



POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

JOHN KEATS.

[From "Endymion," Book I.]
A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breath;

THE NEW BABY.

By Alloysius Coll.

Some time ago Munssey's Magazine offered a prize for the best topical poem to be presented early in the new year. The award has just been made to the following...

I chose a good mother in Uncle Sam;
Thought the poorest child he owns I am,
When I rock on his skinny knee,

I chose a good mother in Uncle Sam;
His knees are as sharp as rails--
But his eyes soothe me like a clam,

I chose a good mother in Uncle Sam;
If I wake with a cry at night,
When the southern thunder breaks the calm,

I chose a good mother in Uncle Sam;
He has played the rag with me,

I chose a good mother in Uncle Sam;
I sit on his skinny knee
And cool and cry for jam--

NOTES.

The Harpers, contrary to their usual custom, published a book of fiction during January. The novel is entitled "Luxurious." A tale of the Great Apostasy, and was written by Samuel M. Gardener. The scenes are placed in the first century and develop an impressive story of the inevitable progress and triumph of the Christian creed in the midst of semi-barbaric luxury and vice.

Mr. Humphry Ward's play Agatha, which she wrote in collaboration with Louis N. Parker, had been given a trial performance in America. This is not Mrs. Ward's first venture into the field of the playwright. She dramatized her novel Eleanor, and the play was presented in London with some success.

Alfred Austin, whose latest drama, Fledgling Field, was recently published by Harper & Brothers, will contribute a series of papers entitled "The Poet's Diary" to the English National Review.

Kate Douglas Wiggin's new story "Reuben" found a place among the "best selling books" from the very moment of its publication. The publishers report that in two weeks four editions, making a total of 25,000 copies, were taken for.

Gelett Burgess, the author, with Will Irwin, of "The Reign of Queen Jay," in many avocations, but the one from which he takes most pleasure is the manufacture of miniature old-fashioned New England farm houses.

Carl Snyder's successful book, New Conceptions in Science, has been very well received in Germany. Johann Ambrosius Barth, the German publisher, has now opened negotiations with Harper & Brothers, who publish the book in America, to translate it into German and issue it at Leipzig.

The most delightful picture gallery of the season is the Boston Transcript's summing up of its criticism of "World's Children." Since the book's appearance in September the MacMillan company have published another book by Mortimer and Dorothy Menses--their record in colored pictures and vivid descriptions of "The Darbar," which had an immediate and astonishing success. Mr. Menses is now at work on his biography of Whitliet.

By reason of its accuracy, its fullness, and its entertaining style, Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's "The Mother, Washington and Her Times" is likely to remain the standard authority on its interesting theme. Mr. Pryor has incorporated into her narrative much valuable, curious and unusual testimony from Mrs. Washington's contemporaries as to the people, manners, customs and spirit of the age and locality in which Mary Ball lived, so that the book has a distinct historical value as well as that of a story.

One would have dreamt, by looking



R. E. YOUNG.

R. E. Young, who has been appearing in the magazines, the Atlantic Monthly especially, with stories of Missouri life, has just published a novel, "Sally of Missouri" (McClure, Phillips & Co.). The author is Miss Rose E. Young, who has chosen to conceal her sex behind non-committal initials.

through "Who's Who" (in England), that the person described as follows is the original of the great detective, Sherlock Holmes: "Joseph Bell, M. D., F. R. C. S., Edinburgh, consulting surgeon to the Royal Infirmary and Royal Hospital for Sick Children, Member of University Court, Edinburgh University; born in Edinburgh in the year 1877. The eldest son of Benjamin Bell, surgeon, and of Cecilia Craigie. Married to Edith Katharine, daughter of the Honorable James Erskine Murray. Went through the ordinary course of a hospital surgeon at Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, from dresser to senior surgeon and consulting surgeon. Twenty-three years (1873-96) editor of the Edinburgh Medical Journal."

