LITERATURE

A CHALLENGE.

Come, Worry, let us walk abroad today:
Let's take a little run along the way:
I know a sunny path that leads from Fear
Up to the lovely fields of Wholesome Cheer.
So, Worry, come along!

We started on our way, I and my Care.
I set the pace on through the springtime air.
But ere we'd gone a mile poor Worry stopped.
Tried hard to catch his breath, and then he dropped.
Whilst I went on—
An easy winner of that Marathon.

And since that day when vexed by any fear,
When Worry's come again with visage drear,
I've challenged him to join me in that race.
And found each time he could not stand the pace.
—John Kendrick Bangs in September Ainslee's.

"HALLUD."

Yas, Hallud, he's mah baby.
What's dat? Don't know de name?
You ain't er Christian, maybe?
Ef so, you ain't ter blame.

You reads yo' Bible eve'y day?
Dat sholy is er shame!
You ain' fin' whar de good book say
"Hallud be thy name?"
—Henrietta Lee Couling in Gunter's for October.

NOTES

Will N. Harben's "Ann Boyd," a novel which the Harpers published a fre years ago, has been dramatized and accepted by the Shuberts for production in their theaters this winter. The dramatization is the work of Miss Lisette La Verne, whose name is especially familiar through her appearance in a recent play by Clyde Fitch. Miss La Verne will herself play the part of Ann Boyd, and her managers say she has made a strong play of Mr. Harben's story, which deals with the heroic elemental passion in woman.

* * *

The remarkable achievement of Arthur Dehon Hill, the young district attorney of Boston, who has sent a dozen municipal criminals to prison, is described in an article by Clement L. Pollock, which appears in the issue of Harper's Weekly for Aug. 21. "To get a proper idea of Hill," says the author, "it should be mentioned that he comes from a family of scholars, book-worms, and blue-bloods. One day, so the story goes, little Arthur climbed over a barricade of volumes and made his way to his father. 'Papa,' said the boy, 'I'm hungry. I want something to eat.' 'Well, eat a book, eat a book, boy,' the professor is said to have replied." But if the young district attorney was at first despised and derided by the criminal politicians, officials, and contractors, he soon showed his mettle. The astonishing list of persons whom he sent to prison, the indictment of thirteen steel firms for conspiracy to rob the city, the reaching out after the "man higher up" until the highest felt none too secure—all this is told in this admirable and entertaining article.

* * *

Louise Closser Hale, author of "The Actress," a new edition of which the Harpers recently printed, has returned from the European motor trip which she and her husband, Walter Hale, have been making through Spain, France, and Italy. The tour was shortened to permit Mrs. Hale to begin rehearsals for a part which she is to play in a new dramatic production of the autumn, entitled "The Sins of Society."

* * *

The great interest which has been aroused of late in the planet Mars has created renewed demands for Prof. Edward E. Morse's "Mars and Its Mysteries," of which Schiaparelli, the famous London astronomer, said: "'Mars and Its Mystery' is the application of common sense on the question of Mars."

* * *

"The Poems and Sonnets of Louise Chandler Moulton," complete in one volume, which were published by Little, Brown & Co., last autumn, with a biographical introduction by Harriet Prescott Spofford, have just been brought out in London by the Macmillan company.

* * *

Hamlin Garland, whose announcement that he would probably write no more novels, but plays instead, occasioned outspoken regret, has modified his resolve, and a new book by him published by the Harpers, this month, Hallis Godfrey's original pseudo-scientific romance, "The Man Who Ended War," is being brought out in England by Ward, Lock & Co. Mr. Godfrey has been warmly commended by officers of the United States navy for the naval atmosphere of his ingenious story.

* * *

Maud Howe, the author of "Sun and Shadow in Spain," "Roma Beata," etc., has returned to Boston after spending the winter in Italy, where she served on the relief committee for the Messina earthquake sufferers. "Sun and Shadow in Spain" has just been published in London by Gay & Hancock, Ltd.

