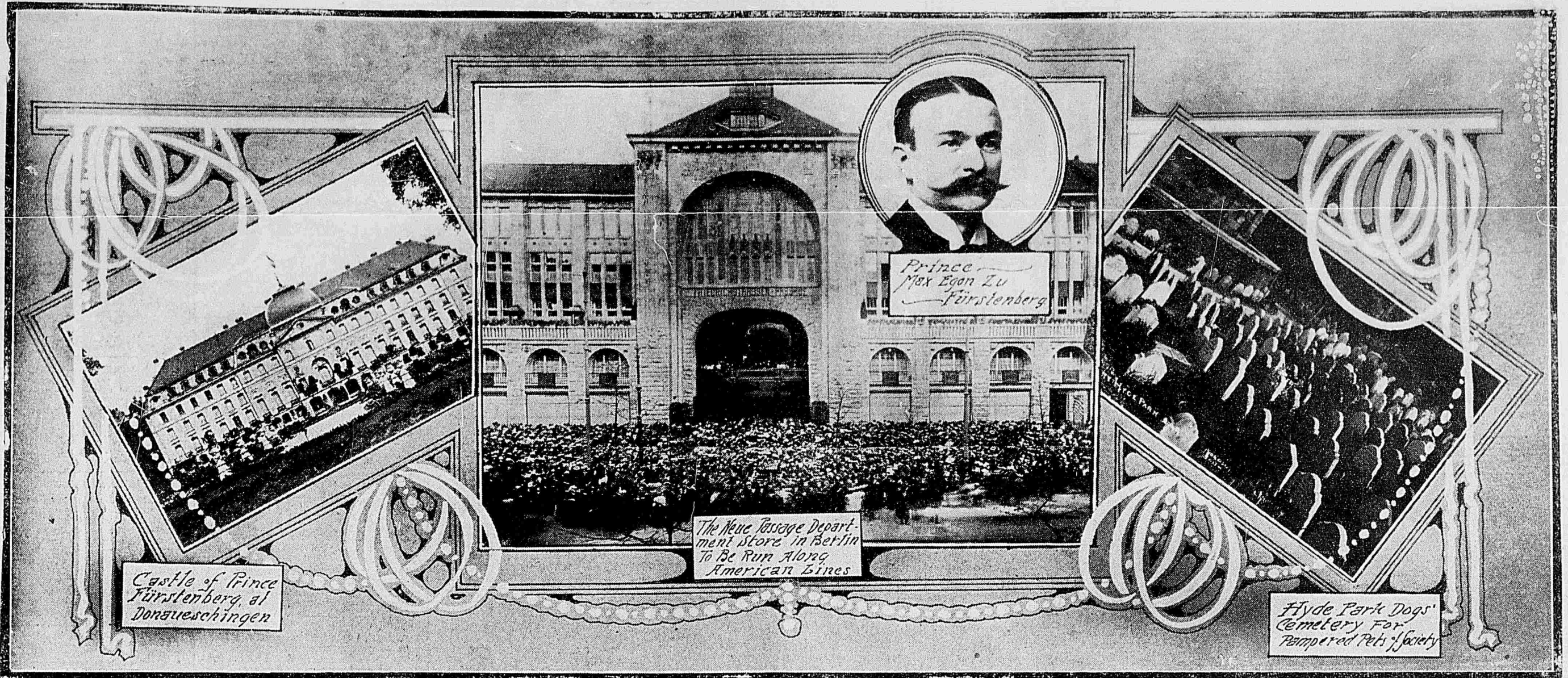


The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Chance Gift of a Camera Brings Fame and Fortune.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—There is an Irishwoman in town who has begun to make money and fame hand over fist as the result of a chance gift her husband gave her some 12 months ago without the least idea that he was opening up a gold mine.

