

often mentioned in these old chronicles and frequent references to them occur in descriptions of the early eighteenth century life. Of the story of her life in retirement at Teddington, devoted to good deeds, little survives. Her almshouses were occupied as such only for a short time. Most of their present tenants—humble working folk who grumble much at the rents they have to pay—have never heard of her. But as long as they stand, to those of an enquiring turn they afford indubitable evidence of the genuineness of poor Peg's repentance and conversion. With their destruction there will remain nothing to recall that side of her life.

No actress ever had less of a chance to become a shining example to immature propriety than Mrs. Woffington. But the environment, the fatal gift of beauty, everywhere was against her. Her father, a journeyman bricklayer in Dublin, received a pauper's burial, leaving his widow to struggle against a load of debt with two little girls to support, of whom Peg, then two years old, was the elder. She made her bed, but on the stage—if such it can be called—when she was still an infant. Madame Violante, a Frenchwoman, was running what would now be called a variety show. One of her acts was a tight rope performance in which she carried a baby in a basket. Peg was the baby. The show did not pay and Peg's life was not long thus imperilled. Mrs. Woffington hawked and vendible for a living, and Peg, as soon as she was able to toddle, joined her. Her favorite haunt was the theater where she sold oranges. When she was ten the enterprising Madame Violante started a Lilliputian company and Peg was engaged to play "Polly" in the "Beggar's Opera."

EXTRAORDINARY TALENT.

Her extraordinary talents enabled her to overcome all educational defects and her success was phenomenal. The beauty, wit, vivacity and high spirits of the untutored Irish girl brought all London to her feet. She was certainly the liveliest woman at that time on the stage. "She had," wrote Charles Dickens in his dramatic study of which she was the heroine, "the kind of beauty that seems to bind up in itself a throat, majestic but shapely, and smooth like a column of alabaster; a symmetrical brow; black eyes full of fire and tenderness; a delicate mouth, with a hundred varying expressions; and that marvellous faculty of giving beauty alike to love and scorn, a spark or a smile. In person she was considerably above middle height, and so finely formed that one could not determine the exact character of her figure. At one time she seemed all stateliness, and another time elegance unconfined, and flowing voluptuousness at another. She was June, Psyche, Hebe by turns, and for aught we know at will."

NEVER A HYPOCRITE.

These were the days when it was taken for granted that an actress had no reputation to lose. Peg Woffington was never a hypocrite. And if she greatly needed it she certainly possessed that virtue which is credited with great capacity for covering sins. She made her mother an allowance which relieved her of all necessity of working for a living. She had half sister, and fully supported her. To stop folk in hard times she was always most generous. She never forgot a kindness done to her in her own early days of poverty and hardship. None who had befriended her when she was an orange girl in Dublin appealed in vain to her for assistance. She made no parade of her charities. She frequently slipped away from some scene of gaiety to do some kind deed by stealth.

EXTENSIVE REPERTOIRE.

Of her great talents and versatility as an actress contemporary reports afford no doubt. Her repertoire was an extraordinary one. In "Bassches" Paris, as male roles when personified by a woman were then termed, she excelled. She played Sir Harry Wildair so much better than David Garrick that he abandoned that character. In the zenith of her London fame she accepted an engagement with Mr. Sheridan at a big salary for those days and returned to Dublin. The men went wild over the beautiful woman who, as a little, bare-footed ragged girl, had often carried a pitcher on her head down to the Liffey. In that winter of 1782 there was no match for her. She was lionized in dramatic, political and literary circles. But the Dublin ladies said that she was a naughty woman and refused to associate with her. She retorted that they could converse on only two topics—silks and scandal—and were intellectually inferior. They made things unpleasant for her in Dublin and she returned to London. There something happened that transformed her whole life. This is Charles Reade's description of it:

HEARD WESLEY PREACH.

"Not long after, so happened that she went to a small church in the city one Sunday afternoon. The preacher was such as we have often heard; but not so this poor woman in her day of impious theology, Mrs. John Wesley. Woke the snoring church. Instead of sending a dry clatter of morality about their ears, or evaporating the Bible in the thin generalities of the pulpit, this man drove God's truths home to the hearts of men and women. In his hands the divine virtues were thunderbolts, not swan's-down. With good sense, plain speaking, and a heart yearning for the souls of his brethren and his sisters, he stormed the bosom

OVERTAXED.

Hundreds of Salt Lake City Readers Know What It Means

The kidney is overtaxed.
Have too much to do.
They tell about it in many aches and pains.
Backache, headache,
Early symptoms of kidney fits.
Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease follow.

