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SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

HOW PATRICIA "SACKED" ALFONSO

Niece of King Edward Positively Refused to be Spanish Queen.

WAS NOT IN LOVE WITH HIM.

Besides She Did Not Consider Any King Worth Changing Her Religion For—Lady Y's Story.

Special Correspondence. LONDON, June 6.—There are half a dozen reasons why I can't and won't marry you—now that I come to think of it there are a great many more—and any one of them would make me say "no" to you for all time.

No woman ever keeps her proposals to herself, and princesses are no exception to the rule. Nor are they any exceptions to the rule that the friends to whom they confide their hearts' secrets generally prove lax guardians of them. And thus it comes about that I am now able to tell the story of how Princess Patricia of Connaught refused the hand of the king of Spain, some months before his engagement to Princess Ena of Battenberg as it was told by the princess herself. It began—at least the interesting part of it—with the words quoted above.

"But no one ever says 'no' to me," was Alfonso's response. "I can wait, and I will. Do you understand fair lady? Do you think I am going to give up the girl whose photograph I have carried all around Europe for the last three months?"

"There are scores of nice little Austrian princesses much more suitable for you than I am."

"They are commonplace; they are prosaic," returned Alfonso. "They wear pigtails. I can't stand pigtails."

"Why is it, King Alfonso, that a man always wants something he can't get? Mrs. Leslie, one of mother's ladies, who is an American told me that; and what American women don't know about was not worth knowing."

"YOU MUST," HE SAID. "You must introduce me to Mrs. Leslie," said Alfonso, "for it strikes me she is a philosopher. She certainly has told you the truth. I expect it is because all the marriageable princesses in Europe, except those of Great Britain, have been flung at my head that I don't want any of them. But what are your reasons for saying me 'no'?"

"To start with, I am not in love with you. In the second place, I would not change my religion for you or any other king. The third reason is I want to live in England and devote myself to art. Mr. Sargent told me that if I weren't a princess, he was sure there was a great artistic future before me. The other reasons I need not mention now."

A LAUGHING MONARCH. King Alfonso laughs all day long. When he wakes up at night he laughs. He laughed loud and long at the princess's objection and he insisted that before a week was over she would change her mind. He knew but little



Princess Patricia Who Rejected the King of Spain



Tailors Working on The King's Clothes



Mrs. Jack Leslie in Fancy Dress Costume

MURDER UNDER HYPNOTIC SPELL

How a Scheming French Woman Drove Man to Slay Her Husband.

JURY FOUND BOTH GUILTY.

While Woman Took no Actual Part in Commission of Crime She Received Heavier Penalty.

Special Correspondence. PARIS, June 6.—At the Rouen Assizes a remarkable trial has just ended which has resulted in the sentence of a man to five years' solitary confinement for the murder of his mistress's husband, while the woman herself, though she took no part in the actual commission of the murder, was sentenced to 19 years' solitary confinement. The reason for this apparently absurdly illogical apportionment of punishment must have been that the judge was convinced that the man was the victim of the hypnotic influence exercised over him by the woman. And in view of the proof afforded by scientific investigation in recent years of the reality of this mystic power, the evidence seems to justify his opinion.

WIFE OF SALOON MAN. Madame Tulle, the woman in the case, was the wife of a saloon-keeper at Bosc-Heranger, a little village of something over 100 souls, near Rouen. She is irredeemably ugly, with small, pig-like eyes and a shrill voice. Pierre Fenouers was the village blacksmith, a big, lumbering, slow-witted fellow. Both are good types of "la bête humaine" whom Zola delighted in portraying. Madame Tulle presided over the bar while her husband spent most of his time drinking or sleeping off the effects of his potations. When Pierre imbibed he used to stand before the bar talking to the woman, and others present, in their rough fashion, chaffed him on his attentions to her. "Oh, indeed," said she on one of these occasions, "he is attentive enough when there are people about, but when we are tele-a-tete he is stricken dumb."

MADE LOVE TO HER. "See," explained Pierre, "not wanting to seem more of a fool than I am, the next time we were alone together I made love to her in earnest." Having caught him in her toils she held him fast. When he did not come often enough to her bar she would drive around in her car to fetch him. Tulle, meanwhile, alternately boozing and slumbering, paid no heed to them. But his wife wanted him out of the way, for all that, "because," as she told Pierre, "then we could get married."

