DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1905.



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

OLD FOLDS AT HOME.

No other American song writer has left so great an improxsion upon American life as Stephen Coulins Foster, whose songs Old Folks at Home," "My Old Kentucky Home," Massa's In the Cold, Cold Ground," "Old Black Joe," etc., are world renowned. Fostar was born in Pitisburg, Pa., in 1826 and died in New York in 1864. During the early part of his life he was in fairly good circumstances, his songs netting him an income, but he later fell into irregular habits and died penniless, Resides his negro melodies, Foster wrote others that gained immence popularity.

> Way down upon de Swanee ribber, Far, far away, Dere's wha my heart is turning eber. Dere's wha de old folks stay. All up and down de whole creation Sadly I roam. Still longing for de old plantation And for de old folks at home. All de world am sad and dreary Eberywhere I roam. Oh, darkeys, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home!

All round de little farm I wandered When I was young: Den many happy days I wandered. Many de songe I sung. When I was playing wid my brudder Happy was I. Oh, take me to my kind old mudder: Dere let me live and die! One little hut among de bushes, One dat I love. Still sadly to my memory rushes, No matter where I rove. When will I see de bees a-humming All round de comb? When will I hear de banjo tumming

Down in my good old home? All de world am sad and dreary Eberywhere I roam.

Oh, darkeys, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home. -Stephen Collins Foster.

It looks very much as though there were a revival of interest in plays for grave. At 13 he was doing active ser-vice in South Africa: he has been aide-de-camp to Lord Milner, has held a reading.



IE LATE JEAN CLARA WALTERS.

What old time theatergoer does not remember Jean Clara Walters? For several years in the early 70's she was as familiar in Salt Lake as anyone who trod the boards during that half decade. She came here with Geo. D. Chaplin in the fall of 1872 opening in "Buffalo Bill." She stayed a long time, playing with the old stock company, and could do anything from Lady Macboth down to Biddy Ronan with equal facility. She visited Salt Lake a number of times in later years, and always had a great fondness for the place, as her daughter, Frankie Walters, died and was buried here. She rose to prominence in later years on the coast, and died not long since in Oakland, Cal.

vhich

living.

struggle.

pair. But the jackle is not the less keeps fewer horses than his son. Sons, efficient on deck because of his literary by the way, are not limited to short alpredilections. owances. Luncheons and dinners, stables and yachts are to be counted along with liamonds and laces and silks, and when

Maxim Gorky suys: "The duty of lif-Maxim Gorky says: "The duty of lit-erature is to aid man in understanding himself, to ruise-his faith in himself, to develop his longing for truth; to combat what is bad in men; to find what is good in them, and to wake up in their souls shame, anger, courage-to do overything, in short, to render men strong in a poble sense of the word, and capable of inspiring their lives with the holy suicit of beauty." lives with the holy spirit of beauty."

Tennyson was an incessant smoker, having a sort of individual affection for his pipes, which he carried about him thrust deep diwn into different pockets; thrust deep diwn into different pockets; he would perhaps have half a dozen with him at once, stathed and oily from service. His manner toward strangers he did not care to meet was oftentimes harsh. In his determination to evade the public and thwart its in-terest in him he would even be guilty of severe rebuffs, which in no degree contributed to his popularity. It is claimed in those places where recollec-tions of him are handed in that he really enjoyed his unenviable celebrity, so much so that he would even free ostentatiously from pursuit when there was no pursuer.

Jack London's novel, "The Sea-Wolf," is a great success as a drama. Maxim Gorky declares that the revo-lution is certainly coming in Russia.

Taylor: "The Buckskin Doll," by Jean Cowgill: "A Case of Atavism," by L. M. Montgomery, and "The Great Di-vide," by Alice Winter, form a quintet of short stories of striking originality and intereset: while the instaliment of Heredith Nicholson's great story. "The House of a Thousand Candles"—which will reach its conclusion in the Decem-ber number—is surpassingly interesting of short stories of striking originality and intereset; while the installment of Meredith Nicholson's great story, "The House of a Thousand Candles"—which will reach its conclusion in the December number—is surpassingly interesting as the narrative approaches its final climax. Other articles are "Being

