### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1905.



## POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

### THE GOLDEN RULE.

Comrade, when despair enwrapped you Did a lance-thrust from some tongue Wound afresh your soul, and leave you Weaker where it stung?

Just a word-but by its power Measure what your words may do-Spare your fellow man in sorrow Arrows barbed by you.

Comrade, when despair enwrapped you Did a swift, a friendly hand, Warmly clasp your own and bring you Courage at command?

Just a touch-but by its power Took you not fresh wish to live? Measure, then, by that sweet pressure What your hand may give. -Youth's Companion,

### THE NEW RUSSIAN HYMN.

The mute, unmurmuring lips at last have spoken ; The silence of black centuries have they broken With the wrung wail, the long-pent imploration; "Help! lest we perish 'neath our tribulation!

"Heip! lest we perish, soul and body riven! We cry for bread, and but a stone is given. For justice plead, and only win the scourge! Help! lest we sink, or in dread millions surge!

" Tis little that we crave - the right to breathe Free from the banes that round us ever seethe, Help! lest the sun go down upon our sorrow,

To rise, blood-red, for thee and tine tomorrow!" -William Toynbee in the Westminster Gazette,

NOTES.

striking and suggestive review of k London's new novel, "The Seag and suggestive "The Sea-on's new novel, "The Sea-the Literary Digest, says if Larsen is a marine Ro-Hump's Jane Eyre," / Else-hump's Jane Eyre," / Elsereviewer says: "Wolf Lar-ort of reincarnation of the 'The Call of the Wild,' but a The Call of the who, but wolf's ferocity native rather i the former book, acquired;" ins up the whole volume as "a on to the literary fictions that the reaches memory." in the reader's memory."

No one but A. B. Frost could bring to the illustration of Eugene Wood's stories of the oldtime country boy quite the same store of personal recollection. He was a country boy himself. Ap-parently nothing that ever came under his eyes escaped the camera of his memory, and so he is endeared to all the other country boys to whom his pic-tures open rusty locks and bare, for-gotten cupboards of the memory. Clure-Phillips have added to their ing list a book of dramatic sketches with the personal and human the Russo-Japanese war. It title, "The Yellow War:" and ples a prominent enough forced to conceal his ity under the anonymous signa



## Strength and fragrance saved by grinding Golden Gate at home (not too fine)

fresh each morning. Aroma-tight tins. Never in bulk.

J. A. Folger @ Co. Established in 1850 San Francisco

# to be a tale of adventure similar to "The Pride of Jennico."

Booth Tarkington, whose storles of people and politics, "In the Arena," have just been brought out by McClure Phillips, had many amusing experiences Phillips, had many amusing experiences during the campaign which preceded his election about two years ago to the lower house of the Indiana state legis-lature. His campaign managers were a little afraid that he would prove too much of an exquisite. They were much disturbed lest his inclination to wear a top hat and a frock coat, a daintily colored waistcoat and patent leather shoes should antagonize the "workingman's vote." They harped on this point so much that their candidate became somewhat annoyed by it. One day, when attired in his best, he was out walking through the poor section day, when attired in his best, he was out walking through the poor section of the town with a number of his cam-paign managers. They chanced to pass a paint factory. "We might go in here." said Candidate Tarkington, "and see these men." The sight of the paint splashing about made Tarkington's fol-lowers hesitate, but he was already through the door; and as they entered they saw him shaking the paint-smirched paw of the nearest working-man. "Let me introduce my friend, man. "Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Jones," said Tarkington, passing the man on to the nearest politician. The professional politicians had no choice and each had to go through the process of shaking every paint-covered hand in that factory. Thereafter Mr. Tarkington was allowed to wear his good clothes in peace.

