





maisten of stupendous luxury. There were drawbacks to the site from many peints of view, but what could they do? It was the best available, and no ught looking up the old physical geographics of the place. STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Nor was this startling discovery made In time to save the palace or when the plans could have been altered. The bitterest pill of all comes in the fact that this monstrous trouble could have all been avoided. When a chapel stood on the very spot where the Marlbo-rough's palace is now erected no one ever dreamt that a subterranean river ever dreamt that a subterranean river had once run its course beneath its crypt and at its deepest foundations there was no sign of such a resistless ele-ment. Had the same depth of founda-tion satisfied the Marlboroughs all would have been well. But it did not. To economize space, to give greater

area to state rooms, receptions, bed-rooms, etc., not one inch of the palace that appeared above the surface of the fround was to be given up for the ac-commodation of servants. Retainers there would be in plenty, but these were to be accommodated elsewhere. As in many another London house the basement of this ducal palace in Cur-ton street is given over to kitchens, etc. And then below these, still further removed from the light of day omes another floor which is divided up to form the bedrooms and sitting norms of the domestics. Where or-dinary people have their cellars, in

mary people have their cellars, in their London home, the Marlboroughs lodge their servants. And having dug so deeply into the earth, they have fouched not the bed rock but an ever moving strata washed by the ebb and flow of a river's tide. The free use of the pump keeps the water from rising, but the necessity for the everlasting presence of this useful instrument worries the Ameri-can duchess and her duke bitterly, for

can duchess and her duke bitterly, for It makes the house damp, threatens to weaken the foundations, and is likely to introduce germs into the

Why they should have the misfor-Why they should have the misfor-tune to have pitched their tent upon this very spot is beyond their com-prehension, for the site is not the most desirable in Mayfair.

MORE DISAPPOINTMENTS. The only really good outlook-that upon the gardens of Wharncliffe house, The only really good outlook—that upon the gardens of Wharncliffe house, opposite, has perhaps sufficed for much. As Wharncliffe house stands well back from the road, the gardens are only separated from the Marl-borouch's palace by the width of Cur-non atreet itself, so it might almost be their own. Last year, too, on the death of the owner, the house was hought by no less a personage than the Earl of Crewe, so that the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough-had for opposite neighbors the Earl and Countess of Crewe, the latter being the daughter of the Earl of Rosebery. But now yet another disappointment for the Marlboroughs. Within a year of their purchase, Lord Crewe has put a notification in the proper quarter that he will be glad to dispose of Wharn-eliffe house. Folks are asking "Why." is it that the deep foundations which have brought about such disaster to the Marlboroughs' house have upset my others in the neighborhood? It is by no means a novel thing to forme upon the beds of old rivers in London, for nowhere did so many treams, large and small, meet the main the about where London ners is. Sub-

Wer on its course to the sea as round and about where London new is. Sub-terranean rivers now flowing under the metropolis are utilized as sewers, and the Edgware, which was a stream of considerable dimensions, watered parts of Mayfair on its way to join Father Thames.

HAS TAKEN TO MOTORING.

Lady Curzon is the latest of the American society women in London to Curzon street, where she has been seen daily since her return to town. She and the duke are at present staying at Port-man Square, but there is nothing to show that the duke is much interested in the latest society craze. He usu-ally accompanies the duchess to the school, but leaves immediately for one of his favorite clubs. He enjoys the rep-utation of being fond of bridge and can ake to motoring. She has been whiz-ing about from Deal to the other sea-ide places in the vicinity of Walmer Castle (of which her husband is now Taster) during the part wash, and exploring all the interesting spots. It saseniy on the advice of her physician that she rejected cycling for motoring. utation of being fond of bridge and can

MARCHIONESS DEL GRILLO. As She Appears Today at the Age of 83,

life of this celebrated actress, whose latter I acted in English, and then beast it was at the height of her fame that she had visited every country in the world which had a theater, the Italian contention that she is the most wonderful woman living does not seem with a German company although did not understand one word they said It was intoxication pure and simple when I heard the thunders of applause, and my name called by thousands of gross exaggeration. people. "My purest, unalloyed joy was in aly, where I married, and where I

Italy,

needed me.

LITTLE AND OLD.

