

## CONVICTED.

(To Court.) Bear with me-oh! I dreamed last night of a dome of beatno God!" he, mocking, said. To be a counter-glory to the Sun. There shall the eagle blindly dash himhave I, and happiness, and There the first beam shall strike, and tly from day to day I live. I ask you, has your God Shall aim all night her argent archery; And it shall be the tryst of sundered went his way-until that The haunt of dead and dreaming Soloes at last, when all our fancied might Shall send a light upon the lost in Hell, out our clutch like running And flashings upon faces without water slips. he prayed, between his (Murmer of sympathy.) And I will think in gold and dream in bloodless lips. -Edwin L. Sabin. Imagine in marble and in bronze con-IMMORTELLE Till it shall dazzle pilgrim nations

And stammering tributes from undisto the last the world's best hearts vered lands will sing Allure the living God out of the bliss, Of sun and star in boundless sky, and rose beneath: will live for aye, and hese songs

doubtless bring Full fund of happiness to life; to Death, Love's wreath. Altoona Morning Tribune a land

en gold

there the moon

self

stars,

mon

hope-

silver.

ceive

And all the streaming seraphim from heaven. (Enter musicians.) Herod .- Music, O music! Now create From lovely chords, that land where we

# DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1901.

"Success rarely, if ever, comes until

terest which the scenes of the play lent WONDERFUL SUCCESS to the illustrations, has also been the recipient of another compliment, which must be gratifying to the author "Ben-Hur," it appears, fell into the it appears, fell into the hands of a Greek scholar who, on his own confesion, never reads novels, but ACHIEVEMENTS ARE OFTEN THE who was so captivated by the great tale **RESULT OF MANY FAILURES.** of the Messiah that he immediately made application to translate the bool into modern Greek. This is now being ione; and so the book makes its way. A Talk of Interest to the Young by conquering new worlds for itself, in one One Who Has Had Both Bad language after another. and Good Fortune.

amo

many

Sir William Martin Conway, who vrote "The Bolivian Andes, a Record

f Climbing and Exploration," which the Harpers publish this month, hold the world's record for mountain climbng. In 1891 he explored the Himalayas, crossing a pass 23,000 feet high, and in the course of his travels surveyed 2,000 niles of mountains. Later he made an extensive journey in the Bolivian Anles, taking many wonderful photographs and embodying the results in is book. Last summer this indefaiguable traveler visited Lake Titicaca he most elevated of South American akes, for the purpose of making an authoritative report upon that region. Sir Martin was educated at Trinity col-lege, Cambridge. He is still in the rime of life, and a man of most agreeable address. . . .

The behavior of the present czar of Russia in the current crisis to disap-pointing to those Americans who were disposed to admire him because of his apparent intention to perform his duty n the right way. His recent attitude owards the student disturbances seems to American eyes fil-advised and dangerous to himself. It is not generally known that on two occasions since the year 1860 Russia has been on the verge of becoming a constitutional monarchy. In view of this fact, it would seem that Nicholas II., if he de-sires to retain his autocratic power, should use it in a way more agreeable to the present demands of the Russian More and more the Russian culers must break through the stupid ection it is interesting to note that the Grand-Duke Alexander has publishe an article from his own pen-and this is the first time that any member of the czar's family has put his views on any subject into print. The article will apppear in a book called "All the World's Fighting Ships,"which is about issue from the press of Harper & Brothers. . . .

The British Museum has just been enriched by the addition of two Bibles having association with Dr. Johnson and his immediate circle of friends. One of these was presented to the great lexicographer by Dr. Strachan, and the other belonged to Mrs. Plozzi, who, as Mrs. Thrale, occupied so large a place in Johnson's anecdotes and biography. Thrale Hall, Streatham, where Jonhso sojourned so often, is now a flourishing private school. The old oak tree on 'ooting Bec-common associated with Johnson has been fenced in, presum-ably under the public memorials act. and a fine young sapling has sprung out of the original tree. It was at Streatham that Johnson met the two ittle Quakeresses who gravely congratulated him on emitting all improper words from his dictionary. "O." was the unexpectedly rougish reply, "Qen you've been looking for them, have you?



