

son. If the picture be an elaborate and complicated one, it becomes a puzzle rather than an illustration. The great essential is that it should appeal swiftly and unambiguously to the eye. To aid this, there must be no excuse or hesitation as to the identity of the subjects used; the meaning of the cartoon must be patent almost instantaneously, or half its effect is lost."

THREE SCORE AND TWO.

Sir Francis was born 32 years ago at Barnstaple, in Devon, the town which recently placed his name on its civic roll as the first of its freemen—a graceful recognition of the ancient saying that "the prophet is not without honor in his own country." The son of an architect of great talent to whom Barnstaple owes some of its finest buildings, he was from his earliest years "always in the midst of paper and pencil and what they called the machinery of drawing." But he did not take to architecture after the parental example. It has been said that he used to make some sketches of his nurse as he lay awake in his cradle, but while that is a quaint exaggeration, he pleads guilty to having caricatured a candidate at a local election when only 10 years old, and it was published.

HAD NO ART TRAINING.

Still the boy's gifts with the pencil did not make such an impression on his father as to lead him to give the lad in art training. That he never had, long before he began to draw miniatures of state and politicians, he had to put his nose to the grindstone at least in the matter of the drawing. At 15 years of age, he went into a bank. "There," he says, "I amused myself by caricaturing the customers, as well as the different events in the town." One would like to see some of the covers of the Barnstaple bank books of those days. They might bear no remote resemblance to that page of Latin grammar which Thackeray reproduced in the "Roundabout Papers." But after four years at a bank the days of caricaturing in Barnstaple came to an end. They had been occasionally eventful. The town dealer highly resented the irreverent manner in which he was being treated by the young artist whose miniatures of themselves are now treasured by cabinet makers. Sir Francis appears to have used him as a species of zoological freak. "I turned him into animals of all kinds," he says, "much to his exasperation." In the long run the persecuted dealer went to the mayor and complained.

"Oh," said the mayor, "he is only a youngster. You mustn't take any notice of it." "That ain't the worst," said the dealer: "He's been a caricaturist of you!"

GLAD WHEN HE WENT.

The dealer and the mayor, too, doubtless rejoiced when young Gould betook himself to London to continue his exercise in caricature in a stockbroker's office, and likewise to learn the art and mystery of dealing in stocks. There he turned other persons into "animals of all kinds," as he continues to do to this day, for he is a naturalist and especially a bird lover. He knows the field and the faraway, the Zoo and all its activities, and forest and all its free wild creatures. For 20 years the anxious business of the stock exchange has been the main concern of the prolific artist, but while thinking in thousands, there was always one corner of his brain bent on sketching. So busy was his facile pen in off moments during his period that the book of his sketches was published for private circulation.

