

People of Note In Limelight

The Success of Lieutenant Shackleton In Antarctic Exploration—The Congressman From Louisiana, R. F. Broussard.



THE controversy in congress over the Payne tariff bill have brought into prominence the name of Representative Robert F. Broussard of Louisiana, who differs from some of the Democrats of the house as to the course his party should pursue regarding tariff legislation. Mr. Broussard withdrew from the meeting of the minority members on account of his views on the tariff and the sentiments of the people of his district.

Congressman Broussard was born on the Marie Louise plantation, near New Iberia, La., in 1864, was educated at private schools and at Georgetown University, in the District of Columbia, and in 1885 was appointed by President Cleveland inspector of customs of the port of New Orleans. He served later as assistant weigher and expert statistician. In 1889 he graduated from the law school of Tulane university and has since practiced law in New Iberia.

Mr. Broussard was prominent in the agitation which destroyed the Louisiana lottery and was elected district attorney of his judicial district by anti-lottery Democrats. He was chosen to congress in 1897 and has served continuously since.

The importance of the achievement of Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton of the British navy in almost reaching the south pole has made arctic explorers look to their laurels. He has



gone farther south than any of them have gone north. The results of his expedition may be summarized briefly as follows:

- Point reached within 111 miles of the south pole.
- Magnetic pole also reached.
- Eight mountain chains discovered.
- One hundred mountains surveyed.
- Volcano of Mount Erebus, 12,120 feet high, ascended.
- Theory that there is an area of atmospheric calm surrounding the south pole disproved.
- It is the conclusion of Lieutenant Shackleton that the south pole is situated on a plateau 10,000 to 11,000 feet above sea level. Violent blizzards in latitude 88 degrees show that if the polar calm exists it must be small in area or not coincident with the geographic pole.

The Nimrod expedition, in charge of Lieutenant Shackleton, left England on its quest for the south pole in July, 1907. Lieutenant Shackleton had a working knowledge of the land of ice and snow he was going to explore, for in 1902-3 he had been a member of the Discovery expedition, under Captain K. T. Scott, and had penetrated for several hundred miles southward after the ice barrier was reached.

The Victorian order was bestowed on Lieutenant Shackleton by King Edward before the vessel sailed. Queen Alexandra gave a flag to the ship. The Nimrod carried a crew of thirty-two men, all told, including several scientists.

Martin N. Johnson, who succeeds in the United States senate Henry C. Hansbrough of North Dakota, is one of the new western members now attracting special attention at the national capital. He has been fighting for years for a place in the upper branch of congress. His predecessor held his seat in that body for eighteen years. Senator Johnson belongs to the Republican forces in the chamber and is a lawyer, though for some years he has devoted more attention to farming than to the practice of the legal profession. He is a graduate of the Iowa State university and was born in Wisconsin fifty-nine years ago, but was carried as an infant in arms to Iowa, whence he found his way, after taking his university course, to California. He taught school in the Golden State for two years and then returned to Iowa, practicing law and serving two terms in the state legislature. Next he pulled out for Dakota territory, took up a homestead claim, tackled up his shingle and got right into politics, becoming district attorney and representative in congress, serving four terms in the house.



SENATOR JOHNSON.

The Welcome Home to Little Willie Whitta—The Doughty President of Nicaragua, Zelaya, and His Belgian Wife.

The scene at the Whitta home in Sharon, Pa., when little Willie Whitta was restored to his anxious and at most distracted mother was a very dramatic and affecting one. The kidnapping of Willie and the recovery of the boy in Cleveland after his father,



James P. Whitta, had paid a ransom of \$10,000 for him and he had been nearly a week in captivity had excited interest all over the country, and there was much jubilation in Sharon when Mr. Whitta arrived with the lost child. When the abductors were captured in Cleveland with the ransom money on their persons, Willie went with his father to that city and identified them as the ones responsible for his week's captivity.

