

# Kaiser Believes That American Inventors Lead the World



MISS LENA MORTON. Who died in Paris last week.

## PARISIANS ADOPT NEW YORK FADS

### Craze for Rag Time Coon Songs, Horse and Dog Shows—Brussels Library Scandal—New York Cook Swindled Out of Fortune.

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

Paris, June 18.—The time has passed when Paris, secure in her position as the metropolis of the world, found it perfectly natural that all other great cities on both sides of the Atlantic should imitate her, while no Parisian would ever think of adopting anything in use anywhere else.

Now we take many of our fashions from London, while we still more readily adopt amusements and fads invented by the fertile brains of pleasure-loving New York.

From New York came the craze for coon songs, rag time and the cake walk with which we are still afflicted, though, to be honest, most of us heartily hate it.

As New York society for years has had its horse shows and dog shows at Madison Square Garden, it comes perfectly natural that we must also have these fashionable shows, though the true Parisian takes very little interest in horses, except those entered in the great races at Longchamps and absolutely no interest in creatures of the canine family.

**Parisian Society Butterflies.**  
Nevertheless we have had our dog show and it was quite a success. It was held in the very heart of the city, in the Palais des Tuileries, and was attended by the very creme de la creme of French society. Parisian society butterflies in their most elegant robes and accompanied by counts and marquises, dressed most faultlessly in a lainglaise, spent hours walking around among the stalls, trying to convince one another that nothing was of more interest to them than fox terriers, greyhounds, spaniels or dachshund.

The members of the committee on prizes all belonged to our most blue-blooded aristocracy, and with much dignity and no hesitation they awarded medals and ribbons to animals of which they knew nothing. It was a most amusing affair and everybody at least pretended to be greatly interested, though the judges felt immensely relieved when the affair was over and no one had even attempted to criticize their judgments.

**Brussels Scandal.**  
A great scandal has come to light at Brussels in which a number of the officials of the Royal Library are involved. During a recent meeting of the Belgian senate one of the members, Alexander Braun, stated that an editor at Munich, M. Rosenthal, had informed the government that an official of the library had offered to sell him a priceless volume of which there are only two in existence.

The volume had been shown to him, and an investigation showed that it had disappeared from the library at Brussels, and that several other books of great value were also missing.

Immediately after this speech in the senate the first secretary of the library, M. Petit, mysteriously vanished and no trace of him has been found.

**Committed Suicide.**  
It is believed that he has committed suicide, as a revolver, which he was known to keep in his desk, cannot be found.

It is thought, however, that persons of much higher social standing in society are responsible for the thefts, the extent of which will not be known until an exact inventory has been taken, and there is the greatest consternation in Brussels society, as it has been found that the manuscript of "La Brabanconne," the Belgian national hymn, which is last known to have been in the hands of a man very closely connected with the royal court, cannot be found anywhere.

It is rumored that it with other valuable manuscripts, has found its way to the library of an American millionaire.

**Makes Fortune as Cook.**  
A few weeks ago a Frenchman, M. Joseph Mueller, returned to this city from New York, where he had made a small fortune as chef de cuisine in one of the fashionable clubs.

On board the French steamer which brought him to Havre he made the acquaintance of a pleasant young Englishman, Jonathan Wild, who, like himself, was bound for Paris. The two were soon inseparable, and arriving here, they took a drink with his English friend outside a cafe on Boulevard Sevastopol.

A few minutes later they were joined by another Englishman, whom Wild introduced as a friend of his. During the conversation the new-comer asked the chef to buy him a cane in a store to take with him to London as a souvenir of Paris.

"Here are 20 francs," he said, "you are a Frenchman and naturally have much better taste than I have, and as I am a little tired, you might go alone. However," he added, with a smile, "as you might run away with my money to New York, let me have your pocket-book as security."

Mueller thought this a good joke and handed the stranger the pocket-book containing the 20,000 francs.

When he returned with the cane his two English friends had disappeared and the police have been unable to find them. Next week Mueller goes back to New York to try to get his old position back.

was unsatisfactory and I let him go. He never had a cent of money in the company.

"It is true that I called at the county jail," said McAtee, "but I did not tell Jailer Jackson or anybody else that Mr. Word was to appoint me Jailer. I did have an interest in the company, selling out only recently, and my name is on all the company stationery as manager."

