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# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

If You Are Just "Waking Up" To the Fact of Want Advertising—of its Possibilities for YOU—Why, "Better Late Than Never!"

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART TWO.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

## Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

### YANKEE MAKES HONEYMOON PAY

Adroitly Booms His Catawba Wine Product in England Without Giving Offense.

### NOW ON THE KING'S TABLE.

His Physician Has Pronounced a Scientific Benediction Upon it And Hotels "Tumble In."

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, July 28.—Nicholas Longworth has shown us that a man may be both an ideal husband and a most excellent man of business. The women were all charmed with the self-effacing devotion he displayed for "Princess Alice," being seemingly quite content with the obscurity of a back seat while the limelight of adulation played full upon the president's daughter. And now it is the men's turn to confess their admiration for the skill and ingenuity he has shown in putting it bluntly—making his honeymoon pay, and that without giving any cause for offense. Everybody in America knows that he is a large producer of Catawba wine. That is a variety of the grape product which has heretofore been practically unknown here. But not for long are we destined to remain in ignorance of it. How he managed it is "Nick's" own secret, but it is certain that soon after the king met him his majesty ordered several cases of the Longworth brand of sparkling Catawba. The king's physician, too, Sir Francis Laking, pronounced a highly scientific benediction upon it. That counts for a great deal. About the same time, in some mysterious fashion, the managers of several of the big London hotels awakened to the discovery that they had been grossly negligent in failing to place Catawba on their wine lists. Sir Thomas Lipton has been made acquainted with its delectable qualities and will sell it at his innumerable shops. So one result of Mr. and Mrs. Longworth's visit will be a boom in Catawba wine. And yet, nobody can say that Mr. Longworth has "touted" for orders. He never talked Catawba to any of the people he met in society. But somehow they heard of it and wanted to try it. "Nick" is a business diplomat.

### THE MANCHESTERS.

The Manchesters' arrival in London at this belated hour of the season has given rise to a great deal of comment and everyone is asking "What has brought them?" They are here solely on business which the duchess is arranging. She has been interviewing certain of her husband's creditors and in her own inimitable manner is fixing up matters with them. There never was known among duchesses such a business woman as her grace. It must be an inheritance from her Cincinnati father. Her powers of persuasion, her diplomacy and her tact, prove irresistible with everyone she tackles. The house the duke and duchess are living in is in unfashionable South Kensington, a commodious mansion owned by Queen's Gate. They decided to take a large house as the duchess would have all her children with her, but they have no intention of entertaining, for Consuelo Duchess of Manchester has put her foot down, as she can do, and says "Kim," who is the duke, is to pay up every penny of his debts before he spends any more money. This is a sentiment in which the young duchess quite concurs. The Manchesters' town house used to be in Great Stanhope street, which runs off the Piccadilly end of Park Lane, a perfect position. Though the residence was an ordinary one, Consuelo Duchess of Manchester called it "a miserable little hole" and refused to live in it. It was sold some years ago, and ever since the duchess of Manchester has had no town house.

### THE ASTOR CONCERTS.

William Waldorf Astor's two private concerts this season at his magnificent town residence in Carlton Terrace surpassed all his previous efforts in his pet form of entertainment. It is a fact that he paid Paderewski \$10,000 for his services. In the first instance, the great pianist refused \$5,000 and a second offer of \$7,500 he also rejected, but a raise of another \$2,500 "fetched him," as the American woman who told me the story expressed it. As an additional inducement a suite of apartments was placed at his disposal. But despite the great consideration shown him, the chrysanthemum-haired professor declined to mingle with the guests and retired to his rooms after playing Princess Louise, the only royalty, who is on anything like friendly terms with the ex-American multi-millionaire, was exceedingly anxious to make Paderewski's acquaintance, but it was a case of Mohammed going to the mountain. She had to go upstairs to meet him after the second concert. It was an almost unheard-of condescension on the part of a princess of the blood royal, but in these days "nobles can exact homage even from the most exalted rank."

