DESERET EVENING NEWS: ATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1900.



AMERICA.

of a mighty race. in thy youthful grace! fames, thy haughty peers, nd hats thy blooming years. jaunts of scorn they join thy name.

r as thy checks the glow is spread sints thy morning hills with red; stap-the wild deer's rustling feet in thy woods are not more fleet; bright as thine own summer sky.

is them rall-those haughty ones his sife thou dwellest with thy sons of do not know how loved thou art, many a fond and fearless heart is life between these and the foe.

The knew not in their hate and pride What victures with thy children bide: how true, how good, thy graceful makes

he bright, like flowers, the valley

Viai generous men wing like thine oaks, by hill and glent

That conflict welcomes greet the guest is ity one silvers of the West; for faith is kept and truth reversed, and man is loved, and God is feared

and where the ocean border foams.

stature, and was very strong for my age. All my features were soft, flubby and unformed. There was not even anything poble about my person; on the contrary, my face was exactly like the contrary, my face was exactly like that of a common peasant (muzhik); and I had just such big hands and feet. This seemed to me at that time very disgraceful.

All people in the world were, for him, divided into two classes, those who were "comme il faut" and those who were not. By this second class he mean those of a certain position who were lacking in this respect. The com-mon people for him did not exist. The conditions of this quality were: First, a

there was another life for those who had nothing in common with them. "I wondered," he said, "what they could occupy themselves with, since they cared nothing shout na." ared nothing about us." A fresh surgrise awalted him at the university, where he found the students of a different position in life, who were not "comme il faut" and cared nothing bout that mysterious talisman, knew much more than he did. If he atnusle, or language, or literature, he ound that they knew everything betsr than he did, and were not in the east proud of it. And yet, for some lenset proud of p. And yet, for gome reason, he fell superior to them, and of different clay. At times he would ask himself, "What is that height from which I look down upon thum? My ac-ogaintance with Prince Ivan Ivano-vitch? My pronunciation of French? My droghky? My cambrie shirts? My finger naile?" And now and then a sus-iciden nearest direby themath the mind picton passed dimly through his mind that all this was nonsense. He even these youth who were not in society. Totstof did little in the university. He changed from mathematics to medicine. then to haw, and from that to Oriental languages. Because of his fickleness and hold of application, he failed to

issue a de luxe edition of Walter Pater's tompleto worka.

The works of John Ruskin are soon to be published in their entirety in the French language.

An authorized life of Theodore Park-er, by the Rev. John W. Chadwick, will chortly be published by Houghton, Multin & Company.

M. Edmond Rostand, who continues to improve daily after his long and dan-gerous liness, has been able to leave Paris.

At Damascus the Vall of the city is reported to have discovered a library which escaped annihilation when Tam-erlane destroyed the town in 1461. Anthony Hope's new novel, Quisante, has just been received in manuscript by the Frederick A. Stokes company, and will be published in the early fall.

A novel by James Fenimore Cooper, not hitherto printed in the collected edi-iton of his works, will be published in the autumn by C. P. Putnam's Sons.

Daniel Murray, assistant librarian of congress, is preparing a hibliograph of tooks by negro authors together with a collection of books themselves to send to the Paris Exposition.

One outcome of the recent Cowper contenary at Direy some weeks back is an attempt to organize a Cowper society, with the object of stimulating interest in Cowper's writings.

Paul Loicester Ford is engaged upon a new story to be entitled Wanted, a Watchmaker, a Christmas fale, with D-lustrations in color by H. C. Christy and decorations by Miss Armstrong.

A monument to Sailaist is to be crect-ed at Aquila, in the neighborhood of the ancient Amiternum, where the historian was born. The Italian ministry of edu-cation has made a grant toward the cost.

The cottage at Hull, Mass., once occi pled by James Royle O'Reilly, is to be hought by subscription among friend and admirers of the tate post, and deed ed to the town for a public library.

Mr. W. E. Henley, formerly editor of arr. W. E. Henley, terminy cultor of the Scot's Observer, has lately been confessing that Kipling's Barrack-Room Ballads, which were first pub-lished in that journal, attracted little attention at the time and had absolutely no effect on "circulation."

N 11 1 Charlotte Bronte's widower, the Rev. Arthur B. Nichols, is now over eighty years of age, and spends most of his time in atlending to his land business at Banagher, Ireland. Though married again, he always observes the anniversaries of his first wife's birth and death.

