

LIGHT. AIR AND LOVE.

God gives us light.

Yet in dark mills men toil for scanty bread. Or pale browed women spin out life's thread. Sunless, uncheered, from dawn till weary night.

God gives us air.

Yet foul dens reeking with disease and death Rob helpless liftle ones struggling breath. While mothers kneel in stony eyed despair.

God sends us love.

Yet cold eyes slay, and cold hands thrust forth love, And sad hearts. exiled in life's frozen north. Sow seeds of grief and reap vain tears thereof. ----Exchange.

male.'

torical commission and began work on a novel. Not only does "The Challenge"

deal with Russians, but it has much of the Russian literary spirit and method. Some critics have gone so far as to call Mr. Cheney "the American Turgenieff."

The quaintness of Mabel Barnes-

Grundy's humor, in spite of the very Briglish qualities of the book, has won "Hazel of Heatherland" many friends. In one place Hazel is made to ery out: "Lord, may I be something male in the next life. I don't care what it is, a a weasel even, so long as it is not fer.

a weasel even, so long as it is not fe

The date for the appearance of O. Henry's new book, "The Four Million." has been fixed for April by his pub-lishers, McClure-Phillips. Several years ago O. Henry left the west, which had been the field of his wanderings, and came to New York, bringing with him his huranonus habits of observing and

his humorous habit of observing and recording. This book of stories is the result of his experiences with New

York. O. Henry's point of view and his method of expression are always or-iginal. His many friends will be de-lighted to find that New York is not

squalid and ordinary to him, but a place where not only in the shadowed corners but also in the broad ways

things happen as picturesque, as ro-mantic and as mysterious as were even

chronicled in the tales of the Arabian Nights. For him every incident, char-

acter or situation has its humorous

side, and just because life always, even when it seems most serious, does have this element of humor somewhere about it; these stories give a strangely

vivid picture of the real New York of . . .

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NOTES.

Agnes and Egerton Castle have again agnessing in a romance, which the factilian company will publish this er the alluring title,"If Youth nth under the alturing offe. If four t Knew!" In charm, spirit and at-sphere the story resembles "The de of Jenico" more than the author's er books. It is freely illustrated, in and hiaf-tone, by Lancelot Speed.

spondent has sent to the Bakcorrespondent has sent to the back & Taylor company a story anent the trp criticism of Ivanowski's portrait dof "Folly," which is used on the k and title page of Miss Rickert's A man went into a taxidermist's and gazing about said: "What's supposed to be, an owl? Never an owl like that. To much round int. The head is too square. The is not at the right angle. The man a stuffed that owl did not know his who stuffed that owl did not know his suchess." And the owl turned his sad slowly and looked at the speaker, the story is made apt because of Miss Eckert's statement that she was posl-ively startled when she first saw the oritait. "It was." she said, "as if folly' herself had waiked into the

... An extraordinary renewal of Intertin Lord Byron is being manifested the present time. Two editions of the present time. Two cations of spectical works, both carefully edit-have recently been issued and a w Byron novel is being widely dis-used. The latter, entitled "Maid of thens" is the work of Lafayette Mc-ws, whom some readers believe to a man until her picture is shown. man until her picture is shown iem to prove their mistake. In Thyrza iga, the heroine, Miss McLaws, gives

Vaughan Kester, author of "The For-tunes of the Landrays," was born in New Jersey 35 years ago. "I was taken to Ohio," Mr. Kester says, "while I was still too young to register a pro-test, and lived a comparatively blame-less life there until I was 18. Then I to the beautiful Greek girl to e one of his sweetest went west to be a cowboy, bet I didn't get along at all well with the cows, They seemed prejudiced against me for some reason. The same was true of the horses. It was after this failure that I decided I would try writing, and I did a little newspaper work in Cleveland. O. Then I went to Florida and Virginia, where I lived for five years. Next I came to New York, wrote some short stories and managed to sell them -any fool can write short stories, but only a man of real talent can dispose of them. After that I joined the staff of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, and served a year under the urbane Mr. Walker. Incidentally, I have done a Walker. incidentally, I have done a good deal of newspaper work and syn-dicate work during these years, buy my most remarkable achievement so far seems to be that I am my broth The reference is to Paul n collaboration with whom brother." Kester, Vaughan Kester once wrote a play

DISERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1906.



THE FAMOUS GORKT. HIS "WIFE" AND SON. His First Experience in America Resembled That of the Rocket, His Later One That of the Stick.

