DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1904.



nt was born at Gloucester. Mass., Sept. 27, 1913. He was educated Boston Latin School, and matriculated at Harvard, although he did graduation. Upon the interruption of his college course he devoted miture. In 1836 he wrote a five-act play. "The Bride of Genoa." I a great success and was afterward produced by Charlotte Cush-"a tragedy from his pen, also met with marked approval. Various occupied his time until 1852, when he brought out the "Standard tof rare completeness, which went through thirteen editions in a scries of renders for public schools also enjoyed an enormous predired the five-act tragedy. "The Priestess," which was one of its day. He was on terms of Intimacy with thed men of anic-bellum times, and wrote a life of en that statesman preferred above all others. His poems were many, og others. "Bongs of the Sca," "The Woman Who Dared," and, nown, "Life on the Ocean Wave." He died in Boston, Dec. H, 1989.

A LIEE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

EPES SARGENT. EPES SARGENT. A life on the ocean wave, A home on the rolling deep; Where the scatteredwaters rave, And the winds their revels keep! Sake an eagle caged I pine On this dull, unchanging shore: O, give me the flashing brine, The spray and the tempest's roar!

Once more on the deck I stand, Of my own swift-gliding craft; Set sail: Farewell to the land; The gale follows fair abaft. We shoot through the sparking foam, Like an ocean bird set free-Like the ocean bird, our home We'll find far out on the sen.

The land is no longer in view. The clouds have begun to frown: But with a stout vessel and crew. We'll say, Let the storm come down! And the song of our hearts shall be. While the winds and the waters rave. A home on the rolling sea! A life on the ocean wave!

NEW EVERY MORNING.

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Every day is a fresh beginning, Every morn is a world made new: "You who are weary of sorrow and Kinning, Here is a beautiful hope for you. A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over, The tasks are done and the tears are shed, Yesterday's coundy which smarted and liked Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is part of f. pore. Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight. With glad days and sad days and had days, which new? Shall vish us more with their histor and their blight. Their fulness of sunshing or surrowith night.

Led them we since we cannot recall them, Cannot unde and cannot atome. Got in Mis many norders, ford we them. Only the new days are our own; Today is ours and today alone.

Here are the sking sol togenished toighthe; Here is the spand earth all rebern; Here are the thread finds springing highly To face the sum and share with the more In the chrism of dear and the cool of dawn

Every day is a tresh beginning; Listen, my soul, to the glan refrain, And spice of old sorrow and older similing, And puzzles forecasted and possible pair Take heart with the day and begin again!





MADAME SCHELLAR.

One of the theatrical stars who vigited Salt Lake in the early days and played in the Salt Lake Theater.

Speaking of historic novels, there is perhaps some reason why people call Stanley Weyman's latest book "The Long Knight," which is near enough to the real title, "The Long Night" to Long Knight," which is near enough to the real title, "The Long Night" to deceive the ear. Booth Tarkington's Cherry is one of the six books that have sold best for the past month in the leading cities. This statement is authorized by the Bookman's standard list in its January number. This dainty comedy story has passed through edition after edition since its rublication on Coulder 16. The Man Without a Country, On the occusion of Dr. Hale's 80th blinday anniversary in May, 1902, President Roosevelt said: "To have written "The Man Without a Country,' by itself would be enough to make all the nation his debtor." Dr. Hale's nublication on Counter 16. The since its publication on October 16. The Harpers, in accordance with their established custom, do not state the ex-

act figures. . . . It took just 30 days for Rose E. Young's fresh Western story. "Sally of Missouri," to reach its second edition, and Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin's phantasy "The Reign of Queen Isyl" attained the same honor within just the same time. . . .

Israel Zangwill, author of Dreamers of the Ghetto and The Mantle of Elijah (Harpers), has written a play for Elea-nor Robson called "Merely Mary An.," which ought to be a lesson to drama-tists and managers who are bewailing the unprofitable theatrical season. Th play is simple and almost devoid of "dramatic situations," so called, "Mereworked slavry in a London lodging-worked slavery in a London lodginghouse, who, with a sort of desperate and utter innocence, falls head over heels in love with one of the lodgers who has been kind to her. Mr. Zankwill has one other play to his credit, a dramatization of his own Children of the Ghetto, but in "Merely

