

VOX AMORIS.

I heard love singing in the dawn. With lips made red where sleep had lain, His cheeks were fresher than a rose That lifts its face against the rain.

We met again at twilight time: His eyes had grown more sad and sweet. He bore his arrows wearly. And dust was elinging to his feet-But lo, his voice had changed no whit, I knew him by the sound of it. By Sara Teasdale, in the May Bookman,

YOUTH.

I am the unquiet sister, with the old, wild, beautiful eyes, Who went forth from my home to seek; I am the immortal child who yearned for the moon and the star-sown skies:

I am the dreaming girl who burned, For the touch of a god on her cheek.

I am the unquiet sister, with the young, ancient, beautiful eyes. Whose feet with morning were shod. I have traveled the long, long road where the caravan smoke and the gold-

en dust upflies; I am the dreaming girl who awoke

And discovered a vanishing god.

I am the unquiet sister with the gray, roving, beautiful eyes,

Who plucked at the world in its bloom. Oh, to be as I was at first, transparent, cager, unwise!

For the clear little brook I thirst

Where I drank when the day was young.

And the door of my girlhood's room.

I am the unquiet sister with the old, wild, beautiful eyes.

I have seen so many things-

Hope detained in a sightless tower and graves for questionings. Love that endured for an hour and the eyes of wounded things. I would like to go back once more, creep back, dark-foot in the rain, And timidly knock at the door I left, I can never go back again. -Florence Wilkinson, in Century,

> lier's Weekly and other leading publications

The other afternoon in London the inimitable Anne Warner, author of "The Panther," was giving tea to a few

friends when the pretty sister-in-law of Paul Thomas came in unexpectedly.

She seemed nervous. It developed that

she had spent the evening before with the book, after reading which she had

gone to sleep and dreamed that she was to be married to a big blond gentleman. Her friends, she seemed to remember, were averse to the match and had tried

to dissuade her by telling her confi-dentially that her flance was a lion

She didn't mind that much until p.e.s ently her fiance remarked, "You must"

mind my not eating, because I only dat

NOTES

Doubleday, Page & Co. offer prizes amounting to \$100 for the best reviews of E. F. Benson's new novel, "The Climber." Reviews must be not more than 1,000 words, and manuscript must be submitted by June 15.

Arthur Stringer, whose new "wire-less" novel, "The Gunrunner," is pub-lished by B. W. Dodge & Co, this week, as his greatest amusement owns and as his greatest amusement owns and runs a fruit farm, in Canada in the most southerly corner of Ontario. There, being proud of his country's cli-mate, he tries to prove to the world that Canada should never have been called "Our Lady of the Snows." He has even succeeded in growing arti-chokes the ancestors of which he chokes, the ancestors of which be brought back from Morocco, and has coaxed Alabama sugar cane to a height of 14 feet; petted peanuts and okra into bloom, to say nothing of producing Kentucky sweet potatoes, and taking prizes at the county fairs for his won-

derful grapes. He also grows a variety of so-called Havana tobacco, of which he is inor-dinately proud. He starts the seed in dinately proud. He starts the seed in a hothouse and carefully watches over his crop-but Canada is considerably north of Cuba! This tobacco he sends his chosen friends in precious little sample packages. None of these friends was ever known to try it twice. It has been described as "Canadian green with a sunburn," and its aroma "Canadian s not mild. But Stringer adheres to it, doggedly, with the calm stubborn-ness of the true Canuck and the conscious pride of a patriot furthering the



EUGENE ZIMMERMANN.

brought him fame and fortune, signs his work as "Zim," and many a thou-sand laughs has his clever work drawn from a joke-loving public. Zimmer-mann was born in Basel, Switzerland, on May 26, 1862, but came to this country as a youth. He lives at Horseheads, N. Y., but does most of his work in a studio on Fifth avenue, New York city.

happened on The Other Side of the honest young man who rises in the Door. . . .