Probably no distinguished foreigner who ever visited our shores has more reason to marvel over the sudden turn in public sentiment than Maxim Gorky, the famous Russian author. Fresh from the Russian prisons have reached New York on April 10. He was received with open arms by all classes of people, Mark Twain. Wm, Dean Howells, and others leading in the welcome. For a few days Mr. Gorky was the undoubted lion of the period. Then came his message of sympathy to Moyer and Haywood, who are awaiting trial in Idaho on the charge of assassinat-ing Governor Steumenberg. This caused the first shock among his admirers, but this was us nothing to what develop. ed. It suddenly turned out that the lady posing as Madam Gorky (whose picture appears above) was a well known Russian actress and that Gorky's real wife was still in Russia, his attempts to secure a divorce from her having failed. As soon as the papers printed these facts Gorky was ordered to leave the Hotel Belle Claire. This he did and took up his abode in the Hotel Lafayette Drevort. Here also he was politely informed that he could not remain, and he left New York to seek some private retreat. He has learned by this time that while Americans sympathize with his sufferings and admire his genius, there is no tolerance in this country for a man flying in the face of the moral code, as he has done. The above photograph was taken specially for the Deseret News by Underwood & Underwood of New York.

which is still seen in the provinces.

BOOKS.

Paul Kester dramatized "When Knight-hood Was in Flower" and "Tom Saw-yer," and he also wrote an original comedy, "Sweet Nell of Old Drury."

regretting that he was unable to do anything himself but expressing the hope that the nation would secure it. Inasmuch as one of the fruits of Tra-falgar was a perpetual pension to

CATARRH, FOUL BREATH

If You Continually K'hawk and Spit and There is a Constant Dripping From the Nose Into the Throat, If You Have Foul, Sickening Breath, That is Catarrh.

CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD BY B. B. B.

<text><text><text><text><text>



And a Complete Stock of Mannfactured and Unmanufactured Furs. We make all kinds of Furs to Order. Remodeling, Redying, Repairing and Cleaning-The Latest Styles. sor Highest Prices Paid for Raw Furs, Game Heads, Etc.



is songs. Taking an author's priviged liberties with what purports to be istory, the Thyrza in "Maid of Ath-" dies in a convent, whereas the lleged real Thyrza (or Theresa) is said a have died in poverty at the age of M. Whether the appearance of thu Maid of Athens" in Byron's home aftmarriage to Miss Milbanke, as In this novel, was the real reaon for Lady Byron's separation from ar husband, is a mooted question. The Byron in "Maid of Athens" is a far ferent character from the carica-are of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's crea-

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people of Jefferson, O., are reorted to be elated by the story that Howells, while on a recent visit expressed a desire to return and his old age in his boyhood home. The old Howells homestead is today the tsidence of a nephew, who bears the sime hame as the gifted novelist and startist, Mr. Howells began his ca-ter as a typesetter for his father's newspaper, the Ashtabula Sentinel, in Jefferson, and was noted for his celeriwas his custom when writing at for the Sentinel to set it up di at the case, without first prepar-py. Though his earliest serious listic work was done for the Cin-State Journal, his literary activity dates ick to the age of nine, when he pro-

The Russians in Alaska are new to tion. Mr. Warren Cheney has dis-wered them in his remarkable novel, "hallenge," just published by bbs-Merrill company. He came The them by accident. An eastern magazine had given him a commission up the Russian Fur company, and its successor, the Alaska Commer-clal company, in the lines in which the Hudson Bay company has been ex-plotted on the other side. He had ac-tes to the Bancroft Library and the odd post records and put in about two intermittent work, preparing for sk. But at the end of that time d become so tremendously intertask. the human side of the quesdeveloped such a of new and picturesque material m-that he threw aside the his-



Vaughan Kester's first novel was "The Manager of the B. & A.," a story of railroad life.

Paul Elder & Company, San Fran-cisco, announce that they have in press two initial volumes of a series of na-ture books which are to be a distinctive feature among the forthcoming publications of this western house. "The Garden Book of California" by Belle Sumner Angier of Los Angeles will cover the general subject of home gardening with particular reference to local conditions. The other volume is a revised and enlarged edition of Charles Keeler's "Bird Notes Afield."

Both volumes will be adequately il-lustrated and decorated. They will be ready this spring.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

tate of John R. McLean, Esq., to which the couple retreated after the wedding, "Sun-Shaded Walks," by Loring Un-The April "Arena" will be especially The April "Arena" will be especially attractive to friends of the Single-Tax, as it contains a very interesting and lucid paper on the Single-Tax by Mr. John Z. Wilte, and also a full-page half-tone portrait of Mr. White. An extended editorial considers the ad-mirable letter recently addressed by Mayor Johnson to the Cleveland cler-gymen in response to their criticism of him. In this editorial Mr. Flower makes an appeal to the clergymen of derwood and "A Children's Playhous are interesting to owners or makers of gardens: while "In Praise of Wild Cherry" by Cornelius Weygandt, appeals with many delicate and subtle touches to true lovers of nature. "An House," "The Successful "Foreign Travel improving our Artist's House,' him. In this editorial Mr. Flower makes an appeal to the clergymen of Architecture," "The Advertising Sign Nuisance in Boston" are some other articles in this month's issue, (Rogers America to act on the mayor's suggestions and engage in an earnest crusade and Wise Company.) for the bettering of social conditions In view of the crusade inaugurated by

