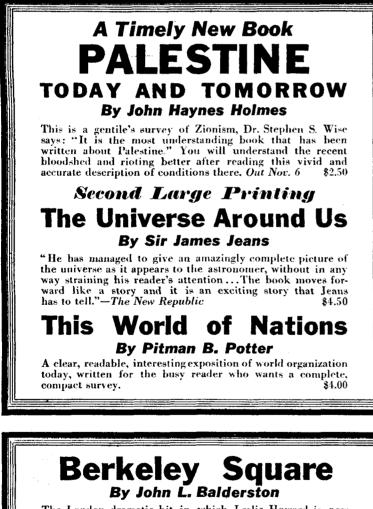


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## The New Books

The books listed by title only in the classified list below are noted here as received. Many of them will be reviewed later.

PETER THE GREAT. By STEPHEN GRAHAM. Simon & Schuster. 1929. \$3.

#### Biography

Very justly, Mr. Stephen Graham has, in the past, gained an enviable reputation for his delightful and excellent studies of the Russian people, the Russian mind, and the Russian religion. A charming style and a sympathetic, yet penetrating, insight into his subject have always made his books delightful and instructive reading. This latest work, however, will, undoubtedly, be a disappointment to some of his admirers. Evidently Mr. Graham, too, has fallen victim to the general demand for "full-length biographies that give vivid and authentic portraits." In fact, there is too much portrait and too little background. The narrative itself is thin and evasive, and the average reader will experience difficulty in following the course of events. There is an unhappy tendency to introduce important characters into the narrative with too little preparation.

In style, too, the book is poorly done, and stands out in great contrast to other works of Mr. Graham. It is choppy and disjointed. Even, alas, there are places where the author must be suspected of attempting to popularize his story. And, as is so often the case in such attempts, the results are positively vulgar. It is almost shocking, for example, to read from the pen of Mr. Graham this line: "Peter forgot his promises to his mother and took many joy-rides to Solombola and Hohnagra."

In brief, this latest biography of Peter approaches, in no way, either in content or in quality, other recent works of biography that treat of this period. Nor does it fulfil the awful advance description sent out by the publishers. Incidentally, it may not be out of place to remind them that, contrary to their advance description, "that repacious Livonian laundress and lover" who finally married Peter was not "known later as Catherine the Great."

### Fiction

PAPER HOUSES. By WILLIAM PLOMER. Coward-McCann. 1929. \$2.50.

We fail to learn as much about Japan from Mr. Plomer's book as he expects us to. He has high hopes for the success of his method: a series of short narratives that shall, by implication and suggestion, expound for us much that is of particular interest in the Japanese temperament. But Mr. Plomer is not sufficiently explicit; he seems too close to his material to remember that we (average untraveled Westerners) have no experience that can help us appreciate his elusive commentary. He makes the mistake of not writing as a Westerner interpreting the East. He resolutely excludes not only all glamour, but all sense of exoticism and novelty as well. At the risk of causing Mr. Plomer acute pain, we must say that a more plausible insight into Japanese character may be gained from M. Raucault's hilarious extravaganza, "The Honorable Picnic," than from all of Mr. Plomer's purposeful solemnity. "Paper Houses" does not live up to its pretensions.

In twelve pages of sprightly "Prefatory Notes" Mr. Plomer airs his views on the Japanese people, on Japanese life, and on Lafcadio Hearn. The latter is persona non grata to Mr. Plomer; we are told that Hearn was intellectually myopic, that he



lacked "proper background and backbone," that he was "no scholar," and (by implication) that he indulged in "indiscriminate japanegyrics." The rest of the Notes are less obviously controversial, but they are nevertheless characterized by an asperity and a mild sort of cocksureness.

The body of the volume is eight narratives of varying lengths. The only narrative that is estimable and at the same time redolent of Japan is "The Portrait of an Emperor"; this is good reading. The two satires at the end of the volume are irritating because of their apparent pointlessness. As literature "Paper Houses" is flimsy; as exposition of Japanese society and character it is spotty.

MOSAIC. By JOHN PRESLAND, Appleton. 1929. \$2.

"Fragments for a mosaic-it is all the knowledge we ever have of each other's lives." So speaks one of the characters of this novel, and the author is constantly aware of the thesis in telling the story of Nadine, a woman almost too bizarre and mysterious, but withal naïve and simple. One fragment comes from Smith, the little archæologist, for whom T. E. Lawrence seems to have served as model. From him we learn that Nadine was a woman without parents, without a country, without ties. She was beautiful, possessed a queenly manner, and had lived a life of varied experiences, including starvation and snake-charming.

The second fragment comes from Professor Lavallière, who had loved Nadine in his youth when he was diplomatic attache at Vienna. There she was mistress to the wealthiest man in Europe, a Greek who promoted massacres and rebellions and cornered the European wheat market. Lavallière loved her unrequited, and lost his job in the scandal which involved the failure of Agorapoulos, his trial for murdering his secretary, and the departure of Nadine when she learned the way he got his wealth.

The third fragment comes from Richard Hardress, English gentleman, whose brother, Sir Martin Hardress, had married Nadine after finding her about to be murdered as a witch in the slums of Cairo. Richard hated Nadine because she ruined his brother's life through her inability to comprehend the English sense of honor, family, virtue, and tradition.

The method of presentation is, of course, a literary trick, a trick of merit, but in this case made ineffective by the situation, which involves the meeting of the three narrators with the doctor who apparently does the writing and who has just met Nadine as an old woman in rags selling chestnuts on the streets of Paris. The story smacks too much of the exotic, and supplies too much material which the movie magnates would love. The author writes an adequate prose, but the final impression is that of a good idea which did not turn out to be a very good book.

ALEXANDER BOTTS: EARTHWORM TRACTORS. By WILLIAM HAZLETT

UPSON. Farrar & Rinehart. 1929. \$2. These twelve amusing short narratives tell of the efforts-usually successful and always spectacular-of Alexander Botts to unload Earthworm Tractors on to an almost unwilling public. Botts meets with a good deat of what current business jargon aptly calls (Continued on page 378)

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