HOW SHE "ILLUSTRATED." "One evening," the man told the jury, "Tulle was doing over the table in the kitchen while we took coffee. Mrs. Tulle stood up behind him, caught hold of his neckcloth, and made as if she would twist it and strangle him, looking me straight in the eyes the while. I did not move; somehow I couldn't; I seemed petrified. Then, still holding the neckcloth, she whispered to me, 'strangle your husband for all that.' 'Whom you ever have the pluck to—?' shrugging her shoulders."

WHISTKIPED THE WAY. Pierre declared, and his manner certainly impressed the jury with his

PERSONS AND SCENES THAT FIGURE IN THIS WEEK'S NEWS FROM THE CAPITALS OF EUROPE.

of the character of the young lady with whom he was dealing. Princess Patricia has a temperament which the Scotch would term "dour." She is rather clever, abnormally self-willed, has a smattering of philosophy and it is not surprising that she has a more exaggerated idea of her artistic capabilities since her sketches—ordinary, pleasant little productions which might be executed by any talented young girl of her age—are greedily welcomed by such institutions as the New Gallery and the Royal Academy. Great artists have fussed over the princess's "talent," her "insight into nature," her "powers of draftsmanship," etc., until they have begared their vocabularies of superlatives. The result is she believes she is destined to become one of the great artists of the age and is so enthusiastic after the fashion of young girls, that she is prepared to give up anything "for art." If the truth is to be admitted, it is the possibility of achieving a halo of fame in artistic life in England which has been the primary cause in preventing Princess Patricia from accepting the throne of Spain.

PRINCESS "PAT." Everybody knows that rumors were rife early last year that negotiations were under way for an engagement between Princess Patricia, the second daughter of the king's brother, the Duke of Connaught, and the King of Spain. As it is now apparent it was not the king's fault that it did not take place. Save for the religious obstacle, which Princess Ena tripped over so lightly, the match would have been highly appropriate. Though neither of them can be called beautiful, according to the standard that prevails outside the charmed circle of royalty, most people would consider Patricia, rather the better looking of the two. She has certainly more brains and is much more vivacious. She is just two months younger than the king. She was born on St. Patrick's day and that is why she was christened Patricia, which her intimates have abbreviated to "Pat."

AN AMBITIOUS WOMAN. The Duchess of Connaught is, in a quiet way, an ambitious woman, and was greatly disappointed at the princess's rejection of her kingly suitor, but the Duke of Connaught said promptly, "Let little Pat please herself. I am in no hurry to get rid of her." Princess Pat has always been the pet of the family and has more or less ruled her parents and every other member of the household.

Princess Patricia has her own set of friends, many of whom are a great deal older than herself, notably Mrs. Adair, who, of course, might be her mother. When the Duke of Connaught was commander-in-chief in Dublin, Princess "Pat" used to spend weeks at a time with Mrs. Adair at Glenveagh castle. They motored together—her royal highness in an expert driver at the wheel; they walked about in "dayway" cloaks in the lanes and visited the peasantry; and it was here the princess took her first lessons in Gaelic, her first instruction, too, in dancing an Irish jig. She is the only royal princess of the moment who speaks Gaelic and last season when society went mad over Mrs. Adair's innovation of Irish jigs in her ball programs, there was no more graceful figure in each "set" than the Duke of Connaught's younger daughter.

A CLEVER MIMIC. As a mimic she is decidedly clever, and the late queen delighted in hearing her "do" an Irish brogue. This she imitates to perfection. On many occasions her royal highness has expressed herself strongly at the inartistic and vulgar way in which the Irish brogue is so frequently presented on the English stage and has said, "If only I had a chance!"

HER AMERICAN VIEWS. Her broad and, for a princess, rather unorthodox views of life are the result of her constant companionship with another American woman. Since Princess "Pat" was a few years old Mrs. John Leslie has been connected officially and most intimately with the Duke of Connaught's household. Like her sister, Mrs. George Cornwallis West, she is a strong personality with that definite magnetic power which so many American women possess. Strong yet sensitive, intuitive and intelligent, will read and sensible, such a woman could not fail to be an influence in the life of any girl.

Queen Victoria, who had no penchant for American women, at first resented very much Mrs. Leslie's intimacy with the Duchess of Connaught, and spoke several times to her daughter-in-law on the subject. On one occasion when her royal highness arrived at Buckingham palace to dine quite quietly with her majesty and consequently wore semi-evening dress, the queen looked her up and down and said, "I expect it is your American friends who are influencing you against the importance of ceremony. I should have thought you knew I never excuse any guest from wearing full evening dress when dining at my table. I brought you here tonight," her majesty went on, "to tell you that I do not think the girls"—she referred to Princess Margaret, now Princess Gustave of Sweden, and Princess Patricia—"are improving in their manners. You allow them to mix too much with Americans whose democratic opinions are fatal to girls of their ages who are naturally enormously influenced by their environment."

