

LITERATURE

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

AN ARIZONA TWILIGHT.

Black blows the cottonwood. Coolness abiding
Thrills in the air with the snow of the stars.
Navajo, Navajo, where are you riding?
Clap breathless the night on the plains' opal bars.

Long past the desert the creeks dry and stony.
Fleet on your trail toward the mountain's dark rim,
Far, far away cries your whinnying pony
High on the mesa's empyrean brim.

Distant tonight are my tribe and her cities.
Turbine and factory, engine and wheel,
Prides and disgraces and honors and pities,
Stone wall and brick wall and riveted steel.

Here, where your flocks and your cattle are ranging,
Hogan and wickiup stand in the swale,
Blanket and basket are trade and exchanging,
Traveler, tell me the end of your trail?

Free through the cool starlit silences blowing
Thrills the swift night on your way's darkened blue.
Navajo, Navajo, where are you going?
Where your long trail ends mine will end too.

—(Edith Wyatt, in Collier's.)

NOTES.

Rumor has it that the affairs of Gabriele d'Annunzio have reached the stage which Wilkins Micawber was wont to describe as "a crisis." The author of "Francesca di Rimini" has received immense sums for his writings, but large as his income is he spends more than he makes and now he is to be sold out. He has extravagant tastes in most things, especially in matters sartorial. Here is a little inventory of his wardrobe which appeared in a Neapolitan journal:

Shirts, 72; socks of all kinds, 12 dozen; hats, evening suits, smoking coats, shooting jackets, innumerable; gloves for walking, 48 pairs; evening gloves, 24 pairs; umbrellas, of violet hue, 8; parasols, green, 10; handkerchiefs, 26 dozen; cravats, resplendent and varied, 150; waistcoats, 10; shoes for walking, 14 pairs; slippers, "soft, silent and tremulous," 2 pairs.

When d'Annunzio went to Egypt his boxes contained among other things 45 night shirts and 150 neckties, while he also carried with him 10 green sunshades and eight violet umbrellas. He liked Egypt, but the camels objected to him, and he almost moved the Sphinx. In the gay set with which he consorts in Florence there have been two suicides this season due to pecuniary embarrassment. D'Annunzio is a pessimist of the pessimists, but it is imagined he finds too much in life to minister to his vanity to contemplate putting an end to his existence because his creditors are after him. But it is rather ominous that one of his latest fancies was to order a costly marble tombstone for himself.

For the young folks' pleasure and profit this winter the Century company announces full publication of another of Frances Hodgson Burnett's fairy stories, "The Cosy Lion," a new story of school life. "Tom, Dick and Harriet," by Ralph Henry Barbour; "Capt. June," by Alice Hegner Rice; and "Abbie Ann," by the author of the "Emmy Lou" stories, George Madden Martin.

The Australian market is becoming increasingly important to American publishers, who are beginning to wrest the field away from the mother country. The new novel, "The Younger Set," by Robert Chambers, now running serially in Appleton's Magazine, and to be published in book form this fall, has broken all American records for advance orders. In Australia, though its publication date is still several months removed, the sale has been over 5,000 copies. This is said to be the best advance sale yet of an American novel in Australia.

One of the great London journals comments on the striking fact that Sir Oliver Lodge, D. Sc., LL.D., a distinguished man of science, to whom investigation and logic and proof are absolute necessities before he forms his conclusions, should deliberately set forth his personal beliefs as follows:

"The Substance of Faith, Allied with Science."

"I believe in some infinite and eternal Being, a guiding and loving Father, in whom all things consist."

"I believe that the divine nature is specially revealed to man through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lived and taught and suffered in Palestine 1900 years ago, and has since been worshipped by the Christian church as the immortal Son of God, the Savior of the world."

"I believe that the Holy Spirit is ever ready to help us along the way towards goodness and truth; that prayer is a means of communion between man and God, and that it is our privilege through faithful service to enter into the life eternal, the communion of saints, and the peace of God."