8 4 4 The Spanish government, in splite of its impoverished condition, has decided to purchase the large library of the late Don P. de Gayangos. The price will be \$56,000, payable in six annual install-ments to the family of the dead biblio-phile. Hence this splendid library will be incorporated with the Biblioteca Nacional.

conditions of this quality were; First, a perfect pronunciation of French, see-ond, long, clean, polished finger nalls; third, a knowledge of how to bow, dance, converse; and fourth, a very important one, indifference to every-thing, and the constant expression of a certain clegant scorrful ennul. His whole time was given to attaining these things. Hours were spent in se-cretly practicing bowing, conversation, daucing. French: in cultivating indif-ference and canai; and many, many hours of ardious labor were devoted to his finger nalls. He could not have re-spected a renowned artist, nor a

history, biography and travel. succeled a renowned artist, ner a acholar, nor a benefacior to the human race, if he had not been "comme ii fault." We get a glimpse of the self-suff-clency of the Russian nobility from Tolvici's confection of his surprise when he first realized that the world did not there was another life for those who

The

about woma's Ills can be frankly toldy one woman

Remembr that Mrs. Pinkham & a woman. Remember hather advice and medicie have cured a million wmen of weaknesses pealiar to their sex.

Romembe that no man over sees aletter written to Mrs. Nakham for advice, tha the letter is opened, rad and an-swored by women, and no testimoral ever published without special permission

Remembe that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound s the recognized safeward of woman's healh.

Remember these things when somether remedy is suggestel, and remember them when you want advice, Ms. Pinkham's address is ynn, Mass.

ng, and tables of he classes and prices f type here and f Europe.

The Florentine ntiquary Leo Olscki The Florentine intiguary Lea Olseki has recently discovered in the house of a Venetian patricin a complete copy of mentary, wrinted in 1471-72 by Arnold Panatriz in the place of the Marquile Fletro Massimo a Home. This work is sold in Italy not hig ago for 30,000 lite. The copy found y Olseki is richly il-histrated with corred drawings of real and fabulous bests of a symbolical cherence, heads angols, plans of sa-cred edifices and ix emblematic jewels. The drawings ab by a contemporary artist, probably, Edited Mantegna, er at known to have fixed this commentary highly, and to kye used it in his in-orpered the saying: "St year on lyrasit. Luther non suitas-set".-If Lyra hel not played the lyre.

ROOKS. The new book, by Reuben Gold Thwaites, Stories of the Badger State-should be in the hands of every child in Wisconsin, if no other. It is of the utmost importance that children should be famil-ikr with their tocal history in or-der that they may take pride in its institutions and be able to guage the future by the past. No better book for cultivating civic patriotism among the young has ever been published, and we feel sure in with meet with great favor. The author is secretary of the State Historical Solety of Wisconsin ite Historical So editor of the Wisconsin Historical ollections, as well as author of the tory of Wisconsdi, etc., and whatever a has to say may be accepted as true. he book tells in a most interesting ay of the original inhubitants of his territor; and of its subsequent dis-overy and occupation by the white nen. It also relates how Wisconsin be-onged in tirn to Spain, France, and ingland before she came part of the Inited States, and gives a realistic ac-ount of the struggles between the dif-event nations for this important lo-ality. Wissensin is rich in her history nd every page of the book will ound to contain some important incl-ent in her sast. The volume includes large number of beautiful illuustraa large number of besident managera-tions, and loth from its contents and from its desse will prove a valuable and populat book for reading in school and at home.—American Book Com-pany, New York. Miss Aiker, whose Methods of Mind-Training" diffacted such widespread attention, has given in "Exercises in Mind- training," a series of well-graded exercises which are designed to cult-The vate the pupil's mental powers. are not experimental, but the drills in various branches of study which have seen formulated and used by the nu thor in her school with such marvel the in her school have proved effect-ive in developing these qualities of the mind most reedful in acquiring knowledge-materal. For training the student to concentrate his attention, t take a quick graip of facts, to reaso take a quick grap of facts, to reason promptly, to remember and to econo-mize his time in preparing his lesson, we know of no bater work. It will be welcomed by teachers as a valuabble addition to their books on Pedagogy, and the exercises should be introduced into every school—American Book Company, New York.

-call for no special remark.-Charles Scribner's Sons.

