## NEW NOVELS.

#### "THE DEWPOND

In his latest novel, "The Dewpond" (Hurst and Blackett, 6s.), Mr. Charles Marriott has partly set his mind in the direction which it was following when he raised so much interest and hope by writing "The Column." His title is an allegory. "I wanted a ame for this state or quality of youth, the oldest and youngest thing in the world. It was Mr. Coburn who pointed out to me that the demend lies on clav. and that if you puncture the clay it the dewpond lies on clay, and that if you puncture the clay it vanishes. . . And I told him the dewpond is fed from the

thing in the who has a successful but not a popular novelist; the lady transhes. . . And I told him the dewpond is fed from the heavens."

Mr. Coburn is a successful but not a popular novelist; the lady whom the dewpond symbolises is a Mrs. Saintsbury, wife of an ex-Cabinet Minister, mother of one little girl, and beautifully young in spite of her twenty-eight years. The writer of the passage quoted is supposed to be a lady, Mary Guest, a literary woman of considerable ability, who has undertaken to explain to her invardness of "The Coburn-Saintsbury Affair," as sees ii. In attempting to convey this story through the mind of a woman Mr. Marriott has handicapped himself from the outset, and we are compelled to admire the result, though we can point to many admirably feminine characteristics, is not a real person; as a character she is excellently observed, but not thoroughly realised. The people her witty pen describes for us are on the contrary all well differentiated and quite alive. Hidd Saintsbury herself, though rather suggestive of Mr. Hewlett's super-vieginal Sanchia, is quite as charming as we-are told she is; and if Miss Mary Guest is a little hard on the smug intelligence of Hilda's husband, Mr. Marriott is generous to him at the end, when Hilda, poised and balanced and sure, leaves him to join Cohurn, for whom she was originally intended by those heavenly makers who seem to nod so strangely when earthly marriages are arranged. It will be seen that there is little or no plot in "The Dewpond." The whole book is merely the exposition of a situation. Even Mr. Marriott's warmest admirers cannot fail to be astonished and delighted by the skill it marshalling the facts and handling the characters which be brings to the task. So delicately is the whole them handled, so light and fine are many of the touches, that it is only by a miracle that "The Dewpond" recapes the imputation of slight dulness. Some of the social and political themes around which much of the conversation centres are familiar enough, and a l

nt costs to make the book your own, and she is far too precious to be merely borrowed from a buyer or from Mudie's.

\*\*SHORTER NOTICES.\*\*

\*\*STREAMS OF MUSIC, OF PURITY, AND OF LOVE, by Aer, & (J. and J.) Bennett, 6s.), is an unconventional tale, told very largely in the letters which pass between Douglas Eversley and Pamela Vavasour. The title descriptive, and gives an admirable specimen of the style of the work, which is justrammelled in expression and very emotional. The music is chiefly the Pamela is studying the plano and Douglas (and the action passes to find the meaning of life. Plant whole is chiefly and the action passes to find the meaning of life. The whole is chiefly and the action passes to find the meaning of life. The whole is chiefly adopted to the proposed to the propose

so fine as their mother. Their in whith a mine page is a comparable of the mother of t

in Fleet-street nas one to well didwn as the Spanish girl. The output grant on the sound didwn as the Spanish girl. The output grant grant

querry constructed being, the modern American man of business, he is excellently done.

TARANTELLA. By Edith MacVane, (Hurst and Blackett), 6s.—A romance of modern Italy. It is, all things considered, an excellent once. Miss MacVane hones to be seen the second of the control of the control

use her mediaval erudition with more discrimination she will write a good historical novel.

CASTLES IN SPAIN, by Ruby M. Ayres (Cassell, 6s.), are built by a barkelor of uncertain age. He is a woman's bachelor—that is to say, he is an incredibly gentle being who forgot to get into the habit of writing poerty in his south, and, bring unfortunately possessed of means, senting poerty in his south, and, bring unfortunately possessed of means, senting amounts relation, results occasion, and thinks of men and it hard to bear with him. Neverthees, the book is, in its way, successful. Miss Ayres rings the changes on the rompany with considerable skill, and one certainty feels an interest in the man Henson (who is not the bachelor). Taken in the right mood, "Castles in Spain" is good reading—though more than one marriage, we think, might have been rescued out of the general woe.

