DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1900.

work of Mr. C. H. Firth, of Oxford, who, it is modestly claimed by the London Daily News, knows "more about the Cromwellion period than any living student.'

One of the most important features of the educational exhibit of the Unit-ed States at the Paris Exposition will be the two-volume work entitled Edu-cation in the United States, which has been planned and edited by Professor Nicholas Murray Buller, of Columbia University. The work consists of nine-teen monographs, each prepared by an eminent specialist, and covering every aspect of education in this country.

The manuscript collection of the Boston Public Library has just been en-riched by the gift, on the part of his widow, of the late Rufus Wilmot Griswold's manuscript correspondence, which had in part been printed in the memoir published just before his death by his son, the late William McCrillis Griswold. Some 1,200 pleces range from the year 1830 to 1870. Corres-pondence of John Brown with the Bas. ton friends more or less privy to his Harper's Ferry design has been given by one of their number, Colonel Hig-ginson, to the same institution. It numbers 207 letters.

Mr. Casper Whitney, the well known writer on sports, in connection with a group of others interested in these mat-ters, including one of the Harpers, has purchased the Outing magazine, which he wall edit.

The sale of Richard Carvel continues unabated. Its popularity, like so many books, is not confined to this country, but has extended to the East and to Australia. Already Mr. Churchill has carned from it more than \$25,000.

Marlon Crawford is hard at work on a new novel to be brought out early in the autumn. It will be called in the Falace of the Kink: A Love Story of Old Madrid.

Mr. Nipling has completed the manl-script of a long story which he has spent more or less time on since his lilness. The scene is laid in Burmah. The title is not yet announced, but it is probable that it will be published serbilly in McClure's Magazine.

Miss Johnston's new novel, To Have and to Hold, is to be issued in Eng-land, but there it will have to take an-other title, that which is already familiar here having been used already. The English edition will appear under the title By Order of the Company.

Mr. William Le Queux has received the permission of the Russian govern-ment to travel through Siberia and in-vestigate the progress of the new trans-Siberian railway and the state of the penal settlements. His observations will result in a book descriptive of Si-beria as it really is berla as it really is.

Thirteen thousand copies of Mr. Markham's Man with the Hoe and Oth-er Poems have been sold since last June. A cheaper edition is now on the market, with an introduction by the author explaining that he meant neither the French peasant nor the American farmer, but anybody who drudges.

Mr. R. H. Russell will begin the pub-lication of a new periodical called The New Magazine, June 1st. Mr. Russell is to be editor-in-chief and publisher. He has already secured contributions from many of the most popular writers and best artists. It will be sold for ten cents per copy, and Mr. Russell says a circulation of 150,000 is absolute-ly suaranteed for two years.

It is said that Bret Harte is contemplating a second series of Con-densed Novels.

Mr. Blackmore left stringent instruc. ions in his

published by the Putnams. It is the as this one.-American Book Company, work of Mr. C. H. Firth, of Oxford, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago. Scott's Quentin Durward, has been

edited with an introduction by Mary Harriott Norris. There is no novel in English fiction more useful than Quen-tin Durward in giving boys and girls a distinct and accurate impression of the age of chivalry when its principles the age of chivalry when its principles still animated the court life of England and Europe, but had ceased to claim the blind reverence of the people. The scene of this "finely wrought story" is hold in Faris at the time of Louis XI, during the latter half of the fifteenth century, and portrays the French king as the first of his line to recognize poli-tical capacity when not allied to rank. It shows with admirable clearness the rising power of the people and the royal berception that they will prove the builwark of the crown against the great feudal barons. For these reasons, as well as because it is one of the best and most attractive novels in English and most attractive novels in English literature, the book is natticularly adapted for school and supplementary reading.

