DESERET EVENING NEWS, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1904.



THE VOICE OF SPRING.

come, I come! Ye have called me long. come o'er the mountains with light and song. Ye may trace my step o'er the wakening earth, by the winds which tell of the violet's birth. by the primrose stars, in the shadowy grass, by the green leaves, opening as I pass.

I have breathed on the south, and the chestnut flowers By thousands have burst from the forest bowers, And the ancient graves, and the fallen fanes, Are velled with wreaths on Italian plains— But it is not for me. In my hour of bloom, To speak of the ruin or the tomb.

I have passed o'er the hills of the stormy north, And the larch has hung all his tassels forth, The faber is out on the sunny sea. And the reindeer bounds through the pasture free, And the prine has a fringe of softer green, And the moss lacks bright where my step has been.

I have sent through the woodpaths a gentle sigh. And called out each voice of the deep blue sky; From the night bird's lay through the starry time In the groves of the soft Hesperian clime. To the swarts wild note, by the Iceland takes, In the groves of the bolt field by the Iceland lak To the swan's wild note, by the Iceland lak When the dark fir bough into verdure breaks.

rom the streams and founts I have loosed the chain, hey are sweening on to the silvery main, hey are fashing down from the mountain brows. hey are finging spray on the forest boughs, by are bursting fresh from theirsparry caves, and the earth resounds with the joy of waves.

Come forth. O ys children of gladness, come Where the v folets lie may be now your home, Ye of the rese-check and dew-bright eye, And the bounding footstep, to meet me fly. With the byre and the wreath, and the joyous lay, Come forth to the sunshine, I may not stay!

Away from the dwellings of care-worn men, The waters are sparkling in wood and glen. Away from the chamber and dusky earth. They young leaves are dancing in breezy mirth! They light stems thrill to the wild wood strains, And youth is abroad in my green domains,

But vel Ye are changed since ye met me last! A shade of earth has been round you east! There is that come over your brow and eye Which speaks of a world where the flowers must die! Ye smile, hut your smile hath a dimness yet— Oh! what have ye looked on since last we met?

Ye are changed, ye are changed! and I see not here all whem I saw in the vanished year. There were eraceful heads, with ringlets bright which lossed in the breeze with a play of light; Ture were eyes, in whose glistening laughter lay No faint remembrance of dull decay.

There were steps that flew o'er the cowslip's head, As if for a banquet all earth were spread; There were voices that rung through the sapphire sky, And had not a sound of mortality. Are they gone? Is their mirth from the green hills passed? Ye have looked on death since ye met me last!

I know whence the shadow comes o'er ye now, Ye have strown the dust on the sunny brow. Ye have given the lovely to earth's embrace, She hath taken the fairest of beauty's race, With their laughing eyes and their festal crown They are gone from amongst you in slience down!

They are gone from amongst you, the bright and fair, Ye have lost the gleam of their shining hair. But I know of a world where there fails no blight. I shall and them there, with their eyes of light. Where death 'midst the blooms of the morn may dwell, I tarry no longer-farewell, fareweil!

I tarry no longel-tarewen, internet winds berne. The summer is hastening, on soft winds berne. Ye may breas the grape, ye may hind the corn. For me, I depart to a brighter shore, Ye are marked by care, ye are mine no more. I go where the loved who have left you dwell. I go where the loved who have left you dwell. And the flowers are not death's-fare ye well, farewell: -By Felicia D. Hemans.

series, with specimens of fine book bindseries, with specimens of fine book bind-ings. The exhibit in the Palace of Edu-cation is made up largely of educational publications, among them the diction-ary for the blind, the first attempt in any language of such a publication. Its composition was undertaken by the Maryland Institution for the Blind in Baltimore, the Intermediate Standard Dictionary being selected for the text. This volume in its regular edition makes 540 pages, but when set up in the point two for the use of the Reger Pocock, whose story of ad. venture in the west of Canada and the Rockies of the United States, "Following the Frontier," made such a success some of Canada's leading poets. A reant volume of Songs of the Great

HOW A KENTUCKY WOMAN MET A CRISIS IN HER LIFE. Adopts a Resolute Course and Escapes From Troubles Which Had Made Her

Wretched for Two Years.

