

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

A GOOD TIME.

I've had a good time.

Life came with rosy cheeks and tender song Across the morning fields to play with me, And, oh, how glad we were, and romped along And laughed and kissed each other by the sea.

I've had a good time.

Love came and met me half-way down the road: Love went away, but there remained with me A little dream to help me bear my load,

A something more to watch for by the sea.

I've had a good time.

Death cause and took a rosebud from my yard; But after that, I think there walked with me, To prove me how the thing was not so hard, An angel here of evenings by the sea.

I've had a good time.

..... A good, good time, Nobody knows how good a time but me, With nights and days of revel and of rhyme, And tears and love and longing by the sea. -Mounce Byrd, in Harper's Magazine.

LITTLE SIDE STREETS.

why are some streets so different? And all the little carts with bells, The kittens all are long and thin. think they have more flowers there.

why do they like the house so high, Why do they always seem to have And such a little of the ground ?--and do you think they ever see

The moon before it's old and round? Why won't you come? Why can't I go

With all the funny things to eat,- Why do you always ever know? Josephine Preston Pe abody in Harper's Weekly.

Juliet Wibor Tompkins, the suc-cessful short story writer, whose novel of western life, "Dr. Ellen," is now in its fourth edition, has sailed for Europe, where she intends to spend the summer traveling in Italy and working on her new novel which will be published by the Baker & Taylor company.

There have appeared of late in the newspapers some very extraordinary stories about the various offers that have been made to President Roose well for his forthcoming literary work vel for his forthcoming literary work. From those stories it would seem that Sagamere Hill, Oyster Bay, has been undergoing a violent siege by a band of magazine editors, who, fired by competition, have been bidding \$1 a word, \$1.50 a word, \$2 a word, and even beyond, for anything that the fresident may write. Other tales have it that one publishing firm has made Mr. Roosevelt an offer of \$100,000 for a book about his forth-coming visit to Europe; and that another publishing house has bid \$50,-000 for a book on sports and hunting. coming visit to Europe; and that another publishing house has bid \$50,-000 for a book on sports and hunting. While we do not take all these stories quite seriously, there can be no ques-tion that the president is a very val-vable literary property, indeed. Every-thing seems to work to that end, his exalted position, his dominating per-sonality, the subjects that he chooses to work about, perhaps even a cer-tain quality in the writing itself. As a seller" he takes rank with the most popular of contemporary novellsts. For example, there was "The Win-ning of the West." Probably no work dealing historically with the west has ever had a sale comparable to this set of books, which has appeared in all sorts of editions. We should say that after "The Winning of the West." "The Outdoor Pastimes of the Am-erican Hunter, or Banch Life and the Hunting Trail" come next in the matter of general popularity. Close behind these have been "The Stren-uous Life, Rough Riders" and "The Naval War of 1812 uous Life, Rough Riders" and "The Naval War of 1812."

And children daucing in the street But broken things to grow them in. And if I can't, then why do they

Stay out the whole of evening? Just not enough of everything?

It isn't fair! What makes it so, Why won't I like to play there too?- If they don't like it ?- Don't you know

NOTES

least was greater than that enjoyed by the two poets whose fame over-topped his. No poet in Scandinavia was more personally beloved by all who came in contact with him than was Jonas Lie. His strong-featured face with the humorous droop of the wide mouth, topped by the queer black cloth cap, without which, for years at least, he was never seen; his charm of manner, his easy affability, which had in it an unmistakable note of genuineness; all these made the man himself beloved and not easily for-goten by those who were privileged to know him. And as Lie was the most approachable of men, the number of his devoted friends was legion.

