DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1906.



REDEMPTION.

If from the darkened paths of guilt To narrow ways of righteous love Ye care to win the souls of men. Use not the wearying words and tears Which lends to endless chains of wrong Another link to strengthen them. But seek to gather from thy life. As spinning daily, thread by thread, A web of glory strong and bright. And ask thy soul each passing hour. Whilst flinging wide its shining mesh. The question, "Am I living right?" -G. M. Wheelock.

THE SINGERS.

God sent his singers upon earth. With songs of sadness and of mirth. That they might touch the hearts of men. And bring them back to heaven again.

The first, a youth with soul of fire. Held in his hand a golden lyre; Through groves he wandered and by streams, Playing the music of our dreams.

The second, with a bearded face, Stood singing in the market place And stirred with accents deep and loud The hearts of all the listening crowd.

A gray old man. the third and last, Sang in cathedrals dim and vast While the majestic organ rolled Contrition from its mouths of gold.

And those who heard the singers three Disputed which the best might be, For still their music seemed to start Discordant echoes in each heart.



THREE ROMNEY BROTHERS.

From a Photograph Taken in Home-Spun Hand-Made Clothes Thirty-Seven Years Ago.

The photograph from which this cut is made is reminiscent of days that are happily gone forever in Utah, even though in all the stress and hardship of the times, there were rays of light and hope for a future that should be brighter and better. It was taken when home-spun was a fashionable cloth and when hand-made clothes were a necessity. The group is comprised of three Romney brothers, the oldest sons of Bishop George and Mrs. Vilate Romney of the Twentieth ward. They are now all actively engaged in business in Sait Lake and singularly enough each is serving in a managerial capacity. They are Orson D., manager of the George Romney Lumber company; Heber J., manager of the collection department of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine company, and Miles A. Romney, manager of the Z. C. M. I. carpet department.

To dip with the dipping sails, And burn with burning heaven-My life! my soul! for the infinite roll Of a day to wildness given!

A third edition of "Folly," by Edith Rickert, was ordered on the day of publication, two editions having been much more than exhausted by the ad-vance sales. Sigismond de Ivanowski's portrait of "Folly," which appears both on the jacket and as the frontispiece of Miss Rickert's new book of the same name, has aroused much discus-sion, several reviewers having critiston, several reviewers having criti-cised it for failing to catch the spirit of the story. Miss Rickert, when she first saw the portrait, was thunderstruck by the exactness with which the artist had caught her conception, and this was done without any conference be-tween Mr. Ivanowski and Miss Rickert. Indeed. Miss Rickert says, "The por-trait startled me when it came, almost trait startled me when it came, almost as much as if Folly herself had walk-ed into my house." This is perhaps the first modern instance on record of the aritist pleasing the author.

other youth in "Thrills of a Bell Boy, announced for publication in April by Forbes & Co. In the former book there was a happy combination of author and artist, and this is to be re-peated, J. T. McCutcheon giving a doz-

en situation in the Bell Boys' career. "The Girl From Tim's Place" is the title of a new book from the pen of Charles Clark Munn, author of "Old Cy been published of the official history of its own campaign in South Africa, although the "compilation" of that work Walker," who introduces his favorite character also into this new story. The has been proceeding for over three years, and has already cost the as-tounding sum of \$110.000. three girl of the title is a comparative walf of the plains and the description of girl of the title is a comparative wait of the plains and the description of her life among the nondescripts of "Tim's Place" with her flight therefrom to avoid being sold by her vagabond father to the repulsive half-breed is strikingly done. The book is full of the flavor of the wild life of the plain and forest, and his characters, the com-mon ones natural to the environment of Really the story of this long-promised "official history" of the war in South Africa is one of the most amazing chap-ters in the history of that amazing in-stitution—the British war department. The delay in finishing this surprisingly expensive work-not to mention pub-lishing it—is emphasized, too, by the fact that the German war department's history of the same campaign was comnon ones natural to the environment of the story. The fault of the book is its elteration of incident and detail unpleted and in print over a year ago! It would probably be just as inter-esting to compare the cost of the hisnecessarily used throughout. Its re-cital of the escape of the heroine from her threatened life of degredation, to one of refinement, the chase by the infuriated and persistent half-breed, the final struggle on the cliffs between him and the scamp father are well done, as is most of the narrative part of the book. Lathrop, Lee & Shephere company are the publishers.

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

Slow and Costly History-Writing

Riles the British Taxpayer.

