

# The Burr McIntosh- Monthly.







LOTTA FAUST.

*Photo by Otto Sarony Co., N. Y.*





JULIA SANDERSON

*Photo by Otto Sarony Co., N. Y.*



ADELE VON OHL

*Photo by Otto Sarony Co., N. Y.*



DORRIS KEANE

*Photo by Reutlinger, Paris.*



THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH  
(Formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York)

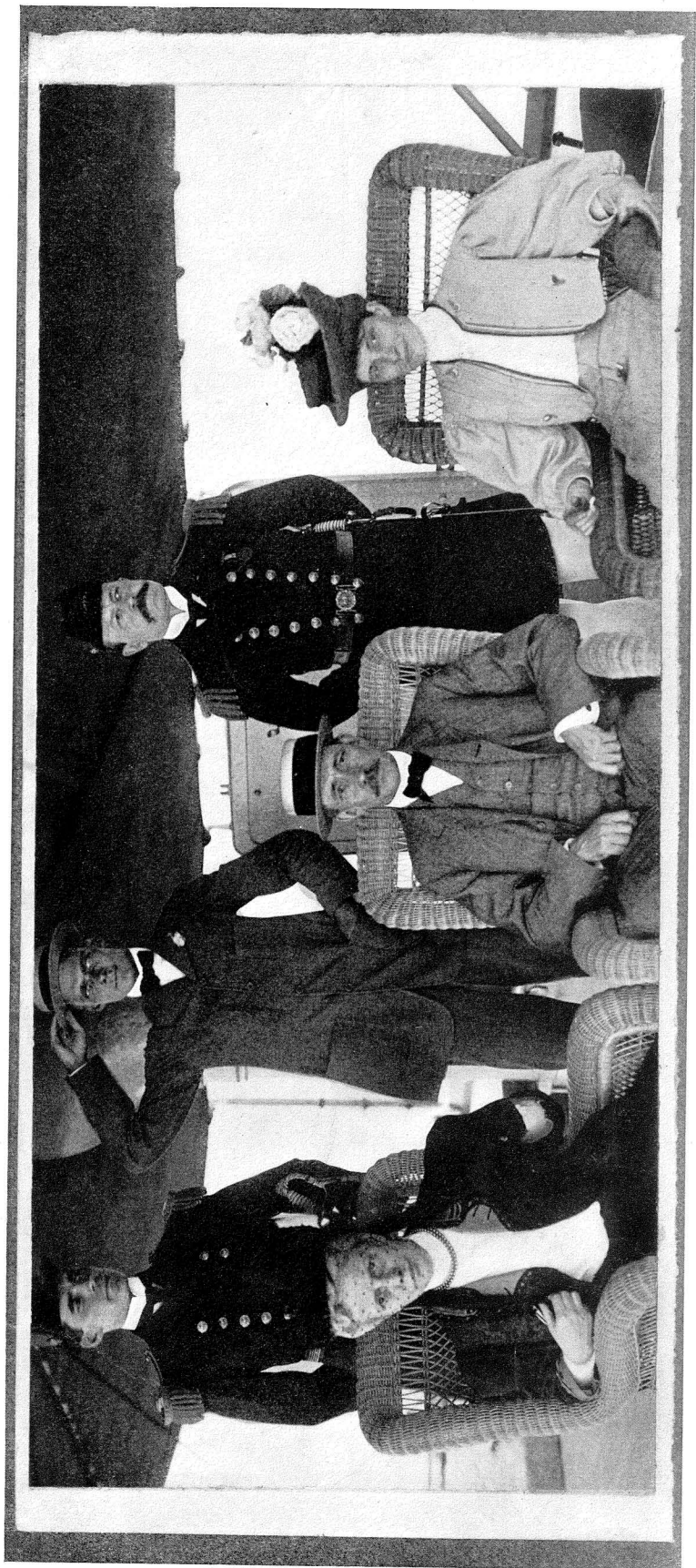




MISS WRIGHT

Daughter of Luke E. Wright, First United States Ambassador to Japan.

*Photo by Emerson, Tokyo.*



SECRETARY ROOT AND FAMILY ON BOARD THE CRUISER "CHARLESTON," JULY 4TH, BOUND FOR BRAZIL

LIEUT. S. C. PALMER.

MRS. ROOT.

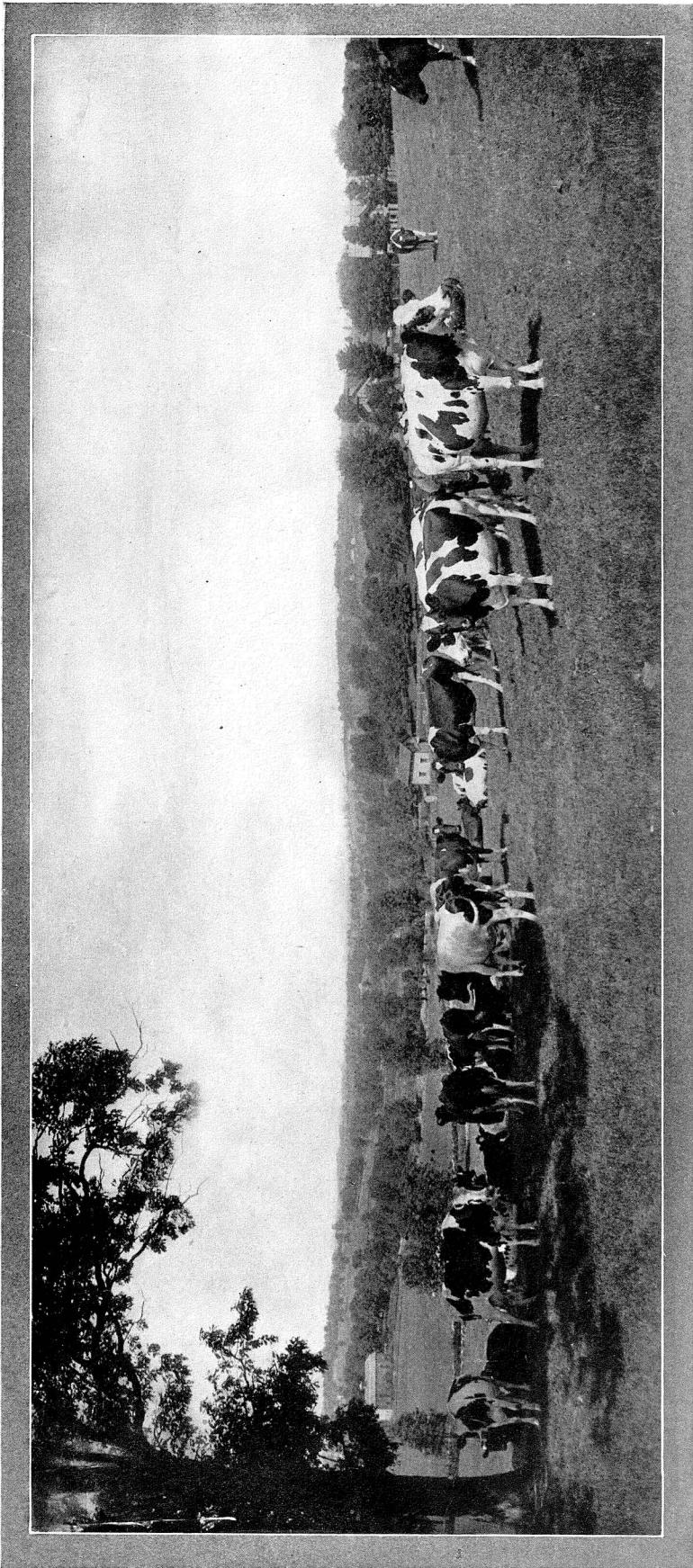
EDWARD ROOT.

SECRETARY ROOT.

COMMANDER WINSLOW.

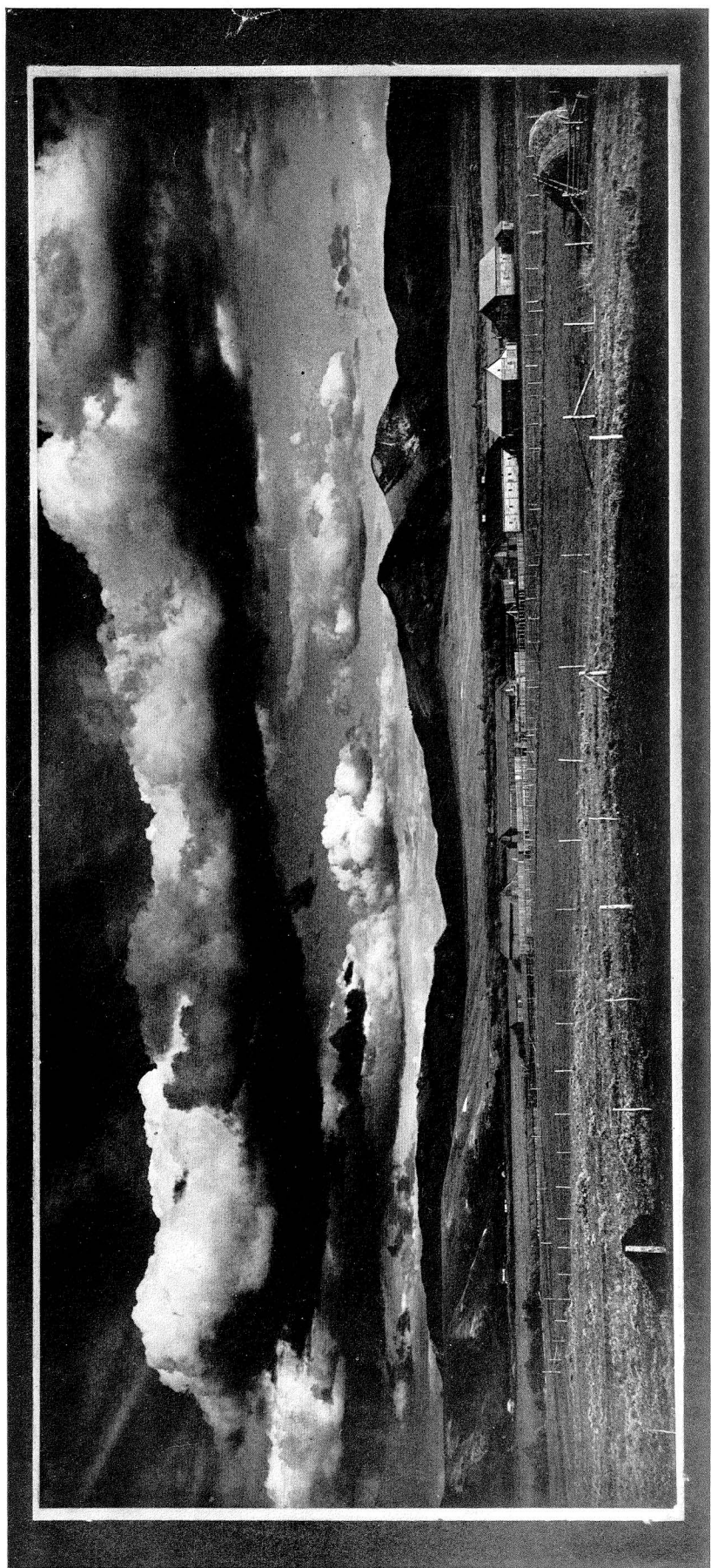
MISS ROOT.

*Photograph, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.*



"DOWN ON THE FARM"

*Photo by Wm. H. Kirk, N. Y.*



MONTANA

"A GALLATIN VALLEY RANCH"

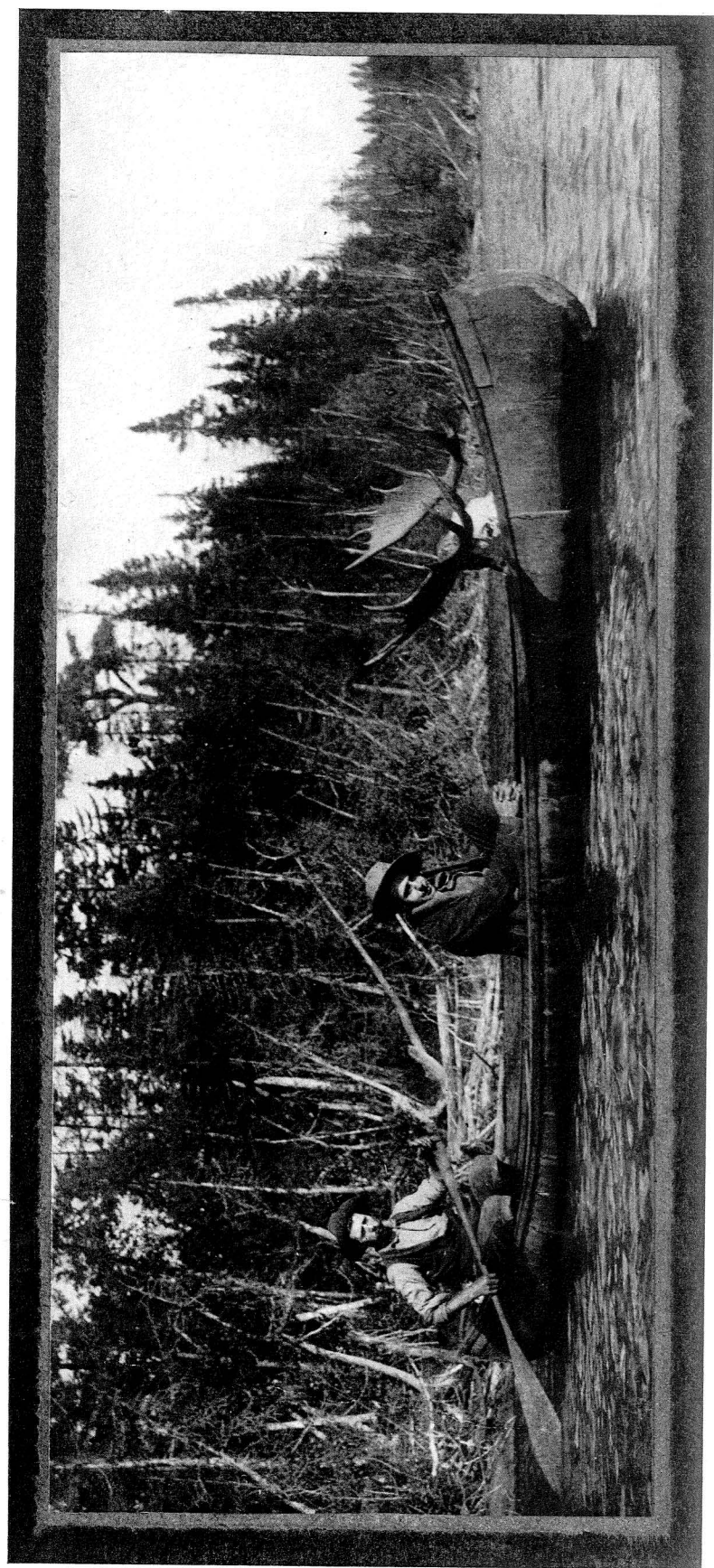
*Photo by Schlechten Bros.*



FINISH OF THE "VARSITY" AT NEW LONDON, CONN.

