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DESERT EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1904. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Your Profits On the Goods in Your Store That Are Sold Without Advertising Would Not Pay Your Cashier's Salary.

PART TWO.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

A MOST SHOCKING "SOCIETY" SUICIDE

The Notorious Crime is Now Laid At the Door of a "Swell" Automobilit.

CHAFFEURS CUT BIG FIGURES.

Some Recent Domestic Tragedies in Which They Have Been Shamefully Prominent.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—In fashionable circles, where susceptible heiresses and emotional young matrons abound, the chauffeur is fast coming to be regarded as more dangerous to society than the vehicle which he controls, despite the fact that one paper has dubbed it the "murder car." Hardly a week passes by in which he does not figure in some tragic romance. Only a few days ago two chauffeurs were cited in a divorce case which revealed a blighted home and an honored name besmirched. About the same time a pretty debutante was found drowned in a lake. A letter which she had left explaining her reasons for committing suicide was destroyed by her guardian that its contents might not be made public. But, as is well known among friends of the family, she stated in this epistle that she had fallen in love with the chauffeur and no longer had the courage to face life, having discovered that he was not only a married man with children, but, after winning her affections he had been base enough to show the letters she had written him to other servants of the household.

MISS BALDOCK'S MADNESS.

The London smart set is eagerly awaiting developments in the case of Miss Baldock, to which I referred in a previous letter, who still stubbornly clings to her determination to marry her handsome young chauffeur. She only recently passed her twenty-first birthday and has an income of \$5,000 a year, with expectations, bound to be realized if she lives, of inheriting an additional \$75,000 a year. This may perhaps account for the fact that the chauffeur has refused an offer made by the girl's father of £10,000 cash down to call the match off and exile himself until the young girl has outgrown her infatuation for him. He will come of age in September, and the girl has so far yielded to strenuous persuasion as to consent to the postponement of the marriage until October, but stoutly protests that she will make no further concessions to her parents' feelings. The father has issued his ultimatum to the effect that the day she leaves her home to become the wife of the chauffeur his doors will be closed against her forever, and he will never see her again. The anguished mother's pleadings have proved futile to move either of them.

Now that every family influence that could be brought to bear upon the girl to induce her to change her mind has been tried and failed, common-sense friends are suggesting to her parents that they should make the best of the matter. "She is bound to marry the chauffeur and you cannot prevent her," they say, "but you could not doubt her consent to the stipulation that she take him abroad for two or three years and have him educated there and trained in the ways of polite society. People have well-served in London, and well-dressed and well-behaved, with a handsome face and a manly manner, no difficulty in being accepted in society, especially if he spends money freely."

THE STERN FATHER.

But the stern father will not agree to any such compromise. Though the proposition is as much as far as dealing with a husband is concerned, it has its counterpart in several instances that could be cited in which men have married pretty girls in humble circumstances, sent them to boarding school, and then, when they returned, they have been able to take their places alongside of their husbands and make no bad breaks that would betray their low origin. A striking recognition of the dangers involved in bringing a chauffeur into the household is afforded by an advertisement for a motor-car driver which recently appeared in which it was stated "only plain looking men need apply." Time was, when, among the servants, each man had the best opportunity for capturing romantic heiresses and that they have not failed to make the most of their chance numerous society scandals attest. But now the chauffeur is distinctly ahead of the Jehu in playing this sort of game with Cupid, despite the fact that he is often required to wear goggles and a hideous mask. It would seem that the exhilaration of "motoring" exercises a peculiar psychological influence over susceptible feminine hearts.

ARE BEING FRAMED.

The envelopes of a whole packet of letters, just received from Chicago, are hung in the hall of a fashionable Mayfair house. For around these envelopes hang an amusing little bit of romance and the recounter, who now claims that his possession, holds them as proof positive of the veracity of his story without which he thinks the names would believe it. For some little time he has had a maid at his house in whom the family took much interest as she was a nice, ingenious sort of a girl, and did her work well. They knew that she was engaged to be married to a young man of a scientific turn of mind who was in the employ of the leading makers of barometers and other meteorological instruments in London. He was sent by his firm to Chicago on business matters and the lovers were parted. Letters came thick and fast from Chicago to the maid in Mayfair and there was no suggestion of any sort of breach between the two. But as time went on it was observed that the girl appeared much perplexed and worried and the master of the house finally asked her if anything was amiss between her and her sweetheart.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—King Edward's partiality for American women was again shown recently when, to the chagrin of many titled folk who were eager to entertain him in grand style, he slipped off for a weekend holiday to Highcliffe Castle, near Christchurch, Hants, as the guest of George Cavendish-Bentinck. For, as one paper frankly stated, "Mr. Cavendish-Bentinck is nobody in particular, but his American wife is a great favorite of his majesty's, and one of the brightest society women of the day."

