

BEAUTY ALLIED TO DIPLOMACY

Consorts of Foreign Representatives
Who Embellish Washington Society



Mrs. Van Swinderen, Wife of the Netherlands Minister



Senorita Mercedes Godoy, Daughter of the Charge D'Affaires of the Mexican Embassy



Senorita Teresa Carbo, Daughter of the Minister from Ecuador



Baroness Sternburg, Wife of the German Minister



Senorita Calderon, Daughter of the Bolivian Minister



Mrs. Jusserand, Wife of the French Minister



Baroness Moncheur, Wife of the Belgian Minister

"WHAT impressed you most while you were in Washington?" was the question asked of a visiting foreign dignitary some time ago. He thought reflectively, then replied: "The beautiful women." Most foreign visitors after a first visit to the United States may be expected to make comment on the American women, their grace, their dress, and particularly the freedom accorded them. Their charm and beauty are famed throughout the world. But the visitor in this case was speaking of conditions in Washington, and he referred to the extraordinary beauty of the women of the diplomatic corps. "They are so uniformly fair, all are so gracious, and their social relations are so admirable," he commented. "The social life of the women of the diplomatic corps is lacking

in what often mars it at other capitals, social jealousies, envies and dissensions. America is fortunate. And when he said America is fortunate he meant a great deal. He had met the wives of the ministers and ambassadors; he recognized them as gracious, intelligent women, with high ideals and a lofty sense of honor. And he knew that in many foreign courts the petty ambitions of indiscreet women often result in a most distressing social debacle, often, indeed, in grave diplomatic muddles. Possibly seldom in any single capital have assembled so many gracious, beautiful and congenial women as make up the contingent at Washington. Many of the ambassades, however, you will discover are American women, and among the most brilliant are Baroness von Sternburg, Madame Jusserand and Baroness Moncheur—all daughters of the Stars and Stripes.

There is another young woman in Washington whose beauty surpasses that of the Russian noblewoman. Yet few persons outside of Washington have heard of her. She is younger than the vivacious Marguerite—and, many declare, more beautiful; but, because of her quiet social life, she is not so well known. Her beauty is truly Southern. Her eyes are jet black and flash fire. Her hair is like the shades of night. Her name is Senorita Carbo. She is the daughter of Senor Don Luis Felipe Carbo, minister from Ecuador. If Miss Cassini drove horses, Senorita Carbo can no less proficiently play the piano. She is a linguist of rare ability, a true outdoor girl. Like the women of the South, she shuns the glare of social limelight. Her path is quiet—like the social path of many Washington beauties. Yet many other flowers like her bloom and blush

unseen by the country at large! Washington is a treasure house of fair women, garnered from the rarest gardens of the world. Among the matrons, one of the most beautiful and popular women is Madame Jusserand, wife of the French ambassador. Her social life is brilliant, but, like many women with some serious pursuit in life, the charming woman is noted for her collection of fans. Her collection is said to be among the finest in the world. It contains specimens from every corner of the globe. There are splendid jeweled fans from India, ornate fans from China and strange, marvelous creations from Japan. When she sees a rare fan she is

certain to buy it, regardless of the price. When Alice Roosevelt was married, among her presents was a rare fan painted by Watteau, with gold sticks and mother-of-pearl tracings. It was the gift of the wife of the French ambassador. As a hostess Madame Jusserand is incomparable. American though she is, she possesses the indefinable charm of the aristocratic French woman. She is slight in stature, with brilliant black eyes and black hair. Madame Jusserand lived many years in France, and imbibed the French spirit. Before her marriage to the affable French ambassador she was Miss Eliza Richards. Her father, G. T. Richards, from New England, was one of the founders of the banking firm of Monroe & Company, of Paris. Her mother was a Miss Kernochan, a member of the old New York family of that name. Another popular hostess is the Baroness Moncheur, wife of the Belgian minister. She, too, is an American.

