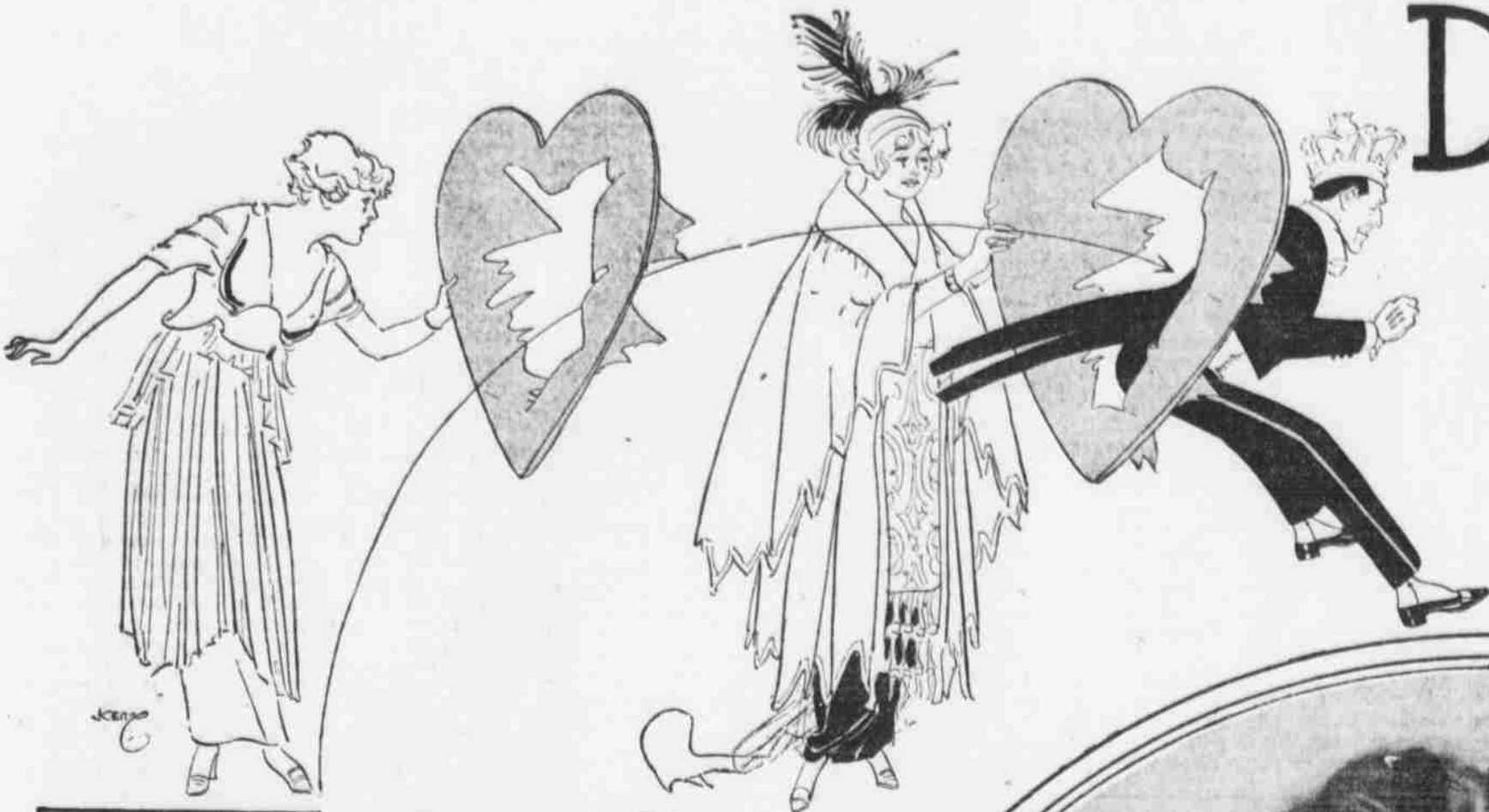


Deserted-England's "Loveliest Wife!"

Inexplicable and Heartless Conduct of the
Marquis Who Broke Princess Pat's
Heart and Who Has Now
Abandoned His Beautiful Mate
Because He "Can't
Bear to Look at Her"



The "Butterfly" Marquis of Anglesey.

London, August 9.
WHY does the young Marquis of Anglesey refuse to live with his wife, the former Lady Marjorie Manners?

