DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1900.

diffe.

The Tea

for

1900



WHEN AT THE LAST.

When at the last I lay me down to And of the morrow's dawning reckon When night no more, no more may vigil keep. And love's brief moon is but a dream Back to the Past, its sad and variant Be Thou the warder of my yesterdays. Amid the paths long lost, or sought too Where waywardness hath wandered. love been blind, If there be one that lieth clear and straight-Unseen perchance forgot-Thou may-Even in that perverse, perplexing maze, The white thread shining 'mid my yes-

terdays. So off hath love's torch wavered, love's

feet failed, Were the vain reckoning mine 'twere ut to weep; Blind Thou the sight by memory as-

When at the last I lay me down to

And through Time's deep and labyrinthlan ways

Crown Thou some moment in my yes--Harper's Bazar.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

from St. Moritz, in the Engadine: am minded to demolish the foolish fa-ble that Princess Henry of Pless did

or could, write 'Elizabeth and Het German Garden.' "The authoreas is Countess Arnim, an Australian, married to the son of the

famous ambassador whose encounters with Biamarck are matters of history. "This you may accept as positive and not as the invention of any New York critic,"

.... Those who study the literature of psychology and attach considerable impsychology and attach considerable im-portance to the proceedings of the Psychical Research society will wel-come the promise of a book on the hu-man personality and its survival after bodily death, which the president of that association, Mr. F. W. H. Myers, has in preparation for, publication. The book, I believe, aims at present-ing in continuous form a bulk of evi-dence, experimental and otherwise, which points to a human faculty operating be-

before, experimentation of merwise which points to a human faculty operating be-low the threshold of ordinary con-sciousness during life on earth and to a human faculty continuing to operate after the body's decay. Among the subjects treated of are differentiate personalities besteria conti-

alternating personalties, hysteria, geni-us, sleep, dreams, hypnotism, appari-tions, crystal-gazing, automatic writing, trance possession, costacy, and life after death

The author's object is to bring within the purview of experimental psychology many topics as yet unfamiliar to sci-ence, but nevertheless ripe, as he be-lieves, for scientific experiment and dis-

cussion. . . .

ing sons were victims of sweating sick-ness, and that his granddaughter, Lady Jane Grey, met death on the scaffold." Mr. Winston Churchill has aban-doned the visit to the United States which had been fixed for this autumn owing to a fear that the Presidential election would interfere with the success of his lecturing tour. It is likely, however, that My, Churchill will pay a visit to the United ** Up from the meadows rich with som, The following appeared in a recent issue of the New York World: With regard to your notice of my forthcoming new book, will you simply Clear in the bright September morn." permit me to point out that your ob-servation, "Marie Corolli herself thinks Pride of servation, "Marle Corolli herself thinks the book is her masterplece," is one of those officious and foolish statements which, unfortunately, have the effect of making the journalist who writes them look ridiculous to the public? Marie Corolli-that is, myself-is not such a fool as to think anything she does or more has done ever supromes the

States early next year.

ever has done ever approaches the shadow of a "masterpiece." She, more-over, thinks that if there is any man or-

Christian and "Boy are the result of fifteen months' work only. No "en-thusiastic triend" has read the manu-script of the "The Master Christian." What few incorrect and gabled state-

having sold my books I am not respon-sible for the way in which the firms

who have bought them announce what they consider to be the value of their wares. "The Master Christian" is a very slight effort to express certain thoughts which are in the minus of

many and it is quite as inadequate and unsatisfying to the mind of its author



nitation of both old and young. B: 6 especially entertaining for children since it is filled with takes of daring dventures and encounters with giants and magicians. It relates in narrative the misfortunes of fter the slege of Troy and tells of his hipwreck and subsequent wanderings or twenty years before reaching home The story is frequently interspersed with quotation from Bryant's and Pope's translations, which lead an hdlitional charm. There is also an inter-sting sketch of the famous siege of froy and of the cause which led to it. hus rendering the story still more in elitigible. It will be of great advantage o make children familiar with one o which the world has ever seen, and we surnestly hope that it will be widely read.-American Book Company, New York Company and Chicago York, Cincinnatl and Chleago.

