DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY MAY 2 1908



THE MOUNTAIN TO THE PINE.

Thou tall, majestic monarch of the wood, That standest where no wild vines dare to creep, Men call thee old, and say that thou hast stood A century upon my rugged steep; Yet unto me thy life is but a day, When I recall the things that I have seen-The forest monarchs that have passed away Upon the spot where first I saw thy green; For I am older than the age of man, Of all the living things that crawl or creep, Or birds of air, or creatures of the deep, I was the first dim outline of God's plan; Only the waters of the restless sea And the infinite stars in heaven are old to me.

Clarence Hankes.

NOTES

Helen Keller pays a beautiful trib-te to the blind poet naturalist, Clar-ace Hawkes, author of the above bem, m a recent number of the Cen-ry Magazine. She first quotes the bem and says: nte te

ence Hawkes, auton of of the Cen-poem, in a recent number of the Cen-tury Magazine. She first quotes the poem and says: "Here is a sonnet eloquent of a blind man's power of vision. I am glad that my friend, Mr. Stedman, knew that poem while he was making his anthology, for, knowing it, so fine a poet and critic could not fail to give it a place in his treasure house of American poetry. The poet, Mr. Clar-ence Hawkes, has been blind since childrehood, yet he finds in nature hints of combinations for his mental pic-tures. Out of the knowledge and im-pressions that come to him he con-structs a masterplece which hangs up-on the walls of his thought, and into the poet's house come all the true spir-its of the world. It was a rare poet who thought of the mountain as "The first dim outline of God's plan. That is the real wonder of the poem, and not that a blind man should speak so confi-dently of sky and sea." On the which have a definite autobiog-raphic intention, were originall a pas-sage in the first draft of Miss Keller's casy. "Sense and Sensibility," publish-ed in The Century for February and March. As Miss Keller developed the hought her style became dithyramble, and made a poetical chant which stood out from the prose. The conductors of The Century consider it a remarkable poem.

"We do not know that Mr. Winston Churchill has ever avowed an ambi-tion to become the American Balzac." says the Bookman. "but there is a curious symmetry in his literary ca-reer which suggests the possibility of a farreaching plan. Beginning with "Richard Carvel." he evidently set him-self to the representation of certain important epochs in American history. "The Crisis." dealing with the period of the Civil war, and "The Crossing." which pictured the westward develop-ment of the United States, completed a trilogy which fairly represented the most important moments in the first 100 years of our history as a nation. This was in itself a scheme of some magnitude, but Mr. Churchill followed it up with "Coniston," in which he set forth a typical example of the po-litical development of the country im-mediately after the Civil war. Up to this point he had never dealt with a strictly modern theme except in his first book, "The Celebrity," which was, so to speak, a mere by-product and had no special relation with the rest of his work.

more attention than in some of his ear-lier novels. But, sedondarily, "Mr. Crewe's Career" is to be an exposition of the political game as it is played today. Without doubt Mr. Churchill, today. Without doubt Mr. Churchill, who is of an observing turn of mind, has found plenty of material in his own experience as a candidate for the governorship of New Hampshire. The fact that he is receiving his full share of abuse in certain New England news-papers indicates that he has fairly qualified as a political expert and that he has become a factor in the politics of his state. If only he has "let himself go" in his new book, "Mr. Crewe's Career" may be expected to furnish an amount of amusement and instruc-tion greater than that afforded by

tion greater than that afforded any of his stories of the past.

A translation of Meredith Nicholson's "Rosalind at Red Gate" is running as a serial in the Morgenbladet, of Chris-tiania, Norway. This author's popular-ity in Scandinavian countries is re-markable. It seems to exceed that of any other living American writer. In Sweden one of the most reputable pub-lishing houses pirated a translation of "The House of a Thousand Candles" under the strange-sounding title of The House of a Thousand Candes under the strange-sounding title of "Huset Med de Tusen Ljusen." When called to account, the publisher an-swered that he had committed piracy with malice prepense, because the Unit-ed States had refused to enter into an intervational convergent argument and international copyright agreement and so should be punished.

by

Minnesota politely requests Indiana to come off her perch, and Minneapolis claims to have Indianapolis wiped off the map as a literary center (or words to that effect.) The state library com-mission has recently reported that Min-nesote has 250 liting writers, of whom

nesota has 250 living writers, of whom 100 live in Minneapolis. Among the writers of popular fiction claimed by the city and state are Justus Miles Forman, author of "A Stumbling Block," Alice Ames Winter, author of "The Prize to the Hardy" and "Jewel Weed," and Katharine Evans Blake, author of "Hearts' Haven." Mrs. Blake's new novel. "The Stuff of a Man." has been received with particular favor in Min-neapolis, notwithstanding the fact that its scene is laid in the Indiana "pocket," and its author is claimed by Indi-ana, too.