When Major Shadwell-Clerke was ordered off to India in command of his battery and knew that he must leave his family behind, he gave his wife a smart little American camera so that she might take unlimited pictures of their three children and send them on to him. He showed her how to manage it, and she proceeded forthwith to experiment on the children. The results were surprising. They were posed gracefully and naturally, and the effects of light and shade were uncommonly good. Friends who came visiting were posed and snapped, and the pictures were good—so good that friends begged for more copies and offered to pay for them.

Then came the idea to Maj. Shadwell-Clerke that perhaps his wife, who had been a favorite pupil of Whistler's before she was married, might succeed as a professional photographer. He bought her a large camera and they spent a week in town at an improvised studio in a friend's house. The results were so good that the major secured the lease of a house in Belgrave. With the help of the conservatory the drawing-room was turned into a studio. Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke established herself there. She gave in daily succession little "at homes," and one afternoon her sister, Lady Dickson, brought Melba. The artistic atmosphere pleased the great singer. She promised to come next morning and pose.

MELBA ENTHUSIASTIC.

The photograph was an immense success. Melba enthused over it. "Now and here," she exclaimed, "I appoint you my sole exclusive photographer."

Melba was photographed daily for a week. She brought her son, her daughter-in-law, her bosom friends. To all and everybody she showed her pictures and talked in glowing terms of the new photographer.

Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke's titled relatives had held somewhat aloof at her business venture. But Melba and her praise swept like a whirlwind through the avenues of society and the titles commenced rallying around the house in Belgrave. The harvest had begun, and Maj. Clerk on the eve of sailing for India had to postpone his departure and cover the back garden of the house with a big modern studio, equipped with the very latest in photographic science. Presently this studio was busy from early morning till fading light. Royalty came and with it the "crown of success." Now Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke is the rage.

When I called on her it was twilight and yet there stood a coroneted carriage and motor-car before her door. There were five women in the room. Two were countesses, one a well-known authoress, another a coming musical artist. The fifth, a slender, beautiful woman of medium height, came forward to meet me. Her eyes were deep and gray, her hair fell in a dark mass over her left eye. In her right eye was a monocle. She wore over her

gown a delicately-blue linen smock reaching to the floor. It was Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke. I looked at the other women. They stood in a group around the fireplace—two leaning against the mantel. Each was smoking a cigarette and had a cup of tea in one hand.

MRS. CLERKE'S STORY.

In a few minutes they went home. Maj. Clerk came in and Mrs. Clerk then told me her story. As a girl she was a veritable fiend at drawing. Black and white studies she continued for several years. Influence got her into Whistler's studio. She studied there. She became his favorite pupil. He predicted great things for her. He declared she was the one woman who really possessed a soul.

She was preparing for earnest work one summer when she went with other Whistler pupils to the Devonshire lanes for experience and subjects. In Devonshire she met her husband, a young and dashing officer. It was love at first sight. Lieut. Shadwell-Clerke had just returned from the Egyptian wars. He was afraid he might lose the beautiful young artist and so prevailed on her to elope. The marriage was a hasty one and a secret one.

A couple of days after becoming man and wife the husband had to go to war. The artist-bridge continued her work. But Whistler declared she had lost her soul. He was disappointed. Her thoughts were all on her husband. She finally abandoned her study but not till three years had passed did her husband return to England. Then came the public announcement of the marriage.

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

I asked Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke for her secret of success. "My love for my children," she said. "I have studied my own children from very love of them. This has pictured to me every natural pose of the child. And that is where my success lies—in the natural pose. I specialise on children's photographs but in all my pictures the pose differs from that of the usual photograph—yet it is but the natural pose."

"My ambition? It is to own a beautiful home filled with pictures where I can have my children and my husband all the time."

Mrs. Clerk declares that her first trip abroad shall be to America. She has many American friends. Lord Armstrong, her very first sitter, as a professional, brought several Americans and so did Melba, the Duchess of Marlborough and the Duchess of Manchester.

