DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1905.



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOCLD KNOW,

THE WORLD'S WORK.

Out of the darkness of blind superstition, Out of the chaos of myth and disorder, Fearfully, timidly over the border, Into a land of ample fruition. Man is advancing.

Dim, as when mists on some midsummer morning Veil the first gleams of the sun in his glory. Dim, through the vapors of dogma and story, Truth is arising, the daylight is dawning, Over the darkness.

Through the black darkness of dogma misleading. Thousands have toiled with a faith single hearted. Brave hearts have bled not in vain-and departed. Leaving to others the fruits of their seeding -Martyrs to duty.

Is it a dream, a fantastical notion-This that our search after Truth is a duty. This that our children may bask in her beauty, Worshiping Truth with undoubting devotion-Truth the Eternal ?

Else is the Work of the World unavailing: Naught but a war against want and privation, Naught but a struggle of nation 'gainst nation, Man against man where the strongest prevailing Lives but to perish.

Out of the chaos of myth and disorder. Into the glories of Truth the Eternal, To the possession of pleasures supernal, Led by the toil of the world o'er the border-Man is advancing.

-By W. Bovill.

NOTES.

Some months ago there arrived in the office of the Bobbs-Merrill company a office of the Bobbs-Merrin company a perfectly harmless looking manufactipt pupporting to be by one "A. A. Winter." It was at once taken for granted that "A. A. Winter" was a man. Then hap-pened an extraordinary thing in the history of the office: everyone of the over the story. Also, everyone of them detected in it strong masculine traits and quite as a matter of course re-ferred to the author as "he." Not till the time came to sign a contract did the publishers discover that A. A stood for "Alice Ames." Mrs. Winter is very much a woman. She is a daughter of Rev. Charles G. Ames, the distinguished Boston divine. After taking two de-grees at Wellesley college, she began to study art in Philadelphia, but 10 health sent her out to British Columbia, where she met her husband. She is editorial readers waxed enthusiastic over the story. Also, everyone of them detected in it strong masculine traits

er, author of "A Wasted Rehearsal" in the March McClure's, is one of the few. She was a school teacher in Chicago when she wrote the first of these de-lightful conversational comedies, which have earned her, reputation for her,

The romance of the famous hymns of the world is little less appealing than the romance of other literature, in con-nection with the hymn "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," of which Allan Sutherland writes in the April Delinea-

sinking, but she was also rapidly driv-en out of her course The passengers were in a panic, and one leaped over-board to death. Dwight L Moody, why was on the vessel, inspired all with mark. James Hooper, the young author of of stories of the Philippines which have appeared from time to time in Mccourage by his splendid composure and | Clure's, has gone back to the islands

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



RICHARD W. YOUNG AS A CADET.

Those who knew Major Richard W. Young in his youthful days will have no difficulty in recognizing the portrait given in the above cut. The photograph was taken while Mr. Young was a cadet at West Point in the eighties, and in the uniform of the cadets of America's great military academy. That Mr. Young has justified his training there, is witnessed by the military honors which have attended his career, notably in the Philippines, where he won special recognition.

by his oft-repeated assurance that God would inswer their prayers and bring them sufely to land. He frequently said afterward that nothing short of the direct nterposition of Providence in an-swer 5.) prayer, saved the ship. 'There prayer than that of those 700 souls on their helpless, almost sinking ship, in mid-ocean on that Sunday when we met in the salon to implore God's help; and God answered us, as 1 knew He would He sent the Lake Huron to our rescue and made the storm a calm.' 'At this meeting,' wrote General O. O. Howard, who was a follow passenger with Moody, 'we sang a number of hymns, among them being 'My Faith looks Up to Thee.'' The singing was led by a Roman Catholic lady, who was returning to the United States from South America by way of England We were a united band of God's children, praying for deliverance.' by his oft-repeated assurance that God | in search of new material. The pow-

McClure-Phillips, who have just brought out the 13 new Sherlock Holmes stories in book form, announce that the volume had gone into a third edition be-fore its date of publication. Evidently the friends of the great Sherlock are even more numerous than ever, and they want him whole, rather than in sections. It seems that the serialization of a good story does not damage its sale between covers, for though these Sher-lock Holmes stories have been printed in instalments, their appearance in that form has evidently only whetted the appetite of Sherlock Holmes admir-ers. All of this seems to be evidence that the book is the thing, and that people only taste serials to see the qual-ity and get the book when it comes out. Icr Doyle's "The Hound of the Basker-villes" is another case in point, which,

villes" is another case in point, which, though serialized, sold more than any previous book of Dr. Doyle's, and is now far past the hundred-thousand

erful short stories which were his in-troduction to the public in the pages of McClure's were the first literary fruits of our occupation of the Philippines. Hooper, then fresh from col-lege and the football field, went over as a teacher and gathered a great batch of material, on which he has been drawing ever since. On this his second visit to the islands he is ac-companied by Mrs. Hopper.

