



LOVE AND LAW.

All the sounds that strike the mighty Deep, And o'er the waves of life cause men to weep...

Each act men act, and every song men sing. Are active forces and the heavens ring...

There is no color, red or green or all. But quivers with the true harmonic call...

Each thought that's forced, as heads was old. Must play a part in the far-circling mold...

There is no deft Chance, all is mandate Law. Did Gods make worlds and leave one flaw?

Insect, bird, and mammal of the fields; Tree, Rock, Chrystal, and all the old Earth yields...

Such dire struggles as Life's Journals tell. Can't negative a truth, an untruth spell...

Passion is poison. Death struggles are the end Of forms of matter souls must here expend...

All life is vibrant force. There is no rest. God sets the hands of Time on the Dial's crest...

Man is a Trine spirit, body, soul; There must be three to make a perfect whole...

A paradox I give, which holds a thought: To become more free is to be more wrought...

J. P. May, Beaver, Utah.



Copyright Brown Bros., New York.

AUTHOR OF FAMOUS KAISER INTERVIEW.

Dr. William Bayard Hale, literary editor of a leading New York daily newspaper, succeeded in getting from Emperor William of Germany an interview last summer which was to have appeared in a leading magazine this month...

minister of war, and, as his immediate predecessor, Mr. James Bryce, Sir Gilbert, despite political responsibilities is still devoting his time to literary endeavor...

A life of Abraham Lincoln, by Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, and author of several novels dealing with sociological problems, is announced by Small, Maynard & Company...

In these days, when the advice of many physicians is to psychomotor and when the curative value of laughter is recognized as never before...

of Texas, that the author has turned to splendid romantic advantage. From the first paragraph the reader feels the proportions of a big novel...

From the moment of her entrance she has us at her feet—literally, in a sense, for in the toe of her dainty white satin slipper she concealed an ambassador's note...

Against her in the duel of the nations and the duel of the sexes is a great man and great, to the sympathy which goes on in her own proud, ardent, resourceful soul.

Seldom in fiction does a character pierce the reader's curiosity like the Baroness Helena von Ritz. About her is the aroma of fascination and personality of love and power...

How would you like, by concentrating your mind on your baby, to be able to read your spouse's every thought? The victim of the arrangement probably would not like it...

It is almost gratuitous to add that "34-40 or Fight" possesses many of the characteristics expected of "the great American novel."

Johnson's Songs Every One Should Know, edited by Clifton Johnson. American Book company, New York.

A collection of 200 favorite songs for general use in schools and homes. This is an especially attractive volume, both in make-up and in contents.

MAGAZINES

Ainslie's for February has another extraordinary collection of unusual stories. This magazine succeeds, month after month, in presenting its readers with interesting stories as far as possible removed from the wearisome, stereotyped fiction that has become so familiar...

BOOKS

34-40 OR FIGHT. By Emerson Hough, author of The Mississippi Bubble. Dedicated to President Roosevelt. Illustrated by Arthur I. Keller. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

A real sensation has been sprung upon the reading public in the book bearing this curious title. If your memory of Tyler's and Polk's administrations is fresh, you will recall that 34-40 or Fight was the ringing and alternative slogan of the jingoes in the Oregon boundary dispute with England...

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, a reliable remedy for catarrh, with an illustration of the product.

In maintaining its New Year's resolution with a list of stories more interesting than ever. This issue is particularly rich in humor and contains a half dozen funny tales brimful of laughter...

The February Century is a Lincoln Centenary issue, with a Lincoln portrait on the cover, besides reproductions of 22 of the more important Lincoln portraits...

What Authors Earn From Literary Work.

London Literary Letter

Special Correspondence. LONDON, Jan. 21.—Hall Caine has stirred up a sort of literary hornet's nest by describing his own experiences as a writer...

It seems he made little from it; but his extremely modest opinion of his own book is so unusual as to be worth quoting and commending...

The woods are full of "centenaries" in England just now. Everybody who was anybody seems to have been born in a century of English letters...

Charles Marriott, now recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

Charles Marriott's new recognized as one of the English novelists who have "arrived," gives some illuminating items which show the seamy side of literature...

Percy White, in similar indignation, touches off Hall Caine with a dose of caustic humor. "It seems to me," he says, "that Hall Caine marched to success in fiction by the easiest and least discouraging path..."

publication for the first time of 22 Lincoln letters and documents in the correspondence between Lincoln and Senator Lyman Trumbull, of a letter written by John Hay picturing "Lincoln at the Helm," and of a letter by Nicolay before the war...

Valentine's Day was originally a feast of February Juno, and, on the night before, boys would draw the names of girls in order to divine who should be their sweetheart...

The paradoxical, not to say absurd, antics of time were never more quaintly exemplified than in this matter of St. Valentine, says Richard Le Gallienne in the February Delineator...

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

And I a maid at your window To be your Valentine, and to be greatly loved by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hyem, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves!"

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astute policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their names to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for its own.

Piles Cured At Home By New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, itching or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption method...

Advertisement for Hewlett's Tea, Always Good, with a large illustration of a tea box.

Advertisement for Trib, a guaranteed cure for liquor and tobacco habits, with a price of \$12.50.

Advertisement for a \$2.65 offer on women's shoes, with a list of styles and values.

Advertisement for Christenson shoes, 120 Main Street.

Advertisement for Not Bound, a product for backache, rheumatism, and kidney/bladder issues.