"Then," said the duchess, "I am afraid they will have to go on being influenced. Even for you, I could not think of breaking with women who have been my best and most interesting friends since I set foot in England."

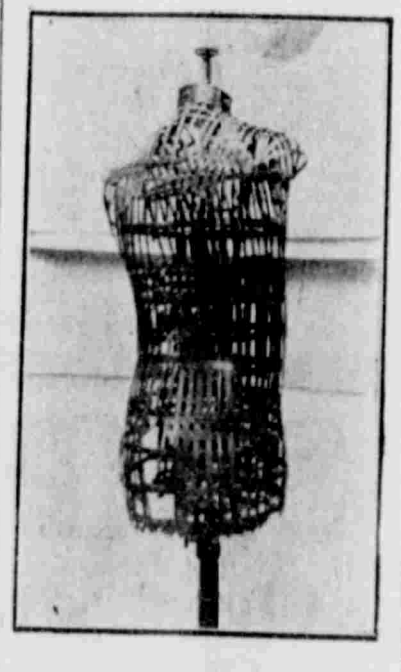
KING OF CLOTHES; FASHION'S ARBITER

Every Time Edward's Body Changes Fraction of an Inch So Does His Understudy.

VERY CONVENIENT DUMMY.

Device That Takes Great Deal of Anxiety From Monarch Who Sets The Pace for Dress.

Special Correspondence. LONDON, June 6.—Quite recently, while on a trip to the continent, King Edward discovered a mechanical contrivance which he recognized at once as the thing that he had been wanting for many a long day. This was nothing more or less than what might be described as a "try-on machine"—invented to save people who could afford one the customary bother of having clothes fitted on their own figures, and to King Edward, who has more clothes made in the course of



EDWARD'S UNDERSTUDY. Mechanical Device Fits Many Suits Are Made to Fit.

a year than any other man on earth, it came as the biggest kind of a boon and represented the saving of literally innumerable hours of his time.

By the aid of a key this "multiform," as it is called, can be made to reproduce the exact shape of any given human trunk. If it be required to represent a hunch-backed man, a hump can be developed on it at once. If the "original" be round-shouldered or pigeon-chested, the machine becomes round-shouldered or pigeon-chested, too, at the invitation of the key. In fact, all the little peculiarities which differentiate one body from another can be reproduced on the "multiform." It is hard even for a monarch to maintain his dignity in the hands of a tailor who is giving him a trial fitting—especially one who is as sensitive about his figure as King Edward, and so it is easy to see why his majesty hailed his discovery of this contrivance with rather uncommon satisfaction.

The blessed "multiform" now saves his dignity, time and patience. He has no longer to subject himself to the ordeal of having garments tried on before they are finished. In his tailor's fitting room is an exact counterpart of the most important portion—from a sartorial standpoint—of his majesty's anatomy and on this royal clothes are tried before being sent to the palace. A number of these machines have also been ordered for the royal wardrobe, so that the coats in greatest demand may be stretched upon them, and kept free from that greatest blemish in his majesty's eyes—wrinkles.

SETS THE PACE. Apropos, a question might be raised as to whether King Edward will set the style for men of fashion the world over as he did for so many years as Prince of Wales, and it is rather interesting to be able to answer this query with a decided affirmative.

"Whenever his majesty goes on the continent," said one of the leading sartorial authorities of London to the writer, yesterday, "he is followed about almost daily by representatives of the chief European tailors, who make careful notes of his various costumes, and even take photographs of some of them, and on the results of these observations the continental fashions for men are largely based."

And so far as the king's influence upon American fashions is concerned, I was told by a prominent West End tailor who has over 1,200 regular customers in the United States that practically all of them make a point of inquiring, before placing their orders, what materials are in favor with Edward VII at the time, and that they generally adopt any new wrinkles in the way of dress which his majesty recently may have introduced.

"For example," said this merchant, "I have made hardly one double-breasted business suit for an American customer since the king frowned upon this particular style of masculine dress some time ago, and the only instance that I can recollect in which his majesty's lead in a matter of dress has not been followed on both sides of the Atlantic is the case of the single-breasted frock coat, which even the king's example has not been able to popularize."

It is, by the way, hinted that his majesty's dislike for double-breasted coats and waistcoats arises solely from a conviction in the king's mind that they emphasize the prominence of his "tummy."

