DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1902.

Anticipation A life insurance policy is

usually for a long period. The record of the company in which you insure, therefore, becomes of first importance. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York gives you the best security for the future.

Its Assets, larger than those of any other life insur-ance company in the world, exceed \$352,000,000

It has paid Policy-holders over \$509,000,000

which is more than any other life insurance company in existence has disbursed.

Write for "Where Shall I Insure?" THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK Richamp A. McCumpy, President,

RULON S. WELLS, Manager, Salt Lake City, Utah.

owes much to his birth. His thought is colored by the delicate mists of east-ern philosophy; it plays around every-thing he sees with a percipient mysticism as strange and yet simple as it is alluring. * * *

The announcement that several hundred bright young Americans will be needed for the work of taking the cen-sus of the Philippines and that there are a large number of vacancies in other civil positions in the Islands, indi-cates the special field in which the new book "Opportunities in the Colonies and Cuba" just issued by Lewis, Scribner & Co., of New York, finds its great-est usefulness. The book tells in detail of the opportunities for capital trade and industry in our new insulat

lependencies. The section on the Philippines which is written by Mr. M. 5. Beall, with an introduction by Gov. Win. H. Taft, details many openings for Americans with push and enterorise in these immense and undeveloped possessions.

* * * Discussing the world's fletion for the

year Talcott Williams says, in The American Monthly Review of Reviews: It is barely 30 years since James Parton, in discussing literary earnings pointed out that French men of letters alone gained a comfortable com-pretence, because they alone wrote for pretence, because they alone wrote for all Europe. This has rendered liter-ary consumption regional. A. single French novel in a year may reach 100,-060, as may this year M, Willy's 'Clau-dine en Menage;' but in the English speaking world, at least four novels-Mr. Wister's Virginian, Miss Rives' Hearts Courageous, Mr. Hough's Mis-sissippi Bubble, and Mr. Major's Doro-thy Vernon, all American-exceed any French or German novel of the year." That New England has not lost its

"But you shall not go south for some time, you say?" asked the author, "No. I cannot go before next winter," That New England has not lost us charm as a field for the fiction author is proven by the latest novel "I Will Repay," published by Lewis, Scribner & Co., of New York, Mr. George Dyre Eldredge, the author, who is the vice president of one of the best known in-surance companies, spent the greater must of his howhead data is and about "Ah, I am so sorry," said the author with a sigh. "I may be dead then. I had hoped that you would be going soon, so that I might make some pleas-ure out of you. I have lately made much out of one countryman of yours. You know I have written some small part of his boyhood days in and about the picturecque region of the Merri-mac. Fascinated by the imagery and romance of that beautiful part of New England, he went back again and

