DESERET EVENING NEWS. Are You Progressing or Just "Reeping Advertisers Appreciate the Fact That The Descret News Reaches the Pro-Shop?" In Other Words: Are You Advertising or Not? ple in Their Homes. TRUTH AND LIBERTY PART TWO FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR SATURDAY APRIL 18 1908 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

Baseball Fan Succeeds in Making England "Play Ball"

Nelson P. Cook of Mount Holly, Vt., has Spent Thirteen Years Trying to Introduce Baseball into Great Britain.

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, April 9 .- Strange as it may seem, the greatest baseball fan in the world is not to be found among any of the supporters of the various American teams who through the sweltering summer days do their rooting from the front seats of the stand in New York, Chicago. Philadelphia or any of the other great baseball centers. The man who is best entitled to that distinction is an American, to be sure, but it is in John Bull's tight little island, where he has lived for the last sixteen years, but he has made his claim gread. For

John Bull's tight little island, where he has lived for the last sixteen years, that he has made his claim good. For thirteen of these years he has been trying to make our English cousins "play ball," and it is the fact that he has at last succeeded which makes him the premier fan of the universe. His name is Nelson P. Cook, and he is the founder and organizing secretary of the British Baseball association. Before Cook appeared in England two attempts to introduce the game in the British Isles, backed by an abundance of money, and in two of the instances supported by the best baseball talent of the United States, had ignominiously failed, yet this Yankee, starting with only three players and no grounds, but with unlimited enthusiasm and dogged perseverance, has built up an organiza-tion with two leagues and sixteen rat-tling good clubs. ling good clubs.

ROOTER PURE AND SIMPLE.

ROOTER PURE AND SIMPLE. To Mount Holly, Vt., a little town that cannot boast, probably, of more than one team of players, belongs the honor of being the birthplace of this greatest of baseball rooters. Cook is a rooter pure and simple: his love for the game is that of a spectator, for he never has played a match in his life. Thus it will be seen that he is unique, for it would be difficult to find many American boys who never have swung a bat or "muffed" a fly. But he has been a constant and assiduous specta-tor and in his youth never missed a chance, in his little home town, when the team from the rival village ten miles away paid its weekly visit, to en-courage the home talent with lungs and tongue. So it was that he de-veloped into a fullfiedged fan and ac-puired a stentorian voice and a voca-biary that was guaranteed to defeat the visiting team if it came to a tight proch.

and

ly with the energy which is denied to all except the born enthusiast, and did some real good work that was deserv-ing of a more lasting success. But al-though the popular comedian had the limelight and the center of the stage in those days, the careful observer might have noticed also, behind the scenes, so to speak, the debut of the subject of the sketch. It was Nelson P. Cook who did all the "donkey" work, as he would express it, in connection with this aitempt to establish baseball on this side of the blue Atlantic. It was he who chased all over the English metopolis looking for possible baseball material and who worked upon the smouldering enthusiasm of the players and made possible the temporary but all too short survival of the game. DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED. as popular in Great Britain as it was ly in his cative country. To be sure, he all found ready at hand, as a value for his sor found ready at hand, as a valve for his surplus enthusiasm, the English game of cricket. But who, having been brought up on whirlwind baseball such as they play in Mount Holly, ever could be satisfied with the slow and tedious national game of these isles, which generally takes three days to play, and, like as not, ends either in a runaway match or an unsatisfactory tie? Certainly not this red-hot Yankee, whose love for baseball bordered dan-geronsity upon worship and who would

ypical British Baseball

Fan

whose love for baseball bordered dan-gerously upon worship and who would rather have stood at the top of the Na-tional league batting and fielding re-cords than have been president of the United States. When Cook landed in England the first literature that he consulted was not a Baedeker, but a short history of the two attempts that had been made to graft baseball onto the English cata-log of sports. He found that the first real attempt to popularize the game had been made in 1874, when the Bos-tonians and the Philadelphia Athletics, of the National league, toured the country. DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED. Things dragged along until the spring of 1886, when, thanks to the organiz-ing ability of Cook, the season opened with four evenly balanced teams play-ing a regular league schedule. A few weeks later a junior league was formed with four new teams, and a permanent success was in sight for the organizers. country.

