DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY JUNE 19 1909



taken the form of "Genetic Psychol-ogy," his new book published by the MacMillan company. In it he deals largely with the first dawn of intelligence upon the lowest forms of animal life. By avoiding technical terms as much as possible, Drof Kukraatick has written a book Prof. Kirkpatrick has written a book which will not only be of value to the specialist but of interest to the thoughtful layman as well.

ich has sent a dozen and in the sick man that night, and in the ing he went ashore himself, in a of self approval, to receive the fellow's gratitude. But the lover icken was lying dead on the same and the natives said he had gorged on some till he died. "As it stands, it is not too much to say that 'Walks in Paris' is indispensable to all who visit that city hereafter," declares a critic in the Boston Herald of Georges Cain's new work. A higher for the critic happens to be a true lov-er of Paris and not disposed ordinarily to accept the opinions and impressions of others in place of his own. Yet for Mr. Cain as a guide he has only pralse. "Who would not gladly see Paris in the company of Mr. Georges Cain?" he asks, "a guide so sensible of all the aromas that mingle their appeal in that subtle thing the charge of Paris?" subtle thing, the charm of Paris?" Another reviewer concludes with the



Mark Twain is all for comfort and takes life easy at his new home at

really capital. The punctuation of the really capital. The punctuation of the story's progress by Bobby's receiving every little while, through his father's od check, a long gray envelope con-taining a message of sound, homely business philosophy, edged sometimes with sarcasm and again softened by fathery affe ction, forms a device, eac recurrence of which emphasizes the reader's pleasure. He finds himsels looking forward to the appearance of th next gray envelope and trying to

Bobby himself will be affected by it. At times he is fearful that Bobby wil be overwhemed. But it is a joy to see him buckle down, and in the end grit wins as it shoud. Aand Bobby Burnit is "made."

Many of our citizens are drifting towards Bright's disease by neglect-ing symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble which Foley's Kidney Remedy will quickly cure.—F. J. Hill Drug Co., (The never substitutors) Salt Lake City.

Found Literary Success When Looking Elsewhere

London Literary Letter

(Special Correspondence.) ONDON, June 9 .--- Although at present none of the leading British writers of fiction seems likely to have to "fall back" on some other calling, it is an odd fact that most of them could do so, if the occasion required. This ability in other directions on the novelist's part is recalled by Thomas Hardy's recent activity in preparing plans for

part is recalled by Thomas Hardy's recent activity in preparing plans for a tower and spire for the church of Holy Trinity at Dorchester. That per-considering that the author of "Tess" began life as an architect and was a prize man of the Royal Institute of British Architects. W. J. Loke, who wrote "The Beloved Vagabond" and whose "Septimus" is one of the "best scillers" in America was, until recently, secretary of the same insti-tution and no doubt also could make his living at the draftsman's craft should his Pegasus ever go lame. Hall Caine, to, is a trained architect, though with less practical experience than Mr. Hardy. Robert Hichens had made money out of musical compositions before a line of his literary work appeared in print; Jerome K. Jerome could carn a tolerable salary on the stage, and William Le Queux, whose new "scare" novel, "German Spies in England" has given John Bull another spasm, first gained recognition as an artist. H. G. Wells could earn his bread and but-ter by teaching science, while Anthony Hope, Rider Haggard and Stanley Weyman are versed in legal lore. The two Hockings are preacners as well as novelists, while Conan Doyle, of course, was a physician before his books brought him wealth and a tilte. and Joseph Conrad. prior to his

AMAZING DECISION.

could wear it, but it proves that there is a more or less well-known lawyer whose patronymic is "T. Artemus Jones," and he promptly brought sult for libel against the Manchester paper. He lost his sult and recently appeal-ed to the tribunal presided over by the lord chief justice of England which has just upheld his plaint and given him the preposterous damages given him the preposterous damages of \$8,750.