Dr. Samuel McComb's "The Making of the English Bible," will be publi-shed this month by Moffat, Yard & Company. In the meantime will be issued his masterly little treatise on "The Power of Self-Suggestion," which attempts to solve the question of securing, each reader for himself,

the height of personal efficiency. "An Englishman's Home," the play by Major Guy du Maurier, the print-ed text of which has been made avall-able through the Harp()s, has had a curjous history. One night this winter a, handful of people, bored with a long-enduring London fog, drifted in-to a theater for the first performance of a play whose author signed him-self merely "A Patriot." It happened that the play, too, opened in a scene of fog, and perhaps that deepened the effect of what was to come. And it came—the overwhelming drama, the picture of a man's own home, the satire that stung, the story that swept the mind to laughter and tears, to fury and shame, to terror and re-solve. The next night the police guard-ed the theater from the crowd, the press clamored, the public talked of nothing else. And then Mr. Charles Frohman brought a company over to America, and we saw the play was not for England alone. The scene is Mr. Brown's home in the country, in Wickham, Essex. Soldiers invade it while the family diabolo. doing pic-ture puzzles and limericks, reading about football. War is on, but nobody realizes it. Local troops arrive to de-fend the house, but they don't seem the height of personal efficiency.

on Thursday." This gave her a horrid chill. They were married, however, and set off in a carriage with a coachman and a traveling rug made of pieces of fur sewed together in a pattern. The about football. War is on, but nobody realizes it. Local troops arrive to de-fend the house, but they don't seem to realize, either. They don't know how to fight. The Browns don't know how to fight. The Browns don't know how to fight. The house is shelled, set on fire, destroyed. Only old Brown re-mains, trying to fire a gun for the first time in his life, to defend his home—an Englishman's home. And he is punished for it with his life. The play is remarkably written, in a key of sattre against the self-satisfied Englishman which made one Ameri-can gasp as he read it. "It's a wonder the stage wasn't mobbed-" fur sewed together in a pattern. The bridegroom wore a gray overcoat. The bride kept looking at him wondering more and more acutely if he were real-ly a lion. After a while he said to her, "I love you very much, and you ough: not to be surprised at that fact when I remind you that this is Thursday." Then the girl had fresh shivers, and thought, "Oh, me! Oh, my" A few moments later the carriage was stop-ped. She thought her end at hand. But instead her husband took the trav-eling rug and the coachman into the . . .

Irving Bacheller's "Hand-Made

world, striving on the way to be-come the conventional-mannered "genteman." All sorts of people, from a rallway king to a hired man. appear in the tale, which abounds in the local dialect, grim wit, and good-natured humor that made Mr. Bachel-ler's fame with "Eben Holden."

"Haare and Porland's Famous Men of Modern Times," By John H. Haa-ren, L. L. D., District Superinten-dent of schools, New York City, and A. B. Poland, Ph. D., Superintendent of American Book company, New York.

This volume for supplex ntary reading gives in simple and attrac-tive form the lives of thirty-three tive form the lives of thirty-three great soldiers, sailors, statesmen, scientists, and rules, from Columbus to Gladstone. Each brief biography forms a center about which the pupil can gather the prominent events of the country and epoch. There can be no quicker way of gaining the pu-pil's attention, and no surer way of holding it, for there can be no bet-ter method of acquainting young peo-ple with the great facts of history than that which gives them a know-ledge of the men by whom histor has been made. The illustrations are numerous and beautiful, and add much to the attractiveness of this helpful and interesting book. helpful and interesting book.

