DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY OCTOBER 17 1908



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

TO THE MEMORY OF CHARLES LAMB.

Mr. Switchurne's dedication of The Age of Shakespeare, which the Harpers publish in this country, is to Charles Lamb. The poet's approval and reverence of Lamb's judicious vision is exquisitely manifest throughout the whole course of his criticism, and the dedicatory verses are invested with rare personal emotion. The stanza reads as follows:

- When stark oblivion froze above, their name-Whose glory shone round Shakespeare's, bright as snow, One eye beheld their light shine full as fame's, One hand maveiled it: this did none but thou. Love, stronger than forgetfulness and sleen. Rose, and bade memory rise and England hear: And all the harvest left so long to reap Shone ripe and rich in every sheaf and car. 15
- A child it was who first by grace of thine Communed with gods who share with thee their shrine: Elder than thou wast ever now I am, Now that I lay before thee in thanksgiving Praise of dead men divine and ever-living, Whose praise is there as thine is theirs. Charles Lamb.

BOOKS

A novel called An Immortal Soul, to be published by the Harpers in Octo-ber, has been written by W. H. Hal-lock. Mr. Mallock is recalled as the author of several novels, among them A romance of Nineteenth Century and A Human Document, but for a space of year: he has devoted himself to scrious non-fiction, such as The Re-construction of Religious Bellef and A Critical Examination of Socialism. The new novel will afford a picture of Eng-lis undeniably "different." undeniably "different.

Mr. Wind and Madam Rain, by Paul De Musset, (Harper's Young People seriec.) Illustrated, 12 mo cloth, 60

A bit of Breton folk-lore, with rol-licking humor and vigorous action. Peter the Peasant wins power over Mr. Wind and Madam Rain. Mr. Wind at the bidding of Uetar's son, scatters the fleets of the Saxons and Danes that attacked William the Conqueror when he had become king of England. When Madam Rain puts some Cornish rebels to flight with her showers, Peter's son is lexighted and marries the baron's daughter in the good old way. A winney of the elements that tastes like a deep-drawn breath of childhood. like a deep-drawn breath of childhood.

On the title-page of The Testing of Diana Mallory, Mrs. Humphry Ward's, new novel, appears this inscription: "To my kind hosts beyond the Atlantic from a grateful traveler." "The Testing of Diana Mallory, has been published, and the critics rise to compare it with other novels by its au-thor. Assuredly this Diana is no daughter of Lady Rose nor any wife of William Ashe. She is just a young, grateful, high-minded, single hearted rirl brought with brutal suddenness into the knowledge of her dead moth-cr's crime and its inherited disgrace. She is likewise a woman deserted in or's crime and its interact disgrace. She is likewise a woman deserted in, her grief by her bethroted lover, whose political aspirations are sufficient to turn him, under the hand of a patric-ian mother, hito a cad. Mrs. Ward refuses to make her heroine a deserter When the world in its turn goes og with young Marsham, and a ow society beauty deserts him, wrong with

painstaking care of preparation. They are the work of one of the commanding figures of the United States senate, and one of the very close friends of President Roosevelt. The book may be fittingly described as "A volce from now." A reading of it is a tonic of citizenship. The dominant charactericities of the volume is its militant Americanism

The American spirit is breathed on every page. Few men are better every page. Few men are better equipped to expound this national trait than Mr. Beveridge. He took his course in the preparatory school of adversity. He started at the bottom of the ladder, without money, influence or acquaini-ances, and climbed up at an astonish-Ing speed. He was plow-boy at 12, log-ger at 14, plainsman at 20. Still later ger at 14, plainsman at 20. Still later he took up a college course; paid his way through by selling books out of hours; and when he was graduated his health was broken, and he sought res-troation as a cowboy on the plains. There is a discriminating introduc-tion to the book by Dr. Allen Shaw, editor of the American Monthly Review of Reviews. In his other published books and writings Mr. Beveridge has shown his literary gifts to be of not-commonplace order. This book of speeches shows his power and force as an orator and lawmaker, and they

speeches shows his power and force as an orator and lawmaker, and they show, too, that the secret of his suc-cess is hard work and sound qualities of heart and head. The price is \$1.50 net, and the publishers the The Bobbsand a thrill in every line. Merrill company, Indianapolis.

