

LITERATURE

THE ROSE AND THE BEE.

I picked a rose with fragrance most enchanting,
And shades and tints of color rarely found;
As I raised the blossom fondly to enjoy it,
A bee flew out and dealt a wicked wound.

I found a friend, almost divine before me—
A purer life, methought, I had never known;
One day an act disclosed my ideal,
And all my love for that dear one had flown.

But what avails me loss of friends or flower?
For the friend is the rose; the bee, the deed unkind;
So many guests unbidden are our errors,
And Love must ever to our faults be blind.
—Paul Vandereike in Nantilus.

HE FELL.

I fell—I may as well confess,
It was the simple old tale,
Twas in gay company, of course,
The memory makes me quail.
Though kindly friends, who wished me
well,
Their solemn warnings said,
I laughed, and on my fatal way
Kept recklessly ahead.

I fell—the very thought of it
Still fills my soul with shame,
I hear again the mocking jeers
That set my face aflame.

I fell—and as I did my nose
Described the figure eight
Upon the frozen pond where I
Was learning how to skate.
—Alma Irving, in Gunter's Magazine
for February.

NOTES

Whether or not Hall Caine's recently
ventured material on Willie Collins has
aroused public interest in a remarkable
writer, it is certain, if book de-
mands are indicative, that Collins has
been widely read during the last few
months. The copies in the Harper flats
of both "The Monster and the Woman"
and "The Whirlwind" have been exhausted
and new editions are following forthwith.
It was less than six months ago that
both these books went into a new print-
ing.

Since Mr. Faversham returned for his
present season in New York his old ac-
quaintance, "The Quaker Man," has had a re-
print on the Harper press. This book
was popularized by Mrs. Faversham (Miss
Julie Oppy), working in collaboration
with the playwright Edwin Milton
Boyle. Another novel which was made
from a play has just been reprinted—
"The Witching Hour" of Augustus
Thomas.

Katherine Cecil Thurston is one of
the most popular living English authors
in America. Her novels, "The Circle,"
"The Masquerader," "The Gambler,"
and her latest story, "The Fly on the
Wheel," which appeared this autumn
under the imprint of Dodd, Mead &
Company, have each added to her fame.
Her husband, E. Temple Thurston, is,
however, perhaps not so widely known
in this country. His career has been
one of unusual interest, and he has been
it is generally known that he has
written several books, beginning with
a volume of poems at the age of 15,
and ending with "Mirage," a novel just
published in this country by Dodd,
Mead & Company.

Mark Twain will not be surprised
that "The Prince and the Pauper" has
been rushed off to press again. Regularly
every Christmas the available copies
of this book are bought up. No story
by any author can vie with it for the
little folk, and if it ever grows "old-
fashioned" it will not be in the life-
time of "among those living." And if
the music of the purposed new operetta
from this book is made of as durable a

we have as much respect for the
apocryphal Pol (so wrote) as we do with
his highness in the place it has oc-
cupied for centuries.

The encouraging outlook for poetry in
this country was set forth in a letter
from Thomas Bailey Aldrich to Mail-
son Cassin, which was written in 1902,
but which has just been published
through permission of the Kentucky
poet. In the course of the letter Mr.
Aldrich wrote: "I believe in a splendid
literary future for this country. After
the all-absorbing novelists have run
their course, we shall have a genera-
tion of poets, perhaps, but of
imaginative men not going to come to
writing in a vast nation like ours. I
would like to look in on the United States
a hundred and fifty years from now.
Maybe I should come across volume
upon volume of annotations on 'Ca-
sini's Poems,' wrongly attributed to J.
Whitcomb Riley, or perhaps to Bacon,
for there will still be material for the
bookiller in 3022 A. D."

Since Mr. Aldrich wrote thus en-
couragingly regarding the prospects for
his friend Cassin's immortality, the
Louisville correspondent has found an
example of his growing fame in the pro-
duction of a very elaborate edition of
his poems which Messrs. Small,
Maynard & Co. have just brought out.

Around the disturbances at St. Pierre-
Miquelon, the tiny colony of the New-
foundland coast which has been giving
so much anxiety to the French govern-
ment of late, it may be remarked that
they come in curious collaboration of
the facts set forth in "The Circle of the
Rose," the novel by the author of the
Martyrdom of an Empress, which the
Harper's published recently. Feeling
must be indeed running high in this lit-
erary community of Breton fisher-
men when they look at the American
flag and appeal to our free Repub-
lican country, where it seems to them
that liberty of conscience is no longer
to be found.

