DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY MARCH 14 1908



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

MY BLESSINGS.

So much of joy, so much of good Beneath the shadows shining, To keep one in a jolly mood. Forbid a soul repining A merry smile for happy days, A tear to bless the sad one, A word of sympathy or praise, Meanwhile, to bring the glad one, So much to keep one's courage up, To set the echoes ringing. Such joy to quaff life's brimining cup And start some sad heart singing. Sweet flowers bloom in all pathways And summer suns will find them, "Tis good to smile on rainy days:

The clouds? Oh, never mind them. -Rosa Stine Allan

THE BIRD IN THE HAND.

Yesterday has flown away Far beyond the sun. And of morrows, who can say, Till another one?

NOTES

Dr. Rappaport, in "The Curse of the Romanovs." which was recently published in this country by the McClure company, supports the theory that the Czar Alexander, who is supposed to have died in the year 1825, inreality only abdicated at that date and lived on as a hermit till 1864. He points out that when the supposed body of the czar was brought from Taganrog to Tsarskes-Sclo, all the officers on duty in the chapel were dismissed before the coffin was opened, and that, though for several days the closed coffin was exposed in the Kazan cathedral, the inhabitants begged in vain that the face of the dead czar be disclosed. Never once throughout the funeral proceedings was the body seen except by members of the Imperial family. "On Jan. 20, 1864," writes the author, "there died in Tomsk, at the age of 87, a hermit named Feeder Kou-He was of tall stature and smitsh. imposing demeanor, and eye-witnesses who had known Alexander, maintained that the saintly hermit was none other than the autocrat of all the Russias."

than the autocrat of all the Russias." If her publishers are not careful, Mrs. Eurnett's "Shuttle" will be taken from her by people who, admiring the book, inadvertently attribute its au-thorship to some one else. When this now well known international novel was first published. "The Weavers." by Sir Gilbert Parker, also made its appearance. The confusion of these books was, of course, inevitable from the similarity of their titles. But now through a review there comes another unwilling claimant. Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, who needs not the fictitious prestige of another's books, was recently chronicled in the columns of a daily paper as "the author of that wonderful book, "The Shuttle," which is bound to live." This confusion calls to mind Bret Harte's remark to the gushing lady, who, his neighbor one evening at dinner, complimented him on the late John Hay's poem "Lit-tle Breeches." "Mac'am," bowed the westerner, 'you've put Little Breeches' on the wrong man."

Oh, it is you at evening. And near enough to speak? And early in the morning. Your breath upon my check? And when the city noises Turn into clouds that sing, Is it your veil around me, Of hush, and wondering?

Only Now is all my own.

Mine, mine-now.

And my heart knows how:

THE CHILD AND THE ANGEL.

O wild wings for a sky unknown,

-Selected.

And is it you, at sunset, Who beckon me apart Till I am something golden, With petals in my heart?

Ah, Dearness, somewhere over! A happy child is this That with shut eyes uplifted. Waits for you with a kirs. -Selected.

ished to note shortly after the tsuitate came into his possession that on some days the portrait of Murasaki faded out so that it could hardly be distin-guished, returning to its original bril-liancy only to fade out again. This curious phenomenon continued until finally, on the 10th of August, 1907, the famous Japanese woman vanished from the screen completely, leaving visible the screen completely, leaving visible only the outline of her form. Remembering Miss Rive's hours of inspiration, which had followed those spent in reading the mysterious le-gends of the east, it gives one a strange thril to learn that the date of the final disappearance of the portrait was the date of the first appearance of Miss Rives' novel, "Satan Sanderson."