Now the real T. Artemus Jones not only has no wife, but he does not live in Peckham and he is not a church-war-den. There is the mere coincidence of the name, but the court's decision was based on the assumption that no doubt based on the assumption that no doubt a lot of the paper's readers believed that the barrister was referred to. Such, at any rate, was the oplnion of the lord chief justice and one of the other two lord justices who, with him, formed the court of appeal. The third lord jus-tice. Fletcher Moulton, disagreed strongly and declared that England was reaching a "state of legal farce where a magistrate might warn a prisoner that whatever he said would be taken down, altered and used against him." He pointed out, too, that if there were any other folk fortunate enough to be any other folk fortunate enough to be named Artemus Jones, they also could claim damages against the Manchester paper. It is said that the case now will be carried to the house of lords, and the result will be interesting. If

is actually cultivated, it supplies one-fifth of the world's cocoa Telephones: Bell 3260; Ind. 2660.

is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit—that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1909 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to dominate the magazine world for that month.

can nation, and the nations of Canada, India, Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand stand four square and solid to the world, and they and we would be impregnable.

impregnable. "And I would also propose that we ocease to speak of Americans as our 'cousins.' Let us retain that word of kinship and hearty good will for our cousins in Germany, but the blood bond between England and America is closer than that of cousinship. Americans are our brothers, and it is fitting that we and they should so proclaim our-selves before all. selves before all.

"The suggestion I make in regard to the celebration of 'America day' in England," Kernahan concludes, "must have occurred to many of your readers, and I can only hope that more in-fluential pens than mine may be found to write in support of the write in fluential pens than mine may be found to write in support of it. Will not someone of standing in the country come forward to identify himself or herself wit the movement, and to do for 'America day' what Lord Meath has done for Empire day?"

WHERE A "KNOCK" IS A "BOOST"

WHERE A "KNOCK" IS A "BOOST" Evidently a spirited attack on a book or other work-especially on the ground of inmorality-was as service-able as an advertisement in Lord By-ron's time as it is today. This one gathers from a letter of the poet's which is one of a lot to be offered at auction in London on June 10, and like enough to be snapped up by one or another of our rich collectors. All the letters are in more or less savage vein. In the one mentioned, Byron refers to certain criticisms of "Don Juan" and certain criticisms of "Don Juan" and says: "If those illustrious personages, hot from kirk-and breathing nothing but plety and whisky punch—continue to damn the Don, I shall grow fat." In another letter he refers to "that rogue Southey.

Another "lot" of letters to be dis-posed of at Sotheby's in the same sale is even more likely to attract Ameriis even more likely to attract Ameri-can collectors. It consists of a series of 194 epistles penned by George III to John Robinson, secretary of the treasury covering the entire period of the Revolution. That the outcome of the war was not expected by the sov-oragen at any with is domenstrated by ereign at any rate is demonstrated by





In the cocoa bean nature has cunningly stored nutrition and healthgiving properties which are released in their natural fullness in

Ghirardellis

GROUND CHOCOLATE

Rich, fragrant,

Don't ask merely for

chocolate-ask for

nourishing.

Ghirardelli's.

Cocoa Fact

No.18

The little Portu-guese island of St. Thome, has climate and soil both pecu-liarly suited to cocoa culture. With a total area of only 355 square miles of

square miles, of which only one-third

one of these letters which the king wrote on Oct. 31, 1779. In it, he says, "As to our granting independency I hope the hour will never arrive that this country can be so fallen in senti-Univer put my hand to a measure that cannot fall of reducing this island to its own narrow limits." CHARLES OGDENS.



Oliver Lodge in a preface to his volume, "The Ether of Space," just ed by the Harpers, says that inves-tion of the nature and properties of the most fascinating branch of ics. The learned scientist is caremake the point in his argument the editor is not an hypothesis of for the convenience of science, the man on the street sometimes nks, but is just as real an entity as

soup till he died.

like a cager young philanthropist i as in those days, and turned the upside down till the case was . He sent a dozen cans ashore to

ng all the great figures of eighenth century literature there are few ore interesting than that of Laurence erne, yet hitherto no adequate life of ious humorist has been availa This gap in literary biography, fessor Wilbur L. Cross has filed h "The Life and Times of Laurence rne published by 'The Macmillan "Pany this week (May 19.) Having access to many letters and docu-its whose existence was unknown to Veos historians. Professor, Cross historians, Professor Cross een able to uncover many autoblo-nical details in "Tristam Shany" "A Sentimental Journey," and the t that is thus thrown on Sterne's at works will be welcomed by all rested in eighteenth century litera-

It is probable however, that "The Life It is prohable however, that "The Life ind Times of Lawrence Sterne" will be alled fully as much for the picture metry that it represents as for its "for literary uses. Up to the very al, Sterne was a devoted lover of fe, and thanks to the revolution in ritue which turned the obscure York-ble parson into a social celebrity, as c follow Sterne's career through Pro-ssor Cross's pages we are able to see ^c Cross's pages we are able to see whele of eighteenth century Eng-aufoil before us. The quarelsome ather unpopular parson, the friend all.Scout Hall-Steveuson and an associate of vorlds of London and Paris, the hero



ame thought, "He is so full of his subject, so completely master of every dc-tail; that you become as enthusiastic as himself," Times." declares the "Sports of the Times." "Ah! if we had such a guide as Mr. Cain to accompany our walks in New York."

