DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905.



NO RETURNING.

Remember, three things come not back; The arrow sent upon its track --It will not swerve, it will not stay Its speed, it flies to wound or slay; The spoken word, so soon forgotten By thee, but it has perished not: In other hearts 'tis living still, And doing work for good or ill; And the lost opportunity That cometh back no more to thee-In vain thou weepest, in vais dost yearn Those three will never more return. -From the Arabic.

PRACTISE WHAT YOU PREACH.

Have you any plan or notion As to how this world should run? Have you made a great commotion Showing how it may be done? Do you live as you've directed In the good things that you teach? And (to questions you're subjected) Do you practise what you preach.

It is laudable. I'm sure, If you've any worthy plan That, in time, may help secure Future happiness for may. But if you belie your teaching (Please believe it, I beseech) You had better give up preaching Till you practise what you preach.

Any one can talk religion. Any one can talk reform: But that person's name is legion Who can stand and face the storm; You will find in every instance That your arguments will reach To a somewhat greater distance If you practise what you preach.

Many things are advocated That will keep the world from sint If you feel quite agitated O'er the subject, then begin To explain the situation To your friends, and unto each Be a living illustration That you practise what you preach.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



H. L. A. CULMER.

The above picture will recall to his old time friends the features of Mr. H. L. A. Culmer of this city as he appeared nearly 30 years ago., Mr. Culmer was at that time a member of the well remembered Wasatch Literary society, and had already evinced signs of the artistic talent which has since developed to his distinct credit. With little of the technical training of the schools, Mr. Culmer, with the true love of art which is the primal inspiration of artistic effort, has kept loyally to his work, aided now and then by the criticism, suggestion and praise of artists whose fame lent value to their encouragement, and to the careful study of the notable achievements in art; and has won an enviable recognition with his work. In local public exhibitions his pictures have won many of the best awards, and in eastern and western art circles as well, his work has met with flat tering success. His work deals chiefly with native and western scenery. Mr. Culmer has occupied various positions of trust connected with the art interests of the state, among them president of the Utah Art Institute, recently established by act of Legislature for the promotion and encourgement of the art interests of the commonwealth.

the gifted young writer produced. In it he has a lot of fun with bachelors, and he has a lot of run with bachelors, and in a good-natured way banters all that crew of young men who self-sufficiently have decided that bachelorhood is good enough for them. It is full of all that verbal witness and cleverness in turn-ing a phrase that makes all Mr. Car-ryl's works so entertaining. The story ryl's works so entertaining. The story tells of a young bachelor who builds himself a house in seclusion, and sets up housekeeping, and of a young lady with eleverness rather than beauty who makes herself charming enough to upset his bacheloric plans. There are il-lustrations by Peter Newell.

A book of verse, by Carryl, including one long poem, under the title of "The Garden of Years" is shortly to be brought out brought out. . . .

While the abridged version of Henry M. Hyde's novel, "The Buccaneers," just published by the Funk & Wag-nalls company, was running in the Saturday Evening Post, the author re-ceived nearly a score of letters, practically every one of which contained a paragraph reading as follows: "Of course you are describing the fight which the , , company is wag-ing against its competitors," the name of a different corporation appearing in each case in the place of the blank in the abave outsider as motion in the above quotation. As a matter of fact Mr. Hyde's book presents a composite picture of the tactics of the more desperate and unscrupulous of modern corporations which attempt to modern corporations which attempt to maintain a monopoly at any cost. That so many different people in different parts of the United States should fancy they recognized in it a life-like photograph of some particular corporation would seem to be proof that piratical business methods are somewhat com-mon, as well as a testimonial to the vivid realism of the author. metimes wonder if the wife of a great business man was ever a happy woman," writes one of the characters in Henry M. Hyde's new novek, "The Buccaneers." "I wonder whether the excesses, the follies, the absurdities of so many rich women do not deserve pity, rather than anger and denuncla-tion? Are they not the vain and frantic efforts of women whose soul-lives have been starved, to convince the watching world that they are, after all, happy and to be envied? A man wins tremendous success in business only by making it the one great passion of his life. Almost always his wife is left to live on the crumbs which fall from the table of her successful rival." Two Two women, after reading the book, have written to the author in regard to the letter from which the above quotation is made. One of these correspondents, who does not sign her letter, waxes highly indignant at what she calls "the foolish and entirely incorrect view of life" which it presents. 'Your acquain-tance with women of wealth and refinement is, I fear, extremely limited," she says, "else you would not be responsible for such misleading and falso The second correspondent, who is herself a prominent club woman and the wife of a man of wealth, sends a hearty inforsement of the letter. "It's true," she says, "I'm sorry to say it, but it is every word of it true."

