DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1900.



THE CAMPAIGN BUTTON.

We have heard the thrilling story Of the man behind the gun: We've applauded him and marveled At the wonders he has done; But the fearless hero's glory Is forgotten-put away-And the man behind the button Is in evidence today.

Let us candidly acknowledge The enormous debt we owe To that patient, plodding toller, The good man behind the hoe The gove due praise and credit To the man behind the plow, But the man behind the button Comes to save the nation now.

Oh, the hero's help is needed When the clouds of war descend, And upon the sturdy toller Weighty matters still depend: But how long, O friend and brother, Could our institutions stand W the man behind the button Wars and marging in the land? Were not rampant in the land? -S. E. KISER.

THE CHURCH AND CHINAMAN.

Twas a saffron-hued Chines Hit his pipe and sipped his tea. Eke it was a Missionary, Suave and sanctimonious, very; Chanced to meet one pleasant day, Out in China, far away. "John," the Christian thus began, 'You're a most benighted man, if you can spare a few Minutes I would plead with you."

NOTES.

The autumn publishing season may now be said to be fairly opened, and as this searon—three months—generally has an output equal to if not in exceeds of the remaining nine months, a very busy time may now be looked for among the publishing houses. In re-sponse to an inquiry by the Chicago Tribune, a number of the leading pub-lishing houses have expressed an opinion predicting a prosperous full trade, with one of the largest outputs on record, in quality similar to last season's, a majority of them expressing the behef that the historical romance was nearing the end of its phenomenal popularity. 1 A X

According to the American Bookman and the English Academy, "The Beign of Law" is the best selling novel in both countries at the present time. It is now in its hundredth thousand.

"King Stork of the Netherlands" is the title of the new historical romance by Albert Lee, author of the success-ful "Gentleman Pensioner," published by D. Appleton & Co.

Kalman Mikszath, the Hungarian novellat, whose recent story, "St. Peter's Umbrella, has just ben pub-lished by the Harpers, is a writer secinshed by the Harpers, is a writer sec-ond only to Maurus Jokal in popular-ity among his own countrymen. He is a member of the Hungarian Academy, and has twice served in the Hungarian parliament. He is particularly famous for his stories of peasant life.

Miss Corelli is obtaining some excel-

books, will bring out another volume of reproductions of Mr. Wenzell's work under the title of "The Passing Show," which will also deal with the social side if the brazen sky, the scorching sand, the

shape.

Sir William Temple and the scene of some of Jonathan Swift's work, is not

a mile from Waverley abbey, this al-most conclusively shows that Sir Wal-ter Scott must have seen and known a good deal about the abbey.

One competent writer-not a histor-fan, however-is on his way to China. This is Pierre Loti, who goes as aid-de-camp to Admiral Pottler.

A new edition of Balzac is announced by Thomas Y. Growell & Co. with in-troductions, by Prof. W. P. Trent of

BOOKS.

The Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapoils,

have been publishing some of the big-selling books of the year, and in "With Hoops of Steel," by Florence Finch Kelly, the company have undoubtedly added another to their list of notably popular publications. The author is new in the field of fiction though she has bed experience in fournalicity ince

has had experience in fournalistic lines, having been for some time connected with the Los Angeles Times as literary editor, her husband, Allen Kelly, being

ex-city editor of the same journal. One finds it hard to realize in reading the book that it is written by a woman.

The types of character, scenes, and epi-sodes of the story beans wholly to the

of the noise, only the rascals are mor-tally wounded, and only those deserv-

ing to be sworn at are seriously hurt. No one has satisfactorily explained

the attractiveness of bluff, rude, word-explosive, ranchmen. Every one admits

there is something undeniably enticing about large, hearty, out-of-doors men.

in spite of their swearing proclivities. Perhaps we unconsciously associate big

remaps we unconsciously associate big hearts with big bodies, generous emo-lions with generous physical propor-tions, and impulsive action with license of speech. Be that as it may, and be the reader's preferences what they will, these three merry friends. Turtle, Ell-horn and Moad are even to be worth

horn, and Mead, are sure to be well received.

