

SPAIN'S GOVERNMENT MAY BE OVERTURNED BY THE CARLISTS

There is to be within a few days a national election in Spain which may change the political complexion of that country entirely. The recent overthrow of the ministry under General Aznaraga and the formation of a liberal cabinet by the veteran of Spanish politics, Sagasta, presage something for Spain which the Republicans and also the Carlists construe as "opportunity."

Senior Praxedes Mateo Sagasta, the oldest statesman in Europe and dean of European premiers, has been in and out of power more times than he has fingers on both hands, but he has always been at the side of the strongest party. It is doubtful, however, if even this experienced leader of men, this old time revolutionist and past master in diplomacy, can stem the tide that is now rising around the throne of Spain and threatening to engulf it.

Most Spaniards, notwithstanding their adherence to ancient traditions and profound respect for monarchical institutions, are variable and inconsistent. They are, moreover, brave to rashness, though easily stampeded by a valiant enemy. Latterly the Spanish people have been thinking a process hitherto restricted, if not absolutely denied them as a people—and the result of their cogitations apparently has been the recognition of their foolishness in keeping in power a mere boy, son of "that foreign woman," as they call Queen Regent Christina, merely for sentiment's sake.

The life of the present prime minister, Sagasta, who is now 74, presents in epitome the past 50 years of turmoil and revolutions—monarchies, republics, regencies—which have succeeded each other in his unhappy country. He has fought as a revolutionist in civil wars, he has twice been forced to take refuge in France, he has been editor of a Radical newspaper, and he has been at the head of Liberal cabinets; once by a hair's breadth escaped being massacred, once again condemned to die by the garrote. It is now apparently an even chance whether he may be eventually hailed as his country's savior or be haled before another tribunal and again find his life in peril.

These elections will decide for a season what will be Spain's form of government in the near future. Some predict the formation of a republic, with some one of the few great men Spain still can boast at the helm; others say that the result will be a despotism under that monster of iniquity, General Weyler, who, despite the unspeakable atrocities he committed in Cuba and the severity with which he has crushed innumerable rebellions in Spain, probably has the army at his back.

The sentiment that has hitherto sustained the precarious tenure of Alfonso XIII, the boy king, to the throne and retention of his foreign born mother as regent received a severe shock by the recent marriage of his sister, Maria de las Mercedes, to Carlos Bourbon Caserta, eldest son of a pretender and considered as an enemy of Spain. As the heiress presumptive, the Infanta Maria Mercedes would succeed to the throne upon Alfonso's death, and as he is a weakly youth of 15 (born May 17, 1884) there is a dynastic eventuality impending which the proud Spaniards do not like to contemplate.

Alfonso, then, it is declared, is not seriously considered as a factor should a revolution result from the May elections. He is still the legitimate heir of his father and of his grandmother, the notorious Isabella II, who is now living in Paris ensconced in a dubious atmosphere. The Spaniards have no love for his mother, Queen Christina, although she is an estimable woman and has administered the government wisely according to her lights. But she is at best a frivolous creature and is noted more for changing her finger rings, of which she has nearly 200, at least six times a day, than for her sagacity as a sovereign.

The present rulers of Spain are, even to the bigoted and sentimental Spaniards, wholly inadequate to the situation and totally lacking in the elements of leadership the sovereign should possess—today more than at any other time in Spain's history. These falling, there are millions of men in Spain who are casting their glances northward, scanning the Basque provinces for the emergence of one whom they at least consider in the light of a hero. This expected one, who, in their opinion, is the real heir to the throne, is none other than the present representative of the Carlists, who have asserted their claims for nearly 70 years. They base them, first, upon the divine right of kings to rule the country over which, in the wisdom of Providence, they have been placed; second, upon the fact that their claimant is the royal representative of Charles IV, the king who reigned at the end of the last century.

It is an old story and has been told many times, yet there occur intervals between the Carlism risings in or invasions of Spain long enough for the general reader to forget their claims and for the features of the claimants to become dim, if not obliterated. This is sufficient excuse for briefly narrating the story of the Carlism, who now loom so portentously as factors in Spanish politics of the near future.

