

Two or three simple statements of fact—in a want ad.—may change and enlarge the whole outlook for you!

# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY MAY 4 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

Half a dozen lines of type may be the link between you and something you want.

PART TWO

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

## The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

### GERMAN PRINCE; A WEALTHY BRIDE

"Chance" for an American Heir-  
ess Who Can Plank Down  
\$250,000 Cash.

### LADY MARY'S BREEZY GOSSIP.

Two American Girls Who Have Been  
Making Things Lively at the  
Swedish Court.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, April 29.—Much has been written about impecunious British noblemen who exchange their titles for the change their titles for the dollars of American heiresses. But the hard-up English aristocrat never openly avows his mercenary motive. Nor does the American heiress acknowledge that she marries his lordship to obtain a high social position. The pretence at least is maintained that cupid is at the bottom of the business. There is no such pretence about the following advertisement translated from the Vossische Zeitung:

"A prince, highness, a royal chamberlain, 25 years of age, Catholic, in good health, without debts, and a younger son, of contracting a rich marriage in order to maintain an establishment suited to his rank. His highness desires to marry a lady of pleasant manners, not more than 26 years of age, and of loving and artistic temperament. She must possess not less than \$125,000, of which \$250,000 must be in ready money. The highest references will be required."

The initials given are W. K. Concerning the identity of the prince there has been much speculation. And people are wondering whether any American heiress will rise to the bait.

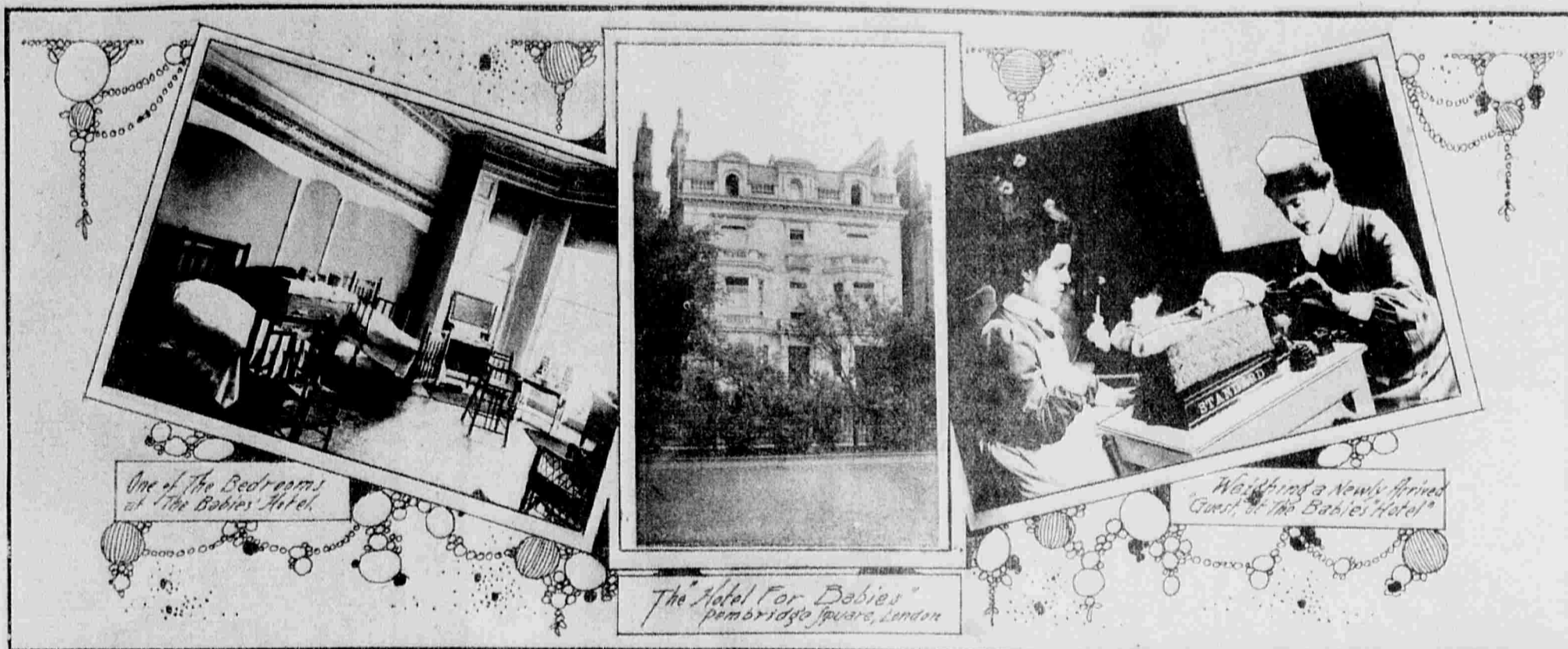
"ORDER OF INNOCENCE."