President Zelaya of Nicaragua, who has figured a good deal in the dispatches from Central America recently and who seems to have a lot of trouble in getting along peacefully with his fellow presidents of the Central American republics, has a beautiful wife, who is of Belgian birth. The Nicaraguan executive himself is a man of rather imposing presence and a firm jaw, which is not without certain bulldog characteristics, suggestive of his fighting disposition. The troubles in Central America have caused talk of intervention by the United States and

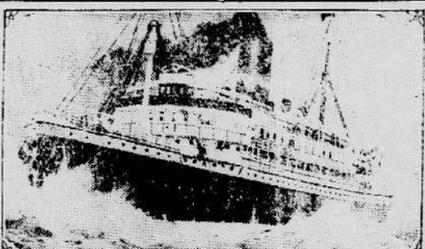


PRESIDENT ZELAYA AND HIS BELGIAN WIFE. Mexico, acting conjointly. It has been said that American interests are unsafe in that part of the continent without some demonstration occasionally indicating that Uncle Sam's strong arm would be stretched out to secure justice if necessary. On the other hand, the Central American executives do not regard with favor any moves looking to infringement upon what they consider their rights.

President Zelaya declares he does not fear intervention on the part of the United States. He is reported as saying that if marines are landed the Nicaraguans will fight to the last ditch. President Zelaya has 8,000 men and 100 pieces of artillery and two dynamite guns. He can muster 12,000 trained troops.

Useful Accomplishment. "What did you do with that old bore Jabbison, who used to follow you about and try to do your thinking for you?" "I lost him." "You are a good loser." The Center of Attraction. "How was Boggs' funeral?" "Great. He had the time of his life."

New For the African Jungle



The Admiral, on Which Mr. Roosevelt Sails From Naples to Mombasa.

ALTHOUGH ex-President Roosevelt is now off for the African jungle it does not follow that because he is out of sight of his American fellow citizens he is yet out of mind. He is taking a well earned vacation, but the sendoff that he was given when he sailed from Hoboken on the Hamburg-American liner Hamburg for Naples showed that he had not been forgotten just because he is out of the presidency and once more a private citizen. Colonel Roosevelt had intended to make his exit from the country as quietly as possible, but his admirers would not permit him to leave without a demonstra-

tion in his honor, and the scenes at the pier on his departure were such as have seldom been equaled, for it is to be remembered that the men who leave the White House do not as a usual thing solve the question of what to do with our ex-presidents by hurrying away to the dark continent in quest of the ravenous wild beasts of that part of the globe.

Colonel Roosevelt engaged passage from Naples to Kilindini harbor, Mombasa, by the new twin screw steamer Admiral. The distance from Naples to this part of Mombasa is about 4,000 miles, and he is due to reach the East African port which is his destination on April 21. From Mombasa the expedition will proceed by the Uganda railway to Nairobi, and thence the route will lie directly into the jungle.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit have each a plentiful supply of clothing for tropical wear, the outer suits chiefly of khaki cloth. In each outfit are several suits of waterproof material. Rifles for all the party have been fitted with water tight cases, and the photographic outfit, under Kermit's charge, is one of the most complete ever assembled for such an expedition.

Some people have advised the ex-president not to go to Africa as he would never return alive. They have



THE HAMBURG LEAVING THE PIER.

told him that the fever germs lurking in torrid regions would kill him if the wild animals did not. Others have said that the country to which he has gone is only a game preserve, that the lions and tigers are as shy and timid as the gentle deer, and that hunting them would be tame sport.

It is not every day that an ex-president goes hunting in a tropical jungle, so not a little public interest has been shown in all the preparations for the trip. Not only the kind of weapons he will use, but the boots he is to wear and the suits in which he will brave equatorial sun and heat, have been discussed and pictured in every sort of fashion.

The greatest lion hunt of which history tells us was that of an ancient Assyrian monarch, Assurbanipal, who flourished nearly 700 years before the Christian era. It was during his reign that Assyria enjoyed its golden age of arts and letters. He was an especial patron of the sculptors of that day and caused them to celebrate his mighty deeds in graven works in the form of bas-reliefs, some of which depicted the powerful ruler chasing the king of beasts. When the archaeologists of recent years came to dig down into the ruins of his palace at Kuyunlik they found some of the tablets depicting his prowess as a hunter and removed them to the British museum. casts also being made for the Metropolitan museum in New York, where they may now be seen.