A Salt Lake City citizen tells here a certain cure:

James M. Morris, miner, of 41 south Sixth West, says: "I followed railroad round for months, and if the constant jarring of the train, the stooping, twisting and turning involved in such an occupation was not the primary cause of kidney trouble, it certainly aggravated it when the attacks occurred. Later I had considerable pain, now from the gall, disagreeable aching in my back, often so persistent and nagging that I was unable to complete a day's work. I have been so uncomfortable in any position that to rest was out of the question, and very often my rest was disturbed. I know from the action and condition of the kidney erections that those organs required attention, but when a man exhausts all his knowledge of medicine and standard remedies guaranteed to check such disturbances, and all his efforts are futile, he naturally becomes discouraged or is constantly on the outlook for some means to help him. This was my condition about the time I took Kidney Pills and went to the F. J. Hill Drug Company's store for a box. If a dose or two had not helped I never would have continued the treatment, and if the treatment had not been very satisfactory I could not be induced under any consideration to publicly endorse the remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 40 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no other.

of many, and this afternoon, as he reasoned like Paul of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, sinners trembled, and Margaret Woffington was of those who trembled.

"After this she came often to the narrow street where shone this house of God and still new light burst upon her heart and conscience. Here she learned that she was unhappy; here she learned how alone she could be happy; here she learned to know herself; and the moment she knew herself she abhorred herself and repented in dust and ashes.

RELIGION FOR PROFESSION.

This strong and straightforward character made no attempt to reconcile two things that an average Christian would have continued to reconcile. Her interest fell in a moment before her new sense of right. She flung her profession from her like a poisonous seed.

It was in the zenith of her charms and her fame that she went home one night, after a play, and never entered a theater by front door or back door again. She declined all leave-taking and ceremony.

She had a quiet little abode in Paddington, some 18 miles from London, and one of the most picturesque of the towns that border the Thames, that she retired to live her new life. Never a spendthrift—some of her relations said she was down-right stingy—she had saved enough from her professional earnings to supply her own simple wants and enable her to devote herself to the poor and needy. Ignored by the gay world that had toasted and feted the dashing actress, her doings were no longer chronicled. But one story that has been preserved shows what manner of life she lived at Paddington. An old woman met her clad in an old cloak with gown and gray skirt, and carrying a large basket on her arm. It was filled with worsted stockings which she had knitted and was taking to some of her dependents. The gentleman said he thought she was wasting valuable time over such work and had better buy the stockings.

"You can't buy them," was the answer. "Nobody in this wretched town can kilt hose except Woffington."

YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL.

She was still young and beautiful and had confidently counted on devoting to charity as many years as she had to the stage. That was not to be. Certain undefined symptoms which she had paid little attention in the excitement of the theatrical life she could no longer ignore. She called in Dr. Bowles, a famous physician, who had been an admirer of hers in the old days. He saw that she was doomed. Wishing to spare her feelings, he called for pen and paper under the pretense that he intended writing her a prescription. But what he wrote was a note to an intimate friend of hers asking him to break the dire intelligence to her by degrees, "with care and tenderness," adding that it was all "we can do for her."

HER DEATH WARRANT.

Glancing over his shoulder Peg read her death warrant. Only one little gasping sigh broke from her. It was the doctor who was overcome by the discovery that she had learned the ghastly truth. She handed him a glass of wine and told him not to grieve for her. She lived three years longer and while strength remained in her she busied herself with deeds of charity and went about her work smiling and cheerfully. Under the canopy of the old parish church at Teddington opposite which she had built her almshouses, she was

buried. On the wall just above the little burial is a tablet with this simple inscription:

"Here lies the Body of Margaret Woffington, Spinster, Born October 17, 1720, who departed this Life March 23, 1760, aged 39 years."

Below it is a smaller tablet bearing this record:

"In the same grave lies the Body of Master Horace Cholmondeley, son of the Hon. Robert Cholmondeley and Mary Cholmondeley, sister of the said Margaret Woffington, aged 6 months."

Until purchased by a tramway company a year ago the cottages were in the same condition as when Peg built them. But to increase their rental value the company put in modern windows and doors.

AGNES TRAVERS.

buried. On the wall just above the little tablet is a tablet with this simple inscription:

"Here lies the Body of Margaret Woffington, Spinster, Born October 17, 1720, who departed this Life March 23, 1760, aged 39 years."

Below it is a smaller tablet bearing this record:

"In the same grave lies the Body of Master Horace Cholmondeley, son of the Hon. Robert Cholmondeley and Mary Cholmondeley, sister of the said Margaret Woffington, aged 6 months."

Until purchased by a tramway company a year ago the cottages were in the same condition as when Peg built them. But to increase their rental value the company put in modern windows and doors.

AGNES TRAVERS.

Special Correspondence.

R. OME, Oct. 2.—"My eyes have brought back with them from the scene of the earthquake a vision of horror and suffering such as no imagination could conceive, no pen describe," said King Victor Emanuel on his return from a visit to the stricken district. Italy's king always does the right thing and does it in the right way. A less strenuous monarch would have been content with perusing reports of the disaster by others, and while taking things easy in his palace getting somebody to write for him an eloquent message describing his own profound grief and appealing for assistance for the sufferers. Victor Emanuel is not that sort of man. He made a thorough tour of the devastated region and his presence much reassured the panic-stricken people and stimulated public efforts for their succor. His nation has been horrified at Parma, despite the antecedents of some members of his suite who were alarmed for his safety, he insisted on entering the wrecked cathedral, the walls of which threatened to fall in at any moment. At Stefano he scoured over piles of debris to view the ruins of another cathedral and the bodies of those who had been crushed to death.

The scenes of ruin and desolation can only be compared to those produced by a bombardment, but in many places the havoc wrought by the earthquakes has been far more thorough and complete than could have been produced by the most destructive of human agency.

At Zafferana, for instance, not far from the town remains standing and the inhabitants are living in temporary camps. The government is doing its best to grapple with the situation. Relief works have been started and shelters erected for those whose homes have been destroyed. But it will be many long years before Calabria recovers from the disaster which has transformed it into a region of ruins.

ARRIVE DAILY.

From Oregon Short Line Depot, Salt Lake City.

No. 5—For Stockton and Tintle District 7:45 a.m.

No. 5—For Provo, Mercur, Mantle and Points on Salt Lake and Ogden and West 8:00 a.m.

No. 8—For Provo, Nephi and Lynn 8:00 p.m.

No. 1—For Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 8:30 p.m.

No. 5—For Nephi, Ogden and Intermediate Points 11:30 p.m.

TIME TABLE.

Effective May 1st, 1905.

DEPART DAILY.

From Oregon Short Line Depot, Salt Lake City.

No. 5—For Stockton and Tintle District 7:45 a.m.

No. 5—For Provo, Mercur, Mantle and Points on Salt Lake and Ogden and West 8:00 a.m.

No. 8—For Provo, Nephi and Lynn 8:00 p.m.

No. 1—For Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 8:30 p.m.

No. 5—For Nephi, Ogden and Intermediate Points 11:30 p.m.

ARRIVE DAILY.

From Oregon Short Line Depot, Salt Lake City.

No. 5—For Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.

No. 5—For Lynn, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 9:00 a.m.

No. 5—For Mantle, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 1:30 p.m.

No. 5—For Nephi, Provo and Intermediate Points 5:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Tintle District and Intermediate Points 6:00 p.m.

Standard Pullman Service Daily Between Salt Lake, Milford, Caliente, Las Vegas and Los Angeles.

Direct Stage Connection for All Mining Districts in Southern Utah and Nevada Including Bullion.

Telephone 186. City Ticket Office, 11. W. Second South St. E. W. GUILLETT. J. L. MOORE, General Pass. Agt.

ARRIVE.

No. 5—From Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.

No. 5—From Lynn, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 9:00 a.m.

No. 5—From Mantle, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 1:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Nephi, Provo and Intermediate Points 5:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Tintle District and Intermediate Points 6:00 p.m.

Standard Pullman Service Daily Between Salt Lake, Milford, Caliente, Las Vegas and Los Angeles.

Direct Stage Connection for All Mining Districts in Southern Utah and Nevada Including Bullion.

Telephone 186. City Ticket Office, 11. W. Second South St. E. W. GUILLETT. J. L. MOORE, General Pass. Agt.

ARRIVE.

No. 5—From Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.

No. 5—From Lynn, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 9:00 a.m.

No. 5—From Mantle, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 1:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Nephi, Provo and Intermediate Points 5:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Tintle District and Intermediate Points 6:00 p.m.

Standard Pullman Service Daily Between Salt Lake, Milford, Caliente, Las Vegas and Los Angeles.

Direct Stage Connection for All Mining Districts in Southern Utah and Nevada Including Bullion.

Telephone 186. City Ticket Office, 11. W. Second South St. E. W. GUILLETT. J. L. MOORE, General Pass. Agt.

ARRIVE.

No. 5—From Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.

No. 5—From Lynn, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 9:00 a.m.

No. 5—From Mantle, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 1:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Nephi, Provo and Intermediate Points 5:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Tintle District and Intermediate Points 6:00 p.m.

Standard Pullman Service Daily Between Salt Lake, Milford, Caliente, Las Vegas and Los Angeles.

Direct Stage Connection for All Mining Districts in Southern Utah and Nevada Including Bullion.

Telephone 186. City Ticket Office, 11. W. Second South St. E. W. GUILLETT. J. L. MOORE, General Pass. Agt.

ARRIVE.

No. 5—From Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.

No. 5—From Lynn, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 9:00 a.m.

No. 5—From Mantle, Nephi, and Intermediate Points 1:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Nephi, Provo and Intermediate Points 5:30 p.m.

No. 5—From Tintle District and Intermediate Points 6:00 p.m.

Standard Pullman Service Daily Between Salt Lake, Milford, Caliente, Las Vegas and Los Angeles.

Direct Stage Connection for All Mining Districts in Southern Utah and Nevada Including Bullion.

Telephone 186. City Ticket Office, 11. W. Second South St. E. W. GUILLETT. J. L. MOORE, General Pass. Agt.

ARRIVE.

No. 5—From Los Angeles and Intermediate Points 6:30 a.m.