

ALFRED VANDERBILT CUT

Young Multi-Millionaire's Recent Divorce Suit the Cause.

JEAN REID'S WEDDING PRESENTS

List So Enormous She Hires Secretary to Send Acknowledgments—Mrs. Bradley-Martin Becomes Sarcasm.

LONDON, June 27.—(Special.)—Alfred Vanderbilt's divorce came upon us here as a surprise. Most people were under the impression that the French woman who so constantly occupies the box seat of his coach was his wife. When it was discovered who she really was there was a general stampede. The French woman knows how to dress. The last time I saw her she was wearing a drab linen gown with insets of Irish crochet of the same color. Her wrap was a diaphanous coat of drab cloth faultlessly cut and adorned with dull gold buttons. She wore a golden brown hat with big fawn and brown wings and a blue-collared veil. She never ceases to talk to the sovereign. The conversation turned on Irish croquet, the favorite of the outsider. She is certainly stunning and struck the king "all of a heap." His majesty still considers himself the best judge of women and horses in England. It was Mrs. Anthony Drexel who presented Miss Iselin to Edward. The favor of a presentation to his majesty in this unconventional manner is nearly unique. I believe Miss Iselin is the first American girl to receive it. She never turned a hair as she bowed to the sovereign. The conversation turned on horses and yachts and the New York belle's information on both subjects amazed the king. His parting remark to her was, "I hope we shall meet soon again," and her reply was, "I am sure I shall do my best to make it so," at which his majesty laughed heartily.

Vast Number of Presents.

So enormously large is the number of wedding presents already received by Jean Reid that she looks positively harassed over her attempts to cope with the correspondence entailed in acknowledging them. Her parents, fearing that their daughter is not strong, her friends are thoroughly aware she is far from robust and that London in the season literally "goes" for her. The bride-elect and the queen of Spain used to get chums before her majesty's marriage and they have kept up the friendship. Some of Mrs. Reid's most recent gifts are those sent by Victoria Eugenie. One is an antique gold tea tray most beautifully jeweled. Another is a miniature of the little prince of the Asturias set in diamonds. Some time ago Jean Reid asked the queen for a picture of the baby prince and this is the answer. Alfonso has forwarded to John Ward a pair of gold spurs of historic interest. At a date not yet fixed, the prospective bride and bridegroom will visit their Spanish majesties at Madrid.

"Fairies" Too Much for Her.

The number "thirteen" has at last proved too much for Mrs. John Jacob Astor. Although she is by no means superstitious the remarkable series of disasters that followed here from the time she moved into 13 Brock street, has unnerved her and she has moved to Mrs. Adair's house in Curzon street. The American matron had to pay handsomely for the house she has deserted. The agents who let it would not let her off one farthing, and she also had to be responsible for no end of breakages committed by the servants. "Never in my life was I so thankful to get out of a spot, and to the day of my death," she was telling her friends. "I will never again be induced to have anything to do with anything which is marked with this number. I believe implicitly, if I were to have stayed in the house another week some dire calamity would have overtaken me and I may never have got out of it alive."

Mrs. Martin Dislikes Society.

It is only as a bird of passage that Mrs. Bradley Martin has been in London in the last five months. She is due at Chesterfield gardens next week from abroad, but she has been telling her friends that she means to do no big entertaining this season. They say she has taken a strong dislike to society in general, which she declares is ungrateful, unappreciative and superficial. To her own immediate circle she will give a few parties and after that she will retire to Balmacrae for the autumn and winter. "I have given up all ambition to shine as a hostess in London," she has been explaining. "The most useful person in the world is the one who spends money lavishly on society. You may beggar yourself for

English people and when they meet you on the continent or elsewhere, if the spirit moves them, they will actually forget to bow to you." There is a certain set in London who accept hospitality right and left, but never dream of returning it. These people consider that in giving the halo of their presence they are doing all that can be expected of them. Against this particular clique Mrs. Bradley Martin intends to wage war. Many admire her determination, though few of them have the courage to take up her attitude.

