

RUBBING ELBOWS WITH ROYALTY

AMERICAN ADEPTS AT THIS SPORT INCLUDE AMBASSADOR REID WHOSE DAUGHTER WILL BE MARRIED AT KING EDWARD'S PALACE



MISS JANE REID



Amberg

"REDDO BILL"



WHELTLAW REID



MRS. REID

BY JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS.

In the game of rubbing elbows with royalty Whitelaw Reid has easily won the American championship. This polished American, who fifty-two years ago was teaching a country school out in Ohio, is now to see his daughter married in a royal palace. King Edward has just commanded that St. James Palace be put to this romantic use—that the wedding of his querry-in-waiting and Miss Reid shall be solemnized at the historic Chapel Royal, before whose sanctuary Queen Victoria was joined in wedlock to Prince Albert, and which ever since has been held sacred to royal nuptials. The King and Queen, the future King and Queen, the entire royal family and the peers and peeresses of the realm will surround this pretty Yankee girl when she becomes the Hon. Mrs. John Hubert Ward, daughter-in-law of the handsome Dowager Duchess of Dudley and sister-in-law of the Earl of that estate, who is Governor-General of Canada and ex-Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

King Showers Attention.

The King has hobnobbed with the Reids ever since they settled down in London. He has been the former editor's house guest at Wrest Park, the latter's palatial country home, which, with its 7000 acres, rivals Buckingham Palace itself. This estate is centuries old and the grounds were laid out by Henry, Duke of Kent. From the front door the vista of an entire mile of exquisite gardens can be viewed, and upon the grounds is the ruin of an ancient Roman bath surrounded by a hedge 350 years old. Probably no other American girl was courted in such a regal and romantic spot.

But since this estate is 38 miles from London, Miss Jane Reid's wedding breakfast will be held at her father's lordly mansion, Dorchester House, the most luxurious private residence in London, which the Ambassador has leased for \$24,000 a year, \$3000 per month, \$7 per day.

One of the papers recently paid this compliment to our representative and his wife: "The general social tone of the Ambassador and Mrs. Reid has been the highest ever struck by an American Ambassador, and the courts of King Edward himself could not be carried out with greater eclat and perfection."

The King has dined several times also at Dorchester house, and this Spring at Biarritz went on a motoring excursion with Mr. Reid to the mouth of the Adour, while the same evening Miss Reid also dined with the King at the Hotel du Palais. Mr. Reid a few days later accompanied the King and the Grand Duke Alexander of Russia to witness a game of polo, in the Basque countries.

Must Know Rules of the Game.

It is the King's prerogative to set the date of Miss Reid's wedding, since our Ambassador is a part of the King's court and technically a member of his household. Indeed, Americans who rub elbows with royalty have many such technicalities to learn before they can be successful hosts or guests of Kings or Queens. For example, whenever the Reids have entertained the King at Dorchester House or at Wrest Park they have had to submit for His Majesty's approval a list of all other guests invited to share the hospitality, and the King has signified his wishes as to whom in addition should be asked to meet him. When Queen Victoria visited it was her custom to bring along her own bed, bedding, horses, carriage and servants, including often her cook. She ate her meals in her own suite and did not always feel obliged to invite her host and hostess to even dine with her; but King Edward and Queen Alexandra have never enforced this ultra royal exclusiveness. However, when the King visits the Reids he always eats breakfast in his own apartment, but as invariably thrusts his knees under the dinner mahogany of his host. When the Queen is present every male dinner guest must wear knee breeches and silk stockings, even at a private entertainment. Once, while the King was still Prince of Wales, a host not entirely conversant with the rigorous rules of royal etiquette, and who received his royal highness in these ceremonious short pants was good-naturedly admonished by the latter: "Go upstairs, my good fellow, and put on your trousers; those things are not worn, you know, unless the Princess is with me."

The Reids also had to learn that all other guests must be standing in their drawing-room before the King enters it,

preparatory to going out to dinner. The King, escorting Mrs. Reid, must then pass in first to the table, where the King seats himself, not at the end, but at the center of one side—a fashion now observed also at White House dinners. Since his majesty abhors long dinners, his hostess must make the menu short, although choice, the courses being usually but six. Finger glasses must on no account be served, there having been a royal prejudice against them ever since the disloyal Jacobites held their wine glasses over these bowls when the King's health was proposed, that they might pour not the reigning sovereign, but the Stuart King, "over the water."