She is now a little old woman, with pronounced features, sparkling dark eyes, and hair that, is still abundant waving under a head-dress which she invaroably wears. Her hands, covered with magnificent rings and with silk inits, are as eloquent as ever, and as she uses them to emphasize her mean-ing, and her beautiful modulated voice rises and falls, one can realize even now glimpses of where her power lay in the nust in the past.

"NOT AN INTERVIEW."

The marchesa acceded to my request for "a little talk, not an interview," with her usual kindness, and as I sank into a cosy chair in her sanctum, laughed at my request to know "all." "I am sure you do not realize what you are ask-ing," she exclaimed with a laugh, "that means to go back the better part of \$3 years, as my first appearance on the stage was at the age of three months. As I gasped she laughed again, and went on, "Yes, 83 years, and you come

Since the birth of her latest baby she has been in a delicate state of health and it was explained to her that the exertion of cycling would have to be abandoned for some time. She loved her brougham and horses and maintained that if the cycle was to have a rest they would supply all she wanted in the way of outdoor exercise. But her mother insisted that she must be in the fashion and straightway provided her with a car at her own ex-pense. It cost \$10,000, and is one of the most luxurious vehicles in London. It is capable of maintaining a speed of 25 miles an hour and can seat four of 25 miles an hour and can seat four persons comfortably in addition to a chauffeur. Her ladyship has not yet mastered the intricacies of the machinery sufficiently to justify her in driving the car herself, but she is taking lessons and it is presumed that she will be an accomplished driver by the time Lord Curzon reaches Eng-land. She has been for the last fortland. She has been for the last fort-night attending a motor school in South Kensington, where she has for teacher one of the most expert American driv-ers in Ergiand. She has frequent spins around the neighboring squares, where she is shown how to negotiate difficult corners. Unlike Lady Craven she shows no disposition to make herself acquaint ed with the entire mechanical part of the car. She is satisfied with the knowledge necessary to control and manage the driving portion. She says the res requires expert engineering skill and is a man's work OTHERS DITTO, OF COURSE.

to be shot, as I thought unjustly, and through my intercession Queen Isa-bella pardoned him. What joy that was? I could have kissed the hem of her work so glad I was and so carried her robe so glad I was and so carried away by the thought that a human be ing was saved." In Paris, all the world knows, hold his own with the smartest man in town at whist. He backs himself pretty heavily on accasions. The duke, however, has drawn the line at playing for heavy stakes with women since he and the Prince of Wales lost all their spare cash one evening at a fashionable west end establishment.

SARGENT IN CLOVER. many remunerative commissions. latest patron is Gen. Charles J. Paine of Boston. The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe will sit to him later on in

-

English people can no longer claim to have a monopoly of the services of J. A. Sargent. His studio is being invaded by Americans during the present season, and he is obliged to refuse His

used my poor powers to further the 'cause,' that is the liberation and unity of my country. The supremest com-pliment of my career came from France, when Napoleon III begged me

to study at the royal expense in Paris for a year, and then take the place at the Comedie Francaise left vacant by

Madame Rachel. Just think what an

honor, but I refused as one of the con-

France, and-I say it with pride-Italy

ANOTHER KIND OF EMOTION.

another kind, pure pity, and satisfac-tion. A poor soldier had been sentenced

The emotion I felt in Spain was of

ditions was that I should act only

the season. Sir Phillip Burn-Jones is also receiving much American patron-age. Mr. Phelps-Stokes and his sister who have just returned from Egypt are to give him a sitting before they return home in July, so also will Mar-cus S. Mayor and Albert H. Canby, both of whom have come to London for the season.

NOT IN UTAH NOW.

Count Ward has arrived in London, after enjoying a continental motor tour. He has been looking around for a town

He has been looking around for a town i Hampton court. house for the season, but could not see why Americans should be exploited by grasping landlords, so he has decided to put up at one of the west end hotels. He has already commenced to enter.

forts," which is so English an expres-sion that the Italians have no equiva-lent and use the foreign words. One mounts a broad stairway to a turn adorned with marbles and flowering plants. From here one passes into an ante-room, and from there into the drawingroom, out of which opens Mad-ame Ristori's sanctum. The chief fea-ture of the drawingroom is an immense

is a slave to three little mites, Marquis Giorgio's children, who tyrannize over her delightedly. They live also in the old del Grillo palace, and lighten up its gray massiveness with their pranks husband died on her birthday, so that what should be a source of rejoicing and happy laughter. If they can only play jokes on grandmamma their joy each time it occurs, is now a day of mourning, always observed in a strictly private manner.

