

# The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

## LONDON'S "SMART" WOMEN EAT CELERY

Heard That Queen Did So, and Thought It Would Make Them Look Young.

## SO THE TRADE TOOK A BOOM.

Lady Mary in Her Letter to the Saturday Deseret News, Gives Some Gossipy Metropolis Items.

Special Correspondence.  
LONDON, July 1.—When two or three London society dames made the discovery, recently, that Queen Alexandra had been for years a hearty eater of celery, these "smart" women promptly decided that her majesty's perennial youth and beauty must be due to this diet. Accordingly celery eating now has become general among fashionable women, so general in fact that the "beauty doctors" of London are beginning to feel the effects of the new craze in a decided falling off in patronage. Meanwhile market gardeners have been puzzled to know why a demand for celery sprang up so suddenly in fashionable establishments. The queen's celery is grown at Sandringham, where the most of the vegetables for the royal table come from, and a determined effort is being made by women who desire to be more beautiful to get a sample of the species so that they may grow it for themselves. Fruit and vegetable dealers who cater for fashionable west end people have, as a result of the craze, manufactured a few new names for this celery. It can be seen in the best shops marked up "Royal Sandringham," the desire being to convey the impression that it is the same species as that grown at Sandringham for her majesty. The new name enhances the value 50 per cent, although it is exactly the same quality that has been supplied to the purchaser for a number of years back.

**HANDSOMELY DRESSED.**  
Always handsomely and smartly dressed, though without an attempt at over extravagance, the Duchess of Marlborough has struck out in a new line in the matter of material for her best gowns. The queen, during her recent visit to Ireland, set the fashion by wearing a dress made of poplin, and the duchess seems to have been the first to follow suit. A few days ago a member of a Dublin firm arrived in London with samples of the richest poplins manufactured by the house. Her grace was so delighted with the stuff that she immediately gave an order amounting to close upon \$5,000. Hitherto she had favored French houses, and now that she has transferred her patronage to Ireland, London customers are somewhat jealous. Other American society women are following the example of the duchess, and on their return home, after the season, their trunks will be packed with Irish poplins. Count Ward's women friends particularly are showing a partiality for this material, and it is expected that poplin costumes will be seen at some of the lavish entertainments which he proposes to indulge in during the season. Many of the American feminine visitors to London are going over to Ireland at the end of the London season for no other purpose than to examine on the spot the new material which has become another sort of society craze. Poplin is by no means a new discovery, having been one of the old industries of Ireland that has survived the decay of

Irish trade. The manufacture is a sort of trade secret, and the old hand looms are still employed in producing it.

### ABOUT MRS. SEIGEL.

Mrs. Henry Seigel's recent action in taking a house in Grosvenor square is due, I am told, to the fact that without such a residence she could not hope to compete with the other rich American women who are entertaining largely in London this season. At first she would not be troubled with a house and its servants, so she proposed to put up at one of the best end hotels, and do her entertaining there; but fashion soon proved too much for her. The Grosvenor square house—No. 51—which she has taken belongs to Capt. Spicer, and it is understood that Mrs. Seigel has succeeded in getting it at a much lower price than if she had entered into negotiations a month or so ago, when members of the American world of fashion were outbidding each other for town houses for the season. She has also taken a house at Maidenhead on the upper reaches of the river Thames, where she has installed her two daughters. In this way Mrs. Seigel has gone one better than any of the American society women who have come over for the season. Her object is to have week-end parties at Maidenhead and allow the daughters to play the hostess. It is estimated that the two establishments, apart from the expenses of entertaining, will cost her at least \$15,000 for the season. The West End hotel, where she was staying, and where it was hoped she would remain, recognize that they have lost one of the best of their season's customers. Mrs. Ward, however, has just acquired the suite of rooms which have been occupied by Mrs. Seigel, and at present she proposes to retain them until the end of the season.

