

they lived together in a little house in Kimberley.

Perhaps Dr. Jim's queerest trait is his total disregard of money. The friend quoted above says he doesn't believe Rhodes left any cash to his chum, and for a good reason: "If he had, Dr. Jim would have had it all given away or loaned inside of two weeks. Rhodes knew him well enough to see to it that whatever money was coming to him should be in the form of a regular income. Contrary to general belief, I doubt if Jameson could be called a rich man. You can judge of this by the way he plays poker. It used to be said that he lost \$10,000 one night, and never knew until somebody told him of it that he had gone broke. He had shown no particular interest in the game, and manifested even less interest in the information that he had gone broke."

TWO SICKLY BOYS.

Jameson went to South Africa for the same reason that Rhodes did—because his health was so poor he couldn't live in the depressing atmosphere of the British Isles. An old schoolmate of his tells me that when he was a small boy in a public school in Edinburgh he looked so frail and pale and small that no one expected he could amount to anything. He was so feeble that he was not able to take part in schoolboy frolics. He was, however, a diligent student, and when other boys played he was absorbed in his books, and so, in spite of his bad health, he always was at the top of his class. When he had finished his elementary course and was ready for the university his health was so bad that it became a matter of serious anxiety to his parents. They were humble Scots folk whose sole ambition was to give the boy a profession, but they feared that the study would prove fatal, and had seriously considered whether he should not go into some shop to learn a business. The youth, however, was determined to become a doctor, and he went forthwith into the school of medicine attached to Edinburgh University and so distinguished himself that he qualified in the minimum time, which was but four years. But the strain proved too much for him, and it was decided that he must go to South Africa if his life was to be prolonged. If he had been a lusty youth it is most likely he would have been in Edinburgh today with no fame other than that of a doctor.

CURTIS BROWN.

MME. DIEULAFOY
IN MEN'S CLOTHES.

