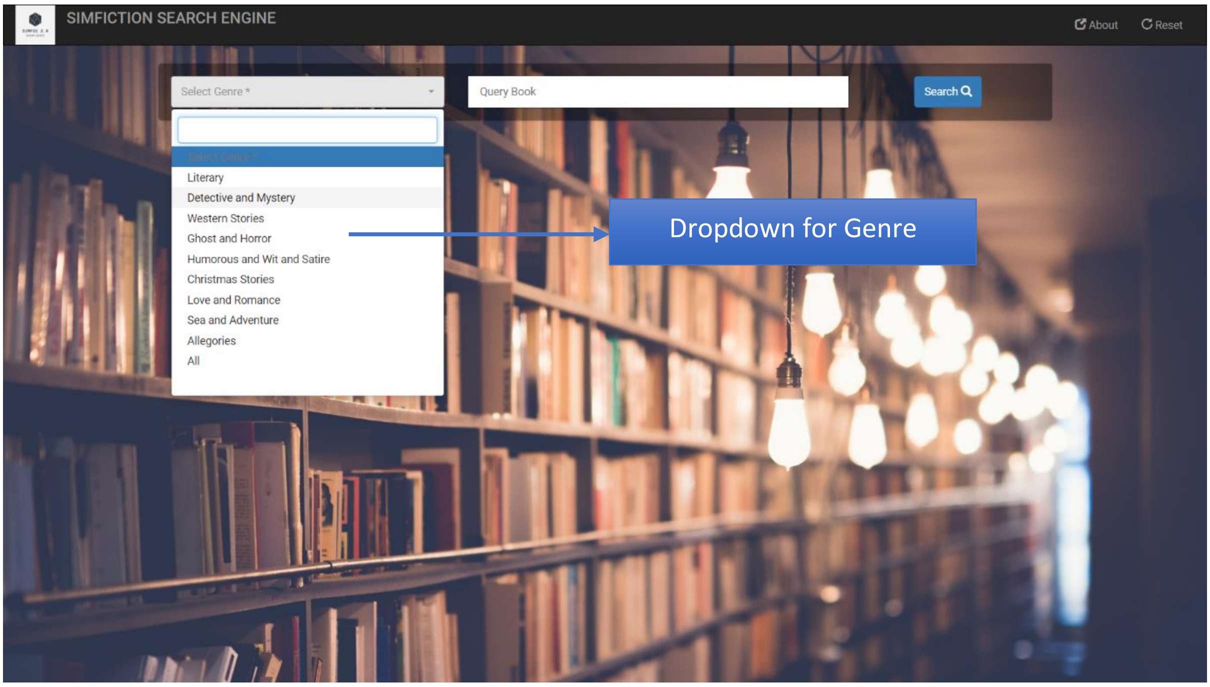
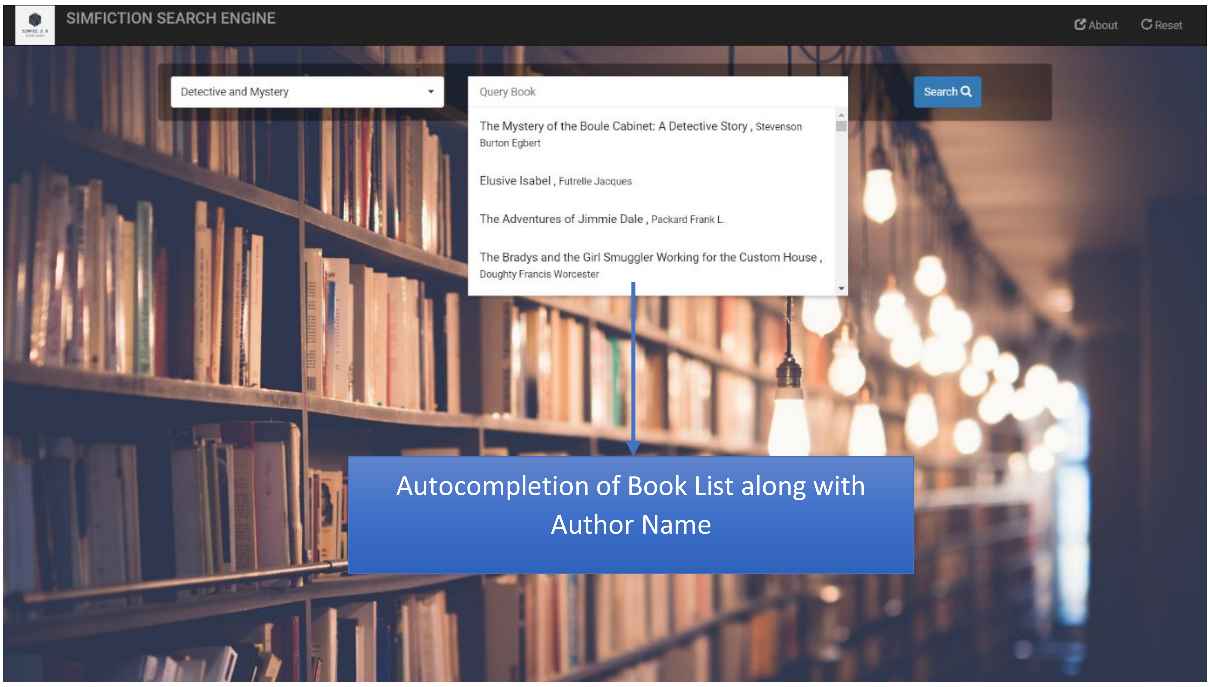
UI Documentation:

Follow the steps to extract similar books:

The page consists of two dropdowns. One is for Genre and other is for Books. The book list will be autocompleted based on selected Genre.


