

### WORDS.

Words are great forces in the realm of

Be careful of their use. Who talks of hate, Of poverty, of sickness, but sets rife

These very elements to mar his fate. When love, health, happiness and plon-

ty hear Their names repeated over day by

They wing their way like answering fairies near, Then nestle down within our homes

to stay.

Who talks of evil conjures into shape That formless thing, and gives it life and scope

This is the law; then let no word es-That does not breathe of everlasting

-Elia Wheeler Wilcox in the September Weman's Home Companion,

## A SONG OF HARVEST.

O painter of the fruits and flowers! We thank thee for thy wise design Whereby these human hands of ours In Nature's garden work with thine

And thanks that from our daily need The joy of simple faith is born: That he who smites the summer weed May trust thee for the autumn corn

Give fools their gold, and knaves their

power; Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;

Prince Troubetzkoi, new a resident of Washington, comes down to see her and spends a few days at "Castle Hill." Sometimes she consents to see him for a short time, and sometimes she doe

The life of the young princess, now evidently near its end, is more remark-able than many which have been woven by the skilled pens of writers of fiction. by the skilled pens of writers of neuton. She was born and raised among the mountains of the Blue Ridge and grew up with a large share of beauty, for which her family on both sides had long been noted. At 18 years of age there was no loveller girl in Virginia. Her petite, rounded, graceful figure, soft blue eyes and crown of golden hair made her the belle of the county. But even at that early age the eccen-

But even at that early age the eccen-tricities, now so marked, began to dis-play themselves. She went in for liter-ary work and produced a number of short pieces of no especial merit until her sensational and somewhat risque "The Quick or the Dead," was

written. Her father, Colonel Albert L. Rives, a distinguished engineer, was in France at the time, being connected with the Panama canal work. In the first bloom of youth she mar-

In the first bloom of youth she mar-ried John Armstrong Chanler, a man considerably her senior, of grave, dig-nified demeanor, and her opposite in al-most every respect. Their married life was unhappy, and while the ties were not legally severed for years they lived together only for a short time. He is now in an insane asylum in New York State. State

While on a tour of Italy some years ago Amelie Rives-Chanler, as she called herself, met Prince Troubetzkol, a Corslean. It seems to have been a case of love at first eight. The wedding, which took place in Paris, was a brilliant one The prince is an artist, and his Wash ington studio is a fashionable one. He ington studio is a fashionable one. He has painted the portrait of the queen of England and of other crowned heads of Europe. The Princess Troubetzkoi is said to have amassed several hundred thousand dollars by her literary labors, and will not want for temporal com-forts during the semanate of her life. tor. forts during the remainder of her life.

criptions of imaginary conflicts in this book. It was that faculity which would have made of Crane a great novelist. He had an accurate and logical imagination An epleode in his life was unpleasant.

He went to a place known as the Broadway Garden to write a descriptive article for a certain hewspaper. He article for a certain newspaper. He was definitely assigned to this work as a soldler might be to guard duty. A woman whom he met there-he met her as a part of his work-was a few mp-ments later grossly insulted by a policeman. Crane raised all kinds of trouble for the officer, and in turn was arrested and bothered himself. He took it like a man. He accepted the exceedingly un-pleasant notoriety with no comment ex-cept that which he made in court.

In losing Crane America lost one of

In losing Crane America last one of her most promising young writers. But his friends lost more, They lost one whom they all knew to be a real man as well as a talented acquaintance. In the literary world W. W. Rock-hill, who has just been sent to China by President McKinley as a special diplomatic agent, is known as the au-thor of a valuable book of travel and exploration in China, Mongolia and Thizel. "The Land of the Lamas," published by The Century company, is a large volume of 400 pages, fully il-lostrated, mapped and indexed. It re-cords, in excellent literary style, a

cords, in excellent literary style, a journey which the Nation characterized as, with the exception of that of Hus and Gabet, "probably the most difficult and dangerous executed in Asia in the course of this century." It is interesting to know that the author purposes traveling extensively in China, notwithstanding the danger that attends such an undertaking at the present time. Fortunately he is a master of the innguage.

