THE TEMPLE OF FAME.

22

"How far away is the Temple of Fame?" Baid a youth at the dawn of day;

And he toiled and dreamed of a death-

less name; But the hours went by and the evening That left him feeble, and old, and lame,

To plod on his cheerless way.

For the path to Fame is a weary climb Up a mountain steep and high, There are many who start in their

youthful prime; But in the battle with fate and time, For one who reaches those heights sub-

Are thousands who fall and die.

The youth who had failed could never guess The reason his quest was vain;

But he sought no other to help or bless; He followed the glittering prize, Success,

Up the narrow pathway of Selfishness, And this had been his bane.

'How far away is the Temple of Good?" Said a youth at the dawn of day; And he strove, in a spirit of brother-

tempt for poetry, as a traditional, idle form of ornamental literature which could help no one in working out the problems of society and politics. With the year 1884 a great change came over the whole face of the Norwegian life. The problems were solved, the polemic was over: the new hirth of polltics had given the radical party all it desired, and almost more than all. Democracy triumphed to the inmost provinces of the country; all the conservative fastnesses fell, one after another. The year 1885 was a year of rapturous renovation; all was conquered, the long battle was over, the swords were to be turned into reaping hooks in the best of all possible worlds. A fresh spirit of

of an possible worlds. A fresh spirit of culture sprang up, irregular and imper-fect indeed, but eager and sensitive. After a year or two of silent growth, the new shoots of tender green began to be visible on the parched faces of Nor-worlds. wegian literature, and 1887 may be taken as the starting date of the school which is in the ascendant today.

Whatever may be Mr. Markham's merits, or conspicuous shortcomings, as a poet, says the Publisher's Weekly, the collectors of the first edition evi-dently consider The Man with a Hoe and Other Poems as a book of value from their point of view. The first edition of the book, at least, published only last May by the New Amsterdam Book Co., sells already for double the original price, when it can be found, John Lane has become the American representative of the London Guild Women Binders. The work of t the guild has already achieved remarkable success in England. Many book lovers in this country, too, have engaged the guild to prepare designs for covers and bindings of some valuable old books. One department of the guild is devoted exclusively to the reproduction of medieval leather bindings

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATUKDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1900.

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which a jeweler had asked them to inspect. Among other gems was a pearl ecklace of exquisite beauty, every pearl being like every other one in size and lustre. It was valued at 25,000 frames, and Mr. Ford, after admiring it for a few moments, said: "I know a girl who can buy these pearls and give them to me for a present." When they asked him who the maiden was, he being presumed to be fancy free, Mr. Ford replied, "It is Janice." And then they knew that he had already received at least \$5,000 for the MS. of the book, Janice Meredith, then unpublished.

The New York Sun tells a good story about one of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward's characters. It says that some visitors to East Gloucester last summer paid a special call upon the woman said to be the original of her famous story, A Madonna of the Tubs. Mrs. Philps-Ward's summer home is in East Glou-cester. The visitors found a typical New Englander, with a self-evident capacity for taking care of herself. "So capacity for taking care of herself. "So you are the Madonna of the Tubs?" seld the visitors. "I am," said the New Englander. "And Mrs. Phelps-Ward wrote a beautiful story about you." "She did." "Did you ever meet Mrs. Ward." "I have. After she'd wrote that story she come round here one day ord hunted me up. She said as how that story she come round here one day and hunted me up. She said as how she wanted to see me for hersed." "How interesting!" murmured the vis-itors, "and what did you do?" "Do?" repeated the Madonna of the Tubs, "What did I do? I sassed her well for mittid and a story as that about me writin' such a story as that about me Such a pack o' lies I never read. Why there wasn't one-half of it true. An' she had the face to come and see me afterward! Oh, I sassed her well, I did."

Looking forward in the domain of letters, the Washington Post sees some lit-erary giants appearing in the West. It

The East must beware of the literary The East must beware of the intents Lochinvars of the West. The West has passed through its transition period. The battle against Nature has been fought and won. The wilderness, the prairie, and the desert have been con-quered. The struggle has not been without its effect on the victors, for it has brought forth a race of giants, strong, alert and exultant. The enerstrong, alert and exuitant. The ener-gies thus developed will be directed into the field of literature. The West has been written about in the past, but the writers have come from the East and elsewhere. Hereafter it can take care of itself. We predict that writers from this section will be characterized by a virile power and originality such as has en seen in American literature for a third of a century.