SIMFICTION SEARCH ENGINE
About
Reset
Select Genre *
Query Book
Search
Select Genre*
Literary
Detective and Mystery
Western Stories
Ghost and Horror
Humorous and Wit and Satire
Christmas Stories
Love and Romance
Sea and Adventure
Allegories
All

Dropdown for Genre


SIMFICTION SEARCH ENGINE
About
Reset
Detective and Mystery
Query Book
Search

The Mystery of the Boule Cabinet: A Detective Story , Stevenson Burton Egbert

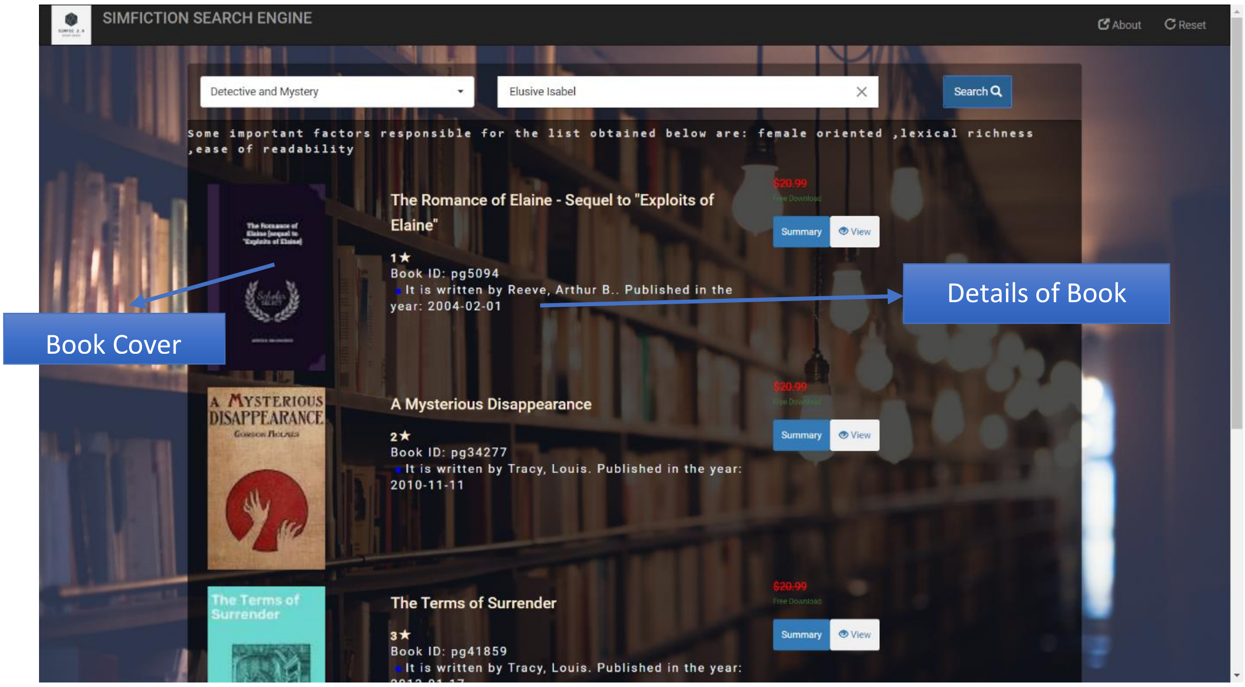
Elusive Isabel , Futrelle Jacques

The Adventures of Jimmie Dale , Packard Frank L.

The Bradys and the Girl Smuggler Working for the Custom House , Doughty Francis Worcester

Autocompletion of Book List along with Author Name

On click of Search, Relevant Books are displayed as below. It consists of top 10 relevant books along with Book Cover, Published Details and author names. The summary of the book can be viewed on clicking of **summary** button. **View** button is to view entire epub book.



