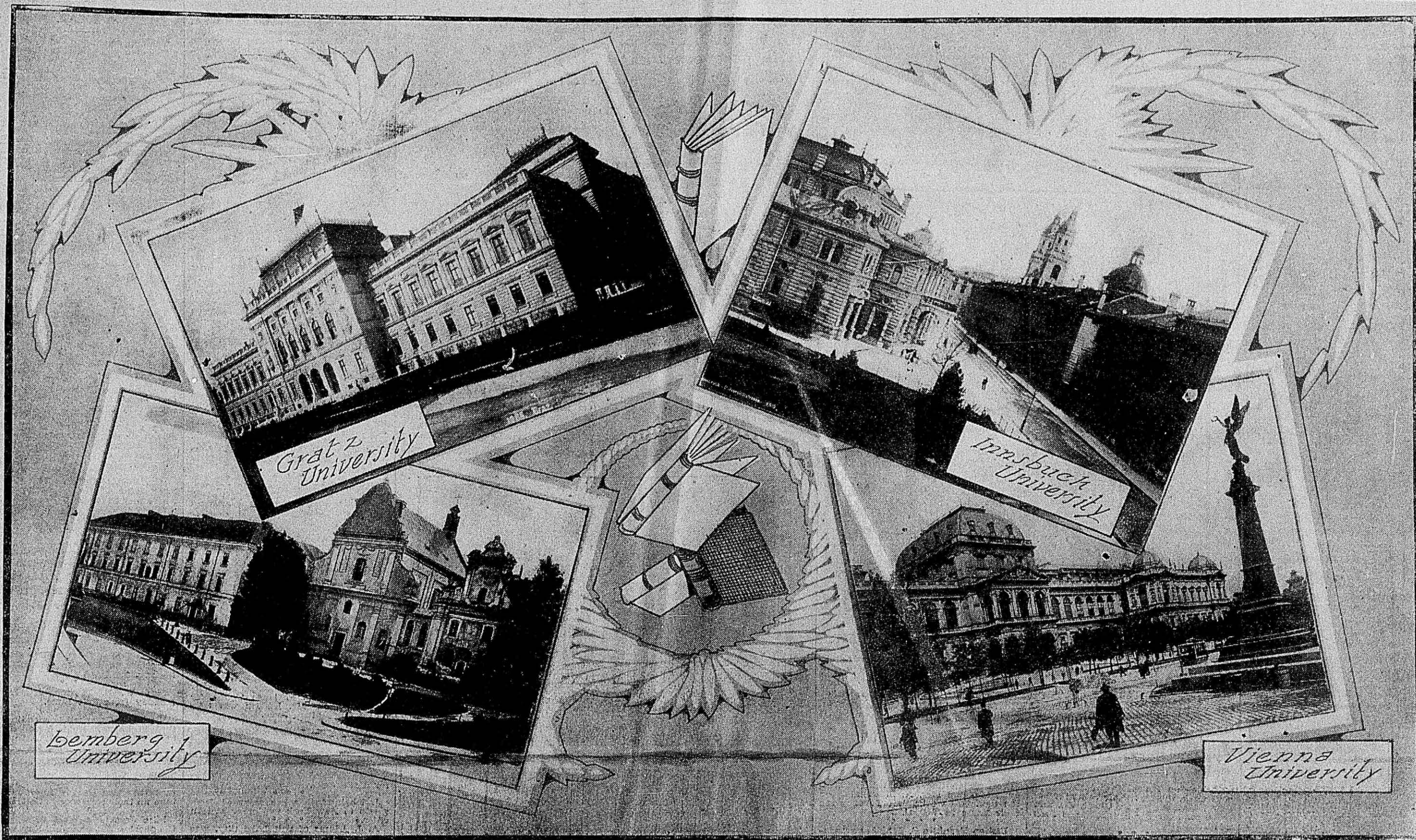


The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Lady Mary Discusses London Society Gossip.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Sept. 17.—Gayest of all the gay shooting parties in the kingdom is the one being entertained at Holwick hall by Harry Payne Whitney. It is mostly made up of Americans, among whom is William Payne Thompson, and there are no ladies. Mrs. Whitney is still abroad though she is expected at the hall any day when the female element will be introduced in great force. Indeed, some of the prospective fair guests' luggage has already arrived in advance. A precious show it made the other day at Teesdale station when something between 45 and 50 huge basket and cabin trunks were on the platform addressed to the hall. I hear it belonged to two American women. Think of the consideration shown by the prospective guests for their host and hostess!

