

LITERATURE

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

HUMILITY.

Lord, from far severed climes we come
To meet at last in thee, our home.
Thou, who hast been our guide and guard,
Be still our hope, our rich reward.

Defend us, Lord, from every ill;
Strengthen our hearts to do thy will.
In all we plan and all we do
Still keep us to thy service true.

Oh, let us hear the inspiring word
Which they of old at Horeb heard:
Breathe to our hearts the high command,
"Go onward and possess the land!"

Thou who art light, shine on each soul!
Thou who art truth, each mind controul:
Open our eyes and make us see
The path which leads to heaven and thee!

John Hay.

OUT OF THE NIGHT THAT COVERS ME.

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud;
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scowl,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.

—William Ernest Henley (1875).

NOTES.

In a blue-covered duodecimo volume of 250 pages the Macmillan company is issuing a new edition of "In Memoriam," annotated by the author. Doubtless because the poem is so well known, the author's name does not appear on either cover or title page, the editor thus paying a tribute to fame that is rarely if ever paid even in Shakespeare's case. The poem itself fills the first 24 pages of the volume, and then follows an introduction written by the poet's son, the present Lord Tennyson. He describes at the outset the attendant circumstances surrounding the life and death of Arthur Hallam, that gave rise to "In Memoriam," and to this he appends a series of notes that were partially written by the poet and partially dictated to him. The proofs were read and corrected by Tennyson, and they are published with his full approval and sanction. He wished to be thoroughly understood, however, that "poetry is like shot-silk with many glancing colors," and that "every reader must find his own interpretation, according to his ability and according to his sympathy with the poet." As a rule, these notes are simple and sensible, and in some cases they solve certain much discussed literary puzzles. We learn from him that the poet "who sings to one clear harp in diverse places" is doubtless right, and it is important, he says, to think it necessary to be told that "the far-off interest of nature" means "the good that grows for us in grief," that "a plane of mortal glass" is "a calm sea," or that "the narrow house" is "the grave."

In his introduction, Lord Tennyson gives a brief account of the reception that greeted "In Memoriam" on its anonymous publication in 1850. "At first," he says, "the reviews of the volume were not on the whole sympathetic, one critic of a leading journal, for instance, considered that 'a great deal of poetic feeling had been wasted,' and

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780, DORCHESTER, MASS.
45 Highest Awards
in Europe and America

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780, DORCHESTER, MASS.
45 Highest Awards
in Europe and America

Although more than a dozen years have elapsed since the poet's death, these notes, with their accompanying comment are now for the first time given to the world. As a whole they are a valuable contribution to the history of English literature, and as a whole they offer the only enlightenment upon disputed literary problems. The little volume is in appearance practically uniform with the Golden Treasury series, although it is not designated as belonging to that edition of the English poets.

