

# POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

## ROCK ME TO SLEEP.

(This one of the choicest of oldtime favorites, was written by Elizabeth Akers, and will be remembered when others have faded from men's minds.)

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight,  
Make me a child again just for tonight!  
Mother, come back from the echoes of shore,  
Take me again to your heart as of yore,  
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,  
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;  
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep,  
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!  
I am so weary of toil and of tears—  
Till without recompense, tears fall in vain—  
Take them, and give me my childhood again!  
I have grown weary of dust and decay,  
Weary with flinging my soul-weath away;  
Weary of seeing for others to reap—  
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,  
Mother! O mother! my heart calls for you!  
Many a summer the grass has grown green,  
Drooping and faded, our faces between,  
Yet with strong yearnings and passionate pain  
Long I tonight for your presence again.

Come from the silence so long and so deep—  
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,  
No love like mother-love ever was shown;  
No other worship abides and endures—  
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours:  
None like a mother can charm away pain  
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.  
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lids creep—  
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,  
Fall on my shoulders again as of old;  
Let it drop over my forehead tonight,  
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;  
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more  
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;  
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep—  
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

## COURAGE.

If one  
Would feel the influence of the sun,  
He must not turn  
Aside from shelter from the searing burn.

If one  
Would do the work that should be done,  
He must not care  
How heavy are the burdens he shall bear.

—William J. Lampton in The Reader Magazine.

## NOTES.

Mr. Owen Wister, the author of "The Virginian" and "Philosophy Four," recently wrote to the Bookman in reply to some questions as to whether or not reviewers of his books were to understand their work. "Let us remember that in our country, at this present hour, more people are talking at once, and louder and faster, than anywhere else in the entire world. It needs no words to follow that now and then a word of value is uttered; and he that hath ears will hear it." He goes on to express his admiration for any American critic who is writing a review of a book from such a critic is more stimulating than loose praise. Noting that he has inadvertently become serious, he quotes a little anecdote, given to him in Boston, which he has found efficacious during all sorts of bad quarters-of-an-hour.

The dog is in the bedstead.  
The cat is in the lake.  
The cow is in the hammock.  
What difference does it make?

Julian Hawthorne, whose charming volume of reminiscences of his father, Hawthorne and His Circle, the Harpers are publishing, came into the literary field as Hopkinson Smith did, from that of engineering. Mr. Hawthorne began life as a hydraulic engineer of the New York water department. After 18 months' work, he was rotated out of office. "My profession is not literature, but engineering," he said recently. "Why I am writing a book is another job, after leaving the dock department, I happened to write a short story, for fun, and sent it to Harper's Weekly. It was accepted, and I got \$9 for it. That was the end of my engineering making money during the suspension of my professional activities, and I kept at it always expecting the new engineering work. That was over 30 years ago, and during the interval I have never for a moment ceased to hope for an order for a bridge or a canal. It may come any day; I am young yet—but I feel that it is not too late to begin serious work again."

formerly did in the case of I If I Were King, and has now done with The Proud Prince, in which Mr. Southern is starring. The novel of the name, however, was not published by the Harpers until October 23, several weeks later than the play, and is illustrated from photographs of scenes from the latter. If under these conditions the play had failed, it is safe to say that the novel would still have had a good fighting chance for success as fiction. As is generally known, the play is a complete success.

Hamlin Garland, author of Hesper, is visiting with his family at the home of Mrs. James A. Herne, widow of the actor-author, at Southampton, Long Island, where she has a beautiful estate known as Herne-Oaks. Mr. Garland will spend the winter in New York, and will probably make his headquarters there in future, retaining the old homestead at West Salem, Wis., where his early life was passed. He will lecture, as usual, in the intervals of literary labor. Mr. Garland believes that in Hesper he has done his strongest work. In the midst of a rude mining camp he has set down his heroine—indignantly, and with a certain superficial in her luxury-trained point of view, but with the possibilities of true womanliness for all that, as the sequel proves.

When Miss Marie Manning, author of "Judith of the Plains," was a girl at boarding school, she and her "chum" determined to devote their lives to the pursuit of literature. They decided to follow the plan of Balzac—namely, to eat a substantial dinner in the evening and retire at once to sleep until midnight. Upon the stroke of that hour, they would rise and devote the rest of the night to labor, thus securing the most quiet hours for work. The plan worked admirably so far as eating the dinner was concerned. They then retired. An hour passed. Then a voice broke the silence. "Are you asleep?" "No," was the reply, "can't." Another hour passed. "Are you asleep?" said the voice again, softly. "No," came the reply, "I can't close my eyes." At midnight, however, they arose, and prepared for the night's labor. But they had sorely arranged their writing materials and clad themselves appropriately than they immediately became more than too sleepy to work. "Are you awake?" said the voice again. "Yes, but I can't keep my eyes open." "Let's go to bed," "Very well," and two discouraged literateurs retired to the slumbers of the young and healthy. Thus Balzac's plan failed.

