



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

## A THOUGHT.

Hearts that are great beat never loud;  
They muffle their music when they come.  
They hurry away from the thronging crowd  
With bended brows and lips half dumb.  
And the world looks on and mutters "proud!"  
But when great hearts have passed away  
Men gather in awe and kiss their shroud  
And in love they kneel around their clay.  
Hearts that are great are always lone;  
They never will manifest their best,  
Their greatest greatness is unknown.  
He knows a little; God the rest.

—Selected.

## THE GIANT.

There came a giant to my door,  
A giant fierce and strong.  
His step was heavy on the floor,  
His arms were ten yards long!  
He scowled, he frowned, he shook the ground,  
I trembled through and through!  
At length I looked him in the face,  
And cried, "Who cares for you?"  
The mighty giant as I spoke,  
Grew thin and pale and small;  
And through his body, (as 'twere smoke)  
I saw the sunshine fall.  
Such giants come to strike us dumb,  
But weak in every part  
They melt before the strong man's gaze  
And fly the true of heart.

—Selected.

## THE SPLENDID SPUR.

Not on the necks of prince or hound,  
Or on a woman's finger twin'd,  
May gold from the deriding round  
Keep sacred that we sacred bind;  
Only the heel  
Of splendid steel  
Shall stand secure on sliding fate  
When golden navies weep their freight.  
The scarlet hat, the laureled stove  
Are measures, not the springs of worth,  
In a wife's lap, as in a grave.  
Man's airy notions mix with earth.  
Seek other spur  
Bravely to stir  
The dust in this loud world, and tread  
Alp-high among the whispering dead.  
Trust in thyself—then spur again:  
So shall Charybdis wear a grace,  
Great Aetna laugh, the Lybian plain  
Take roses to her shriveled face.  
This orb—this round  
Of sight and sound—  
Count in the lists that God hath built  
For haughty hearts to ride a-tilt.

—Arthur T. Quiller-Couch.

## NOTES.

Cyrus Townsend Brady gives some interesting war statistics in his new book, "The Conquest of the Southwest," which the Appletons publish this month.

"We paid," he says, in speaking of the conquest of Mexico, about 150 for each square mile of territory, or 125 for each member of the population today. It will be safe to call it \$120,000,000 in all.

"It has been estimated that the cost of the Revolution was upward of \$400,000,000. We paid France for the Louisiana purchase \$15,000,000. The price of Alaska was \$2,000,000, and the Philippines cost us \$20,000,000 in cash and besides the terrible expenses of the war.

"Suppose," he continues, "convinced that we must have this (Mexican) territory to round out and complete our national domain, that we had gone to Mexico and offered her \$25,000,000, \$50,000,000 or even \$100,000,000. We would have been greatly the gainer from a financial point of view even if she had demanded the highest figure."

McClure-Phillips announce a second edition of A. Conan Doyle's new book, "The Return of Sherlock Holmes," before the date of publication.

"Golden Numbers" and "The Poem Ring," the two anthologies of poetry for children edited by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith, and published by McClure-Phillips, have been adopted by the board of education of Indianapolis for use in the Indian schools. In connection with the study of these books Kate Douglas Wiggin was asked to write a letter to the children, which she did in her charming, characteristic fashion; and now all the school children in grades five, six, seven and eight of Indianapolis are writing favorite poems in the two books, and why they like them best.

"Nancy Stair," by Elinor Macartney Little, has been dramatized by the author in collaboration with Paul M. Tully, whose work in dramatizing well-known plays has been successful, as is known. The play will be put on at the Hudson Theater and Mary Man-play is expected to go to London in the fall season. Curiously enough, it was not Mary Man, but Maude Adams, who was the first to perceive the full dramatic possibilities of the

book. Some one sent her a copy for Christmas and she read it and promptly wrote to Charles Frohman that she had discovered the material for a great play. The manager was delighted and turned and delegated Frank McKee to find a dramatist. The latter discovered that Paul M. Potter was in New York and willing to undertake the task, and the matter was promptly settled. The title role should be a success. Nancy, the heroine, has been described by the critics as "the adorable, spoiled, magnificent maid."

