DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1904.

≈B99KS.≈

The keenest of satire, a close study



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

ELEGY.

Beyond the blue, beyond the red, The waves of ether, fast and slow, Against our cyclids vainly beat, Vainly between our cyclids flow; And yet to the clairvoyant dead what various colors they may show!

Beyond the billows of the air That bring the sounds of every day, Ten thousand thy ripples dance. Ten thousand little currents play, Whereby the dead become aware what words the silent roses say,

And learn the secrets of a star, And catch the breathings of the Spring, And hear above the sevile of Death, The disembodied spirits sing. And God's eternal heart aftar, Like a loud ocean thundering. —Ronald Campbell Mache C'New Poems," John Lane). —Ronald Campbell Mache C'New Poems, 'Lane of Har-retter Low Poems, and the second retter of Princeton, in which it was printed at the special request of several Harvard alumni.]

THE LONE FISHBALL.

There was a man went up and down To seek a dinner through the town.

What wretch is he who wife forsakes, Who best of jam and waffles makes?

He feels his cash to know his pence, And finds he has but just six cents.

He finds at last a right cheap place, And enters in with modest face.

The bill of fare he searches through, To see what his six cents will do.

The cheapest viand of them all Ia "Tweive and a half cents for two Fish-balls."

The waiter he to him doth call, And gently whispers: "One Fish-ball."

The waiter roars it through the hall. The guests they start at "One Fish-ball!"

The guest then says, quite ill at ease, "A place of bread, sir, if you please."

The waiter roars it thrrough the hall, "We don't give bread with one Fish-ball!"

MORAL

Who would have bread with his Fish-ball, Must get it first, or not at all.

Who would Fish-ball with filxin's eat, Must get some friend to stand a treat

NOTES.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett's new novel, "The Queen's Quair," has gone into its second large edition. In many quarters it is regarded as the book of the year in distinction, in quality, and power; and considering its very high literary quality, it has reached a most unex-pected popularity.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett, who is spending Mr. Maurice Hewlett, who is spending the summer in Italy, finishing his book on "The Tuscan Crown," has been visiting Certaido, where Boccaccio was sum and died. That merry author's own house remains, part of it being a ine tower. There is nothing to be seen of the bouse. Mr. Howlett seven fine tower. There is nothing to be seen in the house, Mr. Hewlett says, "but what is outside it, so to say—the great open view of the downs, the incidents of the cheerful street." Of the Cer-tables!, Mr. Hewlett writes: "Their men are handsome, as they ought to , with green eyes, dusky skins, fair, 6, win green eyes, dusky skins, tail, angled hair. They carry themselves but upright, fike all mountaineers, but with better reason than most, for their gures are remarkable. The men sing gy songs, are happy and free man-bered, and if Boccacelo is not at the water of u the michale is. If you it the mischlef is, ductions down to my fancy dil be wrong. I saw here what on win be wrong. I saw here what have never seen elsewhere in all long taly, a man stop and kiss a girl in pen street. No offense, either. Hu mas a baker, who canne--a floury amo-ime--saw, and considered the bend of industrious head, and stooped and ed her as she sat sowing at her oor. Her lovers and acquaintances bout her saw nothing amiss, nor was he at all put out. After so flagrant achievement, the madcap went a le progress of gallantry down the et, none resenting his freedom. He anced with one good wife, chucked nother's chin, and lifted a third bodi-y into the air, singing all the while."

pers, who publish all three, consider this record a fair demonstration of pop-ular appreciation of the best American inction. The other three boost American factor. The other three boost on the list are Phillips's, The Cost (Bobbs-Merrill), White's The Silent Places (Mc-Clure & Phillips), and Parrish's When Wilderness was King (McClurg), of which the authors are all men.

Justin Huntley McCarthy, author of If I Were King, The Proud Prince, etc., is at work on a new romance, which Harper & Brothers will publish next autumn. For the past few weeks Mr. McCarthy has been traveling around England and resting from his literary work. It may not be generally known that he is a son of Justin McCarthy, the historian, author of the famous History of Our Cwn Times. . . . of Our Own Times.

More than 3,000 copies of Mrs. Flor-ence Morse Kingsley's novel, "The Sin-gular Miss Smith," were sold on a sin-gle day last week, and the publishers have put the book to press for the fourth time. fourth time.

