DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1906.

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

THE SOWER AND HIS SEED.

He planted an oak in his father's park And a thought in the minds of men. And he bade farewell to his native shore. Which he will never see again. Oh, merrily stream the tourist throng To the glow of the southern sky: A vision of pleasure beekons them on. But he went there to die.

The oak will grow, and its boughs will spread, And many rejoice in its shade, But none will visit the distant grave Where a stranger youth is laid. And the thought will live when the oak has died And quicken the minds of men. But the name of the thinker has vanished away And will never be heard again. -W. E. H. Lecky.

PENSEROSO.

Soulless is humanity to me Tonight. My keenest longing is to be Alone, alone with Gods gray earth that seems Pulse of my pulse and consort of my dreams.

Tonight my soul desires no fellowship. Or fellow-being; crave I but to slip Thro' space on space, 'till flesh no more can bind. And I may quit for aye my fellow-kind.

Let me but feel athwart my cheek the lash Of whipping wind, but hear the torrent dash Adown the mountain steep, twere more my choice Than touch of human hand, than human voice.

Let me, but wander on the shore night-stilled, Drinking its darkness till my soul is filled: The breathing of the salt sea on my hair. My outstretched hands but grasping empty air.

But let me feel the pulse of Nature's soul Athrob on mine, let seas and thunder roll O'er night and me: sands whirl; winds, water beat: For God's gray earth has no cheap counterfeit. -Pauline Johnson in "The White Wampum."

NOTES.

The eighth volume of the limited large paper edition of "The Works of Maurice Hewlett" contains "The Fool In Errant," one of the latest and most cteristic of that writer's romances.



LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

BISHOP R. T. BURTON AND WIFE 54 YEARS AGO.

This interesting picture, reproduced from an old daguerrotype taken by Marcena Cannon in December, 1852, shows Bishop R. T. Burton and his wife as they looked in those interesting days. The two children are-first, in her father's arms, Mrs. Theresa Burton Hills, wife of President Hills of the Deseret National bank. Second, in hismother's arms, W. S. Burton, the well known builder, who had charge of the construction of the Deseret News building.

Bishop Burton is today in his eighty-fifth year, and his wife is in her eightieth year.

bow, laid a document on Mrs. Craw-ford's lap. Her horror when he an-nounced that he was the owner of the castle and its domains was finally ap-

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The Youth's Companion comes this | of the fruit tree under which she week with a charming cover design, stands. The contents are as usual entersuggestive of the month of flowers, a taining for both old and vouthful while the children's department furfemale figure with light draperies, blown by the May airs while about nishes its special choice bits for little her head cluster the dainty blossoms tots.--Perry Mason, Boston.

"Insist on the Trade-Mark" When You Buy a Book.

Our London Literary Letter.

her anticipations.

Judging from the case of Alphonse Karr, one can never be sure at the out-set, for what reason a statue or other monument will ultimately be erected to

ng her to open a typewriting bureau Special Correspondence. in London, and it was with pleasure that I learned from Bret Harle's daughter that up to the present time this venture has pleasantly exceeded ONDON, April 25 .- Will the Winston Churchill who wrote "The

Crisis" and "The Crossing" agree, after a while, to print a tiny American flag after his name to show that he is not the English Winston? And will the accomplished son of Lord Randolph Churchill likewise consent to embellish the title-pages of his books with a small Union Jack lest any should take them for the work of his Ameri-

can namesake? can namesake? The thing is quite possible should a plau be adopted which the British So-clety of Authors is said to be "serious-ly considering" at the present time. It is no more or less than that authors generally should adopt definite "tot-ems" or trademarks in order to dis-tinguish them from other writers who are similarly, or almost similarly. long paragraphs, with sharp, driving sentences, he describes with relent-less detail the minute circumstances which make up each picture of horror.

his competence and retired. Then he decided that the spade was mightlen decided that the spade was mightle than the pen and set himself to become "the first gardener in France." Before his time the flowers for Riviera dinner parties had to be imported from Genoa. He changed all that, with the result that the Riviera now produces flowers that the Riviera now produces flowers for all Europe and so Karr has his statue-but not as a writer! He de-served some kind of a monument, how-ever, if only for his epigrams, which were famous, especially that which he uttered when first it was proposed to abolish capital punishment in France, "The a good plan," he said, "but let Messleurs the assassing commence!" HAYDEN CHURCH.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 40 volumes will be added to the public library Monday morning, May 7, 1906: REFERENCE.