FIRST CLUBS FORMED.

success was in sight for the organizers. Unfortunately they ran up against a very serious obstacle. Only one ground was a available and that in a very two impossible to remedy this during the season and the result was that at the As inish baseball was about as popular in London as the standard Oil in Kansas, and the attendance at the various ed at This effort was a failure, as was the one made 15 years later by A. G. Spalding, who brought over two teams, one representing Chicago and the other All-America. As a result of the latter at-temps in the early nineties, profes-

while acknowledging that they had viewed something that mightily re-sembled a funeral, were sure that baseball was only in a comatose con-dition, and were for opening the grave and taking a peep at the condition of the body. Cook at this critical moment was called away on business and with him went most of the en-thusiasm. If it had not been dead be-fore there was no manner of doubting that baseball in Grent Britaln was now deader than the proverbiai door deader than the proverbial door now nail.

The Geatest Baseball Fan

In The World ~

WORKED ALL AVENUES.

WORKED ALL AVENUES. Despite this disappointment, Cook had gathered from his experience in London that the game of baseball, if given half a chance, would work its way to a soft spot next to the heart of the English people. He determin-ed that at some opportune time, not then far distant, he would have an-other try at making the British pub-lic "swallow" the American game. But man proposes and the pursuit of the elusive dollar disposes and business kept the faithful fan trotting around England for many years thereafter. During all those years, however, he talked baseball to all and sundry, in-spiring newspaper articles on the sub-ject and polishing up at, short inter-

would be amazed could he see the throngs that view a first class football match in London or any of the other great centers of the game. Eighty or ninety thousand spectators are con-sidered merely a "good gate," and 110,-802 people have paid admission to see a cup-tie match at the Crystal Palace. In metropolitan London alone there are no fewer than 11 professional football organizations, each one a member of one or other of the three big English leagues.

The football season lasts from Sept. The football season lasts from Sept. 1 to April 30. From the latter date un-til the following Aug. 31 the big grounds of these organizations lie idle. In this fact Cook saw his opportunity. He did a little missionary work among the governing bodies of these clubs, and before long had the good will of six of them in his pocket. They were to pro-vide the grounds and Cook was to raise and coach the teams. The latter were to pay their own expenses from the start, and, strange to say, they did pay from the very beginning. STARTED TWO YEARS AGO.

STARTED TWO YEARS AGO.

Thus it was that the British Baseball England for many years thereafter. During all those years, however, he spiring newspaper articles on the sub-ject and polishing up at short inter-vals his own faith in the ultimate triumph of the game. But try as he night it was not until early in 1996. that Cook was able to tocate in Lon-

about to be served up by the new league, an exhibition game was played between the Rhodes scholars of Ox-ford university and a team represent-ing All-London at the Woolwich Ar-senal grounds. The Rhodes scholars senal grounds. The Rhodes schols had a walkover, winning by 19 to 7.

The All-British Jeans

GAME "CAUGHT ON."

The league games began early in June and, from the first, "caught on." The attendance grew from a mere handful attendance grew from a mere handful of 200 half-interested spectators to 2,500 wildly enthusiastic rooters, exhibiting all the earmarks of the real, genuino, American original. The final game for the British cup—one of the two tro-phies—between the Tottenham Hot-spurs and the Nondescripts, was wit-messed by upward of 4,000 spectators, and it was evident that baseball had made a lasting place for itself in Eng-lish sport. To be sure, its public was still very limited, but a start had been made, and in those days Cook wore a made, and in those days Cook wore a smile that wouldn't and hasn't come

GOOD RAW MATERIAL.

