DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1906.

BABY GETS MEDAL FOR LIFE-SAVING.



I am dying, Egypt, dying:

LINES.

And Time part of Eternity.

way.

That all His laws should work that

We act our parts because we must,

Same as the great tides of the sea; And yet, by labor, love and trust,

We seem to change our destiny. --Chas. E. Mansur.

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

Egypt, dying, rimson lifetide fast, Plutonian shadows he evening blast; oh, queen, enfold me, he and bow thine ear, great heart secrets

my searred and veteran legions eir sugles high no more, wrecked and scattered galloys fatal shore: gluttering guards surround

Prompt to do their master's will, must perish like a Roman, us the great Triumvir still.

accur's service minions thus laid low; avia that felled him, that struck the blowids from glory's rayly threw a world away.

uld the base pleblan rabble Dare assuil thy name at Rome, here the noble spouse, Octavia. ps within her widewed home. say the gods hear witness, augurs, circling wings, blood, with mine commingled, shall mount the throne of kings.

And for thee, star-eved Egyptian! Glorious sorceress of the Nile,

NOTES.

The following 10cm written by Miss ily Clowes of this city appears in June number of The Pacific Month-Magazine:

THE LAND OF THE WEST.

ere's a land that I know removed from the snow-valley soft-sissed by the seathe nir is like wine sith a tang of the brine. And life floweth joyous and free.

or its breeze from the sky hirls the clouds floating high. ind sweeps o'er the deep to the lea; the vigorous grasslosy mass-

tolls under its touch like the sea. tis caim river ways.

be reeds gleam; while a maze of color that blends restfully. ns sloft and afar its soft limpld air Like sunset afloat in the sea.

ver this land of the west. re its gales whisper rest My thoughts hover lingeringly; sy bide in its balm my soul knows the calm -EMILY CALHOUN CLOWES.

cific Monthly for this mo



With a decoration for heroism at the age of 4, little Clarence Osborne of Boston, Mass., holds the world's record for baby bravery. The Massachusetts Humane society has bestowed upon him a medal for saving the life of his small cousin last winter.

Josephine Mullen, the cousin, who is also 4 years old, was playing with Clarence one day last winter when the pair undertook to explore a poid. The little girl fell through the ice when they were 30 feet from the shore. Clarence seized her hand as she went down, and, though the weight of her body almost pulled him over, never relinquished his hold. When he found he was unable to pull her out, the boy going down on his knees on the cracking ice managed to get his hand under her arm and so support her till his cries

writer of commonplace sensational fic- | throughout-while the present scheme of file continues there will always ex-ist in nearly every heart a satisfac-tion in being taken out of the comthe monplace for awhile into realms of ab-sorbing romance and this is what the author's stories always do for us-Bobbs Merrill Co., of Indianapolls are the publishers.

Those who have read Rex Beach's short stories held sanguine anticipa-Thomas Balley Aldrich, author of Thomas Balley Aldrech, autoor of "Ponkapog Papers." The Story of a Bad Boy," etc., has returned to Boston after a winter's trip in Egypt and Europe. A newly selected volume of Mr. Aldrich's 'Songs and Sonnets' is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., in a beautiful Riverside Press edition, instead to 400 numbered conless. In was preparing a novel, and in no way can the most critical be disappointed. In "The Spotlers," Mr. Beach has made his happlest effort. The style is the author's own; crisp, pungent, posilimited to 460 numbered copies. In many respects it is said to be one of the finest books that American poetry has to show.

Buck Hill Falls" is the title of an en. tertaining article upon a colony of that name which enjoys summer life in the Pocono Mountains of Pennsyl-vania. "Why not Better Sea Fronts?" is an argument made by Samuel Swlft for improving the water fronts of Am-erican seaside towns. In "Gazebos and Summer Houses" are many suggestions for embellishing the home grounds by means of attractive and useful struc-"An Artistic Apartment House" tures. In a suburb of New York, "A House Made from an Old Mill," "A Hillside Bungalow," "A Young Architect's Sim-ple Home" are full of inspiration for those who would live in beautiful houses and attractive surroundings and desire is do see at little cost. The maxdesire to do so at little cost. The mag-agine is profusely illustrated by halftones which give effective emphasis to the letterpress -- Rogers and Wise Co., Boston.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

The following 33 books will be added to the library, Monday, June 18, 1998:

Twain to Would-be Writers.