ONDON, Oct. 26 .- From an ac-

quaintance who recently visited

Gabriele d'Annunzio, I learn that

the foremost of Italian novellsts

expects great things of a new romance

which he has nearly finished. It is

called "Amaranta," and Annunzio be-

lieves that it will be found as original

and will attract as much attention as The Triumph of Death," whose moral-

ity was called in question so severely in

D'Annunzio says that his new novel

is entirely modern and written with the object of proving that even our times

can be made postical. The heroine will

represent a psychological type which

the author affirms is now only begin-

ning to be noticed in real life, but which

will, he says, be the type of woman of

the future. The story is based on an

episode which took place some time ago

in Paris. Its heroine was a girl of gen-

tle birth who, although in consumption.

had herself tied to an automobile which

nightly encircled the celebrated "Ring

of Death," for the sake of the sensa-tion. Everything was done to stop the crazy enterprise, but the girl insisted, threatening suicide, and was allowed to

declared that Amaranta remains

cately romantic where life seems most arid and bitter and least novel."

There is rather a queer history in con-nection with two volumes of memoirs

that are about to be published in Lon-don. They were written over a cen-tury ago by "Buck" or "Jerusalem" Whaley, who was a famous Irish poli-

tician and gambler. Toward the end of his life this picturesque character re-

or his fife this picturesque character re-gretted his follies, and these reminis-cences of his were written as a warning to others. He left orders that they should be published by his executors, but for some reason this was not done, and eventually the manuscript, which was bound in two large quarts, vol-

was bound in two large quarto vol-umes, disappeared entirely. Not long

umes, disappeared entirely. Not long ago, Sir Edward Sullivan, the Irish classical scholar, who is also a keen collector of bindings, while brows-ing around in a second hand shop came across a couple of old volumes which he bought for the sake of their covers, and on opening them discovered the long lost memoirs of "Buck" Wha-ley

ley. The stories that are told in Ireland

of this gambler's eccentricities are le-gion. His income, though it aggregated \$50,000 a year, was much too small to make good the extravagancies which

he committed in Paris, where in one night alone, he lost \$70,000 at the gam-

After the first round she was found

Special Correspondence.

the United States.

New Type of Heroine

book reviews completes an exceptionally well rounded number of real worth and attractiveness.

plate the ruins of St. Paul's. So it is quite evident that Macauley, whose first literary productions were not pub-lished until 1826, merely borrowed the prophecy which for so many years has been associated with his name. Dr. "Ian Maclaren" Watson is now free to devote humsolf enturing to the

Dr. "Ian Maclaren" Watson is now free to devote himself entirely to liter-ary work and lecturing, as he so long has wished to do. Moregyer he is rich-er by the sum of \$13,000, a check for which goodly amount was presented to him last Saturday by the congregation of the Sefton Park chapel, in Liverpool, from which he has just retired, after a 25 years' ministry. The clerical author of "Bestide the Bonnie Briar Bush," preached his farewell sermon on Sun-day evening last to a crowded congre-

ay evening last to a crowded congre-ration which included many of the vealthiest and most influential people

in Liverpool, and at this writing, it is planned that public tribute to Dr. Wat-son's work in the city will be made shortly through the lord mayor of

Discovered by D'Annunzio.

Our London Literary Letter.





NAMES OF TAXABLE PARTY.

LETALLISHED INSC

Editor are commonly haughty folk enough, but it is time their pride of place was modified a bit. One of the genus whom I met in Fleet street the other day was excessively humble in his demeanor, and it appears with good his demeanor, and it appears with good reason. He had just discovered, after resigning a recent editorial post, that an advertisement for his successor had brought forth no less than 300 replies, while the same firm's published request for an office boy had produced only one response. HAYDEN CHURCH.