At a party the other afternoon Miss Nellie Post and Miss Clara Frewen showed me their insignia of "The Order of Innocence" which was conferred on them during their stay at the Swedish court. The Order of Innocence seems suggestive of cloistered nuns and there seems something incongruous in its bestowal on two of the friskiest, most bewitching and up-to-date American girls that have yet appeared to enlighten English society. Naturally the English girls present poked a lot of fun at the decorations, but all the same, they would have been immensely proud had they been similarly honored. The green-eyed monster has been much in evidence here since the king's niece, the crown princess of Sweden, chose from her large circle of English friends, two American girls to be her first guests at the Swedish court.

Corinne Robinson, the president's niece, is sure to receive a great welcome when she arrives here for the season. The fact of her being anything to the head of the American government guarantees that. I hear of several parties which are being planned for her. Most of the Americans in society here seem to feel they are in duty bound to get up festivities in her behalf. The king and queen, in a mild way, are sure also to single her out for favor, so that if she is at all an ambitious young woman she ought to be crowing. I believe she has been here before, but it has not been my lot to come into contact with her. If she is wise she will be herself. "Side" is fatal from our point of view in the American girl. Her cousin, the president's daughter, carried all before her last summer because of her absolute naturalness, her ease and her friendliness. These are some of the characteristics we expect from the American girl and without them she is a failure.

LASHED WITH ELOQUENCE.

Father Bernard Vaughan and a host of imitators improved the Lenten season by tying the smart set to the whipping post and lashing it with scornful eloquence. Society has rather enjoyed it, for society loves being spanked. It is like the dog who would rather be whipped than ignored. But it continues to go its way unreformed and unperturbed. It is not because the social scourge has been applied to its sinfulness that the smart set has resolved to give itself serious airs. It is because fashion has so decreed. The coming season is to be one of drawing-room lectures. There will be dinner parties, bridge and theaters and other frivolities, but the real smart thing is now to be serious. Society is to put on its best



bib and tucker, and sit demurely on spring afternoons to listen to dismal lectures on the infirmity of things. The fashion changes, but the facts remain; and the women who play bridge into the wee sma' hours are precisely the same women who yawn over lectures on Plato or Pindar. They do not count for much after all. What is vaguely termed the smart set comprises only a small number of those who are in society. I really think the good father overdoes it a bit. Take it all round I don't believe that society is so terribly Babylonian as his Lenten sermons would lead the world to believe.

GREAT WHITE ELEPHANT.

During Mr. Reid's tenancy of the "great white elephant" of Park Lane, as Captain Holford's enormous and palatial mansion is called, it has been the scene of more gaiety and lavish entertainment than at any other period of its career. It is rumored here that there is some likelihood that the American government may purchase the house as a permanent American embassy. Unless Uncle Sam is prepared to make a big increase in the niggardly salary which it now pays its ambassador at the court of St. James, this would mean that hereafter only millionaires could fill the position. No man dependent on his ambassadorial salary could afford to live in Dorchester House and keep it up. Speedy bankruptcy would follow any such attempt. There seems to be no dearth of rich men in America, who, as ready-made diplomats, are in every respect a match for the highly trained representatives of European powers. But it is conceivable there might come a time when America might desire to be represented by such another man as James Russell Lowell. Dorchester House, as a permanent embassy, would present an insurmountable obstacle to his acceptance of the position.