The friends of Anna Katharine Green (who is Mrs. Charles Rohlfs in real life) have long known her deep interest in the mysterious disappearance of a child s a theme for a novel. Mrs. Rohlfs' first story-writing began

), early childhood, when as a little girl in old Number 8 school, opposite the cemetery covered now by the City hall of Buffalo, she wrete fairy tales on the margin of her school books, begin-ning towards the binding side and end-

ning towards the binding side and end-ing at the bottom of the page. "The first story I remember writing." said Mrs. Rohlfs, speaking of this pe-riod, "was a tale translated into my own words of a little boy lost in the streets of Paris by an uncle who want-ed to be rid of him. The little fellow had a Robinson Crusce experience with Paris for the scene instead of a canni-bal island. It was a pretty story which some one had read to me, and I recollect being intensely interested in its dramatic possibilities even then."

its dramatic possibilities even then." It was not surprise, therefore, to her friends when Mrs. Rohlfs took up the theme for fresh treatment in "The Millionaire Baby," recently published by the Bobbs-Merrill company, and de-

ligiously stimulating to a remarkable degree. . . .

An account of the relations of the United States with the Barbary powers a century or more ago is told by Dr. Gardner W. Allen in a romantic and remarkably interesting form. The vol-ume has just appeared under the title of "Our Navy and the Barbary Cor-sairs," from the press of Houghton, Miffilm & Co., and while the book is clasisfied under "history," the pictur-seque exploits of Preble and Decatur and the adventures of our American seamen and consuls with the famous pirates of the Mediterrapean give the entire work a flavor of true romance. It is hard to realize the extent to which the Mohammedan states on the north It is hard to realize the extent to which the Mohammedan states on the north coast of Africa levied tribute on the European nations until their piracy was checked by the United States. In the first years of our national existence our government followed the example of European powers and tried to protect our shipping by making money pay-ments; but when Tripoli demanded

larger sums, our refusal led to war. Dr. Allen's book tells fully the circum-stances of this opisode and of the ad-mirable record which our little navy made in the Mediterrarean during the first years of the nineteenth century.

L BARK

#### SWHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The first advertisement in the March number of the Reader Magazine is op-posite the table of contents and is head-ed "An Appetizer." This is a fortunate location, for the phrase applies as well to the "contents for March" as it does to the article advertised. Five enter-taining short stories: six poems of varied form and appeal; Caleb Powers, from his cell in the Louisville jail, tells of the assassination of Governor Gos-bel; James S. Metcalfe, editor of Life, "sho has been denied admittance to the

bel; James S, Metcalfe, editor of Life, who has been denied admittance to the syndicate theaters of New York, writes of "The Newspaper and the Free Pass;" Henry M.Hyde's picturesque and touch-ing account of the soldiers' home at Dayton, O., under the title "A Forgot-ten Army;" Joseph Conrad's memories of the sea—"Up Anchor;" a stirring in-stallment of Octave Thanet's serial, "The Man of the Hour;" studies of Edgar Allan Poe and Walt Whitman;

16 pages of illustrated editorial com-ment: notices of recent publications; a frontispiece in colors by Walter Hale; three characteristic drævings in tint by Maxfield Parrish, and many other li-lustrations. With such a variety of fresh and really readable contributions the Reader Magazine can safely wel-come comparison with its most formid-able competitors. able competitors.

A FATAL ERROR

A man steps into your office, draws u

is chair, and talks right into your face

is breath is offensive. Your only though

ow to get rid of him and his business. Yo

ait him short with, "I am not interested.

SOZODONI

essential to one whose breath is not pur I sweet. Penetrating the little crevice:

doodorizes, sweetens and purifies there

i makes you feel genteel and clean-cu)

TOWNED DASTR

This week's issue of the Youth's Com-This week's issue of the Youth's Com-panion, a story by Adeline Knapp en-titled "A Conquest of Peace," and other articles of fiction in the number are "A Briariey Hollday," "Singer," and the third installment of "The Second Vidin," The special article is for Mar-ket, Farm and Home, is by the noted author Eden Philpotts, and is entitled "The Dartmoon Farmer." The other de-partments are filled with the usual good material. material

