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# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If You Are Just "Waking Up" To the Fact of Want Advertising of its Possibilities for YOU—Why, "Better Late Than Never!"

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART TWO.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

## Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

### FAMOUS COUPLE TO BE DIVORCED

Sensation in Paris Over the Announcement of Their Avowed Intention.

RENOWNED IN THEATRICALS.

France Astir on Account of Woman's Contemplated Marriage to Son of Republic's Ex-President.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, June 29.—Seldom in recent years has a greater sensation been caused than by the announcement that Monsieur and Madame Le Barry, the most famous couple on the French stage, are about to be divorced, and the rumor that when this has happened, the lady will marry young Casimir-Perier, only son of the ex-president of the French republic.

The fact that all was not well between the Le Barrys came to light only recently, when Madame Le Barry suddenly left Paris at the height of the season and also of her success in Bernstein's "La Rafale," in which her husband was also appearing. And no wonder the news made a sensation, for Simone Le Barry, whose maiden name was Simone Benda, is undoubtedly one of the most gifted women in the French capital, and has had a truly remarkable career.

BEAUTIFUL SOCIETY GIRL.

A beautiful society girl of aristocratic family, she originally had not the slightest intention of going on the stage, and probably would not have done so, had not Sarah Bernhardt happened to hear her give a monologue at a certain charitable fete, some five years ago. Struck, however, by the girl's unmistakable histrionic gifts, Madame Bernhardt strongly urged Mme. Benda to study for the stage, and this she ultimately decided to do, placing herself forthwith under the experienced tuition of Monsieur Le Barry. On her first appearance in public, she carried all before her, and soon was recognized as one of the most promising actresses on the French stage. A year later she married Le Barry and they have since appeared together in many successes, including Donnay's "The Other Danger," and "The Adversary." Madame Le Barry, by the way, is a proficient English scholar, having acted with George Alexander at the St. James' theater in London, and has literary talent as well, a fact which she demonstrated recently, by performing the uncommonly difficult task of translating Shelly into French.

HUSBAND IN PRIME.

As for her husband, Le Barry, he may be said to be in his prime, for he was born in 1858. He is not only a brilliant actor, a sociable, or life member of the Comedie Francaise, and a professor at the Conservatoire, but his career both on and off the stage has been meteoric. Le Barry is a name to conjure with. It is synonymous with faultless taste. The world of masculine fashion holds its breath at the beginning of the season until Le Barry has appeared and set all doubts at rest as to the shade of the cravat, the cut of the swallow-tail or the pattern, which it is "chic" to wear for the next few months. Le Barry was the first to wear fancy waistcoats in Paris. They quickly became the rage, however, when this high priest of the art of dressing had consecrated the daring novelty.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

What female heart could resist this supreme urbane of elegance? But it may be questioned if such qualities fit a man for married life. M. Le Barry, for whom Henri Lavedan wrote the "Marquise de Priola" is generally supposed to be the prototype of that gay impetuous, whose pet theory was that women are a soft carpet to walk upon and who advised that he had only married in order to have the experience of obtaining a divorce. Does Le Barry really hold these theories, or is the man so completely merged in the actor that there is no means of telling where the one begins and the other ends? This reminds me of a remark made by that most "spiritual" of critics, M. Catulle Mendes. He was in Mme. Le Barry's lodge at the Comedie Francaise on the premiere of "Le Duel," in which M. Le Barry acts the priest. When the curtain fell on a great scene, Catulle Mendes, enraptured, turned to Mme. Le Barry, and said: "Ah, Madame, if your husband were not a priest, what an actor he would have made!"

There is also a story about Mme. Le Barry, which students of character will not fail to recall at this juncture. Maurice Donnay, it will be remembered, wrote "Le retour de Jerusalem" for Mme. Le Barry, who created the role of Judith. Judith was a study from real life and Simone Le Barry unconsciously sat to Donnay as the prototype of the wayward Jewess. In playing the part afterwards, she recognized herself and paid homage to Donnay's insight into character, acknowledging that she alone had read her right.

EX-PRESIDENT'S SON.

Young Casimir-Perier, whose name is mentioned in connection with the Le Barry scandal, is the only son of the ex-president of the French republic. The Casimir-Periers are enormously wealthy, quite one of the wealthiest families in France, and even if the story about the cashing of a check for \$100,000 is correct, it cannot have been a very serious blow for the ex-president, who is financially able to honor many such checks almost without wincing. M. Casimir-Perier is one of the biggest shareholders in the Anzin mines, and played a prominent part in the deliberation of the mine owners' syndicate during the recent strike in the north of France.

