### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1904.

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# \* POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

The following lines are from one of Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney's poems; THE CROP OF ACORNS.

There came a man in drive of did, fo hire a piece of land for gold, and urged his suit in accents mask, 'One crop alone is all I seek. 'he harvest o'er, my claim I yield, and to its lord resign the field."

The owner some miss wings felt, And coldly with the stranger dealt; But found his last objection fail, And heneyed elequence prevail; So took the profiered price in hand. And, for "one crop," lassed out the land.

The wily tenant sneared with pride. And sowed the spot with acorns wide;: At first like tiny shoots they grew. Then broad and wide their branches threw; But long before those caks sublime. Aspiring, reached their furest prime. The cheated landlord mouldering hix, Forgoiten, with his kimired che:.

O ye whose years, unfolding this. Are fresh with youth and free from care, Should vice or indelence desire The gardens of your soul to him, No parley hold-reject the suit, Nor let one seed the suit,

My child, the first approach beware; With firmness break the insidious snate, Nor as the accurs grew and throws Into a sun-excluding grove, Thy sins, a dark o'ers hadowing tree, Shut out the light of Heaven from thee.

## JUDGE NOT.

Judge not: the workings of his brain And of his heart thou can'st not sur: What looks to thy dim eyes a stain, In God's pure light may only be A scar brought from some well-worn field, Where thou would'st only faint and yield.

The lock, the air, that frets thy sight, May be a token that below The soul has closed in deadly fight With some infernal flery foe. Whose glance would search thy smilling grace, And cast thee shuddening on thy face.

The fail thou durent to despise, May be the angel's stackened hand Has suffered it, that he may rise And take a firmer, surfar stand; Or, trusting less to earthly things, May henceforth learn to use his wings

And judge none lost; but wait and see With hopeful pity, not disdain; The depth of the abyss may be The measure of the height of pain, And love, and glory that may raise The soul to good in after days.

#### NOTES.

When Philip Verrill Mighels was When Philip Verrill Mighels was rathering material for his novel, Bruv-ter Jim's Baby, he ran across an old miner who unconsciously posed for his character of If-Only Jim. The old man sat alone in his cabin, where the hand dir woman had never been known, and dir reigned triumphant. The conver-mation turned upon cooking. "Yans," drawled the old man, "I got me one o' them there cook-books wunst, but I never could do nothin' with it."

"What was the trouble?" asked Mr. Mighels, persuasively. "Why, every one o' them blamed receipts starts off with 'take a clean

. . . Mile. Helene Vacaresco, author of Kings and Queens I Have Known, is receiving appreciative letters from roy-alty regarding her charming volume of

women's organization in the world Another distinguished American wo-

Dodd, Mead and Company have just published a new edition of Tolstoy's "Resurrection." The book has had a remarkably steady influence and sale since its was first published, and this edition is an entirely new translation, and was printed from new plates, with 33 illustrations by Pasternak, the well known Russian painter. These illustra-tions, by the way, have received the most unanimous approval on all sides.

most unanimous approval on all sides. Seldom have we seen illustrations which ilustrate the text so exactly or catch the spirit of the book so faithfully.

man who is on the committee repre-senting the United States is Miss Jean-nette L. Gilder.

It is a long time since Rudyard Kip-ling has published a short story. He will reappear in the fiction number of Scribner's Magazine with a story en-titled "They," one of his most im-aginative tales, in the manner of "The Brushwood Boy"

SORE AND BLEEDING GUMS Soft and spongy gums are made healthy by the mildly alkaline and astringent prop-erties of SOZODONT. It is the most career are natural enough to keep up the general excellence of the story. Published by the Bobbs Merrill Co., fragrant deodorizer and antiseptio dentifrice known to the world.



the complement of SOZODONT Liquid, has abrasive properties, yst is absolutely free from grit and acid. It will not tarnish gold fillings or scratch the enamel. 3 FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

