



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

THE BALANCE OF POWER.

We take some States, not less than three, Let's call 'em "A" and "B" and "C. Not Russia, France and Germany, But each a simple letter.

Supposing "A" should buy a gun. Then "B" must purchase more than one, Then "C." who will not be outdone, Must go a cannon better.

Then "A," if not entirely mad, Another gun or so will add, As many as the others had. Until he overtops them;

And "B" and "C" will purchase more, Exactly as they did before. And heap up implements of war Till lack of money stops them.

And this is "the balance of power," Diplomacy's climax and flower; If we were not afraid of the guns we had made We should all be at war in an hour.

The war clouds may threaten and lower, But never will break in a shower, For we have n't the cash to do anything rash, Upsetting the balance of power.

Now "B" on some convenient day Will make a secret league with "A." In which they practically say They 'll go for "C" together.

The secret being one of state, Is certain to evaporate. And "C" must soon anticipate.

Extremely sultry weather.

So "C" his neighbor will fatigue With patriotic base intrigue. Until he makes a secret league With each of both the others;

So any two to fight are loth, Because the third is bound by oath To fight against, and for them both As enemies and brothers!

And this is "the balance of power," Diplomacy's climax and flower. If we did not surmise we were all telling lies We should all be at war in an hour.

The war clouds may threaten and lower But never will break in a shower,



FERAMORZ L. YOUNG,

Who Died on the Ocean While Returning from Mexico and was Burled at Sea in August, 1881.

of a novelist's fancy. Following hard upon "The Castaway" and "The Mar-riage of William Ashe" will come "Love" ness and club capacity, the latter being Alone is Lord," a story by F. Frankfort Moore in which the romance of the poet and Mary Chaworth will be celebrated in fiction. . . .

Mr. James Lane Allen has for the moment interrupted his career of writ-ing masterly novels to discuss the re-quirements of the master novelist. His analysis, given in the New York Times Saturday Review of Books, of the ar-tistic processes involved in the making of a great work of fletion is character-writedly convincing and lucid. istically convincing and lucid,

"There is," he says, "but a single test-both first and final-either of a poor novel, a good one, or the greatest. Shake the story out of the finished book, so that you may be able to see it somehow apart in its brevity and bareness. Then ask yourself the ques-tion: Is this story, thus exposed in its final poverty, rich with human truth and human interest? If you say 'Yes,' you may go on to say regarding it, as

and human interest? If you say 'Yes,' you may go on to say regarding it, as the case may be, much more than that, many other great and deep and elo-quent and enthusiastic things. But if you say 'No,' then you can add noth-ing-you have said all." Mr. Allen applies the test with searching carnestness to Hecla Sand-with, the new novel by Mr. E. U. Val-entine. And the verdict of the author of "The Reign of Law" is that it is "a great human story, an American story of the first magnitude: Thomas Hardy, had he been an American, might have been glad to come upon it; George been glad to come upon it; George Ellot, had she been an A have built upon it one of her master-Mr. Allen has many other great and deep and eloquent and enthusiastic things to say about "Hecla Sandwith," which he takes us a sort of text for his illuminative essay on American ficample, tion. But everybody will be glad that he has harked back to the story, to the original thread of narrative, as the core and the prime requisite.

The above picture will recall the feat-ures of a Salt Laker whose career was suddenly and unexpectedly interrupted by death on the ocean on Aug. 27, 1881. The likeness is that of Feramorz L. Young, son of President Brigham Young. He had been on a mission to Mexico and was returning from that country with Elder Moses Thatcher for the benefit of his health, having been afflicted with typhoid fever for

ness and club capacity, the latter, being a new character phase in its composite entireity. She describes the pioneer woman in all the offices of her capacity, to the actual pioneer of new localities to the pioneer woman of the small town, and leads on to woman as a col-legiste, school teacher, philanthropist, and litterateur, the story being in the form of sketches incident and dialogue which relieves it from the usual tedium of the mere historical volume. It is a good hook for reading and for the library. McMillan Co., publishers.