Some interesting facts have come to Some interesting facts have come to light about Miss Malvery, the young girl who, clad in coster garb, lived for eight years in the East End of London, studying the homes of the poor and collecting together in a book entitled "The Soul Market," which was recent-ly published by the McClure company, an absorbing record of her personal ex-perionces. Miss Malvery, it appears, is by birth an East Indian, but she left home when a young girl and going to London studied music and recitation. She achieved a shining success in both these directions and very soon com-bined the two accomplishments as a professional entertainer, but being a She achieved a shining success in both these directions and very soon combined the two accomplishments as a professional entertainer, but being a humanitarian as well as an artist, she soon fell into the habit of visiting the homes of the poor, drifting along with the walfs of the street and seeing for herself how the submerged masses faced. She finally obtained a position in a factory, seeking shelter at night at a cheap lodging house; she earned pennies as a singer on the street, tried behind the counter in a sweat shop. The book she has produced is forefble and unbiased; it censures no one, propounds no question, and offers no theories; it's a true story of real life in the heart of the world's greatest city. The Macmillan company is to publish next week four books of widely different character, each of which is of unusual interest. One of these is the new novel by Frank Danby, "The Heart of a Child," In which the author of "Pigs in Clover" has set out to tell the true story, from the inside, of the life of a London chorus girl. Another is Mr. H. G. Wells' explanation and defence of Socialism, which he has strikingly entitled "New Worlds for Old." Then there is Lord Cromer's long-awaited two-volume work on "Modern Egypt," wherein the lately retired British consul general tells the story of his government of Egypt and of the results that have accrued to the country from the English occupation in 1882. Finally, there will be much interest for lovers of the American drama in the publication of Mr. Percy Mackaye's prose play "The Scores" All of Mr. Mackaye's previously published works have been in verse, but there have been in the proces dialogue, and it will be interesting to see how well he manages an entire play in this medium.



NEW YORK'S MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

Theatergoers are soon to get a peep at the "most beautiful girl in New York

According to artist authorities she is Miss Alicia Von Meuller, and is declared to be the nearest perfect girl in New York.

She was found by an "ad." asking for the "most beautiful girl," who is to walk across the stage to illustrate the song," "The Little Girl in Blue," and for which she is to receive a fat salary. She is considered a real "find," for there is no doubt of her loveliness of face and figure.

Miss Von Mueller is a natural blonde, with masses of golden hair. Her eyes are large and dark blue. Her brow is broad and low, and her skin is like a pink-white baby's. Her mouth is small, red and perfect, and her nose, too, is small and fine.

ters the age in which Velasquez lived, his early efforts, the influences of dif-ferent masters of the time upon his life and art, his decorative pictures, the famous "court portraits" and finally his efforts in religious art, and closes with a list of Velasquez's known paint-ings and names of the places where they can be found. It is one of the best volumes, in a historical and literary sense written upon the world-famed written upon the world-famed artist.

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sults.

quisition of the lists of Herbert B. Tur-ner & Company have led all American publishers in the number of their books dealing with psychical subjects. For-merly a monthly publication, the An-nals is a monthly journal, which is in no way connected with the English Society for Psychical Research, but is subliched simultaneously in Franch and published simultaneously in French and English editions in Paris and London. The general directors are Dr. Dariex and Prof. Charles Richet. The editors and Prof. Charles Richet. The editors of the French and English editions are respectively Castar de Vesme and Lau-ra I. Finch. The committee of publi-cation includes a number of the most famous of the world's men of science, as follows: Sir William Crookes, Camille Flam-meder Park Costor Lowbrose Marcel immortality itself by supermental com-munication, banish disease, and bestow painless dying. The treatise is based on science, and nevertheless written for "the man in the street." Dr. Quacken-bos is a familiar figure in the world of medical hypnotism, and individual cas-es of his have from time to time stirred public attention. As a narrative, and as a record of humanity, the present book is likely to amaze and impress all sorts of readers. (Harper & Brothers.)



How "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" joined the most extensive club in the world;

How the youngest State in the Union-Oklahoma-proposes to make safe its banking deposits;

What spot in his life Congressman Sereno Payne looks back to with bitter regret;

How to improve a small country place;

How our correspondent down at the Panama Canal lived at the Government's Hotel, and only got oranges once in a week for breakfast.

