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## LORD KITCHENER DELIVERS SPEECH BY LORD CURZON

**Somebody Is Responsible for Ridiculous Parallelism In Addresses**

**WORK IS BELIEVED TO BE SECRETARY'S FAULT**

**Farewell Address In India Taken From Oration Made By Rival Four Years Ago**

LONDON, Oct. 22.—In November, 1905, Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, defeated in a struggle for supremacy by Lord Kitchener, the commander-in-chief, resigned his office, and made his farewell speech to India. Since that time it is an open secret Curzon and Kitchener have not been on speaking terms.

A month ago, his prolonged term of command having expired, Lord Kitchener delivered his farewell oration and sailed from India. His valedictory address is causing great commotion in England today. Calling to his aid the deadly parallel column, a correspondent of the Times points out the similarity between the farewell speeches of the two rivals. Here are specimens of the passages which he selects:

Lord Curzon, Nov. 16, 1905.

I have been told that on the present occasion I am expected to give a sort of synopsis of the last seven years of administration. I am sure you will be intensely relieved to learn that I intend to disappoint those expectations.

Perhaps you will permit me to point out what are main principles that have underlain everything to which I set my hand in India. . . . The first may sound very elementary, but it is in reality cardinal.

And my last principle has been everywhere to look ahead; to scrutinize not merely the pass-requirements of the hour but the abiding needs of the country, and to build not for the present, but for the future. I should say that the one great fault of Englishmen in India is that we do not sufficiently look ahead. We are so much absorbed in the toil of the day that we leave the morrow to take care of itself.

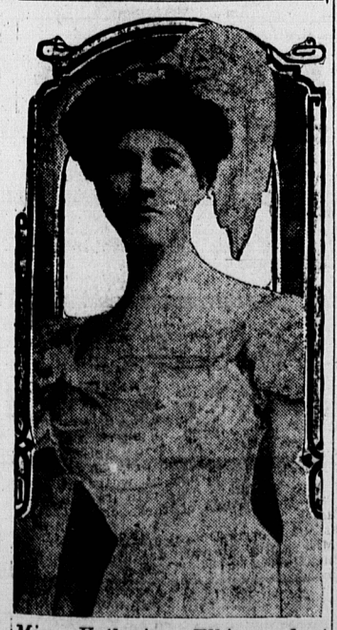
Lord Kitchener, Aug. 20, 1909.

On such occasions as this it has not been unusual—I might almost say it has been customary — for the departing official to give a sort of synopsis of his years of administration. I am sure you will be glad to hear that I have no intention of conforming to that tom.

But perhaps I may be permitted to point out two main principles that have underlain all I have attempted to do in India. The first principle sounds like a platitude but is real-all important.

The second principle has been in all things to look ahead; to consider not merely the requirements of the moment by the abiding needs of the country; to build not merely for the present but to lay the foundation, for the needs of the future. I think that one of the weaknesses of our English rule in India is that we do not always look sufficiently ahead. We are so much busied with the work of today that we are apt to leave tomorrow to take care of itself.

**The cause of this ridiculous parallelism is obvious enough, the ineptitude, laziness or malice of the secretary entrusted with the work of casting Kitchener's notes into the form of an after dinner speech; but to have such a jest up against the grim "K. of K.," popular idol though he is, has proved a sheer delight.**



*Miss Katherine Elkins, about whom there is a great deal of gossip at present in connection with her marriage to the Duke of the Abruzzi*

*Monsieur Lepine, prefect of police of Paris, under whose administration has been built up what is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable municipal secret service systesm in the world.*

## THIS CHIEF SEES SUBORDINATES ACT

**Prefect Lepine, of Paris Police, Has Novel Methods Of Administration**

By Paul Villiers

PARIS, Oct. 22.—With the collar on a shabby overcoat turned up, and an old hat over his eyes, a little, spareu elderly gentleman was captured the other evening by a party of students roystering in the Latin quarter. They danced round him in a ring, made believe to scalp him, and generally ragged him.

A policeman sauntered up, then, after one look at the little, elderly gentleman, dashed into the party, hit out on all sides, and rescued him. It was his chief, M. Lepine, prefect of police.

His identity revealed, the students not much abashed, made amends by shouting "Vive Lepine," and insisted on forming themselves into a bodyguard to see him home and keep possible Apaches at bay.

M. Lepine rather enjoyed his evening. His great amusement is to play Haroun-Al-Raschid in Paris by night. Almost every evening after dinner he puts on an old coat and shabby hat and goes out exploring on foot. He listens with the idlest, and there is no more absorbed "badaud" when a horse falls down or a cabman and a taxi driver have a few words.

Nobody marks him, but he keeps his eyes open and notes every policeman on duty. The next morning the constable may get a reprimand or a five franc piece, and wonders what invisible power detected him in remissness, or saw him do a kind deed, to punish or reward him afterward.