Egerton Castle in his new book "The Light of Scarthey" devotes several of the opening pages to an exposition of his views on the essential nature and purpose of the novel which he claims need not be realistic nor deal too closeneed not be realistic nor deal too close-ly with facts so that the characters are human and appealing and the thread of the story convincing enough, not to suggest glaring improbabilities. In "The Light of Scatthey," which Mr. Egerton calls his "dream child," the author keeps just inside his declared boundaries. Without the fine touch of characterization and description which boundaries. Without the one touch or characterization and description which is distinctly demonstrated throughout the narrative, the strange tale would needs be relegated to therealms of crudest sensational romance. As it is the reader follows the thread of the excit-ing tale with the kind of absorbed ining tale with the kind of absorbed in-terest that hinges necessarily on im-plied probabilities both in character and incident, albeit all are of so distinct an originality as to keep alive a start-led sense of apprehension till the final chapter is read. The pronounced mo-tive of the book as declared by the au-thor is to portray the sequence of emo-tion and incident that when follow the tion and incident that might follow the event of a renewal of a man's first love

romance after he had reached a mature age. As the author expresses it: "What form of turmoil would come into his heart if, when still in the strength of heart if, when still in the strength of his age but after long years of hopeless separation, he were again brought face to face with the woman who had been the one passion of his life, the first and only love of his youth? And what if she were still then exactly as he had last seen her—she untouched by years, even as she had so long lived in his thoughts; he with his soul scarred and seamed by many encounters bravely sustained in the Battle of Life." The theme while an entrancing one is mar-red by the entailed treatment of two distinct love tales in one story, without distinct love tales in one story, without even the form of an epilogue to help matters, and there is a continuous cur-rent of storm and whirl and strife and tragedy that tint the tale sombrely throughout , the faint gleam of peace at the end being the only touch of light in the narrative. Nevertheless the book is intensely strong and will doubtless rank as one of the remarkable literary productions of this period of notable ef-corts in factor. forts in fletlon,

"As the Light Led," is the title of a new novel by James Newton Baskett the author of "At You-All's House" the author of "At You-All's House." and like his first novel, its scene is in northeastern Missouri, though it is not a "nature story" in the sense that the first book was. It is a country love story of the late "60's" when the poli-tical issues of that party of Missouri were deaply swayed by the disputes of the Immersionists and the Paedo Baptists. Around one of these disputes Mr. Baskett has written the thread of his story which presents a striking pic-ture of the features and customs of the rural Mississippi valley. The two chief characters of the book are a well informed, uncultivated, young stock dealer, and the girl with whom his life is passed. Such material in Mr. Baskett's hands promises well for an interesting novel.

thrashing "will be complete and last-ing." He is sure the founders of the republic will never lend the weight of their authority to the policies they ad-vocated a century ago. Another gen-eration, and we should have been too late to become the world-nove been too late to become the world-nover which is evidently our destined role. He thinks the enforced labor of Java the true way of administering the spirit of our own Declaration of Indepen-dence; of course the letter of it would be riddentions around a because don't dence; of course the letter of it would be ridiculous among a people who don't know what independence is. The United States people had previously to the present time borne the reproach of being mere "selfish money-getters" because we shared every profit and every market and when it came to maintaining "law and order" we had always "refused our quota and shirked our share of the responsibility." He learns at Manila that everything was done "to conciliate 'the Tagals' from the beginning, and that the responsibi-lity for the outbreak of hostilities rests the beginning, and that the responsibi-lity for the outbreak of hostilities rests with them and with them alone." He asserts that offers of home rule were made to the "young dictator" and were rejected with contempt. So much for Mr. Stephen Bonsal's opinions stated in the pageons of various descriptions Mr. Stephen Bonsai s opinions stated in the persons of various dramatis per-sons. The title of his book is derived from the name of the order of the Golden Horseshoe established by Gov-ernor Spotswood, of Virginia, for those when had adventured so far as to cross who had adventured so far as to cross the Blue Ridge and thus established a precedent for "expansionists."

