

Literature

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

FATE.

Why should we strive when all things are decreed?
As well may planets tug against the sun,
Or rivers, by resolving, cease to run,
As we by striving rule our word or deed.
All Darwin's science and all Calvin's creed
Tell the same truth: that which is done is done,
And we, elect or damned ere life begun,
Foredoomed to be a flower or a weed.
Upon the plastic wax of infancy
A thousand years of habit set their seal:
Such as our fathers were, for woe or weal,
Strive we or shrink we, such we too must be.
Thus Reason speaks, and having talked her fill,
Something within us, answering, says: "I will."

—Maud Wilder Goldwin in the Century.

TO POVERTY.

Come, link thine arm in mine, good Poverty,
Penniless yeoman in the tattered gear!
Let's jog adown the brazen world and steer
For ports where toil is aristocracy!
Utopia laughs not at our sackcloth. See!
Here's fair Sir Lackland and right many a peer,
With doublets threadbare as our own, full near,
Would vow us love and hospitality!
Our gold's laid up in sunsets, safe from thieves,
And all our current silver's in the stars.
We've naught to lose save honest hearts, who steals
Shall get more treasure than he knows or feels.
Here's sweetest roots from out our scrip, good sirs,
And waters clear and couches in the leaves.

—Harrison S. Morris.

NOTES.

The friends of Miss Edythe Ellerbeck in this city, who read in the New York letter to the "News" some time ago, that one of her stories had been accepted by Appleton's magazine, will take pleasure in reading the story in the February issue. The story is entitled "The House Party on Olympus" by Edgar Ellerton. Miss Ellerbeck's name is also represented in Collier's Weekly of Jan. 7 with the following characteristic poem:

HUSTLIN'

By Edgar Ellerton.

Noughty-five—sakes alive!
New Year's comes a-coming;
This old top spins round so fast;
Ain't no keepin' steady!

Noughty-four gone for shore?
I said it's mighty sudden;
That pre year was scarcely born,
Fore he must be scuddin'.

In the druggin' hours o' school-time,
Every year seemed a year;
Now I jest get used to cyphers,
When another figger's here!

Drillin', playin', lovin', workin'—
That's the name o' the game;
Livin' just one awful hurry—
Hustlin' to eternity!

O. Henry, the name on the title page of the new volume of Central American stories, is a name of plum and of the incognito of the author is preserved by him as far as possible. O. Henry, after many years of wandering through the west, has settled in New York. "With his eyes wide open," as he says, and it is to be expected that the oddities of New York life will have as amusing treatment as the oddities of the west. The new volume is a collection of short stories, and is a very young man, but he has lived a varied life. He has been a cowboy, sheep herder, merchant, salesman, miner, and a great many other nameless things in the course of a number of very full years spent doing or being in the west, south, and central America. Mr. Henry (which of course is not his name) went about with a keen eye, and supplemented it with a ready note book, into which he jotted down his impressions and things noteworthy that happened his way. He collected an abundant good fellowship and humor with him, and saw the bright and amusing side of things, as his stories bear sufficient witness. The conjunction and contrast of absurdity and humor in both the plot and wording of his stories make them something quite as original as the work of Mark Twain, Bill Nye, or George Ade. In fact, Mr. Henry has quite justified his title as the new American humorist.

The friends of Sherlock Holmes—and of course, they are legion—will be glad to know that the new book of his adventures, "The Return of Sherlock Holmes," is to be brought out early in February by McClure-Phillips. It will contain 13 stories, and will be illustrated by Charles Raymond Macaulay. Sherlock Holmes has certainly improved with age. In these 13 new tales he is even more astute, brilliant and astounding than ever before. He has kept pace with his readers, and offers them a more complex problems than ever, which he unravels with even greater deftness. The same mystery, the same impending perils, the same breath-taking escapes that thrilled in former volumes are present in this new one.

Mr. Harold MacGrath, whose gay comedy novel, "The Man on the Box," has made an instantaneous hit, is an enthusiastic horseman. That, indeed, might have been guessed from his novel. He is never quite at his ease until he gets his horse and heroine cantering together down some shady lane. Not many weeks ago he and a friend took a 200 mile ride about the state of New York. They rode at night, in the day, at sunset and dawn, round lakes, over mountains, through valleys, swiped apples, hung up their saddles in quaint old villages and "jollied" the milkmaids out of goblets of white nettle. And they came home, says Mr. MacGrath, "tired, travel-stained, happy and baked."

