

# POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

### INDIAN SUMMER

The sumach's waving torches are ablaze, And time is like a dream of vanished days: A mist of silence broads upon the hills, And hushed are all the rills.

The wild geese pass with weird and clamorous cry. And cleave on eager wings the southern sky; Among the tarnished vines a cricket pleads, And fleet winds shake the reeds.

Then all is still again, and phantoms rise To cheat the wistful longing in mine eyes: I see the sudden leafage of the spring. And hear a bluebird sing!

Where sodden fields stretched desolate and sere. A call the pomp and glory of the year! And where the tansy spilled its paling gold. I see a rose unfold!

Be glad, my heart; thy dream shall come to pass, And thou shalt know the splendor on the grass! A slumber brief, and thou shalt hear again The robin in the rain!

-Exchange.

### MUSINGS AT NIGHT.

Late, late, so late We learn the way to live: Late, late, so late We find what life may give: We spend our years with lavish hand Their worth we do not understand, Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late We learn what living means: Late, late, so late We prize the dew-hung scenes; We fling away the coin of youth, And do not learn to prize the truth

Till late, late, so late.

Late. late. so late We learn how sweet is love; Late, late, so late We find 'tis from above: We loiter in forbidden ways And do not learn to hoard our days. Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late We learn the gold from dross: Late, late, so late We learn to kiss the cross: We prize our youth when it takes flight, And do not read life's book aright: Till, late, late, so late,

-- Chicago Chronicle.

of a smaller pamphlet, which was adopted in many other communities.

Copies of this new book, containing 22 pages, with information concerning the plan for its use, will be sent post-

. . .

A new edition of Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich's "Judith of Bethulia" is announced. Since the issue of the first edition, several important changes have been made in Act III. The author has greatly curiched the tragedy with additional scenes and incidents making the second and incidents making the second incidents.

tional scenes and incidents, making the play—originally strong in dramatic quality—a notable piece of stage craft. It in being played this season in Aus-tralia by Miss Nance O'Neil.

Of the first editions of four of Hough-

ton, Miffilm & Co.'s fall books, copies will be issued in special uncut style with paper label as follows:

"The Question of Our Speech," by Henry James, 300 copies: "Charles God-frey Leland, by Ellzabeth Robins Pen-nell, 100 copies; "James Russell Lowell," by Ferris Greenslet, 160 copies; and

Sidney Lanier, by Edwin Mims, 150 copies, These special copies may be

. . . Early in the summer arrangements

Beginning with the present season, all

books published in America by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., except works which

are otherwise specially arranged for or are of interest to American readers only, will be issued in Great Britain and her colonies by Messrs. Archibald Constable & Co., Ltd., of London.

. . .

Houghton Mifflin & Co. expect to publish four books this autumn which

were received too late to include in the foregoing pages. Mrs. Jeanie Gould Lincoln, author of "Marjorie's Quest," "A Pretty Tory," 'etc., has written a new story entitled "A Javolin of Fate."

It is a strong, dramatle novel with its scene laid in the Virginia mountains

and in Baltimore during the years 1864-65. As a whole, the story is entirely

different from anything Mrs. Lincoln has written before.

. . .

had on application to the publishers.

paid for 14 cents.

# NOTES.

Doubleday Page & Co. will publish 1. the volume of recoilecis by Mrs. Bayard Taylor, daughoted astronomer and mathea Germany, her meet-America, their home at is a merica, their nome at the solution of the people she writes Brownings, the Stoddarts, and Cary sisters, G. W. ich. Bismarck, General , Bryant, Stedman, Swingry others. and many others.

sing little anecdote of one of wittleisms is now A friend desiring to tist's opinion on a cer-ota to him, and after days for the reply, ha second letter was al-lay or two clapsed, and was sent, this time inpaper and a postage one line by Mark and stamp received.

literary folk have been ed of late, in the re-ning operations, of the which Martin Luther's ked. This shaft exists es at Kupfersuhi, to Luther went from gen, in order to folas a miner there. the shaft has been many years, but on its gave an uncommonly company now owning offices in Eisenach, where young Martin hich, in after years, he looked down when en-imprisonment on the or his perfervid utter-Diet of Worms. It was corperation that the re-consion to hurl a con-t at the devil!

w chapters in the forth. ged edition of Mrs. Pryor's less of Peace and War." count of the first celebration day in this country and of that observance. A and attractive flustra-

orn Union of Oak Park, Bithearly ready an interwoven of the Gospels in a single nar-We at the price permitting its use