* * *

"The atmosphere of vivid realism permeating the remarkably good story told by the popular English novelist, Percy Brebner, in 'A Royal Ward' gets into heart to heart touch with the reader before the first chapter is half finished," says one critic. "It is just the kind of story and told in just the right kind of way to make the reader arrange for an all night companionship with the book."

BOOKS

Constance Johnson's "When Mother Let's Us Cook," has entered its third edition at a pace which predicts a great success for it and the other books in this most popular series. Her fall book, "When Mother Lets Us Help," is having a handsome advance sale, together with Elsie Duncan Yale's "When Mother Lets Us Give a Party." Meantime, Frances Duncan's "When Mothe Lets Us Garden," which was published in May, is already nearing the end of its second printing. Moffat, Yard & Company will announce still other new books in the series this autumn.

* * *

Conan Doyle, after a long silence, returns to the realms of romance in the September number of the Strand Magazine. For this popular monthly he has written a story entitled "The Lord of Falconbridge," and though it is not one of the immortal Sherlock's "adventures," it is no less interesting and exciting. The author adds a subtitle—"A Legend of the Ring," which prepared the reader for an account of a fight written with all Conan Doyle's well-known powers of description. The story is strikingly illustrated by a well-known artist.

* * *

What the tremendous influence of the moving picture business is coming to be, not only in this country but universally, is very ably pointed out by Walter Pinchard Eaton, in an article called "The Canned Drama," in the September American Magazine. Mr. Eaton, after pointing out the important educational value of moving-pictures, calls attention to the results that the manufacturers are obtaining in France. He says:

"You smile at the thought of Mrs. Fiske or E. H. Southern acting in a moving picture devised by Clyde Fitch or Augustus Thomas or William Vaughn Moody. But why is the idea more absurd than that of Caruso or Melba singing into a talking machine? Certainly, even in America, you can see Le Bargy of the Comedie Francaise acting a canned drama written by Henri Levedan, of the academie, author of 'The Duel;' or Mounet-Sully, or even the divine Sarah herself. Jules Lemaitre and Edmond Rostand have written canned dramas. Even Duse is soon to appear in one. When actors and authors of this stamp turn their attention to moving pictures, the result is something quite different from the horse-play films you, perhaps, have seen. It explains why canned drama at 10 cents is bound to continue a formidable rival to tawdry melodrama and vaudeville at 50 cents.

"Some of these 'films d'art' are 'The Return of Ulysses,' by Jules Lemaitre, acted by Mme Bartet and M. M. Lambert, Delanny and Paul Mounet, all members of the Comedie—a picture of great educational interest to children; 'The Kiss of Judas,' a sacred drama by Henri Levedan, acted by Lambert as Christ and Mounet-Sully as Judas; 'The Assassination of the Duke of Guise,' by Levedan, an historical episode with Le Bargy in the title part; and Sardou's 'La Tosca,' prepared for pantomime and acted by Mme. Sorel, with Le Bargy as Baron Scarpia. These are real dramas, with real actors portraying real emotions. Considering who the people are that frequent moving picture shows, their effect cannot fail to be for good; they make for the elevation of taste, for a better understanding of theatric art.

"And it is quite conceivable that if some American playwrights should cease turning their plays into bad novels, using their superfluous imagination to devise genuine canned dramas, which popular and skilled actors and actresses would then interpret before the camera, the moving picture audiences through the country might in time learn to appreciate the superior quality of these playwrights and players, and to desire a closer view of them; might even in time fill anew our now empty galleries."