In the course of the same summer In the course of the same summer-that of 1906-in addition to the major league, various junior clubs were form-ed and knocked into playing form, and the season of 1907 opened with 16 clubs in existence. And while the clubs were increasing and the attendance growing the players were adding considerably to their skill. Cook reaging the English-

Unlimited Enthusiasm and Perseverance Win Where Money and Talent Had Failed Miserably.

by his efforts are strictly amateur. He gets no pay for his work as organizing secretary, and he expects none. If the truth must be known, he has expended out of his own pocket more than \$3,000 to forward the interests of the sport. When he first started people said he was in it for money. When that im-pression cleared away some said he was a millionaire with a hobby. Later it was rumored that he longed to bask in the blaze of the limelight; but he kept steadily in the background, and in time this idea went the way of its prede-cessors. Gradually it is beginning to dawn upon everybody that Cook is do-ing it because he cannot help it; in short, because he is the greatest base-ball fan in the world. COOK IS TOO MODEST. by his efforts are strictly amateur. He

COOK IS TOO MODEST.

Cook is for MODEST. I have told this story myself because Cook himself refused to tell it. He has a sense of modesty that covers him like the hide of a rhino. A 20-mule team would not draw a personal tale like this from him. But he did tell me some of his experiences in introducing the game over here that will illustrate, better than anything I can say, the enthusi-asm of the man.

THOUGHT HIM A "CON" MAN.

"One day," he said, "I received word from the captain of one of the league teams that three of his men would not be able to play on the coming Saturday afternoon and that the scheduled game would have to be abandoned. I called the captain up on the 'phone and said, the captain up on the 'phone and said, 'Go ahead with the match; I will see that you have three men that can play the game.' Now, of course, all the oth-er league teams were to play on the same day, so I could hope for no help in that direction. London had been ex-hausted of men who could play the game when we made up the teams, so I was utterly at a loss as to what was best to do until a bright idea struck me. The following morning I went down to the Strand and took up a position in front of the Hotel Cecil. I knew I was pretty certain to meet some Americans, pretty certain to meet some Americans, and sure enough, it was not long before a couple of them came along. You a couple of them came along. You know you can spot them a mile away. I immediately stepped up to these two and aiad, 'Excuse me, but would you like to play a game of baseball?' One of the men was tall and the other short. The former grabbed his commention

In common with all fans of abnormal development. Cook learned more of the game than could ever be acquired by a lifetime of playing; and in due course of time his knowledge became semi-public property to be meted out in large chunks to the various members of the public property to be meted out in large chanks to the various members of the home team who seemed in the most need of it. He learned to play the whole game and to coach the whole team, whether they wanted it or not. from the front row of the modest Mount Holly B. B. club grand stand, and one of the first bits of knowledgo he acquired and one that he never for-got was how to umpire better than the chosen official. chosen official.

CRICKET TOO SLOW.

Possessed of such a highly trained, strongly developed love of the Amerirought with him to England 16 years a determination to make the game ball in England. He went at it serious-

a result of the latter at-temps in the early nineties, profes-sional baseball teams were formed at Preston, Stoke, Birmingham and Der-by, These clubs were furnished with professional coaches from the United States and were backed by people in the same quarter of the globe. They lasted just so long as these backers were content to send over a monthly check to make up the ever-increasing deficit. The deepest of pockets has a bottom, however, and the most altruis-tle of incentives a limit, and in this case it was not very long before both were reached. B. G. KNOWLES INTERESTED. and the attendance at the various matches as numerous as the hairs on John D's head. Thus the season, which opened with a blaze of glorious promise, closed in a gloom that was ominous. Whereas at the beginning there were four centers of baseball in England— at Derby, Middleborough, Newcastle and London, at the end it was hard work to get a baker's dozen of enthusi-asis onto the field in any one of these cities. cities. When the heirs to the remains of the baseball boom of the preceding years got together in the spring of 1897, they had the greatest difficulty the

R. G. KNOWLES INTERESTED.

is 97, they had the greatest difficulty in discovering any one who was will-ing to admit that the game had any life in it. On the other hand, there were many who were willing to testi-fy that they had been present at the burial of the poor old cripple the fall previous In the spring of 1893 there appeared on the scene a famous vaudeville star who, along with so many of his fellow professionals, was a baseball "crank" to the backbone. R. G. Knowles was then and is today a commedian of the first rank, but there was nothing of the previous. DARK OUTLOOK. There were a few, however, who,

don and again turn his attention to an active propaganda in the interests of baseball.

