

# Romance Yields Delightful Harvest



MARGARET HORTON POTTER, AUTHOR OF "THE CASTLE OF TWILIGHT"—A. C. M'CLURG & CO., CHICAGO.



PA AND MA GLADDEN—CENTURY.

**T**HE Shadow of Victory," a romance of Fort Dearborn, by Myrtle Reed. It is not historical, but purely a thrillingly told romance. At the opening of the story one is charmed with the glimpse of the happy-go-lucky life led by the settlers and the troops stationed at the fort. As we read the words of the trader, Mackenzie, we marvel at their fulfillment in the ninety years which have elapsed:

"Things are moving westward, and some day in this valley there ought to be a great city about where the fort now stands. It's the place for it—the river and the lake, with good farming country all around."

Things might possibly have gone differently at the fort, but the captain was a man who believed that under any and all circumstances "a soldier is a man who obeys orders." When General Hull gave orders to evacuate the fort and march to Fort Wayne, the remainder of the officers and the settlers believed it was a foolish thing to do. The lieutenant said:

"Since the first soldiers marched against the enemy, there has been a false worship of orders—we have regarded the dictum of a commander as equivalent to a fiat of God. Good men and true have gone to a needless death because the commander was a fool."

When the orders came the woods were full of Indians, and they were even then holding war dances in the hollow. One after another of the men pleaded with the captain to "change the order—stay."

"We march tomorrow if I go alone," he replied.

"Attention! Forward—march!"

To the music of the Dead March the column swung into line and turned southward from the fort. At the head rode Captain Wells, who, after an Indian custom, had blackened his face with wet gunpowder in token of approaching death. They were scarcely more than in line when the massacre was on. The little company were almost to a person sacrificed and the recital is a harrowing tale. The survivors were taken to Detroit as prisoners of war. In the face of all this horror they talk over the situation, and a brave man says:

"We must go forward or retreat, there is no standing still. Yesterday a battle was fought which in its essence was for the possession of the frontier. We have surrendered, but we have not given up. If we retreat it must be fought again. From shore to shore of this great country, there must be one flag and one law. Here where the ashes of the fort now lie some day a city must stand."

The book is sure of a warm reception from all those who love an exciting story well told. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"The Heart of Rome," a tale of the "Lost Waters," is a romance by Marion Crawford. It has no pretensions of being

founded on fact or of being identified with any living persons. It is a story of the finding of an archeological treasure, interwoven with a love story, and the mysterious course of the "lost waters."

The story opens with the ruin of the Conti family, and their hasty departure from Rome, leaving the youngest daughter in the care of the Baroness Volterra, who has great social aspirations, as well as money, and believes that in entertaining Donna Sabina she will gain great social prestige. The ancestral palace of the Conti's falls into the hands of the Baron Volterra, who is as eager to make money as his wife to gain social distinction and is blessed with an elastic conscience. Tradition says that there are buried treasures in the palace and the baron wishes to gain possession of it by some means. He commissions an intelligent engineer to search for the hidden treasure, who in the meantime becomes acquainted with Donna Sabina and touched by her dependent position, resolves to find the treasure and help

hidden passages to the Tiber. The progress and success of the work is noted in the narrative as is also the progress of the mutual interest between Donna Sabina and the engineer, and the ultimate achievement of the plans and the more-than-hopes of the engineer. The story is told in a very interesting manner and the incidents related are not impossible. The Macmillan company is the publisher.

"The Forest Hearth" is a romance of the '30s, the scene of which is laid "upon the Blue river, near the center of a wilderness that had just been christened Indiana." The story is of a young man and a maiden who have loved each other from childhood and for whom the course of true love was of the proverbial unsmoothness. The characterization of the book is interesting, and there is a good deal of quaint and quiet humor in it. Mr. Charles Major, the author, has given the odd customs of the period, the games and most important of all the "spelling bee," in an intensely interesting

