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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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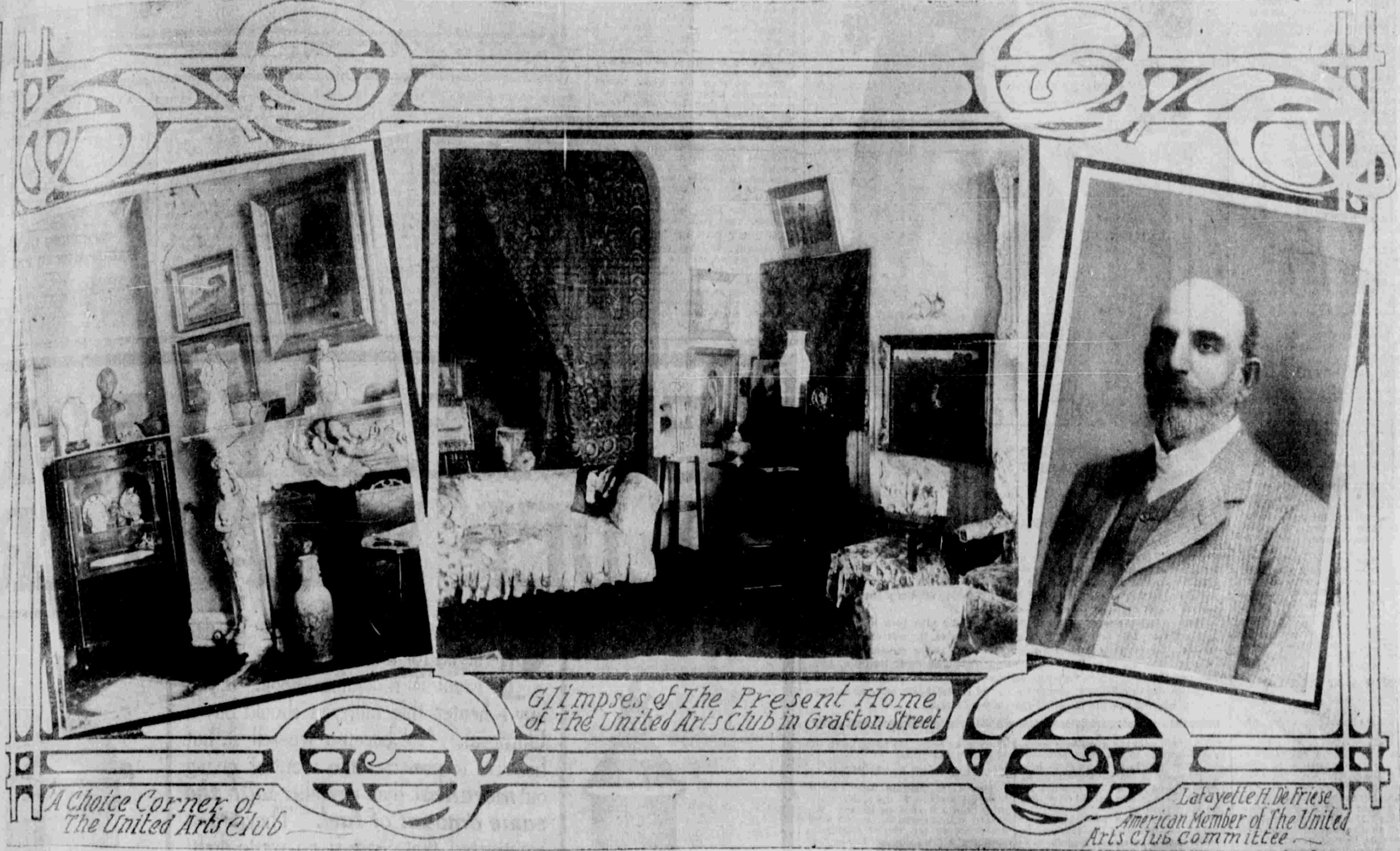
TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Glimpses of The Present Home of The United Arts Club in Grafton Street

A Choice Corner of The United Arts Club

Lafayette H. De Fries American Member of The United Arts Club Committee

RICH BACHELOR. SUDDENLY RICHER

Otto Beit All at Once Finds Himself the Wealthiest Unmarried Man.