## Story of How Gladstone Marked His Books.

### COUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence ONDON, March 1 .- It seems that the late W. E. Gladstone was one of those book lovers who delight in marking sentences that please them and scribbling comments on the text in the margins of volumes read. An anonymous writer in the Book Monthly who recently paid a visit to

the Grand Old Man's library at Hawarden, says that almost every book therein contains profuse penciled annotations in Mr. Gladstone's own hand. His favorite works are filled with them. "Vertical single or double lines," says the tical single of double links, says the writer, "or a small V-shaped mark, call attention and generally imply ap-proval; dissent is signified by a cross, 'N. B.' and 'query' or a note of interro-gation are frequent." Even Mr. Gladstone's novels are filled with comments in pencil, especially

Even Mr. Gladstone's novels are filled with comments in pencil, especially when these works bear on religious questions. "Better, I think, than some others of those novels that play tricks with nature. W. E. G," is the judgment at the end of one. "In a certain political work," says the writer, "an allegation of a certain di-plomatic and parliamentary transaction with Russia in 1870 under Mr. Glad-stone's leadership, evokes the straight comment 'Untrue,' thrice repeated in the space of four lines. 'We scarcely think with Mr. Gladstone,' writes the late Walter Bageshot, 'that this style of oratory is the very highest.' Against this Mr. Gladstone wrote 'He never thought ac.'

merely for the purpose of selling his book and affirmed that whenever the author of "The Unspeakable Scot" author of "The Unspeakable Scot" wanted a little enjoyment he "popped round to the law courts with a little ready money and took action." He al-so pointed out that Mr. Crosland had not paid the cost of appeal in his other libel suit, and that the writer had an unsatisfied county court judgment against him, and a bill of sale.

Owing to the death of the Rev. Rich-ard Lovett a book has been abandon-ed which promised to be a most valua-ble addition to the bibliography of the Bible. The book in question was to have been entitled "The Printed Eng-lish Bible, 1525-1769," and it is aimed at placing its possessor as nearly as possi-ble in the positition of one who had access to every volume of the Scrip-tures published between those dates. Such is the rarity of many of the early Such is the rarity of many of the early editions of the English Bible that it is editions of the English Bible that it is a difficult matter to get even a sight of many of the most important copies. Calotype facsimiles which were to have been the chief feature of Mr. Lovett's costly work, would have rendered re-course to the originals unnecessary. Biblical scholars, who had been look-ing forward to the publication of the volume with great interest, deeply re-gret the announcement made by the Oxford Press that owing to the author's death the work will not be issued. HAYDEN CHURCH.





ome time ago Henry James, in enry Harland's work, Harland's having used e of Harland's having used the same situation in three dilterary gossipers, alwars bugh to unearth a squabble, this comment into something og. Speaking recently to a New York in regard to this, s said: "In common with 41 , I was admiring his ability ne situation serve him three. ake one situation serve him thrice, as though there were a red glass, as glass and a green glass re-arvarious ways; and to the can re-arrange the combina-each of the three times an arming effect there is defer-hing in what I said is to be beyond appreciation of Harand a presention of Har-stading of his material, which, is the material he knows and d can write best about. The laughs aloud at my little word vation is a silly donkey."

diater, the author of the un-i of Scottish life, "The Rose AcClure-Phillips), which ap-uit a year ago, is in Ameri-her sister, Jane Findlater, her sister, Jane Findlater, own as a writer in Eng-are visiting Kate Douglas Riggs). The title of Miss Pook has aroused a good sity. Miss Findlater points pericans should certainly are it since it comes from Mercurs should certainly lace it, since it comes from merson's works, and is to be "Essay on Love" at the "hird paragraph, "Every-utiful, seen from the point lect, or as truth," says the all is sour if soon as orto-It is sour if seen as expe-ills are melanchely. The y and noble. In the actual the muses since "In the actual line and cars and canker and sor-thought, with the ideal, is larity, "The Rose of Joy-It all the muses sing.