Harvard winning from Yale after a sensational, and most stubbornly contested race, June 28

Photo by LeGendre



BARON ROTHSCCHILD

On a hunting trip in the big game country around Hudson Bay, Canada.

*Photo by Brown Bros.*

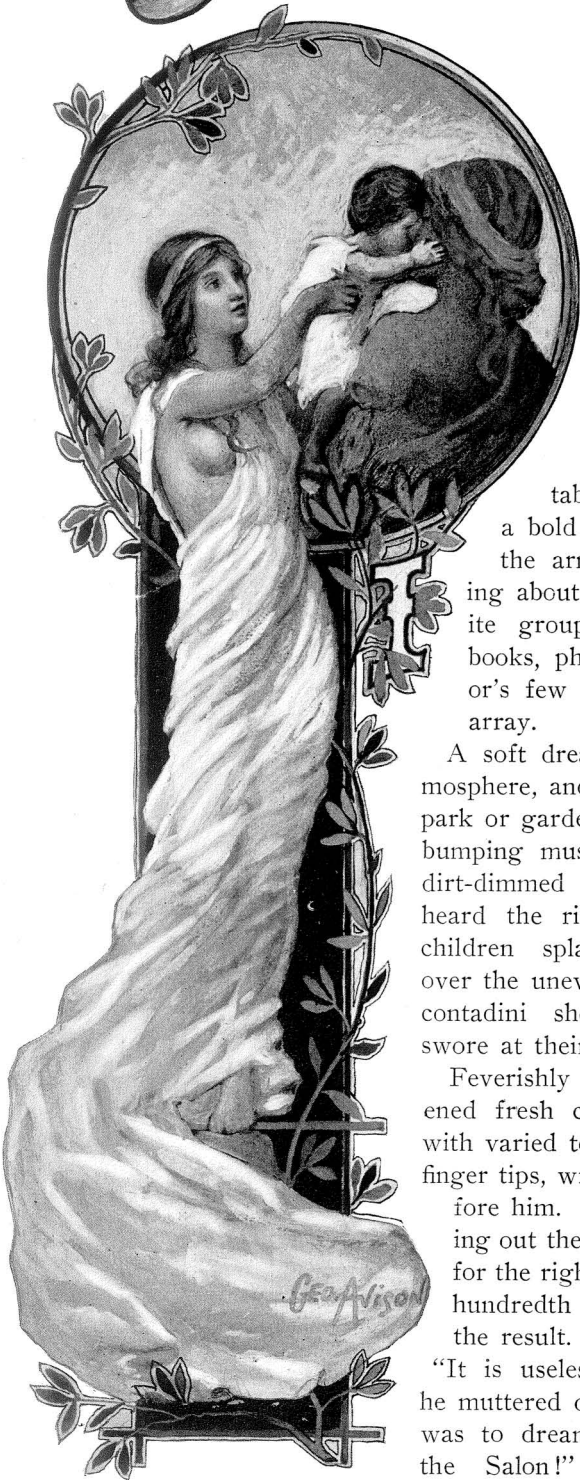


THE LATE LADY CURZON

Who was Mary Leiter of Chicago

# THE RIGHT KEYNOTE

By ANNA STAHL ALLENDORF



IT was a cheerless, grimy sort of place, but happy in the name of "studio," all the more so because under the blue of an Italian sky. Rough sketches of greater and lesser merit adorned the four walls. There were finished and unfinished ideas in clay, plaster and marble on shelf and table, showing the skill of a bold hand; a poet's head and the arm of a Hercules knocking about on the floor; an exquisite group called "Mirth," some books, photographs, and a bachelor's few dishes, all in proper disarray.

A soft dreaminess pervaded the atmosphere, and a stray honey bee from park or garden flew in at the window, bumping musically up and down the dirt-dimmed pane. Outside could be heard the ripple of a fountain and children splashing. Carts rumbled over the uneven streets and occasional contadini shouted their wares and swore at their donkeys.

Feverishly the young sculptor moistened fresh clay and manipulating it with varied tools and trained, sensitive finger tips, wrought upon the work before him. Filling in here or rounding out there, he labored breathlessly for the right expression, then for the hundredth time stepped back to view the result.

"It is useless—worse than useless!" he muttered dejectedly. "Fool that I was to dream it could ever stand in the Salon!" Then rushing back,

snatched up fresh clay as a new possibility struck him.

"If I do say it—Angelo himself might scarce have bettered outline and pose," passing his hands lovingly over each



beautiful proportion of the creation he had called up from the earth and named "Mother Love." "This broad sweet brow, mild expressive eyes, tender mouth, firm round throat, the form of a Hebe and Venus combined! All is there, all—but the love—the love."

An hysterical catch in his voice pulled him up short, and he wondered grimly why subsisting upon one-third rations for four days and the certain outlook of a similar diet until Saturday at best, could so unman a fellow. But, pshaw, it wasn't so much *that!* If only—."

"Lola!"

"Si, Signore?" A pair of soft, dark eyes looked down upon him from the platform.

"You may as well rest," and Channing flung himself dejectedly into a one-armed chair.

Drawing her draperies about her in careless folds, with a woful sigh his model sank mutely down upon the low couch at her back. A cheap clock on the mantel noisily ticked away the seconds. Lola's two hours were nearly up when she would be free to go. She was glad of this, for it hurt her to have the handsome Signore displeased and unhappy. A second sigh reached the sculptor's ears.

"For Heaven's sake—there you go again!" he broke out despairingly, springing to his feet. "Look at you! The most beautiful thing the good Lord ever made, but absolutely soulless—ab-so-lute-ly. I implore you to look love, and you smile absently. I *command* you to look love, and you smile like a pleasant funeral. Hang it, girl! I've simply got to find some model who will put passion into the composition though it be at the expense of perfect beauty,—and there's not a moment to lose."

A little school teacher in the Catskills of America hopefully awaited his success in art. He *must* succeed; whereat Channing stamped excitedly forth and back, tossing his ruddy locks on end with nervous hand.

Lola was crushed and tears glimmered. Once, twice he glanced in her direction. "I'm a positive brute!" he thought with some compunction, and getting a firmer grip on himself endeavored to consider the situation more calmly.

Certainly it was a trying one. The girl, though a daughter of romantic, sunny Italy, seemed totally void of imagination. Life to her was all dead earnest; acting not her rôle. And yet—*was* it immobility? Another glance at the downcast figure, its forlorn simplicity and rich, southern perfection. What marvelous possibilities for his work if only she could be roused to a deeper sense of entity!

Some further pacing and he stopped beside the girl. He had given her harsh impatience, when kindness and pretty words are to the soul of the simple peasant as wine, invigorating, refreshing.

"Listen, child," he began gently; "they marry at an early age in this land. You are eighteen and marvelously beautiful. Is there no lover?"

An abashed silence was the only reply. Then, like a rope held out to the drowning, the art of suggestion presented itself to the disheartened man.

"Lola di Sanzio," he continued musingly, taking up one

shapely little hand into his own. "What a pretty name it is! Do you know that if the great master who painted the Sistine Madonna could have lived to see this surpassingly fair descendant of his name, he would have allowed no one to paint you but himself? Lola, Mia, you must promise to sit only to me now! You see," he added with a wan smile, "I want no one to be as famous as myself."

Gently withdrawing her hand, a swift radiance flashed into the wide, soft eyes of the young creature as she raised them to his in shy confidence.

"But certainly, I have sat only to you, Signore, and one other. And some day I must sit only to him, you know."

"What!" exclaimed the sculptor, watching the rich waves of color come and go, with an odd feeling of having been lifted bodily over a deep chasm and set safely down on the other side. "Then you *do* know the meaning of love. And 'pon my soul—but you're true blue!" he added in honest new admiration of the little peasant.

"Look here—I know what!" he cried in sudden enthusiasm. "We'll have in this Filippo or Paolo—which is it? But no—no—hang it, I don't want the sweetheart act, and you simply cannot act a part, though I'm convinced you could surpass in the *real*. If now, you were only married, and had a little one all your own to call out that true look of mother love—nothing short of it will answer. But—why, Lola, see—you've caught the idea! I believe you can do it. Quick!" fairly impelling her to the platform. "Try now, try. Look! You are holding out your arms for the pretty little bambino *he* is tossing up in the air—so! You want to snatch him close to your heart and cover every blessed inch of him with mother kisses. Ah, how you would adore that little one, wouldn't you, Lola? Wouldn't you?" he urged, hoarse with the passion of his own intensity; jealously noting each quickened emotion his words called forth.

"Oh, si, si, Signore! I do love my little bambino, and I kiss him many times each day—each night!" exclaimed Lola rapturously.

At last he had struck the right keynote.

"Married! A mother!" gasped the artist in pleased amaze. "Child, why haven't you told me? Come, who is this lucky Adonis, your good man? And the bambino—quick! We'll have them both in," snatching his hat from the wall.

But Lola shook her head. "The Signore will pardon, but I promised before the sacred shrine to reveal his name to no one till he return from France. It is now almost two years since, but I know he will come—he *will come*," she repeated earnestly.

"He, too, is an artist?" questioned Channing.

"Si, Signore, a very great one. He painted me as an angel blowing a golden trumpet, with lovely cherub faces and little soft clouds all about my head. He took it to Paris," she added innocently.

A swift recognition of the picture described and its connection with the original of the "angel" brought a hot curse to the sculptor's lips. He smothered it just in time. Her sinless trust should not be shaken—at least his was not the hand to do it.

Reverting to the pose before him, with sinking heart he saw all emotion die out; in its place the old dull look of patient waiting—a faraway light in the eyes. Giving way to despair, he all at once remembered the *baby*. Why, surely—after all, that was the only real essential! Were he not so confoundly hungry, he thought in self-contempt, he might have had his wits about him sooner. The old fat charwoman was a good sort; Lola should send her for the “kid,” and the courage of genius rekindling within him, he came dizzily to his feet.

A confusion of sounds in the hall outside greeted his ear. He flung open the door, and to his consternation there toddled in a rosy child of two, closely followed by a half-grown youth; the latter picturesque in silken small clothes and bright blue jacket.

“He cried so for you, sister, I had to bring him,” explained the lad, apologetically, in musical patois.

A patter of small naked feet across the floor, an inarticulate cry of joy from the child, an echoing one from the mother and Lola swept him up into her bare, young arms. All unconscious of other eyes she strained him passionately to her heart, showering warm kisses on the tear-wet face, chubby hands and tumbled curls; crooning every endearment known to a mother’s tongue.

Spellbound for an instant, with one great stride, almost flooring the hapless youth, Channing was at work. Not a precious moment to lose, with eager, trembling precision, he molded the lips into a riper fullness, outlined the delicate muscles of affection about mouth and chin, gave depth to the eyes, until the clay seemed fairly to breathe, instinct with the life from which it was just copied.

It was a supreme moment when Channing sent up a shout of triumph.

“I have it, I have it—thank God!” he cried, hoarsely.

Recalled to her present surroundings, his model, flushed with her own heaven-born happiness, came near to share in his elation. She too was glad, because he was now pleased with her.

“See, mama! Another mama!” murmured Lola softly to the little one, holding him laughingly up to her imaged self. Impulsively the child leaned forward and gently resting a dimpled hand on either cheek, pressed a kiss pure and light as an angel’s on the moist clay lips.

With an exclamation of horror Channing sprang to avert what seemed inevitable ruin. But his fears had been groundless. In speechless wonder he gazed upon the miracle that had been wrought, for the child’s little act of love had but left a holy imprint, by which was set the seal of a mighty genius; while a soft, intangible something, like an invisible radiance seemed ever hovering about the statue, claiming her proffered kiss of mother love.



# PARIS

IT seems such a hopeless task to attempt to describe the beauties of Paris in the very limited space allotted to this article, that we will confine ourselves to a brief description of the illustrations which follow, in the hope that they may refresh the memory of those who have seen, and inspire in those who have not, the desire to know more of this beautiful old world metropolis.



The Venus of Milo

The Venus of Milo is the most celebrated art treasure of Paris. It was found by a peasant on the Island of Milo in the Greek Archipelago in 1820, and bought by the French government for \$1,200. It was placed in the Louvre, where it now stands, a priceless masterpiece of the purest Greek art of the best period. While it is broken and battered, enough remains that breathes forth the very essence of sublimity, to hold forever the reverence of the true lover of the beautiful and to rank it as one of the highest achievements of the human mind.

"Madeleine," or Church of Mary Magdalene, is built in the style of the Greek Temple as adapted by the Romans, and is a most impressive edifice and one of the best known "landmarks" in the city.

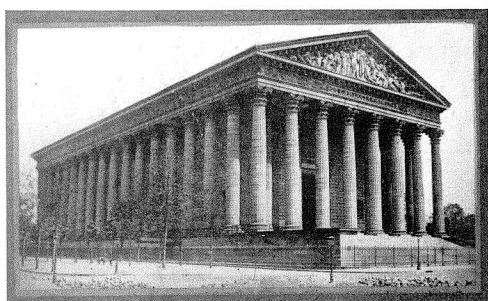
"La Bourse," also in the Graeco-Roman style of architecture, is the "Wall Street" of Paris. Here one may

see practically the same sort of frenzied excitement that marks the operations of our own money center.

