Literature

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

NIGHT.

A well known English critic wrote of the poetry of Percy Bysshe Shelley: "Many of his contemporaries and nearly all the poetical writers of any eminence since his time bear visible traces of how much they imbued themselves with Shelley's poetry. I will mention as instances of this Keats, Browning and Tennyson. No one, indeed, who is unacquainted with Shelley can be aware of the full richness and melody of our language."

Swiftly walk over the western wave,
Spirit of Night!
Out of the misty eastern cave,
Where, all the long and lone daylight,
Thou wovest dreams of joy and fear,
Which make thee terrible and dear—
Swift by thy flight!

Wrap thy form in a mantle gray,
Star-inwrought!
Blind with thine hair the eyes of Day,
Kiss her until she be wearied out;
Then wander o'er city and sea and land,
Touching all with thine opiate wand—
Come, long-sought!

When I arose and saw the dawn,
I sighed for thee:
When light rode high, and the dew was gone,
And noon lay heavy on flower and tree,
And the weary Day turned to her rest,
Lingering like an unloved guest,
I sighed for thee!

Thy brother Death came, and cried,
"Wouldst thou me?"
Thy sweet child Sleep, the filmy-eyed,
Murmured like a noon-tide bee,
"Shall I nestle near thy side?
Wouldst thou me?" And I replied,
"No! not thee!"

Death will come when thou art dead,
Soon, too soon—
Sleep will come when thou art fled;
Of neither would I ask the boon
I ask of thee, belov-ed Night,
Swift be thine approaching flight,
Come soon, soon!

—By Percy Bysshe Shelley.

NOTES.

After a silence of two years, Dr. James M. Ludlow, author of "The Captain of the Janizaries," is coming forward with a new book that is promised by the Revell company in the fall. This is a novel of the thirteenth century, entitled "Sir Raoul," and deals with the tremendous plot that diverted a whole crusade to the capture of the Christian city of Constantinople.

* * *

A girl now living in New York, who went to the big city absolutely without training, experience or friends, and with only a few dollars, has written down the facts of her first few months' fight against starvation. The book, which will be published soon under the title of "The Long Day" by the Century company, promises to be one of the vitally interesting and important books of the fall.

* * *

Already the titles of new novels to be expected in the fall are being announced. William le Queux will deal in "Behind the Throne," with intrigues supposed to have gone on at the Quirinal during the latter years of King Humbert's reign. Miss Florence Warden has in press a story about sensational proceedings in an old English country house, which she will call "Playing the Knave," and a posthumous novel by Guy Boothby, "A Brighton Tragedy," is also promised for the autumn.

* * *

It is hinted that the novelette in Lippincott's Magazine for August, entitled "Her First Elopement," comes from the pen of a well-known writer, who hides her identity under the pseudonym of "Clara Hartram." The story is a gay recital of one summer's happenings at Newport.

* * *

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell has called the attention of the Colonial Dames to the condition of the Washington graves in Wakefield, Westmoreland county, Va. The old burying ground, long neglected has been in charge of the Washington descendants. The dames promptly obtained permission of the family to restore it. The tangle and overgrowth was removed, scattered fragments of tombstones secured, and a slab bearing the name of Augustine Washington, father of George Washington, has been placed on the old tomb. The graves of Jane, the first wife of Augustine Washington, and her two children have been raised and restored. The whole is now inclosed with a strong wire fence. Now that the restoration has been completed, a descendant of Augustine Washington, Miss Wilson, has agreed to look after the spot during her lifetime.

* * *

Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Miss Jeanette Gilder, Hodgson Burnett, Miss Jeannette Gilder, Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart, Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, Miss Laura D. Gill, dean of Bernard; Mrs. Dimies T. S. Denison, Miss Hazard of Wellesley and other prominent women of this country are said to be actively interested in a club which originated in London, and which it is intended will have a chapter in each of the large cities of Europe and America. This Around the World club is by no means at a beginning. The British organization has already begun the story of the London Lyceum, which has headquarters in Piccadilly, opposite St. James Park. Berlin is just about to take up the thread in Pottsdamer strasse, and the New York Lyceum's opening is expected at the same time.