"Tono-Bungay" goes on in its sure, stead stride with ever-increasing inter-est. The famous author displays an Norman Duncan is a writer whose work has been strengthened, its grip in a way not now to be shaken off. The barren land of Labrador, the black ness of rocks, the heave of the ship, the dull passion in a stern breast, and the irrepressible tide of tenderness that shakes rough men-he knows them well. Emphatically is this true of the new volume of stories by Mr. Duncan, which has just been published, called Every Man For Himself. All of them are eloquent with passion, all of them are cloquent with passion, all of them are intensely romantic. Now and again is felt the touch of a man's rare un-derstanding of children, here and there is a certain magnificent religious con-viction such as primitive men have al-ways confessed to, and on each page is the scal of some emotion as old as the human heart Mr. Duncan has had an appreciative public for his stories and sketches in Harper's Magazine. He is likewise happily recalled as the authors of the domine to the stories of the st Norman Duncan is a writer whose almost uncanny insight into the meth-ods and character of a modern king of finance. Quite a big part of the No-venber instalment of this story in the Per plar is devoted to the here's experiments and adventures with flying-ma-chines. Full of mystery and surprising incidents is "The One-eyed Parrot," by F. Gordon, ex-chief of the Paris detective police. In "The Charmers," by A. M. Chis-holat, the Popular Magazine for No-vember has that rarest species of mag-azine fiction—a really funny story. A ccuple of middle-aged Romeos are ri-He is likewise hapfly recalled as the author of The Cruise of the "Shining Light" and Dr. Luke of the Labrador. He is likely to be even better remem-bered by Every Man for Himself. (New York: Labras & Dirithern) York: Harper & Brothers.) Uncle Sam's Business, Told for Young Americans, a new book by H. Crittenden Marriott, of the United States geological survey, is bound to wake young minds to a consciousness of what the government has to do and is doing in the service of the people. This does not mean merely political services, but such activities as mall business and bank business, draining of land, tests of pure food and poor water, and scores of other devices for their comfort, convenience and wel-fare. The author has arranged his chapters to show, first, "Uncle Sam as a Ruler"—lawmaker, judge, ambassa-dor, soldier, sailor, immigrant, and the like: next as a "Captain of Industry." when the question is of building war-ships or selling public lands or distrib-uting money; and again as "Public Servant," when Uncle Sam is farmer, or chemist, or forester, or weather man, as the case may be. The style of the narrative is clear and simple, with all the energy and enthusiasm which alone can hold the attention of the young. Such a book is a genuine boon for young people-and for their elders too, who are se of the called upon to Uncle Sam's Business, Told for young, such a book is a genuine boon for young people-and for their elders too,, who are so often called upon to give more faformation on these sub-jects than they can readily command. (New York: Harper & Brothers.)



MRS. MILANDO PRATT AT SEVE NTEEN

The above cut shows Mrs. Milando Pratt as she looked at the age of 17 years. She is the wife of Milando Pratt, a sketch of whose youthful life recently appeared in this paper. They were married in 1870, the late Daniel H. Wells performing the ceremony

Mrs. Pratt's early life was much like that of other young girls of the She had her schooling at the best of the institutions then existing period. in the state, and was attending Morgan's college at the time of her marriage Mr. Pratt at that time, also, in attendance at the college

Mrs. Pratt is a well known and well-loved figure in the community, and is active in all philanthropic and church work. She is a daughter of the late Apostle Charles Rich, and is the mother of the well known vocal artist, Viola Pratt Gillette

fancy desserts than to let her suffer my Williams story, "For the Cause of in the mazes of physics and philosophy. Princess Sonia," in the November Pop-. . .