Mr. George Moore has written a drama which promises to be the sensa-tion of the hour among those who think while they read. The Bending of the Bough will provoke as much discussion as an Ibson play, and there are not many of us who are clever enough to settle all the points at issue. It is a brilliant piece of work, a study of life which contains the mystery of life. It which contains the mystery of life. It has its beauty and poetry, and its mel-ancholy compromise with prose. The mind is shown vistas of color and rhythm, but their harmony is always just out of reach. The situations are as discordant as those with which we come in contact every day, and as diffi-cult to readjust without loss. There is a peculiar charm in the character of the ineffectual here, who has a canacity the ineffectual hero, who has a capacity for great work and the ambition to achieve it, yet feels himself impotent in the end. His effort and his failure have both something of heauty and one won-ders after all which was the best; ders after all which was the best; whether the success lay in the failure, or the failure in the success. It is through this mixture of qualities that Mr. Moore shows himself so consum-mate an artist and so keen an observer. It is a peculiar kind of magnetism that Mr. Robert Hichens achieves in The Slave, but it is one of which no one can deny the almost tremulous fascina-tion. If the reader gives himself up to tion. If the reader gives himself up to it, it carries him through the book with-out pause or hesitation. It is like the effect of opium which deadens the sense to things outside of itself, and yet brings dreams and subtle suggestions of witchery. The woman's passion for jewels seems abnormal in the beginning of the book; but as one follows it, it grows to seem real and unescapable until at last it becomes the only real thing in the world. It is no small triumph to achieve this result with go unusual and repellant an emotion.

Undoubtedly the most valuable work Undoubtedly the most valuable work on the Boer side of the South-African question will be The Story of the Boers, which is to be published by the Harpers late this month. The book is an official statement of the Boer case, and is is-sued under authority of the South-Af-rican Republics. It is made up of a number of papers, all of an efficial or semi-official nature. The introductory article, "The Policy of Mediation," is by Montagu White, recently consul gen-eral of the Transval at London; and General Joubert's "Earnest Representa-tion and Historical Reminder," adtion and Historical Reminder," ad-dressed to the queen, and President Steyn's "Proclamation to the Burghers

These Letters Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Makes Women Strong. Two Letters from Mrs. Costa " DEAR MRS. PINEHAM :-- I have decided to write

and ask your advice in my case. I have been sick off and on for about eighteen years and have been doctoring with different doctors, also been to the hospital but got no relief. I am at present in bed with womb disease. I hope through you to find relief."-MRS. L. COSTA, Broderick, Cal., September 21, 1898.

" DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I more than thank you for the advice given me in your first letter. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me more good than all the doctors. I am now a well woman and am able to do all my work and rest well at night. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best in the world."-MRS. L. COSTA. Broderick, Cal., August 1, 1899.

Two Letters from Mrs. Markert

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :-- I have fearful pain in lower bowels so I can neither stand or walk. I have a burning pain in right side of bowels and have pain when I lie down. Menstruation is very painful and has always been; am also troubled with leucorrhosa, pain in small of back and at times stinging pain in chest. Would like your advice in regard to my troubles."---MRS. MINNIE MARKERT, 166 Summit Ave., Hoboken, N. J., May 3, 1899.

"DEAB MRS. PINEHAM :-- I was very sick when I wrote to you two months ago. The doctors said I had inflammation of the womb and ovaries. I was in such pain that I could not walk, stand or sleep. I have now taken six bottles of Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used three packages of Sanative Wash; also followed your advice in regard to other things and am feeling perfectly well and can do all my work."-MRS. MINNIE MARKERT, 166 Summit Ave., Hoboken, N. J., June 24, 1899.

Can Work All Day

"The doctor said my nerves were weak, blood im-pure. Was troubled with hands and feet swelling, also had leucorrhœa. I have taken six bottles of Vegetable Compound and feel well once more. I have gained twenty-seven pounds and am able to work all day in the store and do not feel tired when I get home at night."-PETRA M. LOYA, care of L. Wolfson, San Antonio, Texas.

Every woman knows some woman helped by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and the set of the set

possession of a home and competence, All to once he chanced to think he All to once he chanced to think he meant to get some meat. Hustled back to Johnson's store t'other end the street. Bought another side a' beef. The boys commenced to laugh. --Vummed he hadn't sensed till the he lugged the other half. Can't deny "T he can lie. --That Cy. which, according to a previous will, had been left to an elderly teacher in the school where Sarah is earning her iving.