Considering that he is a descendant of the great ducal family of Portland, that he is a wealthy man and was for ten years a member of parliament, it is rather rough on Mr. Cavendish-Bentinck.

King's Friendship for American Women.

Edward's Predilection for Their Society Arouses Jealousy Among His Own Countrywomen—Many Eager to Have Him as Guest When He Slipped Off to be Entertained by Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck.

when he visits big country houses and invites his friends—and more particularly his women friends—to meet him and help him enjoy himself. Nominally, of course, it is his hosts who issue the invitations, but, as everybody knows, it is the king himself who supplies the lists of the people whom he wishes to meet.

In many matters the king's actions are so circumscribed by ceremony and the rigorous etiquette pertaining to a court that he has far less freedom of

stowed his friendship only on pretty women. The things that he does insist on are without vivacity. He cares nothing for women who cannot "frivolously" talk. He is not a "frivolous" man. He may publicly applaud women with missions who make a success of them, but in private they bore him. He seeks society for pleasure, relaxation and—being not for serious discussion. He is enough of that when attending to his business as a king.

BITTERNESS AND JEALOUSY.

That among the king's friends there should be so many American women has given rise to no little bitterness and jealousy in aristocratic circles. But these daughters of the United States owe their distinction entirely to the fact that as a rule they are bright, tactful, attractive and good talkers, and esteem their birthright too highly to be flattered by the attentions of royalty. They are so well known on the other side to most more than a passing mention of some of them here.

Consuela, Duchess of Manchester, the duchess's husband has for many years been regarded by the king as one of his staunchest friends, which is proof that in such matters he is not fickle. She is getting on in life, but is still a brilliant woman and retains much of the youthful beauty which as Miss Yznaga made her famous in America. Her name often comes up among the list of guests at big house parties gathered to entertain the king. That other Consuela, the Duchess of Marlborough, has often played the hostess of the king, though she is generally regarded as one of the queen's special friends rather than his majesty's. The reigning Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Helen Zimmerman of Cincinnati, though she cannot be classed among his close friends, is distinctly "personally" with the king. She should have had the honor of entertaining both the king and queen at Kylemore castle had the place been ready for occupancy on the occasion of the royal visit to Ireland.

ONLY ANOTHER INSTANCE.

Mrs. Cornwallis West, formerly Lady Randolph Churchill, and before that Miss Jerome of New York, is another instance of the king's loyalty to his old friends though since she took upon herself a second husband so much younger than herself she has not been so often seen at the country houses which he visits. When at Cowes a few years ago an accident to his knee kept him virtually a prisoner for several days on his yacht, Lady Randolph Churchill was most conspicuous among the guests whom he selected to help him while away the tedious hours of his captivity. Lady Curzon for a time was not in the king's good books because of the reports sent home from India that she gave herself more airs than were justified even by her rank as the wife of the viceroy, but since her return to England she has been in the favor as was evidenced by the fact that the king stood sponsor at the christening of her youngest baby.

SOME ENGLISH FRIENDS.

Among Englishwomen who figure prominently as friends of the king the most conspicuous, and for many reasons the most interesting, is Mrs. George Keppel. With far more justification than in the case of Cavendish-Bentinck might the phrase "nobody in particular" be applied to Mr. Keppel. He has a business billet of some sort with Sir Thomas Lipton who makes things as easy as he can for him and always allows him a holiday when his wife is helping to entertain the king. Mrs. Keppel is generally considered the

prettiest of the king's women friends; she is certainly the poorest. But she treats her poverty—her comparative poverty—as a jest and has often threatened to write a book entitled, "How to Enjoy Life and Entertain Royalty on £500 a Year." When Queen Victoria died and all the gay world garbed itself in funeral colors she said that she had sent all her clothes to be dyed as she could not afford to buy a new mourning outfit. Mrs. Keppel is a remarkably sprightly and clever woman.