What Edinburgh student of Conan Doyle's student years can fail to recognize in the stoic-faced professor Joseph Bell, the "king of deduction?" "What is the matter with this man, sir?" he suddenly inquired of a retreating student. "Come down, sir, and look at him. No, you mustn't touch him. Use your eyes, sir! Use your ears, use your brain, your bump of perception, and use your powers of deduction. After looking at the patient, the embryonic Holmes blurted out: "Hip-joint disease, sir!"

"Hip nothing!" Bell retorted. "The man's hip is not from his armpit, but from his foot or rather from his feet. Were you to observe closely, you would see that there are slots, cut by a knife, in those parts of the shoes where the pressure of the shoe is greatest against the shoe. This man is a sufferer from corns, gentlemen, and has no hip trouble at all. He has not come here to be treated for corns, gentlemen. We are grave serious nature. This is a case of chronic alcoholism, gentlemen. The ruddy nose, the puffed, bloated face, the bloodshot eyes, the tremulous hands and twitching face muscles, with the quick pulsing temporal arteries, all show this. These reductions, gentlemen, must, however, be confirmed by absolute and concrete evidence. In this instance my diagnosis is confirmed by the fact of my seeing the neck of a whiskey bottle protruding from the patient's right-hand coat pocket."

"From close observation and deduction, gentlemen, you can make a correct diagnosis of any and every case. However, never neglect to ratify your deductions, to substantiate your diagnosis with the stethoscope, and by other recognized and everyday methods of diagnosis."

One day, in the lecture theater, he gave the students a long talk on the necessity for the members of the medical profession cultivating their senses--sight, smell, taste and hearing. Before him on a table stood a large tumbler filled with a dark, amber-colored liquid. "This, gentlemen," announced the professor, "contains a very potent drug. To the taste it is intensely bitter. It is most offensive to the sense of smell. Yet, as far as the sense of sight is concerned--"

VICTORY.

Over Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints is very decisive when you use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Then you will continue to suffer when it is unnecessary. Get a bottle today from your druggist and see how much good it will do you. It never fails in cases of Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Kidney Ills, Chills, Colic or Malaria, and has been endorsed by physicians for 30 years.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

A HIDDEN TORTURER.

DEATH PREFERABLE TO THE AGONY BORN BY MR. COYLE.

Three Years of Excruciating Neuralgia Terminated by Six Boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The pity of the modern world has always been stirred by tales of the sufferings of the wretched victims in the torture chambers once connected with courts of justice. The very sight of some of these people, with their transverse ridges and racks, used ages ago, awes curious spectators and makes them tremble with living horror.

The story of James B. Coyle, a mill operative, residing at No. 169, Pennsylvania, Mass., is a striking recent case in illustration. "During the past three years," said Mr. Coyle to a reporter, "I was troubled with neuralgia in the head. At times the pain was almost unbearable. The agonizing headaches were such that death would have been welcome as a relief. The pains began right over my eyes and shot upward through my head. They were so excruciating that they would almost make me faint away from exhaustion. 'I consulted several physicians but, while they all diagnosed my case as neuralgia and prescribed for that, they gave me only temporary relief. Then a number of advertisements for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I decided to try a box, although then I had but little faith in the cause I had taken so many remedies without benefit. After I had used one box I noticed that the pains were less frequent and intense than before. So I took a second box with additional improvement. My neuralgia was entirely cured, and for two months I have been free from pain. I have sound restful sleep at night and no feeling of languor during the day. The cure was complete. I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Cures equally remarkable for their completeness and permanence have also been wrought by these pills in the case of rheumatism, sciatic neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, muscular aches, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and all forms of weakness in either male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or will be sent direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., postpaid, on receipt of fifty cents per box; six boxes for five dollars and a money order if preferred. The name of the druggist who sold you the pills has been found equally good."

