FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

AMERICAN WIFE TOO DEMOCRATIC

As Mayoress of Westminster Lady Cheylesmore Offended Her Flunkeys.

JUST HOW IT ALL HAPPENED.

But She Obtained Popularity and Gained Another Term for Her Husband-Lady Mary's Gossip.

Special Correspondence. ONDON, Dec. 26 .- There is always a certain sympathy extended to woman who succeeds an American woman in any semipublic capacity here, because to live up to the reputation established by her predecessor is sure to be a difficult task. Just now there is much speculation as to how the new mayoress of Westminster will acquit herself in the place of Lady Cheylesmore, who for two years has been the representative of the civic hospitality of that royal and ancient borough of London. The title of mayor in England is always shared by the wife, who, in important places, is burdened with no small measure of its functions and responsibilities. As a peeress, the former Miss Elizabeth French of New York, was accounted one of the most successful of London hostesses, but her guests were drawn exclusively from the circles of the so-cial elect. As a mayoress she showed a surprising recognition of the democratic character of the office by disregarding entirely social distinctions in dispensing her hospitalities. Tradesmen and ther wives were freely invited to take tea with her and she cultivated their babies. In consequence she found it necessary to change her butlers pretty often, for those exalted functionaries flatly declined to wait on her ladyship's guests. predecessor is sure to be a difficult task.

SPELLED POPULARITY.

But her way spelled popularity both for herself and her husband. It was largely due to her that when Lord Cheylesmore's first term expired he was asked to take the job on for another year and consented. Now. however, both have had enough of it and are glad to retire to the more congenial society of the upper classes. For though Lady Cheylesmore can practise democracy with a good grace when it seems desirable, her tastes do not lie that way.

The Duchess of Marlborough is going The Duchess of Marlborough is going out a little again. For four or five whole weeks scarcely anyone saw her. She looked very pretty at Princess Alexis Doigorouki's sale of Russian peasants' work the other day, and, needless to say, bought generously. Her friends were afraid she was going to bury herself away, but she has no such intention. My word, you should have seen how everyone stared at her! She bore the ordeal splendidly and with a dignity that proved her every inch a dignity that proved her every inch a duchess. An American woman turned to me and said, "I am proud of her." You have no idea of what an unchiv-

alrous lot Englishmen are. They up-hold their own sex at any cost and find an excuse to justify any attitude taken by a man towards his wife. In the case of the Mariboroughs there are scores of men who sympathize with the duke; worse than that, they actually trump up tales against the duchess, only today a man, moving in the best set, said to me, "Well, you know, the set, said to me, well, you along time poor fellow!"

IS NO FLIRT.

As a matter of fact, the duchess could not flirt if she tried. She lacks the sift and her greatest friend would not accord to her the sense of humor without which no one car firt. WARREST TO THE PROPERTY OF THE



A Fortune Flies While Its Owner Tries.

Mrs. 'Jack'' Leslie has been rushed off her feet for weeks past doing all the Connaughts' shopping for Christmas and also buying their outfits for their long tour in which she is to accompany them. As everyone knows, she was a Miss Jerome and is a sister of Mrs. George Cornwallis West, the erstwhile Lady Randolph Churchill. She has long been the bosom friend and the factotum of the family of the king's second brother, and the duchess is wont to say she does not know what she would do without her. The Connaught womenkind lack interest in the noble art of shopping! It fell to the lot of Mrs. Leslie to have to select every article in the trousseau of the duke's eldest daughter, who is now Princess Gustave of Sweden I may, however, remark en passant that her labor was somewhat in vain inasmuch as to this hour many of the princess' beautiful frocks and cloaks are hanging up in their linen bags, there being no opportunity but once in a blue moon for the poor girl to wear them. There are hardly any court or other festivities in Sweden and the ladies of the royal circle are frumpish and elderly.

A JOINT VILLA.

