## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1903.



I met a Hitle city girl, She'd been to school, she said; "Are these school books you're carry-

she smiled and shook her head,

The visits of Elizabeth, and The Letters of Elizabeth's Mother The Letters of Elizabeth's Letters to Her;

"Here are Elizabeth's Dairy, And Elizabeth's Washing-List, Elizabeth's Engagement-Book, And a list of the Kisses she Missed."

"And this is the age we live in!" I looked at the rand and sighed; Think It's the Age of Elizabeth," The shy young thing replied. -Life.

WHEN YER MA AN' ME GOT TIED.

Ther' wa'n't no fuss an' feathers, an' ther wa'n't no great parade, Ner ther wa'n't no weddin'-breakfast, nër no weddin'-marches played, It wa'n't no High Noon weddin'; 'twas dark as Sambo's hide, 'Cause yer gran'dad wa'n't invited when yer ma an' me got tied.

Ther' wa'n't no strin' o' kerridges lined up in front th' door, But jes' my old red sulkey with th' gray mare bitched afore; An' yer ma slid down a bed-cord while I held my arms out wide So's to ketch her ef she tumbled, when yer mn an' me got tied.

yer mn an' me got tied.

We didn't give no invites, an' ther wa'n't no kinfolk there, But you could jes' have called it a quiet-like affair. Fer her dad wa'n't far behind us, an' th' gray mare like to died Assecoting fer th' parson's when yer ma an' me got tied.

ma an' me got tied.

Th' parson didn't wear no robe, nor Jes' pants an' coat an' night-cap an'

th' specks upon his nose; An' some folks of his was present, so's

It couldn't be denied That the' thing was did all hunky when

yer ma an' me got tied. Ther' wa'n't nobody weepin' ner a

shakin' hands around, But jes' about th' finish ther' come a

But jes about the first their come a smashin' sound. An' yer gran'dad struck th' weddin' jes' in time to kiss th' bride. An' his langwidge-it was awful, when

yer ma an' me got tied. -T. R. Andrews

NOTES.

Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam made speech the other day before a meeting the Pilgrim Mothers in New York, the inadverteneily furnished more musement to the public than it did the "Mothers." For Miss Daskam's the "Mothers." For airs Daskan s entiments proved to be of a holiday-taking rather than a law-making or-er. In the midst of an atmosphere rious and earnest, Miss Daskam arose and uttered such remarks as, "I should dvise a young girl, . to hang on to her

able that Lady Rose's Daughter will be the book of the year. There will be three editions; One-volume, Two-vol-ume, and an autograph two-volume edition of 350 sets.

Miss Mary Johnston's new romantic love story, Sir Mortimer, which will fol-low Mrs. Ward's Lady Rose's Daughter in Harper's Magazine, will appear in book form in the autumn. Its particu-lar point of interest lies in the fact that, hesides being a story of greater charm than Miss Johnson has ever written be-fore, it differs from her other stories and cannot properly be compared with them, and upon its publication it will give her an entirely new literary rank The scenes are laid in England, at the The scales are take in England, at the court of Queen Elizabeth, and on the sen. The heroine is a beauty, who is lady-in-waiting to Elizabeth, and the hero a gallant officer in her majesty's navy. Miss Johnston has pictuured phases of this most brilliant period in Englab blatters with a touch at once

with your hand but you can't cure it that way. Some medicines only smother coughs.

to cough about.

