# DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY OCTOBER 10 1908



"America is like a half-grown boy who is all collar and the and proud of nis pants. His pockets are full of string and marbles, and he thinks them valin Bosion. The publication of "Helianthus." Ouida's last novel, arouses strange memories in the older generation of novel readers. It is more than forty years since "Under Two Flags" ap-peared, and Ouida became in a mo-ment one of the most popular of Eng-lish novellsts. A few years ago it was the fashion to ridicule her extrava-gance, her worship of aristocracy, her contempt for her own sex and her oc-cational linguistic blunders. But the notices that appeared in the papers af-tor her death, last winter, showed a very different attitude. Critics of standing were not afraid to pay tribute to her real power, her ability to seize and hold the reader's attention. It came out that men like Tennyson and Andrew Lang read her novels and en-joyed them-more than that, were not afraid to acknowledge their enjoyment. It was the general verdict that Ouida, with all her early faults of taste nd erudities of style, possessed talent of a very high order. It is said that "Helianthus" was be-gun at least ten years before the au-thor's death. A year or two ago, the and marples, and he thinks them val-uable property. He pulls them out eve-ry few minutes and looks at them with pride. He shows them to you, and chartles over them, saying: 'See what I've got!' But remember!—he's only a boy. When he's a man, he's as llkely as not to be the finest creature in the world!" "Now in the southern states of America there is a great revulsion gainst the drink, because of the fre-quency of outrages on women by nequeecy of outrages on women by ne-groes. Drink has been proven to be generally at the bottom of these re-volting cromes, and the citizens of Georgia have voted out the drink al-gether. Don't forget that the governor who signed the bill signed away a large personal income of his own derived from the selling of liquer! I think his name will be found in the Book of Life somewhere!"

George Sylvester Viereek, the poet, has sailed for Germany, his first return to his native land since he left it at ten years of age. He says his recol-lections of the old country are of the dimmest, his coming to America being at the age when the newer and inten-ser experience was most likely to ef-face the older. Mr. Viereck has re-ceived a letter from Arthur Symons, who says of "The House of the Vam-pire:" It is said that "Helianthus" was be-gun at least ten years before the au-thor's death. A year or two ago, the manuscript was put in type, and it had been partially corrected by the author before her death. Although the story as it stands is incomplete, it was ob-viously near its end. The book con-tainer dis pages



#### MRS. JULIA FORAKER, WIFE OF THE OHIO SENATOR.

Mrs. Joseph Benson Foraker, the wife of the senior Senator from Ohio, who has become lately notable for alleged entanglements with the Standard Oil efforts to oppose hostile legislation both in Ohio and the national capital, is a charming and splendidly educated woman, Senator and Foraker are a most attractive couple, and their home life is said to be ideal. Mrs. Foraker was a Miss Julia Bundy, and she is a daughter of Hon. H. S. Bundy, of Jackson county, Ohio. She and the Senator met when the latter was a very young man. In fact, they were married in 1870, just one year after the Senator had finished his law studies and had been admitted to the bar

Rosemary Washburn, and published by the Frank Allaben Genealogical company, of three West Forty-sec-ond street, New York. These broch-ures are illustrated, printed on hand-made Italian paper, and sold for \$1. Some of the titles announced are: Jay Gould's Ancestry, The Goelets in New York, the Stillmans, Washing-ton's Ancestry, Lincoln's Ancestry, Genealogy by Photograph, The Royal Thachers, The Beekmans' The Scher-merhorns, Papal Nobility in New York.

Cenealogy by Photograph, The Royal Thachers, The Beekmans' The Scher-merhorns, Papal Nobility in New York, The Ghent of the de Pysters, The Phelps, The Toppings, and Washburn of Ludlow, Verment. The volume on Mr. Taft's ancestry shows the Republican candidate for president is of old Massachussets stock the first American Taft having been one of the founders of Mendon. The Tafts were active in colorial and rev-olutionary days. Chapte's are also given on the Torrey, Raw son, Wilson, Grindall, Tooker, Cheney, and Emer-son families from all of which Mr. Taft descends. He was t cousin of Ralph Waldo Emerson. The seven iluustrations include two potraits of Mr. Taft.

Mr. Taft.