Suitors for Mrs. Smith.

No woman is arousing more interest here at the moment than Mrs. James Henry Smith. She has discarded her widow's weeds and is looking festive and comely. If her own words are to be believed she never intends to marry. Nevertheless, those people who know her best say when the right man comes she will accept him so quickly that it will take his breath away. Suitors by the dozen are hanging around her. Lord Herbert Van Tempest, a brother of Lord Londonderry and a great friend of Mrs. Drexel, is one of the foremost in the running. It used to be said that he was in love with Margaretta Drexel, Mrs. Smith's niece, but that young woman's father told him in polite language "not to make a fool of himself," whereupon he transferred his affections to her aunt.

Mrs. Smith's Young Daughter, Miss Stewart.

Miss Stewart, the young daughter of Mrs. Smith, is a very pretty and retiring girl. She is a jolly time for the rest of the season with her beloved cousin, Margaretta Drexel, to whom she is greatly devoted. Mrs. Smith has lately expressed it that she has no wish that Anita should marry into the British aristocracy and that she does not care a straw whom the girl selects provided she is genuinely in love. "Paris arbiters of fashion have discovered that there is such a thing as a director's face. In other words, the face must be in keeping with the latest of revivals of dress. All the smart women on the other side of the channel are now, therefore, cultivating the special cast of countenance supposed to be correct for the slit skirt. To add to my lady's difficulties she must also cultivate a new walk. The worst of the whole matter is that she must have one of her tailor-made dresses ready by the morning and a totally different skirt for her director's gown to L. 630.

LADY MART.

MOB ECLIPSES INDIVIDUAL

John Burns Complains of Modern Tendency to Exploit Athletics. LONDON, June 27.—(Special.)—John Burns, who has a knack not shared by most other members of the British cabinet of really saying something every time he speaks in public, made an address at Ealing this week that contained several observations worthy of notice, and about as pertinent to the United States as for England. He was talking about the tendency in sport toward the gathering of great crowds to see other people play. "The effect is," he said, "that the tendency was in all modern movements for great crowds to be brought together to other people play; to witness gladiatorial spectacles. The effect of this upon our people was that we now cried in companies, smiled in battalions, sported in divisions, holidayed in armies, and married in mobs. The spirit of the horse was being developed, and whether it be in exhibitions, meetings, sports, games or legislation, the individual was becoming less and less, and the mass, the mob, was becoming more and more. This was a dangerous tendency, and one that we had got to do our best to resist, divert and check, and I hope some day to finally demolish. The best antidote for that mania was a good home, and the best counter-attraction to it a good garden. The final diversion of over-athletized games was the good old-fashioned English games, such as tennis, bowls, cricket and quoits. The great city, the large factory, the newspapers with the largest circulation and the worst news—all these megalomaniac tendencies were affecting the English people. These tendencies should be hastened by rational recreation. We wanted to take the people back to the individual happiness and the joyous pleasures of the old English games, when it was less to win a prize, when there was no betting or gambling, but more to play the game for the game's sake.

Gets a New Instrument.

"He seemed to have such an extraordinary ear for music that I at last decided to save money and buy him another instrument, bigger than the one he had destroyed. The second day he had it he went out into the street to meet me as I was coming home and said, 'I can play your "Waltz Clocquot." That was the name of a little waltz I used to play. Of course I would not believe it, but he seized me by the hand and dragged me into the street and sure enough he played the waltz almost without a mistake and in surprising rhythm. I could not believe my ears, for it seemed incredible that a boy of 14, without instruction, should be able to play a waltz on the violin after having had it only two days. We had a village band of six and I took him around to play with them. Instead of being frightened he not only played this waltz much better than before, but also another little waltz that he had heard me play. The trouble was that thereafter he always wanted to play with the orchestra. Of course after that I began to teach him as well as I could.

Princess Aids Him.