ular, is even more exciting than was the first instalment. An exceptional short story is "Red Ryan: Doctor of Morals," by Charles Miller. Incidental-The Popular Magazine for November is strikingly attractive in a colorful and realistic football cover by Leyen-decker. Within, the college athletic tone is continued in a complete novel by Kalph D. Paine, "The Stroke-oar." This exuberant story of campus, river and harum-scarum adventure is fully up to the standard Popular has set for itself, of youth, vigor and Americanism. Mr. Paine's peculiar whimsical humor was a delight in "The Wild Man of Jersey," but here in an entirely differ-ent kind of story he proves his versa-tility. Himself formerly a Yale oars-man he writes intimately of a life with every detail of which he is fa-miliar. "The Avenger," by M. R. Rine-hart, is a dramatic little bit with truth and a thrill in every line. The Popular Magazine for Novembe ly it reveals the inside workings of political corruption.

Both you and I ove to get away from the conventional attire of body and mind, now and then, and plume our-selves with a dash of autumnal colorof lambent vermilion, or flammar con-or lambent vermilion, or flammar of a nge, or, again, to lay hold of some highly colored morsel of romance and give the imagination a chromatic treat. Gunter's Magazine for November cer-Gunter's Magazine for November cer-tainly furnishes the rich and magnifi-cent hues that give new life to the Monotonous green landscape of the magazine summer. Do not stop reading other magazines on this account; rather read them all and will be the more willing to turn to Gunter's for a wel-come relief from an unvaried color-H, G. Wells' notable serial nove come relief from an unvaried color-

tonc. Take "Midnight to Dawn," by How-ard Fitzalan, author of "The City of Lost Kings;" it opens with a streak of scarlet suicide, brings in a dash of rurple in the person of a royal prin-cess and closes with a yellow back-groud of jealousy. Although this story is a full-length novelette, yet its entire action takes place in six hours. The sctting is laid in New York and later rapidly removed, by means of a most exciting motor-chase, to a small island off the south shore of Long Island. It is an ideal romance; one that takes a person off his feet and out of himself. But in the remainder of the contents tone But in the remainder of the content. there is to be found a full complement of color, not a shade or tint missing. H. Rider Haggard's serial novel, "The

Ghost Kings," needs no comment. One should read it to keep step with current literature. "The Case of the Countes," by Arthur Cecil Edwards, has the ruby

AY OCTOBER 14 1908Roman history, and most of the guests of Lady Holland were listening to him with wrapt attention. Everybody but her ladyship appeared to endoy it, and she finally called out to the great writer: "Now Macaulay, we have had enough of that; give us something else." She frankly told Tom Moor, in the heigth of his popularity, that she could not read his "Lalla Rookh." and she said to Rogers, the poot, who proposed to read her an article he had written: "Your poetry is bad enough, so spare us your prose." One of her guests, however, was quite equal to Lady Holland in repartee. This was De Weyer, Minister of the Belgian government. King Leopold had just come to the throne, and Lady Holland, to humiliate the minister, asked him, at dinner, "How's Hainaulters and Brabanters, but Belgians are new to me." The minister quely suggested that if Lady Holland would refer to Caesar's Commentaries, she would find out something of these people. Most people went to Holland browbeat her husband before the company. Lord Holland was frequently "not invited" to dinners at his own house, enplied: "I don't khow, ask her ladyship." Had Lady Holland lived in England in these days she would doubtless have been able to give pointers to the militant suffragettes. **DO VACATIONS FOSTER CRIM-**

DO VACATIONS FOSTER CRIM-INALS.

INALS. "When the public schools close for the vacation my business begins to pick up." This statement was recently made at playground meeting by the judge of the juvenile court in a leading western city. As a similar meeting in another city the following testimony was also given by a juvenile court judge: — About five months ago the physical di-rector of our Y. M. C. A. undertook to provide organized games and athletics for the boys in my district. The gym-nasium of a clubhouse in that neighbor-hood was secured for certain afternoons and evenings, a vacant lot was fitted up as an athletic field and playground, and the boys were organized into teams and sanot escheduled and tournaments ar-ranged. During the five months that thils work has been in progress the business of my court has decreased 55 per cent. These instances are given to illustrate the fact that the need of organized play piled in the cities of the west as well as in the enst.-Lee F. Hanmer in the July Charitles and The Commons.

