POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

"GOOD-BY."

Brother, this one thing remember Underneath the arching sky: Known is every word of greeting, Any word may be good by!

Years ago in old Pompeii Said a lover. "night is nigh;" Then the lava seared and covered. And those words were his good-by!

Ah, how many say "tomorrow !" Flushing cheek and kindled eye. Touching whom, God's awful finger Of "tomorrow" makes "good-by!"

Should we not to those who love us Gentle be until we die? Known is every word of greeting. Any word may be good-by! -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"TODAY AND FOREVER."

Man builds a castle on a hill. He makes a citadel or town And ere the world may know his skill Another comes to tear it down. Yet day by day and year by year Through all the changing centuries, While men appear and reappear. God paints his sunsets on the seas.

Not all the years the world has known Has changed the pattern of the stars-Though men in conflict for a throne Have mapped the world with battle scars. Though men in their own blinded way Have grown confused of wrong and right God still gives them the golden day And silent glory of the night.

He turns Time's record, page on page. And writes His history the same. While men blot out each bygone age In mistiness of fading fame. In countless numbers men arise. And try their weakness or their force, Yet calmly through the endless skies. The earth holds its appointed course.

DESERET IVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1905.

what was called "light editorial mat-ter." Miss Bonner would work all day, reading, taking notes in the library, writing the article, and then going over it with her father. It was hard work. simplicity and sympathy to the young couple. Mile, Buisson, the daughter of the French political leader, chanced to be in the small ender. small audience that witnesse

Hanry James has published in the current number of Appleton's Book-lovers Magazine an article on "The Question of Our Speech." The trans-planted author is especially virulent in his comments on the specta of the peo-ple whence he sprung. "It strikes me," he observes in one place, "that there is no better compre-hensive description of our vocal habits

the French political leader, chanced to be hi the small autilence that witnessed the ceremony. She was to be married a few weeks afterwards, and requested Mr. Wagner to speak for her as he had spoken for Madame Quinet's maid. Mr Wagner consented, although he though such a simple talk would be out of keeping with a ceremony at which thousands were to be present; but M. Bulason himself seid—"Do not worry about that Let it be done, according to the wish of my daughter. You will prease her exceedingly." At the big wedding Mr. Wagner spoke of the sim-ple life, and urged upon his young friends his deep conviction that the very happines of life tay in a true and normal mode of living. Among Mr. Wagner's hencers was M. Armand Collins, one of the foremost publish-ers of Paris, who was so impressed with Mr. Wagner's address that h-wanted a book in the same vein im-mediately. Mr. Wagner took fire at the idea, and had all the chapter heads leid out in a few minutes. And in this way was born the famous doctrine of "The Simple Life." hedsive description of our vocal habits as a nation, in their vast, monotonous flatness and crudity, than this aspect and air of unlightedness—which pre-sents them as matters going ob, grop-ingly, neiplessly, emprically (perilous-ly, that is, to life and limb), in the dark."

Later he laments the lack of cousonits also ng the younger generation: "Nothing is commoner than to see, broughout our country, young persons of either sex whose utterance carbonly a indicated by pronouncing it desiltute of any approach to the emission of the consenant. It becomes thus a mere helpless slobher sof disconnected vowel noizes-the weakest and cheapest at-tempt at human expression. I imagine. Mrs. Isobel Strong, author of "The Girl From Home," is spending the sum-mer in California. With Mrs. Frank Norris she is occupying the Hobert Louis Stevenson cottage on one of the hills bordering the Santa Clara valley. in any community pretending to the general instructed state,"