A biography of special interest to Bostonians is Dr. James J. Putnam's

#### LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



### MRS. CORNELIA CLAYTON AS A GIRL.

This picture shows Mrs. Clayton, so well known throughout Mutual Improvement Associations as "Corneel" as she looked in the early seventies in the old days of the Wasatch Literary society. Mrs. Clayton now resides in Provo, where she is as active and sympathetic a worker as she used to be in her earlier Salt Lake days. She is the daughter of the late Joseph and Mrs.

brother, Patrick Tracy, made a fortune in the India trade, became one of the first cotton manufacturers of New Eng-

a. d., and now Englished by Dr. Rich- of the Rail."

Memoir of Dr. James Jackson, with | and Holbrook of Columbia university "Memoir of Dr. James Jackson, with and Holbrook of Columbia university," a sketch of his father and brothers and of his ancestry." Dr. Jackson was one of the faunders of the McLean Asyium and the Mass, General hospital, of which he was the first psysician until he resigned in 1833. He held professor-ships at the Harvard Medical school and was generally regarded as the leader of his profession. His brother, Charles, attained high rank at the bar and was judge of the Massachusetts supreme court from 1813 to 1824. The third brother, Patrick Tracy, made a fortune Holorook contributes a preface with a description of the stage setting, an introduction, and holes on the text. Levet's "Patelin" was no doubt looked on as a mere chapbook when it was first issued, but it is now a priceless treasure; for not only is it a beautiful speciment of early printing, but it contains an excellent text of the first true conedy written in Europe since the time of Terence. The present interesting edition of this excellent and ever-youthful disk cotton manufacturers of New England and was largely instrumental in founding the city of Lowell. Their father, Jonathan Jackson, graduated at Harvard in 1761, became a merchant in Newburyport, was elected to Congress, and held other positions of trust. This same typographical setting. The other book is "Selections from Saxe" in which will be included about 16 of the poems of John G. Saxe, with a portrait of the author. Among the pieces selected for this attractive volinteresting account of some strong successful men.

The third of these books is "The Farce of Maltre Pierrs Patelin," composed by an unknown author about 1469

The Briefless Barrister," and "Rhyme

### WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

William Allen White has written for | some other interesting miscellany, com the October Reader an article on the fight in Kansas against the Standard New York. Oil company. The article, under the title, "The Kansas Conscience," is written in the style that is peculiarly Mr. White's, and of which Norman Hapgood says in a recent issue of Col-

"William Allen White writes about the best English and about the best morals turned out by American jour-nalism today. Racy without a touch of slang, he is earnest but never prim. of slang, he is earnest but hever prim. Money, political ambillion attentions from those in positions of authority, personal antipathies—none of these things can turn him from the even and happy sanity of his ways."

Cutcliffe Hyne, Morgan Robertson and Francis Lynde are possibly a little better known than the 10 or 12 other writers who have stories in the October Popular Magazine, but the work of all is so uniformly good that these three gentlemen have no reason to be ashamgentlemen have no reason to be ashamed of the company they are in. Gutcliffe Hyne's series. "The Trials of Commander McTurk," has an American naval officer for its hero, and the indications are that he will cutdo even the immortal Capt Kettle in point of pepularity. "The Empire Builders," the complete novel by Francis Lynde, is a story of novel type and of unusual merit. The new serial. "The Girl of the Third Army," is the tale of a young woman who tries her hand as a war correspondent in the Far East, and is said to be founded on fact. The author is George Brenson-Howard, who served for some time in Manchuria as newagatherer for one of the great London dailies. There are four other serias a tract. A united effort of the pas-tors in that suburb of Chicago last Easter resulted in the wide distribution don dailies. There are four other seri-als by well known writers, and a wide

