

# MOST INCORRIGIBLE FLIRT IN EUROPE

That is What They Call Princess Patricia of Connaught, King Edward's Beautiful Niece, Who Has Dismissed Many Royal Suitors



THE COUNT OF TURIN PRINCESS PAT'S FLAME

"THE most incorrigible flirt in Europe" is what they are now calling the beautiful niece of King Edward, Princess Patricia, of Connaught.

Married according to Dame Rumor a dozen times, the willful daughter of King Edward's only brother, the Duke of Connaught, has steadily declined to slip into the bonds of Hymen, and now nobody will believe that her rumored engagement to the Duke of Turin is anything more than another of those pranks of which she is so fond.

From Italy and England have come grave stories of the matters of diplomacy involved in such a union. Of course, the Duke could only marry in a Roman Catholic Church, but unfortunately Patricia, as a member of England's ruling family, could not accede to this. She must wed according to Church of England rites to maintain her rating in the royal family.

And so the wisecracks have been trying to devise ways and means out of this unfortunate tangle. But meantime the person most interested is probably laughing in her sleeve. Princess "Pat" may intend to marry the Duke just now, but even this is no argument for saying that she will. She has changed her heart's fancy as often as her crown, which is saying a good deal, considering that she has the reputation of being one of the best-dressed women in the realm of her august uncle.

Princess "Pat," as she is affectionately called by her people, who idolize her, violates many of the accepted laws regarding Princesses. In the first place, she is very beautiful, with golden hair and soulful blue eyes, a superb complexion, fine figure, youth and the charm of cultivation. Moreover, she steadfastly declines to be considered a mere pawn in the political game of Europe. She has announced that she will only marry where her heart dictates, but meantime she is having plenty of amusement at the expense of royal suitors who long to become possessed of her beauty, wealth and royal position.

King Edward had a thought for Patricia. Edward, while the most affectionate of uncles, is, nevertheless, patriotic to the core. He himself has made many sacrifices in the interest of Britain, and he expects of every one of his relations that they likewise be willing to yield their own wishes to the good of the cause.

His general policy is to bind the nations of Western Europe together, especially those situated along the Mediterranean, his thought being to isolate Germany, which power he regards as England's most redoubtable foe of the future.

Hence when King Alfonso came to England a-wooing, King Edward could hardly conceal his pleasure.

What monarch in Europe could offer to a kingly suitor such a bride as Princess "Pat"?

All that Edward thought of her attractiveness, King Alfonso promptly concurred in. He had never seen such beautiful youth, such vivacity, such tact, such

power to please. Patricia so filled his eyes that he had no time for any other of the royal ladies who sought to win his smiles.

For a time it suited the whim of Patricia to indulge the dreams of the ruler of Spain. It passed from court to court throughout Europe that Patricia was to become the bride of Spain's ruler. King Edward could hardly restrain his expression of royal pleasure.

But one fine day Patricia told the real truth about her feelings, and Alfonso was sent about his business so roughly that his kingly head must have reeled.

King Edward expostulated, and pointed out to his niece what a commanding position she was discarding, but Patricia never wavered. Not for her was the hollow-cheated ugly young King, whose father's vice were deeply stamped in his bad health and wasting appearance.



GRAND DUKE MICHAEL WHO HAD HOPES BUT WAS DISCARDED

LATE CROWN PRINCE OF PORTUGAL WHO LANGUISHED IN HER TRAIN FOR A WHILE

PRINCESS PATRICIA OF CONNAUGHT

THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY AT ON REPORTED ENGAGED PRINCESS "PAT"

Alfonso swallowed his disappointment, and paid court to Princess Ena of Battemberg. She listened with more willing ear, and became his bride.

Disappointed, but by no means dismayed, King Edward settled down to wait the coming of another royal swain.

He was not long kept in impatience. The Crown Prince of Portugal, Louis, the unfortunate young man, who fell with his father, King Carlos, in the bloody tragedy of the streets of Lisbon a few weeks ago, presented himself with his mother and father at London, anxious to contract an alliance that would connect him with the powerful throne of England, and give him the backing of Britain's mighty navy.

At first his motives were purely diplomatic, but when he met the beautiful "Pat," a genuine love affair started in

the bosom of Portugal's heir to the throne.

Again Patricia had her laugh. She encouraged the boy; she kept him a captive in her train, and won herself the envy of every lady of Alexandra's court.

