DESERET 'EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1906.

LONDON STAGE NEWS.

special Correspondence, ONDON, Aug. 18 .- Those who ad-

vocate the subsidizing of theaters by the state frequently cite France as a shining example of the beneficent effects of such aid. But appears that there is another side to he story. A wall has arisen from the reach theaters which are thus assistthat the system is proving their gia. They are compelled to give away the form of free seats to members of the government and other officials conderably more than they receive. In ideratory in they can make no profits. The Opera Comique in Paris, for ex-imple, receives an annual subsidy of 10,000. But the directors state this m fails a good deal short of the value the tickets claimed as a right by Deputies, not content with delans. themselves, demand and nearing their constituents. It is e of their methods of making themdead heading" ves "solid" with the voters at no cost velves "solid" with the voters at no cost o themselves. As a result, at the od of the season, it is found that the expenses always exceed the returns. The same complaint is made by such tell known Parisian theaters as the basic Francis the Odeon, the Over

ater Francais, the Odeon, the Opera nd Opera Comique. They get the orst of the bargain with the state. tead of profiting by it they are out cket by ft. Instead of encouraging the system merely encourages adheads. In the provinces where the

carcely a playhouse in the West End in which rehearsals are not now going on. There will be ten big first-night performances in the month beginning Aug. 29, on which date the dramatization of W. J. Locke's novel "The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne" is to be produced. The author is the secretary of the British Institute of Architects, and I be-lieve this is his first play except for one or two curtain-raisers. He was not known as a novelist either until his delightful story was published last An interesting instance of the that you can't put on the stage year. fact what you can say in a novel will be found in the alteration of the Judith of the novel into an austere friend of the hero.

For the theme of his new play, due next month at the Adelphi, Comyns Carr has again sought inspiration at the fount of Old Romance. Once more, for the benefit of the many over the naive and the marvelous still exert so delicious a fascination the dramatist of "King Arthur" has travelled in-to the enchanted realms of Camelot and Tintagel, and resuscitated for presenta-tion behind the footlights one of the

world's most famous love stories-the tragic idyll of Sir Tristram and "La Belle Iseult." Mr. Carr's version is derived mainly from Malory's "Mo-rate d'Arthur," but he has introduced "Mo several episodes of his own invention "As to the environment I have given the drama." says Mr. Carf. "I have been wholly guided by the chivalric spirit of the time in which the leaters are subsidized by the munici- I gend first takes its literary form-a



MISS HARNED IN THREE NEW PLAYS.

Courier we learn that these notedly cheap classes cost the members but ten cents per lesson. It is not made plain whether they buy their own books or not, but as each needs his book for home study, it is supposed it is owned by the student. This would amount to about four dollars a year. books and car fare added, to each of the thousands attending. It is doubt-less the cheapest entertainment, to leave the education out of the ques-tion, that young men and ladies of refined tendency could possibly find in the great metropolis.

MUCH CHEAPER HERE. But note, singing classes in Salt Lake

City cost our children but one dollar a season, just one-fourth of that of New Fork City. And for this entertain-ments and outings that would cost twice the sum, are furnished the stu-dents free. During the season they hear many of the great singers who storer in our inhormacle at matinees. appear in our tabernacle at matinees, and bands, such as Sousa's, the Italian, etc., etc., are brought within their etc., etc., are brought within their reach to hear and enjoy. And as if this were not enough, of late the pa-rents are given concert tickets to the amount of the class fee. Surely, Salt Lake in respects to opportunity, is

when it comes to cost of singing lasses. If there is a dark side to it, it is that the public at large do not always avail themselves of their opportunities. There was a time when the singing class or school was thought to be out of date, but the best musical educators of the age have found their mistake, and nave noted the deterioration in the musical progress of the masses, and are hastening to replace them as one of the most needed institutions in the land, outside of the public schools, and they give what the public school can-not afford time or effort to do, the art of blending voices, joining together in song, at time and a place where only

music is considered. The would-be private student here prepares himself to masticate to some advantage the five dollars' worth of instruction he is to pay for once or twice a week from some noted master in the sweet by and by, and his tastes and ability to interpret what he sings or plays has been enlarged a hundred

No community needs singing classes No community needs singing classes as the Latter-day Saints do. There ought to be one in every town and settlement of our community. They would be the nurseries of our choirs, the very cradle of our much needed musical transfer MUSICUS. away ahead of the great metropolis progress, MUSICUS.