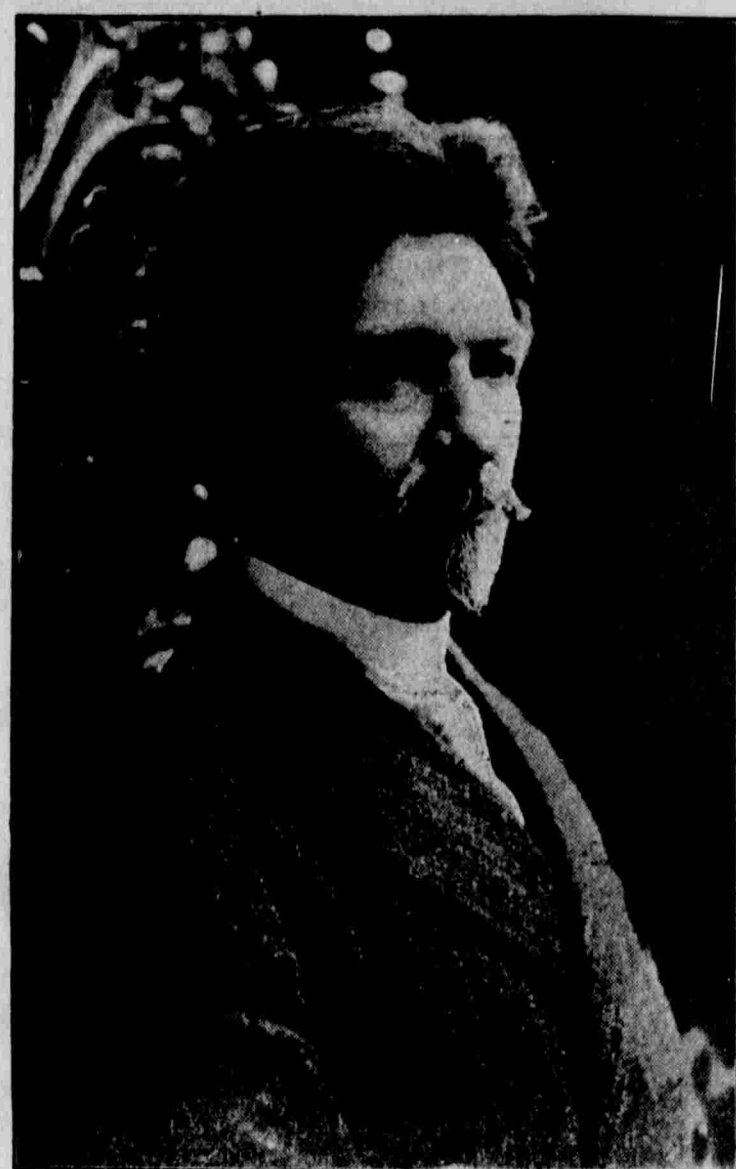
The newest volume in the Literary Lives series will be a biography of Sir Walter Scott. None other than Andrew Lang has been selected as the latest to record and comment upon the life and work of the wizard of the north.

Edith Wharton has not lingered long on the pathway to contemporary fame. Already the most frequently discussed of American novelists, she is now to reach the dignity that goes with the publication of a uniform edition of her works. It is now to be published at once by Charles Scribner's Sons, and will include "The Touchstone," "The Greater Inclination," "Crucial Instances," "Sanctuary," "The Descent of Man," "The Valley of Decision," and "The House of Mirth."

Miss Marie Corelli has finished a new novel, which will be published in New York and London in the late spring, or early summer. The character of this novel has not yet been made public.

Mrs. St. Leger Harrison, who writes over the name of "Lucas Malet," has finally decided to call her new novel "The Far Horizon." It will be published in England and America simultaneously some time in the spring.

Herbert Quick, whose new novel, "Double Trouble," is a popular success of the season, belongs to the category of writers who are making lower famous. He was brought up on the prairie when it really was prairie, and lived as the prairie boys lived in those days when almost everybody farmed and the simple life was generally practiced.



PHILIP MERRILL MIGHELS.

Author of "Bravver Jim's Baby," "Chawit, the Man-Talk Bird," and Many Short Stories.

PHILIP MERRILL MIGHELS is a native of Nevada, from which he draws material for many stories, short and long, grave and gay. He was born at Carson City, in 1880. Reared, as he says, among miners, cowboys and Indians, he unconsciously absorbed the local color and the facts of western life for a quarter of a century. Mr. Mighels was educated as a lawyer and obtained his license to practice while still 21 years of age, but when he left his home to live in San Francisco, he began a new career—one of art and letters combined. Subsequently, upon assuming residence in New York City, he studied art for several years, and only abandoned painting and sculpture because he found the ailments of literature greater.

Four years of Mr. Mighels' career as a novelist and writer of short fiction were spent in London, where he had the satisfaction of pleasing the editors of some of England's foremost magazines, in addition to publishing a novel of London life that not a single English critic challenged for inaccuracies. Since his return from abroad Mr. Mighels has published a large number of short stories and a number of novels, the most popular of which was "Bravver Jim's Baby," a mining-camp story. His latest book is "Chawit, the Man-Talk Bird." Mr. Mighels usually lives and works in New York every winter, but spends his summers anywhere out of New York that his automobile will run. He visits the far west frequently and has crossed the continent a dozen times.