Advertisement for Troy Laundry, "The Laundry of Quality," with phone numbers.

Advertisement for Pineules, for backache, rheumatism, and kidney/bladder issues.

Large advertisement for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, featuring a portrait of a man and text about its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for J. F. Petrutsch, D. C., Chiropractor, with office and residence addresses.

NOTES

Alfred Lambourne, the well known artist and author, has received from that eminent critic, Charles Warren Stoddard, the following letter, which speaks for itself all that could be spoken in the way of compliment to the poet:

Monterey, Cal., Dec. 27, 1908. To Alfred Lambourne, Dear Poet: My good friend, Miss A. has sent me a Christmas souvenir a copy of your "Plet."

I have just finished reading it. I cannot thank her enough for having sent it, nor you enough for having written it.

The story itself is so romantic, picturesque, dramatic and entrancing that it would plann seem to linger in my memory.

Your verse seems to me in the best narrative form. Its simplicity is charming; though when you write such a line as this—'and there are others, 'in that hot fire that burns 'twixt far or hope'—are on the heights, with the best of poets.

I especially thank you for making it all a dream, for you had saddened me before the awakening.

The friendship between you and Jo—the hero—appeals to me powerfully. I wish all the reading world might know your book.

It is a very lovely Poem! May I have a line from your pen to place in my copy?

Very sincerely yours, CHAS. WARREN STODDARD.

Mr. George Samlin Fitch, the able literary critic of the San Francisco Chronicle, in writing about the foremost books published in the year just closed, remarks, a propos of "Mr. Owen's Career": "Mr. Churchill without any doubt is the ablest novelist this country has produced in the last 25 years."

At the head of the books of the year outside of fiction Mr. Fitch places Lord Cromer's "Modern Egypt"—a choice which would probably have the approval of nine-tenths of the critics.

From Los Santos, Cal., comes news of the death of W. S. Harwood, author of "New Creations in Plant Life," the acme of the work of Luther Burbank which was indorsed by Burbank himself as having had a wide circulation. The book has already appeared in Italian, a manuscript translation into Spanish is in existence on a great plantation in South America, and translations into German and French have been begun. Mr. Harwood was also the author of "The New Earth," a brilliant account

of the triumphs of modern horticulture and agriculture.

Allen Ayrault Green, who lives in a log hut in the deep woods near Galesburg, Ill., has written a series of imaginative children's stories. His latest, just published by Small, Maynard & Company, under the title of "The Land of Lost," relates the tale of the adventures of a small girl in the Great Forest, which is conjectured to be no other than the ancient woodland that still persists within a comparatively short distance of Chicago.

Mr. Green is one of several Chicago newspaper men who have successfully broken into the field of juvenile literature.

Except that a Boston publishing house was early in the field with the standard memorial life of Edgar Allan Poe, that by John Macy, published in the Beacon series of biographies, the city in which one of the most brilliant of American poets and story-writers was born on Jan. 19, 1809, is apparently unlikely to do anything significant in celebration of the anniversary. In defence of Boston it may be said that the city had a long run of centenary beginnings with the Emerson celebration in 1903, and that the New England public is weary of anniversary celebrations. Meantime New York, where much of Poe's professional career was passed, is making elaborate preparations to commemorate the event.

Mrs. H. A. Mitchell Keyes' novel, "The Road to Damascus," which was not written as an educational tract, but as a good readable story, having completely upset the authorities of the University of Michigan by its revelations of occurrence under the co-edification, has lately been made the basis of a lecture on co-education which a British member of Parliament recently delivered at Plymouth, England. No one has been more surprised at the consequences of her book than the author, who, living quietly in Cambridge, is now making a little study of the conditions of student life at Harvard where one of her sons is an undergraduate.

The London correspondent of Harper's who speaks of the publication of "As Others See Us," by Mr. John Graham Brooks, as "an international event," advises the readers of the book not only by intending visitors of the United States, but by everyone who is about to visit a foreign country. According to this critic, Mr. Brooks has made what might be called a book of international etiquette. "Read this," he says to the prospective traveler, "and you will know how to behave." And then he adds on his own account, "I have rarely got more pleasure from any book."

As a sign of the fraternal spirit that prevails in a literary body like the Cliff-Dwellers, the Chicago club of which the president is Hamlin Garland may be cited the fire-lighting ceremony which took place in the Chicago rooms on the sixth of January. Representatives from the Tavern Club of Boston, the Bohemian club of San Francisco, and The Players of New York, participated in the features of the ceremony, which were symbolic. Upon the hearth drifted from the Atlantic was laid by the hand of Boston, from the Pacific by the hand of New York, and from the East by the hand of New York to set the light to the fire. By design of Mr. Garland there were present all primitive and traditional types of Americans (as men, not as transformed by costume); the early French and Spanish priest and conqueror, the Puritan, the Knickerbocker, the Quaker, the Cavalier, approaching in solemn, solemn procession their hospitable hearth. Mr. Garland himself, who may be best known as a writer of the "shadow world," his name is noted as a member of the same road. The Prairie poet, and other readings were given. Among those who addressed the dwellers personally were Robert Herrick and Gerardo Taft.

Mr. Gilbert Parker has been elected president of the Sir Walter Scott Society of Edinburgh. George Wyndham, 11 High Holborn, while it remained in the hands of the society, has served this famous society as president have been the Right Honorable R. B. Haldane