LADY SAVILLE, Who is One of the Closest Friends of King Edward and Queen Alexandra

with rare powers of adaptability to circumstances and people. Not only does she succeed in pleasing the king, but she is also a favorite of the queen. In the royal set, but she has also made herself a great favorite with the queen who cares little for frivolity and never plays bridge. Her eldest child, now a girl of 12, proudly displays, attached to a bangle, a little bag oak pig, which the queen gave her when, by royal command she accompanied her baby sister and nurse to Marlborough house. Mrs. Keppel can at least claim the right to entrance to court circles by birth for she is a daughter of Sir Archibald Edmonstone. And despite her reputed poverty she occupies a large house in aristocratic Portman Square and keeps a beautiful electric brougham.

MRS. WILLIE JAMES.

Another woman who also enjoys the distinction of being a great favorite with the queen is Mrs. Willie James, whose husband is of American descent. She is a pretty little woman with frizzled hair and wears glasses, but she is a brilliant talker, a clever amateur actress and an enthusiastic yachtswoman which makes her a welcome

guest on board the royal yacht. That she plays a good hand at bridge goes without saying. She has an advantage over Mrs. Keppel in being a rich woman and at her superb country residence, West Dean Park, has been visited by the king and queen together—a sign of exceptional favor, for the queen rarely accompanies the king as the guest of untitled entertainers. James himself, though chiefly known to fame as the husband of his accomplished wife, is of versatile character, the possessor of great inherited wealth and a mighty hunter of big game.

That the king esteems old women as friends, as well as young ones, is shown by the fact that among his guests for the Goodwood week this year was Miss Jane Thornehill, told Miss Jane" as she is generally referred to in society. But Miss Thornehill is keen on bridge. That she happens to be a sister of Lady Burton of Basas has nothing to do with the king's liking for her.

AMERICAN WOMAN'S HUSBAND HARD UP

Earl of Essex Who Married Miss Grant Forced to Make Big Sacrifices.

HAD TO HAVE READY CASH.

Fashionable Doctor's Stress—Vaccinates Queen's Cats—M. P.'s Coming to the United States.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—When a British peer marries an American woman it is assumed as a matter of course that he will have money enough to gratify his most extravagant tastes for the rest of his days. But in the case of the Earl of Essex, at least, that expectation has not been fulfilled. It was 11 years ago that he married as his second wife the beautiful Miss Adela Grant, daughter of Beach Grant of New York. What was her fortune is not known, but whatever it was it is a lamentable fact that his lordship is now hard up.

To such straits has the earl been reduced to procure ready cash that he has just sold one of the three church livings to which he has the right of appointing an incumbent. He inherited no less than three of these common appendages of the English nobility—some at Watford, his residential estate, another in Essex, and a third in Warwickshire. It is the former with which he has parted. It is an extremely valuable one, the income amounting to no less than \$20,000 a year, and as is usually the case where a rector gets big pay in the Church of England he is required to do very little for the money. The incumbent of the Watford vicarage is an old man and unless he violates some ecclesiastical law he cannot be deprived of his snug billet while he lives. It is the right of appointing his successor that the Earl of Essex has transferred for a cash consideration. That so many members of the nobility who, as a rule, are by no means conspicuous for their piety, should possess such rights, and be privileged to barter them for gold, constitutes one of the greatest scandals of the English church. But when a peer gets hard up he does not let such considerations worry him. And traffic in church livings is recognized as a perfectly legitimate and lawful form of business.

SOLD "TOLL" RIGHT.

The Earl of Essex has also sold another of his ancient rights at Watford—that of exacting "toll" of all who enter the town to sell agricultural produce. It is additional evidence that he is in financial straits that he has sold such expressions of sympathy from the people of Watford with whom, because of his sporting tastes, he is exceedingly popular. But it is a matter of common knowledge to all who are conversant with the social life of the countess, that she is a woman of a very different kind to her husband. She is leading to, does not approve of it, and in consequence things are not running with perfect smoothness between them. The fact is the earl, who is only 45, and of fairly good training, is a very bad school—the guards. In that famed regiment scions of the nobility seldom take soldiering seriously, but they do learn how to "go the pace," so to speak, and thoroughly, that they find it hard to drag them when retrenchment becomes necessary.