McClure-Phillips, the authorized publishers in America of Charles Wagner's books, are bringing out as fast as possible the books by Mr. Wagner that have not yet been translated. They are adding to their list this spring "Wayside Sermons," (L. Longue du Chemin), "The Spirit of Nature," (L'Amour des Choses), "Justice," (Justice). This will place within the reach of American admirers of Mr. Wagner practically all his more important books.

In "The Old Red School House," published in McClure's, Eugene Wood bemoaned the apples of his youth. The one particular apple of old delight was the "rambo." "Dear me, how good it was!" he said. "I think I'd sooner have one right now than great riches." Thanks to the power of sentiment and the tender hearts of his readers, Mr. Woods has had his apples. Gifts of "rambos" crowded to his house in Brooklyn, and smoked sausages, too—the good old-time home-stuff—brought the good old-time home-stuff to his door. "Dear me, how good it was!" he said. "I think I'd sooner have one right now than great riches." Thanks to the power of sentiment and the tender hearts of his readers, Mr. Woods has had his apples. Gifts of "rambos" crowded to his house in Brooklyn, and smoked sausages, too—the good old-time home-stuff—brought the good old-time home-stuff to his door.

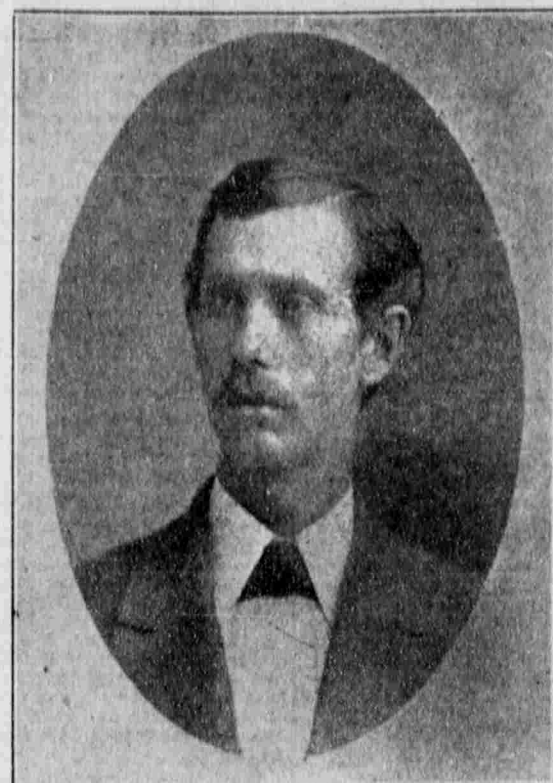
Booth Tarkington, whose new book, "In the Arena," is just out, has added another trade to the many in which he is already known to be an expert, and

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## LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



ADELBERT ROUNDY.

Salt Lakeers will recognize in the above cut the features of Adelbert Roundy, for many years a well known and popular figure in local business and social circles. Mr. Roundy was, during the great part of his residence in Utah, at the head of the firm of Little & Roundy, near the head of Main street, and early in the 90's went out of business to accept a position as traveling agent for a large eastern wholesale firm. Some years ago he went to Australia, where he and his wife are at present residing, and where he has established a successful business.

has shown himself already adept in it. Today it is both Tarkington the playwright who is talked about. He recently undertook the dramatization of his first successful book, "The Gentleman from Indiana," and the manager to whom it was submitted declared that he had never had submitted to him a play so cleverly handled or so well adapted to the stage. So Mr. Tarkington, who was known in college for his singing, then for his drawing, before the public first as a novelist, is now on his way to win laurels in the dramatic arena.