# smooking a hookah in Turkish fashion.

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster writes to the publishers of the new novel by the author of "People of the Whirl-pool." "I have read "The Woman Errant with the fullest sympathy. It is time that some one, with insight, genius and the charm of the clever storyteller, should speak on the other side of a question which concerns not mere-ly our young girls, but the well-being of the family and the upbuilding of the home. In "lvory Steel," the author describes a famillar type, and shows in almost pathetic realism the unrest and unwholesome craving for a life of busiunwholesome craving for a life of busi-ness and intellectual competition and independence which robs too many young women of their birthright. The book is peculiarly one for the reading of our rich girls, who need not be crowded into the struggle of the mar-ket-place, and who, gratifying a mis-taken ambition, are likely to do a wrong not to men only but to their poorer sisters. The subordinate characters of the book are sketched with no un-

of the book are sketched with no un-certain hand, but the interest conters on Ivory Steele and her career as a Woman Errant." Mr. Winston Churchill's new novel, "The Crossing," is said to be in course of dramatization by his friend Mr.Louis Evan Shipman, who dramatized "The Crisis." Mr. James K. Hackett, who has

been camping in the Thousand Islands, has announced that he will appear in the play next season, first, it seems, in Washington, then in New York.

Miss Margaret Sherwood, the author of "The Story of King Sylvain and Queen Aimee," is associate professor of English literature at Wellsley, where she had previously been for several years an instructor. Six years ago she years an instructor. Six years ago she took the degree of Ph.D., at Yale, hav-ing graduated some years before from Vassar. In addition to her writings in the magazines, Miss Sherwood is well known as the author of "An Experi-ment in Altruism," "A Puritan Bo-hemia," and "Henry Worthington, Idealist."

. . .

Dr. Frederic Taber Cooper says in the course of his review of "The Woman Errant" that writers of fiction are just beginning to realize what a host of new and interesting complications arise between the sexes, when woman ceases to look upon man as a possible lover or husband, and regards him instead as a Russand, and regards niminstead as a keen competitor in the struggle for life. The economist is concerned with the effect which the presence of women may have upon business; the novelist cares chiefly for the psychological changes that business may produce upon woman

upon woman. ...

It is said that Mr. Marion Crawford's new novel, which the Macmillan comnew novel, which the Macmillan com-pany will publish in the fail, derives its theme from one of the best known passages in the New Testament: "Who-soever shall offend one of these little ones, it were better for him that a mill stone be hung about his neck, and that he be drowned in the depths of the sent". the sea." . . .

In the two-volume edition of Mrs. Browning reprinted in the Caxton Thin-Paper Classics, there is a significant preface written by the poet in 1860. It reveals the closeness of her thought with the political movements of her time, expectally with those unbeavals

rapidly develops, are thrilling enough to rouse the envy of a Sherlock Holmes, Nance is a pure type of the New York Bohemian, and the other characters whom she encounters in her meteor like care progressive Course in Spell-ing" is a little book admirably adapted

"Hunt's Progressive Course in Spell-ing" is a little book admirably adapted to assist the pupil in using words cor-rectly in speech, in oral reading, and in written composition. Its exercises cov-er a wide range in both methods and matter. Each of this two parts is planned to cover the work of three years, or three grades. The vocabalary of each part has been largely selected from the text books used in the several grades, so that it includes the words necessarily used by the pupil both in and out of school, and the order of their presentation is in harmony with his adndianapolis. For sale by Deseret News Fouque's Undine, edited by J. Henry Henger, ph. D., associate professor of German in the University of California, is a recent publication. The story of a German knight who married a water tairy, and his tragic fate. One of the most popular and touching of fairy tairy, and his tractic fate. One of the most popular and, touching of fairy tales, with its pathetic presentation of a woman to whom love has given a soul, and who deems herself happy in and out of the second and the second its possession, despite all the suffering that the divine gift entalls. The story is simple, clear, and effective, and has been translated into most of the Euro-pean languages. In this edition it is presented with helpful annotations and Its possession, despite all the suffering that the divine git entails. The story is simple, clear, and effective, and has been translated into most of the Euro-pean languages. In this ed. ion it is presented with helpful annotations and complete vocabulary, and prefaced with an able and scholarly introduction, giv-ing the life of the author and the sources of the tale. This is the latest addition to the series of Modern Ger-

### WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

"The House Beautiful" for August is a vacation number and is one of the most interesting issues of this valuable magazine. Harriet Monroe contributes a delightful article on Eagle's Nest Camp, in which are described the sum-mer homes of a colony of Chicago art-ists at Oregon, Illinois. The improved magazine gives an opportunity for larger pictures, and the illustrations of this picturesque spot are of unusual beauty. A timely paper on "Camping Out with the Comforts of Home" is by Dorothy Storrs, and gives practical hints for an inexpensive camping equip-ment, "Rambles in Rural England," dame for August are a reproduction of pictures fram the English Royal acad-emy exhibition, with a caustic review by George Cecil, the distinguished aft critic of London; a description of the August gems, by Edmund Russell. "A Visit to Tasmania and New Zealand," by Rev. Francis E. Clark, father of the Christian Endeavor society; a descrip-tion of a Peacock Farm, by Estelle V. Breen; the only official report of the Berlin International Convention of Wo-men, by Miss Jessie Ackerman; the story of "Katharina, the Shrewish Wo-man," by Maud Murray Miller, besides the usual literary feast in succeeding pages. Madame sustains its reputation dame for August are a reproduction of nent, "Rambles in Rural England," by Robert Brown, offers some excellent suggestions in cottage building. Mr. Brown emphasizes the beauty of the English leaded casement and describes pages. Madame sustains its reputation as being the exponent of "Women Who think,"-The Ford Publishing company Indianapolis.

the difference between the diamond-paned window of the old country and the so-called diamond-paned glass of Warren Elbridge Price, who estab-lished and owned "The Book-Lover" three years and was its editor all the five years of its existence, announces from 24 East Twenty-first street, New America. "The House in Governor's Lane" is the attractive title of the fourth article in the "Colonial Pilgrimage" series. The house described is the old Gilman from 24 East Twenty-first street, New York, a new magazine for book lovers to be called "The Rose-Jar." It will be a veritable edition de luxe, but 2,500 copies being printed for sale. Only yearly subscriptions will be undertaken and the price will be \$2 per year of four quarterly numbers. "The Rose-Jar" will be splendidly produced and cover a field left unoccupied by the withdrawal of "The Book-Lover." In size the mag-azine will be a royal quarto, admitting full lliustration and forming one fine volume yearly. The house described is the old Gliman mansion at Exeter, now occupied by the New Hampshire branch of the Society of the Cincinnati. Number two of the series of "The Vital Things in the Home" is written by Annie Higginson Spicer and is full of helpful suggestions. This is one of the most important se-ries of articles ever published my the "House Beautiful." The cover, de-signed by W. A. Dwiggins, is unusually attractive. The most interesting features in Mavolume yearly.

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## EVANGELINE—HOW LONGFELLOW WROTE THE BEAUTIFUL STORY.

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thorne wrote a fine review of it, saying of Longfellow: "By this work of his maturity he has placed himself on a higher eminence than he had yet at-tained, and beyond the reach of envy. Let him stand at the head of the list of our native poets, until someone else shall break up the rude soil of our na-tive American life, as he has done, and produce from it a lovelier and nobler flower than this poem of "Evange-line." ORACE G. CONNOLLY (also | thorne wrote a fine review of it, saying called Ingersoll,) was an adopt ed son of Susan Ingersoll, a cousin of Nathaniel Hawthorn. Miss

Ingersoil, who had been crossed in love in her youth, dwelt in that house near the water front in Salem, Mass, which the water front in Salem, Mass, which is reputed to be the original of the House with the Seven Gables. How-thorn used to call her The Duchess. Horace Connolly was the son of Mary Clough, an old servant of Miss Inger-soll, who paid for his schooling and sent him to Yale, and afterward to a Pro-testant Episcopal Theological seminary. Connolly was thrown into the society line "Longfellow then wrote Hawthorne the letter on exhibition in Salem, say-ing in part: "Perhaps I can pay you back a part of yeur generous gift by giving you a theme for story in return for a theme for song. It is nether more nor less than the history of the Aca-dians after their expulsion, as well as before". testant Episcopal Theological seminary. Cennolly was thrown into the society of Hawthorn and Longfellow and the others of their set. He turned out bad-ly, though: failed as a minister, and took to drink. He died in Salem in 1884, leaving in the possession of W. D. Nor-thend of Salem a statement in manu-active of his relations with Longfellow.

