

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1904,

EDGAR JEPSON.

Edgar Jepson, the author of "The Admirable Tinker," is a type of author that England produces and America does not. He is one of those race men who, having manifest, literary ability and literary ambitions, has made no haste to rush into print. Mr. Jepson went to Balliol college in its palmy days when Jowett was master, and Jowett even then marked him as a coming writer. But Mr. Jepson took his time, saying that he would like to learn something of the world and human nature before he began to write about them. He went traveling, had adventures in the West Indies, and schoolmastered some time in Wales before he began on "A Passion for Romance," which brought him about two years ago his first fame. His "Admiral Tinker" shows that he has a real knowledge of the true English boy nature. Tinker has a well developed sense of humor and indulges in very up-to-date escapades with airships and automo. biles, besides marrying his baronet father to a rich girl, and adopting a sister for himself. Yet for all his love of a practical joke he is the very type of proper-mannered English youngster-and a kindhearted little chap.

great reputation as a political reporter | The scene of the story is Chicago and Her first public work was in the Wo-men's suffrage convention, in 1893, in acter of the party leader, Boss McBride men's suffrage convention, in 1995, it acter of the party react raiture of the Colorado. Later she connected herself with the Press Bureau of the National Silver party. In 1893, she reported the incipal affairs of a great c. y. "J. J. J." Colorado State Senate in Denver, and is a good representation of the successwas present during the sensational con-test when the senate was in possession of armed may fee weak and when test when the senate was in possession of armed men for week and when bloodshed was hourly expected. She was the only woman present, or allow-ed to be present. She was even offered a nomination to the legislature, but de-

a nomination to the legislature, but de-clined. She is thoroughly a womanly woman, and though energetic is quite small, quiet and almost demure. Her story of the development of a young sketches of the inner phases of public

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



IOHN E. EVANS,

The Veteran Printer and Actor.

This picture shows John E. Evans, the veteran printer and actor in the full prime of his manhood. In both pr fessions he was proficient and in them both he became well known. He was identified with the mechanical department of the Salt Lake Herald for a considerable time, and was once foreman of its composing room. Later he engaged in business on his own account. and was thus engaged at the time of his death some years ago. Probably his acquaintance was more vividly extended through his associations with the old stock companies that played at the Salt Lake Theater than in any other way. Socially he was most pleasant and had many friends, and his death was sincerely mourned.

Both A.

imony with the other, unknown,

crists their identities are revealed and

they succeed in doing something for

each other, but the most for themselves.

. . .

The Youth's Companion for this week

opens with a story by Arthur Stanwood Pier, the successful young author whose

work has made so favorable a record

is entitled "The Last Night," and i

in two parts, the first appearing with

the current number. "Towers of Strength," by Jennie Pendleton Ewing,

and "A Fable," by Lander L. Turney.

are two excellent pieces of verse, and the rest of the number is full of good

. . .

Kfoling's recent political speaches Cape Colony, its writer says: ".

tain, or rather Devil's Peak;

in some of the leading magazines.

to de something for somebody,

filled with philanthropic zeal

In e

first installment contains personal reiniscences written and signed by Rob-ert Edeson, Otis Skinner, Charles Warner and George Riddle. The new serial in the May number is "The Interna-tional Disappearance Syndicate, Ltd.," by an author who submitted the manuscript under the pseudonym "Theta." It is a story of the conditions which possibly prevail when the great trusts have reached the zenith of their power, and have formed the inevitable "Central Trust." Workingmen and capitalists alike should read this almost prophetic story.

George Hibbard writes an interesting story of New York life in the April Mc-Clure's describing the meeting of a young a an and young woman, each hiding in the slums of the city to escape | things.

English Authors Who Are Liberally "State=Aided."

vided for."

wash."

world.

THE TRAINED NURSE HER STRENGTH SOMETIMES TAXED BEYOND LIMIT.

21

A Graduate of the New York Training School Tells How She Recuperates After Heavy Strain.

The trained surse plays a very important part in the modern treatment of disease gratily to the relief of both doctor and patient. Because she is well disciption she is able to perform dif-ficult service and to endure fatigue in a manner that excites admiration and wonder.

