

Jannie Decker Little, both well known actors in early day events. She is

Shall catch the music of the quiring | present husband is the Count von Wal-

the wife of Bradley Clawson, a son of Bishop H. B. Clawson

nushed minisel, and probably made a evord, by having three books publish-al in one season, is an indefatigable writer, and a glutton for hard work. "I earned to work when I was a news-aper man," he says, "and the habit ticks to me. The most stremous days of my life were those I spent in San Prancisco. I was in the full tide of malism, without shadow of a doubt ately settled in the neighborhood nd was making a few eddles of litera-ure on the side. There was a period when, as I look back on it now, I must have lived chiefly on coffee and hard have lived chiefly on conce and hard work, for besides all my newspaper and other withing. I was a director and chairman of the house committee of the Bohemian club, president of the Press club, and somehow managed to put in an hour's physical wor kto balance all this brain exertion. In the gymnasium of the Olympia club, where a good-pa-tured young bank clerk, named James Corbett, was my boxing instructor."

de experience with labor troubles. The "red" element in the mining districts of the west he declares, is directly con-nected with the "Molly Maguire" move-ment, which terrorized the coal mining

regions of Pennsylvania a couple of de-cades ago. "When the 'Molly Ma-guires' were broken up," he says, "The disorganized fragments drifted to the

Cocur d'Alene districts in Idaho, and inaugurated there the same reign of terror enacted in Pennsylvania. But they overstepped themselves, and the gang was broken up again by the fed-

eral authority. The leaders and many followers went to Colorado, and one of the largest centers invaded by them was that of San Juan county, in which the scene of "The Blue Goose' is laid.

the scene of "The fulle Goose" is taid. "They continue there in their old game of stirring up trouble." Curiously enough, since the book was written, there has been a strike in the district, somewhat similar in its features to that described by Mr, Nason.

Morgan Robertson's sea novel, Sinful

Peck, is dedicated 'to Arthur Henry, skipper of the Isle o' Quirk, whom I halled in the darkness, and who stood by me until mornings' This, being inter-

preted, is an interesting chapter of friendship. Mr. Henry, who also writes

The Tyfold Collar

The picture shows how the

collar is cut out on each side

to allow for adjusting a neck

tie without springing the col-

lar open. The collar comes

close together in front, it keeps

the tie in place and you don't

see the cut-out part. Besides

the tie is retained just over the

button, which is also kept out of sight.

Your summer comfort will be increased

if you wear one, and you'll thank us

Cluett Brand, 25c each

Arrow Brand, 1 5c each

Cluett, Peabody & Co.

for the style. Dealers sell them,

wes and Leaven," who has distin-iished himself, and probably made a

Mr. George Meredith, the eminent novelist, is as afert and witty in his casual talk as he is in his fiction. Not long ago, in conversation with a friend Mr. Meredith was asked his opinion o certain obnovious person who had

at his disposal, a large audience wa gathered by the politicians, and a col-lection was taken up for the enterpris Hospital at 154 So. West Temple? ing young man who had so ably enter-tained them. The Racycle runs 25 per cent easier Hulbert Bros.

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Not his the silonce, but the deafness

-Marian W. Wildman in July Century.

NOTES.

Is Hallle Ermine Rives, the auburnhaired young Virginian novelist, to for-sake the field of literature for a stage career? This possibility has been whis. pered more than once during the past year, and has been flercely denied by her friends. Now, however, the New York Herald, in a half-page story, announces it as a certainty and makes the further interesting statement that Miss Rives will appear next fall in the role of Mistress Anne Tillotson, the heroine the authoress herself created in "Hearts Courageous," her recent huge success, when the dramatization of that novel is presented next October at the Madison Square theater, New York. This project, if correct, accounts for the winter conferences between the authe winter conterences between the au-thoress and Sir Hall Caine, which gave rise to the report that the author of "The Manxman" was to turn "Hearts Courageous" into a play. It is now an-nounced authoritatively that Miss Rives herself will make the dramatiza-tion and will be austisted in the bro tion and will be assisted in it by Franklin Byles, well known as the co-author (with Belasco) of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and sole author 4f "Cumberland '61," "The Governor of

Kentucky" and other successes. Mrs. James Brown Potter is said to be the discoverer of Miss Rives's histrionic talent. Indeed, Mrs. Potter long ngo publicly declared that if the auth-oress would put herself in her hands for two years, she would make of her as great a tragedienne as Bernhardt.

Certainly no one would seem better qualified to interpret her heroine than Miss Rives herself. It is an interesting experiment, particularly as she asserts that she has no intention of abandoning iterature permanently and declare that stage career will end with the close of the run of "Hearts Courageous."

At the World's Fair held recently in Daaka, Japan, the Japanese, for the first time in their history, invited cometition with the products and Indus-



spheres, Be still O crying souls! I think he hears The bitter falling of our midnight tears: Years pitful above the infant, Man; Awaits the patient progress of his plan Within the soul that now in anguish

One rather amusing result of the pub-lication of H, B. Boone and Kenneth Brown's The Redfields Succession was

Brown's The Redfields Succession was the following incident: A friend of the two authors, who is one of the most prominent farmers and sportsmen of a certain neighborhood, said to him-self: "Here are Boone and Brown making money by writing, why should-n't 1?" He thereupon sat him down, wrote an agricultural article, and sent it to a well-known agricultural period-ical. His article was accepted with thanks-and with nothing else-and by return mail came a hill for three years?

Corbell, was my boxing instructor." But Mr. Townsend now lives most of the year in the peaceful suburb of Montelair, N. J., where, from his den return mail came a bill for three years past subscription which he had neghe can look out across the Jersey meadows and see the tall sky line of New York, the city for which he has lected to pay, and, which the receipt of his agricultural article reminded the editor to collect of him. The aspiring author now asserts that as a means of making more dimensional sectors. done so much in fiction. His novel of New York today, "Lees and Leaven," Is being prepared for the stage. making money literature is vastly over-An interesting bit of history lies he-hind the labor condition among the miners in Colorado, as shown by Frank L. Nason in his "Blue Goose." Mr. Nason was for a while a resident in the Colorado mining district, and had am-ble exactingers with baker records.

Jack London's The Call of the Wild talills to the lefter Zangwell's insis-tence that flctions shall "simulate and stimulate." The whole wivid, desperate, yigorous, primeval life of the Klondike region since the gold fever set in is here pictured with relentless realism. here pletured with relentless realism. At the same time, the story grows in vigor and force, and puts into the form of fletion one of the great universal truths. It shows, namely, how "The Call of the Wild" came to a creature of civilization when civilized influences were removed and he was thrown among the kin of his ancestors.

Messrs, Harper & Brothers have in oreparation, and will publish shortly, a pre-paration, and will publish shortly, a new popular edition of the works of Thackeray, designed to meet a wide demand for an edition which shall be prepared in the best manner and sold at a low price. The volumes, 25 in number, will be bound in green cloth with wine colored labels, and every de-tail is to be of guaranteed excellence. The set will contain over 306 illustra-tions from drawing by the original il-lustrators of Thackeray's works-Leech. Cruikshank, Flides, Du Maurier, and the rest, and by Thackeray himself.

People like to read a story that is a story, and probably for that reason the istorical novel, if it is a good histri-varity. The most recent addition to the list of historical novels, "The Re-bellion of the Princess," a Russian tale, by M. Imlay Taylor, of "The House of the Wizard" fame, has met with immediate success. The sheets of the first edition—a large one at that—were just warm off the press when it was found the cecessary to print a second.