Our London Literary Letter.

A generous installment of a new ser jal by David Graham Phillips occupies the opening pages of The Reader's April number. The title is, "Fortune Hunter," and in it the brilliant young author of "The Plum Tree," and "The Deluge" tells the love story of a beauti-ful young girl of New York's east side. The name of Mr. Philips is sufficient guarantee of the story's interest; and the story itself is an illustration of its author's versitility. The pictures are by E. M. Ashe. Mayor Dunne, of Chicago, the best known American exponent of the the ory of municipal ownership, has written for the April Reader an article in which he sets forth his views on the subject. "Municipal Ownership--What It ial by David Graham Phillips occupies

"Municipal Ownership--What It Means" is the title of the article, and the facts set forth in it make a strong case for those who think the public should own and control the things the should own and control the things the public uses, such as streetcars, tele-phones, telegraph lines and the like. In "The Deathless Heathen" Emerson Hough talks of the spring fret of the subdued savage that is in each one of-us-the love of the wide sky and the out-of-doors, that fights within us when the grow how row the row we the grass begins to grow. No red-blooded American can read this article without feeling in his heart a recrudescence of "the deathless heathen" that even years spent at a deak can not wholly subdue.

Special Correspondence.

of that for a while.

ONDON, March 29 .- It is quite safe to say that, just at present, there

is no one more wishful for universal peace than the British tax-

payer. He has good reason, too, for

should France and Germany, or any

other two nations of importance, pro-

ceed to "mix it up" it is practically cer-

tain that the British war department

would find it necessary to issue an

elaborate "history" of the campaign,

and the British taxpayer is inclined to

think that there has been about enough

He has come to this conclusion after

finding in the recently published army

estimates for the current year the fol-

lowing item: "For compilation of His-

tory of Russo-Japanese War, \$6,750,"

an item, too, which disagreeable exper-

lence has taught him is probably to be

considered as only a "starter." What

makes the above expenditure doubly

bitter, however, in the eyes of the

British taxpayer, is the fact that this

fresh literary undertaking has been

gaily entered into by his war depart-

ment when not a single line has vet

The second installment of Francis Hackett's "At the Foot of the Ladder" tells of his actual experience as a clerk in Marshall Field's store and paints a picture that is by no means lovely of the lits of these anderpaid, over-worked and hopeless units in one of our great commercial establishments.

"On the Zuyder Zee" is the story of an artists' colony in Holland. It is by Louis Closseh actress-authoress, and the pictures are by her husband, Wal-ter Hale.

ter Hale. The fidtion in the Reader for April Includes, besides the opening chapters of "The Fortune Hunter," "A Hopeless Bachelor," by Annette Austin, for which Clyde O, DeLand has made some striking pictures: "The Roads," by which Clyde C, DeLand has made some striking pictures: "The Road," by Henry Kitchell Webster, with illustra-tions by H. W. Carlisle; "How Tommy Landed the Goods," by John T. McIn-tyre, illustrated by Kin Hubbard. A new poem by James Whitcomb Riley, with deconstructed on W Babb with decorations and lettering by Ralph Fletcher Seymour is also a fe Versa by Strickland W. Glillian, feature in, Wal lace Irwin, Grace Goodale., Thomas, Walsh, Emery Pottle and others: a dis-cussion of 'The Real Beginning of English Literature-The Novel,' by Wilbur Lucius Cross, in The Reader's

study, and the usual clean, well-edited Reader as welcome and refreshing as the breezes and sunshine of Spring.

and writers of every sort in this coun-iry, even as they are the despair of the huckless public out of whose pockets the money has to come. These sal-aries, it may be said, have steadily increased. To begin with, when first the "compilation" of the history was begun in 1903, the his-torfan himself was paid \$4,009 a year; an assistant adjutant general received \$3,250, and a deputy assistant adjutant general the same amount, while, ac-cording to the army estimates a 80-

cording to the army estimates a so-called "attached officer" drew \$2.50 a day—the total salary in this case being \$915 or pay for 366 days, which ap-parently implies that he not only

worked on Sundays but on Feb. 29 of a

put down for miscellaneous expenses! Same amount in the following year, while in the present estimate the item is exactly \$30,500. So it appears that in round figures \$110,000 have been speni upon this official history, of which not a single line has yet been given to the public. And indeed there is a pretty good reason why there should be delay in issuing so fascinat-ing, if so visionary a work. For Brit-

ing, if so visionary a work. For Bril-ish generals are by no means in agree-ment as to the facts and he must be a

ment as to the facts and he must be a bold man who, even at \$4,000 a year and with \$30,000 for miscellaneous expenses, would apportion the respon-sibility for Spion Kop. Is it any won-der, however, if the British taxpayer is curious to know when the promised war office history of the Russo-Jap-anese war, for which he is to pay \$6,-750 is to be expected considering that

These war, for which he is to pay so, 750, is to be expected, considering that there is not so much as a hint yet, as to when the herculean task of com-pling the South African record is like-by to be completed?

