### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1903.

home near Sevenoaks. It follows that the author of Babs the Impossible is de-

voted to the motherless step-grand-child. Indeed, Madame Grand, despite

## AN ENTIRE FAMILY CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK

PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. Father, Mother and Daughter are now Enthusiantic in Their Praise of

This Wonderful Remedy. Miss Stella Reeves took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People with such good results that her father and moth-er were induced to try them.

er were induced to try them. That in itself is a strong recommen-dation and the fact that all three were entirely cured and are now ca-thusiastic in their praise of this won-derful remedy, makes a statement of the cases an important one to all suf-forces New York and London. No official statement has been made, but it is un-derstood that several prominent ac-tresses are anxious for the unusual opferers.

"Mr. Reeves," she continued, "also took the pills with the best results. He

was so worn out with hard work that his limbs would get numb and stiff. They pained him horribly. His whole nervous system became unstrung from

his sufferings, and he was discouraged until he saw what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were doing for Stella. He began taking them when I did and they did wonders for him too.

try to bersuade every alling person we know to try this excellent remedy." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for all

diseases arising from impoverished blood or shattered nerves. They have cured rheumatism, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache,

after effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, anaemis, pale and sallow com-plexions, and all forms of weakness.

At all druggists, or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenestady, N. Y., fifty cents per box; six boxes for two dollars and a half.

portunity offered by the part of Julie Le Breton, Mr. Reeves lives at No. 182 Crescent avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich., and is overseer of the Pythian Temple. His daughter, Stella, was suffering from that tired, run-down feeling peculiar to Henry Mills Alden's philosophical work, "A Study of Death," is being is-sued in a new edition by Harper & Brothers, Mr. Alden spent five years in writing this volume, which has givthat tired, run-down feeling peculiar to young girls. She says: "I was pale and thin and always tired, my blood was in a dreadfully poor state and I didn't have any strength at all. Any little exertion made me short of breath and I felt miserable. Then my mother de-cided to have me try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and before I had taken half a box the good results began to show themselves." en him a place among the profound thinkers of our time. He is an inter-

thinkers of our time. He is an inter-esting example of an author who did not write until his experience became fully ripe. In 1863 Mr. Alden lectured before the Lowell Institute in Boston, and when in 1890 he produced his re-markable interpretative work, "God in His World," it represented the preci-pitation of the thought of nearly 30 years. The book he wrote in one year, amid various distractions: it flowed a box the good results began to show themselves." "Yes," said her mother, "They did her so much good that I began to take them myself. I had been alling for some time with a spinal trouble which was so bad that I could not stand up for more than five minutes at a time. My back ached constantly and there was a numb feeling at the back of my head. I had no appetite and from years. The book he wrote in one year, amid various distractions; it flowed from his pen without effort, the work of a seer and poet. "A study of Death," on the other hand, was written with the precision and method of the student of philosophy. head. I had no appetite and from constant suffering became very weak. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did more for me than all other

medicines.

The azure sea is glad, the heather smiles. The sapling mounts into the steadfast tree. Blue tender glimmers of eternity

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### LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS. ╋┼┅╎╍╎╍┝╍┟╍╽╍┝╍┝╍╎╍╎╍┝╍┟╍╽╍╽╍┝╍┝╍┥╍╈╋╋┲┨╍╽╍┠╍┠╍┠╍┨╍┨╍┨╼╡╍╂╍╡╍┇╼┇╼┇╼┇╼┇╼┇╼┇ ╋

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TREASURE.

Yea, the earth is generous. The trees

Tea, the earth is generous. The trees Strip nude as birth-time without fear, And their reward is year by year
To feel their fullness but increase, The law of nature is to give, To give! to give! and to rejolce, In giving with a generous voice, And so, trust God, and truly live. Joaquin Miller.

ENLIGHTENMENT.

The Muses hall the Messenger of

The sky is all aglow with welcoming The day-dawn sudden splendor of the King:

Glad airy maidens wreathed and robed

With lyre and laurel rise above the

And to the new-born Wisdom rapture

Some with a wild adandon wandering, Some with their robes veiling their passionate sight.

in white

height



MRS. EVA Y. DAVIS.