Many people have written Frederick S. Isham, author of "Black Friday," asking who was the original for the hero, Richard Strong, the financier that

Used Round the World

Walter Baker & Co's

Chocolate

AND

Cocoa

The leader for 124 Years

Grand Prize, World's Fair, St. Louis

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.

45 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA



"AUNT FANNY" LITTLE.

Mrs. Feramora Little, or as she was more familiarly known, "Aunt Fanny" Little, was one of the best known of the early pioneer women of Utah. She was the wife of the late ex-Mayor Feramora Little, and was familiar to many, both from her prominence in the social life of the early days and from her many charities which made her widely known and loved. Her death preceded that of her husband by a few years. The above picture shows her when she was in her prime.

did their work in New York. The case of Mrs. Feramora Little, the wife of the late ex-Mayor of New York, is a typical one. Mrs. Little had a country home in Kent, England, but three years ago returned to America and tried to take up her residence in New York. The rush and hurry, the noise and clutter, and the thousand demands, social and otherwise, made upon her by the city rendered it impossible for her to work; and it was only when she took a summer cottage on Long Island that she was able to get anything done. The second year her attempt at New York life was even more disastrous, and her little story, "In the Closed Room," could not be written at all in New York, although New York life had inspired it, and it was not finished until Mrs. Little again took refuge in Long Island. Almost any author who has tried New York life could tell the same story.

The following story would seem to require a few weeks in the writers' hands, but after all their good moments, Mrs. Elinor MacGrath Lane, the author of "Nancy Starr," was recently sitting in the office of D. Appleton & Company, her publishers, discussing the success of her book, when the telephone bell on the desk of the man to whom she was talking rang.

"Pardon me," said the man, "Hello? Yes—all right."

He hung up the receiver.

"I am very much pleased over the way my book has been selling," said Mrs. Lane, and the Christmas de Luxe edition you describe will be very nice. What is the latest news from the sales?"

"Madam," said her interlocutor, smiling, "the latest news reached me just 10 seconds ago. We have just sold another thousand!"

Having just returned from Manchuria, where he spent a few weeks in the United States, and written a book, "The United States and Manchuria," the night before he sailed he delivered an address on "Observations on the Russo-Japanese war in Manchuria and Japan" before the National Geographic society in Washington, D. C. It was just after his lecture in a third attempt to enter Port Arthur a few months ago, that Maj. Seaman glanced at his watch on the island of Taku-Tau, and recollected that he had made arrangements to read a paper at the International Conference of Military Surgeons at St. Louis. He sailed in a junk from Taku-Tau to Chefoo and arrived home just in time to deliver the lecture which he had prepared on the way. It was after this that the major devoted three weeks to writing "From Tokio through Manchuria with the Japanese" for D. Appleton & Company, and then sailed for Cuba and Panama. The major evidently believes in the strenuous life.

Booth Tarkington, it will be remembered, was a short time ago elected a member of the Indiana legislature, and during the last year there have been appearing in the monthly magazines stories by him, written out of his political experiences, dealing chiefly with politics in a small middle-western community. These political stories have been collected, and will be published by McClure-Phillips in book form, the latter part of January under the title of "In the Arena." The simple Hoosier people and the humorous and pathetic figures that rise out of the rural population into political prominence are sympathetically shown in Mr. Tarkington's stories. He touches the life with some of the same mixture of humor, satire and pathos that Mr. Ade has exhibited in his recent rural comedies.

MARIE CORELLI ATTACKS CARNEGIE.



MARIE CORELLI.

Marie Corelli again has made the statement that she would like to see the history of the Homestead strike in every one of the Carnegie free libraries. Miss Corelli thinks that if Mr. Carnegie is a philanthropist he might have saved unnecessary bloodshed and truly earned the right to be considered a friend of the people. "The part he played in the affair is openly set forth in a volume giving the complete history of the struggle by Arthur Burgoyne."

must have felt after writing "Crossing the Bar."