Five wide-awake children and a holiday life of good times give a story setting to "Little Busybodies," a na-ture book just published by the Harp-ers, which has the commendable mo-tive of making science entertaining to younger folk. The result has been to make the species and life habits of insects as clear and real to any child between the ages of eight and of insects as clear and real to any child between the ages of eight and fourteen as the doings and motives of human beings. Each chapter is ac-companied by simple drawings, not without a touch of fancy, but structurally accurate, showing where to look for the unexpected places in which an insect's ears or its eyes are to be found, or how the little creature makes its music, or the young grass-hopper leaves its cast-off skin swing-ing on a blade of grass. Among the great variety of insects described all the types are easily obtainable, and can soon be recognized. There is, further, an agreeable opportunity to can soon be recognized. There is, further, an agreeable opportunity to relate the whole subject with others



own compositions at the Rose and Glob: theaters, which were in his day situated in that part of London, is pretty well established. On Friday next, the poet's birthday, a commemorative service will be held at Southwark cathedral which will recall these events, and at some later date a permanent memorial to the great poet will be placed beneath the Shakespeare window of the church. Southwark cathedral was originally known as the Priory church of St. Marie Overie, and when Shakespeare himself is supposed to have occupied

one of the pews on the north side of the nave which was reserved for those who lived in the district of Bankside, it already boasted an existence of al-most 400 years. After the reformation its name was changed to St. Saviors and it was the parish church of the poet during his residence in the borough

Although there is no direct evidence that he ever worshiped in the church there is every reason for believing that such is the fact. To begin with he was a religious man. Then in his time there was in existence an act which imposed a fine of 12 pence for every non-attendance at church and for a month's con-tinued non-attendance the sum of $\pounds 20$ —equal to about \$750 in presentday currency. That the poet would have run the risk of such a fine it is impossible to believe.

MANY ASSOCIATIONS.

The church has many other associations besides its supposed connection with the "Bard of Avon." John Gower, one of the earliest known of English poets and a close friend of Chaucer, was buried there. Fletcher, collaborator with Beaumont, also rests beneath its walls. It has been pointed out that as Shakespeare lived only a few doors away from Beaumont and Fletcher on Bankside during his connection with the Globe theater that all three probably met frequently in Southwark ca-thedral. A further tie which binds the memory of Shakespeare to the church lies in the fact that Edmund Shakespeare, his younger brother, was buried there and the poet attended the interment and was said to have shown visible signs of his great sorrow.

The services' to be held next Friday have been well planned. A large part of the music will be such as was play-ed in Shakespeare's time. The Poet Loureate will recite the ode to Shakespeare which he has specially composed for the occasion, and Forbes Robertson will deliver an address. Ellen Terry, assisted by other famous actresses who have played in Shakes-pearean roles, will decorate the win-dow to the poet which already stands in the church. The memorial which it is proposed to erect in the cath-edral will take the form of an alabas-ter effigy of the poet wooing the Muse and the cost is estimated at about \$3,250. The services to be held next Friday

\$3,250. SUICIDE OF A POET.

Universal sorrow is felt throughout literary circles in England and no doubt in many other quarters of the world over the now almost certain suicide of John Davidson, the poet who has been missing for some weeks. Papers which have reached Grant Papers which have reached Grant Richards, his publisher, remove any doubt which might have remained of his death, but it is hoped that his body might be recovered.

It appears from documents left be-hind by the poet that the cause of his suicide was the lack of funds. He was in receipt of a Civil List pension, but is was insufficient to meet sion, but is was insufficient to meet his needs and he deplored the neces-sity of writing the class of poetry which people were willing to pay for. The poet's will directed that certain of his was blacked where the black of his unpublished plays, of which copies had been made, should be des-troyed.

VICTOR HUGO REVIVAL.

There has been quite a revival of There has been quite a revival of Victor Hugo in England recently, and several new editions of "Les Miser-ables" have appeared. This book still holds a record for a sensational first edition. It appeared simultaneously in Paris, Brussels, Leipzig, London, Milan, Madrid, Warsaw, Rotterdam, Pest and Rio Janeiro. The first 7,000 were sold out in Paris in two days, and for a month the firm were print-

The Globe theater, occording to

rins and Co., the brewers, Shakes-peare became part owner of the thcater and appeared in his own plays, Thus, filling the role of play-wright by day and that of actor at night, he must have led an active life

A HAPPY FATHER Is soon turned to a sad one if, he has to walk the floor every night with a cry-ing baby. McGee's Baby Elixir will make the child well-soothe its nerves, induce healthy, normal slumber. Best for disordered bowels and sour stomach-all teething bables need it. Pleasant to take, sure, and safe, contains no harm-ful drugs. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bot-tle Sold by Z C, M. I. Drug Dept., 12 and 14 South Main St., Sait Lake City. E KEEP THE BALANCE UP.