Mary Ann" he has achieved more that

vents in our history, worthy of its gifted authors." ≈BOOKS.≈

A delightful atmosphere of travel pervades "A Little Tragedy at Tien-Tsin, and Other Stories from Elsewhere," by Frances Aymar Mathews, author of "My Lady Peggy Goes to Town." This book will appear shortly from the press of Robert Grier Cooke, and it promises to be one of the most prominent books usually reserved for experts.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN. created, say: "It is the ambition of The Reader, a monthly magazine, !

of fiction of the year. Chinese tales predominate therein, bui there are also stories from other lands, and so well has Miss Mathews reflected in them the life and spirit of these various countries that the reader may well imagine himself seated on the magic car-pet of the Arabian Nights, being trans-ported in a most delightful way from place to place, without further effort on his part. There are much charm and athos about the diminutive ladies who figure in the Chinese stories, with their longings for "western civilization and urger feet."

The Litle story has been translated in to the Spanish and Portuguese lan-guages and into the Norwegian, by Prof. Brachmann, appearing serially in the "Verdaus Tag," of Christiania, where it had a great success. It has elleited many leigers, among others one from a famous missionary, Mary H. Kroui, a resident in China for many years-and a literary woman-in which she says, "You must have traveled and resided long in ("hina to have so acquired the true local color.

The story "Alles Same" was suggest-ed by an incident, reported in an Amer-ican newspaper, of a Uninese child, named Ah Foon, who was stolen from its mother in New York by mission-nries, it drew from no less a person-age than Minister Wu a letter in which 1 he said, "I wish to express to you my appreciation of the fairness and justice

which your story depicts." Several of these stories have been dramatized and a number of them have cen published in Harper's Magazine, The Atlantic Monthly, and other per-iedicals. The book is to me most atactively presented, with an artistic cover design in three colors, and a beautifully executed colored frontis-piece of Wing Tee, the heroine of the title story. There is great diversity in he character of these stories and they afford many a pleasing contrast as they pass along through tragedy in China. comedy and a breath of the woods in Canada, romance in old England, religus mystleism in Italy, and other conitions elsewhere.

Dresden's German Composition is by B. Mac Dresden, A. M. The author has here embedded the ideas and methods which much thought and experience classes have suggested. loctions for translation into German are carefully graded. Besides the exercises, the book includes a brief review of the most important laws of German grammar and syntax, and footnotes contain ing many helpful explanations. A vo cabulary is given at the close of th volume. The book will be of value for

Hale's latest book, published by Little, Brown & Co., is "New England History in Ballade," which contains the inter-Co. "The Nature of Goodness" is by Geo. H. Palmer, author of "The Field of Ethics," and Alford professor of moral mittent work of Dr. Hale and his child-ren during the past 20 years, with a few additions by others. This unique collection of baliads, which is illusphilosophy in Harvord university. Prof. Palmer's earlier book served as an in-troduction to the study of conduct by trated by the younger generation of Hale, is made in a handsome manner. According to one critic, "This stirring defining the field; but the moral prob composite production is a powerful pre-sentation in verse of the notable lems, though carefully placed, were not debated. The present book grapples with the problems themselves. The most fundamental, "The Nature of Goodness," is discussed, and a clear doctrine in regard to it established. Prof. Palmer takes up the question in its simplest form, and then advances to the more complicated forms of good. ness grounded in the differences which separate persons from things. These differnces may, in his judgment, be re-duced to four, to each of which a spe-cial chupted is devoted. The whole

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use in secondary schools, norma

schools and colleges. American Book





GEORGE ADE.

George Ade, who might rightly be called the Prince of American Star Slingers, in his new book, "In Babel" (McClure, Phillips & Company), prov himself to be something infinitely greater. It is a series of sketches drav

from the human comedy, especially as seen in Chicago, written in pure En lish, and shows Mr. Ade as a literary artist of distinctly high attainments, i has long desired to be known as something more than a slang writer, a this volume will probably put his reputation on a new plane. Mr. Advente the field of literature after a long training in journalism. His first appea ance in print was made through an essay contributed to his home paper, t Gazette, of Kentville, Ind., curiously enough, in fable form, entitled "X Br ket of Pointoes." With that as the starting point of his career, he we through many journalistic experiences, finally becoming a member of the Cl cago Morning Daily News staff, for which journal he wrote his first succes ful "Artie" sketches, that led up to his famous "Fables in Slang." Mr. A has recently become a full-fledged dramatist, with the "Sultan of Suld," "Pe gy from Paris" and "The County Chairman" to his credit. It is not genera ly known, but Mr. Ade is one of the largest owners of farm land of whi Indiana can boast. Most of the fortune he has amousted in literary wo has gone into Hoosier soll.

