

KAISER'S SON WINS FROM FATHER IN MARRYING GIRL OF HIS CHOICE

Hohenzollern Traditions to Be Violated When Royal Prince Weds Countess Ina von Bassewitz, Who Is Noble, but Not Royal—Emperor William Finally Gives Consent—Infanta Enlalia Wants American Wife for Son.



Prince Louis Ferdinand.



Princess Fanny Lobkowitz of Austria.



Prince Oscar of Germany.



Duke Fried. Franz of Mecklenburg Schwerin.



Prince Ernest of Hohenzollern.



Princess Sophie of Hohenzollern.

NEW YORK, June 20.—(Special.)—The family rules of the Hohenzollerns are to be violated by Prince Oscar, the youngest son of the Kaiser. He has announced his intention to marry the Countess Ina von Bassewitz-Levetzow, who was at one time lady in waiting to his mother, the Kaiserin. Though of noble blood, she does not belong to the royal family. The Kaiser opposed the match at first, but, finding the young man determined, finally gave his consent. The Prince was born in 1888, and his fiancée in the same year. The lastmorganatic marriage of a Hohenzollern was in 1855, when a son of King William of Prussia, afterward Emperor William I, married the Countess von Hohenhausen.

Princess Margaretha of Greece, eldest daughter of Prince Andrew of Greece, has just celebrated her ninth birthday. The little Princess, who has strong musical leanings, is a niece of the King of Greece, her father being a younger brother of his majesty's. She is a granddaughter, too, of Prince Louis of Battenberg, the royal prince who is Britain's first sea lord, and, as such, technical head of the British navy.

Princess Sophie and Prince Ernest of Hohenzollern are the children of Franz Ferdinand, of Austria, and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg. They take their mother's name and rank, because she was not of royal blood, and their father, marrying her, was forced to renounce the right of succession to the throne for his future children.

KING CALMLY REGRETS HE CANNOT MAKE PRINCESS DISAPPEAR QUIETLY

Dramatic Events Leading Up to Sudden Flight From Saxony and Banishment From Realm Told When Threat Is Made to Send Her to Madhouse, Where Baby Would Have Been Born.

INSTALLMENT XIV. BY PRINCESS LUISA. My position became almost untenable after the death of King Albert, who had always shown me considerable kindness, and the year 1902 was a most unhappy one for me. My father-in-law felt his health declining, and he apparently determined to get rid of me by fair means or foul before he died. He was terribly afraid I should become Queen of Saxony, and as his health became worse he grew more and more austere and tyrannical.

I was practically friendless, and how I longed for someone in whom I could confide! My husband was invariably kind, but when I endeavored to tell him my troubles, and explain how things really were, he could not, or would not, realize that such wickedness existed.

linguish the various objects in the room. As I entered, I saw the heavy curtains move slightly, but I pretended not to notice it, and after a few moments I returned to my bedroom and then went to rouse my maid. We made our way to the room occupied by the spy whom I have previously mentioned. My maid called him by name, but there was no answer. When she opened the door we saw that his bed was empty, and what had hitherto been a suspicion, now became a reality.

affection and deference scarcely disguised her veiled insolence, and she was false to the heart's core. She discussed me with my father-in-law, and never to my advantage, for she was an utterly unscrupulous liar.

Matters came to a crisis in November, 1902. One morning Frau von Fritsch came into my sitting-room, and to my intense amazement she dared to comment on my friendly interest in my son's tutor. I hope I am always open to reasonable advice, but this such a woman should presume on her friendship with my father-in-law to criticize me was past endurance, and I insisted that she should repeat her accusation of my having flirted with M. Giron to my husband.

"Let us go to Egypt, I urged. 'If I am with you I shall be at rest. You alone can save me. I beg, I entreat you to protect me from those who are trying to ruin me.' But my husband merely said that I was over-imaginative and hysterical as a result of my condition, and that it was quite impossible for him to leave Dresden on account of his father's health. If I really wished it we could travel later.

"Later," I sobbed, "may be too late, Frederick." Oh, my husband had only been less of a good man! In his eyes a woman and a mother was so sacred that he could not conceive any one calumniating her, and the traditions of his house made him think it impossible that people would dare to hint evil of the Crown Princess of Saxony.

I could have told him that evil was actually made out of my charities and my visits to the hospitals. The Children's Hospital at Dresden was under my patronage, and I assisted in the nursing, and occasionally help with the "dressings."

After her accusation Frau von Fritsch sent privately for M. Giron and tried to entrap him into an admission of affection for me. He was furious, and demanded to face his calumniators. Nothing would induce him to remain at the court, and he told my husband that urgent family business recalled him to Brussels.

Frau von Fritsch at once went to my father-in-law, and begged him to prevent M. Giron leaving Dresden, for no other reason, I think, than that his departure would effectually crush all hopes of my downfall. Naturally the King was disturbed at the turn of events, and he asked me to try and induce the tutor to reconsider his decision; but M. Giron was obdurate, and left Dresden early in November, 1902.

Madhouse Is Threatened. "So, my poor Luisa, as there is happily every provision made nowadays for the insane, I shall personally interest myself in seeing that you are guarded from the consequences of your actions."