It is rumored here that the king and Consuelo Duchess of Manchester are taking jointly a villa at Biarritz for March. This, however, you may accept for what it is worth. One thing is quite certain; namely, King Edward is going to Elarritz and equally assured is it that he will not stay at a hotel owing to the way in which he was "done" last spring. The manner in which the king was swindled was wicked. He was charged \$10 for every bottle of champagne and 75 cents for a brandy and soda. No one could accuse the king of being mean, but he has a sensible appreciation of the worth of money and likes to get proper value for it, above all has he an inveterate horror of being what is vulgarly called "had." Before now, Sir Stanley Clarke, who pays the royal bills, has had many a word to say to hotel proprietors on the matter of the king's bills through which a word to say to hotel proprietors on the matter of the king's bills through which by the way, his majesty looks very closely.

Biarritz, the king finds suits him, and the company of his best chum, Con-suelo, is always soothing. She knows him down to his favorite weakness as no one else in the world does. She re-alizes when it is advisable to humor him and when to chide him, when to coax and when to scold. His favorite brands and when to scold. His favorite brands in wine, his pet aversion in savories, the subjects he wishes to discuss, the ones advisable to leave alone are all as an open book to this court favorite, this consummate mistress of the art of managing a king who thinks all the time that he rules everyone else! Is it any wonder that Consuelo Duchess of Manager that Consuelo Duches of Manager in the consultation of the consultation o wonder that Consuelo Duchess of Man chester is regarded in court circles as the cleverest woman in Europe? I wonder what you will think of Mrs.

(Conontinued on page eighteen.)

BEAUTIFUL WIDOW TO WED FAMOUS ENGLISH SOLDIER.

of Lord Kitchener, he of world-wide fame as a soldier. She is Mrs. Samuel

Sloan Chauncey, who, before marrying a wealthy Brooklyn, N. Y., man, was

Miss Alice Carr of Louisville. Her beauty has been her fortune in every

sense, for from the first she has been a conspicuous figure in society in Louis-

ville, in New York and in the capitals of Europe. Lord Kitchener is but one of

a swarm of titled Europeans who have paid her court and it was really she

who lured the bluff old warrior into the glare of society and away from his

hermit-like military life. Her sister, Grace, married Lord Newberry.

The "most beautiful widow in the world" is expected to become the wife

Special Correspondence. D ERLIN, Dec. 25.—There is at least one person in this country -the bearer, moreover, of a historic title- to whom the recent achievements of Santos Dumont and the Wright brothers must have been especially galling, and that person is Count Ferdinand Zeppelin, References to this German nobleman's prolonged experiments with airships and dirigible balloons cannot fail to have been noticed by American newspaper readers, but they may not know how truly the term, "a martyr to science," ap-A JOINT VILLA. plies to him. The venerable count's story, however, may be summed up in a single sentence—he has sacrificed half a century of time, his wealth, his estates, his reputation, his happiness, his family life, in a futile attempt to

solve the problem of flying.

ANCIENT NOBILITY. Count Zeppelin belongs to a very ancient branch of the German nobility His ancestors were doughty knights of Mecklenburg 1,000 years ago, and the name of Zeppelin has been prominent in German and Austrian history during all the intervening centuries. The senior branch of family resides in Austria and the junior branch, which separated from the senior branch about 550 years ago, resides in Germany.

Count Ferdinand Zeppelin inherited as his birthright a magnificent landed estate at Gyslar in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, together with a residence at Stuttgart and other landed property in Switzerland. His father was just an ordinary nobleman, and he himself was brought up in a way that was suitable for the scion of such an ancient house. But at an early age he showed a remarkable taste for certain forms of mechanical invention. All his ancestors had been warriors and statesmen, but he was endowed with an inventive genius,

When a youth, instead of entering the army and living the life of a gay young nobleman, he devoted his time to mechanical experiments and scientific study. His father despaired of him and his mother regarded him almost as a lunatic. His fellow noblemen ridiculed his efforts and even his inferiors in rank pointed him out as the aristocrat who had abandoned all the tastes and pursuits of the aristocracy in order to devote himself to the plebian task of inventing machines.

