DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1901.



STAR DUST.

Are deeds so great in the dreaming, so mall in the doing found?

And all life's earnest endeavors only with failure crowned? You look to the sky at evening, and out of the depths of blue A little star, you call it, is glimmering faintly through: Little? He sees, who looks from his throne in the highest place A little world, circling grandly the lightless realms of space. with failure crowned?

nitless realms of space. so with your life's deep purpose set in

Out of the dark you see it looking with human scani Little and weak you call it-He, from

his throne may see Issues that move on grandly into

Sow the good seed, and already the harvest may be won: That deed is great in the doing that

dod calls good when done; Tis as great perhaps to be noble, as

noble things to do, And all the world is better, when one

heart grows more true. Let us be strong in the doing, for that is ours alone

1 care for his own,

under the author's supervision, which are of unusual beauty and accuracy of drawing and coloring.

A new magazine to be started in New York this fall by Doubleday, Page & Co, will be called "American Country Life." It is intended for "the lover and student of nature, the suburban resident, the man with a country home the amateur farmer, the fruit grower vegetable gardener, florist, landscape gardner----nll whose work or play carries them outside the city." The editor will be Liberty H. Balley, professor of hor-ticulture in Cornell University, recognized as one of the chief authorities in his specialty . 1 3 3

"Doom Castle," by Nell Munro, the Scottish novellst, will be published soon by Doubleday, Page & Co. It deals with the same period and the same country as Stevenson's "David Balfour," and inas Stevenson's "David Balfour," and in-cidentally introduces two Scotch judges, oen of whom is a historial personage. Lord Kilkerran. Nell Munro did not know a word of English till he was 10 years old, being born and brought up in a wild and remote part of the Scottish Highlands, where only Gaelic was spoken. He is a poet as well as a nov-elist, and some of his verse has recently anneared in Blackwood's.

The meaning and end are his, and he appeared in Blackwood's. Miss Bertha Runkle, the girl-author of "The Helmet of Navarre," is devoted to her brother, and when he went to Harvard the two entered into a close It resulted in Miss Runkle', graduating from Harvard without a de Her brother kept in touch with beevery day and coached her all summer Each morning she would receive the lectures as taken down by him. She had a duplicate of every book he had. She studied as many hours a day as he did. She mailed him every night the result of her work and he gave the added benefit of his examinations. went through each examination She with him and passed without condition During their senior year she studie harder than the young man himself, and the excitement in the Runkle household at the time of the final examination was intense. Literary met and Harvard men were as interested in this unique way of Miss Runkle's going through Harvard as she and her The brother had arou all the interest and enthusiasm of the Harvard professors, and when the final day came Miss Bertha Runkle's papers were examined and it was found that she had passed with flying colors. She

lectable Mountains," a set of short stories by Arthur Colton. It is not a book that will have exceptionally large sales, but there are some people in it well worth meeting: Bill Smith, for instance, 'Nausicaa," of whom the poetic Kid Sidler sang:

Nobedy knows who Bill Smith is, His kin nor yet his kith. An' nobody cares who Bill Smith is

An' neither does Bill Smith. Bill Smith is only an incident in the story, to be sure, but if he hadn't stolen Sandy Coss's \$50 of back pay Sandy would never have met Gracia, and the reader would have missed some attrac tive side lights on Sandy's far from in-reproachable character. Mr. Colton's stories do not easily lend themselves to erfiteism or comment. To, detail any-one of the twelve would give but slight. Idea of the illusive charm and rare re pression of the author's work. They must be read to get the little subfielder and suggestions that lurk in every sentence.

Bret Harte has made England his home now for many years, and in all likelihood he will stay there, but every little while he sends back some of his stories with Bret Harte and California writ large on them. Such are the ter-stories that make up his latest collection, "Under the Redwoods." There is in them all the color and movement of "The Luck of Roaring Camp" and other of his earlier writings, which is saying a good deal.