We are very glad to learn that so ex-

as the most dyspeptic reviewer can possibly find it when he ships its pages (leaving out the middle part) between two whisky solas. Yours faithfully, MARIE CORELLI.

ford

cilgo

we are very giad to faith that so ex-cellent a book as Steele's New Descrip-tive Astronomy has been revised by Mabel Loomis Todd, and we have no doubt that in this form it will main-"The comments of which Miss Corelli omplains were largely based upon a rinted circular sent out in regular aurse to the newspapers, which pur-ierted to give the verdict of a friend tain its former popularity. All the high-ly desirable features of the original work have ben preserved with but few excisions of importance. The essentials have not ben modified either in style who had read the manuscript of "The Master Christian." The epithet enthu-stastic was used because thet friend did betray a lyric fervor of enthusior in general arrangement. In order to

asm. As to the word masterpiece it may be that Miss Corelli is more severaly self-repressed in her use of it than some of the careless and the unthinking. There are people who consider "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel" it masterpiece. There are others who consider "The Sorrows of Satan" a masterpiece. As I am sorry to infer, Miss Corelli would not agree that the first are right. As I am charmed to perceive, Miss Corelli agrees that the second are But in a general way I believe that

an occasional masterpiece is turned out today, and that it is not necessary to await the verdict of the centuries in order to declare that some living authors are masters of their craft. Indeed, if Miss Corelli will pardon a kindly personality. I would add that I consider the last sontence in her own

onsider the last sentence in her own eiter a little masterpiece of its sort. In small compass it contains some of the most notable of literary qualitiesdignity, reserve, a certain gracious ur-banity, a calm and noble scorn,

But even this little masterpiece is not flawless. It fails, for example, in local color:

Whiskey soda is a popular English drink. It is practically unknown in America."

ring the book well down to the pres-nt date many changes and additions have been necessary, owing to the rapid advance of practical and physical astronomy during the last fifteen years. The questions for class use and various tables have been made to ac with all these recent discoveries and the illustrations have been well selected. Altogether the work is ex-cellently adapted for schools which da-not require a very technical knowledge of the subject.-American East pany, New York, Cincinnati and Chipoint in Interest.

Dodd, Mead & Co, announce a work an the Chinese problem, by Chester Holcombe, author of "The Real China-man." Mr. Holcombe was connected with the United States legation at Pekin, China, as interpreter and secretary and in other capacities, from 1871 to 1885; and since that time he has been concerned with extensive commercial and financial questions in that country. In his new book he deals with the pe-culiar character and conditions of the Chinese which have produced the pres-ent uprising. These people are devoted to all sorts of secret societies for so-clai, political, philanthropic and other purposes, and every uprising or disturb-ance in modern China has been brought bu gurch an a Mr. W. D. Howells has written to Holcombe thinks that the Chinese are quiet and orderly as a rule, yet given to perfect cyclones of unexplainable excitement, when they are wild with frenzy and know neither reason not fenr. talking about his work, "and the stress there was on him to put in the profani-ties which I thought would shock the public from him, and about the semi-

dill er ineers, firemon and the list of hands that make up a railway train, figuring as heroes and sub-heroes in his thrilling tales. The stories without cuestion are masterpleces in their pecultar field, the author evincing not only a thorough knowledge of his sub-ject, but a literary skill that makes his characters and incidents stand out like lying realities. Forey, and of the me living realities. Every part of the me-hanism of the big engines he describes is as much alive to him as the organ-ism of a human body and are. In ract, made to seem like living personalities under the skilful coloring of his sirik-ing verbal paintings. The stories have arguared for the most part in Me-Clure's and other magazines before their present publication in book form, and at their appearance attracted much favorable attention—Harper Bros, Publishing Co. s as much alive to him as the organ

MAGAZINES.