Egerton Castle's new novel, which will ultimately be published in book form by the Frederick A. Stokes com-pany, will first appear in the Delinea-tor, beginning in the November num-ber. It will be entitled "The Secret Or-chard," and is a novel of contemporary bits most of the action of which takes life, most of the action of which takes place in France.

Hamlin Garland has recently completed the novel which his friends re-gard as the strongest and most important literary work that he has yet done. The title is "The Eagle's Heart." and the story presents an epic of the West, wherein the hero with "the eagle's heart" goes westward and en-ters upon a strange and pictures que life of the plains.

A promising novel has been announced for early publication by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is called "The Half-Hearted," and it comes from Mrs. John Buchanan, an English writer of growing reputation. The hero, a somewhat effete Oxford man, has vital-ity infused into him by coming in contact with some hard conditions of hife in India.

"North Carolina Mountain Sketches," by Mary Nelson Carter, short-ly to be published by A. C. McClurg & by Co., Chicago, is a record of the friend-ly visits paid by a lady to some of the poor whites in that State. They are a poor whites in that state. They are a peculiar people, poor, ignorant, un-sophisticated and unsmitten by the progress fever. To these peasants the author introduces us, and her sketches are said to contain much humor and

real human nature. According to a prediction of the American Bookman, made with refer-ence to "The Reign of Law," "now that the historical novel has run its course for the time being, the next two or three years will witness the vogue of the subleious toro!" of the religious novel,"

Miss Scidmore's "China: The Long-Lived Empire," published on June 27th, was out of print in less than a month, the third edition being ordered to press before the second was ready for de-livery. The London publishers have trebled their original order.

Though Stephen Crane is said to have died poor, he'left books and manu-scripts that will in time be of consid-erable value. His will has lately been probated in England. Mr. Crane's William Howe Crane, of Port brother, Jervis, N. Y., has been named as execu-



your kind advice."-MRS. AUGUST PFALZGRAF, South Byron, Wis.

Lynn, Mass., prove that the safeguard of woman's health is

# Final and the first and the fi

brighter fancy and the firmer hand in | none of Stevenson's faith in his own sketching the volatile society of the fa-vorite resort of English fashionable society a hundred years ago.

"The Soul of Man: An Investigation of the Facts of Physiological and Ex-perimental Psychology," by Dr. Paul Carns, with 182 illustrations and dia-grams, has found sufficient favor with thoughtful inquirers to warrant a new edition, in which the author has somewhat strengthened his lines of evidence in support of his original premises. Mankind is considered as a whole and each human individual as a part of that whole from the beginning. The whole may be likened to an ocean; the individual to a wave coursing its way over it in strict accordance with natural law. The world produce means to man law. The world problem means to man the problem of the human soul, which is the center of philosophy and the basis of ethics, and ail progress, all evolution. all growth means a development, an expansion and elevation of the soul. The work is a scientific treatment of

the generation and growth of the soul through the agencies of the physical body, and purports to be a systematic presentation of the facts of psychology in their relations both to physiology and ethics. While the facts are not new in every instance, they are given some new interpretations and set forth in a clear-They refer mainly to the na ture of mind, the origin as well as the organ of consciousness, the correlation of natural and artificial sleep thypnosis), the significance of pleasure and pain, and also the part death and immortality play in the economy of soul life. The main subdivisions of the treatise refer to the philosophical problem of the mind, the rise of organized life physiological facts of brain activity, th immortality of the race and the data of propagation, the investigations of experimental psychology and the ethical and religious aspects of soul life. Concerning after life the author says: "The facts of soul life and its relations the surrounding world do not make It likely that living creatures exist for the mere enjoyment of life. Happiness is one important component of fife. But so is work, so is recreation, so is the endeavor to progress and so is the satisfaction of having accomplished some-thing useful for humanity. Haminess is not the end and purpose of life. If it were, the great pessimist, Schopen-hauer, would be right, that life is not haver, would be right, that life is not worth its own troubles. Life is the de-nouement, the development, the evolu-tion of the cosmos. If life can be said at all to have a purpose, it is its own evolution. And the evolution of life is no mere blind struggle for existence,