> teacher, manager of the factory that made the soap he once sold, then part owner of it; student at Harvard after

he sold out his saponaceous business, traveler afoot in Europe, teacher of a

night school, breeder of trotting horses

founder of the Philistine, an intended joke, that has made him rich and fa-

mous and remodeled a whole town, and author of "Little Journeys," his best

I asked him the question as he put into my hands the proof sheets of the

play, which will be issued in book form

"All art is autobiography, you know!" Then that subtle smile. "All the stuff

that's worth while is written with red

Red ink is Hubbardesque for blood

" 'Justinian and Theodora: A Drama,

Being a Chapter of History and the One Gleam of Light During the Dark Ages.' By Elbert and Alice Hubbard."

Such is the full title of the play. The first three words and the last four are

A stab at art, maybe," he answered.

laim to immortality thus far?

n a few weeks.

Now listen!

ELBERTUS AND WIFE PLAYWRIGHTS

LBERT HUBBARD has written a play.

In collaboration with Alice Hubbard, his wife, this wizard of the pen has done into a tragic drama the historical love of Justinian and Theodora-theme significant for the far-

famed Fra Elbertus of Phillstia. Along in October, when the evenings are crisp enough to admit of people acting strenuous love and hate, the play will be given its first performance, in the green courtyard of the fountain around which is built the Phalansterie -the Roycrof inn, says the Philadelphia American. The actors will all be honest Roycrofters, though neither of the authors will take part.

Then the world outside this pleasant village may have a chance to see it, for Marc Klaw, of Klaw & Erlanger, has read the manuscript and says it will do, with the addition of some "stage business." Just when it will be put on

the real stage is not yet decided. How did he come to write a play this man born in Bloomington, Ill., farm boy till 15, then cowboy, printer, peddler of soap, lumber-shover, newspaper re-porter, traveling salesman, school

CLYDE FITCH AT HIS HOME.

Takes His Work, Not Himself, Seriously-Aversion to Adapting Books To Stage.

in work. If she happens to be a fairly T was a lazy afternoon, except for those moments when the auto hit the high places. Mr. Fitch was in a

summer suit and a mood to match, says the New York Evening World. He sat in front with a young man who had sunburned hair, an impressive silence and a strong grip on the situation. Occasionally Mr. Fitch would squeeze a gentle squawk out of the horn that rested in his lap, and then that question which has come crying down the ages-"Why does a chicken cross the street?"-would be answered by a short-legged pullet or a long-legged

good actress I'm only six weeks behind in my work, if she's a bad actress I'm always six years behind." The artful Fitch smiled the smile of the cheerful liar.

"Getting away from it all takes me out of the rut," he went on. "It brightens me up, and when I'm ready for work there's nothing to distract me. I go right ahead and finish my play without the bother of interruption "And you don't find yourself getting

away from your play in a foreign at-mosphere?"



L. A. ENGBERG.

Young Salt Lake Clarinetist Who Has Been Studying Abroad for Several Years, and Who Will Return Next Week.

Sait Lake's contingent of musical people will soon add to its number L. A. Engberg, who has been studying the clarinet in Parls. The gentleman began playing the instrument 16 years ago, under Prof. Kent, at Lake Park. In recent years he has played in some of the foremost orchestras in Boston and New York, and was one of the players selected by Sousa from an aggregation of Paris exposition musicians.

For six months Mr. Engberg has been studying in Paris, and was recently married in that city. The couple are expected to arrive in Salt Lake next week to take up their abode, and Mr. Engberg will open a studio here.

in America."

Mr. King is here strictly on business bent, and will be a visitor to Washington the coming week.

Messra. L. R. Anderson and W. C. Snow were among the last week's arri-vals in New York. Mr. Anderson is mayor of Mantl, and is also secretary of the Central Wool company, he was entertained by his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sears, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Sears, being old time associates. Mr. Snow, who is director of the same com-Jack Sears. pany, left for Boston Thursday, and was there joined by his friend. The two gentlemen will remain in the east a couple of weeks, their business re-quiring close attention here. . . .

The September Woman's Home Companion will have a picture of Geo. Barratt's, "Romeo and Juliet up-todate," a very clever thing, humorous and artistically worked out. Mr. Barratt is making every drawing better, each magazine or paper containing an illustration shows improvement over

the last.