Scott's Emulsion cures them. Old coughs and deep-rooted coughs can't be cured until the inflammation which causes them has been replaced by

be fresh in the minds of Frenchmen if France can make it so. A number of municipalities are to have streets named after him. An attempt to fol-low out this plan in Paris does not healthy tissue. That is exactly the kind of seem to be altogether successful. The subscription to the Zola monument al-ready amounts to 37,000 france. It is good to see a modern literary man reach so great a height. Only to do so he must dare and—he must have thorough work Scott's Emulsion does. It changes the entire nature of the throat and ideals. Nations are not naming streets lungs so that there is nothing

after "popular" novelists.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has started the first vacation school ever tried in Lon Send for Free Sample. ion, and has made a success of it. The dea was suggested to her by an article ECOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 109 Pearl St., N. 7 rinted in Harper's Magazine last June money for renewing a subscription to Harper's Magazine. The directions given were not quite clear, and the publishers wrote to inquire concerning the point in doubt. A reply came promptly, written in the same quaver-ing hand, and enclosing for the same written by Henry S. Curits, and illus-rated with pictures of American vacation schools. On reading this article he experiment in the Passmore Ed words Settlement in Tavistock Place Finglish history with a touch at once frue and romantic. George B. Cortelyou, private secre-tary to the president, will be the next in the notable series of "Americans of ndon, in which she and Mr. Ward e practically interested. The Duke of dford allowed the school the use of garden at the rear of the Settlement ouse, and outdoor classes were held th great pleasure and profit through t the season. The Passmore Edwards Settlement owes its origin to Mrs Ward's novel, Robert Elsmere, and

refore inspires in her a more than ordinary interest.

Once more we hear the old, old ques-tion of literary centers. This time it is from no less a source than Mr. W. D. Howells in his new book, "Litera-ure and Life." As might be expected. New York suffers again and Boston is auded to the skies: auded to the skles:

"New York is a vast mart and litera-ture is one of the things marketed here but cur good society cares no more for it than for some other products bought and sold here; it does not care nearly so much for books as for horses or for stocks, and I suppose it is no unlike the good society of any other metropolis in this. To the general public, here, journalism is a far more appreciable thing than literature, and has rreater recognition, for some very good casons; but in Boston literature had astly more honor, and even more popular recognition, than journalism There journalism desired to be literary, and here literature has to try hard not to be journalistic. If New York is hot to be journalistic. If New York if a liteary center on the business side, as London is. Boston was a literary cen-ter, as Weimur was, and as Edin-burgh was. It felt literature as those capitals have felt it, and if it did not love it quite so much as might seem, it always respected it."

Mary Johnson's new story is to be tin as a serial in the May Harpers, it is entitled Sir Mortimer and tells of the period of Queen Elizabeth at whose sourt the heroine is a lady-in-waiting. Sir Martimer Ferne, the hero, is an offi-cer in Sir John Nevil's fleet.

When Dr. Henry Van Deke's "The Story of the Other Wise Man" was translated into Turkish, it was submitted in the usual course, to the cen-sor. That worthy approved all the book t its title, which he said would

not do "Why will it not do?" the publisher

asked. "Because it is not true," was the sol-



ever, it is a mistaken and useless heroism. Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme

one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung? Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering is necessary because they are women. What a mistake!

The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy for women is always within reach.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

## For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :-- I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached. I was extremely nervous, and I could not eat or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent hundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to perform the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it than I did before; I had hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop.

"I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you for advice, I re-ceived your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and continued following your advice, and to-day I am a well woman. Your remedies and help are a Godsend to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me." - MRS. LOTTIE V. NAYLOR, 1328 N. J. Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I write to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb and could hardly drag about, but after taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all my work

I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world."- MRS. J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa.

Dran Mas, PINERAM : - Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I doctored for years with doctors and other remedies but received only temporary relief.

day. Have you tried one?

F. C. SCHRAMM.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST.

Saponifier.

Pennsylvania Sa

ponifier is the orgi-

nal and old reliable

Concentrated Lye

for family soap mak-ing and general household uses. Be-ware of counterfeits. The success of this article has induced

article has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. None genuineunless Penn-sylvania Sait Manu-facturing Co., Phila-delphia is samued

delphia, is stamped on the lid.

cer for it and take no other

Where the cars stop, McCor-

19

HOTEL.

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and

CULLEN

TRAVELING

sell them from-

are priced from-

ACCESSORIES.

