

ALAS! THE ADVENTURE TO WED SHOP GIRL



COUNT HANS FERDINAND VON HOCHBERG, heir to the duchy of Rohntock, playmate and companion of the German crown prince, nephew of Princes Marie Von Saxe-Weimer, and cousin of the Grand Duke Michael, von Saxe-Weimer, has married a poor shop girl, the daughter of common illiterate parents.

The wedding of the count and the shop girl, Miss Louise Carow, took place in a boarding-house on Waller avenue, Ossining, New York. The Rev. Dr. McWilliams of the Ossining Presbyterian church officiated, and there were no guests but only the necessary witnesses.

On the right is Count Ferdinand Bolko von Hochberg, scion of one of the noblest houses in Germany, who gave up riches, fame and love for duty's sake and who jilted a princess to marry Louise Carow, a poor shopgirl, whose photo is shown on the left. The count now has a position in an American automobile factory.

presence of a little daughter, that had been born to them a week ago. After the ceremony was over they christened the baby. Her mother chose the name. It is Johanna Louise, and by the domestic relations law of the state of New York the child, through the marriage, is legitimated, so when she is 21 years of age she will come into her title as the Countess Johanna von Hochberg.

and of his decision to give up the princess whom he loved and marry the shopgirl. The father tried to frustrate the son's design, in every possible way, but the young count was firm and the wedding with the princess, which was to take place in May, was canceled and the count departed for America, it being the hope of his father that he would lead him to forget what he called his son's quixotic sense of duty.

In New York. But as young man, although he cared not a whit for the girl, could not bring himself to abandon her or even consent to pensioning her. He had some hundreds of letters by many prominent persons, and among several he was put up at the Metropolitan club. He stayed in New York at the Empire hotel, at Sixty-sixth street and Broadway.

At last he gave away the pseudonym, "Mr. Graf," which he had taken in this country, and rightfully called himself Ferdinand von Hochberg. And he sought employment. Through the influence of his attorney George Harrison, of No. 225 Broadway, New York, he obtained a position as chauffeur with the Maxwell-Briscoe company, automobile manufacturers, of Tarrytown.

To the astonishment of the few who knew his real identity, he succeeded in the work that he did not know, and, at last, confident that he could make a living here in America, he called Louise Carow the shopgirl, and told her to come to him.

She escaped the country with difficulty, and when the police in Berlin discovered she had gone they called the German consul in New York to get her landing at Ellis Island on the ground that she was an immoral woman. But the warning came too late. The count and shopgirl had met.

They went to live in Ossining, on Waller street, but delayed the wedding, pending the decision of the military court of honor which is to try the young count as an officer of the guards. The court of honor is to sit next month and because an officer of his personal dignity should be tried by his peers, the count will preside. The interests of the court are being looked after by Mr. Harrison, who will go to Germany to make the defense. Old Count Bolka did everything in his power to prevent his only son from marrying the girl.

When Count Ferdinand obtained the position of chauffeur with the Maxwell-Briscoe automobile company he took up his residence in New York, and ordered his cables and letters from the fatherland begging him to give up Miss Carow. One long letter from Justirath Michaels said:

"Berlin, July 11, 1906.—To Count Hans Ferdinand von Hochberg, New York City, U. S. A.: Very Honored Mr. Count—Your last letter of June 14, which I received on the 26th, at hand, I was unable to answer the previous communication because several things happened in the meantime which needed immediate attention. In your letter you do not tell me anything tangible, what your intentions are about your further sojourn in America, what plans you have made, whether you wish to return to Germany or not, and how you wish to be supported. I don't know any particulars, but you will be able to find them out there. You can imagine into what a predicament you would bring Miss L. C. if she is prohibited landing in New York.



Photo of Count Bolko von Hochberg, father of the young count, is shown on the left. Next to that is a photo of the house where the young couple are living at Ossining, New York. Below is a photo of Rohntock, Silesia, the count's ancestral castle.

cut being married. For reasons that I don't think it is necessary for me to give in detail, I don't think you ever thought of such a course yourself. At least, you ought to consider that such relations are shameful everywhere before the social world and that there can be disagreeable consequences with the government of the United States.

I have only to add that an account of secret telegraphic negotiations about L. C.'s trip to the United States, I have deemed it necessary not to pay in advance fully \$300. So now I am decided for his whole future life. Up to now the tenth and twentieth of each month \$100, if I know where she is, Mr. F.'s word wherever he says she is will be sufficient guarantee for me that she is there and those addresses I shall remit her monies.