"On the other hand," smiled the novelist, "literary history has it that even Shakespeare was a good business man, and I will not deny that there is a certain amount of satisfaction in the material benefits from one's work."

BOOKS.

"Whoever Shall Offend" Marlon Crawford's last novel, is another Italian story with a mysterious poison as its chief material as in his previous ones. Nowhere but in the romantic region he has chosen, could the author have laid his tale, with its murders, kidnappings, heavy villain, and other sensational material used, and hardly could he have done so here and maintained his credit as a dramatist, without the "ineffable charm" of style and diction which has made him one of the notables among English prose writers. Corbiano, the chief person in the story, is a twentieth century figure, transported into the twentieth as a modern up-to-date assassin; and his career and character have the flavor of the medieval running in its debauched, cunning, coolness and cruelty throughout. Aurora and Marcello are more acceptable from the modern viewpoint, though the former's insolent flaunting of the peasant maid as his natural companion makes one's eyes open with some surprise at the author's calm rendering of the incident into his tale. There is Marlon Crawford's always fine verbal glimpses of scenery and human motive, and the story is, of course, readable throughout.—McMillan Co., Publishers.

"Cabbages and Kings" is the title of a remarkably clever book by O. Henry, which the McClure-Phillips Co., have just published. It is the humor deal with life and incidents in the various South American republics and portrays the characteristic instability of these governments, which is the chief theme of the book. The various chapters or "stories" are strung on the thread of a light, but sufficiently important plot to give connection to the whole, and the incidents are original and witty enough to hold one's attention steadfast to the end. Some of

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The serial rights of H. Rider Haggard's latest novel of adventure, "Ayeshah," the long-looked-for companion story to "She," must have cost the publishers of the Popular Magazine a pretty penny, so they were perhaps justified if they expected to create something of a furore; it is safe to say, however, that the result to date has far exceeded their expectations. In addition to the second installment of this remarkable story, which is a complete synopsis is furnished for the benefit of new readers, the February number contains the opening chapters of a splendid new serial, "The Crossing Victory," by the famous English author, H. G. Wells, author of "When the Sleeper Wakes," etc.; three other serial stories, a fine complete novel, and ten clever short stories. The cover illustration, which is the work of a well-known illustrator, shows a scene from "Ayeshah." Street & Smith, New York.

Ansie's for February contains the opening chapters of a serial story by David Graham Phillips, entitled "The Deuce." It is a story which suggests in many respects a parallel to the career of Thomas W. Lawson. The leading character is the story of a complete life, crammed full of dramatic action, and promises to be one of the most interesting literary productions of the year. It is said, indeed, that Mr. Phillips wrote the story with a certain distinct purpose in mind, though, of course, he has not attempted to copy slavishly the peculiarities of the latter's character. He has, however, succeeded admirably in imitating the most conspicuous example, and which is most probable, will become a prevalent one among American business men if business methods continue to develop as at present existing. Street & Smith, New York.

The Delineator for February, with a beautiful art cover and a varied table of contents, is a most attractive number. As a special feature, Lionel S. Mapleson gives an account of Grand opera on its travels, a paper that is full of humor as well as of genuine interest and is strikingly illustrated with the romance of Chopin and the beautiful

What the Foreign Writers Are Doing This Year.

—OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—Camille Flammarion is now engaged on four different books, each one of which is keeping him so busy that he hesitates to say which he will bring out first. Having just finished a work on "The Caprices of Lightning," and having brought out only a few months before that a book on the elements of astronomy, Flammarion is now collecting data for two entirely new volumes, and recasting two others. For the general public, the most interesting of the new volumes will be that on "The Unknown," following up the treatise published three years ago in which Flammarion essayed to establish as a scientific fact that there are such things as apparitions and premonitory dreams, but in which he hesitated to enter into theory, not considering that he had in hand sufficient material to demonstrate more than that he considered the simple truth. Flammarion has been at work ever since gathering new evidence, receiving daily scores of letters from all parts of the world, and in his second volume he will give the results of the general laws which govern psychical phenomena upon earth. Flammarion's other new work, intended only for astronomers, will be another volume on the planets and Mars. His first volume is the only complete work ever published on this, the most interesting of all the planets, and the second volume, continuing the studies, will give the results of the observations which he has been making year by year at his private observatory of Juvisy, near Paris. One of the curious phenomena which he has witnessed