before." "'Hawthorne never felt moved to "Hawthorne never felt moved to take up the subject for literary treat-take up the subject for literary treat-ment, and, despite his faultless atti-ment, and, despite his faultless atti-

"Longfellow then wrote Hawthorne



Special Correspondence ONDON, July 27 .- At what low ebb financially many English authors

were at the time of their death frequently becomes known to the public only when the annual list is published of the government pensions which have been granted to their famlifes. Except in rare cases-that of Austin Dobson, for instance-state grants either to authors or their descendants are made only when the need for them is urgent, so it was a surprise to a good many who believed W .E. Henley, the poet, to have been fairly well off, to find the name of his widow in the list of last year's beneficiaries from the "civil list." Mrs. Henley's pension is not large, only \$625 a year. Phil May was known to have left practically nothing, and most people were glad to see that his wife is receiving a pension of \$375, but it was surprising again to find Leonard and Alfred Hissing, the late Leonard and Alfred Gissing, the late George Gissing's children, down for \$370 on account of "straitened circum-stances." No living authors were granted pensions by the prime minister during the past year with the exception of Sir William Laird Clowes, the writ-er on American and naval matters, who for some time has been in wretched for some time has been in wretched health and almost entirely unable to work.

work. Richard Whiting is not one of the English authors who spend most of their time, and do most of their work, on the continent, but his health hasn't been any too good of late and he has just gone to Contrexeville to drink the waters at that fashionable French spa. A friend tells me that one of the main causes of Mr. Whiting's not being quite up to the mark is the fact that he has been working particularly hard he has been working particularly hard on the novel which he has under way. The Anthenaeum, the venerable and dignified English literary review, is almost as much of an institution in its way as the Times and there has been way as the Times and there has been a great deal of interest in the fact that the weekly recently reached its four thousandeth number. It was founded in 1828 by a writer named Buckingham, In 1828 by a writer named Buckingham, who finally became member of parlia-ment for Sheffield, and who sold his periodical to the grandfather of Sir Charles Dike, who is the present pro-prfetor, for \$2,500. The Athenaeum is by no means partonizing or over indul-gent in its review of new books, and in the last number the editor sets forth some of his principals in the matter of some of his principles in the matter of some of his principles in the matter of literary criticism. He denies intention-al severity, but says: "Immortality is so frequently and rashly promised to the writer of today that such praise has almost become a farce, and it is necessary to remind readers that re-straint in expression does not mean disparagement, nor a high standard a per-sonal grudge. We are as ready as any," he goes on, "to welcome the new man

The success of the moment in this country as far as formances are con-cerned is undoubtedly Winston Church-ill's "The Crossing." Fully twice as many copies were subscribed for in ad-vance as in the case of "The Crisis," and the new novel is being largely ordered by the trade. Of course, this is chiefly due to the reputation which Mr. Churchill has made in this country. There is no doubt, however, that the great demand for "The Crossing" over here is owing partly to the fact that a good many people in this country still believe that its author is the English believe that its author is the English Winston. It is hard, as Dr. Conan Doyle may

find out before long, to be both a nov-elist and a statesman. Hall Caine has managed to combine the two roles pret-"The Prodigal Son" took it out of Mr. Caine so much that he had to go to the Riviera to recuperate and recently the correcting of his proofs has kept the author so busy that he hasn't had time to appear in the Manx legislature. His constituents have been patient up to now, but they are becoming rather res-

now, but they are becoming rather res-tive for they say at Ramsey, the dis-trict in Man which Mr. Calne repre-sents, is practically disenfranchised. Some day there will be another im-pertant work relating to Sir Henry Stanley, but it is likely to be many years before it is published. It seems that the explorer left behind him not only a goodly amount of interesting that the explorer left behind him not only a goodly amount of interesting material concerning himself. In the form of diaries and letters, but also documents of no little historical impor-tance. Most of the matter, however, is of such a character as to make it pos-sible that it should appear in print during the lives of the persons with whom it is concerned. America got tired of English middle-class fiction some time ago. Appar-ently Australia is wearving of it too.