Maj. Shadwell-Clerke has been in America. As chief of the ordnance bureau at Woolwich he visited West Point and several of the proving grounds and ordnance depots on the inspection tour authorized by the British government and permitted by the United States war department. He is the son of that famous Irishman, Col. Clerk, who a decade or more ago, worked hard, with pen and tongue, in the United States, for the cause of old Ireland.

As regards his wife's business, he says: "Photography is the one paying profession pre-eminently fitted for women. I should advise every American or English woman with true artistic tendencies who may be searching for a profession, to adopt photography."

Kaiser William's Closest Friend Becomes Financial Octopus of Germany

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—Possessor of the most honored hereditary titles, blessed with a gigantic inherited fortune and at the same time gifted with an energy and a genius for trading which have already at the age of 45 made him the most powerful factor in many branches of commerce in this country—such is the happy position of Prince Max Egon zu Fürstenberg, the J. Pierpont Morgan of Germany, today.

It is only 12 years since, by the sudden death of his cousin, Prince Egon, without direct heirs—he was lifted at one bound from the lowly position of head of a minor and comparatively poor branch of the ancient Fürstenberg family and became head of the house, with unlimited wealth at his disposal. Although the amount of his personal fortune has never been made public, yet it is certain that its total is well over \$100,000,000 and that he is one of the richest men in Germany, if not in Europe. He owns vast domains in the Black forest, in Baden-Baden and in Bohemia that their value cannot well be computed.

IS A TRUST IN HIMSELF.

He has put his many-sided energies and opportunities for the utilization of his colossal capital to such good account that, in these few short years since he succeeded, his word almost has become law as regards real estate, banking, shipping and other transactions. He has acquired extensive interests and commanding influence.

So exalted is his commercial position that bankers and financiers formerly supreme in their respective spheres are in despair. They do not know where he is going to branch out next, and as he has no need of financial backing to run his schemes, they fear for the effort of his operations on other concerns, which he could so easily attack by floating rival ventures.

HUGE SPECULATIONS.

Some idea of the extent of his deals may be gathered from the amount of capital he has sunk in various undertakings, in conjunction with his close friend, Prince Kraft zu Hohenlohe-Ochsenburg, a man as high in aristocratic rank and whose wealth is second only to that of Prince Fürstenberg. Apart from all private deals and enterprises no less than \$21,375,000 is the capital engaged in stock companies founded and controlled by the two princes. Of this \$6,250,000 is accounted for by the Commercial Union, formerly the Madeira Exploration company; \$9,500,000 in the Berlin Land and Building company, \$4,125,000 in the Neue Passage Department stores, \$1,000,000 in the Berlin Omnibus company and the same amount in the German Levant Steamship line. Besides these there are the endless private speculations of Prince Fürstenberg, which run to countless millions. There is his brewing business, for instance; then his coal mines in Silesia, and his great holding in the Hamburg-American line.

HIS FIRST VENTURE.

Prince Fürstenberg arrived at his present powerful position in trade through what may be described as a search for an outlet for his strong natural energies. After his succession to the vast family estates he visited them all in turn. It was while staying at his beautiful castle in Donaueschingen, in Baden, that he took his first lesson in commerce. He discovered the excellent quality of the beer brewed in the private brewery attached to the domain, and the idea came to him to push its sale all over the empire. As the brew virtually was unknown outside the district, he found many difficulties in placing it on the market. These, however, did not daunt for a moment a man of such determined character as the prince. He decided to make use of

some of his immense capital in order to have his way.

His first step was to seek out his old playmate, school fellow and colleague, Herr Kunze, councillor in the imperial treasury, and appoint him his general manager. He gave him carte blanche to buy up property in Berlin and erect there spacious halls and beer gardens where the Fürstenberg brew should be on tap. An immense sum was expended in this way and in fitting out an enormous and newly erected or acquired places with modern installations. Soon the brew became famous, and the business rapidly grew and returned splendid profits, which it still maintains.