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many important positions. He is a far stronger man than his brother, and if a quarrel occurs between them the result may be expensive to the British government

government. Dr. Vladian Georgevitch, who last year served a sentence of six month's imprisoned for having published "official documents without due per-mission." is another of these immensely initial moduliaries without due per-mission," is another of these immensely influential men who are little heard of by the public at large. Vladan, as the Servians call him, is a Macedonian by birth, but during the whole of his long life has been one of the chief men in the Balkans, and the power behind the Servian throne. He has the honor of being the man worst hated by the Russian government of any in the Bal-kan states. That is why King Peter, who is a creature of Russia, hates, and is afraid of him, and why he gets him imprisoned. When he was sentenced an enormous petition signed by people of all parties was presented in his fa-vor.

late millionaire, who, 10 years ago, bought the great island of Anticosti, for the trifling sum of 225,000. Anti-costi, which is 136 miles long and 40 miles wide, lies in the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, and is, of course British property. But Menier has made it practically a French colony. No one may live, land or trade on the island without the owners permission. No al-cohol is sold, no firearms may be kept or used without a special permit. The two great industries are paper pub making and lobster canning. Menier has been bitterly blamed for turning the original settlers off the island. But he has succeeded where others have failed. Anticosti, on which its new owner has spent £800,600, is now a paying prop-erty, and Menier is its king.-Cas-sell's Saturday Journal.



FAIR HYPNOTIST HEALS FOR CHARITY.

Health hypnotism for charity is the newest thing in philanthropic enterprise. This novel departure had its inception in the mind of Mrs. J. J. Hig-gins, wife of a New York physician, who a few days ago opened in the me-



or more persons submit the line decided upon, the money will be divided. Answers must be mailed on or before April 1st, addressed to GHIRARDELLI'S CONTEST, 18 Montgomery Street, San Francisco. Here's the "Lemerick".

> A tea drinking spinster named Fee, Grew as ill as she ever could be. Her friends feared the worst, But she conquered the thirst,

Tested and Proven,

There is a Heap of Solace in Being Able to Depend on a Well-

Earned Reputation.

Tor months Salt Lake City readers have seen the constant expression of read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another medy ever produced such convinding medy ever produced such convinding tor, and the second such convinding tor, and the second such convinding the second second such convinding the second second such as the second such as the second second second the second second second second second the second second second second second the second second second second second to a suffered for many years. Shall second the second second second second second second second to suffered for many years. Shall second second

Ramember the name-Loan's-and take no other.

LITERARY MECCA OF ENGLAND.

The place to which the lover of Eng. lish literature will sooner or later turn his steps is Twickenham. No other small town can boast of having been the residence and beloved abode of 80 many famous literary lights.

With it are associated the immortal names of Pope, HoraceWalpole, Swift, names of Pope, HoraceWalpole, Swift, Gay, Lady Wortley Montagu, Gibben, Boswell, Johnson, Tennyson and Dież-ens. Surely this is enough tw make any place doubly immortal! Twickenhan was well nicknamed by Horace Wal-pole the Baite, or Tivoli, of England for it has truly been to London what Baine was to ancient Rome-indeed, in a far higher degree. The big red brick house in Mont-pelier Road here Alfred Tennyson lived for so many years of his earlier mar-

peller Road here Alfred Tennyson live for so many years of his earlier mar-ried life was one in which many of his life was one in which many of his son Lionel, the second Lord Tennyson, was born, and there the author of the "Idyls" entertained many of his literary friends and acquaintances. That home should surely be sacred to all lovers of English literature which saw the dawn of "In Memoriam," which witnessed those delightful gatherings graced by Tennyson, Hallan and kindred sprits within its walls. It is today called "Tennyson House," and is now without a tenant,--West-minister Gazette. minister Gazette.



MAGAZINES.

There will begin in the March St. Nicholas a series of novel animal sto-ries for younger readers entitled "The Bear Family at Home," and "How the Circus Came to Visit Them." These stories are the work of Judge Curtis D. Wilbur of the juvenile court of Los Angeles county, Cal., and were told first for the entertainment of the writer's own children. Additional interest at-taches to these stories from the knowl-edge that Judge Wilbur inaugurated juvenile court work in Los Angeles, and has carried it on with splendid re-sults.

. . .

