

# All Other Love Drives Mrs. Patrick Campbell to the Stage



AS "PAULA" IN  
THE SECOND MRS TANQUERAY.



AS "THE NOTORIOUS  
MRS EBB SMITH"



MRS CAMPBELL  
AS "ELECTRA"



AS "HEDDA GABLER"



Mrs. Campbell, in "The Sorceress"

AS "MAGDA"

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL, the noted English actress, who is making a tour of the United States, during which she will travel for 20 weeks in a private car, and visit every city of importance, recently submitted to an interview in which she made known a few facts that are interesting, and hitherto unknown. Today Mrs. Campbell occupies the pre-eminent position of the most popular actress in England, for since the retirement of Ellen Terry she has not needed to divide the honors with any one. The thing that occurs to one seeing her for the first time is the sense of power that emanates from her; the indefinable atmosphere of repose and reserve force. Then one wonders if she can possibly be a day more than 30. This idea is dispelled by the entrance of her daughter Stella, an exact counterpart of her mother, and who, by the way, will make her debut upon the stage during the American tour. Hitherto she has not appeared for the reason that her mother wished her to be prepared for the task she undertakes. The first question put to Mrs. Campbell was as to what sent her to the stage.

"Necessity," came the answer. "Affairs had reached a point where some certain financial changes were necessary, and it was a point where I had to decide between being a governess or the stage. I chose the latter. There were two excellent reasons for my decision. They are these: Mrs. Campbell opened a heavy gold locket and displayed two portraits in miniature. One was that of Miss Stella Campbell, and the other of a handsome youth, Alan Urquhart Campbell, who had been introduced into a dramatic agent's office, handed in my name and paid my guinea just like any other young girl. The agent made my name in little book, and there just then a man named Green—how well I remember that name—entered the office and spoke of his necessities. He was organizing a company to play the provinces with a play called "Hachelors," by Robert Buchanan. I went with him on tour."

Then Mrs. Campbell became exquisitely human. Her bosom heaved and her large expressive eyes took on a softer tinge. "There was almost a tinge of pathos in her smile."

"I worked—ah, how I worked," she said, "but then you see I had two such good reasons. It was so worth while to work for them both. Every little thought and every little plan had for its ultimate those two reasons. I was working for my children; to give them the things they had the right to expect, and for which they looked to me. It was a joy, a pleasure, and how can I express it. There was no thought

for myself, but success for me meant other great things for them. I may say that my children sent me upon the stage, and I love the stage for what it made possible for them. That man, Green, wanted a leading lady cheap, and I was very cheap. I received two pounds a week. Later I appeared in pastoral plays at a raise of 10 shillings a week. I worked hard, and if you can imagine what means it is to get two pounds 10 shillings a week, and supply your own gowns, you may understand. My health broke down under the strain, and when I recovered I went to the Adelphi and played in melodrama. Then I took typhoid and was forced to rest for a long while. I returned to the Adelphi and there Arthur Wing Pinero saw me, and picked me for the title role in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." That was my chance. Within 18 months from the time I walked into the agent's office I was playing "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." There was luck, a lot of hard work, and perhaps some talent."

Mrs. Campbell sighed, and shifted on her cushions. She seemed to revert into the past, and then she sighed again. Looking at her but one thing impressed me—the sudden brilliancy of her face, the human touch about her, and I realized at once that it was nothing but the great mother-love that had driven her to the stage; had kept her there working, suffering privations, almost ruining her health, and winning at last. There may be great pleasures in this world, wonderful pleasures, but looking at Mrs. Campbell, who lay back among those cushions, talking in her rich inauspicious voice, and with that human look in her eyes, I doubted if there could be anything so exquisitely satisfying to a woman as success won for herself and her children through her own unaided efforts, and for their sakes.

Women have been led to the stage from any number of reasons, and have made success or failure according as fate decreed, but it is doubtful if any woman has had a greater incentive than Mrs. Campbell, nor has won an assured position more thoroughly than she. Her rule—this is born out by the history of the great ones upon the stage—success has only come through the sacrifice of children, but it is the giving up of one thing or another that makes life worth living, or that women hold dear, but Mrs. Campbell would be right through the things that others have had to put to one side, and by the holiest emotion that women can possess, she has reached the pinnacle of endeavor, and she has had, the one great thought—that whatever came to me was but an incident in the course I had mapped out, and that the things I loved would benefit thereby."