UNDERSTANDS THE JOB. However, it must be conceded that so far as experience goes, when it comes to what is better qualified than King Edward for the task of supreme arbiter in matters concerning masculine dress. He has worn more suits of clothes, and in a greater variety of styles, than any man in England. With the exception of his strenuous repulse, the German emperor, no man has such an extensive wardrobe. He has dressed and undressed oftener than any other man living. A witty Frenchman once described life as "all boiling and unboiling." The valet responsible for the examination of the royal buttons, to see that they never miss connections with royal buttonholes, has one of the severest and most exacting jobs in the king's household.

It has often been said that if a social upheaval should occur which would compel even monarchs to earn their own livelihood, King Edward would have no difficulty in making both ends meet as a farmer. It is equally true that he would make an excellent manager of a first-class men's furnishing store. Though ordinarily no great stickler for punctilio, in matters of dress he is fastidiousness personified. The tailor who sent a badly fitting garment home to King Edward would hardly be sent to the Tower to be executed, but it is certain that he would find his occupation seriously jeopardized. If he had not developed these physical peculiarities which usually follow advanced years and luxurious living, King Edward would today be numbered among the dandies of Europe. But now that he belongs to the pony brigade, it is only the artist's ingenuity of his outfitters that enable him still to be regarded as the best dressed man in England.

and material himself. In these matters he is exceedingly particular, but his choice is quickly made.

ACTS QUICKLY. "While other men will spend half an hour in choosing a pattern for a pair of trousers," says one of his tailors, "the king will elect a dozen in as many minutes and in such selection will show the most faultless taste. I have frequently waited on him by appointment, and I can truly say that I have never been detained more than 10 minutes or a quarter of an hour, although in that short time he may choose patterns for perhaps a couple of hundred pounds worth of clothes."

"His punctuality is something amazing. Eleven o'clock in the morning is always the time appointed for his sartorial engagements, and invariably on the stroke of the hour he enters the room to which I am sent to wait on him, and after a cheerful 'Good morning' he gets to work in the most businesslike way imaginable. I have never known him to be a minute late. Once, indeed, it was just two minutes after 11 by my watch when he made his appearance, and I thought that for once I had caught his majesty napping, but I found out afterward that it was my watch that was at fault. Occasionally, as he chooses first one pattern and then another, he will do me the honor of consulting me. 'Don't you think this will make up well, Mr.—?' or 'This is a pretty cloth, don't you think so?' and it is by no means out of politeness that I endorse his choice, for it is always unimpeachable. The smaller his clothes are the better he likes them, and of all of them he prefers his yachting suits of blue serge or a quiet tweed suit, while to frock coats or evening suits he is by no means partial."

A RAPID DRESSER. Considering how extensive has been the king's experience in the matter of changing his clothes, one can well believe this same authority when he states that "the king is a rapid dresser and can get out of or into his clothes in remarkably quick time. Indeed, of all the customers I have ever had, not one has displayed such dexterity in this way as the king."

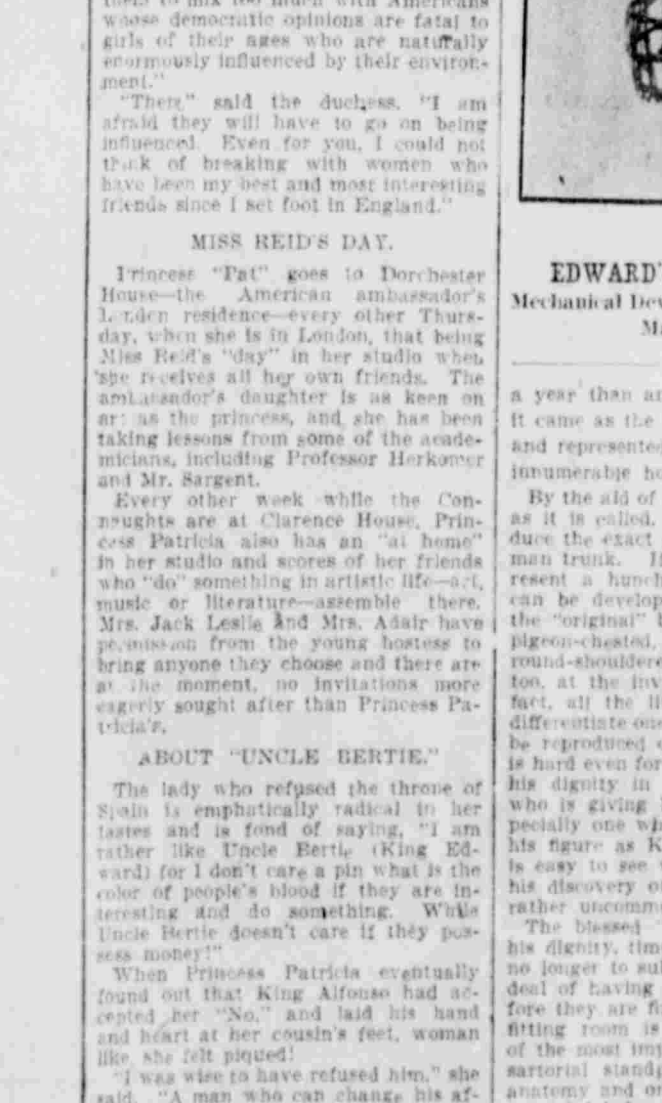
King Edward's military uniforms and diplomatic outfits constitute the most expensive and extensive portion of his

