DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.



THE CITY IN MOONLIGHT.

Dear city in the moonlight dreaming, How changed and lonely is your face; Where is the sordid, busy scheming That filled all day the market place?

Was it but fancy that a rabble Of money-changers bought and sold, Filling with sacrilegious babble This temple court of solemn gold?

Ah, no! poor captive slave of Croesus, His bond-maid all the toiling day. You, like some hunted child of Jesus, Steal out beneath the moon to pray. --Current Literature.

TIME FLIES.

On drives the road-another mile! and Time's horses gallop down the lessening O why such haste, with nothing at the

Fain are we all, grim driver, to des-And stretch with lingering feet the little way That yet is ours-O stop thy horses,

He therfore decided to change tion. the title and wrote at once to Mrs. Wharton, who was then traveling in Wharton, who was then traveling in Italy, asking her permission to call her book "The Touch of a Vanished Hand." After a month a reply came by tele-graph, asking him to adopt another title, which, unfortunately, had also been forestalled. "Meanwhile," says Mr. Murray, "the sheets had all been printed off, when I was informed that a novel was published in 1889 called "The Touch of a Vanished Hand." In telegraphing the author gave me no ad-

The Touch of a Vanished Hand.' In telegraphing the author gave me no ad-dress, and as a decision had to be made without further delay. I have ventured to give the book the title which it now bears—'A Gift from the Grave'—and I hope that no other claimant will now arise." Mrs. Wharton will doubtless submit to the unavoldable without un-grateful reproaches, but "A Gift from the Grave" has just that shade of the obvious that is dissociated from her

obvious that is dissociated from her work and so lacking in the subtly chosen original title.

"The Helmet of Navarre," Miss Run-kle's historical romance, bids fair to do for the Century what Miss Johnston's Virginian story did for the Atlantic in the way of sending eager readers to the news-stands. The August Century, ntaining the first installment not long in going out of print, and the author's fame is apparently established with this, her maiden effort. Literally malden effort, since Miss Bertha Run kle is five and twenty years of age, and her work is somewhat remarkable for betraying no immaturity of thought. Her mother, Mrs. L. G. Runkle, is bet-ter known, especially among New York journalists, and is one of the editors of the "Literary of the World's best Literature." In response to questioning the Century's editor vouchsafes a statement that is mainly one of negatives: "That Miss Runkle never went to kindergarten as a child, nor to college as a young woman, has traveled little, and has never been in France."

der of 10,000 copies, a very unusual order from that colony, where the sale of books is necessarily limited. In this city the retail distribution continues city the retail distribution continues brisk, the McClurgs alone selling an average of 100 copies a day. The pub-lishers report that they are sending out a steady average of 3,500 copies a day.

Rev. Charles M. Sheidon, whose story, "In His Steps," has made a sale of more than four million copies, has been mak-ing a special study of the servant girl question. A new story from his pen, entitled, "Born to Serve," is the result. Critics who have read the manuscript, predict that it will be as popular as any of his former stories. He will read the story in Berkeley Temple, Boston, on four successive evenings, during the first week in december, and in Ply-mouth church. Brooklyn, where Dr. Hil-lis is pastor, during the second week. The proceeds of the readings will be used to establish a training school for servants in Topeka, Kan. The story will be published as a serial, beginning December 6th, in The Christian En-deaver-World,

The new famous poem which was re-cited by Captain Coghlan during his speech, was written under peculiar cir-cumstances in Montreal in October, 1897. The poem as it was in the original consisted of thirteen verses, not eight, as published throughout the world dur-ing the last two years

The occasion upon which the poem was written was the Emporer William's speech upon the divine rights of kings and his own special mission upon earth. At that time A. M. R. Gordon, a Scotchman by birth, and whose real name was A. McGregon Rose, was a member of the Montreal Herald staff. He had been in the habit of writing verses upon different subjects and was looked upon as a very bright fellow indeed. The city editor, turning to him said: "Give us a poem, Gordon, upon the

Emperor.

