

appearance of those artists in the vicinity of Boston. We give its report: The union of Mark Twain and Mr. Cable in selected readings, each from his own works, is a happy one. Both authors have created styles of literature entirely distinct from each other, as well as from any other style. Their writings have marked peculiarities which from the very first were appreciated by the American literary public and which have as yet shown no sign of falling either in power from the author's pen or in influence upon the reader's minds. Mark Twain's dry, purely American humor, has aroused merriment for years and has developed a field of fiction in which no other author has ventured; at least without seeking aid from some second source of literary power to conceal the weak points of his imitative "Mark Twain" style. The humor is notably Yankee; no English reader of *Punch* could thoroughly appreciate the rich undemonstrative humor of *Innocents Abroad*—that is, if he takes *Punch* as his standard. Mr. Cable, on the other hand, has but recently appeared to present us with a series of character sketches treating of a race which though resident upon American soil are yet but little understood or even known by Americans outside of a few southern states. His writings are, in that respect foreign, and appeal less to the natural recognition of a native American reader; for that very reason, however, the great popularity which they have gained should bring more commendation to the writer. As in their writings, so in their appearance, their manner, their style of delivery, their intonations and gestures, these two authors display peculiarities different from each other, and yet both interesting and amusing.

Mr. Clemens comes slowly forward upon the stage, his shoulders slightly stooping, his head inclined forward, and his face unwrinkled with any trace of a smile, but bearing exactly that semi-solemn expres-