An interesting indication of the success of the Young Woman's Journal is offered in the fact that the January edition of 6,000 was not sufficient meet the demand and an extra edition had to be printed. It is always gratifying to learn of the prosperity of the home journals and the "News" extends its congratulations.

BOOKS.

"Child Life in Colonial Days" is the title of a new book by Alice Morse Earle. In writing this delightful book Mrs.

Earle has drawn upon material the very opposite of that which the journals of mothers of today would afford. Nearly every conscious trace of the demure little men and women who bright. ened the world in colonial days was

kept down, put away and, as far as possible, lost sight of. Nevertheless, children did then live, and they were the same enchanting little souls they are today, radiant with light and the Adamic temper and contradictious moods of joy and tears. The book opens with the little folks who accompanied the Pilgrims and formed the infant contingent of the first settlement of Massachusetts. The life of these children was in all things almost as stren. uous as that of their elders. But their strength was not equal and "they died singly and in little groups, and in moanies." The chapter on "School and School Life" records the following report in 1719 of a grandmother to a lad's father: "Richard wears out night 12 pair of shoes a year. He brought 12 hankers with him and they have all been lost long ago; and I have bought him 3 or 4 more at a time. His way is to the knottys at one end & beat ye Boys with them, and then to lose them, and he cares not a bit what I will say to him." Very evidently boy nature has not degenerated in our own day! In educating their girls the colonists suffered from a narrow estimate of the life of women. The education of a girl in book learning was deemed of vastly less importance than the instruction in housewifery. The range of "Myths and Legends of Our New Possessions and Protectorate" from the Caribbean to the far Pacific, has led its author, Mr. Charles Skinner, into more serious study than he has engaged in before, for we brought here to the consideration of comparative mythology. Spain, he says, by rooting out everything that dis-agreed with her religion, has obliterated much of the aboriginal lore of Cu. ba, Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Their myths have not survived exter-minated races. In Hawaii, on the contrary, the hero tales and symbolic nar ratives have been studiously preserved and they present many striking and even startling features, especially in their resemblances-their often seeming identity-with the traditio widely separated peoples. Mr. Skinner particularizes some of these resemplances, but for the most part they are left for the reader to detect. We have in "America Today," by Wm Archer, the rather unusual spectacle of an English critic who finds much to admire in New York city, and intimates with engaging frankness that preceding Englishmen, mentioning one by name, have abominably libeled the American metropolis. Mr. Archer metropolis. Mr. Archer writes frankly and pleasantly. He tells some good stories, makes some acute observations, glances at many different aspects of life, and praises and chides with easy pen. He points out many facts of everyday life which are not generally appreciated from their commonness, and suggests many compari-

of literary gossiping. She has a gift for quotations, and her pages embrace cita-tions from Browning himself, from his friends and from his critics, which serve, taken together, to give the read-er exactly what the title of the book indicates, a survey of the poet and the man. The book owes much to its illustrations, which are all printed in fine photogravures. These include eight portraits of Browning, portraits of his wife, of Tennyson and Carlyle, and pictures of places with which the narrative has some relation.

Prose and Verse for Children, by Katharine Pyle, is a little volume col-lected with the special object of awaksector with the special object of awak-ening the imagination and interest of young readers. The selections deal with the little incidents of child life, and tell of the doings of animals that have come under the author's notice, and from which lessons may be instilled into the child's mind. The selections are classified according to the months, beginning with September .--American Book Company, Chicago,

Songs of All Lands, byW. S. B. Mathews, is the title of an excellent collec-tion of music, sacred and secular, com-plied by an eminent educator and critic. There are selections from Bo-hemia, Russia, Norwegian, and Danish sources which hitherto have been neg-lected. The book has been prepared especially for schools and social gatherings and contains many English part songs and glees. The music is in three or four parts and many of the English selections have planoforte accompani-ments,-American Book Company, Chicago.