## To whom it may Concern:

The following goods, remaining on hand, unclaimed or otherwise, addressed as the following is a public auction to the bighest bidder, at the office of the company, in this city, on Friday, October 5th, 1880, if not called for and charges company, in this city and date. Sale to commence at 9.00 a.m. and continue from day to day until sold. J. W. ROGERS, Superintendent. J. A. SANBORN, Agent A. SANDORNY DESCRIPTION Charges NAME AND ADDRESS OF CONSIGNOR CONSIGNEE. OF ARTICLES OF LONG OF ARTICLES COALVILLE, UTAH. CLEAR LAKE UTAH. EURENA, UTAH. Coventry, J. .. .. .. .. 1 package [5] Larrimore & Co., Baltimore, Md. Mallett, J. a. d. data and the first state of the f UTAH. H. McGione, Rawlins, Wyo. Owner, Hilliard, Wyo. H. Parsens, Pueble, Col. R. L. Baird, Rawlins, Wyo, UTAH. CITY, UTAH, Mrs. Steele, Portland, Ore. D. P. Madson, Ephraim; Utah. New York Trust Co., New York, N. Y.

Chester, Duboisa. Reed Printing Co., Omaha, Neb. Chicago Record, Chicago, Hi. Brightwood, Washer Co., Springfield Mass. Buyer, Denver, Col. Am. Magazine, St. Paul, Minn. T. Ke Mann, Mercur, Utan. Snow Church S. Co., New York Hrown Palace Hotel, Denver, Col.

#### BOISE, IDAHO.

 

 BOISE, IDAHO.

 Frazier, J.
 1 sack

 Goodyear, J.
 1 sack

 Rice, D.
 1 package

 Richardson, M. N.
 1 box

 Smith, Mrs. J.
 1 package

 Stubblefield, J. N.
 1 package

BLACKFOOT, IDAHO.

Miller, J., WEISER, IDAHO. Hays,

Archer, O. L. and Archer, J. grip Arnold, C. P. Arnowski, J. package Blackwood, C. and an arrived grip Bozark, J. Cremain, E. C. Dawson, W. annal grip loimes, J. H. oventzo, L. yhch, W. IcMilian, W.

Martin, Butte, Mt. Walton Tail, Co., Chicago, III, Owner, Ogden, Utah, Kemper Paper Co., Cincinnati, O.

Columbus Pict. House, Chicago, Ill.

COKEVILLE, WYOMING. 

1 packag

work and some of his letters show that he had painful distrust of even his best he had painful distruct of even his best verse, once it was written and sent to the printer. For nine years Mr. Slil served as professor of English literature in the University of California. The testimony of those who came under his influence was that he was the ideal teacher, full of wise suggestion of help-ful stimulus, and always considerate of the personal sympathies of his public. he personal sympathics of his pupils, t is the highest tribute to the value of a teacher when men and women who

Otis, W. .

Barnes, B. B. PAYETTE, IDAHO.