MRS. POTTER PALMER.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is expected shortly at Hampden House, where, judging by all that is said, she means to outshine all other American hostesses by the lavishness of her hospitality and entertainments. She has practically arranged already for a wonderful concert she proposes to give in June at which at least half-a-dozen "stars" are to appear. For Mr. Melba, Paderewski and Caruso are supposed to be already engaged. It is said that Mrs. Palmer is very anxious that the queen, for whom she has a special affection, should be present. Heretofore, Mrs. Palmer has not been able to secure the presence of royalties at her gatherings, and, of course, without such a cachet no woman, whatever money she may lavish on her entertainments, can ever aspire to be counted among the really great hostesses.

Why she is not a greater success socially here many people are at a loss to know. Personally, I attribute it to her manner, which is not American, being to the English mind cold and formal. Whether these characteristics are natural or merely put on for British acquaintances it is difficult to tell, but in either circumstance the mistake is manifest.

EDITH CLARKE.

Since the days when Gladstone took London by storm with her beauty, no girl has made so great a sensation as a new American belle, Edith Clarke, who has just appeared on the social horizon. She is in the right set, for Mrs. Glasgow has taken her under her wing. The other night at a big dinner party given by this well-known hostess, the latest American beauty carried all before her. I am told, for a positive fact, that while the guests were waiting to go into dinner half-a-dozen men slipped up to the hostess, each asking in turn to have the privilege of taking Mrs. Clarke "in." Most of them had seen the girl for the first time, and had not yet spoken to her. The Hon. John Morley, who was among Mrs. Glasgow's friends, said she was the prettiest American he had ever seen. She has already more suitors than she knows what to do with, and there seems no doubt she can marry into the peerage if her ambition lies that way.

### Unique London Hotel Run for Babies Only.

English Woman Carries Out Suggestion Made By American Millionaire and Achieves Striking Success—Patronized by Wealthy Americans Who Wish to be Relieved of Their Infantile "Encumbrances" While Touring.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, April 26.—His majesty the baby now has a hotel for his own exclusive use in London town. And one of the first "guests" at the unique hotel was an American baby! In fact, American babies patronize it a great deal. At present, single rooms are practically all there are to be had, the suites being booked weeks ahead. Officially the hotel is known as the Norland Nurseries. It is situated in a great big house in Pembroke Square, close to the beautiful Kensington Gardens, the outdoor space so beloved of and made so famous by J. N. Barrie in "The Little White Bird."

But despite the title of "Nurseries," the house in Pembroke Square is a hotel as we know such places in the United States. For instance, a baby could drive up to the house in a cab with its baggage, register, and be assigned a room, just as a grown-up might at any American hotel.

The great difference, of course comes afterward. That baby would, to become more than a transient guest of a night, have to give references. And these references must be of the highest.

GUEST RESTRICTIONS.

There are also restrictions as to guests. They must be from one month old up to eight years. And then they must be gentle folks, and white as to color.

Accommodation at the hotel includes apartments from a single room to a suite. With each apartment is included the exclusive use of one or more nurseries.

In connection there is a cottage-hotel at the seaside for summer use. The idea of the Babies' hotel is Mrs. Walter Ward's, an Englishwoman noted for her accomplishments in the cause of practical education. For years Mrs. Ward was head of the Norland practical schools in the north of London. She found the greatest need of England's social and domestic life was skilled and carefully trained nurses for children. So Mrs. Ward, who is a very wealthy woman, established the Norland institute. She bought a huge house at 10 Pembroke Square, in the West End of London. There she founded a training school for nurses—but nurses of infants and children only. It is now the greatest training institute of its kind in the world. Its

graduates are in demand in the four quarters of the earth at high salaries.

THE BABIES' HOTEL.

From this institute was evolved the Babies' hotel. It really was suggested by an American. It came about this way. The Norland institute supplies nurses to the families of the royal princesses of England and Europe generally, and to all the duchesses, marchionesses, countesses and other people of high degree. An American millionaire and his wife with their first baby, arrived in London one summer on a tour through Europe. Their American nurse was taken ill. A relative, an American peeress, suggested a Norland nurse. But none was to be had.