Serious financial difficulties, as far as the earl is concerned, are out of the question because his brother-in-law, Lord Bruce, who is a wealthy man, is one of the family to fall on evil times. It is supposed that the sale of the Watford "rights" will be the end of the earl's commercial transactions as far as his estates are concerned.

PICTURESQUE AND HISTORIC.

Glenveigh Castle, Mrs. Adair's home in picturesque Donegal, witnessed at one time and another some of the most violent and some of the most pathetic scenes in the history of the land war in Ireland. It was protected by police from the violence of an infuriated peasantry, who came to protest against eviction. It looked down on famished women and children obliged to sleep by the roadside. But now all this is changed, and The O'Grady who owns the place lives securely in London. The presence of Mrs. Adair is much more agreeable to the peasantry than was that of their landlord. She spends money there which the landlord never did. During the fishing season, money is not only freely distributed to the poor, but the poorer people, when Mrs. Adair took the land war or so ago it was suffering from a state of neglect. Employment was provided, however, for a number of people in the neighborhood and during August and a part of September distinguished folk from all parts of the world come there to fish. Salmon is now no longer a luxury to some of the peasants. The surplus catches instead of being sent to the fish dealers in Dublin and London, as the fish used to be originally, is now divided among the poorer people on the estate. During the season as many as 50 or 60 persons are employed in the castle estate.

THE DOG DOCTOR.

The dog doctor has been for a number of years a familiar figure in society—in fact no "doggy" family could get along without him. His place in the household was almost on a par with that of the family surgeon or physician, and his income was in many cases higher. Following Queen Alexandra's example, however, many society women have discarded the bow-wow to make room for pussy, with the result that the "dog doctor" has, in many cases, fallen on evil times. But he is a resourceful man. He has discovered that cats suffer from many of the complaints that were supposedly confined to dogs, and he has actually made "catty" vaccinations. They are liable to catch some disease after the nature of smallpox. He has discovered an anti-toxin which will save the feline family from contracting the infection. The method employed is to inject the serum beneath the skin of pussy by means of a needle-pointed syringe. During the last few



MRS. WILLIE JAMES, One of the King's Favorite Hostesses—Her Husband is of American Descent

tinck to be described as "nobody in particular," but it is the fate of many Englishmen who marry American women to be known thereafter merely as the husbands of their wives, particularly, as often happens, when those same wives are signalled out as the objects of royal attention.

A NEW YORK GIRL.

Before her marriage in 1880, Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck was Miss Violet Livingston, a daughter of Maturin Livingston of Staatsburgh, N. Y. When she came to England she astonished people by the rapidity with which she scored social successes and rose to the top of the swell set, but she had three strong cards to play—beauty, wit and money—and knew how to make each one of them count. Her town residence is in Richmond Terrace, Whitehall, near the houses of parliament, and when she lay ill there some years ago, "Big Ben," the famous Parliamentary clock, was compelled to stop striking for four days. I receive a letter from her that its noise might make her worse. That was pretty strong evidence both of her popularity and what in America would be called her "pull."

THE KING'S HOLIDAY.

This is the king's holiday season, and he is expected to spend it at Sandringham.

choice than most of his subjects. But he can choose his friends—both male and female—and especially with regard to the latter he exhibits a far more catholic taste than is shown by many of the heads of the nobility. Some of the feminine intimates are rich, others are comparatively poor; some have titles, others have none; some are married and some are single; some are young and some are old; many are strikingly handsome women, but not a few never had any pretensions to beauty.

MAY SURPRISE AMERICANS.

That latter statement may rather surprise some American readers who, in former days when the king was the Prince of Wales with a worse reputation for gallantry perhaps than he deserves, heard his name so frequently linked with those of reigning belles and professional beauties. But it should be borne in mind that he is now 63 and at that age, when the blood begins to ebb, he is not so much of a magnet for an overpowering attraction. Not that he is indifferent to it by any means, and other things being equal he still gives the preference to the pretty face, but for many years it could no longer be truthfully said of him that he be-

going in for the luxuries of the London season. Their magnificent yacht the Margharita has taken a distinguished party out to Kiel, and it is understood that she will also figure conspicuously at Cowes during the regatta week. The Drexels, it is said, are on terms of the greatest intimacy with Mrs. "Sam" Lewis, the widow of the famous money lender, whose recently announced engagement to a young gentleman caused somewhat of a sensation. Mrs. Lewis knows more of the inside lives and means of society than perhaps any other woman in England. She could even tell interesting stories about royal personages. She is, therefore, able to get her friends introductions to court through channels that few are aware of. Because of certain heavy financial transactions he has had with her the Prince of Wales, it is whispered, will not be above coming to her aid in this direction if she appealed to him. If she has interested herself in the Drexels, it is no wonder that they have "got there" so quickly and so well.