* * *

Since Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch no such volume of delightful "home-folk" literature has appeared as "Pa Flickering's Folks," by Bessie R. Hoover, just published by Harpers. The author's characters are a group of humble, homely folk inhabiting a cheap tenement row in a town near one of Lake Michigan's shores; and the story of Pa Flickering's numerous family with their diversified natures, experiences, woes and joys makes one of the most luscious pieces of reading given to the public in many years. "Pa," with his even, placid, but righteous character, stolidly holding his ideals of fairness in his working world, winning and wearing unostentatiously the meager honors that figure so big in his realm of limitations; "Ma," in her daily drill of household drudgery; "Julie," with her emotional, high-strung and unresponsible temperament; Milo and the "twinses," in fact every one of the many characters in the home-spun group stand out like nuggets in their rough setting; and one becomes as deeply enthralled in the humdrum incidents which stand for episodes in their ruts of lives as ever he was wont in Indian-story-days, when scalp-raisings, stake-burnings and train-massacres were the thrillers in his world of literary romance. The bob-sleigh ride to "Mis' Bistie's" anniversary party stands out colorously in the mosaic of natural pictures, and not a page in the volume that does not hold some unpreached lesson with its hint of limitation in these starved lives. It is a book for the discontents, the doleful, the desperates, and the dilattentes of the world, teaching in simple, wholesome object lessons, the strained differences of social and material conditions, and by obvious comparison the duty of altruistic effort, that into such starved and crippled lives ,real and numerous to pitiful extremes, might come eventually some of the bigger and better things which enrich the broader environs of human life. The book is published by Harpers and is on sale at thte Deseret News book store.

* * *

In a little book of hardly a hundred pages, Thomas Janvier has given to the public a history of Henry Hudson, which comes with grateful timeliness just now when the Atlantic coast is alive with patriotic endeavor towards the honoring of his memory. Three historic waters bear the name of the brave navigator whose tragic end undoubtedly cut short a life destined for even greater laurels. Hudson River teems with legends of the hardy seaman. Hudson bay and Hudson straits live in historic, in commercial and in romantic lore, and all along their shores rise cities which might never have been save for the exploits of the Half Moon, and the Discovery. For the first time in centuries America is planning fit homage to the bold, brave and fated naval commander, and within a fortnight, pageants, planned by New York's best minds and executed by schoolchildren and people in all walks of life, will take place on the banks of the Hudson river, while appropriate celebrations will also be carried on at the bay and straits. The little book by Janvier, with its story of the voyages and discoveries of Hudson, the hardships of the winter spent in the icy bay, and the mutiny which ended in Hudson's casting away by his crew to certain and cruel death, and its reference to the later fame which has come as recompense to the ill-fated man, will prove an interesting addition to the interest and honor which at the present time laurels his name. Harper Brothers are the publishers.

PHOTO BY HARRIS & EWING, WASH.

HENRY M. HOYT.

Just appointed counselor of the State department. It is understood that Mr. Hoyt's position will be similar to that occupied by the under secretaries of the European governments.

MAGAZINES

Mr. Walter Camp, who is considered the foremost figure and authority in the field of sports and games in America, has been engaged to write a series of articles for the Century Magazine during the coming year, beginning in November. The articles will cover the development of athletics in America—football, baseball, rowing, track athletics, golf and tennis—and he will treat these subjects especially with reference to sports in colleges.

Mr. Camp is perhaps generally thought of by the public as the successful strategist of Yale's football eleven. In New Haven and a Yale university he is thought of mainly as a high-minded gentleman who has devoted years to improving the tone of amateur athletics in America.

* * *

A paper in the October Century of special interest to business men and one which will promote an intelligent understanding of the present work of the national monetary commission, is a discussion of currency conditions here and abroad by A. Barton Hepburn, president of Chase National bank, New York, and former Comptroller of the currency. Mr. Hepburn's appeal is for "a currency that will contract when no legitimate interest demands its use, and expand to meet the wants of growing commerce." Other financial matters of great importance are also discussed under the title, "Is a Central Bank Desirable?"