Sweet Margaret Delarue, and pretty

Sweet Margaret Delarue, and pretty Amanda Garcia, divide honors with the ranchmen. Ellhorn describes Miss De-larue as a "regular royal fush," and declares "there aint another girl can stack up with her in the whole terri-tory." He calls Amada Garcia "the cutost and prettiest little piece of calleo you ever laid eyes on." These descrip-tions would not be marked "A" in a school of rhetoric but they are convinc-

school of rhetoric but they are convinc-ing, which is more than can be said of

The which is more than can be said of many more elegant definitions. Chapter fourteen contains a splendid pleee of writing. Wellesly, an exceed-ingly well-drawn character, by the way. has been endeed into the desert by two rascals, is tied there and left by them while they go on a prospecting tour. He manages to release himself and makes

Columbia University,

the brazen sky, the scorching said, the cruel heat of the air, until dizzy with the horror of it. This chapter alone is of life. A departure from the previous, book will also be made in size and worth the price of the book.

How did Sir Walter Scait happen to call his famous beeks the 'Waverley Novels?' It has often been said that he derived the title from the English abbey of that name through realing the 'Annales Waverliensen.' The Rev. O. C. S. Lang, a Hampshire rector, says that Scott visited his grandfather, Robert Lang, the then owner of Moor Park, Farnham, carly in this century, and it is a well authenticated fact in and it is a well authenticated fact in his family. As Moor Park, the home of

Te foundation atones of the theory of reincarnation are these: (1) The uni-verse has in space no boundary; in time verse has in space no boundary. In time no beginning and no end. (2) its laws have been unchanged and are un-changeable. (3) All things in it, great and small, have been and will be for-ever. (4) The soul of man is pre-ex-istent and after-existent, immortal and started

etornal. Assuming that reincarcetation is in harmony with the faws and processes of nature, which call for continuous change and transformation in all things while destroying nothing, the author deems is probable that while the rein-carration of human scule is usually through human bodies. The very lowest forms of men, or the lowest neuron woost forms of men, or the lowest men among decaying races, or the degometrize, the worthless and the wholly vite of our own race, may reappear in the forms of animals." (New York: The Brandur ompany.) w 16 A

'How Women May Even a Living' is he ritle of a book by Holen ('hurchill 'andee, in which the author discusses host of sensible methods by which omen, thrown on their own resource ity earn a livellhood, the chief merit I the book lying not so much in the many have found failure from lack of practical application in the chosen work. The book will be found a help o the great army of Weirien who are anothering forced to consider the lmsodes of the story brann whore to the treat roughest western ranchero species, and are depicted with such skill as to make it scom impossible that any save a man's living in the scenes and breath-Price, \$1.00, problem discussed in fix pages, lian Co., publishers, New York. man's living in the scenes and breath-ing the atmosphere described could so clearly depict it. The plot is worked out in harmonious scenery. Pough New Mexican cattle ranches, rugged mountain ranges, and prickly eactus spines form the setting. Out of this rise the figures of the three friends, figures of heroic proportions, stout of heart and strong of musele, with eyes that alm true, and hands that never waver. There is shooting and pro-failty on every page almost. Guns pop, bullets whiz, and greet mouth-filling oaths resound continually, but in spits of the noise, only the riscals are mor-. . .

A number of exceptional interest is A number of exceptional interest is he Norember issue of the Young Wos-hun's Journal. There are two thanks-lying stories—one a pathetic tale en-luide "Gran pa," by Annie Fike, and Lois Seaman's Experience," by Kate homas, entitled "Irish Love Bong," nd an ambillous poem by Hope en-lited "Giad Tidings," while a number for more serious prose articles—notakly it more serious prose articles-motably a thousand a day. Again, its ten new pressed have just been installed in its new eight-story building, which, to-gether with its old facilities, give it for anothers," by Sara Whalen, which with the usual departments of Corets Pabliching company with the