Mont-Saint-Michel, the scene of Frederic S. Isham's latest novel. "The Lady of the Mount," is in its entirety one of the most curious of medieval monuments. It is a small pyramidal island, off the coast of Normandy, now connected with the shore by a cause-way. It is defended on the sea-level by towered ramparts, within which nestles a village. Above rise, tier over tier, the huge fortified walls and tow-



THE LATE CHAUNCEY WEST IN THE SIXTIES.

Bishop Chauncey West of Ogden, who died some 30 years ago, was well known in this part of the country as a prince of entertainers. No one ever visited his house without leaving him his sworn friend. He was also well known as a successful stock raiser, and a solid citizen generally. Bishop West was of good Yankee stock.

'six best sellers,' it has already done planter and landscape architect, but prefers to practise only for his own planter and landscape architect, but prefers to practise only for his own enjoyment. In addition to a large city garden, Mr. Baker has a country place, where, on more extensive grounds, larger operations are con-ducted. From both of these places, material for the book has been col-lected. considerably better in this respect that any book published in the present cen-tury. Back along in 1899 and 1900, Mr. Charles Major's 'When Knighthood Was in Flower' was doing great things in the eyes of those booksellers who are need nearby the supple lected. The amateur who so often is unable to fird definite information as to where and when to plant, as to the selection of trees, shrubs, vines, perennials, an-nuals and hardy and tender bulbs, will

in the eyes of those booksellers who are good enough to supply us with the re-turns. It made its first appearance in the lists for April, 1899, and remained in the lists until June, 1900, inclusive. The next best record was that of 'Da-vid Harum,' which was a 'best seller' from March, 1899, till March, 1900, in-clusive. But 'When Knighthood Was in Flower' and 'David Harum' were launched in a period of greater sales and less spirited competition, and tak-ing these facts into consideration, wo are not sure that the record of The Lady of the Decoration' is not of really wider significance." nuals and hardy and tender bulbs, will find in this book the information he requires. He is told how deep and how far apart to plant, when to plant, how to prepare the ground, how to cultivate after planting, how to water, what fertilizer to use and how to ap-ply it. The subject of solls is made clear and generated actions is given really wider significance." . . . The beginner may learn also how to plan his home grounds—whether large or small—and he is assisted in the work by a number of model designs. In the appendix are planting tables, and the lists will inform him what will grow, thrive and bloom in shade as well as in sun—a point always of value to the city gardener. Special chapters are devoted to vines shrubs

Over 60,000 copies of "Another Three Weeks, Not by El-n-r Gl-n," have been sold. This is well. It shows that the American reading public has not taken the original of the burlesque too seri-ously either in its literary or ethical aspects. The author of "Another Three Weeks" is James S. Metcalfe of Life,

Peculiar Interest attaches to the ar-ticle entitled "The Prince of the Power of the Air," published in the May Century, as it is the article upon which Edmund Clarence Stedman was en-gaged at the time of his death, the morning of Jan, 18, 1908, and the first paragraph contained his last written words. The article is published from a full, though obviously not a final, draft with only slight changes, and was read and approved by Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, to whom it was submit-ted.

MAGAZINES

Indianapolis.

BOOKS The May Century will contain the ast work of Edmund Clarence Sted-man, in which, under title of "The Pyince of the Power of the Air," the Randall Parrish's new novel, "Pris-oners of Chance," tells the story of the adventures of Geoffrey Benneen, Prince of the Power of the Air," the writer reviews what has been accom-plished or undertaken in aeronautics by various overnments, and predicts that aerial navigation is a menace to British supremacy. Dr. Alexander Gra-ham Bell, who read Mr. Stedman's ar-ticle in proof, says that he is undoubt-edly right in looking upon the fish as the true model for the dirigible bal-loon, and calls attention to the fact that the dirigible warballoon of today al-ready approximates the fish-like form predicted by Mr. Stedman years are. the adventures of Geoffrey Benneen, and Farks back to picturesque New Orleans at the time when its high spirited aristocracy chafed at the dis-graceful cession of their province to the Spanish government. Among those whom Spanish vengeance had singled cut were the father and the husband of the heroine, Eloise de Noyan, Geof-frey Benteen, her old time admirer, is called upon to rescue her husband, a



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CONSUMED!!! All the smoke issuing from large buildings when beneath every boiler is installed a

of his work. Now comes the news that his new book, "Mr. Crewe's Career," which is to be published this spring, is a story of the present day and has for its back-ground the political life of a genera-tion succeeding that of "Coniston." Primarily, of course, it is a story of character, as all of Mr. Churchill's books have been, and the "love inter-est" is said to have received rather

ers and the extensive buildings of the monastery, long a fortress, and after-ward used as a prison. The rock is crowned by a great granite church. What an ideal spot for a romance!

of the heroine, Eloise de Noyau Geor-frey Benteen, her old time admirer, is called upon to rescue her husband, a task which, owing to the latter's gay recklessness, is no easy one. Intensely exciting is the flight of the two from the Spanish frigate, and later, jolaed by the Lady Eloise and a warlke. Puritan preacher, their all but fatal capture by Naladi, queen of the Chil-dren of the Sun, a prehistoric neoDi-dwelling in the mountains of the Ar-kansas country. The story lacks come of the romantic interest of Mr. Par-rish's previous novels, and, with its fine colored fliustrations by the Kin-neys, should be not far from the lead-ing hovel of the season.—A. C. Mc-Clurg, publishers.