"When he was four and a half Princess Ursuff, who was the great lady of the neighborhood and owned most of the land about us, heard about Mischa, and one day a swell violinist came to our house and said he had been sent by the princess to give lessons to Mischa. When he found that his pupil was to be a 4-year-old baby who could scarcely speak he was very angry and went away as fast as ever he could. But a few days later the princess asked Mischa to come and play for her and I took our little creature to the palace. The result was much grief to me, for she at once wanted to adopt my little boy and pay for his musical education and bring him up as a gentleman. Her only condition was that he should leave the faith of his fathers and become a Christian. To this I felt I could not consent. Fortunately, though, the princess was not altogether angry and assisted us somewhat in taking the boy to Odessa when he was five and a half. He was taken to Mlynarski, who was at the head of the conservatoire there. Mischa was so excited that the first thing he did was to fall flat over the piano stool. He also informed Mlynarski that he was 7 months old and that he had played the violin for five and a half years. He did not know at all what he was doing or saying.

Soon afterward Prof. Auer became interested in the boy, and as no Jews were permitted to come to live in St. Petersburg except such as were born there, the professor had to get special permission from the czar in order that his protegee might come to the Russian metropolis for the finishing of his musical education—a point that was reached at the mature age of 14. After that, the boy set forth into the world; and the rest is history.

Has Charmed Life.

The Elmans have a superstition that Mischa is bound to have some narrow escape on his way to America, for every big new chapter in his career has been thus opened. On his way to St. Petersburg from Odessa, the third class compartment was desperately crowded, and Elman pere set forth at the first stopping place to see if he could not find another carriage. He at

BOY IS FAMOUS AT FOURTEEN

Young Violinist Has Most Remarkable Life Story.

VISITS AMERICA IN AUTUMN

Each New Chapter of His Career Opens with Narrow Escape—Wonders What is Next.

LONDON, June 27.—(Special.)—When some nice American college girl comes over to England for a postgraduate course as the guest of the Society of American Women in London, on funds raised by the recent benefit concert under the American Ambassador's auspices, she ought to send a wreath to Mischa Elman, whose free services chiefly contributed to make the concert a grand success. Probably, however, the young man doesn't much care about wreaths. Although at the age of fourteen he is perhaps the greatest living violinist, he looks as little like the traditional musician as does like an infant prodigy. He has a jolly, big, round face; comfortable hands quite free from any approach of being taper-fingered; short, wavy, thick brown hair of the stand-up-on-end kind; broad shoulders, deep chest, and a pair of less evidently made to stand on and not merely for the support of trousers. He abominated knickerbockers and Eton collars, and went into long trousers at the first possible moment, refusing utterly to be an infant phenomenon, and wishing to be looked on as a grown-up man who had done for pretty boys, and delicate health, but wanted through big trousers and lots of hearty out-door fun, just as if he were not a genius.

Early Signs of Genius.

As Elman makes his first trip to America this autumn, and as he is so different from the ordinary run of "wunderkinder," it seemed likely that it would be of interest to American readers to know some stories of the boy's earliest manifestations of genius, and to this end Daniel Mayer, who is to musicians in England pretty much what Charles Frohman is to actors in America, was persuaded to produce Elman's father, for purposes of catechism. The senior Elman yet fully retained to drawing-rooms, and has only lately begun to realize that London's conventions of dress are worth bothering with, but no one can talk with him long without realizing that he is a good, sound father, who doesn't propose to be a hanger-on, and who would be quite capable of administering a spanking if he thought duty demanded it. Although so much has been written about Mischa Elman, it has been mostly in the way of comment and praise, and almost nothing has been known of the boy's beginnings as a musician. The story as extracted from the senior Elman with some help from an interpreter, proves uncommonly interesting.

When Mischa was born the father was a Jewish village schoolmaster in the little Russian town of Tainole down near Odessa. He had some fame in the village as a violinist, and Mme. Elman was the daughter of a violinist.