The Youth's Companion for this week Cleveland clergymen against has another installment of Arthur Stanwood Pier's serial, "Harry Hard-ing's Last Year," and a number of in-teresting short stories and poems, while W. M. Hays, assistant secretary of agriculture, contributes a special article on "Improving the Wheat Crop." The children's department is full of choice bits for the nursery tots both in prose and verse.—Perry Mason Co., Boston. The



A record of all optical work, if you have glasses made by us duplicates can be had in case of breakage. It matters not in what part of the world you may be, write us; we'll do the rest; 'that's all.'

RUSHMER Maker of Perfect Eye Glasses, 73 West 1st South. Both phones. Bell, 1763 K; Ind., 1763.

Scribbled Verses to the Last.

Our London Literary Letter.

Humble Poet Dying of Want

Special Correspondence ONDON, April 1.-In an empty room in Farringdon Road, not far

from the place where Chatterton was first laid to rest in a pauper's grave, there was found dead the other day a man whose end was almost as tragical as that of "that matchless boy who perished in his pride." But it is unlikely that poor Tom Froude's body will ever be removed from the pauper's grave in which it has been buried. Froude had a gift for writing verses which won for him the subriquet of the 'Soldier Kipling," though it must be acknowledged that his gift was of a far inferior quality to that of the author of the "Barrack Room Ballads." But it sufficed to win him the praise of some of the highest in the land and bring in money enough to support himself until, in his old age, he fell on evil days. He died alone and neglect-

evil days. He died alone and neglect-ed, hungry and penniless, in a vacant room to which he had crept for a night's shelter. Yet to the last he had been true to the Muse, for the police found by his side a bundle of papers scribbled over with rhymes, some of which had evidently been written only a few hours before his death

a few hours before his death. Froude had been a trooper in the Second Life Guards and had distin-guished himself in the first Egyptian campaign. While lying in a hospital at Windsor he write a description of the midnight charge of his regiment at Kassassin, in which he had taken part. The verses were read at a regimental dinner at which Prince Christian was

present, and so impressed the prince that they were printed and published in that they were printed and published in booklet form, and netted for their au-thor about \$300. The colonol of the regiment sent a copy to Queen Victoria, and the queen wrote her thanks, asking that she might see more of Froude's verses. Later when paying a visit to the hospital, accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Duchess of Connaught her majesty stopped

of Connaught, her majesty stopped some time at the soldier poet's bedside and talked with him. It was the proudst moment of his life. But in later years, Froude was reduced to eking out an existence by doing whatever odd jobs he could pick up. He had no home, and sometimes, un-

able to find the maney for a night's lodgings, he slept in empty rooms, such as the one in which he was found dead. It was often suggested to him that he should go into the workhouse, but he stoutily refused, preferring to wan-his independence. A homeless wan-derer, often half-starving and halfderer, often half-starving and half-frozen, he clung to his rhyming as his only solace. He haunted free librarles to read the poets, and sought in the daily papers subjects on which he could write topical verses. Towards the last, the only buyers he could find for his effusions were the manufacturers of the paper bags in which penny-worths are sold. They paid him a few shillings for verses, ranging from comic to pathetic, which they had

printed on the bass. One of the latest letters written by Charles Dickens-it may be the very last penned by the great novelist-has

The penned of the great novelst-mas just been discovered on a second-hand bookstall between the leaves of an old "History of England." How it came there, no one knows, but of its genu-lieness there can be no doubt. It is addressed to John M. Makeleam, and has reference to a passage in "Eduin has reference to a passage in "Edwin Drood." Its intrinsic interest, apart from the pathetic circumstances un-subject on received a letter from him

der which it was written, makes i worth quoting in full: Gad's Hill Place, Gad's Hill Place, Wed., Eighth June, 1870. Dear Sir—It would be quite incon ceivable to me-but for your letter-that any reasonable reader could possibly attach a Scriptural reference to a passage in a book of mine reproduc-

ing a much-abused social figure of speech impressed into all sorts of service on all sorts of inappropriate oc casions without the faintest connection of it with its original source. I am truly shocked to find that any readers can make the mistake.

I have always striven in my writings to express veneration for the life and lessons of our Savior, because I feel it, and because I rewrote that history for my children, every one of whom knew it from hearing it repeated to them long before they could read, and almost as soon as they could speak. But I have never made proclamation of this from the housetops.

Faithfully yours, CHARLES DICKENS. John M. Makeleam, Esq.

