

LITERATURE

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

THE BALLAD OF THE BLACK SILK DRESS.

Of frocks Belinda has a score
In which to drive or call or dine;
Her evening gowns, some ten or twelve,
Are marvels wrought in texture fine.
Eight tailored suits her wardrobe boasts;
She vows she cannot do with less.
Alack-a-day! The simple life
Has vanished with the black silk dress!

With what delight does one recall
Its rustling widths and surface sleek;
In quality it had no peer?
(Twas gross-grain or moire antique).
From year to year its style endured;
No fashion, fickle to excess,
Was powerful enough to rout,
In days of yore, the black silk dress.

How numerous its uses were!
It served for luncheon, tea or ball
For opera or for a dance,
For shopping or to pay a call—
In spite of what Belinda says
About my taste I must confess
A wish to resurrect again
The all-sufficing black silk dress.

L'Envoi

Ye devotes that oscillate
Twixt various modes, from lithe princess
To Empire fashion, all your gowns
I'd barter for the black silk dress!

—Blanche Goodman.

NOTES

The recent publication of some of the changes which have been rung on the eccentric titles of Meredith Nicholson's novels has called forth reports of other parodies and adaptations from all parts of the country. Thus, from Montana comes the story of a bachelor cottage at Helena, named "The House of a Thousand Scandals," wherein dwell a journalist, a lawyer and an engineer. The journalist is Mark M. Moon, a prominent northwestern critic. "The House of a Thousand Scandals" is the rendezvous of newspaper men, musicians, artists, actors, lecturers, politicians, travelers and musicians. In the buffet is kept "The Little Brown Jug of Killcare."

Anne Warner, whose "An Original Gentleman" has just been published by Little, Brown & Company, is staying in Hildesheim, the scene of her story. She writes: "I have never seen any one so happy as the headwaiter at the Veitshof at Hildesheim, whom I made a character in the story. Some one translated 'An Original Gentleman' to him, and he was one mixture of joy and reverence over my making a book hero of him. I have been wondering about the town today, renewing my acquaintance with the various scenes I have described in the book. It was the burgomaster of this town, old town of Hildesheim who first promulgated the decree that it was the duty of an old town to preserve its ancient appearance, as far as was possible. Edinburg was the next place to follow, and since then many others have seen the wisdom of such action."

As a result of the notable scientific article in the Atlantic Monthly entitled "The Air of the City," Hollis Godfrey, author of that clever story, "The Man Who Ended War," published by Little, Brown & Company, has been notified by the acting secretary of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington that the memoir mentioned above has been accorded the honor of a place in the Hodgkins Library on Atmospheric Air. Accompanying this statement was a request that Mr. Godfrey consider entering the competition for the Hodgkins Gold Medal, with its accompanying prize of \$1,500. The Hodgkins prize may be considered as analogous to the famous Nobel prize awards. It was established in 1891, and first awarded to Lord Rayleigh and Sir William Ramsay for their research which demonstrated the presence of argon in the air.

A twelfth printing of "Aunt Jane of Kentucky," by Eliza Calvert Hall, is announced by the publishers, Little, Brown & Company, who report that this delightful portrayal of provincial life in the Blue Grass state is one of their best selling books of fiction for this year, as it was in 1907. To advertise the book, Messrs. Little, Brown & Company have had the first chapter, "Sally Ann's Experience," printed separately. This they are sending gratis to all who request it.

The latest writer to get into the class of Conan Doyle and Anna Katharine Green as a concocter of mystery fiction is Mary Roberts Rinehart, author of "The Circular Staircase." This book, a curiously intricate plot had its origin in a familiar experience. Ask nine persons out of 10 to describe a spiral staircase, and they will leave off speech and begin making frantic gestures and gyrations. The observance of this amusing spectacle suggested by Mrs. Rinehart that the circular staircase was an ar-

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AWARDS
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A perfect food, preserves health, prolongs life
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LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS



A GROUP OF OLD TIME THEATER BOYS.