Harvard college as many honors as the young author of "Trusts of Today" of McClure-Phillips wondered if his firm Montague. He graduated with an A. B. summa cum laude. He also holds an A. M. from the university and an LL.D. and was a Phi Beta Kappa man, with all the excellence of scholarship that that implies. Further, he was Ricardo prize scholar in economics, and an ediprize scholar in economics, and an edi-tor of the Harvard Law Review.

Those who had the privilege of know-ing Guy Wetmore Carryl, author of "Far from the Maddening Girls," de-clare that that book, clever and amusing as it is, was only a promise of greater achievement. The fire which destroyed Mr. Carryl's house, Shingle Blessedness, at Swampscott, and which was largely responsible for his death, was largely responsible for his death, burnt up several important manu-scripts, including four or five short stories and a long book which was called "The Little Maruis." This was somewhat in the vein of Ik Marvel's "Reverles of a Bachelor," and was con-sidered by those who had heard it as by far the best thing Mr. Carryl had ever done,

The one thing one would never guess John Strange Winter" (Mrs. Arthur Stannard) to be, says Chio, is a novel-ist, for she never willingly talks "shop." When she is out of her study every oth-er subject is more acceptable to her. Perhaps, like her latest heroine, "Mrs. Whittaker," she has her "little vani-ties," and this may be one of them. In Mrs. Stannard's eyes it is no credit to a woman to have inkstained fingers. however busy a writer, nor to neglect any of the feminine graces if she hapsocial and domestic work. Her own fa-vorite recreation is the study and con-coction of toilet recipes, and it is not unlikely that, when her pen can turn from novel writing for a time, she will publish an account of her many experiments in this sphere. Considering how important to all the rational care of personal appearance is, it can only be

a gain to readers at large when a popu-lar writer will use her influence in this direction. It may be questioned, in-deed, if there is not an underlying seriousness of purpose in the gentle story of "The Little Vanities of Mrs. Whittaker. Y 8.38

Pastor Charles Wagner, D.D., author of "The Simple Life," paid a remark-able tribute to the Jowish Encyclopedia in a speech at Temple Emanuel, Nov. 30. Among other things, he said, "Noso, Among other things, he said, the body can open the Jewish Encyclope-dia without amazement. It has been for me very useful. It is a work of science and of love. As a Frenchman I am proud that the idea of publishing such an immense work originated in Paris; but it needed the liberal and devoted spirit of America for carrying it out. I am sure that it will help human-ity toward a better understanding of what is the true Jewish history and Jewish life. So I look to this work as a work toward justice and tolerance."

Negotiations are already under way for the dramatization of Henry M. Hyde's new novel, "The Buccaneers," just published by the Funk & Wag-nalls company, New York, While the abridged version of the story was run-ning in the Saturday Evening Post last summer, one of the most experienced summer, one of the most experienced and skillful character actors in the country was struck with the dramatic posisbilities offered in the person of old Thomas Tabb, the grim old business pi-rate who fills the located business pirate who fills the largest part in the book and he has since been negotiating for the dramatic rights. With the adfor the branatic rights. With the ad-dition of the love story, which has tri-pled the length of the ta's, and added the lacking touch of "heart interest," the dramatic possibilities have been greatly increased and an announcement of considerable interest to the theater-going public may be expected in a short going public may be expected in a short time.

. . .

Walter Pulitzer, author of "That Duel at the Chateau Marsenac" (Funk & Wagnalis company) is a nephew of Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the New York World. He is a chess enthusiast, and World. He is a chess enthusiast, and made ingenious use of his favorite game in the story of the Chateau Marsenac.