The trouble dates from a period two centuries ago, when, about 1700, the war of the succession was inaugurated, owing to the rival claims of Archduke Charles of Austria and the Duke of Anjou, grandson of Louis XIV of France, whom Charles II of Spain had appointed his successor. It was a war that eventually involved all Europe, but ended in 1713 in the triumph of the Duke of Anjou, who is known to history as Philip V. It was he, the first of Spanish Bourbons, who introduced the famous Salic law, by which females were excluded from succession to the throne of Spain. This measure was contrary to Spanish custom and prece-

dent, a noteworthy instance of a queen ruling in her own right or conjointly with her husband, being the great Isabella, wife of King Ferdinand. But it was ratified by the cortes and became a constitutional law of Spain.

Time passed, and when, owing to the abdication of Charles IV, enforced by Bonaparte, his eldest son became king of Spain as Ferdinand VII, trouble began in the country so recently harried by the soldiers of France. Ferdinand, notwithstanding the fact that he was five times married, found himself to-

Queen Christina, Ferdinand departed this life in September, 1832, leaving a legacy of hate and misrule to Isabella, then but 3 years old. The sentiments of loyalty and chivalry which have always been prominent Spanish traits moved the Spaniards to flock about the standard of Isabella later on when the adherents of Ferdinand's brother, the Infante Don Carlos, rallied to enforce his claims.

Upon the announcement of Ferdinand's act of abdication and his proclamation to all Spaniards commanding

rights. I am, sire, your loving brother and faithful vassal.

There is the matter in a nutshell. By the recognized law of primogeniture Carlos, as the surviving brother of Ferdinand next in age and son of Charles IV, was clearly entitled to succeed him. He was in Portugal when the expected news of Ferdinand's demise reached him and immediately addressed a letter to the provisional government at Madrid as follows:

To the President Duke of the Royal Council: I hereby declare that, my royal brother having

proceeded to declare Don Carlos a traitor and a rebel, himself and his heirs excluded from the throne of Spain forever and perpetually exiled from the country. A law to that effect was passed by the cortes, the last clause of which declared that the Spanish nation did not desire Don Carlos, with his absolutism, theocracy and ignorance, but a "constitutional queen, to reign over a liberal and enlightened people."

The result was that the people of Spain promptly took sides either for Don Carlos or in favor of Queen Regent Christina and the Infanta Isabella, and for seven years the country was desolated by civil war. Eventually Don Carlos of Bourbon, second son of Charles IV and heir presumptive to the throne until the birth of Isabella, was forced to flee to France, in 1839. The contestants were known, from their adherence either to Don Carlos or Christina, as "Carlism" and "Christinos." The latter have long since disappeared in name though not in actuality, while the former seem to be more active than ever.

In 1845 Don Carlos abdicated in favor of his son, Don Carlos, count of Monte-

time been recognized as the Carlist leader and known to them as Charles VII. He made an unsuccessful attempt to invade and stir up Spain in 1870 and 1873, when Amadeo was king, and again in 1875, when Spain was temporarily under a republican form of government. The eventual outcome was his flight to France, where he found an asylum. But in 1881, having rendered himself a persona non grata by asserting a claim to the throne of France, he was compelled to leave for England.

He is, indeed, a great "pretender" and, his enemies say, wholly devoid of valor, having fled the field when his forces were in peril. The Carlist succession will soon devolve upon his son, Don Jaime, born June 27, 1870, who is now an officer in the Russian army and ranks higher as a soldier than "Don Carlos the Coward" and lover of ease. Don Jaime de Bourbon was recently in China, whither also his sister, Princess Alice of Schleswig Waldenburg, followed him as a nurse by permission of the czar.

