DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY MAY 14, 1904.



When he died-poor boy-his mother Wept herself half blind. Wore her soul out with the grieving-Always he'd been kind-

Dimmer grow the pine cones, dimmer, Endless spins the thread. Memories haunt the poor old spinner Weary'n heart and head.

Hark! A sound of wailing, moaning, On the window pane! 'Tis but the hoar-frost acrackling-God-that sound again?

Through the hamlet hastened strangely A white human form Strewing myriad star-flowers, Changeful, colored, warm.

How the stars shine! Loud the enowstorm Thunders on the door-But the terrified old spinner's Reached the spirit shore.

-By Ivan Slawitsch Nikitin; translated by Julia Edna Worthley,

GO FORTH.

"Go forth, my soul, another day, Go forth upon thy pilarim way: Remember thou art not thine own; Remember thou art not alone; For God to thee thy being gave, And Jesus died thy life to save. And all around are those who need Thy love in theught and word and deed. Thou hast a place in heaven's plan; Bring praise to God and good to man."



fully, "Don't you know-Holmes, the | Prophet Elijah and the shepherd Azaman that came alive again?" The bookseller was somewhat start-led, not having heard of the genial autocrat's reappearance on the scene of

bis earthly experiences. He was won-dering how to get the evidently de-mented lady politely out of his shop, when she suddenly exclaimed. "There's the book now on that shelf. How odd that you should not know about your own books!" own books!" It was the Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes, and the customer carried it off in triumph, serenely unconscious of her

mistake. * * *

in the Hudson Bay country.

Hon. Tod Gallaway, who wrote the music of "Alone on the House Tops," effectively used in "The Gordon Elope-ment," by Carolyn Wells and Harry P.

It is the story of a great man-hunt, and tells of two Hudson Bay company agents who set out on the trall of a dishonest Indian trapper. The chase

his home on the Pacific coast near Santa Barbara. He has named his house "The Jumping Off Place."

therefore, welcome doubly "The Silent Places," the scene of which is also laid

lim, who forsakes the God of his fathers, and falls a victim to the wiles of the queen. . . .

> Miss Mary Cholmondeley is the latest of the novellsts (assuredly she will not be the last) to discuss the question of copyright in titles. Immediately pre. ceding her came Miss Frances Peard, who published in 1894 a story called "The Interloper," and who seems to have been drawing attention to the fact

have been drawing attention to the fact that, since then, that title has been used for a story twice—by Miss Eliza-beth Hall in 1801, and by Mrs. Jacob quite recently. "Surely," says Miss Cholmondeley, "a title should be copy-right, or an author should be able to pay a fee to make it so." Is it so cer-tain that a novelist should have perpet-ual rights in a title, or rights in it even during the whole of his or her lifetime? during the whole of his or her lifetime asks a writer in The Academy, Because Miss Peard published a tale called "The Interloper" just 10 years ago, is no one else ever to publish an "Interloper?" "Also, says Miss cholmondeley, "would it be possible to register (as it were to bespeak) a title in advance?" Well, it is not desirable that any one should make a corner in titles. We should soon have many more titles than books. Let us have the book first, and secure the title, if we can, afterwards. Meanwhile, it is open to doubt whether authors or publishers take sufficient trouble to find out whether or no the titles they have thought of have been used already. There are catalogues in existence which they could consult if they would take the pains. They need not go back so very, very far, after all. If a novel has been out of print for, say, 20 years or so, its title cannot be of any real value to the owner of the copyright, who would have difficulty, consequently, in convincing a judge that someone else's use of the tille was an act of spolla-tion. And that is what he would have to prove if he took the matter into

deletered of the second state of the second st TO CLOSE LIBRARY. Will Not be Open to the Public . Between May 21 and June 1.

The public libary will be closed on May 21 and will not reopened until June 1. The purpose for the closing is to permit of the taking of the annual inventory. It is officially announced that all books must be returned to the library on or before May 1, and that no books will be given out it after May 18

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ale of India during the early years of the thirteenth century, alive with color and atmosphere and beauty and charm. Miss Potter's power to recreate and render vivid and real a vanished civil-ization distinguishes her among novelists of the present day.

