# Facts of Interest To Women Readers.

## Symposium of Information, Partly Grave, Partly Gossipy and Partly Gay.

Adown the river
The lances quiver,
That the moon thrusts down from the heaven's blue.
And where they glisten
I sit and listen
To the night birds call and dream of you.
The fog clouds gather and roll apart
Round my boat where I dream of you, sweetheart.

In my lonely dreaming
A fancied seeming
Of a happy time comes back to me,
When through moments fleeting
Our hearts were beating
In affection's sweetest rhapsody,
And those perfect symbols of nature's art,
The roses bloomed with our love, sweetheart.

Each tender message
Greater love did presage,
And the fond embraces and sweet alarms
Made earth grow dearer
And heaven seem nearer
With each loving clasp of your soft, white arms.
To know that I hold a place in your heart
Is the sweetest knowledge to me, sweetheart.

But the wind blows coldly
And the gray mist boldly
Flings over the river a sombre pall.
The moon grows paler
And its shafts are frailer
As down in the west they slowly fall.
From thoughts of the past I wake with a start—
Sweet dreams, my darling, good-night, sweetheart.
—Chicago Record.

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"There is something," muses Amber in the Times-Herald, "that is getting to be awfully scarce in this world. Shall I tell you what it is? It's girls. We have lots of young ladies and lots of pert misses, but the sweet old-fashioned girls of ever so long ago have vanished, along with poke bonnets and cinnamon cookies. Let me enumerate a few of the girls that are wanted. In the first place we want home girls—girls who are mother's right hand; girls who can cuddle the little ones next best to mamma and smooth out the domestic skein when things get twisted; girls whom father takes comfort in for something better than beauty, and the big brothers are proud of for something that outranks the ability to dance or to shine in society. Next, we want girls of sense—girls who have a standard of their own, regardless of conventionalities, and are independent enough to live up to it; girls who simply won't wear a trailing dress on the street to gather up microbes and all sorts of defilement; girls who won't wear a high hat to the theater, or lacerate their feet and endanger their health with high heels and corsets; girls who will wear what is pretty and becoming and snap their fingers at the dictates of fashion when fashion is horrid and silly. And we want good girls, girls who are sweet right straight out from the heart to the lips; innocent and pure and simple girls, with less knowledge of sin and duplicity and evil doing at 20 than the precocious little schoolgirl at 10 has all too often; girls who say their prayers and read their Bibles, and love God and keep His commandments (we want these girls 'awful bad!'). And we want careful girls and prudent girls, who think enough of the generous father who toils to maintain them in comfort, and of the gentle mother who denies herself much that they may have so many pretty things, to count the cost and draw the line between the essentials and the nonessentials; girls who are unselfish and eager to be a joy and a comfort in the home rather than an expensive and useless burden. We want girls with hearts, girls who are full of tenderness and sympathy, with tears that flow for others' ills and smiles that light toward their own thoughts. We have lots of clever girls, and brilliant girls, and witty girls. Give us a consignment of jolly girls, warm-hearted and impulsive girls, kind and entertaining to their own folks and with little desire to shine in the garish world. With a few such girls scattered about life would freshen up for all of us, as the weather does under the spell of soft spring rain. Speed the day when this sort of girl shall fill the world, overrunning the spaces where God puts them, as climbing roses do when they break through the trellis to glimmer and glint above the common highway, a blessing and a boon to all who pass them by."

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A PRACTICAL TEST.

She—You say that you love the very ground I walk on?
He—I swear it.
She—Will you prove it?
He—Willingly.
She—Well, if you love the ground I walk on, get out and run a lawnmower over it.—Truth.

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Dr. Huldah Gunn, a New Yorker of advanced views, doesn't think that "women are going to do so much good as they think in politics if they allow themselves to get into the old ruts and stick to the old methods of 'man politics.' Woman's clubs are entirely too much inclined to degenerate into mutual admiration societies. As a rule, I don't find women are much better than men and they don't make half as good politicians. They are much more partisan than men, and more influenced by their sentiments. I don't think women will make good active politicians. Influence is a good thing where it can be used, but, from being an ardent suffragist, I have come to believe that the suffrage for women would be a great mistake."

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WIPED OUT.

"Tommy," cried Tommy's mother from the window, "didn't I tell you not to sit down on the damp grass?"

"Yes, mamma," returned Tommy, "I ain't doin' it. I wiped this grass with a towel before I sat down."—Pearson's Weekly.

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THE ADVANCED WOMEN.

"Why do you men like the club so well? Is it because they are so homelike?"

"It is because they are not homelike."—Life.