A PERIL OF HER SEX

experience of Mrs. D. C. Wedthe experience of Mrs. D. C. Wed-ding, of Hartford, Kentucky, is of value to every woman, as it will point out a certain means of escape from a dis-tressing situation to which time must invite the basis of the second second second second invite the second second second second second invite the second inevitably bring her. Concerning the difficulties which she encountered at the change of life, Mrs. Wedding says: The change of life, Mrs. Wedding says: "In the spring of 1895, when I reach-ed the turn of life, I was seriously ill and was confined to my bed for six or eight months in all, during the two years following. I had chills, fever, rheumatism. My stomach seemed al-ways too full, my kidneys did not act freely, my liver was inactive. my

"I was under the treatment of sev-eral prominent physicians but they all

failed to do me any good. "After sufferings for two years I learned from an Arkansas friend about

the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I decided that 1

would try them. The very first box took made me feel better and when had taken four boxes more I was en

tirely well, weighing fifteen pounds more than when I began, resumed my household duties, and have since con-

"I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many people on the basis of what they did for me, and I feel that I cannot praise them too strong-

This wonderful blood tonic is a per-

This wonderful blood tonic is a per-fect regulator of a woman's system. It banishes nervousness, headaches, dizzi-ness, depression of spirits, and carries safely through all the physical crises peculiar to the female sex. It is so by all druggists throughout the world.

where it was pronounced to be perfect

"A very sound wine, very sound indeed," I have heard men say as they held it up to the light, handling it carefully, as though it were pricless—in exictly the same way I have seen them caress a blue-and-white plate. I have heard intelligent men dilate for hours upon the beauty and rarity of certain porce-lar which I myself have seen Whistler buy at a chean show round the corner.

buy at a cheap shop round the corner or which has been presented at ou

doors in company with a pound of ori-

Mr. Howells is staying at Folkstone in pursuance of his purpose of "seeing England and its life on all sides." The scenes of the novel he intends to write will he laid in that country.

There is to be a new edition of N. P. Willis' 'People Whom I Have Met," with all the suppressed "ersonal pas-sages which were not allowed to ap-

Mr. Crockett is preparing a new nov-el, to be called "The Loves of Miss Anne." Miss Anne is the fascinating, headstrong daughter of a Highland laird, and her dealings with the various men who fall in love with her make up

Stewart Edward White and Samuel

Hopkins Adams, it is said, are collabo-rating upon a novel of mystery. It is to

be a sea tale, and the plot involves a mysterious ship that is found on the high seas with all sails set and nobody aboard. It is said to be founded upon a fact. It will bear as title "The Mys-

There is a tradition that a sixteenth

There is a tradition that a sixteenth century German monk, having been condemned to death for some crime, was told that his life would be spared if he could transcribe all the books of the Bible in a single night. The monk, continues the legend, sold his soul to Satan in exchange for the work, which was written on 200 association. This

was written on 300 asses' skins. This "Devil's Bible" was taken to Stockholm

Andy Adams, the author of "The Log

at the end of the 30 years' war,

pear in England presented in full.

the tissue of the story.

A very sound wine, very sound in

nervous troubles.

heart-beat was very weak and I had dizziness or swimming in my head and

the conservatives and the radicala, Mrs. Gilman is a granddaughter of Ly-man Beecher and, therefore, comes na-turally by her faculty for teiling pec-ple what she thinks they cusat to hear. Her birther ce was Hartford, Com, and her career as a writer al becurer begin in 3580; since when her ceptat-ter theorem in tension of her by ks into almost every modern hat-guage has become international. Joseph Conrad, the author of "Ro-

mance," bears an almost charmed his, A recital of the hairbreatth escapes which he has had on both land and sea would make quite a thick volume, Among other things, he has been hown up in vessels at sea three times, have by escaping at each venture to tell that tale. Those who have read his story "Youth," will remember the incident of the blowing up of the old bark "Judea which was described directly from Mr Conrad's own experience.