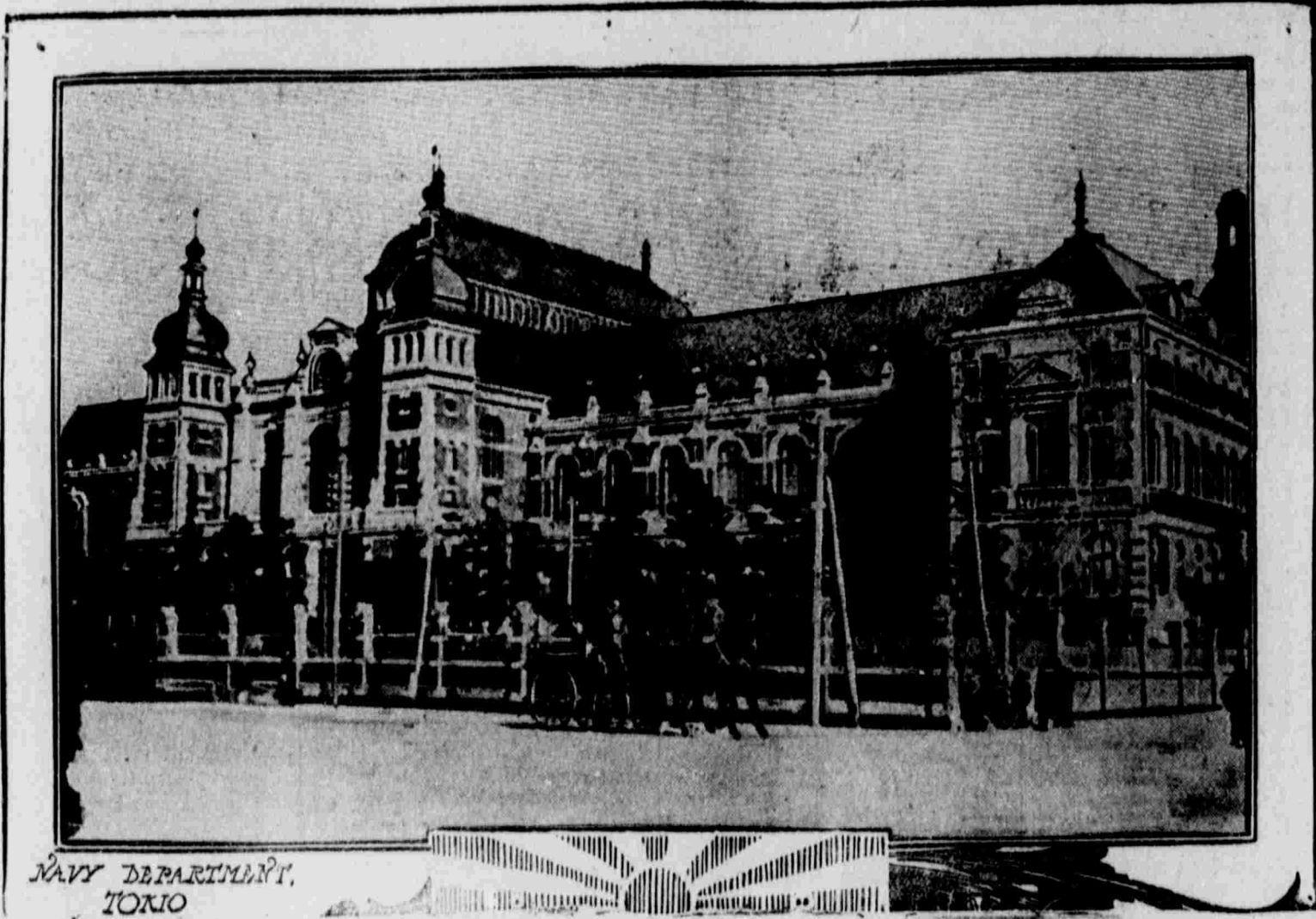
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woman in man's clothes, is promptly arrested, tried and fined. This does not mean that such cases are exceptional. Indeed, there are in Paris many women wearing men's clothes not as a habitual thing, perhaps, but on frequent occasions, either as a joke, or from convenience, or some of the fair sex allege, to avoid too much attention from men. Yet there is always a risk of scandal involved in such instances, and anyone making a fixed practice of outwardly changing sexes, had better face the difficulties in the way and secure a license if possible. Exceptions are sometimes necessary with paternal governments which are supposed to oversee everything.

LAWS OF DRESS.

Some of the laws on dress are hard and fast, for instance, those connected with the Mardi-gras and Mid-Lenten festivities. On these days, all varieties of fancy dress are sanctioned, so long as one reserve is maintained; men may masquerade as women, or vice versa, but none beside the wretched being who presumes to appear in tight. For this last offense, there is no escape after commission, and no license to be bought beforehand. With the mere question of man's or woman's clothes, however, more leniency is shown, and in exceptional cases and upon the presentation of conclusive reasons therefor, a woman may habitually wear men's clothes or even a man woman's clothes. Rosa Bonheur, received one of these rare permits, because she could not, she said, go about freely sketching in the fields when hampered by skirts. And Mme. Dieulafoy received another on account of her archaeological researches, which she still continues intermittently in other places. Yet there is a great difference between Rosa Bonheur and Jane Dieulafoy. Rosa Bonheur, in adopting man's dress tried to ape his ways also whereas Jane Dieulafoy is

NAVY DEPARTMENT AT TOKIO, WHERE PLANS FOR OUTMANOEUVREING THE RUSSIAN NAVAL COMMANDERS ARE DEVELOPED BY MASTER STRATEGISTS.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
TOKIO

Nothing is more wonderful than the perfect organization of the Japanese naval and military systems. Experts located in the building photographed above work out every detail of the attacks made by the Japanese on the Russian fleet at their mercy between the two fleets which the Japs have to the north and south of it.

above all things proud of being a woman.

SOME DISCOVERIES.