"I close with a desire and hope that these lines will convince you that everything shall be done in your interests and all that's necessary in your obligations toward L. C. that every objection from the way as laid out here on this side will bring matters to a close and that such conclusion will be at least in your personal interest. Respectfully, your devoted, MICHAELS."

Remains Unconvinced. Still Count Ferdinand was unconvinced. Other letters in the case, received by a prominent attorney, the New York representative of Justirath Michaels, are also at hand. They follow: Berlin, July 13, 1906.—My Respected Colleague—I thank you very much for your fraternal letter of July 13, in the matter of Count von Hochberg. I agree with you perfectly that you would represent the interests of this young, thoroughly honorable, but rather romantic count, best, if you call him to task and make it clear to him that by his marriage he would not only make himself unhappy in the future, but also that person himself. I cannot write this as much in detail as I would like to, but you may rely upon the word of a colleague who has practiced in Berlin for the last 23 years that it would be an utter calamity for the count to carry out this juvenile, stupid idea, especially as there is not the least reason for it. He is only influenced and urged by that person who would like to become the Countess von Hochberg. I do not need to mention that the young count, who is a scion of one of the oldest, most respected, most distinguished and richest of the reigning German families, the comrade and intimate friend of the crown prince, makes himself impossible in the eyes of the world, if he takes this step to which he is pressed—as I said before—only by the family of that person and whom he really does not like at all.

"As a concession to his father he asked formal permission to wed Louise Carow. The father ignored the request and cut off his son's allowance. Then the count called for the girl to come to America."

girls in shops and had their lovers. She was to be employed in a glove store with \$3 a week wages. She has had lovers before the Count von Hochberg, who bought his gloves in the store where she worked. There is no reason whatever, not even the slightest moral one, why the young count should marry such an uneducated person, and it is therefore conceivable how his family is opposed to such a union, by which he would make himself impossible and unhappy for his whole future life. Up to now the count has been given the interest on the capital of \$100,000 which his father has set aside for him. His revenues in this way amount to about \$50 monthly. After his respectable relations with the saloon girl he is now preparing to further disgorge his family by marrying the girl. Yet he need have no fear of obligations arising from his indiscretion, for his father has authorized me to do everything necessary in a most distinguished and abundant way. In order to fill the legal obligations toward the person, the count, his father, has authorized me, as long as there is no marriage, to give her \$20 monthly and at the end of three years \$12,500 in cash. I have paid by order of his father, his exchequer, Count Bolko von Hochberg, these \$20 a month, and will meet also all expenses which might be caused by her illness."

None of the correspondence in any way influenced the count. Instead, he called back that nothing would alter his decision to do his duty. He had been prepared to do his duty, the seriousness of his responsibility.

Occasionally he thinks of the fatherland and the imperial palace, the throne that he might have had, of all the estate that could have been his and the beautiful princess who was to have been his bride. At these times a feeling of sadness creeps over him. But when he thinks of his own "princess" and his little daughter the past fades away into the shadow. The gloomy thoughts flee.

PICTURES OF QUEER DANCING BIRDS

F RANK M. CHAPMAN, the bird man at the American museum of natural history, discovered some new facts and made some new photographs on his annual journey into birdland. He saw that queer, uncanny dance of the prairie chickens of which little is known, though so many stories of it are in circulation, and he photographed, at close range and the quaint little creatures as they danced, says the New York Sun.

Among the sandhills of northwestern Nebraska Mr. Chapman set up the old blind which he used so successfully in the flamingo city right beside the prairie chickens' ballroom. This is always a wide, open space far from any cover, because otherwise Brer' Cope might get them. The dance begins just before dawn and lasts till about two hours after daylight; and each day for a week the bird man spent these hours in his blind with his camera.

COSTLY SPORT

Deerstalking for the Very Rich or for Kings. Deerstalking is the sport of kings—and one must add, of millionaires. It is one of the costliest pursuits of a society which worships wealth. The regular season is short, it is cramped into little more than six weeks, but that brief spell of pleasure makes a deep draught upon the treasury of the sportsman, says London Answers.

CITY DEFIES STATE

St. Joseph's Charter, Under Which Saloons May Keep Open. Governor Folk has encountered a new and perplexing problem in St. Joseph, Missouri, in his efforts to keep the lid fastened down on Sunday.

OLD CASTLE LEGENDS

Alfonso's Visit to Fyvie Recalls Some Strange Stories. The visit of King Alfonso to Fyvie castle, Lord Leith's Aberdeenshire seat, recalls some weird traditions in connection with that ancient place. The castle itself is regarded as one of the finest examples of the Scots baronial style. It has not been altered in recent times, and stands just as it did hundreds of years ago.