Of late we have been hearing quite

ly to be completed?

cap year!

BRIGHT'S DISEASE---GRAVEL



favorite Remedy at a time wi was suffering all that a hunbeing could endure. Myt I Never Expected to Recover.

10 Recover. I was compelled to use a case When I walked, and I finally go weak that I could not stand alone. Wy phy-scian availed I had Brights Disease, while was, in-additional I had Brights Disease, while was, in-the stand along in the stand along. We show a star-tion, after I had been III about two years, I had a had attack of gravel. I saw Dr. David Kannedys word the Remedy advertised in our paper. After had part of the start of the show and the start of the new York on a visit, and three botts cured in a New York on a visit, and three botts cured in a fill have never had a return of gravel, nor of the pains or weakness in the back, and though I am over start y years of age

I Am Now Vigorous and Strong

as I was in my prime. I do sil my own work and rarely know what it is to be tired. What physicians and all of the many remedies I had taken could not do Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy did; it is sayed the disease and made me a strong, vigorons woman." Mrs. Emeline P. Mizner, Barg Hill, Ohio.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Prepared at Rondout, N. V.
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J. H. KNICKERBOCKER. OPTICIAN. Scientific Eye Testing, Glassed Properly Fitted, Expert Watch Re-pairing, Removed to No. 227 South Main Street.

a little thing may e. It's by watching of manufacture (of sound wheat) that In other words the original cost of the history was at the rate of about \$11,283 a year, but it seems that in 1504-5 a more generous provision still was made for military literature. The historian continued to receive his snug \$4,000 and a trifle of \$30,000 was put down for miscellaneous expenses!

Salt Lake & Jordan Mills.



France has a hand free. Uncle m, an interested spectator, knows things are warming up.

Things seem ripe now for the

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But the great Master said: "I see No best in kind, but in degree: I gave a various gift to each. To charm, to strengthen and to teach.

"These are the three great chords of might, And he whose ear is tuned aright Will hear no discord in the three But the most perfect harmony."

-Longfellow

NOTES.

A full list of McClure-Phillips' spring publications is as follows: "Lady Betty Across the Water," an Anglo-American story by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, authors of "My Friend the Chauffeur," authors of "My Friend the Chauffeur." "The Lightning Conductor," etc., "In Our Town,' 'sketches from the editorial sanctum of a small western commu-nity, by William Allen White; "Red Saunder's Pets and Other Critters," humorous animal tales by Henry Wal-lace Phillips, author of "Red Saunders:" "The Four Million," storles of New York, humorous and otherwise, by O. Henry, author of "Cabbages and Kings;" "Vrouw Grobelaar and Herr Leading Cases," powerful tales of the eldt of Perceval Gibbon; "More Storles of Married Life," by Mary Stories of Murried Life," by Mary Stories of Murried Life," by Mary Stewart Cutting;" "Pigs is Pigs," a farcial novelette by Ellis Parker But-ler;/"The-Far Country," a book of po-ems, by Florence Wilkinson; "The Life of a Star," stage reminiscences by Clara Morris; "Enemies of the Republic," vestigations in state government vestigations in state government cor-ruption, by Lincoln Steffens; "Wayside Talks," by Charles Wagner; "The Cost of Competition," by Sidney A. Reeve; "Foster's Complete Bridge," by R. F. Foster; and "The Meaning of Good," by G. Lowes Dickinson, author of "Let-ters from a Chinese Official."

Ruskin's action in surrendering his wife to his friend, Sir Frederick Millais, and Osbourne's in doing the like for Stevenson, have seemed to many men sheer nonsense. Miss Rickert causes Andrew Christie, the husband of "Folloy," to surrender his wife to their friend Haldane Gore, though ultimate-ly to take her back again, and the many denunciations of Christie's course which have appeared in criticisms and letters about the book show the American atabout the book show the American at-titude towards marriage. Perhaps the most curious aspect in this case is the trritation of "Folly" against her hus-band because he had not "made her love him." She exclaims, "He had his chance," which, of course, is partly self-justification. Still, to many wo-men it will seem to hold a grain of jus-tice."