> It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appe-tite, or to get tired easily, the least imprudence brings on sickness, weak-ness, or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be de-nied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sar-saparilla. What this medicine has donc in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even bal-ance of health, gives it the same dis-tinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrat-ed the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength, and en-It has been truthfully said that any a stitch in time saves into a endurance

Clark's Cruise of the "Arabic." 16,000 tons fine large unusually steady **ROUND THE WORLD** From New York October 16, 1909, nearly 'our months, costing only \$559 and up, neluding expenses afloat and ashore. Milan, Madrid, Warsaw, Rotterdam, Pest and Rio Janeiro. The first 7,000 were sold out in Paris in two days, and for a month the firm were print-ing new copies every day. The week after the issue of the book, the author received letters from nine women saying they had christened their babies either Maurice or Corette; and



is the one you cannot afford to do without. Its subscribers of last year are subscribers this year—with their friends. This, after all, is the real test of a magazine's merit-that its readers tell their friends about it. You can be sure that in 1909 one feature in each issue will be of such universal interest as to

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within the year hosts of women had

vilten making him proposals of mar-riage. It is perhaps fortunate for modern authors that success does not

A HAPPY FATHER

CHARLES OGDENS.

to surrounding states

take this particular form

good name of his native lard. Stringer once said that New York was an ideal city to live in if you spent the winter in the West Indies and the summer in Canada.

One of the most successful of the "foreign invaders" of America is W. Somerset Maughan, the young English-man who enjoys the unique distinction of being the output of the second secon of being the author of two plays and two novels which have appeared here all in one season. Mr. Maugham's range rom that amlable comedy, "Lady Fredtrick." in which Ethel Barrymore i starring, to his novel, "The Magiclan," s little short of marvelous. In striking contrast to it is "The Explorer," which reminds one of Mason's stories of African adventure.

Mr. Howell has finished a new novel which the Harpers will publish next month.

"The Romance of a Plain Man" is the title of Miss Glasgow's new novel. It is the story of a southern "poor" white" who works up from his humble white" who works up from his humble beginnings into business and social suc-

The Macmillan company will bring out next month Marion Crawford's lat-est story story, "The White Sister," the proofs of which he corrected just be-fore his death fore his death.

Edward W. Thomson, author of "When Lincoln Died and Other Poems," is well known as a political writer throughout western Canada. He has lived for a considerable time in the United States and is a frequent con-tributor to the Atlantic Monthly, Col-



eling rug and the coachman into the wood with him, and left her alone in the carriage. After a while he came back with the rug, looking indescrip-ably happy and content, and drove the horses himself to their first stopping place. She peeped out at him driving and noted with horror that his gray overcoat had turned to a rich tawny yellow, a point in the narrative at which the heroine broke down over her tea and declared herself unable to con-tinue. "Oh, there was a lot more—a let more," she exclaimed, "it was awful Did you ever hear of anything so awful or bid cont threader of anything so awful

as his coat turning yellow? I never had such a dream! I think it was the picture on the cover."

BOOKS

Pippins & Peaches by Mme. Qui Vive (Helen Follett Jameson) and illustrated by Penrhyn Stanlaws is a collection of epigrams contained in a pretty volume of 126 pages, daintily found and beautiful adorned through-

out with picture heads and vignettes in half tones, and containing many of the author, wittiest and spiciest sayings.

