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Men Who Were "Made by Their Wives"

--AND ARE NOT ASHAMED TO SAY SO.

MRS FRANZ KALTENBORN

MRS IRVING R WILES

IRVING R WILES — PHOTO BY AIMÉ DUPONT

WM R CHAPMAN

FELIX MORRIS

FRANZ KALTENBORN

MRS FELIX MORRIS

MRS WILLIAM R CHAPMAN — PHOTO BY AIMÉ DUPONT

ll you what it is: If an s the world to know him marry a level-headed, woman. Why, I know eople—musicians, artists, st, and I could give you where the man is simply ."

little photographer who an who had made a great camera. Her studio is tists, musicians and liter- me at first to get photo- again, and then again, to minutes' chat afterward. st place," she continued, hing in the ability to do t that is diametrically op- usiness faculty. An artist He can't make this clatter- d stop and hear him, be- t care enough for it; he art long enough to bother he gets the right sort of s that for him. She picks ay ends that he lets slip ands, and she drives him lows his trumpet, and she s seen. A practical business fe of an artist is the thing!" tle further chat with the ng photographer, I deter- in upon some of these prac- nd artist husbands and find of the way they worked to- first call was upon Mr. and rn, in their studio on Eighty-fifth street. I found Mr. Kaltenborn at ome, but "Madame was out on business."

"Oh, yes, it's perfectly true," Mr. Kaltenborn said, with a tone of sweet resignation, "My wife is my manager. She es everything for me, and I scarcely know anything of the business part of my work. When she married me I was one of Seidl's orchestra. She thought I had the ability, and she just made up her mind to bring me forward. She thought I should be holding a more important position. She consulted with Seidl, and found that his opinion coincided with hers. Then she determined that I should have a quartet, and nothing could stop her. She went out herself and looked up a capitalist, and persuaded him that I was a fine thing, and he invested his money in backing me. Then she consulted with Seidl and me and engaged the quartet. Well our first concert was a great success, and the quartet made a name for itself. 'Ah, Franz,' said Seidl, 'next will come a sextet, and so on an dso on. Your wife will make you a conductor!' And so she has.

"For myself," said Mr. Kaltenborn, "I would like to live somewhere in the mountains, on a farm with my wife and my violin. I love music, but I don't like fuss and feathers. My wife is very busy over me. She is running about all day doing everything. I don't know what she does do, exactly, but I have no business cares or distractions, and I am free to absorb myself entirely in my music."

A later glimpse of Mrs. Kaltenborn in Thrane's reception room showed me an alert, interesting little woman.

"Oh, yes," she said, "Mr. Kaltenborn is so modest and so retiring he needs me to manage him, and I do every bit of his business. I am naturally a business woman, but I was reared in a musical atmosphere and I knew what Mr. Kaltenborn's powers were from the first, so I determined that my Milton should not be mute and inglorious if I could help it. He says no one would ever have heard of him if he had not married me!"

After leaving Mrs. Kaltenborn I went over to Irving place and asked to see Mr. and Mrs. Felix Morris. Felix Morris is one of our most finished and accomplished character actors; his reputation was made many years ago when acting opposite to Rosina Vokes, but he is proud to assert that his work would never have come to light but for the management of Mrs. Morris. "Yes, yes, yes," he said, eagerly. "I could not begin to tell you all she has been to me, and all she does for me now. In fact, it would be impossible for me to do anything without her. She has been running me for twenty years now, and but for her I think I should have gone under long ago. I was always afflicted with a disastrous inability to go to a manager and announce myself as the finest thing going. I would enter timidly and stumble in my effort to seek for a position. My wife soon began to interview the managers for me and to tell them what I had done and what I could do. At first she made excuses for appearing for me, saying I was ill and unable to come, but in time, as my work began to show for itself, the managers understood how things were. She could hold their attention and speak for me so much better than I could. Now she engages my companies, rehearses them and drills them. She is my manager, stage manager, business man and property man. I never have to give a thought to details or to business. My time all goes to study, and I only have to come on and play very little parts."