In less than an hour'stime he turned In less than an nour stille he turned out thirteen verses, which were entitled by him "Kaiser&Co., not "Hoch der Kaiser." The matter was sent up to the printer just has it was written, and by some mistake the foreman of the com-posing room only picked up eight verses in the backet the other the stress of posing room only picked up eight verses in type, leaving the other five verses and Gordon, who was very particular about his matter being correct,got one of the first copies off the press. He at once saw the mistake and the form was re-cast, not, however, before a few hundr-d had hear seen take the multive recent ed had been sent into the mailing-rooms or the foreign mails. This fact that only eight verses were copied in the papers which printed the poem at the time. In the second edition it was given in full and signed A. M. R. Gordon. A few months ago Gordon's mind commenced to fail and he was finally taken by a few of his newspaper friends to Notre Dame hospital. For weeks he lay as helpless as a child and unable to recognize any one. Finally he passed away and was buried by those who had



enjoyed his society. After this some in-

quiries were made as to who he was,] and it was found that he came origin-ally from Scotland, after having quar-reled with his wife. He worked for a reled with his wife. He worked for a short time some twelve years ago on the New York Herald and afterward drifted over to the country, spending several years in San Francisco. He then went to Montreal and remained there until the time of his death.

Literature started in strong in the Literature started in strong in the British general election, now over, One might almost have supposed that "L" after a candidate's name meant "Liter-ary feller," while "C" stood for "Com-mon herd." Novellsts, essayists, his-torians, editors and publishers figured in the lists; but somehow the "C's" had it, and "L" got left in most cases. Gliebrt Parker, author of "The Seats of the Mighty," was the only out-and-out novelist who captured a seat in parliament, although Conan Doyle made a gallant fight and Anthony Hope

parliament, although Conan Doyle made a gallant fight and Anthony Hope was kept out only at the last moment by illness. J. M. Barrie could have had the offer of a seat and Rider Haggard was also somewhat tempted, but both of them held out against political hopes. Jerome K. Jerome was to have been a candidate but somebow his name failed to be posted—just how or why no one seems to know. ems to know.

seems to know. Perhaps the stiddest blow of all to the literary aspirations of the new parlia-ment was the defeat of Augustine Bir-rell, author of "Oblier Dieta," "Res-Judicatae" and many other volumes of delicate wit and discriminating criti-cism. Mr. Birrell, who is a famous lawyor, was one of the leading lights in the liberal party. It was generally suspected that he was destined for a place in the cabinet, and now that he lace in the cabinet, and now that he as been defeated be deserves it more han ever if the liberal party ever gets nto power again, for he deliberately left

a safe seat and took the liberal nomina-ion in northeast Manchester, where he conservatives had a big lead. He would like it, too, for he would rather be considered a man of affairs than a of letters.

Glibert Parker had a hot fight. His lberal opponent was Hildebrand Iarmsworth, one of the Harmsworth Brothess own the Dalls Mail and a Brothess own the Dally Mail and a dozen or so of magazines and weeklies. The district which they contested was Gravesend, the quaint out place across the Thames from Tilbury, where so many transatlantic passengers first set foot on English soil. The Harmsworths e building a big new home down there r Harmsworth's magazine, which will be reaching worth a magazine, which will soon move thence out of London and be the center of a colony of its own em-oloyes. I think Harmsworth himself ives in the district or is planning to do so. At r = rate he made a strong issue of local interests and backed it up with bet of motor comparison lot of motor cars which scurried about the district displaying his name and distributing liberal literature.

BOOKS.

A little book that is full of wise suggestions is "Living by the Spirit," by Horatio W, Dresser. The author concontrol will reap the benefit in good health and in ultimate worldly success. The author puts his ideas in attractive form, and his book ought to have much influence,--New York: G. P. Putnam's Song

In "The Hosts of the Lord" Mrs. Flora Annie Steel is said—by those who have seen advance sheets of the book—to have written a novel which is even a finer piece of work than "On the Face of the Waters," Her reputation is prac-tically based on this latter book. "The Hosts of the Lord" is a difficul book to which take part. Walter Camp, George which take part, Walter Camp, George H. Brooke, Percy D, Haughton and H. The Macmilian Company describe. speak of it in their autumn list as a novel of romance and tragedy, history and comedy.- Its scene is in India and the protagonists English and Hindoos,

The book in hand is replete with the cholcest literary expression and the happiest terms of vivid mentition. Its spirit is optimistic. Whatever of neces-sary iconcelasm may be formed is rather inferential than directly purpose-ful, and the reader with rare, if any, exceptions, finds himself borne along in entire sympathy with the gentleness, vivacity and candor of the author. To those who have read his "Life of Christ" it will be apparent that Dean Farrar has himself steadily ripened in the faculties of insight; in strong co-ordina-tions of rich and varied thought, and in the tenderness that results from a life-The book in hand is replete with the the tenderness that varied thought, and in devotedness in thought and action as an interpreter of the Supreme Character with whom he seems to walk and talk.