Perhaps no writer of magazine fiction can equal the speed record made by Edwin Lefrevre, whose Wall Street Mystery story is now appearing in Mo Clure's. He produced 18,000 words be-tween Saturday and Monday, all written in longhand, for Mr. Lefevre does'nt use a typewriter. The mere physical labor of penciling out this enormous quantity of copy would be no mean un-dertaking in itself to many to the craft, but the author of the "Golden Flood" is a newspaper man, the financial editor of a New York daily, and a such he does not consider a mere matter of 6,000 words a day a feat worth boasting

Ray Stannard Baker has undertaken the mighty task of elucidating the transportation problem, the complicated railroad question which the national lawmaker have been ponderously de-bating. The results of his work will appear in a series of articles in Mc-Clure's next fall. Clure's next fall.

Stewart Edward White, author of "The Mountains," "The Silent Places," etc., finds it difficult to stay home even in winter time, though he has what is known as the most comfort-able house on the Pacific Coast. He has just returned to Santa Barbara from a two weeks' trip in Arizona, where he went among the most desolate desert mountains a hunting mountain lions. Mr. White rarely goes anywhere where travel is easy, and he did not find it so in Arizona. He met with terrific winter storms and snow in the mountains, and spent three nights huddled in a crevice on the side of the cliff, which was the only shelter from the weather he could find, and where he had to also statistic had to sleep standing.

TEETH OF COLUMNEN Few mothers know how vitally important The is the care of a child's first teeth

beauty of the permanent set depends almost entirely upon it. SOZODONT

TOOTH POWDER used with SOZODONT Liquid, prevents accumulation of tartar, yet being free from grit does not scratch the enamel. Do not

experiment on baby's teeth. Insist on SOZODONT.

3 FORMS: LIQUED, FOWDER, PASTE.

Dodd, Mead and company announce, for early publication, a monumental record of prices which rare and outof-print books have brought at auction in the important sales of the last quarter century in England and Amer-ica, in 4 vols., 8 vo. It is designed to do away with the

necessity of consulting the back vol-umes of the two annuals, Book-Prices umes of the two annuals, Book-Prices Current (English) and American Book-Prices Current, as well, to a considera-ble extent, of the catalogues of the im-portant earlier sales, such as the Sun-derland, Beckford, Menzies, Brinkley, Barlow, Ives, etc. The economy of pur-chasing such a record will be apparent. Books will be arranged alphabetically by authors, and under the author, by by authors, and under the author, by titles, the records of sales being all brought together, giving binding, name of sale, month and year of sale, original number in the sale catalogue and price brought, with other necessary informa-tion about condition, and about special contes copies.

Almost every book sold at auction in Almost every book sold at auction in London since 1887 and almost every book sold in the United States since 1894, the limit of price being £1 in Eng-land and \$5 in America, will be repre-sented. Besides these records there have been included coplous selections from a large number of important sales of earlier date, beginning with the li-brary of George Daniel in England and States. States.

The work is being prepared under the The work is being prepared under the editorial supervision of Luther S. Liv-ingston, editor of the American Book-Prices Current. It will be carefully printed in a limited edition,

BOOKS,

McClure-Phillips have fixed on March as the date for publication of their book, "The Yellow War." This volume contains a sheaf of dramatic sketches contains a sheaf of dramatic sketches dealing with the personal and roman-tic side of the Russo-Japanese conflict. The author takes the reader right into the trenches, and tells not so much what great battalions do as what the little brown men and the bearded Cos-sacks did when they shot at each other over embankments or charged each other over plains, or toppedoed each other on the high seas. No book on warfare has had the same vivid per-sonal touch since Stephen Crane's "The Red Badge of Sourage." The title page bears the jecudonym "O," which con-ceals the identity of a man who had unusual opportunities, because of his personal importance and his political position, to be right at the front and see everything, free from the restric-

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The work of Howard Chandler Chris-ty, the artist, so far as the periodical press is concerned, will hereafter ap-pear only in the Reader Magazine, an arrangement to this effect having late-ly been completed. This announcement will be received with delight by the Reader's readers as will the further Reader's readers, as will the further announcement that an early number of the magazine will contain several Chrisy drawings in colors. In view of Mr. 'hristy's popularity and the demand mong publishers for his work, the act that the Reader Magazine has se-

tions that regular newspaper corre-spondents suffered under.