King Carlos sounded King Edward, and the ruler of Britain expressed his complete pleasure and satisfaction. The diplomats got busy again. It was Spain's closest neighbor, that was to have Patricia for Queen, they said. But again they guessed wrong, for when King Edward bluntly asked her purpose, she said:

"He's only a boy. I'll never wed any but a man."

The Grand Duke Michael, of Russia, only brother of the Czar, and not far removed from the throne, went on a visit to the English royal family in Scotland, and met Princess "Pat." He was an instant captive. It was announced

on high authority that they were engaged, and Europe agreed that a better match could hardly have been made, but the royal family had erred grievously in thinking it could arrange any union for the Princess.

Just when gossip was about setting the date of the wedding, she decided that she had no wish to be a target for Russian bombs, and the Grand Duke of Russia was sent on his way, alone, gaining only by the lesson that title and position are not always enough to find the way to women's hearts.

An explanation sought for the action of the Princess in thus sending off a ruler, a crown prince and a possible ruler, and someone discovered that it was because her heart had already been given to the son of the Emperor of Germany, Crown Prince Eitel Fritz.

The two had been good friends from their childhood. They were often seen together, and had as good a time as if they had been just a plain American couple unhampered by the burdensome etiquette of court.

Marriage with Eitel Fritz did not satisfy King Edward; it was not the plan he had formed for his niece. He could have done more for his politics with her than that, but still in his good-natured way, he decided that if her heart were really won by the good-looking German Prince, it might be as well to let her have him, and end the disappointments to the male bachelors of Europe's royal houses.

In kindly fashion, he made known to Princess "Pat" that he was satisfied, and that she was in every way an equal match even for the son of the Emperor of Germany.

But the royal flirt only laughed, and said that the warmest feeling she entertained toward Eitel Fritz was only one of jolliest friendship. Just what he felt on the proposition is not known.

Next the Princess had an excursion into the ranks of her own countrymen. It looked like a certainty for a time that she would marry the new Marquis of Anglesey, the altogether manly successor of grand old Anglesey, who was rich and ambitious and his admirer for the Princess was unbounded. He desired to remove the odium that his cousin had placed on an old name.

"What better way than to wed the niece of England's ruler?" gossip said, and for a time it looked as though the uncertain affections of "Pat" had been yoked. But again the guess was bad, and the rumored engagement never reached the point of a public announcement.

Half a dozen lords and ladies have been aspirants, and petty princelings of the German principalities a score have cast their thrones at the tiny feet of the capricious lady, but she still remains the "jolie."

England will never believe the Duke of Turin story a reality till it sees the ceremony performed.

## FOSSILS BY THE TON IN NEBRASKA

Two Hills in That State Yielding Up Vast Treasures in Prehistoric Animal Remains.

TWO little hills have been discovered in Sioux County in Nebraska, which scientists consider such an extraordinary index to life in the remote past that a number of the important museums have staked them out, just as prospectors would stake out a mining claim. Each of these museums has allotted to itself a section of these hills, and has been busy disinterring from them the remarkable deposits of prehistoric fossils which they contain. These hills are the richest in the world in point of the particular wealth which they hold—wealth which cannot, of course, be measured by any commercial standard. According to the scientific view it is incalculable.

Tons upon tons of fossils have just been taken out of this small area, and the surface has but merely been scratched. An expedition from the American Museum of Natural History recently returned to New York with a cargo of these fossils, which the paleontologists are now busy putting together. The Carnegie Museum staff

has likewise sent on to Pittsburg a large collection, and similarly the University of Nebraska has benefited by the work of its expedition. Next Spring the explorations of all of these museums will be resumed.

So thick are the remains of various prehistoric monsters—rhinoceros, the gigantic pig, and others—in these hills, they are so abundant, in fact so plentiful, that no attempt has been made to carve out the sandstone expedition to carry out and separate each individual and separate bone. That method as first was tried, but it was too slow and intricate a process. The field explorers decided to cut out solid blocks of the stone, which have been sent on to Pittsburg. There skilled scientists are carefully picking out each fragment of bone. It is a method which requires great patience and delicate handling. The American Museum of Natural History's expedition did not adopt that method. It cut out and separated the fossil remains on the spot. Its collection, as a consequence, is not as large as that of the Carnegie Museum. Moreover, the Carnegie explorers were first on the scene.

