DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1900.

"Differences," by Hervey White, is

Although she is young and beautiful and rich, she has formed strong ideas,

and is determined to devote a year or

two of her life in Settlement House, where she hopes to solve the problem of

fy your right for existence,' will, if he be honest, surely in time turn the ques.

iton to himself, and ask: Do I work, as I advise them to? Do I produce, and justify my existence?" "The author's strongest and most natural character is

is brought to the attention of Miss Radeliffe, and she devotes nearly all her time and her money to the betterment

MAGAZINES.

ticle on the "Rallway Mail Service," ex-Superintendent R. C. Jackson. "

Beatrix Esmond is always the queen of these gatherings, with Becky Sharp, Theo Lambert and Betsinda, Miss him to a conclusion; but a novel read-Barbara Grant in Catriona and Miss Rose Joscelyn in Evan Harrington rep-resent Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Meredith; and Mademoiselle de Montalais stands for Dumas.'

Up to the middle of October the es-tate of David Noyes Westcott had re-ceived \$11,198.20 in royaitles from "David Harum." As Mr. Westcott left three children poorly provided for, the success of his novel has been a great benefit to his family. As it is still selling by the thousand copies every week, and as it will be put on the stage, the book may be expected to realize \$25,000 or \$20,000.

Last year the number of visitors, 1,205, at Ecclefechan, the birthplace of Carlyle, was said to be a "record," but this year the number is 1,342, according to Literature, an increase of 137. There have been visitors from France, Germany, Denmark, Canada, Australia, the Cape Colony, the Transval, Egypt, Jamaica, Aden, New Zealand, Assam and Japan, and from the United States fifty-six visitors this year as compared with fourteen last.

A reprint has been made of President David Star Jordan's address at the recent National Educational association on "An Apology for the American Unl-versity." It is an able and clearly writversity." It is an able and clearly writ-ten exposition of the relations of the university to American life, and it is well worth careful reading in these days, when so many hold the opinion that college training unfits a young man for a business career.

The biography of Mr. Moody is now being prepared by his son, William R. Moody, and will be published by subscription from the press of Fleming H. Revell company. A rival concern is also preparing a biography, but the one prepared by Mr. William R. Moody is the one the friends of the great evalgelist will regard as official and authen-

Under the title of "The Surface of Things," Mr. Charles Waldstein, Slade professor of fine arts at Cambridge University, has just published over his own name three stories that appeared sep-arately in England over the pseudonym of Gordon Seymour. These stories deal, in the author's phrase, with "the ethics of the surface," that is, with the every-day problems of social intercourse, and have the special interest of attempting, in every case, to bring the subject in hand not only to an artistic but an

'ethical" conclusion. An Autobiographical Sketch of Mrs. John Drew, with an introduction by her

con, John Drew; and with biographical notes by Douglas Taylor, has recently been published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, To the present generation Mrs. Drew was no other than Mrs. Malaprop, for in part she displayed her best abilities to those whom we must call the mod-erns. But before this present generation there are some who remamber Lou-isa Drew, and a few who remember Louisa Lane, so that her autobiography comes to pleasantly remind her old admirers of he rearly triumphs, and to inform the present generation about her long and honorabhle career, which end-ed only a short while ago. The narraed only a thort while ago. The narra-tive is a brief resume of the principal

A History of Education, by Levi Seeley, Ph. D., is designed to meet the need of students who intend passing an examination on that subject. It is plain and comprehensive. Among its features is this, that it gives a concise summary of each system discussed, pointing out the most important les-sons. Each educational system or per-iod is studied, with regard to its at-Biographical conditions. tendant sketches of the leading educators and outlines of their systems of pedagogy are included, as well as full discussion and comparison of the systems of ed-ucation of Germany, France, England, and the United States. Geschichten vom Bhein, by Menco Stem, is a volume of 272 pages, contain-ing descriptive stories. These begin with the sources of the Rhien and fol-low the course of the river to its mouth, making a continuous story. Through them the student has ample opportunity to become acquainted with many geographical, historical, and litfacts and to have his interest erary awakened in German traditions and ustoms .- American Book Company, Chicago.

strength and the weakness of the Boor position. him to a conclusion; but a novel read-er has a right to demand from his au-

