

THE LOST GAME.

Came the big children to the little ones, And unto them full pleasantly did say, "Lo! we have spread for you a merry game, And ye shall all be winners at the same, Come now and play!"

Great is the game they enter in,-Rouge et Noir on a glant scale,-Red with blood and black with sin. Where many must lose and few may win, And the players never fail!

Said the strong children to the weaker ones, "See, you are many, and we are but few! The mass of all the counters ye divide, But few remain to share upon our side. Play-as we do!'

Strange is the game they enter in,-Rouge et Noir on a feld of pain!

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1899.

which the Lippincett books have been famous will be maintained and developed. Early in the coming year they hope to have ready a full stock of their important books, and they are always open for the consideration of manus-

Arrangements have been made for an Australian edition of "David Harum," which will be issued shortly. It is said that the 350th thousand mark has been passed with this phenomenal book and the sale in the smaller cities and towns throughout the country is reported everywhere to be on the increase.

"When I was a boy, says Richard Le Galllenne," I used to borrow books from the Free Library of my native town. They were very deep and learned books that I took out, as readers of these articles can imagine. They were always very clean and lonely looking books, for they lived for months at a time on their shelves without a human being taking the smallest interest in their existence. If books like being read, some of those poor old on-the-shelf spinsters must have been very grateful to me. The warm human handling was reserved almost exclusively for one class-fic-tion--naturally. We call it °Class N" in England. One day, while I stood walting my turn a list of inhuman volumes in my hand, volumes of which I have long since forgotten the very names, I noticed a poor little working girl with a shawl over her head go up to the desk, and I heard her ask for: "A nice novel, please!" Strange to say, it didn't touch me in the least, for I was too bent on "improving my mind to see anything but the mental vacuity of the request. My youthful priggish-ness didn't indeed demand that she should have come breathless for Herbert Spencer; but, at least, I said to myself, she might have known what kind of novel she wanted, what novelist. Else why read at all? Ah, poor girl, knew well enough what sh wanted, and I understand her regret quite well nowadays. She meant: "Give me a little draught of the waters of forgetfulness. My life is very dull and weary. There is no color in it, no music, no whisper of a dream; give me a little pellet of the oplum of literature, that I may dream and forget." The librarian understood that she meant this-he gave her a novel by Miss Braddon, and as she left I saw her already changing into a duchess. Were I man with the fairy wand of wealth, one of the many charming things I would do would be to buy every hard-worked factory girl or seamstress in the land a set of Miss Braddon. Such books are the "Ara-blan Nights" of the working classes; and in some shape or form the need of us all is "a nice novel, please." Even great and serious people, like Mr. Glad-stone, felt that need, as we know, and did not Carlyle comfort himself for Mill's carelessness with the MS. of "The French Revolution" by a course of "Capt. Marryat"? Yes, by all means,

BOOKS.

kind librarian-"a nice novel, please!"

The Denver Times Almanac And Year for 1900 contains a history of our war with Spain, including an account of the troubles in the Philippines. It also contains a history of England's war in the Transvaal. The great amount of new enterprises which have been taken hold of are treated of in this almanac. Besides this, the current events, weather reports and much that can be found useful for the office, farm and household, are found in this volume.

"A Persian Pearl and Other Esays." by Clarence S. Darrow, is a collection of five essays in which Mr. Darrow discourses sagely and sympathetically on our old friend Omar the Tentmaker, as presented to us in Fitzgerald's version | ent form, and at a low cost.

MAGAZINES.

An article by Lieutenant Peary, in the January number of McClure's Magazine, will describe his visit last summer to Greely's old headquarters at Fort Conger, the most northerly touse in the world, and his conversion it into a headquarters for himself Herbert L. Bridgman, who command-ed the auxiliary expedition that went up to Peary last summer, will furnish in introduction telling how he found Peary, and what Peary's present out-look is for reaching the pole.-New York.

An announcement is made by the publisher of Appletons' Popular Science onthly of several marked changes in the magazine, which will commend themselves to all classes of readers. The price is lowered to twenty-five cents. The topics discussed are to be given a broader range, thus enlarging the scope of the magazine as a vehicle of useful and entertaining knowledge, and extending its appeal to a wider circle of readers, and distinguished specialists will be employed as writers in their respective subjects, who are able to present their ideas in a form suited to the general reader, and whose names give what they have to say the stamp of accuracy and authority. the present number President Jordan, of Stanford University. Miss Mary M. Patrick, president of the Woman's Col-lege in Constantinople, and Herbert Spencer are among the contributors.