"The Louvre" is the most important public building in Paris and contains one of the greatest art collections in existence. The works of the modern schools are best seen in the Luxembourg Galleries, however, as the Louvre accepts only the works of artists who have been dead at least 10 years, while in the Luxembourg are those of contemporary and recently deceased artists. The pictures or sculptures in either case have been bought by the government, and after the above mentioned time has



Gallery of Statues, Luxembourg Museum

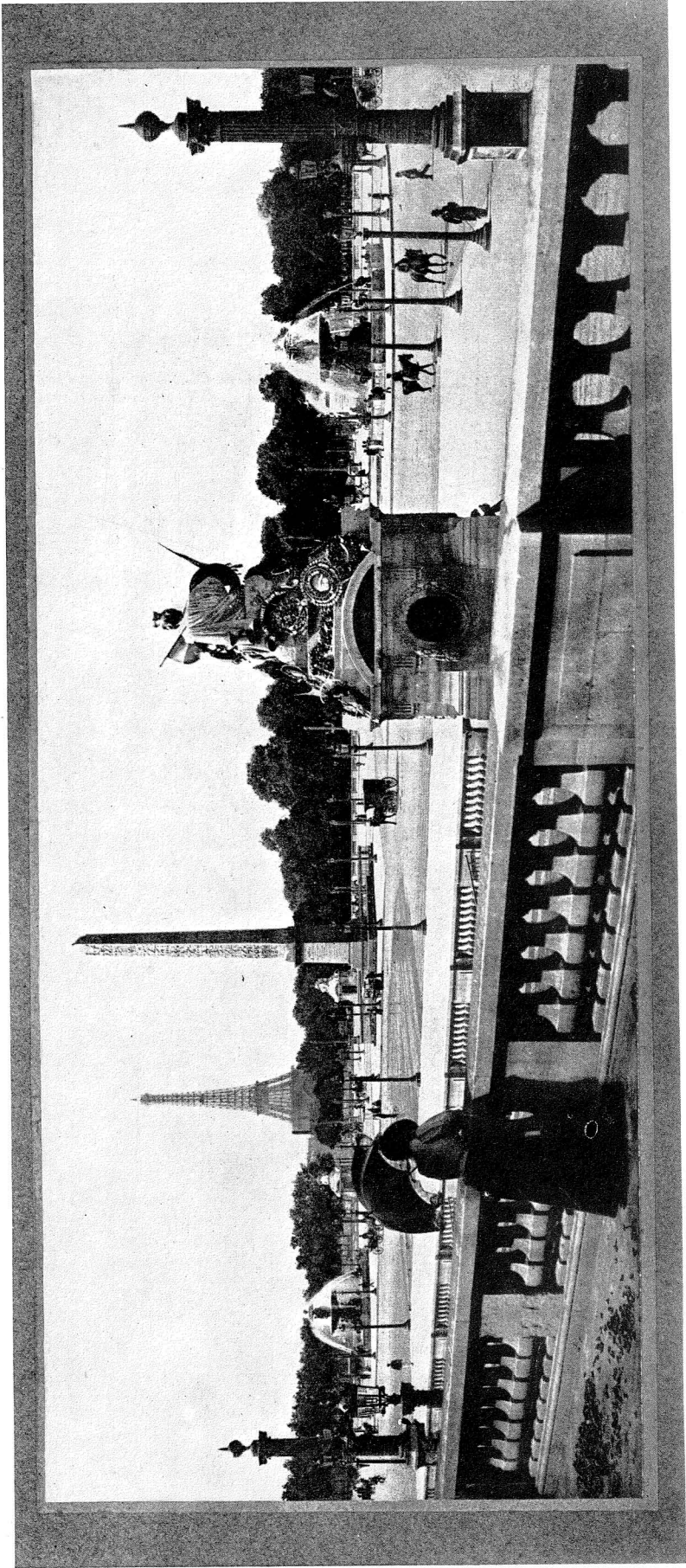


Church of the Madeleine

elapsed, the best of them are transferred from the Luxembourg to the Louvre.

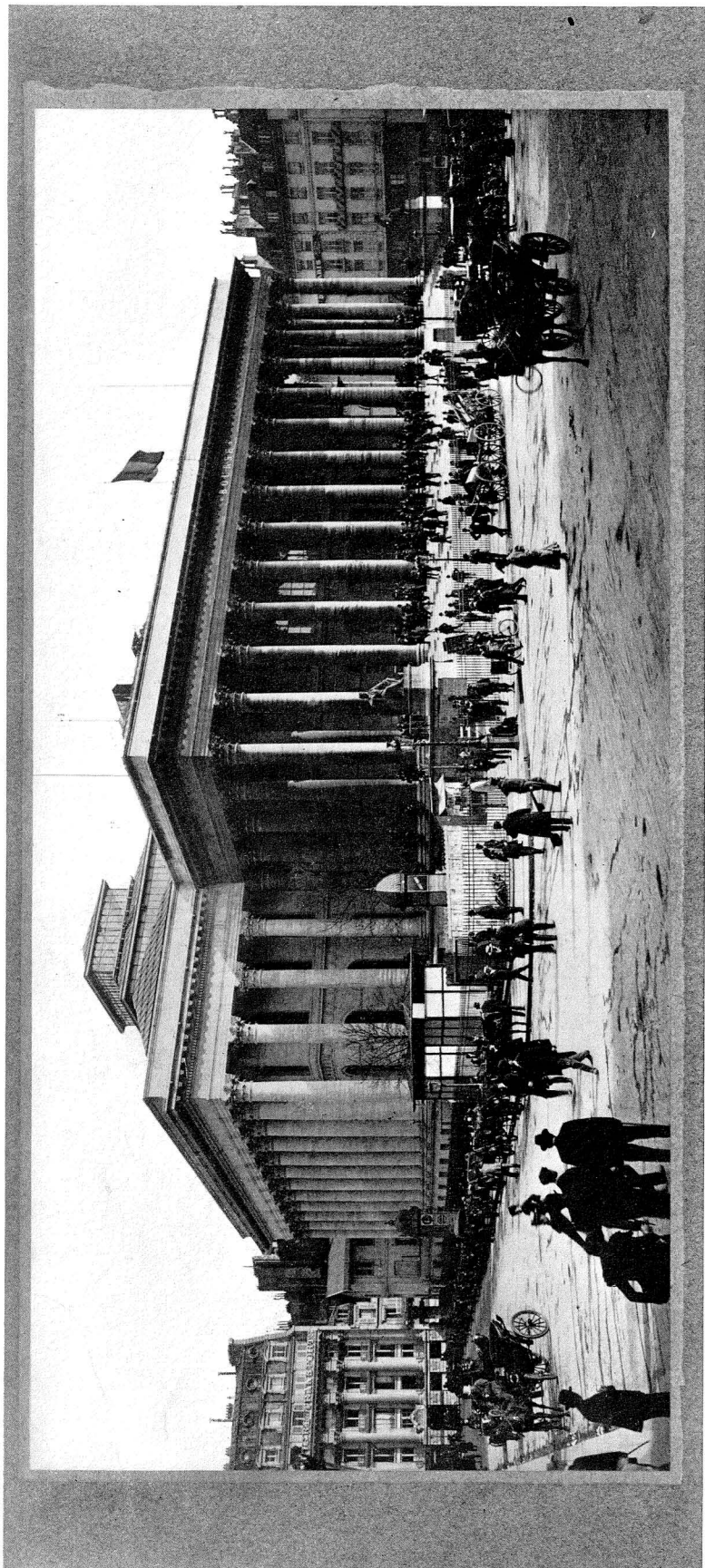
In no city of any country is there to be found a more beautiful Place than the Place de la Concorde. From its center may be seen the "Madeleine," the "Arc de Triomphe," the Chamber of Deputies, and the "Louvre." Here stands the Obelisk of Luxor and the two grand fountains dedicated

respectively to the Seas and Rivers. Around the Place rise eight stone figures representing the chief towns of France, while on the surrounding balustrades are 20 rostral columns, which at night



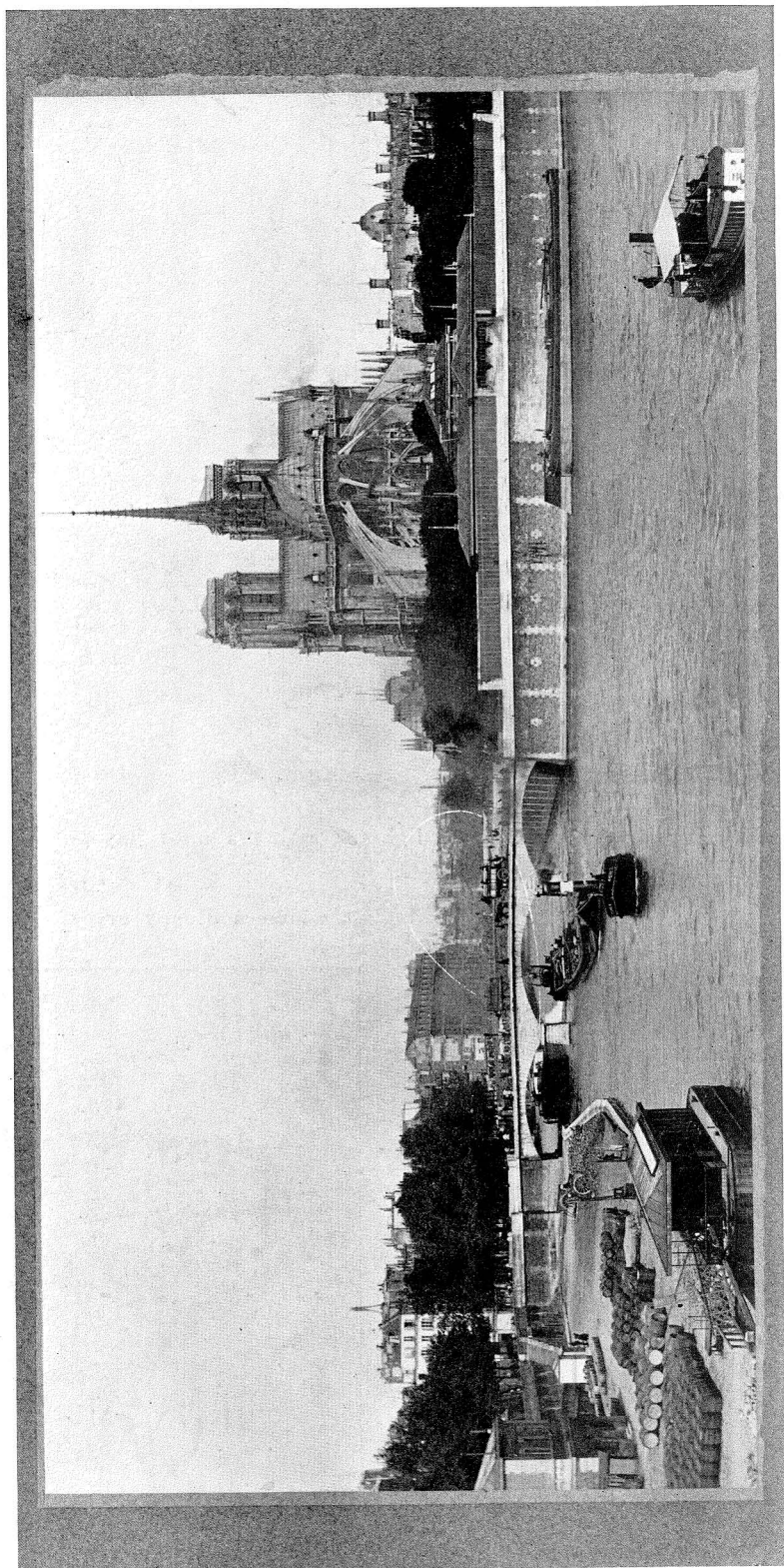
PARIS

PLACE DE LA CONCORDE



PARIS

“LA BOURSE” OR STOCK EXCHANGE  
The “Wall Street” of Paris

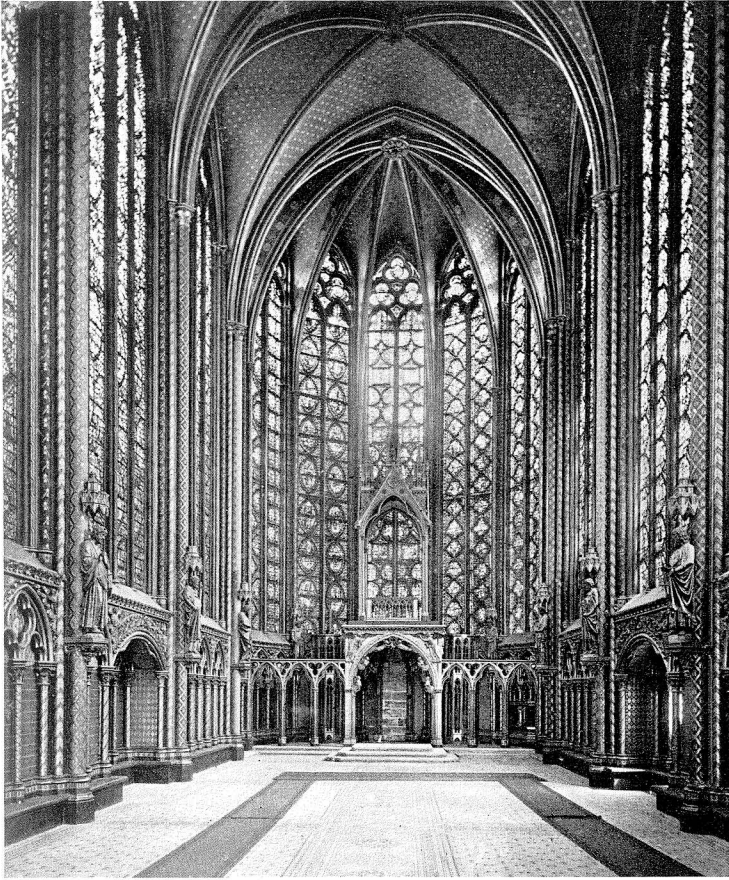


PARIS

### NOTRE DAME

One of the best known Cathedrals in Europe, was founded in 1163 on the site of a church of the IVth Century.