BOOKS

Dual personality has been rather a
favorite theme with the novelists of
late years, and it is a curious fact that
most of the writers who make fictional
use of this fascinating problem un-
derstand it in a very different way.
The phase of character must always be the
real and permanent self. On the other
hand, W. H. Mallock, the English
writer whose much-discussed novel, "An
Immortal Soul," has been brought out
in this country by the Harper's, takes
quite an opposite standpoint, and sur-
prises his readers by making his hero-
ine turn out to be more the reckless,
somewhat shocking young person, than
the girl of nubile aspiration as she at
first seems to be. It may be because
Mr. Mallock is a philosopher and psy-
chologist, as well as a novelist and poet,
that his story, far more than most of
its kind, makes a man willing to look
for a minute or two, at any rate, into
the mystery of the human soul.

Augustus Thomas, author of "The
Witching Hour," the play and the novel,
is president of the American Dramat-
ists' club. At a dinner which was tend-
ered him by his fellow members and
playwrights the other day Mr. Thomas
gave an interesting point of view on
popular play writing. The way to win
fame and success, he said, is to antici-
pate the public mind—to think far
enough ahead to be able to tell what
people will care about a year from
now and then write the play about
that subject. As instances of this
practical psychology Mr. Thomas cited
the political situations in "The
Lion and the Mouse" and "The Man
of the Hour," and there can be no
doubt that the present-day interest in
political suggestion, the subject of "The
Witching Hour," is an even better ex-
ample of a popular forecast. "The
Witching Hour" has a constant vogue
in the theater, and the book has been
one of the sought-for on the Harper
list this season. As for the idea itself,
there seems to be no end to the zeal
with which people are taking it up
the country through.

Chamberlain's Standards in Educa-
tion, including Industrial Training, by
Arthur Henry Chamberlain, B. S., A.
M., Dean and Professor of Education,
Throop Polytechnic Institute, Ameri-
can Book Company, New York, Cin-
cinnati and Chicago.

This book is the first educational
text written from the industrial point
of view. The problems of modern edu-
cation are taken up in such a manner
as to make them understood by those
without the school as well as those in-
side of it, and the treatment shows
clearly the relation of the school at-
mosphere to the life of the outside
world. Simple and clear in statement,
only the great issues of education are

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



MARY FERGUSON KEITH.

The above cut shows Mrs. David Keith as she looked during the early
'80s, and save for the difference in the manner of hairdressing, the pho-
tograph is a very good representation of Mrs. Keith as she is now. She has
spent the better part of her life in Salt Lake, except for a few years' ab-
sence in Park City, where she met Mr. Keith whom she afterward married.
The Keith home on east South Temple street is one of the city's beautiful res-
idences and Mr. Keith was one of the founders of the well known business
establishment on Main street bearing his name.

dealt with. It is the aim of the al-
bum not only to interest and instruct,
but to inspire to further study and
thought on the part of the reader.
realizing fully the inadequacy of pre-
sent-day school training, the weakness
in our courses of study, and the lack
of balance between school and home
life and conditions as they exist in
the commercial and industrial world,
Prof. Chamberlain has produced a book
that will be welcomed by teachers. He
has given exhaustive study to educa-
tional problems, and is an authority
on all phases of industrial and tech-
nical education.

Johnson's Songs Every One Should
Know, Edited by Clifton Johnson. A
collection of 200 favorite songs for gen-
eral use in schools and homes. This
is an especially attractive volume, both
in make-up and in contents. The se-
lections are characterized by a vigor-
ous and easily caught melody, and are
never complicated or involved. They
can all be sung by persons of ordinary
musical knowledge and can be played
readily by such persons on the piano
or organ. In short, the collection is un-
usually well adapted to stimulate a
love for good music, not by effort and
serious study, but by the simple charm
of the songs themselves. American
Book Company, New York, Cincinnati
and Chicago.