According to the old Spanish law, Don Carlos, duke of Madrid, the present

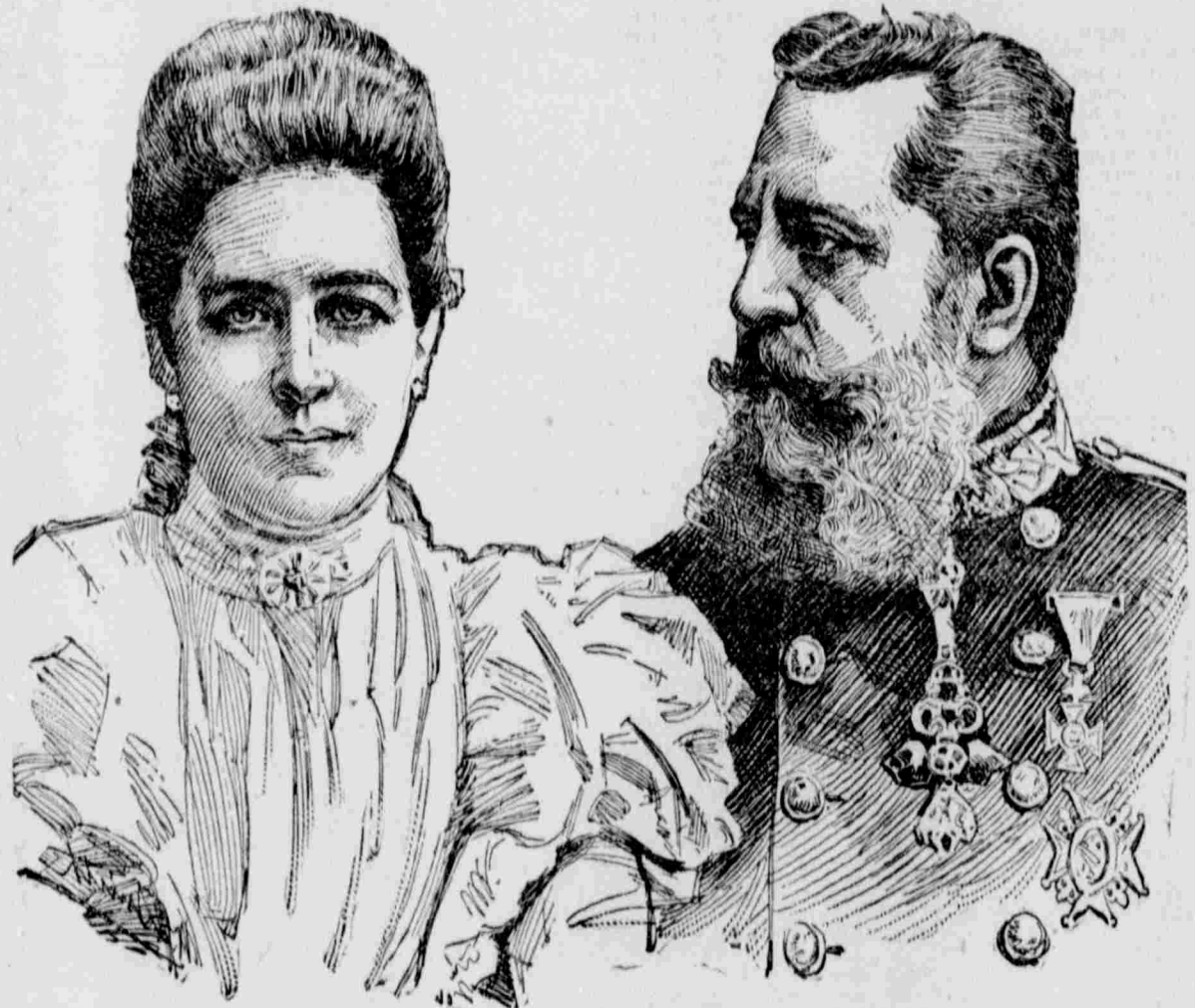
of his by marriage, and she herself in her girlhood days, before there was any thought of her being yielded to Alfonso XII, was an ardent "Carlism." Just now these two are deadly enemies, the throne which she, as a loyal and loving mother, is desirous of retaining for her only son.

Don Carlos has been twice married and has several children by his first wife, though only one son, Don Jaime. He is a fine, soldierly appearing man, he prefers a life of peace to one of war, especially since by the death of his only son, Comte de Chambord, he inherited a possession of this fortune he has lived royally, mainly in Italy, owning a magnificent palace in Venice, in which he receives his would be subjects and the intrigues against the country of his ancestors.

The second wife of Don Carlos, who was the Princess of Lohan and to whom he is said to be devotedly attached, has an ambition to be queen of Spain, so at last the question may be solved. It is to be seen whether her aspirations shall be gratified or those of Queen Christina, who would probably give her life in defense of the Spanish throne for her son to occupy at his majority.

