LITERATURE

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

SINS.

A lie, it may be black or white:
I care not for the lie;
My grief is for the tortured breath
Of Truth that cannot die.

And cruelty, what that may be,
What creature understands?
But O, the glazing eyes of Love,
Stabbed through the open hands!

—Selected.

"GRAVES IN OUR GARDENS."

There are graves in each garden. Oh, leave them not bare:
Cover over with flowers, and hide them with care;
Where lies buried life's fair, rosy, bright dreams were fulfilled:
Hopes and fond aspirations to do what we willed.
Think not that alone thou hast burdens to bear.
Each one must needs carry through life his own share.
Though thy garden be filled with the graves thou hast made
Where the brightest and fairest of life's treasures are laid,
And we sit in despairing and down through the past,
See sunshine and shadow our life lines o'er cast,
Let us gather the brightness—shut out the dark gloom—
'Neath love's fairest blossoms it findeth a tomb,
Search out some one heart with less courage than thine;
Lend a true, helping hand by deeds that are kind:
Dig a grave in their garden, help them bury the past,
And thus share with another the blessings thou hast.

—Mattie A. Eves.

NOTES.

The issuance of the Second edition of the "Squaw Man" by the Harpers brings from them the following literary note which in view of the production of Mr. Boyle's play this week at the Salt Lake Theater will be of more than ordinary interest:

The fact that the "Squaw Man" has just been put into a new edition by the Harpers may be looked upon as a kind of testimony to a rather unusual literary process. The "Squaw Man" was a book that reversed custom in the making. Instead of the play, which William Faversham has made famous, being made from the novel, this novel was made from the play. The adaptation, it will be remembered, was arranged by Mrs. Faversham (Julie Opp), with the consent of the playwright, Edwin Milton Royle. At the time there was some question as to whether the novel might not be handicapped by the play as forerunner. Apparently, however, the theme itself is what determines the appeal of a book.

* * *

A complete old file of Harper's Magazine was recently presented to Islesboro, a little town in Maine. The copies covered the years from the time Harper's was established in 1850 down to 1886, and comprised 72 volumes. Fifty years or so ago, some one complains in this connection, the custom was to cherish the magazine; and it is true that the magazine of the present is less a rarity than it was half a century ago, and therefore less jealously preserved. It is, however, equally true that half a century hence the same copy which today is so lightly discarded will be in its turn a valuable document for the file. Particularly this applies to the districts which are remote from the metropolis. The big city of today has so much riches of reading-matter—as of other things—that it must take a great deal of what is precious for granted—or stop to think, and there is little time for the latter.

* * *

Mr. Frederick Trevor Hill states that some of the most valuable assistance he received in preparing his articles on "Decisive Battles of the Law" was given by a woman. Miss Mary Louise Dalton, librarian of the Missouri Historical society, aided him in unearthing the inside history of the Dred Scott case. Miss Dalton died before that particular article in the series had appeared in Harper's Magazine. She was an enthusiastic student of American history, and one of the founders of the Missouri Daughters of the American Revolution.

* * *

Octave Thanet is one of the few lucky enough to receive praise for her work from President Roosevelt. At a speech in Michigan he said: "You will learn as much sound social and industrial doctrine from Octave Thanet's stories as from avowed sociological and economic studies." "The Lion's Share," this brilliant author's most recent novel, amply bears out the president's judgment. It is a story with all the excitement and unfailing interest that have heretofore characterized Miss Thanet's work, but as background there are sociological and industrial situations handled as part and fiber of palpitating life itself.

* * *

Those who follow the announcements of best sellers will find good comparison always in the English list. Two of the best selling books in London for the month of September were "The Weavers," by Sir Gilbert Parker, and "In Wildest Africa," by C. G. Schillings, books published in this country by the Harpers. "In Wildest Africa," a book of travel and exploration, is only four places behind "The Weavers," which heads the list.

* * *

The dramatization of The Right of Way, by Sir Gilbert Parker, author of The Weavers, will be produced in stage form at Wallack's Theater, New York city, on November 4.