The discovery of the Palace and Necropolis of Artaxerxes at Susa described by her in her book "Diary of the Researches at Susa," was the crowning event of Mme. Dieulafoy's life. But she has successfully undertaken a number of other researches scarcely less interesting, among which was her investigation to find the origin of the oriental arts. Mme. Dieulafoy's own studies had convinced her that oriental art had not sprung from Arabia, as was generally supposed. She devoted 15 years to solving this problem, examining every trace of oriental art and architecture in Spain, in Algeria, in Morocco, in Egypt, and then further east, tracing its course step by step. Finally, on the site of Babylon, she found the origin which she had been seeking, and turning back followed its path as it had advanced round the shores of the Mediterranean, passing through lower Egypt, Morocco and Algeria, then crossing the Straits of Gibraltar, and reaching its last expression at Grenada. Never before had this course been traced; and only since Mme. Dieulafoy's investigations have been known, has the world of science and of history known how to account for the oriental arts.

MOORISH ART.

Another subject which has since occupied Mme. Dieulafoy's attention, is the full force of Moorish art in Andalusia. It had been considered that this subject was exhausted, but Mme. Dieulafoy found that many of the most perfect specimens of art were guarded jealously in the cathedrals and were known to the chapters and to the royal family alone. Having made many powerful friends during her long and patient researches in Spain, and being a member of the Spanish academy, Mme. Dieulafoy recently obtained a permission never before granted, to study and even to photograph these priceless treasures of painting, sculpture and goldsmith's work preserved in the cathedrals of Toledo, Cadiz, Seville

HARDSHIPS AND PRIVATIONS.

Accustomed as she is to hardship and privation when on her explorations, Mme. Dieulafoy leads a life almost as Spartan when at home. Her residence in the Rue Chardin is one of the finest and most luxuriously furnished in Paris; but most of her time is passed in a room on the fourth floor at the rear, far from the noise of the street, overlooking the gardens of the Trocadero. Books covering the walls from floor to ceiling; a few rugs, a chair or two; a large desk to the left, and a smaller one to the right; that is all. The large desk is Professor Dieulafoy's, the small one is his wife's. And here the two sit writing for eight hours each day.

"We begin at 6 o'clock every morning, winter and summer, for I have found that no time is so favorable for writing as the early morning," said Mme. Dieulafoy to me. "And we write without one moment's rest until 11. On rising, my husband and I both take a cup of chocolate, and after that no one must interrupt us until we go down for our breakfast at 11. No letter, no message or telegram, however urgent, is brought to us, the servants are even ordered not to come near our study. What is perhaps more remarkable than the outside silence which surrounds us, is the silence which we observe towards one another. Undisturbed thought is the one guarantee of good literary work; and although we are often writing in collaboration, we never exchange a word during those five hours. The scratching of his pen and of mine is all that breaks the stillness."

"From 11 till 1 p. m., we breakfast, read our letters, and talk; then to work again until 3 or 4 o'clock. After that, we do no more work, going out to see our friends, driving or walking or reading at the Bibliothèque Nationale."

"Such is our life, regular and monotonous almost as that in a monastery, never varying by as much as a quarter of an hour. Perfect system is, in my

opinion, the greatest necessity of work of any description."

OTHER WORKS.

In addition to her purely scientific works, Mme. Dieulafoy is a gifted lecturer, always on classical themes, and has written a number of historical novels. Her long stay in Persia and in Susiana has revived the past before her so that she seems to live in its atmosphere, and her pen is steeped in vivid coloring. "When I close my eyes and think of the Palace of Artaxerxes," she often says, "it appears before me, not as I saw it, in ruins, but as Artaxerxes saw it, full of majestic splendor." This furnished the theme for Mme. Dieulafoy's most successful novel, "Parysatis," dealing with Artaxerxes, his life and his loves. Recently dramatized by the author in the form of a Greek play, "Parysatis" was performed in the classical setting of the Roman amphitheater at Biers, France, and proved one of the most remarkable evocations of the ancient times ever attempted.

ADVANCED IDEAS.