ARE NOT "NOBLE."

The Casimir-Periers are not noble, but they rank among the inner circle of the bourgeoisie aristocracy. They came originally from the Alper Dauphinois and the foundation of their riches was laid in the eighteenth century by the establishment of a factory at Volron, in the Isere. Two members of the family, besides the ex-president, have held high office of state, one as minister of Louis Philip-



### THREE DISTINGUISHED MEN. TWO OF THEM DEAD. WHO HAVE SUCCUMBED UNDER THE KAISER'S "NEVER REST" POLICY.

The above group of the Saturday "News" special foreign service are the likenesses of three distinguished Germans who have fallen before the ceaseless forward march of the Kaiser's administration of affairs. The first is the late General Budde, Minister of Railways, and Prussia's most efficient administrator, who died recently of overwork from which he could not escape and live. The second is Prince von Buelow, who recently sustained an apoplectic stroke as a result of constant strain. He is now a broken down man, wrecked in both health and spirits. The third is the late Baron Richtshofen, German secretary of state for foreign affairs, who died from a paralytic stroke at a comparatively early age at the beginning of the present year.

## HOW KAISER WORKS GERMAN STATESMEN TO DEATH.

World's Champion Royal Hustler, With Tremendous Capacity for Hard Labor, He Has Little or No Mercy on the Men Who Form His Government—Drives Them to Exhaustion in Preparing Endless Technical Reports.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, June 29.—Kaiser Wilhelm is responsible for the collapse of the chancellor of the empire, Prince von Buelow, who sustained an apoplectic stroke in the reichstag on April 5 and is now broken in health and spirits, as well as for the fate of two or three other German cabinet ministers who were unable to cope with the enormous tasks imposed upon them. For example, the German secretary of state for foreign affairs, Baron Richtshofen, died from a paralytic stroke at a comparatively early age at the beginning of this year, and Prussia has lost her most efficient administrator by the premature death of Gen. Budde, minister of railways.

MONARCH OF ENERGY.

The statement that the Kaiser is responsible for the collapse of his leading political advisers neither contains nor infers a reproach on his Imperial majesty. The fact is the Kaiser is a man of such inexhaustible energy and untiring industry that he is simply incapable of understanding the inability of men of weaker constitutions to perform an equal amount of physical and mental labor day after day as he himself gets through. The activity of the

German emperor is extraordinary and must be understood in order to realize how difficult it is for his ministers to keep pace with him. The Kaiser is the biggest hustler of the century, and no smart American can show anything like a similar record. The organizers of the gigantic American trusts, whose activity is strenuous enough, are luxuriant idlers in comparison with the mercurial monarch who controls the complex affairs of the mighty German empire with its 60,000,000 of inhabitants.

WIDE AWAKE MONARCH.

The Kaiser rises at 5 o'clock in the morning and goes to bed at 1 o'clock at night, his regular hours of sleep during the night being thus reduced to four. During his long day of 20 hours there naturally occur intervals of leisure. These intervals the Kaiser utilizes in order to obtain snatches of sleep wherewith to recuperate his energy and to enable him to maintain his strenuous life of unbroken activity. He possesses the happy faculty of being able to fall asleep anywhere and at any time. If he throws himself in full uniform on a sofa he can be sound asleep within 30 seconds and this quite untroubled by the fact that he is in the midst of a long day of 20 hours. The Kaiser's life is a constant rush from one interval of inactivity for the purpose of obtaining rest has contributed more than anything else to the Kaiser's success as champion hustler of the world. Without these intervals of repose snatched from his multitudinous pursuits it would be impossible for him to keep hustling day after day and year after year. As it is, his advisers fear that his hyperstrenuous activity will one day necessarily result in a sudden collapse, and as has happened to his chancellor and other prominent political advisers.

REINS IN TIGHT HAND.

The Kaiser, it must be remembered, holds the reins of government in a tight hand. He retains control of the details of administration in all its branches. As emperor, he controls the federal affairs of Germany, directing her foreign relations and holding the supreme command of the army and navy. As king of Prussia he is absolute monarch of the predominant federal state within the empire, and in this capacity he runs Prussia, using a colonialism. No houses, for instance, may be built in the Unter den Linden in Berlin until the Kaiser has approved the plans. It is thus clear that the Kaiser's life is a constant rush from one interval of inactivity for the purpose of obtaining rest has contributed more than anything else to the Kaiser's success as champion hustler of the world. Without these intervals of repose snatched from his multitudinous pursuits it would be impossible for him to keep hustling day after day and year after year. As it is, his advisers fear that his hyperstrenuous activity will one day necessarily result in a sudden collapse, and as has happened to his chancellor and other prominent political advisers.