And yet, with all her genius for business and practical work, Mrs. Morris is the most gentle, soft-voiced, easy little woman imaginable. She is a Southern woman and came on to the North many years ago with an introduction to Mr. Daly from Mark Twain, who was a particular friend of her family. She and Mr. Morris met while playing a Summer engagement in Halifax and became engaged. After their marriage they agreed to sacrifice everything to keeping together and in the same company, and their record now is a most unusual one for the stage, having been married for twenty years and only separated during that time for five weeks. Felix Morris is now playing at Keith's. Mrs. Morris arranges all the details, attends to the stage settings, plays a small part in his one act comedy, makes all contracts and "lets me come in for the triumphal finish," said Mr. Morris.

After my charming visit with the Morrises I looked in upon Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wiles. I found Mr. Wiles, palette in hand at his studio on West Fifty-fifth street. "Indeed," said Mr. Wiles, "I can't imagine how an artist makes his way in the world without a wife—and a wife like mine. She is as much absorbed in my work as I am myself. She is my most severe and sagacious critic. She tells me the worth of my work and makes me charge accordingly. No artist ever realizes the worth of his work, because it falls so far short of his own conception and ideal. Artists never know anything about money. They need some one to keep them reminded of these little practical matters. My wife has been my model, too, for years, and you may see her everywhere," he said waving at the pictures about him. "She has such true artistic discernment and so much calm judgment and good sense, her sympathy my work is an incentive, and her practical head keeps my artist enthusiasm balanced and going straight." Mrs. Irving Wiles was seen in her charming apartment across the street from the studio. Her enthusiasm over her husband's work and her charming personality convinced me at once that she was indeed an invaluable helpmeet.

"Well, there isn't a great deal of business connected with an artist's work, you know," she said, "but I think Mr. Wiles does feel that I help him in ever so many little ways. You know, one must be comfortable and well fed to do good work, and very often at the offset of an artist's career he would like to paint only at his most iridescent ideals, and forgets that he must sell a picture now and again to keep alive. Oh, well, Mr. Wiles is doing so well now that he can give his time to that, but there was a time when his black and white work was a necessary diversion.

I went from the Wiles studio to the Waldorf-Astoria to see Mr. and Mrs. Chapman. Mr. Chapman was out of town, but his busy little wife was at her desk, working away. "Oh, no," she said, "I am not a regular business woman. I don't manage Mr. Chapman, and I never 'boss' anything; but, you see, I do keep pretty busy. I have all the literary work, making of programmes and all that, and I am writing from morning till night. The trouble with most musical people is that they are all enthusiasm and no system. Now I systematize and arrange every detail of Mr. Chapman's work. His great power is his musical sentiment and enthusiasm. I am 'end man' in both the Rubenstein and Apollo clubs, and I never miss a rehearsal. In our great choral festival in Maine, where we have two thousand voices to control and manage, I have arranged them into two regiments, and I have appointed companies and captains, each of whom reports to me as his 'superior officer.' I keep in constant communication with every company and know exactly what is being done. Consequently when they all come together everything runs with perfect smoothness. Mr. Chapman gives the arrangement of these things entirely into my hands."

HARRIET A. GANAHL.

GS THAT ACT AS PEACEMAKERS.

AKER BROTHERS are two ful harlequin dogs that belong man named Rickett, a resident eet, in Frankford. Mr. Rickett en fancier, and Peacemaker uard his fowls as collies guard eep, though, are amiable. They t, and the collie has an easy task n. But chickens are very quar- particularly the male birds, and ight they will quite eat each other no one is around to interfere. Peace- Brothers have been trained by Mr. t to do the interfering.

day long they loiter with the chickens in the meadows of Frankford, and no sooner do two cocks begin an engagement than one of them comes cantering up, pushes in between the warriors and stands there, gazing dreamily far away, until in disgust the cocks go, one to the north, the other to the south. Frequently the wily birds will stroll a great way off and then come together again by a wide, roundabout circuit, hoping thus to escape the eyes of Peacemaker Brothers. One dog or the other is sure to see them, though, and figl to a finish are unknown among the pugilistic Rickett chickens. Their owner taught them this trick.

A MONKEY CAGE TO LOCK CHILDREN IN.

A SAN FRANCISCO banker, Mr. Shelby Martin, has devised a new method for keeping children safe from the dangers of city streets and at the same time out of mischief at home.

