



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

It is a notable fact that many of our best known actors dabble in poetry and always without effect. These effusions, while not appearing regularly or in literary form, yet burst forth occasionally in the newspapers which, after all, are the most popular and effective medium. The following is from the pen of Richard Mansfield, published recently in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE SINNER'S SONG.

If once at bay I touched a crime
In boyhood, heedless time,
And all my neighbors sang the chime,
Which I might wander,
Do you believe I could outlive
Or that my neighbors could forgive
That stretching strain of sin?
Do you believe that I could rise
And by my thought, deeds and wise,
Wash out that blot I wonder?
Or, if I strived in doing good
And saying all the while I could
Would that one stain upon my name
Outweigh my labor and my fame
Alas, you know it would!
Would all my strength, all my tears,
For days and nights, for months, for years,
Be ever understood?
My sorrow and my piteous prayer
Might reach Almighty's gracious ear.
But would my neighbors hear?
O gentle kind! O kind and blind,
O friends and kins, deaf and blind,
But never, never dumb,
O hearts that dwell in your pen,
And hearts that dwell in the garb of men,
What home to be upon?

THE ANCIENT CHANCE.

BY RICHARD DUTTON.

Battle and joy and dream,
Bounded by birth and death;
Pattern of gloom and gleam,
Woven of blood and death,
Happy the gods are wise—
Blind are we mortal folk;
We know not what we do,
Daily our hearts are broke,
But, O, while we feel the sun,
And still love lives our test,
Blithely we live and run,
And the ancient chance is sweet!
—From the Reader Magazine

NOTES.

"I take my own wherever I find it," said Mollie when accused of appropriating the literary work of others, and the great dramatist's dilemma has been repeated in spirit if not in word by scores of writers, who have followed him. It was, moreover, an old saying even in Mollie's day, for ever since the first poets began to recite their verses and the first minstrels to sing their ballads it has been an accepted theory that the work of the artist is his own property, provided only that he who takes them for his own shall transmit them into something new and strange. The cry of "plagiarism" is therefore to be uttered cautiously and hesitatingly, for in reading it to the student and writer, we raise our voices against Chaucer, Shakespeare, Mollie and many the great ones who have made the literature their own. Among those who have written the greatest "plagiarism" it should be undoubtedly Alexandre Dumas, who has enlisted in the service of the First company of service, by his unquestioned genius any preceding literary work to his purpose, as well as the immediate labors of a staff of collaborators. Inasmuch as Dumas never attempted to cover up his tracks, the antecedents of many of his works are known to all who read his well-known. To cite only one instance, "Les Trois Mousquetaires" has a parentage may be traced to the pen of the late Dumas, and the recent publication of the "Memoirs of D'Artagnan," Captain Lieutenant, in his first English translation, brings that fact forcibly to mind.

These "Memoirs of Monsieur D'Artagnan" were originally published at Cologne in the last years of the sixteenth century, and they were the work of Confite de Sandras, a versatile French officer who found time from his military duties to write several literary works of a highly imaginative nature, on account of his freedom of speech, he languished in the Bastille during nine years, dying within 12 months of his liberation in 1712. The last body of his literary work purchased by the authentic memoirs of his characters, and he was even successful in depicting many captious Voltaire, however, has warned the world not to put too much reliance upon the statements of Sandras, whom he has characterized as "a dangerous and unscrupulous writer." Mr. Ralph Seale, the translator of the present work, believes that the "Memoirs of Monsieur D'Artagnan" are his masterpiece, and that in them may be found, as in his other writings, a picture of French life which "cannot fail to fascinate and amuse all those who have a taste for historical romances."

In these pages the original of the famous Dumas has been vividly before us. "Midi, de Treville," musketeers themselves—all there—has been in his actions than in the modern world," says Mr. Seale. "While making every allowance for exaggeration on the part of Sandras, there is no overlooking the fact that the career of D'Artagnan was really one of a dash and romantic kind. The Mollie, indeed, are probably a

collection of the stories and traditions of the famous Musketeer's life, current in his day, together with other details of his exploits which the author was able to glean from such documents and letters as he had chance to come across."