The announcement of the making of the later will comes on the day on which the elder is told that her services are no longer needed, and the climax of the story is Sarah Bell's clev-er scheme for providing both home and employment to her disheartened but proud friend through means of the bet-The story is absorbingly interesting and cleverly told. A number of other stories and the usual bright departments make up the number.

Have added to my store Of worldly goods or gained renown Through gallantry or lore. The April number of the Metaphysical Magazine Mind is one of the most

I may not, while I strive today, ve onward to the goal

TO-DAY'S POSSIBILITIES.

I may not, when the sun goes down,

warm day, having walked from his office somewhere near the foot of Wall street. Being much heated with the exercise, he drank a glass of waterexercise, he drank a glass of water-New York pump water-exclaiming, as he replaced the glass on the table. That is very refreshing, but how much more refreshing would it be to take a good long draught on this warm day from the old oaken bucket that I left hanging in my father's well at home!' Hearing this the poet's wife, who was the inspiration of many of his sweetest lyrice, said: 'Sellm, why wouldn't that be a pretty subject for a poem?' The poet took the hint, and, under the in-spiration of the moment, said down and poured out from the very depths of his spiration of the moment, sat down and poured out from the very depths of his heart those beautiful lines which have immortalized his name." The name "Selim" was the nom-de-plume under which most of his poetical productions originally appeared. It was perpetual as a family name, borne by his distin-guished son, Commander Selim E. Woodworth, an officer of the United States navy during the War of the Rebellion, and has been handed down to his son, now an active licutenant in

to his son, now an active lieutenant in the same service.

spirit giveth heed-The man who has a thinker of his own. Mr. Kipling's poem, The Absent-Minded Beggar, has received severe criticism from certain English journels and critics because of alleged disre-spect to the British soldler. Mr. W. L. Alden, in replying to these strictures, says: "Mr. Kipling has actually suc-Aiden, in replying to these strictures, says: "Mr. Kipling has actually suc-ceeded in revolutionizing public senti-ment as to the British soldier. Before he wrote The Barrack-Room Ballads it was taken as a matter of course that the soldier should be treated as an out-cast, unfit to drink at a bar with drunken civilians or to sit with them in a theater. Now the publicar should be a theater. Now the publican who should treat Tommy Atkins with incivility would find himself boycotted, And this change of opinion runs And And this change of opinion runs throughout everything. The soldier is no longer regarded as low and despic-able, and the uniform is no longer a dis-grace. This change is due to Mr. Kip-ling and to no one else, and yet when he writes a poem that brings thousands of soldiers nearly on the families of soldiers nearly each he found who of soliders people can be found who gravely accuse him of having insuited the army. Such people make General Mercier and his views of the honor of the French army comprehensible." The London Academy has this year divided the total sum of its awards to authors into six portions of twenty-five guineas each for poetry, fiction, blograpby, history, translation and miscel-laneous. The awards are as follows: For poetry, W. B. Yeats for the Wind Among the Reeds; for fiction, to Zack (Miss Gwendoline Keats) for On Trial; for biography, to Helaire Belloc for Danton: A Study; for history, to G. M. Trevelyan, for England in the Age of Wycliffe; for translation, to Mrs. Garnett for her translation of the novels of Turbeney; miscellaneous, to H. G. Graham for The Social Life of Scotland in the Eighteenth Century. A correspondent of the London Daily News has this to say about Blackmore' literary methods: "Not being natural literary methods: "Not being natural-ly a story-teller, though a splendid reby a story-tener, though a spiendid re-corder of stories, he invented very lit-tle, and depended largely on fact and memory. I think he told me that for almost everything he had written he had the authority of some original. John Ridd had his counterpart in life, and Riedemoze's own father a clearge. and Blackmore's own father, a clergy-man of the old type, had served his son for a model several times. I think Lorna herself came more directly out of the heart of its creator, and I see Blackmore's own nature in many of his children, both male and female, but he did not erecatly truet himself in the indid not greatly trust himself in the in-vention of incident, and the wings of his imaginatoin always kept close to the ground. Hence, no doubt, the vivid reality of his narrative, and hence, also, nus the the elowness of his pace."