"Little Stories of Courtship' is the title of a new book by Mary Stewart Cutting, author of "Little Stories of Married Life." which McClure-Phillips announce for publication in March. These are little romances of that sub-urban life which Mrs. Cutting was the first to write of in her "Little Stories of Married Life." The half-dozen brief tales in this volume concern the same of Married Life." The half-dozen brief tales in this volume concern the same homely ,simple and real people that she pictured so symapthetically in her first volume. It is the days before mar-riage that she deals with here: and she has admirably thrown the freshness and sincerity belonging to youthful pausion into her narratives. The touch is always humorous, yet the much-laughed-at commuter finds himself, notwithstanding the little peculiarities of his life, very much the hero. of his life, very much the hero.

Theodora, the heroine of Miss Ade-laide L. Rouse's novel, "The Letters of Theodora," is a young literary woman who comes out of the west to make her fortune in New York, and at the same time to avoid an old lover. By means at first of hack-work and lecturing she manages to keen up her spirits theorem at first of hack-work and lecturing she manages to keep up her spirits, though she "lives on hope and grape-nuts in a hall bedroom." Piquant and vivacious Theodora's letters certainly are, and they light up the attendant circum-stances of the literary life truthfully and picturesquely. Theodora treats the reader to considerable of her confi-dence, and she is a lovable character withal. The Macmillan company has just published Miss Rouse's book.

Dear little Rachel, whom the read-ers of "The Day Before Yesterday" grew to love, celebrates her eleventh birthday in the opening chapter of Mrs. Shafer's new book about the vil-Mrs. Shafer's new book about the vil-lage, "Beyond Chance of Change." Thereafter ensue many amusing adven-tures for her, for Sophy Jane, for Dick and the other children, in which the el-ders naturally play a part. But the quality which above all others ren-ders this book and its predecessor a genuine delight is the restful charm of its picture of life among the high-minded, open-hearted, happy-natured people of New England stock. who dwelt in the quiet Indiana village in people of New England stock, who dwelt in the quiet Indiana village in the late sixties. The joy of children comes into it, too; and the happiness of childhood in little things is seldom more honestly reflected. Mrs. Shafer's book will appear at once with the Mac-millan imprint.

"The Two Captains," by Cyrus Townsend Brady is a story of the French Revolution, and is one of the best of the more recent novels that have been written of that eveniful time. The title is suggestive of the two overforming formers of the store. time. The title is suggestive of the two overtopping figures of the story, Napo-leon and Nelson, who appear in inti-mate connection with the plot, whose thread weaves together the incidents and characters of the story. The chief personages of the tale outside these iwo are a beautiful girl Royalist and her father, persecuted by the inevita-ble Revolutioist lover, whose effort to ensnare the girl and destroy the father makes the hinge of the plot. There is a young Irish lover, connected with the English battleships in the region, who interferes throughout with the designs



lest popular of living French writers most popular of living French writers and has a record of sales that is little short of amazing. His "Crime of Syl-vestre Bonnard" has gone through S5 editions, and "Le Lys Rouge" through S6. "L'Orme du Mall," is in its 77th edi-tion, "Le Mannequin d'Oster" in its 75th, and "Monsieur Bergeret" in its 55th. The figures are a credit to French taste, considering that the author is the leading stylist of his age.

A good deal of interest is being taken in a reprint just published in London of "Oronooka," a novel by Mrs. Aphra Behn, who is supposed to have bean the first English professional authoress and female playwright. Born in 1640, Mrs. Behn was also one of the first English Women to take up the business of Behn was also one of the first English women to take up the business of a political spy, and in this capacity she was sont to Antwerp in 1666 to find out the designs of the Dutch, her husband being a gentleman of that nationality. She conducted her, rission with some success and gave information of the projected expedition of the Dutch to the Thames, though Charles II and his sapient counselors thought proper to the finames, though charles if and he saplent counselors thought proper to ignore her warning. Then she took to writing plays, which had some stores on the stage, though they were not is-markable for their delicacy. "Oronoo-ko" was the best of her novels.