position, July 5: at Chautauqua, New York, July 22, and at Boston, date not given. The Sprague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich. "Pardners," the Klondike story by Rex E. Beach appearing in the May number of McClure's Magazine, bears the same title as Mr. Beach's book just issued by McClure, Phillips & Co., and points perhaps most directly of all the stories included in that volume, to the half-humorous, half-serious but always hearth locality among men who have The issues of The Youth's Compan-ion for May 4 and May 11 contain two uncommonly strong stories of the ad-ventures of fishermen. Albert W, Tolman's story of the codfisher, alone in dory, who was run down in the fo ory, who was run down in the fog by an Atlantic liner holds the reader in breathless suspense. The other story, by John K. Cotton, relates the predica-ment of a fisherman who was first towed for miles and then rammed by a huge swordfish which he had har-peoped to a severa but not failed as a hearty loyalty, among men who have been partners where there are more

hearty loyalty, among men who have been pariners where there are more hills than homes. Of many favorable letters received by the editors, when one of these stories, "The Test," ap-peared serially, most were from men who had known the grim north and gave braise to the justice of Mr. Boach's pleture of it. The mst short story, "Pardners," presents a different phase of mining life, including a touch of the theater in its Klondike guise, and of woman in her moeds. So in the collected volume of these stories there is not only a well-rounded view of life in the porthwest, but a hearty, humor-ous view of life in general. Mr. Beach's stories give another instance of the strong, shaggy, agile vocabulary that seems to come easily to men who, a huge swordfish which he had har-pooned in a secure but not fatal part of his anatomy. Sheldon C. Stoddard, whose stories gild the presaic tasks of farm life with a gleam of romance, contributes to The Youth's Companion for May 4 and May 11, a two-part story under the title of "The Imported Rath." The creature, which threatens to widen still farther the breach between two neigh-bors, became indirectly a source of bors, became indirectly a source of reconciliation.

There is a delightful, quiet humor in MOLA OL Lydia's Summe Boarder," which Grace Ellery Chan-ning contributes to The Youth's Com-panion for May 4. Miss Lydia, who had grown old keeping summer board, ers, concluded to turn boarder in her own house, It was a most successful experiment. that seems to come easily to men who having lived among mines and ranches set out to write about them. O. Henry comes rapidly to mind as a notable ex-Aristotle's aphorism that geni us lies mostly in a great gift for meta-phor, would seem more and more cer-tainly to apply westward. experiment 'Heart's Delight," by Marion Dickinson in The Youth's Companion for May 11, is one of those stories which one Prof. Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard university contributes an important volume to the literature of Immortality in "The Eternal Life." (Houghton, It, is one of those stories which one rarely finds elsewhere than in The Companion. It is the story of a col-lege siri, capable of great things, who renounces the path of ambition to take up humble, obscure duties in her own home, and with no thought that any other course could be possible. Although this essay deals with the relation of the views of modern science to a belief in immortality, it differs ento a bellef in immortality, it differs en-tirely in manner and matter from Dr. William Osler's recently published lec-ture on "Science and Immortality." Prof. Munsterberg approaches the sub-ject from the point of view of a psy-chologist, and his essay is a bit of pure reason. It is in the nature of a con-versation between two old friends sit-ting before an open fire after the burial of a common friend. While the course, of the argument will appeal especially to readers trained in psychology, phi-The history and nature and uses of the sassafras-tree are described in The the same transition for May 4 by Annie Youth's Companion for May 4 by Annie Oakes Huntington: and an article on "Matchea," by Edward W. Fentz in the same issue for May 11, gives facts about that small but indispansable ar-ticle not known to some person in a thousand. thousand,



For you cannot depend on a foe or a friend When you come to "the balance of power." -Arthur Reed Ropes, In the Boston Transcript.

NOTES.