MAGAZINES

Juliet Wilbur Tompkins has con-
tributed to the current number of Snit-
th's a complete novel, entitled "Apples
and Pomegranates." It is a story of business
and the problems of marriage which loom
so large in the horizons of a great many
women of today. It is sure to attract
unusual attention. In the same num-
ber of this magazine is a collection of
short stories, worthy of attention any-
where. Anne O'Hagan's short story,
"Miss Kellors, Journalist," is a tale of
love and business in New York that
no girl can afford to miss. "Mr. Philp's
Secret," by Holman F. Day, is a
funny story, with a laugh in every
line. "The Substitute Bride," by Ger-
trude Pahl, is a charming comedy
with a delightful love-story woven
in between the laughs. "Molly," by
Isola L. Forrester, is another love-story
worth reading, and "Monsieur le Cure,"
by F. Berkeley Smith, is a gem in its
way.

Mr. John Van Vorst is represented
in the number with the third instal-
ment of "An American Girl's Diary,"
which takes her heroine along on the
shores of the Mediterranean into a score

of adventures, such as is the fortune
of few American girls to meet.

Every tenth man and every third
woman nowadays is a sufferer from
"nerves" in one form or another. It
is for such that the Rev. Samuel McComb,
D. D., the head of the Boston Educa-
tional Movement, has written in the Fe-
bruary number of Snitth's his article on
"Nervous Disorders: Their Cause and
Cure." One remarkable thing about
this article is that it is interesting to
any layman whether or not he has any
personal reason for reading it. An-
other remarkable thing is that it really
offers a practical remedy to the sufferer
and one which is within the reach of
any man or woman.

In Snitth's also is an interesting pa-
per on the care of the hair by Florence
Augustine, a splendidly interesting and
informing article on the Italian opera
by Rupert Hughes, and a sermon on
"Ignorance," by Charles Hattell Loomis.
In these days of "machine-made" fic-
tion it is refreshing to meet with a
story so natural, so human, so ex-
quisitely humorous as "Jim Stearns, Di-
rector of Destiny," a tale of college
boys in love and athletics by Ralph
D. Paine, which appears in the Fe-
bruary number of the Popular Magazine.
There was ever a funnier situation
than that in which Tommy, the great
short-stop of the Yale varsity nine,
found himself when he impersonated
Jim Stearns, captain of the crew, who
had promised to coach a squad of
lovely young things in the gentle art
of rowing. That Tommy knew not the
slightest thing about wielding an oar
goes without saying; and his efforts to
do his blundering to the beautiful
manager of the Yale crew, while the
real Jim Stearns nearly rolls into
the water with laughing, are ex-
cruciatingly funny.

Gunter's Magazine for February be-
gins with a complete novel, "The Cup
of the Pharos," by Helen Tompkins.
It is an absorbing tale of mystery,
in which many exciting elements are
woven into quick-moving action. To all ap-
pearances a murder has been committed
in a deserted Arkansas house and
the evidence points to a beautiful
young woman as the culprit. Not
until the very end of the story does
the reader learn the solution of the bar-
tering mystery, which centers consider-
ably about a priceless jeweled cup
and its deadly secret. "Thunder Ridge,"
by George Wetherill Hall, Jr., is a
stirring western mining story, with a
strong dramatic denouement. Au-
gustus goes short story is "The Sea-
Treasure of the Golden Sand," by Wal-
ter Wood, a tale of adventure on sea
and land in search of a lost treasure.

Forecast of Coming Books Points to German Romance

London Literary Letter

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Jan. 6.—During the last
year or two a favorite line with
English readers has been French
biography; and now it is re-
ported that the next "craze" in this
line is to be German personal char-
acter sketches. One or two promi-
nent English scholars are already en-
gaged in "doing into English" some
of the lighter phases of this class of
German literature, and the name of
Augusta von Koenigsmarck is likely
to figure somewhat prominently during
the coming book "season."

The romantic movement in Germany
has a good chance of exploitation in
the new future. A London critic in
suggesting this subject to publishers,
remarked: "A number of the heroes
and heroines in the German romantic
period are of a certain amount of in-
terest as they are of a certain amount
of way as to make their lives extremely
entertaining. So, we shall probably
see a lot of books dealing with 'new-
discoveries' and 'personal sketches'—
names will be more or less unpronounce-
able, but whose lives will doubt-
less prove fascinating. Germany is
sprinkled all over with romantic castles
and the tales connected with a number
of these out-of-the-way places will
make thrilling reading."