From the artistic viewpoint, as well as that of fashion, the October Delineator surpasses even the high standard it has previously attained. Many pages are given to the styles of the mouth. 20 pages in color being a retayarthy. 20 pages in color being a noteworthy departure, additional space being de-yoted to the New York and Paris fash ions, set forth with chic and individuality by Helen Berkeley-Loyd and Ed ouard La Fontaine; and the literary side, household topics and special feaside, household topics and special features are on an unusual plane of excellence. Of widespread interest to parents, teachers and all who lead or follow in educational lines is an exceptional article, "Education for Life Through
Living," by William H. Maxwell, superintendent of New York ICty schools;
N. Hudson Moore writes interestingly
of old desks and secretaries, giving the
hail-marks that enable the amateur to
place them correctly; Allan Sutherblace them correctly; Allan Suther-and tells the history of "Onward, "bristian Soldiers," a hymn that is the son takes the reader across the wild coast of Devon into the wilder country that was Lorna Doone's. The marketing of milk is a vital public question in that it deals with the health, and consequently the life, of the child. In this issue of the Delineator, Mary Hinman Abel discusses the milk question in various phases. The title of another article, 'Club Women and the Food Question,' shows somthing of how the canyalen instituted in the interest of variety of short stories, on varying themes but of unvarying eleverness.
"Told in Stageland," a collection of bright little stories of theatrical life told by well known Thesplans, and other subjects of Juvenile interest,



# FAMOUS DOG UNDER SURGEON'S KNIFE.

Tutnex, a glant Esquimaux dog, whose face is familiar to children all over the United States because its picture, together with that of its mistress, "Little Columbia," an Esquimaux maiden of thirteen, appears in a geography used in the public schools, is recovering from a remarkable surgical operation. Tutnex, one of the largest, if not the largest, Esquimaux dog ever brought to this country, is about fifteen years old, and was born in Labrador. It was brought with a party of Esquimaux to the world's fair, Chicago, in 1893, since which time it has been exhibited in many countries, Including France, Spain, Italy, England and South Africa.

# Longfellow's Place in World's Literature.

MRS. EVA EMERY DYE'S ADDRESS AT HER RECEPTION IN LONGFELLOW HOUSE, PORTLAND

held undisputed away at the sumthit of the American Parnassus. Nowhere did he give us the organ-swell of Milton, the characterstudy of Shakespeare, the philosophy of Wordsworth, and yet two decades atter his death. Longfellow remains the poet of the people. Every schoolboy, from the Scottish Highlands to California, exults in "Excelsion;" the Psalm of Life" is almost Scripture ruth in a dozen tongues; "The Bridge" and "The Day Is Done," are sung from the Thames to the Rio Grande, and 'Evangeline" is a synonym for constan-

cy on two continents.
What is the secret? What was the secret of Irving in America, Beranger in France and Dickens in the world? Their genial humanity answers, as it unlocks the listening heart and admits the singer of its own hopes, emotions and sorrows. Longfellow touches the heart of the world and it resuonds heart of the world and it responds-

Responds-as it with unseen wings An angel touched its quivering strings. And whispers in its song, Where hast thou stayed so long?

In him are no violent gusts of pastense" school, the gloomy, weird and melancholy, but in the grandeur of sublimity he bids.

As one by one the hopes depart, Be resolute and calm.

We read other poets, thought and ex-pression charm us, but in Longfellow we feel the pulse of a personal sympothy, the throb of a great heart, the charm of culture, of manhood and of councious strength. In the song we find the poet's relf, here are youth and nany lands, and here, the aged bard at his own fireside, revered by a nation. Not as a man of the world did Long-ellow look upon other lands, not as a fellow fook upon other knus, not as a fourist did our pligrim go beyond the aca, but as a scholar and a poet. We see in fancy the youth lingering along the Valley of the Loire, along the Dutels wharves and in the streets of Spain. Every turret, and cathedral, and curving stream kindles his fancy, and every upon a description reveals the utilifiing ine of description reveals the uplifting spirit of the secr. He links the ideal and the real, he touches common life and it glows with idylic beauty, he ouches grosser cares and they Fold their tents like the Araba

And as silently sten! away.

Favored by lack of International copyright, Longfellow became better read in England than Tennyson, and across the Pacific, scraps from "The Psalm of Life" were the first foreign

quotations on Japanese fans.

Longfellow's eclectic theory that all that is best in the great poets is not what is national in them, but what is universal, gave him a cosmopolitan bent, that fits him not for America alone but for the world. And yet he vas most successful in stories from the

namals of cur own hand. The prairie flavor of "Evangeline" is no exotic, our great rivers of the west are associated forever with Evangeline and Gabriel, the clash of armer and the challengs forever with Evangeline and Gabriel, the clash of armer and the challengs of Thor. With consummate skill has Longfellow awakened the wind, and the waven, and the fierce Norsomen constitute or the Ayr. There are lines in "Evangeline" classic as may in Homer, couthets suggestive as any picture word of the old Greek, a maiden, rare as Penelone. How diffuse become our fough indian names in the hand of a master, and what a magnificent sweep. mass of our own hand. The prairie; music, "The Sage of King Claf" remaster, and what a magnificent sweep have those ald hexameters in the scenery of Louisland. In quest of the flest-ing Gabriel, we follow the Acadim girl through the "wilderness somber with forests." In the "green Opelousus," and over the "limitless prairie," where

Thro' the Sweetwater Valley precipt-tate lears the Nebraska.