"Before Marriage," by Mrs. Adolphe Hoffman. Cloth 35c net. Vir Publish-ing company, 1304 Land Title building, Philadelphia, Penn. This dainty little volume is address-ed by a Christian mother to her son on the eve of his marriage. It gives chaste advice to both the prospective husband and his bride, and its mes-sage will prove most helpful in bring-ing happiness and permanence into the sacred relation upon which they are

sacred relation upon which they are about to enter.

# MAGAZINES

According to Charles Edward Russell, the famous American Journalist, the marriage of the Duke of Marborough and Miss Vanderbilt was planned for date that would result in the grea

in Europe. Best of all, there is the American idea demonstrated about us every day, that each man can bring happiness and comfort to himself and to those he loves if he will only set about it, and that education, books, pictures, travel, are all within his reach.

I can speak with authority about our I can speak with authority about our young people. I have always kept in close touch with them. They are of a new age and often have ideas different from where own old, conservative ones. Are they are full of health and abun-than spirits, embodiments of the new age of athletic development and out-of-door sport. It is perhaps true that they frequently are into excess in

of-door sport. It is perhaps true that they frequently go into excess in anuscement, but they are not degener-ate and they are not vicious. Our young men enter seriously upon the business of taking care of their large financial interests, and they often take up an individual business or profes-sion, in addition, going in for healthy sports only as a well earned diversion. Our young women are easily trained in domestic matters and taught to ap-preciate their responsibility toward

in domestie matters and taught to ap-preciate their responsibility toward the poor. There are no such barriers between the very rich and the very poor os some newspapers would have the world believe. All of my friends do a great deal for the poor, and their daughters are brought up from infancy to look upon their charity work as an important part of their lives. When our girls marry, they take up the man-agement of establishments in town and country, ther rear large families of children and personally supervise their education at home during the critical early years. They are in love with their husbands and devoted to their in-terests. erests.

Yes. I have heard that our young Yes, I have heard that our young women smoke and drink and do other terrible things. I know a great many of them and know them very well; I have known them since they were born, and I am quite sure there is not one in my circle who is a cigarette fiend or who drinks to excess.

000 a year. In giving all his characters enormous wealth-placing them, as it were, above ordinary viciositudes-An-thony Hope shows his knowledge of human nature. In these days, ex-istence is so strenuous-and even sor-did-for most people that they like to read of lucky mortals who have been raised above want, and the fear of want. This is said to be one of the secrets of Anthon, Hope's steady success. People like "fairy tales," with heroes and heroines possessed of no end of ready cash. As one of the Lon-don critics said, in reviewing this last book of Anthony Hope, "We like the hero, if possible, to discover an enor-mous treasure. The fact that no such money will probably be, if nothing else, at any rate a great bore, does not trouble us. It is true that the doings and feelings of characters exempt from the necessity of earning their daily but, on the whole, the general public likes unreality in a novel. The novel is for many simply the fairy-story grown up." 000 a year. In giving all his characters grown up."

#### BOOKS OF ACTION.

There is a big demand in England just now for books which tell you how to do things. There are no end of works on how to eat, sleep, drink, walk, run and ride. One of the most popular books in the "How" line is Arnold Ben-nett's "How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day." Bennett is a sort of intellectual grammatic heat of the source of nett's "How to Live on Twenty-four Hours a Day." Bennett is a sort of intellectual gymnast, and he preaches the cult of the strenuous. His motto for getting the best out of life is; "Put your best into everything you do." He accuses the London business man of not taking an interest in busi-ness simply as business, but regarding his daily "office hours" as so such boredom for the mere sake of making bread and butter. Bennett takes the point of view that people should be in-terested in every task they perform, however minute it may be, and who-ever may benefit from it. The author has won laurels in several lines of has won laurels in several lines of endeavor. His books are going well, several of his serials have made a "hit," a number of his short stories have done remarkably well, and his collaborated work with Eden Phillpotts has won him fame.

BENNETT'S NEW PLAYS.