The Living Age promises a paper of Robert Louis Stevenson's Letters, by Augustine Birrell, in its issue for Feb. 10, "The Ghost of Dr. Harris," a hither-to unpublished sketch by Nathaniel Hawthorne, will be printed in that is-sue. A biographical sketch of Dradies thor something more universal than an unfinished account of a phase in his hero's character. The book will, of course, be widely read for a time, be-cause of its subject; but it is not likesue. A biographical sketch of President Loubet by Emily Crawford will appear ly to be remembered either as a novel or as a study of Mr. Rhodes. in The Living Age for Feb. 3. M. Rene Bazin's story, The Perishing Land, is drawing towards its conclusion. It is interesting as a description of French country life,-Boston. study in social economics. Mr. White makes us perfectly familiar with every immate of Settlement House, and with their mode of living. Miss Radcliffe is an beiress and engaged to be married Although the merus and beautiful

In Collier's Weekly for January 27 Julian Ralph has a graphic account of how the Modder river battle was fought. Mr. Ralph witnessed the battle. Ac-cording to his view, it is an open ques-tion whether the Boers were victorious in this engagement as they claim. In thte same number Captain Carter of existence. And it is not long before she asks herself these questions: "He who says to the poor, Work and justithe United States army tells the story There is also an illustrative painting by Gilber Gaul-"The Surrender of the Chief." There is a composite double-page of ten photographs, showing the methods of fighting snow on the West-ern railroads. Edgar Fawcett presents strongest and most natural character is John Wade, a typical workingman, stolid and almost indifferent to social conditions, but working at his trade when there is work to be had, and tramping the streets for months when the work is gope. The poverty of this man, a widower with two small childa new view of the South African con-flict in his article, "England in Time of War." The fiction is a short story by S. R. Crockett.

In the February number of Universal Brotherhood Path, there are four ar-ticles on "great men." The four are Columbus, Carl L. Almquist, Romeses, and Maeterlink.—Theosophical Pub. Co., 144 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

The February success appears in an The February success appears in an enlarged and improved form. The lead-ing article is on "A Workman's Marvel-ous Rise," referring to Charles M. Schwab, president of the Carnegie com-pany, who, at thirty-seven years of age, The opening article in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly is devoted to the Cen-tennial Anniversary of the Death of Washington. It is profusely illustrated is in charge of 45,000 men, and has a sai and replete with information regard-ing the life and death of the "father of commenced as a common workman in commenced as a common workman in the Carnegie shops. An interview with Henry Watterson, is another interesting his country." Then comes a story by Bret Harte, "The Youngest Miss Piper," and this is followed by an arfeature of this number. Hezeklah But-terworth, formerly editor of the "Youth's Companion," talks about "New Opportunities for Young Men," by "The advising, among other things, the study of Spanish, in order to take advantage of the great South American trade now opening up to the United States.—New York.

> Facts and Fiction announces that it will be increased in size and broadened in contents this year. Among the con-tributers are Ian Maclaren,' Rudyard street, Chicago.

> Two articles in The Engineering Mag-azine for February—"The Economic Conquest of Africa," by Col. H. G. Prout and "Concerning the Actual Condition of the Panama Canal," Charles Paine, treat upon topics of great present importance. Col. Prout is critical of the great African transporta-tion project—the Cape-to-Cairo railway, Mr. Paine is most favorably impressed Mr. Mr. Paine is most favorably impressed with the practicability and sufficiency of the Panama canal. Other interest-ingly written and illustrated papers are those by Mr. W. H. Cutten, on "Gold Dredging in New Zealand," and by Spencer Miller on "Coaling War-ships at Sea." The Review and Index of The Engineering Press is full and valuable, as usual....The Engineering valuable, as usual.-The Engineering Magazine, New York.

A PROPHECY.

As time sweeps on, we are coming near To the birth of the reign of right; We approach the final, disastrous wreck brutal migh

dence. He had acertain pleasing frank-ness about him that attracted.

He never said or did anything un-usual to the knowledge of his most intimate friend. Even his name was commonplace.

On July 5 William Young disap-peared as if the earth had opened and swallowed him, instantly closing and obliterating every trace. He left his wife and children with \$3.

