## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

## IN SWITZERLAND'S FAIR DOMAIN.

By Susa Young Gates Before Sailing from Europe.

and laughter from the same cause; and then how Leah sang in her sweet young voice, "My Lady's Bower," to her wed-ded lover who looked at the singer with

happy eyes; and then, the students be-low hearing the faint echo of the mu-sle, began singing one of their own rol-

licking love songs, while their band thundered out an accompaniment, and

one of them jumped on the table under the tree and made a speech to the half-amused, half-shocked girls in the tur-

reted windows above, with much ges-ticulation, bowing, blowing kisses, and

trying to coax some notice from the pretty faces so quickly withdrawn from

Ah, here it is while we are talking about it, and I have hung myself half way out the window to catch every

glimpse of its dark and rugged, ruined beauty, until at last here is Gottingen itself, and I want to shake hands with

all the idlers on the platform and ask them if they knew Dr. John or my other

Then away, and I am still hanging

proves how beautiful a city

At noon we are again on our journey; and now we get glimpses of the Rhine,

and again we pass the wooded hills and

pretty villages; late the afternoon be-

fore we began to pass the vineyards of this lower Germany, and remembered how famous are the wines made upon

Not much trouble with the custom

wealth and art can fashion.

his gaze?

dear children.

it

pecial Correspondence.

By Susa Young Gates before sailing fom Europe-The two ladies who sat the small steamer puffing out of Copenhagen harbor, on a mid-July afwere bound for Switzerland. the one from the United States you know pretty well; and now therefore, atroduce you to the other one, who is a very strong type of the best womanhood of the small European re-

Mme. Chapponniere-Chaix comes from one of the oldest French-Swiss families. She is dark, with the quick alert motions of a bird, her black eyes having the same bright, frank, fearless characteristic. Of medium height, her figure is trim and round, her great activ-try having preserved to her in middle leness and comliness of life the suppleness and cominess of youth. Frank in speech, and thought-ful and kind in act, she wastes no words nor time in useless endeavors. Prof. Paul Chaix, the famous philo-sopher and student, who was the fa-ther of my friend, should need no introduction to an American public. He died t one year ago at the advanced age 92. His fame as a geographer was world-wide, while his noble and singu-larly upright character won him the larly upright character won him the reverence and respect of all Europe. His were the manners and courtly graces of the old school; imbibed no doubt in his early manhood when he acted as tutor to royal pupils both in England and on the continent. Among his daughter's jewels is a brooch which was the wedding gift from a princess

the young tutor. The daughter has inherited the inde-pendence and strength of her father, but her gifts have been exercised in but her gifts have been exercised in practical lines rather than in intellec-tual pursuits. The widow of a banker and childless. Mrs. Chapponniere spends her time in doing good wherever she goes. The story of her life, the short but happy wedded years, her gief and loneliness at the death of her becand, her removal to Paris, where husband; her removal to Paris, where for years she worked under the tutilege of one of the greatest and purest of women, Mume Dumas, as a deaconess in one of the most famous French Deaconess' homes situated in Paris; her subsequent illness from overwork, and retirement to her lovely summer home in Celingy, near Geneva, on a hillside everlooking the lake Geneva; her long acquaintance with that remarkable how ramous are the wines made upon the slopes of the Rhine river. So the vineyards follow us on the right and the left. And at last we are at Basie, the frontier of Switzerland, English-American cosmopolitan, Dr. Clisby, who brought to my friend and many of her friends not only her refined piritual ethics of Swedenborg, but iso an inspiration and uplift into the Not much trouble with the custom house here, for we are simply asked if we have any spirits or tobacco, and when we answer "No," there is a chalk mark put on our valises, and away we go. Then ho for Switzerland! And lo, here are the mountains. Real, genuine, sky-piercing mountains. None of your European hills which are dignified by courtesy into mountains; but regular large field of woman's special activities for women; all this is interesting enough for a story by itself. But just ow, we are all hurrying down through the Baltic sea to the coast of Germany, nd time and steamers wait for very