Teaching school carried him into the law and the law into politics, as a Democrat among hopelessly Republican surroundings. Once he was mayor of Sioux City, and many people say that he was a good mayor.

Always Mr. Quick looked on life as a thing to be depicted; everything he did or saw seemed to him merely impression preceding expression. Until recently his busy public life made the possibility of expression rather limited. But now he has bought a cabin by the Gulf of Palmetto Beach, Alabama, and is devoting himself entirely to literary work. Previous to "Double Trouble," he was known as the author of a delightful book of fairy tales, "In the Fairyland of America," and a vigorous novel of commercial life, "Aladdin & Co." The fruit of long interest in hypnotism appears in his new story in humorous form.

Schuyler Staunton's new novel, "Daughters of Destiny," will be published about April 1 by the Reilly & Brinton company of Chicago. It will contain eight illustrations in color, five by Thomas Mitchell Pierce, five by Harold de Lay. Mr. Staunton will spend the remainder of the winter in Rio de Janeiro, the guest of General Fonseca, who figured in his previous novel, "The Fate of a Crown."

Thomas Nelson Page is now traveling in Italy, and expects to spend part of the winter in Africa. Before selling the rights to a story which will appear in the March Scribner, founded on his last winter's residence at Santa Barbara, this is a new setting for Mr. Page's fiction, and the character which dominates the story is an old mining man who believes he possesses the richest mine in the world.

The success of "Heart's Haven," Mrs. K. E. Blake's novel, dealing with life in the happy community at New Harmony, Ind., recalls the fact that Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood was engaged upon a romance with the same locale at the time of her death.

BOOKS.

Little, Brown & Co., the Boston publishers have an unusually promising list of new books on their spring list. This firm opened the publishing season of 1906 with "A Maker of History," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, followed by "On the Field of Glory," by Henry St. John, and "The Sage Brush Parson," by A. B. Ward. Other books of fiction announced for early publication are: "Heart's Haven," by Anna Chaplin Ray; "Maid of Athens," by Hughes Cornell; "Called to the Field," by Lucy M. Thurston; "Old Washington," by Harriet Prescott Spofford; "Sunpeep," by Sarah E. Boggs; "The Wire Tappers," by Arthur Stringer; "The Wolf at Susan's Door," by Anne Warner; "The District Attorney," by William Sage; and "In Treaty With Honor," by Mary Catherine Crowley.

This firm will also issue a new illustrated edition of "Truth, Dexter," by Sidney McCall, with a series of pictures by Alice Barber Stephens; also new editions, with illustrations, of two of E. Phillips Oppenheim's novels, "A Millionaire of Yesterday" and "Man and

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN

Smith's Magazine comes to us this month with one of the most timely articles we have seen in a long time. While a great deal of space has been devoted to the evils of the present economic system, and to the men who were partially accountable for these evils, no magazine has hitherto told us anything of the men who are actually doing something direct and practical to make life a brighter thing for the wage earner. How Men May Be Bettered in the April Smith's is pleasant reading. It shows us that, in the midst of our headlong struggle for wealth, there are people and corporations for whom a serious and effective effort to better the physical and moral conditions of the people who are in their employ. The magazine is illustrated with which this article is illustrated almost tell the story themselves. Besides this, there is a serial of New York theatrical life by John D. Barry, a serial of the life of a man in the career of that author. There is a brief and thorough explanation of the manner in which the railroad magnates have possessed themselves of the greater part of our property, and

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of J. C. Fitch.

John Roach's Skilled Workman

Found Assistance Outside of His Craft.

"I was in charge of the Cape Henry's Department of John Roach & Sons shipyard, where I was employed for nearly twenty years. I had enjoyed robust health all my life until I was taken with disease of the kidneys. I used many remedies, but, getting no relief, I consulted a physician, who told me that I

Had Kidney Trouble.

