

DUKE LEINSTER TO TOUR WORLD

Ireland's First Peer Is About
to Leave Eton.

COMES OF A FAMOUS RACE

On Mother's Side Is Related to the
Fitzgeralds, Who Loom Large in
English History.

London, Dec. 24.—Ireland's premier peer, the Duke of Leinster, having now attained his 18th year, has left Eton, where he has received his education, and is about to take a trip around the world, going in the first place to America, where he will spend several months before going on to China and Japan, returning home via India. Australia has already visited, making the trip out to the antipodes four years ago for the sake of the sea voyage ordered by the doctors. For until a year or two ago he was exceedingly delicate, and grave fears were entertained that he would fall a prey to that dread malady which has been named the "white plague"—namely, consumption, to which both his father and his lovely mother, one of the most famous and popular beauties of her day, succumbed. But he has outgrown the danger, and has developed into a tall, healthy, handsome lad, who, moreover, when he attains his majority three years hence, will find himself in possession of a large fortune indeed, the family property having been carefully nursed and wisely administered during his long minority, while the Irish land act has afforded to the trustees opportunities of making most advantageous sales of his superfluous and unproductive lands in Ireland.

But consumption was not the only danger by which Ireland's premier duke has been threatened during his youth. For shortly after his accession to his father's honors—he was a boy of 6 at the time—he almost lost his life in the fire which destroyed Duncombe Park, the country seat of his grandfather, the old Earl of Faversham. Indeed, he only was rescued by being carried enveloped in a wet blanket down a ladder which was being scorched by the flames bursting through the windows, his narrow escape serving to recall the fact that the Leinster coat of arms perpetuates a similar narrow escape from fire by the founder of the dual house when a little boy.

It happened in the thirteenth century. A fire broke out at the castle of Woodstock, and in the confusion which ensued the infant, John Fitzgerald, who became the first Earl of Kildare, and the ancestor of the present duke, was forgotten. On the servants returning to search for him the room in which he had been sleeping was found reduced to ruins by the flames. Shortly afterwards a strange noise was heard from the window of one of the towers, and on looking up they saw a large ape, usually kept chained, carefully holding the missing child in its arms. The earl when he grew up, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted monkeys as the supporters of his heraldic bearings, with the motto of "Non immerito benefici," in addition to the old family motto of the Fitzgeralds of "Crom a boe," "crom" standing for the name of a castle which formerly belonged to the Fitzgeralds, while "a boe" may be interpreted as "on to victory."

The young Duke of Leinster is a great grandnephew of the famous Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Irish patriot, who after a hard struggle with the English troops and police died in Newgate Prison, Dublin, of the injuries inflicted by them. Lady Edward Fitzgerald, the lovely Pamela, who long survived him, was generally believed to have been a natural daughter of the regicide Duke of Orleans, father of King Louis Philippe, and of Mme. de Genlis. The latter was the famous French authoress, who as governess was entrusted with the education of Louis Philippe. The romantic circumstances of the marriage of Lord and Lady Edgar Fitzgerald have formed themes for the works of many novelists and poets, including Thomas Moore.

The Fitzgeralds, of which great house the Duke of Leinster is the acknowledged chief, are of Florentine origin, the founder of the family having been Otto Geraldini, who, visiting England, became so great a favorite of King Edward the Confessor that he settled

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In his dominions, becoming possessed of vast estates, which will be found credited to him in the Doomsday book, compiled by order of William the Conqueror. The Fitzgeralds have been in Ireland since 1171 when Maurice Fitzgerald, the patriarch of all the Irish Geraldines, led a body of troops from England to the assistance of Dermot MacMurrough, king of Leinster, in his fight against Roderick O'Connor, king of Ireland. The fourth Earl of Kildare was one of the principal generals of King Edward III. of France. The ninth Earl of Kildare died in the Tower of London for having incurred the enmity of King Henry VIII. and of Cardinal Wolsey. The tenth earl endeavored to raise all Ireland against the English crown, for which he was subjected to torture in the Tower of London, and then hanged, drawn, and quartered. His brother, the eleventh earl, sought refuge at Florence, and became prime minister to Cosmo de Medici, the Duke of Florence. In fact, the Fitzgeralds in every reign of the kings of England have played a notable role in its history, and there are few names more illustrious in Europe.

JAPAN TO HONOR EDWARD'S ENVOY

Thirty-Six Years Since a Member
of the Royal Family
Visited Mikado.

London, Dec. 25.—The arrangements for the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught and his suite to Japan for the investiture of the Mikado with the Order of the Garter have now been settled definitely.

They will leave England on Jan. 12 and travel overland to Marseilles, where they will embark on a P. and O. steamer for Japan.