Before long we may have a Dorset-shire man asserting that Thomas Hardy doesn't know Wessex. Quite recently a Hindu critie, who ought to have known what he was talking about, de-clared that Rudyard Kipling's knowi-edge of India was only superficial, and now comes J. E. Patterson, a former sailor, with the information that Clark Russell is ignorant of life at seal. Re-viewing "His Island Princess." Russell's latest sait-water novel, this nautical critic says: "There is no true breath of the ocean about him. Take these ut-terances of his as samples:

terances of his as samples: "The breeze was blowing a stiff wind. The decks sobbed , , the

"Such things as these I never heard during a dozen years under canvas the world round. Again, the marrator, talk-ing of the wet sails, says they were 'dark midway the height of the mast with the saturation of the swing of the brine." brine

"This man must have been looking a hundred years ahead of his day pre-ternaturally seeking to throw Rudyard Kipling and Frank T. Bullen into a couple of lines. So much for this uo-seamanlike sailor."

Clark Russell an "unseamanlike sail-r!" After this it will be no shock to usar that Dr. Doyle knows nothing bout medicine or that Barrie isn't really Scotch.

. . .

A story that is none the worse for being rather belated, is being told of how a cute French newspaper man once got an interview with Zola. Knowing that it was out of the question to try to get the novelist to "talk" in the ordin-ary way, this reporter called at his house and told the servant to tell his master that Francois Coppee was dying.

where she met her husbard. She is now prominent in the social and philan-thropic circles of Minneapolis, being president of the Free Kindergarten as-sociation. "The Prize to the Hardy" is illustrated by Mrs. Winter's brother-in-M. Crosby, of the editorial staff . . .

Winston Churchill, author of "The Crossing," writes to the editor of the Evening Post: "How did your usually well informed editor get the idea that 1 am out of politics? I am happy to as-sure him that I am now serving my second term in the New Hampshire legislature, and I trust that the other literary genitiemen whom he mentions are not as dead (politically) as he would make them out, Your political editorial are not as dead (politically) as he would make them out. Your political editorial writer must learn not to believe every-thing he reads in his newspapers, be-cause there is a boss in New Hampshire who owns a newspaper, and who pub-lishes a funeral notice of me nearly every week. And yet I refuse to die, Your editorial says that literary men are looked upon with suspicion by poli-ticans. Everybody is looked upon with suspicion by politicians. When I am dead 1 will drop you a line."

dead 1 will drop you a line." William Benjamin Smith, author of the recently published book on the race problem, "The Color Line," is a south-erner and a man of unusual culture and scholarship. He is a Kentuckian and a farmer's son, who spent his youth on a farm, but managed to get for himself an academic training in Kentucky uni-versity. After graduating there he stught sacred history in a college, and after a time went abroad to Goettingen, where he obtained a Ph.D. He took ad-ventage of all the opportunities for study that Europe afforded, attending lectures in Paris, in Rome, and in Flor-ene. Coming back to America he was called to many impotant professorships at western and southern universities. He now holds the chair of mathematics at Talane university. His thorough fa-miliarity with science, pure and applied, and of literature, both classic and mod-era is nething tess than astounding. He is familiar, with Dutch, Swedish, He-brew and Assyrian; and is thoroughly at home in the literatures of Greece. Rome, Germany, France, Italy and England. He is the author of many im-portant books on mathematics, the best known of which are "Co-ordinate Geom-stry" and "Infinitesimal Analysis." His pamphlets. "Tariff for Protection," "Tariff Reform," and his articles on the Roid basis were important campaign lit-erature in the elections of 1892 and 1894. gold basis were important campaign lit-erature in the elections of 1892 and 1896. Frature in the elections of 1892 and 1896. His interest in such sciences as anthro-pology, ethnology, psychology and so-clology has been lifelong; and it was his familiarity with these fields that en-abled him to write so authoritatively on the race problem.

The teaching sisterhood burdens the mails with more literary efforts by pound weight than perhaps any other calling outside of the profession of let-ters. For every one who arrives the unsuccessful are a host. Jeanette Coop-

OSTETTER'S Spring months CELESPATED Soft aver he without a bottle of the Bitters, Past experience has proven that a tone in time has aved many a ong sick spell. t cures. pring Fever, General Debil-Indigestion. Dysp psla. Nausea, Colds. Or La Grippe



MELVILLE E. STONE.

Molville E. Stone is the vice president and general manager of the American Press Association, an organization whose repute is world wide. In the April Century Mr Stone begins the story of this great organization, recounting the obstacles overcome abroad to bring about the present efficiency of the A. P.