Quite a number of Bennett's plays Quite a number of Bennett's plays have been "accepted" though, as yet, not one of them has been produced. The other day, in the course of an in-terview, he remarked: "Won't it be a funny thing when several of those ac-cepted plays are all produced by dif-ferent theaters at the same time." There will be an epidemic of Bennett plays from Aldwych to Chelsea." Ben-nett seems one of those all around writers whose literary output is on the factory order-not at to quality. of factory order-not at to quality, of course, but simply as to enormous quantity. In most of the "smart" per-iodicals of the day his name figures duantity. In most of the "smart" per-iodicals of the day his name figures prominently, and his new book, with the title aiready mentioned, is rapidly going through several editions. He moves in what is considered very "se-lect society," and is a familiar figure at the famous fashionable resorts on the continent. Monte Carlo and the Riviera know him well. Strange to say, he has little affection for "gay life" as such, and frequents these places mostly for the purpose of study-ing types, which he analyses with re-lentless insight. It may sefely be pre-dicted that if Arnold Bennett keeps up his present "output" of books, serials, short stories, critiques, fan-tasies, reviews and plays, he will, be-fore long be one of the most talked about writers in England. MRS HUMPHRY WARD.

### MRS HUMPHRY WARD.

MRS HUMPHRY WARD. It is rather curious that Mrs. Hum-phry Ward and Miss Beatrice Har-raden should have recently entered the novelistic arena as literary antagonists. Miss Beatrice Harraden, since she wrote her famous "Ships That Pass in the Night," has done little to arouse public interest, but her latest novel, "Interplay" has attracted attention. Mainly, she deals with the subject of the suffragette and has written a book that puts the case of that much ad-vertised person very strongly. Mrs. Humphry Ward, on the other hand, minimises the suffrage cause and deals Humphry Ward, on the other hand, minimises the suffrage cause and deals with the coming of radical socialism in England. Strange to say, and with true feminine inconsistency, all of Miss Harraden's women characters fall in love, and there is a strong interplay of passion throughout. Hence the title. Though the women are lined up in battle against the "sex," and are try-ing to defeat the men at the election polls, they ultimately succumb to "Prince Charming," when he presents himself. Mrs. Ward, on the other hand, draws a strong picture of lat-ter-day politics, and takes an alto-gether pessimistic view of life. The two books, issued just now, are signs



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as it stands is incomplete, it was ob-viously near its end. The book con-tains 445 pages. From the amount of time Ouida gave to the composition of this story, as well as from its grandiose scheme, it may be surmised that she intended it to stand as her great work. It is a story of international relations and great po-iltical and diplomatic movements in modern Europe, the scene being haid for the most part in the land of Hell-anthus, which may be identified with Italy. The stage on which the inter-rational drama is set is a huge one. The principal characters are the King of Helianthus and his immediate fami-ly—the crown prince and his princess, and the younger brother. Prince Elim, the idol of the people. There is a blg dramatic idea in the situation of this young man, torn between the conflict-ing emotions of loyait- to his house and affection of his people, and brought by accident into the direct stac-cession to the throne at the very time when he is secretly a publi of the arch revolutionist and republican, the aged Hyris. The drama is enacted amidat gorgeous surroundings. Among the dramatis personae will be recognized imaginative portraits of many of the rulers of modern Europe: the kaiser; the Emperor Francis Joseph; the ccar and carling and others. There is no lack of movement and action in the story, and it is all quickened by a evidence of her tulent. As the last thing that she wrote, "Hellanthus" will have a special sentimental interest, while its actual merits are enough to wha larger share of attention than coses to the average novel of the day.

Marie Corelli has allowed her por-trait to be copied for the first time since she became famous. Frederick A. Stokes Co., the publishers of her new novel, "Holy Orders," have thus se-cured the only likeness which is avail-able for general use. In order to able for general use. In order to make it suitable for newspaper reproduction, they have prepared, in addi-tion to the half-tone published in their



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DORCHESTER, MASS.

"The idea is one I quite believe in have often said that the general in-telligence of England has suffered that telligence of England has suffered that we may have one Shakespeare and one Colcridge. But you have made a real-ly impressive story of a symbol. It ra-ther suggests Wilde, but Wilde would have spoilt it by decoration and left it vague at the end. There is certainly force in it, and it insists on being read straight through."

. . .

Mrs. Louis Coulson has written a song entitled "Our Leaders" to be sung to the tune of "Rally Around the Flag. Boys," and published in pam-phlet form to he used in the coming political campaign. It is dedicated to the leaders in one of the national narties and their nicement parties, and their pictures adorn the outside leaves.