American women have been wont to think that about everything original along the line of clubs emanated from this country, but England is leading the van in this organization, quite out of the ordinary.

The leading spirit of the scheme is Mrs. Adelaide Johnson, the sculptress, who is well known here and abroad. A London banker named Smedley launches it financially. His daughter, Miss Smedley, originated the London club.

Briefly the new club will include the many privileges which the recent movement in women's clubhouses has urged as a necessity. It will be the local home of any out-of-town members, and will, in fact, cater especially to the traveling clientele. As it is intended to embrace all the arts and literature, it will offer facilities for disposal of work in those various lines, and will give opportunity for the meeting of women who have found distinction in different careers.

* * *

A good story of a recent conversation between Mr. Howells and Mark Twain is going the rounds. Mark Twain was relating some of his experiences before he became famous. "My difficulties taught me some thrift," he observed. "But I never knew whether it was wiser to spend my last nickel for a cigar to smoke or for an apple to devour." "I am astounded," returned Mr. Howells, "that a person of so little decision should meet with so much worldly success." Mark Twain nodded very gravely. "Indecision about spending money," he remarked, "is worthy of cultivation. When I couldn't decide what to buy with my last nickel I kept it, and so became rich."

The revival of interest in Paul Jones which has followed upon the re-discovery of his body in Paris, is shown in the fact that Buell's "Paul Jones," which has been accepted as the standard life of this founder of the American navy, has gone into its eighth edition.

* * *

George Cary Eggleston is passing the summer in his home among the pines on the Edge of Lake George, near the house and stone library, formerly occupied by his brother, the late Edward Eggleston. It is understood that Mr. Eggleston is completing the second volume of his "Little History of Colonial Life," which will deal with the life, manners and customs of the eighteenth century.

* * *

F. Marion Crawford has fled on board his yacht, the Oida, to escape the tourists who every summer besiege his Sorrentine villa, and has gone south long the Calabrian coast. The latest advices have it that he has shut himself up in his romantic retreat, the Castelletto di San Nicolo, one of the watch towers erected by Charles V against Saracenic invasion. This probably means that we shall have a new romantic novel for the Christmas holidays, for "Fair Margaret" will scarcely have completed its serial run by that time. Mr. Crawford also has a book on Venice for the autumn, much after the style of "Ave Roma Immortalis."

* * *

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Mr. Crawford's sister, is still in New York, reading the proofs of her long-awaited novel dealing with the intimate life of Mary Washington, the mother of George. Methuen will publish the book in England with the title, "In the Shadow of the Land." Mrs. Fraser expects to start for Japan toward the end of the month to revisit the scenes of "A Diplomatist's Wife in Japan," "The Customs of the Country," and "A Maid of Japan."

* * *

Brentanos have acquired by purchase the plates and the entire stock of the books formerly published by the Scott-Thaw company. Among these are many choice titles, and in most cases the books are exquisitely printed and in limited editions, including Lander's "Pericles and Aspasia," Walton's "Lives" and "The Golden Ass of Apuleius." The series also includes a beautiful edition on vellum of Holbein's "Dance of Death," a complete reproduction from woodcuts of the famous series by the great artist.

* * *

Hermann Lingg, whose death in his eighty-sixth year is announced from Munich, is almost the last of the talented band of poets who gathered at Munich in the early sixties, and who included Geibel, Scheffel and Bodenstedt. His life was comparatively uneventful. He studied medicine and became a military surgeon in the Bavarian service, but ill-health obliged him to resign in 1891. King Maximilian granted him a pension and he was therefore able to devote himself to literature, at which he was specially successful as a writer of lyrics and ballads. His talent was distinctly original, though his name has little chance of permanent pre-eminence. His dramatic efforts were failures, but many of his stories were popular.