RIDICULED AND MOCKED. Those who knew that it was the

problem of aerial navigation that was occupying his attention overwhelmed him with ridicule and mocked at his craze, for it must be remembered that when Count Ferdinand Zeppelin began his attempts to solve the problem of flying aeronauties were far from being so advanced as at the present day.

He began to study the problem of flying when he was 18 years of age. in the year 1856. To think of the world as it was 50 years ago, one can imagine how ludicrous Count, Zeppelin's attempts appeared to his contemporaries. Railways were in their infancy; steamships were a novelty; telegraph lines were few and far between; there were no electric railways, no motor cars, no telephones, no wireless telegraphy, and many other things which we regard as a matter of course did not exist. It is, therefore, fully comprehensible that Count Ferdinand Zeppelin's contemporaries regarded him rather as madman than as a genius.

To Construct a Practical Flying Machine, and Who Now Finds Himself Destitute and Dependent on Others.

His earliest experiments were naturally crude and elementary in character, Nevertheless, Count Zeppelin, with an indomitable perseverance worthy himself, toiled on year after year, never seeming to get any nearer his aim, but always working and studying and experimenting without cessation out cessation.

The first pause in his career of research was caused by his marriage at the age of 31 to a noblewoman belonging to one of the ancient German aristocratic families residing in the Baltic provinces of Russia. This lady recognized that young Count Zepnelly, was not according to the control of the count of the count

Pathetic Career of Count Ferdinand Zappelin Who Has Spent Half a Century in Trying

pelin was not a crank, nor a man to be ridiculed, but a pioneer of a new era who might easily achieve the fame of being the first man to show other of being the first man to show other men how to fly in the air. She fell in love with the count and with his inventive ambitions and they were wedded in Berlin in the presence of al! the members of both families.

The count's relations entertained the hope that his wife would ween him from his eccentric ways. But in this respect they were disappointed. The marriage itself and the ensuing honeymoon interrupted for a time Count

marriage itself and the ensuing honeymoon interrupted for a time Count
Zeppelin's devotion to his research
work, but within a year of the wedding day he was again hard at work
on the solution of the problem, aided
and encouraged by his young wife.
Year by year passed and still the aristocratic mechanic continued to construct all sorts of flying contrivances
that for the most part refused to fly.
He and his wife were fully agreed
that he should devote his whole life
to the task of teaching mankind how to the task of teaching mankind how to fly.

But times were bad and the cost of constructing all sorts of balloons and serial machines began to consume more money than the count received in the form of revenues from his estates. His resources were further taxed by expensive journeys to Paris. London and other capitals in order to watch the propriess and the other taxes. to watch the progress made by other aeronauts in those places and to con-fer with them regarding the great problem. Soon, in his unbounded enproblem. Soon, in his unbounded enthusiasm for the cause, Count Zeppelin and his equally enthusiastic countess began to sell their estates in order to provide the necessaray funds for carrying on his lifework. First of all they sold their estate at Gyrsberg, and the money obtained therefrom sufficed to supply the needs of the cause for several years.

But as time went on expenditures increased and the revenues of Count Zepters.

creased and the revenues of Count Zep-pelin's other estates diminished. Con-sequently they were forced to sell more land and more houses and still mor land and still more houses. Finally after many years there came a time when they were forced to face ruin and destitution. They had sold bit after his They had sold bit after bit bit after bit of their prop-ey had literally nothing in of land and bit aft erty until they had the world except the world except the genius of the count and the enthusiasm of his wife. But it was not only money which was risked in their pursuit of knowledge about aerial navigation. Count Zeppelin's successive flying machines were tested at the risk of his own life. He firmly, believed in their efficiency and od in their efficiency and d ventured aboard them confidence in the result of firmly believ of one occasion he felt that of 40 feet, but happened on some prickly bushes, his fall and saved his:life. his body with painful another occasion he fell diderable height, but again of fortune to allebt on soft had the good fortune to alight on soft earth without sustaining more than a broken limb. On half a dozen other oc-casions he sustained more or less seri-

ous accidents while pursuing his experi-FORTY FUTILE YEARS.