MAKING PEOPLE HAPPY, by Thompson Buchaina (Greening, 6s.), has the subject of the modern triangle, the man, the suffer, and his business life. He possingingly allows her so to do, and after making a mess of things she pulls his concerns out of the fire by a supposedly brilliant coup. SECRETARN FOR FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS, by May Futrelle (Gay and SECRETARN FOR FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS, by May Futrelle (Gay and

this to believe it.

SECRETARY FOR FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS, by May Futrelle (Gay and SECRETARY) are sometiment of the second of the se

JEFFREY and CO'S ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS are always on view at their New Shourcons, "The Wail Paper Gallery," 31, Mortimer-street, Regent-street, W., and are to be this and of all Decembers. The Wishess America. Parisons. At Escar-pead, M.

#### THE LATE VICTORIA LADY WELBY.

THE LATE VICTORIA LADY WELBY.

In Victoria Lady Welby, we have lost one whose name will surely be found upon the roll of illustrious Englishwomen. It may be that in the days to come the import of the message she so bravely endeavoured to convey to an indifferent world will be realised to the full. Should it be found possible to work out the conceptions upon which her doctrines of "The Mother Sense," "Translation," and "Significe" are based, the consequent revolution in intellectual thought would be comparable only to that produced by the Novum Organon. "Reading maketh a full man," and to few women could the epithet be applied with greater justice. In her reading she was untiring, omnivorous. Her books are scored from cover to cover with marginal notes—terse, pungent, and to the point. In numberless instances she added complete and often extremely skilful analyses of the subject matter. There seemed to be no limit to the extent of her interests. But at the same time she was fully aware of her limitations. The circumstances of her upbringing had been adverse to a training in consonance with the bent of her intellect. Some of her experiences were curiously like those of another member of her great house—Lady Mary Worley Montagu. In her earlier years she travelled wide and far with her widowed mother, and was left an orphan at Beirut at the age of eighteen. Strange indeed must have been the change to the new life upon which sheathen entered as Maid of Honour to Queen Victoria. But in her time she played many parts. The happiness of married life was hers in full measure. The duties of the wife of a country gentleman she performed with grace and distinction. She found an outlet for her energies in the support she gave to the Royal School of Needlework. But occupations such as these were soon to be superseded by work in other fields. Her intellectual faculties were ripening. She was more and more drawn to the society of those who were identified with the various movements of human thought. Soon there were few men of e

land—that in mise It is rised or no hydrox met shown on. But ofe lind; how—that in mise It is risen; for when you speak of Truth I see Ilim in you speak.

In the give-and-take of ordinary badinage she was as witty and as whimsical as any. But to those who were privileged to know her—and more than one of those can say as an Addison might have said; "to know her was a liberal education "—the moments that will linger longest in the memory are those in which, like a Sibyl of old, she would pour forth with an arresting intensity of earnessness her message of Signifies and her doctrines of the Mother Sense and Translation. The stream would grow steadily until it would become merged in a seemingly ordered flood of stately eloquence. Gradually the listener became conscious of a series of beautiful glimpses, of distant horizons beyond peaks and passes, of Pisgah sights of a world of promise in which a bewildered humanity had at last come to its own, its powers of interpretation multiplied myriadid, thanks to the development of a divine Mother Sense and to a complete recognition of the value and Meaning of Expression. The sleer power and intensity of the utterances of the seer held the listener almost spellbound, even when but dimly grasping whither all this might lead or how it might be brought about. To the close of a long life this astonishing activity of mind endured. To complete her message was her one thought, and her sole reason for swishing the allotted span of life to be protracted but a little longer. Well, it was not to be? And now among our most precious possessions is the remembrance that we have been present at some of these prophetic visions, and that from her lips we have heard "thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

## APPLIED SCIENCE.

## By A. G. LATHAM.

Here Poetry you'll see in gracious mooa Taking her brother Science out a-walking, And, as a well-conditioned sister should, Beguiling still the way with pleasant talking.