There was an elopement this week, or something most interestingly like one in which the principals were Harold MacGrath, writer of romances, and Miss MacGrath, writer of romances, and Miss Alma J. Kenyon of Syracuse. The mar-riage ceremony was performed in Bridgeport, Conn., by a justice of the peace, after a vain attempt to round up a clergyman, and the wedding supper-was eaten in New York. This was only last Monday, and now comes a story, published in the Bobbs-Merrill "Pocket Books," called "The Princess Elopes," by Harold MacGrath, and dedicated, moreover to Alma J. Kenyon, All of which is interesting, not to say excitwhich is interesting, not to say excit-

That Sidney McCall, the mysterious author of "Truth Dexter," has still in mind the dear public that he (or she) perplexed so mightly a few years ago, perplexed so mightly a few years ago, is made apparent by the announcement of another novel from his (or her) pen. It is to be called "The Breath of the Gods," and will be published on the jath of May by Little, Brown & Co., three separate nationalities, French, American and Japanese, being involved by its plot, and its scenes being involved

Washington and Japan.

It is easy for the public to think that Conan Doyle has been writing of real people in his Sherlock Hoimes stories. The publication of "The Return of Sher-lock Hoimes" brought the publishers a letter extremely interesting, as showing how completely Doctor Doyle has made how completely Doctor Doyle has made-his characters live. The writer dates his letter from a little Pennsylvania town, and says: "One story gave a de-scription of Horace Harker, in whose house a man had been murdered, in London. I am much interested in the Harker family, and would be awful glad. If I would not be correspondence with if I could get in correspondence with

its plot, and its scenes being laid in



some of the Harker family in England. My father's mother was a Harker, who came to this country with her parents when she was quite young. Do you think if I would write to Dector Wat-son, in London, who seems to have been Mr. Holmes' confident companion, that he would answer my letter out that the e would answer my letter, and try to place me in communication with som one? Can you give me Doctor Watson's address in London? Yours very truly."

The Macmillian company announces for issue during May and June six spe-cially attractive novels. "The Game," Jack London's new story, is described as the most graphic and vigorous bit of flotion since "The Call of the Wild," and is to appear with many illustrations in color and black-and-white. "A Dark Lantern," by Miss Elizabeth Robins, takes up many questions of particular interest to women, and while its pic-tures of society are graphic and auinterest to women, and while its pic-tures of society are graphic and au-thoritative, the plot itself turns on mo-tives elemental in human nature, "Me-moirs of an American Citizen," by Mr. Robert Herrick, has a more popular ap-peal than any of his previous stories, and the book will contain 50 illustra-tions. "The Storm Center," the first novel to appear for some time from the pen of Charles Egbert Craddock, is said to be brighter and more engaging than much of her previous work. "The House

much of her previous work. "The House of Cards," by Major John Heigh, is de-scribed as a very strong story of a somewhat unusual kind; and "Mrs.Dar-rell," by Mr. Foxcroft Davis, is an exceptionally lively and readable story of political and social life in Washington, written with a light touch and a manner likely to appeal to feminine read-

Recently the Macmillan company published the first two volumes of "Hak-luytus Posthumus," commonly known as "Purchas His Pligrimes," which conas "Purchas His Pingrimes," which con-slists in 20 volumes of voyages and trav-els, most of them left in MS, by Kak-luyt at his death, and prepared for publication by Samuel Purchas. This, the first refusue of the original edition of 1625, was reviewed at some length by one of the literary papers; and a cour-secue of the complexe mathed a conv teous employe promptly mailed a copy of the review to Samuel Purchas, care of the Macmillan company, who are un-fortunately unable to forward it.

Speaking of the decline in "book booming," you have probably noticed hat no books are advertised nowadays is having reached a sale of 200,000 or books. 00,000 copies, says a writer in the Critic or May, Nothing is said about the number of copies sold. Publishers are number of copies sold. Publishers are content now to mention the number of "editions" or "impressions," which meems to be the favorite term. Even in the case of "The Masquerader" no definite figures are given, and yet that is one of the best-zeiling books of the year. It seems to me that the present way is much the best; it is certainly the most dignified. Shouting the num-ber of copies sold never seemed quite in keeping with the character of book publishing, which is supposed to be a more atsthetic business than soap-mak-ing, for instance. And yet even in soap-making the manufacturers of that in-dispensable commodity never advertise dispensable commodity never advertise the article they have for sale, and expect it to sell on its merits, or on the amount of advertising given to it,

Frederick A. Stokes company pub-lish next week "Charles the Chauffeur," by S. E. Kiser, a humorous romance that recently appeared serially in the Sunday issues of the New York Tri-bune, the Chicago Record-Herald, Phil-adelphia Press and other papers.