Judging from the sculptural records that have come down to us of this lion hunt, it was a very tame affair compared to that upon which Theodore Roosevelt has set forth, but there was a certain resemblance between these two interesting personalities. The Assyrian ruler, like Colonel Roosevelt, was of a literary turn of mind, or, as he himself expressed it, "endowed with attentive ears" and inclined to the study of "inscribed tablets," and he caused the latter to be assembled in a great library which was preserved in his palace. As to publicity for his achievements, however, he labored at a disadvantage, for when he went out to slay other men

or wild beasts there were no newspaper correspondents or camera lenses to camp on his trail. Colonel Roosevelt, who would like to make his lion chasing a still hunt, must put up with these triumphs of modern civilization



MR. ROOSEVELT AND KERMIT GOING ABOARD.

until he has disembarked at Mombasa, taken the journey on the Uganda railway to Nairobi and plunged into the jungle as his "safari." Then and chief master of his "safari." Then and chief until then will he be able to shake the representatives of journalism and photography, and it remains to be seen whether he will be entirely successful in doing so even after the confines of civilization have been passed, for sometimes to fill assignments newspaper men have braved dangers which would have made Daniel in the lions' den turn pale.

Just before leaving Oyster Bay the ex-president asked a group of newspaper visitors if they were going with him to Africa. He was informed that two or three of the men would go all the way to Mombasa and farther if possible. Colonel Roosevelt shook his head and smiled, apparently with great glee.

"It won't do you any good," he said. "We will lose the newspaper men this time. It won't do them a bit of good when we reach the 'firing line.'" Colonel Roosevelt kept his head pretty well in saying farewell considering the way in which he was buffeted by the crowds and almost mobbed by his enthusiastic admirers. In the hurry and excitement of leaving Sagamore Hill he left his purse containing his railway tickets and had to pay his fare on the train. In trying to escape from the crowd which was jammed about him when he went aboard the steamer he lost several buttons from his military coat, one that he wore during the Spanish war, and at another time when the crush from those anxious to grasp his hand was at its height he lost his slouch hat—one built on the famous rough rider plan. But, whatever else he lost, he did not part with his good humor. He made no parting speech to the thousands assembled on the pier and its vicinity, simply calling out to them as he waved his hat from the side of the vessel. "Goodby, and good luck to you all!" As the Hamburg fell away from the dock he climbed to the bridge and stood there, acknowledging the salutations of the thousands who thronged the end of the pier, waving his hat in farewell, and easily the most conspicuous figure on the ship until the Ham-



MR. ROOSEVELT AND KERMIT WAVING FAREWELL FROM THE BRIDGE.

burg was well on her way down the river toward the bay.

During the two hours that he was at the dock and on board the Hamburg before the ship sailed he was kept busy greeting delegations and receiving friends, and his favorite exclamation, "bully," put in a hard day's work. He had struck the pose of his Spanish war charger, Rustin, as he left him at the Oyster Bay station and called him "a bully good fellow." He had told innumerable friends on shipboard that he was going to have a "bully good time," and the weather came in for description under the same favorite term. Even President Taft's parting message contained it.

Music and Drama of the Season

Mme. Modjeska's Romantic Career, Her Home In California and Her Achievements on the Stage.

The Way Julia Marlowe Figured In a Scene Which Came Near Being a Tragedy In Real Life—Mlle. Labia's Success.

WHEN Mme. Helena Modjeska was stricken with illness at her beautiful California home on Bay Island, near Newport, Orange county, sympathetic messages of inquiry came quickly from all parts of the world to the devoted husband, Count Bozenta, watching by her bedside, for Mme. Modjeska's character as a woman has inspired as much admiration as has been evoked by her artistic genius. Her work as an interpreter of the highest type of dramatic roles had by no means been forgotten, though it is now some years since the appearance of her name on playbills was a regularly recurring feature of the theatrical season. Devotees of the Shakespearean drama look back at her performances of roles created by the immortal Bard of Avon with mingled pleasure and regret, pleasure inspired by remembrance of her delightful art, regret that her day is past, that few are worthy to succeed to her laurels and that vaudeville and Salome dances now so largely occupy public attention to the exclusion of the higher type of dramatic performance which she represented so well. Mme. Modjeska's art was one with which it would be impossible to associate suggestions of coarseness or vulgarity. Her dramatic portrayals were perfectors of their kind; the women of history or historic fiction were in general those whom it was a perpetual delight to know. Softness, delicacy and an intellectual charm impossible to describe were the characteristics of her acting, which had, however, a force and power when occasion demanded.



