

A Life's Romance.

From London comes a story of the good old-fashioned stamp, a real life romance, in which two workhouse foundlings have been translated to a mansion of wealth and made heirs of a rich West End couple.

Inauguration Expenses.

The District of Columbia is once more agitating for an appropriation by congress to pay the expenses of the inauguration on the fourth of March next.

Lord Roberts can talk as well as Kaiser Wilhelm, another fighting man. And Lord Roberts talks in the house of lords and not to a newspaper interviewer.

Three groups of men in modern life challenge attention and admiration for their ubiquity and their audacity, says the Boston Herald. They are the explorer, the pioneer trader and advance agent of commerce, and the religious propagandist.

The employees of the British ship-building firm, the president of which offered to take them into the business on a profit-sharing basis if they would agree not to strike, have accepted the offer.

Russia wants to buy the Wright airships. Russia would like to go up for once without being blown up.

The war department estimates for the next fiscal year show a decrease in the total, but evidently the officials are impressed with the importance of keeping up with airship developments.

The woman who loves her fellow-woman will not have to have Abouzien Adhem's famous angel come down to write her up. She can easily—perhaps too easily—be picked out by her doing her holiday shopping early.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEW NAVAL ASSISTANT



Herbert Livingstone Satterlee of New York, son-in-law of J. Pierpont Morgan, assistant secretary of the navy, is a member of the law firm of Ward, Hayden & Satterlee of New York city.

He was graduated from Columbia in 1883, and distinguished himself in the School of Political Science, where he received a degree. He was admitted to the bar in 1885, and entered the law office of Everts, Choate & Beaman.

Mr. Satterlee's most conspicuous place as an organizer was taken when he became one of a committee formed to reorganize the Knickerbocker Trust Company.

IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER



Daniel J. Keefe of Detroit, the new commissioner-general of immigration, holds one of the most important federal offices in the gift of the president and the most important of its kind in the world.

Less than 25 years ago this same Daniel J. Keefe was a Chicago dock-walker, using his rugged strength to shove lumber. Recently the term dock-walker has come into reproach, for it suggests not unsteadiness in habits.

marked his physical self, was planning and scheming for the advancement of himself and his co-laborers.

Strong, almost rough and brutal in his methods, and with the tenacity of a bulldog, "Big Dan" fought for the organization of the longshoremen, and he not only won out, but, with the aid of others, formed an international organization which, including other branches of vessel workers, became one of the biggest labor trusts on record and eventually forced a tight clamp on maritime commerce.

In a few years "Big Dan," the lumber shover, became the dictator of the lakes with whom the powerful Lake Carriers' association was obliged to confer, and his power extended even up and down the coast and into Canada and South America.

Mr. Keefe succeeds Frank P. Sargeant, who died a few months ago.

YOUNG BRITISH SUFFRAGIST



No woman on the American continent is attracting so much attention as Mrs. Phillip Snowden, the beautiful young British suffragist, who has come to the United States to tell American women how to secure their "rights."

Endowed with a power of oratory and eloquence which would be even remarkable in a man, possessed of a personal magnetism that can sway tremendous throngs of either sex, and possessing a physical beauty that makes her noticed in any assemblage, the young advocate of suffrage for the gentler sex has found no difficulty in making her mark in this country during the few weeks she has been in the western hemisphere.

Before a brilliant audience of New York's most prominent men and women a few nights with her praises.

On first seeing Mrs. Snowden one is simply impressed with her overpowering beauty. A mass of fair, wavy hair surrounds a face at once placid, gentle, and humorous, while every line denotes sincerity and power.

She has had a remarkably active life, and although she has spoken in practically every English industrial center and for ten years has been a potent factor in the British labor movement, she is well on the sunny side of 30 years.

Educated to become a school mistress, she first became prominent through her letters in the Liverpool Daily Post in defense of the pro-Boer attitude of Dr. Charles F. Aked, the British minister, now pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church in New York.

Her husband is one of the leading members of the labor party and an influential member of the house of commons. He is a cripple, and on account of his physical infirmity Mrs. Snowden fills his speaking engagements. It is said she is the only English speaking woman not possessed of a title or of some eccentricity who can always draw a large audience of members of both sexes.

KNIGHTED BY KING EDWARD



Sir Thomas Barclay, the well-known British philanthropist and peace advocate, was made a baronet by King Edward on the occasion of his majesty's birthday anniversary. The compliment extended to Sir Thomas is one that is handed out in lots of a dozen or so by the British ruler on each birthday, much as other and earlier rulers have made it a point to open up the prison doors to certain classes of convicted political and civil offenders upon smaller occasions.

In the present instance, however, the world will agree that the royal honor was well bestowed. Sir Thomas has been one of the most prominent citizens of the United Kingdom for his work in behalf of international arbitration, not less than for his own legal and general learning. He has visited several different countries to urge the adoption of an international peace and arbitration agreement that would result in gradually eliminating war.

GROOMING.