Beguiling still the way with pleasant talking.

XL—The X-Rays and Marietta.

Why has not man a microscopic eye?

Tis Pope, if I mistake not, asks the question,
And answers it: Because he's not a fly,
Whereto if one may venture a suggestion,
The answer seems a little curt and crude.

It begs the question, and it is, en passant,
(Pronounced à l'anglaise), every whit as rude
As who should bluntly say, 'because he hasn't.'

With that, however, we have naught to do.
The point is, I've discovered an hiatus
In Nature's scheme, that wants explaining too:
Why has not man an X-ray apparatus?
Just fancy how convenient it would be!
With such an apparatus in your socket,
When you did business with Jones, you'd see
What cash was in the purse inside his pocket!

What cash was in the purse inside his pocket!
You'd see if Brown inside his skull had brains
(If not, you wouldn't send him to Westminster);
Or in his bosom Smith a heart (what pains
Did she but know, 'twould spare the guileless spinster!)
You'd see, if fate should lead you to the dock,
Whether your judge had had a generous luncheon.
You'd see what was gone wrong inside the clock,
If you were fitted with the rays of Röntgen!

All this to Mariette in undertones
Did I explain, the while the operator
Prepared to photograph her, body and bones
(Myself, in an ill hour, the instigator).
But first her hand, the prettiest to be seen
Between the Mississippi and the Ganges.
He threw in shadow-gram upon the screen,
And Marietta saw—her own phalanges!

And Marietta saw—her own phalanges!
You should have heard my Marietta shriek!
'Oh, it's too horrible!' she cried, and oozing
From out her eyes, the tears rolled down her cheek,
And then a light broke in upon my musing.

'Whatever is is right,'' I thought, while she
Still softly sobbed, her fair face all beblubbered
'Twould be too grim, if we should always see
The skeleton in one another's cupboard!''

Messrs. George Routledge and Sons have in preparation and will issue early next month a new volume of Hunting Reminiscences from the pen of Mr. Cuthbert Bradley, whose sporting articles are so much appreciated in the columns of the Field. The work will be entitled "Fox Hunting from Shire to Shire," and will comprise many character sketches of well-known followers of hounds. The book will contain thirteen plates (six in colour) and upwards of 100 illustrations in the text.

## MACMILLAN'S NEW BOOKS.

History of the Rastern Roman Empire from the Fall of Irone to the Accession Ball I. (A.B. 662-667). By J. B. BURY, List.D., Regins Professor of Moden History in the University of Cambridge.

The True Temper of Empire, with Carcellary Enasys. Py Sir CHARLES BRUCE, G.C.M.G. List Givernor of Maurities, of the Windward Islands, &c. Author of "The Broad Stone of Empire." Svo, 5s. net.
The STANIAD: "Whether we agree or not with all the principles and positions laid down in this interesting volume, there can hardly be two opinions of its great value as a clear secount of the various members of our Colonial Empire and their respective relations with the Mother-country. The author is a recognised authority on the subject, and he writes in a syle, sometimes rising into eloquence, which sets off to the less devantage the lessons he is dealrous of efforting."

Democratic England. By PERCY ALDEN,
M.P. With an Introduction by CHARLES F. G. MASTERMAN.

M.P. With an Introduction by CHARLES F. G. MADLERGOW.
Cr. 870, 6s. 6d. net.
The DALIY NEWS: "An admirable account of recent legislation in
the sphere of social reform. . . No book, yet published, gives so good a
survey of the many complex Acts which have been passed since 1906."

The Mafulu Mountain People of British
New Guinea. By ROBERT W. WILLIAMSON. With an
Introduction by A. C. HADDON, Sc.D., F.R.S. With Illustrations
and Map. Boo, 14s. net.

Organ Playing. By PERCY C. BUCK, Mus.

\*, This work forms Volume II. of THE MUSICIAN'S LIBRARY. A Series of Primers which are being issued in conjunction with Messrs. STAINER AND BELL, Ltd.