Turgeneff (or more correctly, Ivan

Sergeyevich Turgenev) is the most noted of the Russian novelists who began their literary career in the forties, and with the exception of Tolstoy and perhaps Aleksey Maximovich Peshkov (generally known by his pseudonym of Maxim Gorky), the best read of all the Russian literary men.

He first became known to the English-speaking world through a translation of his series of sketches, "Memoirs of a Hunter," which were the first sympathetic stories about the serfs, and did a great deal to hasten the emancipation of the serfs. These were published under the title, "Annals of a Sportsman," in 1854, in Fraser's Magazine and in Graham's Magazine.

Since then almost innumerable translations have been made of his works. "Rudin" has appeared in four important translations. "Fathers and Sons" (called in the present series "Fathers and Children") has been printed at least eight times in well-made translations. In addition, at least two incomplete editions of his works, and one complete one (Mrs. Garnett's translation), have appeared.

The edition under review is an excellent one. The rendering into English has been done by Isabel F. Hapgood, who has had experience in the work, and has accomplished a somewhat difficult task with success. Typographically, the volumes are pleasing, being in plain binding, good paper, and exceptionally clear print.

The Harpers have issued a new edition of "A History of Medieval Art," by Francis Johnson, which is comprehensive in scope and abundantly illustrated.

Miss May Sinclair, author of "The Divine Fire" and "The Helpmate," is summing in Sussex, where she is writing short stories and meditating long ones.

David Homer Bates' memories of "Lincoln in the Telegraph Office"—Mr. Bates was manager of the war department telegraph office—will be issued in book form this fall by the Century company.

It is reported from Italy, says Transatlantic Tales, that Leonid Andreyev, who is at present in that sunny land, is working in collaboration with Maxim Gorky, now also residing there, on a new historical drama of the time of Paul the First.

It seems as if Howard Pyle has invented something new in pirates and at the same time new in ghosts, for in his recent book, "Stolen Treasures" (a book both written and illustrated by himself), he introduces a pirate ghost that appears in thunder and lightning during a sea fight.

Miss Ellen Glasgow has returned to Virginia for the inspiration of her new work, "The Beaten Road," which will be published by Doubleday, Page & company, this coming fall. Miss Glasgow has chosen to depict the life of a typical virginian, Richard Ordway.

E. Phillips Oppenheim's new novel, "A Lost Leader," to be published by Little, Brown & Co., has for its hero a character who has elected to stand aloof from the conflict of the political world. Mr. Oppenheim has written a romance of modern life besides creating a distinct personality.

From the "Journal of Daniel O'Connell," now published for the first time by Baker and Taylor company, we get an interesting account of the "Liberators' earnings at the bar. In 1798 he received \$10 in two fees; in 1799 he had 16 cases for which he was paid \$15. In 1800 he received \$125 in 7 fees; in 1801 \$1275 in 109 fees. His receipts rose steadily until in 1809 they reached \$13,680 and in 1814, \$19,000. The year before emancipation, although the enormous sum, for those days at that bar, of over \$40,000.

Another highly compromising thing, it seems, is one's boot-heel record. Professor Gross can read it as you run. "Scarpology" is the name of this science. It says that a man who wears down the heels of his boots equally may be put down as energetic and trustworthy. If they are worn down on the outer side, he has imagination and an adventurous spirit. If they are worn down on the inner side—and that is where most folk wear them down as any shoemaker will tell you—he is weak and undecided.

This sort of stuff passes muster apparently in Germany as scientific literature. Anybody can theorize on the subject with just as much likelihood

LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



HYRUM C. FOLSOM.