In all of these museums these remains are being reconstructed into the skeletons of animals just as they existed hundreds of thousands of years ago. This naturally takes considerable time. No skeleton is ever found complete. The bones of the skull may be shattered into a hundred parts, and similarly so those of other portions of the skeletons. A part of a rib may be taken out here and another part there. These manifold fragments of each skeleton must all be fitted and joined each in its place. It is an elaborate and painstaking work.

This unique quarry is called Agate Spring Quarry, and is on the Pine Ridge Reservation, Sioux County, Nebraska. Some years ago James H. Cook, a ranchman near by, observed bones sticking out of the sandstone. He had delved somewhat into scientific matters, and concluded that they were fossil remains. He wrote to the Carnegie Museum about his discovery, and urged it to investigate. For a long time no attention was paid to his repeated urging. But finally the Carnegie Museum decided to send out an investigating party.

The explorers at once saw that they had come across a perfect scientific mine, the like of which had never before been discovered. The news soon reached other museums, and promptly expeditions from them were on the site. All of these museums wanted a show at this remarkable prehistoric graveyard. It was a prize which aroused the enthusiasm of the explorers and their spirit of loyalty to their particular institutions. To avoid confusion and to give each museum an equal opportunity it was agreed that the hills should be staked out, each museum selecting its own part. By this arrangement no one museum could be disappointed, as the stakes were about equally rich in deposits.

The quarry is in a pasture ranch, and rises sharply above the surrounding area. It is a hard-packed sandstone, showing the effect of innumerable centuries of wind and weather. This sandstone was formed during the Miocene era, long before the frozen cycles of the glacial epoch.

The gigantic prehistoric pig, the remains of which are especially thick in the quarry, had a skull nearly three feet long. It will take many years of expedition work before the various museums will be able to get an adequate idea of the many kinds and the number of remains which this quarry holds.

## SLAVERY RESTORED IN GEORGIA

Chain-Gang Methods, Brutal Whippings and False Arrests to Which Negroes Are Subjected.

THOMAS M. BLODGETT, chairman of the Republican State League of Georgia, in a speech which he made in Atlanta the other day, said, among other things:

"Negro slavery does exist in portions of Georgia today. Let me describe to you the iniquitous five-year contract system which is used to secure and hold this 'free labor,' as it is termed. They employ a negro for, say, a year, and if he proves a good hand his employer does not wish him to leave, as labor is scarce. In this event, if the negro announces his intention of leaving, he is, just before the expiration of the year, arrested on some petty charge and taken to jail. Frequently he is not informed as to the nature of the charge against him until his employer visits him a few days later and tells him he is certain to be sent to the chain-gang if the matter ever comes to trial, and offers to have the charge quashed if the negro will sign a contract to work for him for five years.

"At times, however, the negro, being innocent of the charge and having faith in his asphyxiated, declines the offer, and is told that a few years in the chain-gang

will bring him to his senses. In case he becomes 'unborn,' as they express it, he is allowed to go to the chain-gang for a term, and near its end is informed that there are other charges on the court docket against him, but that his former employer will have these charges thrown out if the negro will return to the plantation, go to work and behave himself.

"Another method used is by billing out if the negro were arrested for crimes actually committed. "But whatever means may be used of securing these negroes, once they get them it is practically impossible for them to leave in any way, but know if they attempt to escape and are caught they will not only be whipped badly but will most likely be sent to the chain-gang, which (and with reason) is their worst conception of hell.

"The majority are not bound to these men in any way, but know if they attempt to escape and are caught they will not only be whipped badly but will most likely be sent to the chain-gang, which (and with reason) is their worst conception of hell.

"So absolute is the employers' control over these unfortunate negroes that not one of them dares make a move without their permission. Should a couple, whether single or married, wish to go to church, each one must go to 'old master' and first get his permission. Should a couple wish to get married, 'old master's' permission must be secured first. No one is allowed to leave these plantations without first obtaining leave. Every person, as soon as he is able to raise a hoe, from 7 years of age upward, must work in the field.

"The husband never knows where his wife is during the day, nor what she is doing, and a mother never knows where her children are until nightfall.

"No restrictions are placed on the language used or the sexual life of these people, and moral effect resulting from this state of things is terrible.

"To sum up the situation, here are apparently 800 negroes held in bondage as absolute as was in vogue before the Civil War. They are allowed no more freedom, they receive the same character of food and clothing, receive no wages for their labor and are punished in the same manner."