LISTENS TO REPORTS.

The Kaiser, moreover, has a terrible habit of listening to reports at all times of the day and night. It is likely as not that he will order a cabinet minister to present a report to him as soon as he rises at 5 o'clock in the morning. The reports submitted to the emperor, it should be added, are invariably verbal. The cabinet minister or high state official must prepare in point of fact an elaborate lecture for delivery to an audience consisting of this Imperial hustler. The lecture must be perfect in form and logic and in language. The emperor is a severe critic and shows no mercy to those who cannot explain matters to him in straightforward, correct language and in a manner which enables him to grasp all the essential details of the subject. When the Kaiser fails to understand, he parades his rapid, nervous manner and the reporting minister must be able to reply to them with dexterous celerity.

The Kaiser receives a vast number of such verbal reports every day and arranges to listen to them in all sorts of odd places. One report will be delivered to him while he is dressing, a second while he is breakfasting. After breakfast he dashes by motor car to the Grunewald forest on the outskirts of Berlin, where he takes his morning walk. During the ride thither in the automobile he will listen to a third report and a fourth will be submitted to

him while he is promenading in the forest. A fifth will be heard during the ride back to the palace and a sixth while he is changing his uniform. So the process goes on hour after hour until the ministers and officers and civil officials are weary to the point of collapse. When the Kaiser travels by train he frequently listens to reports all day long must remain vigilant and alert throughout the night hours in order to supply their Imperial master with the copious information for which he is literally thirsting.

WHEREVER HE IS.

When the Kaiser is in residence at his hunting lodge, Kadzow, in the extreme northeast of Germany, or at his charming country seat at Wilhelmshagen, in South Germany, the cabinet ministers and chiefs of departments must make long and frequent railway journeys in order to submit their verbal reports to the monarch. When the Kaiser is touring in foreign countries his advisers must make rapid dashes across Europe in order to keep him posted on the affairs of state. When the Kaiser is cruising in the Mediterranean, for instance, the ministers rush from Berlin to Naples or some other port, go on board the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern, submit their verbal report and rush back to the German capital again without a moment's repose. It is in short, impossible adequately to describe the fearful strain to which German statesmen are subjected, owing to the strenuous habits of their monarch. The Kaiser has been known to order a cabinet minister to go fox hunting with him and to submit a report to him while riding hard behind the hounds. As the minister in question was a portly bureaucrat with little knowledge of horsemanhood and none whatever of fox hunting, his agonies were pitiable.

The case of the unfortunate Prince Buelow is a good example of German ministers' sufferings. When the Kaiser is in residence in Berlin he is in the habit of calling at Prince Buelow's official residence in the Wilhelmstrasse immediately after terminating his morning walk in the Grunewald forest. At this early hour Prince Bue-

low must be fully prepared to lay before his Imperial sovereign a comprehensive report on all current foreign and home affairs. The necessity of having this report ready in time for the emperor compels him to interrupt his night's rest at impossible hours in order to go through the latest dispatches and acquire the information which he must impart to the Kaiser. When important developments occur during the day, the emperor must be immediately informed, and his majesty then frequently summons the chancellor in great haste to the palace in order to explain all the intricate details of these developments. The chancellor must then abandon his pressing duties, don his gala costume and dash off at high speed to the Imperial residence to deliver his lecture and to be cross-questioned until his wearied brain can cope no longer with the task. When the Kaiser is not in residence in Berlin the chancellor must be at work still earlier in order to be able to send the emperor a comprehensive telegraphic report as soon after sunrise as possible. The other cabinet ministers both of Germany and of Prussia, the chief of the headquarters staff of the army, the chief of the naval staff and a dozen other high officials are subjected to the same strain. While bestowing sympathy on them in their hard lot, it is impossible to withhold admiration from the marvelous man who works others to death, but remains in full possession of his own mental and physical vigor.

A TREMENDOUS STRAIN.