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Much as current interest now centers in Barney Barnato, the multi-millionaire magnate of the South African mining region, a more tender sentiment will be entertained toward his beautiful wife and their two interesting children, Primrose and Jack. Mrs. Barnato, according to the Times-Herald, was born in Africa, and she is both beautiful and charming. A devoted wife and mother, she nevertheless finds time for such social obligations as her position in life demands, and to those who come within her favor, she is a most lovable woman. The fabulous wealth of her husband puts within her reach every luxury that even the feminine mind can conceive, and she wears the distinction which such wealth confers with an unostentatious grace that makes her a queen among women. It is not surprising, therefore, that her husband escapes from the exciting turmoil of money-making whenever the opportunity presents itself, or that he is happiest and appears at his best when, having cast aside the cares of business, he enters upon the pleasant enjoyment of home life which he shares with his wife and children. These favored parents are as blessed in their family surroundings as they are opulent in material interests. They have two lovely children, a 3-year-old daughter named Isaah Primrose, and a baby boy aged 2 years, christened Jack. Primrose is a pretty child and a great favorite. The first gold mine her fortunate father owned, and the one from which was taken partly his colossal fortune, was called 'The Bridegroom.' In honor of that pit in Africa the girl baby was named, and her joyous prattle gives as much pleasure to her father's heart now as the jingle of the gold did when the product of the mine minted in coin of the realm was then dropped into his coffers.

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AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

"Do you think," the aspiring young woman eagerly inquired, "that I can ever become a great actress?"

"I don't know," replied the manager, thoughtfully; "who is your dressmaker?"—Washington Star.

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SELECTED RECIPES.

Baked Meat and Hominy.—Free any kind of cold meat of fat, skin and bones, and chop it rather fine. To each cupful add half a teaspoonful of salt and about half a teaspoonful of pepper. Put half a teaspoonful of butter into a saucepan and on the fire. When the butter becomes hot add a teaspoonful of flour, and stir the mixture until it becomes smooth and frothy. Now add two-thirds of a cupful of cold stock or milk. If there be neither stock nor milk in the house use water, in which case be rather generous in your allowance of butter. Stir the liquid until it boils. Season with a saltspoonful of salt and a little pepper. Add the meat to the sauce and turn all into a shallow dish. With a fork break up a cupful of cold hominy and spread it over the preparation of meat. Cover the dish and cook in a moderate oven for half an hour. Serve at once at the end of that time.

Fish balls.—Six ounces of salt codfish, eight medium size potatoes, yolks of two eggs, one ounce of butter, pepper and salt, cracker crumbs. Freshen the codfish by putting it in cold water the night before, change the water twice; in the morning put into boiling water and boil one hour; when well done take it off and pound fine with a potato masher; boil the potatoes with jackets off; when done put with the fish and mix well together, adding, while hot, the butter, pepper, salt and eggs; make into shape; dip into whipped egg, then into cracker crumbs, fry in boiling hot fat till they have a slight brown color. This will make balls sufficient for six persons.

Bread Pudding.—A new recipe for bread pudding is one worth adding to the housekeepers' note-book. Soak one pint of fine crumbs in a pint of milk until soft, add three tablespoonfuls of cocoa dissolved in a little water, three well-beaten eggs, a half cupful of granulated sugar, and another pint of milk. Set the pudding dish in a pan of hot water and bake one hour. Whipped cream, flavored with vanilla, is very good with this pudding, or a sauce made from a scant cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of corn starch and a cupful of water may be used. Cook the ingredients in a double boiler ten minutes, and just before serving add an ounce of butter and a half teaspoonful of vanilla.

Whole Wheat Bread.—Scald one cup of milk; turn it into a bowl; add one teaspoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, one of salt and one cup of water; when lukewarm add one-half of a yeast cake, which has been dissolved in a half cup of lukewarm water. Stir in three cups of whole wheat flour, and beat until light and smooth. Let rise over night. In the morning, when light, add two or three cups of flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Knead well, and be careful not to add too much flour in the kneading. White flour can be used for the kneading, if desired. Let the dough rise until it doubles its bulk. Shape it into loaves, put in a greased bread tin, let rise again and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Cornbread.—One and one-half pints of white cornmeal, one tablespoonful of sifted flour, a little salt, and three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, mixed thoroughly together while dry. Add one tablespoonful of fresh butter and sufficient sweet milk to make a soft dough. Bake immediately in a buttered pan.

Graham Pudding.—One cupful of graham flour, half a cupful of flour, half a cupful of molasses, one cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, one cupful each of seeded raisins and currants; steam one hour and three-quarters; serve with cream or any pudding sauce.

Chicken, Hungarian Style.—Melt in a saucepan three tablespoonfuls of butter, add the chicken cut in pieces, six small onions cut in slices, a little chopped parsley, stew slowly until tender. Before serving add one glassful of milk, a little cayenne pepper and serve in a hollow dish with the boiled rice.

Roseleaf Wafers.—One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, five eggs, stirred in without beating, flavor with extract of rose. Add flour to roll. Flatten the dough, put in pan and set on ice until thoroughly chilled; roll very thin and bake quickly.

Rusk.—Two teacups raised dough. One teacup sugar, half cup butter, two well-beaten eggs, flour enough to make a stiff dough, set to raise and when light mold into high biscuits and let rise again; sift sugar and cinnamon over the top and place in oven; let bake twenty minutes.