It has been frequently observed that most of the young novelists now coming into prominence have in the first instance been qualified for the legal pro fession, but there is something eve more encouraging in the recent discov-ery that many of them are devoted to the "strenuous life" of the athlete. The day, or rather the night, of the pallo burner of midnight oll and the revisier ing blade of the tavern seems past and writers now find the best stimulus for their fagged brains in the vigor and exhibit and of out-door life. It would be interesting to make a census of the favorite out-door occupations of the writers of today. Richard Harding Data is an enhudaction of the the Davis is an enthusiastic athlete; Mr Arthur Stanwood Pier, the author of "The Sentimentalists," is a successful adept at tennis; Mr. Van Tassel Sut-phen, who wrote "The Cardinal's Rose," phen, who wrote "The Cardina's Rose, is an exuberant golfer in practice as well as in print, for he is the editor of Golf; Mr. Kenneth Brown, who jointly with Mr. H. D. Boone wrote "Eastover Court House." the first of the Ameri-can Contemporary Novels series—as good a sporting novel, by the way, as here been written in many a year—is

also a sporting novel, by the way, as has been written in many a year-is also an expert golf-player. "I happen to be president of the University of Virginia Golf Club at present," Mr. Brown wrote recently to a friend, "and if your town has a golf club that thinks it can lick ours we should be played it can lick ours, we should be pleased to have it come up and try it."

To open a new field in fiction demands not only some ingenuity, but much dar-ing, yet when the achievement is sucing, yet when the achievement is cessful the critic's first comment is often one of surprise that the field had lain so long undiscovered. This has been the case with Mrs. Rawson's "A Lady of the Regency," in which, for the Lady of the Regency," in which, for the first time, fiction has dealt with royal personages and actual history in a period that strangely enough never seems to have tempted the errant pen of the novelist. And yet Mrs. Rawson of the novelist. And yet Mrs. Rawson has drawn from this period so much that is pleturesque and romattic, and has in this one novel indicated so sure-ly the rich possibilities of the time, that we should not wonder if she were to be followed by others. Meantime, we have "A Lody of the Regency." which not only has entered a new field and by that earned our gratitude, but and by that earned our gratitude, but which has also refreshed the mind of

the reader, satiated with pseudo-histor ical romance, with one of the best nov-is in historic fiction that has been published in years. * * * Messrs. Harper & Brothers have seured for the July Issue of their American Contemporary Novels series a first book by a new writer of unusual and striking importance. "The Manager of striking importance. "The Manager o the B. & A.," by Vaughan Kester, h said to be a remarkable performance for a first work of fiction by a young writer. It is also refreshing to that this novel is more concerned with the romance of business than with th ale sentimentality that takes the place of genuine passion in so much of the fiction of today. Mr. Kester contribut ed a short story called "The Mills of the Little Tin Gods" to the Cosmopoli an about three years ago, which at tracted marked attention at the time and evoked comment from more than one eminent critic. There was an indj-cation in that story that Mr. Kester sensed," so to speak, the feeling and tmosphere of business life as few have one it, and there was the promise he developed this peculiar sensibility would achieve something in a field which today presents, in our country at least, one of the most fruitful for the roung novelist. "The Manager of the 3, & A." is said to be a further evidence & A." is said to be a further right di-Mr. Kester's power in the right di-

room, and, with a wild shriek, dashed upon the bridal bonnet, plucking furiupon the origin bound, plumes, "That was a damened cracker, Mariha!" con-cluded the parrot; and as his golden eyes met hers Mariha recognized in the fierce bird a comradeship and an equality, for he had given vent to an emo-tion of her own nature, and she knew forevermore that the parrot had a soul.

How to Teach Reading and Composition, is a valuable work by J. J. Burns, M. A., Ph. D. This book is designed to help the

This book is designed to help the reacher to prepare for the labor of training pupils to read and to write the English language. It alds in guiding the student to secure knowledge and culture from a book, and in training blun to express what he may know or feel with clearness and grace. The quotations chosen for study are most

alighte for the purpose; to some notes re appended, of others, questions are asked; sometimes both modes are used. Suggestions are given for the produc-tion of compositions to be based upon the selections read. The book is attractively illustrated, and is one which we can recommend to primary teachers as timely and serviceable.-American Baok Co. 4.5.8

New Education Readers is a synthetic and Phonic Word Method of Teaching Reading, by A. J. Demarcst and Wm. H. Van Sickle.

