LITERATURE

WISDOM.

Give me wisdom, dearest Father
To o'ercome erroneous thought,
Give me, strength to fight life's battle,
Let life's highest goal be sought.

Give me love's keen, quick perception
Swift to note the power of good;
Love, for every living creature
Love is power, when understood.

Purge me of self-righteous folly,
Guide me like the Christ of old
To reach out among my brothers
Draw them closer to His fold.

When I meet a weary pilgrim
Struggling with a heavy load.
Help me tenderly to point him
Safely to the better road.

Quite forgetting self's importance
Teaching faith and love thr'o all,
And if often still he falter
Lack of faith, or sin, enthrall—

Father let me not condemn him,
But to help him climb life's steep
Teaching by my life example
We must sow what we would reap.

—Ida T. Davis.

NOTES.

One of the most beautiful lyrical poems published in many a day appears in Harper's Magazine for October. It is "A Lament for Helen," by Wilfrid Wilson Gibson, an Englishman.

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For 1908 Life Publishing Company is issuing only three calendars, viz., the Gibson, the Henry Hutt and the Life calendar.

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The latest subject to be included among Life's Prints is Mr. Malcolm Stewart's prize winning drawing illustrating Pope's line, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." This picture won the $50 offered by Life for the best picture setting forth the idea suggested by any one of twelve familiar quotations.

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Mr James Montgomery Flagg, the author and illustrator of "If" and "Why They Married," has just returned from a stay in Europe where he has been gathering material for his forthcoming work, "The Rise and Fall of the Mother-in-Law Joke."

* * *

An interesting volume which will be widely circulated this autumn is Moffat, Yard & Company's "Author's Edition of Helen's Babies." This classic of American humor has sold more than a million copies in this country alone, yet this is the first really adequate edition it has received. An introduction by Mr. Habberton, detailing the book's remarkable history, accompanies it.

* * *

While the six volumes of Dumas' Memoirs are appearing at intervals of a month, the publication is announced of the first complete English translation of another of his books which is no less famous—his "Celebrated Crimes." This work is in four volumes, each entitled independently, and the first volume is just out. It deals with the crimes of the Borgias, the Cenci, Joan of Naples, and the Countess of St. Geran. Volume II. which is to follow shortly, is entitled "The Crimes of Sand and Others," and includes Dumas' famous account of "The Man in the Iron Mask."

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The New York Public library started a branch in the Detective Bureau last week. Now literary people and others are wondering how detective stories will be classed on the shelves. Ought detective stories in a detective bureau, some one demands, to be considered entertainment of instruction? And some one else wants to know what, if the men obey the behest of their superior officers and arrange their course of reading so as to improve their reasoning powers, is to prevent a school of critics growing up in their midst and sitting in judgment, for example, upon the Harpers, who were the sponsors for Sherlock Holmes and, recently, for the Frenchman, Arsene Lupin, two of the best detective inspirations in first-rate literature? It might be a propitious time, in any event, to discover just what the detective does think of his brother in fiction, and whether he favors gentlemen burglars or, on the whole, prefers them plain.

* * *

Readers of Owen Wister's "The Virginian" remember as one of the curious facts in relation to that book that the hero's name was never mentioned. A somewhat similar trick has been played by Messrs. Merwin and Webster in their new book, "Comrade John." In the religious community about which this story centers the members are known only by their first names, prefixed by the title "Comrade." So it happens that the heroine is introduced as Comrade Cynthia. And it is not until the end of the book that one realizes not only that the reader has never heard her last name, but that Comrade John himself, on his way to his marriage with her, has not yet heard it, and the book closes before the secret is divulged.

* * *

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, Harvard university's famous psychologist, claims to have invented a machine which will accurately record human emotions, and which can be put to use for the detection of criminals and scientifically test truth and detect falsehood. It is called an automantograph. By a curious coincidence, this very idea, though treated fancifully, is quite carefully elaborated in William Frederick Dix's recent novel, "The Lost Princess," in which one of the characters has invented soul-harps which reveal personality and, in music or in cord, record the character of those who pass before them. It is surprising how nearly Mr. Dix, in his romance describes what Prof. Munsterberg claims to have achieved as a scientific discovery.