"Beyond the Veil" is the title of a little volume lately published by Little Brown and company, which deals with life in the afterworld, depicting in a convincingly realistic way scenes which are supposed to meet the vision of one suddenly separated from the world be low and entered into his after existence Though the idea is not new, the reflec tions, argument and presentation are original and of fascinating interest, much of the advanced thought of the day being introduced into the spiritually speculative romance. There are ex-cellent passages in the book, a few of which we present: "I looked at the three men before me

Their eyes were full of a gentle regret. One of them answered my unspoken in quiry." "The gateways of Heaven and quiry." "The gateways of Heaven and Hell are here. When the thoughts and desires of a man are proved and shown to him, he will seek his own place W are sent unto you by the Highest, whose presence you cannot now bear Neither have we come to judge, you, O man, but to teach you a higher law-that every man is his own judge, and the unfailing witness against himself. Therefore memory and understanding must show you your own deeds." * * * "Memory never dies-it is only dormant Its records are graven on tablets more lasting than the pyramids, though the veil of flesh may easily, for a time, ob. scure them. Now all the strength of this faculty arose, far beyond my con-Scene after scene, long forgotten trol. or skillfully smothered, rose before me: and worst of all, I became fully aware that they were perfectly visible to my companions. I seemed to stand aside as a spectator, and, in these pictures watch myself as I had formerly watched and judged the actions of others. Neither was there any Lethe of falsehood or blame of action to make my faults less hateful-only the silence of death as one scene succeeded another in this terrible panorama, always faithfully justified in every way by my own aroused recollection. The little meannesses of my ways, the darker hours that I thought secure from light, the workings of hate, jealousy and envy, the conceits that rendered me so absurd



not wise to get one that has stood the test of time and has hundreds of thousands of cures to Its credit ?

A great many women who are ill try every. thing they hear of in the way of medicine, and this experimenting with unknown drugs is a constant menace to their already impaired health.

This is very unwise, for there are remedies which are no experinents and have been known years and years to be doing only good. Take for instance,

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years its record has been one unbroken chain of suc-cess. No medicine for female ills the world has ever known has such a record for cures.

It seems so strange that some people will take medicines about which they really know nothing, some of which might be, and are, really harmful; when on the other hand it is easily proved that over one million women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been

published in the interest of any other medicine.

We have thousands like the following addressed to Mrs. Pinkham :

Monthly Suffering Backache and Bearing-down Pains always Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound.

"I suffered untold agony every month, could get no relief until I tried your medicine; your letter of advice and a few bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have made me the happiest woman alive. I shall bless you as long as I live."-Miss Jole Saul, Dover, Mich.

"Four years ago I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. was afflicted with those dreadful headache spells which would sometimes last three or four days. Also had backache, bearing-down pains, leucorrhoea, dizziness, and terrible pains at monthly periods confining me to my bed. After reading so many testi-monials for your medicine, I concluded to try it. I began to pick up after taking the first bottle, and have continued to gain rapidly, and now feel like a different woman. I can recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in highest terms to all sick women." — Miss Rosa Helden, 126 W. Cleveland Ave., Canton, O.

'David Harum;'" and "Our Cattle In-Other papers treat of: 'Mary dustry the Mother of Washington;" "The Race Supremacy in Africa;" "Uncle Sam as Supremacy in Africa;" "Uncle Sam as a Builder;" and "The True Glory of Nations." Appropriate to the season is an article on "The Festival of St. Valentine," describing its origin and its ancient and modern customs. The editorial columns review the Necrology of 1899 and discusses the current topics of general interest .- Akron, Ohio.

"Mind" for February presents a list of interesting articles commencing with an able paper entitled, "Mental Health and Disease." In it the author discusses the diseases at one time termed physical but which later metaphysical experiment has proven to exist in mentality

Another Case of Kid- A Letter Which Proves ney, Womb and Bladder Trouble Gured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegelable Compound.

"DEAR FRIEND-Two years ago I had child-bed fever and womb trouble in its worst form. For eight months after birth of babe I was not able to sit up. Doctors treated me, but with no help. I had bearing-down pains, burning in stomach, kidney and bladder trouble, and my back was so stiff and sore. The right ovary was badly affected and everything I ate distressed me, and

there was a bad discharge. "I was confined to my bed when I wrote to you for advice and followed your directions faithfully, taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Liver Pills, and using the Wash. and am now able to do the most of my housework. I believe I should have died if it had not been for your Com-I hope this letter may be the pound. result of benefiting some other suffering woman. I recommended your Com-pound to every one."-Mrs. Mary Vaughan, Trimble, Pulaski Co., Ky.

the Nouvelle Revue, the bi-monthly re- There are painters who never touch view which she founded, and till comparatively lately, edited, is one of the most remarkable of living French women. For many years past she has wielded a singular influence, both in the literary and in the political world. When very young she made an unfortunate marriage and fled, with her only child, a girl, who is now the wife of a well known surgeon, Dr. Segond, to Paris. Resolved to embark on a literary career, Madame La Messine, as she then was, had the good fortune to attract the sympathy and even the affect tion of George Sand, who was then at the zenith of her fame. Probably her