The first number of a new magazine, to be called "The Smart Set, a Magazine of Cloverness," will be published March 10th. "The Smart Set" is to be conducted on new and origianl lines. Its chief feature will be a complete novel of considerable length in each number, and there will also be several short stories and poems. The aim of "The Smart Set" will be

to entertain. Its contents will be clever and interesting. Its object will be, not to publish the work of well-known writers, but to publish work that will make the writers weil-known.

The cover design, by Mr. Ernest Haskell, of which we have seen an advance proof, is striking, handsome and significant.

In the first number we are promised a satire in fiction on modern smart society, while an early number WH contain a similar effort in verse. We see from an advertisement now appearing in the papers that large prizes are being offered for these two productions. The magazine will be published in New York.

"Three Men on Four Wheels" is Jer-ome K. Jerome's rather eccentric title for the series of humorous stories which he has just completed for The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia. The first story of Mr. Jerome's series will appear in the Post of January 6th. It has been illustrated in half-tone by Mr. Harrison Fisher,

The Pearson's for January opens with Stories of Other Worlds-an account of the adventures of the Earl of Redgrave and his bride on their honeymoon in space. Smuggling Into Paris is a little sketch of life in the French capital, and Wonders in Wheat Growing is an account of some experiments in increas. ing the produce of cereal plants. In Historic Mysteries an account is given of the death of Don Carlos. Among other notable features we notice The Sec-ond Transvaal War as told from a British point of view. The frontisplece is from a painting by W. Bouguereau, entitled, The Attack-New York,

le treats of "Life in Persia." "England's Free Hand on the Nile" is the title of a well written paper on the Soudan conquest. "The Bath Comedy" is continued, and "Artistic American Furniture," is interestingly exhibited in descriptions and pictures.-New York. Cassell's National Library, for Jan. 17th, contains Shakespeare's play King Lear, with an explanatory introduction by Professor Morley, the editor of the Library,-Cassell & Co., New York.

The January Woman's Home Comanion contains many articles of litertry value, chief among which is a discussion of "The Revival of Art and Beauty," by Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis. Carina Campbell Eaglesfield, under the itle "Balanced Men," makes a plea for a more symmetrical manhood in this day of specialization. John Kendrick Bangs continuing the "Idiot-at-Home" papers inveighs against certain absurd New Year's customs. The curious observances of New Year's in the Orient and Germany are described by Belle M. Brain and Bessle Burnside. An interesting article by Waldon Fawcett tells of the narcissus culture, the chief industry of the Seilly islands. A lengthy article on "Dining-Rooms of Yesterday and Today," by John Glimer Speed, introduces some attractive photographs of dining rooms of eminent people. Ed. ward A Steiner contributes personal rac llections of the home life of S rauss, -The Crowell & Kirkpatrick Co., Springfield, Ohio.

The current number of the Choir Journal has an instructive article on the Training of Choirmasters. Its musical contents are an anthem, "The God of Abraham," by Wm. H. Pontlus; and a "response," "Incline Thine Ear," by Franz Halz. The Choir Journal is a semi-monthly published in the inerest of choir music .-- Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Miss E. L. Banks contributes to the holiday number of the Quiver a graphic description of a remarkable community in New York which is a veritable re-public of boys and girls; after describing the movement, the author states that eventually:-The republic was established, a president and congress eted, a police force appointed, and judges and lawyers were chosen, all from among the boys themselves. It was essentially mostly a summer re-public, although those who wished to remain could do so for the winter. It would take too much space to describe n detail just how everything was got into working order, but within a week there was on the George farm a com-munity which is, in the opinion of many wise students of social and political economy, the most remarkable community of modern times.

The Youth's Companion for this week is the holiday number and the popular journal appears with a handsome cover and a list of contents that place it amongst the notable holiday issues of the many serials of the country. The leading story is a most interesting Christmas tale entitled "The Merriest Christmas in New York" and a half dozen other short stories make up the fiction of the number. There is a poem by the English Poet Laureate Alfred Austin, entitled "The Dance at Treves," and one on the children's page by Carolyn Wells, the author of "'Twas the Night Before Christmas," and another sweet Christmas lyric entitled "Little Babes of Bethlehem," by "Mary Bynon Reeves, "Gregory" is the title of a short but vivid and thrilling story that tells how a bright college lad who had spent his time in wild living, was

of their power of resistance; in other words, fear contributes to terror, and makes a situation which would be perfectly, safe for a man in possession of himself, absolutely dangerous to a man in fear. Fear is a kind of practical in-fidelity. It is a doubt of God's goodness, and of our strength. A pure man ought to be a fearless man. OUTLOOK.