Such a trim little steamer, with pots of brilliant flowers in the tiny saloon, courtesy into mountains; but regular Wasatch-looking giants they were; ris-ing one behind another, and blue and bage with discussion. with a buxom waiting maid who couldn't understand what strawberries ing one behind another, and blue and hazy with distance and their own hon-est height. I cried out in my soul for joy, for I was starved for a sight of my dear old Utah mountains. And then here were the Swiss chalets, with the cuschanging roofs, and somewere in German, English or French, So, at last, my dear "Switzerland" went below and took the fruit herself from the dining table and brought it to me, who had been ill already before with the overhanging roofs, and someleaving Denmark. Our tiny double sleeping cabin had a

eaving Denmark. Our tiny double sleeping cabin had a tiny window, and the next morning at faybreak, (and that was barely 4 o'clock), my friend called out to me that we were nearing "land"

caused more deaths in New York City in 1901 than were occasioned by Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Malarial Fever, and Scarlet Fever combined. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York will not insure those who have the moated and towered ruin. Do you remember it, girls? How we climbed to the top of the richest old tower, just as a party of German students came in-to the beautiful ruined courtyard below. apoplectic symptoms. This suggests the advisability of inso far below. And Kate was speechless with romantic and beautiful sentiment, while Lule was all speech and chatter

suring your life while in good health.

Apoplexy

The Assets of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York exceed these of any other life insurance company in existence. They are over \$352,000,000

\$569,000,000 which is more than any other life insurance company in the world has disburged. A young man, ambitious of success, should consider these points. Write for "Where Shall I Insure?" THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE

COMPANY OF NEW YORK RICHARD A. MCCURDY, President.

RULON S. WELLS, Manager, Salt Lake City, Utah.

you suppose was there from America? Jou suppose was there from America? I sent up my card, after viewing things during one session from the gal-lery, to one of the American delegates; by-the-way you could tell the Ameri-cans almost at a glance. The young man came to me, and I asked at once a dozen leading news-namer cuestions for use in future conv

out the window against all law and common sense, but to the intense de-light of a crowd of small boys who set up a roar as I whizz by them. And then it has all passed, and we are flypaper questions for use in future copy, "Well, Mrs. Gates," confessed the then it has all passed, and we are fly-ing away in the calm, sunny, lovely af-ternoon; and the road is positively lined with villages, and castle-crowned hills. They rise up, those hills, rocky and precipitous, many of them, and just large enough to accommodate a com-fortably sized castle, as if nature knew the needs of the found here the "well, Mrs. Gates," confessed the handsome, wide-awake young fellow, "really I don't know a thing about the business. I am not a newspaper man myself; I just came over here to work for the St. Louis Exhibition."

the needs of the feudal barons of those terrible middle ages, and had provided for them safe retreats from whence they could sally out and rob and plun-"What about your friend, the gentleman who has been given the seat of honor on the platform, and who is to Isn't he a newspaper man either?" "Oh, yes; I guess so. He's a member of the New York Press club all right, der to their hearts' content. And now we have reached Frankfurt, that wealthy city of wealthy bankers.

but he knows no more about this show than I do. He came over for the same And here we tarry for the night to rest and sleep. It is only a glimpse of the historical old freehold that we get, but purpose, simply to pull for the St. Louis Exposition."

How does that strike you for pure American gall? Those two men with-out any knowledge or interest in the serious business of that body of earnest workers, went over there solely to boom the St. Louis Exposition. And they did it. They managed their cards so well, that the congress, at the end of its week's session, received the invitation to meet two years' hence at St. Louis with enthusiasm, and accepted with a rising vote of the whole body.