The following extracts from the full-page illustrated interview of Henry Harland, published in the New York Herald, show Henry Harland's rever-ence for the Yellow Book. "Now, the Yellow Book is really worth talking about, for what was the greatest piece of sport in all modern literature. The Yellow Book was first thought of one Yellow Book was first thought of one fearful afternoon in one of the densest and souplest and vellowest of all London infernalest yellow fogs. Aubrey Beardsley and I sat together that whole afternoon before a beautiful glowing we declared, each to each, that we

thought it quite a pity and a shame that London publishers should feel themselves longer under obligation to refuse any more of our good manu-

script. "'Tis monstrous, Aubrey," said I. "'Tis a public scandal," said he. And then and there we decided to have a

"Tis a public scandal, said he. And then and there we decided to have a magazine of our own. "That was the first day of January, 1890, and the next day we had an ap-pointment with Mr. John Lane. At one o'clock precisely the three of us sat down to luncheon. At five minutes af-ter one he had consented to 'back' our publication, with Beardsley as art edi-tor and myself as editor. At exactly half-past one we had arranged over the telephone with Mr. Henry James for the publication of our first piece of fic-tion. Thus was the Yellow Book con-ceived in fog and darkness, but brought forth in sweetness, light and joy. It continued as a successful quarterly for three years and three months and sus-pended publication with a memorable thirteenth issue. thirteenth issue.

thirteenth issue. During this time we made most of the London editors gasp at bit, and we forced the recognition of any num-ber of principles and ideas for which we had been striving. Most of our contributors have now arrived and can make their own terms with the world. Of our brightest, Max Beerbohm has come into his own, but the wittlest woman in England, Miss Eila D'Archy, has not arrived, because it bores her has not arrived, because it bores her

to write. "We all viewed the Yellow Book as terribly wicked over here," said the interviewer.

"Nothing of the sort. The innocent were slanderously maligned. The Yel-low Book was good; it was pure. There was nothing in it to bring the blush of honest shame to the check of a dissenting grocer. Anyway, it let down the bars of prejudice and tradition in the London publishing offices, and so it senting grocer. served its turn.

≈BOOKS.≈

Carpenter's Australia, Our Colonies and Other Islands of the Sea, is a geo-graphical reader, by Frank G. Carpen-ter, With maps and illustrations. Am-erican Book company, New York, Cinnpany, New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.

The latest addition to this successful series of supplementary geographical readers. It is in no sense a dry com-pliation from other books, but compris-es vivid descriptions of the author's own travels. Mr. Carpenter is a well-known lecturer and journalist, and the book bears witness to his trained pow-ers of observation and his feasible of ers of observation and his faculty of clear, interesting, and picturesque nar-ration. It describes Australia and the chief islands of the world, laying spo-cial stress upon those which have become colonies or dependencies of the United States. The children learn about the resources of the various is-lands, visit their peoples both in city and country, and observe the wonders of plant and animal creation. The il-ustrations are numerous and interact of plant and animal creation. The li-lustrations are numerous and interest-ing, consisting largely of reproductions of photographs taken by the authors. Fifteen colored maps show plainly all the countries visited. The child of to-day is indeed fortunate to have placed in his hand, such a feature have in his hands such a fascinating book as this to enliven and illumine the or-dinary dry study of geography.

. . . "Tomfoolery," a collection of draw-ings, limericks and remark sketches by ings, limericks and remark sketches by James Montgomery Flagg, bids fair to become as famous as Lear's classical "Nonsense Book." Mr. Flagg's draw-ings are irresistibly funny, and his lim-ericks have the virtue of being some-thing more than simply plays on the curious spelling of the English lang-uage.—Life Publishing Co.

"Self Help," by Samuel Smiles. This latest addition to the Eclectic School Readings, by the well-known editor of "Success," is intended for fifth and sixth year pupils. It contains brief life stories and incidents from great lives, which will show young people how boys, handicapped by poverty and the most discouraging surroundings, yet succeeded so that they are held up as models to the girls and boys of to-day. Though stipulating and encouas models to the girls and boys of to-day. Though stipulating and encou-raging in its icne, yet the book is far from being dry and didatic. The stories are interesting and attractively illus-trated, and cannot fail to be beneficial and uplifting to young people. The vol-ume is equally well adapted for school and for the home. Marden's Stories from Life, is by Orison Sweet Marden, Editor og "Success." American Book Company, New York.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

W. opkins, Charles S. Pearson, Edgar Franklin, Frank Lillie Pollock, the be-The North American Review for June a number of great and varied inter-t. The veteran scholar, Karl Blind, ginning of a two-part railroad story by Edward Stratmeyer, and several clever little stories of the stage. st.