This book is one of the series, entitled New Education Readers, designed to present a new system of reading, em-bodying all the ideas of the New Edubodying all the ideas of the New Bild-cation. In the presentation of the work nothing is forced upon the publ, but everything is brought to him raturally and easily, and with a clearness and vividness of perception secured by the aid of admirable illustrations. Book III is interacted for the work of the second is intended for the work of the second year and is devoted to the development of obscure vowels and the more import-act initials and terminals. The work is or divided that the subject matter con-orms to the months of the year, and he stories not only have an adaptabilty for nature work but also possess the higher purpose of cultivating in the child a desire to read the best and choicest selections found within the realm of child literature. Memory gens suitable to the season work of the months have been wisely added in order to develop the child's æsthetic naturē.

BOOKS

The book of the week is Captain This is less a book than a man, and the simple, direct, unforced way in which captain Dreyfus tells the story

of his terrible ordeal would carry con viction of his honesty-even though the world were not already convinced of it ten times over. The fact that the world has so thoroughly made up its mind in favor of Captain Dreyfus is, perhaps, the one circumstance that may etract from the public interest in his book. The world does not need to be convinced any more. There is no need for Alfred Dreyfus to go on wasting immediate to attain a formal vindication of big boxes. of his honor. He will be wiser to ac-ept the happiness of that beautiful home life so miraculously, as it must have seemed, restored to him, and give no further heed to the foul and brutal criminals-on whom the world has also made up its mind. Speaking of the brutality of his jailers, he says: "You might think we were thrown back centuries,"-McClure, Phillips & Co.

"A White Guard to Satan" is the somewhat startling title of a new his-torical romance by Alice M. Ewell, pub-lished by Houghton, Miffin & Co. It is a story of Bacon's Rebellion in Virginia in 1676. Primarily a love story it has plenty of incident to keep the reader The pictures of Bacon and nterested. his wife are rather striking. The other haracters are sufficiently distinct though somewhat slightly drawn. The story is much shorter than the ordifull length novel and in making nary full length novel and in making it so Miss Ewell has shown wisdom. It is more impressive and interesting, given the plot, in this compact form than it would be were it stretched out to cover more space. It is told in the first person and the attempt is made to reproduce to some degree the speech of the period. The author has man aged to avoid obscurity by using old words and forms only sparingly. but imitation of a past style has led her sometimes into awkwardness of construction.

pathy and pain. The day came when development of Russia Nicholas II will the minister brought his new wife to call upon Martha, who greeted them calmy and stidly, though inwardly her very soul stormed and protested. Of a sudden the partot flew in from the next room, and, with a wild shriek, dashed upon the bridal bonnet, plucking furition, Rev. Judson Smith, D. D., has something to say concerning "The Missomething to say concerning "In and slonaries and Their Critics." Alleyne Ireland, in a second paper on the "Vic-torian Era of British Expansion." deals with India and the colonies. The ninth paper in the series on "Great Religions of the World" is by Rev. M. Basler, and by develop to the Jaws and Judaism in of the World" is by Rev. M. Baster, and is devoted to the Jews and Judaism in the nineteenth century. The more pure-ly social and literary element of the number is found in the paper by John Paul Borock on "Dinners in Bohemia and Elsewhere," and that by W. D. Howells on "The New Poetic Drama." You the theorem Baylay New York. North American Review, New York.

VICTORIA'S POETS LAUREATE.

The list of poets laureate from the time of Edward IV to Victoria presents a strang- medicy of genius and fu-tility. The names of Spenser, Jonson and Drysten were follow d by eight tar-gets for later ridicule and parody, from Shudwell to Pye. As England advanced toward broader government the posttion of laureate underwent a radical hange. The earlier duties of compo-tions upon birth lays of royalty and the tions upon birthiays of royally and the like small festivals were abolished, and the laureateship became a mark of honor, a recognition of poetic genius. The court poet was no long r a flat-tering acolyte, but a free clizen, from whom were exacted no service verses, but where remains no service verses.