Trusts still remain a problem the st vital and far-reaching that has uzzled the generation of today. With xcellent, clear vision Ainsice's Maga the for September has setzed the idea of a study of "Trusts in Europe," by Cyrus C Adams, to serve as a compari-ion with our conditions at home. It would be difficult to name an authority more deserving of attention on such a long, and the stardy that material opic; and it is rarely that material a copicus and comprehensive is con-Gyed in a manner equally readable. Cattlemen and Sheepmen, by Capl. ames H. McClintock, late of the Rough ilders, is a fascinating narrative of the iniversal melodrama of the Far Westbe war of the cartlemen against the sheep owners. The article is pictur-esque to a high degree, and moves iwth the dash one would look for in this au-thor. No one disputes that the railheep owners. thor. that is the great modern lever of civil-faution. When a daring, yet gane, in-dividual, like that of A. B. Stickney, president of the Chicago Great Westn, secures the control of such a lever, he limits to the lasting good he may sproad abroad are not easy to define. What President Stickney has done and written and said in railroads, city and country fife, the cause of the workman he to-be-desired doom of competition and other interests may be learned in A Unique Railroad President," which carefully written by W. & Harwood s carefully written by W. S. Harwood. The most highly colored romance of our history is attractively told in "Fifty Years of the Golden State, by Arthur , Street, Dr. W. T. Harris, director of the United States Board of Education, gives some very curious information about our efforts in "Civilizing the Na-tives of Alaska." John Gilmer Speed, in "Homances of the Immigrant Depot," has collected some stories of the ways n "Romances of the Immigrant Deput, has collected some stories of the ways of the human heart from the matron of the Barge Offlee at New York. Of stories Ainslee's for September contains a wide range. "The Anarchist" is a strong story by Wolsett Le Clear Beard, and is laid in Texas. "The Haid at matrix for the form Works is a tale and is laid in Texas. "The Haid at Blazing Star," by Omar Maris, is a tale of adventure in the Klondike. "The Under-Shepherd," by Norman Dupcan, is another of this young writer's beau-tiful idyls of Syrian life in New York, "The Shorter's Comment," by Charles T. Symposta is an uncompanying the The Shorter's Comment, by Charles T. Sempers, is an unconventional de-tective story. No. X1 of "Tales of the Chemists' Club" is fully as readable as the preceding numbers. Brig. Gen. Charles King's military serial, "Ten Years' Trial," is nearing the tension value in Information

The Metropolitan Magazine issues a The Metropontan Magazine Issues a special "mutamn number" for Septem-ber. It opens with a chatty and agree-able article on "Rudyard Kipling as I Knew Him," by one of his termer schoolmates at the United Servia Coiege, North. Devon, England. The future genius was, it appears, no pre-cocious phenomenon. His nearsightedcoclous phenomenon. His nearsighted ness prevented his joining in the outdoor sports which alone win admiration at school, and yet did not drive him to his Such work as he did was ucooks. complished with great ease in a few moments before the assembling of a class and it was just sufficient to en-able him to pass through an ordeal of recitation without special praise or biame. He never could acquire re-spect for authority. "The head mas-

Change of Life

These Women were Helped Through Woman's Great Crisis by Mrs. Pinkham-All Middle-Aged Women Should Read Their Letters.

Nine Years of Suffering

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- When I first wrote to you. I was in a very bad condition. I was passing through the change of life, and the doctors said I had bladder and liver trouble. I r

had suffered for nine years. Doetors failed to do me uny good. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health has improved very much I will gladly recommend your med icine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."-Mas. Ggo. H. JUNE, 901 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Relief Came Promptly

doctors for four years, and seemed to get no better, I thought I would

try your medicine. My trouble was

change of life, and I must say that

I never had anything help me so

"DEAR MRS. PINEDAMI-I had been under treatment with the



19

much as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came almost immediately. There better health now than I ever had. I feel like a new woman, perfectly strong. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound all the credit, and would not do without your medicine for anything. I have recommended it to several of my friends. There is no need of women suffering so much, for Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure cure."-MAHALA EUTLEE, Bridgwater, Ill.

No woman is so healthy but at this crisis in her life she needs advice and help from the most competent source. Mrs. Pinkham will advise such women without charge on request.

Experienced Great Benefit

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:-I took Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life and derived great benefit from its use."-MARY E. JAMES, 136 Coydon St., Bradford, Pa.

Mrs. Harrold Relieved of Pain

"I had pains in my head and back and could not stand on my feet without causing terrible pains in abdomen. I was short of breath and could not sleep. I tried several doctors but none helped me. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a paper and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better than I had for months. I have taken several bottles and am now well."-MRS. R. E. HARROLD, Clinton, Ill.