Mrs. Campbell moved a cushion and disclosed a somewhat bedraggled appearance of white furry material. Then she picked it up and beheld, it was Pinky Panky Poo. Not the Pinky Panky Poo that had been featured and jested about in the American press, but

an old little dog, almost blind, but with a wonderful and abiding affection for his mistress. And Mrs. Campbell has the sincerest regard for the old dog. She said:

"Yes, this is what is left of poor Pinky Panky Poo. She is 17 years old now, and nearly blind, but she is still as faithful as she was in the days when we were both younger. She is still the good companion if she could speak, she might tell you many a secret of the things I have told her. You see in those early days I had no one else much to confide in but Pinky. She knew of my ambitions, my hopes, my fears, and all the rest of it. She still stays

season with me. My son is rising in the navy, and I feel that what I set out to do has been almost finished. From first to last, through all my trials, through all the temporary disappointments I have had, the one great thought—that whatever came to me was but an incident in the course I had mapped out, and that the things I loved would benefit thereby."

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## THE STONE-WALL PROPOSITION -- By John Anderson Jayne

HOW often, as you trudge your way up the hills of life, do you hear the expression: "Well, I am right up against a stone wall. I cannot go any further. There's no longer any use in trying."

You have heard a friend of yours say that within the last 24 hours, haven't you? Perhaps you have even said the same yourself. Let's look at the proposition just for a moment. First, of recognizing that there are limitations to human achievements, limitations to human endurance. "No man can lift himself up by his own boot-strings, when the boots are on his feet," has passed into a proverb. That's true; but if a man can get the straps out of his boots—ah, that is another story.

What is a stone wall? A stone wall is a barrier erected by the ingenuity and art of man to impede the progress of others, or to prevent the encroachment of the public on private property.

But there never yet was built a stone wall that did not have a gate or a pair of bars in it somewhere. For the man on the inside, or for the man who erected the wall, there is always a way of ingress and egress. There was never built a stone wall but had some weak place in it. What human ingenuity creates, human ingenuity can pull down or break through.

Away back in the centuries, longer than the mind of man can recall, even the Chinese said: "We will build a wall around China." And build it they did. Broad, high and reaching far into the bowels of the earth. They caused it to run over many a mountain and down through peaceful valleys. It crossed rivers, and was not hindered in its progress by yawning chasms. When it was completed the people said: "Now China is free from foreign encroachment. Now we can pursue the arts of peace, homebuilding and commerce according to our own notions, with none to molest or make us afraid." And for years they did keep out the ar-

mies of the aliens. But in the progress of the years the wall began to crumble just a little. Here and there appeared a crack, then a crevice, until in the year 1900 the Chinese wall, together with Chinese exclusiveness, practically fell before the allied armies of the great world powers.

Man had built the wall, and man tore down the wall. It took a long time and determined effort, but at last it came down.

The ancient city of Babylon, so the historians tell us, was built on both banks of the splendid river Euphrates. It was a city of power, splendor and immense wealth. Because of its location and strategic point, it was coveted greatly by the kings of the surrounding far-away nations. To protect the city, a great wall, 32 feet high, was erected, encircling the entire city. One night, while Belshazzar, oldest son of King Nabu-Nidh, was enjoying a sumptuous banquet, the Persians, under Darius, diverted the waters of the river from their course by means of an artificial channel, and entered the city dry shod. The Persians broke down the wall and threw it into the river, together with the temple to Bel and the notable palaces of the king. What human ingenuity had erected, human ingenuity had torn down.

The English, in the days of our colonial rebellion in 1775, and a fort at Tippecanoe, it was supposed to be impregnable. But Ethan Allen took it in the names of God and the continental congress.

Read you every day in the papers of young men, poor, illiterate, with scant opportunity, breaking the stone wall of circumstances, environment and inheritance, and finding new fields of their endeavor, rising to great things. Stone walls can be beat down, circumnavigated or tunneled by determined spirits, who refuse to accept as unconquerable the stone wall to which they have come. You have your stone-wall proposition. It may be that you are up against it

good and proper at the very moment your eye falls on this. What of it? Don't beat your head against it. Use your brain to overcome it. There is an opening somewhere. It may be only a crack, but that crack, if worked on with the mallet of purpose and the chisel of industry, the chisel well oiled with courtesy, will grow into a crevice, the crevice into a gap, and through it

## WHY AMERICAN WOMEN ARE BEAUTIFUL--By Professor Von Tobel

THE interest in the physical well-being of women, which is of comparatively recent origin with us, has existed for years among all classes in America. When the women of America first began to take up physical culture they did not do so from any desire of promoting their health and strength, but simply because they wanted to become more beautiful by systematic exercises.

They wanted to develop the grace and beauty of their movements and body to perfection, and they wanted to appear graceful and pretty even when nature had denied them these qualities.

The initiative of this desire came originally from a Frenchman, Francois Delisarte, who had taught singing and acting in Paris for 40 years, and who had devoted a great deal of his time to the study of living beauty and how to promote and preserve it.