Jailer Jackson was not inclined to discuss the affair yesterday, but admitted that the essential details of the story published in The Journal are accurate.

It is asserted by Hayes that he permitted McAtee to place his name on the Hasty Messenger service stationery as manager, because McAtee represented to him that he was well known and that such a use of his name would increase the popularity of the service.

## HAYES AND McATEE DISAGREE ON FACTS

That Frank McAtee is in any way connected with the Hasty Messenger service is denied by Jeff W. Hayes, manager of that concern. McAtee, it is claimed, said that he had purchased an interest in the company when at the county jail a few days ago. He is also said to have claimed at that time that Thomas M. Word had selected him to serve as Jailer when he assumes the office of sheriff.

McAtee is in no way connected with the Hasty Messenger service," said Mr. Hayes. "He was in my employ for ten days or two weeks recently, but his work

## DEATH OF VALENCY DIVORCE ARE UNHAPPY LOT

### SUDDEN TAKING OFF OF MISS LENA MORTON PUTS A TEMPORARY STOP TO THE DUKE'S SUIT FOR REPARATION FROM HER SISTER.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
Paris, June 18.—More trouble has come upon former Vice-President Levi P. Morton. His fourth daughter, Miss Lena Morton, who was operated upon for appendicitis, has died of the shock.

The circumstances connected with the case are distressing, for it is now asserted that the physicians who were first called in wrongly diagnosed Miss Morton's condition, and only when she was alarmingly ill was it discovered by Dr. Arnaud Rottier that it was a case of appendicitis and that the necessity of an operation was immediate.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton and her sister, the Duchess of Valencay, spent the afternoon with the sufferer, who is now in a sanitarium where the operation was performed.

Meanwhile there has been a lull in the unfortunate disagreements arising from the proceedings instituted by the Duke of Valencay for divorce. His wife was Miss Helen Morton, a sister of Miss Lena Morton, whom she closely resembled.

The duke and his mother, the Princess de Sagan, have gone to the Chateau de Valencay "for repose." They will return to Paris tomorrow and continue the fray.

Mr. Morton is determined to protect his daughter, and has taken up his continuous residence with her at her residence in the Rue Constantine, hard by Napoleon's tomb. He is determined to stay there day and night, and has rendered his rooms in his hotel, as his daughter insists on remaining in the conjugal residence until the final decree of divorce has been pronounced. Her husband, the duke, has taken up his abode with his father and mother, the Prince and Princess de Sagan, 100 yards away, in the aristocratic old Rue St. Dominique.

"It is he," said the duchess today bitterly, "who has taken out the conjugal domicile." Every effort has been made, even threats, and the servants have been tampered with, in an effort to expel the duchess from the conjugal domicile.

The Valencay side of the campaign is conducted by the mother-in-law of the princess, as the old Prince de Sagan is in his senility.

The mother-in-law has succeeded in driving the duchess (Miss Morton) from the Chateau de Valencay, but the latter is determined to stay in Paris in the conjugal domicile. Two stages in the divorce proceedings have already terminated. The duke has made his complaint over the judge, and has not obtained by him in the complaint "incompatibility of manners."

The French law provides that an opportunity of reconciliation should be afforded the duchess with the husband, and the presiding judge, as the only persons present. The judge, seeing that the case was hopeless, made an order setting forth "no reconciliation," and authorized the plaintiff to sue in court.

Valencay and his mother, the Princess de Sagan, who is responsible for the filing of the action, have arrived in Paris, and as soon as the Morton obsequies have been held, it is believed that the annulment proceedings will be resumed.

The Napoleonic ideas of the proud, ambitious and scheming Princess de Sagan are held to be responsible for the break between the duke and his wife, and the action which has followed. Valencay's Josephine has not given him an heir to the Valencay estates, most of which were bought in by Levi P. Morton to prevent them from passing into the hands of outsiders.

Therefore the mother and her son desire to break the alliance. The differences reached a head after a violent quarrel between the princess and her daughter-in-law. Shortly after the marriage of the duke and Miss Morton, the chateau de Valencay, having already been purchased by Count Jean Castellani, brother of Boni, the duke prevailed himself of a provision of the French law which enables one to buy back an estate which has been disposed of at a forced sale, and with \$500,000 of Morton money regained his ancestral estate.