After devoting something like 40 After devoting something like a years to futile attempts to construct a successful flying machine Count Zeppelin abandoned this particular branch of his task and devoted his energies to the construction of a navigable airship. His own money no longer sufficed to His own money no longer sufficed to carry out this great work, and he was obliged to borrow all the necessary founds from sympathetic friends and admirers who, despite his former failures, still had unbounded faith in his capabilities. Works were erected at Frederickshaven, on Lake Constance, and here Count Zeppelin constructed his first great airship. is first great airship.

It took the form of a cigar-shaped

balloon of huge dimensions to which balloon of huge dimensions to which was attached the airship. The airship was fitted with powerful motors and with a steering apparatus. The balloon was intended to give the airship buoyancy, while the motors, acting in combination with the steering apparatus, were intended to give it he are discovered. tus, were intended to drive it in any ditus, were intended to drive it in any direction. The work of constructing the
monster airship lasted nearly four
years, and the trial trips took place in
the vicinity of Frederickshaven in the
fall of 1900. The airship was not only
intended for aerial navigation, but was
constructed in such a way that if it
chanced to alight on water it would
float as buoyantly as any ordinary ship,
consequently there was no danger in
maneuvering above Lake Constance. maneuvering above Lake Constance.

ON A CALM DAY.

ON A CALM DAY.

The first trial trip was made on a calm day, and appeared to be successful; the airship rose to a good height, and so far as could be judged from appearances, maneuvered freely and ansewered to the helm. But appearances were deceptive. The second trial trip ended in one accident, and the third trial trip resulted in another accident. When there was any wind at all maneuvering became impossible and the steering apparatus broke down.

After a number of unsuccessful tests in 1900 Count Zeppelin announced that he would resume his voyages in the following year and that he would carry out the necessary improvements during the winter. But when the next year came the airship was still a fail-

year came the airship was still a failcast away as a worthless curlosity. The count, who had then reached the age of 63, was in deep despair and his wife was likewise keenly distressed at the failure of his lifelong efforts. He publicly announced that he had decided to abandon his efforts to solve the problem of aerial navigation and that he would regize to live in seclusion for Finally it was broken up and he would retire to live in seclusion for the remainder of his days. He disap-peared from the public view for a time, but apparently he could find no peace in inactivity, for soon afterward he was again at work collecting money in order to construct another airship.

NOW LIVING HUMBLY.

During the last few years of his life he has been living very humbly on an allowance made to him by wealthy relatives, and has been inhabiting a four-roomed cottage in a remote vil-lage in south Germany, where living is more than cheap. He succeeded in collecting the necessary funds for the construction of another airship, and this was completed in the fall of this year. Previous to his trial trip Count Zeppelin declared that if he failed on this occasion, he would terminate his efforts by blowing out his brains.

The first trial trip took place in September, and like the corresponding trial

trip six years ago was a comparative success. But the following trips were also like the corresponding trips six years ago, comparative failures and the aparatus sustained mishaps and the steering gear failed to work efficiently. Once more the trial trips have been postponed until next year, in order that the indomitable count may devote the winter to elaborating his improve-ments. These trips were watched by the king of Wurtemberg and by a dis-tinguished company of expert aero-

It is a lamentable fact to have to reord that they passed unanimously an unfavorable verdict on the creation of Count Zeppelin's inventive genius. The airship, according to their opinion, is nothing more than a balloon with a superfluous apparatus attached to it, which falled to achieve the desired obtact. It is creatically cartain that after ject. It is practically certain that after 50 years of unexampled perseverance Count Zeppelin is doomed to complete

Count Zeppelin is doomed to complete failure.

There is somet ing unspeakably tragic in the fate of this high-minded aristocrat. After squandering his estates and his fortune, after reducing his wife to destitution, and his only daughter to penury, and after having deprived himself of all the good things of this life and thus transforming himself from a wealthy magnate of the land into a beggar, dependent on the charity of relatives, he will be compelled to confess that his life of labor has been spent in vain and that his gray hairs will sink hito the grave in sorrow over the futile sacrifice of what might have been a brilliant career in other spheres of activity.