A General Letter to Those Who Aspire to Gain Fame and Wealth in Literature.

ONG before 1870 Mark Twain, then | public is the only critic whose judgment is worth anything at all. Do not take my poor word for this, but reflect a moment and take your own. For in-stance, if Sylvanus Cobb or T. S. Arthe editor of a small newspaper, wrote the following since-famous reply to many of his would-be contributors. To youngsters of the thur had submitted their maiden manuscripts to you you would have said, with tears in yours eyes, "Now, please present day it may seem odd that conditions so seemingly up-to-date predon't write any more!" But you see yourself how popular they are. And if it had been left to you you would have suid the 'Marble Faun' was tirevailed so many years ago, says the Kansas City Star; and Twain may in one of his chuckling moments still ome, and that even "Paradise Losi" acked cheerfulness, but you know how smile to think that the world has not. ey sell. Many wiser and better people than you pooh-hooed Shakespean even as late as two centuries ago, bu

newspaper or magazine straightway begins to receive manuscripts from literpeople. No, I will not set in programmer upon your liferature. If I honestly and conscientiously praised it I might thus help to inflict a lingering and publics; bore upon the public; if I honestly and conscientiously condemned it I might thus rob the world of a Dickens or a ary aspirants, together with requests that he will deliver judgment upon the same; and, after complying in eight or ten instances, he finally takes refuge in a general sermon on the subject, which he inserts in his publication and always afterward refers such correspondents to that sermon for answer. I have at last reached this station in my literary career and proceed to construct my public sermon.

literary work to do. You will require more hands than you have now, and As all letters of the sort I am speakmore brains than you probably ever will have, to do even half of the work ing of contain the very same matter. differently worded, I offer, as a fair hat will be offered you. Now, invor-ter to arrive at the proof of value, perceptere spoken of, one needs only average specimen, the last one I have received. to adopt a very simple and certainly very sure process; and that is to write

Mark Twain, Esq.: Dear Sir-I am a youth just out of school and ready to start in life. I have looked around, but don't see anything that suits exactly. Is a literary life easy and profitable, or is it the hard times it is was intended for. If he mas any wis-dom at all, then he will retire with diggenerally put up for? It must be easier than a good many, if not most of the occupations, and I feel drawn to launch out on it, make or break, sink fered a course of action which Mr. Dickens and most other successful lit-erary men have had to follow; but it is or swim, survive or perish. Now, what are the conditions of success in literature? You need not be afraid to pains the thing just as it is. I can't do any worse than fail. Everything else ofmining regions of the Klondike during the first mighty rush of the gold seekfers the same. When I thought of the BOOKS. "The Man and His Kingdon," by F. Phillips Oppenheim, is a new de-parture for this scene a little South He takes for his scene a little South

Chamberlain & Salisbury-Geology, Hamilton - Works - Federal ed. 12 vol. Hamilton - Works - Federal ed. 12 vol. Hyslop-Enigmas of Psychical Ro-

> Kelly-Burmah. Lyman-Havalian Yesterdays. Schlaparelli-Astronomy fe the 0.1 Testament.

FICTION. Lewis-Story of Paul Jones. Lewis-Throwback, Sharp-Mountain Lovers, Ward-Fenwick's Career,

Raum-Queen Zixl of Ix. Carter, Ed.-About Animals, Carter, Ed.-Bear Stories.

still that old party has outlived those people. No, I will not sit in Judgment

3. I shrink from hunting up literary

abor for you to do and receive pay for.