With unknown medicines when you can inst as easily get Hostetter's. It has a 52 years record of cures back of it and is being taken by most everybody whose stomach is weak or bowels constipated.



should be your choice, too, because it will cure you. Try a bottle for Indi-gestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Cramps, Poor Appetite, or Insomnia and be con-

Lewis' 98 & Lye, Powdered and Perfumed (Patented.) The strongret and purest made. Unlike other Lyee, it is finely other Lyee, it is finely other Lyee, it is finely other cyee, it is finely other removable for easily cut and the one easily cut and the other removable for constant use. It will make the best Per-rumed Hard Sonp in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleanaling wasts pipes, disinfecting paths, bottles, barka, dowets, cleaning nts, bottles, bar-s; washing trees killing insects; for insers' uses; for



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FINE JOB WORK Turned out on short notice at the Deseret News. A big shipmont of new reinists' uses; for painters, to remove old paints, etc. PENNSYLVANIA SALT MFG. CO. Proprietors. Phila, Pa

velopes, pads, etc., etc., are unexcelled by any establishment in the west. THE DESERET NEWS

NOTES.

L. Frank Baum, writer of fairy tales and extravaganzas, has just returned to Chicago from his summer home at Macatawa, Mich., to revise a book writ-ten at the latter place, down for early issue in 1996, and to complete some short tories. stories for magazines. About the first of the year he is to sail from New York for Italy. He will be there four or five months, living most of the time at Sor-rento.—New York Times.

Robert Louis Stevenson says: "Burns, too proud and honest not to work, con-tinued through all reverses to sing potimed through all reverses to sing po-etry with a light, deflant note. Beranger waited fill he was himself beyond reach of want before writing the 'Old Vaga-bond' or 'Jacques.' Samuel Johnson, although he was very sorry to be poor, 'was a great arguer for the advantages of poverty' in his ill days. Thus it is that brave men carry their crosses, and smile with the fox burrowing in their vitals." vitals.

Though an exile from his native land Though an exile from his native land for twenty-five years. Heline poured forth an unceasing stream of prose and poetry that has shed luster on the lit-erature of his fatherland, and the chil-dren of his fartile genus are more en-during monument than marble slab or granite shaft. Erratic was his career, stained was his life, bitter were his criticisms, but under the spell of his exquisite verse much is forgiven. Wher-ever the Germans foregrather there will ever the Germans foregather there will the musical lines of Heine be heard and hearts melt under the influence of his soirit.

Lord Brooke, who has just published a fascinating book on the Russo-Japa-nese war, "An Eye-Witness in Man-churia," is one of several "gilded youths" who, to their credit, prefer the strenuous life to the indolence and pleasure seeking which fill the days of so many youthful aristorrats. Lord Brooke, who will some day wear a Brooke, who will some day wear a coronet as sixth earl of Warwick, is still on the sumy side of 23, but al-

though, as years count, he is little more than a boy, he has crowded into his few years more work and experiences of life than many a peer carries to his



nission in the Life Guards. nany a month has been sharing the langers and hardships of the Russian army in Manchurla, the story of which has marked him as a descriptive writer of high rank. . . .

Shortly after the death of Turgenev, some twenty-five years ago, his remains wore taken from Paris to St. Peters-burg, and a movement was started to raise money to erect a monument to him at Orel, his native town. So in-different have the Eusians proced to different have the Russians proved to the project of honoring their greatest writer of fiction that the amount raised to date is only some 4,600 rubles, or about \$2,800.

Messrs, A. C. McClurg & Co. anarrangements for the publication in this country of the authorized English translation of Louis Elbe's "La Vie Fu-ture". Transation of Louis Eibe's "La Vie Fu-ture" — a work which, when published in Paris a few months ago, created a fre-mendous stir in scientific and religious circles throughout France. The fundamental question of "Tithe Immortality of the Soul" has disturbed the great thinkers of all ages, and for the soultant of this science and for

the solution of this eternal enigma hu-manity still seeks in vain; and in "The Future Life" M. Elbe presents a mass of scientific evidence and data that is startling and convincing.

The book is divided into two parts, the first part being devoted to the idea of the Survival as considered by the Primitive races, and the second to Deluctions drawn from the Fundamental

Messrs, McClurg & Co. will issue the volume in the early spring, and they real convinced it will be received with wide-spread interest.

Hall Caine's unfortunate admission that he did all his 'best thinking' in church leads one to demand to know what he does with the product.-Boston Globe. N 10 N

A new edition of Miss Braddon's nov-els-fifty-eight in number-has just been completed. She was a popular author fifty years ago; and she is not yet seventy.

Marie Corelli, the English novelist, now has a double chin. Fortunately, however, that is about all the "double" sweet Marie is ever likely to have. Jacksonville Times-Union.

