

The Simply WON'T Marry. Any Prussian Prince

The Plucky Little Ruler Who Braved the Kaiser's Invaders, Refused to Attend the Kaiser's Birthday Party and Who Now Flatly Refuses to Marry Any Prince That Is Sent to Her by Germany



The Duchess of Luxembourg and Her Five Sisters—The Duchess Is Seated on the Right.

Adelaide, Duchess of Luxembourg

BY BARBARA CHAYDON.
HAT she has a will of her own Marie Adelaide, Grand Duchess of Luxembourg, has thoroughly convinced everyone with whom she has come into contact during the five years of her reign. No one more than the Kaiser of Germany realizes just how much of a will has this girl Queen of 24 years, and how often and in how many surprising ways she freely exercises it to gain her ends. Those who began to think that Luxembourg would be incorporated finally into the German Empire, when Emperor William's soldiers crossed the frontier, cannot have reckoned with the slender, blue-eyed, charming girl who has her full share of intelligence and firmness.

Like some old-world romance, as picturesque as any woven by ardent fancy, new chapters in the charming life story of the little Grand Duchess are being unfolded. In all the history of Europe her story has no counterpart.

Riches and Beauty.

Young, beautiful and one of the richest Princesses of Europe, five years ago Marie Adelaide, pale and trembling, mounted her pretty gold and white throne, and in a voice quivering with emotion, delivered, as Queen, her first speech in that queer hodge-podge tongue, which is the language of Luxembourg. As the coronation ceremonies proceeded, she pulled herself together, like the brave girl she is now showing the world she is, and swore with courage always to do her duty, to hold up in the world her country's flag, and ever to be faithful to the motto of her house:

"I will maintain."
In the midst of war's horrors and terrors, and surrounded by armed hosts, this slender girl Queen is like a dove among eagles. True to her oath Marie Adelaide never falters, but defends her people with courage, dignity and a surprising strength of will for one of such tender years and of so little experience. The little Grand Duchess is exercising her sovereignty with great wisdom in these troublous times. Adored alike by her court and all her subjects, she has done away with every vestige of interior strife, and her country, until the outbreak of the present war, seldom figured in the news of the world, for, as the French say, "happy people have no history."

But Marie Adelaide has a will of her own, as she plainly demonstrated to the world at the very opening of the war, when German troops, without warning, entered the capital city of Luxembourg.

Opposes the Kaiser's Army.
As the gray-clad soldiers approached a bridge they found the way barred by a large touring car in which was seated a girl—Marie Adelaide, Duchess of Luxembourg, and ruler of the land. When the troops had come within speaking distance, the Grand Duchess arose and, extending her arms as if to bar the way, imperiously commanded the soldiers to halt.

"By what right do you dare invade my country?" she cried with flashing eyes.

"Your royal highness had best return immediately to her palace and play her piano," was the answer of the commanding officer, ordering his men to advance.

Under an armed "escort" the Grand Duchess was conducted to her palace, where she was made a prisoner. Her little army of a few hundred men was



A Scene in the Picturesque Duchy of Luxembourg, Showing the Ducal Palace.

captured and transported to Germany as prisoners of war. Later the Duchess was offered her liberty, but when she persisted in her, vigorous protests against what she vehemently characterized as "gross and scandalous violation of treaty rights," she was continued under restraint, a prisoner in her own palace.

As the war progressed along the western front the Kaiser found it advantageous to establish his headquarters in Luxembourg for a while. He called at the royal palace several times, and was coldly but courteously received by the Grand Duchess. One of the German monarch's visits is thus described by a member of Marie Adelaide's court:

"On the Kaiser's birthday a large automobile dashed up to the palace early in the morning, and a high official, on being ushered into the presence of the Grand Duchess, informed her that she had been commanded by the Kaiser to visit him on his birthday."

Refuses to See Emperor William.
"The Grand Duchess at once refused to obey the royal command, and when the astounded officer asked what message he could take back to the Kaiser, he was given the following answer, delivered with all the invective the Grand Duchess could command:

"You are sending my subjects to fill Prussian prisons. You have seized our mines and our factories and put out the owners. You have requisitioned our food supply, and my people will starve. You have left us no horses to till the fields for the next harvest. You have stopped our telephone and telegraph service. You have seized our railroads to transport your millions of troops, while my people have to walk. You have sneaked into my beautiful land and stolen my country. Overnight you have turned my flower gardens into open-air stables for your cavalry horses."

"My people are worried, for to them your act is that of annihilation. I cannot visit you. I prefer to remain with my own people, a prisoner in

my own palace. I send you kind wishes on your birthday."

It has never been reported what the Kaiser thought of this "peppery" message, although it is reported that he sent the Grand Duchess a bouquet of roses on her last birthday, which, it is said, Marie contemptuously returned.

And now, about once a month, some Prussian or Prussianized Prince is sent to visit Adelaide in the hope that she will consent to marry. And once a month she receives her visitor and lets it be known, as only Duchesses presumably know how to let it be known, that she will marry no "made-in-Germany" sort of Prince.

Of course Berlin continues to be tremendously irritated. But Adelaide has become accustomed to irritating Berlin. Marie Adelaide has been a surprise to her country from the date of her birth. She was a surprise when Luxemburgers first learned that she was not a boy. In fact, she began to do surprising things from the time she left the cradle, and she is still keeping it up.

One of the Grand Duchess' first official acts was to put her foot down when a bill, signed by her mother, had passed Parliament, and was offered for her endorsement. As regent, Marie Adelaide's mother had ruled Luxemburg but that made no difference to the Grand Duchess, who promptly informed her parent that the bill could not go through, for she would not permit it. So that ended the matter, and the council of state diplomatically forgot the measure.