VIEW OF THE APSE FROM THE SEINE



Interior of Sainte-Chapelle

are illuminated with myriads of lights, creating a most imposing spectacle.

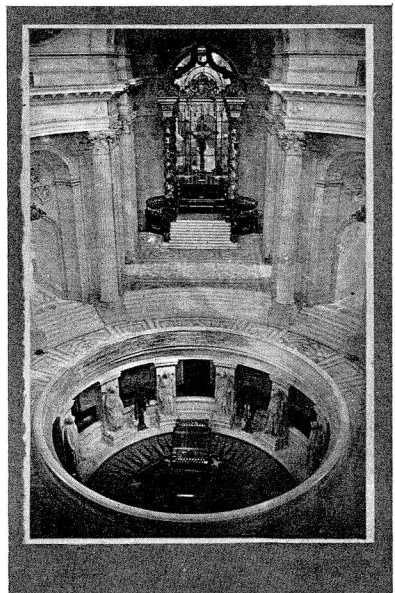
Sainte-Chapelle, a gem of Gothic architecture, is in the Palais de Justice. The wonderful stained glass windows occupy every available part of the wall space, and on a bright day the interior is flooded with the most gorgeous and beautiful coloring imaginable.

Napoleon's Tomb is in one of the two churches of the "Hotel des Invalides" or Old Soldiers' Home. The sarcophagus is a single block of stone weighing 67 tons and rests in a vast circular crypt 20 feet deep, while the cross on the lantern of the great gilded dome is 344 feet above the pavement, the whole making a fitting monument to one of the greatest soldiers in all history.

The Eiffel Tower has only one distinguishing feature, that of being the tallest structure ever erected. It was built for the Exposition of 1899, and is used to-day as a meteorological station and observatory.

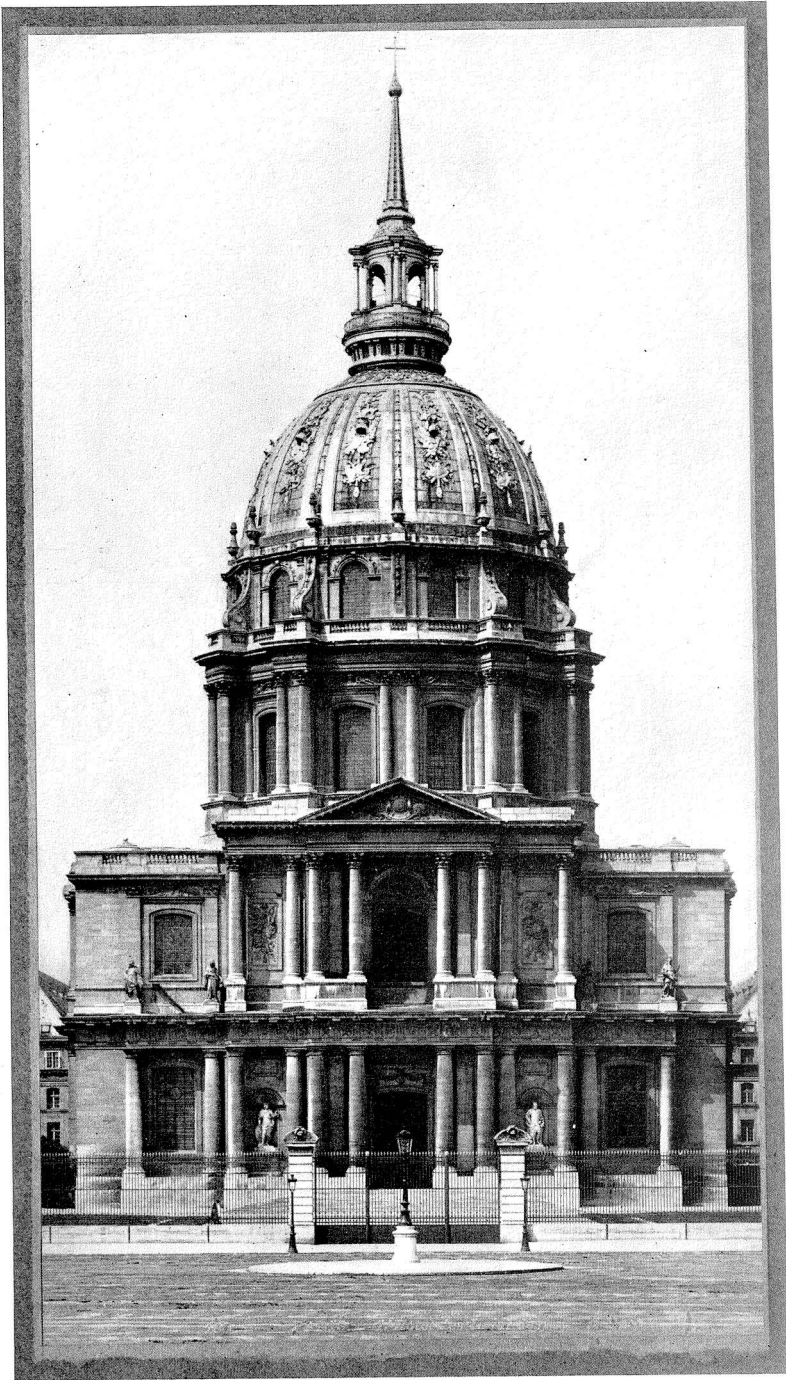
The Opera, a most sumptuous and ornate edifice, is one of the largest theaters in the world, though its seating capacity is not proportionate to the area covered by the building.

The exterior leans somewhat to heaviness and is disappointing in spite of the elaborate ornamentation, but the interior is magnificent, and with the grand staircase, the corridors, decorations and



Interior of Napoleon's Tomb



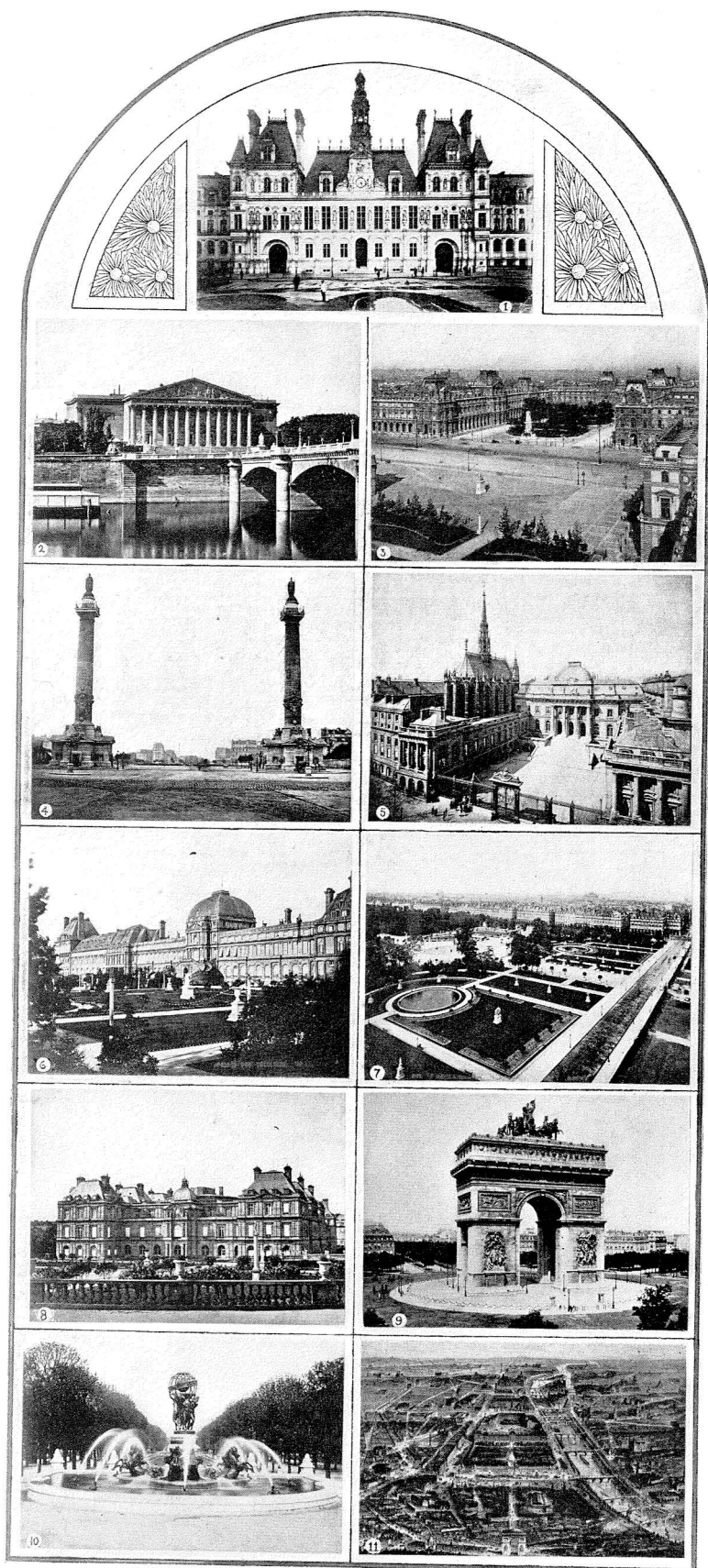


PARIS

### NAPOLEON'S TOMB

other details, it is extremely effective and stands unrivalled as a work of its kind. The Opera is allowed \$160,000 a year by the government towards the support of the 250 regular performers.

Notre Dame, one of the most celebrated of cathedrals, is too well known to require further mention. The "Hotel de Ville"—"Le Corps Legislative"—"Palais de Justice"—The Tuilleries Palace—The Luxembourg Palace and the "Arc de Triomphe," all have their special attractions, and these together with those touched on in this article, and the countless objects of interest left unmentioned, unite in forming that great cosmopolitan center which is at once the "Mecca" of the student, the scientist, the man of business, and of the "votaries" of fashion and pleasure—The Beautiful City of Paris.



1. Hotel de Ville or City Hall.
2. Le Corps Legislatif.
3. The new Louvre.
4. Ancient Barrier of the Throne.
5. Palace of Justice.
6. The Tuilleries Palace.
7. Garden of the Tuilleries.
8. Luxembourg Palace.
9. Arch of Triumph.
10. Carpeaux Fountain.
11. Birds Eye View of Paris.

## PEOPLE OF NOTE



WHITELAW REID

United States Ambassador to England

Photograph taken in London

WHITELAW REID has been United States Ambassador to England since 1905. He was born at Xenia, Ohio, Oct. 27th, 1837. For two years he was legislative correspondent, in 1861-62, war correspondent, and from 1862 to 1868 the Washington correspondent of the

*Cincinnati Gazette*. He was aide-de-camp on the staff of General Thomas A. Morris and W. S. Rosecrans in West Virginia. He was clerk of the Military Committee of the 37th Congress, in 1862-63, and librarian of the House of Representatives for the three succeeding years. He was a cotton planter in Concordia Parish, La., in the years 1866-7. In 1868 he went upon the editorial staff of the *New York Tribune*, becoming managing editor in 1869, and from 1872 to 1905 its editor-in-chief. He was married April 26th, 1881, to Elizabeth, daughter of D. O. Mills. From 1889 to 1902 he was U. S. Minister to France, being the Republican nominee for Vice-President in 1892. He was special ambassador to Queen Victoria's Jubilee in 1897, a member of the Peace Commission to Paris in 1898, and a special ambassador for the coronation of Edward VII. in 1902. He has written a great many books which have had a wide circulation.



ALEXANDER JOHNSTON CASSATT

was born at Pittsburg, Dec. 8th, 1839, and was educated at the University of Heidelberg and the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. He married Lois Buchanan, a niece of James Buchanan, 15th president of

ALEXANDER JOHNSTON CASSATT, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. since June, 1899, has been much in the public eye during the past summer because of the investigation which was conducted in Philadelphia in connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad's part in the war on rebate giving by railroads and the ownership of coal properties by officials of that company. He returned from abroad to take part in the investigation and defend his road and himself. It was largely due to his progressiveness that the Pennsylvania is now building a terminal in New York City and constructing the tunnel under the North River to thus do away with the present ferry system. He engaged in locating a railroad in Georgia, in the latter year entering in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad as rodman. He was assistant engineer of the Philadelphia & Trenton R. R. in 1863, and resident engineer of the Philadelphia and Erie R. R. in 1864. He was made superintendent of the motive power and machinery department of the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1867, being made general superintendent of the system in 1870 and general manager of the lines east of Pittsburg from 1871 to 1874. From 1874 to 1880 he was third vice-president, being promoted to the first vice-presidency in 1880 and resigning this position September 30th, 1882. He was elected director in September of the following year. He is the owner of the Chesterbrook Stock

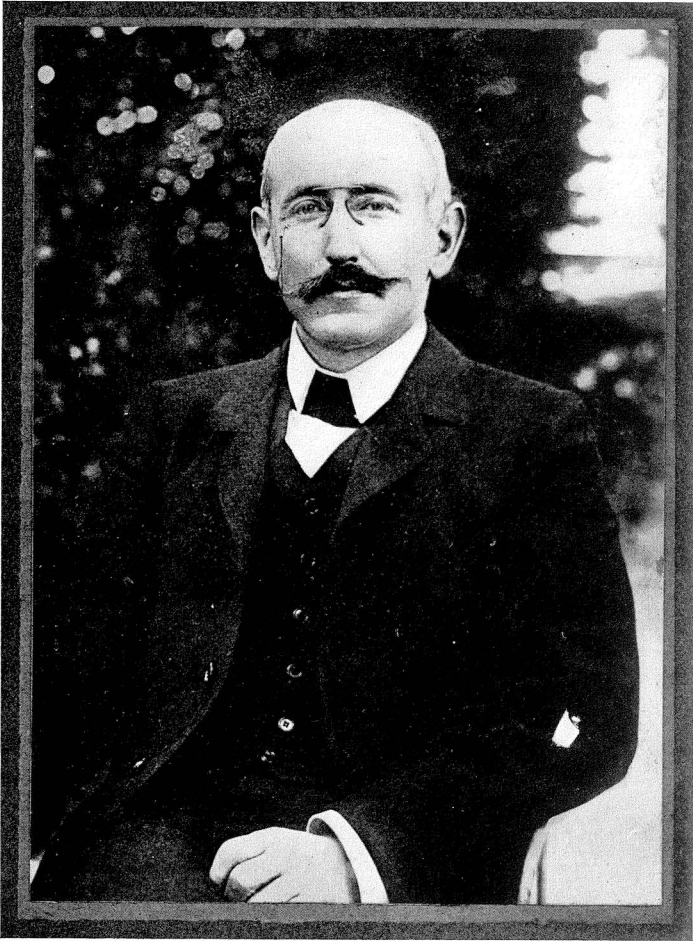


LUKE E. WRIGHT

Farm and has displayed unusual interest in breeding blooded horses.