general instructed state." When Henry James landed in New York he discovered that the nation had lost or mislaid all of its consonants. The first man of whom he asked a question responded "Yeh-eh." The great author pleaded for a single consonant, just one. His informant modified his response to "Yeh-ep." Henry James has embodied his im-pressions of the incident in an article in the August number of Appleton's Booklovers' Magazine. "Hence," writes the author critic, "the undefined noises that I refer to when consonantal sounds drops out, drops as it drops, for example, among the vast populations to whose lips, to whose ear, it is so rarely given to form the terminal letter of our Yes' or to hear it formed. The nbject 'Yeh-ch' (the ugliness of the drat's is not casy to represent which usurps the place of The recent terrentinary celebrations in bonor of Cervantes have brought fourth ribute after tribute to the great Spaniard and his work. Our own col-umns have already contained more or less in his praise, and to what we have said may now be added a word or two about Mr. Athert F. Calvert's blography of the author of the immortal "Don Quixote." Three hundred years ago the first part of that famous romance was published in Madrid, its writer being a soldis: who had heroically fought the battles of his king in more than one ardiacus campaign. He was 57 years old at the time 'Don Quixote'' was giv-en to the world, and although held in some esteem in the literary world, he was by no means prepared for the storm of enthusiasm with which his masterpiece was greeted. Few works of guius have been so instantaneously successful as was 'Don Quixote'' was a dof this impired story teller, and of the story'' says Mr. Calvert, "the like of which had never before been told. In an age when readers were few, the book was widely pead, and in a country where the hyping of books was a limited indulgence, the books sold in its thousands.'' No fewer than 4,000 copies were sold in 1605, and it was prioried and reprinted at Madrid. Bar-celona and all the principal Spanish cities. As might have been expected, howsver, there arosa a chorus of dis-approval from certain malcontents. the uginess of the drafts is not car to represent) which usurps the place of that interesting vocable makes its nearest approach to deviating into the decency of a final consonant when it be-comes a still ruther questionable 'Yeh-

cp.'" Then he draws attention to the car-ried-over "r" of the New England states and the western burr, and blames the deterioration of our speech on a class of people who are already carrying a considerable onus of critt-cism, the imigrants.

What a curiosity the following boast from the editor of Appleton's Booklover would have been 50 years ago, and how eloquently it speaks of women's progess to the front ranks in fields of liter-

cities. As might have been expected, however, there arose a chorus of dis-approval from certain malcontents. "People of fashion, whose chief liter-ary recreation was the reading of the very books of chivalry which Cervantes so boildy and humorously satirized, re-garded it with cold displeasure: the clergy frowned upon it, and rival au-thors professed to find it vulgar, unbe-coming and absurd." Nevertheless, its popularity increased steadily, and Cer-vantes soon found himself the most dis-cussed literary man of his time. ature: "It is interesting to note in these days when most of our magazine fiction is supplied by graduates from the wo-man's colleges that not a single line of prose in the August issue of Apple-(ton's Booklovers was written by a woman. There are two poems in the number, both written by women, but the leave of the magazine as a whole is the issue of the magazine, as a whole, is a masculine triumph."

Mrs. K. M. C. Meredith, author of "The Wing of Love," is spending the summer in Europe. She is now in Baden Baden, and writes to her publishers that she has finished the first chapter in a new novel,



cupying the presses, it was not possi-ble to prinf more of July, and orders for 10,000 remained unfilled. "The Motormaniacs" recently pub-lished by The Bobbs Merrill Co., as its name implies is a book of stories deal-ing with the omnipresent automobile, and contains spice, incident, and fun to overflowing in its happy exposition of man and motor eccentricities, weak-If you want to know what newspaper work in New York is like, read "The Mill of the Tin Gods," by David Gray, in the August issue of Appleton's Book-A former newspap an says that it is the truest pictura i the life he has ever read. The fol-wing is an extract: The and humanity, A long the four clever storles which make up the volume perhaps "The Bubble Syndicate is the best, though each contains its appealing, though different tone, motive and story. The "Sick" inquired Livingstone. Holden nodoed. "And hungry," he id slowly, Livingstone put down his coffee cup. "Do you mean that?" he asked. "Yes," said Holden. "It isn't very uncommon. You see there is a curious fact about the personnels of the news-paper business. There is hardly a New book will make ideal summer reading, and has charm to endure throughout the seasons, "The House In the Mist," by Anna Katherine Green is a very short story compared to others from her pen, but contains all the elements that have combined to make her former efforts so York newspaper man in New York. We've all come here from the country without friends or money and we've nearly all had experiences. Unknown men can't get regular places. They men can't get regular places. They write special stories and sometimes they sell them. My city editor, who is one of the best newspaper men in town, walk-ed the round of the offices for three months before he got a \$15-a-week job, and he was a man who knew the busi-ness when he came here. In time the strongest or the lucklest get into the mill and the cast dismonsur." combined to make net formance, mur-successful. Mystery, romance, mur-der, a thread of love and a satisfactory climax are there in effective details and the book adds one more to the list of the author's daring ventures in



WRITTEN FOR THE DESERET NEWS BY ELBERT HUBBARD.