Poets are always handled in bulk and eviewed in dozens and half dozens. A eviewer would as soon think of going off with one minor poet us of buying the egg.-New York Evening Mall.

derome K. Jerome, who has just ar-lived in this country, says he pro-ounces his name "Jerum," Looks as the revenue department should have mething to say about the cargo like that --- Kunsas City Journal

The right sort of library should con-tain books for every mood. No one is born with an appreciation of moster-pleces, and but few. after a lifelong study even, achieve a real appreciation of more than one or two great works. One cannot always be feeding upon such things-it is necessary to relax. There are spiritual moods and there are mode which are far from spiritual. All should be respected and most of them nearished.-The Critic. nourished .- The Critic.

The povernment is to spend shortly \$15,000 for literature to equip the libra-ries of several new warships that are seen to go into commission. All the American naval vessels carry a good stock of books, not exclusively for the officers, but for the men, and according to the reports, the American Jack Tar is a great reader. The books of fiction, especially, are so constantly thumbed that they soon get beyond re-



Mr David Graham Phillips in "The Reign of Gilt" lays before us with startling clearness the extravagance of society, so-called, the class which havsociety, so-called, the class which hav-ing abundant means allows itself more and more expensive living. Woman's personal expenditure he has gotten down to a nice point—the wife of a multimilitionaire spends \$55,000 a year for her wardrobe, the details of which Mr. Phillips has intimately acquainted himself with. Her daughters are equally extravagant, when not more so. The head of the house approaches The head of the house approaches nearer to the simple life (and that is a long way off) than any other member of his family his apartments are smaller and plainer than his wife's and he Merrill Co., Indianapolis,

Of the "Three Daughters of the Con-federacy," two-are wooed and won by morthern lovers, and this not owing to any lack of loyalty on their part, but because, as always, love will not be gainsaid even though wars array brother against brother. Th third, di-vided in her allegiance, strangely enough, has a lover "southern in every liber of his being," and a contain of cavalry under Gen, Stonewall Jackson, It is in this last we get the delightful anecdotes and pen pictures of Lee and Grant and Lincoln and Jackson, G. W.Dillingham, Publisher, New York,

aggregate cost is reckoned it vs a generous mode of living in the woman figures handsomely.

Yet after arraigning society, which were practically the same thing as lay-

were practically the same thing as lay-ing the blame to woman, the author looks to the sex for hope, and escape from the unhealthy condition into which too much prosperity and an over-weening indulgence have led us. As a good sign of the times and leading to a brighter future, he affirms that of all the women in the United

that of all the women in the United States not living on farms, as many

s one-third are earning their own

The book contains much food for thought, considerable information and is a wonderful revelation to the un-initiated of the luxuries of present day

"Three Daughters of the Confeder-

Three Daughters of the Conteaer-acy" are three stories in one by Cyrus Townsend Brady, and of the sort that tends to the healing of the breach be-tween north and south, being told with Dr. Brady's own impartiality and sym-pathy for both sides alike in the great struggle

Of the "Three Daughters of the Con-

It would seem that John Philip Sousa is as versafile with his pen as he is graceful with his baton. Encouraged by the success of his first book, The Fifth String, a musical romance, he has turned into a field totally different and written a story for boy readers. The new book is called Pipetown San-dy, and is issued by the Bobbs-Merrill company. It tells the adventures of two lads who are fast friends, and who take part in the exciting rescue of a little girl who has been kidnapped. The story is simply told in a fashion that appeals to boyish tastes.—Bobbs-

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The Accomplice." The Case and Ex-eptions," and other books, has just completed work on a series of articles to be called "Lincoln the Lawyer," which The Century will print, beginning in December. Notwithstanding the fact that Lincoln's practise as a lawyer extended over 24 years, his achievement as a statesman so transcended his legal accomplishment that his chief biogra-phers have necessarily given but brief pace to his experience as a lawyer. Mr. Hill's articles are largely based upon examination of court records and ther personal investigations in the old Eighth Illinois circuit, over when Lincola traveled. Mr. Hill has had the issistance of Robert T. Lincoln, Robert R. Hiti, Judge Lawrence Weldon, and

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Cenuine

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Little Liver Pills.

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Meutood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

ARTERS FOR HEADACHE.