She is human, however, and in trying cases the demands upon her strength prove excessive. She fulfils her duty nobly to the last moment but, as soon as she is relieved she is compelled to build up her own weakened powers. She naturally wants the remedy that will restore her efficiency in the shortest possible time, and as her knowledge of inclicing is wild, her choice is likely to be a switch on a sit a switch by

he a sensible one and a remarkably good guide for everybody else. Every word of the following careful statement of Mrs. Jessie M. F. Cum-mings, of 61 Whitmore street, Hartford, Contt., a graduate of the New York Training School for Nurses, is entitled to the weight which attuches to the utterances of an expert.

"Several months ago," said Mrs. Cummings recently, "I was completely worn out as the result of a very serious and trying case I had attended. I needed a tonic, and so I got six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and took them faithfully. I obtained the good from them I expected to, and I can say with truth and pleasure that the remedy is a splendid tonic for wo-man's nerves."

The soundness of Mrs. Cummings' opinion is confirmed by the experience of numerous sufferers from nervous disorders of every kind and degree, from simple debility to pa. n., paralysis, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured obstisciatica and St. Vitus' dance; they have even conquered the most frightful of nervous diseases, is omotor ataxia, after the patient had been reduced to a state of helplessness and had been told to prepare for death.

they check waste and begin to minister a fresh and lasting vitality at once. They are sold by all druggists throughout the world. A booklet giving information of great value in the treatment of nervous diseases will be sent free ru application to the Dr Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

DENTISTRY.

Modern Scientific Dentistry.

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE PEOPLE. Our reputation is made by high class work and not as a majority of dentists do, by high prices. We have one price for all. HERE ARE OUR PRICES:

Very best set of teeth WE POSITIVELY DO AS WE ADVER-TISE. No matter what you pay, you can-not get more artistic or higher class work Bear in mind each and every department is in charge of a tried and experienced modelliet

specialist. AND WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE ALL WORK. TEETH EXTRACTED POSITIVELY WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER OR NO PAY.

of the Exodust . . .

A surprising number of good books is being published this spring at the very "The Virginian. ow price of 25 cents. "Calumet K," "The Crisis," "The large first edition, a second (Choir Invisible," and other first-rate just been put on the press. evels, will appear in paper covers at that price. This week the Macmillan ompany issues John Graham Brook's well-known book, "The Social Unrest," In a paper-bound edition; and recently they issued Palgrave's "Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics,' in a little vol-ume bound in red cloth and published at the same price. This is the best collection of English poetry ever made.

Mrs. H. A. Mitchell Keays, whose novel on the divorce problem, "He That Eateth Bread With Me," has already reached a third edition, did little work for the magazines before she essayed novel writing. The training that other people get by their short stories she got in a different way. "In my family we are all great correspondents," she says "Throughout my life I have written many long letters. When I was school girl an uncle of literary taste used to demand of me lengthy epistles of the old school type every week, and they had to be of the kind that would satisfy his requirements. I believe our classic writers, like George Eliot, Charlette Brente and Jane Austen owed a great deal to the training they received through their correspondence; a train-ing we never get in these days of telegrams and two line typewritten notes."

To sound the note of a profound life wrecking emotion and still keep on the Elde o tide of sanity, avoding hysteria, is a great task for any novelist. Those who have read Mrs. Keay's novel of divorce, "He That Eateth Bread With Me," are unanimous in the opinion that she has ecomplished this difficult task, and that especi lly because of the author's success in this direction her book, as a piece of artistry and as a contribution to thoughtful literature, stands at the head of the year's problem novels.