DECLINE IN ORIGINALS.
Some interesting figures have been
recently published concerning the pro-
duction of books in England during
the year just closed. The main fea-
ture of the last "book season" has
been the numerous cheap reprints on
the market. There has been a steady
decline in the bringing out of original
work of fiction, history, memoirs, re-
ligion and education. Strangely
enough, the only subjects which have
shown an increase of original work
are voyages and poetry. As to the
last named, though everyone will tell
you that poetry is absolutely "de-
ceased," a certain amount of original
work has been published. Would-be
poets should not, however
take this as a "tip" to begin produc-
ing, as, while a few books of poetry
have been published, no publisher has
admitted to having made anything
from them.

During the year just past, while
1413 new books of fiction have been
brought out, there have also been 982

"reprints," which is a considerable in-
crease in reprints over the previous
year. In speaking to a firm of book-
sellers who have their fingers on the
"pulse of the trade," I enquired what
was the cause of the decline in origi-
nal work.

NEWSPAPERS TO BLAME.
"Well, there are several answers to
that question," was the reply. "I think
the present day newspapers have a lot
to do with the book trade. The news-
papers are growing in bulk and mass,
and they are going to far, far, far, far
shorter stories, and a few even publish com-
plete short novels. With sensational
reading getting into the newspapers and
weekly magazines, the book—especially
the \$1.50 variety—must suffer."
"Another very fruitful cause of the
decline in the book trade," continued

my informant, "is the heavy demand
made by authors for 'cash down.' Aus-
tore of these days do not seem will-
ing to take any risks with their pub-
lishers. They get such a big sum
down, that the publisher is often ham-
pered in the production, and especially
in the advertising of a book. In addi-
tion to this the new reprints of the
books are knocking holes into the high-
er priced productions."

Concerning the heavy demands of
authors, the above remarks are con-
firmed by a recent contribution to the
"Athens" by E. H. Cooper, who
says: "The good of fifty years has
reacted on authorship. The moral
effect of exorbitant advances has
been disastrous to good literature.
Many authors have lost their energy
and ideals; secure of overpayment,
they scamp their work, turn out twice
as many books as they should, and
write the allotted number of words
without care and without real impulse.
The public is quick to discern the de-
cadence, so one wants to buy what
does not come from the heart, or the
mind, and the average novel drags out
a tolerable existence for six weeks,
and is absolutely forgotten in seven."

BRONTE REMINISCENCES.

Charlotte Bronte and her two sis-
ters have recently figured in an in-
teresting reminiscence by the Rev. J.
C. Bradley, who lives in Yorkshire.
This is a most interesting and in-
teresting story, the actual "Rev. David
Sweeting," the celebrated curate in
"Thirley." He knew all the Brontes
quite well, and frequently spent Sun-
day afternoons at their home in the
parish of Haworth. "Charlotte often
used to make tea for us," he says in
describing these visits. "Though now
dead, then Emily and Anne under-
took the task which Charlotte happened to
be away from home, after she had
gone out as a governess. Charlotte
had a particular way of suddenly fir-
ing her eyes and looking straight at
you with a quick searching glance
whilst you spoke to her."

He gives a hitherto unpublished ex-
planation of how "Jane Eyre" was
first suggested. "There was on the
very border of her father's parish a
big house inhabited by a family named
Greenwood. I had called and seen its
master several times, and always
thought there was no mistress of the
house, since he never spoke of one,
and I never saw one. Then, on a
certain day, I was simply astounded
to find something there which raised
my curiosity. I made private enquiries
and eventually discovered that the
gentleman had a wife who was blind
and whom he kept quite secluded in a
back room at the top of the house.
Now you see the curious resemblance
in this to part of the main incidents
in 'Jane Eyre' which is admittedly

THE BEST COUGH CURE

A half-ounce of Virgin Oil of
two ounces of Glycerine will cure
coughs that are stubborn and severe
in 4 hours. Take a teaspoonful
four times a day. Ask your druggist for
"Leach's Virgin Oil." It is a com-
pound pure prepared under the
supervision of the Leach Chemical Co.,
Chicago, Ill.

Autobiographical of Char-
lotte. It was through this book and
its mystery that the plot of "Jane Eyre"
was first formed in her mind.

