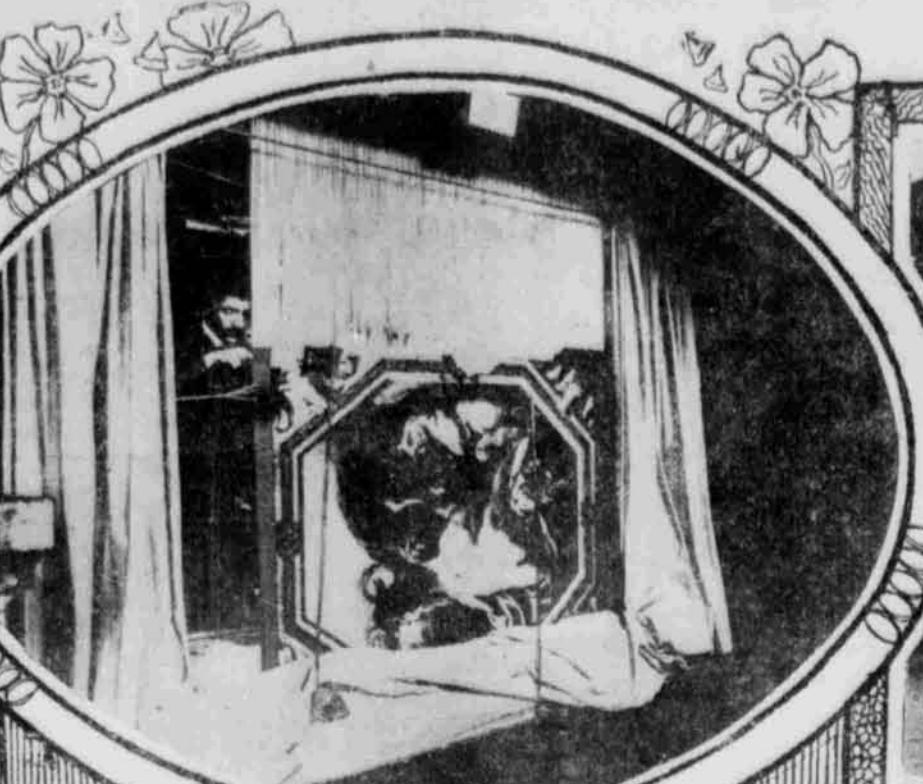


The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



River of Gold. The Water of Which Possesses the
Peculiar Virtue of Firing the Hunter's Gobelin Fabrics.



This Piece of Tapestry Occupied all of
One Year—1907—To Make It Last a Decade.



Secret Factory in Which Generations of
Workers Have Been Virtuous Prisoners.

Revolution Threatens Greece Because of the Crown Prince

(Special Correspondence.)
ATHENS, Oct. 18.—Four actors are taking part in the latest Greek drama—a king, a crown prince, an ex-prime minister and a soldier. The author, Col. Zorbas, head of the "officers' union" is the man of the day, at Athens, where the case is laid. It is he who led the young men a few weeks back, when the officers demanded the return of their army and the discharge of their commanding officer—in this case the fact that the diamond is no less a sovereign than the crown prince some hours earlier at Constantinople—was spurned—and was made countermanded by act of parliament, two days ago, renders the situation acute. He was told by his subordinates that he must have the command at once and take his brother with him.

The prime minister, M. Theotokis, and "Aristote" and M. Theotokis were forced to resign. He did so, but has not done talking yet.

The only one who says nothing is King George, who sits with their officers, quiet around him. They are silent, adducing, but for a few words here nothing will be known about the plot of this play—which may involve a crown and certainly contains a name—everybody—but this."

ARMY IN BAD SHAPE.

The diamond was appointed commanding general of the army with instructions given the nation to return it. He was to bring a distinguished man to help him. So far, no such officer has come and, so Col. Zorbas says, the state of the army is worse than it was nine years ago. The Greek army has compulsory service, now, 22,000 men. But it is not enough to meet the demands they dash down from June 1 to Nov. 1 every year, and thereby lose any good they might gain from maneuvers. The plot of this play—which may involve a crown and certainly contains a name—everybody—but this."

DRAMATIC SCENES.

When he left Athens after his expulsion, he stopped at the islands of Pashos and Corfu. He made a speech in the harbor of which he said, "Long live the king." This cry was taken up by the people and excited him so much that he burst into tears, and, turning to some others, said, "The people will not let me go! Don't you hear them?" Al Cochu, where he also saw M. Theotokis, much the same scene was enacted and the diamond again declared that he would be back in Athens in three days. This message was telegraphed to M. Aristote, who, however, was so angry with the news, he sent the minister the diamond must leave the country at once, or he would not answer for what followed.

The diamond does not stop at blam-

ing the diamond. To its mind M. Theotokis is equally at blame. It sends him off incriminating public money and having as a traitor a leader brought all their soldiers out of barracks and refused to return till the diamond discussed from paper, and the king promised to invoke the chamber of deputies early in the autumn. The diamond was fined, for Oct. 2, had now been pronounced. When the last place, the "crown," which makes to lead it, has promised to be its refuge, not only in the army, but in the government as well.