Whenever your literary productions have proved for themselves that they

ave a real value you will never have o go around hunting for remunerative

without pay until somebody offers pay. If nobody offers pay within three years,

the candidate may look upon this cir cumstance with the most implicit con

fidence that sawing wood is what he

nity and assume his heaven-appointed

In the above remarks I have only of-

a course which will find no sympathy with my clients, perhaps. The young literary aspirant is a very, very curious

creature. He knows that if he wished to become a timer, the master smith

sion of a good character, and would re-

and for the good honest a

would require him to prove the

Shakespeare.

vocation.

Williamson-Lady Betty Across the Water. CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Carter, Ed.-Cat Stories, Carter, Ed.-Stories of Brave Dogs.

Carter, Ed-Lion and Tiger Stories. Carter, Ed-Lion and Tiger Stories. Church-Young Macedonian. Ingersoli-Book of the Ocean. Mann-Lady Dear.

Milk that Will Not Sour

25

You can't keep raw milk very long-it isn't sterile and contains active souring germs.

Carnation Cream

comes in sealed tins, and because of sterilization, will keep until opened, and from three to seven days after opening, according to temperatures. Thunder storms won't effect it. Ask your grocer -he sells it-

Gee Carnation Cream for Salad Dressing. It will not curdle.

three the fourth, and then, if he had three the fourth, and then, if he had become a first rate finner he would get about \$15 or \$20, or maybe \$30 a week, with never a possibility of getting \$75 while he lived. If he wanted to become a mechanic of any other kind he would have to undergo this same fedfous, III-path appenditionally. If he wanted to become a lawyer or a doctor he would have to thinks worse, for he would gen-nothing at did during his inter spiren. ay a large sum far rultion, and have he privilege of boarding and clothlug himself.

The literary aspirant knows all this, and yet he has the hardlhood to present himself for reception into the literary guild, and ask to share its high bours guida, and asa to share its high bohors and emoluments without a single 12-months' apprenticeship to show in ex-use for his prerumption! He would mile pleasantly if he were asked to make even so simple a thing as a 10-ent in dipper without previous in-struction in the art; but, all green the ignorant, wordy, pompeusly asserive, ungrammatical, with a vague, dis-orted knowledge of men and the world quired in a back country village, he will scrench take up so dailgerour a wenpon up a pen and attack the most formidable subject that finance, com-nerce, war or politics can furnish him withal. It would be laughable if it were not so and and pitlable. This poor fellow would not intrude upon the lin-story without a proceedings but is shop without an apprenticeship, but is willing to selve and wheld with unprictised hand an instrument which is able to overthrow dynasties, change religions and decree the weal or woe of nations.

If my correspondent will write free of charge for the newspapers of his neigh-borhood, it will be one of the strangest things that ever happened if he does not get all the employment he can at-tend to on those terms. And as soon

as ever his writings are worth money, plenty of people will hasten to offer it. And, by way of serious and well neant encouragement. I wish to urge upon him once more the truth that acceptable writers for the press are so scarce that book and periodical publishers are seeking them constantly, and with a vigilance that never grows and with a vignament. heedless for a moment. MARK TWAIN.



brought help.

ted.

have seriously offended his sensitive soul whenever he looked back upon ii. Yet its portrayal of the growth and development, the debasement and degeneration, of a human soul is in many ways little short of astounding.

Novel in the United States" in the latest number of the Revue des deux

concludes with high praise for Octave Thanet's "The Man of the Hour." which she calls the most important novel of the year.