The above cut shows Mrs. Eva Young Davis, one of Salt Lake's most popular belies, when she was yet well in her "teens." Mrs. Davis is a daugh-ter of President Brigham Young, and was one of the famous group of charm-

child. Indeed, Madame Grind, despite her continual criticism of men and her literary challenges to them, is known by her intimates to be devoted to fem-inine pursuits. Her domestic surround-ings are very charming, and to her friends she is most hospitably in-clined In Frederic S. Isham's "Under the Rose," a story of the days of the mot-ley, the sayings of Triboulet, the court

fool, recall certain noteworthy remarks attributed to other jesters. When Anattributed to other jesters. When An-axarchus, fool to Alexander, was in the power of Nicocreon, the latter put him in a mortar, to kill him in a novel manner, "Pound away!" said the poor jester, "it's only my body; you can not pound the soul," Timocreon, of Rhodes, a heathen jester, wrote for his epitaph, one more suitable, perhaps, than the average flowery tribute on marble: "Having drunk much: eaten much: spoken much evil: here at last lie I!" Many of the remarks, attributed to Triboulet in the story. "I'd der the Rose," are actually taken from old chronicles and made to serve their pur-pose by Mr. Isham, under new condipose by Mr. Isham, under new condidons.

### LOUKS.

In weaving a romance round a real rock and through actual events, the new story by Nancy Huston Banks has taken on great liberty with fact. Round Anvil Rock has, indeed, claimed the freedom of fiction only in drawing certain localities and incidents some the freedom of fiction only in drawing certain localities and incident; some-what closer together than they were in reality. And it has done this notably in but three instances; by allowing the Wilderness Road to appear nearer the Ohio river than it really was; by anti-cipating the establishment of the Sis-terness of Chercieve and the sisclpating the establishment of the Sis-ters of Charity; and by disregarding the tradition that Philip Alston had gone from the region of Cedar House before the time of the story, and that he died elsewhere. These diviations are all rather slight; yet they are nevertheless essential to any faithful description of the country, the time and the people, which this tale tries to de-sribe. The Wilderness Road-every-where-came so close to the life of the whole country, that no true story of where—came so close to the fite of the whole country, that no true story of the time can ever be told apart from it. The Sisters of Charity were estab-lished so early and did so much in the We are all very grateful to Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills for Pale People and lished so early and did so much in the making of Kentucky, that a few months earlier in coming to one locality, or a few years later in reaching another, cannot make their noble work any less vitally a part of every tale of the wil-derness. The influence of Philip Alston over the country in which he lived lasted so much longer than his life, and the time and manner of his death are so uncertain, that his roman-ic career must always remain insepar-ably interwoven with all the romance ably interwoven with all the romance of southern Kentucky. For these rea-sons this story of nearly a hundred years ago has claimed a few of fiction's many neithbore

### MAGAZINES.

on to the Puritanic race in Ireland He declares that the general conception is that Ireland is entirely inhabited by "The Flitting of Sister" is the title of the opening story in this week's is-sue of the Youth's Companion, and there are a number of others which promise interesting reading while the is that Ireland is entirely inhabited by a race of fun-loving, irresponsible, un-stable people; a race, in fact, who love to drink and to gamble, who are witty and clever, but never in earnest. He advits that many of these accusations might justly lie against the people. usual good poetry and material of the various departments are features of the number. number.

many privileges.