INVADES REAL ESTATE.

The success of this first venture in buying land in Berlin gave the prince a taste for speculation in the real estate market, and he followed it up to such purpose that he soon possessed large tracts of building land in the most promising quarters of the capital, which have since daily increased in value. While engaged in these transactions he became interested in street tramways in Berlin. He had drawn his attention to its possibilities. At the time an amalgamation was proceeding between the old omnibus company and a new one which threatened rivalry. The prince acquired stock in the joint concern to the extent of \$1,000,000, thus securing a controlling voice. Since then developments have been made in the street traffic in Berlin through the introduction of motor omnibuses that seriously threaten the street car service and bring huge profits to the stockholders.

MINES A BONANZA.

Just at that period the prince's friend, Prince Kraft zu Hohenlohe-Ochsenburg, better known as the Duke of Ujest, was interested in the development of the Silesian mines, and he suggested to Prince Fürstenberg that he should come into the enterprise, which he did with ardor. The mines developed to such an extent that they became unmanageable as a private concern, and it was decided to form them into a company. The Duke of Ujest, who was the principal owner, on its formation received an enormous sum as his share of the purchase price, and he and his family were assured a perpetual yearly income of \$750,000. Prince Fürstenberg still holds a considerable block of stock in the company.

HANDLED BY COMPANIES.

The two magnates from this time on associated in their real estate deals. They did not, however, care for their names being brought constantly before the public in connection with the transactions. Consequently they decided to run their joint interests under the name of the Madeira Exploration company, the name of which was chosen because they had obtained large concessions in that island from the government. This company has since changed its name to that of the Handels-Vereinigung, or Commercial Union, which not only deals with real estate but looks after other varied interests of the two princes. Another stock company, the Berlin Land and Building company, was also founded to exploit the real estate which had hitherto been constantly before the prince's eyes as owner of a still larger number of valuable sites.

ACQUIRES STEAMSHIPS.

Up to that time Prince Fürstenberg and his partner prince had been working quietly and behind the scenes. But secretly as they worked they nevertheless had been through in their preparation for what was to be their masterpiece. Suddenly Germany, and especially the money princes who had hitherto ruled the country's business world woke up to the announcement that the Commercial Union had bought out, with the help of Prince Fürstenberg's enormous fortune and influence, the German Levant Steamship line, and that in doing so it had defeated the hitherto all-powerful Albert Ballin, managing director of the

Hamburg-American Line. With this steamship line in hand the prince is said to contemplate a third gigantic German steamship company to actively compete with the Hamburg-American and the North German Lloyd. For the present, however, he will confine his efforts to the development of the Near Orient. A further surprise was sprung when it was announced that Fürstenberg and his partner had obtained control of the German Palestine bank, one of the outposts of German expansion in Asia Minor.

HAMBURG-AMERICA, TOO.

Fürstenberg, with a dash of theatricalism, reserved his biggest bomb till last and exploded it with very evident enjoyment in the discomfiture of his rivals. While Berlin and his friends were fighting the new power in finance over the Levant line, Fürstenberg quietly carried the battle into the enemy's camp. Through his many agents he bought up all the stray stock of the Hamburg-American line that was on the market, and when Ballin and his friends woke up they found their enemy firmly entrenched in their camp and that henceforth they would have to consult the opinions of Prince Fürstenberg in the management of their company. The prince, however, seems to be content for the present and will not interfere with Ballin's able management of the great steamship line.

GOES INTO STOREKEEPING.

Another venture now in preparation for floating, the Neue Passage Department stores, will launch Prince Fürstenberg in the dry goods and provision business. The establishment, which has been specially erected for the purpose, is the largest of its kind in Germany, where it is the intention of the prince to revitalize the trade on American lines. The concern is, in fact, an immense union of specialty firms under one roof. The building stands right in the center of Berlin. It has a frontage of 500 feet, and a great gable dome 150 feet in height and 100 feet in diameter, dominates practically the whole of the city. The management has been placed in the hands of one of the prince's most intimate associates, Mr. Otto Markewitz, who is possessed of thoroughly up-to-date American ideas gained from a long sojourn in the United States, where he married a New York woman.

