UNUSUAL BOOKS. E. W. Johnson, 362 W. 123rd St., New York. Send for List No. 63 of Valuable Books.

RARE BOOKS

FAMILY, TOWN, COUNTRY and State Histories. Catalogues on request, Cadmus Book Shop, 312 West 34th Street, New York City.

LITERARY SERVICES

MATHILDE WEIL, LITERARY adviser. Books, short stories, articles and verse criticized and marketed. Special department for plays and motion pictures. The Writers' Workshop, Inc., 135 East Fifty-eighth Street, New York.

AUTHORS' AND ARTISTS' Representative. Literary adviser and editor. Live fiction;—Short Stories, Novels, Plays, Motion Pictures, Manuscripts sold. Grace Aird, Inc., 342 Madison Ave., New York. Vanderbilt 9344.

HOLLYWOOD Revision & Publishing Co. revise, type, market novels, stories, articles, etc. Complete photoplay service, including copyrighting. Reasonable Price. Booklet Free. 211 Ries Building, Hollywood, California.

MANUSCRIPTS REVISED and Typed by Scenario Expert, E. Scolley, 1757½ No. Western, Hollywood, California.

MSS. TYPED: SPECIAL PRICES. Authors MSS neatly typed and prepared for publication. 20 cents a page, one carbon copy free, or 50 cents per thousand words for MSS over 15,000 words. Arthur Patten Wallace, 221 West 251st Street. MSS also received at Box 230, The Saturday Review office, New York.

STAMPS

THE EASIEST PERSON to convert into a philatelist is one already bitten by the collecting bacillus. People who collect rare books, first editions, fine typography, and autographs, and read this page are the best prospects for the stamp dealer. Why not advertise your offers? People don't buy the stuff kept under counters. Address Dept. VO, The Saturday Review, 25 West 45th Street, New York City.

SPECIALISTS

VISIT THE FRENCH BOOKMAN, 202 West 96th St. (near Broadway); French books and magazines exclusively; large selections conveniently displayed and priced; lists issued.