Green Apple Cream.—Boil twelve tart apples, press through a sieve, add one-half pound of sugar and the whites of two eggs whipped; beat thoroughly until the mixture is very stiff and white; serve with or without whipped cream poured over it.

Cracker Omelet.—Break one quart of oyster crackers into small pieces, pour over them one pint of hot milk with half teaspoonful of salt. Stir in three eggs well beaten and put into a hot buttered skillet. Cook slowly ten minutes, stirring frequently.

Walnut Salad.—Chop lettuce and the whites of two hard-boiled eggs, not too fine; toss lightly together; sprinkle the top thickly with walnut meats and the yolks of the eggs, cut coarsely; pour over a salad dressing; serve cold.

Cocoa Frappe.—Prepare the cocoa in the morning the same as for the table. Pour into glasses and place near the ice. When ready to serve put the whipped cream on each glassful.

Minced Tongue.—Take one cupful of finely minced tongue and two cupfuls of minced potatoes; heat in a saucepan with white sauce.

Gingerade.—Sweeten a pitcher of ice water and add extract of Jamaica ginger to taste.

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THE QUESTION OF THE FUTURE.

Good sir, do you propose to me,—
With care the question note—
Because my husband you would be,
Or do you want my vote?
—Washington Star.

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HEALTH HINTS.

An esteemed correspondent of The Tribune sends it the following "sure cure" for diphtheria: "Dig poke root; scrape the bark from the roots; warm and bind on the neck. It will draw all the soreness out of the throat on the outside of the neck."

The dangers of cycling may be avoided in great measure, says Dr. George Herschell, by: 1. The use of a low gear. 2. The upright position in riding the stooping position prevents proper expansion of the lungs and interferes with the proper aeration of the blood. 3. Adequate food when riding and the avoidance of muscle poisons, such as beef tea—the digestive power of the stomach is inhibited while riding. 4. The avoidance of kola and coca preparations; these, by benumbing the sense of fatigue, cause more work to be done than is judicious. 5. On no account should the cyclist continue riding after he has commenced to feel short of breath or when there is the slightest sensation of uneasiness in the chest.

A new curative treatment has been discovered by a Transvaal doctor. Having noted the fact that milk absorbs poisonous germs from a bucket, he decided that it might be possible to turn this germ-absorbing power to a therapeutic account. He puts his idea to the test, and now asserts that he has cured persons of smallpox, fever, diphtheria and other maladies by simply wrapping them in milk sheets. The patient is laid on a mattress covered with blankets, and is packed in a sheet just large enough to envelop the body. This sheet has first been saturated in a pint and a half of warm milk, and is applied to the body without wringing. After this treatment, which lasts about an hour, the patient is sponged with warm water or is put in a warm bath.

London Daily News: Frenchmen, who, as is well known, are particularly fond of soup, are dismayed to find a popular writer, M. Foretieres, declaring that that food or beverage is the cause of all the ills that dyspeptic nature is heir to. According to him, the practice of beginning dinner with soup causes a distension of the stomach that is fatal to the process of digesting the solids that follow. Moreover, as if this were not bad enough, the same writer declares that there is little or no nourishment in it, and that, as it is usually eaten very hot, it injures the enamel of the teeth.

An apostle of physical culture says that an excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache is the simple act of walking backward. Ten minutes is as long as is usually necessary to promenade. It sometimes, however, requires more than ten minutes to walk at all, if one is very "nervous." But it is not understood that it is necessary to walk a chalk line. Any kind of walking will do, provided it is backward.

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THE FATE OF THE WOMAN POLITICIAN.

She entered politics, heigho,
But long she did not linger;
She tried to nail a campaign lie,
And pounded, eke, her finger.
—Detroit Tribune.

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HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

Old flannel shirts make good dusters and can be washed weekly. For the rubbing silver they are invaluable.

Use soapy water when making starch. The clothes will have a glossier appearance and the irons will be less likely to stick.

Chemists say it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves, sauces and the like if put in when they begin to cook, as it does to add it after the process is accomplished.

An eiderdown quilt rolled up and tied with a broad ribbon is now occasionally seen piled with the other cushions of a divan. It is said to have admirable fitting-in qualities, and if the quilt is handsome, as such usually are, it is decorative as well.

Little bags of powdered orris root are considered among the daintiest devices for perfuming bed linen and underclothes, and are more popular just now than lavender. Orris root can be renewed in strength by the simple device of sunning it well, spreading it out so that the sun will dry it thoroughly.

After frying doughnuts or fritters or anything of that kind, shave off a few slices of potatoes when you are done with the fat, and drop them in the simmering fat, let them cook an instant and then set on the back of the stove to cool very slowly. In the course of half an hour remove to a place to cool more rapidly, and just before it gets beyond the pouring stage strain through a cloth into a clean jar. You will find that the lard is nearly as sweet as ever, being only a little darker, which does not hurt it, for frying cakes in again.

