## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1901.



## TOO LATE.

mmer winds blew softly; wide the worn old body pass through, and out, once mor he soul had gone before it to find that distant bourne which the weary traveler need nevermore return.

a the farmer-son stood gazing upon Its placid face, shnevermore would greet him from ts accustomed place sa tremor sook his body, as a tree shakes in a gale

s beneath the sunshine's bronzing his face was deathly pale, bu ailed you dear, to shake so,

when you looked at father last?" and the goodwife of her husband, when that day was overpast; face was sweet and peaceful, he blessed us as he died. our best-" "No more of that!" the farmer roughly cried.

hought of all the long days when et him sit alone

judged by the fact that 250,000 copies of his books have sold in about four years. "Under Dewey at Maaila" was one of the most popular which ap-peared in about the

peared in about two months after the famous naval battle occurred. Mr. Stratemeyer is now turning out three books a year. The last one was "Under MacArthur in Luzon," which came out in the spring. His next book to appear in September will be "With Washington in the West," a story of historical adventure for boys. This summer Mr. Stratemeyer is

spending among the Adirondacks, with rod and gun. Though seemingly bent on pleasure he has his notebook al-ways at hand to jot down thoughts as they come to him, or even whole chap-ters of another book that he is to have ready for his publishers by November 1

Thomas Bailey Aidrich, the ever popular Boston poet and story writer, is about to start for Europe to spend the rest of the summer. He has been passing the early part of the season at his picturesque home at Ponkapog, on the edge of the Blue Hills, and near the Mary Wilking place of Pandolph the Mary Wilkins place, at Randolph,

never taken a college degree. Daudet never did, either. Was it for the same reason? I do not know. At any rate it seems strange that two very promi-Mass. will not be at his Maine place at nants Harbor at all this season. For two or three years Mr. Aldrich has written only a few short stories for New York magazines, and some poems. badge New honors have come to Miss Sarah Orne Jewett within a fortnight. popular story writer now has the dis-tinction, quite rare for a woman, of being a doctor of letters, this degree having been conferred upon her by Bowdoin College, Maine. A book that is promised by the Lothrops for this month is "Aguinaldo" by Edwin Wildman, Vice-Consul at by Edwin Wildman, Vice-Consul at Hong Kong during the critical times of the Spanish war. Here at last, it is said, will be presented a faithful and unblased picture of the young Filipino leader, by an American who knew him well. The true story of the promises and understandings between Densen and Assistantings between Dewey and Aguinaldo is promised to be revealed in this book. "Gail Hamilton's life in Letters" is another book with a political tinge that will come out with the early fall publications. The sister of "Gail Ham-ilton." as Mary Abigail Dodge was known is doing this work. Miss Au-gusta Dodge is editing the final proofs at her home at Hamilton, Mass. Gail Hamilton was a stateswoman. at her home at Hamilton, Mass. Gail Hamilton was a stateswoman, and her correspondence with Blaine and other great leaders on affairs of national importance will doubtless re-veal many secrets of state during one of the most critical periods of the country's blatcey. country's history. Russia," writes Christian Brinton in the Critic, "is Maxim Gorky, ex-baker's apprentice and tramp, who in his wan-derings over the face of Russia has seen and has remembered. The Mies-tyanin is his hero, the Itinerant shoe-makas are timemith the Cosiakr or bara Mrs. Arthur Hoyt Bogue (Lillian Bell) was born in Chicago. She is the daughter of Major William W. Bell, of the Thirteenth Illinois Cavalry. At the early age of eight years she began writmaker or tinsmith, the Cosjaky or bare footed. Gorky's pages are full of bitter ing stories, and before long she became a frequent contributor to the magazines. protest and passionate lyricism." Surely Tolstoi's successor, if he real-She is tall and handsome and has a

distinctive flavor-the scene might as well be laid in one place as anothercharmingly animated manner. Her breat real fame came to her after the appear, ance of her "Love Affairs of an Old Maid." Among her later works are "The Under Side of Things," "A Little Sister to the Wilderness." "From charmingly animated manner. Her first and they fail to give that vivid pleture of politics on a broad scale which is to be found in Washington. Apart from politics Mr. Low has written a a Girl's Point of View," "The Instinct of Step-Fatherhood," "As Seen by Me," that women who, are a rule, care very and "The Expatriates." "Sir John and the American Girl" hus just been pub-lished in Harper's Portrait Collection little for politics, will read it witht as much pleasure as the most inveterate politician. The book is certain to create alk and discussion, and to be quoted "The Expatriates, an intensely patriotic American story, for its epigrammatic dialogue. Mr. A. Maurice Lowe, the author of "The Supreme Surrender." was born in London, but has spent the best years of his life in this country. He was cdusharply criticized certain phases of French society, and the back promptly an through several editions. Mrs Bogue has received numerous letters congratulating her upon having so nearly hit off the peccadilloes of mod-ern Parisians, Much gossip was current