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You can't but smile at the consum-mate cheek, but your own cheek tin-gles a little with shame at the morale which we all accepted more or less will-ingly as a part of our Athericanism. However, I suggest to all newspaper workers to watch out for this congress in 1904 at St. Louis, and to make it in their way to attend, if they would like to meet with some of the great news-paper lights of Europe. And now there is just room for you

in our carriage, so join us in our six-mile ride out into the lovely suburb of this capital city, for we are going to spend the afternoon with one of Switvomen, Mile, de Mulenin, the president of the Swiss National Council of Wo-

Arn't the trees, and the black-wooded tills, and the pretty homes, and the en-circling mountains all beautiful and entrancing? But keep a good share of your enthusiasm, don't expend it all on these inanimate things, for I want to women to you that you have ever met. Mile. de Mullenin is the daughter of a long line of distinguished and cultured Swiss progenitors, herself one of the most influential and striking characters at present engaged in the sociological history of her country. Of the most exquisite refinement, yet there is great strength in the rugged features of this Swiss gentlewoman. If only she had the physical strength as well as the mental, her nation would have oc**R. K. THOMAS DRY GOODS CO.** MONDAY, = SEPT. 15.

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ful trips we were to take to the prison of Chillou, up the cog railroad to the valley of Mont Blane, over to the love-ly city of Geneva itself, where Malam has a winter home, and where her own monument of genius and love, the Wo-man's Restaurant, is in splendid run-ing order: we had already sent out the lost encounded here it which a conservative lement in it which permits rest and peace. ning order; we had already sent out the appointment to meet the most famous

last surrounded herself with a circle of the most advanced and intelligent women in that small republic; and here she is beloved and listened to with an



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that we were nearing "land. Yes, there we were, steaming straight

up to the mouth of the slow, silent riv-er leading to Hamburg, and the cool dewy morning hours were a pictur-esque delight floating by the green shores, dotted with quaint homes and small farms, with windmills and vilages varying the landscape continually. While the pointed spires or occasional madside cross gave evidence of the triestly rule which softened and made to some degree the hard life d toil. Better a false religion than no religion at all; better a faise hope than to hope but final despair and annihil-

The trains speed fast through Germany, and the express corrider trains me very comfortable idneed. It is an id saying in Europe that only fools and Americans travel first-class there. endurable for short journeys the in some countries there seven fourth - class where where people stand up, and are packed in like

When we began to get down towards the middle and south of Germany the cese from the car windows was deightful indeed. We were leaving the fat semi-barren lands to the north, and the hills began to arise on either side black with woods and heavy with castlested tradition.

At last we were nearing Gottingen, the quaint old university town, and the alls grew more frequent, the towns more and more picturesque: and, oh, it visible dear old town which had sheltred three of my children for two pars, and where my first grandchild was born, and where a large party of whad spent two weeks of the happiest and most delightful foreign experiences

ret vouchasted to mortals. There, don't you see the fields of rain, brilliant with red poppies or miling with the beautiful blue corn-timers; and then favers; and those quaint, picturesque, faty, filthy, delightful farm houses, wh the barn on one side and the dweling rooms on the other, all under the same roof, with the pile of manure haped about the front door. Dr. John aways declared the natives "ripened" bir cheeses and kraut under the ever Resent front yard manure pile. Howmeh of the rich green or yellow slimy full which is called cheese there, as itst dil Leah or Lu, and far more than roles of Keiner Lu. auther or Kate or I essayed to do. So, here's to the German cheese and kraut. smell and all!

and look! Do you see that highest hill, inst now coming into view, on the left: crowned it is, you can see even here, with a tower and turrets. It is,

you see that wo man with her long Swiss apron, her V shaped black velvet bodice, with the white chemisette, and the silver breastpins on each side, from which rows of beads are suspended? Every row of beads represents one pair of linen sheets and pillow slips, woven and spun by her own clever fingers. These linen treasures are her pride and her mar-

riage dower. But hark, there is the funny little policeman's whistle, which is the guard's signal for the train to move on, and with the funny little shrill snort, sharp and instantaneous, of the engine, we roll swiftly on, and evening finds us at

Berne I do not wonder, now that I have been to Switzenland, why the Gospel has taken so much deeper hold there, in former times and now, according to the population than it has in Germany, France on Italy. There is the solidity of the German, some of the vivacity of the French and all through it a sturdy independence of thought and action which makes fruitful soil for progress and truth. There is no king to worship,

no class to obey. In fact, an American finals much congenial mental and spiritual atmosphere in these grand old Swiss mountains, But time and space hurry me on: so

come along this bright dewy morning and see this beautiful city of the Bears. For when the great founder of it wondered where to begin his city, the bears all gathered on this hill in the crock of the lovely Rhone river, and here the city of Berne was built. Berne is bear in Swiss.