When the affairs of William Young were examined it was found that he had appropriated other people's money to the amount of \$51,000, and was a forger as well as a thief. The friends who had visited his home

observed that he had a library of about 300 volumes. When his estate was sold | York Telegraph



Young, not the respectabl William Young that the pa in his new each Sunday liam Young whose though ran to vice and wild adv left orders for such books stores, where he was tor. And the mild, inof tate dealer who came each morning and ret night with the regularit spent his evenings and ter church in reading the border and Indian massac





THE EARTH, THE WORLD AND

22

"Child," said the Earth to me, "What can you do? Why do you try? Can you not see That all you are and can ever be

Is the product of Heredity-Merely the outcome, sure and true, Of other lives gone by? Because your ancestors were such, Back to primeval slime, Therefore you all and sin so much, Therefore 'tis waste of time For you to seek to steer your course Free of this cumulative force. Beast, plant and rock, your story runs Back to the power that swings the

suns; And can you disobey the laws That move you from the primal cause? Peace, fretful child! Be still! And do my will!

"Child," said the World to me, "What can you do? Why do you try? Can you not see That all the effort you have spent Is the product of Environment-That your surroundings govern you, And circumstances nigh

Because you're born in such an age.

burlesque the manner and matter of half a dozen or more of popular poets of their day, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, whom they feigned to have written poetical addresses for the reopening of the rebuilt Drury Lane Theater—"Re-jected Addresses," which made the brothers Smith suddenly famous. Mr. Seaman runs amuck at Mr. Al-

Mr. Seaman runs amuck at Mr. Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate, in imita-tion of his Jubilee Ode, which must have been extremely tedious, if it oc-cupied anything like the thirty-five stanzas to which Mr. Seaman's parody, or burlesque, extend. Then-but not next-he endeavors to burlesque the verbal lunacy of Mr. George Meredith, then Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton in "Comin' thro' the Romany Rye," Mr. Stephen Phillips, Mr. Hewlett, Dr. Conan Doyle, and once more poor Mr. Austin, and so on with three or four lesser poetasters, whom he breaks upon his slowly revolving wheel, after stating in prose notes who they are and in what their offense consists. He contrives, however, to burlesque one poet of established reputation, under a headline which has no conceivable relevance, and under eight unnecessary lines of

explanatory prose. As this skit is rhythmically comic, in the serious man-

ner of its victim, the first four of its

Eath Comedy" is continued. "An Army Career," by Gen. Nelson A. Miles, is apropos of the prevailing war spirit, while "Women in the Study of Shakespeare," appeals to readers of a more peaceful taste. "The Fighting Boers," by Harold Bolce, is a particularly time-ly contribution to current literature.-141, Fifth Avenue, New York. The February number of the Cosmopolitan opens with an illustrated article 'On the Streets at the Nation's Capi-

of their condition.

tal," giving a number of street scenes in which prominent persons are the central figures. A contribution of much interest is one by W. T. Stead on the Czar of Russia, with portraits of the czar and czarina. Among other fea-tures of the magazine are "The Courts of Love," by Edgar Saltus: "From Ore to Armor-Plate," by Rupert Hughes; "The Well-Dressed Woman," a prize article by Annie R. Ramsey; "Noted Young Men of the American Stage," by Joseph W. Herbert, and "Among the Farthest People," by William Jameson Reid. Modern College Education is discussed by John Brisben Walker, the editor,-Irvington, New York. Ainslee's Magazine for February is notable for a varied table of contents.

occurrences of her very active life. A valuable contribution is the charac-ter sketch of Cecil Rhodes, by Allen Sangree. Harry Thurston Peck, in an article on "This Decade's Immortal Books," contends that this is the most sterile decade of the century, holding that only two writers of the period will

Because you're taught from such a page

Because your friends are so and so-Therefore you act and feel and know Just as you do. In vain you've tried To throw this influence as Fruit of your century and race, our family and dwelling-place, Your education, work and friends-You have no individual ends! Peace, fretful child! Be still! And do my will!"

Said I to the Earth: "Dear Dirt, Your remarks don't hurt, Being peacefully, perfectly true-But the fact of my coming from you Does not alter another, my dear-This fact-I am here! Evolution's long effort to Be Has resulted in me, And I hark with respect to your tones As I would to my bones Should their feelings new utterance give, Should they say, 'We allow you to live

Heredity? Yes, I admit All you're claiming for it The 'first cause' is still running your ranch But I'm a collateral branch!

In which the same power is set free, To be handled by me. You don't see it? No matter, old friend.

It's all one in the end."

Baid I to the World: "I can take No offense at the statements you make, They are truthful as far as they go-But there's much you don't know. Your power you correctly define, But you fail to see mine You make me, in part, it is true-But, my friend, who makes you? The environment's force on our race Is not climate or place So much as each new demonstration Of our social relation. Our strongest impressions we take From conditions we make And when we don't like the effect We can change-can select; Can unmake and remake and choose The conditions we use! Just think what the product will be When I make you make me -Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

NOTES.