As is well known, D'Artagnan was an historic character of noble family, a genuine soldier of fortune, and it was around his adventurous career that Mollie built up the romantic structure of these memoirs. His "Musketeers" were a famous troops in their day, their bravery and courage being proverbial in a land where dash and gallantry everywhere prevailed. By the time of the Revolution, however, they had entirely disappeared, and although on the restoration of the monarchy an attempt was made to revive them, it was wholly unsuccessful. "The musketeer belonged to the old France," says Mr. Nevill, "that France which with its stately pomp and ceremoniousness, its chivalry and its sense of duty, was a world of its own. The spirit which animated him was no more, Charles, prodigal, brave and royal, he was no sympathizer with democracy and its somewhat phibetic ideals, and, indifferent to most things except love or war, his motto, like that of the old chivalry of France, was ever 'Dieu! Mon Roi!'"

The Century company has in store a lengthy list of fiction for this autumn. There will be a novel by Andre Castaigne, and an unusual story, "The English Letter," by Evelyn Underhill, an English writer. Anne Douglas Sedgwick, known through "The Rescue," has written another piece of character study, "The House of Judgment." "The Madrigals" by Miriam Michelson, whose "In the Bishop's Carriage" has been one of the season's successes; and "The River's Children," by Catharine Wells. "The Staying Ghost" is the story of a lovely little girl. A new book by Ruth McEnery Stuart is also announced, "The River's Children," and "A Transplanted Nursery" by Martha Keen, based on personal experience, of an American family summering in Brittany.

Japan is a novel writer's elysium. The people are voracious readers, and the literature is rich in fiction, but on a scale that would probably appall western people. There is one very celebrated work entitled "The Story of the Eight Dogs" that runs to 106 volumes, printed or written on only a single side of the page. Then, again, Japanese writers introduce into their stories a number of characters so confusing as to bewilder even the authors. Another peculiarity of the Japanese is a self-respecting Japanese novelist never leaves a single personage alive at the end of the book.

Kate Douglas Wiggin (Mrs. Riggs) and Nora Archibald Smith, editors of "The Pious Pilgrimage" and "Golden Numbers," have just returned to America from Scotland, where they spent last summer. They were guests during their stay of the two noted Scottish sister authors, Mary and Jane Fyfe. Mary Fyfe, the author of "The Story of the Eight Dogs," is a southern girl well-bred, and full of fun; but bored to tears by the slow and sure unfolding of the girl's stimulus and charm, and her love for him growing out of piety at his unconsciousness of her attraction and beauty, are delightfully done. The other woman are very laughable foils to the main action.

One finds here the unflinching variety and wit which have made "Rebecca" such a great favorite, and besides, the individuality and humor of Mrs. Wiggin's three friends. All three are writers of distinction, and at least one is a novelist of growing reputation. Over 1,000,000 copies of Mrs. Wiggin's various books have already been sold, and her "Rebecca" was one of the most popular bestsellers of the past year.

Kunfer's "Lives and Stories Worth Remembering," by Grace H. Kunfer, is intended for pupils of the third year, this volume of the Eclectic School Series.

TARTAR IS A TARTAR
Soft, spongy, sensitive matter from tartar accumulation. It should be removed at once by your dentist and thereafter prevented by the use of



A CORNER OF THE VERDIER MARSHES.
Reproduced From the Desert News World's Fair Portfolio.

A painting in the section of France in the Palace of Art, bearing this title represents the work of Adolph Marais. It is a nearly view of a group of cattle with the marsh, water, and sedge grass stretching away in the distance, showing here and there clumps of trees, where the ground rises slightly above the marsh level. The scene is pastoral and peaceful. An element of spiritual animation is given by the disturbed manner of the cow and calf in the foreground. The calf has pressed close to the shoulder of the mother for protection, with a mixture of curiosity and timidity expressed in look and pose. The mother instinct thus appealed to, responds in raised head and manner which suggests readiness for vigorous defense. In the calf there is portrayed questioning and apprehension. The cow is prepared for belligerent action. Brute intelligence is happily presented. One can imagine the artist at his easel a few yards away sketching the scene while the cow and calf, pose in accordance with the promptings of natural instinct. The close resemblance between the mother and her progeny is in keeping with the scene. The other cows, with their paunches well filled and udders distended, remain at their ease lying on the ground, showing only a passive interest in the intruder's presence, very different from the excitement manifested by the mother of the calf.

Butler Yeats and the Irish Literary Revival, have become interested in the Irish drama, will have a good opportunity next fall to induce their interest. It is announced that Miss Margaret Wycherly has planned to come to America and give in New York and elsewhere a full series of the Yeats plays.

Henry Wallace Phillips, the clever humorist and creator of "Red Saunders," has a side line. It is science. His ambition is to get away from the rich field of humor he has uncovered in the far west and secure the publication of a science story from his pen. "For," he writes, "if there is one thing I know I know, it is how to treat science."