The head of one of the largest bank-og houses in Wall street, who is now a the Upper Nile, arranged before he eft New York to have McClure's Mag-



Did Hans Peterson of Walworth Did Hans Peterson of Walworth county, Wisconsin, ever read "The Demon in the Canyon?" It would be interesting to know. A news story of Feb. 14 tells how Peterson, treed by wolves, emptied his whisky flask on the back of one of his leaping jailers and then dropped a match on the saturated

then dropped a match on the saturated pelt. The wolf, blazing from nose to tail, made for the timber, followed by the pack, and Peterson, the story says, got safely home. Henry Wallace Phillips makes "Hy-

azine follow him. His particular inter-est is in the "Golden Flood," Edwin Lefevre's Wall street mystery-story, which began in the February number. Mr. Lefevre is the financial editor of a New York daily and has intimate knowledge of the men and methods of

knowledge of the men and methods of the street. Therefore, Wall street watches the unfolding of the plot with

more than passing interest.

draulic Smith" play that identical trick on a bear in "The Demon in the Can-

John Burroughs has left the ice and show which surrounds his home on the Hudson, for a few weeks of summer in Bermuda. One of the chapters in his latest book, "Far and Near," tel's of a similar visit which he made several winters ago to Jamaica. Another well-known author who has gone south for whiters ago to Jamaica. Another well-known author who has gone south for the winier is Miss Mary Johnston, au-thor of "Audrey" and "To Have and To Hoid." She is now at Nassau.

Dr. William Osler, whose latest book. "Science and Immortality," has gone through five editions in as many months, received the honorary degree months, received the honorary degree of doctor of laws at the commemoration day exercises at John Hopkins univer-sity on Feb. 22. Dr. Osler made a stir-ring speech in which he advocated a peripatetic life. He considers that col-lege presidents and professors ought to move about to prevent becoming self-satisfied and narrow. Two of his fixed ideas are that men over 40 years of age are comparatively uscless, and of age are comparatively useless, and that those above 60 should retire as a matter of course. He will himself be 56 years old next July. His speech was in the nature of a valedictory address, as he expects to sail for England about the middle of May to begin his work as regius professor of medicine at Ox-ford university. A marble bust of Dr. Osler is now being made for presenta-tion to John Hopkins university.

The late Gen. Lew Wallace served as a first lieutenant in an Indiana regi-ment during the Mexican war, although ment during the Mexican war, although he was but nineteen years of age. His regiment was never in action, and the chief result of this first military ex-perience was the conception of his first novel, "The Fair God." His imagina-tion was kindled by seeing about him evidences of a strange civilization, long passed away. The book was begun soon after he returned to Indiana, but because of the Civil war and bis law because of the Civil war and his law work it was not published until 1873, when it caused a great sensation. A holiday edition, beautifully illustrated by Eric Pape, was published by Hough-ton, Mifflin & Co. in 1898.

A memorial to the poet Edward Row-A memorial to the poet Edward Row-land Sill has recently been unveiled at Oakland, Cal. It is in the form of a bronze sun-dial, mounted on a granite base, and is the gift of three classes of the Oakland High school where Mr. Sill was a teacher for a short time. Though he was not born in California, he spent the greater part of his adult life there, and, as his poems bear wit-ness, he loved the land that he had chosen for his home with a fine appre-ciation of her diverse and wonderful chosen for his home with a fine appre-ciation of her diverse and wonderful charms. His poem, "Christmas in California," is one of those which will be longest remembered. The poems of Sill are published in three volumes and are reported to be among the best sell-ing poetry on the list of Houghton, Mithin & Co. . . .

Mr. Alfred T. Sheppard is the author of a singular novel which the Macmil-lan company will publish under the title of "The Red Cravat." The plot turns on the kidnapping of a young Englishman, who happens to be very tall, for the famous grenadiers of Fred-erick William, father of Frederick the Great of Prussia. The story is said

veloped the dramatic possibilities to the uttermost. . . .