whom were exactly to be added to be added to but whose spontaneous, patriotic ex-pressions bare new dignity and worth. This latter type of poet laureate has found true representation in the poets honored with the laureateship during the added balance of the recession the Victoria's reign. At her accession the place was held by Southey, whose ap-pointment dated back to 1814, and whose work as poet was finished before 1837. The remaining five years of his life were spent in travel and vain efforts to regain mental powers. Southey has failen into desistude far beyond his deserts, yet he was greatly accounted by his contemporation. His overrated by his contemporaries. His best poetry, dramatic and lyric, had been accomplished prior to his public honor, a fact which he avowed, and his appointment was an expression of the desire to reward literary work rather than an obligation for official services. With greater industry than skill, kowever, he often celebrated in verse both George IV, and William IV, while in national crisis, like the war with America and the battle of Ai-giers, he found themes for earnest poems, Probably his most worthy work as laureate was the "Carmen Nup-tiale" of the Princess Charlotte, in 1816, and her tender "Funeral Song" the next year.

In contrast with the appreciation giv en to Southey's poems of med orte value, one recalls the ridicule and in-difference so long endured by his friend of true poetic genius, Words-worth. The years, however, turned corn into tribute, After the publication of "Yarrow Revisited," and the new edition of his poems in 1842, Words, worth's fame was secure and, at the death of Southey, in 1843, his appointment as jaureate was received with favor among the peers and the peopl It would have been wholly incompati-ble with the poet's nature, however, to expect from him any of those flattering lays and servile adulations of the oldtime poets laurcate. At this time he was 73 years old: his poetry of youth and manhood had reflected the successive political and social theories of his age and his own progress from ar dent democracy to calm, sure belief in a broad, yet restrained, liberty. He was assured that his position as laureate would involve no official duties other



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A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to night.

The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, buxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes :

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :-- I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of

curing suffering women. I recommend your med-icine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases.

> Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:- It gives me great easure to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the

And if it seems to us little, remember from afar He looks into a world, where we but glance at a star. -Sir Edwin Arnold.

HIS INSPIRATION.

If there be good in that I wrought, Thy hand compelled U. Master, Thine; Where I have failed to meet Thy I know, through Thee, the blame is One stone the more swings to her

In that dread temple of Thy worth-It is enough that, through Thy grace, I saw naught common on Thy earth. -Rudyard Kipling.

OLD WOODEN ROCKIN' CHAIR.

Queer of fashioned thing and ain't andsome as it was; the paint Rubbed an' scarred from years of use, led with the rough abuse him us kids that used to play round it every day; Burs a lot of wear and' tear. Thit old wooden rockin' chair.

Twas a household treasure long me before my infant song Broke the nightly stillness deep, in' neighbors of their sleep. it I've closed my haby eyes Neath the spell of fullabys Mother crooned while settin' there a that wooden rockin' chair.

then there came a call from heaven, nd our hearts with pain were riven then her spirit took its flight, nd she lay so still and white. House seemed strange for many a day After she had gone away, Jeavin' but her memory there In the wooden' rockin' chair.

When I'd grown to manhood that Dear old household treasure sat its old accustomed place, int a younger, fresher face leached to meet the kiss of love from the lips that bent above; enthroned another there Is that wooden rockin' chair.

Yet more highly do I prize That old treasure now. My eyes Often light with joy when they Rest upon it every day. st with daddy pride on that Never-yet-been-equaled, fat, Chubby fellow kickin' there In that wooden rockin' chair.

NOTES.

-Denver Post

The second volume in John Lane's cheap edition of George Elliot will be Scenes From Cierical Life," which will be ready in a few weeks.

"Pather Sergius" is said to be the tithe of a novel upon which Tolstoi is at It deals with the mental conflets of a monk who, once a dissipated aristocrat, has come to be regarded as

... Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish in the a book of short stories by Caroline entitled "Unconscious Comedi-Miss Duer's stories in the Smart set and other magazines have gained for her many readers,

The Laurel Press of 156 Fifth avenue, York. luxe of the "Amoretti or Love Sonnets Edmund Spenser." Only 450 copies will be printed. Each sonnet will be embellished with an initial.