And, speaking of toasts, Mr. Reid had to learn another bit of royal etiquette governing these amenities when a king partakes of one's salt. Only princes of the blood, or rulers, are qualified to respond to a toast of a crowned head. For any one else to do so is, in royal estimation, a piece of presumption. At the luncheon which King Edward some time ago gave in honor of General Corbin and our other officers at Buckingham Palace, he rose from the table immediately after toasting President Roosevelt. This he did to prevent any of his guests from diverting a speech in response. All of this, of course, impresses a democratic American as the veriest twaddle, but it is all a part of the rules governing the great game of touching elbows with royalty, and the American who wishes to try his luck at the game must either play according to Hoyle or stay out.

J. P. Morgan Is an Adept.

J. Pierpont Morgan is none of an adept at this game than any unofficial American. He has been the guest of most of the crowned heads of the world, and has frequently played the role of host to royalty. This Spring he had the honor of doing what no other American had ever done before. He entertained two queens at one time. These were Queen Alexandra and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, who early in March came to his London house to view his magnificent art collection. They spent two hours in the American financier's fairy palace with its \$5,000,000 worth of treasures. A week or so later Mr. Morgan and his daughter, Mrs. Satterlee, were privately received by Queen Helena of Italy, who is co-operating in some charities of the noted Wall street magnate. Mrs. Satterlee and the Queen have since exchanged photographs of their children. From the Quirinal Mr. Morgan and his daughter the same day drove to the Vatican, where they chatted with the Pope in his private library, and his holiness, by way of preparing a souvenir of the visit, wrote an expression of his good wishes for Mr. Morgan and his family.

The American who, as host of royalty, has had greater experience than any other, save possibly Mr. Reid, is Charles Magné Tower, the multimillionaire Philadelphia, over whose departure from the post of Ambassador to Berlin the Kaiser recently lost his head nearly to the extent of insulting our Nation, not to mention the scholarly Dr. Hill, appointed to succeed Mr. Tower. The Towers after dazzling Vienna and St. Petersburg with the splendors of the palaces which they leased in these capitals, became favorites of the Kaiser as soon as they moved to Berlin, where Mr. Tower, with her jewels, has outshone even the Empress.

"Von Molke of Society."

The Emperor has dined altogether five times with the Towers to date, and the Empress this Spring did them the great honor of breaking in their favor her rule of not dining at a foreign embassy. During the last regatta at Kiel the Kaiser elected to sit next to Mr. Tower at table three different times, and his majesty's selection for this honor is always an item of importance in German court etiquette.

At her first court ball in Berlin, Mrs. Tower was, of the 2000 present, the only woman besides the Empress who went the new fad for silver ornamentation one better by substituting gold. She was resplendent in Brussels lace and wore gold gauze over her gown, whose many gold spangles cost \$250 apiece. Forty expert needlewomen worked a whole year over her gold-threaded court train, which was five yards long. The Empress was said to