Frederic S. Isham, author of "The Lady of the Mount," and other novels, has been traveling in Russia and Si-beria for purposes literary and otherberia for purposes literary and other-wise. "Two pictures seen in this big realm, linger in the memory," writes the author, to his publishers. "One im-pression is bright, beautiful, shining; that of Peterhof, the summer palace of the czar. They were 'house cleaning' in anticipation of his coming, and the statuary of the wonderful fountain, or series of fountains, recalling Versailles, were being gilded; the palace, favorite abode of Catherine, dazzled the gazz with its splendor. Paint, gilt, mar-ble, flowers! Before it the sea, where Peter the Great was wont to stand, not to dream, but to plan great accom-plishments. What is Nicholas thinking of today as, like the monarchs of old. of today as, like the monarchs of old, he walks in these gardens enchanted? he walks in these gardens enchanted? Of the second picture? He has never seen it. "Siberia! A cattle train; that is to say, fourth class. Fastidious people complain of first class. Sodden faces; dirt, filth, ignorance! Children-little children piled in on shelves, looking out through tiny upper windows: vague wistfulness gleaming on tiny visages that already look old. By the side of the train, beggars in rags mumbling prayers; hardly human in appearance: people sleeping on the earth, curled up together like animals for company From a short distance they look like a big rag-bag, an inanimate refuse-heap. A little further aside, the town-that typical Siberian town. It resembles a collection of prairie-dog mounds; the people within live close to nature; very close-after the fashion of no other ani-mal but that of the porcine kind. This section picture repeats itself; again and again. In unfolds with little variety, tombrow-the day after; the days following. It is always with the travel-ler across Siberia and yet Nicholas does not see. The cear who should be plan-ning free schools and the redemption of the myriad wretches, 'his children, dawdles idly in gardens like dream-land, or sits, passive, listening to the Lydian whispers of the sun-lit sea To Peter, the water thundered mes-sages; to Nicholas, it whispers of com-promises. Will it never call out to him: 'Awake! Sweep away every vestige of superstition! Plant everywhere the banner of education" Otherwise-Pe-terhof will some day dissolve-fade away, as an imperial pleasure house like some chimerical figment of poet's imagining." Of the second picture? He has never seen it. imagining."



POSTMASTER GENERAL BUXTON OF ENGLAND.

The Right Hon. Sidney Charles Buxton, postmaster-general for Engalnd since 1905, is expected to preside at a meeting of international importance in postal affairs during August. He will make the address of welcome to the other delegates and explain the aims and business of the meeting, Gen. Buxton was born in October, 1853, and finished his education at Trinity college, Cambridge university. He has been married twice, the present Mrs. Buxton having been Miss Mildred Smith, daughter of the Hon. Hugh Colin Smith, whom he married in 1896. He has two sons and two daughters. Gen. Buxton has written a number of books on fishing and shooting, being an expert follower of both lines of sport.

strong horse-power. "I believe, however, that I could make some use of this attack I am working on a scheme for Infecting the Republican spellbladers this fall. In this way I think I could do the Demo-cratic party much good. I have writ-ten Mr. Beveridge that I have some-thing new for him when he comes my way again. I anticipate that the re-porters this fall in bracketing the re-mark (Applause lasting five minutes.) the interjectory filuminant will be, "Here the orator whooped for 79 sec-onds." Paraphrasing Ella Wheeler Wil-cox's (or Col. Joyce's) beautiful mem: "Cough and the world coughs with you.

you. Whoop and they turn and go.'"



Maury-Simonds Physical Geography, by M. F. Maury, LL. D., late superin-tendent of the Naval observatory, Washington, D. C. Revised and large-ly rewritten by Frederic William Si-monds, Ph. D., professor of Geology in the University of Texas. Half leath-er, 8vo., 347 pages, with maps and Illustrations, Price \$1.20. American Book company, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago. The plan of the Maury Physical Geography, involving a comprehensive and accurate treatment of the subject, combined with great clearness and simplicity, has met with the approval of a generation of teachers. But since the first appearance of the book, much new information has been made available by the advances of physiographic science in recent years. In order to incorporate this, Prof. Simonds, a recognized author-Maury-Simonds Physical Geography,

fair trial. Death. Bindloss-For Jacinta. Bullon-Call of the Deep. have not been approached even in 'or-phant' asylums where great choral ef-fects are obtained from the whoopers. This disease is not one for children; it should be reserved solely for the adult. It is not fair to place on the young and weak a disease exerting such strong horse-power. photographs, and have been carefully chosen to impress upon the student the results of the action, both past and present, of those forces which have moulded the surface of the earth, and which have determined the develop-ment and distribution of the varied forms of plant and animal life. A large number of maps and diagrams show graphically the points treated in the text. The adoption of the smaller size of page will add much to the comfort and convenience of the reader.

Pearson's Latin Prose Composition based on Caesar, by Henry Carr Pear-son, A. B., Harvard, Horace Mann school, Teachers' college, New York, Cloth, 12mo., 195 pages, price 50 cents.