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\$100,00 REWARD. Would gladly be paid for a cure by many people who are crippied with rhetmatism, yet if they only knew it, they can be cured by a few bottles of Ballard's Snow Liniment, and the price is only 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store, 112 and 114 South Main St. B

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AGENTS WANTED.

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A high of the second se he knew how to desert another, she

& Brothers.) Senator Albert J. Beveridge is the author of a new book under the tille of The Meaning of the Times. The book contains the principal addresses made by Indiana's senior senator during the past 10 years. They are the speeches which gave him his nutional reputa-tion as an orator and public man. While the title of the book, The Meaning of the Times, is taken from a single address—one which Mr. Bever-idge recently made at Yale university —yet this title aptly describes the entire series of speeches included in the volume. For each speech is in it-self an interpretation of some phase of the life of our times in the United States.

States. Nearly every one of these speeches has been called forth by some national or historic occasion. They have been made in all parts of the country, and embrace a wide range of subject. "The Vitality of the Constitution," "Lincoln the Conservative." "The Command of the Partific," "Riley, Poet of the Peo-ple," "Trusts, A Development." "The World's Debt to Mathodism." "Child Labor," "School and Nation." "Busi-ness and Government"—These are but a few of the texts of Mr. Beveridge's few of the texts of Mr. Beveridge's

The speeches are marked not only for their beauty of diction and inspiring patriotism, but particularly for the



WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd. DORCHESTER, MASS.



Smith's for November has a practical uticle on "Shall the Girl Go to Col-ege" in which the author, Annette

arote on "Shall the Girl Go to Collige's" in which the author, Annette Austin, writes;
"Too much value cannot be accorded to a college course for girls who are cayable of taking it. Unfortunately, however, college, like vaccination, does not 'take' on everybody.
"Here it might be well to consider the advisability of sending a girl who ocsues to fit herself primarily for a bousewife to a school of domestic selence. Why,' asks a mother, 'if my girl does not intend to work for her living, and if she really needs practical experience in home keeping, should she not go directly to a school of domestic science, where she gets speedily and in cencrete form the latest methods of cooking, house-furnishing and caring for edildren?

concrete form the latest methods of cooking, house-furnishing and caring for children?" "If you are traly convinced that the best way to prepare for a vocation is to learn the details of its practise in a de-tached form, entirely away from all other related facts in life, by all means send year girl to a domestic science school as soon as possible. But a course is concerte schence without the prelim-inary mental discipline of at least two year: it college is a very poor invest-ment for the future. "To go through the forms of mixing so many ounces of flour and so many cups of huiter to make pound-cake, to blind up the broken fingers of a wooden manikin, and to practise laying a table for a model luncheon for six, is not learning to be a housewife; it is mere-ly putting in a stuffing of surface de-talls on a foundation of sand. "Still, if your girl is delicate and un-able physically and mentaly to survive, it woul be better to send her to a school where her mind will not be too severely taxed; it would be more hu-mane to have her dabble delightedly in

ane to have her dabble delightedly in

ccupic of middle-aged Romeos are ri-vals for the hand of a young and scorn-ful lady fair. They complicate matters by sceking the assistance of the occult in their wooing, and so entangle them-selves in some very ludicrous situa-tions. "An Unexpected Guest." by B. M. Bower, is one of the 'Jack Bellamy, Law breaker," series. All who love a good western story will enjoy this. tints and sparkle of a literary gem of good western story will enjoy this. In the effete east and in the sphere of 'smart'' society is laid the scene scene of W. B. M. Ferguson's "The Mysteri-ous Appropriator," a story of refined crime baffling in its mystery. The so-lution comes as a distinct surprise at the very end of the story. The second

thats and sparkle of a literary gem of the first water. This is a corsair, ro-mance of especial literary qualities. "Kore's Purchase-price" is a touching tale of a castaway's stormy kingship in a South Sea isle and his subsequent love-affair. Not to mention a host of other stories. Gunter's Magazine con-tains like names of illustrated fieldon tains 160 pages of illustrated fiction. part of J. Kenilworth Egerton's Tom- | Price 15 cents.