"Fire" Her Entire Cabinet.

Her ministers find her equally independent and she disapproves of them when they are offensively hostile to the foreign troops, or slavishly timid before them. Last year she caused the resignation of the whole cabinet because the Liberal-Socialists among them wanted to pass measures of hostility to the Germans, which would have only made matters worse. Recently she sent the members of another cabinet home because they failed

to present a strong enough front before the country's uninvited guests. The Grand Duchess told them she was quite capable of taking care of the state without them under the circumstances.

The Grand Duchess is exceedingly proud of her country and jealous of her position. She runs affairs with a seriousness that would do credit to the ruler of a nation 20 times the size of Luxemburg.

The hand of Luxemburg's youthful ruler has been sought in marriage by many young men of title, but until Prince Henry of Bavaria came along the little duchess showed not the slightest interest in any of them. Her seeming indifference to her numerous suitors has caused much worry among her loyal subjects, for Luxemburg would like to have a man on the job—a real man. Yet not one of the half-million Luxemburgers would hesitate a moment in declaring that Marie Adelaide's husband would not have a ghost of a chance of being boss.

Months prior to the beginning of the war her betrothal to Prince Henry was announced, and that is the last heard of it. Prince Henry, it is thought, is fighting "somewhere" with one of the Kaiser's armies, but even this much is not definitely known.

A Queen's Education.

The Grand Duchess speaks fluently German, French and English. Under the guidance of Dr. Kyschen, one of her ablest ministers of state, she studied statecraft, and learned thoroughly the laws of her country. She also studied international law and has attended numerous lectures given on that subject by the most eminent authorities. In the midst of all this exacting training to become queen of her people, she found time to make herself a skilled pianist.

The Grand Duchess is one of the sprightliest of girls, and is fond of many out-of-door sports. The five sisters of the Grand Duchess were all born in close succession as

follows: Charlotte, born in 1896; Hilda in 1897; Antoine in 1899; Elizabeth in 1901 and Sophie in 1902.

The duchy of Luxembourg, which has an area of about 1000 square miles, is

tucked away between Germany, France, Holland and Belgium. By the great powers it was expressly forbidden to go to war, and by them protected by treaty from invasion. It was

an independent country until the German invasion in 1914. Luxembourg has a peculiar language—a mixture of French and German, with many words of English pronunciation and meaning.

seeking its source in that hinterland still farther to the north. From the Great Wall one can gaze far over this unknown land rushing swiftly away to the north, not days but months by caravan—the great plain of Mongolia. Once yellow floods flooded across it as the sunshine floods across it today. Now a single horseman picks his way along the trail. Over all broods the utterly vanished-from-the-earth silence which marks the home of a people who are no more. Is there no life now in that stillness which once beat so fiercely upon the civilization below that a barrier must be hurled against it over their mountain tops? What of those latter-day sons of Genghis Khan?

Mme. Schumann-Heink has arrived in New York where she will remain for at least two weeks and already requests have come in from the various camps requesting that they be favored as those in other parts of the country have been by the appearance of the great contralto whose four sons are enlisted in the United States Army. Mme. Schumann-Heink will withdraw from the concert world this year during which she hopes to go abroad to sing for the boys now in France.

China's Mystery: Vanished Races.

Asia Magazine.
The wayfarer in China who turns south to Anglicized Hongkong, multitudinous Canton or that vivid hybrid of East and West, Shanghai, falls even to brush the strangest and most ancient mystery of the dragon kingdom. That mystery lies in North China, an impenetrable mystery that wraps Pekin like an imperial mantle, a somber northern inscrutability that enfolds the Great Wall as impenetrably as the mists obscuring its turrets. It is a mystery so invincible that, once in a man's blood, there is little choice left him but to follow its lure on and on, and the same affection.

FRENCH OPERAS WANTED

(Continued From First Page.)

In addition to the fact that this will be the first time the great bandmaster will be heard directing orchestra, it will probably also be the first time that the accompaniment for this work will have been provided by a brass band. The proceeds in gross will be donated to the War Savings Stamp Committee.

The advent of Percy Grainger in the Fifteenth Band, C. A. C., has been of signal worth to many of the charities to which this organization under its able conductor Rocco Resta has given its services. One of the most sensational events of its public career was the concert given in the Stamford Theater, Stamford, Conn., to commemorate the anniversary of America's entrance into the war and to open formally the third liberty loan campaign. The programme was devoted largely to compositions and arrangements, by Percy Grainger and his own playing of the

French like our boys Mothers "Over There" Jealous for Their Sons' Sakes.

Cartoons.
The gratitude that France feels toward America holds great promise for the future. For in truth America no longer has one capital city, but two. You have had Washington, but now you also have Paris. If one were to go to France today he would see more American flags in Paris than he sees in many an American city.

I saw the first American boys arrive in Paris, and the reception given them was most touching. French soldiers, some of them seriously wounded, would run to catch hold of some American soldier and kiss him to express their gratitude. Indeed the reception was so warm, so affectionate, that all the French mothers were jealous, for the boys of France were never thus received in their own capital city.

But the number of boys who are going there to stay—and may it not be many—will depend upon your loyalty and your support. But to the mothers of America I would say that I know that the little boys and girls of France will go and gather the fairest flowers of our land to place on their graves, and if you go to France after the war you will not be able to tell which was the grave of an American or of a French boy, for they will all be taken care of with the same love and the same affection.

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