* * *

Another long installment of the great Raffles serial, "Mr. Justice Raffles," appears in Gunter's Magazine for October. The story grows in fascination with each chapter, and is undoubtedly the best thing Hornung has done since he first originated the charter of the amateur cracksman. Bunny, Raffles' pal in crime, and the chronicler of his exploits, is involved in the doings of "Mr. Justice Raffles" almost as much as the genial A. J. himself. Gunter's has what is probably the most popular feature of the magazine year in this remarkable story. E. Phillips Oppenheim's serial novel, "Jeanne of the Marshes," which has been running in Gunter's for some months past, is brought to a brilliant climax and conclusion in the October number. It is to be succeeded by a new novel of adventure from the pen of H. Rider Haggard, "Queen Sheba's Ring," said to be the best story he has written since "King Solomon's Mines" and "Alan Quatermain" created such a furore. "Link by Link," by Edwin Bliss, the complete novel in the October Gunter's, is one of a most remarkable and unique detective story. written Riordan, "cop," and Kevet, deductionists, work together in solving the mystery of a murder. Kevet picks out every strand of the knot with a fine needle. Riordan bites the knot with his teeth. By most remorseless logic Kevet deduces that he himself committed the crime while under the influence of a drug. Not until the very end does the reader learn who the real murderer is. Besides these two features, Gunter's contains the second half of a two-part story of wireless telegraphy, "In Deep Waters," by Campbell MacCulloch, and short stories by Preston Ward, Allan Updegraff, M. Worth Colwell, L. B. Ridge, Theodore Roberts, Eleanor M. Ingram, Mary MacMillan, S. Lippincott, Stella Leerburger, and Littell McClung, in all 192 pages of stirring, entertaining fiction, beautifully illustrated.

Ainslee's for September is a really brilliant number, one that will stand out among the month's magazines in solitary excellence. George Barr McCutcheon's Graustark serial, "Truxton King," occupies of course the leading position. The second installment of the story increases the good impression made by the first, and goes to show that Mr. McCutcheon constantly improves, more than can be said of many other experienced authors. Marie Von Vorst is the author of the complete novel, "St. Martin's Summer," a story which, for dramatic strength and real story interest, goes far to establish her reputation as a writer of fiction with substance. Herman Whitaker contributes a short story called "Lourdes," which is one of the best he has ever done, pervaded by the storm and stress of elemental passion, and therefore intensely interesting. A story entitled "The Lion Tamer," by Campbell MacCulloch, is one of the gems of the list. It is a real story of human interest, not a mere sketch nro a bit of characterization, and besides it has a unique love interest. Jane W. Guthrie contributes another of her charming tales of bridge whist, which she called "The Other Woman's Game." A genuine humorous story is "Out of School," by P. G. Wodehouse; it is a story with an unexpected snap at the end. F. Berkeley Smith has a tale of great charm, the scene of which is laid among the fisher folk of the coast of Normandy. It is called "Marianne," and Mr. Smith has written it with a profound sympathy and understanding. Owen Oliver has one of his most characteristic tales in "Found Wanting," a very delightful love story. Gertrude Warden continues her series of the adventures of Sylvia Sligh. There are in all nine short stories of the very highest quality, besides articles on bridge whist, the musical season, theatrical and book news.

* * *

The short stories in People's for October form a particularly attractive list. One of these is a "corking" sea story, the first of a series of yarns, entitled "The Voyages of Captain Willipots," by James A. Frazer and Stephen Chalmers. Willipots is a captain of the old regime. He is a deceivingly little man, fat, but with a basilisk eye, and a fist with a force behind it of a steam capstan. In their first enterprise, a secret and hazardous one, he warns all lukewarm to stay behind. Later, he quells an incipient mutiny in good, old-fashioned style:

Willipots spat around upon the stoker who was writhing in his wrenchlike clutch, and suavely inquired what might be the trouble.

"Are ye scared, ye miserable mountain?" he snarled. "Then, why don't ye say so—say something? Perhaps ye're afraid I'll hurt ye?"

"I ain't afraid o' what a little bantam like you kin do!" roared the stoker, his face purple with rage and struggling vainly in Willipot's grip, "but I'm not going to"—

The flow of words was stopped. Willipots suddenly released his grip, drew back a step, and felled the stoker to the deck. Ingleton was on his feet in an instant. With a yell of fury he bore down upon the little man. But the fat skipper was as active as an eel. He dodged and uppercut the infuriated giant so that he fell senseless to the deck.

"Next?" said Willipots coolly, surveying the group as a barber surveys his patrons.

There was no answer, no other movement. The keen, snakelike eyes swept over the crowd of faces. The disgruntled expressions had given place to anxious respect.

"I warned you men before we left home waters," said Willipots quietly. "I offered to put spinal debility ashore. Now's your time. What! Satisfied still, are ye? Well, get along forrard, and if I see another scowl aboard this ship, by the great sea serpent, I'll hammer it off! Smile, damn ye—smile!"