### THE HOST WAS SEATED.

The host, who was obviously in wretched health, received his guests seated in a chair at the entrance to the great ballroom, where the entertainments took place. People wondered why on earth he should go to the trouble of sitting low so easily entertainments to a lot of people, for most of whom he cared nothing, and who certainly had no liking for him, when anyone could see with half an eye, he was unexpectably bored himself. But he appears to regard it as a sacred duty each June or July to fill his London palace for two nights with a host of swell folk whom he scarcely ever sees on these occasions. The invitations to both concerts are invariably issued on the one card, and year in and year out, the same people come.



THE MONASTERY OF TEPL.

ABBOT HELMER OF TEPL.

PUBLIC PROMENADE AT MARIENBAD.

SCENES IN HISTORIC MARIENBAD WHICH STRETCHES ACROSS THE FACE OF BOHEMIA.

## European Health Resort Run by Monks.

Any American Commission, Wanting to Learn How to Build Up a Model Municipality, Free From "Graft" and "Pulls," Should Study Marienbad, Which King Edward Tries So Hard to Popularize.

Special Correspondence.

MARIENBAD, July 26.—No one has done more to popularize this famous health resort than King Edward, who is expected to arrive here for his annual "cure" about the middle of August. It is not, perhaps, generally known that the partially shown by his Protestant majesty for the Marienbad waters has been the means of greatly enriching one of the most remarkable and wealthiest Roman Catholic institutions in the world—the Monastery of Tepl, which was founded as far back as 1193.

That, however, does not prevent them from being most excellent men of business. Any commission in search of information as to how to run a town properly could not do better than study the methods employed by the monks of Tepl. Under their guidance the prosperity of Marienbad has increased by leaps and bounds. They have erected magnificent buildings, constructed public promenades, cut down hundreds of trees to make pleasant paths through the forests, and have provided many other attractions for the varied tastes of the visitors from all nations who foregather at Marienbad during the summer. "Graft" among them is unknown. There are no "pulls." Everything is done honestly.

Thoroughness in whatever they undertake always has characterized the abbots and monks of Tepl. During the middle ages, when Bohemia was the scene of so many wars and bloody feuds, the Abbot of Tepl was a militant churchman, who was quite as ready to mount his charger and lead his retainers to battle as he was to celebrate mass or dictate penance to refractory monks. During the period when the Roman Catholic emperors of the house of Habsburg were doing their utmost to exterminate Protestantism in Bohemia, the successive abbots of Tepl were foremost in persecuting the adherents of the new religion.

IN FIFTEENTH CENTURY. Early in the fifteenth century the

Abbot of Tepl took a prominent part in burning alive the religious reformer, John Huss, at Prague. A month or two previously the Abbot of Tepl and other ecclesiastical dignitaries had caused another prominent Hussite, Jerome of Prague, to be burned alive at the stake. In the ensuing war between the Hussites under John Ziska and the forces, the Abbot of Tepl distinguished himself by his reckless bravery in the repeated assaults which were made on the Hussite position on Mount Tabor. During the Lutheran reformation, for which the Hussite movement paved the way, the Abbots of Tepl were equally active in stamping out Protestant "heresy."

Times have greatly changed since then and the abbots and monks of Tepl have changed with them. They are up-to-date in all things. They are absolutely free from the slightest trace of religious intolerance. They display as much zeal in making heretics comfortable as they formerly showed in making it hot for them. They welcome representatives of every creed, accept their money for the good of Marienbad and give them good value for it. They do not let religion interfere with business, or business with religion. They have made presents of land for the erection of places of worship for the large number of Anglicans, orthodox Greeks and Jews who visit the watering place.