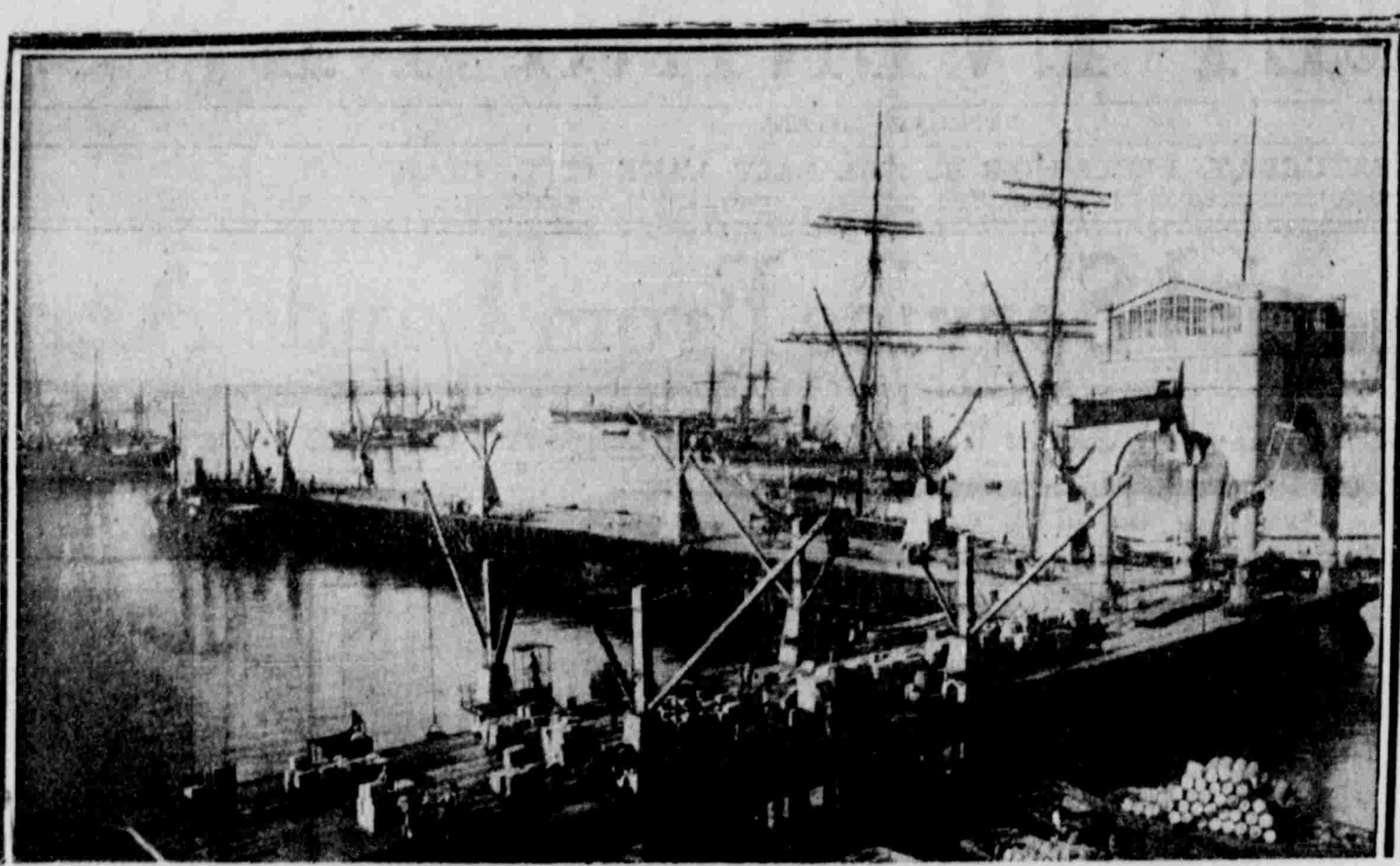
HIS "TRUTH" SKETCHES.

It was Labouchere who gave Sir Francis his first introduction to the realm of illustrated journalism by publishing a series of his sketches in the "Christmas number of Truth." The Pall Mall Gazette next sought his services. Mr. Stead, then its editor, "in those days," he says, "Mr. Gould used to come to the office for instruction once a week. Editor, proprietor and staff would club their brains in order to suggest ideas to Mr. Gould, who, being essentially a modest man, was always ready to abandon his own notions and adopt those of his editorial chief. He was a jewel of an artist. Whatever defects he might have had in the technique of his drawings were more than compensated for in his loyalty to the ideas of his chief, and in his unswerving conviction that in political cartoons the idea is everything. Too many people who use pencils seem to imagine that their pictures are published for the purpose of displaying their artistic talent in the shop window of the world. Mr. Gould knew better. He wanted his pencil to explain, to emphasize, to accentuate political ideas. He accepted the position frankly and as stuck to it ever since.

BECOMES A POWER.

When William Waldorf Astor, the expatriated American multi-millionaire, bought the Pall Mall Gazette and transformed it into an out and out Tory organ, the cartoonist declined to leave his nimble pencil to the service of the aristocracy and betook himself to the Westminster Gazette, where politics coincided with his own. There he became a power.

What design the new knight may claim as his armorial bearings is not known, but beyond doubt his trade mark—or perhaps one should say his professional mark—is the face of Joseph Chamberlain, with his features exaggerated to the boldest degree. There is no other public character whom he has anything like so frequently caricatured. Years ago he fixed on the chamberlain member for Birmingham as the central figure of English politics. He has turned him into a whole panoply of animals. At the time of the Home Rule split, when "Joe" turned against Gladstone, Sir Francis set the whole town laughing by a drawing



A BIT OF STRICKEN VALPARAISO.