Anciently man thought more highly of his horse than of his woman-kind. But woman, as it chanced, was crafty.

pressed her as being correct. "Most likely," she declared, at length, "it's in the grooming. Well, I'll just be well groomed myself, and see."

AMERICAN WOMEN NEAR TO THRONES

There Is Not a Nobility in the World, Excepting China's, That Has Not Had a Fair Daughter of United States in It.

WRITING in the Philadelphia Public Ledger "A Veteran Diplomat" has this to say of American-born women who have shared royal thrones:

The American woman has gone everywhere and become everything by marriage. There is not a nobility in the world, excepting China's, but that has its American woman in it. But royal families have been of necessity more exclusive when wives are to be chosen for their sons and royalty has generally evinced little predilection for those outside of equally exalted families, even in Europe.

Yet there are now living a countess, widow of a king whose love for the Boston girl changed the course of nineteenth century history; an American princess who actually shared a throne—or at least a palace—is still alive; and another, a New Yorker born, is aunt by marriage of the German empress.

A Remarkable List. This is a remarkable list when the conditions and barriers to be burned or pushed away are kept in mind. The mere fact that every royal family is subject to its own laws by which marriages are viewed in as serious a light as are criminal acts under the laws of the non-royal is only the smallest obstacle to be overcome.

III. of Holland in such a manner as completely to capture him. The relations of king and beauty were for many years a scandal, but they had made her of independent means. For one day William III. drew from his writing table a package of old mortgages on some lands in Pennsylvania and gave them as a souvenir to the fair Eliza, who, with all her flaunting of propriety, had a good head for business. She promptly foreclosed the mortgages and became possessed of some of the richest petroleum lands in the world in the days when kerosene was just beginning to be recognized as an extremely valuable natural product.

A New Orleans Girl. It required no judicial decision at all to make a New Orleans girl a ruling princess in Monaco. Only she could not endure the dignity long on account of the prince she had to take

sight in an exceedingly obliging manner. In Profligate Splendor.

She purchased a sumptuous hotel, built palatial stables for her 80 magnificent horses and entertained with sybaritic lavishness. Her palace was the Mecca of high society during the Third Empire. Her splendor equaled her profligacy. At a dinner in honor of the Prince de Chimay she wore a dress embroidered with more than 1,000 pearls. Her stables were marvels of equine luxury, and tickets of admission were issued to them as to great art collections. She was accustomed to giving elaborate breakfasts in them, at which such notables as Arsene Houssaye, Theophile Gautier and the painters Chaplin and Zeim were guests.



A King in Thrall. A plebeian Ohio woman for years held a king in thrall and Mme. Musard is, I believe, the one case of the kind in the annals of the New World. On the other hand, shameless European adventuresses who have fascinated monarchs have been many. The story is now forty or fifty years old. Mario Musard, a Frenchman of Belgium, was the leader of an orchestra in Paris in the heyday of his career. He made a flying trip to this country and took back with him a wife, who was a native of a small Ohio town and was named Eliza Parker. He himself was at best an adventurer and she his willing assistant. While he was engaged in a professional capacity at Baden-Baden he succeeded in throwing his wide-awake, ambitious and pretty wife in the way of the austere William

were on a superb scale, and enthusiastically do bon vivants of that time recall them, and declare that never since have their like been seen.

End Comes Suddenly. When Mme. Musard's edifice collapsed it was with a startling suddenness. First the favor of the Dutch sovereign was lost to her and Europe was nearly plunged into war thereby. In 1867 she betrayed her royal lover's negotiations with Napoleon III. for the sale of Luxembourg to France. The king was in need of money, while the woman was enjoying the height of luxury as a result of his gift. Luxembourg was his and he sought to sell, thus violating the treaty guaranteeing its neutrality. In March the treaty of cession to Napoleon was drawn up. William confided the contemplated act to his Egeria. Mme. Musard betrayed the fact, some say to the German ambassador, others to the Marquis de Palva. The disposition of the sovereignty of the duchy had been settled 20 years before by a concert of the powers. Germany was furious over the plotted scheme and was only averted by the calling of a conference in London which settled Luxembourg's neutrality and decreed that it should remain in the possession of the house of Orange-Nassau. Egeria had lost her Numa.

Dies in Asylum. Nemesis followed hard after. The indiscreet talk of madam lost her royal friend, but she was wealthy, and one report had it that she had divulged the secret negotiations for hard cash, was, in fact, a gilded spy in the pay of Germany. Her joyful life as the adulated of all adulators bade fair to last long. But one night in her box at the opera she was suddenly seized with a paralytic attack. Her left eye was so affected she was never able to open it again. She soon lost her mind; a few months later she became a raving maniac and tried to kill Chaplin, the painter. She was shut up in the asylum of Dr. Blanche, the famous specialist, and died shortly, leaving what remained of her fortune to her American relatives. The parasites who had hovered about her made off with a good portion of her money, and it is needless to say that the heirs of the obliging Musard put in a claim that had to be fought in the courts. So ended in oblivion the glittering course of the fair American who became queen of society and mistress of royalty.