. . .

The Lecky memorial committee, which is looking after the scheme to erect a bronze statue of the writer in the prebronze statue of the writer in the pre-cincts of Trinity college, Dublin, has decided that it can accomplish its pur-pose with about \$7,000 or \$8,000. Sub-scriptions reaching a total of \$3,500 hav; already been received.

BOOKS.

Stewart Edward White's new novel, "The Silent Places" has just been brought out by McClure-Phillips, It is a story of the Hudson Bay country, the forest wilderness inhabited by the pic-turesque trappers of the Hudson Bay company, and Indian hunters, with which Mr. White has already made his readers familiar. It is a very powerful story of a determined struggle against the forces of nature, telling the exper-fences of two Hudson Bay company agents who are sent out to capture a defaulting Indian trapper. The white men follow the Indian's trail far be-yond the Arctic circle and persist in the chase until both fugitive and pur-suers stand face to face with starva-Stewart Edward White's new novel,

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The May number of the Reader | Magazine appeals to such a variety of tastes and contains so much of genuine Interest that anything short of the full table of contents fails to give an idea of the charm of this new western publeation. Its pages are not monopolized by short stories, but offer many impor-tant articles on interesting and timely subjects. Among these are Francis Lynde's first contribution to a series of ca, entitled "The Cheapness of Life." Jean Cowgill's graphic story of "How Chicago Takes Care of Her Children." and a sketch of William Nelson Cromwell, the lawyer who received a fee of \$2,000,000 for his work in securing the selection of the Panama route for the great ditch. In this number Zangwill has three characteristic essays. and Earl Eaton tells in an illustrated article of "The Last Days of the Stoddards." In fiction the names of Harold Mc-Grath, Elliot Flower and Frederic S. Isham are conspicuous. The literary end of the magazine, beginning with illustrated notes of living authors and ending with a biographical list of those that have died, including a number of signed articles and many book reviews, is an important and valuable feature. Altogether The Reader Magazine for May is both worthy and entertaining. most every department of the home.

function. The dogged, faithful love of an Indian girl for one of the white men furnishes a beautiful and pathetic strain in the story. The illustrations in the book are by Phillip R. Goodwin. They will be reproduced in four colors by a special process. "Daughters of Desperation" is the ti

"Daughters of Desperation" is the li-tle of a clever little volume by Hilde-gard Brooks, author of "Without a Warrant," "The Master of Caxton," which McClure-Phillips have just brought out. This is a satirical skit on anarchism and tell of the adven-tions of these torus lady act students The anarchism and tell of the adven-tures of three young lady art students who have enrolled themselves under the Red Flag. The tale runs swiftly, the plot has many unexpected turns, and the satire is very defity pointed.

Semething new in the various new spring books is an interpretation by the well known art critic, Sylvester Baxter, of Edwin A. Abbey's concer-tion of the Holy Grail as depicted b his frieze decoration in the Boston II brary. Mr. Baxter calls attention t an interesting fact, not before mention an interesting fact, not before mention-ed, in connection with the origin of Mr. Abbey's frieze. The artist, it seems, had another subject in contemplation, and the idea of the Holy Grail grew in-to his mind and possessed itself of him in consequence of his researches in re-lation to the theme first suggested. His original purpose was to depict in a series of aymbolistic panels. "The Sources of Modern Literature," just as Mr. Sargent had chosen. "The Sources of Modern Religion" for his theme, While investigating the subject and searching for material, Mr. Abbey he-came more and more impressed with came more and more impressed wit the legend of the Holy Grail as offer the legend of the Holy Grail as offer-ing a motive peculiarly adapted to his ends. Another advantage of the le-gend was the fact that it was practic-ally virgin ground for the artist. No other painter or illustrator-at least in any work of note-had made use of the rich material which it afforded. Mr. Abbey was therefore the first to choose the story of the Grail as the in-spiration for an important decentive