Winter no doubt supports." Now comes | their respective authors, Louis Red the boomerang result. Mr. Winter took Miss Corelit at her word, and made the despised farthing a nucleus of a fund, which, by the aid of his acquaintances, already amounts to 6889 farthings, or by heard of a gain through the main the which here are already amounts to fast farthings or to be heard of again through the main to be heard of again through the main term of a gain through the main the When complete it will be devoted to Woman and the Fan." Barry Pain has the needs of the Stratford-on-Avon hospital. So Miss Corelli seems to invaded the field which Mr. Hornung the firm to publish an American maga worked so successfully in "The Amahospital. So Miss Corelli seems to work have come out of this incident with as little upon which to plume herself as she derived from her attack on Mr. "The Carnegie, the recent suit for libel or her famous crossing of folls with the astute editor of the "Contlewomen" zine, American as typified by the west teur Cracksman," and the result is a The Reader is not to be local nor to be romance which is named, at present, "The Private Memoirs of Constanting bounded by any geographical lines, but will make its appeal and draw its in-Frankfort Moore also has finspiration from the entire country." Mr. Kennerly, who has done so much nished a new novel, but hasn't christened It yot. editor of the "Gentlewoman." to make the magazine what it is, will remain with it in an editorial capacity and have charge of the New York office, HAYDEN CHURCH. Mr. Hewitt Hanson Howland, who for a number of years has been editor and

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NOTES.

It is probable that the passing years will add still greater fame to Ivan Furgenieff, and that his work as novelist will rank among the greatest intel-lectual achievements bequeathed to history by the minetcenth century. He is even now one of the few men of the Blavonic race whose reputation is worldwide, and as great among other people as among his own. In recent ytars he has been the subject of essay and discussion with critics in many lanyears he has been the subject of essay a striking distinction between certain characteristic foreign and native plays. Those which he has lately seen, he says—such as "The Admirable Crich-ton," "Whitewashing Julia," "Candida," "The County Chairman," "Her Own way," "Glad of It," "Our New Minis-have appeared in many languages, the have appeared in many languages, the most recent being an excellent series of li volumes entitled "The Novels and Stories of Ivan Turgenieff," translated

Volumes 1 and 2-Memoirs of a Sports-Volume &-Rudin, and a King Lear of

the Steppes. Volume 4-A Novleman's Nest, Volume 5-On the Eye, Volume 6-Fathers and Children. Volume 7-Smoke Volume 8- Virgin Soll.

olume 9-Diarry of a Superfluous Man, and Other Stories. Volume 10-The Jew, and Other Stor-

Volume 11-First Love, and Other Stories.

Volume 12-Ghosts, and Other Stories. Volume 13-The Brigadier, and Other Storles.

Volume 14-Spring Freshets, and Oth-Volume 15-A Desperate Character,

and Other Stories. The volumes are, published only by subscription, a limited edition of 204 signed and numbered copies being printed on handmade paper and con-taining the standard of the stan taining special illustrations not in the

regular issue. . . . A quarter of a century ago, when the output of novels was reasonable enough uantity for the public to read and ass nearly all, a Boston firm of publithers hegan a "No Name" Series, by new and old authors, who remained anonymous, that set people guessing as to who the writer could be. Among the most successful was "The Colonel's Opera Cloak," which is new published In a new illustrated edition by Little,



Brown & Co. The author's name was revealed some time ago as Christine C. Brush. The comparison between the fiction of then and now is interesting. "The older story stands out conspicu-ously among this season's products," is the comment of one New York literary

critics. . . . Mr. Howells, who is now writing every

week for Harper's Weekly, contributes to the current issue of that journal an interesting article on some recent English and American dramas. He suggests a striking distinction between certain themselves broadly into two sorts ac-cording to their nationality: the domestic sort and the society sort. "The Engby Isabel F. Hapgood, and published by Charles Scribner's Sons, Four of these volumes have already been issued, the arrangement of the entire set being as follows:

society. But lest we should be unduly proud of our difference from the English in this point. I hasten to suggest that this is because in the narrower English sense we have no society, and if we have a great deal of home, it is because we are still almost entirely rustic in origin, and preponderantly sim-ple in our conceptions of happiness. In the wider sense we certainly have so-ciety: and it is a defect of our play-writing that it does not carry over from the home to humanity."

A request has reached Harper & Brothers for permission to translate in-to German Mark Twain's story, "A Dog's Tale," which appeared in the Christmas number of Harper's Magazine. The story appears to have made what may be termed an international success, since not only Germany. England, has paid it especial tribute.