"It has been interesting to me to note the effect of newspaper reviews on the sales of books at the local stores," said Prof. Howell of the University, recent-ly. "I noticed in the Deseret News some time ago a review of Edith Wharton's 'Greater Inclination,' and shortly af-terwards being in conversation with one of the local book-dealers, I asked him for what novel there was at present the greatest demand by local patrons. His answer was that in the past two weeks there had been a larger sale of "The Greater Inclination,' than any other of the novels of the year. A number of students in my classes also asked me about it, and there is no doubt that the sudden manifestation of interest on all hands for the same book was occasioned by the public review."

Mr. John Lane publishes an American edition of "In Cap and Bells," by Owen Scaman, a collection of verse, the general intention of which is fairly enough suggested by its title. Mr. Seaman is fain to play the jester in it, and the fact that most of its contents have already appeared in the pages of "Punch" is a sufficient guarantee, we suppose, for the belief that he is so considered in England. If so, he is more fortunate there than he is ever likely to be here, for comparing him with our versifiers of the same joking sort, he strikes us as being deficient of genuine humor, the absence of which he endeavors to sup-ply by a certain verbal cleverness which bespeaks the labored practice of an accomplished writer, provokes a transient smile and is straightway for gotten. It would be unjust to compare him with Calverley and hood, in both of whom we find exquisite humorous nonsense, and cruel to compare him

with Horace and James Smith, of whom we are forced to think while

seven stanzas may amuse the readers of these notes. When the fiends of Fog are on Autump's tracet The herald of Yule and the year's de-Smears the lungs and smothers the faces With slime that slithers and germs that slay: And the amorous microbe leaves his läir. And walks abroad with a wicked air, And unabashed the wanton chases By nebulous noon his palsied prey. For the Silly Season is past and over. Gone with the equinoctial gales; That sinuous hoax, the hoar sea-rover, Curbs the pride of his prancing scales: And the giant gooseberry misbegotton Lies in the limbo of all things rotten, The savor that clings to last year's clover, The loves that follow the light that fails. Where shall they find what next they shall say to us, Give to our need what new-sent boon? What fresh air shall the pressman play to us. Worn to a thread with the jaunts of June? For to set the jaded limbs astir

Is as food and drink to the pipe-player And it means the deuce if, piping for pay to us Never a heart shall heed his tune.

But see! for a ballet is set before us, Figures that limp on feet of lead, Two score puppets and all sonorous, Crowned with pipes upon the head! Past the thymele each one wobbles, Baiting the British public's obols--And who fares fifth in the footling chorus?

Algernon Charles! as I live by bread! . . .

On the same order but much On the same burlesque on clever was the burlesque on Walter Whitman's style published by the London Clarion some time ago. It the London Clarion some time ago. It renders the old nursery rhyme "Heydiddle diddle" into Whitmanese thus

Here is the poem of me, the entertain-er of children. See! a cat is passing through my poem: See—it plays the fiddle rapturously: It plays sonatas, flugues, rag-times, gavottes, gigues, minuets, romances, impromptus-it plays the tune that led to the defunction of the aged

But most of all it plays nocturnes, and plays them pyrotechnically, as be-

fits the night time. See the moon shining in the pellucid SKY:

See! the cow, inspired by the intoxicating strains of the Stradivarius, throws off her habitual languor and leaps

over the moon. O met O pulse of my life; O amaze ment of things!

Why so active thou cow?

Why so passive, thou moon? the dog.

He grins and runs through the city, Seeing humor in his surroundings. Have all dogs so keen a sense of hu-

mor See the dish, muliciously meditative

See, it takes advantage of the general confusion and absconds with the sil-Ver SDOOR.

A small boy has written to the school board of London complaining of the prize he received in his school. He ates that it is "Rigid Kipling's Jumble Book. It is a dream about snakes, and father says it is only suitable for a man who drinks.'

Iceland, though its population does not exceed 70,000, supports twenty-one daily journals.

Andrew Lang's confession of his literary feminine passions, as recently re-ported, is interesting. He says: "Did I keep a scraglio, as Dr. Johnson con-templated doing (a saraglio of the fancy), it would contain Elizabeth Bennet, Marianne Dashwood, Anne Elilot, out of Miss Austen's lot. From Scott's lot. Rose Dradwardine, Diana Vernon, Catherine Seton. I do not want any of glancing over his pages, since his ob-lect, like theirs, was to parody and Dickens' young women; but, of course, tion it is somewhat incomplete, probably

BOOKS.

