

the highest hereditary rank next to royalty. Even the Duchess of Marlborough will have to make way for the wife of the premier duke, who outranks on the table of precedence everybody after royalty and ambassadors, except s few ex-officio big-wigs whose place appointive and not hereditary. Furhermore, she become mistress of one of the greatest, and certainly the most forious, of castles in all Great Britain,

and what is probably the most perfect mediaeval fortress now standing. The famous old pile which was built late in the eleventh century still bears the name of Arundel, the family who made it their seat for nearly 350 years. 1580 it came into the Howard family of which the present Duke of Norfolk -the fifteenth of his line-is the head, and although some additions have bene made, much of the ancient part still stands. The great Norman keep, rising to a sheer height of 150 feet, probably could not now withstand the sieges it did in the twelfth and sixteenth centuries, but the old walls are good for many years yet. In 1791 a Gothic edifice was built around the medaeval tower, and this contains most of the

living rooms in use today. You can get everything from pictureque ruin to luxarious comfort within the walls of Arundel, the duke having recently restored, with a careful hand, some portions of the castle to make it more habitable for the poor crippled boy who was the heir to all the Nor-folk wealth and glory, and whose infirmities kept him practically a prison-er in this splendid palace until death

an amusing mistake on the part of folk who didn't know him.

There are stories of tourists who have encountered him roaming about the grounds of Arundel castle and have offered him tips for small courtesies extended, and there is a well-authenti-cated account of his being turned away from the door of an institution for the poor on one occasion when it had been announced that the Duke of Norfolk would be present to distribute certain prizes. The doorkeeper told a some, what dishevelled man who had elbow-ed his way through the crowd to the door that he ought to know they did not distribute relief to the poor on a day like that. "I quite understand," said the man, "but you do distribute prizes, and I have come down to distribute them for you."

On another occasion when the duke was heading a distinguished party on a pilgrimage to the vatican he was misa pigrining to the variation he was ins-taken by a tourist on the platform for one of Cook's men and commanded to look after her luggage. As she was much flustered and in need of assistance, the duke politely carried her bag for her to the vast delight of his tiled escort, and it is doubtful if that tour-ist knows to this day why it was that her porter refused a tip.

Special Correspondence,

and outrageous were these first

prices. The general custom in Capri is to ask ridiculously high prices

business basis. What still further impressed the people of Capri with the munificence of their "grand duke and duchess" was that when

attending a native wedding Mrs.

attending a native weaking aris. Tarkington, suddenly realizing that she had no present with her for the bride, unclasped a pearl necklace from her neck and presented it to the bride. This thrifty lady was overwhelmed with joy at the Ameri-can's tribute, and it was not long before the was at the local level-

before she was at the local jewel-er's at Capri, having the gift valued. To Mr. and Mrs. Tarkington's in-

tens; amusement it was priced by this authority at 10,000 francs. The

bride is envied of all her friends whilst the giver and a few friends are enjoying a joke, for, having

left her jewelry in America, Mrs. Tarkington bought a few imitation

things in England to wear until she

got back. The price she paid for the pearl necklace in London was

It was via Paris that Booth Tar-

kington went to Capri, and one day when strolling through the Paris

streets the novelist was accosted by

an old beggar who asked for aims, Mr. Tarkington looked at the man

for a moment, then dropped a louis into his hands. The beggar was thunderstruck at the receipt of so

much money and, while the donor looked on, amused, kept passing it

from one hand to another to make sure it was real. Then Tarkington

in execrable French tried to ex-plain, and finally taking hold of the bewildered old man dragged him off

bewildered old man dragged him off to a meighboring florist's, where he edcorated him with choice orchids. All this time the beggur had been absolutely speechless: but finding himself garlanded with costly flow-ers he became affrighted, gazed al-ternately at Tarkington, the glit-tering gold in his hand, and at his docal decorations, and clutching the

Goral decorations, and clutching the florist by the arm, he whispered,

"Tell me, is he crazy, or am 1?"

and to come down gradually

The bride-to-be is one of the fey women in England who will succeed to a title of her own, as the Scotch bar-ony of Herries will descend to her af-The ris splendid palace until death tame to his release last year. Everything that a father's love could devise, or that the wealth of one of the richest nobles in England could buy, was done to save the boy. When he was a child his mother, the first duchess, even took him to Lourdes to



THE HON. GWENDOLEN CONSTABLE-MAXWELL,

Of the quartet pictured above, Gen. Kouropatrine is the only one widely known outside Russia. Most of the great generals who have figured in Russia's recent wars have died recently and the destitines of the Russian hosts will be intrusted to comparatively untried men if war breaks out in the cast. Mail ano passes to passes and a passes of the passes and a passes and a passes and a passes of the passes and a passes of the passes