The other night a policeman found a newborn baby in a doorway, picked it up tenderly, and took it to the police station. Of course M. Lepine managed to be there at the moment, and, unrecognized, followed the man into the station, sat on a chair in a corner and watched. The constable-nurse did his best in the awkward circumstances, but his chiefs did not. The commissary of police was not there, though he ought to have been on duty.

The little, elderly gentleman in the corner asked timidly whether Monsieur the Commissary would come shortly?

"What's that to you?" said the deputy.

"I should like to see him."

"Would you indeed? Then come again."

"When shall I come?"

"Don't ask questions; the commissary is not at your beck and call."

The little, elderly gentleman was crushed, and went out. But the next day Messrs. the Commissary and his deputy were suspended.

On another night, a pouring wet one, M. Lepine, soaked, bespattered with mud and umbrellaless, went up to a constable at the door of a police station and asked if he might go in and warm himself a bit.

"Come along in, old chap, and sit by the stove," said one policeman, and another poked the fire in the grate to make it burn up. "I put your names down for a ten fracs reward each," said M. Lepine, unbottoning his coat, and taking off his hat, to the astonished constables.

### WHAT SIZE, PLEASE?

PARIS, Oct. 22.—In a new little theatre soon to be opened the manager has had a brilliant idea. Spectators are not all of the same size. Why should stalls be? He is, accordingly, stocking stalls in three sizes, small, medium and large. On buying a seat a spectator will be asked which he or she wants, or, in obvious cases, the No. 1 small, or No. 3 large, will be given to him or her merely on a cursory examination of the purchaser's bulk.

The manager calculates that on the whole he will economize space and be able to put in more seats with his new arrangement, as he has observed that, on an average, the spectators who do not fill their stalls considerably outnumber those who overfill them.

Thus, size No. 1 stalls will afford a greater saving of space than will be lost by those of No. 3 capacity.

## Kaiser at Loggerheads With His Subjects Again

**Angry Because They Criticized His Passion for Travelling ---Resentment Over French Military Plans---Sensational Love Affair Reported from Constantinople**

(By Malcolm Clarke)

BERLIN, Oct. 22.—The kaiser is at loggerheads again with his subjects because they have dared to criticize his inordinate passion for traveling. They allege he is responsible for the mishaps to the Zeppelin III. airship because he commanded Count Zeppelin to make his appearance in Berlin on August 28, although the veteran aeronaut had not tried the ship.

The imperial instructions added that any later date would interfere with the "War Lord's" traveling arrangements. His hobby for traveling has also interfered with important state business, and it is said a man under sentence of death was kept in suspense for five months because the kaiser was unable to consider his case earlier. The prisoner was finally ordered to be executed.

* * *

Bitter resentment is expressed in Germany over the proposal of M. Hantotaux, former French foreign secretary, to augment the Republican army by drafting 300,000 Algerian and Tunisian troops into regular service for employment in case of emergency on French soil in Europe. German commentators point out that "French desperation over inability to keep pace with Germany's vaulting population is intelligible," but the most serious objection would be held to any attempt to overcome the disparity, as far as the army is concerned, by the employment of colored soldiers."

"It is a German maxim," says the frequently inspired Post, "not to interfere in the internal affairs of other nations. This proposed reorganization of the French army, however, is a matter Germany cannot view silently and with folded arms.

"An increase of French military strength on the basis proposed by M. Hanotaux constitutes a future menace to Germany, and one we would require to meet with appropriate counter measures. Troops recruited for France for service south of the Mediterranean may do very well as pioneers of French cultpre, but they dare not appear as French soldiers on Germany's frontiers.

"In a country where universal service prevails, protest must be raised against a project so inimical to civilization. German soldiers would regard it as degrading to measure lances against the barbarians on well-defined European territory."

In Unter den Lenden at noon today a huge crowd collected in order to witness the unusual spectacle of a horse in a window on the fourth story of a house, bowing and smiling at the people below. It was the result of a wager between an English sportsman and the owner of the musical horse, Emir, which is performing in a variety theatre here.

The Englishman bet $1,250 that Emir would be unable to climb the stairs and smile out of the window. Emir, however, taking two steps at a time, reached the top in less than two minutes, but took three to descend.

Some dozen photographers immortalized the horse's laughing.

* * *

Three sensational love affairs are reported from Constantinople. General Habil Pasha unexpectedly entered the room of his daughter Mediha and was surprised to find her in company with Captain Mehmedali, a former aide-de-camp of Abdul Hamid. The general instantly drew a revolver and fired at Captain Mehmedali, who died a few hours later.

In the Bechiktash quarter of the city a Mussulman named Ismail carried off a young Armenian girl, called Siranushe, the daughter of a baker. The parents followed to claim their daughter who, however, stated that she wished to remain with Ismail.