The medicine that has cured a million women of serious female ills-an incomparable record-such is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

he answered that he had abandoned at one time she seriously feared for that idea and hit upon something en-urely different. Chance had thrown in way an old volume of Bergerac's poems, which so dellant him that he had been reading up t

ife and death of that unfortunate pa From this reading had sprung the idea of making Cyrano the central figure of a drama laid in the city of Richelicu d'Artagnan and the Precieuses fildiules, a seventeenth-century Paris ove and duelling. "At first this idea struck me as an-

"At Drst this idea struck me as in-fortunate. The elder Duinas had worked that vein so woll and so com-pletely. I doubted if any literary gold remained for another author. It seemed foolhardy to resuscitate the Three Guardsmen epoch- and I doubled if it were possible to carry out his idea and play an intense and nations. and play an intense and pathelle i disguised with a burlasque mass. "This contrasting of the gratesq

at one time she seriously feared for his reason if not for his life, as he aver-aged ton bours a day steady work, and when the spell was on him would pass night after night at his study table, re-writing, cutting, modelling his play, never contented, always striving after a more expressive adjective, a more harmonicus or windned there easting harmonious or original rhyme, casting aside a month's finished work without a second thought. "If Rostand's play is the best this century has produced, and our greatest critics are unanimous in pronouncing

It equal, if not superior, to Victor Hugo's masterpieces, the young author has not stolen his faurels, but gained them leaf by leaf during endless midnight hours of brain-wringing effort-a price that few in a generation would be willing to give or be rapable of giv-ing for fame. The labor had been in pro-portion to the success; it always is! I doubt if there is one word in his 'duef' bailad that has not been changed again and again for a more fitting expression. as one might assort the shades of a moslae until a harmonious whole is pro-

One day, in huckleberry time, when little Johnny Flails And half a dozen other boys, were

starting with their pails To gather berries, Johnny's pa, in talk-

ing with him said That he could tell him how to pick so

he'd come out ahead, "First find your bush," said Johnny's pa, "and then stick to it till You've picked it clean. Let those go

chasing all about who will In search of better bushes: but it's

picking tells, my son-To look at fifty bushes doesn't count

like picking one." And Johnny dld as he was told: and

sure enough, he found, By sticking to the bush while all the

others chased around In search of better picking, 'twas as his father said:

For while the others looked, he worked, and so came out ahead. And Johnny recollected this when he

became a man: And first of all he laid him out a well-

determined plan; So, while the brilliant triffers failed,

with all their brains and push, Wite, steady-going Johnny won by "sticking to his bush."

-St. Nicholas.

NOTES.

A new edition of "Elizabeth and Her

erman Garden" has just been issued by Macmillan.

This little book, with its fragrant perfume of nature worship, its delicate in sight into the subtleties of human naon its first appearance. Gradually it made its way into the larger world of people who try to admire the sort of thing which people whom they admire ured an audience fit, but few

tell them is admirable. In a small way it grew a fad, as Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam." in a arge way has grown a fad. It threat-field to become something worse, as Umar Khayyam" has become someened thing worse.

Let me quote from Andrew Lang, in correct Critic, to explain what] means

The really sad thing about Omar." says Mr. Lang, "I take to be this: He is becoming a kind of shibboleth of cheap culture; a short cut to literary tanto

Well, that is just what "Elizabeth and Her Garden" was coming to be. Then another element was added to be problem. This was the snob elethe pr ment. It was whispered at first and then openly said that the book had been written by the Princess of Pless, the dater of that Mr. Cornwallis West who Churchur et ned for Lady Randolph the title of the "Youth's "obs a los

Let but a lord once own the happy

How the style ripens, how the wit re-

So song Pope more than a century age. What is true of a lord is even more true of a princess. "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." erstwhlle a book only be burger "Elizabeth telligence became a textbook for th ecame a textbook for the mob and the snoh. 24

may be a shock to mobdom and Robdom to discover that the book is not the work of a princess but of a mere countess.

DR. PIERCE: Golden dical S Medical S Majscovery It is not surprising to learn that the authorship of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" and "A Solitary Sumis now disclaimed in the Daily micle on behalf of Princess Henry of Pleza. Having been authorized to five the denial the Daily Chronicle

Now for the next pretty bubble to give some color to the drab literary

The Academy has found that bubble. A correspondent writes to that paper

Among the art publications of the au-tumn will be issued a portfolio of six-Mr. W. D. Howells has written to Mrs. Stephen Crane a long letter about her late husband, portions of which appear in the London Academy. He describes his first visit from the then unknown author of "Maggie," telling how Crane stayed far into the evening. teen pastels, reproduced in colors, by Mr. William Nicholson, of celebrated characters from romance. The characters represented are Don

Quixote, Miss Fotheringay and Cap-tain Costigan, Mr. Weller, Rochester Madge, Wildfire, Jorrocks, Chicot, Comwodore Trunnion, Vansly Perkin, Mul-vaney, Galgantua, John Silver, Sophia Western, Baron Munchausen, Miss Havilsham and Porthos.