It is a cage built of strong wire netting, in the garden, like the Summer quarters of monkeys at a menagerie.

One day last Fall, in order to give Mrs. Martin a much-needed rest, her husband said he would take the boy to the park, and while enjoying the wonders of the menagerie they finally arrived in front of the monkey cage.

Of course the little boy clapped his hands in delight when he beheld the playful beasts.

Lucky star! Surely there was an inspiration. As soon as the show was over Mr. Martin hurried home and informed his wife that he had struck the correct solution of their problem at last.

"Never mind what it is," he exclaimed with suppressed excitement; "just tell me where I can find a carpenter. I will show you in the morning what I mean to do."

When the carpenter came he was ordered to build a simple monkey cage in the front yard.

"It is to be 10 by 12 and 8 feet high, and quite large enough for both my little son and a neighbor's child," said Mr. Martin.

HYPNOTISM

ll men to know, and for that ll women, that I HAVE N A BOOK. If I had ene- fact might well rejoice them, to that Scriptural sugges- y desire is that mine adver- written a book." But I do I have enemies, for I never ous harm to any living mor- he contrary, I know I have host of warm-hearted, loyal d the very book I am guilty means of enlarging their m day to day in an ever rcle. For my book is in ct a precious one—in ap- n illustration, in contents pose—and it has the su- ppreciable merit that

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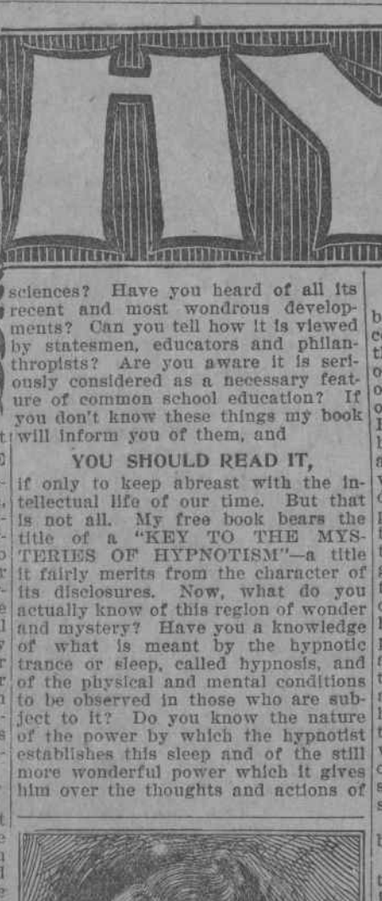
a free book. It costs not r it. But I can assure you less worthy to be prized unt. I value it not a little se I have put brains and ney into it; because it is lt of years of study and d experience. On your y esteem it as the gift of eart, for I gladly and d it free by mail to all e request even on a postal he book has an intrinsic ove the sentimental one. you to realize. I want or it on its own account, you will find its subject eepest interest, pleasure you—TO YOU PERSON- t you may realize in ad- I tell you that my free

BOUT HYPNOTISM.

bt. Perhaps you do not e force of my advice and In that case let me put a as to you. I address you g and intelligent person, cted to know and be able little on all things that cern the human race. For ou have your views about it travelling, about agri- vigation and various other themes. You would con- self a dunce if you could part, however modestly, in a nversation on any of these Now, I ask you in the first you know what Hypnotism Do you know the status it d as a science and as the and auxiliary of other sciences? Have you heard of all its recent and most wondrous developments? Can you tell how it is viewed by statesmen, educators and philanthropists? Are you aware it is seriously considered as a necessary feature of common school education? If you don't know these things my book will inform you of them, and

YOU SHOULD READ IT,

if only to keep abreast with the intellectual life of our time. But that is not all. My free book bears the title of a "KEY TO THE MYSTERIES OF HYPNOTISM"—a title it fairly merits from the character of its disclosures. Now, what do you actually know of this region of wonder and mystery? Have you a knowledge of what is meant by the hypnotic trance or sleep, called hypnosis, and of the physical and mental conditions to be observed in those who are subject to it? Do you know the nature of the power by which the hypnotist establishes this sleep and of the still more wonderful power which it gives him over the thoughts and actions of his subject? Have you an idea of its scope and its limitations, how and when it can be employed for good, and whether and to what extent it is dangerous to submit to or criminal to exercise? You may think that such questions as these don't concern you—that they are purely philosophical or psychical—that they are in a realm of speculative study that has nothing to do with our everyday life. Anyhow, you think they don't affect YOUR world or your personal fortunes and surroundings. But



ARE YOU SURE OF THAT?

