DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1904.



Ellot Norton will be published in book form next autumn. Professor Norton was Ruskin's closest American friend, was Ruskin's closest American frie and their correspondence, beginning continued practically until Ruskin's death.

uributed no small amount to this A new story written by Kate Douglas A new story written by Kate Douglas Wiggin, with the assistance of three British friends, is coming out in Sep-tember. "The Affair at the Inn" is to be the litle, and Virginia is the name of the heroine—a young person who is mentioned as fascinating.

. . . Gertrude Atherton's novel, "Rulers of Kings," is in process of being trans-lated into German. Apropos of some American criticisms of the book, ques-tioning the accuracy of Mrs. Atherton's scoupits of court life, it is interesting tioning the accuracy of Mrs. Attertoin accounts of court life, it is interesting to know that the author has received numerous letters from Germany and Austria approving the book, especially in its descriptions of royalty.

"Barlasch of the Guard" (McClure-Phillips), was an extremely slow and careful writer, chiefly because he felt that he must know his ground thor-oughly before he dared to put pen to paper. It took him nearly a year and a half to write a book, and when he en-gaged on such a story of "Barlasch of the Guard," he worked just as hard as if he were "boning up" to pass a stiff historical examination in the peri-od, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who returned immediately to her English home in Kent, has written a new story cnitided. "In the Closed Room." It is to be published serially in McClure's Magazine. . . .

Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin, au-thors of "The Picaroons" and "The Reign of Queen Isyl," are reported to be meditating a serious novel on San Relation of the serious novel on San meditating a serious novel on San Francisco life. Their efforts so far have been in the comedy spirit, rut they be-leve that San Francisco and the Pacific coast offer more suggestive literary material to the writer than any other place in the world.

Mrs. Craigie's novel, "The Flute of Pan," on which she has been engaged for some years, is to be published in september.

. . . L. C. Page& Co. announce a four-volume edition of Disraeli's works.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is still in Italy

Leaguers," is a story of Ireland fighting for freedom and, in a certain way, al-most a political tract. It has been most a political tract. It has been praised heartily in England, but the words of commendation which Mr. Bul-lock most appreciates are those con-tained in a letter he received from Mr. George Wyndham, the chief secretary George Wyndham, the chief secretary for Ireland, himself, a literary main, known for his scholarly editing of Elizabethan literature. Mr. Wyndham wrote: "I am reading "The Read-Leag-uers' with deep interest for, quite apart the clean-cut style in which the

from the clean-cut style in which the story is told—and to get both a story and a riyle is much in these days—it contains bold and convincing portraits of strongly marked types. That they may retain their strength and distinc-tion and yet lose their barred and and tion and yet lose their hatred and an-tagonism is my earnest wish." Booth Tarkington, the author of "The Fwo Vanrevels," having spent some nonths in Italy, has become ambitious months in rialy, has become ambifuous in the direction of art. As a college man he was noted for his ability as a draughtsman, and it is said that he is now warming again to his first love and will himself illustrate some of his storwhich are to appear in the near . . . One of the most attractive phases of American literary life today is the in-terest and enthusiasm manifested by the older and established authors to-wards the recruits. Mr. Howells is one who is always ready to welcome the arrival of a new and sincere talent. Mr. 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 Miss Anne Virginia Culbertson. Mr. Harris might have regarded it as an nvasion of his peculiar bailiwick. But he didn't. He wrote a letter to the publishers at once, full of warm apprecia-tion and just praise. "'At the Big House.'" he said, "has carried me back House to old times by a most delightful road. It is a charming book. There is a color about it-an atmosphere, a delicate touch-that is so rarely found in Amerdelicate touch—that is so rarely found in Amer-ican books that certain critics have claimed it to be entirely lacking. But the truth is, that only a woman of great sensibility can write stories for children as they should be written—as, in fact, Miss Culbertson has written them. The book should be one of the most substantial successes of the sea-on."