The New York friends of the Misses Elsie Ward, Edna Harker, Margaret Caldwell and Anna Nebeker, were greatly disappointed in not seeing them on their way from Cambridge and Chau-tanqua to their homes in Utah. The Misses Harker and Ward were stumosphere?" "Not at all. I can work as well in Munich as here. Wherever I am I bury myself in my play. I wallow in it. It becomes a mudbath, and 1 dents at Harvard Gymnasium, the Misses Nebeker and Caldwell, taking a summer course at Chatauqua and all four receiving the highest marks in their work. Miss Ward took advantage

BEESLEY MUSIC CO PLAY, SING, AND SELL MUSIC The World's BEST PIANO Not Who Can Afford a But who can afford to be without one when they are so valuable to the home's accessories, and so easy to get. A reasonable payment, and a moderate amount monthly, will secure the finest Instrument, made. Call in and see about it. CARSTENSEN & ANSON CO., before, and as many will do in the future. Rhea died in poverty; her debts, owing to ambitious theatrical 74 S. Main St. projects, were great, and her few re-maining friends abroad were forced to see her body deposited in what is known on the continent as leased bury-ing ground; at the expiration of 15 CLAYTON Utah's MUSIC COMP'NY House cears the graves are obliterated, and all traces lost of those who lie be neath. Mr. Hackett succeeded in a romplishing his wish to permanently preserve a hallowed resting place of his friend by the purchase of a lot, and with these words cut in the mar-ble: "Mdlle. Rhea; from loving friends 109-11-13 MAIN STREET. . . . Mrs. Lorenzo Snow who has been



LABOR DAY AT SALTAIR

Forty-five

dancing.

Last day of the season. Thirty

Matchless bathing. Good music, fine

ninute

Miss Virginia Harned (who in private life is Mrs. E. H. Sothern) will he seen during the coming season in new plays by Victorien Sardou, J. Huntley Manners and Louis K. Anspacher. The title of the Sardou play, which will be given first, is "La Piste," Rehearsals of the three are now in progress in New York City,

ire exacted of the unhappy managers hat many of them are clamoring for the abolition of the system which takes ore out of their pockets than it puts nto them. And dead-heading seems inseparable from it.

It was a pity that contracts compelled Jacob Adler to return to New York this week, for the great Yiddish tragedian has been making such a stir at the Pavilion theater down in Whitechapel that the attention of the West End began to be attracted. On the last two three nights crowds besieged the little theater, and a good many hundreds had to be turned away. I hap-pened to come across from New York with Mr. Adler and his charming wife, and he told me they expected to play a few days at the Pavilion, and then go to some one of the German baths for uch needed rest. Instead of this, they have been playing steadily in London. A suggestion was made that Mr. Adler should be given an opportunity of showing what be could do for a week at one of the big West End theaters, and chances are that when his New York theater engagements permit him to do return to to he will London and try this experiment. Mr. Adler came to London from St. Petersburg twentywe years ago, and had three years of hard drudgery in small theaters in the East End of London. After coming close to the edge of starvation, he concluded to go to America in 1888, and has been there ever since.

The London dramatic season is go- so rapid or so great. St to begin unusually early. There is CURTIS BROWN. ing to begin unusually early. There is

THE world at large is reawaken.

Music is a luxury demanded by our

higher natures. It is what might be

termed a spiritual nourishment, de-

manded by the soul of man, and, re-

duiting as it does highly gifted persons

to convey an understanding of it to

the masses, it becomes a costly luxury

" general. The organ, piano, or the dis-

overy of a good voice in the home, is

but the beginning of monetary outlay

that many can ill afford, but it must

e met, for parents are as unwilling-

and rightly so-that their children should want for this soul food, as they

ere that they should know the want of

physical nourishment or bodily food.

A private teacher, or rather, pay for

"parate lessons, is indeed a monetary

plish certain ends, as separate as solo

omplishments, this method

and while imperative to accom-

stort of many of the higher require-

ents of musical life, the socialistic or

mamunistic sides, the blending of the many voices in song and all the social musical enjoyment that choral

Meleties, singing clubs and choirs stand

The private lesson student is as in-

competent in this capacity as the chorus trained singer is in solo work. Each has to have the practise and ex-prime needed to enable him to do that particular port of work.

For each one to engage the services of

structive standpoint.

ing to the realization of the

importance of singing classes;

both from the social and the in-

STRONG PLEA FOR OLD

FASHIONED SINGING CLASSES.

VIIII VIIIII VIIII VIIIII VIIII VIII palities the same demoralizing state of spirit which so colors the whole stor affairs prevails. So many free seats as we know it that I have thought i as we know it that I have thought it best to reject the purely barbaric set-ting which might otherwise be appropriate to the historic epoch to the legend may be supposed to belong. My aim, in short, has been to make the setting as legendary as the theme. . . .