X-Ray Printing.

It is now proposed to utilize the Ronten rays in a method of reproducing egible characters which shall do away part of typography, the setting and dis-tribution of type. The process, invent-ed by M. Izambard and patented both France and in the United States, is described in a recent article in the Revue Scientifique and presented by translation and abstract in the Literary Digest. As early as 1895 it appears that M. Izambard had thought of applying electricity to the impression of a pile of sheets of specially prepared paer, but nothing practical resulted for about three years. In M. Izambard's apparatus each letter was represented by a key acting on two hammers, corresponding to each other, one above and one below the plie, one positive and the other negative. The current passed between the two hammers and marked the letter on each one of the interven-ing sheets by decomposing the film on the paper. About this time Rontgen's discovery made this double system of hammers unnecessary. We know that the X-rays need no opposite traverse the pile of paper, and this fact does away with all the difficulties of the previous plan. The X-rays traverse opaque bodies, but they are stopped by metallic substances. If, then, we

use, to mark the characters on the paper, a special ink of metallic compo sition, these characters will be imper-. meable to the X-rays. A pile of gelatinbrounid sheets will be instantly impressed, and the text can thus be re-produced on thousands of leaves at once. The text can be written with a pen or set up in type, but the simplest method is to use a typewriter. If we wish to print on the two sides of the sheet at once, we can do so by sensi-tizing the two sides in parallel bands, the bands on one side corresponding exactly to the spaces between the lines on the other. X-ray printing is certainly the printing of the future, but even at present without waiting for the improvement that must be made in it the use of this very rapid process car be of service in numerous and varied cases. Newspapers can now have done in one hour at vastly less expense the same work that has previously required six or seven hours. A supplement con-taining the very latest news can be

added to each edition in fifteen or twenty minutes' work. Publishers of music etc., will not have to keep on hand for possible new editions enormous stocks

of plates. Doubtlees they will gladly exchange this mass of metal for simple radiographic cards, which will take up little space and are always ready to use. TEARS. When I consider Life and its few

A wisp of fog betwikt us and the sun; A call to battle, and the battle done Ere the last echo dies within our ears; A rose choked in the grass; an hour of fears; The gusts that past a darkening shore

do beat; The burst of music down an unlistening street-I wonder at the idleness of tears.

years-

Ye old, old dead, and ye of

This is truth the poet sings That a sorrow's crown of sorrow Is remainsbering happier things." Isn't that what a woman thinks who

3273

finds herself practically laid aside in the heyday of life? A few years of marriage, a couple of children, and she is worn out. And as she lies

-RR

weak and suffering, she remembers the days, only such a little while behind, when she tiptoed along the top rail of the worm fence, as active and blithe as a squirrel.

19

But there's something wrong about this condition. One word "unnatural." It's against na-ture to be in such a condition.

It is the unnatural drains, the irregularity, the ulcerations and inflammations which sap woman's strength. Cure these and health comes back with all its joys.

Discases of the delicate womanly or-gaus are positively and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Thousands of women are on record as living witnesses to the truth of that statement.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter without charge. Every letter is held as private and its story guarded as a sacred confidence. All answers are mailed in private envelopes bearing no printing upon them. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Lonoke Co., Ark., writes: "After five mouths of great suf-fering, I write this for the benefit of other auffer-ers from the same affliction. I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband urged due to try Dr. Pierce's medicines-which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely curred. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his "Golden Medical Discovery" and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets."" his 'Pleasant Pellets.'

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

GRAEFENBERG FAMILY MEDICINES Have always held the confidence of Utah People.

GRAEFENBERG VEGETABLE PILLS Are househould treasures-All druggists. MANUAL OF HEALTH-Sent post-paid-25 cents.

THE GRAEFENBERG (O., St., New York.

GARAGARA AND CON

ELIAS MORRIS & SONS CO.



Three Carloads of Mantles and Grates If you want to see something artistic and modern, call upon us, carry the largest stock of We also GRANITE AND MARBLE to be found in the State. WRITE for prices and designs if you can't call. Salt Lake City.