Mr. Eugene W. Presbrey, the adapter, has retained all the strength and virility of the original conception of the character of Charles Steele. The drama is on a high plane of dramatic achievement—it is a psychological study of subtle and refined type. Charley Steele, that wonderful creation of Sir Gilbert's, stands before you in the flesh, a clever cynical, polished agnostic, with his doubts, his gibes, his jeers, his sneers, and his eternal question flaunted in the face of every one—'Is there anything in this gray old world worth living for?' With a sneer on his lips, with his eyeglass, his cigarette, and his air of cool, insolent defiance, he is a clean-cut, masterful figure. He dominates the stage; he fascinates you; he is intensely human, and the venom of his materialistic philosophy stings the intellect with the sharpness of a merciless, taunting challenge. Charley Steele is one of the most interesting characters in contemporary fiction. He is a type, drawn with rare subtlety, of a man most of us have seen, and some of us know more or less intimately. He reminds you of those faces you see looking out of their frames in the Louvre, or in the Borgese Gallery—faces with an inscrutable question on their sneering mocking lips, a question that haunts you and baffles you.

When asked for the story of The Right of Way, Mr. Presbrey said, "The story of a emotional play can never be told; it must be seen and felt. I make Charley Steele a psychological character. He is a blase Faust with a Mephisto temperament, a man with a gray-haired soul or with no soul at all, a fine mechanism with one essential part lacking. A man—almost in God's image, but with a flaw. A man who dares to question the Almighty—whose questioning is the human reaching out for the missing something, and that missing thing is Love. In Steele's search for his own soul his life becomes one of conflict. Conflict is drama always. I dont want facts," Mr. Presbrey went on. "I want symbols. I don't care a fig for reasoning, I want exaltation. Probability must be considered, but it must not dominate. Charley Steele is a brilliant sinner. He knows it. I want the devil to go out after the Holy Grail and find it, and I don't want him to find it according to any creed. In accomplishing this, I don't in the least mind shocking, startling, surprising my audience to any extent if I can gratify them by presenting a regenerated man—a man who has found his own soul and happiness."

* * *

Most people imagine that the entire work of the editor of a great monthly magazine is to sit in the seclusion of his office and critically examine the manuscripts of literary aspirants.

How far wrong this idea really is will be shown by the record of barely more than a single day last week in the editorial planning of Harper's Monthly.

On Thursday Charles W. Furlong, the artist-explorer, sailed by the Grace Line steamship Isabel for Patagonia, where he will head a Harper expedition into the interior of this savage country. He will organize his party at Punta Arenas and go first into Terra del Fuego. On the same day W. D. Stevens, one of the Harpers' exclusive artists, was dispatched to France, where he will execute important work for Harper's Magazine, and on Saturday Norman Duncan, the novelist, sailed on the Lusitania on his way to Arabia, where, accompanied by an artist, he will penetrate into the chart of the mysterious desert. All of these men go as exclusive representatives of Harper's Magazine.

In the mean time Ejnar Nickkelsen is pushing ahead over the Arctic ice in search of a new continent and recording his adventures for Harper's. Robert Shackleton will sail in a few weeks for Europe on a mission of a different character on which he has already spent much time, and other writers are circling out for interesting corners of our own country.

On the whole, the planning of a great magazine of today seems to be quite as much creative work as it is critical, and to this the greater interest of a really edited magazine must be attributed.

* * *

Gelett Burgess long ago, in one of his magazine articles—Harper's we think—pointed out the curious fact that a hidden euphony more subtle than alliteration, yet fully as agreeable to the ear, was always to be found in proper names when the two initial letters came in alphabetical sequence. That he still believes in his theory is evident from his choice of names in his new book, "The Heart Line." He plays three clever and convincing variations on the F—G combination: Francis Granthope, Fancy Gray and Felicia Gerard, also Elsie Dougal and Blanchard Cayley.

BOOKS.