### ON THE MOST WORTHY.

Mrs. Arthur Paget, working in conjunction with the Duchess of Marlborough, has for a number of years made children's hospitals in London the special object of her charity. Like the duchess she does not dispense charity indiscriminately, but seeks to bestow patronage on the most worthy, and necessary institutions. In this direction she was always guided by the advice of the late Adrian Hope, who was for a number of years the secretary of the children's hospital in Great Ormond street. He was in failing health when Mrs. Paget left London for her visit to the United States, and she gave orders that she was to be kept regularly informed by cable of the progress of his illness. His death is not likely to cause her to abandon the generous attentions which she has always bestowed on the hospital which was so directly under his control. It is estimated that apart from what Mrs. Paget realizes through the many benevolent entertainments organized by her she gives out of her own private purse no less than \$25,000 to \$30,000 yearly to charities of this kind. She is described by charitable disposed persons as one of the most accomplished and persistent beggars among society women who devote their lives to the relief of distress. Hospital officials declare that she has never been known to fail in extracting a handsome donation from a friend for any of her schemes. Mrs. Paget's daughter is no less enthusiastic in supporting her mother's efforts.

### SWELL ANGLO-AMERICANS.

Members of the swell Anglo-American set in London are hoping to devise some scheme which will render it less easy than of yore for Americans who have no recognized social position in the United States to gain entrance to the best circles here by means of their wealth alone. London society has not yet learned that the American 400 is not composed exclusively of millionaires or "millionairesses," and that it is by no means money alone which is deemed necessary to secure admission to its doors. Here it is usually taken for granted that any American who has made a big pile has thereby distinguished social position at home and when he and his family land on these shores they generally are received with open arms and made much of.

### ARE OFTEN VULGAR.

"If they are really people of good breeding and refinement no harm comes of it," said my informant, a popular member of the American colony in London, "but if, as often happens, they are vulgar and bent only on cutting a wide swath with their money, much harm comes of it because they are regarded as fair specimens of the sort of people who are social leaders in America. That is one reason why on the English stage and in popular English novels the American in society is always depicted as an atrociously vulgar creature who scatters money and bad grammar with equal indifference. I have known many disreputable and hopelessly crude individuals at home, who after making an abundant failure of their efforts to get into

society there, have come over here and made a success of it."

"But how do you and your friends propose to stop it?" she was asked.

### A SECRET CAMPAIGN.

"By carrying on a secret but active campaign against Americans who have nothing but wealth to support their social pretensions. Whenever we come across them we shall take pains to let it be known that they have no standing at all. We shall establish a species of private bureau for the dissemination of information among English hostesses concerning the antecedents of American claimants on their hospitality. There are enough of us who have taken the matter seriously in hand to make a success of it. The American bog and 'hugess' are excluded from society in America and they should be kept out here."

### AN UTTER BLACKGUARD.

Seldom has a more pathetic story been told of man's selfishness and perfidy and woman's suffering and devotion than that which has just been made public in Sir Francis Jeune's little divorce court. Mr. and Mrs. Morley were married in London in 1893. Up to that time she had known of want and wretchedness only by hearsay. Immediately after their wedding they left for western Australia, where a position had been offered him as a mining expert. But they did not long in the colony before he revealed himself in his true character—a gambler. So notorious did he make his home that it became known as the Perth "Monte Carlo." She strove to reform him and wean him from his evil associates, and was paid by blows and abuse. Broken in health by the doctor's orders, she returned to England, bringing her child with her. None of the promised remittances followed her. Soon there was another little mouth to fill. In her dire necessity this delicately nurtured woman was compelled to take lodging in an unhealthy slum while she strove to support herself and her two children on the \$3 a week she obtained as a waitress in a tea shop. "The baby fell ill," the doctor said unless she could send it to the country it would die. Appeals to her husband brought no assistance. She went on the stage and made a little more money by much harder work, but not enough to provide the means that would have saved her baby's life. For years she continued her struggle against poverty, hunger, and sickness, that once brought her to death's door while her husband was living a life of pleasure in Australia, gambling and intriguing with other women. Sir Francis Jeune readily granted her the divorce she sought and set her free from "an utter blackguard," as Morley, in one of his letters correctly described himself.