Mrs. Jameson, under the name of Mrs. Jameson, under the name of Mme. Qui Vive, has successfully con-ducted the woman's page of The Chi-cago Record Herald for a number of years and has a vast clientele of wo-men throughout the country who write to her on all sorts of subjects. As an originator of clever quips she has come into considerable note in that her witticisms are clean and her shafts and darts are not embittered. This book contains a representative collection, and a number of these have been capitally illustrated with smart drawings by Penrhyn Stanlaws.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR. By Lucia Chamberlain, Author of The Coast of Chance, Illustrated by Herman Pfeifer. The Bobbs-Merrill

Herman Pieter. The Bobbs-Metrifi company, Indianapolis. What shall we say is the class of fiction which appeals most widely to the American reading public today? Ten years ago it was the historical novel. Five years ago it was the Zenda, romance. Now we venture the guess that it is the story of mystery and romance. Now we venture the guess that it is the story of mystery, and call to witness in behalf of the as-sertion the success of The House of a Thousand Candles, The Brass Bowl, The Circular Staircase, The Mystery of the Yellow Room, Sherlock Holmes, Raffles, and a score of other titles. So prevalent is the taste for mystery fiction and so prolific is its production

fiction, and so prolific is its production that is is now possible to subdivide it, and find class within class. Conan Doyle and Anna Kathorine Green are Doyle and Anna Kathorine Green are writing mystery stories in which the element of dziection has the emphasis. Mr. Nicholson, Mr. Futrelle and o serve erse are concerned with the adven-ture in the midst of baffling compli-cations. Mary Roberts Rinehart de-lights in mirth, and sounds the note of the humor of mystery. It remains for Lucia Chamberlain to develop the romance of mystery. In The Other Side of the Door there is a constant quivering or palpitation, a kind or romantic glow or fervor en-tirely different and thoroughly artis-tic.

tic. All who enjoyed The Coast of Chance—and their name is legion— will need no recommendation to Miss Chamberlain's new story. It should, indeed, greatly extend her audience, and win for her thousands of new readers. They will leap forward with eager interest to learn what actually

Irving Bacheller's "Hand-Made Gentleman," in his novel of that name just. published by the Harpers, was sketched from the author's memory of an old schoolmate. Mr. Bacheller recalls, with a twinkle in the eye, this same "Pegleg McCarthy's" determin-ed endeavors to conform himself to the external requirements of a gen-tleman, much after the advice of Lord Chesterfield. But there the resemblance between character and model ceases, for the rise of Mr. Bacheller's hero to a unique indus-trial control in the giant enterprises of the last century in no wise paral-lels the career of his schoolfellow. The reader wonders, too, whether the latter's quaint phrases are literal memories of this aspiring youth, or the product of Mr. Bacheller's own particular genuis for the portraiture of the humble. The most remarkable incides is in relate the whole subject with others epually interesting; for example, the chapter on bees suggests a relation of bees and flowers; and the economic side of insect life becomes apparent in discovering what forms are useful or harmful in the community. In brief, "Little Busybodies" should please any child in the field, the schoolroom, and the home. The authors are Jeannette B. Marks, associate professor of Eng-lish in Mount Holyoke College, and Julia Moody, instructor in zoology in the same institution, who has made the drawings.

The most remarkable incidents in this story of Mr. Bacheller's are true, a story of rural New York State some fifty years ago, wherein a young man first sugested to Commodore Vander-bilt the idea of combining the rail-roads which latter formed the New York Control system Another great panion comes with a beautiful cover design in the way of a picture head York Central system. Another great name is introduced, and in this case the character is still living—Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Bacheller obtained his details from the recollection of men who knew. The Hand-Made Gentleman is an

and a pretty potted plant in lavender suggestion for a setting. The opening story is entitled "The Mayor of Mar-seilles," and there is another interest-ing piece of fiction in "The Snow Slide Hospital." "The Farm; A Home and a Decision " ice an interesting acids for Hospital. "The Farm; A Home and a Business," is an interesting article for the agriculturist and home builder, and the poetry and all other departments have the usual good reading.