therefore, passes through my mind

therefore, passes through my mind three or four times." Rudyard Kipling, it seems, is ad-dicted to wooing the Muse while cy-cling. It was thus, according to bis friend, Dr. W. H. Gowers, that he com-posed "Our Lady of the Snows." The phrase had been haunting Kipling for some time before the thing happened that furnished him with the needed in-spiration. This was the news that Canada had been extended a proferen-tial tariff to British imports, which would strike the ordinary mind as about the most prosaic piece of intel-ligence that could be gleaned from a newspaper. But it freed the imagina-tion of the Poet of Imperialism. He heard it on a Saturday. On Sunday he mounted his wheel-he was then stay-ing at Torquay-and when he returned recited the verses to Dr. Gowers. He said that he did not intend to publish them for a week or two, but his friend urged that they should be privated at The May number of the Delineator is a notably interesting one. In addition to an elaborate portrayal of current fashions and other matter of special interest to women the Delineator con-Interest to women the Delineator con-tains literary and artistic features of the highest excellence. In faction there are two short storles: "His Flancee," by Virginia Woodward Cloud, a delight-ful tale of a girl and her adviceful cousins and awesome mother-in-law, and "The Battle to the Strong," by John H. Whitson a college storm show said that he did not intend to publish them for a week or two, but his friend urged that they should be printed at once, and they were dispatched red hot to the Times. It will be remembered that in Canada some exception was ta-ken to the title, and this Dr. Gowert considers "an instance alike of ingrati-tude and perverted over-sensitiveness." John H. Whitson, a college story; also a dramatic chapter of the "Evolution a dramatic chapter of the "Evolution of a Club Woman," by Agnes Subridge. The story of Catherine Sevier, conspic-uous in the early history of Tennessee, is the first of a series on "Great Women of Pioneer Times," Among the present day great, Mme. Sembrich, the famous soprano, is the subject of an interesting series by Gueser, Kobbe the Unstime

Lord Nelson's infatuation for the beautiful but faithless Lady Hamilton is generally regarded as the one serious blot on the memory of England's greatest sailor, but in the estimation of collectors of autographic letters that of collectors of autographic letters that fact will rather add to than detract from the value of an epistle he wrote her and which is to be offered for sale at Sotheby's early next month. It is dated September 25, 1805, and is headed "Victory off Lisbon." It reads: "I am anxious to join the fleet for if would odd to me order if works."

mouth and teeth will be found helpful by everyone. In addition there are en-gaging stories and pastimes for the lit-tle ones, and timely information for alwould add to my grief if any other man was to give them the Nelson howl, which we say is warranted never to fall. I have read my Emma with much interest your letters which I got at Merton, but I must have many others afloat, I do feel by myself; what others anoal, I do feel by myself, what you must have fell at not hearing from me from Jan. 29 to after May 18th. I fancied that they had been stopped by the admiralty on the account of Sir John's orders. . . I mention all these circumstances that my dearest Emma should never think that her Nelson perfects or forests her for one Emma should never think that her Nelson neglects or forgets her for one moment. No I can truly say, you are always present wheresoever I go. I have this letter ready in case I should fall in with anything from Lisbon homeward steering. May God bless you, my best, my only beloved, and with my warmest affections to Horatla be as-mired I am forware your most faithful sured I am forever your most faithful and affectionate, etc. and affectionate, etc." This is supposed to be the last com-plete letter penned by Lord Nelson to his mistress, and if anything can con-done his guilty passion in the eyes of puritunical moralists it is the depth and sincerity of his affection for this woman which is betrayed in every line of the an unduched after written by of it. An unfinished letter written by him to Lady Hamilton and found after his death in the cabin of the Victory is now among the nation's helplooms in the British Museum. A letter written by Wellington the day after Waterloo will also be a feature of the Sotheby sale. The Iron Duke was proof against any form of feminine infatuation and his moral character was without stain, but for all that Nelson is undoubtedly the more popular hero of the two, HAYDEN CHURCH,



23

Did you ever play with a burning glass? It doesn't make the sun any hotter. It just brings the rays to a point, so

thoughts get nothing done.