TATLE FOR BILIOUSNESS.

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PILLS. FOR SALLOW SKIR.

Centa Duraly Vegetable, Alterrationed

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

CARDER EXTERNELLAR

my small and as sury

to take as sugar.

TREE

Frederick Trevor Hill, the author of | many members of the bar and officers of the Illinois Historical society.

Reading a lecture on the American tendency to "poke fun" at anything and everything, as illustrated by the laugh-ter that greated President Roosevelt's determined and ultimately successful efforts to end the Russian-Japanese war. The Reader for November says: "It seems rather a pity that we cannot cure ourselves of our excessive sense of humor. Too often it bears a resem-blance to that of the start same. It blance to that of the street gamin. It is impertment, and has a hande-in-pocket, hat-on-side quality which makes it bad friends with wit. To find Mr. Roosevelt ridiculous is a very for-tuitous act. He is picturesque, he is impulsive, he has some bravado, he has a straightforward and effectiva egotiam, and he impresses the imagina-tion of the world. We have had presidents in the White House who were figurcheads, presidents who were cowards, presidents who entertained their mistresses there, presidents who drank to excess, and smoked themselves into the excess, and presidents who were dull as Monday. Well, here is a man filling his role with the swagger of a mon-arch, speaking, too, with the convic-tion of the chief eitizen of an ever-dec-lamatory republic. He stands on his be-laded to burget and the member and the lief in himself and the people, and the conviction that the doors of destinyhaving been well olled-are about to swing wide. It is not always good man-ners to be amused. It is at time not even amusing to be amused."

Another distinct advance in quality and appearance is to be noted in The Iteader for November, distinct even for this periodical, of which the keynote is continued improvement. The cover de-sign, to four colors, by Christy, is heau-ticulty appropriate to the Thankeylving tifully appropriate to the Thanksgiving season. A reproduction in that of a drawing by Will Vawter, illustrating a bit of verse from James Whitcomb Ribit of verse from James Whitcomb Ri-ley's new book of poems, "Songs of Cheer," makes a beauliful frontisulece. The introductory article, "A Question or Organization," tells of the long-drawn-out struggle in San Francisco between trades unlonism of the ram-pant, insolent sort and the citizens" alliance, styling the battle "a fight for life." An article under the title "The Seeing Lye and the Unbearing Ear." by Sarah Harvey Porter, throws much light See hg Lye and the Unnearing Ear.' by Barah Harvey Porter, throws much light on nunerous phases, unknown or mis-understood by the general public, of the lives of those who dwell in the elernal silence—the denf-mutes.

Of flotion the November Reader has an abundantly attractive list. "The Master," by Edward S. Holloway; "The End of the Journey," by Emerson G.

return to London. Here he epted the wager which made him fa nous for a time as "Jerusalem" Wha-ey. One day, some friends hearing that he was starting off on a short trip asked where he was bound. "Jerusa nsked where he was bound. "Jerusa-dem," he snapped in reply, though he had no more intention of attempt-ing that journey—a decidedly different thing from the personally conducted tours of today—than his questioners. But they took him at his word and bet him, it is said, \$75,000 that he would never reach there. Whaley accepted at once, and won, playing ball against the walls of the Holy City, as arranged, and returning in about nine months. Another famous wager won by Whaley was to the effect that he would jump from the yerandah of his house in Dubwas to the effect that he would jump from the verandah of his house in Dub-lin, into the first barouche that pass-ed and kiss its occupant. His accom-plishment of this feat is duly recorded in the pages of the "Dictionary of Na-tional Biography," though it is not stated what the person thus saluted dud about U. Frank Frankfort Moore, who has fol-



"Macauley's New Zealander who was one day to survey the ruins of London, has been familiar to all of us for many years. Now, however, it seems that the perannially astounded travele ought to be known as "Mrs. Barbauld's Antipodean." An English provincial weekly, the Norfolk Chronicle, hus just discovered that this lady, who took to literary work after her husband's death in 1808, wrote a gloomy poem three years later called "Eighteen Hundred and Eleven," in which it was prophesied that on some future day a traveler from the antipodes would, from a broken arch of Blackfriar's bridge, contem-

no Crimes.

A STATE

Rondout, New York.