Montanye is a work of genuine his-Montanye is a work of genuine has taigne, the name of an old New York family who actually owned the land given them in the story. It is now a part of Central Park, and on it was a spring which for generations bore the ers have just issued. Whether the in-terest in the book has been caused by name of Montanye's fountain. Dr. Montanye himself, with his dark secret to keep; the Pequot slave with his flogging to avenge; the privateers, pirates, slaves and slave merchants are all attractive studies, and so is Madeleine Montanye, the patriot giri living among British foes and under the British flag. While all other American seaports were feverishly preparing for freedom and prosperity, the city of New York remained a British camp. The last months of this paralyzing occupation are pictured to the life in Mr. Stoddard's fascinating contribution to his torical romance. He has treated the topography of the tale with his well known accuracy, and has brought in many rare features. The last days of piracy and the slave trade pass vividly before our eyes in connection with the thrilling incidents of the story. The book is not only valuable as a carefully painted historical picture, but it is a delightfully entertaining ro-mance with a well sustained plot that holds the reader's attention to the very

Whitecaps, with striking realism. Mr. Harben, like most literary men, has been in training for some years in order to acquire the vigor and finesse with which his latest and best book is written. For two years he was one of the editors of the Youth's Companion. He then went to London, and for an other year applied himself to study in the British Museum, writing meanwhile, and coming in touch with nearly all the leading litterateurs of England. Amongst his ancestors Mr. Harben numbers Daniel Boone.

PRIDE OF ANCESTRY.

### Not Always Safe to Trace Your For: bears Back for Many Years.

fter many failures," said Mr. Emery r. Hubbard. "The failures we do not Not long since an acquaintance of hear of, but the successes make men mine said to me with an air of pride: I can trace back my ancestry to my Mr. Hubbard is a man who, after many fallures, at last achieved success and he talks interestingly about it. He is a trained nurse and masseur, living at No. 139 May street, Pasadena, Cal. great-great-grandfather's great-greatgrandfather. He was a cavaller and fought under Charles L"

"And what does that amount to?" I answered him. "That was the eighth generation before you, and in that gen-To a reporter he said: "I had almost given up hope, but eration you had 128 forefathers and 128 foremathers, just 1,256 of your ancestry finally I attained that for which I sought-health. Something over ten in that generation. Among the 127 men of whom you have never heard there may have been several who were ears ago I underwent two surgical operations and as if result into surgical system broke down. I became all run down, weak and exhausted: I could not sleep, was constipated, my liver was hanged for murder, burglarly or sheep stealing, for all that you know or can aver hope to know. And you must remember, too, that you had 64 fore-mothers in the seventh generation and bad and my blood very much out of or-"In the latter part of 1895, after five 32 in the fifth, all of them nearer to you than that cavalier: you must ac-

loctors had been treating me for as many years without doing me any many years without doing me any good, I saw an advertisement in the paper and began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I had taken half the second box I found I was getting better and I kept on until I was cured. I always keep the pills by me and, whenever a long, hard case has caused me to feel run down. I take them count for them as well. Yet 5f course one should be glad that his near lineal and collateral kin have his near linear and contact and virtuous been and are honest men and virtuous women, but a line must be drawn somewhere, and that not many gen-erations back, beyond which there is no such thing as good birth or bad caused me to feel run down. I take them to brace me up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did wonders for me and I am confident they will do as much for others who are troubled as I birth, because it is all both good and bad. When any one begins to boast that he comes of "a long line of proud ancestry," he can be contradicted at once, because there is no such thing much for others who are troubled as I