RUDOLPH VON ELPHBERG

FAILING SIGHT OF MRS. ADAIR

Wealthy American Widow Must Undergo a Second Operation for Cataract.

SHADOWS CLOSING ROUND HER

Mrs. George Connaught's Stinging Retort to the King-Education of The Field Boys

Special Correspondence, ONDON, Dec. 26,-'I would give all the money I possess to get my sight right again." This is the pathetic remark of Mrs. Adair to all her friends. Off and on, for the last couple of years, she has had great trouble with her eyes. About a year

ago she had an operation for cataract.

but evidently the growth was not removed completely, for now she finds moment for the occulist to undertake t has not yet arrived, and meanwhile

pened to be a guest in the house and

decorated the garden with it. When

Mrs. Bradley-Martin happened to walk

through the grounds with some friends who had come to tea, she observed the

victim's pyjamas, underclothing, shirts and various articles of apparel

rauders seized a man's writing case

and refused to surrender it unless he

promised to give each one of them a

dozen pairs of gloves. They stipulated

that they should all be of the latest

style, reaching well above the elbows.

They cost about \$4.50 a pair. The man

submitted, because, as he told a friend,

his writing case contained the letters

of a woman he cared for and he would

not have them read by "a rowdy, vul-

gar, blackmailing crew of huzzies.'

When Mrs. Bradley-Martin was told of

the incident she laughed, treated it as a

good joke, and remarked that the "dear

girls" were so full of high spirits, they

must be allowed to have a little fun in

Two of the "dear girls" will never

see 40 again; but as the daughter of a

marquis and the wife of a viscount

were concerned in the raid, of course

What Mr. Bradley-Martin thought of

the affairs is not known, nor does it

matter, for he keeps himself in the

background when Mrs. Bradley-Martin

The name of the individual who is

supposed to have stolen the Duchess of

Roxburghe's ruby pendant is freely

whispered in society. Every effort has been made to keep the story out of the press, but I happened to hear it from a guest who was of the house party at Floors castle when the incident

took place. This pendant was regarded

took place. This pendant was regarded by the duchess as her mascot and was a gift from her late father which he purchased for her at a famous shop in St. Petersburg. When she realized the loss of the jewel she wanted to send to Scotland Yard for detectives

send to Scotland Yard for detectives at once and have the guests and their rooms cearched, but the duke, who has a horror of notoriety or getting talked about in the papers, said that if the ducess' entire jewel case had been taken he would not allow her to make a scene. Everyone knows she is absolutely under the thumb of this down may

ly under the thumb of this dour, mas-terful Scot, so she immediately gave in to his wishes and the search was

abandoned.

Of late the country houses in Great
Britain have proved a happy hunting
ground for the society-thief, and lace
and furs, as well as jewels, have been

disappearing with great frequency.

is entertaining and does not count,

no exception could be taken to it.

their own way.

hanging upon trees and bushes. At another time a group of these mait has not yet arrived, and meanwhile she has to grope about her house in Curzon street. For so active a woman and one so full of energy and spirits as Mrs. Adair, this is peculiarly trying. Her hospitalities for the moment are only extended to immediate friends. The Connaughts who have always been so intimate with her visit her constantly and Princess Patricia frequently drives from Clarence House to Curzon street in the mornings to read to her. In the evening it is quite a usual thing to find a royal automobile at her door, the Connaughts again calling for her to go with them to the opera. Princess Patricia leads Mrs. Adair into their box and if touching it is also charming to see the young princess' attentions to her.

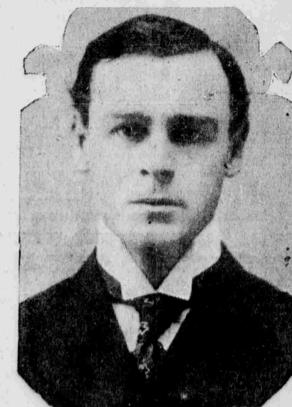
SECRET OF YOUTH.