AVE your beautiful things of course-why not? Encourage the workers in art, and use your money to decorate and benutify, but do not think that these things will benefit you If you join the Social Exodus and make hot haste to put distance between you and those who are less fortunate. Owners of art must build no spite fence!

I fix my thought on the good that is in every soul and make my appeal to that. And the plan is a wise one judged by results. It secures for you loyal helpers. worthy friends, alds, digestion, gets the work done and tends to sleep o' nights. It is a humiliating fact that great men

are not capable of transmitting their genius to their sons. That man only is great who utilizes the blessings that God provides; and of these blessings no gift equals the trusting gentle, good woman.

It is really a question in my mind whether the Great Man ever existed. Seen at an angle across the

distance so the light. strikes on a cer-

tain fact of his being, we say the man is brilliant. In his own household he is probably considered something else. He is great to us only because we do not know him. He does a few things well, but special talent in any direction is purchased with a price. Much skill in certain lines, means a lack in other directions. Like a chain, a man's real strength is in his weakest part.

There is no perfect expression for thought, only an attempt at expression. This is done by means of symhols appealing to the senses. He who conveys the highest emotions by the fewest symbols is the greatest artist.

To be stupid when inclined and dull when you wish is a boon that only goes with high miendship.

> it there is any better way to help the masses than by going quietly about your work and setting a good example, I have not yet seen it.

23

It was a had blunder of the ancients to account for genius by saying the man's father was a god, when the real facts are that the great man is under obligations to his mother for his mental and spiritual heritage.

Interest a person in useful work and your are transform. Ing Chaos into Cos-1008.

Thert is no other aim in life for any man or woman than this - happiness. Even the suicide secks happiness, this act that slips the cable of existence being always an attempt to flee from misery, which is the opposite pole from that of happi-TIONS,

The world is run by second-rate people. The best are speedily orucified, or else never heard of until long after they are dead.

To have a home a man must build it himself. Forty houses in a row, all alike, are not homes at

A Fatherland Sensation.

#OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.#

Egypt and the Bible

ONDON, July 26 .- Is a large part

of the Old Testament merely a re-

hash of ancient Egyptian myths?

All theological Germany is stirred

imaginative sensation .--- Bobbs Merrill Co., Ind.

Man's dreams as deeds to him appear. And, dreamlike, deeds and words are gone. But day by day and year by year We have the sunset and the dawn. We never come to understand The trenchant message brought by these-God limns his sunrise on the land And paints his sunsets on the seas.

-Chicago Tribune.

NOTES.

Messrs, Sotheby, Wilkinige sold at their rooms in its and historical docust important from a lit f view being the auto-pt of Sir Walter Scott's Bonnie Dundee," lines each, written at and introduced into the in of Devergoil; differs in several mian exceedingly interbree and a half pages Nelson to Lady Ham-June 13, 1801, and fin-In one passage he ir William-better? ou please about going y, but in the party to l be Mr. Greville, who I a stop to many of our or we are used to speak of kings and beggars,

the fact that Miss Willa rs stories in "The Troll imaginatively evolved actually reflected, the au-elved any quantity of letsentimentalists maelves in more or less Stanu e various characters she and with their experither exclaims that she there were so many mad-19.7ga

. . . McClare-Phillips are planning the ublication in book form of a selection from the short stories which O. Henry



Waiter Baker&Co.Ltd. d 1780, DORCHESTER, MAS

45 Highest Awards in Europe and America has been contributing weekly to the Sunday newspapers. "Mr. Henry" is planning, moreover, a rest this summer, during which to get down on paper a novel which he and his publishers have long had in mind.

. . . Mr. Jack London's new novel, "The Game," is to be dramatized, and the dramatic version may appear during the winter.