≈BOOKS.≈

During the jast season, two books, dealing with the masquerading of the heros, have created something of a furore in the reading world. One of these is "The Man On the Box," by turbre in the reading world. One of these is "The Man On the Box," by Harold McGrath, published by the Bobbs, Merrill Co., and one who has not read this delectable romance has missed an opportunity of experiencing some of the delicious "thrills" of his life. The story ran first through the pages of the Reader Magazine, and the installments were watched for with an eageness that must have sent "hurry waves" through the consciousness of waves" through the consciousness of the publishers, from the editor down to compositor. The story deals with a most difficult situation, but with that aplomb and naturalness which have made the author's work a charm to his readers in every attempt he has made in literary lines. A delightful heroine and the hint of intrigue introduced in the rival's attempt to use the father's misfortune to aid his suit, gives added spice to the tale, which is al-together one of the cleverest of the season. On sale at the Deseret News

Book store. "Balance: The Fundamental Verity," by Orlando J. Smith, is a new volume and an eminently interesting one among the many written in attempt to recon-cle or rather to prove the doctrine of immortality true by known facts of science and experience. The author bases his argument upon the idea of compensation, or balance, believing that as action and reaction—the law of opposites, seems to prevail in material nature, so will it in the spiritual; that as in this world the great sum of hu-man experience and suffering has no adequate compensation, the law of bal-. . . adequate compensation, the law of bal-ance can only be vindicated by anoth-

bisht was a verificite Paradise. The historical record states that this man, John Chapman, was first seen in Ohio in 1790, drifting down the river in a boat filled with seeds, and he afterward came to be a dearly loved character in the settlements. He was given the name of "Applesseed Johnny," and le-send upon legend is connected with his name of "Applesced Johnny," and le-gend upon legend is connected with his life. A member of Congress in 1857 called the attention of that body to his death, and said that John Chap-man had done more for his country than any man save George Washing-

ward gladdened the eyes of weary plodders in the wilds to whom their sight was a veritable Paradise. The historical record states that this man, first motive on his quest for a maiden whom he loved, and whom a parental guarrel separates from him, following her into the wilderness, where her father has taken her to dwell. About this thread of romance is woven the story, which naturally deals chiefly with the hero's self-appointed task of redeeming the untrodden wastes from barrenness. The tale is well told, and is a valuable contribution to the his-torical romances of the country.

W. est THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease; Ring out the narrowing lust of gold. Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valuant man and fre The larger heart, the kindlier hand; ling out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be."

This quotation from Tennyson, sur-rounded by chimes of bells forms the cover of the Youth's Companion for this week, a fitting New Year's symbol for the popular journal. Inside is an array of literary material worthy of the sneeds number. Stories enticles the special number. Stories, articles and poems by well known authors make up its pages, and the issue is indeed a creditable one for this always excellent and popular magazine.

The January magazines, following the spread of good things in the Christmas numbers, are usually like the cold din-ner that comes after the banquet, but January Reader Magazine cannot classed under the head of "usual."

be classed under the head of "usual." It is at once a "settler" and an ap-petizer, The covers in greens and buff is refreshing, and David Graham Phil-ilps' striking article on 'Shifting Party Lines' is stimulating. With your literary indigestion re-lieved, and your faded appetite argus-ed, you will find variety and abund-ance in the table of contents. Hector Fuller tells the last of his Port Arthur adventures; Miss Austin of Cornell writes breezily of "Sex and the Univer-sity:" Zangwill has a "New Year's Fantasy," and an essay on "The Van-ishing Gentleman;" Octave Thanet's novel, the first instalment of which cre-

novel, the first instalment of which cre-ated such favorable comment, continues even more entertaining, and there are short stories by Mary Moss, Elliott Flower, W. L. Comfort and Bert Les-

Flower, W. L. Comfort and Bert Les-ton Taylor, There is less poetry in this number of The Reader Magazine than usual, but "Ike Walton's Prayer," by James Whitcomb Riley, decorated and printed in colors, more than makes up the lack. One notable contribution remains to be mentioned: "The Awakening," by Edward Everett Hale. Dr. Hale writes with just as much dash and vigor as when he told his immortal story. "The Man Without a Country," though now, alas, he is well known on the slope that lies in the shadow. The magazine is attractively illus-

The magazine is attractively illus-trated, a charcoal sketch by Sargent of Lady Cornwallis West forming the frontispiece. ...