est. The veteran scholar, Karl Bind, asks, and answers in the negative the question "Does Russia Represent Aryan Civilization?" Henry Clews, writing of "Russia and England During the Civil War,' denies that the visit of the Russian ships to New York harbor, in 1883, had any practical significance, and on the strength of a latter which he re-Francis Lynde, whose books, "The Grafters" and "The Master of Apple-by," have won for him an enviable place in American fictional literature, is the author of the complete novel in the July Popular Magazine. The story is called "John Champe, Traitor," and is of timely patriotic interest.—Street & Smith, New York. on the strength of a letter which he re-ceived from Mr. Gladstone, he affirms that Enginad had no intention to recthat Enginad had no intention to rec-ognize the confederacy. Sir William H. White, K. C. B., late director of naval construction in the British navy, gives an interesting description of "The New American Navy." Charles A. Prouty "Entertaining the Chamberlains" is the title of the opening story in this week's issue of the Youth's Compan-ion, and there are other contributions of interesting fiction. The special ar-ticle is by Anthony Tuala, commander of the Ziegler polar expedition, and is entitled "Getting Ready For the Pole." American Navy." Charles A. Prouty of the Interstate commerce commission, discusses "Railway Rates and the Mer-ger Decision," and concludes that the former will not be in any way affected by the latter. Hugh Clifford poys a high tribute to "The Genius of Mr. Jo-seph Conrad." Mary Chu.'h Terrell, honorary president of the National As-sociation of Colored Women, treats of "Lynching from a Negro's Point of View." Sir Walter Lawrence "xplains

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS. The following 28 books will be added View " Sir Walter Lawrence

Avon during the last two years seldom have failed to take a look at the house in the High street where dwells Miss Marie Corelli. Hereafter they will In the High street where they will Marie Corelli. Hereafter they will have all the more reason to do so, for the authoress has just spent \$1,000 in having her residence, which dates back to a time before the discovery of Amer-ica restored to its original condition. to a time scrore the discovery of Amer-ica, restored to its original condition, In 1453, the house was inhabited by one John Hannys, who held the proud po-sition of Master of the Guild of the Holy Cross, and other illustrious Strat-Holy Cross, and other illustrious Strat-ford tolk lived in it afterwards. For a good many years, however, the most striking part of the ancient architec-ture of the house has been hidden be-hind a modern front. It is this which Miss Corelli has had removed, and now the original black and white timbers can be seen. They form designs of the bell, diamond and star, while the so-called storey posts are carved with stotesques and with the York and Lan.

grotesques and with the York and Lan. caster roses.

Max Pemberton may be able to do some little writing, but will not be able to get to his editorial sanctum off Lud-gate Hill-where he guides the desti-nies of "Cassell's Magazine"--for some time, as he has just been undergoing the entities operation. About a month a serious operation. About a month ago, Pemberton, who is a great golf-player, noticed that it hurt him to make certain strokes, and on visiting a doc-tor, discovered that he had an abcess In the groin. The operation by which it was removed took place about a fortnight ago, and was entirely successful.

. . . Mrs. Edith Wharton, who has arrived Mrs. Edith Wharton, who has arrived in London, is just in time to see the English edition of her new volume, "The Descent of Man," through the press. The American authoress, who is accompanied by her husband, has come to London from France and Spain, where the couple have been tour-ing in their motor car. They are in England sooner than they had planned, their first intention having been to make quite a long motor tour through

Italy. But the roads in Victor Em-manuel's country proved too bad for pleasant traveling in a car,

It seems now that the long-lost score of Wagner's "Rule Britannia" over ture, whose recent discovery has caused for long years lain hidden among a pile of old and supposedly worthless music in the possession of C. B. Gam-ble, a dealer in planos at Leicester. Mir, Gamble bought the manuscript— trunkful of them—at the sale of the offects of a Leicester bandmaster named Thomas, an accomplished mu-sician, and in his earlier years asso-ciated with Weber, Spohr and other noted composers, but who in his old age fell on evil days and ended his life in a poor-house in north Wales. Chane-ing to look over the pile of music re-cently, Mr. Gamble was astonished to discover at the end of a long composi-tion, which he had assumed was one of Thomas' own, the signature "Rich-ard Wagner," with the date and ad-dress added, "das 15 Mars, 1837, Ko-nigsberg in Prussen." The piano deal-er lost little time in submitting the sore to experts, who pronounced the work genuine and worthy of the genius of its author. How it came into Thomas' possession is a mystery. It was composed as a tribute to the Brit-ish people and sent to the London Philharmonic society in 1840, but was supposed to have been lost in transi-tion.