"The Affair at the Inn" has already been translated in German. Two of the British authors of this book, Miss Mary and Miss Jane Findlater, have recently been visiting Kate Douglas Wiggin in New York. Mrs. Wiggin is now honored with a Swedish translation of her delightful "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." She has stated emphatically, by the way, that she will not write a sequel to "Rebecca" in spite of the many requests she has received.

Mrs. Mary Austin, the author of "Isidro," was born at Carlinville, Ill. After finishing a university course a serious illness drove her to California and a friendly destiny provided that she should settle at the new and untamed lands about the Sierra Nevada and the desert edges. All of her writing, like her life, deals with out-of-door things—nights under the pines, breaking trail up new slopes, boat, cloud bursts, wild beasts, sheep, and mountain bloom, all equally delightful because understood. Her home is at Independence, Cal., where her husband is a government land agent. She has made a careful study of the mission days in writing "Isidro," and believes it to be an historically accurate and fair picture of the times. It aroused much favorable comment and a ready publication in the Atlantic and with the spirited illustrations and appropriate decorations by Eric Pape, is likely to be one of the popular books of the season.

An old friend of Andy Adams was much surprised to learn that the veteran cowboy had turned out a popular author, and hearing that no one assisted him in his literary work, asked him how it was that his books were so free from grammatical errors, since in conversation he made careless slips at times.

"Well, you see," replied Adams, "all the schooling I ever had, I picked up at a cross-roads country schoolhouse. Now, a grammar was a most uninteresting book to me, because it didn't carry any pictures in it. A history, or geography, I could stand, if they had plenty of illustrations. Why, once I studied algebra. I don't know any more about it today than before I first saw the book. On the trail our reading was confined strictly to paper novels, and newspapers, often six weeks old. I tell

you we read every advertisement of our time. Since that time I've read 'Bret Harte' and 'The Gentleman from Indiana,' you'll admit. Why I write correctly is just plain mystery to me. It's like a man who sits down at the piano and, without knowing one note from another, plays correctly. That's the way with me. I've got a phonetic eye. I know I don't always speak correctly, but I somehow can't write bad grammar, it looks queer."

Mr. Adams is very methodical in his work. For four hours every morning he works at his typewriter, and as each chapter is written, it is carefully read and revised. His latest book, "The Affair at the Inn," is just published and is now at work on a fourth, entitled "The Autobiography of a Cowboy."

Among the thousands of amusing letters which enliven the monotony of the publishers' existence came recently an undated request from a western city, written, it goes without saying, by the way, that she will not write a sequel to "Rebecca" in spite of the many requests she has received.

Charles D. Stewart's book, "The Fugitive Blacksmith," will be published by the Century company Feb. 18. It is interesting to know that this man of 32 has held steadily to an ideal of authorship since boyhood, though a wandering life was forced upon him for many years. For the last 12 years he has been an engraver in Chicago, part of the time an official of the Photo Engravers' union.

Hall Caine, whose latest book, "The Prodigal Son," was published late in the fall by the Appletons, was recently asked to put the gist of his book in a few words.

"What is the great underlying motive?" he was asked.

"Do we get our deserts," replied the author.

"The parable of the Prodigal Son is the most human and beautiful of the parables of Christ, but, perhaps, it is also the most perplexing. Has it ever occurred to you to ask yourself what would be the result if its incidents



BOOTH TARKINGTON.

Booth Tarkington's new book is a volume of stories under the title of "In the Arena" (McClure, Phillips & Co.), dealing chiefly with life and politics in the middle west. It is a humorous, semi-satirical vein. Mr. Tarkington was elected to the lower house of the Indiana state legislature a few years ago, and his experience during his term as a lawmaker furnished the material for these narratives. They are little human dramas against a political background in which he made effective use of the types with which he was in daily contact during his public life—such as the boss, the grafter, the lobbyist and her prey, the hay-seed legislator. Mr. Tarkington's stories, in view of the widespread corruption in American politics today, will be suggestive to the thoughtful reader, as well as interesting.