Mystery surrounds this desertion of the prettiest and most accomplished girl in English society by one of its richest young noblemen. Certain facts are known, however, which make it appear probable that one of the most peculiar tragedies ever created by monarchical social conventions lies behind the separation.

It is known that the Marquis was formerly devoted to the Princess Patricia of Connaught, the prettiest and most charming member of the English royal family. It is universally believed that the young people were in love and that they planned to marry as soon as they could overcome the opposition of the bride's family. This statement was published again and again, and no evidence was presented to disprove it. Certainly the Princess has remained unmarried much longer than is customary with women of her rank.

But, strange to say, the Lady Marjorie Manners was equally a friend of the Princess's brother, Prince Arthur of Connaught. Society believed with the same assurance as in the first case that these two were deeply in love and were barred from happiness by royal authority and conventions. These circumstances drew the Marquis and Lady Marjorie much together, and finding that the desires of their hearts could not be fulfilled, they decided to marry one another.

They why have they parted? Was it the Marquis who deserted his pretty wife or the Marchioness who abandoned her noble husband? The facts suggest that it was rather the Marquis who took the initiative.

It is believed that he kept on sighing and longing for the Princess "Pat" whom he had lost, and that as the months went on he found his wife, beautiful though she was, unendurable. She, on her part, was little inclined to tolerate a man whom she had never really loved and who could not now conceal his aversion for her.

They were married on August 3, 1912, and have one daughter, Lady Alexandra Paget. Early this year the Marquis fell ill and, after a period in a London sanatorium, went with his wife to Aix-les-Bains, the southern French watering place.

After a month there the Marchioness went home to London alone. The explanation was given that the Marquis needed a complete rest. Persons who were at Aix-les-Bains said that the Marquis acted as if he were weary of life and looked at his beautiful and charming wife as though she were the most disgusting object on earth. After leaving Aix-les-Bains he went on to Naples accompanied only by a secretary. Since then the two have never lived together. Friends of the Marquis say that he has declared in an agonized tone that he never will and never can live with her again. He has nothing against her—far from it, he considers her the best of women. Then he wrings his hands and says that he can never, never see her again. Sometimes they hear him murmuring, "Patricia, Patricia!"

The Marquis is extremely rich. He owns 30,000 acres, including some valuable town property and industrial sites, which bring him in about \$40,000 a year. He possesses several beautiful old country places, including the noted Plas Newydd, near Anglesey, in Wales. He inherited his title rather unexpectedly, as he was only a second cousin of his predecessor, who died young and without children. This predecessor was a most eccentric young man, who squandered vast sums in strange

"Right through the Princess Pat's heart jumped the Marquis—and then straight through that of Marjorie Manners—and he broke both."

ways. His madness suggested that of King Louis of Bavaria. He built a gorgeous private theatre and spent his time planning fantastic spectacles. He wore romantic costumes loaded with real jewels. His wife obtained a divorce for a singular reason.

It was expected that the present Marquis, who had been a cavalry officer, would prove a very different type of man from his predecessor, but there is now an impression that he inherits some of the family eccentricity. In fact he has been dubbed "the butterfly Marquis."

His unhappy wife, the former Lady Marjorie Manners, is by many considered the most charming figure that English society has known in this generation. Not only is she beautiful, but she is a skilled and clever musician, an artist and a remarkable linguist.

For several years Lady Marjorie was the most courted girl in English society, as was only natural. Noblemen with the most impressive titles and the biggest millionaires were her suitors. Several Americans fell victims to her charms. Among them was the wealthy and distinguished cotton leader, Craig Wadsworth. He has never married and has hid himself in distant parts of the world ever since.

The Wistful, Unhappy Face of the Beautiful Marjorie Manners After She Became the Wife of the "Butterfly Marquis."



Lovely Marjorie Manners as She Was Before Her Marriage to the English Peer Who Has So Cruelly Abandoned Her.

For a time the leading figures of a gay and happy little social set were Prince Arthur of Connaught, his sister, Princess "Pat," Lady Marjorie Manners and the Marquis of Anglesey. The royal members of this group enjoyed a social freedom that was formerly unknown. They welcomed to their gatherings artists and actors and all sorts of amusing people. Prince Arthur of Connaught is the oldest son of the Duke of Connaught, who was King Edward's oldest surviving brother and is now the only uncle of the King. In his youth as the King's senior nephew, Prince Arthur was of great importance from the monarchical point of view, but since Queen Mary has raised such a large family his importance has diminished. He is a nice-looking young man, wearing an air as if the burdens of royalty saddened him.