> "There is nothing so stimulating as debt," is the rather dangerous moral which Madame Emma Calve herself draws from the story of the beginnings of her own artistic career, some remin iscences of which she has just given to a friend who discovered her in a Pyre nean village. While singing at the Brussels Monnaie she was engaged by the Paris Opera Comique at a salary of \$6,000 a year. This seemed to her a fortune, and on the strength of it she once ordered a complete wardrobe. At the end of the year, she found that she had spent three times as much as her salary and was \$12,000 in debt. This stimulated her to seek a more remunerative engagement. America came to her rescue. But by the time she had returned and paid off her previous debts, she found herself confronted with a still bigger deficit-\$40,000-most of which was owing to dressmakers. Under this stimulus she went back to land of dollars and there made 600. She has made a lot more the \$100,000, since, and has dispensed entirely with the incentive to effort provided by clamorous creditors. In fact, she has learned to save money and is building a house for herself at Montpelier. Still

she is convinced that if she had not

had debts to goad her forward, her success would have been by no means

reading, interpreting intelligently and

with feeling all classes of music, can as well, and even better, be accom-

plished in classes than separately, and

with so much less expense, that it

seems a mere nothing compared to the

cost of private lessons. A year's read-ing lessons in class will cost about the

master his instrument by himself.

pared. Hence the class, as before said

looms up, not only as the social advan-tage, but the monetary, and musical

The great cities generally take this matter up, both in Europe and in Amer-

ca, as a public measure, and singing

classes for the masses are instituted

NEW YORK PRICES.

s solo as a profitable investment for the good falls of the commonwealth, as it uplifts and

system of singing classes for

savior to the masses.

refines the citizens.

New York.

were seeing Greenwich, and we left the dry old drama far behind in the dust. Once, and only once, I asked Mr. Fitch what he had been doing for the drama during the good old summer

"Don't, please don't!" he implored. "Don't worm it out of me. I've not forgotten the last time you wormed my new play out of me. And do you remember what happened to that play? It was a horrible failure! The auto shuddered and plunged madly down a steep hill.

"This is the hill," said the apprehen-sive Fitch, "down which Israel Put-nam made his famous fide." "And now the electric car is beating

his record." "Yes, if he had waited a few years he might have taken a car.'

This feeble attempt at humor quite exhausted both of us, and he hardly spoke again until the Fitch country house loomed up high and white on a green hill. The automobile took the bit in its teeth and made for home like a hungry horse. Presently white figures gleamed out of the green and with a last turn and lurch the motor car brought us alongside an Italian garden.

the funniest thing Clyde Fitch has ever done. Not that it was funny in itself, but that it seemed funny in Connecticut -not one of those unblushing statues with even a Connecticut wrapper. One of these days Mr. Fitch may write on "The Conversation of Connecticut." The neighbors are marching on. In fact, they're getting a bit too close to suit Fitch. Mr

in the country," he said. "But Green-wich has grown until I'm onl ya suburbanite. I want to sell the place and build another house near the Hudson where I have several acres of real country

"Some of them perhaps. One of these like.

Fitch, sighing into the scenery. "I've named it 'The Quiet Corner.'

wonder why an American author should go abroad to write an American play.

other kind of rest, you know; to have a mutual housecleaning, to open the win. dows and let in the air. Absolute rest is impossible where one can be reached at any time of the day or night by telegraph, telephone, train or motor car. The manager can't get at me on the other side to ask about a tack in the scenery. Dolly Jones can't swoop down upon me with her backers to tell me worthy of her transcendent talents. Of course, I am always ready with my

is this the case with the singer. The instrumentalist, of course, needs to But even here, if he has had class training that I, and only I, can write a play enough to mentally read his notes, he stereotyped excuse that I'm knee-deep will accomplish in a month what one might do in three who is not so pre-

This Italian garden in Connecticut is

"When I built here I was away out "And would you sell the marbles?"

days I may go horribly broke and be obliged to sell all of them-who knows? I spend every cent I earn for the things But I am careful to buy things that have a real value, and if I should be driven into having a sale - but

We went into the garden, Maude, a terraced portion of it, with chairs enough for a house party, and cushions enough for a college play. "Restful, isn't it?" mt murmured Mr.