One selection from Mr. Maynard's commentary upon Smollett will show in what manner and mood he has approached the great satirist. He is writing of "Roderick Random," and in conclusion he says: "It must be apparent now, why, in spite of its faults, 'Roderick Random' is one of the great English novels. Though the book is inorganic, its style is easy and polished, and it is enlivened by delicious humor and keen satire. Of Smollett, as of Defoe, it has been justly said that much of his work work is clever reporting, but reporting which preserves the life about him for all time. In one respect, however, Smollett's 'Roderick Random' is far ahead of anything of his famous predecessor. Most of his characters are thoroughly alive—sometimes, to be sure, eccentric to the point of unnaturalness, but even so, vivid and amusing. And as they pass back and forth, and smile and scold, and vex and comfort one another, they seem above all things a marvellously human set of individuals—the more

## BAKER'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

has held the market for 122 years with constantly increasing sales

(1) because they are pure and of high grade; (2) because they yield the most and best for the money; (3) because they are unequalled for smoothness, delicacy, and flavor.

Our trade-mark is on every package of the genuine goods

Walter Baker & Co. Limited  
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS  
40 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

## LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



W. C. DUNBAR AS "KINCHEEN."

The above photograph shows W. C. Dunbar as "Kinchin" in "Flowers of the Forest," one of the plays given in early days by the old local dramatic company. It represents the oldtime favorite in "A Soliloquy on Stealing the Toasting Fork."

marvelously so, if one stops to reflect that Smollett was only 26 when he created them. It is a pleasure heartily to commend this new edition to the two great English novelists.

A mysterious printed postal card just received reads as follows: "Winston Churchill's new novel, 'The Borderland,' is to appear serially. For the first time, the author of 'Richard Carvel' and 'The Crisis' has consented to release advance magazine rights in his work. Where others have failed one publisher has succeeded with him. Just as this periodical has always offered the best short stories and most popular serials, just as it has always presented the choicest productions in art, just as it has always followed current events with the ablest correspondents, so now its readers will be treated to serial instalments of 'The Borderland.' Need we mention the name of the periodical?" The reader must make his own guess or draw his own conclusions. It would appear, however, from this announcement that the "Borderland" is to be called "The Borderland" and "The Crossing," as originally intended.

A handsomely printed holiday bulletin has just come from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and will be sent by them to all book-lovers for literary labor. It contains a descriptive illustrated list of all their recent publications.

Quite one of the most curious literary developments of the past few years is that exhibited by the increased popularity of Russian literature in England, says a writer in the Academy. Messrs. Messrs. For instance, estimate that the English demand for the loan and purchase of Russian fiction has more than doubled itself within the last five years. This is partly accounted for by the fact that of recent years an educated Russian community—as distinct altogether from the East-end immigrant—has come into existence in London. On the other hand, a large and increasing number of purely English readers exhibit a warm interest in Russian literature. One need hardly state that such constitute the majority of such readers, though a large number are drawn from the commissioned ranks of the army.

James Whitcomb Riley's new book of poems is to be called "His Poems of Romance" from the initial poem, which is a delightful account of a small boy of the courtship of his father and mother. The volume will contain 100 poems, of which has appeared in book form. The publishers announce it as the most important book of poetry published this year. It is to be very fully illustrated.

## WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The Christmas magazines at the Deseret News book store this week make a handsome array. Besides the American journals there are also the best of foreign ones, the French Figaro, London Pall Mall Graphic, Illustrated News, and others, all in brilliant holiday attire, with special cover designs and colored illustrations, any of which would make a gift as one might desire. Harper's, the Century, McClure's and others of the notable journals are among the most attractive of the array.

In an effort to make its title good, the Popular Magazine offers an unusually interesting table of contents in the December issue. The stories—all fiction—are of the adventure and there is enough really clever

material to entertain the reader during many sittings. Louis Joseph Vance contributes "The Purple Phantom," and Arthur Dudley Hall gives an interesting picture of stage life in "The Hand of the Heifer." "The Dog," by Jared L. Fuller, and "The Panama Cipher," by George Parsons Bradford are complete novels. "The Sentences of the Court," by W. Bert Foster and "Bob's Submarine Christmas," by Henry Harrison Lewis lead a pleasing variety. This number contains an increase of more than 20,000 words over the previous issue.

The Youth's Companion has its usual attractive list of contents for this week. The fiction, children's poems and other departments being up to the usual choice standards—Perry Mason Co., Boston.

## OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence.  
London, Nov. 25.—Without any wish to advertise it, one cannot help pointing out that, so far as recent works of fiction are concerned, the new novel with which Guy Thorne has followed up his success with "The Oven" is distinctly in a class by itself. "The Oven," Thorne's first book, was written several years ago and was so uncanny and generally unusual in theme as to attract any amount of attention. Since then, little has been heard of the author, but now it seems that he has employed his time in evolving a story which for sheer originality it would be pretty hard to beat. For his new book, Thorne has found the suggestive title, "When It Was Dark," and the theme of the novel is a remarkable attempt on the part of a certain unbelieving millionaire to overthrow Christianity. With the object, the capitalist hires a noted Palestine explorer and an eminent man of learning with heretical views to go to the Holy Land and there to forge, on an obscure tomb, an inscription which he hopes will destroy humanity's belief in the divinity of Christ. Translated, the inscription reads thus: "I, Joseph of Arimathea, took the body of Jesus the Nazarene from the tomb where it was first laid and hid it in this place."

## A POPULAR WOMAN.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. ISAAC FULTON OF IRWIN, PA.

She Was a Victim of Anemia and Nervous Prostration, But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her.

Mrs. Isaac Fulton, of Irwin, Pa., is one of the most popular women in that town. She is one of the hardest workers in her church and has accomplished a great deal of good. In a recent interview, she says:

"I want to make a statement for the benefit of others. Three years ago I was a victim of anemia and nervous prostration and was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I want others to know about this remarkable medicine."

"Too much work brought on my trouble. I became entirely run down, lost my appetite, could not sleep well, was very thin and pale, nervous and without any ambition. My liver and heart became affected, my strength failed me and I was obliged to lie down part of every day. For two years I took treatment from excellent local physicians, but with no relief and then I decided to see what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would do. I got some at the drugist's and in a week after beginning their use found I was feeling much better. After taking them a while longer my cheeks had filled out and taken color again, my strength and appetite returned and I was able to do my own housework. I am now perfectly well again and the credit is all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Acting directly on the blood, and nerves these pills have cured many stubborn cases of nervousness, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, sciatica, and all forms of weakness, whether in male or female. If you are sick you owe it to yourself to give them a trial. But remember that you cannot try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by taking "something else" which may be offered as a substitute. Be sure that every box you buy bears the full name. Sold by all dealers in medicines, or sent by postal note fifty cents per box, six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, New York.

Howard Chandler Christy, the most popular of American illustrators, has been at work for over a year on a series of pictures for "The Courtship of Miles Standish." His edition of James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," issued last year, was so great a success that the publishers were unable to fill all orders for it. This success has made them feel justified in making "The Courtship of Miles Standish" a larger and more elaborate book. It will contain 40 page illustrations, many of them in color, and will be so beautiful an edition of this famous poem of courtship that it is sure to be in great demand at the holiday season.

## BOOKS.

"Troubadour Tales" is a volume of stories for children by Evelyn Stein, with illustrations in color by Virginia Keen, Maxfield Parrish and others. These stories, three of medieval France and one of Finland, are of unusual excellence and the children themselves will enjoy them to the utmost. All are about children, children who are loving, brave and faithful. The stories are romantic; they are charmingly told; they are full of out-of-the-way information, and they hold up high ideals. The illustrations, which are by the best American artists, are of exceptional merit and are printed in colors. On sale Deseret News Co., Bobbs Merrill Co., Publishers.

When four years ago L. Frank Baum wrote "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" he built, perhaps, better than he knew. This modern fairy story at once became a popular classic, and the sales keep increasing from year to year, so that it seems safe to predict that the book will become a classic of recent years as indispensable as Robinson Crusoe and "The Arabian Nights."

This year the publishers have made a new edition of the book under the title "The Wizard of Oz." The new edition is larger than the old. It contains all of Mr. Denlow's very original and attractive illustrations, and some new ones besides.

No child who has not made the acquaintance of "The Wizard, Dorothy, the Cowardly Lion, the Tin Woodman and the scarecrow, should not be permitted to let another Christmas season pass before being introduced to all of these interesting characters. For sale Deseret News Co., Bobbs Merrill Co., Publishers.

massacres of Christians, and British counsels drop to St. Of course, however, the forgery is detected just when things are at their worst, Christianity comes back into its own, and the trickster dies at the hands of an infuriated mob.

Recent reports regarding the health of Herbert Spencer have been so exceptionally encouraging that the news of his sudden attack of illness has come as a shock. However, it is not to be hoped that even the bracing air of Brighton can prolong the life of the great philosopher much longer, for he now is in his eighty-third year. A sign, however, that Mr. Spencer is a long way from losing touch of current events is the fact that he is taking a keen interest in the fiscal discussion in this country, and Mr. Chamberlain probably has not been over pleased to hear that the author of "Synthetic Philosophy" is among those most opposed to his protective policy. To Leonard Courtney, Mr. Spencer said the other day, "What right has a cabinet of majority to say to me that I must not buy my bread where I can get it cheapest and best. It is a violation of the primary condition of human freedom."