Henry Harland, the author of "My Friend Prospero," is now the type of the successful and opulent novelist. The latest news from him is that he is travr luxuriously in Italy with his family. But it was once quite different with him. A friend of his younger days gives an interesting picture of Harland "be-fore taking" his dose of popular suc-cess. "It was at the time ho was writing his first novel, 'Mrs. Peixada, "that I knew him. He worke he says He worked feverish. ly, going to bed at seven each night and rising at some such ungodly hour as four or five o'clock in the morning, to write until breakfast. Then he to write until breakfast. Then he worked at his office, where he earned his daily bread—a lawyer's office, I be-lieve—and rushed back as soon as he could to work on the book an hour or so before goin; to bed. It takes a great deal of pluck to give up every-thing like that when a man is young and food of living."

money-producing record of "Ben-Hur" breaks all others ever made by a sin-gle book of fiction. BLOOD WILL TELL.

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's Happiness is Largely Dependent on the State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every organ of the body is affected unfavorably and falls to discharge its functions properly. In the case of every woman nature has made special provi-sion for a periodical purification of the blood and so long as this occurs her health and spirits unfailingly reveal the heath and epirits untatungly reveat the beneficial results. So signt a cause as a cold or a nervous shock may pro-duce a suppression of this vital lunc-tion and until it is restored she, is doomed to misery. The remedy that has proved most prompt and effective in all disorders menuics to the female

in all disorders peculiar to the female sex, is that which brought such great relief to Miss Mattle Griggs of No. 807

Indiana street, Lawrence, Kansas, con-cerning which she spenka as follows: "In the winter of 1902, from some un-known cause, there was a cessation of functions peculiar to my sex for a pe-riod of four months. I became very weak and could not reat up statics with-

riod of four months. I became very weak and could not get up stairs with-out help. I had nausea and pain and a constant headache. I was under the care of a physician for three months, but he did not succeed in curing me. Then a lady friend told me about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which she had used in her family and she induced me to try them. It was in May when I first began to use them and in June I had fully recovered my health, and have since remained per-

health, and have since remained per-fectly well."

In all cases of delayed development

In all cases of delayed development of young girls! in anemia or weakness due to impoverished blood and showing itself in pallor, lack of ambilion, de-spondency and nervousness; also in the great constitutional disturbances at-tending the period known as the change of life. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are in-valuable for women. They are sold by all druggists. A booklet of valuable information, relating to the care of a woman's health at all important pe-riods, and entitled "Plain Talks to Wo-wen," will be sent free in a sealed en-velope to any one who chooses to write for it to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

gauntlet cast down by Gertrude Atherton in her article "Is American lit-erature Bourgeois?" 'and replies to it in the July number of the North Ameri-

can Review. To the article, a most clever one, Mrs. Bacon signs her full name, "Josephine Daskam Bacon."

Will Carleton, author of the famous

"Over the Hill to the Poorhouse," had his first poem printed when he was not more than 9 or 10 years of age. A schoolmate, who had a natural talent for printing, had begged, borrowed and

for printing, had begged, borrowed and found enough type to print a few verses at a time; and his output consist 10 of copies of the popular songs of the day, which he sold to his fellow-pupils for a few cents a copy. Learning that young Carleton could write "poetry" he asked him to compose something orig-inal for his home-made press. The fad was delighted at the prospect of getting into print, and the next day brought the ambitious young publisher a poem entitled "The Land of the Wol-verine." But after reaching home the

verine." But after reaching home the youthful poet, lovingly pondering the

That Wolverine-Land is my home, At evening, noon, or morn." discovered a false rhyme in "own" and "home," greatly to his dismay. Next morning at dawn there came, a knocking at the door of the other boy's parents. "Who's there?" growled the irate father of the printer, thrusting his head out of the window. "It's Will Carleton,' replied a timid voice. "I want to see Bob. I have to change my poetry before he gets it printed."