"The Path of Gold" is the title of a collection of poems by Carrie Blake Morgan of New Whatcom, Wash, the sister of Ella Higginson, Mrs. Morgan is a contributor to several of the margain a contributor to several of the disad-znies in prose and verse. In this little book she has included a number of poems which please because they appeal directly to the heart of the reader. They are simple and homely, with an under-tone of pathos that will impress any reader. Here is one of the best:

WE NEVER SEE WELL.

"I wo al not dle unknown to fame," I "I feel, within, the power to do and be Something, if I were but unfettered

free To work in my own way, by fancy led. Why must I toll that others may be fed?--

fed?-Others who little reck the cost to me. For 'none so blind as those who will not see.' Dear heaven, if I were only free!'' I

But when, one day, my hour of freedom I kissed the broken shackles I had

And knew my freedom gained at too

great cost; And now I neither strive nor long for

For who can work, with none to help

or care? And who would win what no dear one may share -New Whatcom, Wash .: Edson & Irish.

MAGAZINES.

. . . The November Impressions has an ex-cellent leading article by Professor W. H. Hudson of Stanford University, en-titled "A Word on Provincialism." It is a warning to California writers not to adopt the advice of Hamiin Garland to free themselves from those literary forms and traditions which are inseparable from the best work. Several recent works by Californians are reviewed and the number is very readable.

With its November issue the Century Magazine begins a year of romance, during which many of the most famous living writers of fiction will contribute Horatio W, Dresser. The author con-Horatio W, Dresser. The author con-tends that spiritual power, which may be gained by living an unselfish life, gives power in every other field, and that the man who regulates his life by high standards and seeks to perfect himself in mental and spiritual self-control will reap the benefit in good

WOMAN'S KIDNEY TROUBLES

19

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Especially Successful in Curing this Fatal Woman's Disease.



Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless early and correct treatment is ap-

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave ex-haustive study to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for woman's ills-Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound-was careful to see that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was sure to control that fatal disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound acts in har-mony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and while there are many so called remains to be hidden to the laws. are many so called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for wom

The following letters will show how marvellously successful it is :

Ang. 6, 1899. "Dear Mrs. Pinrham: -- I am failleucorrhoea, falling of the womb, and kidney trouble. I also had a pain when standing or walking, and some-times there seemed to be balls of fire ing very fast, - since January have lost thirty-five or forty pounds. I have a yellow, muddy complexion, in front of me, so that I could not see feel tired, and have bearing down for about twenty minutes. Felt as pains. Menses have not appeared for tired in the morning when I got up as if I had had no sleep for two weeks three months; sometimes I am troubled with a white discharge, and I also have kidney and bladder trouble. . . Had fainting spells, was down-hearted, and would cry." -> MRS. BERTHA OFER, Second and Clayton Sts., Chester Pa. I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM :- I cannot find language to express the terrible suffering I have had to endure. I had

female trouble, also liver, stomach kidney, and bladder trouble. I tried several doctors, also quite a number of patent medicines, and had despaired of ever getting well At last I concluded to MARY A HIPLE ham's Vegetable Compound, and now, thanks to your medicine. I am a well woman. I can not praise your medicine too highly for I know it will do all, and even more, than it is recommended to do I tell every suffering woman about your Vegetable Compound, and arge them to try it and see for themselves what it will do." - MRS. MABY A. HIPLE, No. Manchester, Ind.



Yet, sister, dear, if we indeed had grace To win from Time one lasting halting.

Which out of all life's valleys would

we choose, 'And, choosing-which with willingness would lose

Would we as children be content to stay. Because the children are as birds all

day; Or would we still as youngling lovers

Fearing the ardors of the greater bliss? maid be still a maid and never The know

Why mothers love their little blossoms Or can the mother be content her bud

Shall never open out of babyhood. Ah! yes, Time files, because we fain

would fly. It is such ardent souls as you and I. Greedy of living, give his wings to

hlm-And now we grumble that he uses them!