It is one of the strictest rules that only graduates are allowed to take service. It happened that in a week's time a temporary nurse engaged by a laird in the highlands would be available. The Americans immediately said: "Telegraph her to pack up at once. Order a special train and get her to London tonight. We want to start for Paris in the morning."

It was explained that one did not do such things in England.

"But money is no object," urged the American. "I'll give the girl a \$100 bonus if she will come at once, and as for that highland laird, I'll pay him compensation."

But his suggestions were not carried out. The Norland institute informed him he must wait. He demanded to see Mrs. Ward. She again explained that English manners and customs forbade such doings. Then the American declared she ought, in connection with the institute, to have a babies' hotel. The idea, merely roughly sketched, was taken up and another big house in Pembroke Square, No. 7, was bought, and the Babies' hotel became a fact.

IS A HUGE SUCCESS.

It is a huge success. The first guest was the six-months-old girl of a wealthy American mining engineer. He had been suddenly called to South Africa and wanted to take with him his wife, but not the baby.

The children of British army officers, of wealthy widowers, of people who are off on a long travel, of those who have no houses but live in hotels—these and the children of American visitors who want to rush around Europe, without the impedimenta of babies and nurses, are the principal guests.

Frequently letters and telegrams are received instructing a nurse to meet one of the American steamers

boat trains to take charge of a baby for a month's stay at the hotel.

Last month one young American mother left her baby at the hotel and rushed off to have a gay time in Paris with her husband. But three days later she found she could not get along without the infant. A long cable of instructions came from Paris and half an hour later his majesty the baby, in charge of two nurses, was en route to France. That night the baby was safely delivered to its mother, and the nurses returned to the hotel.

ALL GENTLE WOMEN.

One feature of this unique hotel and the institute for nurses is that all the resident employees are gentlewomen—even to the cooks. But lady-cook or lady-nurse all do their proper work alike and most excellently. There once most of the servants such as laundresses, kitchen-maids and chamberwomen. But these are mere daily laborers, living at their own homes.

At No. 7, the entire house is given up to the babies and the run quite as a separate affair from the Norland institute, although the office of the hotel is at No. 10 in the business office of the institute. The principal is Miss Isabel Sharman, a tall and very good-looking young woman, who comes of a distinguished English family and who worked her way up from a graduate lady-nurse, to the chief post at the institute and hotel.

It was Miss Sharman who showed me over the hotel the other day. In the basement is situated the old-fashioned English kitchen of great size, but brought up-to-date by American improvements. There are two great ranges, coal and gas. The laundry where all hand work is done, the furnace room with its hot water supply and reboiler for burning refuse, and the coach-house are also in the basement. In the coach-house are arranged a score of multi-arts and perambulators. A specially inclined runway to the street has been built so that his or her majesty's carriage need not be carried up any stairs.

On the ground-floor is a suite of guests' apartments on the one side, and on the other, reception and sewing rooms. The other four floors are all suites or single apartments.

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

Everything about the hotel is up-to-date and Americanization is plainly to be seen in the modern furniture and appliances. Each suite has its own bathroom, its own china-closet, open-air refrigerator, and linen room. The rooms are magnificent in size, in light, in ventilation. In fact, each suite is modeled after the perfectly equipped nursery of the woman of wealth and station. Each suite is entirely separate. The children are brought up in their own nurseries with their own nurses. They do not mingle with the other guests of the hotel, though occasionally the older children give a birthday party in the drawingroom down-

### AMAZING LIFE OF A BARONESS

How Beautiful Heroine of Recent  
Polonyi Scandal Spied  
On the Emperor.

ONCE A CASHIER IN CAFE.

An Expert at Working Out State Sec-  
rets She Is Expelled From Hun-  
gary and Austria.

Special Correspondence.