were transferred to real life and its teaching were accepted as an example of conduct among men? If a good father could so spoil a son by over-indulgence what would be the consequence? If a son, after wasting his substance in riotous living and coming down to the condition in which a man will give unto him, could return home and be completely forgiven and taken back into the full enjoyment of the position he had forfeited, what would be the effect? If an elder brother who has lived a righteous life could be superseded in the end by a young brother who had lived an evil life, what would be the result? Would not the social order be disturbed? Would not all the ordinary laws of life be violated? Could law and order be maintained in a community in which such things were possible? In short, would not civilization be reduced to something like chaos?"

## BOOKS.

In "The Common Lot" Mr. Robert Herrick has written a book which deserves to endure. It is a faithful picture of the struggle and temptation assailing a man who essays, in a city teeming with thousands bent upon money getting, with little else of means, to carve his way to the top in a business offering many avenues to dishonest accumulation. The hero is the average man, beset with weaknesses, fostered by the life to which he is bred, love of fame, position, luxury—all the power which follows the attainment of great wealth, and having this aim before him falls before the alluring temptations which put an easy achievement in his way. The story, painful in its revelation of the human weakness which panders to the lust of material things, is redeemed by the redemption of the man whose life makes the theme of the book. In the fatal crisis, when all that he has built upon crumbles before the object lesson of the great first, he turns in part to his own criminal participation in the architectural fraud upon which it hinges, he confesses with full confession his own sin, and turns from the mire paths in which he has trodden to the higher way through all runs the strong compelling thread of a wife's ideal, whose principle is the subtle cause of the man's reform. While one must admit that the somewhat exasperating fineness of nature expressed tortuously in stickling at the small details which a broad outlook makes immaterial, yet the lesson is helped by the Puritanical contrast of Helen's character against Herrick's opposing weakness. The lesson is the great one figuring before the world just now in starting publicity—that of the lust of graft dominating the spirit of modern industry; and the book stands an able witness to the particular mode possible in the art it deals with. The rest of the characters are natural and

convincing, and the book is altogether worthy of high place among the purposeful pieces of fiction of the decade. —Macmillan Co., Pub., New York.

"The Millionaire Baby" by Anna Katherine Green is another of those fascinating tales of mystery which have made the author famous in the line of fiction she creates. The story hinges on the disappearance of a child from the home of a wealthy family, and beginning with the various threads which the author likes to present to her readers for possible unravelment, leads finally to the usual unguessed denouement which is the inevitable end of Mrs. Green's clever romances. Incident, plot, characters and finale are all unusual, and the public will wonder how what new field of romantic conjecture she will reveal itself to the author's ingenuity. The book is published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

"The Master Word" by L. L. Hammond deals with a situation familiar to the south, in the connection of two people of opposing sex, race and color, with the inevitable tragic result following. The heroine is the victim of the unfortunate association and in the suffering enjoined by her peculiar situation, illustrates the irreparable wrong arising from its selfishness. While one abhors the theme it is with a natural one, and the author discusses it with insight and delicacy. Macmillan Co. are the publishers, New York.

"The Princess Thora" by Harris Burdand, is a highly imaginative romance of the frozen north, containing a vivid account of the remarkable experiences of the Silke expedition in its search for the north pole. The nearest counterpart of this unusual narrative is perhaps to be found in the work that first made Rider Haggard famous, though the story owes literally nothing to anything that has gone before, so startlingly novel is its theme, and so boldly convincing in its execution. It deals with discovery of a wonderful city hidden in the northern fastnesses, and its pictures are full of life and force. As a piece of fanciful fiction the story is most interesting. Published by Little Brown, Boston.

A little drama in the original Spanish from the pen of Pedro Calderon de la Barca, a celebrated Spanish writer of old Madrid in the seventeenth century, has been received. It is entitled "La Vida Es Sueño," and is intended for advanced students. Like most of the Spanish dramas of that time, the treatment of the story is strongly religious. The author uses as a motif the ultimate control of the natural man through an appeal to his obligations to his fellow men, and shows the necessity of indulging human passions, and the necessity of meriting eternal bliss. —American Book Company.

## WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

In the March "Arena" there are several notable papers which persons desiring to keep in touch with world questions of the day should read. Especially interesting and instructive is David Graham Phillips' article on the present status of Socialism in Continental Europe and his keen and intelligent analysis of the remarkable power of the Great French Liberal League. Mr. M. J. C. Cooper's paper in Great Britain, by J. C. Gray, in Great Britain, gives an authoritative account of the rise and phenomenal success of the greatest movement in voluntary cooperation in the history of the world. The all-late co-operators of Great Britain are today dividing more than \$400,000 annually among their members. Rudolph Blankenburg's powerful exposure of the Pennsylvania corruption in Pennsylvania gains in strength and interest with each succeeding issue. In the present number Blankenburg deals, among other things, with the criminal act of Senator Quay which brought the great Pennsylvania boss to the shadow of the penitentiary. The interest of this paper is enhanced by the publication of elegant and authentic photographs of the questionable dealings described. There are also a number of portraits of leading actors in the most notorious political drama of modern times. Another paper dealing with corruption in public life is Mr. Fowler's story of "The Rise, Domination and Downfall of the Tweed Ring," based on that part of Albert Bigelow Paine's life of Nast which deals with the great cartoonist's exposure of the corruption in Pennsylvania.

The paper is entitled "How Four Men Ruled a City from Entrenched Corruptors" and is illustrated with reproductions of a great number of Nast's cartoons. Another feature of the number which will prove of general interest and will be especially enjoyed by friends in the modern drama, is Professor Archibald Henderson's critical study of German Hausgenie, dramatic work and social ideas. This paper is probably the most thoughtful and luminous brief criticism of the great German dramatist's work that has appeared in America. There are several other papers of general interest besides the editorial, Mirror of the Present and Book Review departments which have become such popular features of "The Arena." The full page portraits, all of which are printed in deep sepia ink on India-ink paper, include M. J. C. Gray, and a fine full-page half-tone reproduction of William Ordway Partridge's "Madonna," which forms the second of the "Arena's" series of reproductions of famous works by American artists.

April being an important month in the fashion world, the April Delineator is practically a fashion number, containing an elaborate portrayal of the Spring styles and the latest fashion news. In the literary portion of the magazine the first installment of a new serial story by Albert Bigelow Paine is an item of note. It is called, "The Lucky Piece; a Story of the Mountains," and promises well from the early chapters.

In "The Rights of the Child," a new serial feature, it is announced, Dr. Grace P. Murray will discuss every

phase of the care of children; the first paper, on "The Coming of the Child," contains information that has never before been presented in popular form and will be of great assistance to young mothers. Another series, "Little Sketches of Travel," opens with an intimate description of the children of Oberammergau, later to be known to fame as the actors in the Passion Play. Amateur collectors will be able to gain much useful information from an article on literature were by N. Hudson Moore and Gustav Kobbe contributes a very interesting paper, strikingly illustrated, on "The Stage and the Second Self."

Short stories by Virginia W. Gould and Elmore E. Peake are other features. In addition to pastimes and tales for children by L. Frank Baum, Grace MacGowan Cooke and others. The domestic columns are of particular interest and ably edited.

There are three complete novels, besides an imposing array of other fiction, in the April issue of the Popular Magazine. A remarkable new serial by Henry C. Rowland, author of "Sea Scamps," commences in this number. It is called "From the Deep Sea," and describes in detail how the zeal of a German scientist created an awkward confusion on shipboard. H. Rider Haggard's novel of adventure, "Ayasha," the companion story to "Shen," is continued, as are the three other fine serials by H. C. Wells, Andrew Comyns and McKenzie and George Parsons Bradford.