DR. ISAACSON,

The Notorious Religious Fraud and Mountebank.

Many persons will immediately identify the features of Dr. Isaacson, the religious mountebank and fraud who flourished so pyrotechnically in Utah some 12 or 15 years ago. It will be remembered that he became a member of the "Mormon" faith with such unseemly haste as to arouse suspicion on the part of all thoughtful persons. His zeal, too, was decidedly mercurial, up today and down tomorrow. He announced himself a scholar of no mean ability and declared he had a great mission to perform in the field of letters, and at once declared he had a great mission to perform in the field of letters, and at ence set about translating the Book of Mormon into Hebrew. Meanwhile he had little good to say of the Hebrew race from which he himself sprang. His re-ligious ardor becoming reduced he engaged in a number of dishonorable transactions and fied from the state, being next heard from in Denver, where he joined one of the Protestant churches with a flourish of trumpets almost as great as displayed in Utah. But his career in the Queen City of the Plains was even briefer in the Colorado metropolis than it was in Salt Lake. He disappeared from there between two days and next turned up in Chicago where he got into water so deep that he found it extremely difficult to swim ashore. After that his whereabouts became a matter of uncertainty to Utah people. He was occasionally heard from, but always as a religious fakir.

rhetorical sense. But after Balzac's portance is the fact that the style of death his works began to be much read abroad as well as in France, and for-eigners made very light of this short-

Another magazine, The Lutheran of Philadelphia, says that "the book is on the whole not only the best single volume in the English language on American history, but it is also the most interesting,—two qualities which one near two sets the american the set of the are very rare in combination.'

"Manchu and Muscovite" is the title "Manchu and Muscovite" is the title of Mr. Putnam Weale's important new book on Manchuria, which The Mac-millan company have published, The volume consists largely in letters from Manchuria written during last autumn, popular in character and packed with interesting facts about the resting facts about t country and the people and the way in which business is done and affairs are carried on. A historical sketch entitled "Prologue to the Crisis" gives a com-plete account of the Manchurian front. iers and their history from the earliest days, and of the growth and final meet-ing of the Russian and Chinese empires in the Amur regions. The book will be fully illustrated from photographs. Gateway series of English texts. Gen-eral editor, Henry Van Dyke, Princeton university. George Eliot's Silas Mar-ner. Edited by Wilbur Lucius Cross, Ph. D., professor of English in the Sheffield Scientific school of Yale uni-Sheffield Scientific school of Yale uni-versity, and Burke's Speech on Con-cillation with America. Edited by William MacDonald, Ph. D., LL D., Professor of History in Brown univer-sity, are the latest additions to this new series, which will include all the college entrance requirements in Eng-lish. The books before us are conven-tent in form, attractively and substan-tially bound, and printed from clear type. Their very reasonable price will place them within the reach of all. The editorial work has been entrusted to place them within the reach of all. The editorial work has been entrusted to scholars of special fitness. Each vol-ume contains a portrait and a biogra-phy of the author, and an introduction dealing with the subject of the book, the way in which it is written, its re-lation to human life, and its place in literature. The texts are derived from the latest authoritative sources. The notes are added with the aim, not to the intest authoritative sources. The notes are added with the aim, not to make as many as possible, but to make them as useful as possible. They treat of difficultues in the text, allusions and references, and points of construction. The editing of these volumes is care-fully and judiciously done, the books being treated as pieces of literature, rather than as frameworks for erudite theories of criticism. The actual needs and capacities of the young people who are to read and study them have been born in mind. The series should be wel-comed by all teachers of English liter-ature, for it incorporates the best that acknowledged experts can do to make the texts easier to understand, mor attractive, and more profitable to th young reader .- American Book Co.



Mrs. Miller Tells How She Succeeded in Recovering Lost Interest in Life-Others May Profit.