DISCOVERED BUT THREE.

When he started that year Cook was when he surfed that year Cook was able to discover three, and only three, men in the whole of London who could and would play the game. On this small foundation he set to work to build the British Baseball association, and in the attempt he trusted half blindly to the fates that seem to at-tend the real enthusiast and to the tend the real enthusiast and to the spectacular qualities of the game.

FOOTBALL CRAZE.

sarned to play during visits to Amer-

With them the six clubs were formed, care being taken to put a certain num-ber in each organization to instruct the green men who were necessary to make up the nines. The clubs took their names from the football organizations that fathered them, and were the Clap-ton, Orients, Leyton, Fulham, Totten-ham, Hotspurs and Woolwich Arsen-al. In addition to these five, an independent club was formed called the Nondescripts, who used the grounds of the liferd Football club, a prominent London amateur organization.

WALKOVER FOR RHODES MEN.

Football was then, as now, the great Saturday afternoon game in Great Britain. In the 19 years previous to 1905 it had made marvelous strides in popular favor. The lover of baseball who is fain to boast of the big crowds which attended the matches in the im-portant cities of the United States been surmounted by Nelson Cook in planting baseball in England. His has been in the best sense of the word a labor of love, for the organizations

The former grabbed his companion tightly by the arm and, turning his back upon me, marched him quickly across the street. Then the two of them turned and regarded me with re-proachful glances. There is no street in the world where the petty 'con' man is so numerous as in the Strand, and I did not blame the two men. I suppose heir skill. Cook regards the English The feature of the season of 1907 was The feature of the season of 1907 was a game between an All-American team made up of men who had played the game in the United States and an all-British team made up of men who, with four exceptions, had never seen a baseball game before the season open-ed. And the All-British team won in a rather tight match. The natural sup-restition is that the all American team. did not blame the two men. I suppose they had been warned before they left home. I persisted, despite this rebuff, and finally landed three men who were willing to fill up the gap in the team, "A little later in the same season a similar difficulty arose and I was a rather tight match. The natural sup-position is that the all-American team were a lot of dubs at the game, but such is not the fact, for they were a very snappy bunch of ball tossers.

compelled to go on the hunt again. I finally spotted two Americans on the top of a 'bus crossing Piccadilly Circus. LABOR OF LOVE.

At first they, too, took me for a 'smooth article,' but I eventually landed them. They were two brothers from Pittsburg and were making quite a long stay in London. They played for me on sever-al occasions and were glad to get the chance."

ERNEST L. HEITKAMP.

Ancient Polish Church the Mecca of Eastern Europe

Special Correspondence. V 7 ARSAW, April 9 .- "If there

should appear in Russia a man who can arouse the religious enthusiasm of the in behalf of freedom, he

populace would start a movement that would sweep everything before it."

Such was the observation made to me by an unusually shrewd observer after a recent visit to Czenstochowa, the Mecca of Poland. Nowhere else can one obtain such a comprehensive can one obtain such a comprehensive understanding of the tremendous hold which religion has on the Russian peo-ple. Ignorant, apathetic, and steeped in superstition though they are, Czens-tochowa attests to the world that there is a deep, abiding something in them which responds to religion with a fer-vor that nothing else can arouse. For their faith-1 am speaking of the masses--they will do and dare anything while the specious promises of the So-cialists of a speedy material millennium leave them unmoved. leave them unmoved.

FAMOUS IN EASTERN EUROPE.