His writings on this subject after his death fell into the hands of two of his pupils, Steele Mackaye and Genevieve Stebbins, who became the enthusiastic promoters of Delisarte's teachings in America.

American women of today owe much to Genevieve Stebbins, who combined the methods of Delisarte with the best of Swedish health gymnastics and ap-

on her own body proved the usefulness of systematic physical exercises.

The results which she and her pupils reached aroused a storm of enthusiasm in America. Women of all classes and ages began to take up the course, and as soon as the methods had proven beneficial to adults they were introduced in the various educational institutions.

There is little doubt that when American women of today excel the women of all other nations in physical grace and beauty they owe it to a very large extent to the teachings of Delisarte.

First English Pawnbroker a Bishop.

From Pearson's Weekly.

No one would guess that "Uncle" had so illustrious an ancestor as a right reverend prelate, yet this seems to be so, for pawn broking was first introduced into England by Michael de Northburg, bishop of London, in Edward III's reign.

He set up an establishment for lending money to the poorer Londoners on portable property, and according to Dugdale if any sum so borrowed was not paid at the expiration of a year the presher at St. Paul's Cross was to announce that the pledge would be sold in 14 days unless previously redeemed.

you may go and pull through out on the other side.

Discouraged people never win battles. Timorous hearts never strike twice. Fearful spirits never erect towers. Fortune has no laurels for cowards. She crowns with victory heroic souls, who, in spite of difficulty, move forward.

Today, while wondering how you will overcome the stone wall in your path, remember whatsoever human ingenuity creates human ingenuity can break down. Remember, there is always a way for the one who is determined to find the way.

with me, and she shall stay until she passes to the canine heaven, if there is such a place. The only thing that bothers me is the taking her about, but I wouldn't leave her behind. I couldn't. We have been together so long that it would seem cruel and she wouldn't live two days away from me. Pinky goes with me to America and travels with me, or I would, I am afraid, refuse to go."

During her tour Mrs. Campbell says she will give but one new play, and that is the new version of the old Greek tragedy by Euripides, "Electra." Great care and attention has been paid to this

presentation, and it has been in course of preparation during the last two years. Every detail that could make for verisimilitude has been supplied, and the result, it is understood, will be something distinctly novel and effective. Her other vehicles will be "Magda," "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," the play in which she first achieved success, "The Notorious Mrs. Ebb Smith," and possibly one or two others. Mrs. Campbell informs me that her tour will take in every city of importance in the United States, and that she will play from Maine to California, and from Canada to Texas.

## SHALL THE HEART ALWAYS RULE?--By Mrs. John A. Logan

TOO MANY mothers fail to realize that their responsibility in rearing their daughters is far greater than that of their sons because of the fact that girls are or should be constantly with their mothers, and are therefore influenced altogether by them.

It is a very sad thought that too many mothers have imbibed mercenary ideas; thinking that daughters must marry for wealth instead of affection. The mother who influences her daughter to thinking that money is more to be desired in a husband than high character, intellectual ability, energy, honesty and ambition, makes a very serious mistake.

One cannot actually condemn daughters who would disagree with parents who have such mercenary motives in their plans for securing for them husbands, and if they act from pure motives of affection and willfully disobey their parents, they should not be too severely criticised.

The obligation all persons must assume who take each other "for better, for worse" and who are to live together

"Till death doth them part" certainly should be entitled to make the selection that promises to make them happy.

We have instances in this country where mothers were very anxious for daughters to make marriages for money, and these unfortunate girls found too late that they had neither money nor position and that there was nothing before them but a life of unhappiness and discomfort.

If mothers would impress upon their sons and daughters the gravity of responsibility in selecting a companion for life and teach them from their youth that there were many things that were of greater importance and more to be desired than gold, they would act far more wisely.

The possession of money alone does not bring happiness. On the contrary, it sometimes brings great sorrow to many persons who made desperate efforts to obtain it.

It is very convenient to have money, but it is not always necessary to one's happiness if they have a proper appreciation of intelligence and true nobility of character and a conscientious sense of moral responsibility.

It is claimed that few people know each other when they enter into the bonds of matrimony, and the probability is that this is quite true. It sometimes takes a great while to realize this fact and to know what to do to remedy the mistakes which we make. If unions are based upon no higher motives than the attaining of riches, little can be expected for the future happiness of the parties to such unions, as adversity is almost sure to come at some time in the lives of most people, and when fortune has taken wings, if they have nothing to fall back upon, but disappointment and discontent, they are to be pitied.

Ties should be based upon something more enduring than fleeting fortune.

Governor Fort of New Jersey was recently interviewed by a delegate of union labor leaders who expressed protest against the employment of colored convicts on construction work at the Rahway reformatory for less wages than the union scale demands.