* * *

A story is told of Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., which will strike a chord of sympathy in many a writer's heart. It seems that some 25 years ago, when Sir Gilbert was on a visit to this country, he met in Chicago a typical man of the middle west, one of the breezy, good natured, friendly sort. Sir Gilbert was impressed with the type, and particularly interested in the colloquial slang which his acquaintance managed with more than usual deftness. The phrase that pleased him most, called out with amiability and no discoverable meaning, was, "Well, give my love to the girls!" Those who have read Sir Gilbert Parker's just-published novel, "The Weavers," will recall this phrase upon the lips of one Thomas Tilman Lacey, who takes hearty leave of an oriental potentate with, "Well, good-by, King; give my love to the girls!" Lacey, in fact, was the prototype of the Chicago man. The latter was engaged in some provision business along the railroad line when Sir Gilbert met him, always expecting to make a lot of money some time, and talking about it rather frequently. Ten years later, in a New York hotel, Sir Gilbert was caught by the cheerful words wafted along the corridor, "Well, good-by; give my love to the girls!" He recognized his man and went over to him.

"Wait a minute," said the Chicagoan, "know you perfectly well. Can't place you. Let me see."

Sir Gilbert smiled, quoted the old phrase, and the other recalled his identity.

"Well, well! And what are you doing now?" asked the westerner.

"Writing books," confessed Sir Gilbert.

"Is that so!" said the other, evidently moved. "And I've struck it rich! Can I do anything for you?"

BOOKS.

Octave Thanet's name is known in the literary world for fine, cool, deliberate methods, sane motive, and purposeful aim, and it is with the memory of all these characteristic values in mind that the reader goes into the pages of the "Lion's Share," her new piece of literary fiction. What he finds there is a surprise from beginning to end. Not that there s lacking the salient features of former familiar novels from her pen, but that with them is mingled the cleverness, secrecy, sensationalism and intricacy of plot of Gaboriou, and Anna Katherine Greene rolled into one, and distancing their combined values two to one. Anna Katherine Greene, in fact, who has posed for something near a generation as America's greatest artist in the construction of the popular mystery story has had the palm literally snatched from her palm by this latest rival in the field: its superiority of interest lying perhaps chiefly in the naturalness of incident, personages and motives introduced. Think of kidnapping, assassination, Italian Black Hand, haunted houses, a heavy villain, a suspected adventuress, detectives, a chamber of horror in Chinatown, and many other of the gruesome details of the accepted mystery story woven and interwoven intricately together to emerge after all into a finely spun moral upon Wall street speculation and the evil of oppressing the under fellow-man. All this and more is accomplished in the author's entrancing book and that the reader once into its pages does not emerge from the current till it releases him at the final sentence, is proof again that the story is one of the cleverest pieces of sensational literature that has appeared in the country.—Bobbs Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind., are the publishers.

* * *

Mr. Otho Cushing, the well known artist and illustrator, has embodied some of the most salient episodes of President Roosevelt's meteoric career in a little book of sketches and text, entitled "The Teddyssey." Taking Homer's Odyssey as his model, Mr. Cushing has made the president, instead of Ulysses, his hero, and in artistic line drawings, classic in style, pictured such events as the president's early hunting exploits, the battle of San Juan Hill, the victorious return from the Cuban war and his election to the presidency. Mr. Cushing's drawings are caricatures, of course, but they treat their subject with the dignity due his office and his distinguished personality. They are funny, but the fun is entirely good-natured. The presidents' countless admirers will welcome this artistic addition to the literature created by him, and about him.