ST. JAMES PALACE, WHERE MISS REID WILL BE MARRIED

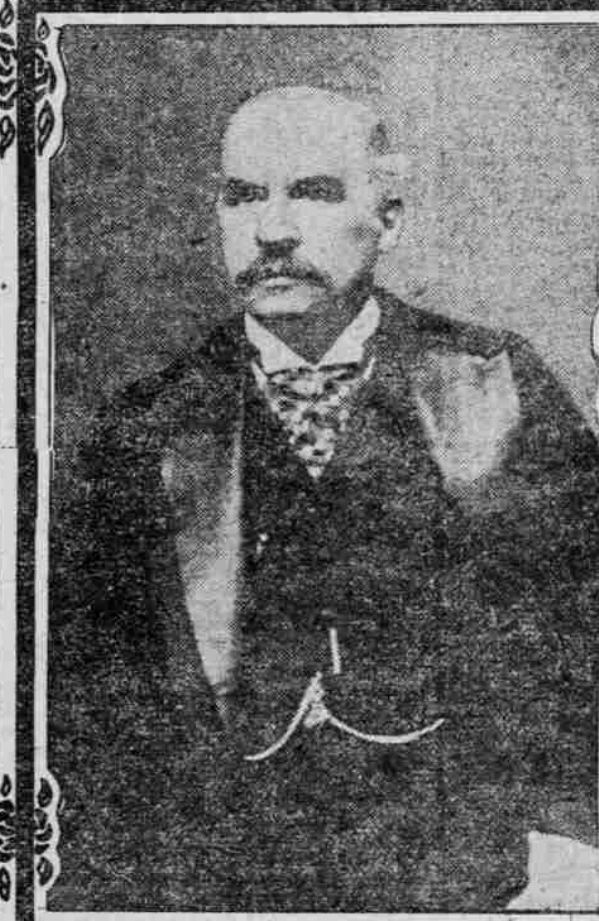
be jealous of the new American who had outshone her and who had greatly eclipsed the royal Princesses. By permission of the State Department, Mr. Tower has appeared at the Kaiser's state functions with cocked hat and sword and in the gold-embroidered court uniform which he wore also at St. Petersburg. While in Berlin he has given Mrs. Tower an allowance of \$200,000 for entertainment alone, and all of this lavish expenditure has so delighted the Kaiser with the Pennsylvanians that he recently referred to Mrs. Tower as the "Von Molke of Berlin society," and added that she had done more to make social life in the German capital brilliant than any one else who had been in Berlin during his reign. Indeed, the Kaiser's penchant for Americans has been proverbial. He got so chummy with Commander William H. Beecher, our Naval attaché at Berlin, recently, that he called that officer "Bill," and put his arm about his shoulders. The Commander was said to have been invited to His Majesty's table no less than 27 times.

Another American who has hobnobbed with practically all of the royalty of Europe is Postmaster-General Meyer. At St. Petersburg he was intimate with the Russian royal family, and while Ambassador at Rome, just before entering the Cabinet, he would go boar-hunting or on other expeditions with King Victor, while Mrs. Meyer would stay with Queen Helena at the palace, where the Meyer children romped with the little Princess Matilda, in the royal nursery. While Mr. Townsend was Minister to Brussels, the Crown Princess selected him to open the court ball with her, an honor which etiquette reserves for the court

master of ceremonies. Paris is not normally a capital where Americans have much opportunity for intimate association with Kings, but Ambassador McCormick, the reaper magnate, while there, had as his dinner guest the late King Carlos of Portugal, recently assassinated at Lisbon. Mrs. Conger, while her husband was Minister to China, broke the ice barrier which surrounded the Empress Dowager and got so chummy with the old lady that she sometimes visited her two or three times a day. In fact, Mrs. Conger is said to have converted her Majesty to Christian Science. Lloyd Griscom has been cheek-by-jowl with royalty ever since he entered the Diplomatic Service. Now at his new post he is a favorite with the King and Queen of Italy, and recently chummed with the Kaiser while guest of the Towers in Berlin, at the time the Hill incident arose.

And a lesser diplomatic light, who while in Europe visits informally at royal houses, is Spencer Eddy, the young Chicagoan who married Miss Spreckels, daughter of the California sugar baron. Some time ago he visited the Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torsy at Cannes, and while in London he went on shooting parties with the royal family. While first secretary at Berlin he leased for \$500 per month a 19-room flat. Ambassador Henry White and his wife were greatly petted by Queen Victoria and later by King Edward during the long time that Mr. White was secretary of our embassy at London. Mrs. White especially being treated as a member of the royal family.

Indeed, almost all of the rich Americans who have had a social entree at the British court have fared much better in the game of rubbing elbows with roy-



J. PIERPONT MORGAN



CHARLEMAGNE TOWER

alty than has William Waldorf Astor, who went to the trouble to expatriate himself and to lavish his money on Englishmen in an effort to buy his way into the aristocracy. Eight years ago Mr. Astor at his London house, rebuked King Edward's friend Sir Berkeley Milne for coming to his house uninvited, although

Sir Berkeley had been asked by the Countess of Oxford to escort her there, a service which he could not have declined. Although the knight apologized for the technical error, Mr. Astor published the incident in his London paper and the King never spoke to him from that day until recently, when he forgave

the multimillionaire and visited him at Clivedon, his country home. It has been recently rumored that Mr. Astor's generous bestowal upon English institutions of his money, derived from New York real estate, would win for him his long-sought British peerage, but his recent purchase of the flag of the Chesapeake and his presentation of it to an English museum to prevent America's obtaining it is another blunder which has delayed his long-hankered-for honors. The King now hesitates to make Mr. Astor a peer for fear of weakening the cherished entente cordiale with America.