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 18 volumes will be added to the public library, Monday morning, Sept. 27, 1909:

MISCELLANEOUS.

Askew—Pros and Cons.
Cronan—Our Wasteful Nation.
Cutten—Psychological Phenomena of Christianity.
Denny—Pioneer Days on Puget Sound.
Hopkins—Evidences of Christianity.
Hough—Handbook of Trees.
Inventor's Manual.
Keith—The Building of It.
Lee, ed.—Chronicle History of King Lear.
Munro—Government of European Cities.
Riley—Love Lyrics.
Shurter—Rhetoric of Oratory.
Thomson—Bible of Nature.
Yoeatt—On the Horse.

FICTION.

Chambers—Danger Mark.
McCutcheon—Truxton King.
MacGrath—Goose Girl.
Reid—Old Rose and Silver.

On account of the crowded condition of the book stacks in the public library, the lecture hall on the upper floor is to be converted into a reference room. The opera seats now in the hall will be removed and disposed of, and shelving and tables put in for reference books and work.

Another Woman Author Forced to Give Up Writing

London Literary Letter

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, Sept. 16.—Following the course adopted by Helen Mathers, another famous authoress has expressed her intention of retiring from the profession of letters. The public is to get no more novels from the pen of Frank Danby who, in private life, is Mrs. Julia Frankau. A brilliant member of a brilliant family, for her brother was "Owen Hall," the playwright and humorist, and her sister, Mrs. Aria, Mrs. Frankau began writing at the age of fifteen. Her better known books, among them being "Dr. Phillips," "Pigs in Clover" and "The Heart of a Child" have had large sales both in England and America.

Mrs. Frankau declares that her withdrawal from the literary arena is due to the unfairness of reviewers.

"I am not announcing my retirement in order to advance the interests of a new book," she said. "I am not going to publish another line."

She has found, she declares, that an author must either beg for notices or advertise himself into notoriety if he wishes to attain recognition.

"The turgid twaddle which is reviewed on the day of publication generally bears no relation to life or literature," she says in conclusion.

BACK TO LONDON TOWN.

Tired of his seaside house H. G. Wells, the famous novelist, has returned to the London he left in disgust ten years ago. It was then that he built himself a modern home at Sandgate, near Folkestone, with a rock garden, a tennis lawn, a garden study and a splendid view of Hythe bay seen through square leaded glass. Later Mr. Wells was made a local magistrate. The district of Sandgate became the scene of several of his novels. It was from the neighborhood of his house that the men went to the moon, and it was near Sandgate that the mermaid in "The Sea Lady" appeared on the beach.

He has, however, after ten years of his seaside retreat, settled down definitely in an old world London house. Mrs. Wells explains that though she and her husband like the country they are of the opinion that they get enough of it during their holidays.

"My husband's writing," she says, "is little affected by environment, and he will be quite as happy here as he would be in any solitude of rural calm. When we feel we need a change, well, we can always take it."

Gilbert Chesterton, G. B. Shaw, Sir Arthur Pinero and Henry Arthur Jones are among the literary men who live in London.

Among the many bequests made by the late Rosa N. Carey are two to her friend, Helen Burnside, the famous writer of verses for Christmas cards. Miss Burnside, who was a close friend of Miss Carey, and resided with her, has been left an annuity of $500 and the bedroom furniture used by the novelist. The copyright of Miss Carey's works, all the royalties and all her manuscripts were left in trust to pay certain family and other annuities. When she died in July last she had more than 50 novels to her credit and she left a fortune of $55,000.

CRICKET STORY.

After a cricket match in which Frankfort Moore was induced to play recently, the well-known novelist told the following cricket story: Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, J. M. Barrie, and himself were playing in a match together. On the side was a stalwart sporting Englishman who knew far more about cricket than books, and who also knew that the team was nominally composed of authors. For his first essay he ran against the man who invented Sherlock Holmes.

"Would you mind telling me your name? I didn't quite catch it just now," he said.

"Conan Doyle," was the reply.

"Ah," the sportsman pulled at his mustache. "Do you write?" he asked at last.

