

morning, When, by Want and wily Patronage

You began, with silken sophistries

Creed's aggressions, the repayment

Can they teach a living conscience

You are silent-is their scorn allied to

pity? Do they give you leave from labor

To invent a glided song or Bacchie

In the practice of a prostit ded pen?

Thou eunuch of the prosperous and

pretty, Who mightst have had dominion

When Cuba stood weeping before the

bar of justice, Mr. Putnam's was the strongest voice raised in behalf of lib-erty—for he could not forsee what

crimes were to be committed in that sacred name. When the country forgot its past and its ideals, he wrote scath

ing lyrics on "Murder in the Philip-pines" and a "Ballad of Civilization"

and "Of the Belligerent Congressman,

all of which ought to be in the school

sentences, in describing the change of

feeling regarding the natives after the

Spanish serpent began to pour its poison into American ears, bids fair

to add itself to the world's significant phrases, for he terms them as "Mai-

Emile Zola is hard at work this sum-

ner on his new work, called "Verite,

dealing with life among French school-masters and tutors with distressing re-

ing modern education methods, and

from the tendencies of co-operative edu-

cation, hints of which were given in

"Travail," he constructs an imaginary

picture of a community employing so-cialistic methods, which he thinks more

to the purpose. When he has finished this work he will set out to treat of

the Dreyfus case in the form of fiction, under the title of "Justice." These two volumes conclude the series of the

Four Evangelists, which was begun with "Fecondite" and continued by

No less than three separate transla-

tions of Maxim Gorky's novel, "Forma

appear in the early fall from New York houses. One will be by Miss Hapgood,

whose name has long been identified with Russian translations; another will

be by Mme. Marinovitch, while the third

is being made by a young Russian stu-

happily chosen as the first long novel from the pen of this writer to appear

in English, although a volume of his shorter stories would possibly reveal

more of the author. "Gordeleff" is a study in atavism, the father of the

hero being a material-minded man, while his mother is given to mysticism. In Forma are combined a natural curi-

When a man is drowning his rescue

is a question of timely help. It is the same thing in disease. Many a time the

doctor says of a man whose condition is

hopeless, "If you'd begun in time you might have been cured."

and after other medical aid had failed

he was completely cured by the use of

Accept no substitute for "Golden Med-

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical

Advicer, paper covers, is sent free on re-

ceipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ical Discovery." There is no other med-

icine just as good for "weak " lungs,

"Golden Medical Discovery,

Gordeyev," or "Thomas Gordeleff,"

"Travafl."

dent in this city.

M. Zola annihilates the prevail-

tyrs turned to monkeys in a night."

readers for declamation. One of

of your debt? Was the offer fit for seizing or for

adorning

scorning?

now and then,

over men.

IN AUGUST.

when the grove is stifled to the mial the parched grass is summerthink of tehement March and how se aid roadsides with a murmurous ning streams from an exhausthis treathless air, to tropic slumber heals those early passionate winds be spirit, blending with the water's

htuin rich and dusty-leaved age, ht soul goes back to brood on swelling buds
of hope, desire and dream in childbod's clime, liturn backward to the spring-lit

had hear with freshening heart the That to the winds give their melo--Ethelwyn Wetherald.

In he sorry tomorrow, sorry he harsh words said today. will wish you had waited a little, Webe ill mood passed away. Is vill grieve for the friend you wounded, let you'll grieve till your heart is

whe strife and sin that entered in the anger set wide the door, hall be sorry tomorrow, sorry hat an old face quivered and broke, af a blow had struck it, I the hasty words you spoke.

hal be low in your mind tomorrow Dat a little child with dread the slance of your eye went hurry-ing by, And downcast, drooping head.

all be sorry tomorrow, sorry hat you played the cowardly part, hat you hid in a mask of silence had the hypocrite's hateful art. It silence is sometimes shameful, had born of the mean degree, hat treeps away at the end of the

slurk where the mean things be

In the deed that fears the light. thy wait for the morrow it you give yourself for the right? a shy not summon your manhood, a noble and brave today; the is erace to be had for Galahad, the rides on his perilous way.

tomorrow? Truly tere better to be content, have no guilt to atone for, wilful sins to repent. word, the look, the action, If the help of God may wear wight of heaven, forever given help hush of the answered prayer.