If cane chairs are sagging in the seat turn them upside down and wash them with strong soapsuds. Soak them thoroughly, then set them to dry. The cane will stiffen up to its normal condition.

It is not always easy to start a fruit jar cover. Instead of wrenching your hand and bringing on blisters, simply invert the jar and place the top in hot water for a minute. Then try it and you will find it turns quite easily.

A valuable assistant on silver cleaning day is a lemon. If silver, after it is cleaned, is rubbed with a piece of lemon and then washed and well dried, it gets a white brilliancy which it seldom has otherwise and will keep clean longer than with the ordinary cleaning.

Silk must never be ironed, as the heat takes all the life out of it, and makes it seem stringy and flabby. If, however, you wish to press out bits of silk and ribbon for fancy work use an iron only moderately hot and place two thicknesses of paper between that and the silk.

To make paste stick on tin rub the surface with raw onion.

To take kerosene oil stains out of carpet cover the place with blotting paper and rub with a moderately hot iron.

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WOMAN'S INHUMANITY TO WOMAN.

Clara—George is looking very handsome and brilliant this evening.
Mabel—Yes, he proposed to me an hour ago.
Clara—And you've refused him!
—Chicago Record.

# News and Gossip of Players.

"A Black Sheep," the latest production of Hoyt's clever pen and excellent ideas of stage management, was designed for no purpose but to entertain and bring dollars to the box office, and in these objects it has met with thorough success. It introduces, in what may be called an almost stellar capacity, a rollicking, jolly comedian in Otis Harlan—a fellow of quickness, deftness, and a rattle-brained facility for saying and doing in an admirably unstudied and laughable way things that disturb any man's dignity, and are calculated to drive care away. Harlan is a good singer, and his rich mellow voice certainly must aid him in making the character he portrays a success. His sketch of a man fan gone in Anglomania is said to be one of the funniest things ever introduced in comedy. Next to him in favor comes William De Vere, whose portrayal of a jolly Arizona editor ready for anything and at home with guns and "red ink," is a novel and quaint character that nobody but Hoyt could possibly conceive. Ada Dare, who plays the Queen of Burlesque, will be seen here for the first time in a Hoyt comedy. It is claimed that she is entitled to rank with the stage beauties. It is one of Mr. Hoyt's happy faculties in securing pretty girls in all the companies, and in "A Black Sheep" he has made no exception. The new piece will be seen here this evening at the Academy of Music.

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The big production of "Palmer Cox's Brownies," managed by C. B. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger, which will be the attraction at the Frothingham on next Monday and Tuesday evenings and Tuesday afternoon, tells an interesting story. Titania, queen of the fairies, is betrothed to Prince Florimel. The Brownies have come to fairyland to take part in the wedding. Dragonfel, a wicked demon, and his retinue come to the wedding, bearing gifts and disguised as friends. While the Brownies and Fays are entertaining the prince and queen with song and dance Titania and her ladies in waiting are carried away by Dragonfel, who thus seeks to prevent the power for good which would result from an alliance of Brownies and Fays. He takes the queen across the sea to his enchanted Island Castle. The Brownies build a raft and follow. A terrific storm imperils their safety. Euphrosyne, Goddess of Mirth, appears in answer to their prayers, with Neptune and his sea chariot, and quiets the turbulent waters and the Brownies proceed in safety. By means of a raft and airship they reach the Enchanted Island and hide in the outer halls of the castle, while their king and some of his followers, disguised as a German street band, gain entrance to Dragonfel's mighty presence. They make an attack on Dragonfel and are just about to conquer when he calls on Vulcan to bring earthquake and ruin. The castle falls in ruins, the mountain becomes a volcano, and lava is seen pouring down its side to overwhelm and destroy the Brownies. The Brownies Fire department comes to the rescue. Daylight finds the Brownies still in quest of the queen and as their power is gone with the rising sun they are easily overcome by Dragonfel's followers, and are made to slave and toil in the mines. Here they remain until the Russian Brownie explodes a dynamite bomb and causes a caving in of a rift in which Dragonfel happens to be, and in the meantime Euphrosyne has come to the rescue of the queen and Fays. Florimel and Titania are united, while the mines gradually disappear and a glorious light view of the Brownieland is disclosed.

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Manager Davis announces the special engagement of Sam T. Jack's Creole company, commencing on Monday next, for three days. This attraction has an established reputation, which it invariably sustains, and this season Mr. Jack has added many new features. It is under his exclusive management, direct from Sam T. Jack's opera house, Chicago, Ill., and travels in its own $15,000 palace hotel car. It is made up of native talent exclusively, including the representative artists of the race. There are merry mestee maidens, native comedians, belles of the Sunny South and bright specialty stars. The entertainment is replete with novel and amusing acts.