Two volumes of eminent practical value have been received recently, dealing with much the same subjects, but with the viewpoints of two authorities, each skilled in the details of the science which they represent. The first is entitled, "The Mother's Nursery Guide," by Setrak Eghian, a graduate of the Royal University of Berlin, and physician in two great hospitals in Germany, and is of special interest to young mothers, and also to experienced ones. The author in his preface says, "There is no place where more a heard ideas are in practise than in nurseries. Very often the heartbreaking suffering of babies, the inconsolable grief of the mother, and the incorrigible misery of the later life are to be traced to defective knowledge as to the proper care of infants;" and with this in mind the author has written a book of valuable instruction upon subjects which will help to reduce the ills springing from ignorance in nursing. The text is accompanied by diagrams illustrating various features treated, the book is one that should be in every nursery. G. P. Putnam Sons are the publishers, and the book is on sale at the Deseret News Book Store.

* * *

The second book is by Anna Caroline and Amy Elizabeth Pope and is published by the same firm. It deals with practical nursing in all its branches, and is for the aid of both professional and unprofessional. It contains simple instructions in simple methods of caring for the sick either in emergencies or other cases making a library of information especially invaluable to those who may not have the advantage of training in the care of the sick. Both authors are connected with prominent hospitals and are well qualified to write upon the subject. On sale at the Deseret News Book Store.

* * *

Children by thousands throughout the land will be made glad by the appearance of another "Oz" book by that wizard of youthful romance, L. Frank Baum, and illustrated by John Neill, who has surpassed any of his previous efforts in the pictures for the story. Ozma of Oz is Mr. Baum's answer to thousands of letters from children asking for "more about Dorothy," who along with the famous Scarecrow and Tin Woodman, evidently delighted the youngsters who read "The Wizard of Oz," and saw the show, more than any of the other amusing creations of the author. These characters have a large place in the new book, but Mr. Baum has invented several other fascinating figures that are sure to win popular approval. The most conspicuous of and acts by means of three separate mechanisms, which are liable to run down at any time, no matter what the emergency. Others are: "The Wheelers," with roller wheels in place of hands and feet; the Hungry Tiger, whose conscience will not permit him to eat fat babies, which he craves, and the Nome King with his bluff and bluster. The popularity of Mr. Baum's first "Oz" book, "The Wizard of Oz," which was followed by the most successful stage production of modern times and of his succeeding book, entitled "The Land of Oz," has given these "Oz" tales the largest juvenile audience in the country. Already more than 40,000 copies of Ozma of Oz have been sold and the second edition is now in press.—Reilly Britton Co. of Chicago are the publishers.

MAGAZINES.

In the November number of the North American Review, Charles E. Russell, in an article entitled "Swinburne and Music," endeavors to show how Swinburne has done a signal service in bringing back poetry to a recognition of its function as a musical art. He says:

"In Evening on the Broads, the purely musical phase of Mr. Swinburne's genius reached its highest expression; and it may be doubted if there is another poem in the language, or soon likely to be, that will equally endure musical tests. Some of the resources displayed in this truly admirable work seem rather astonishing when first come upon, they reveal so much of masterful design and coolly reasoned purpose. The artistic object of the poem is, first, to create a feeling of solemn pathetic beauty of the fading sunset and the mood of rather somber-hued meditation that the sunset may induce. Naturally, a very slow, stately tempo is required, and this is secured by the time bar (which is dactylic), by the long lines, by the use of open vowels and by the expression of grave emotions, but chiefly by the rhythmic structure which involves an extraordinary use of the rest. So entirely musical are design and method in this poem that, without some musical analysis, the truest beauties of the work and much of its significance are certain to be lost."

* * *

The December number of Smith's Magazine comes to us with an unusually attractive and varied table of contents. In the first place there is a complete novel in which is told the story of "The Chorus Lady," the play by James Forbes which has made such an unprecedented hit in New York during the past two seasons. This novelization of the play is illustrated with a large number of photographs taken from the New York production. The editors have come as close as is possible to letting their readers have tickets for the play.