ILLUSIONS. a rainbow painted on the summer

seming arch from mountain to the science put her glass unto my is but a sun ray in a drop of rain! sond that hung above my happy a seemed to bring the dark of night

A Heaven flashed a light across my a ray of doubt within a

This is especially true when the disease affects the lungs. Delay is dangerous. The timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will result in -Aloysius Coll. NOTES. ik Putnam has left Chicago to a quick cure of deep seated coughs, bronchitis, and weak lungs. Even when hemorrhages have been frequent and e associate editorship of the Magazine in Boston. after a faithful apprenticeship of profuse "Golden Medical Discovery" ptural seven years, the connechas been used time and again with the man of more than commor result of a perfect and permanent cure. Mr. McCauley, of Leechburg, Armstrong Co., Pa., had eighty-one hemorrhages,

th the city of his adoption. For singer of extraordiinpathy and feeling, and all the s done up to this time has to the credit of that better, metropolis, little regarded by and the thoughtless, but still itage which is to be handa the ages.

n, and a poet by his call-Prank Putnam is one of the voices that have never stood as and of the sayers of smooth his earliest verses read a heart that beats for huand not for hire. He is a man's on the dollar's man. What he is of the "fashionable poet" is

imur of approval, high and winds of favor waft you spirit know its old heroic

icine just as good for "weak" lungs.

"I was in poor health when I commenced taking Dr. Pieroe's medicine," writes Mr. Elmer Lawier, of Volga, Jefferson Co., Ind. "I had stomach, kidney, heart, and lung troubles. Was not able to do any work. I had a severe cough and hemorrhage of the lungs, but after using your medicine a while I commenced to gain in strength and fiesh, and stopped coughing right away. Took about six bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' then, and last spring I had Grippe and it settled on my lungs, leaving me with a severe cough. I had the dector, but he didn't seem to help me any; so I commenced your medicine again and took three or four bottles of the 'Discovery' and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Peliets, and that straightened me up. I feel like a different person. I gladly recommend your medicine to all sufferers, for I know it cured me." old laugh alike at failure or inspiration in your lyre Pashion scatters roses at

osity and a feverish imagination, which force him in the end into a direful catastrophe.

Only one well known author announces a new book for the dog days. This is Prevost, who is about to pub-lish "Le Domino Jaunt." Armand Charpentler has caused uproarious amusement among men of letters by upsetting in a literary experiment the upsetting in a literary experiment the superstition attached to number thirteen. His latest book, "Les Treize Jours d'Anniette," is made up of thirteen chapters, set up by thirteen compositors, sewed by thirteen stitchers, was put on sale June 13th and has passed through thirteen editions. But the most successful book of all is "Le Waterloo" by Henri Houssaye. It is now in its thirty-seventh edition. Victor Hugo is very much in the minds and mouths of people these latter days. The Victor Hugo Museum, which Paul Maurice has succeed-ed in establishing, is besieged by for-eigners. Maurice said.

elgners. Maurice said: eigners. Maurice said:
"Victor Hugo ranks among the first
of our writers. No other writer represents the nineteenth century as well
as he. No writer equals him in literary form. His poetry is admired in
every land. His description of the
battle of Waterloo is committed to
memory by every lover of graphic
writing. As his literary executor I am
glad we have the Victor Hugo Museum glad we have the Victor Hugo Museum

Andrew H. Green, the "father" of Greater New York, says of Ulmann's "Landmark History of New York;" "It is the most accurate book of its kind that I have seen, and, while couched in a form designed particularly to interest the young people, it performs a valuable service in fixing the identity of many historical sites and landmarks of our great city that might otherwise have been lost."

For six months "Alice of Old Vin-cennes" has held first place in the Bookman's list of the six best-selling

Within three weeks of its publication the Macmillan company announced the 189th thousand of Winston Churchill's new novel, "The Crisis." "Richard Carvel is nearly in its 400th thousand.