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All next week Milton Aborn will appear at the Academy of Music presenting light operas and will give two matinees, on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The sale of seats opened yesterday morning, and judging from the demand for choice seats an excellent week's business is assured. Monday evening "Said Pasha" will be given, with Milton Aborn as Hadad, an adventurer. He has made an enviable reputation wherever he has appeared and is sure to add many friends to those already gained by him in this city. Mr. Aborn has associated with him such well-known artists as Joseph Smith, Frank Wooley, Warren Lambard, Ethel Vincent, Louise Moore, Sylvester Cornish, Maude D'Any and a strong chorus of picked voices. Special scenery and costumes carried by the company will be seen to advantage in each opera presented.

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Does respectability pay—on the stage? "Ten years ago," writes Leslie Whitacre from New York to the Buffalo News, "if an aspirant for stage honors had put that question to the average theatrical manager the answer would have been: 'No, my dear, it does not. Get divorced. Get your dimples—anything so long as you get your career in the papers and your name in the headlines in large type.' But time has changed all that. It is with fear and trembling that an actress in a reputable company has a diamond robbery, and if incompatibility of temper or some other grievance obliges her to indulge in a divorce she does it 'hushed and dumb.' It is a hard thing to say, but true nevertheless, that divorce has become so common among American actors and actresses that, as an advertisement, it has become null and void. More than that, a divorce suit is now a positive detriment to an actress' career. Take the case of Lillian Russell. At the present time Miss Russell is at the zenith of her career as an artist. She is prettier and consequently handsomer than she has been for the past two years; her voice is in admirable condition; she has a brand new opera, a fine company, and some magnificent spectacular effects. But does she draw? Not here. In New York it was rumored last spring that Lillian Russell as a star was a dead letter. This year the country at large is following the lead set by New York. And why? Well, the reason is simple enough. The public is thoroughly sick and tired of Miss Russell's perpetual marriages and intermittent divorces. Miss Russell has flaunted her private affairs for so long in the public eye that the public is now playing the role of bull to Miss Russell's red rag.

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"Why," continues Mr. Whitacre, "is Lilly Langtry not coming back to America this year? Because the public has tired of both her notoriety and her diamonds. Who are the most admired, the most popular actresses before the American public today—Olga Nethersole, Maud Adams, Annie Russell and Viola Allen. Each of these women leads an honorable life, avoids ostentation and notorious advertisement and brings to her art not love alone but the sense and regularity of the business women. It is really a charming sight to realize in making the rounds of the New York theaters today that the women most admired on the boards at the present moment are actresses whose names have never been connected in any way with a scandal. At the Broadway in 'His Excellency' Miss Ellen Terry completely won the hearts of New York by her grace and simplicity of her work. Across the way at the Empire, Maud Adams is creeping still deeper into the public heart by the gentle grace and the exquisite charm with which in 'Christopher, Jr.,' she plays the part of a young girl. Just a block down the street, at Abbey's, Miss Lulu Glaser in the 'Chieftain,' is showing us how charming even a prima donna can become when she essays simplicity. In this opera of Sullivan's Miss Glaser shows us a comic opera summer girl, such as any wholesome-minded fellow would love to be a brother to—provided, of course, he couldn't be anything else. In a less degree the same way with the actors. Among the younger men the two most popular actors are unquestionably E. H. Sothern and John Drew. Both these men have kept their names clean.

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"Years ago," he adds, "when the Clemenceau Case was raising such a rumpus, young Southern told his manager, Daniel Frohman, that he was going to attend one of the matinee performances. Frohman put his foot down. 'No, you are not!' exclaimed Mr. Frohman. 'As your friend as well as your manager, I forbid you to go. It isn't that it would hurt you morally. Your conscience is your own affair, and is don't figure in your contract with me. But as your manager, I have a right to demand that you keep away from all performances of this sort. In a business sense, the mere fact of your being seen there would hurt you. The day of the 'rounder' actor has gone by.' Southern was very wrathy at the time, but he appreciated the force of Frohman's remarks, and has followed them, more or less, ever since. As for John Drew, the worst crime that his enemies can fix on him is that he a penchant for 5 o'clock teas. His love of good clothes is also thrown up at him sometimes. But surely that is a dissipation of which his audiences reap the benefit."

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CHATTER OF THE STARS.

Jeffreys Lewis has closed her tour.

Sadie Martinot is to star in a new play.

Sadie Hasson has disbanded her company.

Orleans in "Richelieu" was Henry Irving's first role.

Thomas Q. Seabrooke's new play is called "Baby Mine."

Katherine Germaine is to star as Francesca in "The Fencing Master."

Tim Murphy, now starring in a "Texas Steer," used to be a sign painter.

John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan are with the Rentz-Santley company.

Playwright Belasco has been call boy, prompter, stage manager and actor.

Marie Wainwright has a new play in rehearsal called "His Puritan Wife."

"Charley's Aunt" and "Niobe" are having a successful tour throughout Italy.

Ellie Ellsler's repertoire this season includes "As You Like It" and "Camille."

Max O'Rell has written a comedy which will be produced in New York in a month or two.

The contemplated starring tour of Aubrey Boucicault in "Other People's Money" is off.