MME. HELENA MODJESKA AND HER CALIFORNIA HOME.

one would scarce expect in a woman of her tender and susceptible fiber. Mme. Modjeska was born near Cracow, Poland, in 1844, and in 1861 made her first public appearance on the stage. In 1868 she married Count Charles Bonz Bozenta Chlapowski.

Her experiences were most romantic ever after that eventful day when her titled husband and she were driven from Poland by the persecutions of the Russian government. Thirty years ago they were instrumental in forming the Polish colony at Arden, at the foot of the great Sierras, almost within sight of the Pacific, and it was the business reverses met at that time that led up to Mme. Modjeska's American debut on the professional stage. This took place in August, 1879, and her success was instantaneous. Her graceful person, high aims and skillful and far-seeing interpretations of classical roles long exercised a most uplifting influence upon the playgoing public. Her greatest successes were gained in Shakespeare's plays, especially in "Macbeth." "This and "Mar" Stuart" were perhaps her most popular plays.

Lady Custance Wilson, whose barefoot dance has entranced fashionable New York, is very full of life and is handsome, slender and dainty. She has hunted lions with three British swimmers, and played golf in the hills and ridden in the mountains, as a general and all-around athlete, she rides a horse fearlessly. She is one of the few women in the world who does play polo against men. She can hunt, shoot and fish with the best sportsman. She plays the piano and the guitar tentatively. She has traveled Europe, even where, and she has explored in Asia and Africa.

Julia Marlowe, who has made a striking success this season in "The Goddess of Reason," non-residing at Daly's, New York, had sufficient presence of mind recently to save her secretary from being killed by taking just the right action when she found her developed in flames. The



JULIA MARLOWE IN "THE GODDESS OF REASON."

secretary, Miss Elizabeth McCracken, was writing while Miss Marlowe was taking a nap in the next room. Miss McCracken was using an alcohol lamp to seal a number of letters, and the flame from the lamp set fire to the sleeve of her gown. The flames instantly spread over her garments. In her excitement Miss McCracken endeavored to smother the fire by throwing on a fur lined cloak, but the cloak caught fire and only made the accident more serious.

Miss Marlowe, awakened by Miss McCracken's screams, ran in from her sleeping room. She seized the wooden blankets from her bed, threw them about Miss McCracken and put out the fire.

Miss McCracken was severely burned, but Miss Marlowe was not hurt enough to prevent her appearing in "The Goddess of Reason" that evening.

Mlle. Maria Labia, who has been one of the most brilliant of the stars in the Hammerstein galaxy the past season, is a Venetian countess possessed of a fortune of no inconsiderable size, so that she does not have to sing for a living. She went on the operatic stage for love of the art, is beautiful and youthful, being only twenty-five years of age. She made her American debut in "Tosca" at the Manhattan Opera House, New York, on the opening night of the season there, and for two years previous had been singing with remarkable success at the Opera Comique in Berlin.

Mlle. Labia recently took the leading female role in Jan Blockx's "Herbergprisen," otherwise "Princess d'Auberger," otherwise "The Taverna Princess," to give it Flemish, French and English titles. The production of this opera at the Manhattan is said to have been the first performance of Flemish or Belgian opera ever witnessed in New York. Mr. Blockx is one of the few contemporary Belgians with whom the world of music is acquainted. Especially in this country is the music of modern Belgium almost a closed book. To all intents and purposes both modern Belgian opera and Mr. Blockx were simultaneously intro-



Mlle. MARIA LABIA.

duced to an American audience at the Manhattan Opera House on this occasion.

Jan Blockx was born at Antwerp fifty-eight years ago. He is now rector of the Royal conservatory in that town. He has composed a half dozen operas in addition to choruses and orchestral pieces. "The Taverna Princess," the third of his stage works, made his reputation when it was given for the first time at Antwerp in 1896. It has since been frequently played in Belgium, and it is known to Holland, to Germany, and to France, though not to Paris. The opera is based upon a text written especially for it by a Flemish dramatist, Nester de Tere.