

# STAGE CHARM MORE POTENT THAN MILLIONS

## Astounding Success of the Actress in Capturing Titles

Strange as it may seem, actresses are now capturing more peers than American heiresses.

Only the other day it was proclaimed in London that Miss Viola Tree, daughter of Beerbaum Tree, and an actress of more than insular reputation, was to marry the marquis of Granby.

This on top of reports, not denied, that Estelle Christy, the New York Casino chorus girl, wears an engagement ring given by Lord Eliot; that Maude Darrell has captured the marquis of Anglesey, and that the earl of Stanhope has laid his heart and title at the feet of Gabrielle Ray.

Long, indeed, is growing the list of footlight favorites marrying into the nobility. And to their credit be it said that many of them really adorn the new positions to which they attain.

Has it come to a race between American millions and the stage? is the question being asked in England's aristocratic circles. Just now the footlight favorites appear to be in the lead.

Since the time when the engagements of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt and Miss Theodora Shanks were announced, no fewer than four English titles have fallen at the feet of actresses.

That is, according to current reports, and report in these cases is accepted as correct, because the usual prompt denials have not been made. Those who do not take readily to this order of things may remark that the capture of honors and positions by actresses is really not new; will assert that the introduction of stage celebrities to the English peerage goes much further back than the day of the American heiress.

They will tell you that English kings were flirting with Nell Gwynn when the only American heiresses were the daughters of Indian chiefs and when the wealth of American millionaires was computed in wampum.

Mentioning specific cases, they tell of the third earl of Peterborough, who married Miss Anastasia Robinson, a music hall singer of London. In 1824, while the earl of Derby made Ellen Farren his mistress before the American revolution.

Some, however, has there been such a raid upon titles as the stage is making now. Within five years, it is freely predicted in London, there will be five actress-heiresses.

Critics find their guns of argument skilled to a considerable extent by the exemplary behavior of actresses who have donned the coronet.

Miss Hilten, the former Gaiety actress, who died about three years ago in London, did so well as Lady Chatterbox that she was sincerely mourned by a large circle of aristocratic friends.

Rosie Boothe is winning laurels in her new title of the marchioness of Beaufort. Her husband, Lord Beaufort, formerly Roscoe Belmont, is making new friends among those who were shocked by her admission into the peerage.

Other good examples of actresses who have entered the nobility, but their heads and filled their new positions cleverly are "Connie Gilchrist," who abandoned music hall popularity to become Lady de Clifford.

Miss Viola Tree possesses a genius for charming and her grace in the line will probably enter into many drawing-room assemblies when she becomes the Marchioness of Granby.

High condescension of feature and form made her a favorite in tableaux. This, too, she has a happy gift as an artist, and has wrought excellent likenesses of some of her friends.

When handsome Eva Carrington won the dashing young Lord de Clifford she was not quite nineteen—of that age, she captured the many articles written about her—and was one of the most famous of the many Gibson girls then on the stage.

That she was not consumed by eagerness to enter the social realms to which her new title was to prove the right passage, was shown by the fact that she gladly consented to a six months' betrothal in Abyssinia.

When she returned home, to assume the many social duties awaiting her, she speedily developed into a model society girl.

Even Victoria Chandler—that was her real name—met John Southwell, Lord de Clifford, at a little dinner in Dublin, and the two were victims of a love at first sight.

The wedding took place February 18th, 1896.

Lord de Clifford will not settle down as a model Irish landlord, perhaps, for a number of years. The spirit of

wanderlust is in his blood; he is a great traveller, and his wife is no less enthusiastic in that direction. During her residence on Lord de Clifford's Irish estate the former actress has become an expert rider to hounds. Canille Clifford rose from the lowly position of a scrubgirl to that of heiress to a coronet. She came to America a little Swedish peasant girl, bearing the name of Otersson; she had not the domestic service, scrubbed floors, sewed and performed other tasks falling to the lot of a maid of all work.

It was almost by accident that she was engaged as a chorus girl in the play, "Morocco Bound," then running in Boston. As it proved, she only needed this chance; her work was so good and her stage appearance so attractive that she was never without an engagement afterwards.

Her beauty won her a host of friends among the theatre-loving public, and her capability was recognized by many successful enterprises.

While the family of Lord Beaufort is not old in the peerage it is one of the wealthiest in England. Weston has coal properties in Southern Wales constantly pour a stream of gold into the family coffers, and many other industrial enterprises swell the income.

Some years ago a cablegram from London conveyed this information to readers of American newspapers:

"A new star is steadily rising in the social firmament of London—the young Marchioness de Beaufort. Formerly Miss Rosie Boothe, of the Gaiety theatre."

"Not only is she very handsome, but she is charming and clever, being exceptionally well educated and possessing the unconventional high spirit and fun of the Irish girl."

"One reason why she is so much liked is because she never wined at any reference to her vocation at the time the young Marquis of Beaufort, in the teeth of the opposition of his family, his brother officers and even of the King himself, insisted on marrying her."