The shooting around Holwick hall is, on a small scale, some of the finest in the kingdom. Harry Payne Whitney spends something like \$5,000 a year on his preserves. There has been an outcry among the farmers about the damage the birds have done to the crops. But as they say in the neighborhood, the American millionaire has "behaved like a brick," he having remunerated all the small holders handsomely for any losses they sustained. This is an action which is practically unprecedented and accordingly vastly appreciated.

Mrs. Whitney does not spend more time at the hall than she can help. She is in London or the continent, but during her brief stays she is very popular among the peasantry, whom she visits and for whom she is constantly organizing treats. She never goes out with the "guns," never affects the masculine sporting attire which other smart women wear and as she says herself, "hates to see things killed."

ARDENT WINNIE CHURCHILL.

Winston Churchill is of opinion that trousseaux are entirely unnecessary adjuncts to modern marriage. He has impressed this upon his future wife and all her bridesmaids-to-be. The latter have been saying that he is the most trying fiancé they have ever come in contact with. In the first instance he wanted the wedding fixed for the last week in August. The idea was absolutely preposterous, he was told, but everyone would do it for him. His reply was "that that was precisely what he wanted."

Miss Claire Frewen, his first cousin, explained to him that he must remember that the bride and bridesmaids must get their frocks, to which he promptly replied, "Good gracious! Why wouldn't you wear your old summer gowns? Wouldn't garden-party dresses do?"

"He is perfectly incorrigible on the question of clothes," said Claire Frewen, "and I do thank Providence that I am not going to be his wife."

ADMITTS IS A POOR MAN.

Winston has given up his tiny box of a house in Bolton street and has not yet decided upon another. His selection of a new one will have to be in an unfashionable quarter as he himself is the first to admit that he is a poor man while his future wife has not

\$100 a year in her own right. As a matter of fact Winston Churchill might practically have married anyone. His marriage is one of affection, pure and simple. The king in writing his mother, Mrs. George West, is reputed to have said:

"I never gave Winston credit for being romantic; I only gave him the better for his chivalry."

ATTENTIVE OLD BACHELOR.

At the end of last winter I mentioned the very assiduous attentions of Lord Herbert Vane Tempest to Margaretta Drexel. It was at the time Vane Tempest went to America with the family. Ever since Margaretta made her debut this interesting and supposedly confirmed bachelor has pursued her and the story goes that he has been in love with her since she was in short frocks. At any rate for why Mrs. Drexel for his friend as well as his has never been "off the Drexels' doorstep" as his friends express it. Anthony Drexel has been dead against his attentions to his daughter, objecting very much on the score of the disparity in their years. But Vane Tempest being a courtier and a most cultivated man of the world has Mrs. Drexel's approval. He is that type of man who is extraordinarily popular with women because he understands them so thoroughly.

All along when Vane Tempest has petitioned for leave to pay court to the fair Margaretta her father has said, "She is too young, too young. Why, she is only a child. I don't want her to marry for years yet." It was a man of Vane Tempest's age, Gen. "Polite" Carey who captured the most beautiful debutante of her day and now the loveliest woman in the kingdom as well as a great heiress, Lady Beatrice Butler, the elder daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Ormonde. So there is no knowing but Vane Tempest may succeed with Margaretta Drexel.

At Marlborough this season Anthony Drexel, who is a great chum of King Edward, consulted his majesty on the point, and the story goes that the king replied, "Vane Tempest is a good chap, but scarcely a match for your little girl." It is generally known that the king objects very much to disparity in the ages of prospective suitors. For years he is said to have hesitated before giving his consent to the marriage of his eldest daughter to his great pal, the then Marquis of Fife, now the Duke of Fife, who is years older than his wife.