. . .

tion.

The number of American novels pub-lished in this country is steadily lo-creasing, and I am told there is now keen competition among English pub-lishers for the best of them. The lat-est to be announced are Hamilin Gar-land's "The Light of the Star," Robert W. Chambers' "In Search of the Un-known," Van Tassel Sulphen's "The Gates of Chance," and James Barnes' W. Chine," Van Tassel Sulphen's Line Gates of Chance," and James Barnes' "The Son of Light Horse Harry," Samuel Merwin's ndventure story "Ths Merry Anne" is being especially well reviewed. HAYDEN CHURCH.



For further information write or call on the company at

Blackfoot, Idaho.

Dominion devotes more pages to Mr. Procek's poetry than to that of any other contributor.

NOTES.

Madame Albanesi, the author of Susannah and One Other," is a great favorite with the court circle in Eng-iand. Recently, at a philharmonic con-ort in London, Queen Alexandra, seeing Madame Albanesi in the audience, ant for the author in order to tell her-what unprecedented pleasure she had found in reading her novel.

Andy Adams, whose "Log of a Cow-by" went through 10 editions in 10 monthe, has ready a second book enti-lied "A Texas Matchmaker," in which he gives a vivid picture of ranch life years ago. Mr. Adams is a native of Indana, but his twentleth year found him on the plains of Texas in full oraby war paint. He soon became a maker on his own account and owned are ferds of cattle and horses. For 9 years he followed this life and be-ame familiar with every mile between the fie Orande and the headwaters of

the Rio Grande and the headwaters of the Missouri. His herds, however, were the Missouri His herds, however, were maly caught in a fierce "nor'wester" at swept awny. He then became a pierce state boomer at Rockport and ansae Pas. Tex. and made a large muse but kept his boldings too long. It failure of the deep water scheme at his property practically valueless, it gathering his remnants together, it shock the dust of Texas from off his bet and in the early nineties turned by at Colorado Springs on the mining that of trade, where he has been for and of trade, where he has been for any phy on a third book which is to the with the marketing of the cattle. The Funk & Warnalls common the

The Funk & Wagnalls company has The False of Education.

The Liberal Arts exhibit consists of a selection of original drawlogs and painting from the company's list of 11-listrated books and their dictionary



the point type for the use of the blind, it makes a set of 18 volumes, aguse of the gregating 4,680 pages.

Stanley Weyman chose for the scene of his last novel, "The Long Night," the city of Geneva, and thereby gained himself the eternal friendship of the people of Geneva. It is testimony to the idelity of Mr. Weyman's story that the leading citizens of Geneva have united in presenting him with an illuminated and inscribed address and a bust of Calvin. "The Long Night" is now being translated into French for the special benefit of the people of Switzerland. McClure-Phillips, the American pub-lishers of "The Long Night," state that it has made a greater success than any of Mr. Weyman's previous books.

. . . A collection of the best short stories written by Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Free-man since the publication of "A Hum-ble Romance" will be called "The Givers." Messrs. Harper & Bros. announce it for June 9. The title-story appeared originally under "Harper's Magazine" as the "Revolt of Sophia Lane;" the others are mostly love stories.

. . . Mr. William Dean Howells has been writing of Paul Dunbar's dialect poems. He says of them: "In nothing is his essentially refined and delicate are so wall shown an in these places which essentially refined and delicate are so well shown as in these pieces, which describe the range between appetite and emotion, with certain lifts far beyond and above the range of the race. . . . He has produced something that, how-ever we may critically disagree about if we cannot very well refuse to ev-

ever we may critically disagree about it, we cannot very well refuse to en-joy. In more than one piece he has produced a work of art." In view of this it is interesting to know that Dun-bar has a new book ready for the au-tumn. It will contain negro fullables, and songs about children. The book is to be fully illustrated, and brought out as, more or less, a holiday book, by Dodd, Mead & Company. out as, more or less, a holi by Dodd, Mead & Company, . . .