The author of "The Visits of Elizabeth." Ellnor Glyn, it appears, is none other than Mrs. Ellinor Glyn, a lady in English society and now passing the winter in Egypt. Her book has gone into its sixty-fifth thousand.

The first of the series of nature books abounced by the Appletons will be ished within a fortnight, and will Insect Life," by Prof. J. H. Com-"Insect Life," stock. It will have illustrations in col-on made from the insects themselves,

virtually won the Harvard degree. Among England's literary visitors from America this spring is to be Mrs. Whar-ton, who is one of the few American writers whose work is almost as wel known on the other side of the Atlantic as at home. Mrs. Wharton is to stay with the De Navarros during part o as at home. her visit, at the house of that country woman of hers who was Mary Ander son. It is to be hoped that Mrs. What ton will be at the Court Farm, Broad way at the time of the cricket matches which have become an annual feature of life there. Mr. Barrie will probably take down his team of authors to play against a team of artists. Nowhere an celebrities at play more amusing and interesting than at this annual holiday in Worcestershire.

The first edition of "The Helmet of Navarre" was 100,000 copies. The ad-vance orders for this novel, which has been running in the Century magazine, warranted such an edition. "David Harum," "Richard Carvel," "To Have and to Hold." and other "best sellers" Harum," of the past few years, may well look to their records. There is no particular reason why "The Helmet of Navarre" should not pass the half-million mark and possibly sell to a million copies. The historical novel of the period has been assalled with tooth and nail. Mr. Howells has fulminated against it in vain. It is evidently what people want and what people want authors and pub-lishers are only too glad to supply. Historical novels sell into the hundred thousands and drop out of sight in a year or so. A short time ago it was "Richard Carvel." "To Have and to Hold" followed, then "Alice of Old Venennes," and today it is "The Helmet of

Navarre. As for "The Helmet of Navarre," it is simply a finely constructed, ably written novel of incident, as full of fire as "To Have and to Hold," as full of exciting happenings possible and impos It fulfills all the requirements of its type and may be highly recommend-ed to those who care for the type. The ed to those who care for det opter the boy hero, Fellx Bronx, who comes to Parls to serve the St. Quentins, is worked a bit hard, to be sure, but he defeats the enemies of his master and defeats the enemies of his master and comes out with glory, Incidentally there is considerable bloodshedding and a matinee girl finish that sends the reader away happy. The author, Miss Bertha Runkle, has a clean style and there are more crimps in the plot than

is usual. . . . One of the most interesting and il-luminating chapters in the book on Substitutes for Saloons, which Houghton. Mifflin & Co, announce for this spring, is that giving the testimony of labor leaders of the attitude their organizations take toward drinking places and the drinking habit. Statements so authentic and decisive have seldom be-

fore been presented. . . . ection. Miss Wilkins's story of the parrot, in

her new book, "Understudies," is so good that is has only been rivalled by herself in the mimitable story of the old maid and the cat that came back in one of her earliest volumes. In both stories there is the inevitable pathos and humor with which Miss Wilking alone knows how to envelope her soll tary figures of spinsterhood. The parro made a striking tropical contrast to hi stern New England mistress; and t this woman, whose sole dissipation has been a visit to a concert in the town

hall, the screaming and laughing bird was a suggestion of vague and unrea soning immorality. The bird was the one bright thing in her life and linked the outside world to the true inward-ness of her own soul. In an awful mo-ment, which seemed like the rankest atheism to her, she had talked to him in the language of love, and taken to him cocked his glittering head and his in-scrutable jewel-eye at her in a way that made her not quite sure that the parrot had not a soul. In fact, she thought o speaking to the minister about it, bu then he was unmarried, and people had pointed the finger at the minister as suitable match for the solitary daugh ter of his predecessor. One warm nigh the parrot frightened away a pair lovers standing near the gate of Mar-tha's garden by shouting in wild clamor: "What is that? What is that? Do you know what that is, Martha Martha took the bird in and set him o the sitting-room table, along with the Bible and Concordance, while she light, ed a tamp. Again the bird shrieked at the solitary woman: "What was What was that, Martha? Polly "What was that

want a cracker; Polly will be damne if she eats a cracker, You don't want cracker-do you, Martha? What was that, Martha? Martha will be damned if she eats a cracker. Martha will be demned if she eats a cracker. Martha, Martha. Martha!" There was a step on the gar-den walk and the parrot cried out in sardonic exultation; "He's coming! sardonic exultation: "He's coming He's coming, Martha!" And, to Mar tha's horror, the front door opened, and there stood the minister. "He's come, there stood the minister. Martha!" shricked the parrot; "damned if he ain't! Martha, Martha, where in hell is that old cracker?"