"We used to notice," said M. Elman, "that when Mischa was 18 months old I could always stop him from crying by playing to him on my fiddle. He used to sit up, tuneless and seemed to be fascinated by the music. When he was 4 he wanted to have my violin. Of course I was afraid he would break it, but he got his mother to let him have it one day when I was away, and what did he do but begin to twiddle his fingers up and down the strings, grinning whenever he got the right notes of the scale. I caught him at it one day and decided to get him a quarter violin. I thought he would be happy, but he only looked at it and said 'No, not a fiddle at all, and as soon as my back was turned he tore off the strings and smashed the wood into little bits. We were very poor and I was angry. He said he wanted a real fiddle and would not have anything else.

Gets a New Instrument.

"He seemed to have such an extraordinary ear for music that I at last decided to save money and buy him another instrument, bigger than the one he had destroyed. The second day he had it he went out into the street to meet me as I was coming home and said, 'I can play your "Waltz Clocquot." That was the name of a little waltz I used to play. Of course I would not believe it, but he seized me by the hand and dragged me into the street and sure enough he played the waltz almost without a mistake and in surprising rhythm. I could not believe my ears, for it seemed incredible that a boy of 14, without instruction, should be able to play a waltz on the violin after having had it only two days. We had a village band of six and I took him around to play with them. Instead of being frightened he not only played this waltz much better than before, but also another little waltz that he had heard me play. The trouble was that thereafter he always wanted to play with the orchestra. Of course after that I began to teach him as well as I could.

Princess Aids Him.

"When he was four and a half Princess Ursuff, who was the great lady of the neighborhood and owned most of the land about us, heard about Mischa, and one day a swell violinist came to our house and said he had been sent by the princess to give lessons to Mischa. When he found that his pupil was to be a 4-year-old baby who could scarcely speak he was very angry and went away as fast as ever he could. But a few days later the princess asked Mischa to come and play for her and I took our little creature to the palace. The result was much grief to me, for she at once wanted to adopt my little boy and pay for his musical education and bring him up as a gentleman. Her only condition was that he should leave the faith of his fathers and become a Christian. To this I felt I could not consent. Fortunately, though, the princess was not altogether angry and assisted us somewhat in taking the boy to Odessa when he was five and a half. He was taken to Mlynarski, who was at the head of the conservatoire there. Mischa was so excited that the first thing he did was to fall flat over the piano stool. He also informed Mlynarski that he was 7 months old and that he had played the violin for five and a half years. He did not know at all what he was doing or saying.

Soon afterward Prof. Auer became interested in the boy, and as no Jews were permitted to come to live in St. Petersburg except such as were born there, the professor had to get special permission from the czar in order that his protegee might come to the Russian metropolis for the finishing of his musical education—a point that was reached at the mature age of 14. After that, the boy set forth into the world; and the rest is history.

Has Charmed Life.

The Elmans have a superstition that Mischa is bound to have some narrow escape on his way to America, for every big new chapter in his career has been thus opened. On his way to St. Petersburg from Odessa, the third class compartment was desperately crowded, and Elman pere set forth at the first stopping place to see if he could not find another carriage. He at

last arranged for an empty compartment and hurried back to get the boy. But the little fellow was so sound asleep that he could not be awakened and it seemed best to leave him where he was. Almost immediately afterward there was a collision and the compartment that was to have been taken was smashed to bits. The next step was when Mischa left St. Petersburg to make his debut in Berlin. The night before the concert, the gas in his hotel bedroom was only partially turned off, and the boy was so nearly suffocated that the doctors had to bring him till 11:30 the next morning to bring him round. He was due to play before the critics at noon, and insisted on going, although he was scarcely able to stand. He arrived only twenty minutes late, played four pieces and then fainted, but woke next day to find himself famous.

The next event was his London debut, and on the way thither, he cut a great gash in his hand with glass. He insisted on playing, however, although his hand was much stung and patched, and although causing him much pain. Now his father wonders what will happen to him on the way to America.