Side by side, in their nameless graves,

voiced nulliboring ocean Speaks, and in accents disconsolate an-swers the wall of the forest.

What hand but that of an artist could have pictured so briefly the grand deso-lation, the requiem of anded life, the prace?

Browning, or meditative Termyson would never have written the childlike marvels of Hizweitha. Our hurste stood unrivated when his characters were Indians, woodpeckers, rabbits and

Sang of beauty, love and longing, Song of death and life undying. In the Islands of the Biessed, In the Kingdom of Ponemah. In the land of the Hereafter,

We hear again the droning singer, the he has caught the true Indian repeti-tion, Indian thought, Indian sentiment and Indian expression—Hiawatha will

Longfellow's poetry, as poetry ought, appeals to the imagination. He introduces his gothic style of heauty among "The murmuring pines and the hemlocks," not less than in that quaint old Flemish city whose very names

From the rugged grandeur of "Clod's Acre," to the etherest innocence of "Maidenbood," we trace not the novelat, not the dramatist, but the poet pure and simple, not like the poets of the Old Warld, but bounding with the blood of the new, just flavored with the spice of all times and all lands.

There is no better gauge of national character than a national poet. The great poet is he that touches the common people and imbues the masses with the fervor of his own song. Poe, Hy-

reance, resolve and endeavoy. He de-toped our capacity for intellectual easure, he taught the nation, hencearth his pure spirit will breaths in our elevating, empoliting. In all, Longfellow fulfilled his own embertion of a poet

Whose verse Was tender, musical and terse; The inspiration, the delight. The gleam, the glory, the swift flight

Honor and blessings on his head While living, good report when dead, Who, not too eager for renown, Accepts, but does not clutch, the crown.

#### Beautiful Women.

suggest

The pageants splendid that adorned those days of old Stately dames like queens attended, Knights who bore the Fleece of Gold.

"The Tales of a Wayside Inn," the "Canterbury Tales" of New England have in them a dash of Chaucer's own

# LIFE'S LABOR WASTED ON "THE HUMAN EPIC."

SOUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

time, according to an authorita- 1. Princess Olga of Cumberland (aged tive announcement, before English folk will have another opportunity of listening to a public reital of "The Human Epic," the great ife work of John Frederick Rowbotnam. The poem was recited by Mme. Roland, the sister-in-law of the poet, whom injudicious friends have styled the "Modern Homer," The audience actually yawned over it, and in high dungeon Mme. Roland, accompanied by the poet's daughter, has betaken herself to Germany, to try it on people whom she believes are far more intellectual than the English. The epic contains 10,000 lines. Its composition has occupied Mr. Rowbotham twenty-six years, which works out an average of one line a day. "At the end of this of one line a day. "At the end of this time." says Mr. Rowbotham, "I may be permitted to believe that I know something at ut epic poetry, and that after writing thousands of lines I know how Here are a couple of to write it. Here are a couple lines, which show how he writes it:

Here grawled the scallop; there the shining clam With everlasting flapping of his paddles swam.

Surely there is something tragic in a life time devoted to the production of stuff of this sort. There are things, no doubt, which Mr. Rowbotham can do as well as other men.

According to Robert Ross, editor of According to Rabert ross, editor of Oscar Wilde's posthumous work "De Profundis," the unfortunate author had long been better appreciated in Germany than by his own countrymen. Mr. Ross says he was prevailed upon to Ross says he was prevaled upon to bring out a German edition of the work by its learned and enthusiastic translator. Dr. Meyerfield, who "was speaking for a German public which, rightly or wrongly, had long ac-claimed Occar Wilde as one of the most claimed Occar Wilde as one of the most distinguished English men of letters in the nineteenth century. "Indeed," adds Mr. Ross, "Germany for the last ten years has accorded him a position which even in the days of his prosperi-ty, was never yielded to him by his English critics, nor by his own contem-poraries. "Only a few of our younger writers anticipated foreign opinion, and their views were regarded as illusions their views were regarded as illusion of youth."