For some weeks thereafter Martha and the minister were fast friends. "He has come-hasn't he, Martha?" queried the parrot over and over, and Marth more than ever inclined to thin) that the bird had a soul. She confided her new hope and happiness to the par-rot, and overlooked her supply of linen and unfolded her visions of a new silk for a wedding dress before the flashing eyes of the bird. Suddenly the disiliusion of the poor soul as to her first gos ordeal-"if Martha was cut up, she would deceive the very elect," it was pel

said of her-the reader must learn for himself. "Why, Martha, poor Martha! For those who do not find the novel What's the matter, Martha?" wailed of incident satisfying, there is "The De- the parrot in a cry of uncanny sym-

MAGAZINES.

The contents of the May issue of Everybody's Magazine are very varied They range from a superb character study of Chief Croker of the fire de artment of New York, contributed by indsay Denison, to a compilation o pinions of prominent actors and nanagers on "How to Go on the tage," gathered by Franklin Fyles, A dmirable story of deer life, "Terror, by Maximilian Foster; "Making Rai by Electricity," a study of Elmer lates' experiences in Washington tories of the newspaper world, Ad. centures in Newsgetting. by Allen sangree, a study of Mrs. Piper, the amous medium, by Mary C. Blossom. "The Novel Bequests," by Eugene P Lyle, Mrs. Kasebler's photographs J. P. Mowbray's "Making of a Country Home"-all will be found readable, entertaining and informative,

Jack London, the famous author of stories of the Klondike, which have been appearing in the prominent Amercan magazines for the past year, contributes the opening story in this week's issue of the Youth's Companion. "Chris Farrington, Able Seaman," is its title and the tale is a thrilling narrative of young scaman's skill in keeping the chooner of which he is a hand safe brough the perils of a typhoon in the facific seas. The second story of the Pacific seas. of American Politics" is enitled "Blind Barney," and is an excelnt sketch of the methods employed by ishonorable politicians to gain their nds and their defeat through the honsty of some of the cleaner and more eputable element. The two published imbers of this series are so excellent n presentation, purpose and moral to nake them alone an incentive to the eading of the Companion by the youth the land. They are destined to e an enviable sensation and achieve valuable result in enlightening the oming voters of the nation upon the act of the evils in politics and inculeat-

ng a spirit of intolerance and opposiion to these cvils. The rest of the week's issue of the journal is made up of the usual excellent material.

The May North American Review tarts off with a symposium on "In-fustrial and Railroad Consolidations," which Russell Sage considers them ave danger to the community: James Hill points out their advantage to the President C. M. Schwab explains effects on the iron and steel indus-Charles R. Flint sets forth what bor: F. B. Thurber considers the inuence of trusts on prices, and James ogan discusses the outcome of uninelligent competition. Earnest Renan. n a paper showing "How Science Serves the People," argues the necessity of scientific teaching, claiming that researches apparently most barren, in which but a very small number of peroften those which yield the most imsortant results, and contribute most diectly to the welfare of the peop Prince Kropatkin discusses "The Presant Crisis in Russia." in which he holds that Russia has outgrown the autoeratic form of government, and it may be said confidently that if external complications do not disturb the peaceful illustrious example of dignity, melody Tuesday and Friday mornings.

than his inclination prompted. The noem which alone directly recorded his laureateship was the "Ode for the In-stallation of Frince Albert as Chancelstallation of r of the University of Cambridge with its grand finals of laudation or "The pride of the islands, Victoria the queen