DONNA BIANCA DE GRILLO.

fee in bed, and, if the day is fine, goes for a drive in a closed carriage, togeth-er with Donna Bianca. She returns after an hour or two, has her grand-children in to amuse her, and about noon they all have lunch together, children making this the most chee the hour of the day for their grandmother After lunch she rests, and usually does not go out again. She often has some one read to her while she sits some times kultting, sometimes dreaming, In the evening she seldom goes out except to the theater, and there she is often to be seen, specially on first nights. She made a special effort when King Edward was in Rome, and went to the English embassy on purpose to be presented to his majesty, whose fa-ther had been one of her most fervent admirers, and who had presented her with a souvenin ISABELLA COCHRANE.

setting up immediately a London es tablishment. All that could be gath-ered from them was that they desired to know the rents of houses to let in the fashionable quarters, Mayfair Belgravia particularly. When agents learned that Mrs. Prentice When the agents learned that Mrs. Prentice wai a daughter of John D. Rockefeller they immediately pictured to themselves a mansion in Park Lane or Curzon street surpassing in size and appoint. ments even the Marlborough mansion After having given the agents a good "shaking up" with regard to rents and ground values Mr, and Mrs, Prentice proceeded in a motor through some of the most fashionable streets taking notes as they went along of houses "To

Mr. Robert H. McCormick of Chica go, and his charming young wife, who were in Rome all the winter months, have left for France. Mr. McCormick was in bad health when he arrived, but is now said to have quite recovered, and has gone to meet his father for an

utomobile trip. Our Rome correspondent reports that For nearly 14 years no service has been held at St. George's Church, Bo-tolph's Lane, in the heart of the city. In 1891 the roof was discovered to be unsafe and the bishop of London or-dered the building closed, as there wels no funds available to defray the cost of the contact. Becauthy it was sold for the pope has received in private audi-ence Mr, and Mrs. Mason of San Fran-cisco, who were presented by Monsig-nor Patrick Ludden, Bishop of Syra-cuse, and by Mgr. Thomas Kennedy of rector of the American Philadelphia College in Rome.

no funds available to defray the cost or its repair. Recently it was sold for business purposes. But during all this time its rector, the Rev. Dr. Maccoll, has been drawing a salary of \$3,000 a year and doing absolutely nothing to earn it, living meanwhile at Ripon, where he is canon of the cathedral, and in receipt of another substantial in-Mrs. Christopher Magee of Pittsburg has left her magnificent villa in Rome for an automobile tour with her cousin, Steward, in North Italy and ce. Her house is one of the most France. favored by the American colony of Rome and by the aristocracy, being above all a rendezvous for lovers of in receipt of another substantial in-come. Justified by such an illustrious example it is not surprising that for

example it is not surprising that for the same priod the parish clerk has had no computctions of conscience about pocketing \$200 a year for services that he never rendered; that the beadle has taken annually \$150 a year from the parish for merely signing the receipt for his salary, and that the humble organ blower has continued to draw \$50 a year Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bright of Nev York have arrived in London and are staying at Claridge's hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Bright will remain in London for a brief time only as they have planned to make a long tour on the continent in Mr. Bright's 60 horse Mercedes car. There are only three cars of this de-scription in existence. The Brights' travels will be principally in Italy, Venice being one of the first cities they blower has continued to draw \$60 a year for doing nothing. Yet with the Church of England it is stated on high authority there are no less than 7,000 "starvation livings!" LADY MARY. will visit,