There is one man who through the world will always make his way. The man who dares to reason for Who doesn't take as gospel all that other people say; Who tosses dusly dogmas on the Who dares to look clear-eyed at Truth and follow where she leads; Who dares to take a stand, although

Who isn't always ruled by ancient pre-

himself:

shelf

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cedents and creeds; The man who has a thinker of his own.

The world needs independent men, who can't be cowed or bought; Who dare to preach new doctrines to

Who dare strike out, as pioneers, in novel fields of thought; And bring new light into the human

It needs the man who has the high capacity to lead, Who speaks for right in no uncertain

Who to the voice divine within his



It needs the man who will proclaim his highest and his best; Who won't belie his thought to please the crowd;

Who stands for human liberty and will not he repressed. Who dares for justice to speak out

aloud: Who dares to combat evil, though in-trenched in power and place, Who won't conceal, or palter, or con-

Who dares take up a lie and throw it in the liar's face-

The man who has a thinker of his own.

We're tired of men like jelly fish with spines made out of mush, Who have no principles they won't

betray; to deal in wordy bombast and in Who

highfalutin' gush, Because they do not know just what to say.

God give to us the man who faces wrong without a fear: Who has a little conscience and back-

For freedom and humanity who gives his message clear-

man who has a thinker of his The

You say he would be ostracised? What of it? So were they. The ploneers of progress who are

And yet they were God's messengers,

who came to clear the way: They were the voices prophesying

This world is not the only one the Infinite designed; And when we stand before the great

white throne He will be known for what he is, a

prince of humankind-The man who has a thinker of his OWT.

NOTES.

An amusing tradition of the way the An amusing tradition of the way the fate Richard Blackmore, author of Lorna Doone, was regarded by his neighbors in his suburban home near London is recalled by the Springfield Republican: "He did not exactly 'cul-tivate literature on a little oatmeal'— as a witty Edinburgh reviewer pervert-ed Vireu's line." says the Renublican ed Virgil's line," says the Republican, "but he raised small fruits and vegetables for the city market, the while he gained thereby leisure to write. It is related that his neighbors were much puzzled by the tourists from Atlantic who asked after Mr. Blackmore as an author (commonly mention-ing Lorna Doone), and who were told that 'Blackmore the gardener lives

In one of the shady avenues that winds its way among the shrubs and flowers that adorn Laurel Hill Cemetery, San Francisco, the visitor may read over the portal of an unpretentious tomb, festooned in ivy and embowered in ever-living foliage, the family name of "Woodworth." It is probably not commonly known that the father who sleeps there on the very western verge of the continent was in his lifetime well known, and is today widely re-membered as the author of the dear old household lyric, The Old Oaken Bucket To many an ear it may strike a discordant note to hear that one to whose heart "the scenes of childhood" whose heart "the scenes of childhood were so dear, should have found a final resting place the breadth of a whole continent away from "that loved situ-ation." Yet it was through the per-formance of fillal duty that this came about. Years ago the mother died here beneath the roof-tree of an affectionate son, and was laid away to rest at Laurel Hill, then known as Lone Laurel Hill, then known as Lone Mountain Cemetery. The son caused the remains of the father, whose death had occurred years before in the East, to be brought all the way from the At-lantic shore and placed here by her side, so that in death they "might not be divided." The circumstances under which The Old othern Bucket was writwhich The Old Oaken Bucket was writ-ten were thus recounted by the poet, George P. Morris, who knew Samuel Woodworth well: "It was written in

The John Ruskin volume, which Mrs. Meynall some time ago undertook to write for the Modern English Writers eries, is now nearing completion, and will procably be presented in the early autumn. Its scope is less biographical than expository, the aim of the author being to provide the student as well as the general reader with a handbook to the teaching of nearly the most volum-inous author and fruitful thinker of our

The extraordinary leap into public "The extraordinary leap into public favor of Miss Mary Johnston's To Have and to Hold," says the New York Times. "Is certainly marvelous if not absolutely unprecedented. The book was published two weeks and a half ago. To date 111,000 copies have been sold, and the one hundred and twenty-oth thousand is to meas From Uncle fifth thousand is in press. Even Uncle Tom's Cabin, probably the most popular American novel ever published, canont show these figures. Within two months after publication 100,000 copies of Mrs. Stowe's book had been sold, but it took a year to dispose of twice that number."