Samuel Hopkins Adams, of McClure's staff has recently been made the target for an amusing charge of plagiarism. In order to secure a thoroughly impartial hearing for his stories Mr. Adams has sometimes submitted them under assumed names. This was the case with "King Cook," in the August McClure's, which was ascribed to a mythical "Leslie P. Smith." Mr. Adams' story was accepted immediately by McClure's and sent to England for sale under its assumed name and it was published in "The Strand" under that name. When, later, the story was found to be McClure's under the real name of the author, several enterprising readers who had seen it in "The Strand" immediately filed the charge of plagiarism, and may not yet know the truth.

"What kind of a novel will be the rage this fall?" is the question book-lovers in all parts of the United States are beginning to ask themselves.

So far, the preliminary notices from the different publishers have not been effective in stirring up unusual excitement over any particular work. The publishers, like the author and critics, never know what is going to strike the chord of popular fancy, and oftentimes a "dark horse" in the shape of a book, written by some obscure author, who has never been heard of previously, appears at the eleventh hour and gambles the lion's share of public attention.

Such a condition is anticipated by Wox, Conrad company, Publishers, New York, who are now preparing for the market a book entitled "Born Again," a peculiar romance written by Alfred William Lawson, which, however, will be the sensation of the year in literature.

BOOKS.

"The Affair at the Inn" by Kate Douglas Wiggin, Mary Finlater, Jane Finlater and Allan McAulay, with illustrations in tint by Martin Justice, is a new publication from Houghton, Mifflin company. The events in this breezy love story take place at a quiet country inn on Dartmoor in Devonshire. Each author is responsible for the point of view of one of the four characters, so there is a four-fold originality in the presentation, which adds distinctly to the pleasure of the reader. Sir Archibald is young, dense, and good-looking, but clean, healthy, and thoroughly manly. His automobile figure is largely in the foreground. Miss Virginia is a southern girl well-bred, and full of fun; but bored to tears by the slow and sure unfolding of the girl's stimulus and charm, and her love for him growing out of piety at his unconsciousness of her attraction and beauty, are delightfully done. The other woman are very laughable foils to the main action.

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TARTAR IS A TARTAR
Soft, spongy, sensitive matter from tartar accumulation. It should be removed at once by your dentist and thereafter prevented by the use of

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and its complement, SOZODONT Liquid. The Powder is slightly abrasive, is absolutely free from grit and acid, and is just the thing for those who have an inclination for the niceties of every-day life.

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Readings aims to make children familiar with some of the masterpieces of literature and with some of the world's most inspiring men and women. These works and lives will not only prove a pleasure and an inspiration to the pupil, but will be likely to encourage a wider reading of good literature and biography as the child grows older. There are in the book purely fanciful tales, tales of warlike prowess, and stories of self-sacrificing devotion to duty. There are fables retold to emphasize some moral truth, stories of struggling genius, and stories of rare benevolence. The style in which these are told is simple and attractive, and the illustrations of the book are numerous and pleasing.

"The Roosevelt Doctrine" by Robert Grier Cooke, New York, says the publishers, is the title of a book in which Republicans everywhere are taking a solid satisfaction. It is a book of the Roosevelt Doctrine, taking a deep interest, if only to criticize. In less than 200 pages are contained the most vital utterances of the president, authoritatively arranged for reference, delivered at various intervals during the past four years in topics of immediate political significance. Together they give a brief summary of the principles of American citizenship and government. Whatever one's political affiliations may be, the virile philosophy contained in this volume cannot fail to impress him.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The October Delineator is a many-featured number, containing in addition to a complete survey of the Autumn fashions, entertaining fiction and special articles of wide interest. Richard Le Gallienne contributes the first part of an story, "Take Thy Lute," an exquisite dream tale, centering some tawdry lyrics, and there is a clever bit of fiction by Ellen Douglas Deane, entitled, "The Mother of Emma." And also the first part of a story by Ethel Watts Mumford, "A Matter of Millions," a delightful mingling of humor and pathos. A series on "The Loves of Great Composers" begins in the number with the story of Beethoven and his "Immortal Beloved," which is filled with interest, not only for music lovers, but for every one who has a liking for romances of the heart. Christine Terhune Herrick writes of Field Hockey as a new form of recreation for girls, the article being presented with the hope of giving this healthful exercise a wider popularity in America. Little Hamilton French has a serious paper in the "Joy of Living" series, on the Value of the Written or the Spoken Word. The story of Mary Dingley concludes the series on "Great Women of Pioneer Times," and "Physical Exercise is discussed in 'The Fountain of Youth.' For young people are provided stories and pastimes that amuse as well as instruct, and the domestic interests are treated thoroughly and practically.