Few books have made upon a people such an impression as Charles Wag-ner's "The Simple Life" has made upon Americans. The story of how he came to write it is told by Pastor Wagner in his little book, "My Appeal to Ameri-ca." The book was, in a measure, the been issued by the Bobbs-Merrill com-pany, passed through a strenuous liter-ary apprenticeship. Her father was for many years on the editorial staff of the New York Herald, and later of Harper's Weekly. Then he went west with his little daughter, living in the mining camps of Colorado and Cali-fornia. He educated her from childhood to be a writer by means of reading and ca." The book was, in a measure, the result of accident. One day Mr. Wag-ner chanced to be calling upon Madame Edgar Quinet, widow of the famous Edgar Quinet. Madame Quinet asked Mr. Wagner if he would bestow the wedding blessing upon her maid, who was engaged to a working man. Mr. Wagner agreed, and spoke with cordial to be a writer by means of reading and composition under his personal super vision. When he thought it best fo vision. When he thought it best for her to begin to write for publication he secured her a small position on the

ussed literary man of his time.

McCluve's Magazine printed a large extra edition of the July number in anticipation of the demand which, it was expected, Miss Tarbell's "Rockefel-le," study would create; but the pub-lic interest so far exceeded the circu-lation manager's calculations that in six days the entire edition was ex-heusted. With the August number oc-curving the presses, it was not possi-

....

Magazine.

mill and the rest disappear.'

stirring novel of California life has jus been issued by the Bobbs-Merrill com-

Miss Geraldine Bonner, whose second



OWNER AND EDITOR OF TOWN TOPICS.

Col. W. D. Mann, principal owner of Town Topics, whose books Dist. Atty, Jereome is investigating to find out why the firm paid \$1,200 a year to Judge Deuel, and also learn what motives were behind the big prices paid for "Fads and Fancies," a "high society" Town Topics write-up book, is laughing at the fuse made over this affair. Col. Mann contends there is no scandal around his paper, but says, "I have stuff locked up in my safe that would turn New York upside down if it were published." The vigorous fight Mr. Jerome is making in the Town Topics case has not worried Mr. Mann in the least and he seems willing to answer all questions put to him, at least, so he says.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

cals.

Out of all the appreciation of John | Hay that have appeared since the death of that distinguished statesman, none has been truer or more sympathetic than the brief editorial in The Reader Magazine for August. It is accompanied by an excellent and hitherto unpublished photograph of Mr. Hay. The August number of The Reader is, as it should be, principally a fic-tion number. Meredith Nicholson's "House of a Thousand Candles" pro-House of a Thousand Candies pro-gresses in interest in its third install-ment, and is more than fulfilling every promise made for it. Paul Kester, who probably knows more about the real gypsy than any living writer, con-By psy than any living writer, con-tributes the opening story, "Gone to the Dogs," which is beautifully illus-rated in tint by Will Vawter. The Healing of Harcourt' is the title of an Arizona story by William MacLeod Raine, for which Iris M. Andrews has made a typical full-page illustration. Other fiction is: "The Life Elixir of Marthy," by Elizabeth Hyer Neff, with Illustrations by Walter Gallaway; "What Measure Ye Mete," by Faxton Hibben, illustrated by Ciyde Squires; "Ruthers," by Clara E. Laughlin. A feature that is more than ordinar-ity attractive is called "The Day They Celebrate." It is an illustrated descrip-

A feature that is more than ordinar-ily attractive is called "The Day They Celebrate." It is an illustrated descrip-tion of the principal events of com-mencement week at Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Leiand Stanford, Jr., Universities, written by George P. Bak-er, Emerson G. Taylor, Jesse Lynch Williams and Raymond M. Alden. There are two amusing articles write-

There are two amusing articles writ-ten in a vein for summer reading, one being "The Stunt of the News Stand," a literary vaudeville by Frank Crane, and the other "The Shelving of Sher-

lock," by Vivian Burnett. Captain Harry Graham, who is soon to wed Miss Ethel Barrymore, has a to wed Miss Ethel Barrymore, has a humorous poem on "Robert Burns," which is Illustrated by Franklin Booth, Poems by Carissa Gartrell, Charles Hamilton Musgrove, Douglas M, Mof-fat, James Whitcomb Riley, Louise Chandler Moulton and Robert Truslow, with the usual well-edited and well-illustrated denaryments help to make illustrated departments, help to make the August number of The Reader one

LENTY TO EAT

But no appetite, well describes the condition of thousands of persons. Their stomachs have "gone back on them" but it only requires a fair trial of the

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

to restore this important organ to its wonted vigor. Then why not start to-day? For over 50 years it has been curing Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costive-ness, Billousness, Poor Appetitu, Gramps and Diarrhoea, Try it and see.