BEIT AN EASY-GOING CHAP.

Never Battered Himself About Acquisition of Treasure and Won't Start in Now.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—By the death of his brother Alfred, Otto Beit, a bachelor aged 34, becomes practically the richest man in England—wealthy the richest untitled citizen. The fortune of the dead millionaire is conservatively estimated at any figure between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000, and the bulk of this is left to his brother, Otto Beit must be regarded as the king of English men of wealth.

It is lucky for Otto Beit that he had never possessed such tenacity of purpose as to keep, shrewd and enterprising—because if left to his own initiative he is doubtful whether he would ever have acquired such a fortune.

There were two brothers who possessed more widely different characters. In the midst of all his financial success and extravagance Alfred Beit was devotedly attached to his family and relatives, and when Otto Beit came to the inheritance he was not a miser. He was once a man of letters, and he was once a man of letters. He was once a man of letters, and he was once a man of letters.

A MAN OF METHOD.

Alfred was a man of method and determination. He was a man of method and determination. He was a man of method and determination. He was a man of method and determination.

SHARED WITH BROTHER.

Immediately after Alfred Beit saw the light of day, his father laid him out to the world. He was a man of method and determination. He was a man of method and determination. He was a man of method and determination.

child and industrial undertakings, he has taken but little actual share in directing or controlling them. His brother used him as a sort of courier when important dispatches relating to hurried finance had to be carried between London, Paris, Berlin and South Africa. At the offices of the great firm of Wertheimer, Beit & Co. he was seldom seen. One of the heads of the departments. In detailing his experience of the two brothers, said: "The governor, although a most humane and considerate man, was excessively exacting in all matters relating to business. We always expected a rough time of it when we reached the office at 9:30 or 10 in the morning and found him already wading through piles of correspondence. When Otto took his place we always were prepared for an evening out, and to have what we liked in drinks and cigars."

It would not be right to say that Otto Beit has been a man-about-town. He lacks the foolish extravagance of the "Johnnie" but he likes the theater, the music hall and the opera, both before and behind the scenes. Indeed it was once suggested that if he married at all he was sure to succumb to the fascinations of some one of the dozen or so beautiful actresses who were always ready to share his hospitality at one or other of the restaurants where he is wont to entertain.

DRESSES WITH CARE.

While the new multi-millionaire is fond of life and the excitements of fashionable London there is nothing objectionable in his manner of doing things. He dresses with great care but resembles his late brother in abhorring jewelry. He carries sometimes a common oxidized metal watch, to which is attached a leather strap held by a buckle. He likes sport, from boxing, wrestling, billiard playing to horse racing, and has now succeeded to his brother's racing stables in Germany, which are, however, of no great consequence. His patronage of sport is, however, more of the quiet, unassuming type than of the senseless extravagance of the youth who has just come into an unexpected inheritance. His luncheons, both at fashionable hotels and at his private residence, are distinguished for the absence of shady financiers, butterfly lordlings and parasitical sports. Every person present might carry in his pocket a certificate of character and respectability from Father Bernard Vaughan, who has been thundering lately against the smart set. No one even in his pre-millionaire days ever accused Otto Beit of associating with shady people. He cares little for reading; his books are the newspapers. He has not as yet manifested any particular interest in art.

PERSONAL HABITS.

Unlike his brother, Otto does not believe in the early-to-bed and early-to-rise rule, but as he does not saturate himself with wine and keeps in form by means of plenty of physical exercise, a little sleep satisfies him. A dip in the lake in Hyde Park in the early morning is a luxury he never misses when he is in London. He and a couple of his dogs may be seen having their bath any morning during the summer months. In the choice of his food he is peculiarly simple in his habits, and prefers a chop or steak to anything else. For this reason he has no distinguished continental chefs or cooks of European fame on his premises at 45 Belgrave Square. Incidentally, he inherits his brother's beautiful house in Park Lane, but it is understood that he is going to sell it.