This week's issue of the Youth's Companion is the special autumn number and has a beautifully designed cover, showing a figure robed in autumn tints surrounded by fruits and wearing a chaplet of autumn leaves. The contents include a number of good stories, the most interesting material

So much depends in both the Democratic and Republican campaigns, on the personality of the party presidential nominee, that "The Roosevelt Doctrine" stands out vividly and forcibly as the exponent of Mr. Roosevelt's attitude, inviting one to agree or not to agree. Mr. E. E. Garrison, the compiler of the book, is a graduate of Yale university, a resident of New Haven, Conn., and was a participant in the Rough Rider campaign under Colonel Roosevelt. He has long been a personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt and an ardent believer in the principles guiding his life and fortunes. He was a campaign orator in the state of New York on behalf of Mr. Roosevelt when the latter was running for the governorship, and is exceedingly well qualified to handle the work contained in his book.

"Brief as it is, its thoughtful personal cannot, in any case, fail to provide a clearer grasp of the questions of the time and a higher conception of citizenship. May many thousands derive from the reading the benefit that I have gained from the work of compilation." The first edition of this book is bound in a light green cloth, with lettering in white, and the general appearance of the book throughout is exceedingly attractive, typographically and otherwise. It is not unlikely that the demand for "The Roosevelt Doctrine" will necessitate the preparation of special editions for France, Germany, England, and the Philippines.

in the departments, and some excellent poetry, including a poem by Edith M. Thomas.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 35 books will be added to the public library Monday morning, Sept. 19, 1904.

FRENCH.

Bourget—Cosmopolis.
Bourget—Disciple.
Bourget—L'Etape.
Coppee—Contes en Prose.
Daudet—Lettres de Moglin.
Daudet—Tartarin de Tarascon.
Daudet—Tartarin sur les Alpes.
Dumas—Dames aux Camelias.
France—M. Bergeret a Paris.
Loti—Madame Chrysanthe.
Loti—Mon frere Yves.
Mermoz—Columbi.
Zola—Paris.
Zola—Rome.

GERMAN.

Hjornsen—Über unsere Kraft.
John—Zwette Frau.
Münsterberg—Die Amerikaner, 2 vols.
Nietzsche—Also Sprach Zarathustra.
Reisner—Wald geschichten.
Schefel—Prompeter von Sakkingen.
Stimle—Familie Buchholz.
Stimle—Humoresken.
Sudermann—Helm at Ehre.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Harry—Poems.
Chambers—Medieval Saga, 2 vols.
Dodge—Napoleon, vols. 1 & 2.
Hakluyt—Voyages, vol. 7.
Pictorial—Religion of the Universe.
Smith—ed.—Elizabethan Critical Essays, 2 vols.
Woolse—Manchi and Muscovite.

Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, who has been paying visits in Ireland of late, crossed the channel yesterday en route for Switzerland, where Mrs. Austin is staying.

The coming dinner in London to the memory of Cervantes promises to be a literary event of unusual interest. The tercentenary of the publication of "Don Quixote"—to be celebrated in Madrid with so much eclat—takes place in January, 1905, and the London gathering will be held during that month. John Morley is to take the chair at the dinner, at which speeches will be made by the leading Cervantists in England, who include Major Martin Hume, Frederick Harrison, Fitzmaurice Kelly, and Cunningham Graham.

Those who remember Baring Gould's novel "Mehalah," may be interested to hear that the original of its heroine's father, an old fisherman named William Baker, has just died at Brightlingsea. Baker lived in a barge which was known as "Noble's Ark" because the number of animals he kept on board. His wife was the original of Mrs. Witting in the same novel, died on the barge four years ago.

Miss Beatrice Harraden was among the guests at the luncheon given at the Ladies' Lyceum club—founded by Miss Constance Studley—in honor of Miss Laura Gill, Dean of Barnard college; Miss Wilcox, of Bryn Mawr; and Miss Hazard, president of Wellesley college.

BOOK BINDING
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HOSTETTER'S
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PARALYSIS CURED

MR. JOHN KENNEY'S CASE YIELDS TO TREATMENT.

His Condition Had Been Thought Hopeless—His Recovery a Great Wonder—Some Details Given by Himself.

Mr. Kenney has actually escaped from the paralysis fate to which he seemed a short time since hopelessly doomed. The surprising report has been fully verified and some important details secured in a personal interview with the recent sufferer.