If you are goine on a low-trip, you will need a good Trunk; we have them from-

\$2.50 to \$100.00

And if you are traveling at all, a Suit Case is among the most useful necessities. We

\$1.50 to \$35.00

You will need a Hand Satchel,

too-they are so handy in the cars and for shopping. They

50c to \$20.00

ONLY THE GOOD KIND.

**MEREDITH'S** 

Trunk Factory,

155-57 Main street.

Four Large Floors,

35x246 feet, completely filled with the Latest and Best Styles in

Everything to Furnish & House

argest Stock of HOUSE FUR-

NISHINGS and FURNITURE

in Utah.

HARRIS FURNITURE

& CARPET HOUSE,

234=236 So. State Street.

These

Rubber

Sponges

Are different

from the old kind.

They're better,

They last longer,

Growing more in

They don't get slimy.

8, C. Ewing, Prop. Salt Lake City Street Cars from all Trains Pass theDoor.

Popular favor every

50c and up.

nick building.

PHILADELPHIA

ENNA SALT MEGLOL



# \*\*\*\*\* SELDEN M. IRWIN.

This is a picture of an actor, once well known in Salt Lake, who will be easily recognized by oldtimers. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin were among the pop-

the London Globe. It is to be hoped that it is not true. It is to be feared that it is: SMOTHER A COUGH. You can smother a cough "A British journalist, said to be 'most

capable, was suddenly called upon to write an obluary, an appreciation of the late Bret Harte. Full of other thoughts, which he could not altogether cast off, he sat down, wrote his article and sent it to the printer. When it came back in proof he was appailed t see that he had written a column and a half about-Mark Twain. Time pressed; what was to be done? He altered all the book titles, and the article went in!" 8 8 8

The name of Zola will never cease to

dvilleges and let her rights go." And now, in the January number of inper's Magazine Drawer, this young that further indicates her point of following stanza from "An nar for Ladies.

"One for her Club and her own Latchkey fights. whates in Study her good Anothe

Nights, Ah, take the Clothes and let the Culture go.

Nor heed the grumbler of the Woman's Rights!'

Evidently the suffragists cannot unt upon Miss Daskam. . . .

It is often said, nowadays, that a novel's success may be acurately uged by its sales for the first few eks after publication; but this is not ways the case. It is a matter of com-ion report that during its first year he Honorable Peter Stirling had an eptionally small sale: and in the gest retail book store in the United It is said that very few copies of chard Carvel were sold until it had a published six months, when it sudnly sprang into enormous demand. milar experience is now being related 'Mr. Hood's Hordwicke, which was ublished in May, by the Harpers, Not-fithstanding the fact that almost every important newspaper in the country paid tribute to this book, the al sales were very moderate. As summer wore on, orders for the el were scattering but of unusual st, as many of them came from enexpected quarters not given to novel iding. Since Thanksgiving day, how-er, Harlwicke has figured regularly of the lists of best selling books in

the advertisements of one of the largest retail stores in America. Mrs. Mary Humphry Ward's novel, by Rose's Daughter, will complete its ial publication in Harper's Magazine ed in book form in March. indications point to its making a ater popular success than its record-aking predecessor, Eleanor. It is predension, Eleanor. It is lines, with which he closed the recita-imuously and keenly interest- tion of the poem: has a more fascinat croine, and the general consensus inion both in England and Ameri declares it to be a "book without as," and by far the most enter story yet produced by this

ing women novelists.

quite within the bounds of the prob-





ular players who visited us in the sixties. Mr. Irwin was a close friend of H. B. Clawson, and one of his sons, S. I. Clawson, a well known Salt Laker, was named after him.