Americans who have traveled to earthquake-stricken Chile will quickly recognize the scene depicted above. It shows a view of the custom house wharf at Valparaiso which is said to have tumbled into the bay after the earth shock of Thursday, Aug. 18.

ing of the statesman as a recalcitrant goat on a railroad platform, and the questions beneath it: "Where did he come from? Where's he going to?" To which the puzzled porter replied, "I dunno! He's swallowed his ticket."

A FOREMOST POLITICIAN.

In explaining once why he so frequently portrayed Mr. Chamberlain in his cartoons, Sir Francis said: "It is because he has been for years a foremost figure in politics, a man with strong characteristics rendered picturesque by Protean changes. Not only has it been impossible to ignore him as a political type, but everything about him lends itself to the pen or pencil of the cartoonist. I do not mind confessing that if Mr. Chamberlain's face were difficult to draw, if his likeness were elusive, I might not in draw on him quite so much as I do.

loose. But then I only let him loose very occasionally, and when I do it is not my fault. When the mouse is off, and a raging, tearing excursion is on, I feel it to be a solemn political duty to warn the public so that they may escape and avoid being bitten. It is not malice; it is merely a precaution."

NO AFTERMATH BITTERNESS.

It is a pleasant trait of political fighting in England that there is seldom any aftermath of bitterness. On the Continent—in France, for instance—only has it been impossible to ignore him as a political type, but everything about him lends itself to the pen or pencil of the cartoonist. I do not mind confessing that if Mr. Chamberlain's face were difficult to draw, if his likeness were elusive, I might not in draw on him quite so much as I do.



S. S. MANCHURIA MAY BE TOTAL LOSS.

It is the general impression that the Pacific liner Manchuria, which ran on a reef off Rabbit Island, near Honolulu during the night of Aug. 19, is hopelessly aground and may be a total loss. All the ship's passengers were landed safely.

The Manchuria, commanded by Capt. J. W. Saunders, sailed on Aug. 14 from San Francisco with 150 saloon passengers and 8,000 tons of freight. Among her passengers were Major Gen. James F. Smith, the new Governor-General of the Philippines, accompanied by his wife, and Judge N. W. Gilbert, of the Court of First Instances, of Manila, with his bride.

but when the hour and the man are so constantly presenting themselves, the cartoonist would be flying in the face of Providence if he forbore to take advantage of his opportunities. It is a fact that a cartoonist is naturally prone to because he can use it in so many different characters. It works admirably for the Red Queen or the Mad Hatter, or Brer Fox. It does for a red Indian, a tiger, a coaster girl, or a young lady of uncertain age. In fact, there is no limit to its possibilities. There is one character in which I occasionally depict Mr. Chamberlain, which, I am told, is sometimes objected to. It is when I let the dog

there is a study plastered with the caricatures of the owner who gladly welcomes the caricaturist to dinner and criticism.

One reason for the popularity of Sir Francis even among those with whose "phizzes" he takes the greatest liberties is that he always fights fair. He never hits below the belt. "Personalities in political cartoons," he says, "ought not to be and need not be offensively personal. I etch with vinegar, not with vitriol."

Sir Francis is a cartoonist with a purpose. There is a real conviction behind his work, as well as an unusual quick perception and an ever-present sense of humor. He says himself: "Political caricature, when taken up seriously and relating to pleasant, but it is hard work and not pious. The mere drawing part of a cartoon may not be laborious, the more difficult part is the knowing what to draw. For this the cartoonist must qualify himself, and to do this he needs political knowledge, a power of concentration and constant application. Without a fair equipment of the first qualification he will often either miss or mess his points, and the more interested and earnest he is in the political questions of the day, the more telling will be the morals he wants to convey."

ELLIS ELLSEN.

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When your joints ache and you suffer from Rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Contracted Muscles, Sore Chest, etc. Mr. J. T. Foggy, a prominent merchant at Willow Point, Texas, says that he finds Ballard's Snow Liniment the best all round Liniment he ever used. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street.

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THE CAREER OF DIS DEBAR.

Notorious "Princess" Convict and Confidence Woman Again Out of Prison

THE release from an English prison yesterday of the notorious and much-married Ann O'Della Dis Debar has revived the interest in the erratic career of the woman who faced susceptible men and women all over the United States, and whose influence over several wealthy and intelligent men in this city is still fresh in the memories of New Yorkers. Says the New York Evening Sun. Her reputed husband, Frank Jackson, is still in prison.