cated in London and Austria, and, at-ter leaving college, entered an archi-tect's office in London. Some business interests of his father's brought him to this country, his intention being to remain only a few months, but once here the months ran into years, and he scaled his affection for his adopted country by marrying an American girl. The first few years of his life in America were spent in commercial pursuits, but o natural love of writing caused him to drift into journalism, and for some years past Washington has been his home. As a Washington correspondent he has a reputation on both sides of the Atlantic, due to some notable journalistic "beats." In Eng-land he made the first publication of the agreement by which the Venezuela

boundary dispute was to be arbitrated, and the full text of the Olney-Paunce fote general treaty of arbitration. In this country Great Britain's determination to resist further capture of her sealers in Bering Sea, the resolution reached by President Cleveland to compel a settlement of the long-standing Venezuelan boundary dispute, and sevvenezuelan boundary dispute, and sev-eral other important matters were first made public through Mr. Low's dis-patches. For many years he has been in charge of the Washington bureau "The Boston Globe, the chief Ameri-can correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle, the American editor of the National Davies of London Daily National Review of London, and a frequent contributor to the leading Ameri-can and English reviews and periodi-

als He has an established reputation Emile Zola will be sixty-one years of age in Aurust. Elis father was an en-gineer, who died when Emile was a small boy. "My mother, a most ex-cellent woman," he says in the July Literation and the says in the July as a political writer, and is an authority on foreign affairs. His page in Harper's Weekly on European politics, under the title "Transatlantic Topics,"

is widely read and copied. Although "The Supreme Surrender" is Mr. Low's first novel, it is not his first work of fiction, as he has written several short stories, but the short tory is a form of literature which he "To go back to my earliest recollec-tions, I was three years old when my family left Paris to take up its resilislikes. A newspaper man's training insures versatility, and this faculty Mr, Lowe possesses in a marked de-gree. He is equally at home whether During my boyhood I writing writing a newspaper dispatch fore-casting the result of a political convenmade two visits to the capital, one when I was seven, the other when I was nearly twelve.: Though I look or picturesquely telling how a was nearly twelve.: Though I look strong now, I was small and sickly at president is elected; delving deep into statistics to trace the movement of the that time. I had my first schooling at the College of Aix, and I did not get into the eighth form till I was twelve corld's commerce covering a quarter of century, or, it may be, describing a cture of war as he saw it for the first years old. It was rather late to begin Latin! So that when I was eighteen. time in Cuba. An account which he wrote on the battle-field, with the dead and wounded around him-a courter Saint Louis, in Paris, I was considered extremely backward. impatiently waiting to take the "copy" to the coast-was so graphically and "I had been a good boy at Aix, though never a brilliant pupil: at Paris tersely written that a French newspa-per considered it worthy of translation I became a very idle and troublesome one. I had already caught the ligrary fever, and I felt myself, body and soul, a part of the literary world. I neg-lected my classic authors to pore with and a well known writer has incorpor-ated it in his history of the war with Spain. Mr. Low, despite his long ex-perience, has not mastered the art of dictation. He composes on the type-writer as readily to be done with the writer as readily as he does with the pen, but "when I dictate," to use his own, expression, "I lose my nominative case, and I am never able to find"it again.", avidity over Montaigne, Rabelais, Didcrot and Victor Hugo, Ah! Victor Hugo! I was mad about him in those So now you understand why (though

BOOKS.

"The Flight of Helen and Other Po-

ems" is the title of a slender volume of

ends is the fitte of a stender volume of verse by Warren Cheney. A number of these poems have appeared in the mag-azines, but in this preity typegraphy they took better than of old. Most of

the verses in this book are worth many readings for they are real poetry. Na ture has spoken to Mr. Cheney, and he gives us some intimations of that world

which many never know except by hear

say. He has also given some versions of the classic myths that are graceful

and full of charm. "The Flight of Helen" being the best of these. But the

most enjoyable poems are those which reflect the author's joy in the sights and sounds of nature. These are in various

meters, but all express a love of the woods and fields that it is a delight to see. Two which differ widely we quote as excellent specimens of Mr. Chency's

THE MUSIC OF THE PINES.

These woods are never silent. In the

Of the high places, solemnly there

goes In endless undertone the stately rush Of music-windy melody that grows

And ebbs and changes in uncertain

As if some pensive god tried here

Vague snatches of the harmonies di-

JANUARY.

of the real spirit of song in him than many who are more frequently in evi-dence in the public prints.

MAGAZINES.