### THE OLD KING'S NIECE.

Miss Rockefeller, the old king's niece, and her friend, Miss North, now at Claridge's hotel, London, are traveling through Europe all alone in a motor car. They had been for a long automobile tour through Italy and France. After a short stay in London these visitors have planned to make an extended motor tour throughout Wales and Scotland.

### LADY MARY.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, July 1.—It seems doubtful if the really rather high ideal which the founders of the new Lyceum club have set for themselves has had justice done to it in such accounts of the club as have been sent to the United States since its opening, the other day. Probably it has been stated that the Lyceum starts with a larger membership and a finer club house than any other woman's club in the world, and no doubt a good deal has been said regarding the strikingly large number of distinguished women—both in this country and the United States—whom Miss Constance Smedley, the bright girl who conceived the idea of the Lyceum club, has succeeded in interesting in the project.

The "Lyceum" is, of course, open to professional women of every nation and aims to do for its members a lot of services such as no social organization—whether made up of men or women—ever has undertaken before, but the bright girl who conceived the idea of the Lyceum club, has succeeded in interesting in the project.

### LEPERS IN JAPAN.

The number of lepers in Japan, according to official statistics, is 28,647. There is not a province free from disease. A correspondent asserts that the real figures would amount to over 100,000.

## IDEAL OF LYCEUM CLUB FOUNDERS.

Aim is to Promote Union of Intellectual Women All Over The World.

## ITS PICADILLY HEADQUARTERS.

A Clearing House in Which Literary And Artistic Wares of Members Will be Offered for Sale.



LADY FRANCES BALFOUR.

Sister-in-law of the Prime Minister of England, and Chairman of the New Lyceum Club.

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### A WOMAN'S TRADE UNION.

"A woman's trade union," some one called the Lyceum in my hearing a few days ago, and that really sums it all up. When Miss Smedley's idea of an international club of feminine writers, artists, musicians and other intellectual workers was first mooted, it attracted no end of attention, and no sooner was it known that Lady Frances Balfour, the prime minister's sister-in-law, had become its chairman, and Mrs. Moberly Bell, wife of the editor of the Times, its vice chairman, and that half of the intellectual women in this country, including Mrs. Thomas Hardy, Mrs. Cralle, Miss Beatrice Harraden, Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mrs. Flora Annie Steel were on the club's provisional committee, than applications for membership came in almost as fast as the club could receive them. No small number of them came from the United States, and every other civilized country in the world, including China, was represented, too.

### ACTIVE WORK FOR PAY.

At the outset, it had been decided that the essential qualification for membership in this club should be active work for pay on the part of an applicant (the idea being to exclude fashionable amateurs and beginners who had so far shown no special promise) and this rule has been adhered to, with the result that over 20 per cent of those applying were rejected. The list of members includes the names of two duchesses, several countesses, and a few ladies, it is true, but each of them is an actual woman worker. For instance, the Duchess of Sutherland and her grace of Leeds are both authors, while the Countess of Aberdeen's work is too well known to need any comment. Mrs. Langtry's daughter, Jeanne is now, as Mrs. Ian Malcolm, one of the foremost liberal hostesses, and she is a member of the Lyceum club, solely because she composes songs that get published. The Countess Peo-

dore Gleichen, another of the titled members, paints and sells pictures. The only exception to the club's rule is made in the case of the wives of distinguished men, and we have two of Malmesbury and Lady Escher.

### IN OTHER CITIES.

So far, bureaus of the Lyceum club have been opened in Paris, Berlin and Prague. The American membership is not yet sufficiently large to justify the opening of a depot in New York, but such an event seems not far off. At present the interest in the Lyceum are being looked after directly by Mrs. Florence Allen Deagan of New York. Some time ago the idea of the club was submitted by Miss Smedley to prominent women and among those who have consented to act on the American provisional committee are Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Miss Jeannette L. Gilder, Mrs. Burton Harrison, and Mrs. Denison, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Probably the thing that American women will ask about the Lyceum club, however, is in what way it is to be of service to its members the world over, who may never get to London to

these services members of the Lyceum club will become entitled after the payment of their subscription which, at the start-out, is \$10 for England and \$5 for American and other foreign members. The only charges which the club will make to members served through this information bureau will be for out-of-pocket expenses.