Articles of unique and valuable inter-Articles of unique and valuable inter-est, it is announced, are under way for early publication in The Century, de-scribing fully and with Mr. Burbank's authority the miracles being wronght by Luther Burbank in fruit and flower breeding. Mr. Burbank's recent work has given to science edible cacti, the white blackberry, the plumoot (a cross between a plum and an apriced) on apbetween a plum and an apricot), an ap-ple tree bearing 400 varieties, new seedless fruits, and many other wonders.

Every one of the hundreds of thous-

Joseph Conrad as

ands of Americans who read and en-loyed H. Rider Haggard's famous story, "She," will want to read "Aye-sha," by the same author, which is to be published zerially in The Popular Magazine, beginning with the January number. Mr. Haggard is authority for the statement that this is a companion story to his masterplece, rather than a sequel, and that it is not necessary to have previously read "She" in order to thoroughly understand and enjoy "Aye-sha." The other fiction in this num-ber is up to The Popular Magazine's usual high standard. The complete nov-el is a newspaper story, entitled "The Ruling of the Fourth Estate." and is by George Bronson-Howard, the well-known war correspondent. There are liberal installments of four other se-rials, including a spiendid new one called "The Lonesome Trail," by B. M. Bower, author of "Chip, of the Flying U," which many critics pronounced su-perior to "The Virginiar" as a story of ands of Americans who read and en-Bower, author of "Chip, of the Flying U," which many critics pronounced su-perior to "The Virginian," as a story of rauch Hfe. The short stories are as fol-lows: "A Two-fold Victory." by Charles Steintier Tate: "The Adjustment of the Claim." by George Austin Snow: "The Gilded Globe," by Albert H. Gorgas: "The Hammerheid," by Robert Gilbert Weish: "Tony and the Moose," by James Otis: "On a Business Basis," by Anthur Hendrick Vanderberg; "The Case of the Tan Glove," by Scott Camp-bell, and "The Cruise of the Promised Land," by Walter Wood.-Street & Smith, New York.

Some of the pictures in the January McClure's are highly approved by the authors of the stories concerned. And illustrations that don't illustrate

And illustrations that don't illustrate are familiar nowadays! How many an author has gnashed his teeth on beholding his published story, and finding that his heroine wears eve-ning dress in the ferryboat scene—that his lith-i intellectual hero looks like a football center posing for a clothing-store advertisement!

store advertisement! "Partish has certainly done himself proud," writes Stewart Edward White of Maxfield Partish's color-pictures for "The Rawhide," the last instalment of which appears in the January Mc-Clure's. And Henry Wallace Phillips, whose hilarious yarn of Red Saunders and an Arizona Scotchman is inter-preted in the same spirit by A. B. Frost, says his "satisfaction" in the pictures "is boundless."

"is boundless." A flood of correspondence is still reaching McClurc's Magazine concern-ing the article on "Lawlessness in the United States" in the December num-ber, by the editor, Mr. S. S. McClure, Dr. Andrew D. White of Cornell urges Mr. McClure to continue in his re-searches; a Washington (state) sheriff finds the cause of lawlessness in the de-grading influence of prisons upon petty offenders; and a New Mexico lawyer regards the whole argument as a weap-on for Socialism. In so many and such varied quarters is interest shown, that varied quarters is interest shown, that Mr. McClure is considering the publi-cation in 1905 of even more important facts and conclusions concerning this national problem.

-Benjamin B. Keech in Leslie's Weekly.

NOTES.

Many readers of the current press accounts of the seige of Port Arthur are struck with the similarity of this struggle and that described by Tolstoi in his "Sevastopol." In that book the great Russian author tells most thrill-ingly the story of the awful game play-ed with "the iron death dice of war."