In the carly autumn Dodd, Mead & Company will issue "The Correspon-dence of William Cowper" arranged in chronological order, with annotations by

dence of William Cowper' arranged in chronological order, with annotations by Thomas Wright, author of "The Life of William Cowper." More than a hundred years have elapsed since the death of William Cowper, and only now has the greatest of English letter-writers received the tardy honor of a scholarly and ex-haustive edition. If the tribute has been long deferred, it has now at least been fully paid. Every admirer of Cowper will rejoice that to Mr. Thomas Wright, whose devotion to all that pertains to the life and writings of the poet. Is familiar knowledge to every scholar, has now fallen the honor of preparing the standard edition of one of the most delightful books in the language. In his blography of "Whistler as I Knew Him," just published by the Mac-milian company, Mr. Mortimer Menpes tells a curious story of the famous ar-tist. At the little breakfasts which he used to give in Paris and in London ne was sometimes forced to be very econ-omical. "He often said to me: 'Look here, Menpes, I wish you would go and buy a botte of IS-penny white wine from the Vistorian Wine company. We will decant it carefully, and, what with my brilliant conversation and the re-fined atmosphere of the studio, these men will never know whether it is good or bad. Somehow men understand red wine. If you give them a cheap vin-tage, they recognize vinegar: but with or bad. Somehow men understand red wine. If you give them a cheap vin-tage, they recognize vinegar; but with the unlities of white wine they are not so familiar.' So it always proved to be. This 18-penny white wine was produced at the famous Whistler breakfasts,

Cowboy." and "A Texas Match-. . .

of a Cowboy," and "A Texas Match-maker," was recently asked how he ev-er came to think of writing. Lie an-swered: "Well, in the first place I was broke. Dou you understand the full meaning of that?--not bent, or finan-cially embarrassed,bu; flat brok --mon-eyless. Necessity has been cred! ed as the mother of invention; poverly was the incentive in my case. One night i was fortunate enough to witness a pres-entation of Hoyt's 'A Trias Storn' The house was crowded with a delighted auhouse was crowded with a delighted au-dience. Had it not been for the wolf which was shadowing me at the time. I might have enjoyed the burlesque my-self. While witnessing the play, the idea came to me that if the ludicrous and false were in such demand, the real thing ought to take immensely. I had served 20 years' apprenticeship in the west, 10 of which were spent in the sad-dle in Texas, and I had been 'a real actor' in a romantic western drama-the cattle trail. Feeling that I had a message for this clamorous public, I tried my hand."

Besides the regular Cambridge edition in one volume of 'English and Scottlsh Popular Ballads." edited by Prof. Geo. L. Kittredge and the late Helen Child Sargent, which is just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., there is also issued a special edition of this work printed on genuine Oxford India paper and bound in full, flexible teather. This beautiful edition has an additional in-terest from the fact that the genuine terest from the fact that the genuine Oxford India paper has never before been used in America in a book of this sort, and in England its use is confined to books produced by the Oxford University press.

After a period of three years a new, long novel by the author of "Sir Rich-ard Calmady" is announced for publi-cation. "Sir Richard Calmady' 'had the rare distinction of meeting with an excellent sale the first year, while the second year's sale surpassed that of the first. This was due to the strong and enduring lines on which its bid for the first. This was due to the strong and enduring lines on which its bid for popular favor was based. It possessed a striking and powerful plot. It was written in masterly style, Mrs. St. Led-ger Harrison ("Lucas Malei"), the daughter of Charles Kingsley, possess-es intellectual and literary ability whic places her among the very foremost vomen novelists and interary ability while places her among the very foremost women novelists of the day. The new novel, to be published in the autumn, is to be called "The Paradise of Dom-inic."

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, the author of "Human Work" and "The Home" (McClure Phillips), has just been offer-ed an important editorial position on the Women's Journal. Mrs. Gilman has a tremendous following among people in torch with advanced thought, and her books have aroused animated drcussion throughout the world between

HOSTETTERS lect the stom-ach and bowgoing to suffer from Nausea. Sick Headache, Sleeplessless, Constipation, Dyspepsia and Indigestion. The Bitters will strengthen stomach the keep the bow-els open and prevent these STOMACH TERS BIT ailments. Try a bottle.

the occasion and object of "The British Mission to Tibet." Maurice Low sug-Mission to Tibet." Maurice Low sug-gests how American capital and Amer-ican labor may learn "A Lesson from English Labor." A Henry Savage Lan-dor presents a pleasing pleture of "The American Soldier as Seen in the Phil-ippines." George F. Parker recounts "Some Industrial Tendencies in Ire-land," which came under his observa-tion on a recent visit to that country. tion on a recent visit to that country The Rev. Dr. Thomas C. Hall, profes. sor of theology in Union Theological seminary, in a rather startling paper, seminary, in a rather starting paper, represents "Socialism as a Rival of Or-ganized Christianity." Lawrence Gil-man lauds highly "The Music of Ed-ward MacDowell," and the number closes with the sixth part of Mr. Wil-lian Dean Howells' novel, "The Son of Boyal Langbrith." Royal Langbrith."