-Adelaide A.Proctor.

ice. The king and men of Italy have written that they "feel the warmest interest" in the book, and other equally distinguished personages have commended it in kind nses; but it remains for Prince nolas of Montenegro, father of usen Lena of Italy, to make the most lirect, incisive remark of them all. Who does not admire your writings," wrote this straightforward prince, re-cently, to Mile. Vucaresco, "must be a

Two American millionaires, Mr. Goelet and Mr. Vanderbilt, recently lunch-ed with the German emperor, and a correspondent of the Harpers wishes o know if this event does not lend refisimilitude to Gertrude Atherton's verisimilitude to Gertrude Atherton's "Bulers of Kings," in which her mil-lonaire hero consorts with emperors upon terms of mutual enjoyment, This kero, Abbott, has been acused of stand-Aero, Abbott, has been acused of stand-ing for Cornelius Vanderbilt, Col. John Jécob Astor, and other stremouus American men of wealth who "do things," and it is possible that Mrs. Atherton had one or both of these forceful young men in mind when she created Abbott; but, if she did, she has hot yet said so. not yet said so.

An honor has been paid to Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, author of "The Givers," by her appointment as a member of the committee representing the United States in the new "Lyceum (thy," Piccadilly, London. The club is for women only, and it is the plan eventually to have branches in other contribution only, and it is the plan eventually to have branches in other contribution on the club the contribu-tion of the cost of the Lyceum." One of the most difficult problems the club has had to face has been to meet the requirements of all its members, woo include women of wealth as well as those who earn their own livelihood. That this problem has been met is evident in many directions. For in-stance, huncheon is served for as little as inspence, or for three shillings. Or as member may dine for 15 pence, or may dine herself and entertain one fat has harding the sovereign. Music, art, a fine information bureau, and other features, beautiful or merely practical, will combine to make the club the fin-



Brushwood Boy."

Whether to use her own name, which has a commercial value, or the name of her husband, which may not have, is the problem which confronts a literary woman who marries after she her-self has become famous. Mrs. Hum-phry Ward started with her husband's name, and would not now be recog-nized by the public as Mary A. Ward,

which is the name she signs to her letters. Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, like-wise, has become famous since her marriage, and 's therefore known by her late husband's name. Josephine Daskam, who became Mrs. Selden Baand is therefore known by Daskam, who became Mrs. Selden Ba-con several months ago, not only de-cided against the literary adoption of her husband's name, but dropped her own middle name of Dodge, which she had hitherto used. Mary E. Wilkins decided to add her husband's name to her own for literary usage and now signs Mary E. Wilkins Freeman to all her work, as well as her correspon-dence.

dence. One of the most attractive phases of American literary life today is the in-

who is always ready to welcome the arrival of a new and sincere talent. Joel Chandler Harris is another. Re-cently a volume of stories of animal folk-lore of the south, entitled "At the Big House," appeared from the pen of Anne Virginia Culbertson. Mr. Har-ris might have regarded it as an invasion of his peculiar ballwick. But he didn't. He wrote a letter to the publishers at once, full of warm appre-ciation and just praise. "At the Big House," he said, "has carried me back

Andrew Lang's recently and unkind remarks about "Chicago humor" have stirred up able defense, but none of it has been more to the point than a re-cent article by Norman Hapgood in Col-lier's Weekly. He comments in detail on the eminent critic's failure to under-stand George Ade (and others), and then concludes with the following: "I wish he would obtain and study Mc-Cutcheon's new book, 'Bird Center Car-tcons.' They are full of a fidelity of detail which would give the English critic much information he lacks."

The Macmillan Company announce for issue in October Mr. Jack London's new novel, "The Sea-Wolf," which is with American types. While no more American perhaps than English in the general characterization, the story is in American setting and must be classed as such. The heroine is a girl of the now running as a serial in one of the magazines.