English publishers are quite envious, in these dull times of the enormous editions of certain works of fiction which tions of certain America. One of these, which has attracted no little attention over there, is Mr. Casko.

"When Knighthood Was in len's

Referring to that work the Academy remarks: 'Visitors to Suffolk may come across

a curious, not altogether agreeable, me-menio of Brandon, the hero of the sto-ry, when they visit Leiston or Leystone Abbey. This Abbey was confiscated by Henry VIII at the time of the suppres-

sion of the monasteries, and was given o his favorite and brother-in-law, the Duke of Suffelk. "Tradition has it that a special Papal curse upon the destroyers of monas-teries demanded that God might crush them in all their days till He finally

blotted them out of the earth "Tradition goes on to insist that Brandon's family died out in the second generation, that the last two surviv-

EVEN WHILE

DOES NOT

DISEASE

MAY HAVE

FOUND ITS

SYSTEM

WAY INTO

KEEP GUARD

OVER YOUR

HEALTH

LET

BETRAY IT.

YOUR PULSE

savage poor, whose types he had stud-ied in that book. He spoke wisely and kindly about them, and especially about the tough, who was tough because, as he said, he felt that 'everything was on he said, be felt that 'everything was on him.' He never came without leaving some light on the poor, sad life he knew so well in New York, so that I saw it more truly than ever before. He had thought wisely and maturely about it, but he had no plan for it, Perhaps not even any hope without a plan. He was the great artist which he was because he was in no wise a

he was because he was in no wise a sentimentalist. Of course I was struck almost as much by his presence as by his mind, and admired his strange, melancholy beauty. In which there was already the forecast of his early death. His voice charmed me, and the sensi-tive lips from which it came, with their intelligent and ironical smile, and

his mystical, clouded eyes." Stephen Crane's death has prompted his publishers to bring out new edi-tions of his early works. The only one of these that shows unusual abli-ity is "The Red Badge of Cour-age," the story that made Crane faity is mous almost in a day. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York,

by D. Appleton & Co., of New York, with an appreciative sketch of Crane's life and work and an excellent por-trait. A minute and singularly vivid picture of the feelings and actions of men on the field of battle, this book was so full of realism, so alive with cheatthe data that excert one accordance ghastly detail that every one accepted it at first as the actual transcript of the experiences and emotions of a sol-dier in our Civil war. What then was the astonishment of the literary world on both sides of the ocean to learn that the book was written by a man that the book was written by a man who had then never seen a battle and never even smelt gunpowder in a fight. Crane was not born until several years after the Civil war was ended and all the mass of detail that makes up the book was actually evolved from his inner consciousness. As a feat of lit-erary art the book was a great suc-cess, though as a portraiture of war and of the actions and words of men-under fire it was declared to be faulty by many experts.

However, this criticism is the exterts However, this criticism is the exterts and the fact that the style was sloven, by and much of the dialect executile, did not prevent it from gaining thous-

ands of readers. It was compared with Tolstol's terrible "Sebastopol" as a profound psychological study of the natural man's trampling down of cowardice and the inclination to run when bullets flew about him. We know that Tolstol saw actual service at Sebastopol and that he simply recorded his emotions with the candor of Rousyoung S

gained his insight into the feelings that move men in battle through his ex-perience on the football field. Doubtless he obtained many of his details from veterans of the Civil war, but the

genius.

which are more interesting to children than the Story of Ulveses, by M. Clarke, author of the Story of Troy, Story of Aenens, Story of Stary of Aenens, Story of Casar.-(Eclectic School Readings.) Creat - there is a set of the set

Mrs. Grace Gallatin Seton-Thompson. wife of the Seton-Thompson whose ani-mal stories have captured all of us, eld or young, is to present the woman' side of the trip during which he gath cred the material for "Wild Animals Have Known" in a book of her own en titled "A Woman Tenderfoot." Mrs Mrs Seton-Thompson is an enthusiastle lover of nature, and has been her hus band's companion throughout all his wanderings.