And the silver white and the yellow gold Pile and pile in the victor's hold. While the many play in vain!

Said the weak children to the stronger ones. "See now, howe'er it fall, we lose our share! And play we well or ill we always lose; While ye gain always more than ye can use. Bethink ye-is it fair?"

Strange is the game they enter in,-Rouge et Noir, and the bank is strong! Play they well or play they wide The gold is still on the banker's side, And the game endureth long.

Said the strong children, each aside to each. "The game is slow-our gains are all too email!" Play we together now, 'gainst them apart; So shall these dull ones lose it from the start. And we shall gain it all!"

Strange is the game that now they win,- 1 Rouge et Noir with a new design! What can the many players do Whose wits are weak and counters few When the Power and the Gold combine?

Said the weak children to the stronger ones, "We care not for the game! . For play as we may our chance is small, And play as ye may ye have it all. The end's the same!"

Strange is the game the world doth play,-Rouge et Noir, with the counters gold, Red with blood and black with sin; Few and fewer are they that win As the ages pass untold.

Said the strong children to the weaker ones, "Ye lose in laziness! ye lose in sleep! Play faster now and make the counters spin! Play well, as we and ye in time shall win! Play fast! Play deep!"

Strange is the same of Rouge et Noir .-Never a point have the little ones won. The winners are strong and flushed with gain, The losers are weak with want and pain, And still the game goes on.

But those rich players grew so very few, So many grew the poor ones, that one day They rose up from that table, side by side, Calm, countless, terrible-they rose and cried In one great voice that shook the heavens wide, "WE WILL NOT PLAY!"

Where is the game of Rouge et Noir? Where is the wealth of yesterday? What availeth the power ye tell. And the skill in the game ye play so well? If the players will not play? -CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

NOTES.

NIL

ise Harraden still lives at her fa-'s trim little cottage just on the of Hampstead Heath and facing famous old church. Here the little wn-skinned woman divides her time ally with writing, music and waning about the heath. The violoncello ttll the instrument of her choice, but plays less frequently than she used score she was tortured by the nervous lisease which half paralyzed her and which her doctors and father attributed to no other cause than the violent emotions which her musical pursuits aroused in her frail, highly strung litthe body. The father, himself an authority on music and a fellow of several selentific societies, never has ceased to be his brilliant daughter's sternest lit-

has not lacked letters from all points of the compass expatiating on its good qualities.

Like most successful authors. Miss Harraden's literary yearnings solzed her Harraden's literary yearnings soized her when young. When a child, living at the seaside, she never could bear to be out of reach of penell and paper, and there was no end to the juvenile stories which she wrote, most of them fairy tales; and finally one appeared in print. "The Adventures of a Threepenny Bit." When she began studying in Dresden the put all the energy which she penshe put all the energy which she possessed into her ambition, just as she does into everything; and as everybody knows it ended with a E. A. degree in classics and mathematics at the London university.

Notwithstanding the great loss which the J. B. Lippincott company sustained in the destruction by fire of their entire plant, except perhaps the plates, the energy which they have shown is re-

MARK TWAIN'S LATEST.

Meaning his latest photograph. His latest wittlcisms are too fresh in the public mind to need repetition, Mark seems to · have settled down for a permanent stay in London. London is in luck.

of his famous poem, Walt Whitman, and Robert Burns, together with a consideration of "The Skeleton in , the Closet" and "Realism in Literature and Art.' The volume is printed at the Roycroft Shop in East Aurora, N. Y., where the cult of the true and the beautiful in bookmaking is taught and religiously observed, and the Roycrofters, believing Mr. Darrow's essays to be a valuable addition to the thought of the time, have given the work a dress in keeping with their conception of the high quality of the text. It is grateful to the eye and to the touch of the genuine book lover.

The "Tales of Space and Time," which H. G. Wells has contributed to periodicals, have been gathered into a volume. They include "A Story of the Days to Come," which may be regarded as incidental to his recently published story of "When the Sleeper Wakes;" "A Story of the Stone Age," which carries the reader to pre-historic periods as the other projects him into a far off age in the future: "The Chrystal Egg," "The Star," and "A Man Who Could Work Miracles," which are fantasies of

L. Avery are represented. It is illus-trated. The publishers are the Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

story, "The Brushwood Boy," which is utterly unlike anything else Rudyard Kipling wrote, has been illustrated by Orson Lowell with drawings and ornamental decorations in thorough keeping with the delicate fantasy of the little tale.-Doubleday & McClure Co., New