Prince Arthur will take the insignia of the new knight with him. The star and the George are in diamonds. The George is a figure of the saint encountered by the dragon, which is worn as a pendant to the collar. The star is usually of silver, with a red St. George's cross encircled by a garter, bearing the motto of the order.

The first week after Prince Arthur's arrival will be devoted to ceremonies of state. The next three weeks will be spent in travel and sport, including, as a special honor to Prince Arthur, bear shooting in the Mikado's forest, which is very strictly preserved.

Prince Arthur will embark for England on March 16. He is a member of the British royal family was in Japan. The late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, as Duke of Edinburgh, visited the country in 1859, and was received by the Mikado on Sept. 22. He was introduced by Lord Redesdale, who as Mr. Milford had been appointed secretary of legation in the previous year.

Lord Redesdale will be the principal member of Prince Arthur's suite. He has a peculiarly intimate knowledge of Japan, and is one of the very few Englishmen who speak the language fluently.

He has a magnificent collection of Japanese plants and shrubs at Batsford Park, where the King visited him last summer. He is also the author of "Tales of Old Japan" and "A Bamboo Garden."

MEDIUMS AID POLICE

Spiritualist Solves One Criminal
Mystery for Berlin Police.

Berlin, Dec. 25.—The Berlin police are certainly not bigoted; they avail themselves of every scientific novelty, and have no objection even to occultism, if it serves their purpose. Dr. Egbert Muller says they are in close contact with spiritualists, and when any great crime is committed where no clue to the perpetrator is discoverable, recourse is had to spiritualists, leaders of the sect are visited, negotiations begun for the services of a good clairvoyant, female preferred, and a seance is arranged. The detectives in charge of the case, together with the police psychologists, listen to the utterances of the medium, all of which are carefully noted down, and every indication given in the seance is vigorously followed.

A former director of the Berlin detective department, Dr. Von Meer-scheidt, had an important case recently, in which a woman had been murdered under mysterious circumstances. The medium employed could only say that if the dead woman were asked she could tell all about it. Meer-scheidt construed this into a command to hold a seance at the grave of the murdered woman, and would have carried through this strange procedure had he not been afraid of public ridicule.

Success has not attended the police efforts to extract information from mediums except in one case. A girl had unaccountably disappeared from one of the most respectable quarters of Berlin, and the police had recourse to a medium, a nervous, anaemic woman, who sat in a trance the abdomen of the missing girl and described minutely the place where she was detained. She further described the person implicated as a fair-haired man, with a red cravat. Men with red cravats had a bad time for a few days, but finally the criminal was discovered and he actually wore a red cravat at the time he carried away the girl.

When the girl was discovered her place of concealment corresponded to the place described by the medium. This case convinced the police there was something in clairvoyance.

SATISFIED IMMIGRANTS.

London, Dec. 25.—A report just issued by the East End Emigration Society says that 1,589 persons were sent to Canada last year, large increase over the previous year. Since the society started in 1882 it has sent 9,363 persons to the colonies, chiefly to Canada. The report says they have made comfortable homes and are prospering in every way.

THE STORY OF MATCH THAT FAILED

American Millions Saved
From Prince by Flight.

WERE MANY ENTANGLEMENTS

Had Come About Without Cause on
Girl's Side Through Match-
maker's Ingenuity.

Paris, Dec. 24.—Even the American who is shrewd enough to make a fortune that rises into the millions is sometimes no match for the European fortune-hunter, and is compelled to beat a retreat to escape his wiles. Otherwise, the rich father of a beautiful and beautifully-dowered daughter would not have hurried away from the Italian capital a short time ago to escape from entanglements that promised to be too compromising.

He settled with his family in a hotel in Rome, and the lavishness of his entertaining attracted the society of the city about him. A rumor, based upon the apparent intimacy of the two families, spread that the daughter was betrothed to an Italian prince. Suddenly the family pulled up stakes and departed for Florence, going thence to Paris, much to the astonishment of the society in which they had been enjoying themselves.

The facts of the case were told by the father, who laughingly said that he had never before found it necessary to run away, but he had to retreat this time. He did not want his daughter to marry a penniless foreigner, and flight seemed the only means of escape.

On the arrival of the family in Rome an American woman with a French title decided that a certain young prince was the predestined husband of the daughter. He was introduced, and the woman took delight in what she considered the progress of the affair. Apparently she sought no other reward than the satisfaction an American woman abroad may take in arranging matches with titled foreigners.

The father did not suspect her motive. The daughter took pleasure in the devotion of a handsome young man, but did not pretend to have any more serious feelings.

The prince came frequently to the house, and it was natural in the course of events that his mother should call on the strangers. It was equally natural that their friends should invite to their houses the hospitable and charming Americans.

Later the young man and his mother came to dine, and while the host took in the mother to the table, the hostess sat next to the son, who escorted her into the dining-room. This was a conventional arrangement which would have been followed under any circumstances, and the Americans saw no significance in it.