Mary Anne Watts Hughes, to whom Sir Walter Scott addressed the letters, "Peggy O'Neal was greatly slan-"Peggy O'Neal was greatly slan-dered," writes the historian, Parton, "and when she was about to enter the social circle in Washington the ladies eried, 'Horrible to contemplate! For-bid it, decency! Forbid it, Gene, Jack-son!" The general, then president of the nited States, defended Peggy O'-Neal; and in a letter in Peggy's defense to the Rev. Dr. Ely of Philadelphia, the president wrote as follows: "It nuts Sir Walter Scott addressed the letters, hitherto unpublished, which will appear in the July Century, was the wife of Dr. Hughes, canon of St. Paul's, and grandmother of Thomas Hughes, author of the "Tom Brown" books. There is a pretty story of how the friendship be-tures this interaction women and the tween this interesting woman and the great novelist began, in 1806, when Sir to the Rev. Dr. Ely of Philadelphia, the president wrote as follows: "It puts me in mind of a tale circulated her; the other day—that I was selzed with spasms in the stomach which would Walter Scott was in town enjoying his have occasioned my death, but for the immediate assistance of Dr. Henderson who saved me.' Now, the truth is I had no spasms, nor had I ever seen or heard of Dr. Henderson before. But still the tale was told, and believed.



speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period -how they can avoid pain, suffering and remove the cause. "I suffered for six years with dys-menorrhea (painful periods), so much so

it mean three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds and feet wetting. "If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this

critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment and was cured a month later. I am like another person since I am in perfect health."-MISS AGNES MILLER, 35 Potomae Ave., Chicago, Ill. -\$5000 forfelt if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of woman's health. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



# **Bigelow Lowell Body Brussels**

This brand of Body Brussels is superior to any manufactured, in design, coloring and quality. The name "Bigelow Lowell" is woven in the back of the goods at the repeat of each figure, for the protection of the purchaser, These carpets are sold by all first-class dealers.



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ing girls known at the time as the "big ten."

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Break the gold-clouded sky .-- And what [ are these In glory of white afloat upon the breeze, #

These radiant ones who sight the Happy Isles?

-Harold Johnson.

### FALLING STAR.

### Through Heaven leaving not dim it

grows But light across the darkness throws; In beauty failing, like a soul That, soaring high, has missed its goal, But through its loss in its own night

Of sacrifice has given light. -E. Scott O'Connor.

### NOTES.

The most recent production of the pen of Marice Hewlett, author of "The rest Lovers" and " Richard Yea and y" is the "Queen's Quair," and has Nav Nay is the Queen's Quair, and has for its ceneral figure and its action, Mary, Queen of Scots, and the culmin-ating tragedy of her life. Mr. Hewlett, in this work, it is said by those who have had an opportunity to inspect the advance sheets of his novel, is in his happiest and most captivating vein, and has in no wise departed from the high literary standard of his previous achievements. The American serial rights for the 'Queen's Quair' have been secured for the Metropolitan Magazine, which will begin the publi-cation of the work in its July issue.

Prof. George P. Garrison brings out Prof. George P. Garrison brings out the interesting fact in his popular his-tory of "Texas" just published, that the first official name for the region which now comprises the Lone Star State was Nnevas Filipinas or New Philippines. So we now possess both the new and the old Philippines, but only New Mexico as yet. It is said, by the way, that President Roosevelt is Texas and hopes some time to write a book on that subject.

It is rumored that Margaret Anglin nay be given the title part in the play made from Mrs. Ward's novel "Lady Rose's Daughter," which is to be pre-sented in the coming autumin, Both in



shown in his "The Virginian" what can be made of him by a skilful hand. In "The Log of a Cowboy," by Andy Adams (Houghton, Miffilm & Co.), we have something that sounds a little more like the real thing. It is the story of a great drive of cattle from Texas into Montana, 20 years ago, with all the incidents and adventures that were likely to occur in such an expedition. The narrative is in the first person and has all the marke of verisimilitude. Very likely it is a true story. At any rate, the reader will derive from it a

M'ss Josephine Daskam, whose Me-moirs of a Baby, in Harper's Bazar, has made such a hit, is described by an acquaintance as follows: "She is tall, lively sense of what the life Mr. Roose-veit admires is like. There is plenty of action and of adventure in the book, which, if not written by a real cowboy, slender, and chic. Her dusky crown of hair, her black eyes set far apart, denoting the reflective temperament, her olive, coloriess complexion, hint that reads very much as though it has been.