snce as to his success or failure at college, as far as necessity figures, in note to save a friend whom he knows is passing examinations by fraudulent methods from the demoralizing ten-dencies developed by the school cheat-ing, sets himself the task of a hard six is passing in reduction in a set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in reduction in the set of a bard six is passing in the set of a bard six is passing bard six is passing in the set of a bard six is passing in the set of a bard six is passing bard size of a bard six is passing bard size of the set of th toos, sets ministri the task of a hard six months' grinding in order to inspire his friend with courage to do the same in order to honorably win his degree. The five other classmates who have clung to their cheating, fall into a trap, set by the college professor, who has a new by the college professor, who has a new net of examinations prepared after a previous list has been priated, and the questions obtained by the students by bribing the printer, thus frustrating the plans of the complicators and necessi-tating their failure 'at the examina-tions, 'A Suppressed Juvenie' is an interesting and cleverly told story by Lotta Miller, and the reat of the num-ber is up to its usual mach of excel

by sur sum Link Hildr Pen Picture for Women.

"I am so nervous, there is not a well inch in my whole body. I am so weak at my stomach and have indigrestion horribly, and palpitation of the heart, and I am losing ficsh. This headache and backache nearly kills me, and yesterday I nearly had hystor-ics; there is a weight in the lower part of my bowels bearing down all the time, and pains in my groins and thighs; I cannot sleep, walk, or sit, and I believe I am diseased all over; no one ever suffered as I do."

This is a description of thousands of cases which come to Mrs. Pinkham's attention daily. An inflamed and ul-cerated condition of the neck of the womb can produce all of these symp-



MES. JOHN WILLIAMS.

tems, and no woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is absolutely no need of it. The subject of our portrait in this sketch, Mrs. Williams of Englishtown, N.J., has been entirely cured of such filness and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the guiding advice of Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass.

No other medicine has such a record for absolute cures, and no other medi-cine is "just as good." Women who want a cure should insist upon getting

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e magazine make up a valuable num-r. Curtis Publishing company, with the suxi may used more specially designed for the Saturday Evening Post, the One of the best stories of boy college whole involving an outlay of half a life that has appeared in the Youth's million dollars, will enable it to lesser companion occupies the place of honor a this week's issue of that most valuthe of youth's journals. The title is Cromwell's First Honors," and is the tory of a young law student, chose wealth makes it of little come-the publishers to make permanent the price which, under old monditions, they wer

MAGAZINES.

The November Atlantic brings forward Miss Jeweti as a historical novelist, with the fortunes of the New novelist, with the fortunes of the New England loyalists for her subject. Her story, "The Tory Lover," will be con-tinued through six numbers, and when complete will partly fill the gap be-tween the little group of Wentworth novels and poems and the modern fic-tion of Dr. Holmes and Mr. Aldrich. The Piscataqua has been a lucky river in being celebrated by writers of emibeing celebrated



19



maybe two Spoke that Missionary. Do You desire I should repeat All the details of the sweet. Kindly, solemn discourse he Showered upon that mild Chines? No: suffice if that he spread Christian talk upon the head of the Heathen, till he had Proved to him his life was bad, That his Joss was good for naught. That from all which he'd been taught He should (from that instant) turn, Banish, loathe, forget, unlearn. t this aden the trick Laid it on, and laid it thick!

He convinced the Chink, in short, That the only proper sort That the only proper sort Of religion on which to count Issued from a single fount, Flowing-not in bad Pekin, No: the fount located in His fair counter, His fair country, far away-That is, Boston, U. S. A.

Then that erstwhile Heathen boy Smiled a smile of godly joy. "Oh," said he, and wiped his eye, "Melican man, he make me cly. Me, poor heathen Chines . You no leally mean I can poor heathen Chinee man.

Go to Heaven, blight and blue, When I die, along of you? Play the halp in heavenly ban', Alle same like Melican man?