There are those in Paris who do not believe that there is any other reason for the marriage than this. So far as the Valencays were concerned, certain it is that ever since the chateau was rescued the Princess de Sagan has worked counter to the wishes of the young duke.

**"LADY BURGLARS" SCHOOL OF CRIME**  
HANDSOME WOMAN INAUGURATES NEW INDUSTRY FOR THE WEAKER SEX—DRESSMAKER'S APPOINTMENT TURNS EXPERT SHOPLIFTER AND PICKPOCKET.

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
(By Lady Henry Somerset.)  
London, June 18.—Women are starting on many new careers, some to be commended and some to be regretted, but a lady burglars' school of crime certainly takes its place among the latter.

### LONDON SAYS THE RESTRICTIONS IMPOSED BY THE JAPANESE ARMY OFFICERS MAKE THE ART OF WAR NEWS GATHERING ALMOST A LOST ART.

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
(Jack London.)  
Antung, First Japanese Army, April 20.—It is all very well, this long-range fighting; but if the range continues to increase and if other armies are so inefficient for the welfare of the correspondents as are the Japanese, war correspondents will become a lost art and there will be a lot of war correspondents entering new professions late in life.

In the first place, when the front of battle extends for miles and miles, no correspondent can see of his own eyes all that is taking place. What is happening to the right, miles away, behind the mountains where the Yalu curls into the east, and what is happening to the left, miles away, behind the mountains where the Yalu curls into the west, is beyond him.

He cannot understand what is taking place before his eyes (or his field glasses, rather, for his eyes show him nothing), without knowing what is taking place on right and left; and there is no one to tell him for fear he will pop onto a military secret, though what he may do with a military secret only the Japanese know.

First, in order to get a military secret out of the country, he must show it to the censor and get permission. This obtained, he must dispatch it by Korean runners to Ping Yang, a couple of hundred miles to the south, where it may be dispatched by his agent to Seoul and from there be cabled via Japan to his paper. But granting that the military secret has survived all the vicissitudes of the journey to Ping Yang and not lost its time value, it is not yet out of the country.

Seven or eight days later a rumor arrives with a note from his Ping Yang agent telling him that all cables are being held up. So the military secret, like the peasant who started for Moscow, dies in the snows of the Japanese. The position of the correspondent in the Japanese army is an anomalous one of interloper and honored guest. The restrictions which militate against his position in the Japanese army are the same as those which militate against his position in the Japanese army.

Even before the taking of photographs was absolutely forbidden. I once had the temerity to take a snap of an army farder and his bellows. "Here at least was something that was not a military secret," I thought in my ignorance. Fifteen minutes' ride away I was stopped by a soldier, who could not speak English. I showed my credentials and on my arm my official insignia of my position in the Japanese army. But it was no use. Something serious was pending. I was ordered to remain where I was, and while I waited I decided my brains in an endeavor to find what military secret had crept into my unconscious. I had to give up the plates.

The functions of the war correspondent, so far as I can ascertain, are to sit up on the reverse slopes of hills where honored guests cannot be injured, and from there to listen to the crack of rifles and vainly search the dim distance for the men who are doing the shooting; to receive orders from headquarters as to what he may or may not do; to submit daily to the censor his conjectures and military secrets.

When he has described two or three invisible battles and has had his conjectures trimmed down by the censor, he is done for. He can't go on describing the sounds of rifles and guns, the bursting of shell and shrapnel, and the occasional moving specks for a whole campaign.

Personally, I entered upon this campaign with the most gorgeous conceptions of what a war correspondent's work in the world must be. I knew that the mortality of war correspondents was said to be greater, in proportion to numbers, than the mortality of soldiers.

I had read "The Light That Failed," and I remembered Stephen Crane's descriptions of being under fire in Cuba. I had heard—Got wet, was there aught I had not heard—of all sorts of conditions of correspondents in all sorts of battles and skirmishes, right in the thick of it, where life was being and immortal moments were being lived. In brief, I came to war expecting to get thrills. My only thrills have been those of indignation and irritation.