For seven years Wordsworth lived is poet-laureate in his rural peace, of-fering the tribute of a quiet loyalty which seldom found expression. far, the queen had scanty mention in the poetry of her reign. An occasional poem by a minor versifer may be ro-called, but the two jaureates of her first left no lasting tributes of her name. Following the usual custom however, of recognition g some elder poe repute. the ltureateship, after Wordsworth's death, was first offered o the "dean" of English poetry, Sam. uel Rogers, who had the good sense to lecline the honor, for he was then \$7 years old, Rumor has always asserted hat the place was also tendered to 'Barry Cornwall,"

At the death of Southey, among the names mentioned as aspirants was that of Tennyson, though, at that time, he was known only by his early ballads and lyrics, which had received scathing Gradually his treatment from critics. Gradually his rare melodies and fancies had found oppreciation, and his appointment as aureate in March, 1850, was heartily upproved. The wisdom of the choice, regarding the position as one of honor and opportunity combined, was soon ittested. Here was a young poet with is years of best work before him, ather than an aged post whose inspira tion had been exhausted. A few months after his appointment Tennyson published "In Memoriam." and the English people recognized in this elegy of silent growth many reflections of the ideals and inquiries of the age, many subtle incentives to unselfish service. ing the social and political dangers, he was ever a strong admirer of England's monarchy and her wise queen. The year after his honor he wrote those stanzas of sincere tribute, mingled with frank advocacy of broader freedom, a lasting memorial to Victoria's name:

Take, madam, this poor book of song. For the' the faults were thick as dust In vacont chambers I could trust Your kindness. May you rule us long.

And leave us rulers of your blood As noble till the latest day! May children of our children say:

She wrought her people lasting good. 'Her court was pure; her life serene; God gave her peace: her land reposed; A thousand claims to reverence closed

In her as mother, wife, and queen; 'And statesmen at her councils met Who knew the seasons when to take Occasion by the hand, and make

The bounds of freedom wider yet. "By shaping some august decree, Which kept her throne unshaken still.

Broad based upon her people's will And compass'd by the inviolate sea."

This first ode to the queen was speed. followed by many poems of and national import, always character, ized by dignity and sincerity. Some of the most spontaneous lyrics were dedi cated to the brave, loyal Britons on foreign fields, notably, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," "Britons, Guara Your Own." and the stirring "Eng-lish War Song." Not alone in occasional poems but in his more masterly efforts. Fennyson incorporated dir et reference. o current affairs of state, like the clos ing lines of "Maud." in defense of the Crimean war, With sincere sentiment and grace he recorded in verse personal tribute or elegy, like the jubliant welcome to Alexandra of Wales or, again, the stately, rhythmic ode on Welling true admirer ton. Tennyson was a even friend of the prince consort. In the ode commemorative of the international exposition are interwoven line of deep grief for the recent death of Albert: again, in dedicating the "Idylis" to the queen in 1862, he allowed himself full expression of his admiration and his analogy between the "stainless king" and the prince consort. This "dedication" must ever stand as an



Owing to the fact that some electrical REWARD Owing to the people have in the genuineer we are constantly publishing, w deposited with the National City Eank, cf. Lyrin, Mang, which will be paid to any person who will show that the testimonials are not genuine, of were published beiner at the writers' special permission.—Lynix E. Plyshinas Magnetic L, \$5,000, Lis above

The third annual convention of the and deep patriotism. Today, the clos-Architectural League of America was held in Philadelphia, May 23, 24 and 25, ing words seem a fitting benedicite to in the gallerles of the Art Club, May all love.

Victoria's long life:

thee:

thee

again!

liberal monarchy,

death of Tennyson and the deferred ap-

reated, or, perhaps more truly, per-

free and effusive, representing the loft-

ter such unexampled honors to both

must, of necessity, be greatly inferior.

names mentionel for the place, proba

whom the honor was tardily tendered,

former had openly commended his poem written for the Princess May af-

ter the death of the Duke of Clarence

grade, he has not merited the oppr

his worthy poems beneath a few defe

brium which immediately submerge

tive ryhmes and metaphors that of

fered for ridicule. Lacking the loftic

qualities of a poet, either in drama or lyric, the graits of the present laureate

poet, William Watson, as fervent pa

triotism and passionate love for nature

Such worthy characteristics may be

recalled in that too ambitious drama, "England's Darling," his first long poem

as laureate. The success humand the England, past and present, and the mellifluous interludes of song of the mellifluous interludes of song of the

misselthrush, mark the best portions of this narrative. While Kipling has

far surpassed the laureate in virile

songs of recent national crisis. Mr

Austin has written many stanzas o

earnest, patriotic emotion. At this hour of universal memory of the dead queen,

call the words of true devotion to Vic-

Empress and queen, yet not the more

Not the more loved, for those resound-

Than for the lowlier titles, gracious,

The worthlest of women ever crowned.