Melville E. Stone has been for 11 years the active head of the Associated Press. The "A. P.," as it is familiarly called, is a mutual organization of persons representing newspapers, having for its purpose the collection and distribution of the important news of the world. There are about 709 members. For its more important service the Associated Press has its own leased wires, which form a network across the continent from St. John, N. B., to Seattle Wash., and San Diego, Cal., and from Duluth, Minn., to New Orleans, Galveston, and the City of Mexico. The total mileage of this leased wire system is approximately: Day wires, 14,473 miles; night wires, 19,844 From various points along the trunk lines the report is sent to interior cities. Each of the members engages to contribute the news of his immediate vicinage to the Associated Press. The annual revenues of the Associated Press, which are derived from assessments levied upon its members, exceed \$2,200,000, while the number of words daily received and transmitted at each of the more important offices is over 50,000, or the equivalent of 35 columns of the average news paper.

Mr. Stone has written for the Century the story of the growth and workings of this great organization, dealing in the April number with its operations in Europe. The second article will tell of the removal of the censorship on foreign correspondents in Russia-a task which seemed hopeless at the start, but was brought about by special appeals to the czar

Alchemy, it seems, is not a lost and unpractised art. Since the unfolding of the plot of "The Golden Flood" in McClure's with the suppositious manu-facture of the gold which poure in ap-palling volume into the U.S. assay office, Edwin Lefevre, the author of this mystery story that heap hombarded with letters from persons all over the country who claim more or less success in making the precious metal. There are even some who follow the old school are even some who follow the old school of the seekers of the philosopher's stone. They are horribly afraid that the story will lay bare the inner mys-teries. Other letters have a business-like tone; they enclose alluring pros-pectuses and tell of stock for sale; the author is invited to get in on the ground floor.

The trials of editorial piety are many Just think what it costs to be constant-ly prim and proper in print. The lit-erary editor of the religious periodical which has perhaps the largest circula-tion in this country recently wrote to The Bobbs-Merrill company as fol-

lows: "I have just finished, at a single sitting, with work piled about me to a maddening height, that mighty good story, "The Man on the Box." I should like to say in my review just what I think of it, but I dassent. So I have think of R. but I dassent. So I have taken my pen in hand to tell you privately that there is more ginger and julce in that story of MacGrath's than in any I have read for a long time. That fellow can tell a story—which is much better than being a great novel-ist. Deliver me from greatness, so long as I can have a conditional hold. as I can have a genuinety vital book. Now I must write my perfectly proper review—but this is my real opinion." Naturally the name of the critic is not given.

Used Round the World

Walter Baker & Co.s

ured the exclusive rights to his ser once more illustrates the enter prise of that publication, which is now recognized as the most successful highgrade magazine established in many years. 1 1 1

Ainslee's for April contains the third installment of David Graham Phillips' serial story, "The Deluge," which im-proves with every chapter. James Branch Cabell, author of "The Eagle's Shadow," has a short story of much more than ordinary strength and orig-inality, entitled, "Simon's Hour." The novelette, "In the Earth Flame," is by Robert Adger Bowen. Holman F. Day has one of his characteristic down east stories in "Via Palmyra Stage." Anne Warner, author of "A Woman's Will." is represented by a short story, "His Terrible Father." which is a sort of se-quel to the novel. Robert Hichens, who has just made a hit with a new novel, "In the Garden of Allah." has a very attractive story called "The Spinster." One of the best bits of humor published in a long time is by a new writer, Geo. Edwin Hunt, and is called "How Billy In a long time is by a new writer, Geo, Edwin Hunt, and is called "How Billy Won the Ruce." Vincent Harper con-tinues his series of hunting stories with The Feast of the Wholly Innocents." he poetry, by John B. Tabb, Theodosia Jarrison, Margaret Houston and Lulu Clark Markham, is seasonable.

The third of the seven stories which

The third of the seven stories which Jack London has written for the Youth's Companion appears in the issue for March 16. It tells of the clever strategy of two young officers of the Fish Pairol who captured a gang of oyster pirates by going off with their boats while they were busy on a tide-water shoal. The story is a good one, and the situation of the pirates, up to their ching in the swelling tide, sur-rendering at discretion, is delightfully rendering at discretion, is delightfully

To the Youth's Companion for March Edmund Noble contributes an article enger vision and whose "The Russian Crisis," in which he enthusiasm and power. enger vision and whose work still shows

"Shutters of Silence"

writers who know the islands and the Filipinos, have appeared lately in the Youth's Companion, and one might choose a far less trustworthy medium than this fiction for getting an intelli-gent idea of the geography, the people, the manners and customs of this co-lonial possesion of ours. A story which illustrates this point is "A Conquest of Peace." which Adeline Knapp con-tributes to the Companion. of Peace, which companion.