When she had secured her services she initiated her into her school of burglary. Her conviction, however, was caused by her jealousy of one of her employees, who had attracted the attention of the man who had launched poor Annie on her regrettable career. She gave information to the police which led to this man, Hanson's arrest, but in doing so she excited their suspicions, which ultimately led to her own downfall.

Among the many devices which this woman employed was a dummy wax hand, made to strap to her own, which gave her freedom to steal without suspicion, and a bag for receiving the stolen articles beneath her skirt.

There is something pitiful in the idea of a bright and beautiful woman exercising such ingenuity in so lamentable a manner.

**TORPEDO BOAT SUNK IN NAVAL MANEUVERS**

(Journal Special Service.)  
London, June 18.—Advices from the Paris correspondent of the Central News say that two torpedo boats collided during the British naval maneuvers off Ajaoco, Corsica, today and that one of the boats sunk.

## LONDON IS ASTONISHED BY MARVELOUS CHILD MUSICIANS

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
London, June 18.—London is positively overrun with artistic prodigies and the curious thing about them is that they really are a very remarkable set of youngsters.

Francis Von Vessey, the Bavarian boy violinist, easily holds the first rank. He is but 10 years old. He has played for the queen at Buckingham palace and captivated her.

There is another child violinist who, to use the current phrase, has "captured the town." This is Miss May Marion, an English girl. She is 12 years old and made her first public appearance last Tuesday at St. James hall. She has played since she was five years old, is a pretty, unaffected child, the daughter of Colonel Marion, of the royal engineers, and while not so brilliant an artist as little Von Vessey, is a wonderful violinist.



## CHANCES TO MEET THE KING ARE FEW

### AMBASSADOR GROATE HAS LIST OF 75 AMERICAN GIRLS WHO WANT TO BE PRESENTED AT COURT—MARY ANDERSON SATISFIED WITH HER HOME.

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
(By Lady Henry Somerset.)

London, June 18.—The season is rapidly approaching the apex of its brilliancy. No more courts remain to afford opportunity for the women of New York, Chicago, or Boston's ambition to reach the summit of her ambition and make her courtesy to the king, and only 25 of Columbia's daughters have passed the royal throne.

Mr. Choate's list still holds the names of 75 maids and matrons who may wait from youth to old age for the summons to the royal presence.

The most notable presentation to have, of course, been those of the Duchess of Roxburgh, on her marriage, of Mrs. George Vanderbilt, and Mrs. George Law, the last named radiantly handsome in her court dress. But, so far, the contingent of fair Americans in London has made little or no effect at sensation display.

The reason of the temporary retrenchment in the Marlborough mansion has already been indicated, though it is probable that the Duchess of Marlborough will give one or two big dinners before the Goodwood races.

The health of the Duchess of Roxburgh will not permit of the physical and mental strain incidental to the elaborate entertainment, and the field so far has been left to Helen, Duchess of Manchester, who has already given a few musicales and after dinner dances.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have at last determined to relieve the king and queen of much of the labor of entertaining. The first royal garden party of the season will be held at Marlborough house and the balance of the summer will be dotted with levees, receptions and the attendance at public functions, all designed to afford the king much relief.

There are perhaps few men whose name is more familiar to Americans than that of the young soldier who, 40 years ago, then a mere stripling, spent several months in the United States and who now, as Lord Farquhar, a dapper figure of 60 years, is the constant companion of the king. Smart and suave, he looks 15 years younger than his actual age.

His home, Castle Rising, Norfolk, is imperishable in history as the place wherein Isabella was imprisoned by her son Edward II after the execution of the wretched Mortimer.

**DETECTIVES DECLARE BAKER BOY IS ALIVE**

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
Seattle, Wash., June 18.—The Seattle police declare that little kidnaped Brewitt Baker is still alive and in a short time will be restored to his parents.

The detectives are searching the upper Puget Sound country and assert that there is no doubt that the boy is hidden and that securing him is only a matter of time.