The publishers of "The Annals of Psychical Research" have chosen as their American agents the Boston publishing house of Small, Maynard & Company who since their recent ac-guisition of the lists of Herbert B. Tur-

westerner, "you've put better on the wrong man." Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Wiggin and Sir Gilbert Parker would naturally be far more content with their own books than with other authors', if only peo-ple would render unto them the things that are theirs.

bet would reader into them the things that are theirs. """" Emphatically more exotic than the ordinary has been the recent environ-ment of Hallie Erminie Rives, and from this fact has sprung a curious story concerning the way in which her-exciting novel, "Satan Sanderson," came into existence. The story of "Satan Sanderson" took shape in the mind of Miss Rives at a time when she was deeply interested in Oriental lit-erature. Strong as this interest was, however, no evidence of it crept into the pages of the book, which deals with modern American life only. The author was conscious, however that the manuscript grew more rapidly after she had been delving into the lore of the east, and that the most thrilling passages invariably followed upon the reading of Japanese stories. A re-mankable explanation was advanced months later. Following the publica-tion of the book Miss Rives became the wife of George Post Wheeler, third sec-retary of the American embassy to Japan, and the Wheelers took up the residence in Tokio. Here Mrs, Wheeler shop, a single-leaf screen (tsuitate), on which was painted the background which the Japanese portrait painter man his sitter is a person engaged in the screen was that the central portion was blank, the background merely marking the outline of a wo-man. The dealer explained that the stienties' portrait of Murasaki no shi-kion, famous in Japanese history as the Kichibel's portrait of Murasaki no Shi-kibu, famous in Jacanese history as the country's most distinguished woman novelist. The dealer had been aston-



[Established 1780]

DORCHESTER, MASS.

BOOKS

"Stories to Tell to Children" is the title of a valuable little volume of short stories by Sara Cone Bryant, recently published by the Houghton Mifflin Co. of Boston, containing 51 tales admirably suited for the purpose of admirably suited for the purpose of amusing and informing youthful minds, its aim seems chiefly the use in schools where material of this kind is so often needed, and every tale carries its leason of conduct or historical in-terest, which makes it the more import-ant. An item of unusual interest to Utah people is the appearance in its pages of our familiar native story of "The Gulls of Sait Lake," which the author has told in a charming way, it author has told in a charming way is neatly bound and in great demand by all classes.

. . .

Is nearly bound and in great demand by all classes. "Mafoota" is the title of a novel by Dolf Wyllarde, author of "As Ye Have Sown," "Captain Amys," "The Rat Trap," and "The Story of Eden." Its scene is in Jamaica, and the chief importance of the story is its excellent portrayal of nittive life and character existing in one of the most interesting of West Indian provinces. The plot and opening incidents of the story are mainly improbable; but the author's insight is true-and the touches strong -in many instances, in her conception and delineation of character and mo-tive, and the all important local color. The portrayal of ranch life is the best feature of the book, and the author has the happy gift of making her reader see the thing she describes with an admirable skill. The story itself has the merit of unusualness, without actual sensation, though it would have been immeasureably better without the in-troduction of the improbable incident of the voluntary transposal of the he-roine into a dead woman's shoes. "Lify Scott" is a wonderfully well drawn character, and the other dwellers at the Pein Keeper's runch and their as-mclates acceptable delineations. Stripped of its innrobabilities, "Ma-foota" is worth while for its evidentiy true pictures of Jamaican life, though the literalness of pictures drawn of relations between native and whites wafts a not too pleasant aroma along its story's nath. John Lane Co. of New York are the publishers.

A recent volume in the Spanish sc-ries published by John Lane Co., New York, is the history of Velazquez, a complete biography of the fainous art-ist, with descriptions of his master pieces, and illustrations of some of the best known of his works of art. The book describes in various chap-

artist. "Hypnotic Therapeutics," by Dr. John D. Quackenbos, appears just when the press of this country is giving wide-spread notice to the theory that the mind is the great manager of morality as well as of health. This present volume s the result of seven thousand personal experiences of the author with hypnotic treatment of the physically and morally diseased, and is permeated with the conviction that hypnotism is the greatest regenerative force of the age. The already established scientific facts of hypnotism are followed up with the ethical contention that what it means is the pure, free man coming to himself, and not the outside influence of another's will power—hence there is no possibility that evil can result from its application. The bulk of the vol-ume is a record of the most amazing psychopathic cases, ranging from the mere pain of abnormal bashfulness to the great depravities resulting from physical excess, and the wildest mental delusions, both the tragic and absurd. One of the theories is that rapport itself "is no more than earnestness and sincerity, coupled with insight, sympa-thy, patience, and tact." A most ab-sorbing argument advances the theory immortality itself by supermental com-munication, banish disease, and bestow painless dying. The treatise is based on science, and nevertheless written for