"And I am not ashamed to own That Wolverine-Land is my home,

of human nature in many varied phases, a knack of describing men in such a way as to bring them vividly before the

a knack of describing men in ston a way as to bring them vivially before the mental eye, and a plot so unique as to hold the reader's attention with "un-swerving interest-these' are some of the potent elements that combine to make "The Promoters" by William Hawley Smith, one of the most enjoy-uble books recently published. As the title indicates, the story deals with that peculiar class of men who de-vote their time and brains to securing money with which to promote, or place upon the market, some enterprise more or less gigantic (and sometimes ques-tionable in its character), either for themselves or in the interest of some-one elss. The promoter usually see to it that his services are well puid for, besides receiving stock in the enterprise he is engineering. With this idea for this plot Mr. Smith has produced a story that will interest every man, or wohis plot Mr, smith has produced a sloty that will interest every man, or wo-han either, who reads it, even though their acquaintance with promoters is extremely limited. In developing his most original plot the author demon-strates the fact that he possesses a vivid and well trained imagination. His treatment of the stupendous scheme which he credits to his principal promo-ter is worthy of some of the highest flights of fancy indulged in by Jules Verne. He also shows that he undermeans obliged him to enter the poor house at Oughterard. It was some months before the poet's readers dis-covered where he was, but when they did a found was raised for his benefit, as a result of which Wallace was pro-vided with a contars which he new an vided with a cottage which he now oc-cupies, as well as money enough to help

flights of fancy indulged in by Jules Verne. He also shows that he under-stands men and has an appreciation of their folbies, which he treats in a man-ner that is highly enjoyable. "The Promoters" is unique in many ways. There is no woman in it, nor even the suggestion of a romance. But, far from this being a drawback, once the reader gets into the story the fact is not even noticed. There are only five characters, but their actions are of such concentrated interest that one forgets the limited sphere in which they move and become as much wrapped up in their plans as they themselves. Randall Parrish's novel, "When Wilhim through his declining years. He is now in splendid health and spirits, and wrote an introductory poem the other day for the new volume of his verse. Perhaps the most striking item of this collection is a poem which Wallace calls "The Song of Tea." It is a dialogue, spoken by a husband and wife, while they are picking potatoes, as to the relative merits of tobacco and tea, to the excessive use of which they

Randall Parrish's novel, "When Wil-derness Was King," will rank as one of the best novels written on phases of early American life. Its scene is Fort Dearborn in the early '80's and its de-scriptions of the wilderness, the Fort life and the final terrible march of the garrison inmates from the fort is vivid and striking. The plot, incidents and characters are orig-inal and eminently interesting and inal and eminently interesting and the author may justly lay claim to the production of a notable piece of literature.—Published by A. C. McClurg, Chicago. Sold by Deseret News Boy. store.

"The Roosevelt Doctrine" is the title

"The Roosevelt Doctrine" is the title of a book, of convenient size, making less than 200 pages, and giving the per-sonal utterances of the president on various matters of vital interest, au-thoritatively arranged for reference in their logical sequence. There are nearly 25 important topics treated in this way, and, together, they give a brief sum-mary of the principles of American citizenship and government. This book, which is published by Robert Grier Cooke, was compiled by Mr. E. E. Gar-rison. Mr. Garrison who served in the Rough Riders, under Col. Roosevelt, is a graduate of Yale university and a resident of New Haven, Conn. He has long been a personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt, and an ardent believer in the principles guiding his life and for-tunes. He was a campaign orator in the set of New York on behalf of Mr. the principles guiding his life and for-tunes. He was a campaign orator in the state of New York on behalf of Mr. Roosevelt when he was running for the governorship, and is exceedingly well qualified to handle the work contained in his book.

most enthusiastic member.

in his book. Gertrude Atherton's novels, The Arls-tocrats and The Doomswoman, have be entranslated into German, and a German translation of Rulers of Kings is now in preparation. Apropos of this the Turmen Yearbook (Fahrbuch), edit-ed by Y. E. Freihern von Grotthuss and published in Stuttgart, whose con-tributors are the most cultivated of German scholars writing without preju-dice, says of this American novelist: "The only Anglo-Saxon novel of its year possessing strength and poetic fire appeared in America. It is entitled The appeared in America. It is enti