Three recent novels in "Lippincott's "Three recent novels in "Lippincott's Select Novels" series are "The Second Lady Delcombs." by Mrs. Arthur Ken-nard: "Chalneute." by Clinton Ross, and "A Millionaire of Yesterday." by E. Phillips Oppenheim. The first is an English society povel of the familiar kind. It contains the usual slangy an impossible American girl. "Chalmette is a rather singular story cent about the battle of New Orleans. centere teresting incidents of the expedition. The Children's Department is unusurelates the adventures and love affair of Capt. Christopher Robe, It is sup posed to be told by Capt. Robe him ally interesting, and there. self, but shows a curlous and inartistic mixture of the first and third persons "A Millionaire of Yesterday" is much stronger but somewhat sensa-tional story. The scene is laid in Africa, where the central figure, Searlet Trent, obtains his fortune in a none to honorable way, and in Europe, whithen be goes to spend it. It is a brutal and unpleasant story.

Harper & Bros, have published a new volume of Thomas A. Janvier's shor stories, "The Passing of Thomas, an an amusing tale in which a de and a burglar figure prominently book includes "In the St. Peter's "At the Grand Hotel du Paradis." Fish of Monsieur Quissard," and " Bon Oncle D'Amerique." The last the tre French stories of the sort in whi Mr. Janvier is at his best. All are fu of this author's delightfully keen and buinorous observation of character Told in his characteristic style, they are thoroughly charming and enjoyable

"The Trusts: What Can We Do With "What Can They Do for Us?" Them ?" by Hon. William Miller Collicr, is the title of a recent volume.

A discussion of the economic political questions springing out of the great trust problem industrial benefits and evils of trusts. and the restrictions and that must be put upon them. Mr. Col-Her shows in what way large industria organizations are necessary for the proper accomplishment of the gigantic business undertakings of the day, especially in developing and extending But it was a revelation when Stephen Crane declared that he compatition and are much they lim our foreign trade and in securing man compatition and are monopolies. H discusses the nature and scope of leg Islative powers over trusts, the evil o over-capitalization, the effect of trust upon wage-earners and farmers, a the proper remedies for the evils trusts. The social phase of the qui-tion is considered in a chapter entitiwith sp The Man and the Dollar, reference to William J. Bryan's ous speech at the Chicago trust confe territorial expansion to the trusts are exhaustively discussed. The book is a study and inquiry, not a doginaria treatise.

"The Nerve of Foley" is a volume of short tales by Frank H. Spearman, er's Odyssey which was written a new writer, who has taken a com-nearly three thousand years agy and still remains the delight and ad. of literary effort, that of the railway-

ter, the head perfect or head boy of the college, whose power in an English pub-lic school is little short of that of the Czar, even the council who came once a year and asked embarrassing ques-tions, each afforded at various times a target for shafts of Gigs' satirical hu-mor." Gigs, of course, was a nick-name given on account of the gig-lamps (spectacles) worn by the boy. Other sketches and stories with profuse illustrations, in black and white and in colors, go to make up an agreesble r, the head perfect or head boy of the olors, go to make up an agreeable miscellany,

Wales is the country described in 'History of the Nations' in the Juvenile Instructor for Sectember 1st. "Aunt Instructor for Sectember 1st. "Aunt Helen's Courtshin" is the title of a story signed "Kolner," "The Rabin's Nest" is another story by "Jesse Joy, and there are a half dozen storiettes by by members of classes in the B. Y. academy at Provo, all showing a clever rift of story-telling on the part of gift of story-telling on the part of the authors. "Camp Life in Sorona" is the title of an article by a member of the B. Y. academy's South Ameri-can Exploring Expedition, detailing in-

are bright

bits of verse making up the number. "The Ambitious Spirit of Mary Louise" is the opening story in the Youth's Companion for this week, and relates how the heroine, who is disap-pointed in her projected trip to New York to meet a famous author, elects to visit a lonely aunt in a desolate mountain spot, and to her surprise is confronted there by the very person whom she had longed to meet, and who had chosen to go there for the purpose of bringing a little changeand pleasure to the aunt's lonely life. The realiza. tion which comes to the discontented and ambitious mind of the little

heroine, of the fact that happiness does not depend upon locality, forms a protty moral for the story, which is very cleverly told.