"Young April" is the title of Egerton

Castle's new novel. In form and substance Young April is full of charm. The illustrations are dainty as the sentiment. The humor, of which there is no lack, is robust as the love-making is healthy. To many a garret in Grub street and to more gilded prison houses will Mr. Castle's romance bring new visions of green and gold whose reality is buried in years past. But here we join issue our author. Why did he add to long past. with his delightful story of a month of spring his mournful if poetical epilogue its crumbling flower and faded billets-doux? Because of truth? Doubtless. But we would by choice forget that the gold and green have become sere and yellow. We would fain believe, as mere fiction lovers anyway, that the self-centred, susceptible, high-spirited young Duke of Rochester, his chivalrous soldier friend Neuberg and the divine singer and exquisite woman, Eva Beau

Sourire, have yet many more young Aprils before them; and that the beautiful if frail Julia and the proud brave philosophic Spencer have happler lots n store for them than those to which they are left.

InConnection With The De Willoughy Claim, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's latest enture, though heavily handleapped by venture, though neavity handbappen by its terribly cumbrous title is excellent both in matter and manner. The plot may best be described as a variant on the story of the Ugly Duck-ling. Tom De Willoughby, the son of a leading Tennessee judge and a toast of the countryside, belies his parentage in bid sche belies his parentage. in his looks, his figure and his manners. A clumsy colossus, builled by his father and despised by his elegant brothers, after an ineffectual effort to enter the medical profession, Tom claims a share of his patrimony, leaves ome, settles in North Carolina, where he sinks his social status, and becomes storekceper and bostmaster. The stoy is concerned with the expansion of his nature amid congenial surround-ings, and, above all, with the romantic results of his chivalrous action in adopting the nameless orphan daughter stranger woman, whose only claim on his attention was her poverty and friendliness.

Paolo and Francesca, Mr. Stephen Phillip's tragedy in blank verse, which will by and by appear on the London stage, has been published in book form. Mr. Phillips was himself an actor before he was known as a poet.

Of course it is not uncommon for a notorious personage to become the sub-ject of a skit in a novel, but the book entitled "The Colossus," by Mosley Roberts, is a much more serious affair. In form it appears to us to be a mistake. As it is, it is difficult to criticise the book as fiction, because one is constantly considering not whether the character is natural, but whether it is ceally a representation of Mr. Rhodes. Moreover, one is tempted to attach real names to some of the less engaging haracters in the novel, which is prob ably doing an injustice to the real peo-As a study the book is interesting, and gives an extremely plausible shough very partial view of the sub-ject's character; but as a work of fle-

by George Leland Hunter, is a notable paper at this stage of the world's poli-tics. The cruise of the Wilmington up the Amazon is described by E. H. Coleman, while G. H. Payne tells of Howard Gould's transatlantic cruise in the Niagara. Both articles have illustraions. For stories The Vindication of Henderson of Greene," by Brand Whit-lock, is the best work this writer has yet done. There are also stories by Opie Read, Edith Robinson, Howard

"The United States of the World,

Fielding and Gen. King.- Street & Smith, publishers, New York.

Medical Literary News for January has several good articles of general interest. The magazine is edited by doctors, who oppose vaccination, vivisec-tion and the liquor traffic .-- People's Institute, Chicago, Ill.

Madame Ronner, the celebrated painter of cats, has in the February number of Cassell's Little Folks illus trated a story of cat life by Mr. M. H. Spleimann. The tale is told by a cat herself as follows: "It is a long time ago (and I see it as though it were yesterday) when, as I was sitting on this elf-same spot, Hero burst in, pulling Mistress Elsie after him all round the room, by the end of a chain she held. She was laughing merrily, and her pretty fair hair streamed out behind her as she ran. He was the most enormous dog I ever set eyes on, and as I stared at this terrifying scene in horror and astonishment the dreadful brute suddenly caught sight of me. I was rooted to the spot, spitting with vexation, with my back well arched-and no wonder. In one bound he was close to me, then he paused. Gathering myself together for the combat. I flew at him, spat in his face, boxed him on the nose, and scratched it well. The next minute he had roughly rolled me over and over, and barked.'