-Current Literature **HEADACHES JES' 'FORE** SCHOOL.

I guess my health is gittin' poor, Er somep'n er the kin', er every morning', jist as sure Fer (Espechully if it's fine), I git sich offul shootin' pains 'At ma says: "It's jes' cru'l Ter make 'at poor boy study, with Sech headaches jes' 'fore school."

Ma thinks my mind is breakin' down From learnin' of so much. She puts wet towels on my head, An' chopped up ice, an' such. An' tries ter git me off ter bed, But pa says he's no fool. He thinks birch oil's the only stuff Fer headaches jes' 'fore school.

An' teacher, too, don't symp'thize Ith boys wots feelin' bad, Fer, soon's she sees me mopin' in, She says: "Now, ain't 'at sad Ter make them suff'rin' children work! Young man, set on 'at stool An' do them sums." Huh! she makes

Of headaches jes' 'fore school.

"Tis kind'r funny, though, how soon I'm over bein' sick, An' me an' Jim (Jim, he gits cramps), We sneak off down t' the crick An' go in swimmin'. Gee! We got A bully divin' pool An' spring board. Gosh! you bet they

Them headaches jes' 'fore school.

'An' fishin', too, We got a raft An' dandy hooks an' lines; Ketch bullheads, lots-an' sunfish, Say! Down underneath them pines They blte like thunder! Settin' there, Feet swashin', nice an' cool,
Pains, nothin'! Say, d'you ever git
Them headaches jes' 'fore school?
--M. C. John, Chicago Chronicle.

NOTES.

The frequent awkwardness of having to venture a book under two flags, one on either side the water, as has been specially noted of late in Mr. Allen' most recent Kentucky novel, known here as "The Reign of Law," and in England as "The Increasing Purpose," confronts author and publisher with a double difficulty. It is trying to settle on one expressive title, but in cro the seas the author is very apt, in this day when penny-a-liners and coroneted dilettantes hob-nob in multiple rows on the book-stalls, to find himself days too late in his choosing, and forced to launch his novel under a new, fresh-ly-chosen title. Mr. Murray, the Lon-don publisher has been through a particularly vexing time with Mrs. Edith "The Touchstone."

It seems that while it was passing through Mr. Murray's press with the American title attached, the publisher discovered that there was already a novel by that name in British circula-

The Bookman prophesies that the historical novel having run its course, the next will be the religious novel.

Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, Eleanor which the Harper's have just published in book form, has been, with the possi-ble exception of Trilby, the most popular serial that has ever appeared in Harper's Magazine. Since the first installment of the story appeared in the magazine for January, 1900, the sales of the Magazine have steadily increased,

and the enormous advance sale of the book, amounting to about 65,000 copies is the most conclusive proof of the hold which the story has taken on the minds of the readers.

There will be an autograph edition o Eleanor, consisting of 250 numbered sets. W. D. Howell's Literary Friends and A quaintance will also appear in an autograph edition of 150 copies.

According to the American Bookman and the English Academy, the Reign of Law is the best selling novel in both countries at the present time. It is now in its hundredth thousand.

M. Rostand is reported to be at work upon a new play which has for its subject the persecution of the early Chris-tians by Nero. The play is intended for Mme, Bernhardt,

Stanley Weyman's Sophin is among the latest stories to be dramatized,

Forced by the gibes of the sarcastic paragraphers to offer an explanation for changing his name from Dick "Gal-Richard Le Gallienne, that long-haired writer has written a mag-azine autobiographical sketch touch-ing upon this topic. He declares that his grandfather wrote his name "Le Galilenne," but the poet's father short-ened it to "Galilenne," Careless friends corrupted this into "Gallon," and the young poet's acquaintances in Liverbool during his boyhood epoch were so irreverent as to translate this into "Four Quarts."