Milton's Earlier Poems form the contents of the current number of Cas-sel's Natural Library, new series. This library is offering the public the most valuable classical gems in a conveni-

26

brought to death's door, there to realize what he had lost, and might still lose through carelessness. The throughout is a notable one. The number Lo

A seasonable winter article entitled "The Ice King in the Great Lakes" is the first of the illustrated papers in the January number of The Self Culture Magazine. Among the illustrated papers the reader will find delightful articles on "Sidney Lanler, the Southern Singer, and His Songs;" and on "Carisbrooke Castle," with its story of the last days of Charles I (the 250th anniversary o whose execution falls on the 30th o January); a scholarly argument on the subject of the discipleship of Demosthenes, with a full-length portrait from painting by Lecomte du Nouy, Other papers of interest are those on "New Year's Day and Its Customs;" "Carbonic Acid Gas;" "Colonial Life in Virginia;" "The Real John End. ott;" "What One Man Accomplished in Spare Moments;" "Tennyson's Two Sea Poems:" and "Some of Shakespeare's Women." The departments acceptare's The departments contain, as usual, all manner of good things .-Akron, Ohio

The New Lippincott for January begins the year with a complete novel, called "The Bread Line," by Albert Bigelow Paine. This is a tale of fun and love in New York's bohemia. The magazine has, as usual, many articles on timely topics, but it has seen fit to prostitute its pages with some fiction on "Mormon Life." but the ugly clumsiness of the story illy becomes a reputable magazine.

Haste and Fear.

There was genuine insight in the statement made long ago, that the esbeing in haste and never being afraid. To be a gentleman, according to this lefinition, was always to have command of one's self and one's time: to be free alike from the friction, the irritation, and the crudity of haste, and from the servility and temptations of fear. The more carefully this statement is considered, the more profound its truth seems to be. The application of it was altogether too limited. Freedom from haste and fear are the qualities, not only of high breeding, but of the highest development of one's whole nature. Their results are moral and intellectual as well as social. Haste and fear brutalize and destroy many of the finest possibilities of life; for haste means the reversal of all the conditions of healthy and natural growth.

To be in a hurry is never to see things clearly and see them whole; it is only to get glimpses of things. To be in a hurry is never to be able to coordinate things, and put them in a large and natural order in one's thought.

The hurried man not only does not see things clearly, but he does not see them in their right proportion or in their natural order; his vision is both blurred and confused. To be in a hurry is to miss the real sequence of things, since intimacy, and the sympathy and insight that come from intimacy, furnish the only real conditions for a thorough understanding of a man's surroundings or of his fellows. The richest part of life lies not in observation she showed the committee an egg finely but in meditation. To see things clear-ly is the first step; to meditate upon them profoundly, and so to penetrate colored in purple, yellow, and cream. on which were traced out in white letters the girl's name and the date of her their secret and get whatever truth birth, in addition to the texts, "The Lord shall guide thee continually" and "Teach me to do Thy will." This un-usual birth certificate, after having reor power is in them for ourselves, is the second and more important step. The man in haste neither observes nor meditates. The world flies past him. and leaves nothing of itself for him ceived its meed of praise for the beauty of its execution, was accepted by the save a blurred and confused vision. In committee as satisfactory evidence of the same way, the man who fears never gets the best of things. He is always age, and the widow retired having anticipating caalmity, always protect-

ing himself against danger. He treats the world as an enemy instead of a friend, and locks himself up in his cas-An interesting paper on the Reverend Dwight Hillis, the successor of Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Lyman Abbott tle and bolts the door behind him, inin the pulpit of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, is contributed to Werner's Magazine for December, by R. M. Walstead of going forth and making him-self master of its resources and its

Chieftains, and bards, and keepers of the sheep, By every cup of sorrow that you had, ose me from tears, and make me

see aright How each hath back what once he stayed to weep;

Homer his sight, David his little lad! -Lizette W. Reëse.

The Martyr's Idyl.

The purple light of the greater, earlier centuries has not altogether ceased to shine on literature, while there yet remains ajar the casement of the chamber of poesy, in which dwells Louise Imogen Guiney. Surely there is re-joicing at the Mermaid Tavern, at the sure proof that knighthood and song have not lost Philip Sidney, when there floats backward, up the tide of the old years, such verse as:

A loyal lady, young; a knight for honor slain:

All beauty and all quiet sealed for aye upon Their images, that lie in coif and

morion.