This old photo, now in the possession of Harry Horsley, pictures a group of youngsters well known around the stage of the Salt Lake theater during the first years the house was opened. The subjects are, reading from left to right: Upper row, Harry Horsley, Thomas Manning, Frank Grey, Harry Taylor; lower row, Granville Gillett, Will Grey and G. W. Orlob.

For each of her years. The children make friends with the woodpeckers and the squirrels and the chipmunks and one of the chipmunks becomes so friendly that he isn't afraid to climb right up Woe Winkle's curls. The summer is a feast of fun, and, for the matter, so is the story.—New York, Harper & Brothers.

"The Kidnaped Campers," is the title of a new story for boys written by Florida A. C. Canfield and published by the Harpers. It is a story of the most exciting interest for boys especially—and their sisters, too—from about 7 to 12 years. It is almost wholly a story of fishing and camp life, and has a very novel plot. Archie, the young hero, is the son of wealthy parents, and is spoiled and fretful. When leaving home before the house one day a young man appears, tells Archie he is to take him on a trip, gains the boy's confidence, and, picking up another boy, they all start off into the country. Night comes on, and the adventures of the kidnaped boys begin. The tale is told in fascinating style and the absorbing material is maintained from start to finish. One must read in order to try the delightful atmosphere of camping, of the open air, and the flavor of romance which is over all.

"The Perfectly Good Cynic's Calendar," with astronomical attachment, by Ethel Watts Mumford Grant, Addison Mizner and Oliver Herford, Paul Elder & Company, San Francisco and New York.

Here it comes again, new each year and always better than before, that indispensable calendar of wit, cynicism and lively epigrams. Its twisted proverbs are irresistible, its wit a sure antidote for Americanitis, the newly discovered "worry bug." Among the novel features for 1909 are surprising new representations of the signs of the zodiac, accurate descriptions of the heavens during different months (but the heavens don't know it), and oracular prognostications telling you just what to seek or to avoid on specified lucky or unlucky days in each month.

Among the delicious little quips and perverted proverbs with which the calendar is filled, why—

"It's a long love that has no turning." "Poets are born—not paid." "Never strike a woman—tell her she can't reason."

And that's enough to give the flavor. Oh, yes, this is the astronomical dedication to the stars: "Then here's to those who love the stars. And diligently tea them. And here's to all ambitious souls who strongly strive to be them. But most to those discerning ones who know stars when they see them."

"Animal Analogues," denatured series, No. 24, by the author of "How to Tell the Birds from the Flowers," Paul Elder & Company, San Francisco and New York.

"Animal Analogues" is another series of pictorial and poetical essays in an entirely new field of research, that might be termed biological discrimination, by the inimitable nature writer, Robert Williams Wood. "Comparisons are odorous," and the odors which accompany these comparisons present a sure study in a wholly new light.

By the aid of this manual just completed, any observer will be enabled to tell a Doe from a Dodo, an Antelope from a Cantelope, a Pipe-fish from a Sea-gray or an An.

One of Professor Wood's most important discoveries is embodied in the following immortal lines:

NEW MAGAZINE FOR ENGLAND.

Our London Literary Letter.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—Nov. 25 will see the birth of a magazine that evidently is going to make a commotion, for contributions by George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, Rudyard Kipling, Henry James, H. G. Wells, G. K. Chesterton, Anatole France, Cunningham Graham and an astonishing galaxy of other literary stars have been announced, and it is said that some of the later numbers are to contain articles by persons so high up that no editor hitherto has dreamed of trying to bag them.

Naturally the preliminary announcements of this monthly, which is to be

called the English Review, have aroused a good deal of curiosity, especially as the editor's name has not been divulged. I found, on investigation, that Ford Madox Hueffer—novelist, philosopher, essayist, critic, poet, musician, painter and what not—is the whole editor. He is fairly bubbling with striking plans for his venture, the most startling of them being that he firmly refuses to make any money out of it, although he doesn't want to lose any, either. Another of his ideas is that serial fiction in short instalments isn't of a particle of use to any magazine, and in consequence his first number is to contain no less than 20,000 words of a new novel by H. G. Wells. Although the novel is abnormally long, it will be completed serially in four or five numbers, in time for publication in England and America in book form in the early spring.

COMES OF HIGH LINEAGE.