As Dickens died on the day following the date which the letter bears. It is obvious that it could have been pen-ned not many hours before the final summons reached him.

Fred J. Matheson, who has recently been representing an American pub-lishing firm in London, and who will be remembered as a newspaper writer in Pittsburg and in New York, (where he was identified with the first campaign of the Citizens' Union for the election of Seth Low), has become the election of seth Low), has become the secretary of the British Institute of So-cial Sérvice, to which his whole time will be given for the present. This body is modelled on the American In-stitute of Social Service, founded by Dr. Joslah Strong in New York. It was formally one deat Luce and was formally opened last June and comprises among its supporters many of the leading philanthropists of England representative of almost all shades of political and religious thought. Its object, in brief, is to serve as a clear-ing house for all social amellorative movements. Its motto is "The Experience of all for the Benefit of Each," and that expresses its aim, which is to gather information from all over the world to place freely at the disposal of any one interested in efforts for beterment of the conditions of life and labor in order that overlapping and the repetition of experiments which have proved unsuccessful may be prevented, as far as possible. The presi-dent is the Earl of Meath, and among the vice presidents are Mrs. Humphry Ward, Will Crooks, M. P., the Earl of Lytton, the Rev. F. B. Meyer, Lady Henry Somerset and the Duchess Sutherland. * * *

The memorandum in Lord Nelson's own handwriting, of his plans for the battle of Trafalgar, which was sold at auction the other day, is likely to be offered at public sale again soon un-less a movement is speedily started to acquire it for the nation. the announcement made by Mr. Sabin who bought it for \$18,000. I have alwho bought it for \$18,000. I have al-ready told in this correspondence how an old London omnibus driver discov-ered the value of the rare treasure he had long possessed. Au old seaman called on Mr. Sabin the other day called on MF. Sabin the other day with the suggestion that a subscription for its purchase should be opened to seamen only, and offering to start it with half a sovereign (\$2.50) from his own modest savings. The patriotic old sait had been in communication with the present Lord Valeon on the Francis G. Luke, Gen'l Mgr.

now, paying their old debts cheerfully. It's not proper any more to complain at being made to be working. We are scientific collectors of bad debts.

Merchants Protective Association,

SCIENTIFIC COLLECTORS OF BAD DEBTS. Fifth Floor, Commercial Block. Salt Lake City, Utah. "SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE US.



The "Friedman Shoe Maker" LECTURE No. 6

After cutting out and joining the dozen or more Parts of each Shoe and selecting the proper Last the Shoe is ready for the "Laster." Most of this Work on the "ATLANTIC" Shoe is done by Hand assisted by a Machine that grips the Vamp (lining and all) and pulls it "tightly" over the Last. after which it is temporarly tacked until the Sole is ready to be attached. Not a wrinkle in the Lining, not a wrinkle across the Foot, not a wrinkle under the Arch - that's the result of the conscientious Work done by my Men and the modern Machines and Methods in use.

See the new Spring and Summer Styles of "ATLANTIC" Shoes shown by leading Retail Dealers in every town. Take no other



an essay bearing the sonorous far-reaching title of "Human

. . .

Mayor Johnson, after he had addressed the letter to them, the editor of "The

certain

Arena" addressed communications to Hon. Frederic C. Howe, Rev. H. R. Cooley and Prof. Edward Bemis propounding questions relating to social conditions and other points at issue. The answers from these three distin-guished gentlemen also appear in this guissied gentlemen also appear in this issue of "The Arena." The book-study of the mont' is an extended review of "The Menace of Privilege." by Henry George, Jr. Among other features of this number is one of the most strik-ing, forceful and informing papers on the insurance situation as it exists to-

the insurance situation as it exists to the insurance situation as it exists to-day that has apeared in orint. It is written by the well-known New York journalist. Harry A. Bullock. Other articles of interest are: "College Co-operative Stores in America." by Ira Cross: "Regulation of Railroad Rates." by Prof. Frank Parsons: "America in the Philippines." by Helen M. Gougar, and "Judge Lindsey A. Typical Builder of a Nobler State." (with portrait of Judge Lindsey) by B. O. Flower: "Main Currents of thought in the Nine-teenth Century." by Prof. Robert T. Kerlin, A. M.: "W. A. Rogers: The Cartoonist of Civic Integrity." (with portrait and 11 illustrations): "The Color-Line in New Jersey," by Lipton Satterthwalt: and "Divorce and Re-marriage." by Henry H. Harris. It is a strong number. day that has apeared in print. It is

two famous industrial villages of Eng-land. "Club and Hotel Kitchens in New York" portrays by description and illustration those worlds four and five stories underground, where and five stories underground, where armles of tyo or three hundred busy workers hold themselves ready day and night