EMPEROR'S EQUAL.

But high as is this German-Austrian position in the financial world, it hardly compares with his position in the world of diplomacy and politics. He is the only man in Germany that the Kaiser treats as an absolute equal. In other words, he is Emperor William's best and closest friend. For more than a year the two have been separated for scarcely a day, and it is an open secret in diplomatic circles that the emperor has on several occasions offered his multi-millionaire friend the position of chancellor. But the prince would rather be a minister of chancellors than the holder of the important and arduous office. Last November, when the Moltke-Harden incident was at its height, the Kaiser, who was in England, called for his friend and, it is said, again pressed him to step into the shoes of Prince von Buelow, who was threatening to resign his post. Prince Fürstenberg pointed out his extreme youthfulness for the important job and declined with thanks, but there is no doubt that today he is the real power behind the throne in Germany. When Von Buelow resigns or retires a defeated man, political Germany will not go far afield for his successor.

COMES FROM OLD STOCK.

The prince owes allegiance to no few, or than four different monarchies—Austria, Prussia, Württemberg and Baden—and holds hereditary seats in the upper chamber of all of them. He is a Catholic, and, being a father of five children, is a man after the Kaiser's own heart in that respect as well as in others. He was born at Land, Bohemia, in 1863. His house traces its ancestry back to

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Fashionable Fidos Now Have Heavy Tailor Bills.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—One hundred dollars a year is the least that the society woman may spend on her dog's outfit—that is, if she pretends to keep up with the styles," said Madame Bordat, the leading creator of toy dog fashions in Paris, to your correspondent. "Why, one single order given by the late Mr. Ogden Belmont some years ago amounted to \$400."

"You understand that these fashions like any others change each season. Or rather they change to suit the wardrobe of the dog's mistress. This summer dogs wore light colored broadcloth coats lined with satin. Of course there was a pocket for the tiny handkerchief embroidered with the crest of the house."

CREATIONS IN SWEATERS.

"Now that winter is coming on, they will put on sweaters. There are my latest creations," she added, displaying a boxful of worsted sweaters, white ones bordered with yellow, and pink ones with red. "These are intended to match my lady's boudoir where the dog spends his mornings. In the afternoon he goes out in a collar of the same shade as his mistress's dress. However, this season he won't wear collars so much as bells or jeweled balls or lockets containing his mistress's picture—these are attached to a slender gold chain."

"See, here is something I have just finished for Mrs. Garver of New York. She took up a braided collar of gray velvet thickly studded with seed pearls and pale blue stones. Naturally the leash is of the same color. When the dog goes out he will be dressed in his pale gray coat with his blue velvet leashes. When he goes motoring he has his 'necessaire' suit case complete, with brush, larger brush and comb, sponge and monogrammed towels. If he happens to be a tiny Pomeranian, he is carried in a leather sack."

Madame Bordat showed some sacks of kid and fine Russian leather, all satin lined. One of white suede looked amazingly like a big opera dress case. "You see that in these the pet is quite enveloped, all but his head. If he is larger, he sits at his mistress's side and is wrapped in a traveling cloak. Usually I make these of dark brown material. Madame Anna Gould has just ordered some for her celebrated Blenheim."

WARDROBES VARY.

"Of course the wardrobe of the French bull dog is quite different from that of the smaller dogs. It is much more elementary. Yet the bull's collars are much wider, consequently more ornate and more expensive. Last winter they wore studded ones with broad ruffs of fur. This season ruffs are out of style, but the collars themselves are more heavily spoked. Generally each customer wants an original design. Some are ornamented with colored stones, some with silver traceries. One of the most elaborate was sold a few years ago to Mrs. Guggenheim of New York. It was encrusted with pearls. The majority of the dogs which are brought to me to be fitted up are bull, pointer and spaniel."