When he has a dinner or supper party at his house all the food is supplied by a firm of caterers from outside. Cooking on the premises, he says, destroys the atmosphere of the place and encourages insects and microbes of every description. He is on terms of personal intimacy with the king and the Prince of Wales, and his house is one of the few in London where his majesty visits to have a hand at cards and a game at billiards. While Alfred Beit was accumulating millions for himself and his friends his brother Otto was cultivating the society of London's proudest aristocracy and industrial undertakings, he has taken but little actual share in directing or controlling them. His brother used him as a sort of courier when important dispatches relating to hurried finance had to be carried between London, Paris, Berlin and South Africa. At the offices of the great firm of Wertheimer, Beit & Co. he was seldom seen. One of the heads of the departments. In detailing his experience of the two brothers, said: "The governor, although a most humane and considerate man, was excessively exacting in all matters relating to business. We always expected a rough time of it when we reached the office at 9:30 or 10 in the morning and found him already wading through piles of correspondence. When Otto took his place we always were prepared for an evening out, and to have what we liked in drinks and cigars."

J. Pierpont Morgan's Idea Now Working.

United Arts Club Now Looking For a Site For a Million-Dollar Building—Its Members Represent Wealth Worth Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Times That Amount—To Popularize Work of Modern Artists.

Special Correspondence.

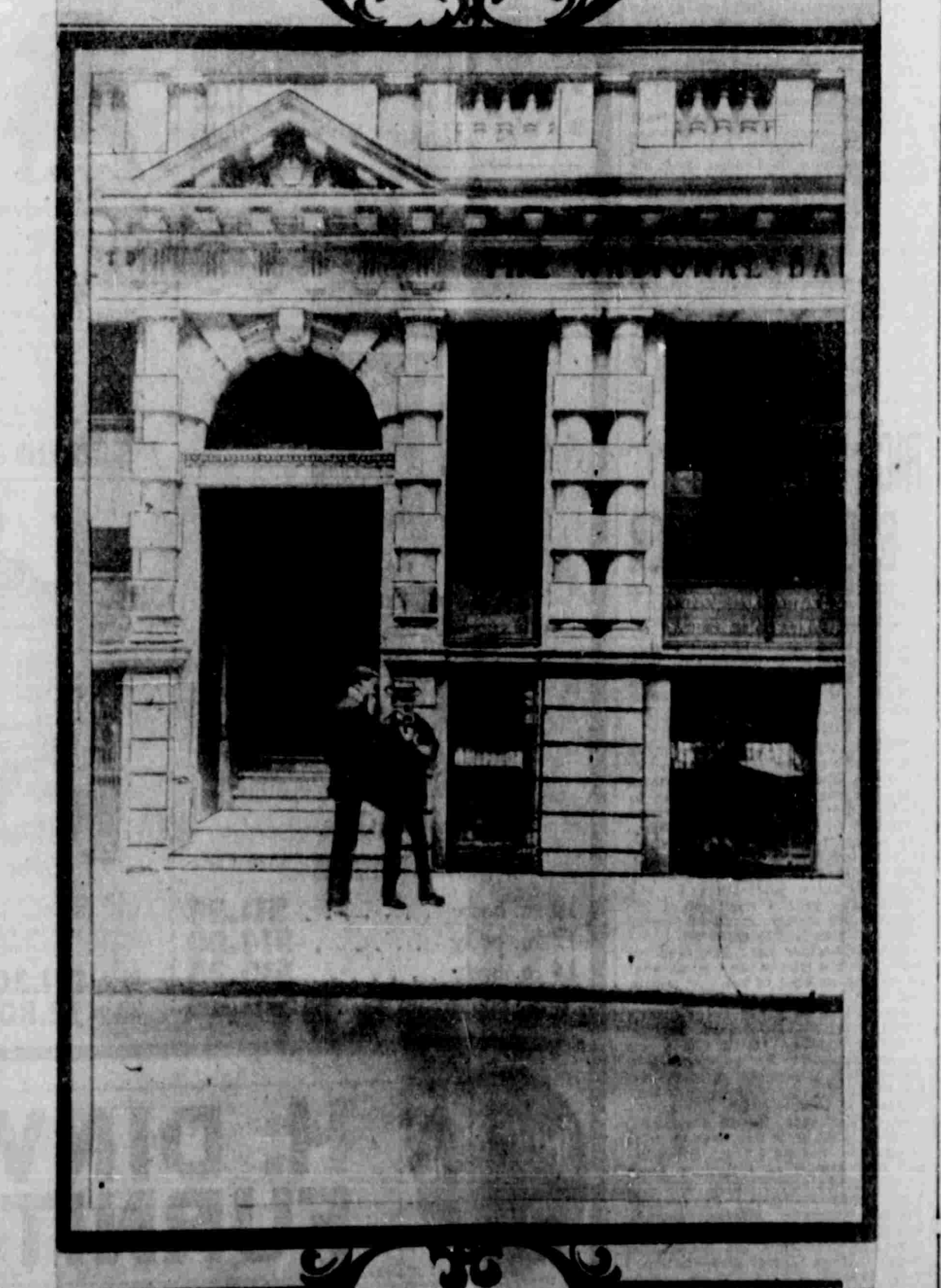
LONDON, Sept. 12.—London's latest club—the United Arts—has been evolved and set in motion by J. Pierpont Morgan, and embodies ideas after his own heart. He is determined to go to any extent to advance it socially and, more important still,