WASHINGTON glitters with a diadem of brilliant intellects. But the most dazzling galaxy in the official crown are the wives and daughters of the foreign representatives. Washington boasts of splendid embassies, of a brilliant social life. And that is due to the mistresses of the headquarters of the foreign representatives. Although Washington does not boast of any court life, the homes of the members of the diplomatic circle are noted for their splendor and comfort. There is not in the Washington city any gathering of brilliant

literary men, artists, dramatists and wits, such as mark the salons of London, Paris or Berlin. But the social life, if it is possible, surpasses that of the foreign cities in one respect—the charming courtesy and camaraderie among the women. There are no social wars, no petty spites, no undercurrents of envy and ill will. They are all as charming as they are beautiful. Once there was a famed beauty in Washington. Her personal pulchritude was world-famed. Her photograph appeared in journals the world over. Her life from the breakfast table to the after-theater supper

was written up glowingly. Her name was the Countess Cassini. There is another young woman in Washington whose beauty surpasses that of the Russian noblewoman. Yet few persons outside of Washington have heard of her. She is younger than the vivacious Marguerite—and, many declare, more beautiful; but, because of her quiet social life, she is not so well known. Her beauty is truly Southern. Her eyes are jet black and flash fire. Her hair is like the shades of night. Her name is Senorita Carbo. She is the daughter of Senor Don Luis Felipe Carbo, minister from Ecuador. If Miss Cassini drove horses, Senorita Carbo can no less proficiently play the piano. She is a linguist of rare ability, a true outdoor girl. Like the women of the South, she shuns the glare of social limelight. Her path is quiet—like the social path of many Washington beauties. Yet many other flowers like her bloom and blush

their titled husbands' chateaux or castles. These young women knew a good thing when they saw it. They were not dazzled by a tinselled coronet. Miss Alta Rockefeller is heiress to \$50,000,000. What might she not have had from the European marriage market of impetuous nobles! But she chose E. Parmelee Prentice as her husband. Parmelee Prentice is a type of American manhood. He is a capable lawyer, a church member and is known not to drink, swear or chew tobacco. He is sturdy, intellectual and reserved. He is precise and systematic—a man, doubtless after the heart of John D. The marriage has been most happy. Miss Rockefeller met Prentice while visiting her sister, Mrs. Harold F. McCormick, of Chicago. Mrs. McCormick, another daughter of John D., is a supremely beautiful woman. No one ever hears of social ructions in the well ordered home of the McCormicks, on Lake Shore drive. Two years ago Mrs. Charles A. Strong, Mr. Rockefeller's third daughter, died. Mrs. Strong, who was Bessie Rockefeller, was married in New York in 1889. Her husband was a professor of psychology at the University of Chicago. He afterward became a member of the faculty of Columbia. Herbert Parsons, the husband of Henry Clews' brilliant daughter, has been called a "clean politician." And this is no mean title. Mr. Parsons was born in New York, and was a resident of the Twenty-fifth Assembly District until an appointment placed him in the Twenty-seventh, President Roosevelt's old district. Mrs. Parsons created a stir some time ago by her book on the trial marriage question. Mrs. Reginald de Koven, the daughter of former Senator Folwell, of Chicago, is a woman of pronounced literary and artistic tastes. She was also a great heiress. One of those whose name appears on the lists of the mythical brokers in marriages—that is, foreign noblemen visiting Chicago—was always desirous of meeting the beautiful and talented young woman. But in the celebrated musician she found a congenial mate than any Europe seemed to offer. And she married Mr. de Koven. In Washington the de Koven's taste, however, is more literary than social, and she has published several novels. Doubtless many foreign suitors were jilted unpleasantly when the charming daughter of William A. Clark married Dr. Lewis Rutherford Morris, a well-known physician of New York city. But Miss Clark, viewing the bargain the counter of Europe, decided home-made goods were better, and, as in the case of the other heiresses, caused the fortune hunters' hearts to stink abysmally.