as "a long line of ancestry:" one's an-Few people are better qualified to cestry cannot be represented by "line." but by an inverted pyramid. udge of the merits of a medicine than the trained nurse. His range of experi-nce is wider even than the physician's, Every one of us comes one by one, but of many hundreds and thousands is in constant attendanc upon of long lines of ancestry, some of them proud perhaps, and others with no cause for pride, but rather the reverse. is patient, day and night, often for weeks and months at a time; he sees all the varied phases of every case and It will not do to try to follow them all too far back. Some one of the many In the varied phases of every case and notes every change in his condition. Familiar with sickness from the hun-dreds of cases he has cared for, a rec-ommendation of a medicine by a pro-fessional nurse bears great weight and will surely lead to a dungeon of the Newgate prison, or it may go to the Tyburn gallows tree, We cannot pin our faith to the one cavalier and ig-nore all the others, as my friend was nore especially when he has tried the emedy himself. Dr. Williams' Pink trying to do, because it is nature's plan that all the good and all the bad of the race should be mixed up in each one of us.-Leslie's Popular Monthly. Pills for Pale People will not only cure cases similar to that of Zr. Hubbard but, containing as they do, all the elenents necessary to give new life and ichness to the blood and restore shat-

### A Cure for Summer Complaint,

ered nerves, they have proved effica-ious in a wide range of discases. They Summer complaint is unusually prev-alent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colle. are an unfailing specific for such disases as locomotor ataxia, partial par-alysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neualysis, st. vitus unlos, particle, and a sale and a sal Cholera and Diarrheoa Remedy-one of Cholera and Diarineou Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufac-tured and which is always kept on hand at the home of ye scribe. This is not in ended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on boxes, two dollars and fifty cents, by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the even published. This has been the re-markable record of "The Tribulations of a Princess," which Harper & Broth-

# MUSIC LOVERS.

The

All who desire information of the address, etc., of Salt Lake's music

UDHNSUN

BLACK

TOTLE

Lewis'



THE COST.

All trembling is the meadow; All crimson is the rill. The dead lie in the valley; The dead lie on the hill. And one side is the victor, The other side has lost-The women of two peoples Are counting up the cost.

## -Ainslee's. LIGHTS.

rst the small stars e on the purple vastness of the night.

drowned their pigmy beacons in her light teo my love:

its clear light the lesser stars grow its clear flame fire my little altar-lamps of song.

-Theodore Roberts. A LATTER DAY LYRIC.

winkle, twinkle, little share, Bout a mile up in the air; Wish I'd known enough to buy When you weren't up so high.

NOTES.

Richard Le Gallienne, probably the est informed critic of English poetry the world today, recently said of ohen Phillips' poetry: "Poetry so of beauty of realty, so unweakened hetoric, the song of a real nightale in love with a real rose, poetry distinguished by the impassioned acacy of high imagination, I know not else to find among the poets of generation

New York Journal asked Mr. Le to select from Phillips' latest k of verses, "Herod, a Tragedy," popassages that, in Mr, Le Gallibe's opinion, set Phillips in the first k of the poets. Here are Mr. Le nne's selections;

have loved. That when you wooed, behind you cities

Crashed. those eyes that dimmed for me flamed in the breach,

you were scorched and scarred and dressed in spoils,

gnificent in livery of ruin. fou rushed on me like fire, and a wind

iou who didst never fear, Herod, my

me then then like a hundred lightning brands

the night sudden. Then did you laugh out

dark away.

earth?

hat face that seems as it had come to Diss

a thing prophesied! To kill her! And I, if she were dead, I too would illustrated edition, called the Players' Edition because of the novelty and in-

terrible to live but in remembering! #I her name down the long corri-

en suddenly some chest, and see favorite robe she wore on such a dare not bring upon myself such woe.

(Interrupting.)-Lo! the chief builders, masons, engineers, make at thy command the sea-

ast ting m Gaza northward unto Caeserea. Chief Builder.—O king, since thou wast sick all idle stands In scaffolded and roofless interruption, An unborn desolation of blank stone, Bird-haunted as a dead metropolis.

would be Where life no longer jars, nor jolts, but glides; The end may recompense us, but mean-(Rises and looks at door.) Too bare, O God, too bare thy universe!

I am so hurt that the half-light seems good There should be veils between us and the sun. (Music.)