Cyrano, Rostand, Coquelia, *

'About four years ago," said Coque-"About four years ago," said Coque-lin, "Sarah Bernhardt asked me to her 'hotel' to hear M. Rostand read a play he had Just completed for her. I ac-cepted reluuciantly, as at that moment we were busy at the theater. I also doubted if there could be much in the new play to interest me. It was La Princesse Lointaine. I shall remember that afternoon as long as I live! From the first line my attention was riveted and my senses were charmed. What the first line my attention was riveted and my senses were charmed. What struck me as even more remarkable than the piece was the masterly power and finish with which the boyish author delivered his lines. Where, I asked my-self, had he learned that difficult art? The great astress, always quick to respond to the voice of art, accepted the piece time and there. he play then and there.

"After the reading was over I walked home with M. Rostand, and had a long talk with him about his work and am-bitions. When we parted at his door, I said: 'In my opinion, you are des-tined to become the protect I said: 'In my opinion, you are des-tined to become the greatest dramatic poet of the age; I bind myself here and now to take any play you write (in which there is a part for me) without reading it, to cancel any ensagement I may have on hand, and produce your place with the least possible delay.' An offer I den't investor possible delay.' An offer I don't imagine many young poets have ever received, and which I cer-tainly never before made. "About six weeks later my new ac-

"ADDUI SIX weeks later my new ar-quaintance dropped in one morning to read me a sketch he had worded out for a drama, the title role of which he thought would please me. I was de-lighted with the idea, and told him to go ahead. A mouth later we met in the street. On asking him how the play

from classic tradition when he made hunchback of the hero of a dram remained, however th our Partisan public not accepting the new situation seriously. It seemed to me like bringing the sublime periously car the ridiculous.

and the sentimental was of course not new. Victor flugo had broken away

Lear the ridiculous. "Fortunately, Rostand did not share this opinion or my doubts. He was full of enthusiasm for his piece and confident of its success. We sat where we had met, under the trees of the Champs Elysees, for a couple of hours, turning the subject about and looking out the question from every point of view. Eefors we parted the poet had convinced me. The role as " - con-celved it, was certainly original, and therefore tempting, opening vast hostherefore rempine, opchine vast pos-sibilities before my dazed even. "I found out later that Rostand had

sone straight home after that conversa-tion and worked for nearly twent hours without leaving the study when his wife found him at daybreak, fu asleep with his head on a bile of man script. He was at my roams the nex day before I was up, sitting on the su of my bed, reading the result of his bor. As the story unfolded fisch bor. As the story unfolded itset was more and more delighted. His id the Hotel de Bourgogne Theater was original, and the balcony scene, even in outline, enchanting."

"La Princesse Lointaine was in the meantime, produced by Sarah, first in London and then in Paris. In the English capital it was a failure; with us it gained 'success d'estime.' "Between ourselves," continued Co-

quelin, pushing aside his plate, a twin-kie in his small eves, "is the reason of this lack of success very difficult to discover? The princess in the place is supposed to be a fairy enchantress in her sixteenth year. The play turns of her youth and innocence. Now, hon estly, is Sarah, even on the stare, an one's ideal of youth and innocence? This was asked so naively that I bury into a laugh, in which my host folne-me. "Unfortunately, this grandman ma, like Ellen Terry, cannot be mad

this, like Eilen Terry, cannol be made to understand that there are roles she should leave alone, that with all the ll-lusions the stage lends she can no long-er play girlish parts with success. "The failure of his play produced most disastrous effect on Rostind, who had given up a year of his life on its com-position and was profoundly chagrined by its fall. He sank into a mild melan-choly, refusing for more than cightien choly, refusing for more than eightechaiy, retusing for more than eighteen months to put pen to paper. On the rare occasions when we met I urged him to pull himself together and rises above disappointment. Lattle by little, his friends were able to uwaken his dormant interest and get him to work peak on Cyrune. As he showed again on Cyrano. As he slowly re-gained confidence and began taking leasure once more in his work, boyish author took to dropping in on at impossible morning h read some scene hot from his arden brain. When seated by my bedside, he declaimed his lines until, his at his flame, I would jump out of bed, and wrapping my dressing gown hastil around me, seize the manuscript out o his hands, and, before I knew It, fin-myself addressing imaginary audience-poker in hand, in lieu of a sword, with any hat that came to hand doing du for the plumed hendgear of our her Little by little, line upon Jule, to

masterpiece grew under his hands career as an actor has thrown me with many forms of literary induand dozged application, but the of sustained effort and untiring, of flagging zeal possessed by that frage youth surpassed anything I had seen.