The magazine contains besides this a novelette by Margaret Busbee Shipp, "The Laborer's Hire," which gives a vivid and convincing picture of the life and conditions of a southern cotton-mill. "The Laborer's Hire" contains a charming lovestory, and is sure to win considerable reputation for its author. "The Crusoes of Cod Lead," by Herman F. Day, is one of those irresistible pictures of quaint New England characters which have made this author famous. "The Good-Conduct Prize," by Eden Phillpotts, is a schoolboy story with the boys described to a nicety in all their humorous simplicity. No one with a sense of humor will fail to read this story a second time. "The Metamorphoses of Captain Scotia" is a serious character study of a navigator of the Great Lakes. It is written by Elmore Elliott Peake, whose recent story published in Smith's, "The Adder's Sting," attracted such widespread notice. The short story in the present number is up to the standard of his best work, which is saying a great deal. There are also short stories by Jessie L. Schulten and others, a semi-humorous sermon, "On Getting Paid in One's Own Coin," by Charles Battell Loomis, an interesting article on President Roosevelt and his future career by Charles Harcourt Forbes-Lindsay, a paper on the eternal servant question by Anne O'Hagan, in which the question is discussed from the servant's point of view, an article on the fads and latest knicknacks that attract the attention of the society woman in New York, by Grace Margaret Gould, and an illustrated article, "The Ideal Figure and How It May Be Attained," by Florence Augustine.

The pictorial side of the magazine is unusually strong. There are a series of eight pictures of children made with a camera and printed in soft duotones, a section devoted to the photographs of stage beauties, and another illustrated section, bound to the number, in which the plan of the magazine for the coming year are discussed.

English Author's Scheme To Give Cupid a Boom

Our London Literary Letter.

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Miss Sydney K. Phelps is an English authoress who still retains a sublime and refreshing faith in matrimony as a sovereign panacea for the ills of humanity. Not content with demonstrating in her books how troubled heroes and perplexed heroines are enabled to live happily for ever afterwards by the simple process of getting the nuptial knot tied, she wants to bring about a universal application of the remedy. At present the chief obstacle to it, she thinks, is the lack of proper all-the-year-round facilities for the conduct of that necessary preliminary to entrance into the holy estate of matrimony, vulgarly known as spooning. Therefore, she proposes that every place in the United Kingdom should be equipped with a "courting hall."

FOR A COURTING HALL.

With prophetic vision she declares: "Before long England will recognize the fact that by neglecting to establish a courting hall in every parish of the kingdom she has failed to strike a shrewd blow at much of the immorality and misery which exists in her towns and villages."

Miss Phelps has carefully studied the mate-hunting methods of the lower classes for whose benefit her courting halls are designed. "What becomes today," she asks, "of the servant who has her 'Sunday out' or the girl from the small shop who gets her one day's rest? She arranges, as is most meet and right, to spend the afternoon and evening with her young man. In the spring, summer, or early autumn their course is plain. They go, if in London, to the park, if in the country they stroll along one of the recognized lovers' walks. But in December, January and February what are they to do?"

HEART BLEEDS FOR THEM.

Miss Phelps' maiden heart bleeds when she thinks of the great number of tender passions that are nipped in the bud by the frosts of winter. Her own heroes and heroines never found that the state of the weather seriously interfered with the manifestations of their ardent affections, but she recognizes that in real life and among the coy lower classes, things are different. The little blind god does not get a fair chance with them when they are exposed to chilling blasts and drenching showers. Miss Phelps yearns to restore these three lost months to Cupid. She wants to set him up in business indoors during the period among the humble folk who otherwise may escape "love's delightful darts." That is where her courting hall will come in so handy.

OPEN EVERY SUNDAY.

"It will be open," she says, "every Sunday during winter, autumn and early spring, say from 3 to 9 o'clock. It will be a large place. Picture galleries, libraries, etc., will lend their aid. It will be arranged by a small subcommittee of youths and maidens in society, all of whom hold strong views as to the correct fashion in the setting out and arrangement of places where dances given may be avoided. There will be palms, banks of flowers, and chairs in twos and threes, but more twos than threes—although the latter are sometimes not without their use."

The idea of excluding Mrs. Grundy from all participation in the arrangements and entrusting them to youthful experts on wooing facilities is a good one, though Jack and Jill and 'Arriet and 'Arry would probably prefer to carry out their own ideas on the subject in their own way. But as they won't have to pay for the courting hall they can't expect that they should be allowed to run them alone.