Aside from his strange gift of being able to interpret the great masters of music by a kind of instinct, Elman is a normal, hearty, healthy boy, of good habits, fond of bicycling and with a keen taste for chess. Although he has never studied the piano, it is a more than ordinarily good pianist, playing apparently by instinct. He has written a good deal of music, too, and wants to be known as a composer some day.

DAILY LIFE OF THE POPE

Pius X. No Longer Dines Alone After the Old Vatican Practice.

ROME, June 25.—An anonymous writer has recently published a book entitled "Pius X and the Pontifical Court" and dealing mainly with the private life of the Pope. Pius X is an early riser. He is generally up with the sun and when his servant goes into his bedroom at 5 a. m. he is already awake and reading his breviary. After saying mass and taking breakfast, he goes into the garden for a solitary walk and is situated ready for the morning audience. He receives everybody who asks for an audience. Generally he has luncheon and dinner with one of his secretaries. This is an innovation, as according to an ancient custom of the papal court the Pope should eat at meals in solitary grandeur. Leo XIII used occasionally to invite his secretary, Mr. Angeli, to dinner, but he never broke the custom of sitting at table by himself. In fact the secretary stood while the Pope had his dinner and when this was over he sat down at a separate table and had his.

Pius X abolished the custom soon after his election and insisted that his guests should sit at the same table and eat while he did. The master of ceremonies remonstrated mildly and hinted that Urban VIII had established the custom which had been followed ever since, but Pius X curtly informed him that he intended to abolish it, and from that day his secretary has regularly sat at meals with him.

The Pope is very frugal. His favorite dishes are simple ones, such as rice and beans, potatoes, boiled meat and broth. He eats in haste and it is said that his guests are instructed to distract him with conversation and thus try to correct this habit.

One day the Pope was not well and ordered a bottle of old Tokay which has been sent as a present by the emperor of Austria to Leo XIII to be opened. He drank a glassful and felt better. Later at lunch the Pope wanted his secretary to taste the wine and he told one of the servants to serve it. A fresh bottle was brought and the Pope asked the man why he did not use the other bottle already opened. The servant stammered, blushed and said that it was not the custom to serve opened bottles at his holiness' table.

"Very well," replied the Pope, "give me that bottle and I shall serve it myself."

So saying he helped himself and his secretary and then took the bottle and locked it and used what was left on the following two days.

Pius X does not want to be waited on at table. The servants place the dishes on the table and he serves himself and helps his guests. After meals he used to smoke a cigar or a pipe, but the doctors have forbidden this, so now instead of smoking he takes a short nap.

Another innovation introduced by the present Pope is that he prefers to walk instead of driving at the gardens and he hates to be attended by members of his court or Noble Guards.

FISHERMEN BLESS THE SEA

Quaint Custom to Be Observed at Outer Bay by Fashionable Assemblies.

BRISBANE, June 27.—(Special.)—One of the "attractions" of the fashionable season at Europe's "queen of watering places," Ostend, is the annual ceremony of blessing the sea. Taking place early in July, it forms a fitting overture to the grand performance provided by the European aristocracy that frequent the famous Belgian resort during the succeeding summer months. The ceremony is one of the many popular manifestations of the church of Rome, arranged to suit local conditions. After high mass at the principal local church—dignified by the name of cathedral—a procession is formed outside. This procession is composed of the most cosmopolitan elements; besides the usual choristers and priests there are hundreds of fisherfolk and their children. The organizers appear to gather up every family in the poorer quarters of town. Then, by way of making them realize their great good fortune, the youngsters are either dressed as some saint or else they are allowed to carry a banner or a candle on the high noon or to support one of the corners of a portable platform carrying a highly-painted and gilded statue of the Virgin or one of the numerous saints of the sea. A party of fishermen in everyday clothes is perhaps the most original part of the whole carterge, except that there are too few of them. After passing through the town the whole parade, with the bishop and other leading clergy at its head, proceeds beachwards.