Bohn-Handbook of proverbs. Hepburn-Japanese-English diction-

Polk & Co .- Salt Lake City Direc-

tory, 1906. Tomita—Handbook of the Japanese anguage.

die

Walker-Rhyming dictionary, Tauchnitz-English-Spanish tionary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Adams-Works, vol 2. Crothers-Endless life, # Dana-To Cuba and back. Dickens—Speeches. Dickens & Collins—Letters. Dunning—Today on the Nile. Hall—Christian belief interpreted by

Philippine Ethnological Survey-

Philippine Ethnological Survey-

Thwaites-Early Western travel 22, 21

FICTION.

as. Cutting—More stories of married

Savage-Lady in waiting

Seawall-Chateau of Montplasir Sinclair-The Jungle. CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

Bullfinch-Legends of Charlemagne Eggleston—Camp Venture, Fon—Boy life of Nanoleon, Hammond—Pinkey Perkins Hughes-Dozen from Lakerim, Hughes-Lakerim athletic club, Meadowcroft-A. B. C. of electricity, Stratemeyer-Under the Mikado's flag.

Electricity on the Farm.

A progressive farmer of Westfield, Ind., is making his own electricity. He gathers it out of the air, but in no more mysterious way than by means o more mysterious way than by means of a windmill. Others have harnessed the windmill to a dynamo, but the result has never been satisfactory on account of the variability of the wind power. Mr. Wilson of Westfield allows his windmill to perform primarily its cus-tamary function of pumping water. The one's memory. Karr, for instance, if he could have foreseen that a bust in his honor would be unveiled on the Riviera-as one was unveiled last tomary function of pumping water. The water flows into a dydraulic regulator-a chamber fitted with automatic valves; a chamber fitted with automatic valves; through these it passes under uniform pressure into a water motor, to which a dynamo is attached. Blow high, blow low, the dynamo works at even speed, brilliantly lighting Mr, Wilson's house and barn and doing the chores, all for ap original investment of \$200. With Riviera—as one was unveiled last week—would probably have deemed it a fitting recognition of his years of labor as an author, but, as a matter of fact, it is nothing of the sort. It was put up because Karr was the real founan original investment of \$200. With a telephone in his house, through which he can talk over wire fences with the whole county, receiving his letters more punctually by the rural delivery service than he would in taxe the televity der of the flower-raising industry in France!

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increases in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year-How Women May Avoid Them.



large cities one is surprised to find such

there is one tried and true remedy.

The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes and girls, who are either awaiting

Why should this be the case? Sim-ply because they have neglected them-selves. Female troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feei-ing, pain at leftor right of the abdomen.

ing, pain at leftor right of the abdomen, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, dizziness, flatulency, dis-placements of the organs or irregular-ities. All of these symptoms are indi-cations of an unhealthy condition of the female organs, and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a danger-ous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hos-pital and submit to an operation— it but I sent for the medicine that same day

until you are obliged to go to the hos-pital and submit to an operation-but remember that Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations. When women are troubled with ir-regular, suppressed or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of the organs, that bearing-down feel-ing inflammation haskache, bloating ing, inflammation, backache, bloating

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-(or flatulency), general debility, indi-gestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of lassitude, excitability, irritability, ner-"vousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, Lydia E. Pinkham, invites all sick wo-"all-gone" and "want-to-be-left- men to write her for advice, Her advice alone" feelings, they should remember and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



25



Spargo-Bitter cry of the children

Brainard-Nancy's country Christ

fe, Kielland-Professor Lovdahl. McCutcheon-Cowardice Court. Newman-Callista. Newman-Loss and gain. Pernberton-My Nord for Lafay-

To ninth volume of this edition will contain "Pan and the Young Shepherd," and will appear early next month. The Macmillan company expect to publish the tenth and last volume on or before the first of June.

Rudyard Kipling has written a new series of tales entitled "Robin Goodfeilow-His Friends." The first of "The Centurion of the Thirtieth." In it Parnesius, this Roman centurion and friend of the Emperor Maximus, becomes commander of the great Roman wall running across England and defends it under dramatic circumstances. This first story of the series appears in Me Clure's Magazine for May,

deremiah Curtin, the translator of Henry Stenklewicz's works, is at pres-cut engaged in writing "The Mongols, a History." Mr. Curtin spent three months among the Bureats, the only tibe of Mongols that has retained the horse sacrifice and preserved the cre-ation myths of their race. Mr. Curtin is the author of "Creation Myths of Primitive America." "Myths and Folk-lore of Ireland." "Myths and Folk lore of Ireland." "Myths and Folk-lore of Ireland." "Myths and Folk-lore of Ireland." Western Slavs and Magyars." and other similar volumes. Polish is said to be but one of 70 for-eign languages with which he is fa-milar. Jeremiah Curtin, the translator of eign languages with which he is fa-