Rider Haggard, author of "The Brethren," has been reported as about Brethren," to visit America as a representative of the English government. It is stated that his mission here is directly conthat his mission here is directly con-nected with the British government's scheme for the agricultural settlement of South Africa. The proper develop-ment of the uncultivated lands in South Africa by suitable emigrants was one of Cecil Rhodes' most cherished plans; and the expenses of Mr. Haggard's trip will be defrayed by the trustees of Cec-il Rhodes from his estate. Mr. Hag-gard's interest in all things connected with agriculture is well known. He has, however, confessed his belief that his speechmaking and editorial writing re-garding land culture has made him a

garding land culture has made him a bit of a bore. He declares that upon joining a social gathering one day he overheard the remark, "Here's Rider Haggard. For heaven's sake don't mention agriculture."

### ≈B90KS.≈

An important treatise on the science An important treatise on the science and art of organ building will soon be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. The work is by George Ashdown Audsley, the result of 30 years' study of the sub-ject of organ construction in England, France, Heiglum, Holland, Germany and the United States, and in colition the author has been directly ass. Ad by all the leading organ builders in the world. It will be fully illustrated and issued in a limited edition. The illus-trations are drawn by the author and are in all cases true to scale. They are in all cases true to scale. They will be reproduced by photo-engraving and inserted in the text for easy refer-

The Trial of Jesus.—In the year 1896 Giovanni Rosadi, a Florentine lawyer, reputed to be one of the most famous oriminal lawyers and parliamentary leaders of Italy, delivered a lecture up-on the legal aspects of the trial of Jesus Christ. It was instantly assailed both on the ground that his idea was irrever-. . . ent and that he had attempted to pre-sent Jesus simply as a social reformer and thus give expression to his own so-cialistic views. Feeling that his reply should be adequate to the importance of his subject, Rosadi has spent seven years in preparing a book which con-tains the complete development of the idea suggested by his lecture. To the preparation he has given unstituted en-thusiasm, the fruit of a wide legal train-ing and a very thorough knowledge of ing, and a very thorough knowledge of Roman law. The work will be pub-lished this spring by Dodd, Mead & Co.

Rosadi condemns the trial of Jesus as a miscarriage of justice, judged merely by the standard of Roman law, He also sees in it the most notable example of the typical injustice of society, which is always striving to protect its selfish interests. He is filled with burning in-dignation, and writes with a fiery en-thusiasm which renders his book re-



Mr. Gladstone wrote 'He never

thought so."" Naturally a work dealing with his great rival, Disnael, drew comments in profusion from the great Liberal. In his account of the famous malden speech in the house of commons the author of this book tells how the young Disnaell descirbed Lord Melbourne as ufdowiebles in one hand the bourne as thought so. Disraell described Lord Melbourne as "flourishing in one hand the keys of St. Peter." "In the other," says the au-thor, "he was understood to be going to say 'the cap of liberty,' but the close of the sentence was drowned in derisive Glad. shouts." "I heard it," testifies Mr. Gladstone's pencil

The writer of this essay says that the books read in Gladstone's closing years are as fully marked and indexed as if he yet had a life-time in which o use them. . . .

Thomas Hardy, at his home in Dor-chester, which in his novels he called Casterbridge; is now working on a new volume of poems, his fhird, which he hopes to publish in the spring. He is also engaged in working over the ma-terial for the second and third volumes of his Napoleonic drama, "The Dy-nasts." He says it is quite impossible to tell when these two volumes, or to tell when these two volumes, or even one of them will be ready.