After treating me for several weeks I noticed with some concern that instead of there being any improvement, I was actually getting worse. Finally something more effective must be done. At this time I saw the advertisement of Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I bought a bottle of the medicine, and when I had taken it I was decidedly better. I continued its use and am

NOW PERMANENTLY WELL.

for this was many years ago, and I have never had a single symptom of the disease since. Dr. Kennedy is a true friend to anyone, far and wide, who is afflicted with kidney disease by Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. And I recommend its use to everyone afflicted. GEO. NISSENTHALER, Chester, Pa.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y.
\$1 a bottle; 6 for \$5. All druggists.

there are short stories by Edwin L. Sabin, Freeman Harding, Frank H. Sweet and Ethel M. Kelley—all of them of unusual merit and interest. In addition there are two departments—the big fiction section, the hints to shoppers, "The Passing Hour," which is a brief chronicle of the events of the day, the well illustrated physical culture department, and the dramatic criticism by Will Scarlet. There are also a serial by Mrs. George Sheldon, and other contributions by such writers as Charles Fawcett Loomis, Lillian Bell, Tom Masson and Alexander Hume Ford. The magazine opens with a series of art studies of beautiful women printed on heavy paper in two colors. Altogether it is one of the

How a Novel Was Written Just to Fit a Title.

Our London Literary Letter.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, March 15.—Talk about book-making in cold blood! The thing has just been done by Henry Compton, if ever it has been done at all, and what the result has been we shall see when his new novel, "The Undertaker's Field," is given to the world—which will be next month. Compton is really a writer of talent, whose first story, "The Inimitable Mrs. Massingham," contained some pretty good work, but it will be rather surprising if as much can be said for his new romance which a London publisher is now vigorously booming.

It seems that there is in Kent a piece of land which is known locally as "The Undertaker's Field," and that Mr. Compton, happening to come across it, decided that this would be a first rate title for a novel. Accordingly he made up his mind to produce a romance under this style and finding also in the neighborhood a quaint old house built out of ship timbers and bearing the date of Queen Anne's time, he resolved to work it into his story, too, and so now we have a complete tale of some 350,000 words which its publisher rapturously describes as "original and weird, and with a ghost in it!" Whether, however, the production will prove to have the ghost of an elderly body may be considered doubtful, and if this sort of thing goes on the present difficulty of authors to find titles for their books is likely to be relieved by one of halting titles for their titles.

Meanwhile, Mr. Compton's machine-made volume is to be published at the regular price for novels, never here, which is six shillings, or five and sixpence, and this is a price which is just written to a weekly review protesting against the practice, which seems to prevail on both sides of the Atlantic, of issuing fiction at a uniform price without regard for either quality or contents.

As an example this writer says, "I have before me three books just issued: (a) Beatrice Harraden, 'Schools of the Future,' ordinary cloth, cut edges, 34 pp., about 14,500 lines; (b) Maxwell Gray, 'The Great Refusal,' ordinary cloth, cut edges, 31 pp., about 13,716 lines; (c) Eden Phillpotts, 'The Portreeve,' ordinary cloth, cut edges, 34 pp., about 14,500 lines."

"To assume that the first named writer is equal to either of the others is a proposition that few would affirm, but the publishers practically go much farther, as they ask the public to pay the same price for 9,000 lines of Miss Harraden's writing as for 14,000 lines of Mr. Eden Phillpotts'."

The writer concludes by saying that

French Cooking Is Best But Not Expensive



French cooking is more noted for gratifying the taste than for the quality or expense of materials used. This is because the Chefs make and carefully utilize their own Beef Extract, enabling them to give that rich, delicious flavor to Entrees and made dishes of ordinary quality. The use of a little Armour's Extract of Beef makes a big difference in the flavor. It's just as good for Beef Tea and chafing dish dainties. It requires skill to make your own Beef Extracts and it doesn't pay, as Armour's Extract of Beef is better and its cost is trifling compared with the results it will produce. For sale by all druggists and grocers.

biggest and most interesting magazines of the month.