The question of where the money is to come from to start the first courting hall does not worry Miss Phelps. "It will arise some day," she says. "For practical philanthropy always comes to the dreamer." Here is surely a gorgeous chance for some American millionaire.

BLUNDER OF THUNDERER.

The "fallen Thunderer," as the Times is termed in these days of its degeneracy, has got itself into a mess over "Queen Victoria's Letters." The book is published in three volumes by John Murray, and the price at which it is sold to the public is three guineas—$15.75. John Murray is one of the publishers who refuses to supply books to that annex of the "Times," the "Times Book Club." The Times, however, managed to secure 250 copies of the book for its club on the day it was published. Not content with this victory over Mr. Murray, it published a savage attack upon him for charging three guineas for the book, and accused him of having "exploited the great personality of Queen Victoria for his own ends and coined the national interest in her doings for his own enrichment into thirty-two pieces of silver." After being thus compared to Judas he was further held up to scorn for having, by his exorbitant greed, deprived numberless loyal and patriotic widows and orphans of the inestimable privilege of perusing the precious volumes.

KING IS THE PROPRIETOR.

It now turns out that the king and not John Murray is the proprietor of the book. Its price was fixed by the king, who retains the copyright, Mr. Murray publishing the work on commission. Therefore, it is his majesty and not Mr. Murray who is hit by the Times with its charges of extortion and all the rest of the scornful rhetorical missiles aimed at the publisher. Now the Times prides itself above all things on its loyalty, and it has had no time in seeking to purge itself of "lese majeste" by retracting and apologizing.

EXPENSIVE VENTURE.

No doubt the king is making a big sum out of the book, for it is selling well, but his profits are by no means what might be inferred from the price at which it is sold. It is got up in the most expensive style. The corrections of the proofs alone, which were revised again and again, not only by the editors, but by John Morley and his majesty himself, came to a third of the whole cost of production. Far more care than is ordinarily employed was bestowed on both letterpress and plates. Each plate was photographed five times, and each sheet, as it came from the press, was especially examined. No pains were spared to make the king's first venture in the publishing line a success.

CHARLES OGDENS.

PNEUMONIA FOLLOWS A COLD but never follows the use of Bobo's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co. "The Never Substitutors."

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 20 volumes will be added to the public library, Monday morning, Nov. 18:

MISCELLANEOUS.

As the Hague Ordains.
Chesterfield—Heretics.
Craig—Life of Lord Chesterfield.
Fitzpatrick—Transvaal From Within.
Lodge—History of Comparative Literature.
Richards—Art of Right Living.
Stoddard—Cruise Under the Crescent.
Tabb—Poems.

FICTION.

Conrad—Secret Agent.
Couch—Major Vigoureux.
Fernald—John Kenlry's Idea.
Montresor—Burning Torch.
Seaw—Scarlet Pimpernel.
Stephens—Clementina's Highway.

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LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

HON. LE GRAND YOUNG IN THE EARLY SIXTIES.

This picture will hardly be recognized by Mr. Young or his friends. It is taken from a very indistinct photo, but it shows him as he looked when he was a very young man in the sixties, at the time when he was beginning to indulge in dreams of becoming a lawyer. He is today one of the leading lights of the legal profession, and has lately entered the arena of railroad management by running a line up Emigration canyon to the large stone quarries located there.

Facts Every Mother Should Know

The responsibility of raising a family is a great one, and it is important that the mother, upon whom most of this work devolves, should familiarize herself with simple medical aids to health. You cannot always be running for a doctor, and often it is not necessary to do so. You could do as thousands of experienced mothers are doing and have a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin always in the house. It is a guaranteed cure for the troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Women are naturally very subject to constipation, so you may need it any moment. Worry or overwork may make the husband need it. Babies are continually becoming constipated, and children, because they eat constantly or eat too hurriedly, may suddenly need a laxative. You or the children may be constipated today or have a sick headache or one of the other symptoms of constipation and dyspepsia, and if you fail to act on going to bed the prescribed dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is taken, it will do its work in the morning and the sufferer of the day before will be feeling well again, clear in head and cheerful in spirits.