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Format

MAGAZINES

The May number of the Youth's Com-



'IF YOU DON'T BREATHE PROPERLY YOU CANNOT THINK RIGHT'

NULIFE compels deep breathing and holds the spine and head erect, giving the brain regular blood circulation and filling the brain cells with pure blood at every heart beat.

NULIFE is a thin, washable garment, weighing but a few ounces. It makes you breathe to the full depth of your lungs, all the time. It is not a shoulder brace, but a scientific supporter of O ANNO CONTRACTOR the body. It straightens round shoulders, expands the chest from two to six inches, and gives its wearer an erect commanding carriage.

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dominate the magazine world for that month.

Some of the Features for 1909

A Great Serial of the Air

The conquest of the air and the invention of a practical aeroplane are yet in the future, but many believe that we are on the threshold of these events. Herbert Quick has written for the Cosmopolitan a serial dealing with the air that is as thrilling as it is odd, quaint and unusual.

Chester's Business Stories

Stories by George Randolph Chester are practical and deeply absorbing tales of business methods. In this magazine for the coming year Mr. Chester will contribute a new series of stories. It will be the graphic recital of the business cataclysms and social and political upheavals wrought by the richest man in the world in an effort to reform great abuses.

More "Aunt Jane" Stories

It is more than ten years since "Aunt Jane" began telling her stories in the pages of this magazine, and there is still call for them from all quarters of the globe. "Aunt Jane" is the "real thing," and her tales are the "real thing." We are going to have more of them during the coming year, and they will be the best things Eliza Calvert Hall has ever done.

Russell's Life of Charlemagne

A great feature of the coming year will be a life of Charlemagne by Charles Edward Russell. whose forceful and picturesque writings are familiar to and always welcomed by the readers of the Cosmopolitan.

Henry Watterson on Lincoln

February 12, 1909, is the centenary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It has been said that more has been written about this majestic, somberly pathetic figure than about any other man except Christ. The place of Lincoln in history is fixed for all time, and whatever may be written in the future can add little or nothing to the sublimity of his life and his achievements.

Colonel Henry Watterson, who, perhaps better than any other, can write sympathetically of the work and life of the martyred President, will contribute an appreciation of Lincoln to the March number of the Cosmopolitan.

Edwin Lefevre on Wall Street

There is no writer that understands Wall Street as Edwin Lefevre understands it. Mr. Lefevre, like the Admirable Crichton, has "played the game." He knows every angle of it. Mr. Lefevre will contribute to the magazine in the course of the year a series of articles dealing with financiers and Wall Street methods. He will show how the game can be and is constantly being beaten.

Humor of Ellis Parker Butler

'Pigs Is Pigs," and Ellis Parker Butler is Ellis Parker Butler. No one can give the quaint turn and the chuckle-compelling twist to a ludicrous situation like Mr. Butler. He will be heard from in the Cosmopolitan this year, and a broad grin is bound to follow the reading of his tales.

Elbert Hubbard

The writings of Elbert Hubbard on the opening pages of our issues, although short, are among the magazine's most popular features, and will be continued during the coming year.

Depew's Reminiscences

What names, what majestic figures, what great events, are visualized in the camera-like mind of Chauncey M. Depew! The tales of these men, the moving recital of these great events, will be told in the Cosmopolitan with all the anecdotal fillip and the comprehensive and telling effect of this master orator and raconteur.

Strange University Teachings

Parents are frequently dismayed, when their children return from college, to learn some of the ideas that have been instilled in their minds. Our great colleges are culture tubes for some of the most startling theories ever devised. Free love, socialism, and similar creeds are discussed and advocated in places where practical people vould hardly look for such ideas to be sustained. Harold Boice has visited many of our great colleges and universities within the past year, and has set down just what is being taught. You will be astonished at many of the things Mr. Boice will tell you about our best known universities.