Royal Langbrith." The Popular Magazine for July shows no sign of the usual summer period of relaxation which seems to affect the magazine publishing business. It is more interesting than ever, and still holds the paim as the biggest magazine on earth." There are two complete nov-els, one a timely patriotic story, en-titled "John Champe, Traitor," by Francis Lynde, author of "The Graft-ers" and "The Master of Appleby," and the other a story by Louis Joseph Vance called "In Which O'Rourke Re-turns to the Sword." This is the first Vance called "In Which O'Rourke Re-turns to the Sword." This is the first of the series of complete stories relat-ing the further adventures of Mr. Fortune. The new serial of the month is by Richard Marsh, and bears the at-tractive title, "The Whistle of Fate." It starts off with a strong bid for popu-bally. There are in addition a number larity. There are in addition a number of interesting short stories by Frank N. Stratton. Scott Campbell, Seward

the public library Monday morning, June 20, 1904:

"Entertaining the Chamberlains"

Chambers-Book of Days, 2 vols. (reference).

Garnett & Gosse-Illustrated history of English literature, 4 vols, (reference). GERMAN BOOKS.

Beyerlein-Jena oder Sedan? 2 vols Ebner-Eschenbach-Das Gemeindekind.

Freytag-Soll und Haben, 2 vols. Hauptmann-Michael Kramer, Heine-Buch der Lieder, Sudermann-Johannes. FRENCH BOOKS.

Bazin-Donatienne.

Bentzon-Questions Americaines, Bourget-Und homme d'affaires, Claretle-Profilis de theatre, Claretie-Vie a Paris 1900. Flaubert-Madame Bovary. France-Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard, Loti-Pecheur d'Islande. Maeterlinck-Tresor des humbles. Renan-Leters intimes, Rod-L'eau Courante, Rosny-L'Heritage, Vigny-Cinomars. Vigny Vigny-Cinquars, Zola-La Debacle,

FICTION,

Barr-Woman Wins. Brownell-Pastime of Eternity. Churchill-Crossing, Clemens-Extracts from Adam's Diary.

Cutting-Little Stories of Married Fraser-Brave Hearts. Goodwin-Four Boads to Paradise, Meredith-Heart of My Heart.

Michelson-In the Bishop's Carriage, Young-Henderson,



House Cleaning!



English Story-Teller Out-Vernes Jules Verne.

Special Correspondence,

ONDON, June 8 .--- Jules Verne and H. G. Wells will have to look

uncommon as that of his new novel, 'Around a Distant Star." Mr. Delaire, who is of French extraction, has published, if one remembers rightly, hree other stories, but this is his first attempt at fantastic fiction. Its hero has been profoundly impressed by discovering that the distance which separates the earth from the nearest of he fixed stars is so great that light from them, traveling at the rate of 180,000 miles a second takes over three years to reach us. That, in fact, we to not see a star as it is now, but as it was three years ago. Hence, if we happened to be on the planet in ques-tion and looking at the world with a strong enough glass we should see three-year-old events in the act of happening. Going on, he decides that if we were transported to one of the more distant of the heavenly bodies with a speed greatly exceeding that of light, we should be able to see carried on before our eyes scenes that occur-red on the earth hundreds of years ago. Now it happens that Mr. Deago.

COUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.# laire's ingenious hero doubts gravely the truth of the gospel. He figures, however, that, could he get on a suffi-ciently distant star with a speed ex-ceeding that of light, he could, given to their laurels if Jean Delaire a telescope some million times more powerful than existing instruments, see what went on in Palestine 1960 years can keep on evolving plots as

ago. These are pretty blg "lfs," bu the hero of "Around a Distant Star eventually surmounts them, and, in company with a vallant friend, he en-cases himself in a projectile, which also carries his wonderful telescope, and also carries his wonderful telescope, and so effectually beat light to the planet that he arrives just in time to watch, on the earth, the events of Passion week and thus convinces himself, and, later on, Christendom of the truth of the gospel stories! * * * American visitors to Stratford-on-CASTORIA