"The doctor," said Mr. Kenney, "told me that if I wanted to live any length of time I should have to take up work together, and he told my friends that the paralysis which had begun would in time involve my whole body."

"Just how were you afflicted at this time?" Mr. Kenney was asked.
"Well, I had first lost, and then cold and clammy feelings, and at times my body felt as if needles were being stuck into it. These sensations were followed by terrible pains, and again I would have no feeling at all, but a numbness would come over me, and I would not be able to move. The most agonizing torture came from headaches and a pain in the region of my spine."

"Were you able to sleep?"
"No. That was one of the worst features of my case. Night after night I could not get any natural sleep, and my system was wrecked by the strain of the torturing pains and the effect of the opiates I was forced to take to induce sleep. As I look back on the terrible suffering I endured during this period I often wonder how I retained my reason through it all."

"Have you got rid of all these troubles?"
"Yes, indeed, I am entirely rid of them, and am daily working at my trade as a hat finisher, but relief came from an unexpected quarter. My help came from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I read one day in a paper an account of a case like mine which had been cured by these wonderful pills for the blood and nerves. I bought a box and began to take them. The very first box seemed to help me, and seven boxes made me entirely well. There can be no doubt about the thoroughness of my cure, for I have worked steadily ever since and that is nearly four years."

Mr. Kenney is at present employed by the Maritime Hat Company and resides at 101 Aubin street, Amesbury, Mass. The remedy which he used with such satisfactory results, is sold by all druggists throughout the world and is offered as a specific for a nervous troubles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured neuritis, nervous prostration, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia, as well as common ailments such as headaches, insomnia and debility.

to the dead, and the employment of human remains as a house decoration seems to me a most distressing turn of bad taste." Mrs. Craigie is now in the Isle of Wight.

It is rather unfortunate that the Great Western railway should have selected just this time of the year when most American travelers are turning their faces homeward to begin a new service of which many of them would have liked to take advantage. Dorchester, where Thomas Hardy lives, and which is the "Casterbridge" of one of his best novels, is on the Great Western, but hitherto the journey from London to Dorchester has been a tedious one. Now, however, an express is to be run which will make half-day excursions to this quaint old place a possibility. Every reader of "The Mayor of Casterbridge" will remember Mr. Hardy's vivid picture of this "mildly Roman" town. Dorchester is a town of the past, where there were timber houses with overhanging stories, whose small-paneled lattices were screened by dimly curtains on a drawing string, and under whose large boards old cobwebs waved in the breeze. There were houses of brick-reising, which carried their roof support from those adjoining. There were slate roofs patched with tiles, and tile roofs patched with slate, with occasionally a roof of thatch."

In the King's Arms the visitor may see the Golden Crown, where Major Beuchard, at the headquarters of the dog-baiting, has been a long and tedious St. Peter's church stands an ancient mansion that suits well the description of High Place Hall, where Lucretia took up her quarters. Maunbury Rings, or the Amphitheatre, is the scene of the secret meeting between Hardy and Susan.

Not the least attractive building in the town is "Max Gate," where Mr. Hardy lives. "Romans sleep beneath the house," he says. Certain it is that while the carriage drive was being cut, a whole row of Roman soldiers and the skeletons of a Roman lady were discovered. The fluted tank from her skull finds a place among the pottery, ornaments, and other Roman treasures with which "Max Gate" abounds.

Anthony Hope, too, a proud father, says that "we" haven't decided yet what name his baby daughter shall be given, and he only smiled wisely when "Dolly," "Flavia" and "Osra" were suggested. Miss Hawkins, who came into the world this week, was born at the house in Bedford Square into which the novelist, with his American wife, soon after their marriage. For years before getting into "double harness," Mr. Hawkins had bachelor chambers in the Savoy mansions, just off the Strand, in which he was often to be encountered. Bedford Square, which is in Bloomsbury, close to the British Museum, is a favorite place of residence with actors. Anthony Hope's neighbors there including Forbes Robertson and his American wife, Gertrude Elliott; Woodrow Grossmith, Florence St. John, and Seymour Hicks.

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Pennsylvania Saponifier is the original and old reliable Concentrated Lye for family soap making and general household use. It is pure, concentrated, and contains no harmful ingredients. The success of this article has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. None genuine unless Pennsylvania Saponifier Co., Philadelphia, is stamped on the lid.

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The New Putnam Process of Rolling Down on all Four Sides gives a True Point, Preserves strength of metal, and insures Perfect Driving.

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Those who, through reading Horatio Sheafe Krane's volume in the Contemporary Men of Letters Series, "William