* * *

"Maxwell's School Grammer, by William H. Maxwell, M. A., LL. D., superintendent of schools, New York City. American Book company, New York. This book is intended for those who desire a complete treatment of English grammar. It contains all the material necessary for an elementary course or a high school course; and will meet all the demands of students, whether they leave school at any time after the eighth year, or whether they are preparing for college entrance examinations. It covers fully the requirements of the Syllabus in English issued by the New York state department of education. Among the noteworthy features of the work are the scientific order of topics, the absence of unnecessary detail in explanations, the method of combining analysis and parsing, the practical character of the exercises, the systematic reviews of etymology, syntax, and analysis, and the classification of errors in speech. Dr. Maxwell's reputation as one of the foremost educators of the country is well sustained by this, his latest production. For sale at Deseret News Book store.

MAGAZINES.

In the November number of Success Magazine, Frank Fayant continues his amazing disclosures of the facts in the life of Thomas W. Lawson. This article deals with Mr. Lawson's early financial battles—the Grand River (Kentucky) boom, the Lawson fight and the affair with the Westinghouse Electric people. Samuel Merwin contributes the second article of his series "Drugging a Race" and treats of Great Britain's crime of fastening the opium curse upon China. In the second part of Chauncey Thomas' article "Our Own Northwest," he shows how Puget Sound is bound to be the site of one of America's greatest cities. In this number there is an amusing boy's composition on "Magglaenea," by Henry A. Shute, and a discussion of the new motor car models by Harry Palmer.

The fiction department contains "The Hermit," by Joseph C. Lincoln; "The Red Motor," by Elizabeth New McKeen, and "A Dinner to Paul," by Charles Battel Loomis. The November number also contains the second instalment of W. C. Morrow's serial story, "Lentala." There are poems by Arthur Powell, Wallace Irwin, Grace Hyde Trine, Sam Walter Foss, Richard Le Gallienne and Earl Hooker Eaton. Features of the home department are "How to Write a Letter," by Mrs. Burton Kingsland, and "Her Little Errors," by Christine Terhune Herrick. A double-page reproduction of a group of famous modern paintings of mothers and children constitutes the principal art features.

* * *

The Youth's Companion for this week is the announcement number, and has a special design for its cover while, besides the interesting announcement of the Companion's future contributors, many articles of exceptional quality. The contents include stories, a short narrative dealing with the nation's navy, poetry and other good things peculiar to the weekly edition of the popular journal.—Perry Mason & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

BOB EASTON, THE TENOR.

As He Appeared in the Production of the Daughters of the Regiment, With The Stephens Opera Company in the Old Days.

Genial Bob is now in New York in business, having abandoned the stage. He still sings for the pleasure of his friends, and his voice is often heard at the chapel services of the Latter-day Saints, in Harlem. He and his wife, Jeannette Young Easton, (generally known to readers of the "News" as "Janet,") hope to visit Salt Lake next Summer and to spend a few weeks in Brighton, where they expect to acquire a building plat.

Famous Autograph Collection To be Sold by Auction.

Our London Literary Letter.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—There is probably no more interesting autograph-collection in England than that which contains the letters written by Thackeray, Dickens, Disraeli and other celebrities to the famous Countess of Blessington, who died more than half a century ago, and whose correspondence is to be sold shortly at Sotheby's. In her time this brilliant woman was the center of literary London, a kind of English Madame de Staal, at whose salon artists and poets and novelists met and criticised themselves and each other and the rest of the universe. From 1822 until 1849 she was the arbitress of artistic destinies, although her private life was neither all that it should have been nor free from very ordinary perplexities. She ran through her enormous income and the $10,000 or so a year which she made out of her own trashy novels, and in 1842 she had to quit Gore House, her London mansion, and flee with her lover, Count d'Orsay to Paris to escape her creditors. There she died of apoplexy before the year was out.

THACKERAY AND DICKENS.

But among these letters Thackeray and Dickens pay court to her wonderful social gifts. As usual Thackeray is delightful, for he was a prince among letter-writers. From a letter which is without date, but which must have been written just before "Vanity Fair" had achieved a great success, we find him trying to obtain an appointment in the postoffice as assistant secretary.