CALLED HIM "GRAND DUKE TARKINGTON." That is How the Famous American Novelist Figured in Capri Owing to His Practice of

Paving for Everything, the First Price Asked-Interesting Across-the-Seas Gossip.

mirers. I hear that the impressionable young musician has given to the fair American actress a rate ONDON, Jan. 12 .- Mr. and Mrs. Booth Tarkington, who have old violoncello of beautiful quality and tone, which cost him \$2,000, and been staying at the Hotel Quis-isana, Capri, for some little time, has also paid for six months' cello lessons for her, being fondly con-vinced that she has other and greatare now about to journey to Rome, where they will be stationed at the er musical gifts than her voice, Jewels from an Indian prince, and some valuable ermines from anoth-Palace hotel. At Capri, the American novelist and his wife were er titled personage were among her other Christmas gifts from this known as the "grand duke and lucky Syracuse girl's circle, c duchess" because they never questioned the first prices that were asked them for anything they wished to buy, no matter how exorbitant

My Brussels correspondent writes that the Prince of Looz Corseivar-cin has just been arrested in Brus-sels for swindling operations in Paris. Retired tradespeople and upper servants with good savings were his principal victims, he hav-ing succeeded in wringing from ing succeeded in wringing from them about \$150,000, as nearly as the police can estimate. The prince's ti-tle and his luxurious style of living, as well as the promise of gener ous old age pensions from a fortune of the Humbert kind, were the bait that bired the victims to rule. In 1890, when still in the divorce court, his highness made the acquaintance of a Mrs, Bloomfield, a rich Ameriof a Mrs. Bioolabeid, a rich Ameri-can widow, whose fortune he cov-eted, and he bocaine engiged to her. Her American shrewdness, howev-er, enabled her to discover the state of affairs and she declined "a crown with the paint wore off" and a dam-

At Ghent the prince of and a table aged reputation. At Ghent the prince picked up at one of the clubs, a young American, the son of a retired Chicago mer-chant, who had died in Paris in 1889. leaving his better half a handsome fortune. The prince made the ac-quaintance of the lady through her son and laid seige to her hand and money bags; but she, too, escaped

He then went to Nice where he He then went to Nice where he pretended he was about to marry the widow of Prince Troubetskoi-Denidoff. To keep his creditors quiet he had to invent various pre-texts to account for the postpone-ment of the wedding. His matri-monial advoctures are for the time cut short, as he is now safely un-der lock and key in St. Gilles pris-on Brussels on, Brussels.

The United States minister to The United States minister to Belgium and Mrs. Lawrence town-send were among the special guests invited by Sir Constantine Phipps, the English minister to Belgium, to the farewoll dinner given to the Fapal Nunclo, Mon-signor Granito del Belmonte. At this Brussels dinner the various ministers of different countries were ministers of different countries were all present with their wives. Madame Gomez Brandao was also present with her sister, Mrs. Barton, and considerable interest centered round the former lady as Sir Con-

to whom he will be married at Nice on Jan. 20. She is the widow of a resident of Rio Janairo, where Sir Chostantine was formerly British minister, and is doubtless well known to Americans who have stayed there. She is young, and very charming, with lovely fair hair. She has one little boy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stone of Cam-bridge, Mass., have been spend-ing the holidty at Wiltch's hotel, Brussels, whither they went from Paris expressly to spend the fes-tive season in the company of Councillor Ehrlich of Chicago, Mrs. Ehrlich and their son Carl who is Ehrlich and their son Carl who is studying at Cambridge, Mrs. Stone who has been some little time in Europe for the education of her younger daughters. Margot and Amy, is looking very well, and the two young girls who have just turned their hair up have won all hearts with their frank American

about all she could manage.

A "Hard Working Woman."

Special Correspondence.

as black as a little sweep, bless her, and after the excitement was all over, sho manners and charming dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred H. Munro of broke down and had a good ery This little girl has received compli-ments upon her bravery from all over the country, but what has pleased her Providence have been staying in London, and have now gone to Oxford where Prof. Munro, who is professor of European history at Brown university, Providence, is most is the handsome doll with which the Kettering firemen presented her to mark their admiration of her brav-ery. The ploture shows her with it in spending some time in study. Mrs. Munro will be returning in a month her arms.

Muaro will be returning in a month when the professor who is taking a. Subbatical Yeara" will cross the English channel for a short solourn in some of the French cathedral towns. Thence he will go south for a month in Spale, planning to be back again in Providence before next Sectember. Prof. Munro is mapping out his homeward journey to America by way of Egypt, India, Eurmah, Ceylon, China, the Philip-pines, Janan and the Rowalian islpines, Japan and the Rawalian Isl-MINTAR 1. 1. 1.