It is not only hard work and constant hustling that reduce the Kaiser's political servants to a condition of collapse. Their social and ornamental duties are quite as serious a strain on their energies as their administrative and legislative activity. The splendor and magnificence of the German emperor's court have been unequalled for many centuries. The pomp and display of oriental potentates are nothing to the environment of majesty which William II surrounds himself. One must go back to the ancient Byzantine empire to find a similar degree of personal subservience to the monarch. All the satellites of the German court must in truth revolve round the Imperial sun. The emperor revels in gorgeous and luxurious display, in which his ministers and exalted dignitaries are obliged to participate. Hardly a day passes without some great court of social function. The Kaiser frequently holds a military review in the early morning, lays the foundation stone of a scientific institution in the forenoon, dedicates a church at noon, inspects an art gallery in full state in the afternoon, gives an official banquet in the evening and winds up the day with a gala performance at the

(Continued on page eighteen.)

### SOCIETY AGAIN FAWNS UPON HER

Reason is American Woman Has Regained Royal Favor of The King.

EDWARD ENTIRELY FORGIVES.

Frowned Heavily Over Her Second Marriage to a Man Who Was Younger Than Her Son.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, June 29.—Ever since Lady Randolph Churchill became Mrs. George Cornwallis West, she and the king have scarcely been on speaking terms. His majesty has a positive horror of a woman marrying a man who is younger than herself. When Lady Randolph announced to the king her engagement to Mr. West (who is just a year younger than her son, Winston Churchill) he said to her something to this effect:

"Jenny, I always regarded you as a clever woman. It is a great regret to me to find that you are going to make a fool of yourself. Such marriages as the one you are about to make never turn out well."

IGNORED THE KING.

As everyone knows, Mrs. West ignored the king's remarks, with the result that his majesty "dropped" her. She was never invited to country houses to meet him, never asked as hitherto to Sandringham or Windsor. But the other day the king relented and motored off to see his old friend, telephoning first that he intended to do so. I hear it was Consuelo Duchess of Manchester who induced his majesty to "make it up" with Mrs. "George" and gave him no peace until he had promised to do so. On hearing from the king, Mrs. Cornwallis West wired to Consuelo Duchess of Manchester and to Lady Mar and Kellie, another of "Bertie's" friends, and both arrived on the scene in good time to greet him. It was a great reunion. Champagne was broken—an unusual circumstance, for the king and the ladies in question never touch this wine at lunch. The occasion, however, had to be celebrated.

"So you are glad you did not take my advice, four years ago," said the king to his hostess.

"G. and I are still on our honeymoon," was Mr. West's reply.

FLOOD OF INVITATIONS.

Ever since the king has been to see his old friend, invitations have flown in upon her from people who have never invited her since her remarriage. Mrs. West, who has all of the American woman's keen sense of humor, has been enormously amused. A small party today in England makes a man or woman. The king's crown means destruction. Toadism is the order of the hour. Mrs. George West is triumphant. For her wit and originality, she has always held a place in the king's regard and in allowing her to drop out of his circle of friends, it is quite an open secret that it was a case of the king's cutting off his nose to spite his face.

PRINCESS SETS FASHION.

The Princess of Wales, who is not remarkable for ideas, has just set a new fashion in perambulators. The one in which Prince John takes his outings, is painted in the royal colors—deep purple and red, and is in the shape of the royal barouche. Hitherto all the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales had, like the rest of the small world in the nursery, pure white perambulators. It is noticeable that all white cars have disappeared from the park and are replaced by the colors of the respective families of the youngest generation. When the Duchess of Manchester was in London, she ordered a dark blue and yellow perambulator, and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt's boy drives in a chocolate and gold carriage with a rug to match. Lady Curzon has also adopted the latest innovation for her small daughter, who looks very charming in her dark blue and red miniature barouche.

MANY PARTIES GIVEN.

A good many parties are being given for Miss Marguerite and Miss Theodore Shonts, the daughters of Mr. Theodore Perry Shonts, of Panama canal fame. Unless there is something out of the common about debutantes, they get



PRINCE NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO

### PRINCE KICKS COURAGEOUS COBBLER.

Balkan court circles are agitated just now over a case of royal tenper which has made Prince Nicholas of Montenegro the defendant in a suit for assault brought by a cobbler who last week was kicked and injured bodily out of the prince's presence by the prince himself, for refusing to make a pair of special shoes for his highness's gaily feet for \$2. The cobbler's estimated charge of \$3 led to the assault, which took place in a hotel in Caribad where the prince is now taking the waters. The cobbler has sued for damages.



MONSIEUR LE BARGY, THE FAMOUS FRENCH ACTOR AND ARBITER ELEGANTARIUM AND HIS DISTINGUISHED WIFE.