financially. Though asked to be president, he has declined the post, but has, however, consented to be included in the vice-presidents in company with the Earl of Carlisle, Dora, Countess of Chesterfield; August Rodin, Viscount Templeton and John Lavery, vice-president of the International Arts Club. The new club is affiliated with the Northumberland and Northern Counties

club, which has the cachet of the Duke of Northumberland for a president and is made up of the most aristocratic families of the north of England. Some idea of its financial importance may be estimated when it is seen that its members represent \$250,000,000.

AN INTERNATIONAL CLUB.

The new club has been established as



WHERE A CONTINENT IS FINANCED.

an International Arts club and library, open to men and women of any nationality and good social position. The objects are:

1. To cultivate a taste for and a knowledge of art by exhibiting pictures of various schools, miniatures, architectural drawings, tapestries, sculptures, china, bronzes, old pewter, antique furniture and tasteful decorations; also by lectures on art by eminent experts.
2. To facilitate the buying and selling of works of art by means of an all-year-round exhibition, as well as the holding of special exhibitions.
3. To act as agents for members of the club in the sale and purchase of works of art.
4. To protect the interests of artists, by obtaining for them fair value for their work, and of buyers, by affording them expert advice, which can be done impartially, as the club acts merely as intermediary and in no case buying or selling for itself.

The club will also afford members an opportunity of disposing privately of surplus pictures, antique furniture, etc. The objects of the club which appeal most strongly to Mr. Morgan are undoubtedly the exposure and suppression of the trickery, frauds and deceptions by which unscrupulous art dealers have long plundered plethoric purses. Millionaires—more especially those of the American variety—they have heretofore regarded as their legitimate prey sent them by an all-wise and merciful Providence and have availed themselves outrageously with an unholier joy. Mr. Morgan is among those who have suffered heavily in the past. He is it is well known, a devout churchman and enjoys the sanctifying friendship of the Archbishop of Canterbury. But he is not one who turns the other cheek to the smiter. Quite otherwise. He takes a most ungenerous delight in getting square with those who have "done" him.

WILL REPAY OLD GRUDGES.