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Tomorrow," all men of about 40, whose | closing again a sum to cover the sub-There were now \$12 in the rictures have, formed the frontispieces scription. of Harper's Weekly for some weeks past. The idea of running this series of portraits of coming men originated hands of the firm. So a fourth letter was dispatched asking directions for the disposition of the amount. A few days later the subscriber arrived in rather an interesting way, during a of 90, who laughed amiably when the matter was verbally explained to her. conversation among members of the editorial staff of the Weekly. Some one observed that most of the prominent men of today were either nearing 70 or in the neighborhood of 40, leaving "I have had Harper's Monthly ever since its very first number," she said, "and I wouldn't miss it for the world. I have it read to me through and the ranks of the men between those ages somewhat depleted. The fast aroused general comment, in course of through every month. But I didn't read your letters very carefully, and I which the reason was ascribed to sev-oral causes, notably the Civil war. It thought you said the money hadn't reached you, so I sent it again. I sent was then suggested that these men of it three times, did I? Well, well. I must be getting old. But I couldn't miss my Harper's." And the old lady forty years or thereabouts, who were doing the big things of the time, were of decided interest to the public, and the series of photographs was begun. departed with the new number under her arm.

Laurence Housemann has written a A new edition of "The Wouldbe-Nativity play which he calls Bethle-hem, which is now being performed with music in London under the stage goods," by E. Nesbit, has just been is-sued by the London publisher of the book. Mrs. Nesbit Bland is one of the direction of Edward Gordon Craig The Macmillan company will publish most industrious of the English novelists who have a vogue on both sides of the play in book form on the 17th of this month. It is rather a striking prethe ocean. She writes alternately for cld and young, while some of her storsentation of the story of the Nativity It will be remembered that Laurence "The Red House," published by the Harper's, is pre-eminently a story for young married people. Housemann is the author of An English Woman's Love Letters, although he has never officially acknowledged this. It is pretty well known, however, in literary circles in London. At the dedication of a soldiers' monu-ment in Akron, Ohio, Mr. Will Carle-

Nobody knows how much Kipling's Jungle Books had to do with whetting the children's appetites for nature and animal stories, but certain it is that the youngsters are demanding books of this kind, and the book market-as sensitive to the public requirements as any market in the world-has responded. Among the many nature books for children. Robert W. Chambers's Outdoor and has made such a record for popuarity that it is certain Mr. Chambers will do other books along the same lines. It is not every novelist who can write successfully for children, but those who can, find great pleasure and no inconsiderable profit in the work.

And as above this weeping summer Elinor Glyn, author of The Reflec-tions of Ambrosine and The Visits of

reading and studying, and takes keen interest in the village school, aftering

special prizes to the little scholars and giving them a great party at Christmas

ime. She has two beautiful and clever children of her own, Margot and Juli-mite, whose pictures are to appear

The author of the famous poem "Sherman's March to the Sea." con-tributed to the Christmas number of Harper's Magazine a poem entitled "The Crowing of the Cock," The au-thor is Maj. S. H. M. Byers, whose verses gave Sherman's campaign its well because this "The term particular to the second sec

well known title. This poem was writ-ten while Maj. Byers was imprisoned

the Southern forces at Columbia, C. He had previously escaped from the Macon stockade disguised in a Con-

federate uniform. After the writing of the famous poem at Columbia, he es-caped again, rejoined Sherman's army,

and for a time served on the general's

and for a time served on the general's staff. Meantime his verses were taken up and sung by thousands of soldiers. They were later incorporated by the author in a long epic entitled "The March to the Sea." Maj. Byers is now living in Des Moines, Iowa.

The following story is vouched for by

shortly in Harper's Bazar.

God, smilling, bent and kissed her tears Elizabeth, is the wife of a typical Engaway. ish squire, who owns a beautiful es So He will lift grief's clouds around

us spread. And smiles, e'en now, above our patriot dead.'