LUKE E. WRIGHT. United States Ambassador to Japan, has been particularly prominent in connection with our occupancy of the Philippine Islands. He was born in Tennessee in 1847, the son of Archibald Wright, chief justice of Tennessee. He married Kate, the daughter of Admiral Raphael Semmes, a man who was unusually conspicuous in the navy of the Confederate states during the Civil War. Ambassador Wright was a member of the Memphis, Tenn., bar, being attorney-general for eight years. He was particularly active in relief measures during the yellow fever scourge of 1878. He had three sons in service in the Spanish American War. In 1903 he received the degree

of LL.D. from Hamilton College. Since 1900 he has been a member of the U. S. Philippine Commission, being made president of the Commission in 1903, and succeeding Secretary Taft as governor.



MAJOR DREYFUS

ALFRED DREYFUS, the Hebrew officer of the French army, whose degradation in 1894 and vindication July 12th of this present year, have been the subject of international interest, was made the victim of race hatred. He was arrested October 14th, 1894, while a member of the general staff of the French army, charged with selling secrets dealing with French fortifications to the German government. He was tried and convicted, the only basis for the accusation being the fact that his handwriting resembled that found on the information sold to the German government. He was degraded and deported to Devil's Island, off the coast of French Guiana in January, 1895. He remained there until June 3rd, 1899, when his case was reopened. In August of that year a second court martial was held at Rennes. Opposed to the prisoner was virtually the whole French army and the machinery of the government, so that, despite the weakness of the prosecution and the strength of Dreyfus and the fact that some of the officers who had testified against him when arrested in 1894, had confessed to perjury and to the innocence of Dreyfus, Dreyfus was again convicted and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Later he obtained a full pardon from President Loubet and was set at liberty. Since that date Dreyfus and his friends were unceasing in their efforts to have the case reopened. They succeeded and the Supreme Court took up the matter in March, 1904, and July 12th of the present year he was vindicated, since which time he has been restored to the army and advanced to the position he would have occupied had he not been degraded twelve years ago, and also made the recipient of the Legion of Honor ribbon.

CAPTAIN HANK HAFF, the veteran yachtmaster, who died at Islip, L. I., June 30th, was probably the most famous yacht handler in this country. He sailed the "Volunteer" and the "Defender" in the International Races for the America's Cup and was master of the "Vigilant" when she went to the other side of the Atlantic. He was also

captain of the "Independence" and handled many other yachts. He was born at Islip, in 1837 beginning his yachting career thirty years later, his first yachting charge being the sloop "Fanny," owned by William R. Travers. He was very successful in winning many races with this boat. In 1885 he was adviser of the sloop "Mayflower" when she raced against the "Gallatia" for the America's cup. For the following year he was in charge of the "Mayflower" and it was under his direction that the American boat was so successful in Massachusetts Bay. In 1887 he defended the America's cup against the "Thistle," sailing the "Volunteer," built by General C. J. Paine. In 1895 Captain Haff had charge of the "Defender" which defeated the "Valkyrie III." He also had charge of the "Independence," built by



The late HANK HAFF

Thomas W. Lawson. He was in charge of the "Vigilant" in 1889 when she raced in British waters, and the schooner "Emerald" when the latter raced the "Corona" to Bar Harbor from Cottage City. He had not done very much yachting, however, since he had charge of the "Independence."



The late RUSSELL SAGE

RUSSELL SAGE, whose death occurred July 22nd, was the oldest and one of the most prominent financiers in this country. He was born August 4th, 1816, at Verona, Oneida Co., N. Y., when his father was moving from the old family home in Middletown, Ct., to western New York. Before his mother was able to be moved, the Sages formed such a liking for Verona that they decided to stay there instead of moving further west. He went to the district school at six years of age staying there until he was fourteen years old when he was sent to earn his board and keep as an errand boy for his brother who had a grocery store in Troy. By the time he was of age he owned the

store. Two years later he formed a partnership in grocery jobbing with John W. Bates, under the firm name of Bates and Sage. Within a comparatively few years Mr. Sage retired with a fortune of \$150,000. In 1841 he married Maria Winne, of Troy. She died in 1867, after Mr. Sage had come to New York. Two years later he married Miss Olivia Slocum, of Syracuse, a friend and schoolmate of his first wife. It was about the time of his first marriage that Mr. Sage began to interest himself in speculative railroad stocks. He also became interested in politics and was elected Chairman of the Whig Committee for the Rensselaer Congress District, which place he kept for 22 years. In 1852 he was elected to Congress. He was very prominent in Congress and served on many committees and took part in many political struggles. In 1856 he retired from Congress, refusing a renomination because of the growth of his business enterprises. Soon afterwards he went into railroading even more extensively than he had in 1853, when he became director of the New York Central, being at the time of his death the only living member of the original board of directors. He was acquainted with and a friend of and in business associated with practically all the big men of Wall Street. He was supposed to be worth about \$90,000,000 at the time of his death.



*Carl J. Rubin*

ELSIE JANIS

Imitating Yvette Guilbert

# REMINISCENCES OF CARL J. BECKER

With silver-point drawings

(Part Second)

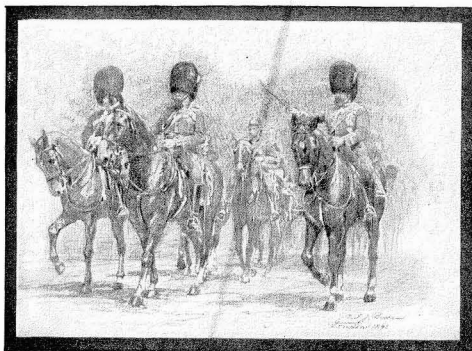


EMPEROR WILLIAM

No sovereign of Europe excites a more lively interest than William II., by the Grace of God, King of Prussia, and Emperor of Germany; an interest due almost entirely to his intense personality, which identifies itself with every movement, whether in politics or statecraft, art or science, in literature, music, or even in the theology of his people. In fact, William II. has the faculty of keeping himself prominently before the world, and every incident associated with the man himself attracts instant attention; and I may venture therefore to make public a true story connected with his early boyhood, which is characteristic of the future ruler: verifying the oft repeated adage, "The child is father of the man."



As well as I can recollect, it was near the close of the year 1866, or perhaps early in 1867, at any rate directly after the Austrian War, that I had my first audience with the future great ruler of greater Germany, then in his seventh year, but already clothed with that autocratic presence which characterized his future manhood. My brief interview revealed in bold outlines that peculiar feature of his personality which



King Edward VII. Reviewing the Parade

presents itself in somewhat too bold or distorted proportions to us Americans, and which was seized upon, and embodied in humorous rhyme by a prominent officer in the U. S. Navy. At that time I was engaged to execute (for a firm of photographers and publishers in Berlin), a series of emblematic and allegorical drawings, containing the portraits of all the officers of the ten Prussian army corps who had fallen during that short but bloody war, ending with the battle of Koniggratz (Sadowa). I was doing most of this work in one of the studios of that firm, where I was also occasionally called upon to assist in the posing of sitters. In the main galleries stood, besides other accessories, a large aquarium containing gold fish. One day H. R. H., the Crown Prince, brought his son Prince William, heir-prospective to the Crown of Prussia, to be photographed. Talking in his ever courteous and charming manner to the attendants who were preparing for the sitting, his watchful eyes were momentarily taken off his princely son, who immediately thought this an opportunity to do things, and that to go a-fishing would be just the thing. Flip-flop—very soon two of those golden-scaled denizens of the aquarium were floundering and foundering upon the studio floor, feeling no doubt very much like fish out of water, to the great amusement and delight of this young scion of royalty. Standing very near and having been therefore a close and interested observer of these piscatorial efforts of my sometime future sovereign, I most respectfully begged to remind H. R. H. that exercises on dry land, even when accorded by royal favor, were not particularly conducive to the health of fishes. Already holding the third wriggling victim in his little royal damp fist and looking at me in utter dismay and astonishment—how I dared! stamping his little heels imperiously upon the chair on which he stood, Wilhelm Hohenzollern, Jr., haughtily exclaimed—“Prince Wilhelm will dass.” Of course, that settled it and I said no more; what I thought—

But justice other than that, and coming from the only ruler of princes, intervened. The strong hand of his royal father seized sans ceremony Wilhelm II. by the arm and seat of his breeches, and with the words “Du dummer Junge was tust du da,” lifted the very much astonished prince from the chair to the floor, just as any other sensible father would have done to any other naughty little boy. I doubt very much that Wilhelm Emperor Rex will remember this little incident of his early life, or that this little story will ever come within his ken, but as I have now been for a good many years a citizen of the United States, I scarcely think he would have me yanked before some high tribunal of justice to answer to a charge of “Lese Majeste.”



The Scots Guards



*Allen W. Evarts  
1866*

ALLEN W. EVARTS



DR. J. P. C. FOSTER

Professor of Anatomy at Yale University

## TROOPING OF THE COLORS

By royal command, "The Trooping of the Colors" still continues to be celebrated on the Saturday nearest to the twenty-fourth of May, perhaps from a feeling of loyalty to the memory of the much lamed Queen Victoria, or from sympathy with the conservative spirit pre-



LONDON

Holborn Viaduct from Fleet Street

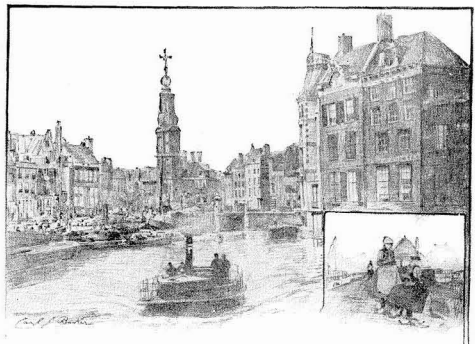
ailing in England, averse to changing the established order of things. Another reason for not transferring this ceremony to the ninth of November—the King's birthday—is that on that date falls Lord Mayor's Day when the great pageant "The Lord Mayor's Show" takes place, which has provided a feast for centuries to the loyal Londoners who would deplore the curtailment of this show by the withdrawal of some of the "Household Troops" who always form a prominent part. So during the merry month of May when there is also a reasonable chance of a bright day in London, the ceremony of "The Trooping of the Colors" will be celebrated as usual. About ten o'clock on the morning of the celebration from the barracks of all the different regiments of the

Household Troops, the first and second Life Guards, the Horse Guard's Blue, the Grenadier, Coldstream and Scot's Guards come marching with colors flying, bands playing through the Mall, Whitehall and St. James Park to the Horse Guards' Parade Grounds. All streets leading toward this place and every available space, railings, trees and lamp-posts have since early morning been taken possession of by the people waiting the arrival of royalty and troops. From the balconies and windows on the ministerial buildings enclosing three sides of the Square, the royal princesses, peeresses and other noble ladies, the ambassadors and foreign ministers and high dignitaries of State are interested spectators. After the review and march past, the massed bands of all the regiments playing the National Anthem, the troops presenting arms while the color bearers trooping three times, the battle scarred and worn flags saluting the Sovereign represented by the Prince of Wales, now the King, during the latter years of her Majesty's reign, who mounted on a charger in the uniform of the Grenadier Guards wearing the broad ribbon of the Order of the Garter, besides other high orders. Surrounded by all the royal princes, the brilliant staff of general officers and the military representatives of all the foreign embassies in London. The Prince in return salutes the flags, at the same time calling for cheers for the Queen, which are responded to by the troops and the assembled multitudes with uncovered heads and with a will and a way proving the loyalty and love of true English people for their Sovereign and royal family.

### EDITORIAL NOTE

The following extract from *The Illustrated London News* of July 14th, referring to Carl J. Becker's drawing of Mr. Choate, is very apropos, since with this number we are completing a series of Mr. Becker's silver-point drawings which commenced in our August number and which includes a portrait of this same Mr. Choate.

"The excellent likeness and expressive look of Mr. Becker's drawing of Mr. Choate in the Black-and-White Room at Burlington House greeted many friends at the Royal Academy reception. An American's pencil has ably caught the conversational look of an American famous in conversation. And now that an American's pencil is working at portraiture, as well as Mr. Sargent's brush, must we not resign our national art of portraiture to the nation that captures our yachting cups and our running shields?"



AMSTERDAM



STAGE FAVORITES.

1. OLIVE NORTH.  
 9. EMILY DODD  
 6. LILY LORRELL.

2. ALEXANDRA PHILLIPS.  
 4. JANE OAKER  
 7. VIVIAN BREWSTER.

3. LORA LIEB.  
 5. LILLIAN REED.  
 10. LOTTIE ALTER.  
 8. ALICE HARRINGTON.



## OUR PORTRAITS

ROBERT BLASS is probably one of the oldest members of the Metropolitan Opera House Company in New York. With many of the more prominent members of the company he has been a member likewise of the Covent Garden organization in London, going abroad each year at the close of the New York season to sing in the English capital. One of the greatest successes in this country was achieved in "Parsifal," although he has also had prominent parts in the other German operas.