### IT SOUNDS BIG.

It sounds like a big order, but from what I know of the clever girl-authorities who have thought the whole thing out, and taking into account the really enormous influence of the women whom she has associated with her I would not be surprised to see the thing done. As an evidence of Miss Smedley's energy and resourcefulness it may be said that at the outset she was acquainted with not one of her distinguished co-workers. A striking instance of the enthusiasm which her scheme aroused in nearly everyone who heard of it is the fact that practically every English editor and publisher furnished Miss Smedley with a list of his contributors so that they might be interested in the Lyceum club.

### LYCEUM AS A CLUB.

Of the Lyceum—as a club—little has been said in this article, as I fancy that the most interesting points about it have been covered in the telegraphic dispatches. American women workers who go abroad may be interested to hear, however, that the Lyceum contains 50 bedrooms which will be at the disposal of its foreign members when in London at prices which cannot be touched in the metropolis in point of reasonableness. The catering at the Lyceum will be another of its features. Foreign members who wish it will also be given letters of introduction to assist them to put their time to the best advantage, and they will be welcomed to the receptions which are to be held frequently with the idea of making the club-house, as its founder says, "a common meeting ground for intellectual women workers the world over." Among the American women of prominence who will make use of the club this summer are Mrs. May Wright Sewall, who returned from Berlin the other day with Miss Smedley, Miss Laura Gill, dean of Barnard college, and Miss Woolley, president of Mount Holyoke college.

The Lyceum club has the advantage of being started in a business-like way. Capital is a practically unlimited extent behind the enterprise, and the rent of the club premises at 128 Piccadilly, as well as the working expenses of the organization, have been guaranteed for seven years.

### HAYDEN CHURCH.

### SENATOR CULLOM'S SERVANT.

Senator Cullom of Illinois has for years had in his employ as his home in Springfield an old colored man whose duties were those of a man of all work. The old dorky's racial peculiarities are strongly marked, and Senator Cullom finds rare fun in engaging him in conversation, with the expectation that his servant's efforts to use the largest words in his vocabulary will probably result in a ridiculous culmination.

One day George was working on some flower beds, the while expatiating upon the merits of the chickens he had at his home.

"You ought to see dem chickens, Mistah Cullom," he said. "Dey's de bestes in dis man's town. I see got some Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, an' Black Spanish, and dey lays mo' eggs, an' makes bettah stews d'n any other chickens in de neighborhood."

"Well, George," observed the Senator, "what's the use of having so many varieties? Why don't you find out which is the best, and raise that kind only?"

"Yassah, yassah!" replied George. "I'd do dat, an' have Plymouth Rocks foh the onlies kind, if it wasn't foh my wife. She's de greatest pussion you ever see to have chickens ob different nationalities!"

### DIFFERENCE IN MOTHERS.

The German mother says that should she by accident lose the heel of her shoe, she would not mind so much as the year is out, while should a French lady meet with such an accident to her high heeled slippers disappointment in love is sure to follow.

## CROWN OF THORNS FOR SWISS MAIDEN

Astonishing Cruelties Perpetrated On a Young Girl by Priests.

## AWFUL FORMS OF INDIGNITY.

Said to be Possessed of Devils, She is Forced to Walk Barefoot for Miles Bearing Heavy Cross.

### Special Correspondence.

GENEVA, June 28.—Henriette Gay's case has provided striking proof of the almost incredible ignorance and superstition still existing in those countries in Europe which are commonly supposed to possess the highest civilization.

Henriette day is 15 years old. Until recently she lived in the tiny Swiss village of Flin-Haut, not far from Geneva. She is the daughter of a peasant possessing a few acres of land in the village, but at an early age Henriette showed signs of having been born for a higher station in life. Her father, however, was a coarse, rough agriculturist, who had no education, and understood nothing but the tilling of his fields and the care of his cattle. He could read only with difficulty and write little but his own signature. Her mother also was a peasant woman of low birth, of no manners and scanty education.