Mrs. Dis Debar had a spectacular career in America. It was she who, as a spook priestess, succeeded in so fascinating Luther R. Marsh, the distinguished old lawyer of New York, with a belief in her occult powers as a painter of spirit pictures, that he gave her large sums of money and decided to her his splendid residence at 166 Madison avenue.

In all the annals of occult fakirs there is no stranger tale than that of the operations of Dis Debar, who boldly proclaimed herself the "Princess," Editha Lolita, daughter of the king of Bavaria and of Lola Montez, the actress.

She was in fact Ann O'Della Salomon, daughter of John C. F. Salomon, German musician and composer of merit and respectability. He had left the fatherland for political reasons, and after settling in Washington and later in Louisville, Ky., he married a Miss Thompson, believed to be one of the most famous of the Blue Grass families. Ann was the youngest of four children. A brother was, until his death a few years ago, a prominent Louisville business man, while the two sisters, one of them principal of a grammar school, are highly respected. The parents long ago died of grief over the erratic and disgraceful behavior of Ann.

She became an outcast and adventurer of her own volition at the age of 15, after attempts had been made to confine her in an insane asylum. She is now over 60 years old. In 1871 she ran away with a young Frenchman, Dr. Messant, whom she married. Later she became the wife of Gen. Dis Debar, and two children were born to them. She traveled about the country representing herself as the possessor of occult powers and the revealer of spiritistic truths. This so disgusted Gen. Dis Debar that he left her.

In 1888 she turned up in New York city with her husband. They had in their possession about 100 famous old paintings. These they used in deluding various men of wealth, including the antiquarian and art collector, S. L. Loewenherz, and their best known dupes, Luther R. Marsh, a wealthy, tired lawyer, 30 years old, who had no near relatives living. Having convinced Marsh that she had been sent to him by his dead wife from the spirit world to guide his affairs, Mrs. Dis Debar used the paintings to hold him on the old man. She would first smear a painting by Titian or Rubens or Van Dyke with a coating of chalk, and, after hypnotizing Marsh, she would invoke the spirit of the ancient master and the deftly "materialize" the painting before his eyes with a damp cloth. Some color was lent to her claim to being the daughter of Lola Montez by the fact that many of the pictures with which she duped Marsh belonged once to the collection of King Louis I. of Bavaria, and his relations with Lola Montez were of such a nature that his scheming and beautiful mistress might easily have secured possession of them.

With some of these, which she claimed that her spirit guides painted, she fooled Loewenherz. With others, which she secured from the old collector, she fooled Marsh. Dis Debar herself, who was an artist, is supposed to have painted some of the pictures. Marsh's friends, fearing that he was being victimized, in spite of his protestations, descended on the home to witness some of the spiritistic marvels of which the old man talked. They found the house, one of the finest on Madison avenue, in the possession of a host of spiritists. Marsh explained that in response to the request of his dead wife, he had decided to let Mrs. Dis Debar and that he had made his will in her favor. He was wildly indignant when his friends became rude with the heavily messenger in the person of the Dis Debar, and ordered them out of the house.

It was apparent that the old man was suffering from senile dementia and that the schemer held him under hypnotic control, and the New York Bar association took the matter in hand. After a bitter fight that was the sensation of the time in the United States, Marsh's property was restored to him, and Mrs. Dis Debar was sent to the penitentiary for one year, and the Gerry society took charge of her two children.

While the spook compeller was in prison her husband died. On completing her term of imprisonment, she went on the stage as assistant to Harri mann, the magician, to produce "spirit painting" in public, but that not proving a very lucrative business, the Dis Debar pretended to commit suicide from a Jersey City ferryboat, and until she was arrested in Chicago three years later for swindling, she was thought to be dead.

Under the name of Vera P. Ava she fell into the hands of the Chicago police and was sent to the Joliet penitentiary for two years. Released from duress, she met William J. McGowan in 1895, in Chicago, and married him. McGowan, like Marsh, was a man of wealth, but that did not stop her career of sharp practices. Later she was arrested on the usual charge in Rome, Italy, but escaped conviction. After operating extensively in Europe, she returned to New York, and then indulged again in her fancy for starting colonies of faddists.