Madame Adam held aloft the flag of the

old-fashioned theoretical republicanism

and it is now curious to remember that

Paul Deroulede's wonderful Chants du

Paris in Madame Adam's drawing-room. M. Adam died in 1877, and two

velle Revue. This enterprise enabled her to render what, in spite of her nu-

merous published works, must be called

er real service to literature-namely,

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years later his widow founded the N

of the book which was to becom-

mous as Le Mariage de Loti, went the

Madame Adam saw it. In the pages of

the Nouvelle Revue it became an in-

stant success, and Madame Adam con-

stituted herself the literary godmother

of the shy young genius. He on his part has always been full of gratitude

to her, and her house is practically the only one where he allows himself to be

made into a lion. Madame Adam has

also introduced to the French public

nany distinguished foreign writers,

laim for her the largest share of any

one in France in bringing about the Russian alliance, for which she worked

for years with apparently little or no

The Mature Enchantress.

developments of these latter days is the

evolution of the mature heroine of ro-

ted to the young girl or the young mar-

ried woman. In those times, moreover,

passed her twenty-fifth year, and only

in the spirit of the grossest flattery to the matron who had seen her three decades. It is typical of the age that

decades. It is typical of the age that this explanatory note should be neces-sary. Now the expression "young" is

purely relative. The period of middle age has been entirely abolished. Where

almost everybody is younger than

somebody else, it is only the few who are proud of their extreme antiquity

who can be regarded with any degree of certainty as old. At thirty the girl

of today no longer retires on the shelf

as a failure, to pass the rest of her life

the humiliating position of

malden aunt who devotes herself to the

and flirtation are the chief ob-

jects in life. Ten years more bring her to her prime. It is the period of fascin.

ARTISTS.

The world contains many an artist,

rhymer. And yet is a poet at heart:

the second time. Three-score

girl

the

Vers

One of the most remarkable social

Formerly this part was allot-

result.

mance.

society

World,

notably Russians. Her friends, indeed

ound of the Paris publishers before

Soldat were first introduced to literary

forming

That Lydia E, Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Will Remove Tumor and Cure Other Weakness,

"Two years ago I was a great sufferer from womb trouble and profuse flowing each month, and tumors would form in the womb. I had four tumors in two years. I went through treat. ment with doctors, but they did me no good, and I thought I would have to resort to morphine.

"The doctor said that all that could help me was to have an operation and have the womb removed, but I had heard of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and decided to try it, and wrote for her advice, and after taking her Vegetable Compound the tumors were expelled and I began to get stronger right along, and am well as ever before. Can truly say that I would never had gotten well had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound." - Mary A. Stahl, Watsontown, Pa.

canvas.

Musicians who ever are still, Who have not the gift of expression, Lack adequate training and skill. There are men with the dreams of the

masters, Who never are known unto fame; Whose spirits are filled with a music And beauty they never can name.

There are orators doomed to be silent, And singers who never are heard; There are actors untried and unnoted, Who with the grand passion are

stirred; There are millions who struggle unconscious Of wonderful powers they possess,

most successful work was "Le Man-darin," published in 1860, an amusing study of contemporary manners. After the death of M. La Messine, she mar-Whose spirits are ravished by glimpset And thoughts they can never express. ried M. Edmond Adam, a republican There are poems unsung and unspoken the old school and a man of real dis-That transcend the limits of art tinction, who took an active part in There are unpainted visions that linger the provisional government an. Indeed, it is always said In the innermost realms of the heart; There are writers who never have writthat the republic was born in Madame Adam's salon. After the war, M. and

To help and succor, as best he could The poor and unfortunate multitude On their hard and dreary way.

He was careless allke of praise or

But after his work was done. An angel of glory from heaven came And wrote on high his immortal name Proclaiming this truth, that the Temple of Fame And Temple of Good are one.

For this is the lesson that history Has taught since the world began: That those whose memories never dle shine like stars in our human sky, And brighter grow as the years roll by, Are men who have lived for Man. -Denver News.

NOTES.