Paulet is continually being mistaken for a groom by those who don't happen to know that, as the son of Lord George Paulet, he is helr presumptive to the Marquis of Winchester, the premier marquis of England, whose envied function it is to carry the historic cap of maintenance before the king on all state occasions. Although their names are spelled differently, he is also related are spelled differently, he is also related to the beautiful Rowena Orde-Powlett, who is now Marchioness of Exeter, and to the young Earl Poulett-another change in spelling-whose title to the earldom lately was contested unsuc-

the distinguished St. John Paulet

on one occasion; and thus it is that his

"family," as he calls his horses, have

defeated the ambitious designs of more

would-be mamas-in-law than Mr. Paul-

St. John (pronounced "sinjin") Paulet

is the finest whip and the best judge

of horses in all London, the city of good

horses, as can be gathered from the fact.

that the king's sister, Princess Henry of

Battenberg, herself an expert in horse-

flesh, has just begged him to choose

the horses with which fair-haired Prin-

cess Ena is to get her morning exer-

cise hereafter in Rotten Row, King Edward's pretty niece had an accident

while out riding some time ago and has

been so timorous ever since that the matter of selecting her horses has been a subject of serious consideration. Probably the king himself had to be called into consultation on so grave a

OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR A GROOM. Constant association with and thought for his horses may have had something to do with the fact that the rich, aristocratic and eccentric Mr. Paulet is continually being mistaken

et would bother himself to count.

It was an American peeress, Lady Malcolm of Poltallock, who remodeled her fine old Suffolk county seat, Barnardiston hall, so that her drawing room window should face the stables in order that she might keep her beloved order that she might keep her beloved horses always in view; but Mr. Paulet goes her one better in several respects. Until lately he kept 10 horses, with a groom for each two, and with servants to wait on the grooms: yet he usually feeds the horses himself and looks after them in person as if they were indeed his "family." He has a house in Clarges street, which is quite the small-est in the fashionable Mayfair district, but Park lane—the most expensive resi-dence street in all London—is the chos-en home for his horses, which are domien nome for his horses, which are donn-ciled there in grand style. Mr. Paulet will even leave an ultra-fashionable supper narty after the theater to rush back, change into his stable clothes, feed his "family" and see them com-fortably arranged for the night.

GUESTS ALL GO TO THE STABLES.

Among the smartest affairs of the London season are Mr. Paulet's "teas," to which fashionable English and Americans are invited. And on these occasions the horses are dressed in their best and everything in the stables beautifully polished up, because in a body all the guests repair to Park lane on a tour of inspection. Mr. Paulet declares that the horses know perfectly well when these parties are coming off, and rejoice accordingly, because it neans additional favors in the form of sugar.

As a whip Mr. Paulet is famous, and is to be seen driving about town in every kind of carriage. He has not only a four-horse coach, but a victoria, a buggy, a private hansom, a pill-box brougham on springs, an old-fashioned sociable, dogcarts without end, and one of the only two specimens of the cur-ricle driven in London. This is a high imposing carriage distinctly reminis-cent of the early days of the nineteenth century, when, according to Thackeray in "Vanity Fair." Jos Sedley, one of the young bucks of the day, was said to drive his curricle to Bath to the ad-miration of all the ladies.

In order to prepare for the London season the Paulet horses are taken to their country home for two months, and when the rush and turmoil of the senson is over they are allowed another two months' holiday to recuperate before returning to London again for the autumn.

QUEER COUNTRY HOUSE.

This country home is situated in the Quarry Woods, up the Thames, at Marlow, where Mr. Paulet has an es-tate. While a small six-roomed cot-tage by the riverside hitherto has sufficed for his own wants, the woods are dotted here and there with loose horse boxes all fitted up with electricity for his favorites. Now, however, Mr. Paulet has made up a weird and novel residence for himself. Two little brick cottages on his estate, standing side-by-side, have been united by a large hall, entered by a large oak coor siudded with great iron nails, above

which rises a tower crenulated all round like a mediaval fortified castle. At night he lights up the woods with electricity, not only round about his residence and the boxes where his favorites are installed, but right up into the back of the woods, where, being the most out-of-the-way spot imagin-able. Mr. Paulet has built himself a portable from ballroom. Outside, this building is ugly to a degree, but inside, on the occasion of the last dance

TAXED FOR A PHANTOM FORCE.