Fortress of New France. The defense of the "Long Sault," by Adam DuRoi and 16 other Frenchmen, ranks with the defense of the castle of Roanoke as one of the heroic deeds of the past. It is a story of a seemingly hopeless cause, which in the end achieved its object. For more than a week they held off the attacks of 700 Indians, sustaining their faithful loss. At length the Indians overcame and killed them; but they had had enough of fighting, and returned to their villages dejected and amazed, to howl over their losses; and the colony was saved. "A Daughter of the Rich," M. E. Waller's bright and breezy story of country and city life, has gone into a second edition, and many of the critics are comparing the story favorably with Louisa M. Alcott's stories. One enthusiastic reader writes the publishers, Little, Brown & Co., as follows: "Since the days of 'Little Women,' I have not read a book which appealed to me so strongly for girls, old and young. There is a sweet wholesomeness about it, and one grows to love the delicate, boyish design and the embossed silver lettering, the colored illustrations by T. de Thulstrup, and the handsome letter-press all delight the eye, and make the book seductive. Miss. E. Waller herself, the little Parisienne of an obscure theater in Paris in the time of Napoleon, is a lively, incoherent creature, whose personality possesses a certain charm, even though her adventures may not be entirely convincing to the reader. Her story abounds in self-contradictions, but also for real lovers of the dramatic art, who loves E. Waller, and whose unselfish devotion was for him the object of the reader--Dobbs, Merrill Co., Indianapolis."

The February issue of Scribner's Magazine contains three illustrated stories--"The Kangaroos," a story of events, by Mary Moss; "The Cat and the Dog," a story of events, by Eleanor H. Porter; and "On the Honor of a Man," a western story, by W. K. Linton.

BOOKS.

The Macmillan company are publishing the novel of the new navy, "The Spirit of the Service," illustrated by Mr. Rufus F. Zogbaum; Mr. M. A. DeWolfe Howe's "Boston: The Place and the People"; Mr. Jacob A. Riis's new book of stories of the "Children of the Tenements," illustrated by C. M. Reilly and others; Mr. Robert Herrick's contribution to the series of Little Novels, by Robert Herrick, "The Children of Palmetto Series," by Mrs. Celina E. Means, which consists in historical sketches of South Carolina; "Evolution and Adaptation," by Thomas Hunt Morgan, the author of "The Origin of 'Happy England,'" by Helen Allingham; and "The Life of Simon Sterne."

One of the most heroic tales in the world's history is told in Sir Gilbert Parker's new book on "Old Quebec: The

WHAT THE BEST MAGAZINES CONTAIN.

The February issue of Scribner's Magazine contains three illustrated stories--"The Kangaroos," a story of events, by Mary Moss; "The Cat and the Dog," a story of events, by Eleanor H. Porter; and "On the Honor of a Man," a western story, by W. K. Linton. Some months ago, Little's Monthly sent her editorial correspondence, Mr. and Mrs. Broughton Brandenburg, to Italy to study the problem of American immigration at first hand by living with an immigrant family and seeing to the world's history, the story is told in a charming style. The magazine, which has become famous during its two and a half years of life for its beautiful reproductions of all sorts of rare objects of art, the illustrations in an artist's love story, by Eleanor H. Porter, and "On the Honor of a Man," a western story, by W. K. Linton. The magazine's distinctive feature is the reproduction of paintings by Groux, Rubens and others, in the Norman collection by J. C. Cozma, and by the early Italian painters.

ONE HONEST MAN!

I have Nothing to SELL OR SEND C. O. D. An responsible business man and simply to guarantee for a wonderful nature, that I prefer methods after the years of terrible physical and mental suffering from Neuralgia, Migraine, Sciatica, and other forms of neuralgia, and after spending several months in hospitals, and taking much medicine, I am now in a pleasant and positive cure, the purchase of which has cost me only a few dollars. I will send you a copy of the book, which has been published by BEN BENNETT, Book Box 24, Berkeley, Cal.

Sina R. Allen writes a diverting essay about the pathetic side of obesity; and Sewell Ford a humorous skit on "The Literary Homesteader." The Italian hill-town Spoleto is exquisitely pictured by Edward Hutton; there is an open letter to the late William Ernest Henley, which handles the poet without gloves; and Yone Noguchi has a sort of open letter to American poets in general, inviting them to adopt quaint Japanese verse-forms, and giving several delicious samples. The number contains other good poems, by Charles Hanson Towne, Clinton Scott, Robert Burgess, Wallace Irwin, and especially Bliss Carman, who has a long poem about Sappho, the lady he has so charmingly taken under his wing.