A choice number of the Young Wo-man's journal is issued for August. The first page has a poem, "Touth, the Immortal." in the best style of the well known poet, Bishop O. F. Whitney, Major R. W. Young contributes a sketch of "The Philippine Woman," which is full of interesting information. "Florence Nightingaie," is the subject of a paper by Miss Alice Louise Reynoids. An author of rare ability, under the title "Thaughts by the Wayside," treats the principle of gratitude in a treats the principle of gratitude in a manner that is carnest and uplifting. Prof. Paul's "Philosophy of the Beau-tiful," deals with illustrations of the beautiful and the rich in fine thought. The "Officer's Page" and the "Guide Lessaps" recommend themselves to Y. L. M. I. A. members. In addition thera are Mrs. Lesh Dunford's colours is are Mrs. Leah Dunford's cookery les-sens, excellent stories, and miscellan-eaus matter-Young Woman's Journal, Salt Lake City. Price \$1.00.

The August number of the New Thought magazine. Mind, opens with a glowing article on the Junerican news-paner, from the pen of the Hon. Boyd Winchester, LL. D., late minister to Switzerland. It is called "The Fifth Festa "Thereforement of the God Mea" Estate,""Development of the God Idea' is the title of an excellent paper by Ed ward Hedges Thompson. A mental science article on "Hearing and Doing" is contributed by Charles Brodie Patterson, one of the editors. J. Elizabeth Hotchkiss describes her "Ideal Man," and is followed by C. H. Woodward in a superb poem on "Toleration," Edward A. Pennock has a fine article on "Paradoxes of Life," and A. A. Haines writes allegorically on "Life Thoughts." The August instalment of Isabella Ingalese's occult story, "Mata the Magician," comprises three thrilling chapters. John Emery McLean discusses "Summer Schools of Philosophy," with spec-lal reference to Greenacre, and Mathilde H. Tyner considers "Nature's Po-tencies." The Rey, Helen Van-Anderson writes interestingly upon "Natura Teaching" in the Family Circle depart-ment, which contains five other contributions, Editor McLean's "Reviews of New Books" completes the number. The Alliance Publishing company, 569 Fifth Avenue, New York,

The Youth's Companion for this week opens with a short story by Francis Lignde entitled "John Kenter's Oppor-tunity," and "The Meddling of Jimsey" and "Caught Napping" are two other lever and entertaining short stories in the number. The children's page is un-usually interesting and there are the usual number of bright anecdotes, and some excellent poetry in the issue,

What Not to Say,

Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, anid food never hurts me.

Never say to your frien's that you are as tired in the morning as at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling. Do not say, "My face is full of pim-

You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There's no need of that for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples.

It is improper and unnecessary say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.

MERCHANTS' PRINTING Turned out on short notice at the





19

us silent to him, yes, silent as taking to each other, nor caring if dressering if he spoke, with a shortly

soken word. wil thought of how he'd thank us for every little thing; gave a hand to help him, how his

hand would clasp and cling. live the farm, the orchard, the cows, the bres in the hive. erything, for one more day with

father here alive!" THE LADY OF POPPIES.

at Lady of Poppies, take my hand, ad lead me down to the Opal Sea, he lalls a boat on the languid tidealiting, lilting, loitering tide-Waiting for thee and me.

ar Lady of Poppies, loose the sail Our course to the purple West is set, he we are off for the beautiful islereamy, mystical, marvelous isle-Where the sorrowful go to forget.

bar Lady of Poppies, the wind is fair The beryl water is cool and deep. At this boat that silvery rises and rocks and trembles and lifts and

keely its name is sleep!

lifter away, thro' the purple mist, Ta pearly shore of an island gleams, I m island kissed by the lips of the

b the cool, wet, pleading lips of the

The mystical islands of Dreams, -Ela Higginson in the Woman's Home mpanion.

NOTES.

young woman, Miss Mary Crowely, whose book "A of New France," has been one of the season, is now favorites of Detroit. enes in Miss Crowley's in Deiroit in the early nd the book has naturof its greatest adwriter's first novel.

she had written mostly y illustrates once more discovers and brings out

sction it is worth while t Miss Mary Johnston, is author of "To Have nd "Prisoners of Hope," ton, Mifflin & Co., of bit out two and three about to add enother

about to add another "Audrey. Miss Johnston was fow her name is familiar the country. Nearly 400,-her first two books have

is of a quiet and re-She has not been the least by her sudden

she is at a secluded writing the final chapnow running seri-

book will not come out spring. Judging from the chapters which have already it will be full of Southern and as dramatic , and as dramatic as her two

a different field another new a Beston publishing house up the sales of his books adreds of thousands. This Stratemeyer, the new de," as he has come to be

Optic died, about five there seemed to be no one all his place. But his life-bers, Lie & Shepard, cast

a far such the & Suepard, that such Mr. Stratemeyer, formerly bus Mr. Stratemeyer, the had been dug boys chort stories for several as as picked out for trial. Boy well he has succeeded may be WORKS



The woman who knows the full value of health is the woman who has lost it and regained it; the woman who from being weak and sickly is once again made a strong woman. Half a million weak and sickly

women have been made strong and well by the aid of Dr. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription." It cures the ills which weaken women. It regulates the periods,

dries enfeebling drains, heals in-flammation and uiceration, and cures female weakness. It nourishes the 1 nerves and so cures nervousness. It promotes a healthy appetite and in-



orite

sleep.

than I ever weighed heavy and the frame day to day an every month, but now i never have a pain-od

Use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets with "Favorite Prescription" if the bowels are inactive or irregular,

novelists have been found un worthy to assume the Academic

and my mother placed me at the Lycee

I have heard other explanations) I have

That which you celebrate is the

Zola does not write his realistic masterpieces during the midnight hours, which are the sombre background in so many of his novels. "I rise at 9 o'clock, I work till 1: I take the morning for my most important work for my novel in hand, for my drama, of for literary criticism," he says in his "Au-tobiographical Confessions Made to a Fellow Journalist," "In the afternoon I take up what is less important; foreign correspondence and newspaper ar-

dence at Aix.

days

ticles. I have made it a practice to work regularly and I very seidom break into it. I find that when all us notes are ready, all my investigations made, and all my observations takes, it takes me about an equal length of time make my book ready for publica-

"Public report insists that I am a report more report mosts that I am a more photographer, with the addition of being that detestrible character—an inventor of bon mots. The public has found out that my characters are drawn from people known to every one —except myself. No matter that the fictitious personages bear little or no resemblance to the living ones, it is oute sufficient if there is a slight similarity of name. It has been supposed that I make puns on the names of those who have sat to me for their portraits. Not very flattering to my powers, you must own."

Before he played them on the human heart. "The favorite author with Young

When garden plats are pinched and brown Because the sun itself is cold: When streams are sullen, freighted

work

hush

time

apart

vine

down With sodden drift and the red mold; When plum trees, stripped of leafy

gown.

Toward the salt mist lean branches Then hey, my heart, and ho, my heart,

proves to be what Russia now pro-The turning of the year. claims him, is one of the most roman-tic figures in the Republic of Letters.

When crows fly low and ducks are gray, Gorky's father was an upholsterer od died when the boy was five years And mists lie fleecy on the hills; When walks are white at break of day, d. The young author is about thirty-

And from the hedge a robbin tr'ls, When leaf buds feel the rising play

two now, by the way. He was hired out in a shoe shop, ran away; appren-Of spring's intoxicating brew, When hey, my heart, and ho, my heart, ticed to a draughtsman, ran away; put at the making of wooden saints, hired The year begins anew.

out as cook's boy on a steamer and then made gardener's assistant. He also peddled apples, worked on a dock, This has the true lyrical touch, and reminds one of those immortal songs scattered through the Shakespearean he went to Tzariizyn and was watch-man on a raihoad. He tried to go into comedies. The other poems on the sea-sons, some of which are in this measure, the army, but they refused to accept are all admirable. The little volume is beautifully printed and tastefully bound, It deserves a generous recep-tion from the public, for Mr. Chengy is a genuine California poet, with far more He sold beer for awhile, then was

hired by a lawyer, but tramped off to Tim- where he worked in a railroad shop and published his first novel in a local paper. Then he wandered back to Volga, and at Nizhni-Novgorod fived by selling sketches to the newspapers. In this way he met the writer Vladimer Korolenko, one of the most brilliant men of Russian letters, and developed very rapidly under his guiding hand. He attracted no attention until he so suddenly sprang into prominence.

ramp.

Would the average man and woman be happier if marriage, instead of being for life, was for a limited time, to be renewed only if both parties to the union are willing? That question, which appears startling at first, is the theme of "The Supreme Surrender," which is handled with such delicacy that, infee and tea. stead of the least suggestion of im-morality, it conveys a moral lesson which will be generally sanctioned. The scene of "The Supreme Surrender" is aid in Washington, and Mr. Low has

succeeded in doing what many authors have attempted only to meet with failare. He has written a political novel which for the first time really shows the inner workings of the Senate of the United States, explains the mysries of politics, tells how it is that a men wield such great power Sashington and uncovers some of the strings which move national affairs. The book has the merit of "atmosphere:" its men and women have the air of Washington about them: they talk and act like people who have lived in the one city of the United States which is unlike any other and which has a manner and individuality all its own. Most Washington novels have no

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