"Was Savonarola Really Excommuni-"Was Savonarola Really Excommuni-cated?" is the title of a historical sketch by Rev. J. L. O'Nell, G. F., a local Dominican, who has made a pro-found study of his subject and presents this as the first of a series of three works. The escond volume, which will shorriy follow, will be in answer to the question, Was Savonarola a Prophet?

In the present work the author first fives the full text of the many facis, riefs and letters in the case and then evotes himself to a careful considera-tion of the ion of the same, making scholarly and convincing deductions from the proofs

Most writers assert that the famous pology was written after Savonarola ad received the brief of excommunicabut Father O'Nell, from apparent v well authenticated sources, proves to be controry, and in addition that after his the pope asked for safe encort to sume for Savonarola that he might an-ver the charges against him. Unfortuantely, between the Florentine embas-index and the Slamory of Florence the request was not complied with, despite the great entoris of the prisst's trickeds. The author further shows that the intence of excommunication could not ave been in force, or, being so, was set side by the fact that Savenarola was rmilited to relebrate mass immediateprior to his execution. Savonarola as a thorn in the sides of the licen-us nobles of his day, and it was rough their indusnes and political inhrough that influence and political in-riguing that the wrath of the church was brought upon his head. Had he unceeded in reaching Rome and been dlowed to plead his own cause he would most andoubtedly have been tri-implant. Nevertheless, after reading Sather O'Neil's book the reader must wel that in spite of the influence grought against havonarola and the orist filed against him, still he was not excommunicated. xcommunicated,

Of philosophical romances our lanage has enough and to spare. Every age has supplied us with one or more of them from the days when More wrote Stopla" down to our own time, when I the new books of the kind it may of the new books of the Bind II rany be said "their name is legion." Among the later remances is a Californian production, "The Man From Mars-fils Morals, Polities and Reliation." by Wil-liam Simpson. The book has passed through two editions and a third edi-tion, revised and enlarged by an ex-tended prenace and a chapter on woman sufficiency has now been based. auffrage, has now been issued. The author tells us in his preface that

he lives upon a plateau of a California mountain; that he entered the region and became a settler by a fortuitous event. While hunting in the wilder-ness he reached the place late in the afness to trached the place rate in the at-ternoon and made his camp. Charmed with the beauty and sublimity of the surroundings, he decided to abandon effect and make his home there. He mays: "By the ilbertal laws of my country I have become possessed of this attractive spot, and thus far I have chosen to retain it in its natural state. I serve been a voing man. I am now I came here a young man. I am now old. Thirty-live years of my life have been spent on this elevation, with a solf-banishment from society and without in the least abuting my interest in human affairs. My communication with the world is mostly through books. A weekly newspaper or two and such

serves the Delty better than he who spends his life in genuilections and prayers." In another place he says: "There is perhaps no spectacle upon earth that inspires more pity among the inhabitants of Mers than the constant waste of your best parts in submitting yourselves to the impositions of your seers, who lead you away from your duties under the theory that the earth is merely a battleground and field of conquest for the perpetuation of their loctrines, all else upon it being blank The book is well written and despite the author's hostility to everything in the way of theology as taught by Ro-man or Protestant, contains much which can be read with interest by persons who delight in speculations of the kind. Published by E. D. Beathle, San Francisco.)

The number also contains attractively illustrated stories by George Beardsley, G. K. Turner, Frederic Van Rensenter Dey and Henry Wallace Phillipsia com-mencament poem by E. S. Martin and the eighth installment of Ian Maclaren's "Life of the Master." J. D. Whelpley also exposes the recent attempt of Rus. la to enter into an international wheat combination with this country.

"Trained Motherhood" for August has combination with this country. The August Home Magazine, in dis-cussing the latest developments of the Chinese situation in an article entitled The Yellow Danger, "calls attention to the fact that there was a great upriming and invasion of Europe by the Chinese in the sixth century under Autik, "the Scourge of God," who marched across Asia and Europe to the very gates of Paris, This was followed 500 years lat-er, in the thirteenth century, by an-other uprising of the Chinese people un-der Ghenghis Khan, king of the Mon-



She's bound to have Pearline, this lady. The grocer has just sent her one of the many substitutes, instead. You can't see the boy, but he's on his way back to exchange it. If all women were only as careful and determined, there would be lesgrumbling, and Pearline sal . would be multiplied.