the great Latter-day Flophet, and the answers given to the questions of life by the Gospel as revealed through him are presented in a lucid manner. The author, Elder L. A. Wilson. Special Correspondence. The author, Elder L. A. whisth, states the purpose of the work in his preface, as follows: "Every person, whether consciously or not, gradually builds up from his observations and reason a system of

up at present over a foolish book which philosophy by which he explains, to himself at least, the problems that the new experiences of his life present for solution. It is of great importance, therefore, that, instead of basing one's Herr Voelter, a German professor, has just published to demonstrate that this therefore, that, instead of basing one's system of thought upon, the contradic-tory hypotheses of speculative phil-osophy, we start right, so that our ideas on the questions of life may square with the truth as it is known to the Lord. And these considerations are the excuse for this work."

of the very best of the current period!

. . .

land's early investigations of psychical matters. "A Lawyer's View of the Di-

from a liberal viewpoint. The editorial departments are especially strong, "The

The August issue of Appleton's Book-

lovers' Magazine has a handsome color-ed frontispiece. The fiction in it is es-pecially good. There is a modern love story by Melville Chater, entitled "A Biological Enlightenment," and a sev-

Biological Enlightenment," and a sev-enteenth century love story by H. E. Marriott Watson, of which the title is "The Turtle Doves." The two titles differentiate the old and new methods of wooing, an dthe styles of the storias are as diverse as the titles. A depart-ment under the editoriship of Edward S. Martin has been started. The head-ing is "Current Reflections," and it is semi-editorial in tone. It consists of genial enlightening, breezy, and in the

semi-entorial in tone. It consists of genial, enlightening, breezy, and in the main optimistic reflections on current events. The conclusion of "Old Dibs" Gold," by Novd Osborne, appears. It is as good as the beginning, and makes

is as good as the beginning, and makes the reader feel quite opulent. It also contains a timely article by Booker T. Washington on "What the Carnegle Library does for Tuskeges Students." The attention of the public has been drawn to the Alabama institute of late by the fact that President Roosevelt is going to visit it in the fall nearbly to

going to visit it in the fall, possibly to return Washington's historic visit.

early promises.

The August "Arena" contains a num-

is the case. In "Egypt and the Bible." as he calls his work. the professor draws some really rather surprising parallels between what he terms "the alleged history of the forefathers of the Jews" and the most ancient legends current in the land of the Pharoahs. In

these latter, he declares, are to be found exact counterparts of Abraham, Isaac, Esau, Jacob, Joseph, Moses and other Old Testament characters. According to Voelter, Abraham repro-According to Voelter, Abraham repre-sents the Egyptian Sun god. Num, whose wife Nunet, has, like Sarah, a child of promise in her old age through whom the future world is to be blessed; Isaac is Tallemus, the god of spring, and Rebecca, who covers herself with a vel, is Tslar, the evening star, the daughter of the morn god. Rebecca's father, Bethuel, the professor goes on, corresponds almost exactly to the Egyptian Sul. Abraham's three wives -Sarah, Hager, and Keturah-recall the three wives of the Egyptian god. Voelter adds that in the stories of Ha-gar and Isis the resemblance is partic-The August "Arena" contains a num-ber of unusually strong papers on elv-ic, political and economic subjects which will challenge the attention of thoughtful Americans. Mr. Blanken-burg considers the people of Pennsylvania against the ring that has so long rob-bed and ruled the state. The Hon. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P. of London, writes a graphic description of the par-cels-post in Europe, in which he shows that Germany heads the nations in an efficient parcels-post. Great Britain gar and Isis the resemblance is parti gar and is the resemplance is particularly striking, and he affirms further that the history of Joseph is practically that of Osiris, who was at entity with his brethren. He also was imprisoned in a pit and from a prison cell mounted the steps of a throne. efficient parcels-post, Great Britain coming second. The Hon. J. Warner Mills discusses "The Economic Struggle in Colorado." Eltweed Pomeroy makes a clear and admirable presenta-