(Continued on page eighteen.)



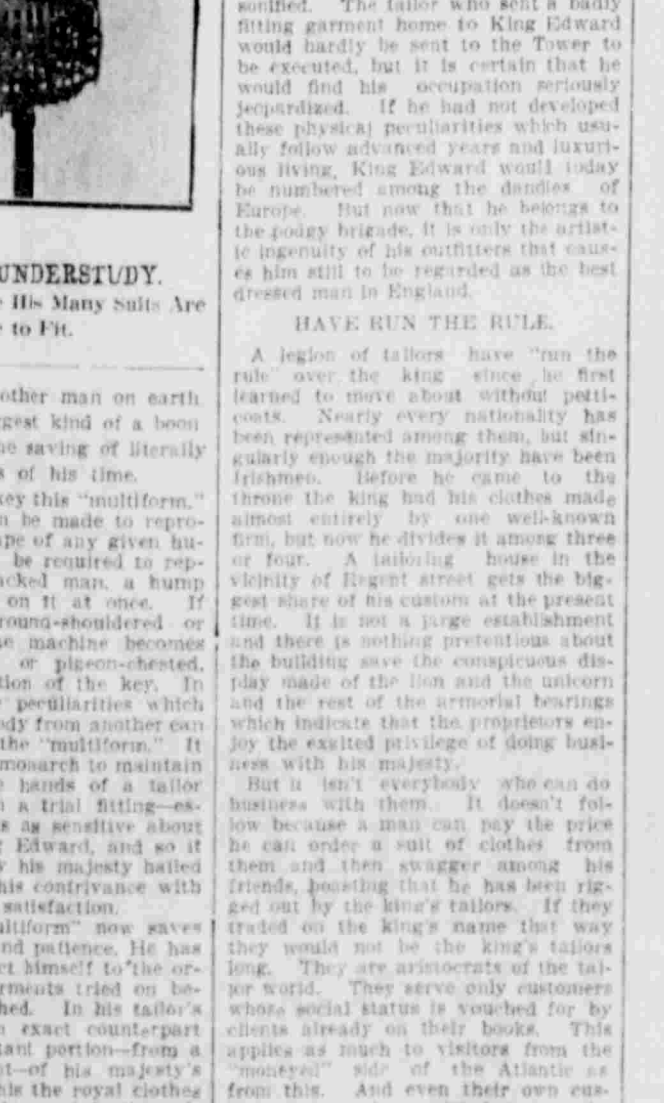
POPE ANNULUS MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS ALICE.

The marriage of Prince Alice of Bourbon, youngest daughter of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, and Prince Frederick of Schoenberg-Waldenburg has just been annulled by the pope. The effect of the decision is to prevent their son from succeeding to his father's title.



PRINCESS ALICE

Princess Alice was married to Prince Frederick in 1897. They did not live happily together, and in 1903 a separation occurred, following the birth of a son. Like her two elder sisters, who have kept Europe busy discussing their scandalous conduct, she eloped, her reported companion being a young and handsome coachman. Subsequently she traveled about with an Italian cavalry captain, named Del Prado, with whom, it has been reported, she contracted a civil marriage. In 1904 she gave birth to a second child.



HANNAH WHITALL SMITH.

The Women's Suffrage fight in England, which is costing the domestic peace of so many of the "shibui" ministers whose wives are ardent suffragettes, is led by a quiet, sweet-faced American Quaker, Hannah Whitall Smith, who has lived in England many years and has a tremendous influence in the woman's movement. Mrs. Smith will soon celebrate her seventy-fifth birthday. She seldom appears on the public platform, but she is in constant touch with the smallest details of the suffrage cause and few moves in the campaign are made without her advice and sanction.



AMERICAN QUAKER LEADER OF ENGLISH SUFFRAGIST FIGHT.

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