It is expected that Zola's new novel, "Works," will be ready for publication early next spring. He is now hard at work upon it. It will be the second of a series which the author calls the "four gospels." The four are to be "Fruitfulness." "Work." "Truth and "Justice." It is said that M. Zola sells his novels to his English publisher for a lump sum,

Mary Devereau, the author of the sucessful historical romance "From Kingdom to Colony," recently received a letter from Dr. John Glover Broughton of New York, the great-great-grandsor of Nicholson Broughton, one of the characters of the story. Dr. Broughton testifies to the historical accuracy of "In connection the author, saying. the author, saying, in connection with the story, I was pleased to con-rult the -historical records of the Broughton family, which, though frag-mentary, are sufficient to identify the Mary Broughton, born in 1755, daughter of Nicholson Broughton, and who mar-tical Contain Lohn Descenser." He adds ied Captain John Devereux." He adds "You have certainly made a fascinating beroine in the character of Dorothy, with whom I fell in love at once."

* * * On the 2nd of October just two weeks after its publication, 40,000 copies of "Alice in Old Vincennes," Maurice Thompson's story of American life, had been sold. From Canada came one orBables.

"Milk for babes but meat for men." When a man can no more cat a man's food, but exists on a milk and cracker diet he is gone back to babyhood. He may be a big man but he has a baby's stomach.

Success in life depends largely on the The man with the baby's stomach. stomach finds himself also with a baby peevishness and perversity. He has the baby's exaggerated personal sensitive-ness and jealousy. He is an annoyance to his friends and an anxiety to his

family. No man can be stronger than his stomach. A weak stomach argues a weak man. And a "weak " stomach i the common starting point of most of the so-called "weaknesses" which affect the great organs-heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc. How can it be otherwise when the body and all its organs are dependent on the stomach for their nutrition? The "weak " stomach drags the organs down with it, because being weak it is unable to convert food into nutrition, and the organs of the body being starved, of necessity become weak. as a consequence of starvation.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It

makes the weak body strong in the only way physical strength can be made which is by food, properly digested and assimilated. The cures of "weak " lungs, weak" heart, "weak" or sluggish liver,

weak" kidneys, etc., which follow the use of "Golden Medical Discovery," all due to this perfect nutrition of the body, the proof of which is the remarkable gain of sound, solid flesh, which invariably marks the cure.

"STOMACH TROUBLE."

tion.

metal.

They were melted.

"STOMACH TROUBLE." About ten years ago I began to have trouble with my stomach," writes Mr. Win Councilly of at Malaut Street. Lorain Ohio. "If yos so have been and the store of the store of the ten of I would belch up gas and was in a wild the tree days in a week, my stomach would bload the stomach, others catarth, others dyspessia the stomach, others catarth, others dyspessia these bought and tried everything I saw advert the stomach, others catarth, others dyspessia these bought and tried everything I saw advert the stomach, others catarth, others dyspessia the stomach, others catarth, others dyspessia the stomach and some fear about my recover in a dispession and stomach trouble, but out of the stomach tried everything I saw advert the stomach and some fear about my recover in a dispession and stomach trouble, but the ten work ad case of chronic indigension. I was under his treatment until this spring its of the dispession between the year of a dispession of the the ten work to get by the bound at the fourt the dispession to be the other was diverted by the best of your Put has a moder his treatment until this spring its of the the work add ask of chronic indigension. The store complaint and advised the use of your put the ten worke to get hould of a via di your put the ten worke to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the start, the ten worked to get better from the

GAINED SIXTEEN POUNDS.

GAINED SIXTEEN POUNDS. "It was twelve years ago that I derived so much help from Dr. Pierce's medicines." writes Mrs. Olive Stevens of North Harvey, Cook Co., It. "I was afflicted with a scrofelious tumor in the left side of my neck. It was fully as large as a large sized walnut, and so painful that I could get but little sleep at night. I doctored with several physicians but received no benefit The tumor grew rapidly and became infamed and my general health became impaired. "I grew very weak. One physician said I would be in cousumption in a very short time. Our home physician said I would have to have the tumor reinoced, but afterward told my has-hand that I had heart trouble and he would not dare give use chloroform or ether, so he told net to be very careful; gave me medicine but dif-goine no good. I went to Michigan, was there three months and while there took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and used 'Lungol's Solution, as directed in your pamphilet. While sway I gained sitteen posmis, the tumor te-came smaller, and less painful, and to-day there is not a sign of it. I feel confident I shall never he roothed with it again. We think there is no not a sign of it. There's, and we have recommended it to a great many who have taken it with very faronable results. "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured ny neck entirely." taken it with very favorable results. "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured my

neck entirely."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse and regulate the bowels.