Pearson's Latin Prose Composition Based on Cicero, Cloth, 12mo., 171 pages. Price 50 cents, Americau Book company, New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago.

To meet a growing demand, this well known work on Latin composi-tion is now issued in two separate vol-umes, based respectively upon the first four books of Caesar's Gallic war, and Tumes, based respectively upon the first four books of Caesar's Gallic war, and upon eight of the leading orations of Cicero. They combine a thorough and systematic study of the essentials of Latin syntax with abundant practise in translating English into Latin, and afford constant practise in writing Latin at sight. In each volume, the first part contains in graded lessons, the principal points of Latin syntax, forming a summary of the funda-mental principles of grammar, divid-ed into lessons of convenient length, each containing a list of important words, and an enumeration of the principal constructions used in the preceding lessons. The later parts are devoted to exercises upon Caesar or upon Cicero. Each volume has a complete English-Latin vocabulary and a gramatical index.



DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY AUGUST 8 1908

Mr. Dooley, Finley Peter Dunne's own Celt, is as young as the day he was born. The much respected "Obas born. The much respected "Ob-ervations" by him have been forced arrandoms by nim nave been forced into a reprint on the Harper press. It looks as though the very pointed opinions Mr. Dooley advanced there on such themes as "Rights and Privi-leges of Women," and "The Advan-tare of Poverty," have taken a fresh stip on good Americans, and a timely one.

The Norwegian novelist, Jonas Lie, who died recently in Christiania, shared with Ibsen and Bjornson the honor of a national acknowledgement of his literary standing. With these other two matadores of Scandinavian literature, Lie was the recipient of a yearly governmental income, which enabled him to devote himself ex-clusively to literary work. While he has not won the international fame faceorded his great compatriots, Jonas Lie, or to give him his full name, Jonas Lauritz Idemil Lie, was fully as popular throughout Scandinavia as were the others. And he was, per-haps, as man and as writer, more be-loved, His personal popularity at

MARKED FOR THE REAPER

About three years ago Mrs. L. Het-es of \$19 Kicklam street, Oakland al. called at our office with a girl orteen years old, the latter weak and She stated that she had lost asther through kidney disease he doctors now told her this one n the same fix and that she could ut a short while.

a short was nearly distracted. d her that kidney disease was inflammation of ine kidneys it it was in fact incurable under diuretics, all of which were excitants, but that an emollient we inflammation had been det iney inflammation had been dis-d and that the child would pro-recover. The mother took the lent with her.

with there years. ew months ago Mrs. Hetkes call-th a beautiful young girl, who he very picture of health. She ed her as a dying patient of three ago, and told us to refer any-in the world to her. She stated covery was complete about the ath week. th week

For the only smollient for inflama-ton of the kidneys, the world has ever seen, ask for Fulton's Renal Com-bound. Literature mailed free. JOHN J, FULTON CO. Oakland Cal. F.J. Hill Drug Co are our sole local sgents. Ask for bimonthly Builetin of late recoveries.

According to the foregoing lists, the six books which have sold best in the order of demand during the month are: ints

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When Meredith Nicholson comes downtown in Indianapolis these days he waves off all his friends and cries 'Und.an, unclean.' He sometimes takes the middle of the road. Those who have heard about him whip up as he passes, and he himself admits that chauffeurs turn on their hill-climb-ers to get away from him, while the night-bloeming dogs contemplate him with meanest mien. It is the whooping cough! Roughi

with meanest mien. It is the whooping "My children are now whooping in the hills north of New York some-where," he says, "and they gave it to me as I was leaving them so that I could not fail to remember them in absence. As a memento, a slight souvenir, so to speak, the whooping cough has any other form of memora-bills whipped off the reservation. The peismographs at Washington, Green-wich, and that most sensitive one on the Isle of Wight, all record me now. "I have witooped up things down in Monument Place so that the lady on the Soldiers and Sailors' monument seemed to dance, and I fear that one whoop that I whooped listed the whole monument to starboard about 47 de-grees Fahrenheit. My whoop is the pureat symphonic in three movements and a choke. For grescendo work I

Last Articles Penned by Samuel E. Moffet.