Was ever anything more picturesque than this city on the hills, with its vineyards and villages creeping down the steep hills to the very river's edge? And trees, flowers, parks and lawns everywhere! With the snow crowned mountains in the blue distance encircling all in a loving embrace.

What more can you ask for? Then over we hurry to catch a peep at the nation's capitol or houses of parliament: and they are so much like our own at Washington, only, of course, on a smaller scale, that we wonder which copied after the other, And once within the council cham-ber, what should we find but a session

of the great European International Press Union! Not the sort of press unions we have in the United States, (and you all, who are press people, know exactly what I mean), but a meeting of genuine editors of the great-est papers in Europe. The names of those present were of the creme de la creme of continental press representa-

sunstroke insurance.

tives. It was a great and a dignified body, met together to discuss internait must be, Heidenburg, that glorious and where we wandered for hours over

casion to carve her name with the im-mortals; and that may well happen Here she comes to the door of her quaint mansion, hundreds of years old. and embedded in vines and trees, and just behind her is her adored friend. Mme. Tachinstka, one of the most magnetic and charming women it has been

my lot to meet. With exquisite courtesy, that of the simplest and most elegant, they draw us within and usher us into the bright old drawing room, and the whole atmosphere is so charged with the unus-ual and is so distinctly of the old world that I am transported from this mundane sphere and live in the pages of

some historical novel. Of course they all talk the best of English, and at once we plunge into council talk, and the recent session of the international executive at Copenhagen. The hours fly; and after tea, and more talk, in the which I watch the speaking dark eyes of Mme. Pachint-ska with fascinated gaze, our carriage is announced, and we must perforce depart

How much I have gleaned and gathered from these three brilliant women. And as one topic after another would rise up, how I longed to dwell on this or that, for these lovely women could give and take with such delightful rapport.

I told them some things and conditions of my own loved home and peo-ple, and how tenderly they listened. In made me think of that saying of Beecher's, "God might have made a creature as noble and beautiful as a woman, but He never did!" Never was an afternoon more delightfully spent, or its memory more lovingly cherished. As one of the trio, my own friend

and myself, turned from the vine clad plazza, there the other two stood, with their arms about each other, waving to us their last farewells, and it is thus I have them framed in memory's halls, those devoted friends and most devoted workers in the cause of woman. The next day was to take us to the

summer home of my dear friend, on the lake of Geneva. What plans we made! What delight-

SUNSTROKE INSURANCE

When the summer's heat gets about 90 degrees, you are liable to be sunstruck

any time you are out in the sun, unless you take the proper precautions. Sev-eral years ago, the writer of this, who has spent much of his life in the tropics,

thought he was safe from sunstroke. One day he collapsed, remained uncon-scious for five hours, and at times his life was dispaired of. As a matter of fact,

any person whose stomach and bowels are in bad shape in the summer time, is

liable to be sunstruck in temperature that would be harmless under normal

conditions. That's all there is to it. Stomach and bowels full of festering,

fermenting refuse that forms acids and gases, raise the heat of the body and

blood many degrees. Scientists have found that natives of the South Sea Islands, living on laxative fruit, bananas, cocoanuts,

bread-fruit, have a temperature 20 degrees lower than that of white

men who are careless about their food or their bowels. It has been

found in years of experience, that a CASCARET Candy Cathartic

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inside all day, and forms a safe and thoroughly reliable form of

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Swiss women of today, Mile, Camille Vidart, the recording secretary of the International Council of Women, and Mile. Monod. the president of the French Council of Women, who was then on a visit to relatives living near Seneva; all these, and many other delightful plans were made, as we rushed along that day.