Hyrum C. Folsom was on a mission in England 43 years ago when the above picture of him was taken. He has since been active in commercial life in this city, and has been largely interested in the brick business. He is an active man today, and stands well with his fellow citizens.

of hitting it off right as the learned Herr Gross. Here is a contribution to the science which occurs to my offhand. If a man's heels have rubber pads on them, he is unlikely to lend one a large sum of money without security. I guarantee that, if subjected to the test of actual and extensive experience, this deduction will be found to be true far oftener than any of those put forth by the learned German professor after years of arduous study.

AMERICAN PIRATES.

I don't suppose that Professor Gross will ever have cause to complain that his work has been pirated in America. But there are many German authors who complain that they don't get fair play there. Privy Councillor Lehr of Munich has been commissioned by them to agitate in favor of the abolition of what they describe as "the piratical American copyright law."

Professor Arthur Achleitner considers that American printers and publishers have robbed him of the sum of \$4,350 during the space of seventeen years. Herr Adam Beyerlein writes that he has been robbed of \$3,750 for "Jena oder Sedan," alone. Ida Boyed states that her losses during the space of twenty-two years have amounted to \$10,000.

The losses which other German writers consider they have suffered through the piratical publication of their works in America are: Theodore Duimichen, \$10,000; Dr. Ludwig Ganghofer, \$20,000 to \$25,000; Wilhelm Jensen, \$7,500; Ernst von Wildenbruch, \$2,000; Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg, \$2,500; Max Nordau, for "Conventional Lies and Paradoxes," alone, \$30,000; and Peter Rosegger, \$7,500.

FULDA'S ESTIMATE.

Ludwig Fulda accompanied his estimate with the following remarks: "The existing treaty is unworthy of the German nation. The obligation to have an imperial German work printed in America is unjust, and entails considerable expense; and pieces for which copyright has been obtained at much sacrifice are played without any royalty being paid. It is hardly exaggeration to state that before the present treaty came into force German authors were plundered gratis in the United States, but nowadays German authors must pay in order to be robbed by Americans."

LITERARY CRITICISM.

Shan F. Bullock has been bewailing the dearth of honest and stimulating

literary criticism. "The days of plain speaking not less than of high thinking are no more," he says. "We must dissemble our hates. Considerateness, that is the prevailing literary fashion. Because of motives, some of them good, many of them bad, we persuade ourselves to be sentimental and good and kind, to dabble in whitewash, to put our tongue in our cheek, repress the truth, and make swans of our ugly ducklings. The thing that pays is the thing that matters. In literature our standard is royalties, in criticism advertisements. Our goods are small and made of tin. Mediocrity, cleverness, facility—these things we have in plenty; but the thing we have not is greatness, or anything near it. Would it really matter if all save five, or ten at most, of our generation of novelists were suppressed?"

THE EROTIC NOVEL.

Women are catching it again. The recent publication of an erotic novel by a woman has led a London newspaper to make inquiries concerning the increase of this sort of fiction.

Frank Denny, the well known Strand bookseller, was very emphatic in the expression of his views. "Literature," he said, "is being prostituted to commercialism, and the worst offenders, both in writing and in reading, are women."

A "leading London publisher" who requested the interviewer not to reveal his name, avails himself of his anonymity to have a ring at American women. "Women," he said, "and especially American women, are numerically the largest readers of novels; and, from the point of manuscript accepted, they are also the largest producers. That has to be kept in mind when one talks of the comparative waste of men and women in the writing and reading of this type of novel. Personally so far as women are concerned in any movement of that kind, my experience is that they are far more free and far more frank than men. Whether this arises from a wilful desire to play with fire—if I may so put it—I do not know, but the fact is there."

CHARLES OGDENS.

NEURALGIA PAINS.

Rheumatism, lumbago and sciatic pains yield to the penetrating influences of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the nerves and bone and being absorbed into the blood, its healing properties are conveyed to every part of the body, and of great service in all cases. Price, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.



SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, the famous creator of "Sherlock Holmes," is to marry Miss Joan Leslie of Crowborough, England, the ceremony being set for September next. When Dr. Doyle was 6 years of age he wrote his first book and illustrated it himself. It was never published but his mother has it yet and it is this volume of which he is more proud than of all the works he has since created.