Lillan Whiting, whose new book, "The Life Radiant," is one of this author's most popular works. Is at present in Colorado, where she has been addressing several woman's clubs. An English edition of "The Life Radiant" has recently been brought out by Gay &

. . .

Bird.

It was only 10 days after putting the final touches on his great work "Re-ligions of Authority," which is being published in America by McClure-Phillips, that Augu te Sabatier died. On the hips, that Auguste Sabatter died, on the day that he wrote the last word of the completed book he came out from his study of his wife and said earnestly. "My work is now done and I may die contentedly." He had planned to fin-ish a course of lectures and then take a long hoped for journey through the Holy Land. After having delivered the last lecture of the course he returned very ill, and in three days was dead, leaving to his executors to bring out his work, probably the broadest and sanest history of religion written in our time.

..... Booth Tarkington, the author of "The Two Vanrevels," and "The Gentleman from Indiana," is now engaged in writ-ing a series of political stories partly a series of political stories partly suggested by his recent experiences as a candidate for the legislature of his state. The book is to be published by McClure-Phillips. Mr. Tarkington is just recovering from a serious illness and is spending the winter in Rome.

. . . Bruno Lessing, author of "Children of men," it now develops, is Rudotph Block, editor of the comic supplements to the Hearst newspapers: the man who has endeared himself to all children and grown ups too, by developing Foxy Grandpa, Lady Bountiful, Happy Hooli-Kan, and the Stone Are neople. Mr. Block is 33 years of age. He has been connected with the New York Sun and connected with the New York Sun and the New York World. It was while as labor reporter for the Sun, covering a cloak makers' strike on the East Side that he became interested in the Jews, and their frightful suffering and poverty. To throw a light upon this strange

an artistic success. He has lately written another of his "Italian Fantas ies" for Harper's Magazine which will appear in the February number. Miss Mary Johnston, whose novel

Sir Mortimer, now appearing in Hat-per's Magazine, grows more absorbing

with every number, was born in Bu-channan, Virginia, in November of 1870, and is, therefore, only 33 years of age. She is one of the very few wo-men novelists in the history of literature who can describe a fight on sea or land, as she has described them in Sir Mortimer, with convincing power.

In his illustrations for the sumptuous edition of Miles Standish Mr. Christy certainly seems to have caught the exact expression of "the old familiar faces," as they existed in Longfellow's mind. The fact that the labor of both men was a labor of love and a tribute to accepte prohably has something to to ancestry probably has something to do with this harmony. John Alden was a forbear of the poet on his mother's side, and the famous reply of Priscilla was an ancient anecdote of the family fireside. So, also, one of Mr. Christy's ancestors came over in the Mayflower, and the Puritan pride is strong in him It has long been his desire to present in line and color his idea of the scenes in the colonial comedy of courtship; and, when his edition of "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," by James Whit-comb Riley, achieved remarkable success last year, he himself suggested to his publishers that he should undertake this much more difficult and ambitious production. The suggestion was wel-comed with enthusiasm. Here at last is the book with forty-two page illustrations, nine in colors,

To make each picture historically ac-curate down to the minutest details. Mr. Christy went to extraordinary pains. He produced with delicate idealization the face of the redoubtable Miles as it appears in the old portrait at Plymouth. He sketched with scru-pulous care the Standish "Sword of Damascus," which is now kept in the cabinet of the Massacrusetts Historicalinet of the Massacrusetts ment-cal society. For the right kind of a spinning wheel he had to make a long arduous search, since comparatively few of the small treadle wheels are ca-

pable of spinning the wool that Long-fellow decribes as piled "like a snowdrift'' at Priscilla's knee.

Miss Margaret Sherwood, author o Miss Margaret Sherwood, author of the charming Italian idyl "Daphne," in a graduate of Vassar and has also studied in Zurich, Oxford, and Italy In 1898 she took the degree of Ph. D. at Yale, and is now associate professor of Tale, and is now associate processing the second se ready written three novels.

Charlotte Perkine Gilman's latest book. "The Home: Its Work and Its Influence," published here by McClure-Phillips, is also to have an English edi-tion which will be brought out by Heineman. Mrs. Gliman's reputation as a writer on sociological and econo-mic subjects is now international. Her former work "Woman and Economics," has been published in Dutch, German, Italian and Russian. "The Home" is now being translated into German.