It was so altogether restful that I

"But I don't go abroad to write," pro-tested Mr. Fitch. "I go for rest, for any

same as one private lesson, and as it takes time and practise to master this, the forty lessons once a week are each just about as valuable as the one private lesson would be; hence forty time, as much as is acquired for the same amount of monetary outlay. Especially

breathé through a little hole in the top. I go to Munich because I love it, and I come back refreshed, enthusiastic and eager for work." "I had vowed I would never adapt

another book," he said. "but Mrs. Wharton is an old friend, and I couldn't refuse her. I have not dramatized her story. I've simply done my best to put it into play form. Many a good book has been dramatized to death. The people who have read the book say, 'Heavens, what a play!' The people who haven't exclaim, 'My God, what a book!' The play falls, the book is ruined. The book may have three interesting men who are good enough as men go. But the adapter isn't sat-isfied. He hauls them out of their very decent life in the pages and turns them into an out-and-out villain. The wo-men in the book fare little better. They are changed to sult the taste of the ambitious young woman who is to be

'starred' in the play. "To feed her, speeches are taken out of the mouths of other characters, and again the poor book suffers. TYC been very careful not to injure Mrs. Whar-ton's book-that was the least I could do for a friend. As a result my work on 'The House of Mirth' my morning mail stacks up ten feet high with 'My Latest Book,' and in every instance I stand between it and fame, not to mention an enormous fortune But I prefer to find my own theme."

"Among other things, the theater? "That's just what I said to Archer in London the other day. He agreed with me. Splendid chap, Archer. First of all we must remember that the theater marry Englishmen was a question agitating the readers of the Evening Jouris a place of entertainment. A writer nal when I set sail for foreign lands. the stage should take his work, but not himself seriously. The moment hood's impression-gained how and takes himself seriously-the moment he loses his sense of humor-he bewhence I know not, unless from some omes an insufferable hore. Audiences idle tale-viz, that English husbands alloday have a well developed sense of ways beat their wives! humor. That's one thing we have to be Later acquaintance with that nationthankful for. It has brought about a ality has failed to verify childhood's imblessed change in the theater by ridding us of the sweetly sentimental play with its wooden hero and its goody-goody heroine. Playgoers nowadays are willing to accept characters who have their faults; who, like themselves, are only human. And now the charac ters make the plot instead of the plot making the characters. At any that's the way a play should be de-

We were growing altogether too lous for a summer afternoon, and Mr. Fitch proposed coffee and cakes. Then he proposed a walk in the garden, and his two dogs joined us with jumping enthusiasm. While Clan was jumping over the hedge after a green apple that could do him no good, his master told a dog story that a press agent might

have envied. "When I went abroad," he replied, "I left Clan with the soldiers on Governor's island. It afterward occurred to me that I had forgotten to tell them the dog's name. When I went for the dog and asked how they managed to call him without knowing his name. one of them said: 'Oh, that was all right; we called him Fitch.'" Clan, who had returned from the chase, dropped his apple to laugh at the joke.

of the time between leaving Cambridge and meeting her friends in Chicago, visit her brother, Dr. Will Ward. who is now in Watkins, N. Y., where he has been all summer. She remained with him three days. Dr. Ward is expected in New York City some time in September to resume his work in the hospital. . . .

By theater goers in the seventies and eighties, Mdlle. Rhea will be well rememebred. She gave to Salt Lakers one of the best interpretations of "Frou Frou" ever seen there. Her other historical and heavier characters will be well kept in memory also. It is good news to her admirers there and elsewhere, to know that the great artist's last resting place has been rescued from the paupers' ground. Norman Hackett, the popular young actor, who was for many years under the special patronage of the great Belgian actress, made the trip to Paris this summer and by his untiring devo tion to the cause among his fellow actors raised sufficient means to buy 1 lot in world famed Montmorenei and there deposit the remains. Also to erect a marble slab to her memory As many of her colleagues have done

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

nature.

Utahns are making their reappearance in Gotham for their autumn work, the Misses Blanch and Rose Thomas, being the advance guard, and Miss known professionally Blanche. Blanch Kendall, comes in time to begin rehearsals for the part of Esther in "Ben Hur." The "Ben Hur" tour extends to the Pacific coast and Miss homas is fortunate in securing so desirable a part, the character being one she is well fitted to portray.

enjoyed during the coming autumn.

Five lady globe trotters, chiefly from Provo City, arrived in New York yesterday on the Baltic. Miss Aller Reynolds and Miss Nellie Scofield, of party, were at Sunday services, the Misses Blanche and Rose Thombas brook and Marian Adams left -this morning for Philadelphia and Washington; Chicago will see a reunion of the tourists and all go home together. England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and Italy have been visited by these travelers. The tour has been of a literary and hisnature essentially and torical each young lady feels well fortified to begin her winter's work. All are well and favorably known in literary and social circles in Utah; welcome home

. . .