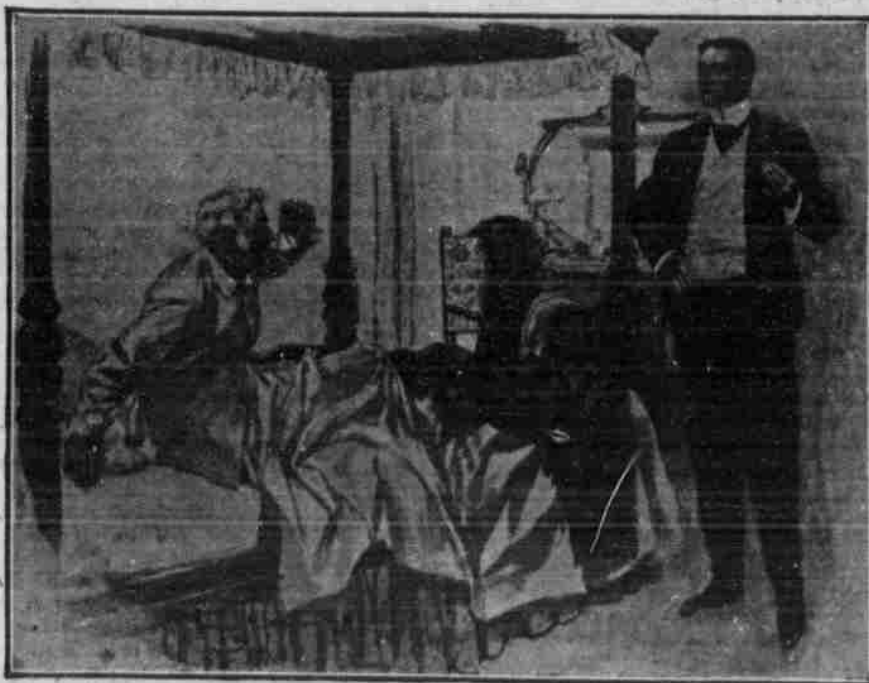
enjoyable mental journey. Mr. Mills relates an unrecorded romance, the Franklin family helped into power, the love story of Nathaniel Moore and the "heavenly Ellen," poetic courtship of Philip Freneau, poet of the revolution, Major Andre's last love, a true picture of the last days of Aaron Burr and several others. The volume is handsomely illustrated and the typography and paper superb. Published by Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

"The Trail of the Grand Seigneur," by Olin L. Lyman. The scenes of this interesting story center about Sackett's Harbor on Lake Ontario, and Kingston in Canada, where some, not well known, but very stirring events occurred in the early 1800's. Nature had done so much to make the region romantic it attracted the French refugees of noble lineage who were driven from France by the Reign of Terror. Mr. Lyman, with rare genius, has woven these romantic conditions with some of the legends of the region into a story which is at once historically valuable and replete with the sort of entertainment that novel readers seek. There are seven colored illustrations. Published by New Amsterdam Book Company.

"Gipsy Jane" is a very interesting story of a little girl whose mother was a real Gipsy and her father a titled English gentleman. Her mother grew homesick in her beautiful English home after a few years and returned to New York to her tribe, dying soon after her arrival. Her little daughter lived with her grandmother in the Gipsy camp until she was 8 years old, not knowing what it was to live in a house. From her father she has inherited tastes that make her dissatisfied with the Gipsy life. She is a wonderful dancer, a bright and pretty little girl and a natural musician. It is through her love of music and her desire to hear good music that she finds her way to the city to hear it and later to take part with it, dancing with her tambourine and the music of an orchestra. During a week's engagement she is recognized by her father, who claims her and takes her back to the ancestral home, Rosemere Hall. It is with delight that she departs, as she wants to be a part of the beautiful world and learn to read like other little girls of 8 years in the city do. She is ambitious to learn to play the violin and through the whole story she is a sunny-hearted and unspoiled little girl. The author, Harriet A. Cheever, has given a story which will hold the interest from first to last and is just as wholesome as interesting. Dana Estes & Co. are the publishers.

"Tennessee Todd," a novel of life on the great Mississippi river, by G. W. Ogden. The era of the story is late in the '60s, when the steamboat traffic of the Mississippi, "one-fifth of the world's com-

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"DON'T GET AN APOPLECTIC FIT—YOU KNOW YOU STOLE YOUR START."  
THE MASTER ROGUE—BY DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIS—M'CLURG, PHILLIPS & CO.

her to put in her claim for her share of the patrimony, of which her family had in their selfishness and extravagance defrauded her. There are indications that the "lost waters" have in times past flooded the vaults in which he is at work and can be heard at all times. The "lost waters" we are told often rise in different places in Rome, sometimes to such an extent as to impede the progress of the laying of foundations, coming from an unknown source and disappearing through

manner. There are eight illustrations by Clyde O. DeLand. The Macmillan company is the publisher.

A poet of sentiment grown weary of the modern article with which he had come into contact exclaimed in song, "Old loves are best." Those who agree with the poet, as well as those who enjoy the romantic side of characters prominent in America's early history, are taken "Through the Gates of Old Romance" by W. Jay Mills for an