Through the contemporary records of her meteor-like career Mario Musard plays the part of ghost as he did in life. It was not even known whether he was French or Belgian in origin. The nearest an assiduous American could come to writing his history 50 years ago was the six words: "He leads orchestras; that is all." The sentence was written in 1858, when Musard was in New York and was expected to inaugurate there Saturday evening masked balls similar to those which had become so popular under his direction at Paris that the enthusiastic chronicler declared that Guizot, the then strongest man in France, might be killed without creat-

ing a tenth part of the demonstration that would follow the death of Musard by violent means. The fiddler bore an unenviable reputation— even then. While New York's curiosity was plucked to see him, the town was not ambitious to behold his activity. Witness the contemporary account: "If we have masked balls here, there will be a scene of such immorality and profanity and disgrace of all kinds as even this vicious city has never known before."

Queen or Trinidad. There is opera bouffe equal to any on the comic stage, as well as love and trouble and infamy, in the history of American women who have become queens. One, for instance, ruled a kingdom that existed only in the mind of her husband. The Baroness James Harden-Hickey, daughter of John H. Flagler and cousin of Henry M. Flagler of the Standard Oil Company, was queen of Trinidad for a space of time after this fashion. Her husband was an eccentric of American origin, French citizenship, and strong royalist leanings. His title was a papal one,

and after being educated at French military schools he began to publish a royalist newspaper in Paris, which caused his speedy expulsion from the republic. He had a fortune of his own, and imagined that he was destined to conquer worlds and rule all the conquered. Leaving France by governmental invitation he was shipwrecked on Trinidad and conceived the kingdom he was afterward to establish for a minute or two. The next year he married Anna Flagler in the United States, but marriage, instead of quieting his restless spirit, seemed only to incite his romantic disposition. The Odysseys he performed were as startling as that of Maximilian to Mexico, which was then fresh in the minds of the world, and without any manner of excuse excepting his own perverse desire. He roved over the world, and always encountered adventures that had no place in the life of a nineteenth century citizen. He should have lived in the days of the three musketeers or earlier in the crusading times to have been entirely at home with his period.

Harden-Hickey's End. It was in 1894 that he set out on a yacht with his wife. They were wrecked off Trinidad, and the haron set up the government he had planned six years before. At least he began along those lines, and got as far as taking the title of James I. for himself and awarding that of Queen Anna to his wife. His rule was so short-lived that he did not even have opportunity to get his extravagant plans out of his head even onto paper. The big island off the Venezuelan coast was discovered by Columbus on his third voyage, and for a century before King James proclaimed himself had belonged to England. At the time it had a British governor and 200,000 inhabitants. King James, therefore, speedily encountered John Bull, and as quickly as the exchanges of the information regarding his usurpation could be made the London government dispatched a cruiser to deal with this brand-new problem of colonial control. King James and Queen Anna, at the time constituting all the royal government, were exported to Key West, and the king died as king for want of a place to rule. Harden-Hickey finally shot himself, and the baroness brooded over his death until she became insane and last summer was committed to a lunatic asylum. The present widowed Countess Albert von Waldsee, whose husband was the famous German field marshal, is an aunt by marriage to the German empress. She acquired the relationship by her previous marriage to Prince zu Noer.

Bishop Resigned Office. After an active service of more than twenty years, Bishop Cyrus D. Fosk has resigned the presidency of the Methodist Episcopal Board of Home Missions and Church Extension, assigning as the reason his ill health of the last year. Bishop Luther B. Wilson has been chosen to succeed him.



defy royalty is no small matter, and scions of ruling houses like Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria, who succumbed to the charms of a non-royal woman, must needs be only morganatically married. But Princess Hohenberg's rendering of the archduke's heart captive was a comparatively simple matter, she having been a lady in waiting at court and so virtually one of the royal family circle. But the American woman can enjoy no such advantage if she sets her cap for a princeling. Women citizens of the republic, thousands of them, have been years abroad, and only glimpsed an occasional royal personage.

Benefit in Radiumized Water. In Magdeburg, Germany, two physicians are using what might be called radiumized water in the treatment of gout and rheumatism. Recent experiments by medical men of reputation are stated to have established the fact that the gas emitted from radium possesses the same qualities as the radium itself and is the principal healing factor in the various mineral waters used in the healing of diseases.

drinking or bathing, as prescribed by the physician. The Child and the Law. While discussing the juvenile court before the charities and corrections conference of Washington, Judge S. J. Chadwick of Colfax said "less law, not more law," was the fundamental idea underlying the modern system of dealing with the juvenile delinquent, and he added that "what is needed is the sweeping away of the rigors and hardships of fixed rules," so that judges may have "unrestrained discretion to deal with each case in his own way, considering the child, its environment, its opportunities, its disposition and its hopes."

Such is the modern progressive view, and its soundness is too apparent to call for special emphasis. The hard rules of the law are not for the child. Applied to the child, they often confirm untoward predispositions and tendencies. The broadest possible discretion should be given courts created to deal with juvenile delinquents.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.