Mr. George P. Brett, president of the

IN THE HOME

is where Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has proven its wonderful merit thou-sands of times during the past 53 years, is it your faimly remedy? If not, make a change today and get a battle of bottle of

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Macmillan company, who has just re-turned from England, reports that he has made arrangements for the publihas made arrangements for the publi-cation in this country of the following books of special interest: Bram Sto-ker's Life of "Sir Henry Irving;" "Life of Lord Leighton" in two volumes, by Mrs. Russell Barrington, who wrote the biography of G. F. Watts that ap-peared last fall; "Vacation Rambles in London," by Mr. E. V. Lucas, uniform with "A Wanderer in Holland" by the same author; the authorized life of the late Walter Crane, which will con-tain many interesting illustrations not before reproduced; "Harold," the next drama to come from the pen of Mr. before reproduced: "Harold." the next drams to come from the pen of Mr. Stephen Phillips, whose "Nero." writ-ten last year, is just published: "Mu-ther's "History of Modern Painting." in four volumes, revised and enlarged; "The Fair Hills of Ireland," by Mr. Stephen Gwynn, delightfully illustrat-ed by Mr. Hugh Thomson: a rev col Stephen Gwynn, delightfully illustrat-ed by Mr. Hugh Thomson; a new edi-tion of the "Novels of Ivan Turgenev," in 15 volumes; and a new and cheaper edition of "Main Currents in Nineteenth century Literature," by George

According to a statement recently made by Hamilton W. Mabie, a good novel should be able to successfully withstand three tests: First, that it shall be interesting, for no matter how able it may be, a dull novel is a dreary failure. Second, that it shall either tell

a story so well as to command atten-tion, or describe a character with such insight and feeling as to create genuinsight and feeling as to create genu-ine dramatic interest. Third, that it shall be, in point of style, clear, strong, picturesque or stirring. The five nov-els of the year just passed mentioned by Mr. Mabie are: "The Masquerader," "The Conquest of Canaan," "The Debtor," "The Divine Fire" and "The House of Mirth."

* * * Among the novels surviving first year popularity is "Buell Hampton," by Wil-lis George Emerson, which has just gone into its seventeenth edition, in response to the continued demand.

. . .

Gale Young Rice, the young Louis-ville poet, who will be remembered by his two dramatic poems, "David" and "Charles di Tocca." will have a new volume out this spring under the title of "Plays and Lyrics." Mr. Rice has huberto shown his talent through dra-matic verse, but this new volume con-tains besides an entirely new poetic drama, "Yolanda of Cyprus." a num-ber of short lyrics full of sentiment and charm. Mr. Rice's work is essentially picturesque and colorful, and cleves in versification when the occasion de-mands. In his preface Mr. Rice says this his desire has been to include only his best work; his best word would seem to rank among the best of our American poets today. A charming poem, taken at random, is "Wilderpoem, taken at random, is "Wilder-

To drift with the drifting clouds, And blow with the blow of breezes, To ripple with waves and murmur with caves, To soar, as the sea-mew pleases!

BOOKS.

Eleanor Talbot Kinkead's forthcom ing novel, "The Invisible Bond," is a ing novel, "The Invisible Bond," is a book of goodly size, very effectively presented. It is nearly 500 pages in length, within 40 pages of "The House of Mirth" which is distinctly a long novel for these days. The illustration follows a new and striking plan, con-sisting of a double frontispiece in full color by C. Allan Gilbert. The two wo-men exclude whom the action revolves are pictured on opposite pages, their strongly contrasted types offering the artist a very unusual opportunity which he has availed of to the utmost. The significance, respectively, of each, is further emphasized by the remarques, the lily and the rose, carried in colors under the pictures.-Moffat, Yard & Co., are the publishers.

To those who are interested in modmethods and practises in educa-, William De Witt Hyde's new k, "The College Man and the Colion, book. lege Woman" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), will have a direct purpose and appeal. It contains in practical form the observations of a college life and college administration. What college students mean to be, and what col-lege graduates may be expected to become, are questions which are very close to many people. President Hyde is enthusiastic and optimistic, and his views are based on a right understand-ing of the essential things connected with college life. The institutions of the state, the family, industry and the church have been subjects of much crude speculation and dogmatism, and Mr. Hyde's clear-sighted and ablo

handling of many vexed questions on the relations between college life and the world of affairs is likely to be widely read, coming as it does from a man of so long and brilliant a career in the field of education. . . .