MOTOR COATS TOO.

"It isn't very hard to explain the complicated styles of today. It is a clear case of evolution. Ten years ago I was making plain leather collars sometimes with nickel spikes, also plain brown leashes that were all. Little by little my customers asked for collars that would be different from what everyone else had. So I invented a few designs. These were so well liked that I made collars of light colored kids with leashes to match. Then came the basket beds with canopies, silk lined and bordered. These were popular, on my spangled owners. Later I thought of the rubbers and the motor coats which have steadily grown more elaborate. The special novelties of this season are the sweaters, the motor coats and the chains with lockets."

"Americans are my principal customers. All the Belmonts and Vanderbilts have their dogs fitted up here, for, as I understand, there aren't any firms that make a specialty of dog fashions in the United States. However, since the Americans paved the

way, the French have been following in their footsteps. Madame Waddeck Rousseau, the wife of the late statesman, and Princess Fauchimay Lucinge are among the many that believe their dogs' wardrobes should be renewed each season. You will see how Parisians are being converted to dog fashions when I tell you that at the marriage of Baron Henri de Rothschild, his pet French bull wore a white kid collar ornamented with artificial orange blossoms."

DOG AND CAT CEMETERY.

English people and especially Londoners have a peculiar fondness for all animals, particularly dogs and cats. "Leave me, leave my dog—or cat—is a motto that might well be placed over most London households. Last year a London society dame had a \$10,000 necklace made for her pet dog, while in Park Lane two upper floors of a splendid mansion are given up entirely to dogs that are waited on by their own grooms and cooked for by special chefs."

Even after their death the pets of the elite find their way into an exclusive cemetery which occupies a portion of Hyde Park, London's most aristocratic open space. The cemetery is situated just back of the keeper's lodge at the West Gate, the entrance of the park. Hidden away in a shrubbery, the general public knows little or nothing of its existence. Ever and anon "there may be seen" as the time novels say, a little cartage stopping at this spot from which some well-dressed mourner will bear a tiny coffin containing the last mortal remains of a cat or dog buried in the same cemetery. Monuments designed by the best artists and elaborately wrought in marble from the best quarries tell tales of the passing of pets of the plutocrats.

CHALDEAN CURSES.

As you walk about this little cemetery you meet pathetic or ludicrous inscriptions, according to your individual point of view. One remarkable headstone, containing letters done in ancient Chaldean, excited my curiosity on the part of a few favored ones who are allowed to tread the dust of these sacred precincts. Strange enough, this Chaldean inscription is a terrible curse launched by an irate cat-lover against an "inhuman monster," etc., etc., who placed a piece of poisoned meat in the way of a prying tabby-cat, which refused to stay in her own garden. The heartbroken mistress of the murdered tabby first put up her curse in plain English; but as the wording was all too plain, the mark with which she had to remove it. She then had the inscription done in Sanskrit and the stonemason who engraved it for her even made it stronger in the ancient language than in the modern.

This language your morals are safe from curiosity leads you to investigate.

CANINE WESTMINSTER.

There is a law against the burial of human beings within the London limits but none which covers the obsequies of cats and dogs. Therefore, the Hyde Park cemetery sees every year a few additions to its numerous monuments. It is not everybody's mind you, who is allowed to bury his pet in this aristocratic West End animal cemetery, but only those who have special influence of the guardians of the district. No matter how distinguished, or noble, or self-sacrificing your dog or cat, or how ever sweet and faithful their lives may have been, it does not necessarily follow that they will be entitled to interment in this open-air English Westminster Abbey for dogs and cats.

SOME INSCRIPTIONS.

Some of the inscriptions on the headstones of these graves might have been written by ancient Egyptians

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