The following is the opening para-graph of a story which appeared in the July issue of one of the most eminent of American magazines; a magazine which has enjoyed a distinguished his-

"Blithe dabbler though she had been "Blithe dabbler though she had been in person enthusiasms, the young wo-man was this time in the bright snare of no personality; she was in the logi-cal grasp of a document. Two days out from New York, she had presented the shining tower of her intention to her cousin's readily conjectured assault; and had since then remained immov-able. Yet all that she had so suddenly seized was the letter that Eugene Der-mody, whom she had met three times, and scarcely given a thought to had sent her, and which she had read only after the steamer had sailed." And this in a periodical which had the honor of printing Mr. Thackeray's "The Newc, mes" and Mr. Du Maurier's "Trilby."

A rather ludicrous circumstance, oc-curing at a Chinese funeral in Canton, was witnessed rot long ago by Frederi-S. Isham, auth of "The Lady of the Mount." All Chinese want big funerals, and many estates are almost reduced to nil by the time the dear departed has been ostentatiously borne to the final resting-place. The cremony the novel-ist witnessed was unusually preten-tious. There were scores of men in line: dozens of caged doves; many var-ieties of flowers, sweets and confections and all the diversified trapings dear to the "heathen" sense of what is fit and proper. The coffin, a mighty sacropha-gus, was carried on great poles by about 80 men and to add to the ef-fectiveness of the spectacle, directly in about 80 men and to add to the ef-fectiveness of the spectacle, directly in front of the pall-bearers a brass band tooted noisly as the procession made its way through the town. But what was it playing? Snatches from a two-step?—Yes; and there was no doubt about it!—As they br**c** that erst-while mandarin on, the triumphant strains of, "There'll be a Hot Time," rang proudly out rang proudly out

Eden Philipott's new novel of Dart-moor, which Moffat, Yard & company will publish next month, is just out in England, where it is scoring a marked success. The London critics pronounce it equal to his best; sever-al, indeed, declare that it marks his high tide of accomplishment. It ap-peals especially to British reviewers for its artistry and its humor. The title is "The Virgin in Judgment."

"Ancestry of William Howard Taft," is the title of the first volume of "Genealogical Minatures," a series of little books edited by Mabel Thacher

est possible publicity. The anecdote that Mr. Russell relates is one of many touching upon the marriage of Ameri-can girls to titled foreigners, that he can girls to tilled foreigners, that he has sprinkled through an unusually caustic article in The Red Book Mag-azine for October, entitled "Billions for Bad Blue Blood." The subject of the article is the men of tille who lure our girls by the giltter of their heraldry and what Mr. Russell says of them, based on first hand knowledge, makes webor startling reading. The series tather startling reading. The series that Mr. Russell is writing on interna-tional marriages for The Red Book Magazine began in the September issue. In the present October number, the subject takes on a new interest, and the article is worth more than casutl consideration.

I believe in a republic, says Mrs. As-tor in the November Delineator, and I believe in a republic in which money has a great deal to say, as in ours. Money represents with us energy and character; it is acquired by brains and untring effort; it is kept intact only by the same means. It were well if Enthe same means. It were well if Eu-rope were imbued more with the Amer-ican ideas of money power-1 do not say ideals—that is another thing. But American ideas about developing the natural resources of the country and their common-sense notions about work would bring about great things

ONDON, Oct. 1 .- One of the au-

thors most talked about just

now-but for no very particular reason, perhaps-is Anthony Hope, whose "Great Miss Driver" is seen on the book-stalls. The rise and

seen on the book-stalls. The rise and progress of Anthony Hope is an inter-esting psychological study. He is a Londoner of the Londoners, and has a love for the metropolis which only Charles Lamb or Dr. Johnson could have equaled. When everybody who is anybody rushes off to the various continental watering-places, Anthony Hope sticks to London, and "may be seen"—as the sensational novels say— strolling about the streets of the city, preferably in the district of the Strand.

strolling about the streets of the city, preferably in the district of the Strand. He lives today in a fine mansion in Bed-ford Square, just around the corner from the British museum. The early adys of Anthony Hope found him devoted to legal lore, and he would have followed the somber profession, but for the fact that he did not "make a hit" when he first begun to practise. Having a lot of time on his hands, and no overwhelming rush of clients to seek his legal advice, he

his hands, and no overwhelming rush of clients to seek his legal advice, he

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CAN YOU SPELL?