S. E. Kiser, the humorist, who made us laugh over the "Love Sonnets of an Office Boy," is to acquaint us with an-

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lished 1780, DORCHESTER, MAS 45 Highest Awards In Europe and America

tory "made in Germany" with that which even at this moment is engag-ing the attention of the powers that be in Pall Mall. Suffice it to say, how ever, that the salaries paid in connec tion with this egregious "official rec-ord" of the campaign in South Africa are the envy of professional authors

that Ruskin got his brains. George Richmond, the artist, was one of the

Of late we have been hearing quite a lot about the mothers of distinguish-ed authors. Stevenson's, for instance, is brought before us sympathetically in her recently published letters, and now the Rev. W. T. Kingsley, who will be 92 next June, and who was the friend and intimate of John Ruskin, has been tolling an interviewer about the mother of the author of "Sesame and Lilies." Evidently she remained unimpressed by his greatness and au unimpressed by his greatness and au thority, for she was as ready to sh upon him, metaphorically speaking, after his reputation had been won as she could have been in the earlier days when he was just her "boy." In tell-ing of a yisit to Ruskin once, Mr. Kingsley describes how the artist-critic indulged in an argument with his mother. It was from her, he says,

Richmond, the artist, was one of the company, and some point raised brought on a lively debate, in which Mrs. Ruskin joined. "Ruskin," says Mr. Kingsley, "was right, I think: but whenever his mother seemed inclined to that belief and feared getting the worst of the argument, she always closed the discussion by saying. 'Hold your tongue. John!'" which seems evidence that just as no man is a hero to his own valet, so no man is an oracle to his own valet, so no man is an oracle to his own mother.

It is possible that before these lines are printed the answer will be known, but at present all London is asking, as Lytton did in his novel, "What will he do with it?"---the "he" in question being the person who recently managed to purchase for six pence, or 12 cents in American money—a book worth in the neighborhood of \$5,000. The point is that the London dealer who inadis that the London dealer who inad-vertently parted with an original copy of Lady Hamilton's "Secret History of the Court of England" for this insig-nificant sum, is now offering \$75 for its return, and everyone is wondering if the lucky purchaser will be satisfied with this tidy profit, or whether he will hold on to his treasure in the hope of making a few thousand dollors on it of making a few thousand dollars on it

at some time later on. Well, we shall see; in the meantime this is how the amazing sale came to be made. The property of a prominent second hand dealer in Oxford street, this rare book--which is a half-leather octavo-volume with a worn and solled back--was kept with other valuable valuable back—was kept with other valuable tomes in a glass case at the back of the bookseller's shop. The other day, however, the books were taken out to be dusted, and by some mistake the precious "Secret History" found its way into the box outside bearing the legend. "Any One of These for Six Pence," and before more than a few hours had passed some one had enone hours had passed some one had snap-ped it up at that price, and there was mourning and lamontation in the sec-ond hand establishment. Did the purchaser know the value

Did the purchaser know the value of the volume which he thus got for the traditional "song?" There is rea-son to suppose he did, and that he can afford to hold on to it for a while, otherwise he would probably before this have returned the book and pock-eted the merchant's \$75. Meanwhile the actual value of the "history" seems to be well attested, for the unfortunate book merchant points out that orig-



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DR

ericans the gathering broke up in disorder.

everywhere with great consideration.

LMIL RLICH

LONDON LECTURER IN ROW WITH AMERICAN WOMEN. Prof. Emil Reich, a distinguished traveler and historian, is again in trou-

ble, owing to a repetition of his unfriendly public criticism of American women

in general in a lecture on Plato in London before an aristocratic feminine au.

dience. At a lecture last week for charity in Mrs. Montagu Crackenthorp's

drawing room, he raised a storm by returning to the attack. A number of prominent American women were in the audience, among them Mrs. George

Cornwallis West, perhaps better known in the United States by her former

name, Lady Randolph Churchill. Springing to her feet, with flashing eyes

and glowing cheeks, she hotly contested Prot. Reich's strictures upon her

country women. After a warm engagement between Prof. Reich and the Am-

been ill-considered, Prof. Reich's concluding lectures on Plato have been

practically boycotted by prominent American women who patronized the

earlier lectures. Prof. Reich spent four years in America and was treated

In consequence of his attack, which even his friends regard as having