Special Correspondence A rather undigained contest over the ONDON, July 20,-It is rather doubtful if there is another poet who can boast of as romantic a career as that of Colun Wallace. who at the age of 108 is now Hying and writing in a modest cottage in Ough-

terard, in County Galway, Ireland, Probably Colum Wallace is absolutely unknown in the United States-he is practically so in this country-but in his own land his reputation as a verse writer is no mean one, and a new col-lection of his poems has just been pub-lished by the Gaelic League in Dublin. Wallace was born in 1796, and for al-most a hundred years made his living lovels as a mason and a sawyer in various parts of Ireland, writing poetry in spare moments. He married twice, but about three years ago his second wife died and soon afterwards Wallace's lack of

are respectively addicted. A friend who recently has been seeing something of Signor Babriele d'Annun-zlo furnishes me with a little incident of what the Scotch call 'canniness' on the poet's part. Like other writers of renown d'Annunzio receives requests for his autograph by almost every mail. His reply to these is invariably the same; that he will be delighted to furnish his autograph, but only upon a copy of one of his works, and Signor d'Annunzio implied to my friend that and the results of this little expedi-ent of his had been highly gratifying. American readers of "Lorna Doone" and Blackmore's other novels, who sub-scribed to the memorial recently unvelled in Excter Cathedral, will be interested on hearing that there remain-ed after the completion of the whole business a balance of \$100. This has been handed over to the Society of Authors, of which Blackmore was a is almost as well known here as a home. HAYDEN CHURCH.



CARTERS

ITTLE

19.

PILLS

The mysterious question of the au-horship of "The Bread-Winners" has n revived, and various papers are ning columns of surmise, attach-the authorship to Charles Frederick s the authorship to Charles Frederick iams, of New York, and to various her persons, including Secretary John her persons, including Secretary John w Denials from the accused make parently no impression, and the ystery remains as inscrutable as et. Harper & Brothers published is novel anonymously in 1884. It oused keen interest immediately, edi-m after edition was published, and extensions rained upon the publishers accerning the author's identity. But eming the author's identity. But ethics of the publishing business sealed their lips for twenty years. ong ago the Harpers proposed to uthor to bring out the novel in vedition, with the author's name author to of the name at this time would e the book a phenomenal sale, he author declined either the fame attached to the enterprise, d his publishers still remain mute.

. . .

t is interesting to note that of the best selling books on the July sman's official list, just half were ten by women-American women. y are Sir Mortimer, by Mary John-B Rulers of Kings ers of Kings, by Gertrude and Memoirs of a Baby, by hine Daskam. They represent three completely different types of fiction could well be imagined. The Har-



and fond of living. Dr. A. Conan Doyle, the author of "The Adventures of Gerard" (McClue-Phillips) is a stalwart cricketer, and they say can provide as exciting a time with his bat as with his pen. He has reserve been converted himself with time with his bat as with his per. He has recently been covering himself with honor on the crease, playing on the Marylebone eleven in an international match, in England, agaist the Haver-ford college cricket team. He held top score and was "not out.

Edgar Jepson, the author of an Eng-lish youth's Sherlock Holmes-Ian ad-ventures. "The Admirable Tinker" (Mc-Clue-Phillips) has the reputation of be-ing the most barbarously honest critic among contemporaneous English writ-ers. Ris natural aptitude for telling what he considers the truth, no matter what it may cost (the other fellow), has made Mr. Jepson one of the mainstays of the unabashedly frank Saturday Re-view. He is a constant contributor to its columns and when he takes his per in hand some idol of the market-place is sure to find itself stripped of its gnuds and pretences. Strange to shy, Mr. Jepson's books have always had cordial treatment from his brother writers, especially "The Admirable Tin-ker," which seems to suit the English mind to a T. Even the French reviews have joined in the oraise of it. The Mercure de France, in a long, enthusi-that the author has allowed the printer to put an accent on a capital letter in a Edgar Jepson, the author of an Eng-

o put an accent on a capital letter in a French quotation.

Will Irwin, who gollaborated with Ge-lett Burgess in "The Picaroons" and "The Reign of Queen Isyl," has recently left his native California, to come east and join the forces of the New York Sun. He was formerly Sunday editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, A rath-er "spooky" incident lies behind his de-ciston to accept the Sun offer. A short while ago a letter came to him and, when he opened it, he received quite a shock of surprise in recognizing the handwriting of his friend, the novelist, Frank Norris, who had been dead some months. The friend to whom the letter had been entrusted had delayed in mailing it. In it Norris advised lrwin to "Get to New York," and the delayed epistie arrived just in time to help Irwin decide to accept thhe offer to come east. Will Irwin, who gollaborated with Ge-

decide to accept this ore of the second seco . . .

Josephine Daskam, author of "Me-moirs of a Baby," has taken up the

"What! Did you wake us up out of our sleep just forthat? Well, I'll be the rest of the sentence was lost in the recesses of the room, Presntly Bob appeared; but it was too late, for the whole edition of 20 copies had been run off during the evening. The The sorrowful and conscientious young poet had to content himself with the two copies he received as his royalty.