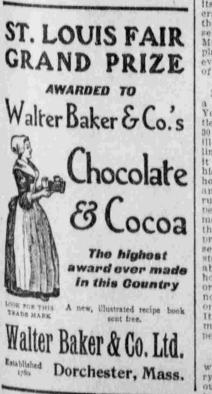
Two or three new magazines devoted ta gardening are announced to appear early in the new year. The publishers report a revival in the demand for books like Prof. Barnard's "Talks About Our Useful Plants," etc. Both these facts emphasize the tendency to "get back to nature."

A mystery tale, which the Athenneum of London describes as "daringly orig-inal, interesting, and sympathetic, a powerful conception," will be published in January under the title, "The Sum-mit House Mystery." The author is L. Dorgall, whose books "Beggars All," "The Madonna of a Day," "The Zeit-Geist," etc., have already established his reputation as a novelist.

Cal Blount, the real hero of Emerson Hough's new novel, "The Law of the Land," is a southern planter with a is a southern planter with a way of looking at things. Here duant way of looking at things. Liefe are his views on the negro problem: "If you'll let me say so, there ain't no law higher than the law of poker. Now we've let Mr. Nigger into the game with us; or, anyhow, he's here, and worked the solution in a few oblaw

and somebody gives him a few chips. He don't buy 'em for himself, and he den't know the value of 'em. His chips ought to be good as far as they last. The trauble with Mr. Nigger is, he's wanting to get into every jackpot with less'n a pair of deuces, and wanting to play on the ground that his white chips are as good as the other fellow's blue ones. Now that ain't poker!"

In the nomination of George R. Horton of Illinois for the United States consulship at Athens, Greece, Presitent Roosevelt has honored anothe llerary man, Mr. Horton is well known in the Chicago and Washington news-



paper worlds. His popular novel, "Like Another Helen," attracted the presi-dent's attention, and it is doubtless to this that his appointment is due. As its title indicates, the scene of the story is laid in Greece. Mr. Horton got the material and atmosphere in Athens some years ago, when he served there as consul under President Cleveland. A new romance from his pen is promised for early spring publication, with the scene again in Greece.

Rev. Charles Frederic Goss, the au-thor of "The Redemption of David Cor-son, writes to the publishers of Dr. Hillis' new novel: "In The Quest of John Chapman' one of the most re-markable Americans of the present pe-ried of the future has presented up a riod of our history has presented us a glowing sketch of one of the most fas-

characteristic of one of the most fas-characteristic of Doctor Newell Dwight Hillis that he should perceive and glor-ify the heroic and romantic qualities in that extraordinary person, 'Uncle John-ny AppleSeed.' In this, he has done us all a service for which we cannot be to erateful. As this unselfab and associated grateful. As this unselfish and conse-crated figure moves in a halo of light across the primitive stage with its wilderness scenery we feel that here is a man who in the middle ages would have been cahonized as a saint. Dr. Hillis has given us a new national hero."

Doubtless no one will venture to dis-pute Miss Corell's claim to inspiration by unseen powers, thus modestly ex-pressed recently in an English publication: "Now and then," she avers, "a venturesome admirer will ring the bell wenturesome admirer will ring the bell and offer my butler half a crown to stand inside the hall for a minute! I won't say he has always refused the bribe, but he often has." The authoress discloses the fact that she produces on an average about two or three thous-and words a day. Later she becomes psychic. "If a person makes up his mind to accomplish a certain thing, provided, of course, it is salutary in it-self, all he has to do is to place him-self in accord with the universe, so to speak, and everything in the world will tend towards the accomplishment of that object. I myself have tested this time and time again, and I know pos-ilively what a great thing it is. When a human mind concentrates upon ac-

a human mind concentrates upon ac-complishing a certain object, and places

complishing a certain object, and places itself in tune with these unseen pow-ers, devoitly wishing and working for the chosen end, events will shape them-selves in accordance with that desire." Miss Corell, however, hastens to ex-plain that she "takes no stock what-ever in sphilt rappings and all that sort of thing." of thing."

...