Three new books recently published by McClure, Phillips & Co., namely, "The American Salad Book," by Max-imilian de Loup; "The Darlingtons," by Elmore Elliott Peake; and "The Chil-dren of the Nations," by Pouliney Bigelow, are being brought out in Eng-

Mr. William Dean Howells's new work of fiction, "A Pair of Patient Lovers," has met with instant success. The first large edition, issued on the 23rd inst., was exhausted on the day of publication, and the second is now in press. Apart from the intrinsic literary merit of the work, there are two interesting facts to be noted in connection with the publication of this volume. It is the first piece of fiction to be published by this house since the new net system organized by the American Publishers' association went into force on the 1st inst. This en-ables the publishers to issue the book at a greatly reduced price. The other fact to be noted is that, for the first time, an experiment in binding has been materialized by which the purchaser secures a clever imitation of a beautiful half-caft-bound book. The book is a marvel at the price, and it is not unlikely that it will inaugurate a new fashion in the binding of the or-

"Eastover Court House." with which the American Contemporary Novels Series began last January, still con-tinues to enjoy a brisk sale, and is now going into its fifth edition. One reason for its popularity, no doubt, is that it is brimful of humor and breathes the spirit of out-of-doors. A curious fact about the writing of this novel is that the character who was intended to play the villain when the story began rounded on the authors and turned out to be the hero of the tale! Perhaps collaboration had something to do with this, as the story was the result of the combined efforts of Mr. H. B. Boone and Mr. Kenneth Brown Though true to the life of today Virginia, Mr. Brown declares that none of their characters are real people except the sheriff's "Chunk," who 'the best horse that ever breathed. I rode him eighty miles in one day" Mr. Brown says, "when he was sixteen years old."

No more picturesque character than Richard Croker is to be found in Amer-ican life. His career and personality are vividly portrayed by Alfred Henry Lewis in the biography just issued by Life Publishing company. It not only follows the man from the beginning of his life through all the vicissitudes which have attended him as a politician, but gives a close study of the sensational events of his private life including the story of the murder of which he was accused. Besides this his personal and political associates are vividly described and a thorough insight is given into the organization and methods of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Lewis has an original and power ful style and the story loses nothing in his way of telling it. He will be re-membered as the author of "Wolfville" and "Sandburrs," two books which have had a large sale, and more lately as the editor of "The Verdiet." illustrated weekly on which Mr. Oliver Belmont rode into Congress in the lascampaign. Mr. Lewis has had the advantage of close personal association with Mr. Croker and the other leaders of Tammany and writes as one having

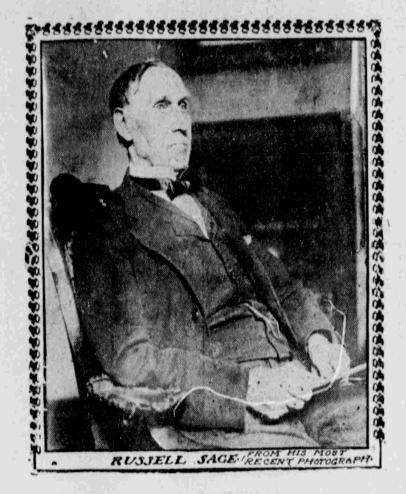
The coming municipal campaign in New York will be the fight of Richard Croker's life, and Mr. Lewis' book will enable its reader to follow the contest with full understanding.

"The Road to Ridgely's," by Frank Burlingame Harris is a novel which the promising young author did not live to see in print. He was reared and educated in Omaha, went early into journalism, in which he achieved success, and died of consumption in his twenty-fourth year, leaving the manuscript of the novel under notice. a well designed story of western farm life, in which are involved some elements of mystery, and its incessant ac-tivities command throughout the keenest interest of the reader. It is weak-ened by incongruities, and here and there marred by scenes too intense, but these defects are, in a measure, ob-scured by the general strength of the story, emphasized by unusually vivid character portrayals and pictures of country life remarkable for their in-tegrity. The scenes of the story are ocated in and around Beverly Corners, in the interior of lowa, and its most prominent character is a gentlemanly and educated, but mysterious, tramp who assists Farmer Ridgely through his harvesting without compensation and then pays off an overdue mortgage on his farm and marries his grand daughter, who is about to sacrifice her self in marriage to a wealthy scoundre to save the place.-Small, Maynard

BEATRICE ST. GEORGE, Verse Writer, Believes She Was Once a Leopardess.

"I was a leopardess before I was This singular announcement was almly made by a young and attractive andsomely furnished parlor as if it light indeed be a cage, but no hint color reddened her pale cheeks, and here was no excitement in her manner or in her lithe, sinuous step. She was Mrs. Beatrice St. George, a disciple of Buddha, who having reached, through physical suffering, the border of the

RUSSELL SAGE A HERO.