The fact that a new standard edition of Charles Reade's novels is about to be issued in London would seem to show a confidence on the part of the publishers, at least, that the author is not suffering from the neglect which come writers in the reviews have late. some writers in the reviews have late-ly been lamenting. Harper & Bros., moreover, declare that "The Cloister and the Hearth" is one of the best sell-ing books on their standard list, and that the demand for it is so constant that they carry it in several editions

at varying prices. One of the important incidents in the celebration of the George Sand centenary which has been going forward in Paris, has been the publication of a volume of her correspondence with Al-fred de Musset. It is illustrated with

volume of her correspondence with Al-fred de Musset. It is illustrated with half a dozen caricatures by De Musset himself. In one of these he exagger-ates all his personal characteristics, "the well combed and luxurious wig, the long and ultra literary nose, the peepy eyes and sunken cheeks, the at-tenuated waist, the foppish coat and swelling pantaloons.' One of his sketches of George Sand shows her

in Europe which affected the happing

of a people and the life of a nation. "I confess that I dream of the day," she says, "when an English statesman shall arise with a heart too large for England; having courage in the face of his countrymen to assert of some suggested policy-This is good for your trade; this is necessary for your domination; but it will vex a people hard by; it will hurt a people farther off; it will profit nothing to the general hu-manity: therefore, away with it!-it is not for you or for me.' When a British minister dares speak so, and when a British public applauds him speaking, then shall the nation be glorious, and her praise, instead of exploding from within, from loud civic mouths, come to her from without, as all worthy praise must, from the alliances she has fostered, and the populations she has saved. And poets who write of the events of that time shall not need to justify themselves in prefaces for ever so little jarring of the national senti-

ment imputable to their rhymes." volumes, containing practically all of Mrs. Browning's poetical work, appear in the familiar and handsome limp leather binding of the Newnes series terest and enthusiasm manifested by the older and established authors to-ward the recruits. Mr. Howells is one

of imprints, the frontispleces being portraits of the poet reproduced in photogravure on Japanese vellum from drawings by Edmund J. Sullivan. The title pages are from designs by A Garth Jones and decorative end papers enhance the typographical appearance of the work. It is published in London by George Newnes, Ltd., and is im-ported into this country by Charles Scribner's Sons.

The new novel on which John Oliver Hobbes is working will be awaited with special interest, for the idea of this writer's undertaking to portray such characters as Napoleon and Warren Hastings is distinctly piquant. It is said that the book will be somewhat in the other of Will School for Saints" It is a charming book. Uncle Remus should know if any one. the vein of "The School for Saints." Henry James wil come to this country next autumn to remain here for a year His purpose is to gain an acquaintance with the new social conditions and, o

course, to write a book thereanent.

cent fiction yet offered in stories dealing

. . .

underworld, who through her cleverness and an inate nobility of nature and the fortunate collusions of circumstance emerges from her chrysalls of found-ling beginning at last into full fiedged respectability. The adventures through which Nance is introduced to the read-er and the continual series of lightninglike escapades through which the story

THE MODERN WAY

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. from Cambridge to Boston." "When "Evangeline" appeared Haw-

cript of his relations with Longfellow Hawthorne, and the poem of "Evange-line," A summary of the contents of this manuscript, which is now owned by Mr. Northend's daughter, with some extracts from it, have been published by the Boston Globe, as follows: "It has often been stated that Haw-

thorne provided Longfellow with the story of 'Evangeline," and a letter from Longfellow to Hawthorne, thanking Longfellow to Hawthorne, thanking him for the 'theme for song,' is now owned by the Manning family of Sa-lem, (from which Hawthorne descended on the maternal side.) and is at the present time on exhibition in a Haw-thorne collection gathered at the Essex Institute, Salem, in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the author's birth. birth.

birth. "Horace G. Connoliy states that he obtained 'the story of the exiled Aca-dian girl,' an outline of which, identi-cal with that of the story of Evange-line, he gives, from Mrs. Haliburton, a relative of Judge Haliburton, author of a history of Nova Scotla. Connolly told Hawthorne the story.