JEAN GERARDY is an internationally famous cellist. His first tour of the United States was almost a decade ago when he was hailed as a child prodigy. Since then he has made frequent visits to this country and is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. He was born at Liege, Belgium, in June, 1878. He has played in virtually every civilized country. He is the possessor of an artistic temperament and a splendid technique, has a large repertoire, and though his first fame was that of a child prodigy, he has won still greater praise as a finished artist.

EDYTH WALKER, the grand opera singer, was born at Hopewell, N. Y., although Rome, N. Y., has been her home since she was one year old. She was always interested in music and, while teaching school, took a music course from a book. She then went to Boston to study. Subsequently she taught music and sang in a Long Island village choir. Her big, untrained voice attracted attention, and Dr. J. P. Kingsley, of Utica, N. Y., lent her a thousand dollars to study abroad. At the end of two years in Dresden she was penniless and faced the alternative of giving up her cherished ambition of becoming a singer. She wrote the facts, enclosing letters, etc., testifying as to the possibilities of her voice, to W. K. Vanderbilt, who lent her a thousand dollars to continue her studies. She advanced rapidly and became the leading prima donna of the Royal Opera House, Indiana. She has often been decorated by the Emperor Franz Joseph and to-day is one of the best known members of the Metropolitan Opera Co.

LOTTA FAUST is the wife of Ritchie Ling, a tenor singer very well known in Broadway musical comedy productions. Miss Faust probably made her first and greatest hit in "Babes in Toyland," Victor Herbert's tuneful musical comedy, which was staged at the Majestic Theater in New York. She subsequently appeared in "Wonderland" by the same author, which piece, however, did not meet with the same measure of success that had attended "Babes in Toyland." She was to be

featured in a revival of a musical comedy called "The Land of Nod" which was put on at the Grand Opera House in Chicago last July, but was prevented at the last moment from playing this part on account of illness.

JULIA SANDERSON has been playing in "The Tourists," a musical comedy by R. H. Burnside, music by Gustav Kerker, whose New York premier was celebrated on Labor Day at the Majestic Theater. This piece was produced in Philadelphia last spring and subsequently sent to Boston for a highly successful run. Miss Sanderson first came to Broadway's notice in "Fantana," another musical comedy which ran for several months at the Lyric Theater, New York, in 1905. It is proposed to star this young woman in a piece called "The Motor Girl" later this coming season.

ADELE VON OHL was a conspicuous member of the New York Hippodrome last spring in the spectacular production "A Society Circus." Under the stage name of *Champion* she rode a white horse and performed the dangerous feat of plunging into the Hippodrome tank in the course of the play. She lives at Willow Lake Ranch, New Jersey, near Plainfield, where her ancestors have lived for more than 200 years. She comes of a family, all of the women of which are clever in handling horses. Her mother has conducted a riding academy at various times and a younger sister is famed not only through New Jersey but elsewhere as a horse breaker, both her experience and that of Miss Adele having been secured in the west on ranches where they lived.

DORRIS KEANE first came to Broadway notice in September, 1905, playing an ingenue role in support of John Drew in Augustus Thomas's play "Delancey." Miss Keane received her training for the stage in a New York dramatic school and it was due to her personal attractiveness and cleverness in playing a part in one of the annual graduation productions of this school that led Charles Frohman to give her an opportunity in the company of his star.

CONSUELO, the Duchess of Marlborough, is the daughter of William Kissam Vanderbilt and his first wife, Alva Smith, of Mobile, Ala. Her mother was divorced from her father and afterwards married Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, Mr. Vanderbilt's second wife being Mrs. L. M. Rutherford, whom he married in London, April 29, 1903. Consuelo Vanderbilt married Charles Richard John Spencer Churchill, 9th Duke of Marlborough, in New York in 1895, their wedding, of course, being the all-important social event of the season. They have two children, the eldest bearing the title of Marquess of Blandford. Their London home is Sunderland House in Curzon Street, West, which has been only recently finished. Owing to the numerous architects called in and the delay in completing the same, Londoners have often referred to the building as Blunderland House. The ducal estate is Blenheim, at Woodstock. The American wife of Marlborough has been an invaluable aid to him in his social and political career and her money virtually restored Blenheim, which is a magnificent

estate. The duchess came to this country in August as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who have opened Marble House at Newport for the first time in ten years. She was in this country last year, being one of the most interested spectators at the Vanderbilt cup races.

MISS WRIGHT is the daughter of Luke E. Wright, ambassador to Japan, who was appointed to this office this year by President Roosevelt. She is a southern girl, her home being in Memphis, Tenn.

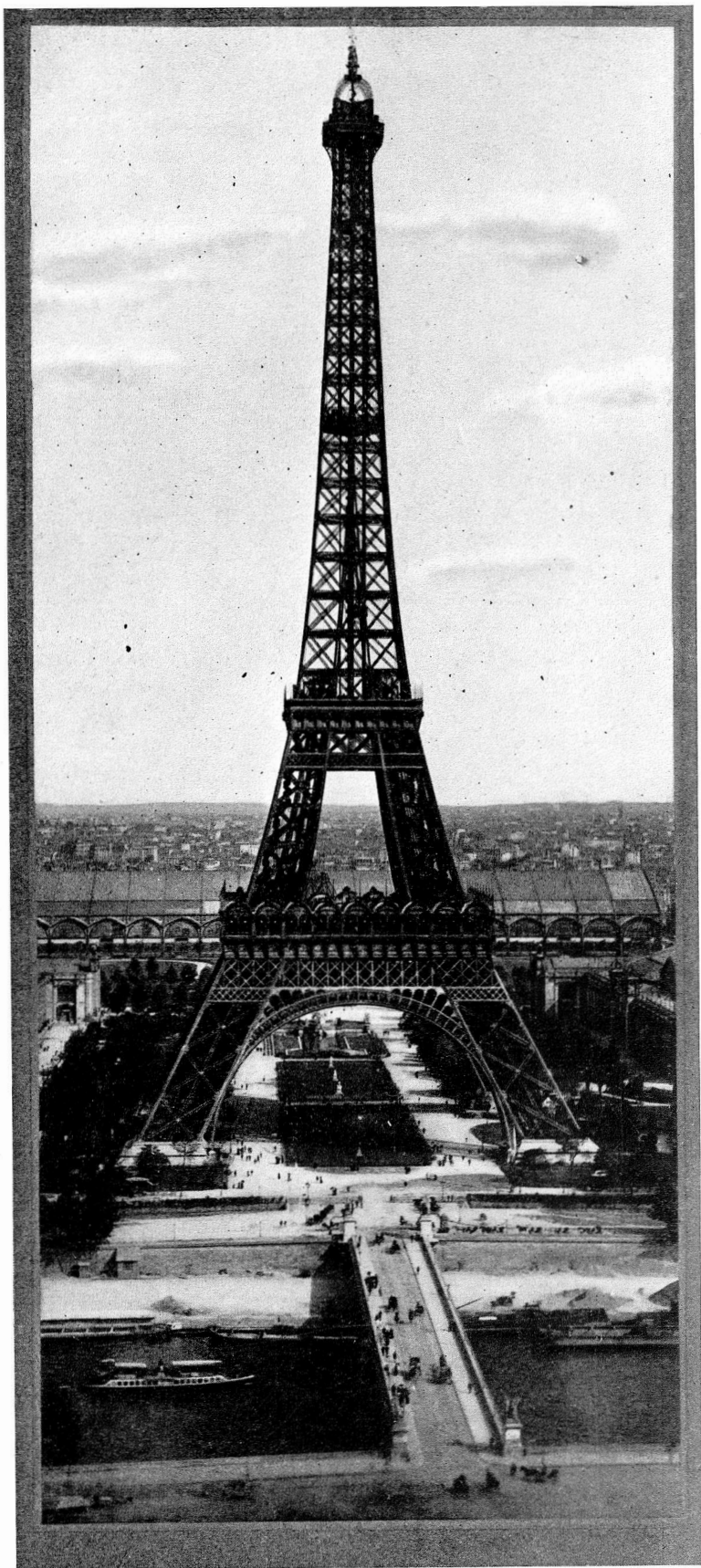
VIOLA ALLEN has once more forsaken the modern playwright for Shakespeare and this coming year is to play in the latter's "Cymbeline." The season of 1905-06 she starred in Clyde Fitch's play "The Toast of the Town," playing the role of the famous actress, *Betty Singleton*.

SECRETARY OF STATE ELIHU ROOT is due in New York October 1st, after a comprehensive visit to South America. On July 4th, accompanied by his family, he sailed on the cruiser "Charleston" from New York to visit the capitals of all the important South American republics, attend the Pan-American Congress, at Rio Janeiro, the latter part of July, and visit Panama. The visit has been deemed an all-important one in the diplomatic world because it was expected to bring the United States and the South American republics visited into a closer relationship and a better understanding than has existed heretofore. The route laid out for the Secretary was for a two days' stop at San Juan, Porto Rico, twelve days at the Pan-American conference, at Rio Janeiro, then three days at Montevideo, five days each at Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso, six days in Callao and three days in Panama. At Panama the canal works are to be inspected, and from that point the party is to sail from Colon for New York the latter part of September.

LADY CURZON, of Kedleston, wife of a former Viceroy of India and formerly Miss Mary Leiter, daughter of the late Levi Z. Leiter, of Chicago, died in London, July 18th. She was one of the most conspicuous and most successful socially and otherwise of all the American girls who have wedded titled Englishmen. Her husband and she and their daughters returned from India last December. Curzon had previously quarreled with Lord Kitchener, the commander-in-chief of the forces in India, the Balfour ministry supporting Kitchener in this quarrel. Three young daughters survive Lady Curzon, Mary Irene, ten years old, Cynthia Blanche, eight, and Alexandra Nadera, for whom Queen Alexandra stood sponsor, two years old. Lady Curzon was in every sense her husband's helpmate. He married Miss Leiter when he was a poor man and it was her annual income of \$200,000 that placed him in such a position as to give his political talents free play. Even before her marriage she had made certain her position in social London, possessing brains as well as money. She inherited three million dollars from her father, and was called by courtesy, Vicereine of India, but really had no official standing there.

PAUL THOMPSON.

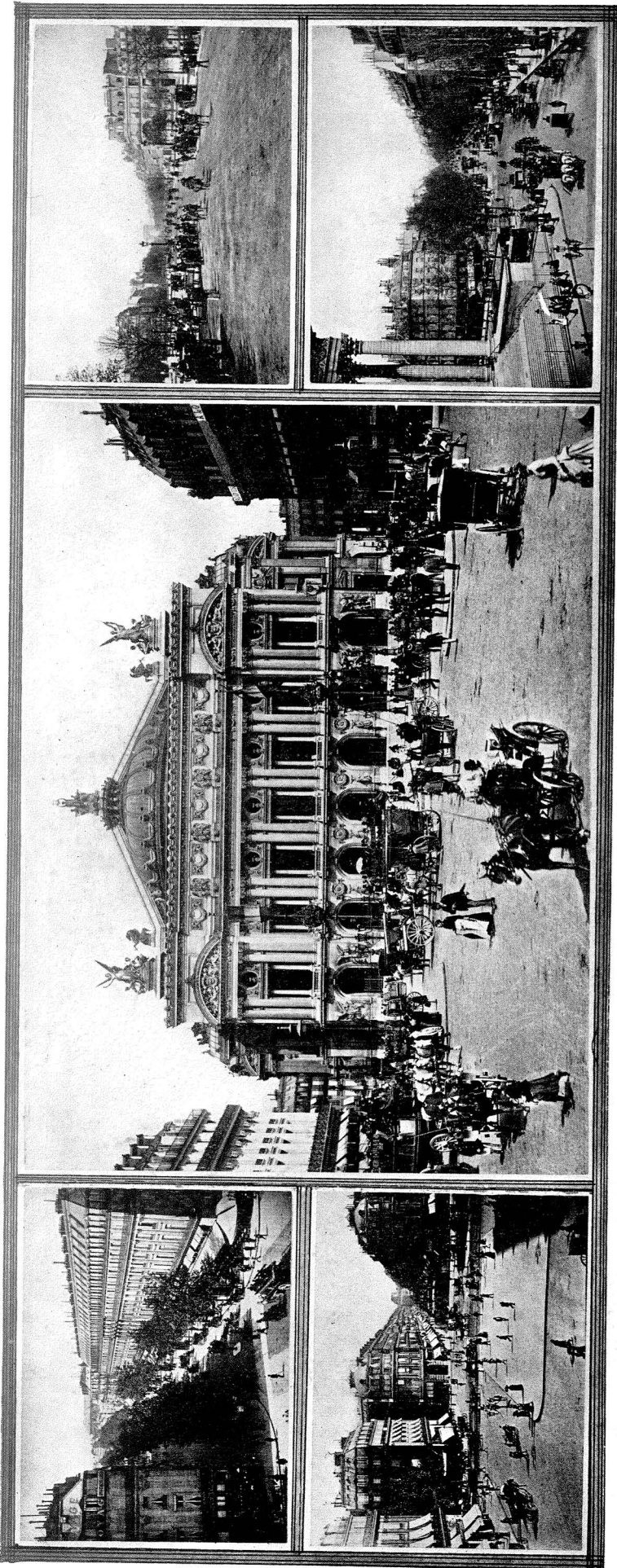




PARIS

### THE EIFFEL TOWER

Built for the Exposition of 1889. It is 300 metres, or nearly 1000 feet high—the tallest structure in the world. View from the Trocadero, showing the Seine and one of its many bridges.