"A little," said the author in some surprise.

The conversation ended and the next man the questioner happened against chanced to be J. M. Barrie, hiding from the sight of men in a quiet corner, as is his wont.

"Feeling fit?" the cricketer asked.

"Pretty fair," said Barrie.

"D'ye know, I didn't quite catch your name a minute or so ago. Would you mind?"

"My name's Barrie."

"Ah!" and a long silence, for Barrie is the most nervous of men in the presence of strangers.

"Do you write, Mr. Barrie?"

"I have written now and then, I am afraid," said Barrie meekly.

Shortly afterwards, the sportsman moved on once more, feeling that men who wrote were about as unentertaining as last year's newspapers. He tugged at his mustache—and at that moment ran full tilt into Frankfort Moore. The same question followed in the praiseworthy effort to get on warmer terms with his fellow players. And when he learned the third stranger's name, his face brightened wonderfully.

"I needn't ask if you write, Mr. Moore," he cried with enthusiasm. "Lalla Rookh is a household word with us."

HE LIKES THEM YOUNG.

Andrew Lang has an ingenious method of heading his recent impressions of current fiction "Seeing Life." We are given to understand that only by the reviewing of novels does this hermit of letters come in contact with the madding crowd. His comments are resultingly whimsical. Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes has pictured a "political leader entirely devoted to a middle aged married woman, older than himself." Mr. Lang confesses that "like the immortal but extremely senile hero of 'The Noisy in the Axe,' 'I Like Them Young.'" In his analysis of the last book on his list he discovers that if the principal character had possessed the slightest tincture of common sense there would have been no novel—"and in actual life there very seldom is a novel."

Though chiefly revelatory of his own physical misery the last letters of Ivan Turgeneff to Ludwig Pietsch, now being published in the Saturday Review, contain occasional bits of interesting criticism. He regarded, for instance, a writer who wrote in any other language but his own mother tongue as "a scamp and a wretched brainless hog." In Turgeneff's estimation the novel of Tolstoi's called "War and Peace" is the noblest epic of modern times.

CHARLES OGDEN'S

WARNING.

Do not be persuaded into taking anything but Foley's Honey and Tar for chronic coughs, bronchitis, hay fever, asthma, and lung trouble, as it stops the cough and heals the lungs. F. J. Hill Drug Co. "The Never Substitutors"

SIX BEST SELLING BOOKS.

Record for August.

According to the lists furnished by leading Book Sellers of the country the six books (fiction) whichhave sold best in the order of demand during the month are:

1. The Inner Shrine, Anon. $1.50....
2. Katrine, Lane, $1.50.....
3. The Bride of the Mistletoe, Allen, $1.25.....
4. Mr. Opp, Rice, $1.00.....
5. The White Mice, Davis, $1.50....
6. The White Sister, Crawford, $1.50..

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Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.
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Pineules For Backache, Rheumatism and the Kidneys and Bladder
GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO., 300 Main—Keenan Pharmacy.

Young Men's M. I. A.
Reading Course for 1909-10.

Official List

The following books have just been adopted by the General Board:

Ancient America, 12 mo. cloth, illustrated, J. D. Baldwin	$2.00	$1.60
Courage, Chas. Wagner 12 mo. Cloth	$1.25	$1.00
The Crisis, 12 mo. cloth illustrated	.75	.50
The Life of Lincoln, Hapgood Library Edition	.50	.50
The Castle Builder, Nephi Anderson, paper, 50c; cloth	.75	.60
John Stevens' Courtship Susa Y. Gates	$1.00	.80
		$5.08

One or more complete sets as above at $5.00 per set; Post, Express or Freight charges to be paid by the purchaser. If by mail 35c per set extra
The figures in the first column are for less than full sets post paid.
In addition to the above we have Lambourne's INLAND SEA $2.50 post paid or $2.00 postage 15c extra if ordered with the sets.

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Physicians and food specialists often disagree about the value of coffee and tea. But they are unanimous in recommending cocoa as a most nutritious beverage. The large percentage of gluten in cocoa makes it rank with bread as a "staff of life."