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The success in America of Martin Hume's important historical volume. HOSTETTER: Colds, Chills or Colds, Chills or Malaria, there is nothing so sure as the Bitters, It tones up the system, stirs

up the slug-sish blood and positively cures Sick Headache, Dizziness, Insomnia, Indiges-STOMACH

tion, Dyspepsia and Sonstipation, A fair trial will con-

which two years ago entered successtully the field of strictly literary publications, has become the property of the

Bobbs-Merrill company. Though carrying some fiction in its pages, the magazine has devoted most of its space to books, their authors and their makers. From its New York their makers. From successfully, at-home it made its way successfully, at-tracting the attention of literary people tracting the attention of fearbesness. It by its originality and fearlessness. fell under the notice of the Indianapolis publishers.

Mr. Mitchell Kennerly, founder of the Reader, and its editor since its beginning, has drawn around him during the short life of the magazine, many bril-liant and interesting contributors. John ecil Clay has been making a series of portrait sketches that have been used on the cover design.

The well-known features of James Whitcomb Riley, W. D. Howells, Mark Twain, Weir Mitchell and Gen. Lew Wallace, have appeared in striking lines on the cover. Portraits of other literary celebrities are to appear, it is said, ry celebrities are to appear, it is said, rom month to month. John McCutcheon has contributed a us long as works of sufficient importfrom month to month.

cartoon for each number, satarizing in his genial fashion some literary folble of the day. Bert Leston Taylor, late funny man on the Chicago Tribune, has conducted a department under the appetizing title of "Taylor's Literary

Molly Elliot Scawell's latest popular story, "The Fortunes of Fifl," ran as a serial in the Reader before its book pubheation; and a continued story entilled, "In the Bishop's Carriage," is appearing at present and is attracting much at-tention. Nancy Olden, the heroine of the story, is said to be a "Rafiles" in pathicsuta

petticoats. The magazine, under its new management, will retain its present name and will be printed by the Hollenbeck Press, which not long ago came under the conwhich not long ago came under the con-trol of the Bobbs-Merrilli company. It is the determination of the publishers to make the Reader in its linstrations and in its typography equal to the very bast example of modern workmatsbip. For the present, at least, there will be no radical change in the size or style. As to its editorial policy, the new owners say they pieter not to make any definite announcements but to led the magazine speak for itself from month to month. It is known, how-ever, that the intention is to enlarge its size as soon as possible null to broaded

size as soon as possible and to bradea its scope so that in time the Indianaits scope so that in time the Indiana- ing story in this week's issue of the polis magazine will rank second to Youth' Companion. Its special article

none ing of the new addition to the publish-ing department, or rather of the new "Like as a Father." and "Like the department, for that is what is being | Ant."

OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Jan. 19. Miss Marie Co. would be discouraged already, for of late every attempt on the authoress' part to smits those opposed to her has recoiled in a fashion which recalls the famous Australian missile. The success | | Have Nothing TO SELL OR SEND C. O. D. of the Stratford "farthing fund" is the latest instance. It may be recalled that, although Miss Corelli's recent sult against the editor of a newspaper in Shakespeare's town brought the authoreas decidedly more banter than glory, she was given the verdict and awarded damages to the magnificent and positive cure the particular and and positive cure t

nuble learned that the novelist's repreoNDON, Jan. 19. Miss Marle Co. relii is a person of such inflexi-bility that it may be some time

yet before she tires of experiment-ing with boomerangs. Most people with the caustic suggestion from their one of the Stratford charities which Mr.

ONE HONEST MAN!

Am a responsible husiness man and sim-ply in gratitude for a wonderful restora-tion to perfect manhood after 15 years' terrible physical and mental suffering from Nervous Debilly. Varloecele, and the whole train of symptoms the usual results of such alignents and after spend-ter spending much money on specialists, quack nos-trums and appliances found a simple, plensant and positive cure, the particu-lars of which I will send free to any man sending me his name and 2-cent

Exploration is a subject which has a special interest for J. M. Barrie, as the writer's recent donation of \$250 to the Scottish Antartic expedition would indicate, and he always has taken porliterary adviser of the Bobbs-Merrill company, will become the editor of the Reader, and Mr. Lee Burns will resign ticular delight in the society of secker after the undiscovered. In Barrie's his duties in the publication departs ment to assume the position of man-ager. He is now in New York atrang-ing for the transfer of the property. after the undiscovered. In Barrie's early days, Joseph Thomson, the Afri-can explorer, was one of his chief friends and greatest herces, and the novelist made the traveler one of his famous "Edinburgh Eleven." "Per-haps," wrote Barrie of Thomson, "his most remarkable feat consisted in tak-ing a bottle of brandy into the heart of Africa, and bringing it back intact."