McClure-Phillips have just published a book by E. P. Powell, one of New York state's prize fruitfarmers, enti-tled "The Country Home." More than thed "The Country Home." More than 30 years ago the author was forced by ill health to leave the pulpit. With a imited capital and nine acres he found it necessary to make a tiving. Out of his property he has made a beautiful home. an abundant income, and become an authority throughout the country on rural matters. The book is written to people who are deserting the crowded metropolitan districts, and estab ishing themselves in the country. It is a practical book on making the first es-sential of the country home, the home-stead, and gives detailed information about choosing the land, growing the house the water supply the lawns, the orchard, bow to save money and where not to save it, merits and demerits of not to save it, merits and demerits of ornamental trees, truck gardens, etc. It is not a book of theory, but a com-mon senae volume founded on the ex-perience of the author.

. . . "Far from the Maddening Girls," which was just completed by Mr. Car-ryl before his death, has been brought out by McCiure-Phillips. It is said to be quits as amusing as anything that

This year, the centenary of Disraeli's birth, is fittingly commemorated by the publication of Walter Sichel's interest-ing volume, "Disraelf; A Study in Personality and Ideas."

A syndicate of prominent Sunday newspapers is running a series of "Rec-ollections" by Edward Everett Hale, the veteran author of "Christmas in Nar-ragansett," "The Fortunes of Rachel," . . .

Mrs. Arthur Stannard ("John Strange Winter"), author of "The Little Vani-ties of Mrs. Whittaker," is the latest notable convert to Christian Science, says the Springfield, Mass., Republican.

The clerk in the shipping department of McCinre-Phillips wondered if his firm had been taken for wholesale grocers when he read the other day a telegram saying: "Ship today Wabash-Lacka wanna 100 cabbages all kinds." I dawned on him in a few moments that he was wanted to furnish 100 copies of O. Henry's humorous novel of South American politics, "Cabbage and Kings." . . .

Few men have carried away from

'HAPPY NEW YEAR'

Is a very familiar greeting, but can one be happy without health? No! Then our greeting is twice welcome because we also offer you a medicine that will we also offer you a medicine that will positively restore you to health and happiness, namely, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It never fails in cases of Indi-gestion, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Heart-burn Insomnia, Chills or Colds. Try a bottle: also get a free copy of our 1905 Almanac from your Druggist.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS er existence which shall hold the oppo-site of this human experience. An in-teresting addition to the book proper is the printed opinions of eminent critics to the author's assumptions, and his reply to various of these criticisms. The volume will be widely read by those interested in abstract philosophies upon religious questions.-Houghton, Miffin Co. are the publishers.

A volume that will interest historical students is "The Quest of John Chap-man," by Newell Dwight Hillis, a ro-mance based on the history of a plo-neer of the eighteenth century, who was the forerunner of the people who crossed the Alleghannies to colonize the western tracts, and who went along the untrodden paths of the wilderness, sewing seeds of orchards which after-



O. Henry is out with a novel. The title is just the kind that would be exected of him-"Cabbages and Kings." His stories, with their ludicrous incongruities of wording and situation, have given him a special place among the young American humorists; and his new volume from title to tallpiece is in keeping with his reputation. It is a novel, in a novel kind of way, and deals with a comic opera revolution in a Central American vest-pocket republic, which involves as chief characters a clever young Yankee, an absconding bank president, and his beautiful daughter. The book is filled with amusing yarns of the characteristic serio-comic O. Henry style. O. Henry (the name is, of course, a pseudonym) is the hero of many travels and a true soldier of fortune. He has been cowboy, sheepherder, merchant, salesman, miner, and many other nameless things in the course of a number of very full years spent doing our west, southwest, Mexico, and Central America.

An Ardent Motorist.

200UR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.₽

Special Correspondence, ONDON, Dec. 28 .- Until Joseph Conrad's motor car knocked down and ran over a man near Rochester, the other day, it was not generally known by the sallor-novelist's admirers that he "we"t in" for motoring. Mr. Conrad caught the prevailing craze about six months ago, when he invested in a Panhard, and since then he and his wife have spent most of their time in motoring in the neighborhood of Hythe, in Kent, where the author of

"Typhoon" does his work now. It was while making the run up to London from Hythe, the other day, that the novelist had his first accident with his car. The man he ran over was a laborer named George Field. Mr. and Mrs. Conrad, their child, and Conrad's chauffeur were in the car at the time. The injured man brought suit against the chauffeur, who was driving the car, in the Rochester county court, and was awarded \$105 damages, which was paid by Mr. Conrad.