Since Lafcadio Hearn died, Mr. John Luther Long is almost the only living writer who can give to fiction the color and atmosphere of Japan. The scene of his new novel. "The Way of the Gods," is laid in the beautiful land of "Madame Butterfly," and in the heart of the Lady Hoshi, "Dream-of-a-Star." This novel is said to be one of the most enthralling, polgnant and romantic tales that have come from the pen of the author of "The Darling of the Gods." * * *

. . . Upton Sinclair's rampant nevel of Chicago stockyard life has reached Eugland, and it is now the theme of lengthy reviews in the London papers. One reviewer thus writes of it in the Daily News, and he appears to like it



The Jungle is not a novel in the o dinary sense of the term; it is clearly intended as an accurate account of the working classes in Chicago, the fictitious characters being the pivots on which this inner history is made to this inner history is made to The book would be lightened if turn. there were more dialogue, if there were less descirption and more action. But

the fore and character and the sense of buman terror which the author puts into his narrative compel the reader's attention and hold him with comulative effect from beginning to end." . . .

Egerton Castle, whose latest novel, "If Youth But Knew," is just from the press, was born in London in 1858. He was educated at the universities of was educated at the universities of Paris and Glasgow and at Trinity col-lege, Cambridge, went through Sand-hurst, rose to be captain of the Royan Engineer Militia, and later studied sub-marine mining. For 10 years he was on the staff of the Saturday Review, and since then he has been editor of the Liverpool Mercury. His lifelong devo-tion to swordsmanship was apparent in his first book, "Schools and Masters of Fence," and it savors the atmosphere of all his novels, most of which have their scenes laid in Europe in the day, before the disappearance of the code before the disappearance of the code duello. A French translation of Stev-enson's "Prince Otto" first called attenenson's "Prince Otto Inst called atten-tion to Mr. Castle, and he took his place among modern novelists with the ap-pearance in 1898 of "The Pride of Jenni-co." "Young April" and "The Bath Comedy" followed soon after. 'Some of his best books have been written, as is "If Youth But Knew" in collaboration

"If Youth But Knew." in collaboration with his wife, Agnes Castle. His repre-ations, aside from fencing, include rifle and pistol shooting, cycling and ram-bling in country scenery and old towns, . . .

Years before the Villa Crawford, at Sorrento, became a tourists' shrine, the proprietor used to write his novels in

an octagonal room at the top of the building, that peers across the Bay of Naples toward Vesuvius. Of late years, Naples toward Vesuvius. Of late years, however, Mr. Crawford has removed his workshop to a picturesque ruin 80 or 90 miles south of Sorrento, on the Cala-brian coast. The ruin is that of one of the watch-towers greated centuries ago by Charles V against Saracenic inva-sion. It rears its head upon a bold headland, is two stories in height, and has walls 80 feet thick. The manner in which Mr. Crawford acquired this caswhich Mr. Crawford acquired this cas-

which Mr. Crawford acquired this cas-telleto forms an interesting story. Every summer, on board his yacht, the Alda, Mr. Crawford cruises south along the Italian and Sicilian shors. This yacht, by the way, was once the New York pilot boat. Ezra Nye, which the author purchased in America, sailed across the Atlantic, refitted and rechristened with the name Alda. Dur-ing his voyages in the Alda, he accumi-lated much material which finds exlated much material which finds ex-pression in "Southern Italy and Sicily and the Rulers of the South." A favo-ite stopping place of his was a beautiful little landlocked bay on the Calabrian coast overlooked by an ancient tower.

It was a pleasant place and quite off the track of inquisitive tourists, for the nearest habitation was 12 miles dis-tant. From time to time, Mr. Crawford and his family used the little bay and the shadow of the tower for a pichicipa ground. The tower itself was closed by heavy ancient locks. The idea came to Mr. Crawford that he would like to

Mr. Crawford that he would like to possess this tower; so one day, when the Alda was anchored close to the foot of the tower, he quietly left his family, and, taking an old servant with him, started for the nearest villags, which contained the government official who had charge of the national prop-erty in that part of the peninsula. All day he was gone, and the shades of evening had begun to lower before they on the yacht saw him returning. He came on board, and, with his courtliest

named, and it must be admitted that as things are now there is chance for a good deal of confusion in the mind

a good deal of confusion in the mind of the reading public. Perhaps the case of the two Winston Churchfils is the most striking instance in point, but one also recalls immedi-ately that no less than three brothers by the name of Benson are writing simultaneously in this country, that as many Haggards, similarly related, are producing fiction, and that romantic works of a moral character are being turned out by two Hockings-both of

turned out by two Hockings-both of them clergymen, too-the Rev. Silas and the Rev. Joseph. To name these, how-ever, is only to make a beginning, and a well known literary authority has just drawn up a much more formid-nble list of writers who not only have the same surnames, but in some cases the same Christian names. They inthe same christian names. They in-clude, three Zangwills, five William-sons, six Fowlers, seven Murrays, eight Smiths, and no less than nine Watsons --to name only a few out of a veritable literary army.

"Why should each of these writers not adopt some distinctive insignla, or tot-em?" asks the patient compiler of the em?" asks the patient compiler of the afore-mentioned list, and he then goes on to advocate "humor and common-sense" in the matter of selection. "For instance," he says, in dead seriousness, "If Cutcliffe Hyne printed a kettle af-ter his name to distinguish himself from Conrad Hyne there would be nothing inappropriate, for his Captain Kettle stories have made that useful action write a famous and bloodstirring article quite a famous and bloodstirring

In case the thing come into effect Mr. E. F. Benson might distinguish himself from the other Bensons by printing a picture of a Dodo on the title pages of his novel—that is if any picture now exists of their performance title pages of his novel—that is if any picture now exists of that notoriously extinct biped. But think of the pos-sibilities that this scheme has in the matter of future advertisements. Im-agine being told to "ask for Laura Jean Libbey's new romance and insist on seeing the trade-mark (view of Lib-bey Prison) stamped on the cover." But after all, will it be any easier for a reader, say, who has an affection for, and "insists on getting" the books of the Mr. Haggard to remember that his "totem" is a female figure. ("She.") than to recall the simple fact that his first name is Rider, and not Andrew or first name is Rider, and not Andrew or Lionel as the other literary Haggards are respectively named?

Evidently Bret Harto's daughter in-Evidently Eret Harte's daughter In-herited a portion at any rate of her father's literary genfus, for guite a promising little tale from her pen ap-pears in the London "Tatler," this week, and I hear that another rather longer story by Ethel Bret Harte, as she calls herself, has been accepted by the London Magazine and is also to an she calls hersell, has been arcticled by the London Magazine and is also to ap-pear in the United States. These arc almost Miss Bret Harte's first ventures in the way of story-writing, although she has had some little experience on he stage. It may be remembered that he fund which was raised for her bensome time ago was used in assist.

STOMACH ILLS ARE SOON FORCOTTEN.

when Mostetter's Stomach Bitters is when Mosteller's Stonach Differs is taken promptly at the first symptom. No wonder so many people use it in preference to anything else. Then there is a 53 years' record of cures back of it, too, which ought to appeal to every man or woman. One bottle of

HOSTETTER'S

will convince you that it is the best for Poor Appetite, Flatulency, Headache, Bloating, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cos-tiveness or Female IIIs. Try it today.

France! Karr just missed being a great novel-ist, and just missed being a great jour-nalist, though he did some fine slashing work for "Les Guepes," for which he than he would in own, the trolley wrote an attack on Sainte-Beave, which is perhaps the bitterest thing of its kind in any language. His real fame, howpast his gate and electricity slaving for him in house, barn and field, the lot of the new farmer is far from a forlorn ever, was achieved after he had earned | one.-Philadelphia Ledger.



GREAT ARTIST DISCOVERED IN JESUIT BROTHER.

One of the most remarkable artistic "finds" of recent times is that of Brother Schroen, a member of the Jesuit order, who was "discovered" a fortnight ago at St. John's college, New York, where he has been for some time at work on mural decorations.

A born artist, but without ever having had an hour's instruction, Brother Schroen has for 12 years been a member of the Jesuit order, and has lived in seclusion without suitable recognition of his talents until now.

Following his "discovery" by a number of visiting Jesuits of artistic attainments Brother Schroen has been relieved of his routine duties and has been assigned to decorating and painting the Catholic churches and institutions throughout the country.

Some of his best work is to be found in Catholic churches in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. One of his most notable decorations reproduced herewith is a celling panel at St. Johns college, entitled "The Baptism of Christ." Jesus is shown as standing in the waters of a brook which seems to have its source in a stream descending from the heavens. John the Baptist stands at the left of the Christ with hand raised to receive the water from on high. The crystalline purity of the descending water is most artistically shown in the blendings of tints from the brush of this remarkable artist. The white robes of the angels add to the influence of the painting.



CATARRH, FOUL BREATH

If You Continually K'hawk and Spit and There is a Constant Dripping From the Nose Into the Throat, If You Have Foul, Sickening Breath, That is Catarrh.

CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD BY B. B. B.

CURECTION OF A STATE AND A STA