BOOKS

The making of Robby Burnit by

George Randolph Chester. Illustroted by James Montgomery Flagg and F. R. Gruger. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50. The Bobbs-Merrill company, Indinapois. With much of the shrewd, proctical business wisdom of the famous Letters of a Self-Made Merchani, with quite as generous a measure of humor, Mr. as generous a measure of humor, Mr. Chester's story has in addition a most engaging love interest. The three elements—wisdom, humor and love— are more-over excellently well com-pounded. Each is present in the story in precisely the right proportion, and in the skilful hands of the author the three have been mixed and stirred, and beaten to lightness and finally brownbeaten to lightness, and finally brown-ed to a delicious crisp. The story is indeed instantly tempting even to the fastidious appedtie, and it is through-ly digestible by the most capricious

ly digestible by the most capricious fancy. Bobby Burnit himself is a chap whom one likes the moment that one shakes him by the hand. Who could help likeing so utterly sweet-natured, jolly, fresh, young fellow as Bobby Burnit is, whose faults are, after all, faults of training and not o character? At whatever game Bobby pays he plays airly ad squarely; he is a good loser and when luck is with him is generous to the man who has lost. No more likable young man has appeared in the pages of American fiction in a very

If able young man has appeared in the pages of American fiction in a very long time. In truth bobby is more than Ikable—he is lovable. Having given one's own heart out-right to Bobby at the start it is very casy for the reader to understand why Agnes Elliston is fond of him and so the love part of the story seems at once natural and is convinc-ing

ing. The story is American to the core. Both the rapidity and the ease with which immense deals are made Bob by's equal capacity for unbroken idleness and for constant toll, the large horizon, the teeming possibi-ties in commerce that are suggested on the side and in the background on the side and in the background— all these things are truly and typical-ly American. Though it is concerned in a way almost constantly with the making of money, it is by no menas sorbid, for money-making is but its sub-theme, the real one being the making of a man. The process by which this evolution is brought about captures the reader by its freshness and whimsicality. The ofd will left by John Burnit, owner of an immense store, which provides the curious conditions on which his son shall take over the business, has a certain Dickens-esque flavor that is

certain Dickens-esque flavor that is

ary characters after this may have to be called "Mr. Thingumbob" and so on. Mr. Pinero especially will have to be Mr. Pinero especially will have to be careful, for in the past he has had rather a habit of using actual names for his characters. There proved to be a real Mrs. Ebbsmith, who did not in the least relish the part her name-sake played in Pinero's play, while the stockjobbing "bounder" in "Letty" hore the name of an actual city man who also was wrathy over the coincidence. as novelists, while Conan Doyle, of course, was a physician before his books brought him wealth and a tiltle, and Joseph Conrad, prior to his debut as a novelist, was a sallor. Hesketh Prichard was a famous cricketer before he became known as the author of "Don Q," and even to-day most cricketers in England iden-tify him as the man who was one of also was wrathy over the coincidence. Neither of these, however, demanded lamages. day most cricketers in England iden-tify him as the man who was one of the fastest bowlers for the "Gentle-men of England." E. W. Hornung, who is Doyle's brother-In-law, went out to Australia in the mining days to find his fortune in the bowels of the earth, and had no notion at the time of turning his experiences into books. And so on through the list. It sometimes looks as if literary suc-cess were easiest found by looking in some other direction.