A new edition of Oscar Wilde's ex-traordinary novel. "The Picture of Dorian Gray." calls renewed attention to a certain phase of its author's remarkable temperament and character. The story itself is crude and imma-ture, and, while it contains much of the Oscar Wilde of a later period, its weaknesses and its extravagances must

The plot belongs in the realm of pure fancy, yet the hero is himself a crea-ture of the most palpable human fiber. He is both real and unreal, and he is only plausible and tolerable because so little is said of his deeds and so much of their effect upon his soul. Few novels ever written enable us to read so definitely and clearly between the lines. In fact it is only by so do-ing that we can read the character of Dorian Gray and follow the path that led him to moral ruin and physical

Mondes. Tracing the development through Cooper, Irving and Haw-thorne she takes up "Hugh Wynne," "A Tory Lover," "The Helmet of Na-verre" and "Monsieur Beaucaire," and

tion. The present reprint, from the press of Brentano's, contains "additional" chapters, appearing for fight time in an American edition. It also has a frontispicce portrait of Do-rian Gray, and a rather absurd pre-face that might well have been omit-A & A

CLARENCT OJBORNE changed. Every man who becomes editor of 4

Clowes of this city The Land of the West. each is a comparatively who, after having passed great many exciting expe-a little-known quarter of where life flows at full tide, an ability to write stories vigor and freshness. It is arkable that he was able the serial, book, and draof his first novel withot lacked critical appre-long ago, at the dinner Harvey of Harper's, to Twain, on the occasion of his lieth birthday, Md, Beach made which appealed to all his something altogether new of after-dinner addresses, eved him to be a humorist of a schorder. Indeed, Richard Watlder, when asked in an inter-a short time afterward, whether a successor to Mark Twain "I noticed at Col. sight, renlieft; ey's dinner, the other night, that was a successor to Mark Twain plainly 'in sight' of his disslehed master, and I noticed that listinguished master was immenseamused by the art of his successor."

Fifty years ago no one could be in-duced to buy the first edition of Thoreau's "Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers," and the author had to take back the edition himself from the publisher. Now the sumj'uous manuscript edition of Thoreau's works in 20 large neuro relation. in 20 large paper volumes, limited to 600 sets, which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press, has been subscribed for before half of the volumes are ready for deliver. The authorized the set of the s The publishers announce delivery hat they will follow this edition with small paper Walden edition in 20 lumes, to be sold only by subscirp-

2 5 5

The Palazzo Diezzonico in Venice. een the Mecca of many a pll-ge by lovers of the poet, has been ily sold for \$140.000. The palace ted one of the finest in Venice has a celling by Tiepolo and two Alessandro Vitoria. ents known as the pope's rooms ugenius IV, who belonged to the family, have interested moderary associations, for it was that Mrs. Humphry Ward wrote apters of "The Marriage of Wilin which the scene is laid

Watson has practically new work, "The Life Andrew Jackson." Mr. has established his place storians by his "Life and France" and "Life of Napo-France' the and he is one of the leading ex-

. . . Gibbon, the author Grobelanr," has come to this to study at close hand certain that have long interested Gibbon is much amused at usaion among readers and re-concerning the identity of this South African tales

Bentzon, the pen name of Ma-Diane, discusses "The Historical



guarded by an occasional Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. pecially compounded for such ments as the reg is subject to and backed by a 53 year's record of fee of same. Every woman needs

HOSTETTERS' STOMACH BITTERS at some time or other. If sickly to make her well, and if well to keep her to it curss Female Ills, Cramps, Rackache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Contiveness

destruction.

tion.

A retrospective glance through the course of the novel offers material as much for astonishment as for reflec-American kingdom, or republic, and Although we know Dorian Gray tion. Although we know Dorlan Gray thoroughly, we shall find that Oscar Wilde has told us very little about him. We ourselves have constructed his character mainly out of what has been left unsaid, or out of what we are told others thought of him. "It was remarked, however," we are informed in the course of the story, "that some of those who had been most intimate of those who had been most intimate with him appeared, after a time, to shun tim. Women who had wildly adored him and for his sake had braved all social censure and set con-vention at defiance were seen to grow principality pallid with shame or horror if Dorian Gray entered the room." Yet at this time he was a connoisseur in all the out with all these runs the thread of novel romance which is entertaining throughout. The book is published by three he was a combined in all the arts, and his great wealth gave him a position that could not be over-thrown. "These treasures, and every-thing that he collected in his lovely house, were to be to him means of forgetfulness, modes by which he could Little Brown Co., Boston. "The Woman In the Alcove," by Anna Katherine Greene, is written with all the subtle skill of mystery of which the author has shown herself