From her dress it might be imagined that Mme. Dieulafoy has advanced ideas in feminism. Yet she clings to old-school notions that woman's chief superiority resides precisely in the alleged inferiority of her home position. When the writers, Paul and Victor Marguerite opened a campaign in favor of divorce by the consent of either party, which would make marriage scarcely even a formality, Mme. Dieulafoy bravely took up the cudgels, not against woman's rights, but, as she considered, for them. "You claim that women are the slaves of marriage, and that they would profit by this new arrangement," she said. "On the contrary, women alone would lose by it. My duty in life is ascertaining and reporting facts, and I have never sustained a thesis. But this one I take up now, and shall fight for with all my might; that is, that the home tie is too frail already, that there is too much undisciplined love in the world, and that marriage, the most sacred of all institutions, shall not be transformed into a farce." And it was largely due to Mme.

Dieulafoy's energetic opposition that the projected bill of the Marguerite brothers has remained sidetracked at the chamber of deputies ever since.

MARSHALL LORD.

HANNA'S GENEROSITY.

The editor of a monthly magazine published in the east owes to Senator Hanna's kindness the success of his publication. Soon after the death of President McKinley the editor in question saw a notice in the newspapers to the effect that Senator Hanna was preparing some personal reminiscences of his friend, the late president. The same notice stated that a number of important magazines were after the article and that one among them had offered to pay \$10,000 for it.

A few days later the editor happened to meet Senator Hanna in the lobby of a Washington hotel. The latter knew that he was publishing a struggling little magazine.

"Well, how are you getting along?" was the first question asked by the senator, as he shook hands with the editor.

"Oh, pretty well. I see you are preparing an article on McKinley. I'd like mighty well to print it in my magazine, but I suppose that is out of the question."

"What's out of the question?" "Getting your article on McKinley for my magazine."

"Why," asked the senator, "because I see some of the older magazines are bidding \$10,000 for it, and I'm not in their class. I'm just beginning to get on my feet. If I could get your article I believe it would be the making of the magazine, but I can't pay any \$10,000 for it."

"Who said you had to pay \$10,000 for it?" asked the senator. "You shall have my articles, my boy."

He got them, and when they were published, his little magazine at once became prominent. A little later he printed another article by Senator Hanna, this time on the subject of Socialism.

"How much did you pay for Hanna's article on Socialism?" a friend asked the editor.

"Just as much as I did for his reminiscences of McKinley," he answered, and then he told the story.—Chicago Tribune.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING

THIS YOUNG WOMAN APPEALED IN VAIN FOR HELP.

When Hope Had Almost Settled Into Utter Despair Relief Came from an Unexpected Source.

There is no sadder sight than that of a young wife crippled by disease on the threshold of married life. Mrs. Emma Heidebreder, of No. 1321 Joy street, Burlington, Iowa, whose husband is an employee of the Rand Lumber Co., tells a story of pitiable suffering lasting its acute stage for nearly two years. "For about five years," she says, "I had a host of physical ills that kept me an invalid and puzzled the doctors. Some of them thought I was going into consumption. At times I was so weak that I could not comb my hair or even wash my face. Then excruciating pains ran suddenly up my thigh and I had to be carried to bed screaming in agony. I could no longer do my work and the drain upon my husband's purse was very heavy. I craved food but my liver was torpid, and often I had to be carried to the door for air to save me from suffocating.

"The worst was the pain which seemed as if my thigh were being pushed out of my body. The best doctors could do was to deaden it by narcotics. Once they thought I could not live for more than two days. When my husband was telephoning for the doctor to come in one of my worst attacks, a friend said: 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they are the only thing that has ever helped my rheumatism.'

"I took his advice. After using one box I felt better, and I continued to use the pills for three or four months with steady improvement until I was well. For four years I have been able to do all my household work, and no longer have to take medicine for my serious trouble. I am anxious to tell about my cure to others who suffer."