FAMOUS IN EASTERN EUROPE. Situated just outside of a dirty little manufacturing town, where Jews make toys for the whole of the Russian em-pire, the monastery and the church at-tached to it are as famous in eastern Europé as the city of Rome itself. In Poland's better days it was a fortress as well and sustained sieges in the face of Russians. Swedes and Germans. Once an abbot, with a handful of men and monks, defended it against a big Swedish army. Swedish army.

GREAT MECCA.

But this belongs to its past glory. Today Czenstochowa is known to every Catholic peasant in Poland, Russia, Servia, Roumania and Bulgaria as the Freat Mecca, which all who would be saved, must visit. It has been so for centuries and has therefore become as much a part of their lives as the soil much a part of their lives as the soil they till and the rivers they fish in. Every peasant, man or woman, must visit it once in a lifetime. If not, their souls would be in danger. A little seam-

stress, who has spent 50 weeks of the year stitching in a stuffy work room will devote the remaining fortnight and her year's savings to a pilgrimage to Czenstochowa. She will not go in a train if she can possibly help it, for the spiritual cure would be but half effected unless her feet were swollen with walking and her face bilstered by exposure to the weather. Those who use the railway are looked down upon by the "traunps" with a pitying con-tempt. tempt.

SEEK TO BE CURED.

SEEK TO BE CURED. So great is the spell of this Mecca that hundreds of thousands of people suffering from various aliments yearly make a pilgrimage to Czenstochowa firm in the failth that they will be cured. When a child is ill the parents-not only peasants, but aristocatic ones as well—will often make a tow that, if the chilt recovers, it shall make a pilgrimage on foot to Czensochowa. And the yow is invariably Keit if re-covery takes place. Those who can possibly afford it complete the fulfi-ment of the yow by depositing a the shrine some article of gold or silver that in some way symbolizes their mi-ads. For instance, a person who has had a diseased leg will offer a model of a leg in miniature to the Czenstoch-owa church: if an arm has been the cause of the trouble an arm is offered. A heart is offered by those who have re-covered from various illnesses, as a spaced round the different aliars in the church. Those who cannot afford such things, give small sums of money. These offerings mean, for the majority of the pilgrims, the savings of several years.

STRANGE PILGRIMS. The pligrimage itself generally costs but fittle, as the vast majority of the pligrims carry bread ad barley on their backs and sleep in the fields and for-casts on the way, or if they are lucky, in some empty barn or granary. A "company" of pligrims consists of any number between 200 and 10,000. The usual way is for the pligrims from several villages to meet in some large

Meeca. They carry banners, from their parish churches, pictures of saints and other prized relics. The priests march with them and choris-ters carry bells with which to an-nounce the beginning of a chant. The effect of this multi-colored crowd, the younce in decase of orange grace and women in dresses of orange, green and red, the men in their long white coats and colored belts, a priest here and there sombre soutana, is impressive enough; and when their thousands of voices take up the melody given by one of them, the forests and fields resound with their music. People cease work to listen and pray, and often the sceptical observer who acknowledges no religion himself, bows his head in silent admiration of the faith that makes sore-footed, under-fed human-list tramp for miles and endure all ity tramp for miles and endure all manner of hardship, to pray to a pic-ture of a woman's face painted on a picce of wood.

JEWEL CLAD VIRGIN.

For to the faithful the greatest at-traction of this Mecca is a picture of the Virgin, and the crowds who pros-trate themselves before it shade their the traction of the second tool. eyes and dare scarcely look upon its glory. Nothing is stranger than the scenes daily enacted before this ple-ture, centuries old, swarthy with the

ture, centuries old, swarthy with the swarthiness of eastern art, and of or-igin that is wrapped in strange mys-tery and strange tradition. Two sears mar the Virgin's right check and were given by the vandai hordes who stole it once and only gave it up after a bloody war. It has three robes which are fastened over the form of the Virgin and Child. One is composed of pearls, the second of unmonds and the third of rubies. The detects on the altar around it are of objects on the altar around it are of sidd and silver, offerings of the de-yout who vie with each other to have ther gifts put in this favored place. Thealtar itself is of sliver, so are the figures at the top, which are life size. INVEILING OF PICTURE.