It was the attachment of Prince Arthur and Lady Marjorie Manners that first became known. King Edward put his foot down severely on all hopes of a marriage in this quarter. The King believed that members of the royal family should mix with interesting persons of all classes of society, but when it came to marriage he stood firmly by the ancient conventions. Besides, he pointed out that Prince Arthur had little money to support his rank and must marry money.

Then King Edward said that Princess "Pat's" affair with the Marquis of Anglesey must come to an end at once. Obeying the King's orders, the Duke of Connaught instructed his daughter not to receive the Marquis or

even be seen in his company at large social affairs. The king decided that as the only handsome and distinguished Princess in the royal family she must marry a sovereign, or at least an heir to a throne. Soon after the Princess Patricia yielded to the almost irresistible authority of the King and her own family by giving up the Marquis of Anglesey, he was married to his old friend, Lady Marjorie Manners. It is said that the Princess "Pat" and the Marquis had made a compact that, as they could not marry one another, they would never marry any one else. When the Princess avoided marrying one after another the royal husbands proposed to her, she was obeying this compact.

The Marquis was less faithful to the solemn love compact. Men have less fortitude in such matters. Feelings of enul, of loneliness and disconsolateness were too strong for the Marquis, and he married one whose beauty and charm were familiar to him.

The Marquis saw the change in his Princess, and then he bitterly regretted that he had not been faithful to the compact. Recently she became engaged to the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a minor German sovereign, for the Marquis's course had released her from the compact.

The Princess Patricia of England Whose Love for the Marquis of Anglesey Has Kept Her from Marriage.



PHOTO BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.



PHOTO BY LALLIE CHARLES LONDON.

How Man Got His Metals

THE puzzle of how man got his metals, how he learned to extract gold, silver, iron and copper from the ores of the earth, has been solved at last by Professor A. W. Buckland, of the Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland.

He claims that gold was undoubtedly the first metal known and its use may date back to the Stone Age, for as it is found in a pure state in many countries it would probably be seized upon for ornamental purposes by savages who would soon learn that it might be beaten into shape with a stone hammer.

Some early traces of metallurgical knowledge appears in the Bronze Age, showing that man had already gone so far as to make an alloy of copper and tin, but this was comparatively late, for it meant that man had mastered the art of navigation, for the early workers in bronze, coming from the East or from the shores of the Mediterranean,

sought their tin in Britain, and carried the art of smelting and welding metals over all the then civilized world.

But before the age of bronze, pure copper was used, beaten out and not smelted or mixed with alloy. Some of the earliest metal implements are of pure copper, strength having been secured by beating together several thin layers of metal and lapping over the edges. This is found in the Lake-Dwellings of Switzerland, and in the caves of Spain, as well as among the prehistoric remains in Egypt.

Many old geographers claim that the art of smelting metals was discovered through a violent conflagration, which melted the ores, and caused them to flow down pure, and there is a curious legend in the Mahabharata (2100 B. C.) connecting serpents with smelted metals.

"The good genii, wishing to obtain the amrita or water of life, went before Brahma and Vishnu, and requested their help to remove the

mountain Mandar, with which to churn the ocean. Then he with the lotus-eye directed the king of serpents to appear. Ananta, the king of serpents, arose, and the mountain placed on the back of a tortoise was whirled by Indra like a machine."

This churn is identified by Tylor with the early implement for fire-making.

The fire is at length quenched by a shower of cloud-borne water poured down by the immortal Indra; and now a stream of the concocted juices of various trees and plants ran down in a briny flood. It was from this milk-like stream of juices and a mixture of melted gold, that the Soors obtained their immortality.

This is very plainly a poetic account of the discovery of pure gold as it flowed down in a snake-like stream from some great volcanic eruption, and is at the same time a very probable account of the discovery of this, the first metal worked by man.

It is generally believed that the first metal workers belonged to that ancient pre-Aryan race denominated Turanian; perhaps more correctly, Mongoloid, for it is among Mongolian races that reverence for the serpent or dragon is, and always has been carried to excess. China and Japan may be cited as examples of this to-day, but ancient legends tell the same tale of India, as has been shown, at that remote epoch when the Aryans crossed the Himalayas and swarmed into those great cities inhabited by tribes who were certainly not savages, but were skillful metal workers, especially in gold.

There is further confirmation of this theory in the wondrous dominance of the ancient Hittites, long identified as Mongols on account of the pictorial appearing upon their monuments, and it is also known from these same monuments that they were great serpent worshippers and highly skilled in the working of metals.