Spcial Correspondence.

r ONDON, May 26 .- Few, if any, of London's costly survivals of out-

of-date regulations are more striking than that to which attention has just been called and which involves the payment of an annual tax of \$24,000 by the public for the maintenance of a military force which for upwards of half a century has ceased to retain even the semblance of an existence. The two was fort leaded in the select The tax was first levied in the reign Following the example of Lady Cur. Following the example of Lady Cur-zon and other American society women the Duchess of Manchester, too, has taken to motoring. She is an indus-trious student at the school attached to the Automobile club's premises in Curzon street, where she has been seen daily close her seturn to fawn. She and of King Charles II under an act which provided for the raising of 600 men to

keep order in the city of London. Of the 600 each ward was required to maintain a certain number, 18 being maintain a certain number, 18 being Cornhill's share. Although generally called by the ancient name of trained bands the force was officially designat-ed the Royal City of London militia. Just when the force was disbanded that storehouse of musty records, the war office, would probably be unable to tell. For 50 years none of the wards have raised their quota of men, but with that blind submission to heary with that blind submission to hoary

customs which is characteristic of Brit ish authorities the tax has been paid year after year without any kick. Now, at last, someone has appeared audacious ough to contest the legality of the exaction

The lord mayor, whose own functions constitute one of the most striking il-lustrations of the survival of antique customs in London, was appealed to and of course decided that the tax would have to be paid. An appeal has been taken against his decision and the matter is to be fought out in the ourts

The present beneficiaries of the are the militia battalion of the Seventh are the mining stands of the seventh Royal Fusiliers, though why the money should be bestowed on them is another archaic mystery. It is expended in all sorts of queer ways. Items such as whitewashing the barracks and coronation Illuminations, which cost \$120, fig ure in the accounts. But most surpris ing of all appears an annual payment of \$1.250 to the secretary of the fund. Sinicures exist in London that would make an American politician turn green with envy.

Dumas. He one day said that her Italian cook was not as clever as she pretended, and that he could himself prepare macaroni just as well. "Being nettled by our shouts of derision," con-tinued the actress, "he settled to come

next day and try. He solemnly dressed himself in the cook's apron and cap, and thus equipped, walked down stairs to the kitchen, through rows and rows of grinning faces, all the people in the or great hotel having gathered to see Alexander Dumas dreased as a cook. I expect they never forgot the sight. At last the famous dish appeared, and it was so had that the author of its being was the only one who could eat it. It was not noticed, however, that he gave half to my cook. What the cook did

THREE LITTLE GRANDCHILDREN.

Babies of Her Only Son, the Marquis Giorgio.

Now go and see if they are wasted,' and as his friend went off in a rage he called out, 'Do as you like, I will leave

them here on this post,' and he also disappeared in the fog. Fifteen min-

utes passed, when two dark figures were seen coming from opposite direc-

tions who met at the post. It was Du-mas and his friend, both having re-flected that it was a pity to throw away

six francs! After a hearty laugh they went away arm in arm to see me play.

STORY OF DUMAS.

Madame Ristori tells another story of

tain on a lavish scale, and it is under-stood that he will be one of the "lion" hosts of the season. The king's per-sonal friends-Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sassoon and the Countess of Lutzow-shared his hospitality a few evenings ago. A few days previously Georgiana, Countess of Guidford the Downer. Countess of Guildford, the Dowager Countess of Donoughmore, Lady Evelyn Hely-Hutchinson and the Countess of Romney lunched with him. He after-wards treated them to a motor drive through Richmond park, and out to

Hampton court.

life size oil portrait of the great ac tress as "Queen Elizabeth of England. This is, perhaps, her best known pic-ture. It was painted for her in New York by a young Italian, who a few days after its completion went with Madame Ristori and her friends up the Hudson for a picnic. He seemed in the best of spirits, but suddenly pulled out

knows no bounds. OUR MADAM'S SANCTUM, The del Grillo palace is one of the smaller ones of Rome, and, like most of the others, is surrounded by small streets, but inside the majestic rooms have been filled with "modern com-

The daily life of the celebrated ac tress is simple in the extreme. She rises somewhat late, after a cup of cof

earlion lately was contested unsuc-cessfully by his alleged-half-brother, who became famous the world over for the fact that he earns a living by turning a hand organ in the streets. Adelaide Ristori's Daughter and Constant Companion. He and their children accompanied he everywhere, even abroad, so that al their reminiscences were common. Her

matter.