Lippincott's contains a slight but rather amusing set of "Recollections of Jean Ingelow," by G. B. Stuart, dating back to 1863. The poet-novelist is described as a small woman, with high color and plump figure, gentle of manner though tussly on occasion. She dressed plainly in black. On one occasion four or five noted women of the day determined to meet and become acquainted with one another. They were Miss Yonge, Miss Parr (Holme Lee), Miss Sewell, and Miss Ingelow. And this was the comment later of the wit of the party: "I thought that such a party of dowdy women would be hard to match all the world over, but Jean Ingelow, who was possibly the youngest of us, and who came straight from London, had managed to make herself the greatest frump of all!" Most of the anecdotes are trivial, but have a homely geniality, as, for example, this of her poetical methods:

One evening at dinner Miss Ingelow confessed that though she had often written poems about nightingales, she had never heard one sing. Everyone commented on this as extraordinary, and we agreed that a poetess' imagination was a marvelous gift; but we determined that not another night should pass without remedying this serious omission. It was in May, and about a o'clock we led forth Miss Ingelow to the lime avenue, where the nightingales were singing in scores—we all held our breath to listen as one after another, far and near, broke into song. Presently Miss Ingelow asked, anxiously: "Well, are they singing yet? I don't hear anything!" It transpired that being a Londoner, and uncertain that being a Londoner, and uncertain of spring evening, she had deflected draughts of the day, the well illustrated physical culture department, and the dramatic criticism by Will Scarlet. There are also a serial by Mrs. George Sheldon, and other contributions by such writers as Charles Fawcett Loomis, Lillian Bell, Tom Masson and Alexander Hume Ford. The magazine opens with a series of art studies of beautiful women printed on heavy paper in two colors. Altogether it is one of the

The maximum of nourishment for the invalid or hearty eater is found in

HUSLER'S FLOUR

former romance, "Young April," the scene being laid in "that incredible Kingdom of Westphalia," which Napoleon created for his youngest brother, Jerome. Since this story was completed, Mr. and Mrs. Castle have been working on a new series of romantic tales—not unlike their "Incomparable Belairs," although these are stories of the Restoration—and they expect to publish them, after "searization," in one volume, under the title of "Merry Rockhurst." This does not complete their program, however, for the authors of "The Bride of Jennico" are also working on a long novel. It is not to be published until 1907, though, and before being printed in book form will appear as a serial in the English "Cornhill." HAYDEN CHURCH.

5,000
PLASTER AND TERRA COTTA.
CAPITALS

OF All Sizes and Styles. Always in Stock.
FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.



Largest Manufacturers of Plastic Relief Ornamentation and Composition Wood Carving. West of Chicago. Write for Prices on Frises, Panels, Gables, Festoons, Etc.

Send us your blue prints for estimate. Same will be returned to you by next mail with figures. All work is guaranteed.

Schumacher-Waddingham,

Factory and Office, 1364 Seventh St., Los Angeles, Cal.



Just a little thing may cause a lot of trouble. It's by watching the smallest details of manufacture of course starting with sound wheat that we are able to turn out such a fine flour as the Fawn brand. Ask any user of Fawn flour what success we have attained in furnishing a capital bread, cake and pie maker.

Salt Lake & Jordan Mills.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Permanently Cured by
DR. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORER

Free
Open-Air
Concerts

will shortly be enjoyed somewhere; but in the mean time we want your business in all kinds of house cleaning—windows, woodwork, sweeping, scrubbing—after next week our compressed air, plant will be ready for carpet, rug and pillow cleaning—We have this week added an expert to our rolls and are ready for all branches of painting and paper hanging. National House Cleaning Co., 59 E. 1st St. Phone 1058-k and 978.

"New
Standard"
Horse Nails
Are The
"Best in the World"
—BAR NONE.

For Sale by Iron and Hardware Dealers Everywhere.
Manufactured by Standard Horse Nail Co., New Brighton, Pa.

Robert A. Fenton,
Traveling Salesman,
758 S. Sixth East St.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.