LIVING THE SIMPLE LIFE.

The Duchess of Marlborough is living the simple life at North Foreland lodge, Klagsgate, where she has been residing with her children since the beginning of August. There she proposes to remain, all being well, until the beginning of October. For some months past she has devoted herself absolutely to her second boy, Lord Ivor Spencer Churchill, who is in very delicate health. It was for him she left London quite suddenly at the opening of the season, abandoning all festivities. The child was very ill and was ordered to Switzerland. At a few hours' notice the duchess had her trunks packed and started that very night. Since then she has been with him day and night. He will allow no one but his mother to do anything for him, and she being most devoted to the boy, is

Thirty Thousand University Students Strike Against Professor's Removal.

Austrian Authorities Anxiously Awaiting the Reopening of the Seven Universities of the Country in October. When it is Expected There Will Be a Repetition of the Scenes of Disorder.

Special Correspondence.
VIENNA, Sept. 16.—When recently 30,000 Austrian university students struck against the treatment of Prof. Wahrmond, it marked an entirely new development in such conflicts. The spectacle of all the students in the universities of Vienna, Innsbruck, Graz, Prague, Lemberg, Cracow and Czernowitz, which form the sum total of Austrian universities, refusing to attend the classes and engaging in bloody conflicts among themselves, or with much more gusto, with their ancient foes the gendarmes and police, and all because of the suspension of a law professor at Innsbruck, never was witnessed in Austria before. It seems, therefore, to deserve more extended treatment than has been given in the brief cable dispatches sent to America. Moreover, although the professor in question has been transferred to another university, Prague, it is certain the affair is by no means over, and renewed strikes and disturbances are anticipated when the universities are opened in October for the winter semester.

PAMPHLET STARTS TROUBLE.

Prof. Theodore Wahrmond, the storm center of all the trouble, held the chair of canon-law in the University of Innsbruck and was in no way distinguished from the ordinary Austrian college professor. But in an unfortunate moment he chose to write a pamphlet in which he criticized somewhat sharply the attitude of the vatican toward the "modernist" movement in the church. The work was not remarkable for brilliancy or learning and probably would have passed unnoticed had not some zealous parish priest in the Tyrol discovered what he considered to be an attack on certain dogmas of the church. The matter was taken up by the authorities and the public prosecutor in Vienna, attaching much more importance to it than it deserved, ordered the pamphlet to be "confiscated," or in other words suppressed.

GET BADLY WORKED UP.

Next the papal nuncio in Vienna, the Marquis de Granito, took a hand in the affair. He pointed out to Baron Aehrenthal, the Austrian foreign minister, that a professor of canon-law should not be permitted to hold such views as were expressed in the pamphlet and retain his chair in the university at the same time, and he demanded Wahrmond's dismissal. The foreign minister received the nuncio very politely and wrote a letter regarding his visit to the nuncio of education. But the nuncio made an unfortunate move in giving out an interview to the clerical organ in Vienna, the Vaterland, as to what the minister had promised to do and this at once raised a big row in the Liberal press. The government tried so often the effect of the nuncio's disclosure, but the nuncio, while the Liberals are angry at his being removed from Innsbruck, is

foreign minister a liar. A lively interchange of communications followed, and in the end the two diplomats broke off all relations and it is extremely probable that the nuncio will be made cardinal at no distant date and retire to Rome.

STUDENTS MAKE THREATS.

While all this was going on in Vienna matters also were moving in Innsbruck. The university senate decided that it would be better if Prof. Wahrmond stopped his lectures for the remainder of the summer term, whereupon the students became greatly excited and threatened to strike unless he were permitted to continue his work. But the authorities refused to give way and the professor took a long leave of absence. Thereupon the Liberal students struck and proceeded to attack the clericals. There were some bloody encounters between the two factions, both inside and outside of the university, and the police had to be called out to restore order.

BREAK OUT ALL ALONG LINE.