"What a place for a man of letters!" he writes, "I think if Lord Clanricarde would give it to me I would satisfy my employers, and that my profession would be pleased by hearing of the appointment of one of us. I wonder, might I write to him, or is there any kind of person who would advocate my cause?"

A few days afterwards, apparently, he returns to the subject and writing of his prospects as a literary man, he says: "I have got the bat well in hand, and, please God, have strength for a good long innings. Time and work will, however, bowl out the best player, and it is then that a refuge will be welcome and a comfortable shelter and refreshment under the tent—under the Marquee I was going to say upon my word and honor, but I remembered it was a pun."

HIS DISAPPOINTMENT.

But it was not to be, and Thackeray writes thus of his disappointment: "Fate has decided against us, and we are not to have the pie. Another man has got it, and deserves it, too. But what matter? Can't I make a pie of my own? Let me begin Pendennis this instant and cram it with beef, pigeons, hard eggs and the most delicious peppered spice—we will make it very good."

"Why haven't I been to Gore House?" he writes in another letter. "Because I have been to Brighton for the sea air and because when in London there has been a sick friend of mine (and I don't mind owning that she is the most etc., etc., etc.) who has taken some of my evenings, and my daughters and Pendennis some others."

TRIBUTE TO DICKENS.

And best of all, he writes about Dickens (and other things): "I suppose we have all got our own bitter griefs: I have, for my part, and have been for the last month the glummest and most melancholy author who ever cracked a joke with a sad heart. My work show my dullness, I think—but on the other hand there is a fellow by the name of Dickens who is bringing out a rival publication and who has written beautifully. Bravo, Dickens! Davy Copperfield has beautiful things in it—those sweet little inimitable bits which make me so fond of him. And let me tell your ladyship that I think he has been reading a certain yellow-covered book ('Vanity Fair'), and with advantage, too; for he has simplified his style, kept out of the fine words, and, in fact, is doing his best. I am glad of it. I hope it will put somebody on his mettle—somebody who has been careless of everything of late, but I won't go into the doleful. Ah, my lady, who hasn't his share?"

NOT SO INTERESTING.

Dickens figures as largely as Thackeray in this correspondence, but his letters are not so interesting in general. In one he says: "I have made up my mind to see the world, and mean to decamp, bag and baggage, next midsummer, for a twelve-month. I propose establishing my family in some convenient place, from where I can make personal ravages on the neighboring country—and somehow or other have got it into my heart that Nice would be a favorable spot for headquarters."

Another letter explains itself: "Mr. Leech (whose pencil in Punch has made him so famous) has told me that he is very desirous to have the gratification of being presented to you."

And again, he describes the household of Victor Hugo. "I was much struck by Hugo himself who looks a genius, as he certainly is, and is very interesting from head to foot. His wife is a handsome woman with flashing black eyes, and looks as if she might poison his breakfast one morning when the humor seized her. There is also a ditto daughter of 15 or 16, with ditto eyes, and hardly any drapery above the waist, whom I should suspect of carrying a sharp poignard in her stays."

IT IS A VILE TRADE.

Disraeli, writing in 1837, speaks of literature as "a vile trade, but what better? Not politics. I look forward to the coming campaign with unmitigated disgust and should certainly sell out, only one's enemies would say one had failed, to say nothing of one's friends."

And Walter Savage Landor, in a letter full of gossip and anecdote, says that "Mr. Brown accompanied poor Keats on a visit to Wordsworth. Keats read to him a part of his Endymion, in which I (think he told me there is a hymn to Pan. Wordsworth looked red, then grave, and said at last 'a pretty piece of Paganism.'"

It will be a shock to artists to learn that even Greek art was imperfect. The following criticism—which is authoritative—is by Mr. E. Swaysland, principal of the Northampton Technical Shoe school, and the editor of the "British Shoemaker."

"A walk through the British museum and a close examination of the pedal extremities of ancient art there shows that they are all bad about the feet. "The Disc Thrower," a celebrated specimen, has particularly bad examples of incipient bunion joints. If the foot of the Farnese Apollo, used as a model in most art schools, represents the foot of the average Greek, corns and bunions must have been common in that classical country."