Or why not ever moonlight, ever the With bathing and obliterating beauty? Now introduce with melody a life

Which we can live, where there is no farewell. Nor any death, but-

In the New York Journal Saturday Review, Miss Dorothy Dix calls attention to what she terms a remarkable coincidence, in the fact that "the two best and most popular histori-cal novels of the year" have been writn by Miss Potter and Miss Runkel.

tho are scarcely out of their teens. Mics Dix-should have added that, beore Miss Runkel had begun her story, Miss Potter, the author of "The House of de Mailly," had published, at the age of seventeen, her first novel, "A

Social Lion," which was the season's sensation in Chicago. Miss Dix re-marks that whereas Miss Runkel has

written a story of the swashbuckling style-of which the public has begun to tire-Miss Potter, in "The House of de Mailly" (Harpers,) has written a tale which bids for the favor of posterity, being "a love idyl-a field flower that springs up and buds and blossoms in the most brilliant and corrupt court of Europe"--that of Louis V. Miss Potter is spending the summer at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, busily engaged upon

future work. It will be interesting to follow the literary development of these two gifted young women, Miss Margaret Horton Potter, author of "The House of de Mailly." Miss Mary Johnston, and Miss Bertha Runkle are now being associated by reviewers as the three champion young women

novelists of the hour. The writer of a Mat.-And most for this I love you, and ter's novel, "The House of de Mailly," "Miss Potter has lately arremarks: rived in literature with the startling

suddenness and brilliancy of meteoric flights." And he continues: "Naturally comparison is invited with 'The Helmet of Navarre,' and 'To Haye and to Hold.' It is an audacious thing to

charming and piquant love story.

STOMACH

attempt this shifting of scene from Paris to Annapolis and back again, as in 'The House of de Mailly,' but it is too late to manifest surprise at anything that these young women novelists

may dare to do." It is exceedingly inow clasp me again as thou didst clasp teresting, however, to note the distinct characteristics of the three novels. His-

torical in character, they yet differ very materially in motif. Miss Runkle's book is especially of the sword-and-

buckler class, Miss Johnston's work is and whirled me like a god through the particularly praiseworthy for polish of style, and Miss Potter's novel is most of

rod-Would you commit such to the

Montanye is a work of genuine his-torical value, but this feature does not see eyes that bring upon us endless at all detract from its interest as fic-Duchia tion.

. . . General Lew Wallace's "Ben-Hur," which was recently issued in a new and

inger in the sunlight without life; DYSPEPSIA

me on jewels that she wore, laid

prevent beiching or sourness of the stomach. Try it and be convinced.

HOSTETTER'S Creates A Hearty Appetite.

In writing Montanye, Mr. Stoddard has chosen a field which no other novelist secons to have entered, so that above all we can say:

"'Here is something new."

The author must have been born with keen faculties of observation, research and literary instinct to have been able to spread such a delightful book before his readers. He is an easy, finished and authoritative writer.

Montanye is a novel that compels attention. The story is one that has long needed telling and a better narrator could hardly be found than Mr. Stoddard, a writer of known brilliancy in whose hands history becomes fascinat-ing romance. Spirited action, coupled with the charm of narrative, and the character drawing that characterize Mr.

Stoddard's work, is fully displayed in the novel. These hold the interest of the reader to the end and lift the book to a high literary plane, for it has a distinct aim, earnestness, human interest and dramatic situations of tremen-dous intensity. It will meet with more than usual approbation, for not a per-son is introduced without a vigorous individuality.