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her pink and white and handsome has lish rivals looked on in wonder, and could not understand; yet it was merely what we call 'go' in the girl which kept the men awake and alert. The American girl entertains—the Eng-lish girl waits to be entertained. Just why the American girl is ready a mark the Ventich lower is another question

The English lover is usually persistent The Engine lover is usually persent. He is not only seeking an attractive wife, but he is seeking an attractive fortune. The American lover is making his for-tune, and therefore, he seeks his wife only, so he may at times seem less deter-mined than the Englishman, who has so much a stake

modern man is the institual one. This is the mercantile age: America is the money center of the world today. Decaying ittles, imperuntues "gentle-men," indignant "old families" in every land on earth are looking to America for, funds to reinstate them. Foreign men of culture have not the

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Special Correspondence. Mrs. Viola Pratt Gillett closed a most successful engagement at Atlantic City and is now very

Take for instance our own metropolis, New York. For some years past one of its chief educational boasts is its busy rehearsing her "Girl and Bandit" Co., prior to starting en tour to the Pacific coast. Sept. 17 sees the company at Atlantic City for a week's engagement, to be followed by a week in Cleveland, Ohio, where in reality the tour begins. Mrs. Gillett is an im-

CLASS WORK CHEAPER. Then the financial side of the ques-mentary, accomplishments, such as
Trained singer is in solo work. CLASS WORK CHEAPER. Then the financial side of the ques-mentary, accomplishments, such as Charus trained singer is in solo work. CLASS WORK CHEAPER. Then the financial side of the ques-mentary, accomplishments, such as CLASS WORK CHEAPER. The rudi-

before starting west. The week following conference will see Mrs. Gillett and her company in Salt Lake City,

masses, both children and adults. Frank Damrosch is engaged with many mense favorite at New Jersey's famous

venture.

where her many friends will have the pleasure of seeing and hearing her in the new musical play. On the way west she has been able to secure several weeks during fair time in different cities, Milwaukee being among them The tour will extend over eight months and will test the lady's ability as manageress, a field entirely new to her. Only the best of wishes of the colony here go with Mrs. Gillett in her new . . . Friends of ex-Congressman Wm. H.

watering place, and was promised a King, were pleased to meet him in the fattering price to play there a week Astor hotel lobby last Sunday evening.

pression, although the newspaper stories of the experience of some of our American peeresses who bought titles, with husbands attached, might suggest its truth. . . . Just why so many Englishmen choose

Just why American girls so frequently ,

The topic carried me back to my child-

American wives is obvious; First of all America boats many young women of fortune. Second, American girls are particularly

harming. The comparison of the English and American girls in Jamaica was stilkingly to the advantage of our own girls in the matter of general attractiveness. Th English girls were often handsome and

richly dressed and accomplished. Their volces were agreeable; they possessed repose of manner. But our girls wore their clothes better, carried themselves with more distinction, entertained men and women more suc-cessfully, and kept things going with

At one house party a slender, scarcely pretty girl from New England had every man at her heels without effort, while her pink and white and handsome Engday and evening. The scramble for a fortune is not the and scientifie for a fortune is but the only object in life. The Englishman re-alizes this, so he lots the other man scramble and he woos his daughter and shoys domestic happiness and financial independence ever after.

You are after. White's Cream Vermifuge marry the English lover is another . . .

But one important factor in wooing is

vous system and restores them to heal and vigor natural to a child. If you was a healthy, happy child get a bottle White's Cream Vermifuge Sold by Z. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Ma Street LABOR DAY AT SALTAIR Last, day of the season. Thirty trains. Forty-five minute service, Matchless bathing. Good music, fine dancing.

Via O. S. L. Round trip \$1.00. Any train up to 6:65 p. m. Returning, leave Ogden at 4:16, 6:20 or special at 10.30

mined than the Englishman, who has so much at stake. In the theatrical world we find fre-quent cases of marriage of poor young American women to foreign lowers; the charm of the fostlights makes a world of its own. But outside of this world not one foreigner in one thousand seeks a poor American girl in marriage. A broad statement, but I believe statls-lics will verify it. The most persistent impulse in the modern man is the dnancial one. This is the mercantife age: America is the

EXCURSION TO OGDEN Sunday, Sept 2nd