

chapters treat lightly and entertainingly of Charleston, Washington, Savannah, New Orleans, the Suwanee River, the mules of Georgia, the romance of a Russian Romeo and Juliet (the scene of which is laid partly in New Orleans), the "conquering pioneer," the picturesque figures of Sam Houston, and similar themes. The writer ventures the unqualified assertion that "the best blood of America is in Texas," which of course is likely to raise the temperature of the blood in every other State. She also informs us that, by a wise provision of nature, "after the Civil War all the babies born in the South were boys. It was impossible for mothers who longed for them, to produce girls, . . ." In speaking of herself she says : "The one satisfactory thing in my shorn and unsatisfactory life is that I was born a Southern woman. I love the South and everything in it. I could be, if I allowed myself, rigid and narrow, but I just open my heart and won't be." "I have known very charming, agreeable, and generous Yankees," she magnanimously acknowledges. A pleasing portrait of Mrs. O'Connor precedes her lively and varied narrative.

*Memories of  
a Southern  
girlhood.*

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, whose long residence in England and Ireland may make others (but not herself)

forget that she is an American, a Southerner, by birth, revives many of her early memories of the home-land in a book packed with personal anecdote and appropriately entitled, "My Beloved South" (Putnam). Not unlike Mrs. Burton Harrison's retrospective volume of a few years ago ("Recollections, Grave and Gay"), it presents in most attractive form the chivalry and romance, with a touch also of the pathos, of the Old South so famous in song and story ; and it also deals instructively, here and there, with more recent conditions in that part of our country, as in the chapter entitled "A Present-Day Plantation," a pendant to her earlier sketch of "An Old-Time Plantation," in the same book. Other