In company with Frank Jackson, a

dapper young Chicago real estate dealer of about half her age and avowedly, she advertised the new altruistic, cerebralistic and spiritistic "Order of the Crystal Star," and started a colony in Florida in connection with the notorious Dr. Cyrus Teed's "Koreah" religious cult. Jackson, who was not then married to her, sold orange groves of doubtful value to the dupes, but after a quarrel with Teed the couple migrated to New Orleans, where they were married. There, taking advantage of the general belief in voodooism, the pair practiced their arts of "black magic," coupled with immoral rites of a pretended mystic and religious character until threatened with coats of tar and feathers. Their nefarious practices in New Orleans resulted in the ruin of many women belonging to excellent families and drove not a few into the insane asylum.

When the mayor ordered her out of the city Mrs. Jackson, always vain, appeared before him in gorgeous oriental robes and proclaimed herself the daughter of the king of Bavaria. The investigation which ensued revealed a shocking state of affairs. Dozens of women patients, inmates of the Jackson home, told stories of assault under hypnotic influence, and of being relieved of large sums of money. One wealthy woman, who, with her daughter, had been caught in the toils of the swindlers, had been relieved of \$100,000, besides all her family jewels. The Jacksons defied arrest, threatening to make revelations which would involve the good names of many of the foremost families of Louisiana, and the most that could be done was to force a partial restitution of the money they had secured.

Through all these practices ran a vein of religion and mysticism, and Dis Debar seemed to have the power of inducing intelligent people to believe that they could indulge in the most revolting forms of vice, yet by fixing their minds in rapt contemplation of celestial things be free from all sin.

Ordered out of the city by the mayor, to whom she had had the effrontery to offer a bunch of violets, Dis Debar established herself among the gamblers and depraved dregs of humanity in a lawless community on Lake Ponchartraine, known as Bucktown, Bucktown was not squeamish, but the Jacksons' methods were a little too much for it, and the gamblers and thugs held an indignation meeting, wherein attention was called to the fact that their country held the record for lynchings.

Dis Debar, wearing a wig, made sufficiently clear and convincing, the couple fled to Mobile, and being driven from there, repaired to Cape Colony, South Africa, where, under the name of Harro, they opened a colony of brotherly love and a "College of Occult Sciences," financed by a wealthy contractor, whom they fleeced.

Later they turned up in London, and after working various blackmailing schemes against wealthy women and men, including Lord Aberdeen and Lord Battersby, their career was cut short by their arrest.

Jackson, who under the name of "Theosophy," had been delivering a course of lectures to women on "psychic therapeutics, ontology, magnetic healing, eschatology, vegetarianism," assumed a defiant attitude toward public opinion, even after his use of hypnotism and religious cant for polluting the minds and bodies of young girls had been proved. The trial, which lasted three months, developed facts of such loathsome character that most of the London papers refused to print reports of it.

In the course of her evidence Dis Debar, who called herself the "Swami Vivaaananda," asserted that she had an income of \$14,000 yearly from the estate of her former husband, Gen. Dis Debar, and that she was a teacher with a noble and lofty purpose. She refused to employ a lawyer, but conducted the case herself in a masterly manner and in a powerful peroration to her address to the jury she demanded an unequivocal expression of British justice. She got it. After being out five minutes the

jury returned a verdict of guilty. She was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude, while Jackson received a sentence of 15 years. She received the sentence with her usual sang froid and bowed politely to the judge as she marched out of the courtroom.

TO AILING WOMEN.

A Little Sound Advice Will Help Many Sufferers in Salt Lake City.

No woman can be healthy and well if the kidneys are sick. Poisons that pass off in the urine when the kidneys are well are retained in the body when the kidneys are sick. Kidneys and bladder get inflamed and swollen, crowding the delicate female organs nearby and sometimes displacing them. This is the true cause of many bearing-down pains, lameness, backache, etc. Urinary poisoning also causes headaches, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and rheumatic pain.

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CUBAN REVOLUTION MAY LEAD TO ANNEXATION.

President Estrada Palma of Cuba has had a stormy administration which has been punctuated by the "revolution" so dear to the heart of the Latin republics. The latest Cuban uprising has disclosed the fact that many of the better class of Cubans whose names have been coupled with the revolutionary movement in the island are in favor of violently ousting the administration not with the usual motive of usurping the government but with the hope that their radical tactics will lead to the annexation of Cuba by the United States.