The new editor is one of the most interesting personages in literary London. Although he was born in London, and has always lived here, he is a German subject and is entitled to call himself Baron, although the never uses the

title. His father, Dr. Hueffer, was famous as the musical critic of the Times for many years, and his mother was a daughter of Ford Madox Brown. William Rosetti is his uncle. Hueffer's boyhood was spent in the brilliant circles that included William Morris, Burne-Jones, Swinburne and the Rossettis, and some day we shall be having from him a book about these entertaining personages that will reveal them in a new light.

EDITOR MAKES PROMISES.

I have seen an advance copy of the prospectus of Hueffer's remarkable publication, and it is characteristic. He has "invited a number of the most able or (note the 'or') the most distinguished writers of today to contribute whatever of their intimate convictions they may care to print, assuring them—and now assuring the public—that their work will not be interfered with, tampered, or mutilated in the interests of the less intelligent reader." Furthermore, "the English Review will treat its readers, not as spoiled children who must be amused by a variety of games, but with due respectful consideration due to grown-up minds whose leisure can be interested by something else than the crispness and glitter of a popular statement."

UNIQUE PUBLICATIONS.

Two new periodicals, of very dissimilar nature, are very shortly to be added to the list of London publications. The ordinary man would not doubt be tempted to describe them both as "crank" publications, and that is characteristic. He has "invited a number of the most able or (note the 'or') the most distinguished writers of today to contribute whatever of their intimate convictions they may care to print, assuring them—and now assuring the public—that their work will not be interfered with, tampered, or mutilated in the interests of the less intelligent reader." Furthermore, "the English Review will treat its readers, not as spoiled children who must be amused by a variety of games, but with due respectful consideration due to grown-up minds whose leisure can be interested by something else than the crispness and glitter of a popular statement."

AUTHORS' CLUB STILL LIVES.

It appears that the Authors' club has, after all, been saved from extinction. At a meeting held on Monday it was practically decided to accept the solution of turning the club into a proprietary one, and only a few points remain to be decided between the members' representatives and the proposed proprietors—the body known as Whitehall court, limited. If all goes well, it is expected that little changes will be noticeable, except that the business side of the club will be better managed, for which the members will certainly have no cause for regret. The authors are to be congratulated on their narrow escape from disappearing as a club. Unhappily, some of the old members have been lost, since they have already joined other clubs in anticipation of the collapse of the authors', and at least two writers of world-wide fame, Anthony Hope and Rider Haggard, have dropped out on account of hostility to the proprietary idea, though there are hopes of winning them back to the fold. On the whole, however, the club has come through the ordeal very well, and it has been proved that a strong body of members were loyally attached to the club.

CHARLES OGDENS.

MAGAZINES.

"I used to wonder," says Helen Keller, "why scientific men and others were always asking me about my dreams. . . . My dreams do not seem to differ very much from the dreams of other people." But the account of this wonderful blind and deaf girl of her dream experiences must be of unique interest. Her article on "My Dreams" is one of the notable features of the November Century.

L. H. Bailey, director of the College of Agriculture, Cornell university, and chairman of the commission on country life appointed by President Roosevelt, has written for the November Century of "College Men as Farm Managers," basing his article on valuable and suggestive facts and figures. He urges strongly co-operation of the farm and the college, points out how best to bring about this co-operation, and declares that the only salvation for agriculture is that it rise to meet the college man. Of timely interest in the same issue is John Gilmer Speed's presentation of facts and opinions "About Horse Breeding." Mr. Speed's long-existing belief that the thoroughbred is useful in improving the breed of horses. On these texts he has much of interest to say, and he says it with the greatest knowledge on the horse show in New York, Mr. Speed says: "The English are better horse-traders than we are, and for several decades they have been unloading on us whatever was undesirable at home. In this they have been immensely assisted by the Anglomaniacs among what in the slang of the day is known as the 'Set'."

Almslee's for November has a list of contributors capable of making any magazine distinguished. William J. Locke, author of "The Beloved Vagabond," Joseph C. Lincoln, Mary Heaton Vorse, Steel Williams, Camillus Phillips, Austin Adams, Edith Macvane, Elmore Elliott, Fenelon, publisher George Lee Burton, and Jane W. Guthrie are some of them.