As viewed in its present aspect the chances are, if not in favor of the Duchess of Madrid, at least bright for her clinging to sentimental traditions of Spain loyalty and devotion, the people of Spain love a soldierly figure and despise a milksop. Don Jaime has not what is more, shows no inclination to a soldier's career. The contest, when it comes, however, will probably be a triangular one between Don Jaime, Alfonso and the people in favor of a republic, but for which, even after all their bitter experiences, the Spaniards are hardly prepared.

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DON CARLOS, THE PRETENDER, AND HIS WIFE

ward the end of his life without a male heir to the throne. As a consequence, he declared the ancient Salic law practically abrogated and appointed as successor his elder daughter, Isabella. In order to strengthen his declaration he ordered the cortes, the nobles of his kingdom and the army to take the oath of fealty to little Isabella as sole heir to the throne. Having done all he could to perpetuate his miserable line in the person of a daughter of his wife,

their ascent Don Carlos, the then next in succession, refused in a dignified document which is still preserved. As it explains the situation clearly it is here given in full as it was issued from the palace of Ramon, April 29, 1833:

Sire—I, Carlos Iddro de Borbon, Infante of Spain, being well convinced of my rights to the throne of Spain in case of my surviving your majesty without having any male issue, do hereby declare that neither my conscience nor my honor permits me to take the oath nor recognize other

had no male heir to succeed him on the throne, I am the legitimate heir and king, as I already manifested in writing to my dear deceased brother in my formal protest dated the 25th of April last, as also to the cortes on the 12th of June, and which I now impart to the cortes over which you preside in order that my recognition may immediately be proceeded with and orders given for the execution thereof throughout my kingdom.

I, THE KING (YO EL REY), Santarem, 4th October, 1833.



THE ROYAL PALACE, MADRID.

molin, who was born in 1818 and died in 1861. He raised a revolt in 1860, but was unsuccessful and was succeeded by his nephew, the present Don Carlos, duke of Madrid, who was born in 1848.

His father, Don Juan, having abdicated in his favor in 1868, he has from that

Carlism pretender, is undoubtedly the rightful king of Spain, notwithstanding the abrogation of the Salic law by his great-uncle, Ferdinand VII. It is also a curious fact that the present queen regent, Christina, is quite nearly related to him, as her mother was an aunt

SEAWEED BEER. During the last few years seaweed has been found of value for purifying and clarifying beer, and the improvement of the future will read:

"All malt preparations sold by this firm are guaranteed free from animal and are brewed by the seaweed process."

The seaweed, or sea moss, as it is called, looks, when dried, something like gelatin and is so light that one ounce of it would fill a pint jar. It is found in many parts of the Pacific coast, but is usually seen covering rocks that are exposed to the air at low tide.

The men who collect the sea moss garner the crop with long rakes. The substance is placed in fine nets and thoroughly washed first in sea water and then in fresh. It is then allowed to dry in the sun and is ready for use.

DISTASTEFUL TO THE DUCHESS.

The Duchess of Cornwall and York is rapidly overcoming the shyness which made her once so nervous in public. Not long ago she was asked who is her opinion, were the most unpleasant sort of individuals. "Why," said the duchess laughingly, "those people who directly they catch sight of me call out 'There she is!' This explanation uttered in every tongue under heaven, may be reckoned upon, therefore, as the inevitable ally in Duchess Mary's pleasure during the tour of the Ophi. When her husband, the duke, was asked a similar question, he replied quietly, "The man who would lead me a fever and expect to be paid back."

Home Life of Edmond Rostand, The "Shakespeare of France"

In my rambles about Bayonne and Biarritz, and particularly in the attractive suburbs of these most celebrated of French watering places, I have occasionally seen a single horseman, ambling along, deep in thought, apparently regardless of all surroundings. He was small and dapper, with a pale, clear cut face, reddish mustache and dark eyes, with nothing at all about him to indicate that he was anything more than the average Frenchman. Imagine, then, my surprise when I was one day told that this quiet, ordinary appearing little man was the great Edmond Rostand, about whom Paris, and even all France, has been actually raving for nearly three years.