OUR LONDON LITERARY LETTER.

Special Correspondence. London, Jan. 26--Readers on this side of the water are getting decidedly curious to know how much there really is behind all the suggestions that have been made recently as to the existence of "literary ghosts." That is, unknown scribes who are said to write novels, short stories or what not to be signed by authors of reputation and published as their work. And that the public should be getting interested in this question is rather natural considering the definiteness of some of the statements that have been made of late. It was the remarkable letter signed "Proxy" and published in The Author, the official organ of the Society of Authors--that started the discussion. Its writer, who described himself as "the real author of two stories that have appeared serially and in book form as the original work of a well-known literary man," declared that the occupation of literary ghost was quite a common one. Moreover, this particular spirit, accorded his calling sagaciously. "I may be allowed, perhaps," he began, "to draw attention to the advantages which the system of 'farming fiction' may be said to possess where the interests of the unknown writer are taken into consideration."

Personally," he went on, ingeniously, "I look upon the well-known writer who 'farms out' his work as a sort of peasant being and not, as many appear to consider him, a species of impostor. Ask any writer of popular fiction, and he will tell you that every year the applications he receives for long stories as well as for short stories increase until it has come to this: (1) He must decline to undertake to get through more than a comparatively small amount of work; (2) he must scamp a portion of the work he has agreed to do, and thus, in the long run, ruin his well-earned reputation for producing interesting stories; (3) he must call in the aid of a proxy or, in other words, 'farm out' the surplus." Since the appearance of this letter there has been an attempt--notably on the part of the Society of Authors--to explain it away as a "jeu d'esprit," but there is a general belief, notwithstanding, that the document was genuine. And as the result of inquiry in the New Year Street of today, the writer found no one prepared to deny the existence of literary "ghosts." It was declared, in fact, and the names of both parties to the transaction given, that one of the most famous writers in this country, who has been represented by rather a considerable amount of work in the past year, had been dependent for much of it upon the efforts of a paid back--the undistinguished husband of a rather well known woman writer. The thing seemed incredible, but my informants declared that there was no doubt about it whatever.

As might, perhaps, be expected, the editor of a popular magazine declared, when interviewed on the subject, that the "ghost stories" were absurd. "If Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who is 'standing' as a parliamentary candidate in the Conservative interest for Dorset Burgis, the Scotch constituency, is beginning to have his troubles. His supporters, who include many prominent names of the literary world, are impressing him with dreadful tales of hard times and bankruptcy in the district, but unfortunately, the annual statement of the Hawick Savings Bank, just published, shows that the record of deposits for the last year was the largest since the institution's establishment. Which has inspired a Liberal newspaper to remark, rather cruelly, 'Sir Conan may have a greater task to explain away this fact to the Hawick electors than to explain away the death of Sherlock Holmes.'"

HAYDEN CHURCH.

Paragon Typewriter Ribbons
Non-filling. Impressions clear and neat. Lasting qualities unequalled. Records permanent. Made in all colors and styles for either press copying or record work. Price 75 cents each. Coupon books good for one doz., \$7.00.

REMYINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
172 South West Temple, Salt Lake City.

CALL US UP at once and tell us what you want done. We do anything you can think of connected with the care of a house or office--not only cleaning but especially cleaning. National House Cleaning Co. 131 South Main St. Phone 1070 K.

W. S. HENDERSON, Wholesale, Detail. GREEN, FANCY, IMPORTED AND STAPLE GROCERIES, FISH, CURED MEATS, POULTRY, ETC. Telephone: No. 344, No. 985, No. 986. WHOLESALE TRADE ESPECIALLY SOLICITED.

ADVERTISERS SHOULD USE THE Semi-Weekly News CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ADVERTISERS. If they desire to reach the people of the Western States and Territories in their homes.

BAKER'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE
have held the market for 122 years with constantly increasing sales
(1) because they are pure and of high grade; (2) because they yield the most and best for the money; (3) because they are unequalled for smoothness, delicacy and flavor.
Walter Baker & Co. Limited. DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS