

Even if it Seems Like Work, at First, It Will Pay You to Add to the List of Your Daily Habits, That of Reading About All of the Want Ads.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

There Have Been About as Many Women Maimed and Hurt at "Pink Teas" As At "Bargain-Counter Crushes."

PART TWO.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

DROPPED KEYS DOWN KING'S BACK

Sir Thomas Lipton's Act Recalls
The Famous Exploit of
The Jersey Lily.

RESULTS WERE DIFFERENT.

Earned His Majesty's Gratitude by
Stopping the Bleeding of the
Royal Nose.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Nov. 22.—Mrs. Langtry, in the days when her beauty was something to rave over, chilled forever the friendship of the king—then Prince of Wales—by playfully dropping a chunk of ice down his back. But Sir Thomas Lipton, the other day, applied a bunch of cold keys to his majesty's spinal column, and far from offending his exalted notions of dignity only increased the esteem which the king feels for him. An interesting story hangs thereby. The divinity that hedges about the king affords him no protection from the common ailments of humanity. For the last six months

has no intention of risking her neck a second time if she can help it. Herefore she has been noted as a fearless rider, but now she is exercising judicious discrimination in the choice of her mounts. At Beauchamp Hall, her place in Leicester-shire, she recently had no less than a dozen hunters in her stables undergoing trial. Each of them she personally tested herself, to discover which were the best and safest. Six of them she has retained and the rest of them have been sent back to the dealers. Needless to say the question of price had played no part in determining her choice.

MAXINE ELLIOT'S LONDON HOUSE.

Mrs. Nat Goodwin's new house here is being made ready for her as she is expected back in London early in the new year. Hitherto her headquarters has always been at Claridge's, but before she started for America she decided to take a home of her own and it is being redecorated and furnished regardless of expense, yet it goes without saying it is sure to be in perfect style and perfect taste.

It is a mystery to her friends and foes alike how Maxine Elliot has achieved for herself the extraordinarily brilliant social position which is hers in England. Scores of women, who are the wives of millionaires, English and American, can never aspire to even pass the threshold of houses where she is received with the utmost warmth and cordiality. She and the Duchess of Sutherland were particularly intimate last season. The Duchess of Marlborough, too, singled her out for special favor, though perhaps the duchess is even a greater friend of Mrs. Goodwin's sister, Gertrude Forbes Robertson.

ACTRESS IN BEST HOUSES.

During the London season popular actresses are received at some of the best houses in a manner unknown anywhere else in the world, but they are rarely invited to country house parties. To Mrs. Goodwin, however, has fallen the



MR. AND MRS. KUBELIK AND THE FAMOUS TWINS.

Idol of Concert Girls Going Into Politics.

All Jan Kubelik Has to Do to Get Into the Bohemian Legislature is to Vote for Himself—Accordingly He is Going to Study American Politics to Prepare for Law-Making in His Own Country.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Jan Kubelik, most successful of living violinists, is going in for politics, and when he gets over to the United States, a few weeks hence, he will keep an eye on affairs of state over there, in the hope of picking up some points that will be useful in case he decides to become a lawmaker for his beloved Bohemia.

It is all right to say "in case he decides to become," because all this market-gardener's son has to do in order to enter the Bohemian legislature is to step in and take his seat. The American dollars, the English pounds, and the marks, francs and kroner of the continent that this winning young man has enticed into his pocket by means of his magic bow, together with some of the shekels of the rich Countess he married, were invested in an imposing castle on a rich estate that happened to be a sort of pocket-borough in Bohemia. His district is entitled to one member, and as Jan Kubelik is, so to speak, the only voter in the district of which he is proprietor, it is considered reasonably certain that he would have a safe majority whenever he decided to stand as a candidate. All that prevents him at present is a fear that he would not win his own support. He is afraid he doesn't get to know enough about politics to make him a useful legislator as he would like to be.

WANTS TO BE USEFUL.

We talked about it for the better part of a Sunday afternoon—the young musician's swarthy but delicate face lighted up with eagerness every now and then as some new idea struck him. On such occasions his English would fail him, and he would go squelching off into his own language at distracting speed. He is really bent on being something besides an idol of the concert hall, as his conversation shows.

"I really want to be useful to Bohemia," said Kubelik, twisting his slender fingers nervously about his knee. "Most Bohemians never get out of the country, whereas I have traveled all over the world, and think that maybe I could bring some broader ideas to a parliament that is virtually standing still, wasting time over sectional issues. I am going to read your newspapers in America with much care, for over there you don't talk so much, and do

more. We quarrel over trifles. It is a great pity more has not been done to solve the question of the equilibrium between Germans and Bohemians. Both nations have their rights in Bohemia, but, of course, I think the Germans want too much. If I become a legislator I shall want to work. Dvorak was made a member of what you would call our senate, but that was entirely an honor. He did not work and never went near the place."

HIS OWN MASTER.

I asked Kubelik what his greatest ambition was, and the response was prompt and definite.

"To be entirely my own master," he said. I asked him what he meant by this, but he was content to let the statement go unexplained, further than to say that although he would be glad enough to be very rich he had no ambition to become a Vanderbilt, and that his idea of the best use of wealth was, as he expressed it, "to do good things for people."

MUSIC AS AN OCCUPATION.

Kubelik has a poor opinion of music as an occupation for anyone who is not especially gifted. He seemed to believe that there was less intermediate ground in music than in any other profession between great success and comparative drudgery.

"Music," he said, "is good for the public but bad for the artist; those who are not very successful are, as a rule, very hard up. If any boy or girl should come to me for advice about taking up music as a profession I would say: 'Don't do it if you can possibly do anything else.' That would be good advice, because if that young person had musical genius in him the music would come out anyway, in spite of anybody's advice."

MUST BE GIFTED.

"Do you want your little twin daughters to become musicians?"

"Not unless they have great gifts for it. I'll tell you, though, what I do wish, and that is that one of them should be a painter. I loved drawing in school and believe I might have been successful as a painter if I had not been a musician. I never miss a picture gallery in any city that has a good one. Whistler, in particular, is my delight."

"The little girls are 15 months old now, and of course I shall try to teach them music, not necessarily with the idea of making musicians out of them, but because the teaching would enable them to listen to music with different ears. Already they are remarkably attentive to the violin, and

will stop crying instantly at any time if they hear me play. I don't believe it hurts children to begin music early if they have a sense of music. It is an instinct, and the gratification of it can do them no injury. I began at four and it didn't hurt me, as you see."

EYES ARE CLEAR.

Evidently it didn't, for the young violinist's brown eyes are clear, and his nerves are sound, and he appears to be generally in the pink of condition. But that perhaps is due partly to the fact that he lives as simply and quietly as if he were not a public idol and quite able to gratify every whim. He is as restrained in his eating and drinking as if he had to live on \$1 a day.

Kubelik is going to stay in the United States from the end of November till May, going across to San Francisco and then on to Australia. After that he wants to see Japan, not for the purpose of giving concerts, but for the purpose of studying the country. The charming Countess, who is now Mrs. Kubelik, is at present in London, but will not go to the United States until next spring, for an interesting family reason. The celebrated twins are in Bohemia and Madame Kubelik will probably return to them when her husband sails for America.

NO CHANGE IN TASTE.

I asked Kubelik if he had noticed any indication of change in the public musical taste.

"No," he said, "I doubt if there is much tendency to change except perhaps for a growing appreciation of the melancholy Russian folk songs. They are beautiful music, and I should not be surprised if the music of the future came from Russia. But the old classical music is after all what the more thoughtful element of the public wants. The other part of the public wants virtuosity. As for me, perhaps my favorite of all the composers is Handel. Yes, I think he appeals to me even more than Bach, although it would take more of the English language than I know to tell exactly why. Perhaps I couldn't tell you any more, for one's instincts are not to be explained."

"Of course I should like to be a composer, and I have a good many odds and ends of compositions lying around somewhere, but in order to do really effective writing in music you must live in it and must not be interrupted. The music must come in one string with no knots in it. I think I have some ideas, and some day I shall stop making big tours and shall see if I cannot write some music that will live. But in the meantime I am going to

keep my eyes open and see if I can't be of some real political use to my native land." C. B.

ANOTHER AMERICAN WOMAN TO MAKE A SPLURGE.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—To the list of American hostesses in London another name will soon be added—that of Mrs. Frederick Nolker of St. Louis. She is negotiating for the lease of Sir Ernest Cassel's big mansion in Grosvenor Square, where the wealthy baronet, who is reputed to manage the king's private finances, and "stake" him occasionally when he gets hard up for ready cash, has frequently entertained his majesty. Sir Ernest having transferred himself to a still finer residence—Brook House in Park Lane—has no further use for his Grosvenor Square place. But it is well adapted for entertaining on a sumptuous scale and should suffice to satisfy the social ambitions of Mrs. Nolker for some seasons to come.

Pending the completion of her plans she is occupying a small flat in a block of buildings known as Albert Gate Mansions, just on the borders of Hyde Park. She has spent two seasons in London, prospecting and taking stock of things, and is now prepared to make a big splurge. London society can always make room for an American hostess with plenty of money, and can be depended on to assist her in spending it with cordial good will. Mrs. Nolker already has a house in Paris, where she stays during the Paris season, but she prefers London for a big social campaign. Buildups are now quite the rage among smart women and as further evidence of her purpose to be in the swim Mrs. Nolker has purchased one

AMAZING AUTHOR AGAIN A "HERO"

All Italy Talking at D'Annunzio's
Plan to Get a Speedy
Divorce.

WOULD MARRY YOUNG WIDOW

Who is Daughter of Ex-Premier Rudini—Famous Poet and Dramatist's
Plan of Campaign.

Special Correspondence.

ROME, Nov. 20.—It is beginning to look as if that erratic genius, Gabriele d'Annunzio, would be obliged to pay a visit to Dakota. Otherwise the distinguished poet and novelist who might be well described as the Lord Byron of Italy, does not seem likely to succeed in his present undertaking, the object of which is to get a divorce from his wife.

D'Annunzio is anxious to marry another lady, the beautiful and wealthy Signora Carliotti, and until quite recently thought he had it all arranged.



GEN. PORTER PLEADS FOR TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Gen. Horace Porter, formerly Ambassador to France, before a memorable assemblage at the one hundredth and thirty-seventh annual banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce at Delmonico's Tuesday night, pleaded for a triple alliance of the United States, England and France.

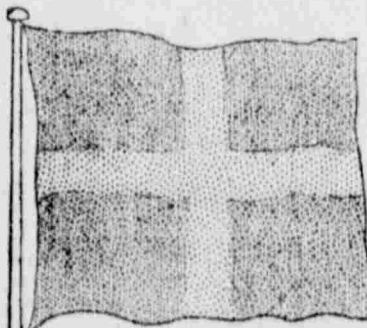
"I am glad to see those three flags in juxtaposition," said Gen. Porter, referring to the banners of the three countries ranged along the wall. They represent the three great powers of the world today. When there was trouble in the colonies, when even the great soul of Washington seemed to falter, there broke upon us the light from brave France that meant 6,000 veterans under Rochambeau, 40 vessels under D'Estaing and DeGrass.

"America is not too young to be forgetful," said General Porter with significant impressiveness. "She is not old enough to be ungrateful and a common heritage of ancient glory can never be destroyed. The three flags have a right to be there. They were entwined in battle, they waved together in victory, they have been interlaced in peace. May the ruthless act of discord never rend them asunder." The cheers that followed seemed to indicate that all those present—and they included some of the most powerful figures not alone of New York but of the country—fully agreed with General Porter in his plea for a triple alliance.

of these animals who boasts of such superlative ugliness that he has captured several first prizes. She paid \$1,500 for him.

NEW FLAG OF SWEDEN.

The new Swedish flag, shown in the cut, was recently raised throughout the kingdom with an accompaniment of salutes, the ringing of church bells and parades of the military. Strictly speaking, it is not new, being the flag used by Sweden before its union with Norway nearly a century ago. The ground of the flag is blue, the cross yellow. In Stockholm the entire garrison paraded and the population thronged the streets.



TALK OF ALL ITALY.

As it is the pronouncement of both parties in the affair has made it the talk of all Italy. Signora Carliotti, whose desire it is to become the second Mrs. D'Annunzio, is one of the best known women in Italian society. The widow of a rich Italian banker, she is the only daughter of the Marquis di Rudini, the famous statesman and former prime minister of Italy. Signora Car-



General Brugere.

HEAD OF FRENCH ARMY ARRESTED.

General Brugere, Commander of the French army, is to be placed under arrest for 15 days for making public details of a conference he had with the war minister about the controversy between Gens. Brugere and Percin, the last-named having been chief of staff when Gen. Andre was war minister. The measure is one of extraordinary severity against the head of the army.

The generals recently met in the Bois de Boulogne on horseback, and Brugere refused to acknowledge Percin's salute. A duel was looked for, but explanations before the war minister led to an adjustment of the incident.

Brugere then gave out a statement that he had refused the war minister's request that he shake hands with Percin. Then the council of ministers decided to cause Brugere's arrest.

he has suffered from frequent outbreaks of nose-bleeding, and on occasions, too, when the consequences were peculiarly embarrassing and awkward. More than once he has been obliged to beat a hasty and anything but dignified retreat from a house party dinner table with a handkerchief clapped to his olfactory organ. His physicians, who might easily have checked a more distressing malady, were unable to stop it. A few days ago the king was dining with Sir Thomas Lipton when the royal nose began to spout again as though it had been tapped by a prize-fighter's fist, and the royal brow grew clouded.

"If your majesty will permit me, I think I can stop it," said the baronet. "Go ahead and try," said the king, "and if you succeed it will prove that you are a cleverer man than any of my own doctors."

It was then that Sir Thomas dropped a bunch of keys down the royal back and the nose-bleeding soon ceased. The king was profuse in his expressions of gratitude.

"The credit belongs to my mother," said Sir Thomas. "She has stopped my nose bleeding that way many a time."

If the Jersey Lily had only waited until the king's nose bled to don that chunk of ice down his back, she might still be standing high in the royal favor.

KINGLY ANXIETY.

The accident that befell Mrs. Frank Mackey in the hunting field last season was not without its compensations. It brought her frequent inquiries from the king and other exalted folk as to her condition and led to the printing of many kindly notices about her, all commenting on her great social prominence. Many an ambitious woman would have considered such attention well worth the price of a broken bone or two. But the dashing Chicago lady

privilege of being received in the most swarthy country seats in the kingdom. She has been to Trentham with the Sutherlands, to Dalmeny, Lord Rosebery's place in Scotland, to Warwick Castle, to Blenheim, and to other aristocratic family homes. Mrs. Goodwin has had, however to pay a good price for her popularity in the envy and jealousy of many of her own sex.

AMBITIOUS INDEED.

This autumn there was a story going the rounds to the effect that Maxine Elliot had promised a young country woman, in that good natured manner which all her friends so know, to get her, if possible, included in a house party at Dalmeny. The girl who was ambitious and bourgeois worried the very life out of the actress to do this for her as she had made up her mind that she was going to marry Lord Rosebery, for whom she had conceived a wild devotion, though she knew him only by his portraits and his speeches. This girl was present when the invitation came from the Countess of Crewe, Lord Rosebery's daughter, asking Mrs. Goodwin to Scotland, and going over to her she demanded:

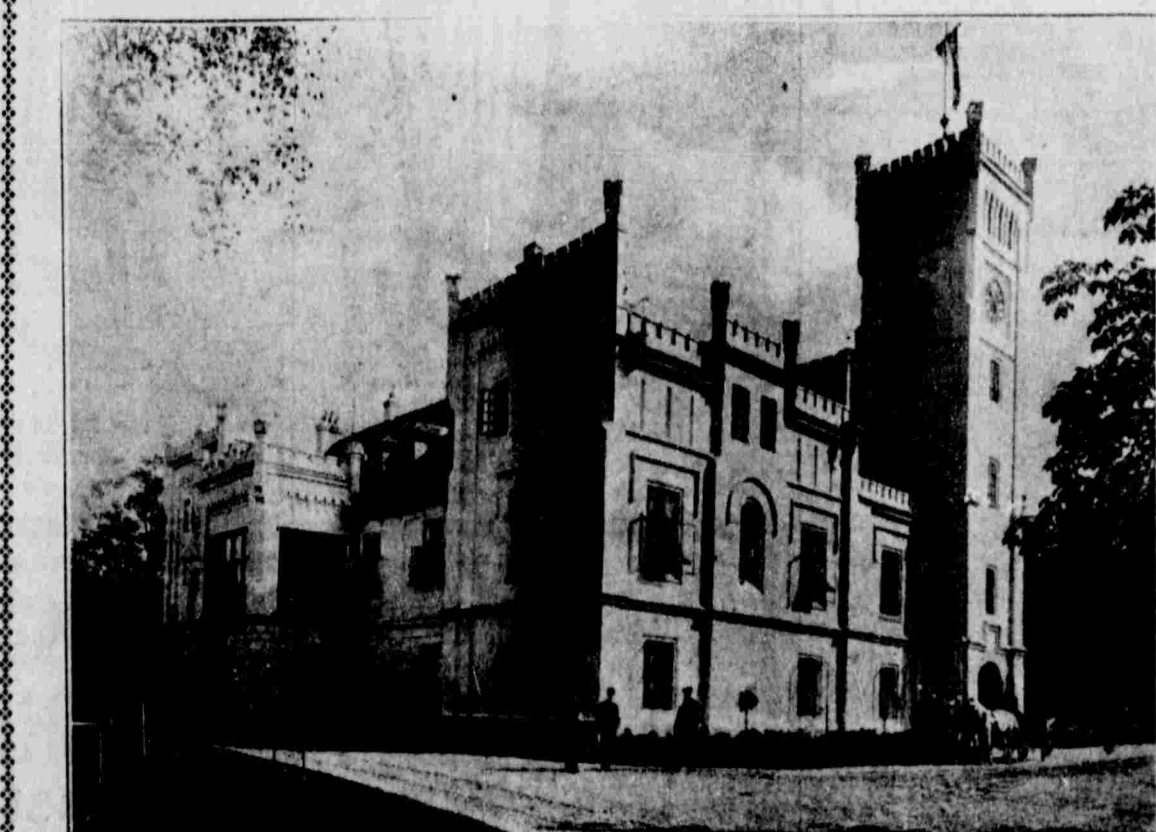
"Have they asked you to bring me?"

"No," said Mrs. Goodwin. "I have not yet had an opportunity of asking if I may bring you."

"Selfish!" exclaimed the aspirant for the hand of the ex-premier. "You are like all the married women you want all the men. Now take that and that and she slapped poor Mrs. Goodwin's face as hard as she could. History does not record if that lady has yet got to Dalmeny, but for the sake of the Liberal party, it is to be hoped not."

AS TO HIS OWN BLOOD.

By conferring the title of "Princess Royal" upon his eldest daughter, the



KUBELIK'S CASTLE IN BOHEMIA, WHICH ENTITLES HIM TO A SEAT IN THE LEGISLATURE.

(Continued on page 18.)