escape, for a season, from the fear that seemed to him at times to be almost too great to be borne. Upon the walls the mistress. Beginning as usual with a murder, the story leads one through a maze of detail, of bewildering threads of clews, picked up, broken, cast away, and finally tied together in a simple knot which holds the whole intricate plot in the reader's house holds. of the lonely, locked room where he had spent so much of his boyhood he had hung with his own hands the ter-rible portrait whose changing features showed him the real degradation of his life, and in front of it had draped the purple and gold pall as a curtain. plot in the reader's hands. Improbable in theory as plot and incident are, yet with the talent for which she is noted, the author holds her reader's attention For weeks he would not go there, would forget the hideous painted thing, as steadfastly as if the details of an and get back his light heart, his won-derful joyousness, his passionate ab-sorption in mere existence." Here we have Oscar Wilde at his best, yet there are pages in the novel that would discredit the skill of even the meanest

The opening scene in which the with his usual skill weaves an en-trancing romance with the material which these inflammable small realms furnish with their revolutions, plots, fleeing from the restriction of the quarantined ship. Is rescued from the pursuing sailors by the hero and his partner, gives the first taste of a romance, novel and exhilerating counterplots and "kings for a day." As usual the author opens his book with a spice of mystery in the way of throughout, and the following chap-ters keep fully up in interest to the promise of the first. The scenes and a handsome young woman who ap-pears on the scone without chaperone life of the far northern mining camp, out with striking naturalness. escort or visible cause, and whose fortunes, mixed with those of the distheir interest alone being sufficient to solute son of the ruler, become in termingled also with those of the here give the book value even without the effective story: together they make a volume destined to fabulous success. of the book, a wealthy young English-man who is seeking to establish an The publishers are McClure Phillins. altruistic community in the little There are the usual political intrigues ombined with tscenes of revolution

MAGAZINES.

ruly, elc.

pandkerchief.

Yery small and as casy

to take as sugar.

FOR SALLOW SKIN.

FOR THE COMPLEXION

tions of a treat when they knew that this exceptionally clever young writer

tive and telling to the slightest word. With all this combines a "plot" of in-

tense interest, which dealing as it does, with the actual life of the great

"On ϵ Runaawy Flood" is the open-ing story in this week's Youth's Com-panion and there are other entertaining short stories, while an article of special interest is one by the late Sir Edwin Arnold entitled "Village and Jungle," relating his personal impressions of his visits in India of the life and characteristics of the Indian peasant. The children's page is as inter-esting as usual for the little tots, and there is the usual good poetry.-Perry, those. Mason Co., Boston.

A variety of outdoor subjects com-prises the contents of "Indoors and Out" for June. Through all is a note of suggestion for house building and furactual happening were being narrated for his benefit and just here is the charm of the bdok. What if one's reason rebeis at the end at having been so servilely the dupe of the im-possible story—if one has been thrilled ing material for country houses.



Rising above the roof tops and church spires of Boston, Mass, and reaching a height loftier than Bunker Hill monument, looms the magnificent new cathedral of Christian Science, at once the largest and costlicat church edifice in that part of the country. It was dedicated June 10.

It is twelve years since the first church of this new denomination was built, and thirty years ago next month the first Christian Science church was formally organized. Space has been provided for more than a mile of magnificent mahogany pews which give a seating capacity of 5,000. The cost of the structure is over \$2,000,000.



ability, index Cure It by taking Bo-Blood Halm tLLB.M., it is a quick, germatical quie because it ridd Price BERGINE Vertable. Atomation radical permatent cure because it rids, Ca., Atlanta, Ga. the system of the polson serms that rause catarth Blood Baim (B B B.) puri-tes the blood, does away with every symptom, giving strength to the entire 114 Main Street.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

en opness loss of appe-

and special free medical advice to suit your case, also cont in scaled latter. For sale by Z. C. M. J. Drug Dept. 43 and