And, by the way, reviewers are still falling foul of the gender of M. Imlay Taylor, and the larger number still in-sist on referring to "his book." It should be "her book."

should be "her book." Kenneth Brown, co-author of "The Redfields Succession," ascribes his health and literary good fortune to an event which at the time seemed some-thing of a blow to his hopes. This was his discharge from the paper on which he was at the time working himself to death. Mr. Brown, who is an athlete, had been insulted by a follow-reporter, and had knocked the man down. As the editor was a friend of the other re-parter, Mr. Brown was discharged, but the reason given was that "his work porter, Mr. Brown was discharged, but the reason given was that "his work was too good for a newspaper." His health having been seriously immaired by working on the paper seven days a week. Mr. Brown went to Virginia, took up the openair country life of a stock farm, soon regained his health, and with H. E. Boone has written two nov-els. "Eastover Court House" and "The Redfields Succession." Redfields Succession.

. . . . Ruskin claims in his essay, "Sesame and Lillies," that there has never been a true hero in fiction. He argues that the essential requisites of heroism are BOOKS.

A volume of unusual interest has been published by Harper & Broth-ers. It comprises a collection of letters written by John Ruskin to Mary and Helen Gladstone, daughters of the statesman. The letters have never been published before with the execution of a published before with the exception of a privately printed edition recently circulated in England, where it created great interest. It will be recalled by those who rollowed Rus-kin's career that he became intimately acquainted with the Gladstone family and spent much time with them at Hawarden. The letters were written in the intervals between Ruskin's soin the intervals between russin's so-journs there, and present an innate and domestic view of the relations subsisting between the illustrious friends. The letters are prefaced by an introduction by the Right Hon. G. Wyndham, and by extracts from cer-tain entertaining duries kent by obwyndnam, and by extracts from cer-tain entertaining diaries kept by ob-servers of the friendship between Ruskin and Gladstone. Bits of con-versation between them were consid-ered worthy of preservation, and now come down to us in this small but im-portant volume.

"Why the Mind Has a Body" is the title of a book by Professor C. A Strong of Columbia university. This philosophical essay on the relation mind and body is primarily concern with the current controversy between the "common-sense" school of theorist, who affirm that the mind acts on the who affirm that the mina acts on the body, and the "automatists" or "paral-lelists," who declare that our varying states of consciousness are merely passive—effects or concomitants of changes in the brain. The writer maintains that the way to settle this our is by metaphysical investiga question is by metaphysical investiga-tion of the nature of matter and mind His book shows the mind to be the primary thing and the body to be de-rivative—hence the title. Flashes of humor are said to relieve a book which, though perfectly lucid, is neither light nor superficial.

MAGAZINES.

The Booklovers Magazine for July shows a varied table of contents, with comething interesting for everybody. something interesting for everybody Professor Du Bols of Atlanta univer sity, himself of negro blood, makes remarkable showing of facts regardli the achievements and possibilities his race, dwelling upon the careers representative men netable today rt, literature, the professions, and the ndustrial world-his article being it ustrated with ten interesting portrait Professor Hancock's critical review the career of Bret Harto-romancer poet, and parodist-is supplementer with portraits, illustrations, and othe tributes, and one of Bret Harte's typ-ical stories of the days of the Call fornia Argonauts. An illustrated arti-cle by George W. Warder argues in cie by George W. Warder argues in geniously that the sun is habitable and is man's final abode. A remarkable study in animal photography by W P. Dando, an expert and a director of the London "Zoo," will appeal to al lovers of animals. No less striking is a W. Barker's article on artistic A. W. Barker's article on artistic aspects of the modern office building with eleven full-page illustrations of typical sky-scrapers. A coming par-liament of education in Boston is outliament of education in Boston is out-lined by G. P. Morris. The depart-ment containing the "best new things from the world of print" is profusely illustrated and more than ordinarily attractive. But the feature which will at once take the reader's eye is the art-section, with its reproductions of Sargent's recent pertrait of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of famous etchings, and of besuted paintings in their actual of beautiful paintings in their actual colors.