And men of moodier England pass, and hear, outside, Fury of toil alone, and Fate's diurnal

storm. Hearts with the King of Saints, hearts

beating light and warm, To these your courage give, that these attain your rest.

From the ramparts that rise beyond an honorable scaffold. Raleigh sure waves greeting as of kin to kin to the girl who, with the voice we knew of old when he set his strenuous soul to

song, sings, as in his measures: High above hate I dwell: O storms, farewell!

Though at my sill your daggered thunders play, Lawless and loud, tomorrow as today,

To me they sound more small Than a young fay's footfall:

Soft and far-sunken, forty fathoms low In long ago, And winnowed into silence, on that

wind Which takes wars as a dust, and leaves

but love behind. The Growth of English as a World Language Considerable comment has been occasioned among officials of the State department within the past few days over the fact that the new commercial treaty between Mexico and China is written in English.

The use of the English language in drawing up international agreements is something unprecedented. French has had the distinction of being the diplomatic language, but the state de-partment officials now think that the drafting of the Mexican-Chinese treaty marks the beginning of the end of the general use of the French in this particular.

In a large measure English is supplanting the French both as a social and commercial language. The statis-tics of the International Postal Union gave the number of letters addressed in English from all parts of the world as being about 75 per cent.

In the foreign universities the tongue of the Anglo-Saxon race is taking the place of the French and it is fast becoming the social medium of intercourse. From the general prevalence of the language it is thought that it will, before a quarter of a century, be the diplomatic language.

FROM LIFE TO LIFE.

From life to life, from height to height, Along a pathway infinite. Across the years we journey on, From out of shadow unto dawn, From out of darkness into light.

A guiding star burns distant, bright To lead our spirits through the night, Along the chasmed gulfs that yawn From life to life.

To him who lives and loves aright A sweet goal glimmers into sight. When mists of lust and hate are gone He sees, as past a vell withdrawn, glimpse of glory gleaming white



guarantee of purity. The ad-vertising solicitors are now in Salt Lake City and a trial order given them will convince you the above statement is true. Lievre, Fricke & Co.,

San Francisco, Cal

Branch Office, 116 W. Second South, Salt Lake. growwwwwwwwww



Good Set of Teeth ... for \$8.00. LEWIS' 98 % LYE.

> POWNERED AND PERFURED. (PATENTED). The strongest and purest made. Unlike other Lyes, it is finely powdered, packed in a can having two lids, one easily cut and the ther removable for matant use. It will ake the best Per-umed Hard Soap in 3 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disnifecting sinks, closets, cleaning paints, bottles, barrels; washing trees and kill-ing insects; for en-sineers' and machin-ists' uses; for painters, to remove cid paints etc. (PATENTED).

PENNSYLAANIA SALT M'F'G. CO. Proprietors. Phila. Pa



EXAMINATIONS FREE OF CHARGE

sailors are rescued from their perilous position on a ledge far out from shore. with the tide slowly rising to engulf

Companion is noted. We have heard, from time to time, of strange things being produced as evi-dence, but who ever heard of an egg as a birth certificate? In the January number of Cassell's Little Folks a writer says: Mrs. Bell, a poor widow of Norwich, was brought before the

school attendance committee of the city where she lived, in order that she might individual life as the other stories are of the whole life of a period.-Double-day & McClure Co., New York. satisfy the powers that her daughter was old enough to entitle her to stay away from school. Being required to produce evidence of her child's age,

"One of Those Coincidences and Other Stories" is a book made of col-lections of short stories by Julian Hawthere is a start stories by Julian Haw-thorne, whose tale gives the volume its title; Count Leo Tolstol, Wolcott Le Clair Beard, Charles G. D. Roberts, Florence M. Kingsley, Mrs. L. E. L. Hardenbrook, A. Stewart Clarke, Mabel Wagnalls, Mary C. Francis and Mary

The odd, mystical, poetic, dream love

ts the opening story in this week's is-sue of the Youth's Companion in which is told how four shipwrecked

"The Right Chance" the story of two boys, who having had the benefit of a college education, are con-fronted with the realities of life, and manfully take hold of opportunities which come to them of a kind least congenial to their scholarly instincts and training. "How Florence's Plan Succeeded" is the title of a charming story for girls, and the rest of the material in the number is of the usu-ally choice kind for which the Youth's We have heard, from time to time, of

A thrilling sea story entitled "Capn"



proved her case.