"For eight years," says Mrs. Mollie E. Miller of Wilmington, Ohio: "I suf-fered from dizziness and palpitation of the heart, and after the birth of my little girl five years ago I remained very weak. I was nervous, down-heart-ed and could not sleep. Every month I lost a full week in prostration that left me scarcely strength enough to drag myself around the house. When-ever that time approached it always filled me with dread. It often seemed to me that I would rather die than live.

Miled me with dread, it often seenled to me that I would rather die than live. "One day last spring a friend of mine strongly recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I was induced to give them a trial for my troubles. Before I got through the first how I avancianced great ratio. For the box I experienced great relief. For the first time in all these years I folt that I was gaining a little strength. I con-tinued to use them with hopefulness, and by the time I had taken four boxes I did not feel like the same woman. The weakness, the melancholy, the restless-ness from which I suffered so long ness from which I suffered so long have disappeared and life is entirely different. I am glad that I took them myself and I heartily recommend them to others for many second them o others for what they have done for

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are what hundreds of women need to change a wretched into a happy existence, to en-able them to get rid of small worries altogether, to bear heavy burdens easily and to find daily enjoyment in life. Ancenia, irregularities, nervous debility and prostration yield promptly to the invigorating influence of these marvel-ous pills. They not only cure all forms of female weakness, but they supply a fresh store of vitality to the blood and the nerves and create conditions that nerves and create conditions that are lasting good health. They are In modern book-reviewing he finds what he terms "an almost excessive ur-banity of treatments." "It seems as if critics were afraid to blame any-thing," he says. "This is particularly evident in reviews of poetry which have been very frequent of late. Our lau-reate is wrong in supposing models will not read poetry now. It is as that they were never so anxious to read it. They are continually on the look-out for it, and they appear to be receiving a fair quantity, which is nearly always praised." sold by all druggists.

by Prof. William James; "Petrarch" by H. D. Sedgwick; "Massachusetts and Washington" (apropos of Gov. An-drew and Senator Hoar) by M. A. De Wolfe Howe, and "Books New and Old"treats of books on American fin-ance. In fiction Robert Herrlick's strong story, "The Common Lot," ap-proaches a dramatic climax. Complete short stories are "Mahala Joe." a touching Indian story by Mary Austin; "A Dissatisfied Soul," a psychological romance by Annie Trumbull Slosson, and "Ars Amoris," a whimsical char-acter sketch by Arthur Colton. In the Contributors' club appears a sprightly and amusing defense of the personally operated typewriter as an aid to orig. operated typewriter as an aid to original composition.

Israel Zangwill contributed the princi-pal story for the Youth's Companion this week. It is entitled "The Red Mark" and is a story of the Ghetto, that por-tion of London which has furnished much of the material which the author has used to such advantage in his literary work. The special article is en-titled "The Cossacks" and is written by the Princess Kuropatkin.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

Meredith's Friends Reassured Over "The Master" Interview COUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, July 13 .- It is quite impossible to write about literary

happenings here without referring

to the striking interview with

George Meredith, which has just ap-

peared in the London Chronicle. Dur-

ing many years of invalidism the mind of the greatest living writer of English has maintained its brilliancy and its possessor kept closely in touch with current events, but it was feared by his admirers that Mr. Meredith's recent

his admirters that art. Marcauth's recent serious illness might have proved too much for even his amazing mental vi-tality. The recluse of Box Hill is now seventy-six. No one, however, needs to do more than read this interview with George Meredith to be assured that all is well with the mind that pro-duced "Richard Feveral," Evidently, however "the Master" as he is called

duced "Richard Feveral," Evidently, however, "the Master," as he is called reverently here, will write no more, as he says that since this last illness he has felt "a peculiar disinclination for work of all kinds," and adds that

will be read with most interest in the United States. In modern book-reviewing he finds

"Critics used to lay about them with a will. To be sure, it was rather a broadsword and bludgeon style. But

now, I think, criticism is becoming too urbane. It is true the general level of literature has immensely improved.

be resented in this country. For in-stance, his declaration that fear of

praised

urbane.