The next important biographical work to appear in the Century Magazine will have Martin Luther for its subject. The hon. Andrew D. White, our ambassador at Berlin, is engaged in its preparation.

There appears to be a Cromwell re-vival in the air not unlike that which Napoleon lately enjoyed. In addition to the current magazine biographies. a Life of the Protector is soon to be

will that no memoir him was to be published. BOOKS.

Old Norse Stories, by Sarah Powers Bradish is a book in which the author retells some of the most popular of these stories in a way to make them attractive to young readers. These strange and wonderful stories were an important part of the life and thought of our remote ancestors who lived many ages ago in northern Europe. As they gathered around their firesides in the long winter evenings they told of giants, dwarfs, elves, and other creaof tures of the imagination, and through their rower and intervention they accounted for all the operations of nature around them-as day and night, summer and winter, storms and sunshine, life and death. These myths, for such they were, and kindred folk tales were handed down through many generations by oral traditions, when they were reby oral traditions, when they were re-corded in books of poems and stories, called Eddas, written many hundreds of years ago. These in turn became the source and inspiration of many works in art and literature, of which the German Nibelungenlied is a well known example. The place these Old Norse Stories have in our history and language make a knowledge of them by the young desirable and few books will the young desirable, and few books will prove so fascinating for children or so

Mrs. Potter Palmer, the brilliant Chicago woman, who has just arrived in Paris, is a United States commissioner to the Paris Exposition. She is the only one of her sex appointed as a'member of the International Commission for the Exposition. The ability she displayed as president of the board of woman managers in the Columbian Exposition won her the place.

"The Golden Horseshoe" is presumably a work of fiction, though it is pre-sented in such a shape as to claim cre-dence for it as a record of facts in the dence for it as a record of facts in the form of letters, the names of the au-thors only be suppressed "for obvicus reasons." Lieutenant Gill is supposed to describe affairs at Santago and in Puerto Rico in two letters to his friend, Captain Herndon, and Captain Hern-don in five letters to his friend, Lieu-tenant Gill, describes occurrences on a transmission of the sections of the sections of the transport and at the various places at which it touches, and at Manlia on its arrival. At the 'ast "Captain Hern-don" dies an heroic death in protecting an "amigo" boy. The author says of Dewey's "bloodless victory"--"as a na-Dewey's "bloodless victory — as a na-val exploit it was insignificant." In Puerto Rico he bewalls our ""meddle-some spirit" and our failure to recognize the fact that the inhabitants, "like every other people, have neculiar cus-toms and institutions which ought to be put away gently." He condemns the weaker and inferior races to in-evitable fate such as has dealt with the Tagals" in turning their guns upon us gave us a better opportunity than by valuable for school and family reading sullen submission because a good

MRS. POTTER PALMER IN PARIS.

of the Orange Free State," are included in full. There is also a presentation of the Boer case to the American people, by C. W. Van der Hoogt, and the text of all the official dispatches exchanged pentics," by J. E. Hotchkiss, A. M. Ph. D., discusses the question so often raised as to whether mental scientists should be compelled to obtain licenses for their work in healing disease. The court decision in a case in Rhode Island in which a Christian Scientist was prosecuted is c'ted in evidence against the argument that "such prac-titioners are subject to the laws regardbetween President Eteyn and Sir Al-

fred Milner. The book will be embellished with a large number of illustrations, portraits, and diagrams, and will be issued in both cloth and paper.