You know I have written some small tales about "Tartarin de Tarascon" Yes? You have heard of them? I and glad. Well, your countryman was mak-ing-a-what we might call a pilgrimagain, and made careful study of its people and of its folk-lore. "I Will Reage de luxe' to Lourdes. I knew that he was going to the south of France, and as he came to me with a letter from a friend, I did for him what 1 pay." is the result. The striking title elected by Mr. Eldredge admirably could. I gave him some letters of in troduction to people whom I once knew in Tarascon. I once knew them very well, indeed, so well, in fact, that I used them as the lay figures for the become in "Tartorin". fits the book which is a dramatic story of reparation. It is certain that many of his New England readers will rec ognize the scenes and some of the char-acters depicted in the daily printed characters in "Tartarin." "The devil must have been in old Daudet that day," he said, smiling cheerfully. "Yes, I am sure that the volume. BOOKS. cheerfully. "Yes, I am sure that the devil must have been in me when I nelected the ones to whom I should give him letters. You know that I have "The Long Straight Road." is the title of a new novel by George Horton the story dealing with the lives een to Tarascon only once wrote the little sketches, and that that time I was both stoned and rottenevery day people in Chicago, and the chief incidents about a beautiful but selfish and morally weak woman. Nellie erged. Well, I gave him letters to those who had been most violent to me. He Chapin, her infatuated but soon disilwas very grateful to me, but when be presented the letters the people down il.ere almost killed him. I laugh about it many times. I had so hoped that lusioned husband, Edmond Crissey, brilliant and morally sound lawyer, h devoted and obscure wife, Edward Dare, an artist, and Murchison, one of Chicago's magnates, the two latter be-ing separately concerned in trying to you were going south. I could have given to you letters which might have filrt with the handsome heroine. The made your journey very interesting to main incident is the planned elopement you. of Nellie Chapin and Dare, uncon-sciously frustrated by the unknowing . . . Perhaps the most attractive volume husband, who in an hour of insbriety in The Literatures of the World series discloses to the would-be ramour of his wife, some minor physical defects of the Messrs, Appleton will be the one devoted to "American Literaof the latter, which causes the aesthetic soul of the artist to revolt from the ture." It has been written by Prof. William P. Trent and embraces the woman to whom he has made violent love, and the thought of a lifetime spent in her company. The incident, dialogue and outcome are natural and whole period from the first settlement down to recent times. Prof. Trent's previous writings and the chair he holds at Columbia give ample assurconvincing, spite of their trivialty, and ances that this work will be construct-ed on broad and interesting lines, and the characters throughout are also na-tural and true to life. Edward Crissey with his disdain for disreputable meth-ods of advancement, his devoted wife that it will be adapted to to needs of those who desire wise guidance in their study of a subject heretofore treated and the Roth family are charming, foils against the others and aid in the in a fragmentary, ineffective, or otherwise inadequate way. design of the author which seems to be more of portraying character and life in a great American metropolis Hallie Erminie Rives, the author of

"Doctor's Ride" make up an unusually large and interesting amount of fiction in the number. Current topics and the children's page are also exception-ally entertaining.—Petry Mason Co. Publishers, Boston, Mass.

The Writer for October has an at Tractive list of contents beginning with "On Writing Editorials," by Edward Yates and containing besides timely and instructive articles about numerous subjects of Interest to the Illerary worker. The journal is one which sil authors should have.—The Writer Pub-hening company, Boston, Mass.

Rana Tenpenny Nad Through His Hand While opening a box, J. C. Mount, of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the fleshy part of his hand. "I thought at once of all the pain and soreness this would cause me," he says, "and immediately applied me," he says, "and immediately appued Chamberiain's Pain Baim and occa-sionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed." For sale by all druggists.

RACES SHIFT LIKE SAND.

In the crowded West Side district bounded by Haisted, Canal, Harison and Sixteenth streets a gradual but persistent migration of races is in progress. The Jews from the bouth-east portion of the area working steadily northward. Tweifth street. formerly regarded as the northern boun lary of the Ghetto, has been passed, and the Hebrew invasion is now face to face with the Italian set-tlements at De Koven street. An ex-tensive Bohemian colony once located below Tweifth street has gone, and its place has been taken by the Hebrews.

place has been taken by the Hebrews. The Italians in the northern part of the district have been reinforced by numerous Greeks within the year. A general tendency to overflow Halsted street and spread westwrad is also marked.



Around the Bohemians Russian and Polish Jews established themselves, and to the north Italians early ap-peared. Through the tract a few Irish were found, and these have best with-stood the encroachment of the invaders. The disappearance of the Bohemians

who moved westward to the populous area occupied by their countrymen along West Eighteenth street, was the first significant stage of the new mi-gration. All trace of them is prac-tically obliterated now, and the Rus-sian Jews took possession of the place where they lived where they lived. In turn these former subjects of the

czar had been working north in Canal street and along the eastern border of the tract. There seems to be a marked antipathy between this people and others of the district. As soon as a Jewish family gets a foothold in a tenement other occupants vacate. In the Semite encroachment the Italians checked them Concerly however checked them. Generally, however, they gave way.

Two years ago there was a large influx of Roumanian Jews, and more are expected soon. Oddly enough many of those immigrants spoke Spanish, being descendants of the Jews that were ex-pelled from Andalusia with the over-throw of the Moors.

With the sudden appearance of sev-

eral thousand Greeks in the northern end of the Italian settlement began the latest phase of the evolution. "They were the first Greeeks that have been in the district." a Hull house officer said. "We knew noth-





You call me an angel of love and light, A being of goodness and heaven, ore. Sent cut from God's kingom to guide you aright, In paths where your spirits may mount and aspire. You say that I glow like a star on its course. Like a ray from the altar, a spark from the source.