"As the work began taking form Rostand hired a place in the country that no visitors or invitations might that no visitors or invitations might tempt him away from his daily tull Rich, young, handsome, married to a woman all Paris was admiring, with every door, social or Bohamian, wide open before his birth and talent, by voluments shut birth and talent, by voluntarily shut himself up for over go ahead. A month later we met in the street. On asking him how the play was progressing, to my astonishment Mine. Rostand has since told me that

"As our rehearsals proceeded I saw another side of Rostand's character; the energy and endurance hidden in his most effeminated frame astonished us He almost lived at the theater driffing each actor, designing each costume, ordering the setting of each scene. There was not a dress that he scene. There was not a dress that he did not copy from some of print, or a passage that he did not indicate to the humblest member of the troop. The marvelous diction that I had noticed during the reading at Sarah's served him now and gave the key to the en-tire performance. I have the ever seen him peevish or discouraged, but al-ways courteous and cheerful. "The nows was somehow spread among the theater-loving public that something out of the ordinary was in

something out of the ordinary was in preparation. The papers took up the tale and repeated it until the whole capital was keyed up to concert pitch. The opening night was cagerly awaited by the critics, the literary and the art-latic worlds. When the curtain rose on istic worlds. When the curtain rose on the fist act there was the emotion of a great event floating in the alr," Here Coquelin's face assumed an intense ex-pression I had carely seen thure before. He was back on the stars, living over again the glorious hours of that night's triumph. His breath was coming quick and his was achieved with the memory of and his eyes aglow with the memory of

that evening. "Never, never have I lived through "Never, never have 1 lived through such an evening. Victor Hingo's great, est triumph, the first night of Hernani, was the only theatrical event that can compare to it. It. however, was in-pared by the ennity of a clique who permistently bissed the new play. There is but one phrase to express the enthusiasm at our first performance-une saile on define gives some bleb at what took place. As the curiain foll on each succeeding act the entire and ence would rise to its feet, should gaile mee would rise to its feet, shouting and beering for ten minutes at a fine. The cultise and the dressing rooms were sucied by the critics and the author's viends beside themselves with delight, was trembling so I could hardly get rom one contained into another, and had a refuse my door to pointy one. Amile if this confusion Restand alone re-nained cool and seemed unconscious of its victory. He continued quictly giv-are hest recommendations to the figure-nits, overseeing the satting of the victors, and thenking the actors as they ame off the singe, with the same self-

scenes, and thanking the actors as they came off the singe, with the same self-presensed urbanity he had shown dur-ing the relicuisable. Finally, when the play was over, and we had time to turn and took for him, our author had dis-muscared, having quictly driven aff with his wift to their country house, trom, which he power moved for a weep "---The Ways of Men," by Elict

Grights' Cored of Circosis Diarchova After Thirty

Cureal of Chronic Diarchova After Thirty Years of Suffering. "I suffered for thirty years with diarchona and theorin i was past being over?" where John S. Halloway, of Franch Curras Miss. "I had epent no much time and money and suffered io-turns that I had given up all hopes of a weig. I was see feeling all hopes of a weig. I was see feeling the effect of the diarchone that I could do no kind of halow, could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bothe of Chankor hair's Colle. "Delera and Diarchone Demody, and after tak-ing several hottles I am entirely current of final brouble I am see pleased with em result that I can excluse that it be in reach of all who suffer as I have." I reach of all who suffer as I have."

JOB PRINCING AND BINDING. The Job Printing, Badery and Pub-lication departments of the Descret Name new include all the type, non-chiner), presses and supplies of the combined plants of the News and Geo. Q. Caunon & Sens Co., Estimates furished on contracts of any size. Rush

book remains today one of the most curlous specimens of creative literary BOOKS. There are few books nublished today