"The Life of Lives," which is the lat-est contribution of the noted Denn Farrar to modern thought and sound literature as to the Christ will be found not only of surpassing interest but a the-saurus of topical discussions upon topical discussions upon themes which are underging a recast reshly thought out reversion to primitive Christian ideals. It is probable that this active and

scholarly divine has accomplished more n the line of popularizing the knowldge of spiritual things than any of his many and very able co-laborers in this rich field of investigation. His works nay be said to be basic in the sense that the popular mind is stimulated thereby to a higher research and more satisfactory attainment than have hereofore resulted from ecclesiastical dogmatics. With unerring instinct as well as an informal judgment he adheres to-Christ as the center of attraction the and Irradiation in all that he writes He thus lends powerful aid to a widespread impulse among men of this epoch to learn anew of this Jesus of Nazarethas an actual world-power which must be accounted with in every phase of human society and in every line of hu-But his works are none the less of the

greatest importance to religionists of the so-called higher planes of thought or more metaphysical conceptions.

Charles Chadwick. Casper Whitney reviews the whole field of sport and notes the champions of the season. The pictures, as usual, are fine. The Juvenile Instructor for November 1st, is at hand with an interesting list of contents. S. J. Sjodahl contributes a

sketch of the life of Apostle Anthon H. Lund' W. M. W. writes "On a Mexican Ranch." Levi Edgar Young gives a brief history of Columbus, the article being well illustrated, and the usual departments make up a notable issue. The Youth's Companion for this week

is the special fall number, and is gotten out with a handsome cover, the design being a pretty girl-portrait framed in scarlet autumn leaves. The lettering scarlet autumn leaves. on the cover is in scarlet and the whole is most attractive.

The reading is no whit behind. The number opens with a thrilling Indian story by Mary Tracy Earle, in which rience of two white children,

stolen by the Indians, and their attempt to escape is related. J. L. Harbor conto escape is related. J. L. Harbor con-tributes an interesting and cleverly written story of provincial school-life entitled "A Unanimous Vote," and anther thrilling story of adventure is the tale of a courageous young Norweglan boy who is bound to a log by men in the camp whose displeasure he has incurred and sent whirling down a long and steep "slide" into a lake more than a hundred yards below. The number is with other exceptionally good filled reading.

After much trouble he effected an ar-

brary, consisting of 28,000 priceless manuscripts and nearly 22,000 books. For many of these manuscripts and books he paid high figures. At times

would write to you, and see if you could do me any good."-MISS EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio.

" DEAR MES. PINKHAM :- I have

used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound according to directions,

and can say I have not felt so well for years as I do at present. Before

taking your medicine a more miser-

able person you never saw. I could

not eat or sleep, and did not care to

talk with any one. I did not enjoy

life at all. Now, I feel so well I can-

not be grateful enough for what you

have done for me. You are surely a

woman's friend. Thanking you a

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I have

taken five bottles of Lydia E. Pink-

ham'sVegetable Compound and cannot praise it enough. I had headaches,

MISS EDNA FREDERICK.

Troy, Ohio,

thousand times, I remain,

Ever yours

Sept. 10, 1899

he has given more than \$10,000 for one manuscript Realizing that it would be impossible for one man to put to good use all the material he had collected, Bancroft em-ployed a large force of assistants, his pay roll averaging for many years about \$3,000 per month for literary assistance

His writers, guided by Bancroft, have produced many books treating the fol-lowing subjects: "The Native Races," "Central America," "Mexico," "Call-fornia," "The Northwest Coast," "Alas-ka," "Oregon" and "British Columbia," Each volume consists of about 800 pages of clorely printed matter.

pages of clouely printed matter, After the type was set up for the volumes plates were made, and, on printing off a few sets of the books, plates were stored away carefully in were then deposited in the basement of the building belonging to the Bancroft History company, in San Francisco. Recently Mr. Bancroft decided to publish a larger number of complete sets of his works. He gave orders for the printing of 10,000 sets. Each set would sell for more than \$300. It was an enormous publishing order, involving omething more than \$3,000,000

The plates were brought up from the asement of the Market street building and preparations were made for starting the printing.