ART NOTES.

The summer classes for study in the

Nution

open air from the living model, still

life, and landscape will be maintained

Academy of Design in New York, dur-ing June, July, and August, under the direction of M. J. Redding Kells, All students of the Academy of Design of

the season now ending will be admit free. Others who may desire the

vithin the enclosure of the

one may pass literary criticism to

toria by her fourth laureate:

revered.

ing names

well summarized by his feilow

Th

the queen and Lord Sal shury

Coventry Patmore, Swinburne and

feature of the meeting was an expedi-tion to New Castle, Del., where the old His love, unseen but felt, c'vershadow olonial architecture of the place was The love of all thy sons encompass aspected and the whipping-post and lory, still in occasional use, viewed. The meeting ended with a banquet at The love of all thy daughters cherish thee, The love of all thy people comfort thee, Till God's love set thee at His side Horticultural Hall.

The annual exhibition of work by the students of the Academy of Design in competition for medals and other re-The circumstances attending the wards has been on view this week in New York. Upon the whole, says the pointment of his successor are too re-cent to need iteration. Tennyson had New York Journal, the work of the 169 young men and women who compose fected, the ideal poet laureate, at once these classes is perhaps better this year than at any thus in the history of the institution. With the move uptown from the old building in Twenty-third est poetle genius of his age, and finding sincera pleasure in celebrating themes of patriotism. The office street, where the light and since were deficient, and the attendance fe'l in conmight well have been discontinued atsequence, new life and energy have b en infused into these classes with the expoetry and royalty. His successor cellent results now evident. In addi-tion to several hundred drawings from the antique and from life, the latter being by far the more interesting, the for the first-rank poets of Victorian literature were all dead. Of the many students show a number of excellent etchings, surprisingly good as student Willfam Morris had already advocated the abolition of the laureateship in a liberal monarchy. Mr. Austin, to work, better than the achievements of some veteran etchers. There is also a display made of the work done by the had long been a favorite courtier with new class in medal designing and cut-The results cannot be called remarkable, but at least the class made a beginning in an art which has heretofore been wholly in the hands of for-While undoubtedly a poet of second efgner#.

4 8 8 9

At the close of the Paris Exposition the Japanese Government distributed the several hundred paintings which had composed its art exhibit among dozen countries with which Japan holds important commercial retations. In each case the pictures were presented to representative public in-stitutions. These intended for the nited States were sent to the Philadelphia Commercial Misseum, and now ave been placed upon exhibition in he museum building. As a supplement hich is o this exhibition of paintings, v of high artistic interest as Japanese lithographic work and wood engravings. These represent botanical subjects, birds, fishes, etc., a branch of art in which the Japaness are pevularly skil-ful. Among the forty paintings in the sifi collection are examples of student work at home and abroad. The ancient Japanese school is represented by a dozen pletures, and there are as many more to show what the Japanese artists an do under modern tutorship.

can do under housen tubissie -The Worcester, Mass., Art Museum announces as the Jury of award for its forthcoming prize competition in the summer exhibition opening June 1, R, Swain Gifford of New York, and Ed-prond C. Tarbell, and Herman D, Userohy of Boston.

Sclatic Rheemstism Cured After Fourteen Years of Soffering.

"I have been afflicted with sciatic Thave been injucted with sciatic rhoumatism for fourteen years," says Josh Edgar, of Germantown, Cal. "I was able to be around but constantly suffered. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Baim, which I did vantages of the summer classes may join by paying a share of the expenses for models. Criticism will be given on not use this linker and get well? and was immediately relieved and in I not use this liniment and get well?

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