The quest of the appropriate title i e most difficult tasks that fall 40 the the author and editor. licicester Ford, on being asked day by a friend if a certain s ready for the publishers, rethird of it was complete. text is finished." he added, "but en't found my title. That repre-1 haven's ents two-thirds of the work, you

. . . Mr. Samuel Merwin is best known as or with Mr. Henry K. Web ster of "Calumet K," one of the best of stories for a man. His new book takes its name from the schooner



tigation into the basis of our Christian beliefs-"Religions of Authority"-has been enthusiastically received by the thoughtful readers of this country. The demand for it having exhausted the large first edition, a second edition has

In the May number of the Popular Monthly Robert Edeson tells the following interesting incident:

My first appearance with Charles Frohman's Empire Theater company, where was laid the foundation of such popularity as I at present enjoy, has ever been a subject of jest with my friends. I was sent to Chicago to re-

place Cyril Scott in "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Soon after my arrival, Thomas Eberle, who was playing the Irish Sergeant, was summoned to New York City by the illness of a relative. The stage manager asked me if I would "jump in and help them out of a hole." readily consented:

a difficulty. Eberle was thin, while I was thick-set. I struggled into the clothes, though, and everything progressed satisfactorily until the third act, when I was sup posed to carry the dying Indian girl Katherine Florence, from the stage. was somewhat proud of my athletic prowess, and when the stage manager

asked me if I were equal to the task of lifting Miss Florence, I replied: "I'll do it with one hand."

When the lifting moment arrived, Frank Mordaunt, who was playing the general, exclaimed, "My God, she's dead!" Then turning to me, said: "Lift her up, sergeant. I, chest thrown out, stalked across the stage, prepared to bend over the girl. couldn't: the clothes were too tight. I attempted to kneet on one knee, then the other. The spectators began to titter. Growing desperate, I tried to life Miss Florence with my feet, so I could clutch her garments. I succeeded in raising her a little, then let her fall back heavily.

Mordaunt, struggling for composure said to a super: "Private Jenkins, as-sist your sergeant. He is evidently stif-fened from exposure." Everybody in the audience and on the stage were laughing, except Miss Florence, and it took me six months to get her to speak to me.

> The librarians of New York state recently took a vote as to the best 50 books for a village library, among the 7.865 books published in America last

selected are: "The Call of the Wild" by Mr. Jack London: Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone;" "A Woman's Har-

ten for her own pleasure and without any idea of publication. Those who read it found it so beautiful in its expression of the joys, aspirations, hopes and fears in an expectant mother's hear be put in print.

Have and to Hold," and of "Sir Mortimer. just published, belongs to the younger

Johnston slowly brought "Sir Morti Lines, business, even dialect, were easily acquired, but the costume proved mer" to completion, at times being per mitted to write only one hour per day. She has now sailed for Sicily to stay in definitely, where by a complete life out of doors and utter cessation from further composition she hopes to regain her health.

When Ellis Meredith wrote her stor

of mother love, "Heart of My Heart, she had no intention of having it pub lished. It was written because the ject was one that had had a life-long interest for her. When the book was finished it was laid away and brought out only once in a while to read to in-timate friends who pursuaded the author to assent to its publication. The author admits that there was some purpose behind her book. "If I hope to accomplish anything," she says. is that people should be made to think

what it means to thrust life upon any-It is my kind of a protest against all this race suicide trash." "Heart of My Heart" is a new book by Ellis Meredith, dealing with the mother thought and the mother love through all stages, phases and phile

sophies of maternity. chiefly a story of a young wife and mother meeting her first problem of motherhood and is in substance

mother soul laid bare, during this eventful experience of a life-history. Every woman will read it with a strong appreciation of its delicacy and its vivid portraiture of the poignant ex-1,555 books published in America last year. Six more were thrown in for good measure: and of the 56 books se-lected, 14, or 25 per cent, were published by The Macmillan company. The books perlences in sentiment, feeling and emotion which fills its pictures. McClure-Phillips Co.

"The Mills of Man" by Philip Payne, is one of the truly rendable among the many vapid publications of the day dealing with phases of American life.

or and virility again displayed in "Si

Mortimer" is all the more remarkable

≈BOOKS.≈

and political "deals" and will intermany readers. Published by the Rand McNally Co., Chicago.