Hammer, M. 1 package WAMSUTTER, WYOMING. Genter, A. KALAMA, WASHINGTON, SPOKANE, WASHINGTON. WALLULA, WALLA, SAN Jackage Martin H, M. WALLULA, WASHINGTON, Flynn, H ABBION, NEBRASKA. Gales, A. Holden, Mrs. Sheridan, Mi., .. 1 package Marion, J Williams, M. BOLDER, COLORADO, BoLDER, COLORADO, Baker, I. H. J. package ELUE SPRINGS, NEBRASKA. Smith, E. D. LIMA, MONTANA. Rassmussen, C. MONTANA. grip MELROSE, MONTANA. Crayne, J. J. CHEYENNE, WYOMING. Tingless, S. ADAMS, OREGON. 1 package ARLINGTON, OREGON. Campbell, F Pioneer Imp. Co. COZAD, NEBRASKA. Winegar, C 1 package DENVER, COLORADO al box Woods, PALLS CITY, NEBRASKA Wilhite, J. E. FORT CROOK, NEBRASKA Kern, E. FREMONT, NEBRASKA of gun Decatur, H. A. ..... I bundle Greek and H. GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA Minton, W & Co Meyers, M E. Williams, J GREELEY, COLORADO, 1 bike Filey, J. HOOD RIVER OREGON Hockley, W. HASTINGS, NEBRASKA. Volters, J. H. LA GRANDE, OREGON. Geiger, 1 JULESEURO, COLORADO. ALLESBURG, COLORADO, Snyler and S. Jackage Harris, C. Jpackage Esffick, R. R. Jpackage LINCOLN NEBRASKA. Barger, O. MILTON, OREGON. 1 Bike Petrie, J. ONTARIO, OREGON. 1 grip Chaffin, A. 1 bike Henderson 1 bike Barger, O. 1 Control of the second se Bates, F. K. A. BARNELETON, OREGON. Jackson, J. J. Backinger Wolf, F. C. J. Backinger N. J. Backinger Anderson, A. M. J. Backinger Dunn, E. W. J. Backinger Graver, N. J. Backinger Grover, N. J. Backinger Grover, N. J. Backinger J. Backinge A grip Chambers C Albertaska. NORTH PLATT, NEBRASKA. Hoffman, S. Pisert, Allinassa, J. package A1 box OMAHA NEBRASKA. Feathers, S. PATILLION, NEBRASKA Graver, N. G. .... I grip, I package McKennie, F. A. I grip, I package McCready, J. I grip, I package Milier, M. I grip, I package Milier, M. I grip, I package Riley, E. R. I bun the Van Dyne, C. I package Connor, R. M. I package Connor, R. M. I package Connor, R. M. I package Roberts, M. I package Riley, G. I package Riley, G. I package Milier, M. I package Roberts, M. I package Riley, G. I package Milier, A. L. I package 1 package Schmidt M. PUEPLO, COLORADO. .1 box RISINGS, NEBRASKA. Rundy, A. S. ST. PAUL, NEBRASKA. nekage Buck, J SHELTON, NEBRASKA 2 boxes Loomis, F LEY, NEBRASKA. Rogers, Chas. WARD, COLORADO. Irvin, E.

Ellis, T. CAMBRIDGE, IDAHO. 

MONTPELIER, IDAHO.

have sat under him say that they got more real help from him than from all the remainder of the faculty. Yet this is the tribute that I have heard more than one pay to the man who died just as he was fairly becoming conscious of

As ne was rainly becoming conscious of his literary power. A little volume that ought to in-crease the number of Professor Sill's admirers is "The Prose of Edward Rowland Sill," with an introduction comprising some familiar letters, pub-lished by Houghton, Miffilm & Co.

MAGAZINES.

The Youth's Companion for this week

regular, appetite has returned, the pain has left her side and her headache is better. I feel very thankful to you also for

Fifty thousand letters like these at Mrs. Pinkham's office in LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

ield, or trains a flower. Or plants a tree, is more than all.

For he who blesses most is blest; And God and man shall own his worth Who toils to leave as his bequest An added beauty to the earth.

And, soon or late, to all that sow. The time of harvest shall be given: The flower shall bloom, the fruit shall

If not on earth, at last in heaven. -Whittler.

## IT MATTERS NOT.

Written for the "News."

It matters not where we may go Or where our feet have trodden, There's plenty of food for the hungry

If only we take the best we find And leave the rest forgotten.

There's joy in every living thing, some day comes its sorroy Life's way is long, with crooked path But will pass more sweetly if we laugh Than if we troubles borrow.

There's a charm in the flowery dell of spring. And in its crystal fountains. But where are the eyes that see their

When they look on the bluest side of And behold but the dark, steep moun-

tains?

Even the rough old briny sea; It has a charm, if we desire, It's beauty to see and its charms to

We must follow it out where the dark

WEVER HOW And let its low whisper our hearts in-

spire.

There's a joy in the happy song of birds In gay and childish laughter,

There's a joy in the perfumed breath spring.

O'er the spreading boughs where the little birds sing There's a joy and a heartfelt rapture. -LAVINA PASCOE OBLAD.

NOTES.