After this it would not be surprising to learn, on the authority of an expert glove-cutter, that the Venus de Milo used to bite her finger nails.

CHARLES OGDENS.

We have secured the agency for Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new laxative that makes the liver lively, purifies the breath, cures headache and regulates the digestive organs. Cures chronic constipation. Ask us about it. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co., "The Never Substitutors."

Ask your grocer for Royal Nut Bread. The Crown Label is on every loaf.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 25 books will be added to the public library Monday morning, Nov. 11, 1907:

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bolgne—Memoirs.
Burton—History of Scotland, 8 Vol.
Harrison—Choice of books.
Van Dyke—Studies in pictures.
Weale—The Truce in the East and Its Aftermath.
Thomas Pub. Co.—Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers and First Hands, 1907-1908. (Reference).

FICTION.

Bagot—Temptation.
Trenssen—Three Comrades.
Grenfell—Off the Rocks.
Kingsley—Those Queer Browns.
Lincoln—Old Home House.
Wiggins—Old Peabody Pew.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

Dorr—In King's Houses.
Dutton—Little Stories of Germany.
Dutton—In Field and Pasture.
Horne—Stories of Great Artists.
Johnson—Phaeton Rogers.
Ollivant—Captain Redcoat.

BLIND READERS HAVE NEW MAGAZINE.

More than 7,000 readers now subscribe for the Matilda Ziegler Magazine for the Blind and the circulation is growing.

The magazine is unique. It is about two inches thick and 10x12 inches square; its type are raised and consists of letters formed by dots, maps being introduced by a similar process. It is printed in two editions, one in the New York point type and one in the Braill system, so that any blind person educated in either system of reading may be able to enjoy it.

It is sent for 10 cents a year to any blind person and is now costing the publisher about $20,000 to issue.

Its contents are instructive and entertaining and follow a wide variety of subjects

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FIRST in Years!
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48 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA
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WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd.
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A PROMPT TRIAL OF THE BITTERS

When the appetite is poor, nerves unstrung, bowels constipated and sleep restless will save a lot of unnecessary suffering. You'll find it absolutely pure and of great benefit to your entire system.

HOSTETTERS' STOMACH BITTERS

has proven beyond all doubt that it can cure Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Liver Troubles, Chills, Colds and Malaria, Fever and Ague. Try it and see.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

A MAGNIFICENT NEW CHURCH IN ST. PETERSBURG.

The Church of the Redeemer is one of the most splendid temples ever erected in the Russian empire, and its cost has been fabulous. The church is a memorial to Alexander II., who was assassinated.

SPECIAL TO MOULDERS

$3.00 will buy you a pair of good home made special moulders Shoes.

See our new styles in men's shoes for $3.50 Patent Leather, Calf, and Vice Kid.

Vincent's Queen Quality Store
110 MAIN STREET.

Jaeger Sanitary Underwear

Instinct Points the Way!

It teaches the mother to wrap her babe in woolens. It teaches men and women to think of woolens when cold approaches.

Jaeger woolens are unrivaled for purity and Protection, also for durability. They are therefore a money-saver in the end as well as a health-promoter all the time.

Write for samples and booklet of particulars.

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W. E. FIFE CO.
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AN OPPORTUNITY SELDOM MET.

To purchase a nice modern brick home in the north-eastern part of the city, close in, for $3,600. Part cash and time on balance. Five rooms, cement walks and large lot.

If you want this bargain see our Real Estate Dept. today.

We also do the largest insurance business in the state and represent the only local company, the HOME FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF UTAH.

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Saponifier Lye

The Kind Your Grandmother Always Used.

Pennsylvania Saponifier is the original and old reliable concentrated Lye for family soap making and general household uses. Has many imitations but no equal. The genuine has Pennsylvania Salt Mfg. Co., Phila., stamped on the ltd.

Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.