BLUFF SOLDIER.

Zorbas is an outspoken, bold soldier. He despises himself as absolutely royal, and in a physician, and recently soldier, to the Holy League, urges them to show more respect towards the dynasty and constitutional. In the course of an interview,

the miserable state of the country and his indifference, all the diamonds of party and power of politics have had disastrous results, and led the country to rule, beyond any control that could have been foreseen, over military, naval and financial institutions, more than dealt with.

The diamond received a pitch that could only stop him in revolution. According to this movement is not es-

sentially a military move. It is a political action. It voices what the nation has been feeling, but was too weak to express. A very long, slow machine which has shown itself quite out of gear. Our diamonds are in the lead. The anti-diamonds are in the rear. The anti-diamonds, like the diamond, is purely a

"The whole nation is devoted to King George and his family, and so is the world. The news came that he

Where Artist Workmen Toiled As Prisoners for Generations.

France Stirred by Threatened Extinction of Gobelin Tapestries and Public is Demanding That the Government Do Something to Save the Art From Death.

(Special Correspondence.)

PARIS, Oct. 26.—It is, perhaps, only a question of a few days when the renowned Gobelin tapestry will cease to be produced. Frenchmen are greatly alarmed over this gloomy outlook and never before has there been such searching and delving into the mysteries of the sphinx-like institution in which it is made as during the last year. Tradition has for generations past surrounded this "little walled colony" with all sorts of romantic legends and the French people accept the tales of wonder with as much faith as the peasants do the miracles of Lourdes.

The world has largely faded since the time of Louis XVI., when the tapestries were in the glorious productions of these mysterious works, where no manufacturer, the most beautiful of tapestries, which have always been the chosen gift of the kings or emperors of France to royalty of equal rank.

FIVE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

The real foundation of this establishment dates back to the year 1519 when the handsome and dashing Francis I was on the throne of France. This king in the midst of troublous times could direct his attention to art. He brought Leonardo da Vinci from Italy and retained Angelo and he it was who first fitted a small institution, the name of which today stands for the greatest tapestries that any age has produced. The spot selected for this factory was not chosen haphazard. A chemist discovered that the properties of a small spring which was situated near the walls and mingles with the water of the great city. Permission was seldom granted them more than two or three days to leave Paris. During these 15 years, however, the conditions have been somewhat modified, but from the time of Louis XIV.—Le Roi Soleil—until then the little colony led a life of isolation.

BOWERS OF BEAUTY.

They were wrapped up in their own daily occupation and at night, after the toll of the day, they gathered together for the innocent amusements that are generally indulged in by country people. What pride these tapestry workers took in their homes! They lived in attractive little cottages, quaint in design, with dainty muslin curtains always having the appearance of being freshly laundered. The rooms, though modestly held out, and trailing roses in profusion abounded festooned the front doors and lower windowsills, making them veritable bowers of beauty and delight. Each family had its own vegetable garden as well, which was industriously cared for by some member of the household. In this way they kept themselves supplied with fresh vegetables during the summer months.

Artificial sunlight was the second seal of this institution, was the reason of the singular and infatuation of its people. Thus a great band of relationship held them closely united and made their interests the same. The children that were born in the colony were given a fair education by the parents. They were thoroughly drilled in reading and writing, and this knowledge sufficed for their future undertaking. They were instructed while still young in the secrets of the trade and the inherited love of art was early manifested.

CHARLES DUROCHÉ.

are at fault inasmuch as they did not bring their complaints to the commander-in-chief. I have always done all I can to help the king away on long leave. As the post he will only be able to be aided by act of his own, and duties are nominally fulfilled by General Philomé, but practically the country is in the hands of the military dictator.

KING IN IGNORANCE.

He not only says a great deal, but sometimes Mr. Theotokis says a good deal more for him. The king has only spoken once, and his subjects infer, from what he says, that he has been kept in ignorance of the true state of affairs. The occasion on which he spoke was this: A distinguished naval officer was received by him, and the army had no plainly showed it did not want him that M. Theotokis urged the king to send him away on long leave. As the post he will only be able to be aided by act of his own, and duties are nominally fulfilled by General Philomé, but practically the country is in the hands of the military dictator.

READY TO ABANDON.

Those who are in a position to express an opinion say that the general of the crew, prior to the departure of the army and the virtual banishment of Prince Nicholas and Christopher, have left a deep impression upon the king. It is understood in some circles that he would speak of this if his personal feelings were to be consulted, but the uncertainty of what might follow has so soon imposed upon him his own family and caused him to receive the advice of certain powers before taking such a step. The same authorities state that he has not recovered from the shock caused by signing the decree that sent his children away for several years. At the same time the "crown" continues to hold its royal, not only over the king, but the members of the royal family. Even the diamond, except as a commander-in-chief, is popular with the officers.

In Russian diplomatic circles it is said that King George has often spoken of his application lately. M. Theotokis, who has been his majesty's adviser for so many years, has thrown down the

gambit to the army by declaring that he and his party will never vote for the abolition of the commander-in-chief.