And then a starling discovery was made Complete sets of plates for certain of

the volumes were missing. This meant that the \$3,000,000 order could not be ex-Mr. Bancroft received in this discov-

ery one of the shocks of his life. Though a man of indoinitable courage, who had been through many a severe busines trial, it was almost more than he could bear to think that one of the favorite projects of his life could never be realized. It would take years to prepare new plates and print new books.

He abandoned his project. An investigation was immediately set on foot to discover what had become of the plates

At length the mystery was cleared. A young teamster connected with one of the Bancroft delivery wagons had purloined the plates. For many months previous to the discovery he had been in the habit of taking from the Bancroft directing, contriving, creating power for a large staff of writers, through building boxes of metal plates. These he carried to the nearest junk shop and whose collaborative efforts his thirty-nine volumes have been manufactured. When Mr. Bancroft produced the first volumes of his history he found diffisold for a few dollars as "old metal. He disposed of about nine boxes of plates in this way, each containing the culty in getting publishers to take up the work on their own responsibility.

omplete sets for a volume. The historian has ever been a man of decision. He at once determined upon his course of action. No more sets of his books would be brought out for thirty-three years-the period which rangement with a New York firm whereby they undertook to sell the provided Bancroft printed and his copyrights still have to run. At the end of that time he would have no need for plates personally, unless his life were prolonged to the term of 102 years. The author has now retired to his The author has now retired to his farm lands in the vicinity of San Diego, Cal., and has resolved to abstain from further labor during his lifetime.

Meeting with great success, Bancroft As the library which he spent years in gathering is now of no direct use to realized a profit on his first book, and found in that fact encouragement to he has pursued for thirty years. And now a common thief has partly destroyed the labor of a lifetime. It is impossible to print certain of the volumes of the set without these plates --unless, of course, entirely new plates to the highest bidder, instructing his agents, however, to accept nothing loss than \$300,000. Those acquainted with the collection state that this figure does

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Labor of a Lifetime Wrecked-Why Herbert Howe Bancroft Has Abandoned His Historical Work. annownownownownownownownownown Herbert Howe Bancroft has lived to , are cast. That involves great labor and much expense. Disguated and chagrined. Mr. Bancroft has determined not to reprint these vol-umes. He has even concluded to get rid of his splendid library of more than 50,-960 books and manuscripts—the finese see the giant literary labor of his lifetime marred, mutilated beyond restora-An ignorant, foolish thief stole the electrotype plates of nine volumes of collection of its kind in the world. These history-7,200 closely printed pages, repbooks relate to one topic only-the his-tory of Western America, the subject which is treated in the historical works resenting prodigious labor and research and sold them to a junkman for old

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VERITABLE LITERARY TRAGEDY

which the author has published. Strange to relate, Mr. Bancroft has made money out of literary pursuits. This fact in itself is sufficient to make This catastrophe, which has few par-

allels in the history of literature, will the historian's story an interesting one. He has amassed more wealth from make it impossible to carry out the \$3,productions than any other living au-thor. The sum of his fortune runs up 000.000 publishing operation. into seven figures. Bancroft has produced his works,

It has so disheartened Mr. Bancroft, the most prolific and financially suchowever, not entirely through his own efforts. In the short life of a man it would be impossible to do so much without assistance. But he has been the cessful literary producer of the day, that he has retired from his labors forever and is offering his almost priceless library for sale at a sacrifice.

Such is the havoc wrought by a pilfering teamster with a thirst for beer.

Mr. Bancroft has written thirty-nine volumes of history. The books make more than 20,000 pages of finely printed matter. He has worked for years like an insect in a coral reef, tolling as few

men have ever toiled before. He has probably produced more his-torical material than any other writer works, bound them at his own expense. Con-fidence in himself was not lacking. As of his day, not excepting his famous namesake, George Bancrofi, the histor-ian of all America. Herbert Bancroft the author chanced to possess the necessary capital he brought out his own books. The printing was done in San Francisco, where the author owned has limited his productions to histories of the Western section of North America, ranging from the Isthmus of Dar-len to the furtherest boundary of frigid a large book store and printing busi-Alaski His brain and substance have been

poured out lavishly over the task which he has pursued for thirty years. And now a common thief has partly

volumes of the set without these plates

destroyed the labor of a lifetime.