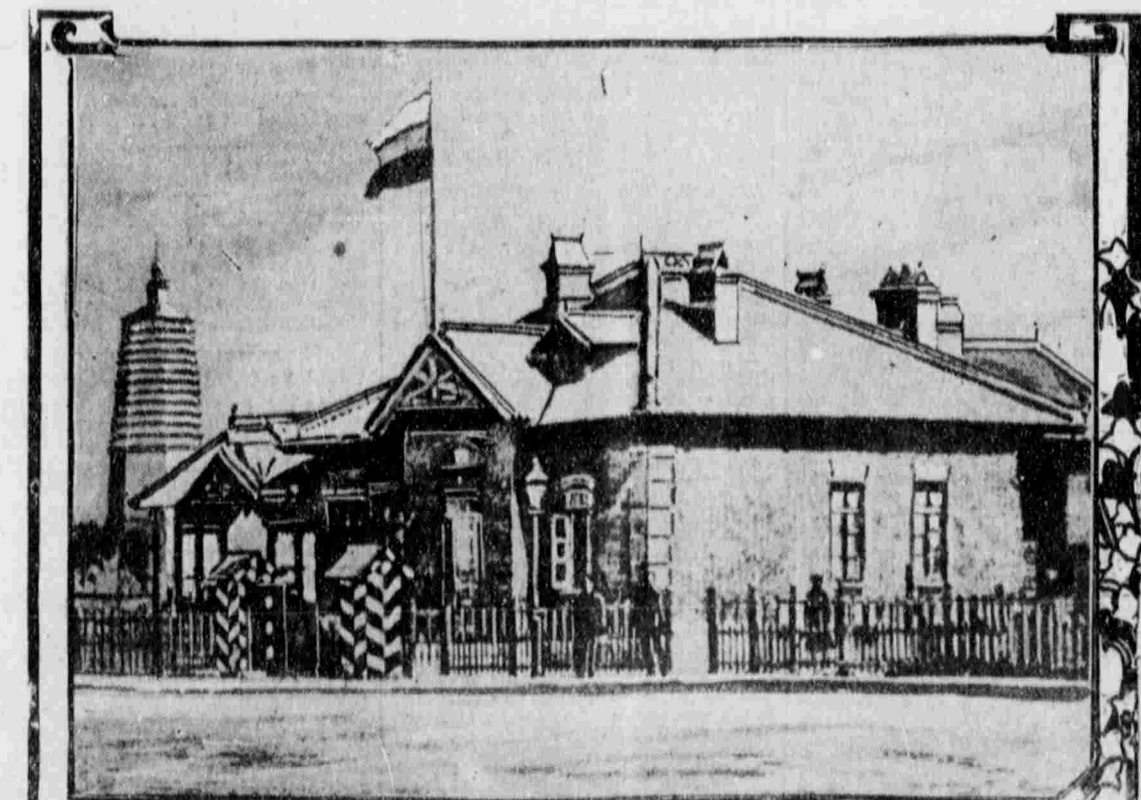
The girl had two brothers and two sisters, all of whom inherited the characteristics of their parents. The brothers were heavy, clumsy fellows, with huge, ugly hands and ungainly figures. The sisters worked in the fields and were devoid of every touch of refinement. The whole family lived in a wooden hut consisting of two rooms, furnished like a hovel in the most primitive fashion.

Henriette was in many ways a striking contrast to her own family, and to all the people of her native village. She was a rather pretty, delicate child with a soft fair skin and an inborn refinement. Even her companions at school had an uncomfortable feeling that she was superior to them and belonged to another sphere. At home her parents felt that she was different from their other children, while her brothers and sisters looked upon her as a strange being.