VIENNA, April 25.—Amidst all the interminable discussions between cabinets at Buda Pesth and Vienna over the renewal of the Austro-Hungarian "ausgleich," or working arrangement between the two countries, there arise every now and then disagreeable suggestions of political corruption in the Hungarian half of the dual monarchy. The Hungarians are always talking about their free constitution and their love of liberty and equality, and comparing their country with America and England in regard to self-government. But latter-day revelations seem hardly to bear out their claims. The Magyars' free constitution and boasted love of liberty and equality do not seem to extend to the non-Magyar races within their borders. The Ruthenians, Croats and other Slav people which make up more than half of the population of Hungary. Otherwise we should not hear so many stories of the official muzzling of the Slav newspapers, and the prosecution, or rather persecution of editors and writers and the sending of them to prison for long terms for merely expressing their political sentiments. Not long ago, in fact, a Ruthenian Journal was confiscated and its editor heavily fined for publishing a very innocent article by an American Catholic bishop who was visiting Hungary.

Also the stories of political corruption among the Magyars, or governing, official classes, do not seem to accord well with the high political ideals which are constantly being proclaimed by Count Albert Apponyi, M. Francis Kossuth and other Magyar leaders.

DARK HINTS DROPPED.

For the Polonyi scandal continues to bob up and dark hints are dropped as to further and uglier revelations. Already one of the highest court officials at Vienna has retired largely in consequence. It is said, of the Polonyi case, and all sorts of stories are in circulation regarding other highly placed personages, including cabinet ministers, being involved.

Count Geza Polonyi, the late Hungarian minister of justice, recently left the cabinet under circumstances which are only now beginning to be fully understood. He was formerly an alderman in Buda Pesth and in his municipal capacity he is charged with having made illicit gains. In one instance he is said to have been paid a large sum of money for obtaining a concession for a distillery to do business within the city, although the municipal ordinances especially prohibit such undertakings within the city limits. When Polonyi entered the cabinet some of his political enemies promptly raised up these charges and no end of scandal ensued. Polonyi put up a determined fight and most of the cabinet strongly supported him. The public were rather surprised in fact, at the way in which Polonyi has long been one of the ablest lawyers in Hungary and in the course of his profession he is said to have learned many things about his fellow politicians which would not look well in cold print. Driven into a corner, the minister of justice refused absolutely to leave the cabinet and swore that if he were forced out there would be some other vacancies soon after. Realizing that he was a desperate man,

It has solved a great problem for wealthy mothers in England, has the Babies' hotel. There are nurseries of all sorts and creches a-plenty in London for the poor, but this is the first of the sort for the rich.

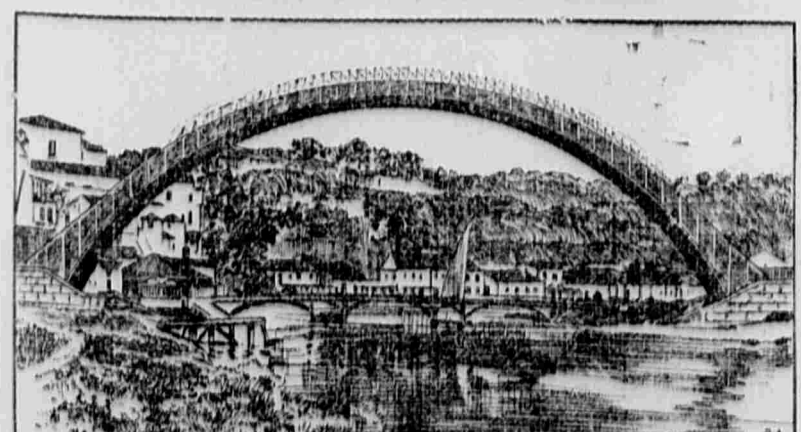
Perhaps it will not be the only one, for it is already a huge success.

### THE MISSING CROWN OF ST. MICHAEL.



The cut depicts the famous crown of St. Michael, which for many years has been in the possession of the abbey on Mount St. Michael, in France. It has disappeared recently, and its present whereabouts is not known to the French government. It is valued at about \$100,000 and is richly jeweled.

### A REMARKABLE PORTUGUESE BRIDGE.



The bridge over the Tagus at Sagayem, Portugal, pictured herewith, is recommended to those adventurous motorists who speed their cars up mountains and descend stairs. This bridge would be a boon to them. It is two miles north of Lisbon and is one of the most peculiar examples of modern bridge building in existence.