Honorable Thomas B. Reed, in writing of the modern trust, does not seem to regard it either as an "octopus" or a bugaboo, "My notion." says he, "is that while Providence and the higher laws which really govern the universe are, in men's talk, much inferior to the revised statutes before they are enacted, they are always found to be quite superior to them after they are enacted. In fact, nature abhors a monopoly as much as it does a vacuum." Mr. Reed's paper on monopolies is to appear in The Saturday Evening Post of February 10 .- Philadelphia.

At "Aunt Frank's Service," is the title of the opening story in the Youth's Companion for this week, and tells in a charming way of the sacrifice made by a young girl for the happiness of a and desolate aunt, whose life has been spent chiefly in solitude and eventful with nothing but narrow cares. A most interesting sketch of the life of Daniel Sharp Ford, for many years the editor and owner of the Youth's Companion, is in the number, and other excellent storles, anecdotes, etc., make up the issue.

The contents of the February number of the Arena will be especially in-teresting to Utah people, the two opening numbers dealing with the Roberts case from two opposite standpoints.

The first, entitled, "Polygamy in Congress," is by A. T. Schroeder of this city, and discusses what the writraith." 'Roberts: the Dreyfus of America," is the title of an article by Theodore B. Curtis, in which the other side of the question is argued.

A number of other excellent papers appear in the number, "The Drama in the Twentieth Century" being especial. ly noteworthy,

In the February number of the Re-view of Reviews, Mr. W.T. Stead writes on "The Perilous Position of England." pointing out the alleged dangers which threaten from across the channel. The topics editorially treated are the Nicaragua Canal proposition, the Canadian and Erie Canal projects, under-ground transit in New York and elsewhere, the currency and business situation, the treasury and the banks, the popular election of senators, Mr. Beveridge's speech in the Senate on the Philipine question, our tariff polley in Puerto Rico and Cuba, the meaning of "neutrality" in the Boer war, and the

The succtors of murder and force and

greed Shall fade as an evil dream: And Freedom and Christian Brotherhood

Shall rule o'er the world supreme, Sublime in the sunrise of Liberty

The hills of the Future loom. The emuire of war and robbery Is close to its final doom. Though rich in plunder of land and gold.

In suite of its boasted power, 'Twill split on the rock of the Rights of Man

And Goa is striking the hour.

The man or nation that lives by the

sword Shall die by the sword, at last; For this is the lesson of history Through all of the blood-stained past. Go read the record by Tiber's banks As scrawled in the ruins gray; Go con it over in fallen Spain-The law is the same today.

Go read it in England-the piled-up wrongs

Of a thousand years of the past. She has sown the wind over all the earth

And the whirlwind comes at last. For Liberty, queen of the years to be, Is standing in the Transvaal-

She speaks once more to the souls of

And the whole world thrills at the call.

In the morn of the coming century, The eta of truth and right Shall dawn sublime on the proud New

And fill the world with its light. The rule of robbers and murderers And the worship of gold shall cease. Over all the earth shall come to birth

The reign of the Prince of Peace .- Ex.

IN ÆGINA.

"Through the white arches, down the temple stair,

Where tangled myrtle blossoms in her way, There comes, her golden fillet half

ustray. A priestess of Diana, lithe and fair

And slender-footed, with warm-colored bair

That catches close the sun's last burning ray. The tamarisk branches at her passing

Sway. Scenting afresh the incense-laden air.

She breathes the spell of slow-ap-proaching night, The placid sea, the rocks in fastness

hurled; The clear, still marble shines behind

her bright-And mystery, its sail but half un-

furled. Lies on her face and leaves a gleam-

ing light; The beauty of the young days of the world."

Charlotte Becker-Ainslee's Magazine.

HIS LIBRARY TELLS THE TALE.

A Rogue Who Made Everyone Think He Was Irreproachable.

The library of William Young of Philadelphia, which was recently sold at auction, was another Illustration of the fact that what a man knows about his best friend is little after all.

To all appearances. William Young jogged along on a moderate income. He was commonplace and middle class. He lived in contentment with his wife and children at Glenolden, where he was respected.

He was one of the mainstays of the church he attended. He was so devout that he was not content with going to church (wice on Sunday, but went Friday night as well. His private life was above reproach.

His business, like himself, was commonplace and respectable. It was real estate. He was prosperous and regarded as a substantial business man. He was trusted by shrewd men, who be-lieved implicitly in his honor. His face and manner inspired confi-