Going very well with the above is a cablegram only a few weeks old, as follows:

"The Dublin season has been also fully ruined by the great jewel scandal. At the first drawing room held by the vicereine the earl of Aberdeen, there was a perceptible gloom."

"On this occasion the only person who behaved with dignity was the former Gaiety actress, the Marchioness of Beaufort, known as Rosie Boothe."

"Lady Beaufort appeared in the dazzling throng wearing a very simple gown of velvet, no diamonds, and only two strings of pearls. She was far more distinguished looking than many other beauties who are so constantly photographed."

"The Marquis of Beaufort is entitled to sit in the House of Lords as Baron Kenlis, or Kells, this being his title as peer of the United Kingdom. He is also the Earl of Peckiville."

"On a certain night when Rosie Boothe was singing in London the young Marquis of Beaufort was in the audience. Her principal song was, "Music Will Get There All the Same."

"Tall, dark, rather handsome and quite unobtrusive that her fate was sealed within a stone's throw of her in one of the stalls, Rosie Boothe and the Marquis of Beaufort seemed to sing right at him:

One day I mean to wed a duke, don't doubt me I  
and none will dare to hint rebuke about me  
the biggest swells will come to me  
on Thursday afternoon for tea,  
and everyone will make their bows when I'm at Coes."

At the end of the song the peer of the realm was metaphorically at her feet. The next day he was literally there. It is said that the pair, having been exceptionally happy, even though their income is not large.

English society was stirred to it depths when Francis Bonnelly, an American actress, whose stage name was Frances Belmont, married Lord Ashburton only a few years ago. She was one of the original "Lobsters" of the title of 1901. Her husband, who was a widower, is a descendant of the signer of the famous Ashburton treaty with the United States.

Miss Belmont first jumped into fame by disobeying orders in a Boston theatre. She was playing in "My Lady Tremaine," the original "Lobsters" of the title, and she was singing "The Song of the Sea" when she was picked up by her admirer and did a song and dance of her own.

The audience took the alarm, as a part of the show and enthusiastically applauded the girl. The management, in spite of its indignation and threats, had to retain her "hit" on the bill

and shortly afterwards was compelled to raise her salary. When she appeared as Charles Hawley's leading lady in "A Message from Mars," the theatrical world was astonished.

Lord Ashburton owns about 36,000 acres. He succeeded to the title on the death of his father, in 1889. The first baron was distinguished in Great Britain to the United States. He was a grandson of the founder of the famous banking house of Baring Brothers. In 1798 he married a daughter of United States Senator William Bingham, of Philadelphia.

Lady Ashburton's father was formerly a bricklayer in New York. One is not often called from a bricklayer's son to a British demesne of 36,000 acres, yet such was the fortune of this young actress.

Upon her husband's estates there are for her the stable of hunters, and driving horses, the grange crowded with automobiles, the family jewels and plate, carte blanche with Worth and Felix in Paris, thousands upon thousands in ready pin money—in a word, everything that the heart of a woman could desire. Nor is this all. This girl from Harlem, whose fate was her fortune, has the privilege of Lord Ashburton's position, and wealth all over Great Britain and the continent. And right well, it is said, has she maintained the dignity of her new position.

"If your marriage, she said recently, "is one of the very few love matches between American girls and foreign noblemen. While most Englishmen who are looking for brides in America have a fortune uppermost in mind, Lord Ashburton considers that he has found the greatest fortune in his wife."

"The members of his family have always been loving and friendly to me and the greatest help in every way. I have met many delightful people in England."

When not occupied with social duties.

**\$100 REWARD, \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine that has been found to cure Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine that has been found to cure Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only medicine that has been found to cure Catarrh.

Will the charms of the footlight favorites continue to outmatch the attractions of the American heiress?

Dr. Wiley Got The Goods.

Not long ago Dr. Wiley, the government's pure food expert, walked into a Washington cafe and took a seat. He explicitly knew just what he wanted for waving aside the bill of fare, the bowing waiter proffered, he said:

"Bring me a chicken pie—one of these

little individual pies."

A few minutes later it was set before him, brown and hot, and with a smile of anticipation he broke the crust to find just a three-inch feather.

"Take this away," he commanded. "What does it mean, anyway? Tell me that."

The waiter was evidently a man of resource for he immediately leaned over and said in a confidential voice:

"Why, A'll tell yo', sah. It's dis way: Yo' know dat Dr. Wiley been raisin' such er howl 'bout food not been what hit was claimed ter be, dis cook des puts one chicken feider in each one of them pies to show the folks dat dey's recivin' de genuine article, sah."

Milk For School Children.

Municipal Journal.

A very commendable feature has just been introduced into several German schools. Automatics were placed in the courtyards, which for a small coin deliver hot or cold milk.

First, one procures a cup which falls out of an opening and which is made of waterproof strong paper; then a medal is pressed down and the cup is filled with pure milk at any desired temperature. Heating is done inside entirely automatically by liquid fuel.

The opening and rising of the milk runs is also effected automatically. The success with these patented automatics has been very great and they will be installed in many more schools of the German empire.

Some men think more of rest than they do of money.

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