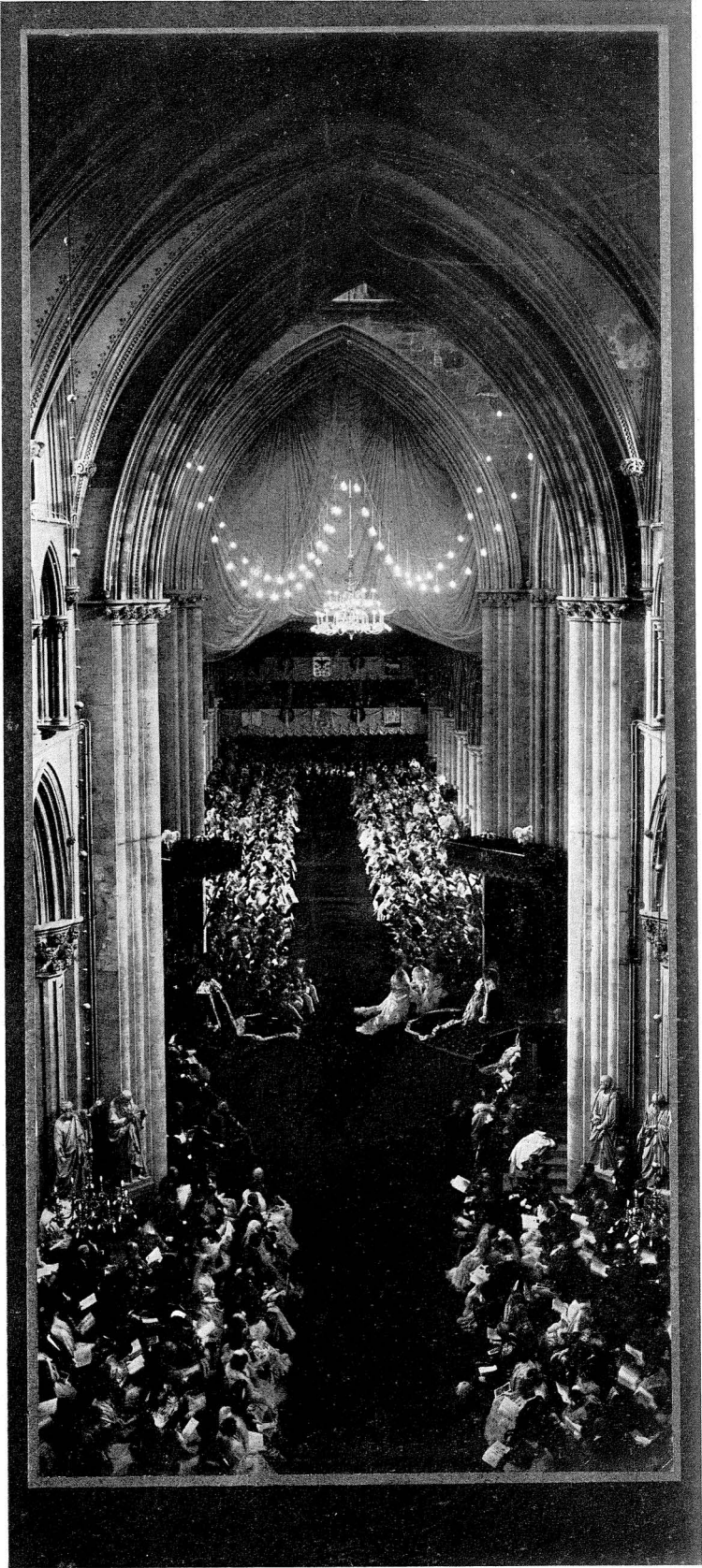
PARIS

BOULEVARDE CAPUCINES  
 AVENUE DE L'OPERA

THE OPERA

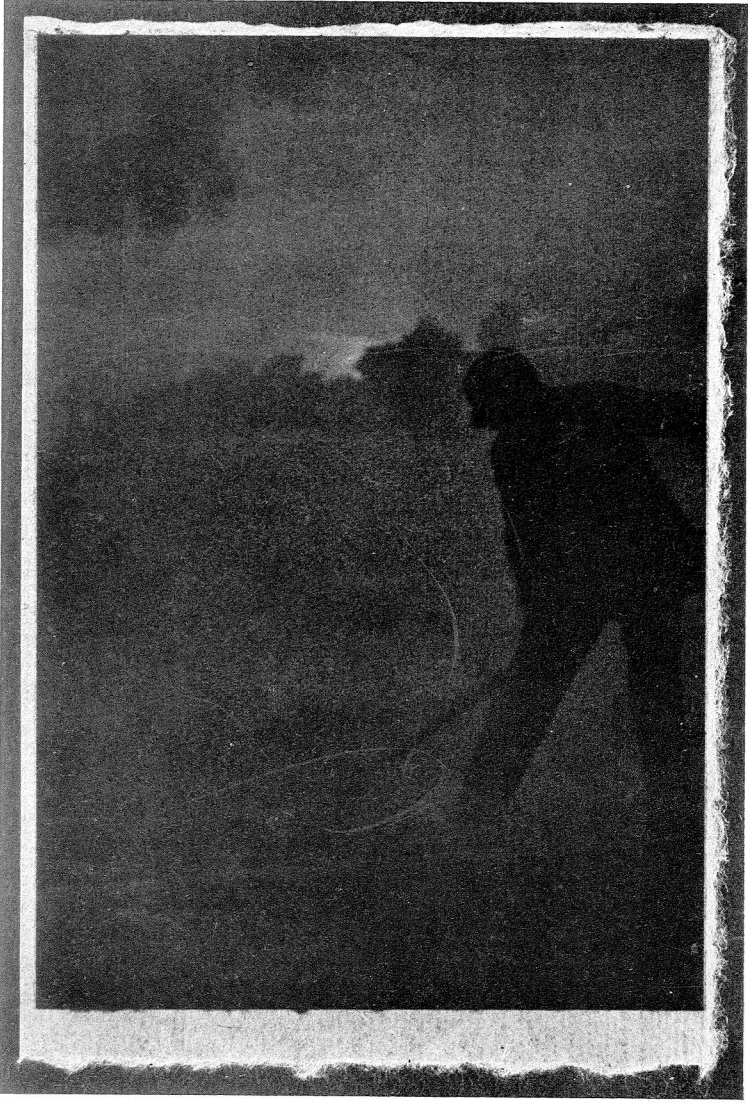
CHAMPS ELYSEES  
 BOULEVARDE DE LA MADELEINE





THE CORONATION OF KING HAAKON OF NORWAY

At Trondjhem, the ancient capital.



FIRST PRIZE

"THE TRACKWALKER"

CHAS. TURPIN



THIRD PRIZE

"SUNSET"

H. METZINGER



SECOND PRIZE

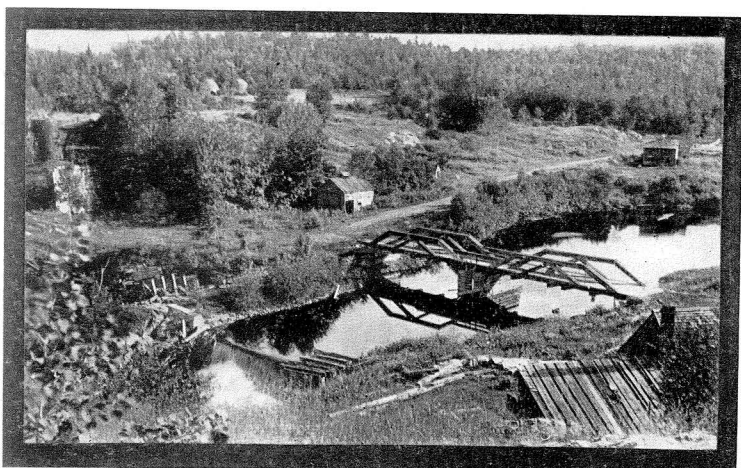
EVELYN L. LEE



THIRD PRIZE

"TWILIGHT"

EVELYN L. LEE



THIRD PRIZE

ELIZABETH MEADS



THIRD PRIZE

THEO. EITEL

"THE BROOK"



THIRD PRIZE

JOS. R. IGLICK

NIAGARA FALLS

MENTIONS:

- |                      |                      |                    |
|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. S. H. Webber      | 5. D. H. Reese       | 9. Mrs. W. Durrant |
| 2. A. H. Frick       | 6. W. H. Isbery      | 10. R. L. Mason    |
| 3. Helen W. Cloyston | 7. Mrs. J. S. Pawley | 11. Willard Cooper |
| 4. Will Tomlinson    | 8. Helen Packard     | 12. M. A. Yauch    |

# ESTATICVS



DE WOLF HOPPER AS KING ESTATICUS IN "HAPPY LAND"

Caricatured by Warren Rockwell





NOTE.—The NAIAD Dress Shield can be sterilized.  
(A Dress Shield that cannot be sterilized is unfit for use.)

# NAIAD DRESS SHIELDS



THE DAWN OF A NEW DRESS SHIELD

Made from an entirely new and beautifully transparent material free from rubber and sulphur.

*Odorless*  
*Cool*  
*Hygienic*  
*Warranted*

*Surpassing in quality and cleanliness any dress shield ever produced.*

*Will not deteriorate with age.*

*Can be laundered.*

#### GUARANTEE

The NAIAD shield is fully warranted, and any damage to garment resulting from an imperfect NAIAD shield will be paid for. The NAIAD shield is also guaranteed to be highly hygienic and therapeutic and absolutely healthful to the most delicate skin.

Sample pair sent on receipt of 25 cents

*The*  
**C. E. CONOVER CO.**  
Manufacturers

101 Franklin St., New York

Factory: Newark, N. J.



TELEPHONE  
828 GRAMERCY

## The Burr McIntosh Monthly

P U B L I S H E D B Y

The Burr Publishing Company  
No. 4 West 22d Street, New York City

*Twenty-Five Cents a Copy. One Year Three Dollars  
Foreign Subscription One Year Four Dollars*

CLARK HOBART, Editor

The Burr McIntosh Monthly is for sale at all prominent news-stands, trains, book shops and hotels. In London at Hotel Carlton and Hotel Cecil; in Paris at Brentano's, No. 37 Avenue de l'Opera. The International News Co., 5 Breems Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., European Agents.

Address all communications and make checks payable to The Burr Publishing Company.

Vol. XI.

SEPTEMBER, 1906

No. 42

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

## PUBLISHER'S PAGE

"It takes nine tailors to make a man" is one of the well known proverbs which should be hung up in every publisher's office. This reference to the effect that a pleasing appearance carries, is of the utmost importance when applied to the appearance of magazines. All this brings us up to a question which we have long been desirous of asking our readers. What do you think of the cover designs on The Burr McIntosh Monthly? We are very anxious to have our subscribers and friends co-operate with us always in making this the most beautiful magazine. Will it be too much trouble for you to drop us a line about it by letter or postal, telling us what you think of the covers which we have had during the past year, whether you prefer a general picturesque design, or one embodying the portrait of a well known actress, several of which we have made use of on our recent covers. Of those who are not subscribers, but who buy the Burr McIntosh Monthly from the news stands, we would like to ask how much influence the cover has in leading you to purchase the magazine and whether at any time you have been attracted sufficiently by the cover to purchase the magazine without any other reason causing you to inquire for it?

We realize that a reply to this question will put you to some trouble, but we beg to assure you that it is solely for the purpose of giving you a most pleasing and attractive publication, and that we may find out what our readers like to see in the magazine. If possible, we should like to have you give instances of particular covers which have attracted you, with the reasons why, and a comparison of covers will be of especial advantage.

We beg to thank you in advance for your kind consideration of our question and tender you our assurance that we shall be extremely grateful for any inconvenience that you may be put to on our behalf and that the effort will not be wasted at all, but will encourage us in our purpose to give you "The most beautiful magazine in the world." In order to partly compensate you we shall send free of all charge to each writer on this subject a matted picture selected from our catalogue of art studies.



A  
SOROSIS  
LUXURY

— THIS SHOE —

is one of the most superb and exquisitely wrought  
of the

## SOROSIS LUXURIOUS MODELS

FASHIONABLE SMART and STUNNING

### *Sorosis Stores and Departments*

New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Washington, Bal-  
timore, Boston, Providence, Hartford, New Haven, Buffalo,  
Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo, Columbus,  
Detroit, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Paul,  
St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco

London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Hull, Leeds, Edin-  
burg, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Berlin, Hamburg,  
Frankfort a/m, Hanover, Vienna, Christiania,  
Copenhagen, Cape Town,

*And all other important cities in America and Europe*

hly  
le,  
for  
ime

the  
ader  
ober  
rs for  
these  
luced  
ctures  
show-

... samples of  
the different shades of  
Wood Veneer Frames,  
which we could supply.

One of these sample  
sheets mailed on receipt  
of 2c. stamp.

These Japanese Wood  
Veneer Frames are sup-  
plied either oval or square,  
outside measurement,  $12\frac{1}{4}$   
x 7 inches; opening,  
 $3\frac{3}{4}$  x  $8\frac{3}{4}$  inches. Pulp  
board backs are furnished  
so that with a little glue  
or heavy flour paste one  
can easily frame the



picture which will be an ornament to any home.

Price, prepaid anywhere in the United States, One  
frame and back, 15c.; Six frames and backs, 60c.; Twelve  
frames and backs, \$1.00.