The Life of David Livingstone. By SILVESTER HORNE, M.P. Illustrated. Globe 8vo, 1s. net. \*[Macmillan's New Shilling Library. By C.

Philistia and a Soul: a Wander Book in Verse. By ALFRED ERNEST KNIGHT. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. The EVENING STANDARD: "A poem of over three hundred pages, it nevertheless maintains a high standard. Some of the passages are of real beauty."

The Novels of Maurice Hewlett. With Frentispices. In cloth binding. Crown 8vo, 2s. net each. Two volumes i sued monthly. 5. The Stooping Lady.

The Three Knaves. By EDEN PHILLPOTTS.
With Frontispiece, Pott 8vo, 7d. net.
[Macmillan's Sevenpenny Series.

The Giant Fisher. By Mrs. Hubert BARCLAY, Author of "Trevor Lordship." With Frontispiece. Pott 8vo. 7d. net. [Macmillan's Sevenpenny Series.

Gardening for the Ignorant. By Mrs. C. W. EARLE and Miss Ethel CASE. Globe 8vo, 1s. net. (Macmillan's New Shilling Library.

Macmillan's New Shilling Library.

The ACADEMY: "The two ladies... are to be congratulated on the way in which they have accomplished their self-imposed task—that of teaching the art of gardening from its very rudiments."

MACMILLAN & CO., Ltd., LONDON.

## CAN YOU REVIEW A NOVEL?

# 3rd Edition) CLOUDS (3rd Editi

By CHARLES IGGLESDEN
At all Booksellers' and Libraries.

Here is a Novel published a little over one month ago and which is steady in a THIRD EDITION, and that edition mearly exhausted. The critics cannot agree on its merits as a story, though all admit that the author presents a wonderfully true picture of country life. The final judgment must remain with the great novel-reading problic. Below are some extracts from current review criticisms better own expensions a wonderfully true criticisms better own expensions. Why are get one from your Library, read it critically (this you will enjoy) and then add to your pleasure by writing a review.

When critics disagree the public must judge.

SCOTSMAN: "Loosely constructed, and crudely

SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH: "Lacking in

THE TIMES: "An indifferent story."

ATHENÆUM: "The characters strike us as artifications and the characters of the control of the characters of the ch

ATHENAUM: "The characters strike us as artificial."

FAVOURABLE OPINIONS

DAILY GRAPHIC: "The characters are good, and have the unmistable air of being drawn from life."

MADAME: "A charming story, containing some delightful descriptive writing."

T.P.'s WEEKLY: "Well written, and the character drawing is exceptionally good."

SUNDAY TIMES: "May be recommended as a sincere piece of work."

What is Your Opinion of "Clouds"? N.B.—The publishers will be pleased to send post free a descriptive pamphles ntaining specimen reviews of this and other recent novels.

JOHN LONG, Ltd., 12, 43, and 14, Norris Street, Haymarket.

# IS HOME RULE ROME RULE?

# By JOSEPH HOCKING.

The author has approached the "Home Rule" question with an open mind somewhat alarmed by Ulster fears. His experiences and impressions during a recent visit to Ireland are related in this valual® handbook.

"It is a candid and courageous book that does equal credit to the author's beart head. He had long interviews with at least fifty people, Protestants and holics, not only in Ulster, but in Catholic Munster."—The CHRISTIAN WORLD.

WARD, LOCK & CO., Ltd., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

### BEST PRICES GIVEN for CURRENT LITERATURE in all branches. HOLMES BROS.

4, MANETTE STREET, LONDON, W.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.—THE EDITOR OF THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE cannot hold himself responsible in any case for the return of M.S. or Sketches. He will, however, always be glad to consider any of the contributions, filterary or pictorial, which may be submitted to him; and when postagn-stamps are enclosed severy effort will be made to return rejected contributions promptly. Contributors are spacially requested to put their masses and addresses on their mainstrights. Address: Sellisburgsagare, Flost-street, E.C. Telegraphic address, "Lobby," London.