The play of "Ben-Hur," dramatized from Gen. Lew. Wallace's celebrated novel, will be again presented in September, making the sixth year of its run. The records of receipts from this production shows that the play has been seen by more people than any other drama in the world. Combined with the Harpers' sales of the novel it-self in all its different editions, the

donym of a young English noblewoman, who, writing to her sister in Scotland from the Adirondacks, expresses her opinions on the subjects of marriage and the relation of the sexes in a most unconventional manner. Now, however, the author has ended the mystery. The work is from the pen of the gifted Mrs. Atherton, who in Germany, also, has achieved and enviable reputation. Dur-ing this same year, Mrs. Atherton's first novel, Die Norne ("The Doomswoman") published some 10 year ago, first appublished some 10 year ago, first ap-peared in Germany. It is a most inter-esting novel, picturing the life of the California Spaniards before their an-nexation to the United States in 1846.

appeared in America. It is entitied the Aristocrats. In consequence of the dar-ing morals that characterize this social satire, it first appeared under the pseu-donym of a young English noblewoman,

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The August Century is in fact as well The August Century is in fact as well as in name a midsummer holiday num-ber, being pervaded with the holiday and outdoor spirit. Eight colored in-sets present Italian villas by Parrish, Bermuda submarine life by Knight, an old time croquet party by Miss Betts (who made the much admired color drawing, "The Easter Bonnet"), and a newly discovered natural bridge by Fenn.

Fenn.

The last of these illustrates a great

The last of these illustrates a great "find," being one of three pictures of colossal natural bridges accompanying an account by W. W. Dyar of a recent discovery in southeastern Utah which has excited a veritable sensation among the few geographers and others to whom it has been known. These bridges are of much greater proportions than the Natural Bridge of Virginia, and they have not before been pictured nor described in print. they have not before been pictured has described in print. Castaigne, whose pictures of the Chicago, Paris and Buffalo expositions appeared in the Century, contributes a group of drawings of the Louislana Purchase in fils usual vivid and pictursque style.

"Summer Splendors of the Chinese Summer Spiendors of the Chinese Court" is an illustrated personal nar-rative, by Minnfe Norton Wood, of a reception by the empress dowager at the summer palace near Pekin—the first summer function of the sort to which foreigners have been admitted. The number is crowded with holiday Albert Bigelow Paine, with drawings by John; "Visiting in Country Houses,"

Albert Higelow Paine, with drawings by John; "Visiting in Country Houses," by Eliot Gregory, with drawings by Charlotte Harding: "The Old and New Sport of Archery," by A. B. Cassel-man, apropos of the Olympic games at St. Louis, Illustrated: "Lombard Vil-las," by Edith Wharton, with Parrish's neutrons: "What Do Animals Know?" by pictures: "What Do Animals Know ?" by John Burroughs. Six or seven poems add further to the seasonable charac-ter of the number. There is also a continuation of Andrew D. White's anecdotal recollections of "Russia in

When the HOSILIERS tongue is coat-ed. appette poor and sleep poor and sleep will find a few doses of the Bitters will do you a world of good. It tone up the stomach and cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Vomiting.



War-Time," and a reproduction of Volk's handsome painting, "The Belle of the Colony." . . .

> An important literary event will mark An important literary event will mark the August McCiure's in the appearance of the opening instalments of the first story of childhood from the pen of Frances Hodgson Burnett, since the days of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which has been, by general consent, voted the best book of child-lite ever published. In her new story Mr. Burnett makes a little girl the central character and idealizes her charming heroine quite as she did the hero who preceded her. she did the hero who preceded her.

> The August Red Book is enticing in its appearance and particularly attrac-tive in its table of contents. A dozen or tive in its table of contents. A dozen or more stories by popular authors, all above the average in cleverness, are included in the number, which has more than its usual portion of high class il-lustrations and artistic art portrait studies. The cover is a gay one and does not belle the cheerful contents of the magazine. The authors represented are Stowart Edward White, Maarten Maartens, W. A. Fraser, Clinton Dan-gerfield, Anne Warner, Carroll Watson Rankin, Anna Mathewson, Naomi Har-roun, R. J. Sterrett, Ruth Edwards, Porter Emerson Brown and Mary Dun-lap Dexter. lap Dexter. . . .

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