THE MONKS ARE "IT." All the administrative posts are filled by the monks themselves. One monk is inspector of amusements and conducts his department with a thorough comprehension of the tastes of the gayest visitors, making no effort to impose more sacred music upon them than cosmopolitan worldlings usually care to listen to. Another monk is inspector of sanitation and thoroughly enforces the maxim that cleanliness is next to godliness. He is assisted by a staff of doctors and sanitary engineers. One monk is inspector of springs and sees to it that the requirements of the public are properly satisfied in his department. All the industrial establishments are supervised by monks. All the extensive farm lands attached to the monastery are managed by the monks.

Some idea of the dimensions of the business operations conducted by the monks may be gathered from the following figures: During the four or five months of the year when Marienbad is frequented by health-seeking visitors, an average of 50,000 glasses of the waters of the various springs are handed by uniformed attendants to patients every day. The monastery owns and conducts six large public establishments, including mud baths, iron baths, steel baths and baths the water of which is charged with carbonic acid gas. Apart from the water which is drunk by patients at Marienbad, the monastery exports over 1,000,000 bottles of water of the Marienbad springs every year to all parts of the world.

EXTRACTION OF SALT. Another branch of industry conducted by the monks is the extraction of the salt from the waters, which is then pulverized and crystallized and sold in boxes in the form of pills or powder. The monks have erected and conduct a huge hotel called the Tepelhaus, containing accommodation for several hundred guests, and a restaurant in which the best of simple fare in the world is obtainable at remarkably moderate prices. The monastery owns tennis grounds which have been skillfully laid out in the center of shady forests, shooting ranges and other establishments for the provision of popular amusements. The monks hire bands to play on the public promenades, which they and their predecessors have constructed. Just recently they have presented a large stretch of land in their possession to the Anglo-American Golf club and the links are the finest in Europe.

Altogether the reign of the monks is without exception, beneficial to Marienbad and its inhabitants. There is no oppression or industrial sweating. The employees of the monastery who act as attendants at the public springs and baths and other establishments are well-fed, well-clothed, prosperous individuals. The monastery cares for them in their old age and supplies them with medical attendance when they are sick. The employees are provided with well-paid work, and the physically infirm are provided with accommodation in cottage homes.

PAUPER PATIENTS. A large number of pauper patients who come from all parts of the world with recommendations from responsible persons in their own homes, are provided with board, lodging and medical attendance at the expense of the monastery, and it is very much to the credit of the monks that a considerable number of the visitors thus gratuitously treated are orthodox Jews from Poland.

The monastery is seven miles distant from Marienbad, and looks very prosperous, with its huge barns and prize oxen. But among themselves the monks are said to live a life of extreme simplicity, occupying stone cells which are equipped with the most primitive wooden furniture, and subsisting on the most frugal fare. It is only when they bestow their generous hospitality on visitors, as visitors are told, that their table is laden with an abundance of good things to eat and drink.

Perhaps so. Recent scientific experiments have shown that a sparse and simple diet is much more conducive to physical well-being than a luxurious one. So there is nothing inconsistent in the fact that the monks, as seen about Marienbad, look extremely well fed and have the general appearance of comfortable, cultivated men of the world in the best sense. The white serge or flannel habit is sometimes seen hanging below an ordinary black overcoat, but as often it is tucked out of sight, and then little of the monk or priest is discoverable, for the headgear is an ordinary tall hat, or the gray Homberg of the tourist.

I have heard that a whimsical cook of the monastery declared that in Lent he had to provide for 200, though there are only 30 monks in residence there. This looks as if when meat was off everybody had at least two helpings of fish. Ex-cooks, however, are apt to be spiteful. The good brethren have, at all events, a severe climate to face at that season and 30 scattered parishes to serve, so why should they not sustain themselves with plenty of fish? Nobody can deny that they look extremely well after the inhabitants of their wide domain, provide generously for the aged and infirm, and allow no deserving man or woman under their charge to lack a meal. For my part I can see no reason why they should ever go hungry themselves.