These last lines were so timely and local that they carried all before them. and Mr. Carleton was amused as well as discomfited upon being assured by several would-be eulogists that those last lines were "worth all the rest of the poem. . . .

ten, author of Songs of Two Centuries, having been invited to take part, had

prepared an elaborate poem for the occasion. The morning proved so so

occasion. The morning proved so so stormy that the exercises had to be rostponed till afternoon. When the audience finally gathered, the sun was shining as blithely as if there had been no storm for weeks. Ingeniously util-izing this fact with his audience. Mr. Carleton improvised the following six lines with which he closed the solic

"And as the clouds that vexed this

morning's sky, Have vanished like a dream before the

day

Miss Marie Van Vorst, author of Phil-ip Longstreth, published by the Harp-ers, has returned to New York from Paris, and is about to begin work on a new novel. Miss Van Vorst cannot write in the whirl of Paris or New York, and always works in the country or in some remote sublem as a or in some remote village or chateau where she can be entirely undisturbed where she can be entirely undisturbed. She will write the new story in a small town in the interior of New York. The novel will deal with white working people in the South, whom she has studied for some time. Miss Van Vorst, who does nothing by halves, spent some time in a cotton factory in South Carolina, and was much impressed by what she saw and learned there. She has the courage of her convictions as has the courage of her convictions, as was evident in Philip Longstreth, which was largely a story of Northern factory workers, and will doubtless faint the conditions as they are.

Many incidents occur in a great publishing house which throw interesting side-lights upon human nature. Not long ago Harper & Brothers received a letter from a subscriber enclosing

The publisher was puzzled. "Not true 'he asked. "In what respect is it not true?"

'Recause," explained the "there is us wise man but Mahomet." The title was accordingly changed to one which, if translated freely into English, would read. "How the Other Scientist Got Left Behind." The story ls one of the chief favorites of Ameri-can readers. Its sales in 1902 by the Harpers have doubled those of 1901.

### BOOKS.

"The Heritage," a story of defeat and victory. Eurton E. Stevenson calls his new novel (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), and it tells with much power its two-fold tale. The scene is laid in Ohio a few years after the revolution, and the hero takes part in St. Clair's ill-starred expedition against the Indians. He is taken prisoner and held captive for three years, but escapes and afterwards joins General Wayne in the victorious attack at Fallen Timbers. On returning wounded from his success on the frontier, the hero finds another success walting him which is all the better because it is unexpected. It is a thor-oughly good tale of adventure, and shows an advance in skill and power over Mr. Stevenson's earlier work, "A soldier of Virginia."

A first book by a new author, Miss Mabel G. Foster, comes from the press of Moughton, Mifflin & Co. with the ti-ile "The Heart of the Doctor." It is a love story that has its setting in the

old North End of Boston, which the Italians have now taken possession of but which still keeps the air of its historical and picturesque past. The hero is a young doctor, serving as interne in the dispensary among the Italians; the heroinc-who proves to be heroine in no mere complimentary sense-is the daughter of an old Boston family. Circonstances conspire against their hap dness, but the young doctor is made of sterling stuff, and has opportunity to show heroism and devotion in unusual ways. The pictures of the Italian dialogue sparkles, and the character that lighten the names, make the book one of the best stories of modern Bos-ton, and the sustained interest of the love story makes it a most delightfu omance.

## MAGAZINES.

tate in Essex which has been in his family about 200 years. Though her husband is a great sportsman, and they have numbers of visitors for the shoot-'The Youth's Companion has for its opening story this week a thrilling tale of an adventure with a panther and it is followed by three other good pieces of fiction, while the usual excellent mang, Mrs. Glyn has few country tastes herself. She declares an aversion for golf or any other game, and, as she says, "hates thick boots and mud." She spends much of her leisure time in is contained in the various departments.



your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was gan taki feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Compound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right.

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was." - MRS. R. F. CHAMBERS, Bennet, Neb.

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J. E. CALICHER, Manager. 224-2265. West Temple



INSISTS ON ITS USE. All others are COLD ROLLED and SHEARED, as an examination of their edges near the point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill the horse.

The above picture, from a photo representing Mr. Bonner in the act of handing his smith a Putnam nail, while superintending the shoeing of Sunol, will be sent in the form of a half tone, size, 5x8, on thick, white paper, with wide margin, on receipt of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.



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