As we raced through the last long, dark tunnel, madame bade me stand at the open window ready to eatch the first glimpse of the lake Geneva.

Out we dash, and there it lies, blue as sapphire and still as a baby's unwink-ing eyes. Surrounded with fills, cov-ered with vineyards, villages and villas, cities and towns, and away at its other extremity Geneva in all its beauty. It extremity Geneva in all its beauty. It was giorious! No wonder people rave over Switzerland! And yet, if our own lovely Utah lake had all the surround-ings, it would be a famous rival indeed. But we must hasten on, for I am and was then very weary. But not foo weary to cry out in rapture when at last we reached the home of my hostess. the loveliest spot ever seen. The house is built of stone, covered with rustic timber to make it look like the veritable Swiss chalet that it is: wide parlors, bow-windowed dining room, into which the splashing fountain outside tinkles its merry music; its great front veranda, tiled and enclosed in glass, half sit-ting room, half dining room, with rugs, ting room, half during rockers and couches; great sunny chambers above, even on the third floor, where ravishing views of the lake and coast, with the white winged sail and the hourly steamers give life and the hourly steamers give life and motion to it all; with Mount Blanc pointing up its pyramid fingers into the blue sky just opposite; with Dyon and Lansanne and distant Chillon on the left and Geneva on the right, as well as the many villages across and around the lake; all this was before my eyes; the lake; all this was before my cycs, and the grounds about the houses were artistic and beautiful to the utmost; great trees, lawns, flower beds, arbors, seats and rests scattered here and beautiful beautiful to the more and beauty of the seater and the seater and beautiful to th there, a small garden and hennery on one side with barn and stables near; and in front, on the hillside sloping down towards the lake was madam's vineyard where her gardner grows great purple grapes that madame may drink the dainty wines of her own vin-tage; that garden, that home was an earthly paradise!

And did some one not say that a serpent entered into Paradise? So did there. For that night, after on enchanted evening in an enchanted spot of earth, poor "United States" went to bed to rise no more for several long,

weary pain-laden days. And my hostess! I called her once my Switzerland, my friend. Now I call her my ministering angel. At the end of a week Dr. Clisby came

and you must know about her. For she is a remarkable woman.



After 30 years' active work in the which Dr. Clisby had organized and de-veloped the Woman's union, which still flourishes and grows in Boston tee the lady found the life in America too strenuous and exacting. Yet she loved America and Americans. She could not persuade herself to go back to conservive old England, so she found her

affection and reverence that must be grateful to her sunny and wholesome No one can be sad or lonely when

Dector Clisby is by; and her beautiful I spirit accepts everybody's truth as truth, giving to all the full liberty of the Gospel of Christ, Then Mile, Vidart came to the sick

chamber from her work in Geneva; and such a fruitful forenoon as was spent with this young giant in intellect and endeavor

The National Council in Switzerland depends upon a small group of devoted and intelligent women; it is a federation, rather than an amalgamated whele, for each Canton is a law unto itself and has separate conditions. But as it is in England, it is the upper classes who have pushed forward the council idea, and that gives it a strength and prestige which all the Na-

tional councils do not have. It was a keen disappointment to be unable to visit Geneva, and learn more of the Women's union and the Woman's Restaurant. But there are other days and times coming.

So now we must bid farewell to lovey Switzerland, and hurry away to England, passing through Paris withuot a day to visit or "sight see." For neither time nor health permits that diversion. London and the coronation! That is the next thing on the program

SUSA YOUNG GATES.

Saved From An Awful Fate. "Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa., "I was so low after six months of severo sickness, caused by Hay Fever and Asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For lesperate Throat and Lung Diseases it s the safest cure in the world, and is nfallible for Coughs, Colds and Bron-Guaranteed bottles chial Affections, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Z. C. M. I. Drug department.





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