And now some of his old grudges will be repaid. Likewise those of his friends. The unscrupulous art dealers who have been palming off faked "antiques" and bogus "old masters" on glibless millionaires will discover that they have killed the geese that have laid their biggest golden eggs. No longer need the rich man, who wishes to lay up for himself art treasures on earth, incur the risk of storing up trash, and thereby—which is what hurts him most—bring down upon himself the gibes and sneers of those who sympathize not with the trials and tribulations of the millionaire. The discriminating knowledge which he lacks, the club will supply and he can buy it. Experts in all branches of art will be in readiness at a moment's notice to depart to any part of the world to pronounce upon the genuineness and market value of any work which he may contemplate purchasing. And the club, furthermore, will hold itself responsible for the opinion of any authority whom it sends out on such mission.

A great attempt will be made by the club to popularize the works of modern artists. Mr. Morgan and his friend, Sir Casper Purdon Clarke, are two staunch admirers of the modern artist at his best, and both resent the fact that while thousands of dollars are without hesitation spent on doubtful old masters, hundreds are grudged to the modern man who very often is in his own way as great, if not greater, than the former.

Later, scholarships are to be founded which will be of inestimable value to the young artist of promise. Such scholarships will be granted to students of any nationality. He or she will be sent to acquire tuition in the art center best calculated to assist their particular bent.

But the sister arts of music and literature and the drama are not forgotten in the program of the new venture. Mr. Carnegie has already shown a warm interest in the great library which is to be at the disposal of the literary and journalistic members of the club. At last Mr. Carnegie will find genuine appreciation of his endeavors. Hitherto his efforts have scarcely received much gratitude in England.

The budding actor, as well as the

W. W. ASTOR AS A MODERN ALADDIN

Mystery and Secrecy Enshroud The Work Being Done by the Expatriated American.

MAKING A PERSONAL PARADISE

Mrs. Potter Palmer Negotiating for a Bijou Royal Residence in the Isle of Wight.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Society is all agog over Hever Castle, the wonderful "retreat" William Waldorf Astor is fixing up for himself near Tunbridge Wells. Much of this interest is due to the fact that Mr. Astor tries to throw mystery of secrecy over everything that is done there. Every one connected with the building operations and the laying out of the grounds has strict instructions to tell nothing of what is in progress. But a thousand workmen are employed, and consequently things will leak out. It shows the pains taken to keep the outside world ignorant of the wondrous transformation that is being wrought on the estate that in the dead of night several carloads of immense rocks were conveyed there. They are to help form the banks of an artificial stream which, bordered by reeds, rare wild flowers and tall grass will be one of the features of the place.

There is to be an Irish bog in the grounds as bleak and lonesome as any of its kind in the wilds of Connemara. In this, woodcock, snipe and wild duck will abound. Rushes and peat will grow in it as realistically as those in the bogs of Ireland. Another poetic idea of this expatriated multi-millionaire is to have a Scotch moor. For the former nature has well provided, the magnificent pine wood which skirts the place having existed there as long as the oldest inhabitants of Tunbridge Wells can remember. For the moor special vegetation has been brought from Scotland, and by the time another year is here, purple and white heather and golden gorse will bloom as gaily as on their native heath.

WILL MAKE IT HIS HOME.

When the place is complete, Mr. Astor will make it his home and transfer beautiful Cliveden to his married son and daughter-in-law. The irony of fate is well amplified in the case of the latter, who, her friends are all saying, is not keen on ever returning to England, owing to the fancied snub she received on her marriage in not being allowed to appear at court. It is a pity Mrs. Astor has got this idea in her head. She should have known that no divorced woman, or woman who has divorced her husband, is ever admitted to court in England. This is a law as irrevocable as any in the code of the Medes and Persians and will never be rescinded for anyone.

MRS. PALMER'S PLANS.

Much interest has been aroused by the rumor that Mrs. Potter Palmer is negotiating for the purchase of Osborna cottage, in the Isle of Wight, from Princess Henry of Battenberg. Once before, it is said, the clever and ambitious Chicago woman sought to acquire it, but at that time Princess Henry would not entertain the proposal.