But the matchmaker seemed very jubilant that night. She had suggested the arrangement of the guests, and during the whole dinner she nodded and smiled as if she were in the most satisfactory humor. The next afternoon she called on her host.

"I think the princess will send her lawyers tomorrow," she said.

"Lawyers?" repeated her host in astonishment. "Why should she send her lawyers to me?"

To her embarrassment the matchmaker learned that the thought of a marriage had never entered his head. Nor was his daughter more inclined to wed the young man who had been dangling about her.

"But all Rome is talking about it today," she explained. "Why did you take in the princess and your wife's son. Why do you suppose the old princess came here last night?"

"To enjoy my dinner and the society of my family and guests, I suppose," answered the American. "I never supposed that she came here because she thought her son was going to marry my daughter. I never said a word to lead her to believe that. Did you?"

This was delicate ground. She avoided the question.

"Well, everybody takes the dinner last night as the forerunner of the engagement," she went on. "It is thought to be a settled matter. It wouldn't surprise me to have the lawyers call at any minute."

Everything happened that day to prove the truth of the American woman's view. There were even congratulations from more intimate friends, while remote relatives of the young Italian's family called and left cards. By night the situation had grown so tense that the American really was uneasy.

The suitor was not in Rome that day, having been compelled to pay his respects to an uncle who was celebrating his birthday, and who, having the only money the family possessed, was treated with great consideration. This man was the head of the family, and the nephew's visit seemed to have a particular meaning at the time.

It was not until he had consulted his daughter that the American decided on the only course to free him from embarrassment.

He never said a word, the daughter said, "to show that he expected to marry me. I would not have allowed him to."

as I have not the slightest affection for him.

"He's a nice fellow and knows everybody here. That's all."

"Then we leave for Florence in the morning," was the answer.

Before the suitor had returned from the visit to the uncle, and the princess had time to start her representatives on the way, the American family had pitched its tent in Florence. There seemed the certainty of relief there.

But it did not continue long. That night after dinner the prince's card was brought up. He was not refused.

"Tomorrow morning we go to Paris," was the next move that the father announced. "He will never raise money enough to get that far."

Accordingly the second move in the retreat was made. It was so successful that the prince and his mother disappeared into the remote background, while there were no more of the match that failed beyond some talk of the heartless American girl who pretended to be in love until she knew all the aristocracy of Rome and then refused to listen to the pleadings of her impassioned and disappointed lover.

BOER WARRIORS GO BACK TO VELDT

Party Had Been Exhibiting at
Coney Island and Were
Dead Broke.

New York, Dec. 25.—Thirteen happy veterans of the Boer war and of the Boer war, who sailed for South Africa on the Eturia, arrived at the Cunard Line, this afternoon. Since the Boer war exhibition went out of business in September, they have been spending most of their time in the Raymond street jail, and they are being sent home at the expense of the state department of charities.

Twelve of them are Kafirs, while the thirteenth is Captain Cameron, who was an officer in the Boer war, during the war. All of them were left penniless last September and since then they have been the source of considerable correspondence and contention among the local charities department, the state charities department and the United States immigration officials.

For several weeks after they were left without employment, the Kafirs wandered about the streets of Coney Island. They were a good decorative feature, but their clothes soon became so ragged that the police deemed it advisable to take them in, Magistrate Voorhees, of the Coney Island court, committed them to Raymond street jail for vagrancy for 29 days. At the end of that time he was obliged to recommit them. He had to repeat the process so often that he grew tired of it and refused to attend to the matter.

The officials of the state board, who had been appealed to by Deputy Commissioner McInerney, of the local charities department, to take some action in the case, maintained that it was up to the department of immigration to look after the stranded Kafirs. It appears that when they were first admitted to this country, during the St. Louis exposition, there had been an oral understanding between the managers of the Boer war show and the Government officials, that the Kafirs would be sent back to South Africa at the company's expense. The state charities department maintained that it was up to the immigration authorities to see that this understanding was enforced. When the Ellis Island officials refused to take up the matter the state officials appealed to President Roosevelt, but he refused to intervene. When they heard of this decision, the state charities decided to undertake the expense of sending the men back.

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THE WIFE BEHIND THE URN.



There's a man behind the capital,
The man behind the gun,
The man behind the enterprise,
The man behind the son.
Though all-important they may be,
I quit them and return
To her who cheers my home for me—
The wife behind the urn.

What though the frenzied financiers
Do tear each other down;
I leave my struggles, cares and fears
Behind me in the town.
For splendors and the glads of pride
I'll never, never yearn,
No other gift can rank beside
The wife behind the urn.

The wind may shake the window-pane
And boodle in the fire;
Our roof can shed the driving rain,
Our love abides trouble, too.
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True comfort do we learn;
I pledge you in its fragrant cheer—
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