nasts. He says it is two volumes, or even one of them will be ready. Is it true that T. W. H. Crosland is violently averse to taking his own medicine, or can it be—as was hinted in the king's bench court the other day— that the author of "The Unspeakable Scot" is bringing a series of libel suits for advertising purposes? Not long ago Mr. Crosland wrote a book called "Lovely Woman," in which he roasted the fair sex "good and plenty" as used to be said at home. Among other things, he observed, "When I look upon life in my calmer moments I am prone to wish that all women were widows." In reviewing the book a London critic remarked that it seemed certain that the universe would be a more peaceable place in which to live if one woman at least were a widow. This remark so offended Mr. Crosland that he brought suit for libel against the newspaper, buil the judge said the criticism was justi-fied. A Bittle fater G. E. Farrow pub-lished a reply to "Lovely Woman" which he called "Lovely Moman" which he too made a remark that if all married men were like unto Mr. Crosland widowhood would undoubtedly be far the happier state for their wives. A few days ago Crosland sued Farrow on the ground that the latter had at-tacked his private character. Again ha jost his suit, and no wonder, for in view of such extracts from "Lovely Woman" as were read in court Mr. Crosland"s complaints seemed indeed a case of the pot accusing the kette of grimines. "It is not in woman's watery blood to be loyal," wrote Mr. Crosland, amiably. "It you want loyaity and honor you will never go do a woman for them, no mat-ter how old she may be." He also said, "A girl of 10 is 'althiess, spitchu, greedy, merciless, unruly and lifegical, and at 20 she is the soure girl on'y more cunning and a triffe more com-mercial." The book abounded in dell-cate comments of this sort, "A man can carry a skin full of liquor like a ven-tleman. A woman never gets drunk like a lady." And Mr. Crosland's ab-horrence of personalities comes the more gracefully from him

like a lady." And Mr. Crosland's ab-horrence of personalities comes the more gracefully from him in view of this comment, from his book, on Miss Ellen Thornycroft Fowler, whom the author said he wished had never been born. "How any thinking being can wish to read her books passes one's comprehension." spapped Crosland. "But, of course, it must be remember-ed that she writes for women and that possibly her only two male readers are Dr. Robertson Nichol and her papa, the Right Honorab's Sir Henry, whom I last beheld on a Cairls hoat, eating buns out of a bag." The opposing lawyer declared that Mr. Crosland had brought his action

Post-Cards That Whistle.

Picture post-cards that talk and sing Picture post-cards that talk and sing and whistle may very soon find their way into American homes. Then in-stead of writing stereotyped phrases, the next thing will be, says Pearson's Weekly, "the chance to send a greet-ing that shall have all the fervor and entering that shall have all the fervor and

Parls originated this idea. Already post-card photographs of great sing-ers and composers are accompanied by extracts from their successes; pictures of national flags by the anthems of different countries, and so on in endess variety.

less variety. To an ordinary pictorial card is af-fixed a very thin transparent gelatin disc on which is impressed a gramo-phone musical "ecord. Through the centen of the disc a small hole is pierced, enabling the post-card to be placed on an ordinary "talking-mach-ine," and played in the usual way. Paris, too, has another novelty of this kind in the Daily Post-card, or more correctly, the Carte Journal.

correctly, the Carte Journal. On one side is the usual space for name and address, but on the other is printed a reproduction of a photo-graph or sketch illustrating the most

interesting event of the day, accom-panted by half a dozen brief telegrams giving the news of the world. The Carte Journal is published at a

penny, and is on sale every afternoon at 4 o'clock. Some of the best-known artists have contributed drawings to this newspaper post-card.



lifted from aching backs, which they bore patiently for years. Scores tell about their experience publicly. Here's a case of it:

Wm. Cheshire, plasterer, of 140 West Sixth South, says: "Some three years ago I noticed a slight pain in the small of my back, just over the kidneys. I could assign no cause for its appearance, but as time passed it grew more severe, and finally ended in attacks, until about twelve months ago other until about twelve months ago other symptoms of acute kidney trouble were quite evident. I tried remedy after remedy, all of them well advertised and standard preparations for kidney trouble, but the relief I longed for never came. It struck me one day while reading about Doan's Kidney Pills that if they performed half what they promised they might at least help, and I went to the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store for a box. Three boxes brought such great benefit that I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills." For sale by all dealers. Price 50

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doan's and take no other.

Leave Denver 7:50 p.m., arrive St. Louis 7:55 a.m. second day. Standard sleepers and free reclining chair car.



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