Eight short stories, on diversified subjects, but all intensely interesting, complete the number. There is not a dull page among the entire one hundred and ninety-four—Street & Smith, New York.

## NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 5 volumes will be added to the public library Monday morning, March 20, 1905:

MISCELLANEOUS.

American Folk-Lore Society—Memoirs, 3 volumes.

Cubberley—Syllabus of Lectures on the History of Education.

Forrester—American Estates and Gardens. (Reference.)

Hakluyt—Principal Navigations and Voyages.

King—Personal and Ideal Elements in Education.

Library of Congress—History of the Library of Congress, volume 1.

Library of Congress—Kohl Collection of Maps.

McClure-Mr. Lark: Or the Legal Status of Mother and Child.

Schurer—Jewish People in the Time of Christ, 3 volumes.

Singer—Jewish Encyclopedia; volume 9.

Thompson—Herodity.

Thompson—Western Travel; volume 10, 11, 12.

Thwaites—Original Journals Lewis & Clark Expedition; volume 3.

U. S. War Dept.—Origin and Spread of Typhoid Fever in U. S. Military Camps; published in U. S. War Dept. 1904.

2 volumes.

JUVENILE.

Bouvet—Bernardo and Laurette.

Chambers—Little Folks of Many Lands.

English-Fairy Tales.

Field—The Book.

Grover—Sunbonnet Babies' Book.

Morris—Nation's Navy.

Stoddard—Madison, Monroe and John Quincy Adams.

Stoddard—Rutherford Birchard Hayes, etc.

Image—First Book of Nature.

Zollinger—Maggie McLanehan.

## What Stratford-on-Avon Makes Out of Shakespeare

OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

London, March 8.—Apropos of the plan to set up a Shakespeare memorial in London, it has just been revealed what the bard's memory is worth in dollars and cents to the town of Stratford-on-Avon. It seems that the folk from all parts of the world—but principally from America—who visit this literary shrine every year total 20,000, and leave behind them a trifle over \$50,000. The "cash value" of Shakespeare's house last year, when 26,350 persons visited it at 6pence each, was \$2,310; and \$2,165 was paid at the museum, \$1,835 at the memorial, \$1,310 at Anne Hathaway's cottage, and \$2,375 at the church.

Several other buildings, too, have now Stratford receives over \$10,000 a year from Shakespeare pilgrims.

This week the scheme to found a great Shakespeare shrine in London is discussed in a letter to the Times by such prominent literary men as J. M. Barrie, Edmund Gosse, Maurice Hewlett, Lord Lytton and Mr. Pinero, who declare that "such a building as is pro-

posed, consisting of museum, library and lecture hall, would be superfluous and even embarrassing. "All the authentic and interesting relics of Shakespeare," declare these writers, "are already assembled at Stratford-on-Avon, and any museum which could be formed in London would be a rubbish heap of trifles."

It is true that Stratford has nearly all the genuine relics of Shakespeare, but there are some oddly interesting things carefully preserved in private collections. Dr. Frutkin has a pair of buff gauntlets, embroidered in gold,

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45 HIGHEST AWARDS IN  
EUROPE AND AMERICA

which were once worn by the poet, and in the possession of an old English family is a carved oak tinder box which belonged to Anne Hathaway. In a country house in Warwickshire, too, there is a small cupboard made of oak said to be by the same hand that wrote "King Lear." On it are the words: "1555 June, I bought it. I saved it. May 1589, I nailed it. I carved it. Wm. Shakespeare."

I hear that Gabriele D'Annunzio's next publication will be a collection of his political articles and speeches. It will be preceded by a preface in which the novelist will set forth his ideas on the functions of Italy in the political world. A good many of these speeches of D'Annunzio were delivered during the short time that he was member for Ferrara in the Italian chamber of deputies.