On Nov. 4 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crane will observe the silver anniversary of their wedding.

Alexander Salvini will appear for the first time as Othello in Philadelphia during the holidays.

Charles Coghlan is playing Mercutio in Mrs. Patrick Campbell's production of "Romeo and Juliet."

Digby Bell's opera, "Nancy Lee," is being remodeled by Edgar Smith. It was not up to expectations.

There are about 10,000 members of the theatrical profession in the United States—6,000 actors and 4,000 actresses.

Malda Craigen is the latest star. Her repertoire will include "Camille," "A Duel of Hearts" and "The Creole."

Andrew Mack is to play a ten-weeks' season in the spring in a half dozen of the largest cities in Ireland and England.

Stuart Robson, the actor, and Augustus Thomas, the author, of "Alabama," were both United States senate pages in boyhood.

The new piece of Paul Potter and Bill Nye, entitled "A S[illegible] Party," will be produced at the Park theater, Boston, on Nov. 25.

Augustin Daly has decided to admit children to Daly's theater at half the regular prices during the run of "Hansel und Gretel."

"The Two Orphans" was the greatest financial success of the melodramas. It is said that $300,000 was made from the old drama alone.

George W. Lederer says he is not and never was the partner of Mr. Canary. He says the firm name "Canary & Lederer" is merely a trade mark.

# One of America's Very Greatest Men.

## An Interesting Estimate of the Life Work And Character of Brigham Young.

In the light of recent events in Salt Lake City that tend to complicate the question of statehood for Utah, unusual interest attaches to a sketch of modern Utah by Colonel John A. Cockerill, which appeared in the Cosmopolitan Magazine for September. Through the kindness of Mr. John Brisben Walker, we are enabled to reproduce portions of it herewith. "There are," says Colonel Cockerill, "three quaint and unique cities on the continent—Quebec, St. Augustine and Salt Lake City. One must needs see the latter—the capital of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, with its great ten-acre blocks, its broad, rectangular streets, its mountain water system, its queer Mormon walls, temple and tabernacle—to appreciate the marvel of the Mormon exodus of 1846, and the stupendous works of Brigham Young, that wondrous leader and builder. After a somewhat close study of the achievements of the Mormons of Utah I am constrained to say that if I were called upon to name three great natural leaders of men who have figured in the foremost ranks in this country's history, I should feel compelled to place Brigham Young in the list. The force, the foresight, the will-power, and the sagacity of this man seem to me marvelous as I contemplate him through cool vistas devoid of prejudice.

### Evidences of a Great Change.

"A great change has come to Utah in the abolition of polygamy and shaking off of territorial garments. New hopes, new aspirations, new systems have arisen. The relentless warfare which was waged for years by the predatory Gentiles of Salt Lake City upon the Saints has ceased. New political lines are forming. It is claimed by the Mormon hierarchy that since the abandonment of polygamy accessions to the church have shown a marked increase. Missionaries go out yet to the ends of the earth in quest of converts, and now that the prime cause of outside hostility has been removed, it is claimed that the church must grow rapidly. There are four hundred thousand communicants of the Church of Latter Day Saints in the west. The bulk of these are in Utah, but it is represented that there are enough in Wyoming, Idaho and Nevada to control these states politically. It may be argued that the introduction of politics into the church, and the opening up of political careers to aspiring young Mormons will bring discord into the church. Many of the elders, bishops and apostles have sons who yearn for senatorships, governorships, etc., and it will be remarkable indeed if human nature does not assert itself in the old way.

"There is a fresh spirit of hopefulness in the new Utah. I attended, while in Salt Lake City, a public meeting in the old Brigham Young theater which was called to give impetus to the chamber of commerce and its work. President Cannon presided, and the stage was crowded with representative Gentiles and Saints. I was assured that a year ago it would have been impossible to bring together such a body in peace. I heard much from the speakers touching the mineral resources of Utah, its coal, natural gas, products, and manufactures. The Mormon beet sugar factory at Lehi, which cost six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and which is just approaching the profit point, was well explicated; also the woolen mills of Provo. The sugar beet has been in three years brought to a point where it can be made to yield in the valley one hundred dollars to the acre. This through irrigation and careful study of soil and methods. This meeting to 'boom' Utah was full of enthusiasm, and the spirit was unmistakably that of 'protection to home industries.'

### Old Barriers Broken Down.

"Socially, as well as politically, Utah is undergoing revolution. Where there was a few years ago but little contact between sects, there is now a gradual breaking down of barriers. Gentiles who have shown a kindly spirit in the past are now welcomed in the best Mormon social circles. The abolition of polygamy has divided up Mormon families and made new homes. It is a curious fact that the splendid home for discarded Mormon wives, which the government has erected in Salt Lake City at great cost, has never echoed to the tread of a Mormon woman. It is soon to be devoted to some other purpose.