A WINTER COLD

Is always hard to get rid of and unless given instant and careful attention may result in pneumonia. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a leader among medicines to prevent Chills and Colds. It keeps the system in a strong, healthy condition, thus insuring you against the most inclement weather. Then it also cures General Debility, Kidney Troubles, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation. We urge a trial.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

SORE AND BLEEDING GUMS

Soft and spongy gums are made healthy by the mildly alkaline and astringent properties of SOZODONT. It is the most fragrant deodorizer and antiseptic dentifrice known to the world.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

the complement of SOZODONT Liquid, has abrasive properties, yet is absolutely free from grit and acid. It will not tarnish gold fillings or scratch the enamel.

3 FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

he has invented a vehicle which is an electrical ship, an automobile, a flying machine and a submarine all in one. On land, on sea or in the air it is equally at home and goes at the rate of about 150 miles an hour. There is a treat in store for American boys as soon as "The Extraordinary Voyage" is published. Home, as probably it will be before long.

A rather novel new feature was added to the London Mail on the first day of the year under the heading of "The Comment of the Classics," excerpts from the great works of the past being ingeniously quoted to bear on current events. For instance, apropos of their recent criticism of the Drury Lane pantomime the newspaper quotes the lines of Juvenal, ending "his child's unskillful purity, the deepest reverence at a country's hands, and some rather telling lines from Churchill's "Rosalind," while the fall of Port Arthur brings appropriate selections from "Ramus Agrippinus" and Caesar's "Civil War" into the discussion.

Andrew Lang, who was at some pains a while ago to explain why he did not like George Ade, is now at pains to explain why he does not like dogs. In an iconoclastic essay which he contributes to the Christmas number of the Illustrated Kestrel News, the co-author of "The World's Desire" declares the dog practically every virtue in his repulsive character. Mr. Lang denies that the dog is brave. He denies that the dog is faithful, declaring that the fidelity is really all on the side of man and Mr. Lang says, "It needs a great deal of fidelity in man to cling as he does to the dog, licking, as it were, the paw (the muddy paw) which tramples him." Lang adds that the dog is vain. "The self-consciousness and vanity of dogs," he says, "might disgust even a minor poet. I have known a police-certainly a very handsome fellow—to pass his days in contemplating his own image in the glass. I know a dog dandy which actually makes eyes, being conscious that he possesses these organs very large, brown and decorative."

He goes on remorselessly, "who has not seen a dog morally corrupt a family—reducing them to the slaves of his impulses. Tip wants to take a walk. Tip wants to go out before the door; then he wants to come in again; then he appears at the window and scratches; then he fancies the most comfortable arm-chair and insists a judicious and middle-aged man of letters."

Mr. Lang dismisses all the noble dogs of history as myths. And to show that he is disposed to be perfectly just he says, "Any circumstances of an extenuating character which affect the dog would here be mentioned if I could think of them."

It seems that this tirade against dogs, though now published for the first time, was written by Mr. Lang five years ago or more. The author says that it made Robert Louis Stevenson giggle when he was very ill, so he (Lang) thinks it can't be so very bad.

HAYDEN CHURCH.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

CANCER CURED

WITH SOOTHING BALMY OILS. Cancer, Tumors, Chancres, Erysipelas, Ulcers, and all Skin Diseases. Write for Illustrated Book. Sent free. Address

OR, B.Y.E. Cor. 6th & Santa Fe, Mo.

Write for Beautifully Illustrated Souvenir.

Saponifier.

Pennsylvania Saponifier is the original and old reliable for family soap making and general use. Beware of counterfeits. The success of this article has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The only genuine Saponifier is the one made by the Pennsylvania Saponifier Co., Philadelphia, Pa. It is stamped on the lid.

Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

Is via the



"THE DIRECT LINE" from Utah to Kansas City—St. Joe—Chicago—Galveston—El Paso also to mining camps and health resorts of New Mexico and Arizona.

3-TRAINS DAILY-3

For passenger and freight rates—Free literature and other information address C. F. Warren, General Agent, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Co., Salt Lake City, Utah.