* * *

Readers of Wordsworth will be interested to hear that the Gowbarrow estate is for sale. It lies on the north side of Ullswater, and is associated with Alfa's Force and Lyulph's Force. It inspired Wordsworth to write "Airey Force Valley," where he describes "the soft eye-music of slow-waving boughs," caused by the breeze entering the glen, and it is still gay with daffodils in March, as it was when Miss Wordsworth, the poet and his wife saw a host of them

Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Hence the poem known as "The Daffodils," the two best lines in which, according to the poet, were by Mrs. Wordsworth. The Force is a prominent feature of "The Somnambulist," where Wordsworth put into verse the story of a girl who walked in her sleep, fell into the stream, and was rescued by her lover, whom she recognized before she died. De Quincey calls Gowbarrow the most romantic of parks and says that he saw there "alternately for four miles the most grotesque and the most awful spectacles—

Abbey windows
With Moorish temples of the Hindoos,

all fantastic, all unreal and shadowy as the moonlight which created them."

* * *

At this last sale for the season they also disposed of other valuable books and Illuminated manuscripts, with autograph letters of E. B. Browning, Illuminated Horae, a fifteenth century chronicle of England, Horace Walpole's copy of Pennant's "London" with annotations and early American Almanacks by B. Franklin. These latter we hope, may return to the land from which they emanated to furnish some of the missing links in the chain of almanacks now owned by the libraries at Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and the quaint old town of Lancaster, where there are thousands upon which is kept in a fireproof safe in the Science Institute.

* * *

The auction sales of books in England have been prolific in the number of early shakespeare quartos. The collection of the Rodon, July 28, brought out a copy of Rich's edition by Mr. Geo. Carrington of Great Alexander. The "Richard III," 1605, previously described in this column, was purchased above in the same collection, judging from the fact that the second part of Henry IV, 1605, just sold, also contains the autograph of William Penn. This latter is not a perfect copy, the title being in manuscript, and some gatherings are shaved, besides having the top corner of one leaf defective. The copy of "Henry IV, Part 1," 1608, of the fourth issue, is also slightly defective, and not so rare as many of the other editions of the quartos. The copy of "King Lear," 1608, bears the autograph signature of George Stevens on the titlepage, and is a good one of the second issue, although not the example which sold for two guineas at his sale. The copy of "Richard II," 1608, with the title in manuscript, lacks signatures A 4, but "The Merchant of Venice," 1652, is a fine copy, with some leaves, though, of course, less interesting than those issued in the lifetime of Shakespeare. In spite of the defects in most of the quartos above mentioned, they form an interesting series, and we hope, will find a resting place on American soil.

* * *

Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge sold at auction on July 24, 25, and 26 numberous autograph letters and historical documents which were full of interest, comprising specimens of Robert Burns, Lady Hamilton, Edmund Burke, Thackeray, Dickens, Henry VII of England (a superb letter signed in full "Henricus R."), Richard, Duke of York (father of Edward IV), Henry, prince of Wales (brother of Charles II), Oliver Cromwell, Napoleon I, James Boswell, Mary of Guise (widow of James V of Scotland), Peter the Great, Sir Walter Scott, Lord Cornwallis, etc., besides many holograph letters signed by Marie Antoinette, Henry IV of France, Charles II, Queen Henrietta Maria, and Sir Thomas Gresham.

* * *

BOOKS.

Mr. Mortimer Menpes and his talented daughter Dorothy have joined forces in the production of a volume in the series of color books brought out by the Macmillan company. For this volume on "Brittany" Mr. Menpes has made 75 paintings; from these the illustrations for the volume have been engraved by Miss Maude Menpes and printed under the artist's supervision at the Menpes Press. Miss Dorothy Menpes has written the text of the volume, which like her father's paintings, is rich in color and in its perception of the picturesque.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

Ainslee's for September is brighter and more entertaining than ever. Its table of contents embraces a list of extremely clever, up-to-date fiction of a literary quality that is worthy of the magazine.