It was because the more philosophical Terman renders made a discrimination to the man and the writer which the British public seconed licea-able of that the German edi-tion contains a more complete reproduction of the original manuscript than the English edition or the American one. But the reception accorded the English edition here has shown that in Wilde's came, as it has been with many other superbly gifted, but ill-balinced men.

"Naught so wins a life from blame, Naught so sanctifies a name, As to be written dead."

Mr. Ross has now announced his in tention of bringing out enother Eng-lish edition of "De Profundis," which will contain the omitted passages and etters that appear in the German book French, Hungarian, Swedish and Italian translations of it have already appeared and have been well received.

English publications, in the last few years, have had so many guessing competitions, as a means of heredsing their circulations, that one would have imagined their possibilities had been exhausted. But an enterprising Span-ish paper has hit upon a novelty. It has started a guessing compelition as to the princess who will be eventually chosen as the consort of King Alfonso. This is the list of prospective queens given in the order in which they are Rondout, New York.

ONDON, Sept. 13.—It will be a long far:

Princess Victoria of Prussia (aged Princess Wiltrude of Bavaria (aged 4. Princess Patricia of Connaught

aged 19). 5. Princess Marie-Antomette of Mecklenburg-Scirwerin (aged 21). 6. Princess Heatrice of Saxe-Coburg

aged 21). Princess Victoria of Battenberg (aged 18). 8. Princess Louise of Orleans (aged

In Germany this sort of thing would be accounted less majeste of the worst sort, but the fear of a republic makes the Spanish monarchy exceedingly dem-

Paul Bourget has just passed his fifty-third birth day in Parls. He has settled down to the most methodical of existences. He has reddeed life to a set existences. He has reduced life to a set of rules to which he rigidly adheres. He rises at the same moment every day, starts work at a certain fixed time, writes so many pages and then walks a carefully measured distance. He knows heet how to get the best work out of himself, but there are few authors who could produce their best under such conditions.

I imagine it is the common opinion in America that the game of "craps," that form of gambling with dice to which negroes are most addicted, is of distinctly American origin. But a little distinctly American origin. But a little story which I have just new come across by M. Louis Scholet, called "Une Dette de Jeu" shows that it is an old world game. In the story M. de Bresshole playing "creps" as it is there spelled with his patron Counte d'Artola, loses E26.000 to the future Louis XVIII. loses £36,000 to the future Louis XVIII. He has not the money to pay it and defers payment for a few days, in the course of which the revolution breaks out, and his creditor flees from Paris with the emigres. But though a gambler M. de Bressols is an honest man. With the money obtained by the sale of his paternal estates he manages to buy a property of the count's for the exact sum of £36,000. This he regards as a secred trust for some years. But about the time of the Moscow came page, the gambling passion mesters paign, the gambling passion mesters

# DR. KENNEDY'S Breaks no Hearts, Excuses

no Crimes. Dr. David Rennedy's FAVORITE REM-EDY is not a disguised enemy of the human

race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable lagredients and does not heat or inflame the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the ac-tion of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REM-EDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy; and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards-excuses no crimesbreaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing, We challenge a trial and are confident of Your druggist has it, ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. David KENNEDY,

him again and he is compelled to part him again and he is compelled to part with his future king's property for a third of the original debt. A gambler to the last he betakes himself, pu-chase money in hand, to that Palais Royal where the fatal game of "creps" had taken place 25 years before. There, amid Russian and English players, he him to meet the restored king on the gamble with other people's money. In a few hours he loses it all and then commits suicide. One authority, Bes-cherrelle, states that "creps" was a period I have never come across an alperiod I have heve come across a al-lusion to it. The game is certainly now entirely unknown in England. It is cur-lous that it should have survived and flourished in America. HAYDEN CHURCH.

# Abscess.

W. H. Harrison, Cleveland, Miss., writes Aug. 15, 192; "I want to say a word of praise for Ballard's Snow Liniment. I stepped on a nail, which caused the cords in my leg to contract and an ment I stepped on a nail, which caused the cords in my leg to contract and an abscess to rise in my knee, and the doctor told me that I would have a stiff leg so one day I went to J. F. Lord's drug store (who is now in Denver, Colo.) Harcommended a bottle of Snow Liniment; I got a 30c size, and it cured my leg. It is the best liniment in the world.

ABSCESSES with few exceptions, are indicative of cansilpation or debility. They may, however, result from blows or from foreign bodies, introduced into the skin or flesh, such as splinters, thorns, etc. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

B

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