

coarse, however coarse his subject may be. His clear insight into human nature resembles that of George Elliot. His irony is as good humored as Thackeray's. It seems impossible that he should be so comparatively unknown to all except those who read a great deal of fiction, but groundless prejudice is the hardest thing in the world to overcome.

It is said that of Scribner's new thirty-cent edition of Donald G. Mitchell's books, 160,000 copies have been sold since January 1.

Speaking of Mitchell makes me think of his "Reveries" which always associates itself with another book with which it has some sort of an affinity. "Reveries of a Bachelor" and "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" are always linked in one thought; not that they are at all alike, yet the two are good companions. Both are from a bachelor's standpoint; both are old time friends, ever welcome; both have a good deal of that eternal youth that belongs to the classics. The "Autocrat" discourses of culture and wisdom, seasoned with love. The "Reveries" discourse of love, seasoned with intellectualities. The "Autocrat" is, of course, more literary; but the "Reveries" appeal more to the sentiment. The new edition of the "Reveries" is accompanied by a new preface, written at Edgewood, in the present year, in which the author gives a little history of the circumstances under which the book came out. The first Reverie appeared in a southern literary journal, was reprinted in Harpers', and later was printed in book form by Scribner's, with additional chapters. Mr. Mitchell says, "It seems to me that I have written very much better books, every way, since that time, but the world of book-buyers will not agree with me, but goes on insisting upon the larger values and interests attaching to three young "Reveries of a Bachelor."

Roberts Bros., Boston, have published in two volumes, Miss Ferrier's novel, "Marriage." The first volume of this work was published anonymously in 1818; and the author, though ardently praised, refused to

be known. The work was attributed to Sir Walter Scott who denied the authorship, but complimented the book in the most glowing terms. In the keenness of wit and the natural characters introduced, the writer is not to be surpassed. It is a story of the daughter of an English earl, who against the will of her father, marries a Scotchman with no money and little sense. One of the most charming and laughable portions of the book, is the description of the old Scottish family, chief among which, are the innumerable maiden aunts, Miss Grizzy, Miss Nicky, etc., with whom the young couple pass their honeymoon. The sketches of fashionable society, and the Mrs. Blumetts, the literary creatures who spoke only in rhymes, are most entertaining, and the reader of romance will welcome this old fashioned novel.

WHAT SOME OF THE SENIORS WILL DO.

E. C. Hardy is going into the furniture business in Lincoln.

R. S. Bulla will be a chemist. He will work in the Laboratory of the Experiment Station this summer and hopes to fit himself in Germany for his business.

H. S. Lord will make a civil engineer. He will work on the Dakota-Nebraska boundary line survey this summer and will teach school next year.

Paul Pizey spends the summer in Europe and will attend the U. of N. law school next year.

Miss Gray will make a lawyer. She expects to visit the fair this summer and then study law in her father's office at Fremont.

Mr. Albers expects to be a professor of mathematics. He will visit in southern Nebraska this summer and teach next year.

F. J. H. Larson will manipulate farming implements this summer, teach next year and then journey to a snug place at the top of the law profession that he has picked out already.