The novelette is "The Maintenance of Jane," by Margaret G. Fawcett, a sparkling, witty story of a fascinating young woman. All readers of the magazine will regret that "The Deluge," by David Graham Phillips, ends with this number. It has turned out to be one of the great serials of the time. Van Rensselaer Cruger—has a noteworthy essay in "Mis-Mated Americans," which contains an answer to some of Mr. Henry James' recent strictures on America. Another of Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's delightful little sketches, "Conversations with Egeria," appears in this number. Agnes and Egerton Castle have one of their characteristically charming stories called "The Golden Apple." An extraordinary story is "Mr. Evremond," by Mrs. John and Marie Van Vorst. It is one of unusual strength and absorbing interest. Joseph C. Lincoln, whose new book, "Partners of the Tide," is making a great success, has a fine humorous story in "The Dog Star." A story which has a notable combination of dramatic strength and literary finish is by Edith Macvane, entitled "The Tears of Eudine." F. S. Carlson has a tremendously interesting racing story, "The Pride of Race," in which some elements commonly supposed to be incongruous are skillfully united. A very charming love story is "The Princess' Kingdom," by William J. Locke, author of a recent successful novel, "The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne." Robert Adger Bowen has an absorbing story in "The Way of a Man," and Virginia Niles Leede an original tale in "The Incompatibility of the Catherwoods."

A second essay which is of great interest deals with the unique conditions of society in Charleston, S. C. It is by Annie Rittenhouse, and is entitled "The Most Exclusive City in America."

The poetry, which is fully up to the Ainslee standard, is contributed by Clinton Scollard, Margaret Houston, Harvey Maitland Watts, Farringdon Davis and Virginia Woodward Cloud. Ainslee Magazine Co., New York.

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.

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Saturday Sermons.

WRITTEN FOR THE DESERET NEWS BY ELBERT HUBBARD.

SYMPATHY! It is the touchstone to every secret, the key to all knowledge, the open sesame to all hearts. Put yourself in the other man's place, and then you will know why he thinks certain thoughts and does certain deeds. Put yourself in his place and your blame will dissolve itself into pity, and your tears will wipe out the record of his misdeeds.

Would you make men better, set them the example.

If some latter-day orthodox preachers had been among the Twelve Apostles, poor Thomas would hardly have received honorable mention.

Every tyrant who ever lived has believed in freedom—for himself.

There is no wine like the wine of friendship. Love is only friendship plus something else. There is nothing so hygienic as friendship.

To be gentle, generous, kind; to win by a few words; and to disarm criticism and prejudice through the potency of a gracious presence is a fine art.

Religions are many and diverse, but reason and goodness are one.

I believe that the love of man for woman and the love of woman for man, is holy; and that this love in all its promptings is as much an emanation of the Divine Spirit, as man's love for God, or the most daring hazards of the human mind.

I believe in the blessed trinity of father, mother and child. I believe that God is here, and that we are as near Him now as we ever shall be. I do not believe He started the world agoing and went away and left it to run itself.

The success of art depends upon what you omit from your canvass.

The average man plays to the gallery of his own self-esteem.

Oh, this game of life is a great play! The blissful uncertainty of it all! The ambitions, plans, strivings, heartaches, mad desires and vain reaching out of empty arms. The tears, the bitter disappointments, the sleepless nights, the echoes of prayers unheard, and the hollow hopelessness of love turned to hate.

The final recipe for roguery in art is "know thyself." When a writer portrays a villain and does it well—make no mistake, he poses for the character himself.

Write and speak as you feel, but make sure you feel right. Do not fear being misunderstood; you are never wholly misunderstood excepting when you feel you will be.

A man is seldom aware of the motives that move him: we deceive ourselves, and hide behind spacious pleas of many hues.

Men who have real good bank balances do not need to wear fashionable clothes.

If a man does better than his fellows, he must pay the penalty. Personality is an offense.