Probably no woman who uses Pearline would take anything else, knowingly, But since Pearline has become a household word, the

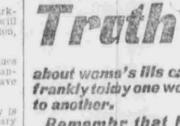
gnorant and the careless suffer. The ignorant think that "Pearline" means any washing-powder; the careless fail to notice that they're getting an inferior article, instead of Pearline.



TEMPLETON BUILDING.

Our Circular of Information is free and we want every progressive young person to have one.

Our bookkeeping is actual business from the start. Our shorthand can be learned in two-thirds of the



is freedom at thy gates and rest with's down-trodden and opprest, ther for the hunted head, over toil and bread.

State and calls back its baffled hounds

h fair young mother! on thy brow in the brightness of the skies he threacher sears in glory rise,

prop strength and riches at thy feet.

this eye, with every caming hour. Ball brichten, and thy frown shall then thy sisters, elder born,

I brand thy name with words of re thine eye

we their lips the taunt shall die. --William Cullen Bryant.

SHIPS OF WAR.

ships of War that ride the waves strike with sours of sheel, sursers quiver 'neath the curb, hit held the iron heel; bear our hearts and hopes abroad, teres a shoreless sca. ble storm-defying, on your prows tands thund'ring Victory!

ist though the eastern say be black With death for those that rove, ough darkness of the damined en-

and palmetto grove or fires flash along the shore. search-lights flood the bay, berty can enter where our great guns blaze the way

then your trackless paths prove And friends are far and few,

the waste of waters the Lord and you. who shields and saves us all the from maid and man, bear the nation's banner; s are the untion's van.

ye steel-clad Ships of War, ling doubts and rears! some hold a precious freight, that of future years. your conquering conning

nants fly unfurled: Stats and Stripes above you are to best hape of the world -James Eugene Farmer.

NOTES.

stat sorrow of Tolstoi's childpersonal appearance. He r brother who was strikthat no one would love him looks, and that therefore we to be a good and sonsible en his brother's winning his own unattractive one of despair," he says, "of-me. I fancied that there iness on earth for a percon de nose, such thick lips, army eves as I had; and a beauty, and all I had in or might have in the fu-give in exchange for a "Even when he grew a did not leave him. He the mirror with a heavy w, and even of aversion. cell that my appearance plain, but I could not f with the consolation cases, I could not say was expressive, inteller There was nothing ex-it it; the features were of most ordinary and homelieray eyes were stupid intelligent. particularly in the mirror. There was liness in my viange; alough I was not so very diminutive in

The extensive collection of papers and publications relating to the World's Congresses at Chicago in 1993, made by Mr. C. C. Borney, president of the con-gresses, will hereafter be in the keeping of the Chicago public library, where a sultable cableet has been provided for its safekeeping, and where it will be accessible to the multic be accessable to the public

A valuable collection of Humbeldt's correspondence has just been uncarthed in Berlin. The collection was given by Alexander von Humbeldt to the daughter of the man to whom the letters were originally written. Dr. Samuel Spiker, an official in the Berlin royal library. and afterward editor of the Spenersch Zeilung, There are about 200 letters written in A, yon Humboldt's "fin-crow's-foot handwriting," full of confi dential gossip concerning the court and political and military notabilities, and scholars. They range from 1550 to 1840, some being written from Potsdam. Sev-eral of them are in French, which was the court language at Berlin in Hum-bedd's time. sass his examination, and obtained no boldt's time.

* * * On leaving the university he entered the military service and was sent to the Caucasus. The wild and electuresque life of the region is vividly described in his novel The Cossacks. It was here that his first novels were written. He is himself the bero of the Cossacks, as of Childhood, Boyhood and Youth. At his own desire he was transferred to the Crimea. He took an active part in the siege of Sebastopol. The picture of that terrible siege is given in three of his striking sketches. The Century company will publish Plain Printing Types by Theodore L. De Vinne, founder of the De Vinne Press, and printer of the Century Mag-On leaving the university he entered

and display letter, including recen Macmillan & Company will shortly quaint styles designed for book print-

MRS. BOOTH TUCKER OF THE SALVATION ARMY.



Beyond debate, the brightest, brainest and most beautiful woman in the Salvation Army, is its famous consul, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, daughter of General William Booth and wife of the commodure. She is very ill at Spring Lake, N. J., having been prostrated by heat in the discharge of her duties. This is her latest photograph, taken just before her affliction.