"FORCE" makes your thoughts come sharp to a point - and burn a

Anny fice

they sizzle.

Same with thinking.

Weak, spread-out

hole in things.

SNOTES.

The literary world lost one of its eaders in the death of Sir Leslie Stephen, who died recently in England, was the son of Sir James Stephen, himself a writer, and was born in Kensington in 1832. He went to Eton and from there to King's college and then to Trinity hall, Cambridge, where took the highest degrees. He remained at college as instructor and in 1846 went up to London to engage in literary work. In 1871 he became editor of the Cornhill magazine, founded by Thackeray in 1859, and not long after married his youngest daughter, who only lived a short time after marriage. writing of Sir Leslie a friend says at he perfectly looked the man of letters that he was. He describes him as being very pale, with a thoughtful face, he stoop of the student and the locks of a poet. As a writer he was active rom 1871 until his death, and for a line was editor of the Dictionary o Biography, publishing much leslde. His principal works number to mention the great mount of magazine work that he did. The of the last books he wrote was a the study of "George Ellot." He was resident of the British Ethical society died and was one of England's

when he died and was one of England's most distinguished writers in an age phen great men of letters are rare. Another death in England which has made a gap in the literary ranks is that of Canon Alfred Ainger, who was considered the greatest authority on Charles Lamb. The canon was a deep student, but was not the solemn-faced Fan we often associate in our minds often associate in our minds with the term scholar, and was a great punster and wit. He devoted much time to study of the works of Lamb and did much to place the great essayist b. the works of the state n the proper perspective. He con-ributed the biography of Lamb to the English Men of Letters Series," and has done much good work beside. He died lately at the age of 67.

Plerre Leroy Beaulieu, author of Awakening The Awakening of the East" (Mc-Clure-Phillips) is about to make a trip



to America. He has been selected to deliver the Hyde lectures before the Circle Francais at Harvard university. His book, covering as it does, Siberia, Japan and China, in the most modern phase of their development, has re-cently been much in demand because of the war between Japan and Russia.

Mr. Winston Churchill's new novel "The Crossing," will probably appear some time in May. Its theme is largely the peaceful conquest of the great Louisiana territory by American set-tlers; its background comprises pic-tures of American life in the states bordering the Missiscippi a century ago, the crossing of the river after the Louisiana purchase by American settlers, the introduction of American so-cial and political ideals into Louisiana territory. The book will be illustrated in colors,

"American Cities and Their Prob-lems" is an essay on the problems of municipal government, with special mencipal government, with special reference to the growth of democracy. Dr. Delos F. Wilcox looks upon the city as the open door through which political and social reforms are most likely to come the base des disc likely to come. He has aimed, by an analysis of the causes of city growth, the characteristics of city life, the ideals of democracy, to develop a cor-rect theory of the scope of municipal functions, the principles of municipal organization, the extent of municipal organization, the extent of municipal

responsibility, and the sources of mu-nicipal revenue in this country.

J. J. Bell, whose "Later Adventures of Wee Macgreegor" the Harpers are publishing, was born in Glasgow in 1871. He is the son of Mr. Thomas T 1871. He is the son of Mr. Thomas 1. Bell, the senior partner in the well-known tobacco manufacturing firm of Messrs, J. & F. Bell. Young Mr. Bell Messrs, J. & F. Bell. Young Mr. Bell entered the chemistry class of Glasgow University in order to make a special study of the blending of tobacco. But the literary spirit was strong in him, and he began contributing to the Glas-gow Evening Times. One day, having written himself out on his usual subboy, and sent it to his ditor with apologies for having left his beaten

and it proved to be the beginning of "Wee Macgreegor." the little book that sold over 170,000 copies in Great Britain alone last year, besides many thousand copies in this country. . . . Simeon Ford's after dinner wit is ap-

parently being worked off at second hand upon dinners and audiences from Maine to California. Orders for his book, "A Few Remarks," come in from the most obscure corners of the country, and a fourth edition containing ad-ditional speeches, is issued by the pub-lishers, Doubleday, Page & Co. Meanwhile the Sad-faced author has

been resting from a strenuous season of being funny to order and is solemn-ly, though enthusiastically, playing golf down at Nassau.