Wherever authors meet in London hardly anything has been talked of, during the past week, but Oscar Wilde's "De Profundis." The general feeling seems to be that Wilde's new-found humility was sincere, but that he was unable to shake off the poseur in giving it expression. In reviewing "De Profundis" in the Telegraph the other day, W. L. Courtney asked whether the book was in any sense edited, and why there was so much delay in giving it to the world? To these questions Robert Ross, who received the manuscript from its author, replies that it was sent from Reading jail a couple of months before Wilde's release, and that it was edited by him—Ross. The complete document consists of 65,000 words. He used his discretion in withholding certain parts, and also gave the work its title. Ross says it was his first intention not to issue the work for several years to come, with repeated applications from America and Germany led him to change his mind.

Regarding Oscar Wilde after his release, it is said that he has been two of the Paris reviews. One is by Joseph Renard, who writes from personal experience, and draws a disagreeable picture. "Incapable of writing a line of prose," says Renard, "Wilde has only as listeners men who haunted the restaurants and stood him drinks. There only remained to him his musical voice and his large, blue, childlike eyes. Ernest La Jeunesse, also describes "how this piteous wreck asked of the sea, of Paris, of Naples, a new era of fables and dramas and asked in vain. Several young writers pressed round him with their sympathy and encouragement. He was offered the chance of a weekly article in a Parisian journal, but refused it; Renard Xau, however, the author of "Elizabeth," has been at her home, Sheering Hall, in Essex, where the business of getting her new book ready for publication has been her only busy. Mrs. Glyn says her literary plans are unsettled and that she has no idea when she will get started on another book.

"Elinor Glyn," who wrote "The Vistas of Elizabeth," came up to London a day or two ago to get copies and read notices of her latest book, "The Vistas of Elizabeth," which is just being published. As usual, she has supplied her publishers with a long list of people to whom she wishes "presentation copies" sent. A good many of these names are of English aristocrats—thoroughbred possessors of intimate friends in fashionable society than Mrs. Glyn. She was recently the guest of James Van Allen at Kewton Hall, where she spent a millionnaire bought her advice on many points in connection with the redecoration of his new country house. Mrs. Glyn's taste in such matters being exceptional. For the last few weeks, however, the authorities of "Elizabeth" has been at her home, Sheering Hall, in Essex, where the business of getting her new book ready for publication has been her only busy. Mrs. Glyn says her literary plans are unsettled and that she has no idea when she will get started on another book.

For the first time, a magazine conducted on American lines is to be launched in Paris, under the title of "Le Salut Tout—Know Everything." Hitherto, "Le Salut Tout" in the way of magazine literature only such serious reviews as the Revue des Deux Mondes, the Revue de Paris, the Revue, formerly known as the Revue des Revues, etc., on the one hand, appearing monthly or bi-monthly and having no illustrations; or else the weekly illustrated papers, with a serial story running in them, but depending for the rest of their text on news articles and photographs. Of late one or two attempts had been made to get out a species of magazine, but all of them failed, but the material and illustrations were of mediocre interest. The French public was so accustomed to this state of things that the publishers said that a better way was desired.

Pierre Lotite, however, who already edits the most popular women's paper, Femina, the most popular sporting weekly La Vie, and the Grand Air, the most popular musical publication, Musica, decided that something better in the real magazine line was desired, and would have a great future. Therefore he originated the idea of the "Le Salut Tout," which is to appear on the 15th of every month, and to contain articles by all the best writers, stories and serials by the best novelists, and pictures by the best illustrators. The first number, which has just been announced, contains among other sensational features an article on the end of the world by Camille Flammarion; the memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt; and an article on ballooning by Wilfred de Fonville, the great aeronaut. The first number is to be sold at 10 cents, and an advertisement, but henceforth the price will be one franc, or 20 cents.

HAYDEN CHURCH.

Saponifier.

Pennsylvania Saponifier is the original and old reliable Concentrated Saponifier.

It is made of the best materials and contains no harmful ingredients. The success of this article has been so great that it has been ordered to be made in large quantities to supply the demand.

It is sold by all the leading druggists and chemists.

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