she might have been born in one of the beninsulas juiting into the Mediterran-can. But this is only a misleading, ac-cidental resemblance. She was born in Stewart Edward White has been traveling on the Pacific coast with President Roosevelt in the president's private car. White was annexed to the Nutmeg state, in the town of Stam ford, and has lived there all her life She talks as she writes crisply, often bitingly; and her vivacity and dark col-oring, as well as the name, that is a corruption of D'Ascam, are proof of the the presidential party, at Santa Bar-bara in a rather informal manner. When the party reached there one of the men remarked that he had a friend strong Huguenot strain in her blood." in town, Stewart White, and that he was going to take an hour off to run L. Frank Baum has written and pub

lished more books of fairy tales than any author of ancient or modern times and, especially in America, his name is known in every household where there up and see him. "Is that the fellow who wrote "The Blazed Trail?' asked the president, "That's the man," said White's friend, "Do you know him?" "No; but I want to," replied Presi-dent Roosevelt, "I know his work well. See if you can't bring him back with you. Tell him to mack a set to and come are children old enough to read or to be read to. It is rather surprising that an American, and a Chicago man at that, should hold the world's fairy tale Tell him to pack a grip and come

record, but it is, nevertheless, true, Mr. Baum's new book for this year is an-nounced by his publishers, the Bobbs-Merrill company, under the attractive title of "The Enchanted Island of Yew." Thus it happened that the young author, on very brief notice, found him-self a member of the presidential party He spent several days with the presi-dent, and when he finally left, Mr. Roosevelt remarked to the man who had introduced White: It is said to contain even more nove ideas than the author's famous "Wizard of Oz." . . .

"That's the kind of young American who is making our new literature,

A fund of \$50,000 is being raised for a memorial to the late Charles Waldo Haskins, whose excellent book, House-hold Accounts, was published by Harp-There has been a good deal of rivalry mong American publishers for th ork of Joseph Conrad, since the pub er & Brothers just after the author's ecent death. The fund will be used ication of "Youth" has aroused the citics to appreciation of a new force in literature. Last week Col, Harvey of Harper & Brothers announced from for the endowment of a professorship in the School of Commerce, Accounts, and Finance of New York University, to be known as the Charles Waldo Haskins Professorship of Auditing and History of Accountancy. Ten thousand dollars of the fund has already been sub-scribed. London, according to cablegrams, that all Conrad's future work will be puball Conrad's future work will be pub-lished by that firm. Apparently an er-ror pas crept into Col. Harper's calcula-tions. "Falk, and Two Other Novelet-tes," the next volume by Conrad, will be published this fail by McClure, Phil-lips & Company. This will be followed, probably next spring, by a novel to be entitled "Romance," put out by the same publishers. Conrad's next out-put is to be his mest ambitious work Madame Sarah Grand is a very

young-looking step-daughter. Her step-son, Mr. Haldane MacFall, has a baby daughter whose own mother is dead; and as they all live together at Madame Grand's beautiful English country





How a British subaltern, led by passion for Oriental literature, gaine When a friends of mine contradicted it the reply was. I have it from the mouth entrance to the secret treasury of a Himilayan monastery, how for his bold-ness he was chained in the cell where of Dr. Henderson himself; it must be true.' Unless I am mistaken, when the facts connected with this attempt to blast the reputation of Peggy O'Neal are brought to light, it will be found to have few parallel cases." In the novel, "Pergy O'Neal." Andrew Jackson, the president and duelist, defends her.

ness he was chained in the cell where the sacred book was concealed, how for twenty-three years he heard daily the words he had risked so much to gain, how for twenty-three years he sent rudely marked bits of wood down the Jumna's waters, till an old servant's wit and love interpreted the sign and sent a company of English soldiers to the rescue, how rescue was effected in the face of almost insurmountable ob-stacles and perils, and how the British Museum gained a valuable literary treasure—all this is told in Homer B. Huibert's "The Sign of the Jumna," which will lead the fiction in the July Century. Century.