Jack Gage Stark of Kansas City Is in Paris living in the Latin quar-Is in Paris living in the Latin quar-ter in the midat of American and French artists.⁵ Mr. Stark is now engaged in making a series of draw-lings of the ald castles of France, treating them in an excellent and decorative manuer. He has also marked literary ambitions, and for the purpose of collecting material for a group of "Cow Puncher" stories which he is now about to write he worked as a cowboy last summer both in Old and New Mexi-

aroused its sister. When Lizzle sat up in bed she found the room aftre and full family takes neither money nor gifts; and as it was felt that the spirit cures her that the first thing to do was to might be a means of attracting people get some fresh air into the house and this business. to the inn, it was decided to give up allow the smoke to escape. So she got

A HEALTHY LOOKING BOY.

out on the floor, avoiding the part that was burning, and then hurried down-The two Pirsch boys have received a stairs into the kitchen. The backdoor of the house was locked, but Lizzle good education. The younger is a lad of about 12. The elder is a short, thickset for the house was locked, but Lizzle knew that the key of it was hanging on a nail over the kitchen sink so she got up on the sink, and in this way managed to reach it, after which she unlocked the back door and threw it youth, strong and sturdy, and the exact opposite of anything one might look for in connection with ethereal matters. He was educated at the College of Char-leroi, where he did well, passing out fifth, having specially taken up com-Then she thought it was time to go mercial subjects as his intention is to follow up the business of his father and develop it still further by exports to other countries. He is, therefore, anxi-ous to learn only foreign languages, and for her baby brother, and made her way upstairs again and burst into the bed-room. By this time, however, the room

was one mass of thick smoke, and the little girl hardly could breathe in it, to say nothing of finding the bed where her brother lay crying. But she man-aged to get to him and to pick him up his schoolmasters guarantee that he studied as ther medicine nor chemistry while at Charlerol. I told him that I had heard of re-markable cases of slok persons having been cured by prescriptions given by him when under alloged spirit guidance. in her arms, after which she staggered with him through the smoke to the

door, through it and down the stairs-making pretty hard work of it, how-ever, as the baby-boy was heavy and and he said simply "It is quite true. All the villagers from far and near come to me for prescrip-

By this time the neighbors, who had noticed the fire, had come to the rescue and they took charge of the small herotions."

"How do you write them when you know nothing of medicine" I inquired. "I am guided by a spirit named Dr. Siprie, who by my hand writes out the ine and her brother, set about check-ing the fire and sent for the Smiths. The father arrived in time to help in the work of saving the hause, and he says that when he went up to the bed-room in which his children had been asleep, the smoke was so thick that prescriptions necessary. I am not asleep nor quite in a trance; my eyes are wide open, but I seem to lose sense of surroundings. My right arm is numb up to the cloow when possessed he could only guess where to throw y the spirit Lizzie Smith's mother says: "She was

"Tell me about Dr. Shrita," I said. "Tell me about Dr. Shrita," I said. "He is the spirit of a Servian doctor, the has been dead a great number of ears, but who, anxious to ald his fele men, uses me as an instrument,

"Then he writes in Servian, or at least in Latin?" "No, he uses French." He explained to me that even "over there" (thus the boy spoke of that unknown land to which all are drifting and about which we fain would learn). we have would learn). "spirits must study and learn such things as shall en-able them to be more useful to the earth they have loft behind." In this way he also explained the fact that the MAN WHO POSED AS A WOMAN tor occasionally makes use of reme-Christened "Elizabeth," and Was ics discovered since his day, though he rditarily employs only herbs.

SHOWED HIM THE HERBS.

"Are you a herbalist?" I asked. "No, I knew nothing of horbs when Dr. Sigrio first visited me, nor did my family, but by means of minute des-London, Jan. 12-The fantastic plot of Gunter's "Florida Enchantment" is recalled by the extraordinary case of "Elizabeth" Batty, an East Ender criptions, rough spirit drawings and other indications we know how to look who masqueraded all his life as a wofor those that arow in the neighbors hood. Others we buy from regular reman, but who was found, after his death the other day, to be a man. He tailers and often the doctor prescribes herbs quite unknown in Bolgium, and which have to be procured at trouble was 25, and at the inquest upon him a brother stated that he had been and expense from abroad. My mother and my grandmother prepare the herbs christened "Elizabeth," and that the family always had believed him to be a woman. For several years before his death For several years before his death tients, As I know nothing of medicine it would be of no use. Usually the sick Batty had been employed in a laun-

Baity had been employed in a laun-skotches which are to be reproduced in connection with the book of stories. When on the Atlantic last september Mr. Stark renewed his acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Beath Turkington who were cross-ting to England by the same steam-er. Blumenschein, the well known li-tustrator, is in Paris for a short time. Later he intends going to Rome both for a holiday and for study before returning to New York via England.