McMaster's Primary History of the United States is a new book by John Bach McMaster, professor of American history in the University of Pennsyl-vania. The high reputation of Prof. McMaster as a historian, and the phenomenal success of his school history of the United States, are sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the present book. It contains work for one school year, and gives a good general knowl-edge of so much of our history as ev-ery American should learn; while for those who are to pursue the study fur-ther, it will lay a thorough foundation or subsequent work. Among its dis-netive features we note that it is tinctive short, and leaves unnoticed such quesions as are beyond the understanding of children: that in a simple and interesting style it affords a vigorous narra-tive of events and an accurate porrayal of the dally life and customs o of delicate flavor and

the different periods; and that it is well proportioned, touching on all matters of real importance for the elementary study of the founding and building of ur country. Our history is grouped about a few

The blending of California figs central ideas, which are easily com-prehended by children, and which serve and prunes with well ripened grain makes a fruit and grain o impress upon them the fact that the story of our country is something more than a mere dry chronolgy. coffee far superior to any other cereal beverage.

The illustrations, which are numerous and attractive, are historically authenis not incurable as many people sup-pose. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has never failed to cure the worst cases. It cleanses the system of all impurities, enriches the blood, makes strong nerves, and cures Constipation, Indiges-tion, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Troubles. A dose before meals will recover backbing or sourcess of the

admirably the need for a primary his-tory which is short, interesting, well illustrated and specially fitted for hold-

Boil from 5 to 10 minutes only ing the atention of younger pupils. It is not often that a book written by

BITTERS an anonymous author goes to press with its third edition before the book to FIGPRUNE CEREAL

the universal fascination exerted upon people generally by accounts of the inner life of royalties, it would be diffi-cult to determine. "The Tribulations "The Tribulations of a Princess" is announced as an au-tobiography, told in the style of a ro-The adventures of a spirited mance. woman of quality are charmingly re-lated, and the reader has the additional satisfaction of knowing that it is all true.

Schenectady, N. Y.

A correspondent wrote the other day to Messrs. Harper & Brothers, with reference to Zola's "Labor," which they have just published: "May I commend your good taste in the binding of this novel, as contrasted with that of the English edition, which has just come into my hands? Without wishing to be 'rude or horrid' to our English cous-ins, I think that I understand why the English people have no fancy for any but the plainest covers on their books, when the attempt to use bright colors results in the gaudy atrocity witnessed in the cover design of the English edi-tion of 'Labor'-called 'Work' in Englaid. I can heartily sympathize with the English public, if that is the sort of thing that is foisted on them for a bright and attractive binding. And yet one of the leading English publishing firms is responsible for the cover of 'Work,' which in hue suggests a pre valence of yellow-fever, and in design, representing conventualized flowers, which 'toil not, neither do they spin,' is suggestive of anything but the gos-pel of work!""

There is a society somewhere in this country called "The Alice Society," in which the ceremony of initiation uires that the following sentence shall be learned in five minutes from verbal dictation: "Never imagine yourself not to be otherwise than what it might appear to others that what you were or might have been was not otherw than what you had been would have appeared to them to be otherwise." submit to "The Alice Society," by the way, the interesting information that Messrs, Harper & Brothers have preparation an edition of "Alice in Wonderland," to be fully illustrated by the facile and funny pen of Peter New-ell. How the society will welcome this Newellized edition of the classic we dare not say!

Cereal

Tastes like coffee-looks like

coffee. Healthful-nutritious.

ALL GROCERS SELL

fragrant aroma.

#### Mr. Will N. Harben, author of "Wes-terfelt (Harpers), wrote "Almost Peruaded," a theological novel of which PUTNAM NAIL CO. John Strange Winter said: "It is what Dear Sirs,have always tried to do, and failed. There is no theology, however, in "Wes-terfelt," which depicts Georgia rural

In reply to your favor I would state that I have used the Pulnam Nail for several years, and have life, including its Moonshiners and advised my friends to use it only. It is hardly necessary for me to add that I prefer it to all others.

**L'IGPRUNE** Come they Mithaman

The Putnam Nall enjoys the distinction of being the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed nall made by machinery, and which imitates the old hand process. A perfect cereal coffee

ROBERT BONNER INSISTS ON ITS USE. All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED,

es an examination of their edges near the point will show, and are flable to SPLIT or SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handing his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the shoeing of By our process all the delight-Sanol, will be sent in the form of a ful flavor of the fruit and healthful strength of the grain is retained.



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If they desire to reach the people of the Wester