Russell Sage, the well known financier and millionaire, is to be made a hero-in a book. A prominent author who is acquainted with Uncie Russell destines him for the principal character for his next novel. Here is the latest photograph of Russell Sage who is eighty-five years old, hals

unseen world, is anxious to pass out and on to the Nirvana of the faithful. "Yes," continued Mrs. St. George, "in one of my many previous lives I was a leopardess. I love to go to the park and watch the leopards and tigers, great, splendid, tawny pets. I think they know I was one of them in my reincarnation. Why—"
Suddenly she stopped speaking, and appeared to be listening.
"I am not permitted to say anything, more at that subject. How do I know?

more on that subject. How do I know? I am instantly deprived of the power of expression as much so as if a hand was laid upon my lips, Indeed, that has just been done by one of the Brothers of Light.'

"You mean some organization?" "Yes. They are the earth-freed who have passed on to the Mahatmashia those who suffered cruelly here and are now teaching and guiding. Jesus was

Brother of Light."
"Are you a Mahatma?' I inquired.
'No. I am only a chela or student. But I have progressed far enough to live a dual existence. Like Peter Ibbetson, I dream true; like him, I frei because all my life is not spent in the astral body. Do you know what is on the other side of death, if we dream true? Perfect peace and contentments with progress, I know, because much of my time is passed there. I am ready to give this form I now wear to the cremationists while I seek a higher

She opened a box that looked as if! it might contain some dainty confection from dressmaker or milliner. It was a Hindu burial robe of yellow crape cloth, in which she will be cremated. A typical sash and bow of yellow ribbon decorated the wafet and one side. You have no prejudice against cremation? "No, since one of the tenets of our

faith is that the body is indestructible. If burned, its ashes and gases rise to their destination and enter into some new combination. If buried they escape through growth and bloom to their planet. The principle of life cannot be destroyed. There will be transmution and change, but not destruction. Publishers are awaiting several Volumes of poems and essays which will not be given to the world until Mrs St. George has passed on to that higher plane toward which her feet are steadfastly turned. But she has had her poems published in the newspapers and magazines of every state in the Union. She receives no compensation for these much-auoted verses, for her husband does not wish his wife's talents to be exploited commercially. St. George is of Spanish-Mexican lineage, and is a near relative of President Diaz. He is wealthy, and except in this particular case places no restrictions on his wife's literary or progressive pursuits.

The poet of the Sierras, Joaquin Miller, is a great admirer of Mrs. St George's verse and she is the one woman in literature whose portrait adorns his cabin. His favorite among her many subjects is the one here appended, She considers all her work inspirational, and this one particularly so, in view of her former reincarnation as a leopard-

CAPTIVES.

Pacing, pacing with tireless feet in your narrow prison cage, Breaking your heart for your native sands in the three of your fettered

While the gnawing, hungry, homesick pain in your bosom never dies; h, desert-born set up as a show for the curious human eyes.

Captive queen of a tameless race with the woe in your savage heart. I feel your hopeless, passionate woe in my own breast stir and start Nay, break from the fruitless dream,

and shake the bars of your fron cell

with one wild, desert scream!

You are a tigress, lithe and slim, and I am the woman mold, And both by the treacherous hand of fate to the prison of time are sold. could lay my head on your tawny side, and you would listen and

LIGPRUNE Cereal

Children who drink FIGPRUNE thrive and grow strong.

The perfect food drink for growing children is FIGPRUNE. It is made from carefully selected California figs, prunes and sound, well ripened grain.

Looks like coffee. Tastes like coffee. But - there is not a grain of coffee in it.

Boil from 5 to 10 minutes only. ALL GROCERS SELL FIGPRUNE CEREAL

Though the woman-body were fair above; 'twas the tigress heart be-

Sisters we are by the selfsame tie of a captive's life mischance, And vaiuly breaking our homesick hearts on the bars of circumstance, Knowing well it were better far from

the hands of man to fly

hunger and thirst to die, Better, aye, and a thousand fold, poor queen, for you, for me, Tameless, wild and unconquered still, to die if we must-but free.

Out to the trackless desert sands, of

And I answer the prayer of your hopeless eyes aglaze from their prison

'Patience, sister, the bars must fall from each captive soul at last." Mrs. St. George has given attractive titles to her volumes of unpublished poems. These are "Star Dust and Moon Drift," "Love Songs of the Sea" and "The Fool's Guest." She has made it a practice to write one poem daily ever since she was a child. Before she had become a student of the Hindu philosophy, the beauty of her poetry was sometimes marred by a spirit of

unrest, making it passionately intense, Here is one that reminds one of Ros-UNANSWERED.