The North American Heview has just oncluded the serial publication of the first novel which has appeared in its pages - Mr. Henry James' powerful study, "The Ambassadors." The inpo-vation of printing fiction in the Review of Africa, and bringing it back intact.

George Meredith now is so far r George Meredith now is so for re-covered from his recent illness as to be able to get out of doors nearly every fine day. The veterals writer, however is not up to walking yet, but sallies forth from Box Hill in a little douley cart, the mettlesome steel being plat-ed by an old servant, while Mr. Merehas been so much appreciated by the ance and distinction are available for the purpose. The Review's second se-tial will be "The Son of Royal Langbrith," a novel by William Dean How-elis. In its opening chapters, which dith's two little granddaughters as of-ten as not form his body guard. The author of "Richard Feverel" is grayer and thinner than before his sickness, but his eye is bright and his minner appear in the January number of the Review, the reader's attention is at once atrested by a situation of singular interest. A middle-aged doctor desires to marry a middle-aged widow, whose cheerfulness liself.

husband has been dead many years. She declines, but cannot conceal the Clarence Ludiow Brownell, whose amusing and graphic book, "The Reart of Japan," was published just in time fact that she cares very much for her fact that she cares very much for her suitor. He divines that her son is the cause of her refusal. This son, who never knew his father, has always had the greatest pride in him and reverence for his memory, and thinks it would be a sort of sacrilege for his mother to marry again. Without being actually cruel or disrespectful, the young man syrantizes over and deminates his mether. There are hints that the father, whom he reverences and idolizes, was to ride into prosperity on the war wave, atorted for his old stamping ground at four hours' notice last week, He was loading along a country lane down in Essex on Tuesday morning when a boy dashed after him with a telegram from William Maxwell, thu famous was correspondent of the Lon-don Standard, asking the author if he didn't want to go to Japan mext day as Maxwell's associate. In four house M ground at four haurs' notice last week, whora he reverences and idolizes, was Maxwell's associate. In four hours M far from being an ideal busband. The Brownell had pocked up, arranged h affairs, said his good-byes, and was the train, sithough he had arisen that morning without the slightest notion of going to Japan. He turned up in Standard office at midnight and cording to his own account of the fair, given to us at the steamer trein the following interview took place tween him and Mr. Curtis, the oditor of that dignified old journal. Mr. Curtis-You can go to Japan for

Mr. Brownell-Yes.

Mr. Curtle-Very well, flood evening. After a triffing formality down states

After a trimag formatics down states with the cashfer, Brownell bounded the train for Liverhoal, off for a fournry to the apposite able of the globe, Brownell is not the only American tent to Japan in hebrif of the Lendon appers. Percival Phillips, a. In is Phisburg newspaperman, who has been in the staff of the London Mapress f come time, has gone for that jour and the Chronicle will be representhrough arrangement with Collier's Weeldy, by Priderick Dalmer, author of "The Ways of the Service" and "The Vagabond.

Dr. Conan Doyle is once more astrid of his favorite hobby, which is the ver-fection of markmanship in Grein Biri am. The author of "Sherlock Holmes" like Mr. Kinling, is nucleous that t lessons of the Boer war should not forgotten, and he has just followed many speeches in favor of whol sale formation of rifle clubs by writing a pumphiet on the subject which the National Rifle association is publish-ing and distributing gratis. Says the author: "The most certain lesson our late war is that any man who natural courage and can shoot v dier. And since our country deman no compulsory service, the absolu-minimum a man owes to his own ho



BLOOD BRO N'S BLOOD CER BROWN'S RIO ID CTRESS. Samon'h Made Ly H. BROWN S', Philadelphik, its sale in Sal-Li F. C. Schatmin, Flest South and

POISON

LET IN

On the ground floor and fell through to the cellar, is the way a cynical investor pat H. You can't fall very far with real estate security. Our Time Certificates pay 7 percent, sugranteed

Union Savings 8 investment (o.

200 Progress Building



PLANSYLVANIA SALT MTO, OG



The Bobbs-Merrill company, in speak-

doctor thinks the son ought to be made aware of this, but the mother shrinks from letting him know. This situation is real and human, and new, too, in fiction. The scone is laid in New Eng-hand. "The Taming of Red Ed" is the open-