This relic is uncovered once a day; the dress being changed when some feast is thand-the rubies being used

in a dream. The treasure was con-tained in an old brass pot and con-sisted of golden ducats. The priest was very much interested. "Where is this own and march together - to their | ridiculous were they not so terribly in ; carnest. They throw themselves upon the ground; they beat their heads on it; they kiss the stones under them, groaning, sighing, moaning and weep ing, clasping their hands in an agony of funaticism, entreating the Blessed Mother of God of Czenstochowa to give Mother of God of Czenstochowa to give them the things they nost crave for —health, or happiness, prosperity, children or forgiveness. Many burst into tears of joy when they see the ob-ject of their pilgrimage. The thirst and hunger and heat of it are forgot-ten. Lame men and women, carried to the chapel, forget thelr infirmities and bend their knees, declaring that they are cured. Others, with arms that were useless with paralysis an hour ago, stretch them out towards the Virgin and vow to dedicate their lives to her for the cure she has given them. Blind eyes, sprinkled with the holy water of the chapel. Iook and see the glorious image. If any proof were needed of the efficacy

look and see the glorious integer. It any proof were needed of the efficacy of faith as a cure for human ills, it can be seen at Czenstochowa, Many of these victims of superstition—as most cultured westerners would re-gard them—return to their homes free from the infimities they brought with them. It shows perhaps that many hem. It shows, perhaps, that many of the ills of humanity are the result of imagination and can be cured by the same means.

HARVEST FOR PICKPOCKETS.

The church is infested with pick-The charter is intested with pick-pockets. Sometimes a thief, caught by the angry pligrims, is hustled out-side and badly handled unless a priest interferea in time and gives him immunity as the crowd is too close-packed for detection.

The pligrims who come to visit Czenstochowa, afraid of the pickpock-ets in the church usually give their money into the charge of one of the priests and when a large "company" arrives, even if each member has only a couple of roubles, the grees sum of ten runs into a considerable amount.

That such methods are not any the proof against criminal ingenuity the following incident proves. Father Adal-bort was recently entrusted with tho bort was recently entrusted with the set a large "company." He kept as a sin of martyrdom. This under used the second state of the sec

tained in an old brass pot and con-sisted of golden ducats. The priest was very bunch interested. "Where is this pot?" he asked. The stranger replied that the pot was in the charge of his sens who stayed behind at the inn to look after it, but that he had brought one ducat to show the priest. "How much do you want for this?" asked Father Adalbert, who was an en-thusiastic collector of coins. "A rou-ble," replied the man simply, "I have 200 of them in the pot and your rever-ence can have there all for 200 roubles." The priest told him to come again haxt day and hear his decision. "Very well, and I'll bring the pot with the rest of the ducats. You can keep this ducat to show it to your friends and see if I want too much for them." Father Adalbert hurried into the town and showed the ducat to a jeweler who said he would give four roubles for it. When the stranger arrived next day the priest told him that he would buy the pol-full of ducats for 200 rou-bles, though the price was high. "I

though the price was high. "I two roubles spices offered me last t," said the stranger, "but as you me yesterday and I want to leave night he town as soon as possible—I've a ong journey, your reverence—I'll sell hem for 200 roubles." the

Iong Journey, your reverence—I'll self them for 200 roubles." Father Adalbert, fearful lest he should lose so good a bargain, hastened to get the money out of his writing-table drawer. His astonishment was only excelled by his fear when the stranger, whipping out a revolver, pointed it at his head, saying, "Give ne all the money you've got in that drawer or I'll blow your brains out." "But it's not mine—only 300 roubles is ndme," pleaded the priset. The cold steel touched his forehead and the swarthy stranger, stretching his hand towards the drawer, put the contents, amounting to 2,000 roubles, into his pocket. 'If you don't swear by your miracu-

"If you don't swear by your miracu-lous picture that you won't tell any-body about this for 48 hours. I'll shoot you." he added coolly. The priest swore and the man prepared to leave the room. At the door he turned round and pointing to the post remarked calmly. "You can have what's in that rest, for Fve done a good day's work." But when the unhappy cleric fore off the mouldy leaves that covered it, he found it contained nothing more pre-cious than read stones. He would have kept his vow not to tell anybody for 48 hours, but some of the pilgring came in the evening to ask for their money. Nevertheless the robber was hever traced. hover traced. ANN MASON TREVOR.