He left me without another word, and I saw Frau von Fritsch, who had doubtless been an interested listener to the conversation, came into the boudoir in a state of excitement, and at once began to tell me the details of the plot. "He is so just, so good, and so considerate for your welfare," she said, "the wishes to keep your husband in Dresden are not the least of the concerning you. Then in motherly tones she continued: 'My sweet Princess, I feel so deeply for you. Fancy, if your hysterical condition should become violent, and you attacked your little ones. How terrible that would be! It would be better for you not to see the children, and from this time forth my orders are never to leave you alone with them.'

I was stunned with horror and fright at being told I was insane, that at first I could not speak; but at last I collected all my energies and turned on my enemy.

"Be silent, woman!" I cried. "Don't dare to stay in my presence. Treacheress and spy, if you have discussed me to my father-in-law, I will have you sent to a madhouse. Go to the King and talk about Plato—you and he will find it reminiscent—leave me this instant, or I will have you turned out of my boudoir."

resented by the Habsburgs, and my whole spirit revolted against the fate in store for me. What could I do? Various ideas formed, and reformed, and eventually crystallized themselves into the one word—Escape. I knew that my hours of personal liberty were numbered at Dresden, and that any appeal to my husband would be worse than useless. There was nothing for me but flight, but even as I thought of the idea, I suffered agonies at the prospect of leaving my children—those precious beings who belonged to me, I pictured dear George and Erni, and my loving 'Tiz, left without 'mamma,' who loved them so tenderly, and I wept over my little girls, who, luckily, were too young to miss me for long.

Flight Has Consequences. I have been described as a frivolous woman, a heartless mother, who left her children in a most cruel manner; but as I am now giving the whole truth to the world, I leave the world to judge me as it sees fit. I was a hunted, persecuted woman who fought for her liberty or the unscrupulous enemies who drove her from husband, home, and country. I know that the children would be well cared for, and I thought that arrangements could easily be made, after an interval, which would enable me to see them at Salzburg, or some other place within easy reach of Dresden.

I fled, alone, was full of anxiety for me. I knew little or nothing of the outside world, and I was rather unworldly. I was in a delicate state of health, when all excitement was undesirable, and my physical condition made me feel both lonely and mentally ill. When I thought of this, a sudden panic seized me. My baby must never, never be born in a madhouse; it must be spared all such horrors. My beautiful prenatal influences, and I think this last horror finally decided me not to lose another moment over my plans for regarding my unborn child and myself.

That night, as I lay awake, torn with anguish, I heard my husband's peaceful breathing, and I knew that he slept in ignorance of what the morning would bring. I was often tempted to throw myself again on his protection, but I was too much in dread of my father-in-law to do so.

Shades to Match Hangings of Bedroom to Be Had. Cretonne Treated to Slight Glazing Will Roll Easily May Replace Green or Tan Holland.

ONE need not have shades of dark green or tan holland in the dainty Summer bedroom unless one really prefers, for now there are to be had, in order of course, charming window shades made of light chintz, matching the chintz furnishings and hangings of the room. The well furnished bedroom nowadays usually has two sets of window shades, an outer shade of white or tan holland, matching all the other window shades in the house, to give harmony to the housefront, and an inner shade of holland in color that harmonizes with the room furnishings, or in some instances of very dark green holland, to protect the eyes from early morning light. It is a very simple matter to have the inner shades made of cretonne which is treated to a slight glazing so that the shade will roll easily and maintain its smooth surface over the window opening.

AH! TIRED FEET ACHE SO FOR "TIZ"

How "TIZ" Eases Sore, Swollen, Sweaty, Calloused Feet and Corns.



Just take your shoes off and then put these weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pierced, bunion-tortured feet of yours in "TIZ" bath. Your feet will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dive in that "TIZ" bath.

The Kayser Silk Glove advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman's hand wearing a silk glove and text describing the quality and fit of the gloves.

replaced with white ones and over the pink lamshade is snap-buttoned a frill of pinked-at-the-edge green silk, the pink light glowing through at night.

A skin you love to touch. Why it is so rare. A skin you love to touch is rarely found because so few people understand the skin and its needs.

Begin now to take your skin seriously. You can make it what you would love to have it by using the following treatment regularly. Make this treatment a daily habit.

Woodbury's Facial Soap. Just before retiring, work up a warm water lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap and rub it into the skin gently until the skin is softened, the pores opened and the face feels fresh and clean.

Woodbury's Facial Soap advertisement with a small illustration of a woman's face.

The Home Beauty Parlor by Betty Dean. The quickest way to remove dust and oil from hair is by shampooing occasionally with a teaspoonful of TIZ.

Worried? You need not suffer with over-fatness if this simple, harmless treatment is used. Into the hair bottle put 1 ounce perfume. When it cools, strain, and take a tablespoonful before each meal. This treatment gradually dissolves fatty tissues and restores the symmetrical lines to the figure without leaving the flesh flabby or the skin wrinkled.

Hot water put 4 ounces spermaceti and 2 teaspoonfuls glycerine. Apply sparingly and rub lightly until the hair is parted a inch and exquisite loveliness to the skin and is actually invisible when on and seems part of the skin. This makes a thick, protective film which will prevent the sun's rays from affecting the epidermis and one application in the morning will last throughout the day.