19

Their real meaning is that they are afraid of being called out and getting shot at. So they pay others to do the killing and dying for them." Meredith's own creed with regard to the fear of death is characteristic. "No one," he says, "should consider death or think of it as worse that going from one room into another. Every night when I go to bed I know I may not rise from it. That is noting to me. I hope I shall die with a good laugh, like the old French woman. The cure came wailing to her about her set-vation and things like that, and she told him her best improper story and died. The God of Nature and human mature does not disting humor, you may be sure, and would rather hear it in extremity than he formless official drone. Let us believe in a hearty God —one to love more than to fear." In referring to America Mr. Meredith calls her "The shrewdest leader of men," and ada, "the Americans have dowered the world with priceless inven-tions, promise of the great things to ba

tions, promise of the great things to be expected of them. And they are hu-mane, a large hearted people; but they are a very young people still, and bith-erto, perhais the country has been

for work of all kinds," and adds that the thought of taking up a pen is "quite abhorrent." But Mr. Meredith says that though his mind "how seems as if it could not give out any more." he is as receptive as ever. And there is no doubt about that. He must read his morning paper with avidity, for we find him perfectly informed upon every topic which the world, and particularly erto, pernaps the country and been rather too large for them." George Meredith's now almost con-stant companion is Edward Clodd, who like Mr. Steilman and Kenneth Gra-hame, is both banker and author, his works being casedy on philosophical questions. find him perfectly informed upon every topic which the world, and particularly this country, is discussing today. The war in the east, the subject of women's rights, the political situation in Eng-land, the question about conscription, the tendency of modern journalism— with all of these topics he is absolutely familiar, and he is equally incisive in dealing with each one of them. But probably it is what Mr. Meredith had to say regarding literature matters that will be read with most interest in the questions. 6 5 2

Mrs. Sidney Webb's declaration, at the Women Writers' dinner, that she cared dittle for novels and "positively haled" poetry, affords striking evidence of the mental ilmitations of an excep-tionally giftd woman. Before her mar-riage she was well known as Miss Beatrice Poiter, and enjoyed the dis-tinction of being one of the few women whom Herbert Spencer, as he relates in his autobiography, greatly esteemed on account of her intelectual attain-ments. The great philosopher regarded her as one of his chosen disciples, and it was a source of disappointment to him when she became an ardent So-elalist, although her conversion was largely due to the great philosopher's doctine of Land Nationalism, which, yielding to the pessimism of old age, he subesquently retracted. In this latest therary pronouncement she has again shown that she pessesses the courage of her convictions. There are, however, not a few women in these day who s. kt to accourse a reputation for strong-min-ledness by assuming contempt for imaginative literature. Mrs. Sidney Webb's declaration, at imaginative literature. . . .

Relations between authors and puburbane. It is true the general level of literature has immensely improved. In my youth we had a few great names -Dickens, Thackeray, George Ellot, I think you have nothing to compare with them now in the front rank. But in the rank close behind the front your attainment is certainly much higher than anything we then possessed." Much of what Mr. Meredith says will be resented in this country. For in-stance, his declaration that fear of be resented in this country. For in-stance, his declaration that fear of death is the real cause of the English objection to conscription. "Men come to me," he says, "and say their trade two years of their apprenticeship, the says of the real cause of the English trequent visits to the city were not un-connected with stock exchange specu-lations, in which he showed a rare fac-ulty for discovery, as he did when he found Livingstone. HAYDEN CHURCH.





Henry Seton Merriman, author of 'Barlasch of the Guard" (McClure-

. . .

Shan Bullock's new nevel, "The Red-

novel, "The Marriage of William Ashe.

H. Rider Haggard's brother, Colonel Haggard, has just completed a book of French historical memories, entitled "Louis XIV in Court and Camp."

Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman's new colume of stories. "The Givers," said to be the best she has ever written, will be issued shortly by the London house of Harper & Brothers.

What ought to be a book of great in-terest is the proposed "Life of Renam." by Dr. Barry. The priest's estimate of the French thinker will be looked for euriosity and will no doubt excite burning discussion,

Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes) whose nevels have generally dealt with contemporary social life, and especially with fashion, is now writing a historical nevel in which Napoleon Bomparte and Warren Hastings are the chief charac-1 8 8

The death of Mrs. Humphiry Ward's brother, W. T. Arnold, removes "one of the ablest, most accountliked most ac-tive of laurnalists" from English litter, ary circles. Mr. Arnold was only 51, and, though for years disabled by ill-ress, his work was unremitting. He was 'head bey' at Rugby, and a great the literary centers of Manchestor, and best known men and women of the day. He was deeply interested in the work of his famous dister, and it is known that his knowledge of Lancashire was an important aid to Mrs. Ward in writing "The History of David Grieve."

A Henry Savage Landor, author of Many books of travel, is a grandson of Walter Savage Landor, the English man of letters. Mr. Landor was born man of letters. Mr. Landor was born at Florence, and received his education there and at Julian's in Paris as an and student. His career as a traveler began with a tour through Japan. China, Korea, South Mongolia, Tibet, etc. and America, Australia and North Africa. With the true gift of the ex-plorer Mr. Landor soon turned his steps toward unknown lands. He was the first while man to reach both sources of



And Uncle Remus should know, if anyone. . . .

An interesting summer trip is being planned by Miss Alice MacGowan and Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke, the joint authors of the new cattle-county story. "Huldah." Information has come to them that the last bit of open range land in New Mexico has been sold to parties who will remove the cattle and bring in sheep. So they are going out for one last look at the fields which they have made peculiarly their own in fiction. With the vanishing of the open range, the fencing of pastures, the bringing in of sheep and the breaking up of oublic domain into small farms, there passes forever that picturesque and elemental life which is told of from

the masculine viewpoint in "The Vir-ginfan" and from the feminine view-point in "Huldah." The story of the romantic movement in France is so thoroughly a twice-told tale that Dr. Brandes' account may be passed over in favor of his separate discussion of the great figures in French literature. In his chapter upon George Sand he remarks that her productivity was almost equal to that of the older Dumas, and that her works fill 110 closely printed volumes. After briefly narrating the sallent features of her life, she analyzes briefly the plots and characters of her bestknown ro mances, emphasizing especially the fac

that her view of men and women was strongly colored by the results of her own married life. To Balzac, the giant of them all, are given six chapters, in which are set forth with penetrative inwhich are set forth with penetrative in-sight the great powers, the extrava-thor of "Le Comedie Humaine." "His style was uncertain." says Dr. Brandes, "It was at times vulgarily trivial, at times bombastic. And deficiency in the matter of sixle is a serious deficiency, because what distinguishes art from that which is not art, is just that deter-mined exclusion of what is almost, but not quite right, to which we give the name of style. It is, moreover, a par-ticularly objectionable deficiency in the eyes of Frenchmen, with their keen

rhetorical sense. But after Balzac's death his works began to be much read abroad as well as in France, and for-eigners made very light of this short-coming of his. The man who under-stands a language well enough to read it, but has not sufficient knowledge to appreciate all its refinements, easily forgives sins of style when they are compensated for by rare and attractive reading. And this was the position of the great novel-reading European pub-lic. Educated Italians, Austrians, Poles, Russians, etc., read Balzac with unal-loyed pleasure, paying small heed to the inequality of his style. The fault will, however, undoubtedly affect the duration of his work. Nothing formless or only half-formed endures. The great Comedie Humafne (like the 16,000 stadia long painting which Aristotle maintain-ed would not be a work of art at all) will not be regarded by posterity in the induction the such the start of the morth of will not be regarded by posterity in the light of a single work, and the length of time during which its separate frag-ments rotain their place in the litera-ture of the world will be exactly proportioned to the degree of artistic perlapse of a few centuries they are not likely to be read simply because of the material they provide for the student of the history of civilization."