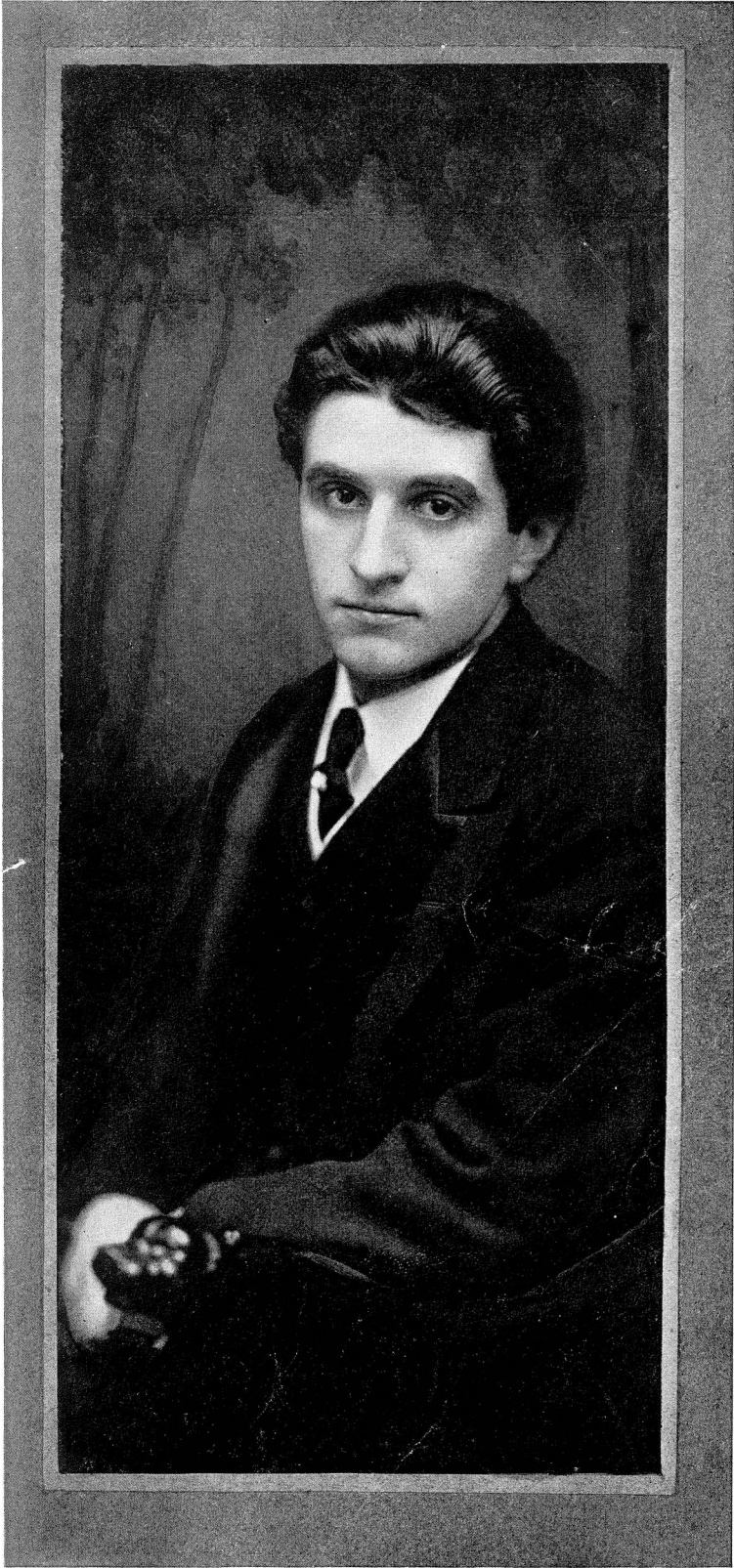
### FRAMES IN MELTON BOARDS

To meet the demand for a still cheaper frame we offer a fine lot of photographic  
mounting mats in colors: *Mist Gray, Scotch Gray, Carbon Black, Ivy Green, Steel Blue*  
*and Royal Brown*, being 10-ply material with pulp board back, size and openings  
the same as the Japanese Wood Veneer mentioned above. Prices, prepaid anywhere  
in the United States, six frames and backs, 50 cents; 12 frames and backs, 75 cents.

**SAMPLE BOOK.**—Containing samples of materials used by us in frame-mak-  
ing, containing shades of Japanese Wood Veneer, Melton, Korean, Raw Silk, Gold,  
Silver and Leatherettes. Frames in three sizes to fit pictures from the **BURR**  
**McINTOSH MONTHLY** and also magazines of standard size. Mailed on receipt of  
15 cents in stamps, which amount may be deducted from the first order for frames  
amounting to \$1.00 or more.

Address all orders to

**BURR PUBLISHING COMPANY**  
4 West 22d Street, New York



GERARDI

*Photo by Tyler, N. Y.*



4711

No. 4711. **WHITE ROSE**

**Glycerine Soap**



4711

Exquisite in Perfume

Savored for Purity

4711

**MAMA'S FAVORITE**  
 The secret of a healthy and beautiful skin and a perfect complexion. Its perfume is unequalled and its transparency is a sign of its purity. Send 15c in stamps for full size sample cake.  
 F. TERP. MÜLHENS, Cologne o/B, Germany  
 MÜLHENS & KROPPF, 286 Broadway, New York

## W A N T E D

We are desirous of buying a number of copies of the **Burr McIntosh Monthly** for *May, 1904*, and *June, 1904*, and will pay 25 cents for each copy sent us which is in good condition and complete. In sending write your name and address on wrapper.

**BURR PUBLISHING CO.,** 4 West 22d Street  
 NEW YORK CITY



### How to Make an Art Gallery

With Magazine Pictures

DO YOU KNOW that the simplest, prettiest, most effective devices ever invented for hanging or pinning **small pictures, prints,** and numberless artistic trifles in the Studio, Home or Office, are the




No. 1      No. 2

## MOORE PUSH - PINS

Polished GLASS handles; smooth, sharp STEEL points. Strong and ornamental.

**NO HAMMER NEEDED!**

Easily inserted with the fingers in plaster walls or fine woodwork without disfiguring, like tacks. They can be withdrawn and used over again. In use in the finest homes and pronounced indispensable.

Sold at stationery, house-furnishing, notion and photo-supply stores, or mailed prepaid for 10c. per packet of 1/2 doz., or **20c. per box of 1 doz.** No. 1 or No. 2 like cuts.

Moore Push Pin Co., 194 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

◊ ◊ ◊ ◊ The ◊ ◊ ◊ ◊

# Modeled Leather

Department of The Roycrofters

makes anything for which leather is appropriate, from a repousse match box to the mural decorations of a room ◊ ◊ ◊

Match Boxes . . . . .	25c.
Penwipers . . . . .	25c.
Blotter Pads . . . . .	50c.
Desk Sets . . . . .	\$2.00
Desk Pads . . . . .	1.25 & 1.50
Stamp Boxes, laced . . . . .	2.50
Belts . . . . .	2.00 & 3.00
Card Cases . . . . .	2.00 & 2.50
Cigar Cases . . . . .	2.00 & 3.00
Cigarette Cases, with Death's Head . .	2.00
Music Rolls . . . . .	4.00 & 5.00
Table, Lamp and Vase Mats, 12 in.,	2.00
Table, Lamp and Vase Mats, 15 in.,	3.00
Table, Lamp and Vase Mats, 18 in.,	4.00
Fire Screens, One-panel . . . . .	25.00 up
Three-panel Screens . . . . .	100.00 up
Paneling a room . . . . .	500.00 to 1000.00

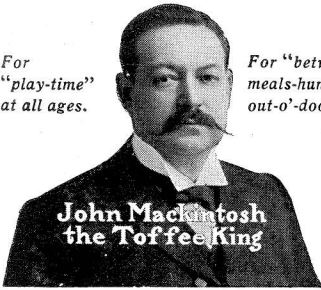
Books bound after original designs.

The Roycrofters at their Shop  
which is in East Aurora, Erie Co., New York



ADVERTISEMENTS

For  
"play-time"  
at all ages.



**John Mackintosh  
the Toffee King**

For "between-  
meals-hunger"  
out-o'-doors.

**MACKINTOSH'S  
TOFFEE  
is the only  
CANDY**

delicious beyond imagination, that fits every pocket in price and shape of package. It is handy to carry when boating, driving, tramping, or "just resting," and proves indispensable. Avoid the dangers of ordinary candy. Mackintosh's Toffee is a candy that is

**PURE,**

nourishing, good, and safe to eat at all times. Boxed in "caramel" form. Any dealer can supply you (5c., 10c. or \$1.60 for 4-lb. family tin) or will send out and get it. If not, write to Dept. 36.

**JOHN MACKINTOSH, 36 Hudson Street, New York**

**The Paul Gerson School of Acting**  
CHICAGO

The Largest and Foremost Training School of Acting in America

A School of Acting—NOT a School of Music

Professional experience while studying. Positions secured for all graduates.  
No long terms. Graduating course limited to six months.

This School Gives More Public Performances and Secures More Engagements for Its Students Than Any Similar School in America.

As enrollment is limited, applications should be made AT ONCE.

Send for catalogue.

**The PAUL GERSON SCHOOL of ACTING**  
316 New Theater Building, 17-19 Van Buren Street, - - CHICAGO

**OUR PRIZES**

**FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS**

For the **BEST OUTDOOR PHOTOGRAPHS**

made by amateurs, received at this office DURING SEPTEMBER we will forward the following prizes:

(Any size or finish eligible.)

FIRST PRIZE.....\$10.00

SECOND PRIZE..... A \$25.00 Al-Vista Camera

For the FIVE next best photographs.....\$2.00 each

**SPECIAL—\$25.00 PRIZE**

For the best **OUTDOOR FIGURE WORK** sent in before October 1st, 1906, a special prize of \$25 is offered. Mark these photos **SPECIAL**.

By **Outdoor Figure Work** is meant—Photographs of figures taken in the open air in any pose whatsoever.

They may be accompanied by animals, and may be near to, or removed from the camera, but the center of interest *must* be in the figure or figures. Do not try to imitate studio effects outdoors.

The photograph winning Special Prize will be published in the Christmas number.

Write the name and address of photographer plainly on back of each photograph.

No photographs to be returned unless accompanied by stamps. THE BURR McINTOSH MONTHLY will not be responsible for photos lost.

Photographs must be submitted with the distinct understanding that if they do not win a prize they may be used for publication in THE BURR McINTOSH MONTHLY upon payment of our regular rates.

Address all photographs intended for the contest to

**PRIZE PHOTOGRAPH EDITOR**

**THE BURR McINTOSH MONTHLY, 4 West 22d Street  
NEW YORK CITY**



# THE CHAMPAGNE

OF THE

20th Century

MOËT & CHANDON

# WHITE SEAL

OF THE

Marvellously  
Grand  
Vintage

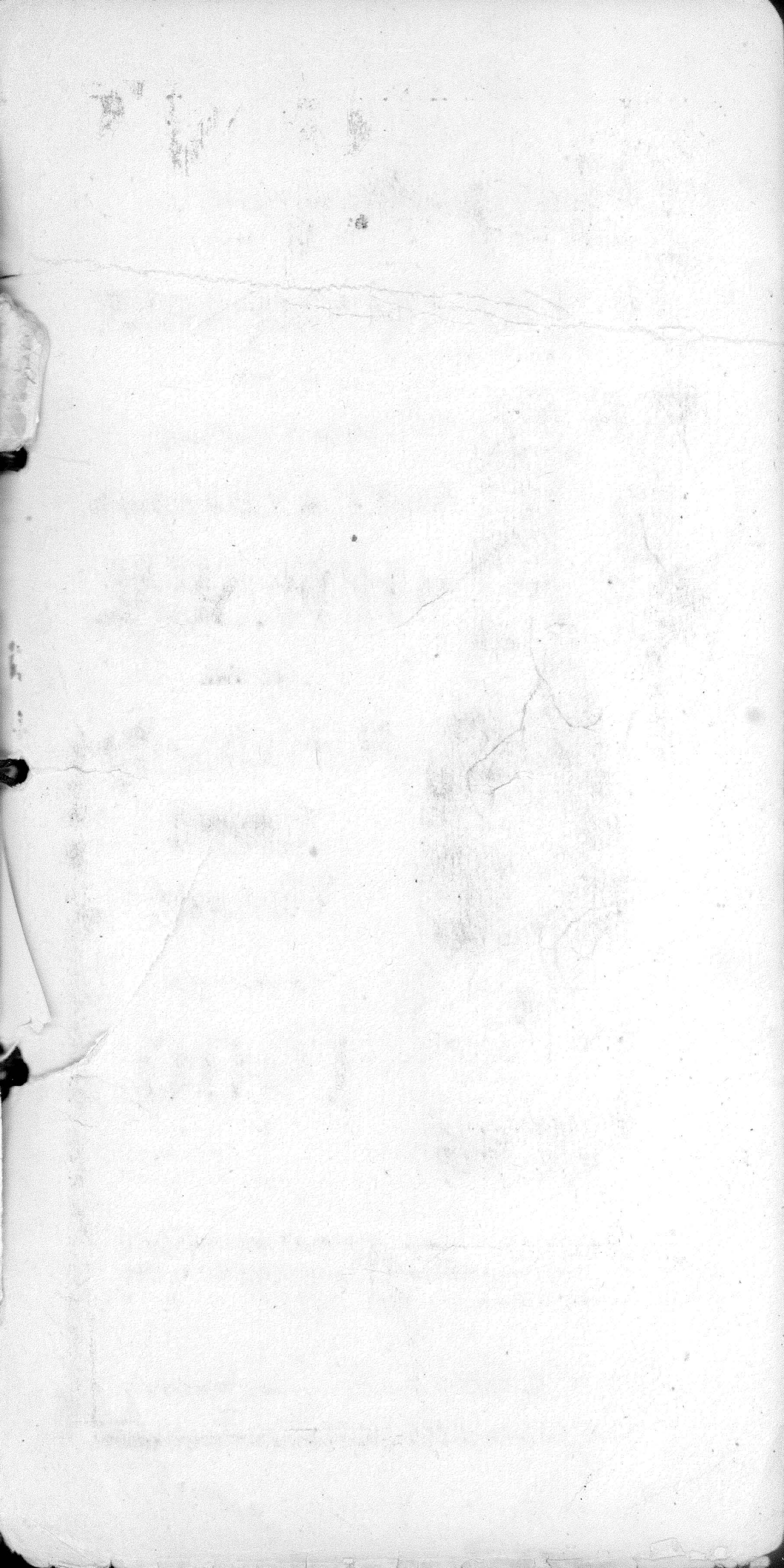
OF THE YEAR

# 1900



Superior in Quality, Dryness and Bouquet  
to Any Champagne Produced Since the  
Great Vintage of 1884

GEO. A. KESSLER & CO. - Sole Importers



# MENNEN'S

BORATED TALCUM

TOILET  
POWDER



*"Afloat or Ashore"*

## Mennen's Borated Talcum Toilet Powder

is the one perfect toilet powder; perfect in what **it is** and what **it does**. It is a **perfectly pure**, impalpable powder. **Mennen's Borated Talcum** positively relieves **prickly heat, chafing, sunburn, nettle rash, and all other skin affections**. It removes all odor of perspiration, and gives coolness and comfort to the skin. **Genuine Mennen's Borated Talcum** is put up in non-refillable cans for the protection of purchasers. Mennen's face on top of the box guarantees the powder **inside**. Try **Mennen's Violet (Borated) Talcum**.

*For sale everywhere, or by mail postpaid, 25 cents. Sample free.*

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, 62 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.