Many interesting and generally un-familiar facts are to be gathered from the article on the making of gold-leaf, which E. W. Frentz contributes to the Youth's Companion for March 9.

A graphic description of a western hurricane is given by Louise G. Car-lisle in her story, "Surprised on the Prairie," which is printed in the Youth's

Companion for March 16. Grace Richmond's serial story, "The Grace Richmond's serial story, "The Second Violin," now running in the Youth's Companion, grows with each new instalment "Interestinger and in-terestinger," as "Allee in Wonderland" would say. It is a story which makes the reader one of the family in which the drama is being enacted.

Mr. Rowland Thomas, the winner of the \$5.000 prize in a recent short-story contest, has, even so recently as on the 2nd and 9th of February, had two storles in the Youth's Companion--"The King and the Witch Rifle" and "The Soft Side of a Rock." A third, "Manuk del Monte," appears in the issue for March 23rd, and a serial story on which he is now at work will begin at a date to be announced later. In-deed, since his graduation from college Mr. Thomas has had no storles pub-Mr. Thomas has had no stories pub-lished in any magazine excepting the Youth's Companion. This is interest-ing, for it confirms what was long ago observed—that many men and women who have since achieved wide and de who have since achieved wide and de-served fame obtained the first recogni-tion of their ability and the first en-couragement to persevere from the edi-tors of the Youth's Companion. It is one of the secrets of the paper's pros-perity and influence that it publishes week after week the best and freshest work of writers who still see with clear, organ videon only whose more still down



The Best Cough Syrup. S. L. Apple, ex-Probate Judge, Ottawa Co., Kansas, writes: "This is to say that I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup for years, and that I do not hesitate to recommend it as the best cough syrup I have ever used." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. B



In view of the fact that there is room at the top, and a good de-mand for a high-class Horseshoe Nail, we wish to bring it to the attention of the trade that we are making but one grade of Horseshoe Nalk (THE NEW PUTNAM), which is first-class in every respect, and superior to any that have ever been previously offered, and that we are therefore, maintaining prices, and that our machines make no seconds or inferior nails with which to flood the market and create unsatlefactory and unprofitable conditions; nor have we an overstock to dump to add to the demoralization. this relation, it should be orne in mind that the difference in price between our nalls, and that of the very cheapest now sold, amounts to only 1%c per horse.

Putnam Nail Co. 50 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

Ipecial Correspondence. ONDON, March 15 .- G. B. Burgin, whose new novel "The Marble City" has just been published, is planning to go to the United States early in June. He is rather pleased with the fact that a 100,000 copies of his "Shutters of Silence," in paper, have just been printed in New York. After a short visit in the United States, Mr. Burgin means to go to the "back settlements" in Ontario, where he already has spent so much time and gathered so much "material," for a holiday that has been well earned. Rudyard Kipling has decided not to

return to this country from South Af-rica until the late spring. Hai Oaine is in Switzerland, and, I hear, considerably improved in health. William Le Queux is making

health. William Le Queux is making a motor tour through Italy. His new novel "Who Giveth This Woman?" in to be published in a day or two. George Meredith declared the other day that though he had be special choice among the women of his books, he "perhaps gave most color to "Diana of the Georgeman" and Chara Middleton of the Crossways' and Clara Middleton of the 'Egolst,' "

"I have not studied women more than

I have men," said Mr. Meredith. "But with more affection, a deeper interest in their enfranchisement and develop-ment, being assured that women of the independent mind are needed for any sensible degree of progress. They will so educate their daughters that these will not be instructed at the start to think themselves naturally infetior to men because less muscular, and need not have recourse to particular arts feline chiefly, to make their way in the world. "Since I began to reflect I have been

Author Coming to America

#OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

oppressed with the injustice done to women, the constraint put upon their natural aptitudes and their faculties faculties generally, much to the degradation of the race.

Anatole France is now by far the



Cocoa The leader for 124 Years

Chocolate

AND

GrandPrize{World's Fair St. Louis

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd. Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass. 45 HICHEST AWARDS IN