The first literary review ever pubwas the Journal des Scavans, which appeared in Paris in the latter part of the seventeenth century; the century dominated by Louis XIV that time the reading public north of Italy had very few ways of finding out about the new books which were eing published in cisalpine Europe The principal source of information the catalogues published annually at the Frankfort book fairs and the other principal book marts. Beckman states in his History of Inventions that George Willer, whom some improperly call Viller, and other Walter. large shop and frequented the Frank fort fairs, first fell upon the plan of causing to be printed every fair a catof all new books, in which sign and printer's name were marked. These catalogues were published in 1854 or 1356, and were simply sale lists of ks, giving the title pages.

Another method of gaining information of current literature was by the correspondence of scholars among themselves during the sixteenth century and their and their successors in the seventeenth century. This method is considered by Sainte Beuve, as the true beginning of literary journals.

The author, Francis W. Bourdillon. was an Oxford scholar and poet, Sev-eral volumnes from his pen have been published in London, and recently in this country, Little, Brown & Co., of of Boston, have bought out, at \$1. The Night has a Thousand Eyes, and other poems. It is upon this immortal lyric, as it is called, that Bourdillon's fame hiefly rests, but he has written as well other lyrics of rare grace and melody. The famous poem is as follows:

The night has a thousand eyes, And the day but one: Yet the light of the bright world dies, With the dving sun. The mind has a thousand eyes, And the heart but one Yet the light of the whole life dies, When love is done.

Lewis Carroll, author of Alice in Wonderland, told with keen relish of a rebuff given him by a little girl who knew him only as a learned mathema-tician. "Have you ever read Through the Looking Glass" he asked her, expecting an outburst of delight, dear, yes!" she replied. "It is "Oh "It is even more stupid than Alice in Wonderland. Don't you think so"

The new forces in Norway are little comprehended outside that country. Ibsen we know, and Bjornson; if we have studied Norway a little closely we know Jonas Lie. Norway, however, has not been at a standstill during the and twenty years since the message of these three great men to their coun became patent. They were imi tated attacked, admired and competed with by a race of younger men from the seventies onward. These young men were extremely attracted to realism, to the "naturalism" of Zola; they were ab-sorbed in the discussion of what they called "problems," in untying knots in the social, sexual and political life of the moment. It is an interesting fact that during this period (1875-1887) the verse almost entirely ce

The good bookbuyer nowadays is a student of catalogues and a watcher for bargains, and not a scorner of the dealer in second-hand books. In fact, the second-hand book catalogues are to him so many messages from the past, alluring him from the fleeting present. Cur-ator Aldrich once asked Charles Sumner how he went at it to obtain so many rare volumes. Mr. Summer answered: "I watch the catalogues and wait, and in time the books I want are offered for sale."

The many admirers of John Strange Winter on this side of the Atlantic will be Meased to hear that she draws an income of not far from \$10,000 a year from her works, and lives in a villa which she recently built near Dieppe. She is known in private life as Mrs. Arthur Her husband, who is a son Stannard. of one of England's greatest engineers acts as her amanuensis and business agent. Mrs Stannard is about forty years old, and before her marriage, about fifteen years ago, lived with her father in York, where he is one of the minor canons in the Cathedral. As York is also a garrison town, she gath-As ered the material for Bootle's Baby, which made her name, practically in her own home. The Stannards seem to be partial to literature. Mr. Stannard's the widow of the famous George Augustus Sala.

Of the thousands of plays that are written only a few dozens are ever ac-cepted by managers, and of these a large proportion are suppressed for one reason or another. Sometimes the author receives a sum of money for his play; sometimes it represents so much labor lost. Sometimes after years of neglect one of these suppressed plays is produced and turns out to be prodigiously successful. Such was the with Leopold Lewis' adaptation of Juif Polonais," called The Bells, which Henry Irving found on a shelf in Colonel Bateman's office in the London Lyceum, and induced him to produce, with a result of vast importance to the English stage. Such was the case also with Jim the Penman. If some enthusiast could ascertain how many plays have been purchased by L and New York theater managers have never been produced the result would surprise the uninitiated. Last year in London alone announcements were out to the press of some twenty-five plays having been purchased by recognized London managers, as to the pro-duction of which nothing has been heard since. In the course of the year 1897 one West End actor-manager sent out announcements relating to nve different plays, the rights of which he had acquired. Not one of these has yet been acted, and he is still anxiously inquiring for new ones. of pigeon-holing - which The habit sometimes amounts to burying-new plays is es-pecially cultivated by the manager who is also an actor. He buys a play im-petuously because there is a part in it in which he sees himself to advantage in his own imagination. He then finds that it is not a good play in itself, or that he was mistaken as regards the lea i g part, and it is put away and for. gotten. The stock of unproduced plays held by a certain distinguished actor is said to have cost him between \$20,000

and \$25,000 in payments in advance on account of author's fees or of fines for not producing them.