One day not long ago, Mr. Francis Lynde, the author of The Grafters, was sitting in the grill room of his club,

Lynde, the author of The Grafters, was sitting in the grill room of his club. An acquaintance came up to him and said: "Lynde, what did you have against Governor Blank of Blank that that you should pillery his so un-mercifully in your book?" The willy author laughed and re-marked that he badn't named Gover-nor Blank, had he? "You might as well have named him." was the reply. "Everybody who reads the book will recognize him." Yet if is curious to note the diversity of opinion in regard to the person-age from whom the Hon. Jasper T. Bucks, Grafter-in-chief, was painted: and no two critics can apparently agree on the state of which he was governor. One says it is very evident that Mon-tana is meant. Another thinks that Colorado is the only possible field for the plot. A third says that any one can see that Kansas in the Popullatic period is the locale of The Grafters, and no one save Mr. Lynde's acquaint-ance of the grill room has hit upon the real governor and the real state. real governor and the real state.

BOOKS.

The reviews of Mr. Henry W. Elson's "History of the United States" are progressively enthusiastic. "There is no other equally comprehensive and no other equally comprehensive and generally available history of the Unit ed States in the same compase. In matters of fact, it is fully in line with the results of most modern research. In historical perspective it is particu-larly strong. What is of highest im-

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

In the July number of the Bookman,

Francis Gribble writes of "George Sand;" William Loring Andrews of "The First Poet of New Netherland;" Yone Noguchi of "Japanese Humor and Caricature," and Edward C. Riggs writes of "The Newspaper and Politics" in the fifth article of the series de-voted to "The American Newspaper." The current books are reviewed or dis-The current books are reviewed of dis-cussed by a number of writers, and there are the usual entertaining "Chronicle and Comment," "The Book-man's Letter Box" and the useful in-formation of "The Book Mart," The illustrations are numerous, the frontis-piece being a reproduction in colors of a heing a reproduction in colors o a drawing by Thackeray, showing the



During the summer months some member of the family is sure to suffer from Gramps, Bowel Complaint er Diarrhoea. Always keep a bottle of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in the house for such cases. A dose at the first

"Procession of the English Royal Fam

A distinctive feature of every num-ber of the Atlantic Monthly is a well written and thoughtful article on some burning question of the day. In the July number Archibald H. Grimke has such a paper on "Why Disfranchise-ment is Bad," holding that, apart from its filegality, it is distingthy interiore such a paper on "Why Disfranchise-ment is Bad." holding that, apart from its illogality, it is distinctly injurious to the best interests of the white south as well as bad for the negro, and that it forebodes a sometime future contest. In consequence "between the labor sys-tem of the south and the labor system of the rest of the nation." The opening paper of the number is on "Washing-ton in Wartime," drawn from Ralph Waldo Emerson's journal of a visit to that eity in 1852, recording pen pletures and notes of 'conversations with Lin-coln, Seward. Summer, Chase and oth-ers. Prof. Norton's third installment of Ruskin's "Letters" covers one of the critical and most interesting periods of Ruskin's life, and shows Ruskin's fine contempt for the United States during our rebellion period. Arnold Haultain contributes a capital article on "The Mystery of Golf," and "The Day We Celebrate" is amusingly de-pleted in a long series of records of the day and its doings from the diaries of an old-time clergyman. John Bur-roughs writes for thely and entertaining-ly upon the much discussed tonie ("The roughs writes forcibly and entertaining-ly upon the much discussed topic, "The Literary Treatment of Nature," and Charles Mulford Robinson discusses "The Artistic Possibilities of Advertis-ing," "Herbert Spencer" is discussed Ing."