Next the students in all other universities joined in the fray. Vienna was the first, and demonstrations were made before the ministry of education. The gendarmes and police between them cleared the streets, but not until they had used their swords in the work. The students stoned them and attacked them with sticks and other weapons, and disturbances continued until the university had to be closed. The other Austrian universities were not to be left behind, and Graz was the next to participate in the fight. Here the clericals assumed the aggressive, and headed by three deputies in the reichsrath, brought in a couple of hundred sturdy peasants from the country to aid them. The Liberal students were very angry and barred the way into the university. The clericals and peasants stormed the main entrance and many heads were broken on both sides. Soldiers were summoned to restore order.

STUDENTS ON STRIKE.

Similarly the universities at Prague, Lemberg, Cracow and Czernowitz became involved in the struggle, and at each of them the students went on strike. More or less disorder took place and in the end the government decided to close all the universities unless quiet was restored. This would have been very serious for the students, as they would have lost a whole year's standing in their college course. Matters became quiet until Wahrmond returned from his holiday, when the trouble began again at Innsbruck. Finally the ministry of education provided Wahrmond with another professional chair at Prague, and he has left Innsbruck for good. It will be interesting to see what will happen at Prague in October when the university opens. At present neither side is satisfied. The clericals demand the complete removal of Wahrmond from all Austrian universities, while the Liberals are angry at his being removed from Innsbruck.

Vienna is Saturday morning, when the students, having no lectures to attend, indulge in their weekly "bummel." This consists in promenading the court of the university, clad in their various "burschenschaft" colors, when there is a magnificent chance for attacking some rival faction, be it Clerical or National. Quite frequently one party will assemble early in the morning and take possession of the main entrance to the university, the approach to which is called the "ramp." Many times during the year the stone balustrade which borders the ramp is broken down in the fights for its possession. Usually the police do nothing more than look on and see that the disturbances do not assume too alarming a character. Fists and sticks are the chief weapons, knives and revolvers being strictly barred. Consequently the cases of serious injury are few, bruises and broken heads, and black eyes being about the worst that can happen.

DUELING CLUBS.

The Austrian students' clubs generally are very small, having perhaps only 15 or 20 members. They meet once or twice a week in a private room at a "gasthaus," where they sing students' songs and drink beer, or, not very expensive form of amusement. The subscription, too, is cheap enough, usually 20 or 25 cents a term. There is not a great deal of dueling among the Austrian students, nothing like as much as there is in Germany. Occasionally, the president of a club will designate two or three members to fight representatives of another society, but this does not happen often. Of the many kinds of athletic clubs and other organizations which exist in American colleges, there is nothing of the sort here, with the exception of touring societies and reading associations.

THE BURSCHENSCHAFTEN.

The "Burschenschaften" have a special interest as they afford one of the principal links between the outside world of the police and the university. The members frequently retain their membership and interest in their clubs long after leaving the university, and as members of the reichsrath, lawyers, or doctors, or whatever else they may become, delight in attending the club meetings and find a fruitful soil for sowing political opinions. And during such critical times as the Wahrmond affair, the clubs play a very important part. Some of the Austrian parliamentary leaders, especially the pan-Germans Wolf and Schoenerer, have through this medium exercised great influence in the universities. There is also another aspect of the case, namely, that the clubs make politicians out of the students. Perhaps it would not be too much to say that one-half of the Austrian university students take an intelligent interest in politics while they are still in the university, and lead the other half upon all important occasions.

Ten Thousand Dollars It Cost to Bury This Man.

Special Correspondence.
MOSCOW, Sept. 16.—Ten thousand dollars would appear to be a big sum to pay, not for funeral pomp, but for the right to bury the body of one's husband. And yet, the widow of a Polish Jew has just paid that sum for the privilege in the Polish province of Radom. Mr. Neumark, a rich man, died within the limits of his own commune of Radom, but expressed a wish in his will to be buried in the neighboring commune of Kielce, chiefly because his parents were buried there and he had passed his youth in the same place. But the rabbi of the commune of Radom objected to the dead man's wishes, saying that, by the rules of their commune, a man must be buried where he lives and dies.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.