"By the Fiteslde" is the title of a new volume by Charles Wagner, the noted that they finally, persuaded her to let it philosopher and divine, of whose form r work. "The Simple Life." President Miss Mary Johnston, author of "To a tract throughout the country." This volume presents a delightful, practical which Harper & Brothers have gospel of mutual love, sympathy, and kindness for brothers and sisters, husschool of American writers. Shewes born in Buchanan, Va., in 1870, and is therefore only 33 years old. She is one est happiness out of your family life; a

est happiness out of your family life; a

recall to simpler, truer, and more sin-

of the very few women novelists who can describe with convincing power scenes of tremendous action. This vigcore relations among the members of the household,-McClure, Phillips Co. Primary teachers, who are continualwhen it is remembered that in writing ly searching for simple poetry for readthis novel. Miss Johnston has been ing and memorizing will be glad to know of "Little Rhymes for Little handicapped by continued poor health and illness. In Bermuda, whither she had been ordered by her physician. Miss Readers," by Wilhelmina Seegmille which Messrs, Rand, McNally & Co have just published. Miss Seegmüller i widely known as supervisor of drawing and industrial work in Indianapoils and while "Little Rhymes for Little Readers" is not issued as a school t mk has a simple human quality which will

nake it extensively used to tenchers, There is a humor and a 1 men about the rhymes that append a, once to the child heart. Even Stevenson in his inimitable "A Child's Garden of Verses" has not expressed more naively he buoyant spirit and free imagination of little c'ildren.

The following selections, which are used by permission of the publishers indicate the simplicity and spon anelty of the verses

A BONNET."

I've a canning little bonnet, With a wreath of flowers on it, First a rose and then a poppy, Then a poppy and a rose.

When I dress my doil up in it The the strings in front and pin it, She's as fine as any poppy, She's as sweet as any rose

A POLKA DOT DRESS. I wonder if the tall giraffe Gets tired of wearing spots; I shouldn't think de's always like To dress in polka dots!

The book is elaborately and beautiully flustrated by Miss Ruth M. Halck, whose pictures of child life are ecoming famous. The type is large, the paper a heavy toned stock and the bluding h. English linen with a striking over in three colors by Miss Hallork. Little Rhymes for Little Readers ov Wilhelminn Scegmiller, with 89 Illus-trations by Ruth M, Hallock, Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, New York and

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CUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.#

Special Cor, espondence,

ONDON, April 14 -- In spite of an objection in parliament, the other day, Austin Dobson is to go on drawing the \$1,250 which the government allows him besides his regular pension of 32,665 yearly, and English writer folk ought to congratulate themselves on having an advantage in this respect over those in America. At home, unless one is mistaken, an

author "gone broke" can look for ald only to friends and his own exertions, but in this country there are several avenues through which assistance may come to him, especially if he has rendeted any really notable service to literature. Had Mark Twain been a

English writer no doubt funds woul? have been fortheoming from the "civit list" to tide him over his financial straits several years ago instead of the veteran writer's being obliged to struggle to make both ends meet. Whether Mr. Clements would have eccepted such assistance is, of course, another matter, but many English writers of prominence have done so, among them Matthew Arnold, W. E. Henley, George Augustua Sala, Her-man Merivale and William Watson. The act of parliament which gives the prime minister authority to advance funds to authors out of the British civil list in this way was passed in the reign of William IV, and, as Mr. Balfour explained in the house of com-mons the other day, allows the premier a rood deal of latitude in making (uch bequests, Mr. Osmond-Williams, M. C. for Merionethshire, whose knowl for Merionethshire, whose knowledge of literature evidently has its limits since he spoke of "a Mr. Austin Dobson," demanded what precess it there was for that author's drawing stress was for that author's drawing start is stress and the stress of the str when, as a retired "civil servant, alread; received a pension of \$2,665? This, said the critic, amounted to near-iy as much as Mr. Austin Dobson's full pay when in the government's service-54,000. Mr. Balfour's answer was to point out that Cladsione placed the name of Matthew Arnold on the civil list while the author of "Literature and Dogma" was still in the government's employ and not even a pension-er like the graceful biographer of Ho-garth, Goldsmith and Richardson. The

room to greet them, however, the au thoress was greeted with a hesitating prime minister also expressed his te-gret that the civil list pension fund was so small, a mere \$6,000 a year. Among those who have benefited from observation that they had "called to s Madame Sarah Grand.' "That is t, however, have been 1 axley's widow, name," replied the writer of "T and those of Anthony Trollepe Heavenly Twins." Whereupon the vi harles Dickens, Jr.







It is, withal