AN IMPORTANT PERSONAGE. The Abbot of Tepl is a very important personage indeed, not only in ecclesiastical, but also in political and social circles in Austria. Ecclesiastically he ranks as a bishop and in church his mitre, staff and throne proclaim the fact. He is the head of the wealthiest

church corporation in Austria and has the appointment of all the parish priests in several hundred Bohemian villages. Politically he is a life member of the Austrian house of peers and exercises great electoral influence over the peasant populace of Bohemia. Many of the candidates who are elected to the Austrian legislature from Bohemia are little more than his puppets. As a member of the Marienbad town council his vote counts as five, which gives him the balance of power in the municipality, and that, judging by results, is no bad thing for Marienbad. There is nothing better than despotism, Carlyle maintained, when it is beneficent. There is no affection of simplicity about the abbot when he stirs abroad. His gorgeous carriage and pair, with liveried servants, proclaim his high rank and great power. When King Edward arrives at Marienbad the abbot is always among the little crowd of notables which gathers at the station to greet him, and looks by far the most imposing personage there. In fact, the royal visitor in mufti presents nothing less so impressive an appearance.

So much prosperity and wealth as is controlled by the monastery could hardly, of course, escape the jealous eyes of the state, ever on the lookout for revenues, and although there may be difficulties about imposing death duties on corporate bodies which never die, there are other ways of relieving them of superfluous wealth. The method adopted in this case being to charge fees on the appointment of a new abbot amounting to \$15,000.

The glory of the monastery of Tepl had begun to fade somewhat in the eighteenth century when the discovery of the wonderful healing properties of the springs situated on the monastery's lands in the vicinity of Tepl and Esz gave the monks an opportunity of gaining world-wide fame, not as militant defenders of the faith, but as proprietors of a health center which attracts sufferers from all parts of the globe.

### SPRINGS IN A WILDERNESS.

These springs were discovered in a wilderness of almost impenetrable forests and virgin land in an entirely unpopulated region of Bohemia. Some of them contain Glauber's salt, others iron, and others alkaline ingredients of great healing powers, and it was found that they brought relief to sufferers from all sorts of diseases. The monks of Tepl realized that these waters would be a new source of wealth and

(Continued on page fourteen.)

## A ROMANCE IN IBSEN'S CAREER

Letters Show That Aged Author Fell in Love With an Austrian Maid of Twenty.

### HEART WAS DEEPLY WOUNDED

Told Her Never to Write to Him Again After They Had Corresponded For Three Years.

Special Correspondence.

COPENHAGEN, July 28.—Ibsen at 61, dour, and gray, was in love with a girl of 20. That is the conclusion which most people will draw from the series of letters written by the poet to a beautiful Austrian girl, which Prof. Brandes has just published in a Copenhagen journal. Some may call it Platonic affection—remembering that Ibsen was a married man and that his wife was living at the time—but after all that is only another name for the same thing. It is probable that some reference may have been made to the correspondence in telegraphic dispatches, but the interest the letters are sure to arouse justifies treating the matter at greater length.

### MET HER AT TYROL.

Of the girl herself, Emilie Bardsch, unfortunately, we know very little. Her letters are not included in the correspondence. Ibsen met her with her mother in the Tyrol in the summer of 1888. They spent only a few weeks together, but they met again. That she must have been a very charming creature to have inspired the elderly, disillusioned Ibsen with such a strong feeling for her can well be imagined.

"With all my heart," he says, in his first letter, "I thank you, most esteemed frau, for the very kind and friendly letter which I received the day before leaving Gossensass, and which I have read again and again. That summer resort has worn out in any case, so it seemed to me. No sunshine here, no flowers. The few visitors that remained could, of course, offer me no compensation—for the fair, brief days of summer."

"Every day, I walk in the Pflerschthal every day. There is a sea by the roadside where I am sure two people could converse with sympathetic feeling. But that seat was empty and I passed it by."