Out-of-door sports engage the attention of both the baron and his wife, and they take an active part in the social outdoor life of official Washington. The baroness is described as a typical American girl. She is tall and graceful; her hair and eyes are brown. She is a true daughter of the West, and trim and dainty as she is, wields the golf stick with the vigor of a true Amazon. The baroness was born in Eureka Springs, Arkansas, of which state her father, Powell Clayton, was Governor. She was married to the baron in Mexico, where the bride's father was United States ambassador. The Moncheurs entertain royally. Invitations to their receptions are eagerly sought. The Baron Moncheur has always been popular; he has served in various ranks of the diplomatic service in Madrid, Lisbon, Vienna, Rome and Mexico.

AMERICAN HEIRESSSES WHO FOUND AMERICAN HUSBANDS



Mrs. Parmelee Prentice



Mrs. Harold McCormick nee Rockefeller



Mrs. Reginald De Koven



Mrs. Herbert Parsons

NOT all American girls marry titled foreigners. Some heiresses know a good thing. They marry American business men. They marry in this country, become the mistresses of happy homes, are blessed with charming children, and keep out of the divorce court. These women place American integrity above the delusive attraction of a foreign title, and they prefer straightforward, honest, upright American manhood to royal fops a nd titled dilettanti. You may not know it, but some of the richest and most charming American girls have married at home.

UNHAPPY many foreign marriages have proven. The search for a coronet often lands in the divorce court. But many of the marriages of our rich

young women with Americans have been signally happy. Take the daughters of John Rockefeller, for instance, all of whom married Americans. Another ideally congenial union was that of Miss Eddy, the heiress, and Senator Beveridge, of Indiana. Miss Elsie Clews, the daughter of Henry Clews, the banker, married an American, and their home is an example of domestic harmony. Mrs. Beatrix de Koven and her talented husband undoubtedly find life much more delightful than many uncongenially mated women in

FOND OF CATS
The baron is especially fond of cats, and his home is the refuge of many stray and vagabond felines which the kind-hearted minister picks up. The baroness is fond of animals, and particularly of the horse. She owns several of the finest animals in Washington and is a capital driver. A friend once said she is more often seen in a riding dress than any other. No one is, perhaps, more at home in social Washington than Mrs. Van Swinderen, wife of the Dutch envoy to the United States. Mrs. Van Swinderen is a tall woman, surpassingly beautiful, and exceedingly popular in Washington. Elizabeth Glover, daughter of Charles G. Glover, president of the Riggs Bank of the capital city, she was one of the most popular members of the younger set in Washington society. As the wife of the Dutch minister she has taken a leading part in diplomatic circles. Mrs. Van Swinderen and the Baroness Moncheur are often referred to as typical American beauties. If they are, then Senora Theresa de Pardo, wife of the minister from Peru, truly represents the beauty of the South in its first warm flush. Senora Pardo is a social favorite. Her presence would grace any assembly. Her beauty is purely Spanish, her hair of an indigo blackness, and her eyes large and dark, dusky hair, and southern charm have won many hearts while in the capital. She is accomplished, plays the piano proficiently and sings divinely. Another fair daughter of the South always popular in Washington is Senorita Mercedes Godoy, daughter of Senor Don Jose F. Godoy, first secretary of the Mexican embassy. Her beauty is purely Castilian. She is slender and dark and has wondrous eyes. The contour of her face strikingly resembles that of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth. This resemblance has been greatly commented upon and, last year, when the fair Mexican senorita was traveling in Europe, the resemblance caused her much embarrassment. She was taken for the married daughter of the President. One day as she entered her hotel in Paris a bus driver, whose alert eye observed the resemblance of the young woman to pictures of "Princess Alice," harangued the people. "Observe before you Mrs. Longworth, see Roosevelt. Officially reported to be in Honolulu, thus does our American President's daughter seek to hide from the view of the populace." Lamented by all Washingtonians is the death of Baron von Sternburg, one of the most convivial and genial diplomats in the Capital City. The Baroness von Sternburg, who is an American by birth, is noted for her grace and beauty. During her life in Washington she became a social leader, and her retirement from the diplomatic contingent will doubtless cause many heartaches among her women friends. For women it is said, won such sincere and ardent friendships.