It is understood that Gouverneur Morris, whose "Aladdin O'Brien" and "Tom Beauling" prove so successful, is engaged upon a new novel, to which he has given the odd little "A Pagan's Progress." Apropos of the recent new edition of

A Harpopos of the recent new edition of a Harpor publication, a bookseller re-lates the following: A lady entered his store and looked around inquiringly. "I want a copy of the 'Memoirs of Oliver Wendell Holmes.'" I am sorry, madame, but we haven't

"Oh yes, you have," said the lady, pleasantly. "My sister bought one here yesterday, and you had a number of them. 'Memoirs of Oliver Wendell Holmes." She looked at him doubt-

Taber, is a distinguished citizen of Co lumbus, Ohio. He was formerly pro bate judge and is now private secretary to Gov. Herrick. The reason why Hon Tod (whose name was originally Todd) spells his name with one d is explained in the following verse by Mr. Taber:

'How did you lose your final 'd?' we asked of him one day— e were speaking to the Honorable Tod B. Galloway). We were

"Why the final 'd' was silent, and the neighbors used to scoff Because they couldn't hear it. So

Cut Off.'

In "Sketches of My Own Times," the recently published volume of personal recollections by the venerable David Turple, of Indiana, one has almost im-Turpie, of Indiana, one has almost im-possible good fortune to find a new and authentic Lincoln story. Mr. Turpie was elected to the United States senate in January, 1863. His introduction to the president was arranged for by his col-league, Henry S. Lane, the first Repub-lican senator from Indiana. Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & -Co., publish today the first two volumes of Col. Theodore A. Dodge's four-volume "Napoleon," the new work in his "His-tory of the Origin and Growth of the Art of War," Napoleonic bibliography comprises several thousand volumes, yet there is no one work in any lan-guage which goes into the military side of Napoleon's career as fully as the present volumes. While writing this work Col. Dodge lived in Europe, that he might view the battlefields and have ourt,

he might view the battleffelds and have all sources of information at hand. He has paid special attention to the letters and orders written by Napoleon him-self, and has carefully studied the statements of the original authorities from a geographical and topographical point of view. The maps which he uses, therefore, are peculiarly serviceable in bringing before the eye the battles and campaigns described in the text. In these two volumes there are consider-ably over 100 charts and maps. La add ably over 100 charts and maps, In tion to a valuable collection of some 130

portraits, including 14 of Napoleon and arms of the period. The two volumes just issued bring the Corsican's career down to the peace of Tilsit. Messrs, L. C. Page & Cp. announce

Mark Ashton's new novel. "Azalim: A Romance of Old Judea,' 'for pub-lication May 10. This romance is based on Biblical history, and has for its chief character Jezebel, Queen of Israel, whose name has come to stand for the very incarnation of human wickedness. very incarnation of human wickedness. She first appears in all the glory of her young girlhood, innocent as yet of the dreadful crimes later attributed to her. Her career is followed closely. up to her death, and her acts and motives fur-nish the material of the story. Beauti-ful as the goddess Ashtaroth, with a mentality cultivated to the highest de-grees trained in all the accomplishgrees, trained in all the accomplish-ments of her day, fearless and unscrupcomplish. ulous, she stands out for all time as one of the most striking figures of history. Contrasted with her are the great

ALL WOMEN

Who wish to retain or regain their health must see to it that functional regularity is established. This is an all-Important question and the wise woman will resort to Hostetter's Stom-ach Bitters at the first symptom of any derangement, because she knows it al-ways gives prompt relief. Pains in the Back, Bloating, Vomiting, Headache. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Fainting Spells and Sleeplessness are all danger signals which require the Bitters. Try one bottle.

HOSTETTER'S

. . .