### WAS GLOOMY, TOO.

"The great hall, too, I found gloomy and desolate. I remember the great deep bay of the window on the right of the entrance to the veranda? It was a beautiful bay-window. The flowers and plants with their intoxicating perfume still stood there as before, but otherwise—how empty—how lonely—how deserted!" Poor old Ibsen felt just as the ordinary young man feels when his sweetheart has gone away. If it was mere Platonic affection he had a very bad case of it. He always reads her letters again and again and tells her so.

"I have received your dear letter with a thousand thanks," he says in his next epistle, "and read it again and again. Here I sit as usual at my writing table. Now I would gladly work. But I cannot. My imagination is lively and active enough. But it is always soaring away elsewhere. Thither where in working hours it has no business to be. I cannot repress my memories of summer. Nor will I. I go through my adventures again and again—and ever again. To transform all this to a poem is as present impossible."

"Ah, dear Frau, he says further on, 'forgive me; you write so charmingly in your last—no, no, God forbid that I should be your last—in your last letter you write so charmingly. But I am not Frau to you.' Well, then, dear child—for that you are in any case to me—tell me—do you remember one day when we talked about 'folies' and 'madness'? Or rather I talked a lot about them. And then you said, 'child, look up the part of teacher, and remarked in your quiet melodious way, with a far-off look, that there was nevertheless always a difference between folly and madness.'"

### A DEEP IMPRESSION.

Surely if Ibsen had not been in love he would not have regarded that as a profound observation. And the fact that, uttered by the charming Emilie, it made such a deep impression on him is proof that he was in love with her. If Mrs. Ibsen had chanced to let fall such a remark it is probable that he would have paid very little attention to it, and the recollections of it would never have haunted him to such an extent that it interfered with his work.

"Now sure enough," he continues, "I had a notion of that difference before. But yet this episode—like all the rest has dwelt in my memory. For I cannot help pondering it over again and again: was it folly or madness that we met each other? Or was it both folly and madness? Or was it neither the one nor the other."

"I believe that the supposition is the only one that will meet the case. 'It was simply a physical necessity. And it was likewise fate. Now ponder over it yourself, if that is necessary.' Queer conundrums these which Ibsen propounded to the fair Emilie. Was it folly or fate plus physical necessity? 'To be wise and love,' as somebody has said, 'is scarcely granted to the gods above,' and certainly it wasn't granted to Ibsen for all of his three score years. With a touch of returning sanity, he edited that he doesn't think it necessary, after all, that she should ponder over it. 'I assume,' he says, 'that you will understand it already.' It's dollars to doughnuts that she didn't, all the same."

### IN SANER STRAIN.

Ibsen's next two letters are couched in saner strain. He makes some references to a work on which he is engaged—it was "Hedda Gabler"—and makes it plain that Cupid affords him no assistance in the matter of composition. In his next letter he goes off into rhapsodies again.

"So, for the present, I must give up the hope of your photograph. But better so. Rather wait than have a portrait that does not satisfy. And, besides, how likely your beloved serene (dauchbaughe) presence remains in my memory! For I still believe a mysterious princess lies concealed beneath



IRISH JOAN OF ARC FIGHTS FOR CHILD.

Maj. and Mrs. John McBride have returned to Paris to push their suit for divorce. Mrs. McBride has been spending her time at a country chateau, and the major has come from Ireland. Each is making every effort to gain the custody of the child, and Maitre Cruppi, counsel for the "Irish Joan of Arc," made a strong plea for the mother rights. The major's legal representative, Maitre Fernand Labori, has asked for a fortnight's time in which to frame his reply.



DIAMOND KING HAD SECRET LOVE.

Alfred Beit, the diamond king, who died recently in London, though regarded as a woman hater, had a romance in his life. It develops that though a single man, Mr. Beit held very heavy insurance policies which are made payable "to my wife, if she is living, at my decease." Mr. Beit left \$5,000,000 to endow the Cape to Cairo railway and telegraph lines, believing he will thus advance civilization. He gave more than \$1,000,000 to education and charity in London and much more for similar purposes in South Africa.