It was announced this week by no less authority than the London Times that the Right Hon. John Moriey was under-stood to have consented to write for a magazine concerning the impressions gained on his recent tour in America. In response to my request for further information on the subject Mr. Morley writes to say that the Times report is wholly unfounded.

Not since his attack of pneumonia in the United States, several years ago, has the state of Rudyard Kipling's lungs made it possible for him to en-dure the English winter. Hence his present habit of spending the time from the middle of December to the herin the middle of December to the begin-ning of April at the "Cape," for which, with the members of his family, he left by the Armadale Castle on Saturday last. Last year Kipling did a lot of motoring during his stay in South Afr ca and also took quite an active part i the political campaign that was in pro-ress at the time-making several rou-ing speeches in favor of the imperialitic candidates.

tic candidates. The attempt of William Waldorf As-tor's London magazine, the Pall Mall, to compete in this country with the higher priced American monthles has failed—that is the significance of the coming reduction in its price from a shilling to sixpence—the "popular" magazine price over here. However, it is maintained that the Pall Mall's real-ly high quality will be kept up, and the announcements made by its edi-tor, George R. Halkett, for the new year, indicate a good intention, at least. They include a new scrial story by H. G. Wells, Joseph Courad's "Recollec-tions of a Seafarer's Life," a new poem by Thomas Hardy and stories by E. W. Hornung and other favorite writers. Eactimile reproductions are to be is-

Facsimile reproductions are to be is-ued shortly of an unusually grim manuscript which is owned by the Im-perial library at St. Petersburg. This perial library at St. Fetersolity. This is a Koran written by the hand of the Callph Osman, in 644 A. D., and the parchment is stained with its writer's blood, for he was assassinated while reading from it. The reproductions of the manuscript, which is one of the most precious of oriental documents, will be limited to 50.

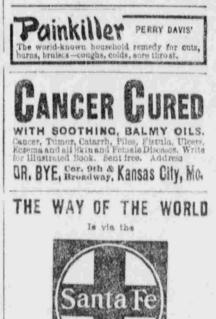
A movement is now on foot in London Atchison, Topoka & Santa Fo Railway to place a memorial to the late W. Co., Sait Lake City, Utah. A movement is now on foot in London

Henley in St. Paul's cathedral, and this will probably take the form of a replica of the famous bust of Henley executed by Rodin, the French sculptor.

Memories of Sir Walter Besant's most Memories of Sir Walter Besant's most famous work have been aroused by the death of Spencer Charrington, M. P. Besides being the eldest member of the house of commons, he was head of the East End brewery firm, Chartington & Co., which played so important a part in "All Sorts and Conditions of Men" under the name of "Marsden and Mes-senger's Brewery."

"John Strange Winter," author of "Bootle's Baby" and many another ro-mance, is about to follow an example marce, is about to follow an example set a while ago by her contemporary, the versatile George R. Sims. Lika Sims, who invented "Tatcho." Mrs. Stannard sometime ago turned her attention to toilet secrets, and now a "hairgrower," a hair dressing and a skin lotion are about to be brought out under her name, or rather under her more familiar pen-name. "John Strange Winter" hasn't yet decided definitely on names for her preparations but for the hairgrower Louis Wain, the cat artist, hairgrower Louis want, the cat artist, has designed quite a taking trademark. It is a kitten, with the legend, "Since using — I have grown into a Persian." Sims didn't give up his newspaper and dramatic work after launching "Tatdramatic work after launching "Tat-cho" and Mrs. Stannard has no idea of stopping writing novels, no matter how successful her various preputations may become. At the first blush the novelist as hair producer scome a sur-prising combination, but then there has or some years been an implied connec-on between literature and abundant locks.

HAYDEN CHURCH.



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