"The theory that in the breaking up of polygamy scores of Mormon wives would be given over to poverty has not been sustained. The polygamous Mormons have all selected one wife, and for the others and their children equitable provision has been made. Bishop Hiram Clawson, one of the ablest men I met in Utah, had three splendid families. When the decree came, he elected to live with his first wife. His immense estate was divided on strict lines of equity between the three families, and they are all living in affluence and happiness. Just before my arrival in Salt Lake City the good bishop had a family reunion or 'round up' on the lawn of one of his estates, and had the ineffable pleasure of counting seventy odd children and grandchildren, all healthy and happy. With Angus Cannon, the adjustment to the new order has been difficult. He married three sisters in the temple at the same time. He could not conscientiously designate his 'lawful' wife, for he felt that they all had equal claims upon him. He has undergone considerable martyrdom in trying to elucidate the problem—including a term in jail—but there has been, I believe, some satisfactory adjustment.

### An Essentially Social People.

"The educated class of Mormons are essentially sociable. It was the order of Brigham Young that his colonists should be kept steadily at labor in the daytime, while the evenings should be given up to social entertainment. He specially commended dancing. In every ward of the city of Salt Lake there is a Mormon building containing a hall for meetings and dancing. Frequently these dances are opened with a sort of 'grace' on the part of the presiding bishop. The young people are all adept in dancing. Music is also much cultivated, as well as private theatricals. There is scarcely a young Mormon woman in Salt Lake City who has not had a musical education. The schools, which are among the finest in the country, all teach music. Nearly every young woman performs on the piano, harp, or violin. Many are showing great talent and are being sent abroad to be further educated. The prettiest and sweetest-natured girl I have seen in my years, I was presented to at one of these Mormon dances. She is only 16, and yet she is recognized as a violin virtuoso and is soon to go to a conservatory in Paris. It is the boast of the Mormon leaders that they can produce with home talent, and most acceptably, any opera that New York can present. The great home-made organ in the tabernacle—marvelous instrument that it is—has been a great educator to these people cut off for years from the world of art. The tabernacle choir of 500 voices is a specimen of what the Mormons can do in a musical way. Young men are taking to art in various forms. I met many promising young painters and sculptors, and was told of others in the schools of Munich, Paris, and Rome. The fact is, the rising generation of Mormons is to be heard from. It is made up of the grand-children of strong men and women who developed under persecution and privation. A people who could drag their weary way across the unknown plains from the Mississippi river to the valley of the Salt Lake, ever in a state of apprehension, often hungry and never comfortable; who could later incessantly fight Indians while creating a new world, and love and protect while facing a future more uncertain than usually falls to the lot of man, could not fail to be followed by progeny blessed with physical and intellectual vigor. I predict that before a great while the dramatic and lyric stage will both draw heavily upon the artistic talent of Utah.

### Greatness of Brigham Young.

"One cannot even spend a day in Zion without forming an exalted opinion of the executive ability and phenomenal foresight of Brigham Young. The stamp of this famous leader is upon everything. From the first day in 1847 when the first detachment of the migrating Saints wound down the pass in the Wahsatch mountains into the valley of the promised land, and Brigham, feeble from illness, struck his cane upon the ground and proclaimed, 'Here shall we build our temple,' down to the day of his death, his masterful activities were in play. Not only in the architecture, but in the naming of the streets of his city, his originality is manifest, for who can successfully wrestle with street nomenclature which embraces 'West Third South street?' To this spot Brigham brought his host without the loss of a single person—led always by his vision—and here he located, despite the protest of old frontiersmen such as Bridger. 'I will give you a thousand dollars,' said Bridger, 'for the first ear of corn ripened in the valley.' Droughts had parched the valley until it was as arid as a limekiln. President Wilford Woodruff told me how he, as a youth, anxious to be at work, planted a half bushel of potatoes which he had brought from Missouri within a half-hour after the leader named the spot where the new city should arise. He managed to save the seed. The first scanty crop of the colonists was attacked by grasshoppers, and gulls came from the great lake and devoured them. In this Brigham saw a miracle, and the gull is held in the same reverence in Utah that the stork enjoys in Germany. In the Great Salt lake Brigham saw the Dead sea, and in the river which skirts it the Jordan. To him the journey across the plains was as the exodus of Israel's children. Everything was bent to his will and purpose. In creating his system he was arbitrary, and at times almost tyrannical, but he needed to be for, as Macaulay says of Hasting's rule in India, he was as the baker who, before he can bake a loaf, must first till the soil, reap, build a mill, and erect an oven.

"The new temple, which was forty years building and which was recently dedicated, is a splendid monument to the genius of Brigham Young. It cost five million dollars. Before its dedication invitations were sent to many Gentile citizens to visit and inspect it, but now it is a holy sanctuary into which only the elect may come. They who enter enjoy eternal life. The temple, massive and pervading as it is, will not stand the application of the strict rules of architecture. It is unique. It is the creation of Brigham Young from foundation of the gilded heraldic angel, Maroni, on the topmost spire. So is the Eagle Gate, with its twenty-mile street leading up to it, the Bee-Hive, the Lion house, and the Endowment house. From tabernacle to temple the tithing-houses, the architecture is Brighamesque. Salt Lake City, with its sixty thousand inhabitants, its inviting foliage, its parks, its temples, its factories, its homes—many of them not larger in superficial area than a sleeping-car—stands as the noblest example of organic colonization in the world. The new temple, to be appreciated, must be seen from a plateau behind the city. It then looms up in majestic lines, lacking the Gothic grace of the Milan cathedral, but filling the whole valley with its ponderous proportions, somber, yet inspiring.