Wear your halo, blight and pure?" "Sure," said the Missionary, "sure! John, you are one of us! Henceforth! Christian is Christian; south or north, East or west, whencever he came, Christians a Christian fact and pame Christian's a Christian, fact and name, And if Heaven will take in me, John, You'll be welcome, also. See?" once again the heathen child "Now," said he, "I guess I go Out by China, for I know be welcomed in that gland, bubly place you call your land! I be Christian, so I can, Alle same like Melican man, Go to that United State, And enjoy its mercies gleat, I be Chlistian, and I'm boun' Stlaightaway for Boston town!"

Then that white man's face to view Would have been a treat to you! "Cense!" oried he. "Benighted child, your fancies not run wild. Dost imagine that you may To my country journey? Say, lohn, you'd find a stack of gates Ip in the United States If you tried to pass the shore. No, my yellow friend, give o'er Your tides. From dreams pray swerve. Sinterpart work to course a perve!" Shant-tyed youth, you-ve got a nerve!"

Honestly, you should have seen That a change o'erspread the milen if that a change o'erspread the milen if that vexed and puzzled Chink. Ha'' he faitered, 'let me think. Three man all light can go to your Heaven. You tell me so, Why not god all sames, then not god all sames, then, and of Melican men? feller, tell me that hat Missionary sat, tell me that!" and turned away his eye, Thinking of a good reply; But the best that came to hand Was, "Oh, you can't understand!"

Calmiy rose the heathen kid, he rolled his sleeves and did What was very wreng, no doubt-Threw that Missionary : t, Like a stone or stick of wood--Threw him hard, and far, and good! Eaving, with an accent bland, 'Oh has me no understand!' "Oh, no; me no understand!"

oor, misguided Heathen one! You must pay for what you're done. You must pay for what you're done. Righteous men are at your door. You must answer with your gore For your deed of dreadful force. You can't reason why, of course Tou must yield to their demand. Heathen, "You don't understand!"

ent free advertising apropos of the late Grie Mackay, First, a paragraph appeared saying that Miss Corelli had not yet finished her biography of Mr. Mackay. Then followed a paragraph, writ-ten by Mis Corelli, in which she said that she never had had any intention of writing Mr. Mackay's biography, or writing Mr. Mackay's biography, for the reason that she never saw him until he was forty-five years old, at which date she was only twelve. Then The Academy makes a little calcula-tion, showing that if Mr. Mackay was forty-five when Miss Corelli was twelve she must now he only four. twelve, she must now be only four-teen Last of all, another and later teen Last of all, another and later paragraph explains that there has been a misprint in connection with Mr. Mae-kay's age, and that Miss Corelli is in reality a little more than fourteen. All of which goes to show that Miss Corel-l's belief in the intellectual equality of the sexes is perfectly true, so far as regards skill in self-advertisement.

Gertrude Atherton is one of the few American authors whose books have been reissued by Baron Tauchnitz, who during the last year has published "American Wives and English Hus-bands,": "The Californians," and "Pa-tlence Sparhawk and Her Times," and is about to publish also "Senator North."

The original copy of Lincoln's note-book, which is to be published in fac smile by McClure, Phillips & Co., short-ly, has been purchased by Colonel William H. Lambert of Philadelphia. Colonel Lambert is said to have the finest collection of Lincolniana in ex-istence. The Lincoln notebook he ob-tained from the sons of Captain Brown, ie whom Lincoln gave the book in 1858. te whom Lincoln gave the book in 1858.

Henry Norman's article on the great Siberian Railway, in the November Scribner's, is the result of a recent journey made throughout its entire length, so far as completed. The coun-try traversed, with its industrial and mineral possibilities, is described from actual observation and conversation with the records living along the route with the people living along the route of the railway. Mr. Norman says that the road will cost \$500,000,000, and is the greatest undertaking of modern times. It is the real "key to the Far East."