One of the best of the short stories written by Clara Morris is that of "The Crouble Woman." She was an old wid-tw living all by herself, to whom everybody came with their tales of trou-ble. After hearing the mournful tale she would say; "Do you call that trou-ble? Well, I don't," and would then set about balling the complete about helping the complainer through the trouble. In the end her own trou-bles came to light and they make those of the others trifling by comparison. The lesson taught by the story is that the way to find consolution for one's own troubles is to consider those of oth-ers and give what assistance is practicable.

* * *

Here are some apt examples of Ten-nyson's directness of speech: "As he and his friend, Locker-Lampson," says Mr. Benson in his recent biography of the poet, "sat together, miserably cramped in the top of the gallery of a small, blazing and glaring Parisian theater, he said, 'Locker, this is like being stuck on a spike over hell,' " "I accompanied Matthew Arnoid and Ten-nyson," says Rev. Mr. Fletcher, of Grasmere, 'on a walk in the Lake coun-try, and we came to a high brow over. try, and we came to a high brow over-looking far below a great expanse, of yellow mountain pasture, in which a flock of brown-faced sheep were feed-ing. Matthew Arnold made several interesting but far-fetched comparisons of an elaborate kind. 'No,' said Tennyson, 'it looks like nothing but a great blanket full of fleas.''' Tennyson was nyson, "It looks like nothing but a great blanket full of fleas." Tennyson was once reading "Maud" to a lady, when he suddenly turned to her to ask, "What birds." apropos the stanza he had just fluished. The lady, plunged in reverie, had not been listening to a word of the recital, and was taken completely aback. She stammered out "Nightingales." "Pooh! Nightingales! What a cockney you are! Nightin-gales cry 'Maud!" Pooh!" he snorted awain in disgust. "Nighting Book! Rooks. gales cry 'Maud!' Pooh!" he snorted again in disgust, "Nightingalest Rooks, of course!" And here are two parallel stories from Mr. Benson's book: "When a girl in his presence spoke of a mar-riage, lately arranged between two friends of hers, us a 'penniless' mar-riage, Tennyson glared at her, rum-maged in his pocket, produced a panny, and slapping it down before her cried, "There! I give you that, for that is the god you worship""

Mr. William Michael Rossetti has at Mr. William Michael Rossetti has at length brought together all of his fam-ous sister's poetry, and the result is the stalwart volume entitled "The Poetical works of Christina Georgina Rossetti." For what may be called the definitive edition of Miss Rossetti's poems, her brother has supplied an adequate memoir and an extensive body of notes.

Margaret Horton Potter's new novel STOMACH BITTERS will be published in May under the title of "The Flame Gatherers." This is a



Special Correspondence.

ONDON, May 14 .- Most of the blographies of the late Dr. Samuel Smiles failed to mention that the famous author of "Self-Help" had a decided talent for painting, and originally wanted to be an artist. The fact is worth mentioning however, as an additional proof of his many-sidedness. Surgeon, editor, railroad man lecturer, chemist, biographer, he not only turned his hand to many varied employments, but made some sort of a success at each of them. And the themes of the whole shelf-full of works turned out by this literary voteran who has just passed away at 91 is significant, as showing how many different subjects appealed to him. "Physical Education," "The Huguenots in England and Ireland," and "Thrift," are not titles that would suggest works by the same author, and though most of his many works are similar in being biographical, the careers that he under comprising, as they did, those of Stephenson, the engineer; Thomas Ed. ward, the naturalist; John Murray, the publisher; Jasmin, the barber, poet and philanthropist; and Josiah Wedge-wood the natural ood, the potter.

In spite of, or perhaps because of the fact that few men's works ever ap-proached the circulation of "Self-Help," no one seems to have any idea



of how much Dr. Smiles made out o it. For "A Publisher and His Friends," however, Dr. Smiles received \$10,000 down. Out of the profits of "Selfdown. Out of the profits of "Self-Help," its author built himself an un-commonly comfortable house in the suburbs of London and on the foundation stone was placed a copy of the book from which young men of so many nationalities have imbibed its writer's principle of reliance on oneself. Cecil principle of reliance on oneself. Cecil Rhodes was one of these. Opening a new library in a small South African town, the Colossus once said: "I have been called an empire-maker. I don't know about that. But there's one thing I know and am sure of, and that is," and here he lifted Dr. Smiles' "Self-Help," "that we have here what is still better—a man-maker, a char-acter-maker," A query made yester-day at one of the largest public li-brarles in London as to whether there aries in London as to whether there still was any considerable demand for "Self-Help" elicited the reply that only one work of the kind was called for so often. That Americans will take some pride in hearing, was Lorimer's "Letters from a Self-made Merchant to His