"The trials of Commander McTurk," a new series of complete stories by Cutcliffe Hyne, creator of "Captain Kettle" and "McTodd," begins in the September issue of The Popular Magazine, and if one may be permitted to judge from the opening story, "Annexed in Error," the series will fully, and possibly surpass, anything this talented author has hitherto written. In any event, the appearance of such a series, by a writer of Mr. Hyne's caliber, is something of a literary event, and everybody who enjoys good, brisk, stirring adventure fiction—and who does not?—will want to read these stories and test their merit for himself. Among the other good things in this number are five fine serials, two of which, "The Ship Owner," by Morgan Robertson, and "A Campaign of Conquest," by W. Bert Foster, are new; and a fascinating complete novel of army life, "In Defense of Honor," by Captain Hester Orme Blanding. "The Ghost of La Moissine," a story of sword play and myster, by Clinton Dangerfield; "Annabel's Wager," a sparkling tale of Cavalier and Roundhead days, by Rafael Sabatini; "The Honor of the Ambassador," a story of intrigue, by George Bronson-Howard; "The Club House Contingent," a racing story, by Charles Steinfort Pearson; "Twenty Campers," a humorous sketch of outdoor life, by Charles Fort, and half a dozen others comprise the short stories and there is, besides, some interesting miscellany, including "Told in Stageland," a collection of new theatrical stories.—Street & Smith, New York.

Venetian Scholars Find Othello's Name Was Querini

OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—That entertaining French paper, the Paris "Menestral," has just completed some researches among the archives of the Querini family of which it is alleged that Shakespeare's Othello was a member. A Venetian scholar, Cesare Augusto Levi, has also overhauled a great bundle of documents relating to the same family and claims to have discovered the original source whence the great dramatist derived the plot of his tragedy. He tells all about it in a communication to the "Instituto Veneto." Although both investigators appear to have had access to the same material their stories are very different. According to the French paper Desdemona's tragic death really occurred in Crete in the year 1523. Othello had an accomplice in his valet whom he instructed to place himself in a chamber close to the lady's apartments and start groaning as though something had suddenly gone amiss with him. Then Othello asked his wife to get up and find out what was the matter. As she crossed the threshold a sackful of grass was flung at her head. She fell to the ground and was then assailed with a succession of similar grass-filled sacks, being finally smothered under the falling ceiling and masonry which had been loosened by Othello's orders. This version makes Othello a regular low down villain.

The Italian goes much more into details. He identifies Othello with Nicolo Querini who had fought hard for the Greek colonies of the republic of St. Mark against Turkish corsairs, between 1530 and 1540. He was 43 when he married Palma Caleri—the Desdemona of the play—who was 20 years his junior. They lived at Rethymo. They did not get along at all well together at first. Signor Levi quotes letters from Antonio Caleri, Palma's cousin, describing how she was cruelly beaten by her husband and had to take sanctuary in the church of San Francesco, whence she was carried more dead than alive to her father's home. He complained to the Venetian Council of Ten about his son-in-law's conduct, and the latter was summoned to Venice to be tried on the charge of conjugal cruelty. The ship in which he sailed to Venice bore a bundle of letters from Antonio Caleri—according to Signor Levi the original of Iago—to the council of ten. The council acquitted Querini, who returned to Crete and his wife. He treated her much better thereafter and they both lived to a good old age in the great Venetian island. It is pleasant to learn, according to this version, that Desdemona was never really murdered.

The announcement that the old ramshackle house at Verona which, according to legend, was once the home of Juliet, has been purchased by the town and is to be preserved as a museum, simply means that the town authorities are keen to recognize an opportunity to extract money from the pockets of the credulous. The fact is there is no historical foundation for the story which the great bard has preserved for all times. Had there been, Dante, who retired to Verona when exiled from Florence, would certainly have mentioned it for he speaks of the feud between the two houses of Capulet and Montagu. The only true home of Juliet—the Juliet of Shakespeare's play—is on the stage. She needs no monument. The people of Verona would do better to preserve the house of Dante, Petrarch, Giotto and Gagliari, all of whom undoubtedly lived there. But perhaps there would not be so much money in such enterprises. Fiction has a stronger attraction for sentimental folk than fact.