They Were Cured by Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

In my twenty-five years' experience as a retail druggist I have never handled a medicine which gave such universal satisfaction or which I can personally recommend as highly as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. There is one in this city scarcely a family but knows this remedy by its presence, and I could secure affidavits from customers who have been cured of aggravated and chronic cases of constipation of long standing. I use it myself and with benefit. It is by far the best laxative known to the human race.
M. F. MOORE, Westmoreland, Kans.

I can truthfully and willingly say that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is all that it is recommended to be. I have used it and know for myself and I state. I do not think it has an equal for stomach trouble. I have not words to express its value to me and there are many others of my acquaintances and friends who have used it with good results.
MRS. MINERVA E. ROLLINS, Dorsey, Ill.

I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and was greatly benefited. Have had indigestion and stomach trouble for many years and found great relief after using it, and can cheerfully recommend it to the public.
C. E. SLOCOMBER, Liberty, Ind.

I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation and indigestion, and consider it a most superior remedy for such ailments. As a laxative, it is not only palatable, but has no disagreeable or nauseating effect, but is very mild. MRS. ALICE NORTHUP, Quincy, Ill.

For almost fifteen years I suffered from indigestion and last winter thought I should die. Was my physician, Dr. A. J. Lawrence, of this place, advised me to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which I did, and two bottles cured me. It not only relieved me, it cured me so that I have not been troubled since. If anyone should ask me what I think of the good Syrup Pepsin has done me, I would say think of taking it.
MRS. J. MORGAN, Neosha Falls, Kansas.

I have been troubled with indigestion and constipation for the last two years, and have tried every remedy known but never received any relief until I was handed a trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin through our druggist which gave me immediate relief and I afterward bought a full-sized bottle, which I can truthfully say has given me more relief than anything I have ever tried.
H. H. HURD, Steelville, Mo.

I was for years a sufferer from chronic constipation, which nothing would relieve, and had almost given up all hope of ever being free from it, when I tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and found in it a real cure of long standing.
H. M. RAMSEYER, President of the Ramseyer Manufacturing Company of Peoria, Ill.

I am in the best of health at this writing and have been ever since I took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a medicine I can recommend to anybody and have done so, and have been the means of your agents selling lots of Syrup Pepsin in our town and neighborhood. It has done a great deal of good, so many have used it since I took it, people came to me for miles around and asked me what kind of medicine I took that did me so much good.
MRS. JANETTA WEYBRIGHT, Freetown, Ind.

I have given your Syrup Pepsin to our little boy for constipation and have found it very good, and can recommend it to anyone. I think anyone raising a family should not be without it.
MRS. L. MOSER, Kansas City, Kans.

One can never tell what day some member of the family will become constipated or have indigestion, jaundice, bloated stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, bad breath, flatulency, lazy liver, weak stomach, sick headache or some other ailment affecting the stomach, liver or bowels, and then Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will be instantly needed, as it is sure to cure these diseases. It is sold under a positive guarantee to do what is claimed for it or money will be refunded. It is easy to take because pleasant to the taste, is gentle in action but promptly effective, and entirely free from the griping so common in salts, purgative waters and cathartic pills, tablets or powders. It is for that reason the best remedy for infants, children, women, old people, invalids and others and yet it is active enough to be promptly effective in the most robust grown persons. Go to your druggist today and get a 50-cent or $1 bottle under the guarantee. Complete directions on every bottle.

FREE TEST Those wishing to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin before buying can have a free sample bottle sent to their home by addressing the company. This offer is to prove that the remedy will do as we claim, and it only goes to those who may never have it. Send for it if you have any symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel disease. Gentlest yet most effective laxative for children, women and old folks. A guaranteed, permanent home cure. THE PUBLIC VERDICT: "No medicine so good and sure as DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN." This product bears purity guarantee No. 12, Washington, D. C. Address PEPSIN SYRUP CO. 105 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

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