Hamlin Garland has recently com. pleted the novel which is regarded as pleted the novel which is regarded as the strongest and most important liter-ary work that he has yet done. The story is said to present an epic of the west, wherein the hero with "the eagle's heart" goes westward and en-ters upon the strange and picturesque life of the plains. The novel offers vivid pictures of cattle ranching and other phases of western life. There is an interaction between the middle west and the far west, which is adroitly in-dicated, and the varlety of the story is as noticeable as its vigor and dramatic power. Mr. Garland has been engaged power. Mr. Garland has been engaged upon this romance for some years, and it embodies his most earnest treatment of a theme which has appealed especially to him, both from the artistic and the realistic points of view. "The Eagle's Heart" will be published im-mediately by D. Appleton & Co.

A rumor that Richard le Gallienne had, for literary effect, "Frenchified" for himself the prosaic name of "Galfor himself the prosaic name of "Gal-leon" probably had its origin in a fact which he explains in "M. A. P." He says that his grandfather was of Guernsey origin, and spelled his name exactly as the grandson spells it today. His father, however, dropped the prefix, as, in his opinion, cumbrous for business purposes. Did this procenitor write the name Gilleon, after all?

Albert B. Wenzell has not favored readful force, why, of course their demand, 't understand!" —Paul West in Life, R. H. Russell, the publicher of artistic

manages to release himself and makes his way, more dead than alive, to Mead's cabin. The following is a selec-

"The sun was well up in the sky and the desert glowed like an oven. Hot winds began to blow across it—light variable winds, rushing now this way and now that. They made little whiriwinds that picked up the sand, carried it some distance, and then dropped it and died away. Wellesly saw one of these sand away. Wellesly saw one of these sand clouds dancing across the plain not far away, and instantly the hopeful thought flashed upon him that it was the dust raised by some horsemen. He ran to-ward it, shouting and waving his hat. It turned and whirled along the sandy It turned and whited along the samiy levels in another direction, and he turned, too, and ran toward a point at which he thought he could intercept it. Presently it vanished into the heated air and he stopped, bewildered, and for a moment dazed, that no horsemen came calloning out of the cloud. He tooked galloping out of the cloud. He looked helplessly about him and saw another,

a high round column, that reached to mid-sky, swirling across the plain, then he knew that he had been chasing a 'dust-devil.'" The trembling, the shuddering fear that seizes him, and awfulness of the heat, the ioneliness, the sickening terror of it, all are graphically given. A panic possesses him. He runs widely in differ-ent directions. He pants and swoons with the exertion, and then again he renews his journey.

"He tramped on and on, the sun blazed down from a cloudless sky and beat upon the level plain, and the sand, filled with heat, threw back the rays into the scorching air. The heat seemed to fill the plain as if it were a deep, transparent lake of some hot, shimmer-ing liquid. At a little distance every object loomed through the heat-haze distorted, elongated and wayering. The bot sand burned Wallend's fast through hot sand burned Wellesly's feet through his boots. The notion selzed him that if his touched his body anywhere it would bilster his fingers. Even the blood in his veins felt fiery hot and as if it were ready to burst through its channels. The sun seemed to follow him and to blaze down upon him with the malicious persecution of a personal enough.

persecution of a personal enemy. He of a quarter of a million, and new sub-

U. S. SENATOR SEWELL OF NEW JERSEY.



ber is up to its usual mark of excellence. A 6 A

The "New Lippincott" magazine for November is a sterling good number of a perodical that is growing better each month of its new existence. The com-plete novel feature has been maintained with never-failing interest, as been maintained "Madme Noel." by George H. Floard, in the present issue. This is a story of Longfellow's "Acadia," where the simple folk live an idellic life sur-rounded by the big woods. Mr. Picard's creations are living people full of such passions as move us all, only here intesified by the remoteness and the loveiness of the background. The story is of the loves and hates of four young people who compose two houses-one a priest's, the other an English clergyman's. It is touching and lively by turns and sweet always. Not in many days has a story been written that clings so to the memory.