Leaning to listen low at the core of the world's heart beating, The great dumb heart of the 'God, God, God," through the silence vainly repeating,

To shiver back through the dark form a blank, unanswering sky. Every throb a prayer for help, but

never a word or token That One had leaned from his heaven to listen across the bars.
'God, God, God," and the infinite silence unbroken;

The woe of the world heart beats, up the path of the trembling stars.

Age after age the same, to the luminous heaven upreaching. Ever that woeful prayer for help through the silence hurled.

Voiceless. Filling all space with its changeless mute beseeching: "God, God, God, what help for the heart of the world?"

There is no uncanny or morbid intimation in Mrs. St. George's appearance to indicate the nearness of the other world, naught but a luminous pallor, the result of great physical suffering. While still in the early thirties, she declares that she feels the weight of ages, and after being absent from the body is wearied from attending the functions of two worlds. The news she brings from the other life, messages from friends whom she claims to have seen here and conversed with, are too wonderful for comprehension and her strange cult is theosophy and not spir-itualism. Her feet seek the remote kingdom of Nirvana and she quotes from "The Light of Asia";

If any teach Nirvana is to cease Say unto such they lie.

MAGAZINES.

The feature of the August number of Everybody's Magazine is Emilio Agui-naldo's story of his capture by Funston. The Filipino leader narrates the cirumstances which led to his taking, in manner of great clearness and simplicity. It is a most interesting as well as an important contribution to the history of one of the bravest deeds of warfare, Oscar K. Davis, the Sun's war correspondent, follows with a sketch of Aguinaldo from rather an unusual point of view. There are sev-eral delightful nature articles. L. W. Brownell tells of the "Birth of a But-terfly," which is finely illustrated; I W. Blake writes and A. R. Dugmore pictures "Days With a Mocking Bird." Maximilian Foster contributes "Tragedy"-a fine moose story. In "Photography as a Fine Art," C. H. Caffin writes of the work of C. H. White. A rarely interesting contribution is "Pictures That Show Motion," being the evolution of the biograph, by Roy Mc-Ardle. J. M. Bacon tells of "Steering Balloons by Upper Air Currents."

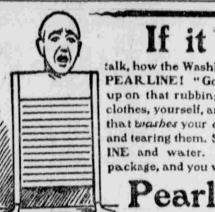
No more charming story has appeared in the Youth's Companion for many years past than that which graces the first page of this week's issue of that excellent publication. It is entitled "A Humble Knight" and by sides being exceptionally well told, is a veritable gem in motive and moral The scenes are squalid and common-place, and the characters such as one might meet in every day life; but the teuch of self-denial and sacrifice on the hero's part, amid the temptations of his homely surroundings and starved life, lifts the story into the realm of the ideal and the hero into a veritable "knight." The rest of the issue is filled with interesting material.

Went to Visit His Sister.

A. J. Cottingham went to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He de-cided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-era and Diarrhoea Remedy and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected, that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine, Mr. Cottingham re-sides at Lockland, Ark.

BISHOPS.

Blanks for the use of block teachers. in making yearly statistical reports, can be procured at this office, 25 cents per



If it could talk, how the Washboard would urge you to use

PEARLINE! "Go easy," it would say: "let up on that rubbing. You're wearing out the clothes, yourself, and even me. Get something that washes your clothes, instead of wearing and tearing them. Soak the things in PEARL. INE and water. Follow the directions on package, and you won't need me much." 654

Pearline Saves



OUTING EXCURSION

Discourse and a finite of the contraction of the co

Go All Points North

. . . VIA . .

SATURDAY, AUG. 24th.

Rates, Grain Service, Etc.

SEE PAGE 8.

December of the contract of th

LAGOON



LEAVE SALT LAKE:

7, 9, 11 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30 p. m.

LEAVE LAGOON: 7:50, 10 a.m. 12 noon, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m

Extra Trains Sundays and Holidays.

"KEEP MONEY AT HOME"

commence with

By Insuring with the

HOME INSURE TODAY TOMORROW MAY BE

TOO LATE."

"UTAH

DONT

YOUR

OWN

CARRY

HEBER J. GRANT & CO.,.

General Agents.

Semi-Weekly No Semi-Weekly News

If they desire to reach the people of the Western States and Territories in their homes.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ADVERTISERS