A book which should be of some time ing the practice of medicine." It was said: "Medicine in the popular sense is a remedial substance. * * * y interest is Mr. W. E. Simmons's vol-ime on The Nicaragua Canal, which s announced for immediate publication. said: Medicine in the popular sense is a remedial, substance. * * * Popularly it consists in the discovery of the cause and nature of disease and the administration of remedies, or the prescribing of treatment therefor. Prayer for those suffering from disease, or words of encouragement or the The book contains not only a detailed latory of the canal from its inception to the present day, but an uncommonly interesting account of the country, its people, customs, laws, etc. or words of encouragement, or the teaching that disease will disappear, and physical perfection be attained as a result of prayer, or that humanity will be brought into harmony with God

In view of the recent Hay-Pauncefote negotiations such a work should find a considerable market at present.

The Rebel, is the title of a new novel by H. B. Marriott Watson, which will shortly be published.

Mr. Watson sprang into sudden promnence a few years ago when his Gal-oping Dick made its appearance. Later loping Dick made its appearance. Later be made another decided hit with The Adventurers, a story in which he suc-ceeded to a remarkable degree in pre-serving the romantic spirit of the Mid-dle Ages in present-day surroundings. His most recent novel is The Princess Xenia, which ran servelly. In Harper's Magazine, and was published in book form a short time since. The Rebel is a semi-historical story, the scene of which is haid in England, in the time of Charles the Second and

in the time of Charles the Second, and is said to be full of the same dashing romantic quality which has made Mr. Watson's earlier books ao popular.

Prof. John Fiske has expressed much Frot. John Fiske has expressed much enthusiasm for a forthcoming book by George Iles, called "Flame, Electricity and the Camera." In which the author shows how wanderfully man's material progress has been accelerated through the multiplying of his resources by each new discovery along these lines. The change from the cave-man, just dis-covering that he could make flame, to the man at the verge of the twentieth the man at the verge of the twentieth century, who telegraphs without wires, photographs colors and performs all the other marvels of modern science, has an evolutionary bearing so impre-

"I have read the proof-sheets of your book with an intense interest growing into red-hot enthusiasm. It is one of the most fascinating books that I have seen in the past ten years. Your points are so well taken, so happily and rich-ly illustrated with examples, and their bearing on the main argument is so skilfully kept in view, that the results is to my mind a truly great book, and I verture to predict for it a great fu-

MAGAZINES.

The Easter number of the Ladies' Home Journal opens with an article entitled, "The Choir Boys of England," and following this number is a story by Ruduard Kipling in which his friends of jungle appear as leading characters. The title is "The Elephant's Child" and and is announced as the first of a series of "Just So" stories,

"A Missionary in the Great West" is the title of the first article in a series of five papers, written by Cyrus Townsend Brady; and "The Mysterles of the Century" tells of a number of romantic and mysterious episodes connected with history of the first century.

knowledge of the public. "The auto-biography of a Girl of Sixteen" and Claims to be the strongest man around here; this is why: "The Parson's Butterfly" are continued, and a host of illustrations make the number a pictorial as well as literary gem.

"Sarah Bell's Legacy" in the Youth's Companion this week tells the story of a change made in the will of got his load. a relative by which Sarah comes into

interesting yet published, each of the articles contained in it being most important and helpful. "Judicial Aspects of Mental Thera-pentics," by J. E. Hotchkiss, A. M. Ph.

titioners are subject to the laws regard-

by right thinking, and a fixed deter-mination to look on the bright side of

life, does not constitute the practice of medicine in the popular sense." The ar-

medicine in the popular sense." The ar-ticle is carefully prepared and the argu-ments are convincing on the side that the exercise of prayer and faith in God cannot be properly placed under the category of the "practice of medicine; and that as a large per cent of the patients treated by mental therapeutice

cover as compared with those treated

by material means, no reasonable ex-cuse can exist for legislating against them." Man His Own Savior," "The Uses of Adversity," "Possessing

them." Man His Own Savior," "The Uses of Adversity," "Possessing One's Soul," and "Heipful Hints" are titles of some of the interesting and important articles in the number. The publishers announce that the May is-sue will be a "Health and Happiness" number, these two subjects to be treat.

number, these two subjects to be treat-ed by a large number of writers.

CY NYE, PREVARICATOR.

Then she set and pecked the ice, but 'tended right to biz.

'Peared to care for nothin' else 'cept to set and set;

Didn't seem to care a tunket what she

Thunder, how he'll lie!