A benatiful wreck of her former self. Amelie Rives, Princess Troubetzkol, is now a voluntary prisoner at the home of her father, Colonel Albert Rives, "Castle Hill," Albemarle county, Vira. The final chapter of a short but antic life is being written, and any may witness its close.

woman turned to her father's rom the gaveties of life in Paris great cities of her own coun ther health ruined and her ner system unstrung, Her coming event in Albemarle county, and and near the friends of the stathered to see her. But she ceive no one.

at herself in her own room and to hold conversation even with she has kept up her self-im dota she venture forth. Then, all in white, she wanders back in through the wide balls and down the winding staircase of fashioned mansion.

her time is spent no one knows pt the trusty old colored woman carries all her meals and attends wants. It is known, however she writes at intervals, and this as given rise to the report that she is preparing another book, which may treate a sensation in the world like that produced by her first volume, "The Quick or the Dead."

Twice a month her husband, the

A. L. Stonecypher, of Omaha, an-nounces that in the fall he will issue the third edition of Charles Curtz Hahn's "In Cloisters Dim," with many new poems added. It will be profusely filus-trated with half tones and handsomely bound, making a desirable gift book

Crane was not an eccentric character. Many people have said that he was.

Many people have such that he was. It was even fold in print in this city that he was a drugtaker. Such stories were absurd. He was merely the combina-tion of clean, five youth with genius. When one writes "fine youth" of Stephen Crane the expression is qualified. was never physically strong. His great-est eccentricity was his habit of all night work. I never saw him wholly

at bodily case. He was not a persistent worker, because his body—a body which suffered from the constant drainings of an intensely active mind-was ever too weak to bear continuous labor. His brain never rested.

brain never rested. Yet when emergencies arose so also did Crane. He was a correspondent on one New York newspaper during the war with Spain. I was a correspondent on another New York newspaper. On June 23 I was told that a battle would occur the next day. I asked Crane if he intended to go to the front. It was insufferably hot, and we had all learned to distrust rumors. He decided not to go, I was amazed by his apparent in-delence. I went to the battle and was

go, I was amazed by his apparent in-dolence. I went to the battle and was badly hurt by a bullet. When I re-gained consciousness, hours after the fight had ended, one of the first faces I saw was that of Stephen Crane. The day was hot. The thermometer-had there been such an instrument in that

day was hot. The thermometer-had there been such an instrument in that God forsaken and man invaded wilder-ness-would have shown a temperature of something like 100 degrees. Yet Stephen Crane-and, mind you, he was there in the interest of a rival news-paper-took the dispatch which I man-aged to write five or six miles to the coast and cabled it for me. He had to walk for he could get no horse or mule.

walk, for he could get no horse or mule Then he rushed about in the heat and arranged with a number of men to bring a stretcher up from the coast and carry me back on it. He was probably as tired then as a man could be and still walk. But he trudged back from the coast to the field hospital where I was fying and saw to it that I was properly conveyed to the coast.

properly conveyed to the coast. One day in 1880 a young man came to my office with a letter of introduction. He was thin-almost cadaverous. He wanted work and got it. His article-written for a ridiculously low price-on tenement-house the paulos, was one of the best things that he or any other man ever did. It was followed by other strikingly strong startes. One day he sold to me most modest-by: "I have written same verse." He

"I have written same verse," manded me a package of manuscript. The next day I but the package on an devated railroad train. I never told data about it, for within twenty-four bours I had recovered it from the lost property office of the Manhattan L. The manuscript was that of "The Black which had a tremendous vogue GIGETS. a England.

We were both members of a club nade up of writers. The best part of is furnishings was a great open fire-lace. Four or five of us sat before it no night and Crane read us parts of a tory full of fighting. It was "The Red Badge of Courage," Afterward, when Badge of Courage." Afterward, when we had really seen fighting together. I marveled because his ciories of actual battle were less realistic than his de-

William Dean Howells has written an article for the September Scribner containing his personal recollections of James Russell Lowell. It is said that Mr. Howells in these forthcoming pages will give a fuller and more definite idea of Mr. Lowell than is likely to appear from any other pen.

The Putnams have in press a new edi-tion of Governor Roosevelt's collection of essays called "American Ideals." lovernor Roosevelt's "Life of Oliver Cromwell" will also appear very short-ly from the press of the Scribners. It

will be uniform with his "Rough Rid-ers," published last year. Charles Neufeld is writing a book for boys, with Egypt for the background.

Justin McCarthy is thinking of writing a novel of Irish life as he knew it in his youth.

Dood, Mead & Co. will soon have ready for publication Swinburne's new sollection of poems.