SECRET OF YOUTH

"You grow younger each year." This was the king's remark to Mrs. George Cornwallis West (Jennie Jerome that was) when he met her at the James' house party at West Dean park. Others besides the king have been remarking likewise. If she were not quite so stout no one would ever notice the disparity between her ger and that the her stout no one would ever notice the disparity between her age and that of her husband, who is just a year younger than her son, Winston Churchill. Half in Joke and wholly in earnest Mrs. West was able to throw back to the king all his false prophecies anent her second, marriage. At the time his majesty predicted for her an awful fate. So angry was he with her for "making a fool of herself" as he termed it, that for years he refused to meet her at any country house party, deliberately runcountry house party, deliberately run-ning his pencil through her name when the list of those to be invited to meet him was submitted to him. Having realized the distinct success of her mar-riage he allowed the Jameses to invite her and her husband to meet him. He has probably no idea of how very near refusing the invitation Mrs. West was. On second thought, however, she con-cluded she would in a polite way give the king a little piece of her mind durthe king a little piece of her mind during the visit—an opportunity for which
she had long sought. It came on right
after dinner. "And so you are very
happy, Jenuie," he said.
"Happy is not the word to apply to
my life with George," she returned.
"Why we are still on our honeymoon!"
"I never thought you would hold."

"Why we are still on our honeymoon!"
"I never thought you would 'hold'
him so successfully," said the king.
"It is only fools who cannot keep
their husbands. Had I married even
you, I should have held you."
After this daring retort his majesty
looked annoyed and people are now
saying that Mrs. West has again got
herself into the king's black books. She
has been boasting far and near of the
answer she made his majesty—and

answer she made his majesty—and those who know the king best have been assuring her that he "never for-gives." This, however, does not seem to distress Mrs. George very much. Since her son, Winston, changed his politics, she, too, has been growing



FRANCIS BURTON HARRISON TO MARRY MRS. MABEL JUDSON COX.

Francis Burton Harrison, whose wife was killed in an automobile acci dent in Long Island City on Nov. 25, 1905, is to marry Mrs. Mabel Judson Cox divorced wife of Dr. Rowland Cox, Jr., of New York, according to reports from Cannes, France, where both now are. Mrs. Cox is noted for her beauty and

is a daughter of Henry I. Judson of Brooklyn, a capitalist. Francis Burton Harrison, whose mother gained fame in the literary wois a lawyer and vice president of a wealthy realty company. He was born 1873 and was graduated from Yale in 1895. He served as a captain in the Spaish-American war and was a member of the Pifty-eighth Congress from New

He married in San Francisco, June 7, 1900, Miss Mary Crocker, daughter of the late Charles F. Crocker, and they had two children, daughters. She left \$3,000,000. The wedding is to take aleas at Cannas early in the new year

Aristocratic Guests "Raise Cain" At Mrs. Bradley Martin's.

aristocratic guests. Mrs. Bradley-Martin is one of them. She is one of those rich American women in English society in whose estimation, apparently, rank and pedigree absolve their possessors from obligations to observe the rules of ordinary good breeding. At Balmacaan, the magnificent Scotch seat which she has leased from the Countess of Scaffeld, among her guests for manifest. Many hostesses have had the shooting season have been a num-

their houses turned upside down by | ber of giddy, aristocratic matrons and blue-blooded frisky girls. They have run the house to suit themselves. They have made such trouble for the servants with their practical jokes, and that delectable form of feminine ruffianism known as "ragging" that twice the domestics threatened to leave in a body. What means Mrs. Bradley-Martin used to pacify them is not known. Perhaps it was a promise of a raise all round. Once a band of these female terrors

ONDON, Dec. 26.-All the eloquent

denunciation of fashionable society by Father Vaughan and exposures of it by sensational writers have failed to effect any reforms. In the ultra-smart set rowdylsm is still rampant and good manners are conspicuous by their absence. During the country house season, now in full swing, this has been made abundantly