One thing is fairly certain, and that is that Hall Caine will not settle down to work on the long-promised successor to "The Eternity City" until he has secured his fellow islanders of Man upon every possible topic regarding which he believes they should be awakened to their responsibilities. Mr. Caine was emphatic a while ago in his countrymen's support for his campaign in favor of home rule for the island, but not more so than he is at present in impressing them with the necessity of abolishing abroad the attractions of Man as a lure to the notoriously profitable tourist. In a public letter, written the other day, the novelist-politician says: "Within the past 40 years the Isle of Man has developed an industry, the visiting industry, which has become the chief source of its revenue and prosperity. That industry has its own conditions and its own necessities, and it cannot be conducted on the principles which applied to the earlier and different order. It requires advertisement frankly and honestly carried out—as frankly and honestly as the British army when it advertises for recruits, and the British colonies when they advertise for colonists."

Two American books which are being widely read in London at present are Helen Keller's "Story of My Life," which is in its fourth edition, and Justus Miles Foreman's "Journey's End," which is in its second.

There seems to be a general opinion that Lord Royston's death will result in the comparatively speedy publication of a "Life" of Benjamin Disraeli. The famous philanthropist was, of course, private secretary to the great Conservative statesman and was named by him as his literary executor. Lord Royston, however, thought the time not yet ripe for the contents of Beaconsfield's papers to be given to the world, and, from the rumors, it is evident that the new custodians of the celebrated premier's literary remains are of a different opinion. By the way, Augustus Lord Beaconsfield. "What do you consider," asked the secretary, "the strongest phrase ever written?" "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," his chief replied.

## The King Hardware and Stove Co.

Special city agents for JOHN VAN RANGE and Good Luck Stoves and Ranges. Everything in Builders' Hardware and House Furnishing Goods. Oil and Gasoline Stoves. See our Automatic Refrigerator. The New Hardware Store, 163 Main St., Old Scott-Strevell stand.

## Lewis' 98 % Lye.

Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTED.) The strongest and purest made. Unlike other Lyes, it is finely powdered, packed in cans having two lids, one easily cut and the other removable for constant use. It will clean the best of bottles, jars, kettles, etc., in 10 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning for cleaning pipes, disinfecting stoves, bottles, cleaning machinery and killing insects. For painters, to remove old paint.

## PEIRCE-INSURANCE

See us at our new quarters where we will be glad to meet and greet our old friends and as many new ones as care to save money on Insurance.

E. H. PEIRCE, The "INDEPENDENT" Underwriter, 234 MAIN.

"Keep Money at Home"—YOUR OWN HOME.

HOUSE CLEANING. JANITOR SERVICE. WINDOW CLEANING.

## The National House Cleaning Co.,

131 S. Main Street.

WE ANSWER "HELLO" NOW TO 10-70 K.

WALL PAPER CLEANING, CHIMNEY SWEEP, ETC., ETC.

SPECIAL PRICES ON

## Pianos and Organs

For Next 30 Days. Write For Catalogue.

## DAYNES MUSIC CO.

LEADING MUSIC DEALERS. 74 MAIN STREET

## W. S. Henderson,

267-269-271 So. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Wholesale Trade. Wholesale. Retail.

GREEN, FANCY, IMPORTED AND STAPLE GROCERIES, FISH, CURED MEATS, POULTRY, ETC.

TELEPHONES: No. 344 No. 965 No. 966

Wholesale Trade. Especially Solicited.

## UTAH MINING MACHINERY AND SUPPLY COMPANY,

224-226 S. WEST TEMPLE STREET.

Agents Ingersoll-Sergeant Drill Co. Sheet Metal Works. Steam "Electric" and Gasoline Hoists. Quarry and Mining Supplies. Mine Cars, Cages and Ore Buckets. Reebing Steel Wire Rope.

## Utah Mining Machinery & Supply Co.,

Telephone 303. J. E. CALICHER, Manager.

## FOR TEACHERS, SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND HOMES The Famous Bagster Teachers' Bibles



Contains the best forms of Bible Helps yet devised. Rewritten and brought entirely up to date, a new concordance and an indexed Bible atlas with 17 full-page illustrations printed in gold and color. James Pott & Co., 119 West 23d St., New York

## DURING THE WINTER MONTHS

Travelers will naturally want to cut the time they are en route to the East as short as possible.

THE

## UNION PACIFIC AND CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL LINE

Is the route to select on an Eastern trip if you are anxious to make your trip a short one.

C. S. WILLIAMS, Commercial Agent,

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.,

106 W. Second South St., - Salt Lake City, Utah.