Possibly you remember when the bacteria, or microbes, were first discovered a few years ago. We thought they were a charming, natural curiosity, just interesting enough to show off the improvements in microscopes or the zeal and patience of scientists. But it was soon found that these bacteria were everywhere, myriads and myriads of them, in our food, air water and in our own bodies, and that disease, pestilence and death were the penalties of not keeping out certain tribes of the little monsters. In fact there is no discovery of science in regard to mankind, or to any part or feature of the intricate mechanism of our being, but is of equal concern to a laborer or farm hand as it is to the proudest nabob at Saratoga. And, above all, of the most paramount interest to you and me and everybody, are those laws and capacities of the human mind, heretofore unknown through all the ages, that are now revealed to us daily by the operations of the hypnotist. Time was when the scientists thought, just as an old poet sings it, that

"My mind to me a kingdom is,"

THE TREMENDOUS FACT

that under certain natural conditions it is in the power of another person to invade and occupy this kingdom, to dominate every faculty of the mind and to direct the supposedly independent will in just such grooves as the invader may prefer. Surely this is a personal matter to us all. Does it not plainly suggest the value of such a power if possessed by ourselves or the importance of knowing and resisting it when it is wielded by another? This is an aspect of the science that everybody should know at its true worth. Full and explicit guidance on the subject is to be had in my "Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism," and as this is the book I am now giving free to all who ask for it there is no excuse in the world for remaining in such perilous ignorance. But there are other reasons far more important why you should know the scope of Hypnotism. To him who makes himself conversant with it there is no stouter friend or more helpful ally. It is not only a tower of defence, but in many and resistless ways is

A WEAPON OF SUCCESS.

This is the earthly goal of every human being. All are striving for success of one kind or another. It is the object of our studies and our toils, our plans and our desires, and chiefly because, as a celebrated poet assures us: "It is success that colors all in life;

Success makes fools admir'd, makes villains honest,
All the proud virtue of this vaunting world
Fawns on success howe'er acquired."

Neither fool nor villain, however, would profit by the reading of my book, for Hypnotism would not help either the blunderer or criminal, but it will assist beyond question the honest and worthy person who is pining for a fair chance, an opening in life, and also that numerous class who have labored and striven for years without making any headway toward independence, or only to be beaten back from every vantage point by the storms of misfortune. This is no empty claim for the book. You know without my telling what a key to success in life is the one quality of influence, of being able to mould others so that they will serve your interests and ambitions, and if my book shows you how Hypnotism can do this it is exactly as if I gave you the

WINNING SECRETS OF LIFE.

There's another thing I want to tell you about my FREE BOOK. The subject it treats of was never better handled for popular reading. There is no obscurity in it and no florid exaggeration. Every claim I make for the science and practice of Hypnotism, every prospect I hold out of results to be gained by it, has been verified over and over again in my own experience or in that of others under my observation. I am a recognized authority on the subject and I can't afford to put it in a false light. It has been a cherished study with me ever since I was able to read. Its history and various developments since the days of Mesmer are familiar to me in every particular. Very early I became a successful operator, and each new demonstration only added to my enthusiasm in the pursuit of further mysteries. I made

MANY SURPRISING DISCOVERIES

in the course of my studies and so far improved on methods as to distance all rivalry in my chosen pursuit. The most critical and scientific gatherings were startled by my experiments, and when I exhibited before large audiences I won a measure of applause that was dearer to me than pecuniary gain. It was this public appreciation that finally led me to become a teacher of the wondrous science, and I can fairly claim that the most brilliant professional hypnotists now before the American people are all either my pupils or my imitators. But if I have had imitators I have never yet had an equal in the mastery of this science, and it is now my chiefest delight to make it in very truth

A MIRACLE WORKER FOR ALL.