A new century brings new conditions and new methods meeting them. Fifty years ago the average American was content to get his news once a week. Now he demands it twice a day, with relays hourly when things are happen-

ing in African and China. The Curtis Publishing company bought the Saturday Evening Post because it believed that the public which demands its newspapers twice a day, would want a popular literary magazine once a week, provided it adjust-ed itself to the new conditions and ed fisch to the new conditions and rightly gauged the demand of the twentieth century. And that demand, it felt, would be for a magazine of the best quality that money and brains could make, sold at as low a price as modern machinery and methods could produce is produce It.

To improve the quality and at the same time lower the price of a publica-tion, two things are necessary-a great circulation and the best machinery that human ingenuity can device. The first has been achieved, for the Saturday Evening Post has a weekly circulation

nence, but not a tithe of its legends, is yet pre-empted and Miss Jewett's tale of "The Ranger" and her exploits on foreign shores will be quite new. Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin will begin "Penelope's Irish Experiences" in the same number, and will continue them through six months, and she will take her heroine through all four provinces, and there is a wild proppecy afloat as to Salemina's possible marriage to an Irishman, whose national lack of imagination would enable him to enter into such an alliance without fear, howsoever an American might dread mar-riage with a woman both wise and witty. "Miranda Harlow's Mortgage," a short story by Mr. Henry B. Fuller; "Edward Fitzgerald, a Man of Taste," by Mr. Eradford Torrey, and "The Gen-tia Bander" by Mr. Saruel M. Crothe by Mr. Bradford Torrey, and "The Gen-tie Reader," by Mr. Samuel M. Croth-ers, will also counstitute part of the literary haif of the magizine. Politics will be represented by "A Defense of American Parties," by Mr. William Garroit Broon, and "Russia as a World Power," by Mr. Edmund Noble, The educational article for which reachers have earned to look will be "New Ideals of Musical Education," by Mr. Waldo S. Pratt.

Mr. Waldo S. Pratt.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION OF 1901.

The ends of the earth will be laid un der tribuie for the 1901 volume of the Youth's Companion. Statesmen, dip-lomats, travellers, trappers, Indian fighters, cow-punchers and self-made men and women of many vocations will contribute to the entertainment of young and old in Companion homes. Theodore Roosevelt will write upon "The Essence of Herolsm." The sec-

"The Essence of Heroism." The sec-fetary of the treasury will answer the question, "What is Money." Frank T. Bullen, the old sailor who spins fuscinating yarns of life at sea, will contribute a story. W. D. Howells will describe the relations between "Young Contributors and Editors." Paul Leicester Ford will write about "The Man of the Dictionary"--Noah Web-ster. There is not space here to begin to tell of the good things already pro-vided for readers of the new volume of vided for readers of the new volume of The Youth's Companion-interesting instructive, inspiring-from the pens of famous men and women.

libustrated announcement of the 1901 volume and sample copies of the paper sent free to any address. All new subscribers who send in their

subscriptions now will receive not only the 52 issues of The Companion for the 52 issues of the Companion for 1901, but also all the issues for the re-maining weeks of 1900 free from the time of the subscription, besides the beautiful "Puritan Girl" Calendar for 1901, litographed in 12 colors and gold. --The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass Mass.

A Village Blacksmith Saved His Little

Son's Life. Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known vil. lage blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sulli-van Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years of I, has always been subject hve years oil, has always been subject to croup, and so had have the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chambermin's Cough Remedy is now our sole rellance. It secure to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequen doses when the croupy symptoms ap-pear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it sets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains no oplum or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult.

BALVATION FOR THE LIVING AND THE DEAD Sermon by Elder Charles W. Penrose. Just printed in pamphist form by the Deseret News. A valuable document to send abroad. Price, Sc; 2 for Sc; \$1.50 per 100.

"THE RISE AND FALL OF NAUVOO"

Will be on sale by the DESERET NEWS on or about November 10, 1900.

"MISSOURI PERSECUTIONS,"

The first supply of which was exhausted, is again on sale by the NEWS. Price of each volume \$1.25. Special prices to Classes, Quorums, Sunday Schools and Mutual Improvement Associations,