"All these reforms," he says, "are not without madness. This is an idea now, as soon as the autumn session comes. It is impossible to live willingly by rote—and how else can you intend to reorganize our army and navy?" This statement was noted several days ago by his own supporters, open to him by his own family and caused him to receive the advice of certain powers before taking such a step. The same authorities state that he has not recovered from the shock caused by signing the decree that sent his children away for several years. At the same time the "crown" continues to hold its royal, not only over the king, but the members of the royal family. Even the diamond, except as a commander-in-chief, is popular with the officers.

The only thing left for you to do," the letter continues, "is to make a generous gesture which affects you to the core, is to make myself up in a moment, and then, with a process and illustrations, you can say that to forgive you for all the sins and treasons you have been guilty of during the past 12 years. The fact that Greece has no army today is your work. More than that, Greece is without administration, without justice, without integrity, while you have exiled the king, and the diamond is (drachma is worth about 20 cents). The letter concludes with:

"It is true that the constitution allows you to enter the chamber so long

as the nation has not yet ordered your banishment, but the constitution does not suppose that you are going to enter it in order to commit new sins and continue your work of treason. My advice is that you remain outside. George Thotokis. If you come into the capital to overturn a government, behaved in king and people, and to continue your disastrous work, make your will before coming here, because, before trying to accomplish your infamous idea, you must consult with the people, the king, and the army."

PLATE WORDS.

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Miss Drexel Hands the Mitten To King Edward's Nephew

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, Oct. 29.—Beautiful Marguerite Drexel is being pursued by those who know her best.

Though her friends admit that she is the sweetest girl imaginable, they add she is also "the most difficult." Those who are of a match-making turn of mind are wildly enamored over her latest act—her refusal of Prince Christopher, the youngest son of the king of Greece. Had she consented to an alliance with this young prince it would have put the marriage of her cousin, Anita Stewart, completely in the shade as among other things, she would have become niece of the king and queen of England by marriage. But the wayward beauty said that much as she admired and respected their majesties she had not the least ambition to count them as relatives, for to tell the truth, she did not care a button for "Christo."

It was while they were recently on the continent that the Drexels met the young prince who was traveling with another royal highness of Austrian rank. Both became enamored of Marguerite, and they spent all their time trying to outwit each other in the favor of the American belle. When "Christo" took Marguerite to the Casino his rival glared; the men had "wings" over it and sometimes things went even further. Like Gladys Drexel, Marguerite Drexel is a flirt in her quiet way. She likes to play with her hair. It amuses her to see princesses begging for a smile and small fry like future peers groveling for the honor of a dance. She glistens in admiration but it is not in her nature to be unkind. She is pleasant to all men, and this is why they misunderstand her and hang around her fancying they are in her favor.

PRINCESS FREEDOM.

She has said before now that she will marry whomsoever she pleases. She means it all. She wants to explain on the glories of the life of a bachelor woman. Although she has been "out" three years she is very fond of boasting that she is fancy free, but a good many say that she has a sweethearts for the elderly and handsome Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest, a brother of the Marquis of Londonderry. Others will assure you notwithstanding contradictions made by the family that Marguerite will end her days in a convent. She scolded her cousin, Anita, for getting into a whirlpool in which rose bushes with bloom which were planted by her majesty. Mrs. Huntington is something of a cosmopolitan. She loves interesting society and gathers round her all the world's greatest and cleverest people, to say nothing of the queer set called from the best Parisians and American inhabitants of Paris.

NOT ABOVE A TRADE.

Some time ago Mr. Pierpont Morgan set his heart upon acquiring the artistic cabinet staircase which is one of the most interesting pieces of furniture in the world. This is one of the most interesting houses in Paris, and when she bought it about 15 months ago there was keen competition for its possession. Several wealthy compatriots of the present owner having set their hearts upon it. It is an art and reminiscence of the last emperor of France and of the Empress Eugenie, who received them when gone by. It has a delightful garden in which rose bushes with bloom which were planted by her majesty. Mrs. Huntington is something of a cosmopolitan. She loves interesting society and gathers round her all the world's greatest and cleverest people, to say nothing of the queer set called from the best Parisians and American inhabitants of Paris.

CHARLES DUROCHÉ.

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WHY HE TOOK DOWN THE SIGN.

There is at least one Englishman who has concluded, after all, that he does not like American ideas.

He is a London dry goods merchant who returned from the United States with notions about protectionism before the time of time remarkably developed. He brought with him a number of goods hearing the exorbitant prices of the articles and one was given to Miss Luisa Harcourt as a birthday gift. When "Luisa" saw it, he requested Miss Harcourt to turn its face to the wall as he could not endure gazing at so very honest a face as that depicted.

Within a fortnight of the advent of the cards the chief cashier departed with the sum of \$10,000. This clerk and his colleagues from two departments waited on the proprietor with requests for increased salaries and his best lady typewriter closed with a very business-like and good-looking shop window.

The cards have now been removed—
New York Times.