If one has the luck to keep abreast of the head of the procession and to emerge at the sea front with it, the sight will not readily be forgotten. On the beach are thousands of people in fashionable "suits and in rough fashion, the count mingling with the sailor, the merchant with the fishwife. In the offing one sees hundreds of sailing craft and steam yachts, with a big mail boat, outward bound, in the far background. On a bright day and with the whole place blagaged and decorated the sight is a striking one.

When the clergy reach the platform bearing a communion table and the procession forms up in an irregular square around it, there is little service, the central part of which is the blessing of the sea. The bishop, in a striking robe, with the bishop. Then this dignitary turns seawards and spreading out his hands, chants a prayer of thanksgiving, then one of supplication on behalf of all those that go down to the sea in ships. As he ceases, the cannon on the opposite side of the bay away to St. Petersburg and the harbor guides in bad weather—thunder forth a confirming reply to the benediction. The bands and choicesters then lead off a hymn of thanksgiving and the proceedings terminate.

This blessing of the sea dates from probably the seventeenth century; at any rate, local records show that carpenters' and joiners' accounts were rendered at that time for the erection of stagings and platform and barriers on the sea-front early in July, and these indications are supported by certain other evidence. This ceremony comes at the time of the local fair, and while most of the foreign and purely social elements have disappeared, this one has remained. Efforts are being made to have the ceremony performed afire and to render it, in its essential details, of a more distinctly maritime character, for it is felt that, at present, the ceremony does not fully warrant its specific title. The general feeling is that all the really marine features, such as the parties of fisher boys carrying model boats and nets and images of the saints of the sea should be preserved, while the foreign or purely social element might be eliminated. In short it is desired to make the blessing of the seaman's festival, rather than a society function.

Artistically Beautiful

And Tunefully Sweet

is a very good description of the

"Art Style" Pianos

now on sale in our warerooms. These

pianos were specially made for the criticism of the National Piano Dealers Ass'n.



Just the thing for the economical

We have had returned to us a number of high grade pianos from different schools, colleges, conservatories and music teacher on account of the closing of the school year. We need the room they occupy and are going to close them out at so low a price that the most saving will be tempted to purchase when they see the wonderful high quality and marvelously low prices we are offering.

Below you will find a few of the many great bargains we are offering. Remember every one of these pianos has been thoroughly overhauled and is now in first-class condition.

Table listing piano models and prices: One Emerson Upright \$85.00, One Erbe Upright \$100.00, One Sohmer Upright \$125.00, One Schaff Bros. Upright \$145.00, One Royal Upright \$135.00, One Lester Upright \$150.00, One Franklin Upright \$155.00, One Wing Upright \$175.00, One Steger Upright \$185.00, One Krakauer Upright \$195.00, One Iver & Pond Upright \$215.00, One Estey, used Upright \$225.00, One Hardman Grand \$250.00, One Chickering Boston Grand \$260.00

Write for catalogue, prices and terms

HAYDEN BROS.

Omaha's Reliable Piano House.

Advertisement for The Updike Grain Company, featuring text: Avoid tax and assessment troubles, by investing your funds, in the 7 per cent preferred stock of The Updike Grain Co. It will pay you seven per cent net. We pay the tax. ASK YOUR BANKER. For full information, write, or call The Updike Grain Company, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for THE A-B-C OF SUCCESS Ability Brains Confidence. Will give you large financial returns if you make a contract to self insurance for the best company—The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States. PAUL MORTON, Pres. We will teach you, and ASSURE you an INCOME while learning. Selling insurance for THE EQUITABLE will bring you larger returns than any learned profession would yield after years of study. ASK HOW! NOW! H. D. NEELY, Mgr. EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for METZ BEER. IF EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS THEN WHY NOT ASK FOR METZ BEER AND DO YOUR SHARE IN MAKING A GREATER OMAHA.