Apropos of Paul Leicester Ford's latest success, Janice Meredith, an exchange relates the following incident: Last summer Mr. Ford was in Paris, practice of verse almost entirely ceased and one day went with a party of in Norway. There was a universal con-

sons that are illuminating. "Brief History of the City of New York" is a volume recently written by C. B. Todd.

This little book is a marvel of condensation. Its three hundred and odd pages present an accurate and comprehensive account of the rise and growth of New York from the purchase of the island by Minuit in 16126 to the adoption of the charter by which the various outlying municipalities were consolidated into one great metropolis. Mr Todd weaves into his narrative details of the life of the people, their dress, manners, customs and fete days, with quotations from accounts of visiting travelers. The book is embellished with nearly one hundred engravings and is printed and bound in good style

The edition de luxe of the Imitation Christ, by Thomas a Kempis, which L. C. Page & Co., announce, is to 650 copies, of which only 150 are for sale in the United States. The illustrations, title-page and initial letters designed by Lawrence Houseman and engraved on wood by Miss Clar-ence Houseman. The printing is done in red and black on hand-made and the binding in vellum parchment.

Browning, Post and Man: A Survey By Elisabeth Luther Cary, has just been issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The author of this book showed in her earlier volume on "Tennyson, His Homes, His Friends and His Works,"

touched me were fully visible. My own excuses or those of my former friends sank into silly and childish lies. I heard the wings of Truth and felt her awful presence." * ""What I might have been, seemed standing near with grave reproachful eyes, gazing on what I was The ready justification of the compelling influence of circumstances stood forth in all its puerile wickedness. I saw that I had been appointed ruler over a kingdom controlled by no external influences; I was selected as dictator against whom no one could appeal, and I had put aside my power and gone into voluntary slavery." The book contains many discussions on problems of life and freedom of will and will prove interesting to all readers.

in my own eyes now-all the cancerous

MAGAZINES.

McClure's Magazine for February opens with the second installment of "The Life of the Master" by the Rev. John Watson (Ian Maclaren), illustrat-ed with four of Mr. Linson's paintings, reproduced in the colors of the originals, and a number of drawings in and white. Other noteworthy features of the number are Walter Wellman's account of his experiences in his last year's Arctic expedition; Governor Boutwell's reminiscences of the Grant Administration under which he himself was a member of the cabinet; Mr. Alleyne Ireland's exposition of the relative strength of the great powers in colonial territory, population, and re-sources; Cleveland Moffett's account of the latest discoveries and specultions regarding the composition of the interior of the earth, as unfolded in conversations with the great earthquake expert, Professor John Milne; and Ray Stannard Baker's intimate biographi cal and character study of the new governor of Cuba. governor of Cuba. The fiction of the number includes a story of mining life, yachting and love a yachting and love story of the Georgia coast, a story of English prison life, and a railroad story .- The S. S. McClure Co., New York.

"The Little Clay Image" is the title of a pretty love story of two young Italian artists in the Youth's Companion of this week. Costanza is a pretty village girl with a talent for making clay images, and her young betrothed is an artist whom the rich lord of the place siezes and puts in prison in order to get him out of the way so that he may win Costanza. The story tells of the young girl's clever device for aiding Filippo to escape, and is charmingly told. Hon. Lyman J. Gage contributes an article entitled "Character, Credit. Capital," and "Kit and Aunt Perlina, and "Peter on the Trolley" are two more interesting stories that appear in the number.