We may venture to prophesy that the favorable impression which Henry Van Dyke made some three years ago with "The Builders" will be amply sustained by his new volume, "The Toiling of Fe-lix,and Other Poems," Dr. Van Dylo has command of a fluent and refine style, and a very fair car for the sub ther effects of versification, youd these, he posses But be PUSSEREER tro sould feeling, and strites he generally when 24 writes he generally has some thing worth writing about. There i thus a substance to his poems puts them into a higher class than tha to which we have to refer most of th nous, but usual productions of our me minor bards. y none too thoughtful The title poem of the present volume

is a story founded upon one of the my-ings of Jesus recently discovered among the rubbish heaps of a ruined Esyptian city: "Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me, cleave the wood and there am 1." It is a sermon of the old text, "Bhussed be drudgery," and the moral is clinched in some stanzas, by way of "Envoy," the swing of which suggests that our author has been reading his Kipling rather close-

This is the gaspel of labor-ring it, ye bells of the Kirk-The Lord of Love came down from above to live with the men who work;

This is the rose that be planted, here

This is the rose that he planted, here in the thorn-curred soll-Heaven is blest with perfect rest, but the blessing of earth is toll?" Eut the story of Felix is less striking or memorable than the peem which follows-Vera; an ldyil on the Mystery of Sound." The theme of this rather mystical little work, in which we read of the deaf-horn, who came to hear first the music of the material world, then the sounds of human sin and sor-row, and then the voice of divine love and peace-is itself as fresh as it is beautiful, and it is treated with great beautiful, and it is treated with great delicacy, in blank verse which, if never very original or very strong, moves with pleasing cadence and unfailing grace. The remaining poems-"An-other Chance" and "Seven Small Songs" Leigh, and are marvelously realistic

MAGAZINES.

The Juvenile Instructor for August 10 pens with a sketch of Sidney Rigdo with an excellent portrait accompany-ing it. "A Letter From Box B" is the title of an interesting short story by Nephl Anderson, and "Edward and the "Format and the story of Tramp, "Across Arizona," "Direct An-swers to Prayer," by Harriet Bird, and "An English Co-sperative Colony," the latter a description of the Cosme colony in Paraguay, South America, are the longer articles in the magazine, while the usual editorials, Descret Sunday School Union and Children's departments make up the number,

This week's Youth's Companion has a quaintify pretty story entitled "Beside Still Waters" for its opening number giving a sketch in outline of a peaceful and uneventful life spent in the South in ante-war days, "Ben-ry" is the story f the mixing up of a number of bables nd the resulting mystification of mothere in sorting out their own, and "Charles Thorne, $Jr_{,i}$ " is a forceful tale relating the wise choice made by a young fellow who had been suspended from college between alternatives of "running away" from the scenes of his disgrace, and staying to redeem his previous had record. The usual departs-ments are also filled with good material.

The Midsummer Fiction number of McClure's Magazine, with a cover by Louis Loob, suggesting by its rich warm Louis Loob, suggesting by its rich warm coloring the lassifude of the season, and with a strong list of well-known adopts in the art of story telling, produces at once a pleasing impression. To this number Frank H. Spearman contributes the first of a new series of railway stories, telling of the exciting race of a train of Vellowstone Fark excursion-ing with a runnawar "traight". Lack sta with a runaway "freight," Jack condon, the young Californian, has in It is a tale of the perilous journey of a Kiondike miner and his indian wife a obtain relief for a starving camp. This story is imaginative in the hight degree, and possesses striking loc-lor and extraordinary pathetic fore-Another strong story is "A Bill from Fiftany's," by Jostan Flynt, the wei "A Bill fre nown explorer of tramp and criminal te, and Francis Walton. The life of tropolitan policemen and of profe-nal thieves is graphically portrayed nd there is a keen relish in the ne ount of the means by which Detectly, harley Minick secured funds for th-prehase of his wife's jewels. The relans of "guns" (members of the thiev g guild) with one another is treate in a highly illuminating manner. Equa if not greater interest attaches to one o two stories founded on fact—to W. D Hulbert's story of a Michigan porcu pine, with illustrations by A. Radsiyff, Dugmore, whose studies of mocking birds and other animals have attracted much attention; and also to Lieutenant Commander Gillmore's account, hegin ning in this number, of the extraordin ary hardships of his party in the wild of Lugon, where a brutal death more than once seemed imminent. The tratiens to this article are by V