many admirers in Salt Lake. He was a nephew of Mark Twain and on the staff of Collier's Weekly, and for years his writings have been regarded years his writings have been regarded throughout the west as those of an up-to-date and brilliant thinker. Al-most the last articles he penned are found in the current Colliers, and will be of more than usual interest at this time. They are as follows:

THE RAILROAD DEATH ROLL, Imports and exports rise and fall; bank deposits shrink and swell, but the army of the killed and maimed on American railroads keeps steadily growing. In the fiscal year 1907, for which the interstate commerce com-mission has just given us the figures, the muster of the slain footed up to 11.539, and of the wounded to 111,-016. Together they made an army of 122.855—over 17,006 more than the entire organized militia of the United States. There were 1.221 more killed in 1907 than in 1906, and 13.310 more injured. Somebody was killed or wounded, on an average, once every four minutes and a quarter, night and day, throughout the year. One train-man out of every 125 employed was killed, and one out of every eight em-loyed was wounded. At this rate every man working on a railroad train would be killed or wounded at some time within eight years. As usual, "trespassers" are the most lavish contributors to the death roll. In-stead of losing one life to every 21 persons injured, as in the case of passengers, they actually lost more in killed than in wounded—5,612 to 5510 Imports and exports rise and fall; bank deposits shrink and swell, but in killed than in wounded-5,612 to 5,512.

In kines that in would be observed for that year was, a passenger took only one chance out of 2.222.691 of being killed and one out of 74.131 of being killed and one out of 74.131 of being killed and one out of 74.131 of being killed gone up to one in 1.432.631, and of jinjury, to one in 1.432.631, and of jinjury, to one in 67.012. He could travel 76.103.735 miles in 1906 before losing his life, but in 1907, 45.440.253 miles would finish him. At this time, of course, the railroads were still over-crowded with business. We shall have to wait for the returns for 1908 to see whether greater safety has helped to compensate for idle cars.

OUR CHEAPEST CAMPAIGN.

The first campaign against Bryan was the most expensive in the political history of this and probably of any

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Car H. Flitcher:

S AMUEL E. Moffett, the brilliant editor and general writer, who lost hig life by drowning in New Jersey, Saturday last, had many admirers in Salt Lake. He was

a generation. Formerly the parties bid against each other for subsidies. Now they are bidding for the crown of honest poverty. The Perkins testimony in the New York insurance investigation started the disturbance. The ensuing moral awakening led to the pasage last year of a national law forbidding pollical contributions from corporationswhere ever Congress could reach them, and similar laws in the state field were passed in New York and elsewhere. President Roosevelt's appeal for en-forced publicity for campaign con-tributions in general was ignored by Congress and rejected by the Chicago convention. But Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft were both committed to the pol-icy, and the Denver convention heart-ily endorsed it. Thereupon, Mr. Shel-don, the new treasurer of the Repub-lican national committee, announced that all contributions to the Repub-lican national committee, announced that all contributions to the Repub-lican campaign fund would be made public after the election. In seeming ignorance of the laws he added that contributions from corporations would be accepted. Mr. Bryan promptly caused the Democratic national com-mittee to announce that it would pub-lish all its contributions of less than \$100, before election, that it would ac-cept no money from corporations, and that it would take no more than \$10, 000 from any one person. Thereupon, Mr. Taft barred the corporations, ind that it would take no more than \$10, 000 from secular contributions. He thinks that with 6,060,000 voters to draw upon, the Democratic news-papers of the country should be able to raise enough for all legitimate put-pozes. We shall have a chance now to see hear the American neone has to see poses. We shall have a chance now to see how the American people will you when they are free from financia pressure. It is desirable, of course

when they are free from financial pressure. It is desirable, of course, for the party managers to have some small funds for legitimate expenses, but we could elect a president if they had no money at all. The voters are registered and the ballots are printed and counted at public expense. A cam-paign without money would be slow, but the government would not come to a standatili. but the government would be slow, a standstill.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 15 volumes will be add-ed to the public library Monday morn-ing Aug. 10, 1908:

MISCELLANEOUS. Allen-Home, School and Vacation. Cook-To the Top of the Continent. Duncan-Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer, 2 vols. James-What the White Man May Learn from the Indian. Johnson-Education by Plays and Games Games. Lowell-Government of England, 2 Paget-Confessio Medici. Scripture-Feeling, Thinking, Doing.



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