"Very well," said Mrs. Neumark. "This rule was made because the family gives money to charities at the time of the funeral. We will give you 300 or 400 rubles (\$200) if you will waive your right to bury the body in this commune." The rabbi agreed and Mr. Neumark's relatives hastened to the commune of Kielce to arrange for the funeral. But there they met with quite an unforeseen obstacle. The rabbi of Kielce bluntly refused to bury the body in his commune.

"You have given 400 rubles to your own commune and now you expect me to bury your relative in mine," he said. "I refuse to do anything of the sort. You must bury him in your own commune." The family began to bargain, they were ready to pay the rabbi of Kielce the same sum they had given to the rabbi of Radom.

"No," he answered. "Your rabbi gets 40 hundred rubles for his poor for doing nothing. I must have 800 rubles for burying Mr. Neumark."

POLICE TAKE A HAND.

The weather was hot and Mr. Neumark's body ought to have been quickly placed under the ground. His widow determined not to spend 1,200 rubles on the burial, applied to the police to force the rabbi of Kielce to bury the body without delay, on the ground of public health. The police received the woman somewhat scornfully.

"What is all this fuss about a funeral?" they asked. "The whole matter is simple enough. You must have the man buried within a week of his death at the latest, or you, as his heir, will pay a fine of 400 rubles, with an additional fine of a hundred rubles for every day you keep the body above ground. Where did Mr. Neumark die—in which district?"

"In the commune of Radom," answered Mr. Neumark's widow, a fat woman of 45.

"Then by the laws of the country, he must be buried in the commune of Radom," he said finally and returned to his glass of tea and his newspaper.

RABBI NOT SO WILLING.

The Neumark family went home sorrowing and ordered the street guard to water the body with a solution of carbolic acid. Then they repaired to the rabbi and told him that, after consulting with the police, they had come to the conclusion that the

deceased man's wishes could not be carried out because the law said he must be buried in Radom. But this time the rabbi of Radom, Mr. Neumark, had got 400 rubles for his poor and had learned what happened at the commune of Kielce. So he shook his head and said nothing could be done for a week, when the commune council would meet. Then he could put the case before them.

"But the body of my poor husband must be buried at once," cried the now distracted widow. "It is in a terrible state, and the police give us till the day after tomorrow. You must bury it and done with." But the rabbi was not easily frightened and shook his head.

RAISES HIS PRICE.

"You will pay the police fine and not I. For the rest, you would not have your husband buried here at first and paid 400 rubles to take him elsewhere. Now—I must have my turn. I will bury your husband as soon as you like. But first you must put down on this table 20,000 rubles for the communal schools and hospitals. You will find it cheaper in the end than paying police fines and healthier, too, for the weather is hot and I hear the street guardians are tired of pouring carbolic acid on your husband's body."

At this the Neumark family began to wail and plead and protest. But the rabbi was firm and they went without coming to an agreement. In the evening a policeman called to remind them of the impending fine. Next morning the street guardians struck for double pay—and got it soon after.

The rabbi went to bargain with the rabbi. But he stuck to his demand, and before evening, with the police, the street guardians and poor Mr. Neumark's remains pressing for immediate attention the situation became so unbearable that she paid the 20,000 rubles and the funeral took place.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

A youth who had been spending his summer by the sea was unexpectedly joined by his father, and took the opportunity to ask for a new tennis racket.

"What?" cried his father, "a new tennis racket? Why, I bought you one a month ago. No, sir; you can't have it. Why, when I was a boy I didn't have tennis rackets and all those things, let alone having new ones every month. This can't go on. Look here, what are you going to do about it yourself? Some day your sons will want a new tennis racket every five minutes. What are you going to do about it?"

"Oh," said the boy, calmly winking at his father. "I'll put up the best old story. I'll tell 'em about when I was a boy."—Saturday Journal.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S EASYCHAIR.

The Englishman can only be comfortable in his own chair, and he has difficulty in sitting down in any country but his own. He feels inclined to stand up in Turkey, to walk up and down in Germany, and to sit down in France. Where outside England one can find that low, softly padded, hospitable, and comfortable chair which is the companion of the small hours?