An English paper says that Sir George Trevelyan is editing the diary of Lord Macaulay.

Herman Merivale has been granted a civil list pension of £125 by the British covernment.

Frank Sanborn is said to be at work on a book dealing with John Brown and his family and followers.

Oliver Hereford has in the press of the Scribners a volume of humorous verse called "Overheard in a Garden."

The house in Richmond, near Lon-don, in which George Ellot wrote "Scenes From Clerical Life" and "Adam Bede" is about to be torn down.

One of the really important books of the fall will be Israel Zangwill's new novel, "The Mantle of Elijah," which has been running serially in Harper's Magazine.

Prof. Barrett Wendell of the English department at Harvard University, has written "A Literary History of America," which will be published here and in England in the autumn.

#### BOOKS.

One of the strongest novels of the year is "The Bath Comedy," by Alice and Egerten Castle, which is issued in he style of the last contury by the Prederick A. Stokes company of New wh. The story turns on the devices Mintrees Effity Belstairs, a preity wifew of the Londen smart set, to help a friend recover the love on a fickle automat. The novel, which has been dramatized and will soon be produced n tha stage, is a real comedy. Mistress sitty inclies her friend to arouse the susband's jeniousy. The forlorn wife acts the part of a coquette better than the knew, and there follow in speedy succession due is and complications that are only ended when the fair but artfal Kitty is carried off by a delightful rishman and the fealous husband is shown that his touch of Othelio's pas-sior is absurd. The movement of the tale is as rapid as though it had been originally written for the stage, and the Jialogue is crisp and bright, full of wit

and laughter. In many ways it reminds one of "Monsieur Beaucaire," that perfect little take of an episode of Bath life by Booth Tarkington, and despite the greater experience of the English authors, it must be confessed that the

Professor Edward Rowland Sill has been known chiefly as a poet and since his untimely death, thirteen years ago, three thin books of his verse have been printed. All his work would not make so large a body of verse as some of our professional magazine poets turn out in but scattered couple of seasons. through his books are lyrics that have given comfort to thousands of readers sonnets that have stimulated other thousands to make brave fight against sickness, failing strength or lost In many ways Sill opportunity. In many ways Sill re-minds one of Robert Louis Stevenson, He had the same unconquerable cheer

a race in an arena for ethical as-

pirations.

## EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY.

opens with the second part of the two part serial entitled "Friends," by Edith Wharton, and contains besides "Dolly Drives the Powder Cart," by Charlotte F. Hammond, "Cromwell and the Dutch Brigade," by Frank H. Spearman, and "A Night on the Dead Lakes," by B. F. Sanerman. Besides these are several shorter stories and annecdotes of the usual interest and merit, with Current Topics and the children's department filled with interesting things, and the usual quota of good poetry making up the number.

"The Master Chivalry,' by Margaret Lee, is the novelette in the August Smart Set. Miss Lee has written many Smart Set. Miss Lee has written many successful novels, notably "Divorce," the praise of which by Mr. Gladstone some years ago aroused discussion of the work throughout the world. This latest story, the author asserts, is the strongest she has ever written. It deals with a social question of intense inter-est-of a man's daring and magnani-mous reparation of another's wrong in the case of a lovely and high-bred girl. The theme strikes a new note in fiction and the situations are dramatic and stirring.

The editor of the Century is receiv-Ing loguines about the duthor of "The Helmet of Navarre," the historical ro-mance which begins to appear serially in the August number of that maga-zine. Miss Bertha Runkle, is the only child of Mrs. L. G. Runkle, a well known New York journalist and one of the editors of the "Library of the World's Best Literature." The present The present work is a maiden effort at fiction writ-ing. She was born in New Jersey r few and twenty years ago, never went to kindergarten as a child nor to college as a young woman, has traveled little, and has never been in Francewhich probably accounts for her lay-ing there the scenes of her romance,

With the September issue Elder & Shepard's little magazine, Personal Im-pressions, will appear under the title Impressions. It is pleasant to note that it has made a success in its first six months. Its features are frank critifulness, the same screnity under the heavy hand of pain and the same boyish delight in literary activity. But he had a series of pretty supplements. of pretty supplements

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