**FISHERMAN BADLY BEATEN IN FIGHT**

Hugo Hendrickson, a fisherman from San Francisco, was arrested last night about 11 o'clock in a hallway of the Arcade lodging-house, at Sixth and Couch streets. He was found asleep under some rugs and had evidently been mixed up in a saloon fight. He was intoxicated and his face and head had been battered, his nose being broken. Officers Lillis and Price took him into custody and at the jail his injuries were dressed by Assistant City Physician Slocum.

**ARE PREPARING FOR PIONEERS' REUNION**

It is busy times now around the rooms of the Oregon Historical society on the top floor of the city hall. The Indian War veterans of Oregon will hold the annual encampment in the Mulkey building Tuesday, where the old Indian fighters will be entertained by McMillan camp. The greater number of the Indian war veterans are members of the Oregon Pioneer association, and are frequenters of the headquarters in the city hall. Fred W. Saylor, a native son, has a desk in the hallway leading to the historical society room, where he is recording the names of the pioneers with their residences and the date that they settled in Oregon, and dealing out the badges to be worn Wednesday.

Tuesday morning it is expected that the rush to secure badges will begin, and it will likely take three or four persons to await on the pioneer homebuilders by Wednesday morning.

**DISAPPOINTED OVER FAILURE OF FRENCH SUBMARINE, HE LOOKS WITH LONGING EYES AT THE FULTON AND ORDERS AMERICAN OBSERVATION.**

(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
(By Wilhelm Clark.)  
Berlin, June 18.—The success of the new submarine boat Fulton is said to have filled the Kaiser with bitterness. For years he has watched the building in France of a large number of powerful submarines, which in case of war would have the German navy entirely at their mercy, but he had placed great hope in a German submarine of a new pattern, which was to have been shown to King Edward during the coming Kiel week.

Great was his disappointment, therefore, when the completed boat proved an absolute failure. It would float, and dive to perfection, but it could not be brought to the surface when it had dived, a most serious defect in a submarine.

The Kaiser read the news of the splendid achievements of the Fulton, and is said to have remarked to Prince Henry that it was strange the Americans should succeed in everything they undertook, while Germans, in spite of their long and conscientious training in technical colleges, hardly ever succeeded in making any inventions of practical value.

A special order has been sent to Captain Hebbinghaus, the new naval attaché at Washington, to be on continuous outlook for new developments in American ship building which might be used in the German navy.

During the Kiel week both Prince Henry and the crown prince will have chance to prove their ability to handle a racing craft. In a special race for small yachts both will be at the helm of their own boats.

The crown prince intends to pilot his new yacht Angela, while Prince Henry says he is sure he can steer his yacht Tilly to victory.

The Angela was finished only a few weeks ago in Hamburg shipyard, and the young prince has been busy sailing it near Potsdam.

**BANK FAILURE IN BERLIN A SCANDAL**

700,000 MARKS WENT TO THE CASHIER TO GAIN PERMISSION FOR THE BANK TO USE HER NAME AS ITS PATRONAGE.

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(Copyright, Hearst News Service, by Leased Wire to The Journal.)  
Berlin, June 18.—German society is stirred to its very depths by the disclosures being made in the investigation of the Bank of Pommern scandal.

This scandal dates back many months and has been dealt with in the criminal courts before, but while it was known from the first trial that the two directors, Schultz and Romelke, had swindled the bank out of considerable amounts of money, the latest examination by the supreme court reveal a mass of corruption which has startled the public, especially so as the members of the Kaiser's own family have become involved in the affair.

The two accused directors, it is proved, drew 700,000 marks from the bank and turned this amount over to the cabinet secretary of the empress, Count Von Mirbach, asking him to divide it between churches and religious institutions, and in return they were given permission to call their institution "Court Bank of Her Majesty, the Empress."

With this high sounding name they enticed thousands of people to deposit in the bank, though its financial status was very poor.

The evidence so far tends to show that Count Von Mirbach used his personal influence with the empress in favor of the two men who had impressed him by their magnificent gifts, but of whose personal character or honesty he knew absolutely nothing.

His own reputation, however, is excellent and not one person who knows the count would think of suspecting him of having benefited personally by the transaction, but in the eyes of the great public it may be difficult for him to clear himself. Privy Councillor Buddenbush has been connected with the scandal, and there is no telling where the disclosures may end.

The councillor is a brother of the minister of public works, who was recently knighted by the Kaiser.