FATHER WAS A TARTAR

Judging from the Rev. Bradley's de-
scriptions, the Bronte home was any-
thing but a happy one. The father was
given to the worst kind of "humors,"
and used to fire off a pistol in the house
when angry. He never shot at any of
the family, but used to assume himself
as work off his anger by shooting at
objects of his own or his sister's.
When he missed them, he became still
more incensed. Once, according to Mr.
Bradley, he picked up the fourth rag
and threw it in the fire. The mother
of the Bronte girls was afflicted to
drink and Charlotte Bronte considered
herself lucky when she got an engage-
ment as a governess, and was able to
leave her home. Emily Bronte, author
of "Wuthering Heights," though less
known than her sister Charlotte, has
recently come into her own. Her book
survived largely among people in a quiet
and its genius is recognized. The
Flemish philosopher, Maeterlinck, by
the way, gave this novel of Emily
Bronte's unstinted praise in his re-
markable book, "Walden and Destiny."

DICKENS'S PEN.

There was recently proposed at one
of Scribner's famous "literary" auc-
tions sales the pen of Charles Dickens.
It brought about \$25, and is said to
have been one used by the famous au-
thor in the writing of "The Mystery of
Edwin Drood," his last book, left in-
complete. Dickens's pen is a small
such as you see today in British gov-
ernment offices, and occasionally at the
British museum. This particular pen
was taken from the novelist's desk at
his death. He was the eldest son, and for
many years the family cherished it as a
relic. It has, however, passed into
strangers' hands at last. Considerable
sums were expressed that it was not
purchased by the Dickens society. The
Dickens cult, it might be mentioned in
passing, has recently spread to Paris.
Friends of the author are trying to
identify the homes in which he lived,
while visiting the French capital, and
it is proposed to put an inscription on
one of the houses in the Champs Ely-
sees—where he stopped longest.

CHARLES OGDEN.

Are All Advertised Medicines Fakes?

As well ask "Are all doctors quacks?" or "Are all law-
yers shysters?" We all know there are ignorant quacks;
does that prevent anyone calling in his good, old family
physician in case of need and trusting him? There are
shysters, but there are also honorable lawyers to whom we
confidently trust our lives and fortunes.

There are fake medicines advertised; but they are not
fakes because they are advertised. A good thing is worth
advertising; we all want to know about it. The more a
bad thing is advertised, the worse for it in the end.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is no fake;
yet it is advertised; it advertises itself; and those who
have used it are its best advertisers, and that free of cost.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has
proved its merit by more than thirty years general use.
This simple, old-fashioned remedy, made from roots and
herbs, has become the standard medicine for ailments pecu-
liar to women,—its fame is world-wide.

Read this plain, honest statement of what the medicine
did for one woman; her own words; if you doubt, write
and ask her.

Chester, Ark.—"I used to think I had no use for patent
medicines and would not read the advertisements. I think now
if I had I would have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound and saved myself years of suffering. I had suffered
from female troubles for twenty years, and when Change of
Life came I grew worse. I got so nervous I could not sleep
nights and could hardly get around—I suffered agonies.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recom-
mended and it helped me so much that I continued its use, and
I am so well that I feel like a different person. My advice to
all suffering women is to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound."—Mrs. Ella Wood.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound have thousands of such letters—they tell the truth,
else they could not have been obtained for love or money.
This medicine is no plausible stranger—it has stood the
test of years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound has been the standard remedy for
female ills. No sick woman does justice to
herself who will not try this famous medicine.
Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and
has thousands of cures to its credit.

If the slightest trouble appears which
you do not understand, write to Mrs.
Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice—it is
free and always helpful.



Southern California

Is now at its best. The orange blossoms are perfuming the val-
leys, polo and golf tournaments are being held and aquatic sports
enjoyed on the sunny shore of the broad Pacific. If going to
the Coast why not let us share the trip? Full particulars of hotels,
resorts, clubs, sports and automobile roads cheerfully furnished.

Here Today. There Tomorrow

Office 109 S. Main. Both Phones.

The Salt Lake Route

Kenneth C. Kerr, District Passenger Agent.

Health—how many
would give fortunes to enjoy
the greatest of nature's gifts and to be
able to give

A Smile All the While

Ailing tots cause pity—fretful young people cause
wonderment—irritable men and women cause surprise.
To enjoy perfect health the body must be built up
and the mind invigorated by perfect food.

Ghirardelli's Ground Chocolate

is the perfect food drink—its use will bring quiet to
breaking nerves—strength to the weak—and
contentment to the strong—besides it is
delicious and appetizing.

30 cups of a delicious drink
25c

COOPER S.F.