My FREE BOOK will prove to you that Hypnotism has actually reached this stage. It is no longer a science of the laboratory, but a joy and benefit in the homes of the people. I have so simplified the study of it that any one who can read can learn it. This "Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism"—for which I cordially invite you to send—is illustrated at every page and paragraph where a picture could make my description clearer. It is a graphic and intelligible review of the history, wonders and uses of Hypnotism. What this science has done for the community at large, by its services to education, law, medicine, surgery, temperance and other reforms, I have dwelt on with an appreciation which I know my readers will share. But I have taken particular pleasure in enlarging on the advantages it can extend to individuals. To be a hypnotist in these scrambling times is virtually to be

A LEADER AMONG MEN.

It gives a control that is not born of wealth or official position, but of the silent empire of mind over man. It gives a power of healing sickness and dispelling pains and aches that no school of medicine has ever surpassed. The vicious and degrading habits of men, such as alcoholism, morphinism, etc., and the petty vices of youth are all shown to be thoroughly amenable to it. How it gives sleep to the sleepless, tranquillity to the nervous, rest to the overworked and overworried, cheerful spirits to the careworn and despondent, and even domestic harmony where the demon of discord has invaded the fireside—all this will be a revelation to the many who think still of hypnotism only as a scientific fad. What is immediately and specially of

DIRECT VALUE TO YOU—

I explain the powerful ministry of Hypnotism in its relation to your personal fortunes, in the promotion of business interests, in winning favor and advancement, in gaining social honors, in attracting love and friendship, in maintaining sound health or curing present ailments, and in scores of other ways whereby it contributes either directly or indirectly to your health, prosperity and happiness. If you seek good for yourself or to heap blessings on those around you, surely it is worth while to learn that Hypnotism is the most powerful instrumentality ever yet made known to the human race. I do not dare overstate the matter one particle. The resources and fascination of the science may fairly be likened to those of the famed Egyptian queen:

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

For instance, you may also learn from my book—and it is FREE, mind you—a great deal of what can be done with

HYPNOTISM AS A FUN-MAKER.

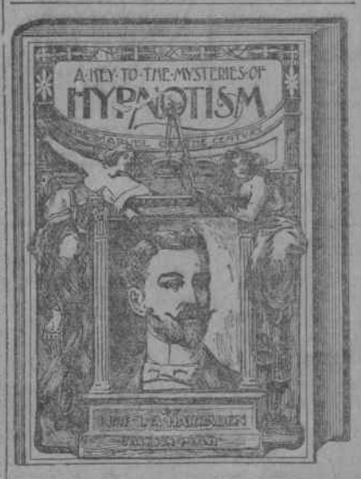
This is a phase of the subject that might not readily strike you. The sciences do not as a rule wear cap and bells for our amusement. Yet here is a science that penetrates to the most mysterious depths of thought and yet is capable, as I abundantly show you, of exciting the most uproarious but innocent hilarity. My observation is that we do not get half the fun out of this world that we ought to. I am one of those who believe with quaint old Bickerstaff, that

"The greatness that would make us grave
Is but an empty thing.
What more than mirth would mortals have?
The cheerful man's a king."

Accordingly I show you in my book a great variety of ways in which the hypnotic phenomena can give the heartiest enjoyment to spectators whether in the narrow home circle or in the spacious auditorium. This part of my work is illustrated by the best artists of the day, and many a side-splitting laugh is occasioned by the pictures alone. It will really do you good to see them, and especially if your life struggles and cares have made you despondent, for even while I promote your merriment I am showing you a path to professional work that is both lucrative and honorable. And now

HERE'S A NUT TO CRACK.

If I were to charge a price for this book—if I wanted to make some money by it—if I were to announce my "Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism" in the lists of illustrated holiday publications—there are multitudes who would send their money and get the book at any price. Nay, if you believe me, there are many who would thus pay for it and yet will be cross and cranky enough not to send for it because it is ABSOLUTELY FREE. I very sincerely hope that YOU are not one of that kind. It will only cost you the trouble of sending a request by letter or postal. It will not in any way harm you. And it MAY be the very book that will prove a balm to your mind and a sure guide to prosperity and happiness. What it has done for others it can do for you. Sit down and write to me for it THIS VERY HOUR.



This Book Is Free.

PROF. L. A. HARRADEN,

Jackson, Mich.

Dept. 25.