Uncrowned Kings Men of Power but Little Known to the World at Large

D with the ambition to wear a crown. Lebaudy was a case in

point. He spent a deal of money in advertising himself, and in endeavoring to found an empire in the sands of the Sahara. But it was at best a comic opera kingdom and the son of the sugar millionaire has now retired from public view.

from public view. The men who really wield power with a capital "P" are usually quite in-different to advertisement. They go quietly on their way. They sit in their offices writing dispatches, drawing up treaties, generally publing the string; and the man in the street hardly hears of their existence unless through the oc-currence of some totally unforseen ac-

of their existence of taily unforeseen ac-currence of some totally unforeseen ac-cident. Why did Raisuli kidnan Kold Mac-Lean? Simply because he was per-fectly aware that this silent, so recor-tained Scot was the real ruler of Moroc-co, and that with him in his hands he could practically dictate his own terms. How many of these who read this article have ever heard of M. Jacque-myns? Possibly not one. Yet this Bel-gian diplomat has, for many years past, been pretically ruler of a country as big as France and Ireland put together, with a population of between seven and eight millions. Jacquemyns was for a long time in the Egyptian service under the great Lord Cromer, His chief, in 1892, lent him to Siam. At that time Siam was within an ace of falling into the hands of France. This clever jurist checkmated French diplomacy in the most subtle fashion. He became in-tensely unpopular. The Siamese, sleepy like most orientais, detested his busi-ness-like straightforwardness: the Europeans put him in Coventry. Yot he rence of some totally unforeseen ac-

Europeans put him in Coventry. Yet he succeeded in the enormous task of

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Bears the Signature of Char A. Hatcher:

LENTY of men are possessed keeping Siam an independent nation with the ambition to wear a colony. A man of a very different type is YI

Yong Ik, the uncrowned king of Korea. Twenty-five years ago this man was Twenty-five years ago this man was a coolie, a mere sweeper. Today, under the Japanese, he is the ruler of his na-tion. A big, broad-shouldered, power-ful looking man, he is totally unscrupu-lous, and amazing fales are told of the enormous riches which he has wrung from the taxpayers. Just before the Russo-Japanese war he was not only chief tax-gatherer and controller of the finance of Korea, but also commander of the Korean army. He is not so pow-erful now as once he was, but he is still easily first among those of his own easily first among those of his own

erful now as once he was, but he is still easily first among those of his own nationality. Japan has many statesmen and gen-erals of great ability. Yet few realize that the real creator of modern Japan, the man to whom she owes it that she is a first class power with a finger on the pulse of the world's destinies, is the comparatively unknown Baron Shibu-sawa. In Japan a few years ago, to become a merchant was to lose all **so**-cial rank and prestige. Trade was more looked down upon than in any other country. Shibusawa who, hay-ing begun his career very young, had risen to the high position of minister of finance, suddenly threw up all his brilliant prospects and became a mer-chant. In less than 20 years he has raised the merchant caste until mem-bers of it were called to the emperor's council chamber, and many were made peers. Today the baron is head of over 130 different concerns and must be a millionaire in spite of his enormous gifts to charity. More than all this, he is still prohably the best beloved man in Japan. We have heard a good deal lately of Habeb Uliah, amir of Afghanistan. In

man in Jazan. We have heard a good deal lately of Habeb Ullah, amir of Afghanistan. In many ways he is the most wise and enlightened ruler who ever sat on the Afghan throne. Yet he is not the real master of the second greatest Mohani-medan power. The uncrowned king of the Afghans in Naze Ullah, the amir's brother, who is now 33 years old. A dark, gloomy, saturnine man. Naze Ullah has identified himself with the party of the mullahs or priests, and by their aid practically rules this country of wild mountains and wilder tribes. Naze Ullah is commander-in-chief of the Afghan army, and holds



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and the second second