Nye

even friz;

as could b

gets a clutch;

d zes egus:

CS

had wooden legs.

But he's dry

-That Cy.

Nye Tells another lie:

Johnson's store

The gleaming goal so far away-

But I can show a kindness to Some one who stands without, And I can praise some toller who Is toiling on in doubt.

And when the sun goes down I still May be a better man-No matter what the fates may will-Than when the day began.

Does Poetry "Take the Strength Ou of Our Backs"?

"In commenting on the article, "Why We Shound Interest Ourselves in Aft," an individual recently remarked 'I don't see why I, an ordinary mechan ic, should pay any attention to used to love and read poetry. only increased my pain. It increases my sensitiveness and made me less able 'to fight, to jostle and squeeze others for my living and that of my family Poetry is no use to a working man. It is harmful to him.' "This attitude toward poetry is a

characteristic one. The vast multitude regard an interest in literature, particularly a fondness for poetry, as a sign of weakness. The miners of Cornwall explain their aversion to washing by saying that it takes the strength out of their backs. So, they say, dos' poetry. It is so reduced, and so increases their marghalithes, so reduce than their sensibilities as to render then weak and untit for the duly stragge of life. Therefore, they argue, what

is the use of it "Since the days of Plato this opposition to poetry, and, indeed, all ben characteristic of 'practical 5 21 The old Greek philosoph Indictment against poetry counts: 1, 11 is not truth) imitation, not creation: 3, 1 the weaker side of the soul. tions, and cultivation of a to make one lose his nurse his sorrows. Plato, 'is only delightful, n ler sen

and, therefore, it should be under sen-tence of perpetual exite.' "We of today have learned the fai-sity of the first two counts of this in-distance." We have a Matthew Ardictment. We know, as nold has put it, that poetry est truth, that it is not or pretation of life (as is al but a criticism of life. As reates a great creation, one creations of which art

the "But the third count sur modern indictment. Is it a ment? Is our emotional iside? Is this age of reason logical, material, 'practical' and is great need of more ap hard not in great need of more emotions? Reason can to

drunk or et. Cy he said he got so mad he thought stand and appreciate bonesty, ness, virtue, by our intellect; but honest, kind, virtuous, we mus these qualities, and love is king why, emotion makes us do he'd use 'er ha'ash, So he went to feedin' on 'er hemlock rawdust mash. Hen she gobbled down the stuff reg'lar motions.

ways, ausceptible bear without pining where the uncultivated susceptible collapse. Never never a shipwreck, never a s amily, but proved this. We solace can a poor man, have beauty of the world's great What is poverty but impri and what can free a man mo pletely and give him the whole and all time for a heritaze great thoughts of the poets? such has thought only of the si fron shat made his dismai p would probably have died vy but he asked for a copy of sha but he asked for a copy of S and he lived to see his country fre

Do not leave home on a journey out a bottle of Chamberlain's Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. almost certain to be needed and can-not be procured while you are on board the cars or steamship. It is pleasant

safe and reliable.

"Does poetry, the poetry tion, increase the suffering fortunate, the burden of the "Reely seemed to fat 'er up," Cy says "Shows the power of the mind when it The answer to this is the Hen imagined it was bran-helped 'er ways, without exception. just as much." Then she hid her nest away-laid a and susceptible bear with Leven chickens that she hatched all T'other egg it wouldn't hatch-solid junk o' wood, Hen's a-wrastlin' with it yet-thinks the thing is good. Thunder, how he'li lie!

Never has to stop and think-never has Says he had a settin' hen that acted clean possessed, Says a kag o' powder couldn't shake her off her nest. Didn't mind a flannel rag tied around her tall.

sive in this masterly survey that Prof. Fiske wrote to Mr. Iles: Ev'ry now and then he'd take 'er, souse 'er in a pall; Never had the least effect-feathers

with all my heart."

which as of a more or less secret nature, failed to come to the notice or

Says he bought a side o' beef up to Tucked it underneath his arm-didn't

mind it more Then a pound o' pickled tripe: saun-tered down the road. Got to penderin' Bible texts-clean for-