The

Hawhorne the story. "'On a glorious day in June Haw-thorne and I went from Boston to Camthorne and I went from Boston to Cam-bridge to dine with Longfellow, and, as Hawthorne said, to have a cosy time talking over college days and experien-ces. On arriving at Longfellow's house we found George S. Hilliard and Prof. Felton of Harvard there. Hawthorne was vexed, and said to me in a low tone, "My bleasure is over."

was vertex, "My pleasure is over." "'After dinner Hilliard and Felton took their departure. The first words spoken when they had withdrawn were by Longfellow. "'Hawthorn." he said, "why don't "Hawthorn." he said, "why don't

you write a long story-a novel?" "'Hawthorne's reply was, "I have

nothing to write about." "'Connolly said: "Why don't you write about the story I gave you five or six years ago, the story of the Aca-dian girl?"

dian girl? "'It isn't in my vein. There are no strong lights and heavy shadows. It is a good story, but it is not in my vein," was Hawthorne's reply. "I might use it interwoven with something else.'

It interwoven with something else." "Longfellow was listening very earn-eatly while the talk was going on, and with a strong expression of interest in-quired, "What is the story? Do tell it; perhaps it will be in my vein." "Connolly said: "If Mr. Hawthorne will consent, I will tell it, with all it's lichts and shadows."

"In the Bishop's Carriage," by Miriam Nicholson, is one of the most orig-inal and interesting contributions to re-

"'He then turned to Hawthorn and asked, "Shall I tell the story?" 'Hawthorne said promptly, "Cer-

tainly 'I then gave the history as it is "I then gave the history as it is given in "Evangeline." During the reci-tal Longfellow followed my narrative with great attention and apparently deep interest. "The story, with the interruptions and inquiries of Longfellow and Haw-thorne, took, I should think, an hour. At the conclusion, Longfellow said: "Unanthered a should like to write a

At the conclusion, Longfellow said: "Hawthorne, I should like to write a poem with this history for a subject. It is the best illustration of the faithfulis the best inistration of the faithful-ness and constancy of woman that I ever heard of. I want very much to write a poem on it." "'Hawthorn said again: "It is not

"'Hawthorn said again: "It is not in my vein, and even if you should write a poem and I a novel, no one would ever recognize that they were on the same subject, so different would be our views," and turning to me he said: "You have repeated the same story to me two or three times, but you never gave it with half the effect you have given it today." "I could feel that there was some-thing acid in his tone. He was not pleased with the idea of giving up the thing to Longfellow, and I saw that a storm of wrath would break upon me. It did break and furiously, on our way from Cambridge to Boston."

tude toward Longfellow, he never quite forgave Connolly, though they met af-ter the "Evangeline" incident, and were outwardly friendly." -- New York York outwardly Times.

#### Puts an End to it All.

A grievous wail oftimes comes as result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, Bachache Liver complaint and Constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dep't.

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Strength.

Samples Free.

ently Australia is wearying of it too, and in Australia they are inclined to express their feelings pointedly. A re-cent copy of the Sydney Bulle n, which has reached me, says, "The English cent copy of the Sydney Bulle .B. which has reached me, says, "The English seem wedded religiously to the trans-portation system. Formerly they sent us their bad characters, now they send us their bad novels. Often one feels in-clined to cry, "Take back your Corelli! Take back your Ian Maclaren!' and give us again your rogues and thieves, Miss Kate Douglas Wiggin was one of several American literary folk who Miss Kate Douglas Wiggin was one of several American literary folk who attended the unveiling of the Robert Louis Stevenson memorial by Lord Rosebery in St. Giles' cathedral, Edin-burgh, last week, which proved one of the most interesting literary events of the year. The memorial is, of course, the work of Augustus St. Gaudens, the descent section and was subscribed American sculptor, and was subscribed to quite extensively in the United States. In the course of his address Lord Rosebery said that Stevenson's truest memorial would be in the number of those whom the speaker de-scribed as "the readers and almost idolaters of his works." HAWDEN CHURCH.