In the February number of the New Lippincott, the complete novel is Louis Zangwill's "Siren from Bath." The alleged "Mormon" story is about as stupid as most of the fake literature of its class. "The Squire" is a story of a city election, by Francis Churchill Williams. Mrs. Elizabeth B. Custer, the widow of General Custer, contributes an article of special inter-It is called "Where the Heart and shows that her heart is on th wild frontier. "What Gives a Popular Song its Vogue?" by the musical critic,

Henry T. Finck, is seasonable for the opera months; and "A Day with a British Militia Regiment," by Herbert Hudson, a late militia subaltern, writby Herbert en with spirit and inner knowledge. Miss Cecilia Beaux contributes a son-net called "Rainless." "A Rainbow net called "Rainless." "A Rainbow Fancy," by Clarence Urmy, is a quaint thought in couplet form,

The contents of Self Culture for The contents of Sen Curture for February are varied in character and of such interest that all classes of readers must find within its covers something which appeals particularly to their individual tastes. Of its eighteen principal articles twelve deal with strictly American subjects. The illus-trated articles describe and depict "The that she could judiciously mingle per-sonalis with joitings on the work of her author. In Browning she has found a theme well adapted to her methods

as well as in physical expression. Anger, hatred, fear and kindred emo tions he classes as diseases, and shows that each of these has its corresponding effect on the body. The article deals a masterly way with metaphysical after Sedan. phases of his subject.

"Subliminal Consciousness," "The Metaphysics of Music," "Spiritual Mindedness," and "The Progress of the World," are titles of equally interest-ing articles in the number and bethese are the usual bright editorial and children's departments, each of which contain notable material.

The North American Review devotes a generous amount of space in the Feb-ruary issue to the South African war, Under the general heading of "The War for an Empire-II," two groups of in introducting to the world of letters such writers as Loti, Bourget, and the three articles each deal with two disbrothers Marguerite. Madame Adam had an extraordinary "flair" for what was good in fiction. Lieut. Viaud's MS. tinct phases of this topic, the one being The Milltary and Strategical Situation.' 'the other "The Rivalry of Races in South Africa." Lieutenant General John F. Owen, of the Royal Artillery, discusses the military operations from the standpoint of a British officer. the German point of view, Captain Fritz Hoenig, one of the most distinguished of living strategists, exam-ines, in the light of recognized modern principles, the various steps taken by either army in the course of hostilities, showing why the British have failed and the Boers have succeeded. General O. O. Howard turns upon the theater of war the light of his long experience in American methods of warfare, and explains why he believes that, in spite early reverses, the British will at length be victorious.

"Shall We Retain the Philippines?" is the title of a leading article appears in Collier's Weekly for February 3. It is written by Senator George F. Hoar, head of the Anti-Imperialistito movement in the United States, Senator Lodge will present the contention the Imperialists in the following number.

In the February issue of Cram's Magazine an interesting presentation of the way in which American and Eng. lish consular and diplomatic relations intermix themselves in the East, is presented in excerpts from Robert Barr's "Unchanging East." In the same issue Mr. Logan pays his attention to some of the senatorial and other congression al "marks" which appear as bright targets for his sarcastic shafts. magazine is especially devoted to history and geography, although it pays due attention to current events .- 61-63. Plymouth Place, Chicago.

Gunton's Magazine for February deals with "The Southern Labor Prob-" "Do We Need a National Univerlem: sity?" "Review of the Month:" Trust and Social Progress," and other timely topics. An article on "The 'Mormon Power in America" is chiefly a testimony to the ignorance of the author of the subject of "Mormonism." But it goes with those who are equally destitute of knowledge concerning one of the most prominent religious denominations of this age .- Union Square, New York.

"Table Talk" for February opens with an article on "Domestic Life in the Philippines" by Katherine Brainerd Barber, the wife of an army officer. The writer gives from practical exper-ience an insight into the home life of the Filipinos. "Some Good Plants for Table Decoration" will be of interest to women who give attention to the attractiveness of their table. Housekeepers' Inquiry Department' 18 a school of practical instruction on the preparation of various dishes: It gives the latest on table decoration and ser-vice.-Table Talk Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Madam Juliette Adam.

Of that brilliant French woman

Who knows not the use of the chisel, Nor the definess of eye or of hand, But whose spirit is filled with a longing He never can quite understand.

And sculptors who delve not in stone: There are spirits who thrill with a mes-

Yet strive on in silence, alone.

Mayhaps there's fruition and answer Somewhere in the regions of bliss In worlds that are yet undiscovered, For unulfilled longings in this. At last they may find their lost visions

At last they may reach to the goal The ones who fall short of expression And yet who are artists in soul.



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children or revenges herself on the poor. She is merely preparing to start on a new phase of life with a more definite plan and a clearer vision. often she marries and begins afresh at forty. to be so greatly daring as to enter on matrimony for the first time when she has passed her fiftieth year. For the matron the range is even more extended. At thirty she is quite a young thing-gay, frivolous, skittish, to whom