OUR SHOE SALE

MAKES A NOISE



LIKE SAVING MONEY!

We've got the Bargains here to make a noise, complete lines, nobby styles, correct footwear that appeals to the Smart dresser, at a price saving of 20 to 50 per cent. Our own Mammoth Stock in addition to our big purchase of Manufactures Surplus Stock.

Ladies Oxfords

A choice gathering of the best of this season's styles, regular \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 qualities, made in gun metal calf, patent leather demi-glaze, velvet and vici kid, hand turn and hand welted soles. There are more than 50 styles to select from and every line complete in sizes. Our price—

\$2.85

Ladies Oxfords

\$2.50 and \$3.00 values, 15 styles in light or heavy soles, vici kid and patent leather uppers, nobby styles and toe shapes.

\$1.95

Misses and Childs Oxfords

Sizes 9 to 2, up to \$1.75 values, in patent leather and kid skin.—

\$1.15

Ladies Oxfords

Regular \$1.75 values—

\$1.15

This lot also contains about 200 pairs patent leather Oxfords broken lines in values up to \$4.00.

Ladies Best Quality

White and Colored Canvas Oxfords

\$1.45

\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 values in heavy and light soles. Hand sewed process, 50 styles to select from.

Boy's Kid and Calf Skin

Oxfords, sizes to 13, regular \$1.75 values, also our entire lines of Boys' and Youths' canvas Oxfords and shoes; sizes up to 5 1-2.—

\$1.15

Childs \$1.00 Quality Shoes

Sizes 3 to 6, eight styles.

49c

Ladies 1, 2, and 3, Strap Sandals

Values to \$2.00, complete lines patent leather and vici kid uppers, Cuban, opera and French heels, turn soles—

\$1.15

Mens Shoes and Oxfords

Snappy styles, gun metal calf, smoked colt skin, patent leather, demi-glaze and vici kid uppers, hand welted soles, "Rock-Oak" bottoms and insoles, more than 25 styles to select from. The best \$3.50 and \$4.00 men's footwear on the market. Our price.

\$2.85

Choice of men's \$5.00 Tan Shoes

also 10 complete lines men's black shoes and Oxfords up to \$3.50 values—

\$2.45

150 pairs men's

Tan and Black Oxfords

broken lines in tan and black up to \$2.50 values—

\$1.15

Mens Best Grade Canvas Shoes and Oxfords

Just the right footwear for these hot days, up to \$2.50 values—

\$1.45

HIRSCHMAN'S

The Shoe People
106 S. Main St.

Hats and Boots Reveal Both Villainy and Virtue

Our London Literary Letter.

LONDON, July 30.—It takes a German savant to discover big meanings in little things that the ordinary observer regards as of no special consequence. Professor Gross of Leipzig has devoted several years to the study of head gear and foot wear. He has now given the world the benefit of his strenuous labors in a work on the psychology of hats and boots. According to the German professor by the aid of his book you can spot a man's true character at once by noting how he wears his hats and boots.

For instance, the hat worn exactly perpendicular to the vertical axis of the head is a sign that a man is upright, but a pedant and a boor. Should it turn out that Herr Gross wears his hat in this fashion, one might conclude that there is something in his theory. As it is, one must take his statement on trust. Men who are amiable and full of the milk of human kindness, he tells us, wear the hat a little on one side. But the wearing of the hat very much on one side is an unfailing

sign of insolence and swagger. The man who wears his hat on the back of his head, is in a bad way. It shows that he is reckless and given to spending more than he makes. The further back the hat is, the nearer to bankruptcy is the wearer. You must be careful how you tackle a man who goes to the opposite extreme and wears his hat pulled down over his forehead. It is proof that he has an ugly temper.

SHOE-HEEL RECORD.

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