article by Gustav Kobbe, the illustra-tions of which are of special value. In

"Around the World in Eight Pictures' the reader is taken into a field of great

est interest-Japan and Korea. Lillie Hamilton French's remarks on "Moth-ers and Marriageable Sons" will be

greatly enjoyed, and Dr. Murray's in-structions in regard to the care of the

Dr. Smiles' immense vigor when nearing 90 excited the won even every one who met him. Within a year of his death-at 91-be still took his morning walk, smoked three or four cigars a day, indulged in a certain number of glasses of port, and did a good deal of reading-without glasses. One of the last books that this old Scotchman read before his death was Wee Macgreegor. . . .

It will be welcome news to the admirers of the late George Gissing that an opportunity is now offered them to an opportunity is now offered them to show their appreciation both of the man and his books. The English So-clety of Authors, London, has invited contributions to a fund for the purpose contributions to a rund for the purpose of keeping flowers on his grave in the little cemetery of St. Jean de Luz in the south of France. It is from a Frenchman that the suggestion orig-inally emanated that this tribute should be paid to Gissing's memory, and in making it he recalls the fact that when Guy de Magnessani's metro that when Guy de Maupassant's mother died she bequeathed a sum of money to the French Society of Authors to be devoted to a similar plous purpose,

.... Some critics of the late Sir Edwin

Some critics of the late Sir Edwin Arnoid's work have asserted that much of his poetry lacks inspiration; that he harmessed his Pegnsus whenever he had need of him and turned out verses much as he wrote leaders. How far wrong these critics are has just been shown by a writer who quotes what Arnoid once told him of his methods of poetical composition, "I do not at any time force poetry," he said; "I must be thoroughly in the mood. These moods come imperatively, but very irbe thoroughly in the mood. These moods come imperatively, but very ir-regularly. My method is this: either I write first, and roughly, on scraps of paper, or my daughter takes it down from my dictation-she is the only one who can do so for me-as I walk up and down the room, and smoke. I put the rough notes in my pocket until the next day. Then I read the verse over-and over, correct and copy all out my-self, altering it very much, and filling it up. These scraps I enter into a sort of day-book or ledger until the work is nearly finished. I treat the matter thus compiled as the rough draft. I go over compiled as the rough draft. I go ove ti myself, polish it, and transcribe it into a second book, which may be called the poem itself, but still in a rough state. Then I copy it out again, and finally, in a fair manuscript for the printer, Every line of the poem,

Keep the Balance Up.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least im-prudence brings on sickness, weakness, or debility. The system needs a tonle, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla What this medicine has done in keep-ing healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves time. Take Hood's for appetite, strength, and endurance.

THE WABASH RAILROAD.

has just issued a handsome illustrated Worlds Fair pamphlet containing a three color map of St. Louis and the Fair Grounds and half tone views of the principal buildings. A copy free upon request. P. P. Hitchcock, G. A. P. D., Denver, Colo.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED AND ELDER-LY.-If you are weak, no matter from what cause; have varicocols, etc. MY PERFECT APPLIANCE will curo and developed. 10 DAYS TRIAL Send for free booklet Sent sealed, Guaranteed, Write today. R. P. Emmet, 103 Tabor Block, Denver, Cole.





countervana, so-poning is the orig-inal and old relia-ble Correstinated Log for family soap making and gener-al notaencid uses. Bewars of counter-fette. The arccess induced upproci-pled parties to ininduced inspiritua-pled parties to init-tate 1. None gene-tics unless Feinsyl-vinia Balt Manu-facturing Co., Phile acturing Co., Phil-de phis, is stamped on the

Ask your grocer for it and take no other,