Some important factors responsible for the list obtained below are: female oriented ,lexical richness ,ease of readability

The Romance of Elaine - Sequel to "Exploits of Elaine"

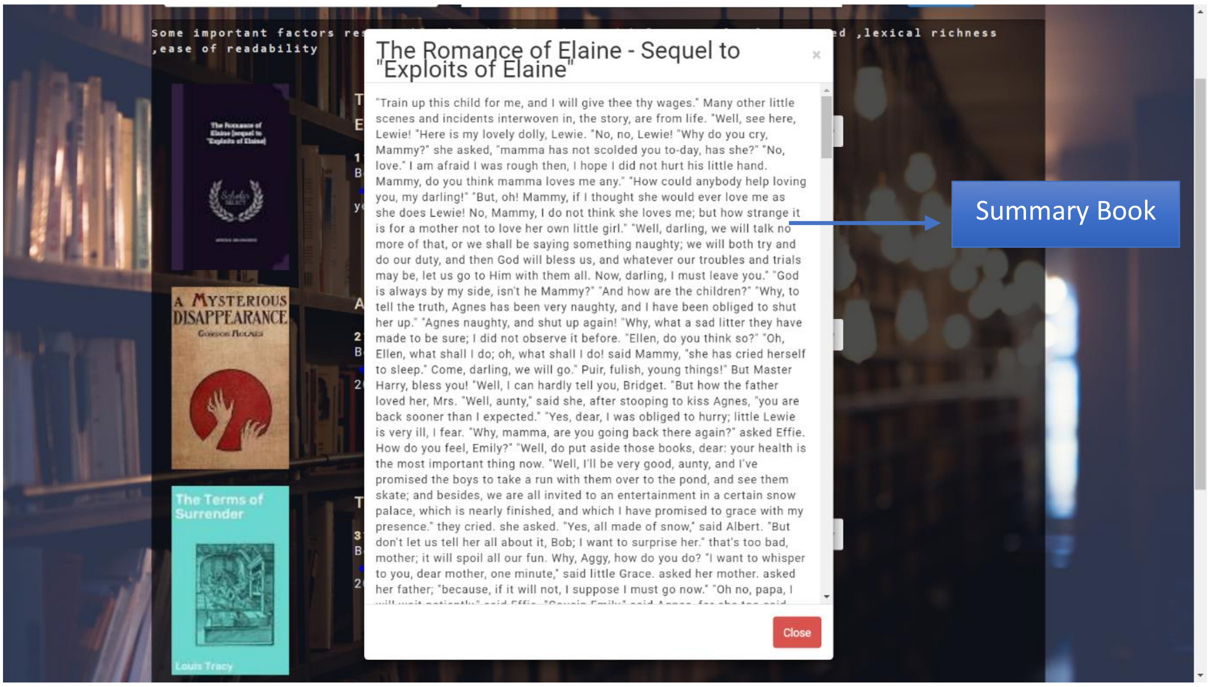
1★
Book ID: pg5094
It is written by Reeve, Arthur B.. Published in the year: 2004-02-01

A Mysterious Disappearance

2★
Book ID: pg34277
It is written by Tracy, Louis. Published in the year: 2010-11-11

The Terms of Surrender

3★
Book ID: pg41859
It is written by Tracy, Louis. Published in the year:



Some important factors responsible for the list obtained below are: female oriented ,lexical richness ,ease of readability

The Romance of Elaine - Sequel to "Exploits of Elaine"

"Train up this child for me, and I will give thee thy wages." Many other little scenes and incidents interwoven in, the story, are from life. "Well, see here, Lewie! "Here is my lovely dolly, Lewie. "No, no, Lewie! "Why do you cry, Mammy?" she asked, "mamma has not scolded you to-day, has she?" "No, love." I am afraid I was rough then, I hope I did not hurt his little hand. Mammy, do you think mamma loves me any." "How could anybody help loving you, my darling!" "But, oh! Mammy, if I thought she would ever love me as she does Lewie! No, Mammy, I do not think she loves me; but how strange it is for a mother not to love her own little girl." "Well, darling, we will talk no more of that, or we shall be saying something naughty; we will both try and do our duty, and then God will bless us, and whatever our troubles and trials may be, let us go to Him with them all. Now, darling, I must leave you." "God is always by my side, isn't he Mammy?" "And how are the children?" "Why, to tell the truth, Agnes has been very naughty, and I have been obliged to shut her up." "Agnes naughty, and shut up again! "Why, what a sad litter they have made to be sure; I did not observe it before. "Ellen, do you think so?" "Oh, Ellen, what shall I do; oh, what shall I do! said Mammy, "she has cried herself to sleep." Come, darling, we will go." Puir, fulish, young things!" But Master Harry, bless you! "Well, I can hardly tell you, Bridget. "But how the father loved her, Mrs. "Well, aunty," said she, after stooping to kiss Agnes, "you are back sooner than I expected." "Yes, dear, I was obliged to hurry; little Lewie is very ill, I fear. "Why, mamma, are you going back there again?" asked Effie. How do you feel, Emily?" "Well, do put aside those books, dear: your health is the most important thing now. "Well, I'll be very good, aunty, and I've promised the boys to take a run with them over to the pond, and see them skate; and besides, we are all invited to an entertainment in a certain snow palace, which is nearly finished, and which I have promised to grace with my presence." they cried. she asked. "Yes, all made of snow," said Albert. "But don't let us tell her all about it, Bob; I want to surprise her." that's too bad, mother; it will spoil all our fun. Why, Aggy, how do you do? "I want to whisper to you, dear mother, one minute," said little Grace. asked her mother. asked her father; "because, if it will not, I suppose I must go now." "Oh no, papa, I