* * *

Mrs. Campbell Praed has recovered from the illness which drove her from London last spring, and kept her from work, and has now nearly completed a novel which is to be entitled "The Lost Earl of Ellan," and in which he returns to Australia, the scene of her earlier successes in fiction, and the scene of her own girlhood. She tells me that it is to be a story of adventure, of the good and rousing sort. Mrs. Praed lives in a charming flat near Holland park.

* * *

Those unique collaborators R. and Hesketh Prichard, who, as everyone knows, are mother and son, have finished with "Don Q.," for the time at least, and are making use of their travels to Patagonia, Hayti, and other out-of-the-way corners of the globe, in a novel of adventure provisionally entitled "The Fortunes of Geoff." Hesketh Prichard, who is one of the best bowlers among the non-professional English cricketers, has been a prominent figure in this year's English cricket season. He and his mother and Curtis Brown are leaving London for a trip in Norway the latter part of August.

* * *

The difficulty encountered in finding room in Westminster Abbey for a recumbent effigy of the late Lord Salisbury has called afresh to the overcrowded condition of the national Valhalla. Many of those whose memory is there perpetrated by monuments and sculptured tablets have no claim whatever to be numbered among the empire's illustrious dead. They include worthless court favorites, some scores of minor ecclesiastics, third-rate poets and several absolute nobodies. In the old days it was an easy matter for anybody who had a pull with the dean to get a defunct relative buried there and a memorial to him erected. It is obvious that some arrangement will soon have to be made whereby the unworthy ones and their monuments will gradually be cleared out to make room for those deserving of commemoration there; or else some other Hall of Fame will have to be established for the reception of memorials of those who contribute to England's greatness. The unsatisfactory state of affairs that now exists in the Abbey has been largely caused by allowing the matter to be controlled by its ecclesiastical authorities. That is the reason why so many inconspicuous clerics encumber its precious space. It has been proposed in parliament that the Abbey ecclesiastics should no longer be allowed to exercise such exclusive control. The passage of such a measure would be a step in the right direction. But it would avail little if not accompanied by some provision forbidding the Abbey of the bones and memorials of those who never possessed any claim to even fleeting fame. H. C.

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NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 35 books will be added to the public library Monday morning, Aug. 21, 1905:

MISCELLANEOUS.

Alexander—Life Insurance Company.
Armstrong—Lundy Family.
Baker—Forms of Public Address.
Ball—In Starry Realms.
City of Chicago—Tenth Annual Report Civil Service Comission.
Duncan—Schubert.
Goldenberg—Lace.
Humpson—Radium Explained.
Hanauer—Tales Told in Palestine.
Hutton—Talks in a Library.
Madison—Writings, vol. 5.
Niles—Personal Recollections.
Naylor—Elizabethan Virginal Book.
Peters, Early Hebrew Story.
Root—A B C of Bee Culture (new edition).
Salisbury—Essays, 2 vols.
Schiller—Dramatic Works.
Squire—Mythology of the British Isles.
Stephens—Free-thinking and Plain Speaking.
Thorndyke—Elements of Psychology.
U. S. Surgeon General—Weekly Public Health Reports, 2 vols.
Warwick—Mirabeau and the French Revolution.
Whibley—Companion to Greek Studies.

FICTION.

Beach—Pardners.
Crockett—May Margaret.
Flint and Walton—Powers that Prey.
Norris—An Embarrassing Orphan.
Payne—Mills of Man.
Peske—House of Hawley.
Seton—Trail of the Sandhill Stag.
Sidersad—Patronilla Heroven.
Waller—Woodcarver of Lympus.
Wilson—Langbarrow Hall.

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