INDIAN MUSIC BY THE PHONOGRAPH

Records Show Resemblance to Work of Modern Composers.

THE phonograph has recently been used by the Bureau of Ethnology to register the native songs of the Indians. Several hundred songs have thus been obtained and it is designed to secure the most complete record possible of the vanishing melodies.

These Indian songs as transcribed from the phonograph records have elicited the interest of scientists, but of professional musicians as well. Credit for the records is due to Miss Alice Fletcher, an employe of the bureau, who for a number of years has interested herself in the subject of Indian music.

In the records of the talking machine Indian music has for the first time been recorded in a satisfactory manner and the transcriptions which have been made from them are scientifically accurate. The Indians have no musical notation and apparently no theories of music. Their songs are handed down by tradition and the phonograph will be of great value in perpetuating them.

"Contrary to what I have found to be a general impression among those ignorant of the subject," said Miss Fletcher, "the songs of the Indians are not meaningless chants, devoid of sweetness, power and expression."

"The Indian is a natural musician. On transcribing a number of these songs, for instance, a striking circumstance was noted, namely, the use of the major chords of the over third and under third. As you probably know, this is one of the most notable characteristics of our modern romantic composers.

"We find more or less of it in

Beethoven and Schubert, still more in Schumann and Chopin, most of all in Wagner and Liszt. This fact shows, we believe, that the great romantic writers in going outside of the accepted harmonic limits, made a genuine discovery of natural harmonic relations. This has long been the belief of a number of musicians, but these Indian songs afford strong confirmation of the justness of the theory for what else they are there can be no question that they are absolutely natural.

"What may be called the opening of the Wagner or Pipe of Peace chord reminds one strongly of numerous passages in Wagner. Yet it is perhaps more daring than any of that master's compositions, for it is a 12-measure song, beginning in B flat and ending in C.

"Surely this composition is worthy of the attention of every student of harmony as well as of the scientist. It seems a bold statement to make, but it is amply justified, that all melodic and harmonic resources to be found in our music, especially the most modern and advanced, are also to be found in this primitive music among a people who have no musical notion, no musical theories, no systematic scientific knowledge of music, and who are so far removed from the Indian music reminds us of the present day ultra romanticists as well as older masters. The Indian rhythms are frequently as complicated and difficult as any to be found in the works of Schumann and Chopin.

"I have, for example, songs simulating precisely the rhythm of some of Mendelssohn's 'Songs Without Words,' as well as of compositions by Schumann and pieces of the modern and most ad-

vanced school. One rhythmic peculiarity of some of the songs is the frequent use of a short note on the drumbeat or emphatic portion of the measure, exactly such as we find employed in ancient Scotch music.

"Strange to say, the funeral song is expressive of joy and hope. That of the Omahas, which suggests in its major strains sunshine, birds and verdure has a most happy movement. Nevertheless there is a latent harmony between the song and the ceremony. Music, in the Indian's belief, has power to reach the unseen world. They think the spirit of the dead man can hear the song as it leaves the body, and the glad endecies are to cheer him as he goes from those to whom he was attached on earth, the mourners showing their grief by mutilating their bodies.

"From a purely scientific standpoint these phonographic records are very valuable. The songs of the Indian give us an interpretation of his character. We can discern from these melodic records his religious nature, his attitude toward the unseen powers that control him.

"Friendship is a common theme in Indian songs. There are no songs of labor. The mystery song has a peculiar origin, as it is supposed to come to the composer in a vision, after days and nights of fasting and supplication. The revelation often comes in the form of some animal, typifying the supernatural agency friendly to the supplicator, and in praise of which the song is composed."—Ohio State Journal.

The golden created when is the smallest of British birds. It is three and a half inches long and 72 of them weigh one pound.