If you think you can, ask somebody to dictate the following jumble to you and see how many mistakes make!

Antinous, a disappointed, desiccated physicist, was peeling potatoes in an embarrassing and harassing way. His embarrassing and harassing way. His idiosyncrasy and privilege was to eat mayonalse and mussels while staring at the Pleiades and selzing people's tricycles and velocipedes. He was an erring teetotaler, and had been on a plcnyune jamboree. He rode a palfrey stallion and carried a salable papier-mache boquet of asters, phlox, mul-lein, chrysanthemums, rhodoendrons, fuschsige and nest utimes He wore a sibly's resplendent tur-quoise astrakhan chaparejos. He drank

crystallisable and adisagreeable cur-acoa juleps, through a sleve. He stole some moneys and hid them under a peddler's mahogany bedstead and mattress. Like a fiend in an ecstasy of galety,

or melee, and held him as in a vise, or melee, and held him as in a vise, I could not faze him, however, and he addressed me, with autocracy, in the following imbecile words which sound-ed like a soliloquy or a superseding pacan on an oboe:

paean on an oboe; "You are a ratable luna-moth; a salaaming vizer; and equinoctial cory-phee and an isosceles daguerreotype." --From the October Bookman.

two books, issued just now, are signs of the times, and give an inkling of political upheavals that do not bright-en the outlook of the near future in England,

IMPOVERISHED PUBLISHERS.

Publishers all over the country are complaining of "bad times." Various causes are assigned for this-the gen-ral business depression, the approaching general election, and other mun-dane matters. Several book experts take the view that a veritable revolu-tion is coming before long in the fact that people will not spend \$1.25 and \$1.50 on books any longer. "If a buy-er cannot get a book for about 25 cents," said a bookseller disgustedly to cents," said a bookseller disgustedly to me recently, "he passes it up. If he has to have it, he roes to a public library, or pleks it up second-hand." The com-ing of the cheap book in England is certain. While it may, not be down as low as 25 cents, still many publish-ers seem to think that the day of the \$1.50 volume is over. CHARLES OGDENS.

## You Will Make No Mistake if You Follow This Salt Lake City Citizen's Advice.

wrote a book which he called "A Man of Mark." He could not find anyone to publish this for him, and finally, after it had been rejected by a number of publishers, he determined to bring the book out at his own expense. He found a publisher willing to put his name on the front page. Little was heard of this first book, and for some time, he debated whether he would fol-low a literary career or not. He was coming out of the law courts one day ney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Salt Lake City. Follow the advice of a Salt Lake City citizen and be cured yourself. Mrs. J. V. Bain, living at 948 West Second South street, Salt Lake City, Utah, says: "I have been troubled with pain in my back for some time, for which I tried numerous remedies without finding relief. I was told to try Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at F. J. Hill's drug store. They cured me and I am glad to give them my tecommendation." (From statement given July 11, 1906.) A PERMANENT CURE. On Sept. 17, 1907, Mrs. Bain confirmed her previous statement saying: "I have never had any return of kidney complaint since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and think I have been the means of helping others suffering from the same complaint. I am glad to re-endorse Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Bufalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doan's-aref low a literary career or not. He was coming out of the law courts one day when the plot for "The Prisoner of Zenda" flashed into his mind. He be-gan on the story at once, and the book, when completed, proved a great suc-cess. After that, various publishers asked him to write books for them, and his success was assured. Though he reads law even today out of pure af fection for his old profession, he has definitely abandoned all idea of ever returning to the legal profession. He makes a very good income from his books—some say \$15,000 a year—and

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之外,我们在这些人的,你不是我们的,我们就是我们的,我们的你们就是你们的。"



Special Correspondence.



HIS RECENT BOOKS. The recent books which Anthony Hope has produced are not considered on a par with his carly work, and his "Dolly Dialogues" will probably never be surpassed. Nevertheless, there is always a big sale for a book with "Anthony Hope" on the cover, and his revenue is assured. His for-tunes, however, are an exemplification of the "lottery of letters." Many of Mr. Hope's friends reproach him for having departed in his recent work from the early charm of the "Dolly Dialogue" type of book. He still de-votes himself to portraying "high life," however, as the heroine of his latest book has the "modest" income of \$609,-

books-some say \$15,000 a year-and everything he produces is eagerly snapped up.

HIS RECENT BOOKS.