Now list to my answer; let all the world hear it: I speak unafraid what I know to be true: A pure, faithful love is the creative spirit Which makes women angels! I live but in you, We are bound soul to soul by life's holiest laws; If I am as angegl-why you are the cause.

As my ship skims the seas I look up from the deck; Fair, firm at the wheel shines Love's beautiful form. And shall I curse the barque that last night went to wreck, And shall I curse the burgle that hist hight went t By the Pilot abandoned to darkness and storm? My craft is no stancher; she, too had been lost Had the wheelman deserted or slept at his post.

I laid down the wealth of my soul at your feet (Some woman does this for some man every day); No desperate creature who walks in the street Has a wickeder heart than I might have, I say, Had you wantonly misused the treasures you won, As so many men with heart riches have done.

This fire from God's altar, this holy love flame, This fire from God's altar, this holy love flame, That burns like sweet incense forever for you, Might now be a wild conflagration of shame, Had you tortured my heart or been base or untrue. For angels and devils are cast in one mold, Till love guides them upward or downward, I hold.

I tell you the women who make fervent wives And sweet tender mothers, had Fate been less fair, Are the women who might have abandoned their lives To the madness that springs from and ends in despair. As the fire on the hearth which sheds brightness around,

Neglected, may level the walls to the ground. The world makes grave errors in judging these things; The world makes grave errors in judging these things; Great good and great evil are born in one breast. Love horns us and hoofs us—or gives us our wings, And the best could be worst, as the worst could be best. You must thank your own worth for what I grew to be. For the demon lurked under the angel in me. -ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

spent.

inswered Murdoch

very kindly although the deep lines of

suffering were drawn with charp writ-lates in his face. He managed to get about his library by taking the back of a small chair in each hand, and pushing

a small chair in each hand, and pushing them along as one might use canes. He shuffled painfully over to his desk, a high one, such as bookkeepers stand-up to in making entries in their heavy hooks. He never saft down to his writ-ing, he said. Once before his desk hr could stand there leaning on it and write for three or four hours at a time bat it was a great task for him to go from it to his easy chair by the window.

from it to his easy chair by the window. Before Murdoch went away, he ment

tioned that the next winter he hoped to see the south of France, where the great author's childhood had been

NOTES.

The Bowen-Merrill company will have four book plays on the stage this season. Effe Elisler succeeds Miss eason. Effle Ellsler succeeds Miss Marlowe in "Knighthood," and Ger-trude Coghian takes Miss Harned's place in "Alice of Old Vincennes," while Otis Skinner has just scored in the initial performance of "Lazarre" and Cecil Spooner will make her debut es a star in "My Lady Peggy," opening et Brookiva Dec. 1. at Brooklyn Dec. 1.

The "Mississippi Bubble" again ap-pears in the Bookman's list of the six best selling novels in the United states, the October issue of that mag-States, the October issue of that may azine showing it third. Since the day of its publication, "The Bubble," as it is familiarly called, has not failed of a place in this interesting list. It is said that Mr. Hough is at work on a new book which the BowenMerril-company will publish, dealing with transportation in the west, showing its immediate influence on civilization, and forecasting its ultimate effect on gov-ernment. Several articles which form the basis for the book appeared in the Century Magazine during the past

. . .

Bowen-Merrill the company witch published early this month Molly Elliot Seawell has gone once again to her much beloved France and to the bril-liant time when Maurice of Saxe sought throne of Courland, when beautiful Adrienne Lecouvreur swayed emotional Paris and Monsieur Voltaire divided his time between palace and prison. In those eventful days Miss Seawell's heroine-Francezka Capello-is made to live and love. The book has been illustrated by Harrison Fish. er, who has done so much fine work for this firm. . . .

"Those Delightful Americans," by Mrs. Everard Cotes, is still one of the best selling books on the Appleton list. Its happy title in no way disappoints the reader when the contents of the book have been examined. This is dis-tinctly a bok for summer reading, and popularity indicates how well it has been liked. . . .

Atcher Butler Hulbert, the author Archer Butler Hulbert, the author of "The Queen of Quelparte," a rom-ance of the far east, just published by Little, Brown & Co., is a native of Benuington, Vt., and a graduate of Marletta College, Chio. In 1897 he went to Seoul. Corea, the pivot of eastern politics, as a representative of several American newspapers. There he ob-tained material for his novel. The queen of Corea was murdered in her her palace at Scoul, Oct. 5, 1905, in the be-lief that she was intriguing to put Corea into the hands of Russia. The palace was fired and only a fragment body-a little finger-remained burled in November, 1897. Russia did throw Corea over a sop to Japan in 1898, and this talented Ameriwho was also editor of the Corean Independent at the time, was the first to announce to the world the withdrawal of Russia. Out of these stirring events Mr. Hulbert a vivid romance in which facts facton are intermingled. The title and fict "The Queen of Quelparte," from an island province of little Kingdom of Corea, called surte. Realistic descriptions, elrd legends, and character sketching story of unusual interest His editors ip of the Korean Independent was abruptly terminated by the overnmental suppression of that pa er. He returned to Ohlo, where he at des. He has been tour on a bloycle in company resent resides. ith Mrs. Hulbert during the past

A number of people who have occu-ied and some of whom still occupy es in the artistic and liter Marshall's entertaining novel, "Lizette," Which has just been published by Lewis, cribner & Co., of New York. Some of ese personages appear under their cal names and some others are as easiby their characteristics. new and uthentic anecdote of A! et which shows the disinguished author's fondness for pracd joking is contained in the boot, incident came within Mr. Ma The shall's own experience and it is well him relate it:

The author of "Sappho" received them



"Hearts Courageous," ha been spend-ing the summer at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, hard at work on a new novel. A friend of hers tells a good story of her stay there. The authoress on all her walks was

a companied by a fat gold-and-leather book, which never left her hands. On the back was inscribed "The Poems of Robert Browning." 'How outrageously fond of Browning

that girl is," a lady remarked one day on the hotel plazza. "She must have a half dozen different copies. The day she came she sat out here with a blue covered one, and last week it was ETRY.'

One afternoon, however, the author-ers was caught napping. She left her Browning in the chimney corner and it was pounced upon. A glance inside the covers and the secret was out. The precious volume was only a blank book, and each leaf was covered with notes, memoranda, bits of character-drawing and the usual pot-pourri of a businesslike author's notebook.

like author's notebook. Miss Rives appeared, out of breath, while the finder was fluttering the pages, and captured it, to the dismay of the inquisitive group that had gath-ered. And as she hore it away she heard a voice say emphatically: "How deceitful! To pretend that book was poetry. And I'll bet a pound of choco-bates she has got us all in the horrid etes she has got us all in the horrid thing, too!"

. . .

Kotto: Some Japanese Curlos, with

is an indescribable charm in all that

of his subjects, but entry and expression. Be-icacy of his fancy and expression. Be-ginning as a spectator of the Masque

than to tell a story. The book is well written and disappoints only in its too faithful elucidation of the common-place people and incidents in life .--Bowen-Merrill Co., Pub. MAGAZINES.

A second installment of "Tales of at

A second instantion of this week's Indian Agent," appears in this week's Youth's Companion, and "Franz's Sis-'er," "Aunt Nervy" and the "Yaller Buff Gobler," "The Taming of Maggie Halloran." and "Old Rhiney," and the



40 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

served the street and the sal us in Halsted street were filled with them. They were young men, and had arrived recently in search of work. Gradually they have assimilated with the Italians, with whom they seemed to fraternize. The two races now occupy houses and rooms together, and many of the Greeks have married Ital-



He Learned a Great Truth.

It is said of John Wesley that he nce suid to Mistress Wesley: "Why do once said to Mistress Wesley: you tell that child the same thing over and over again?" "John Wesley, be-cause once telling is not enough." It is cause once telling is not enough.' It is for this same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grip; that it counteracts anytendency of these diseases to result in penumonia, and that it is pleasant and safe to take For sale by all druggists.

Eye Talk.

heir children.

ross-eyed people

charge