It was, however, characteristic of the man, I have since discovered, to seek a retreat in the Pyrenees, "far from the madding crowd" that would gladly have overwhelmed him with invitations and attentions, and hide himself in the obscure town of Cambo les Bains, which is about nine miles from Biarritz and equidistant from this place and Bayonne. There he has hired a commodious establishment, and there he is now at work on a new play, which will be brought out, I am told, next season. The working methods of this "dramatic master of Europe" and "Shakespeare of France" have always been the same. Though born of wealthy parents and always having the world at his command, so far as its material comforts go, Rostand has ever sought solitude and a retreat to do his work in.

He is not, I may say without intending any disparagement of his countrymen or nationality, the typical Frenchman as one generally pictures him, a poseur for fame to find without effort, or a literary artist who paints his pictures in the full glare of publicity. On the contrary, Rostand is quiet and retiring by nature, and, like all great geniuses, he only produces his best work in seclusion. He dresses well, and in the latest fashion, with voluminous scarf, creased trousers and coat of the very newest cut. His hands are beringed, his fingers slender and white, and his whole appearance suggestive of the fastidious dandy. But there the comparison ends, for, though naturally somewhat stilted, he is absolutely without affectation and shuns society as earnestly as did Thomas Carlyle or Ralph Waldo Emerson. In a word, he is a genius, and men of his stamp do not greatly care for the society of their fellows. If one has a literary mission in this world or a word to speak worth listening to, he is usually of the class to which Edmond Rostand belongs. He

works in secret, patiently, purposely, with faith in himself, and caring not a rap for what the world may do so long as it leave him alone.

And yet Rostand is a model friend, husband and father. His home, his beautiful wife, his two lovely children, are all in all to him, and he really cares for no other society. In fact, Mme. Rostand, who was Mlle. Rosamonde Gerard before her marriage, is a very talented woman and even has the name not only of having collaborated with her husband in writing "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon," but of entirely producing the latter. At all events, she has written most creditable verse and prose and, as her husband is not slow to aver, has been of great assistance to him in his work. In appearance she is as much English as French and is bringing up their children to speak and write the language of "perfidious Albion."

To show how Rostand has conserved his energies and has devoted himself to



"ETCHEGORRIA" ROSTAND'S VILLA AT CAMBO-LE-BAINS.

PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

At the closing of the fund for a memorial to the late Governor Woodcut of Massachusetts a total of \$40,181.32 in contributions was acknowledged. Names of 10,000 contributors have been published, but the total number of contributors exceeded this.

The will of the late Lord Armstrong has been proved, the estate being val-

ued at \$1,350,000. The bulk of the property is bequeathed to his lordship's nephew, Mr. Watson Armstrong. President Loubet of France has conferred a gold medal upon Chief George C. Hale of the Kansas City fire brigade, which gave exhibitions in Paris during the international exposition of 1900.

The Duke of Devonshire owns the big-

gest emerald in the world. It is known as the Devonshire emerald and was purchased by the present duke's father from Don Pedro. As of late years this stone has become the rarest of gems, the Devonshire emerald, measuring two inches in diameter and of the finest color, is of fabulous value.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria has appointed Prince Khevenhuller-Metsch to represent him at the dedica-

tion of a memorial chapel to his brother on the spot at Queretaro where Maximilian was killed in 1867.

Baltimore is talking about a monument to William Patterson, father of Betsy Patterson Bonaparte and the original Billy Patterson who was his day.

Exra P. Savage, who by virtue of the election of Governor Dietrich to the

United States senate will become governor of Nebraska, is a typical western ranchman and 20 years ago occupied a "sod house" on the plains near Custer, Neb.

In order to economize time and physical effort Secretary of War Root has reduced his official signature from "Elihu Root" to "E. Root." Up to this time he has signed his full name to all official documents requiring his signature,

but they became so numerous that he has found it necessary to reduce his signature to the smallest possible limit. His experience is the same as that of every other public official in the history of this government.

Prince Arthur of Connaught is to receive a commission in the Seventh Hussars. Prince Arthur, who is the only son of the Duke of Connaught, has always had a wish to follow the profes-

sion of his father. He made himself very popular at Eton by his demerolism in not to give up his nationality in order to be a reigning duke in Germany, an honor which therefore developed on his cousin, the young Duke of Albany, now Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

In 1900 only 4 per cent of the people of the United States lived in cities. Today 30 per cent live in cities.