Special Correspondence. ONDON, Oct. 8,-Rumors have long been current in literary circles here that the Authors' club,

well known to numbers of American writers visiting this country, was in a bad way. The rumors have had a solid foundation; and now, unless

Was in a baid way. The rumors have had a solid foundation; and now, unless the unexpected happens, by the end of the present month the club will prob-ably have ceased to exist. Although the event has been anticipated, or at least feared, for a considerable time, there is still a certain amount of in-dignation among the members, who can hardly help looking on the club's fail-ure as a reflection on the profession of author in England. It is not likely that a similar thing could have hap-rened in America, for all would have been in the papers long ago. But here all has been kept dark, and in truth the press neither knows nor cares much about the author or his club and will chronicle the latter's dissolution, when it occurs, in a few bald lines. —There is some talk of continuing the club as a dining society, and there is just an outside change that an ar-rangement may be made at the last moment for preserving it in a modifi-cation of its present form. Two pro-posals have been under consideration: one, to have it carried on as a proprie-tary club at Whitehall court, in rooms near the present oney, the other, to move into smaller and less pretentious premises elsewhere and to preserve the existing organization. There is a great

prenises classifier and less pretentious prenises classifier and to preserve the existing organization. There is a great division of opinion on this point, which seems likely to result in both schemes fulling through. If so, an interesting

failing through. If so, an interesting feature will vanish from London club-land, Some of the members have al-ready, in anticipation of the end, join-ed other clubs, the Devonshire, for instance, having gained several recruits CAUSE OF FAILURE.

The cause of the Authors' club failune if we must consider it as such is not very hard to discover. It is a com-mon-place that London clubs, general-

ly speaking, have been going through a

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bad period, which has indeed led to sev-eral hitherto rather exclusive bodies re-laxing their haughty attitude towards would-be members. In the case of the Authors' club, the expenses of main-tenance have always been heavy, and a state of stagnation, during which it has been Impossible to attract sufficient new members to repair the losses of old, has had disastrous results. The club has not enjoyed the support by bodily presence of many of the men with the big circulations, who have very seldom been seen within the club rooms and whose membership is only known to most of their fellows by the fact that their names appear on the committee or the roll of members. Somnolence set in several years ago, and when the popular secretary, G. H. Thring was compelled to resign through pressure of other work, it was thought that by appointing the able assistant secretary of the Vagabonds, G. B. Burgin, the novelist, a new ele-ment might be introduced. Fresh, members, however, have not come in to the extent boped for; and, though the club has of late attracted more publishers than of yore, it has not cap-trued more authors. A nucleus of old members remains, among the most pro-minent being Morley Roberts Bram Stoker, Francis Gribble, Cariton Dawe, and Lacon Watson, but their constant and loyal attendance of afternoons could not alone keep the club on its legs. SHE TAMED LIONS. SHE TAMED LIONS.

legs. SHE TAMED LIONS. It is not often that a book on the distribution of the second public interest, but a recent volume chief it of sood stories of the Augustan Age of British literature—that is, full of good stories of the Augustan Age of British literature—that is, during the times of Byron, Scott, Moore, Macaulay, and their "set." Lady Holland, it seems, kept open house for "gentuses" of every description, and though her own past was more or less "lurid," and the in-ner circle of English society treated her receptions with cold contempt, her subset and the grant way of shifting her guests about just after they had taken their places at table; calling distin-tuit herself and thereby "taming the show to suit herself and thereby "taming the third burne to dine with her, and actually made this shift his sent at the table three times. On the last occasion, his lord, ship rose up in a huff and stalked to of the dining hall, shouting at Lady Holland. "Til be dammed if I dine with you at all." On another occasion, Macaulay was discoursing on

Leaves Chicago - - - - 2.45 P. M. to-day Arrives New York - - 9.45 A. M. to-morrow Leaves New York - - 3.55 P. M. to-day Arrives Chicago - - - 8.55 A. M. to-morrow

schedules

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