

## THE SUPREMACY OF THE ENGLISH NOVEL

NATION.

"In 'Alice-for-Short' Mr. De Morgan has presented us with a very remarkable novel. . . . The novel holds one by its wisdom, wit, and humanity, as well as by the abounding tide of life that runs strongly from the first page to the last."

NEW YORK EVENING SUN.

"We could not lay it aside. The more carefully you read 'Alice' the better you will like it."

NEW YORK TIMES.

"Of the literary quality of Mr. De Morgan's work it is impossible to speak without a degree of enthusiasm which might invite suspicion of incoherence. These two volumes of his seem to us to prove not only that the English novel is not dead, but that it is safe to develop on the lines laid down by the old masters."

SPECTATOR.

"This new story will establish his right to be accepted without hesitation as a very considerable novelist. **He follows the classic tradition.** His method is broad, generous, and humane. **We cannot ourselves think of a better sign and token more hopeful for English fiction** than that a writer like Mr. De Morgan should go back to get at old models for his methods of analysis. It takes a long time to get at the heart of one of Mr. De Morgan's characters—it takes a long time to fathom **Esmond** or **Pendennis**—but when one has done so, one has a friend every one of whose moral lineaments one knows and remembers."

BOOKMAN.

"Especially do Mr. De Morgan's almost unique powers of observation and description recall **Charles Dickens**, while in the knowledge of men that he displays, he bids fair to rival **Thackeray**. It would indeed be hard to find two books in which all the characters were so human, so intensely living."

DAILY CHRONICLE.

"The mantle of **Charles Dickens** has fallen on the shoulders of the author of 'Alice-for-Short.'"

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

"It will be hailed as a masterpiece by those who do not allow the superfluous fiction of nowadays to bury it out of sight—'Alice-for-Short' is a masterpiece in its kind. . . . Like 'David Copperfield,' like 'The Newcomes,' like 'Middlemarch,' it may be read in its entirety or in part with equal pleasure."