Clurg, publishers.

Clurg, publishers. "Yard and Garden" is a new book by Tarkington Baker. "Yard and Garden" differs materially from other books on gardening subjects. It is for the amateur first and last, for the expert amateur fas well as for the begirner. It tells what to do and how to do it, and tells it on the basis of conditions in America, not in Eng-land. Three-fourths of the best sor-dening books are the products of Eng-lish pens, and are written for the use of English gardeners. The American amatempts to follow its solvice—excel-lent for England—will fail miserably in hus plans and planting. "Yard and Garden" contains information that is based on the experience of years. The author, Tarkington Baker, has made gardening his hobby; he is an expert

IRISH GIRL

ONDON, April 15 .- From a let-

Special Correspondence,

predicted by Mr. Stedman years ago. . . .

and especial atention is given

The beginner may learn also how to

value to the city gardener. Special chapters are devoted to vines, shrubs, trees, perennials, annuals, diseases and their treatment, insects and their extermination, soil, fertilizers, porch and window boxes, the indoor winter window garden, bulbs, roses, peonies, phloxes and lawns. The cultural directions are specific and simple, and the book is illustrated by a large num-ber of beautiful photographs.—Pub-lished by the Bobbs-Merrill company, Indianapolis.

Bail

The leading article of the Century has the strong combination of text by Hh. Bentzon and drawings by M. An-Hh. Bentzon and drawings by M. An-dre Castaigne, picturing vividly the bistory, significance, and influence of "Literary Rolls of Honor in France." the Academie Francaise, the Academie des Concourt, and the committee of women of "La Vie Heureuse." In M. Castaigne's picturing of a reception at the Academie Francaise, a moeting of the Academie Bes Concourt, and a gath-ering of certain of "La Vie Heureuse, has introduced the portraits of many of the most notable writers of the day, all of whom may be identified. No wo-man writer of the day, probably, had more intimate knowledge of literary people and Influence in France than Th. Bentzon, novelist and essayist, whose work was crowned by the French academy.

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HEBER



GRANT MEMORIAL WINDOW.

GRANT MEMORIAL PEACE WINDOW

PUBLIC STREET

Last Sunday, with imposing ceremonies, the United States Grant memfollows orial window at Metropolitan temple, Fourteenth street and Seventh avenue, New York, was unveiled.

HAVE PEACE A SMATTING

THE REAL PROPERTY OF

Tributes to the dead soldier were offered by Secretary W. H. Taft, Andrew Carnegie, Leslie M. Shaw and Dr. John Wesley Hill, the pastor. Grant Post attended the service in a body, also the War Veterans of Greater New York and other patriotic organizations. After the addresses, Grant Post presented the temple with a national flag. The formal unveiling and dedication of the window was followed by Dr. Hill's sermon, which was appropriate to the occasion, his subject being, "The Hero of Appomattox."

The subject of the window is "Peace," "Let us have peace," being the memorable word, of Gen. Grant. In the center of the window an angel figure bearing an olive branch and with wings outspread is poised over a broken On the right a warrior is sheathing his sword. In the middle disshield. tence the shepherd tends his flock on the sunny slopes, on the left the ploughman tills the soil, while the resumption of education is typified by the mother instructing her child at her knee,



the Gulf of Papua, is, in part, as follows: "Day before yesterday, we called at Goarl-Bari, a notorious place, where Chalmers, the famous missionary, was eaten in 1962, and where a terrible fracas with natives occurred in 1004, resulting not long afterwards in the suicide of Gov. Robinson. It is an island close to the mainland. Few white people have been there, and most of them were eaten—no one has even stopped a night, and no white woman was ever there before myself. The governor, a friend of his, Col. Antili, two missionaries, the governor's sec-retary, myself and six armed police from Port Moresby (natives) were tha landing party. The natives were ex-tremely excited and jumpy, nervous, one would say. They received us quiet-ly enough, and accepted presents of enough, and accepted presents of

beads, etc., but when I and two oth-ers were in one of the houses, they came and held up a joint of cooked human flesh before me, laughlus. It looked horrid, and smelt worse, I think GRUSOME BONES.

"There was also a canoe full of skulls in the river, and many skulls in the houses. We were not attacked, how-ever, and we walked all through the village, saw a general family sleeping-house 190 yards long, divided into numberless compartments (the flat system, evidently)-human bodies laid out in the branches of trees to de-