The young readers of the Youth's Companion who watch eagerly for the annual premium announcements for subscription lists will be delighted with this year's list appearing in the regular issue of Oct. 22. Besides this is a fine table of contents, embracing serial and short story fiction, poetry and the various special departments, each up to its usual excellent standards.—Perry Mason Co., publishers.

FRANTIC WOMEN



Organic disturbances of the feminine system act like a fire, and on the nerves of women, often driving them fairly frantic.

A nervous, irritable woman is a source of misery not only to herself, but to all those who come under her influence. That such conditions can be entirely overcome by taking

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

is proven by the following letters.

Mrs. Mary Wood, of Christiana, Tenn., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had the worst form of female troubles and my nerves were all torn to pieces; sometimes I suffered so much that it seemed as though I could not live. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold, and I cannot say enough for your advice."

Mrs. Wallace Wilson, Thompsonville, Conn., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was all run down, nervous, and could not rest nights. Doctors failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has helped thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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Restored Their Health But Cost Them Nothing

Thousands of stomach and bowel sufferers have found the means of permanent good health and permanent good digestion through Dr. Caldwell's offer to send any sufferer a free trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. He believes that watching for twenty years what it has done that it will cure any case of chronic constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia, sour stomach, torpid liver, heartburn, biliousness, sick headache and similar disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is pleasant to take, acts mildly but none the less effectively, never gripes, and is in every way an ideal laxative for the family. It is wonderful in children's stomach troubles, and they like its agreeable taste. It is a vast improvement over griping salts and cathartic pills, which are simply a temporary relief, while Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a permanent cure. Its tonic properties build up the stomach and intestinal muscles. Thousands are buying it of their druggists at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, but those who have never used it should write the Doctor for a free trial bottle so that they can make a test without expense. If you have a stomach, liver or bowel disorder, or any member of your family has, send your address and a free bottle will be sent to your home, fully prepared. In this way legions have been restored to health without a cent of cost. Read these letters and write today.

FREE SAMPLES

of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin The Nation's Safeguard of Health FOR EVERYBODY

For fifteen years I suffered from stomach trouble and constipation, until it seemed as if death were the only relief. The most prevalent symptoms were bloating and pressure across the stomach. I had Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin recommended to me and commenced using same. I possibly used a dozen bottles, and I can honestly say I believe it saved my life. I don't think anyone suffered more than I did and got well, for I am not only relieved, but cured, and can eat anything without any pain or discomfort. I am cured of my weekly constipation, and I am entirely cured of indigestion, liver trouble and general prostration, but am feeling better since I began using your medicine than I have for years before.—Mrs. Brick Pinchum, Jackson, Kentucky.

I received your sample bottle of Syrup Pepsin and after taking it I bought several bottles from my druggist. I find it a good remedy for indigestion, and also constipation. I don't regret the money I paid for it.—Lida A. Fortune, Grand Junction, Tenn.

About four years ago I was taken ill with indigestion and stomach trouble. After trying several remedies I was induced to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. After taking part of a bottle I was entirely relieved, and have kept a bottle in my house since I find it the finest stomach tonic I have ever used and gladly recommend it to all who have stomach trouble.—C. Fowler, Mason City, Mich.

I used your Syrup Pepsin last summer for indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and I find the finest medicine I have ever used.—Noah B. Hatfield, Zelma, Mo.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the Doctor and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. For advice or free sample address: DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 63 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

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\$4.00
\$3.50
\$3.00



No railroad can carry passengers for two cents a mile unless it carries a lot of them; and the more passengers the cheaper it can afford to carry them. That is the rule of all businesses. It explains why no small manufacturer can make such a shoe as "Queen Quality" for the price. This price is only possible when behind it you have the largest factory of women's shoes in the world.

VINCENT SHOE STORE,

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439 FIRES IN ONE YEAR

Out of a total of 1,396 in New York City were attributed to carelessness with matches. Only 42 of these were caused by children. It is estimated defective flues cause about 20 per cent of all fire losses.

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