As she grew up into womanhood these characteristics developed more strongly, and she drifted further and further apart from her relatives and neighbors. Though her sisters began to work in the fields at the age of 12, Henriette never soiled her long, thin aristocratic fingers with instruments of outdoor labor. Her sisters attended the fair at the nearest town and bought finery at one cent a yard, while Henriette sat at home and read poetry. When her sisters went out on Sundays with their rustle admirers, Henriette sat in solitude and drew clever sketches of the animals on her father's farm. She looked like a lady and she had the instincts of one.

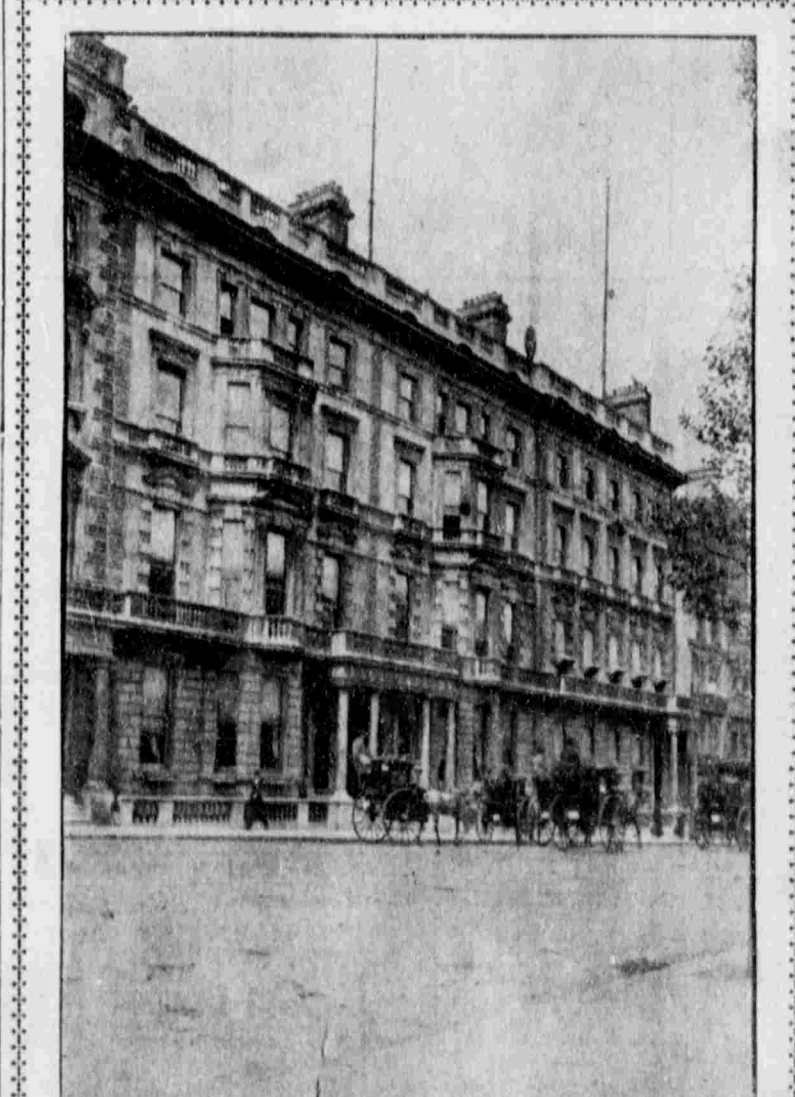
In spite of her natural superiority to her own family and her neighbors, however, Henriette was by no means spoiled by the instinctive feeling which she had that they were ungenial and unsuitable companions for her. She was a good sister, ever ready to lend a helping hand to the other members of the family. She was also a good neighbor and never showed by the slightest touch of arrogance that she felt herself a step above the others. Nevertheless, not only the neighbors, but also her own brothers and sisters, and even her father and mother, hated her because they had themselves the unmistakable

## THE HEADQUARTERS OF KUROPATKIN.



HEADQUARTERS OF GEN. KUROPATKIN.

The irresistible dash and vim with which the Japanese carry on the war now threatens the military headquarters of Kuropatkin at Liau Yang.



THE HOME OF THE LYCEUM CLUB IN PICCADILLY.