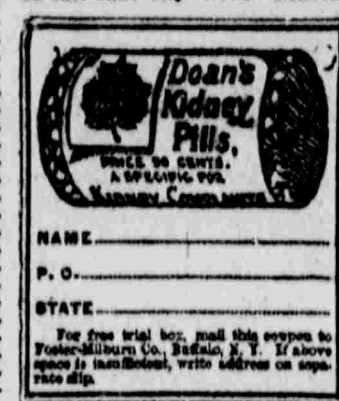
Testimony multiples as to the magnificent curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in anæmia, and even locomotor ataxia. They are sold by all druggists throughout the world.

TIRED BACKS.

Tired backs come to all who are forced to overtax them in their daily duties. Ever realize that it may not be the back that's tired, but the Kidneys! The Kidneys are over-worked, become congested, and when they "play out" the back will tell by its aches and pains.

Healthy people have strong backs. Learn to be healthy by keeping the Kidneys healthy. Doan's Kidney Pills keep the Kidneys healthy and cure all Kidney and Bladder ills, Urinary Derangements, Diabetes, Dropsy.

A TRIAL FREE
To Salt Lake City "News" Reader



Salt Lake City Proof

Mrs. Sarah Beatty of 1361 West 4th South says: "I have had attacks of backache for two years. For a week at a time I have been almost wild with pain just across the loins. When a person cannot bend, lift or turn they are helpless and naturally ardently long for some means to give even the slightest relief. A friend of mine who had obtained Doan's Kidney Pills at the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s drug store told me they had brought her undoubted benefit and insisted upon my trying them. Following her advice I got a box and took a few doses. They helped. A continuation of the treatment for some time much to my surprise and considerably more to my gratification stopped the attack. Should others recur I now know what to use to get relief."

MONDAY, TUESDAY
and WEDNESDAY,
March 21st, 22nd, 23rd.

Spring Millinery Opening!

MONDAY, TUESDAY
and WEDNESDAY,
March 21st, 22nd, 23rd.



MOST ELABORATE AND AUTHORITATIVE SHOWING of the Season's Correct modes, far surpassing our openings of previous seasons. A Magnificent collection of French Model Hats, comprising NEW IDEAS, STRIKING NOVELTIES and GRACEFUL SHAPES from the famed Paris shops of "Lim Faulkner," "Mme. Pouyanne," "Mon. Virot," "Mme. Heitz Boyer," Etc. An endless variety of designs, with lace festoons, small dainty flowers, gold trimmings, gold laces, gold tissues, tassels and cords, laces, etc.

In addition to the Paris Model Hats we show a superb line of IMPORTED TOQUES and BONNETS and

DOORS OPEN AT 9 O'CLOCK MONDAY MORNING.

A Bewildering Display of Creations FROM OUR OWN WORKROOMS, Priced To Suit Any Purse!

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats

The most attractive display of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats ever made in the city including the NEWEST UP-TO-DATE EFFECTS.

Fashion's Doors
Swing Wide Open

Here Monday Morning, revealing the very cream of Spring Styles—an unexcelled showing of correct and novel conceptions in

New Spring Suits,
Dress and Walking Skirts,
Silk Coats, Waists,
Silk Shirt Waist Suits, Etc.



A Gorgeous Showing of New Ribbons

A Splendid Stock of New Kid Gloves.

The Very Acme of NECKWEAR PERFECTION.

Novelties in Hosiery, Laces, Etc.

Children's Hats: Wonderful Array of Artistic Creations in very latest and newest effects.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits.

SPECIAL OPENING VALUES.

\$13.50 Eton Suits for \$9.65—made of Cheviot or Venetian, latest Spring Styles in black, blue, brown.

\$15.00 Eton Suits for \$10.73—in Nobby Mixtures, Cape and Fancy Braid Vest Effect.

\$18.50 Splendid Line of Suits—in Eton Blouses and Short Coats in Voiles, Etamines, Cheviots, Broadcloths, etc.

\$25.00 a Grand Variety of up-to-moment styles in handsome mixtures, Voiles, Etamines, etc. Suits worth \$30.00 to \$35.00.