### Young a Natural Genius.

"No one can give intelligent study to the career of Brigham Young without admiration for the genius which directed him. He would have been a great man and leader in any department of life. What a soldier he would have made! One sees in the shop windows of Salt Lake City a print representing Prophet Joseph Smith, mounted and in the uniform of a lieutenant general of the Mormon forces. Turn from his sharp profile and peculiar, protuberant nose to the stern, strong-willed, massive face of Brigham Young, and you have a contrast in forcefulness as striking as that afforded by a corn-stalk militiaman and the Duke of Wellington. In the early days Brigham laid down as his policy: 'It is cheaper to feed Indians than to fight them.' Yet when nothing but fight would answer the savages he accommodated them. How many lives the Young policy would have saved had our resentful frontiersman followed it!

"It must have been early apparent to Brigham Young that his system could not stand up against the encroachments of the outer world, else why did he not assert the doctrine of isolation at the outset? The great valley was his and his people's, and yet the Gentiles came and camped within his gates in the fifties. To every religious sect that set itself up in Salt Lake City he gave a building lot. The Catholics, open and eternal foes of Mormonism, have there today a splendid charitable institution standing upon ground specially donated by Brigham Young. He advocated the transcontinental railway before the people of the east dreamed of it, and he lived to see it completed and pouring hostile homeseekers into his capital. He urged the construction of telegraph lines, and it was through him that the first postal line was established between the territory which he created and the Atlantic seaboard.

### The Reason for Polygamy.

"He practiced and advocated plural marriages because he wanted his colony to increase. His native wisdom must have told him that the institution could not survive, because, in addition to the outside hostility it invoked, the children of polygamous marriages did not take kindly to the system. It could not be made self-sustaining. It was not until after the Mormons had turned their backs upon Nauvoo, then the second city in size in Illinois—and their temple which stood second only to the national capitol as a structure, that polygamy was openly proclaimed. It was not, indeed, until 1852 that it was avowed as a doctrine of the church. To Brigham Young, who so ably defended it upon Biblical and patriarchal grounds, it meant fructification and rapid colonization. The fact that he left fifty-six children shows the practical side of the system, and as King Lear needed soldiers, so he needed converts and industrians. With his foresight and clear mind it must have been apparent that eventually polygamy would have to be abandoned, but that belonged to a future which saw Utah raised to statehood, with the mighty Mormon element in control socially, politically and financially. And that condition exists in this year of our Lord 1895. As prejudice wears away under the attrition of time and increasing intelligence, Brigham Young stands out in strong, clear light. His power, originality and genius as a leader is everywhere recognized. He sleeps obscurely now in a bleak, lonely graveyard in a corner of the great city which he erected, but the sons of the men who persecuted him and embittered his closing days will yet set up a statue in his honor and the world will ever know him as the 'Founder of Utah.'

### Present Progress of the Mormons.

"As I have said, the work of building up the Mormon church is going on vigorously. Material progress is also aimed at. The Mormons of Utah are the most patient and industrious people I have ever seen. The theory of Brigham Young was that the poor of the earth who came to his colony should have lands, and homes, and education, and that their chief happiness should be found in toil. Behold the results of such a policy—churches, school houses, factories, mines, railways and wealth on every hand. Even today there is talk of a railway between Salt Lake City and Los Angeles, California, under Mormon auspices.

"Thus, within the short space of half a century, a great state has sprung up in the land, as it were, before our very eyes. Its fame, with that of its founder's, has become world-wide. The name of Brigham Young as a leader, legislator and ruler, will go down to posterity in the foremost rank, and glorious, indeed, is the legacy he has left behind. He was a man of which any sect and any country might be proud—of the metal from which heroes are made. And the city which he laid out and governed stands today, with its silent temple, an eternal monument to the little band which fought its way, with privation and suffering, across a continent. It is seldom given to the founder of a state that the body which he has organized shall grow to such marvelous completeness and maturity within fifty years. Nothing which Brigham Young planned in the self-exiled community of 1847 has failed to reach a well-rounded fulfilment in the modern Utah.

"While the once great sect of Quakers in this country is dying out; while the communities of Shakers are passing from sight; while Dunkards are disappearing, Oneida communities and the Brook Farm association are being forgotten, the great Mormon colony of the west is flourishing and expanding with new influences. It remains to be seen whether it can retain its concrete form and settle itself to new conditions. If so, four states of this Union must for years pass under its social and political domination."

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