Lord Byron is again to be the victim

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald has just finished a monograph on Robert Adam, the fa-mous eighteenth century architect to whom London owes the Adelphi district whom London owes the Adeiphi district and many still existing buildings. It was published by Mr. Unwin on April 10, under the title of "Robert Adam, Artist and Architect: His Works and His System." The book will be illustrated with many photographs and will be usuited from the anomalafly will be written from an appreciative and deservedly enthusiastic standpoint,

Mifflin & Co.).

A recently published book which is at-

ceeded in her efforts in this direction is attested by the fact that the demand was so great that 12,000 copies of the book have already been sold. The Federal Rook Co., New York. On sale

and otherwise. A noteworthy feature

also is F. Berkeley Smith's description

of "A Corner in Normandy," an en-joxable travel sketch that gives more

ceeds along pleasing lines, and Heler Thoate Prince contributes a short story

Deseret News Book store.

"The question of what shall be done for veteran authors who are always breaking new ground still remains, and it is complicated by a fact of psycho-logical import for the reader as well as the author," writes W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine for May, "What first gives an author his hold upon the reader is not the novelty of his theme, but a pleasing, it may be a painfully pleasing, quality which in its peculiar variation must be called his personal quality. It is the sense of this in each of his successive books which deepens his hold upon the reader, and not the style or the characters, or the intrigue. As long as this personal quality de-"The question of what shall be done of the argument will appeal especially to readers trained in psychology, phi-losophy, or science, it will readily be understood by a large number of gen-eral readers, who will find much to con-sider and discuss in Prof. Munater-berg's conclusions. He believes that we belong to a world in which there is no past and no future, but an eternal Now: that our Being is forever part of the absolute; that we are immortal in essence, but not in individuality; that we shall live forever just in so that we shall live forever just in set far as we have realized in our lives ab style or the characters, or the intrigue. As long as this personal quality de-lights, he is new whether he breaks new ground or not, or he is newly wel-come. With his own generation, with the readers who began young with him, and have grown old with him, he is al-ways safe. But there is danger for him with the readers who begin young with him after he has grown old. It is they who find his takes twice tod and solute values through our devotion to truth and beauty, to morality and religion. Coming from one of the great-est thinkers of the day, his views will be widely sought after. A recently published book which is at-tracting much attention is "Katherihe's Sheaves," a story written along the lines of Christian Science. No child, or grown person of any religious denom-ination could help but be nobly in-spired by the text of the book, and none of afronted by its precepts. The vein of Christ's teachings is the key-note, carried to actual demonstration in the daily life—a good lesson for any reader. How far Mrs. Downs has suc-ceeded in her efforts in this direction is they who find his tales twice told and himself hackneyed, unless they have been trained to like his personal quality by their elders. This might be difficult, but it is not impossible, and ought but it is not impossible, and ought not it to be the glad, the grateful, care

BOOKS.

of such elders

"In the Women of America," its au-ther, Elizabeth McCraoken, has given vivid word pictures of the typical

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

A striking cover design, a girl's head | promise much of interest, pictorially in pastel, by George Gibbs, introduces the reader of the June Delineator to a the reader of the June Defineator to a varied and interesting table of contents, supplemented by a complete summary of the season's styles. In the literary portion of the magazine, Deymer Jay Mills contributes the first of a series of "Romances of Summer Resorts," which Joxable travel sketch that gives more than a passing glance at one of the most curious nocks in the old world. For the benefit of those who have the collecting instinct. N. Hudson Moore writes on old glass, in "The Collector's Manual," and Dr. Murray discusses the care of the eyes and ears in a paper that will appeal particularly to young mothers and those who have the care of children. Newman's hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," is the subject of a pa-per by Allan Sutherland in the series, "Famous Hymns of the World." In the matter of fiction, Albert Bigelow Paine's serial, "The Lucky Piece," pro-ceeds along pleasing lines, and Helen



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CASTORIA





JUST LEARNING e the young housekee great importance of The longer she labo c bread, cake, pies, et vill appreciate the for it's made of selec