CRAZE FOR PETS.

For animal pets of all sorts, society has now developed a decided craze. One hour rumors of domesticated tigers, docile bears and tame snakes in Mayfair. It was small wonder, therefore, that society, led by the queen, found the menagerie the great attraction at the Albert hall bazaar. Her majesty expended \$1,000 in addition to her already numerous four footed collection, her purchases including Persian and Siamese cats, a terrier, a flying fox, a hamster and various other small quadrupeds. Instructions were given that the animals should be retained until arrangements had been made for their reception at Sandringham, but owing to a misunderstanding they were sent to Buckingham Palace that same night, and their arrival created consternation among the servants of the royal household. But as they belonged to the queen, it behooved the attendants to treat them with the most distinguished consideration. A room in what is known as the Belgian suite, which is usually reserved for royal guests of exalted degree, was hastily prepared for their reception, and there they were bestowed in their cages. Perhaps because they were unaccustomed to such sumptuous surroundings they did not take kindly to their temporary quarters and during the night several of them managed to escape from their cages. When the servants arrived on the scene next morning, they found abundant evidence that the inmates had been having a "monkey and parrot" sort of time of it. In their efforts to escape the tigers, the cats had torn down a lot of valuable drapery and the flying fox had knocked over and smashed some costly bric-a-brac. To get them all back to their cages proved

a troublesome job, but it was finally accomplished by the exercise of much patience and the artful use of brooms and step ladders. The servants of the royal household devoutly hope that it will be some time before her majesty goes shopping to a menagerie again.

CHAS. ADAMS.

TO BE GOVERNOR OF MANCHURIA.



General Fukushima of the Japanese general staff, who has just left Tokyo with Field Marshal Oyama and Gen. Kodama, is one of the ablest, best equipped men at the head of military affairs in Japan. We may expect to hear of him as the administrator of the Manchurian territory occupied by the Japanese, a task which gives promise of assuming constantly increasing proportions.

MISLEADING BATTLESHIPS.

During the recent maneuvers between the submarine flotilla and the battleship squadrons of the British navy, some ingenious ruses were adopted by the former to mislead the latter. One of the most successful was the building of an exact replica of the conning tower and a short length of the top of the submarine of canvas material. This was painted in sand color or as the submarine, and was attached to the top of the craft. The submarine then traveled toward one of the hostile battleships, and when within range and as completely as possible, the canvas structure was released. It immediately floated to the surface of the water. Directly the battleship had discarded the mock structure it sunk again and completely altered its course, approaching the vessel from another quarter.

This canvas affair, being conspicuous, immediately attracted the warship's attention, and a severe fire was directed upon it. While this firing was in progress the submarine arose again to the surface on the opposite side of the warship and succeeded in launching a torpedo unobserved and at close range.

The possibility of catching submarine boats in steel nets was shown. The nets were of an improved type, larger and considerably stronger than any previously employed for the purpose. The experiment proved successful, as the submarine, after being caught in the net, was so completely entangled that all its efforts to escape were futile.—Chicago News.

DRESS BY DESPOTISM.

In England we try the swifter in mode when we seek to induce women to give up a fashion which we consider dangerous or disagreeable. In Sweden, apparently, they believe in the fortifier in re method. For thence comes the news that an edict has been passed forbidding women to appear in the streets in trailing skirts under the penalty of a considerable fine. Naturally, trailing gowns will at once become the height of the fashion. No woman was ever persuaded to deny her allegiance to Mme. La Mode by such drastic means. Rather would she pay 50 fines—or completely alter her dress to so. Imagine the effect of making it illegal in England to wear hats beyond certain dimensions, or of limiting by act of parliament the size of parsnips! The Swedish authorities are perfectly right so far as their intentions are concerned, and it is not so much what they say as the offensive way in which they have said it. No woman wants to trail her gown in the street, but it is best to make it absolutely demode—and worse, if possible to do so. A woman will defy the law but rarely fly in the face of fashion.—London World.