Snubs the Queen of Spain

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, April 9 .- Lady Suffolk, who was Daisy Leiter of Chica. go before her marriage to Lord Curzon's former aide-de-camp. has made society gasp by her twice administered snub to the queen of Spain. It appears that the latter has a pas-

It appears that the latter has a pas-sion for lace; already she possesses one of the finest collections in the world. Much of it belonged at one time to the Empress Eugenle and to the late Queen Victoria. Some time ago the Queen of Spain became aware that Lady Suf-folk owned a superb piece that could be traced indisputably as having been owned by Cardinal Richelleu. She im-mediately set her heart upon it and owned by Cardinal Richelleu. She im-mediately set her heart upon it and sent a letter to the Americain peeress asking the latter to set a price on it. By return post Lady Suffolk answered that the lace was not for sale. Latter Princess Henry of Battenberg, mother of the queen. called on Lady Suffolk and endeavored to get her to part with the treasure. The request was refused, this time emphatically and with con-

this time emphatically and with con-siderable heat.

DOESN'T CARE A RAP.

The incidents are causing a whole lot of gossip, and it is said that Lady Suffolk's independence has not done her any good in royal eyes. It is pretty well known that the girl from Chica-no doarn't "says a real" as you would

and so the point royal royal. It is pretty of the known that the girl from Chicago doesn't "care a rap." as you would say in the United States, what royalty thinks. She has never made the slightest bld for royal favor and is not apt to begin at this late day.
The Suffolk collection of lace is a famous one and the family more especially the new countess, are extremely proud of it. Lady Suffolk had an artist in lace lately to inspect it all and to put it in perfect repair. Until the advent of the American chatolaine it had not for years seen the light.
Lately I have heard an off-repeated and pathetic story of a rich American woman who is suffering from a delusion that she is soon to be murdered by her near relatives. She is one of the wealthiest of your many rich women here, and is now in the hands of a couple of the best mental specialists

in London. Although the latter have tried to allay the fears of the woman's relatives and friends it has now berelatives and menors it has now be-come tolearably certain that her mind is in danger of giving way altogether. As yet, however, she is perfectly nor-mal in every respect except this as-sassination delusion. The advice of the doctors who have been called in is to humor her rather than to combat the idea. the idea,

SNAP FOR DETECTIVES.

The lady spends most of her spare The lady spends most of her spare time in interviewing amateur and pro-fessional detectives, enlarging at great length upon the efforts of her closest friends and relatives to do away with her and thus get her money. She in-sists upon her bedroom being guarded every night and within the last few days those in attendance upon her have had the greatest difficulty in getting her to take any food.

SHE WAS TOO NOISY.

SHE WAS TOO NOISY. A certain rather loud talking Amer-ican woman here is seriously consider-ing a course in voice training. I hear that King Edward recently refused to neet her at dinner becauce of a par-ticularly penetrating and annoying quality of her articulation. As a rule his majesty does not mind the 'loud-ness' of the average Amorican: at any rate, he does not make any objection to it. But on this particular occasion he was sufficing from one of his rare attacks of 'nerves." It was soon after the death of the king and crown prince of Portugal and the king was visiting brighton. Lady Sasson was his host-swell known American woman. Edward well known American woman. Edward

KING IS TOO PARTIAL.

There is a whole lot of heart-burning in the English Smart Set at present over the spring arrangements of their king. It is freely complained that he is paying entirely too much attention to the Anglo-American hostesses and

(Continued on page fourteen.)