A pathetic account of Count Leo Tol-stoy is given by Yurlevsky, the Russian writer, who has just returned from a visit to the novelist. "Tolstoy's condi-tion," he says, "is one of profound mel-maholy for he is failing in reliad and

makes a clear and admirable presenta-tion of the merits of Direct-Legisla-tion. Linton Satterthwait contributes "A same View of the Railroad Ques-tion." Folger Barker contributes a thoughtful paper on "That of the Ital-ian Immigrant?" Amo the papers of general interest is a aelightful brief sketch of the popular New England hu-morous post, Sam. Walter Foss, by the Rev. R. E. Blabes. "Garland in Ghost-Land," an extended study of Hamilin tion." he says. "Is one of profound mei-ancholy, for he is failing in mind and body. He has only one enthusiasm left, the 'Simple Life.' he still insists on doing a certain amount of rough man-nal work every day, and in the spring even tried to plough his own fields." Yurlevsky adds that Tolstoy considers four-fifths of his life as wasted, but doubts even that his present experi-ence would help him to anything better wore he young again. The war he still pronounces "an infamy against human-ity." but steadily refuses to join the Land." an extended study of Hamilin Garland's new psychical romance, writ-ten by the editor, is also an interesting feature of this number. In it Mr. Flow-er gives some reminiscences of Mr. Garbut steadly refuses to join Liberals in their campaign against it.

vorce Question,' by Ernest Dale Owen, a well-known Chicago lawyer and the son of the late philosopher Robert Dale Owen, is one of "The Arena's" hest contributions to the divorce question Of course it was a foregone conclusion that the ancient quarto edition of "Richard III"-sold this week at Soth-eby's-would fall into American hands. And, while regretting the loss to Eng-land of still mother rare volume, col-lectors here feel that the United States Arena" under the management of Al-bert Brandt is more than fulfilling its

is the place for the precious quart because of its association with th Penns. The record breaking price giv for it is the surprising thing. No Such sum as \$5,000 ever has been paid for a work, or even a collection of works, by Shakespeare. Four years ago the 1.623 first follo of all the plays es-tablished a record by realizing \$5,000, and when, last year, a first quarto of "Henry IV" fetched \$5,175 experts gen-orally declared that this was the high-est nossible merical valuation for a size est possible market valuation for a sin

Se play. Moreover this copy of "Richard 111." discovered so needentally, is by m means in good condition. Of its 4 printed leaves, half are scorched at this corners and many are badly stall It was a comparative certainty however, that no ether copy of the adition ever would come into an auc-tion room, for only two other specimens

tion room, for only two other specimens are known to exist, and one of these is in the British mitsaum and the other in the Bodietan library at Oxford. The present work was, of course, the prop-orty of Admiral Eir William Penn, father of the founder of Pennsylvanis, and his name appears in five places in the volume. It is supposed that his

Quaker son forgot to include the world in his baggage when he sailed for the new world in 1682.

The struggle for the possession of the quarto Shakespeare was one of the ceenest ever held in a British auction com. After the sum of \$3,500 had been reached the contest became a duel be-tween Mr. Jackson, who was repre-senting the American bidder and Mr. Sotheran, who represented an English collector. When Jackson eventually bid £1,400-or \$7,000-and his opponent hesitated, the spectators thought it was all over, but the English representative all over, but the English representative almost immediately offered \$50 more, and so the fight went on until finally Jackson's bid of \$8,750 failed to bring an increasing offer from his opponent. So it was decided that the quarto "Richard III" would follow the famous "Titus Andronicus," the "Paradise Lost" manuscript, and the other lit-erary prizes which recently have found their way across the water.

American visitors to London will not American visitors to London will not have the authorities here to blame it sooner or later every historic house in the metropolis is not carefully label-led. The London county council is do-ing this work systematically, and with-in the jast few days tablets have been in and on the house in York Place placed on the house in York Place where William Pitt and his eccentric nicco, Lady Hester Stanhope, lived for a while and that in Clarges street, which Edmund Keas inhabited in the which Edmund Kean inhabited in the days of his greatest prosperity. The latter house is No. 12, and it was here that Kean received his memorable morning call from Mrs. Garrick just after the London newspapers had "rossidd" his impersonation of "Oth-ello." Learning the cause of his man-ifest pritation the widow of the dead actor furned to Mrs. Mean and saidd "My dear, he should do as David did, and would be spared this annoyance-write the articles himself. David al-ways did." HAYDEN CHURCH.



Just a little thing may cause a lot of trouble. It's by watching the smallest de-tails of manufacture (of ocured starting with sound wheat) that we are able to turn out such a fine flour as the Fawn brand. Ask any user of Fawn ficur what wuccess we have attained in furnishing a capital bread, cake and pie baker.