"BROTHERS" NOT "COUSINS"

the latest decision is sustained, imagin-

Americans and Englishmen will not be cousins in the future but brothers," if fruit is borne by some interesting suggestions which have just been made by Coulson Kernahan. Kernahan, of course, is the author of "A Dead Man's Diary" and "The Jackal," and he proves to be an even more enthusiastic advo cate than Sir Arthur Conan Doyle of closer bonds between the United States and the British empire Kernahan's

and the British empire. Kernahan's suggestions, which are made in a let-ter to the London Mail, are inspired by the fact that two New York state regi-ments took part in the recent Empire day celebrations at Kingston, Canada. "It is good and heart gladdening to read this," writes Kernahan, "and, since America has every right to share in the glorious traditions of England, just as England has could right to Writing novels, plays, newspaper "sketches" or any kind of literature in which fictitious names are used will be dangerous work if a truly amazing decision handed down by the highest court but one in England is allowed to stand. For sheer asimility it really takes the cake. A writer in the Manchester Chronicle wrote an just as England has equal right to share in and to rejoice at the supreme and maganificent place which America the Manchester Chronicle wrote an account of a visit to Dieppe, the French summer resort. Into it he worked fictitious characters, one of whom he gave the name of "Artemus Jones." "There is Artemus has made for herself among the na tions, I venture to put forward a suggestion.

Jones," he wrote, "walking with a lady who is not his wife, and he a church-warden at Peckham." The pewspaper writer declared in court "What I propose is that America he 'Empire day' celebrations, and that here in England we celebrate an 'American day' with equal pride and rejoicing. "Let the English nation, the Ameri-

that he used this name because he thought it such an extraordinary one that no person in real life possibly



Some of the Features for 1909

A Great Serial of the Air

The conquest of the air and the invention of a practical aeroplane are yet in the future, but many believe that we are on the threshold of these events. Herbert Quick has written for the Cosmopolitan a serial dealing with the air that is as thrilling as it is odd, quaint and unusual.

Chester's Business Stories

Stories by George Randolph Chester are practical and deeply absorbing tales of business methods. In this magazine for the coming year Mr. Chester will contribute a new series of stories. It will be the graphic recital of the business cataclysms and social and political upheavals wrought by the richest man in the world in an effort to reform great abuses.

More "Aunt Jane" Stories

It is more than ten years since "Aunt Jane" began telling her stories in the pages of this magazine, and there is still call for them from all quarters of the globe. "Aunt Jane" is the "real thing," and her tales are the "real thing." We are going to have more of them during the coming year, and they will be the best things Eliza Calvert Hall has ever done.

Russell's Life of Charlemagne

A great feature of the coming year will be a life of Charlemagne by Charles Edward Russell, whose forceful and picturesque writings are familiar to and always welcomed by the readers of the Cosmopolitan.

Henry Watterson on Lincoln

February 12, 1909, is the centenary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It has been said that more has been written about this majestic, somberly pathetic figure than about any other man except Christ. The place of Lincoln in history is fixed for all time, and whatever may be written in the future can add little or nothing to the sublimity of his life and his achievements.

Colonel Henry Watterson, who, perhaps better than any other, can write sympathetically of the work and life of the martyred President, will contribute an appreciation of Lincoln to the March number of the Cosmopolitan.

Edwin Lefevre on Wall Street

There is no writer that understands Wall Street as Edwin Lefevre understands it. Mr. Lefevre, like the Admirable Crichton, has "played the game." He knows every angle of it. Mr. Lefevre will contribute to the magazine in the course of the year a series of articles dealing with financiers and Wall Street methods. He will show how the game can be and is constantly being beaten.

Humor of Ellis Parker Butler

"Pigs Is Pigs," and Ellis Parker Butler is Filis Parker Butler. No one can give the quaint turn and the chuckle-compelling twist to a ludicrous situation like Mr. Butler. He will be heard from in the Cosmopolitan this year, and a broad grin is bound to follow the reading of his tales.

Elbert Hubbard

The writings of Elbert Hubbard on the opening pages of our issues, although short, are among the magazine's most popular features, and will be continued during the coming year.

Depew's Reminiscences

What names, what majestic figures, what great events, are visualized in the camera-like mind of Chauncey M. Depew! The tales of these men, the moving recital of these great events, will be told in the Cosmopolitan with all the anecdotal fillip and the comprehensive and telling effect of this master orator and raconteur.

Strange University Teachings

Parents are frequently dismayed, when their children return from college, to learn some of the ideas that have been instilled in their minds. Our great colleges are culture tubes for some of the most startling theories ever devised. Free love, socialism, and similar creeds are discussed and advocated in places where practical people would hardly look for such ideas to be sustained. Harold Boice has visited many of our great colleges and universities within the past year, and has set down just what is being taught. You will be astonished at many of the things Mr. Boice will tell you about our best known universities.