The Armenians of the district threatened to lynch the girl, and the Moslems made ready to defend the two lovers. At this point the police intervened to prevent bloodshed, and arrested both Ismail and Siranushe. The latter was given over to an old Moslem, as she expressed her wish to be converted to Islamism.

A third case is that of Lieutenant Memhed Aga. He had two wives, Husna and Fatma, who, during the imprisonment of their husband for a trifling offence, were said to have taken advantage of his absence to admit other men into the house. The neighbors of the two women had often to complain of the scandal, and the lieutenant's wives were twice arrested as a consequence.

Hearing of what had taken place, Mehmed Aga, on his discharge from prison, decided to avenge himself. He went back to his house, then inhabited by his wife Hushna, and saturated different rooms with petroleum, afterwards setting fire to the place. Mehmed Aga's own house and the houses on either side were burnt to the ground, and Susna and another woman named Rushena were burned to death.

*Countess Cardigan, widow of the dashing commander of the Light Brigade in the Crimean war, whose recent book, said to reveal her recollections, has created a ferment in British society.*

### Pope Friendly with Press

ROME, Oct. 22.—The pope has recently given proof of his friendliness to the press in a striking manner. A party of journalists from newspapers which support the church were received by his holiness at the vatican, and made the novel request that he should bestow his blessing upon their pens. His holiness readily complied, using the same formula in blessing the writers' fountain pens that he uses in blessing the swords of his guards.

## SOCIETY MEMOIRS PROVE STARTLING

**Countess of Cardigan In Book Reveals Vile Intrigues of Social Celebrities**

LONDON, Oct. 22.—From King Edward downward, society has been distinctly made to sit up and take notice by a remarkable volume of memoirs just published written by the aged Countess of Cardigan widow of the dashing leader of the Light Cavalry Brigade in the Crimean war and hero of Balaklava.

With amazing candor, the countess, who was a prominent belle of early Victorian society, reveals the vile intrigues of many social celebrities, some of whom are still alive. The book is the topic of every dinner table in Mayfair and Belgravia, where its expose of the ways and manners of the smart set of fifty years ago has agitated the consciences of several veterans of both sexes.

Lady Cardigan is a modern Ninon l'Enclos. At eighty-four she scarcely shows a wrinkle, and has preserved her youthful spirits and her taste for pretty things in a miraculous manner. Although her style of dress belongs to the nineteenth century, she scorns to wear the sober colors appropriate to her age.

With Lady Dorothy Neville, who also wrote a very piquant book of memoirs recently, she shares the distinction of being the two most wonderful old ladies in London.

This wonderful countess still sings, paints and even rides and fences. The two clubs she belongs to are not ladies' clubs, one being a yacht club and the other a riverside coterie.

## *To Protect Children Kaiserin Intends to Devote Her Efforts*

BERLIN, Oct. 22.—The kaiserine is devoting her energy and influence to the greatest work a woman can undertake—saving the children. To check the terrible rate of infant mortality in Germany, where it is nearly the worst in Europe, her majesty is bestirring herself in the matter of providing hospitals and homes for young mothers, where infants may be cared for, scientifically, from birth.

For this purpose the empress is forming a committee, including a number of distinguished specialists, to organize the work. Already the Kaiserin Augusta Home possesses a number of infant incubators presented by the kaiserin, for whose predecessor that institution is named.

The kaiserin also has shown her interest in the rearing of young Germans, by offering prizes to the mothers of Potsdam who take the best care of their offspring.

*Queen Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands, who expresses belief in marriages by nature.*

## WILL MISS ELKINS YET BECOME QUEEN

**Question Is Now Subject of Much Gossip In Europe At Present**

(By La Voyageuse.)

PARIS, Oct. 22.—Those wonderful Americans," as the French people now proclaim us, certainly occupy the very centre of the stage at present, so far as European attention is concerned.

With both Peary and Cook claiming to have discovered the North Pole (and the claim of both is generally accepted as true here); Glenn H. Curtiss breaking records for aviation and winning $15,000 in prizes (decidedly to the distress of European competitors), while the fame of the Wright Brothers is as great as ever; with Miss Anita Stewart wedding the Prince de Braganza, thereby becoming a sure-enough princess, and with Katherine Elkins still in the running as a possible future queen of Italy—is not all this, surely, "glory enough to go around?" What more could the most patriotic American expect within the short space of a few weeks?

While, it is true, there are those who discount the chances of Miss Elkins ever succeeding to the throne of Italy, through her marriage to the Duke of the Abruzzi, still there are many who drag forth from obscurity that famous old bromide expression, "stranger things have happend." As a matter of fact, it is the settled belief among those who are in a position to judge, that Miss Elkins will never wed the duke, and for several reasons, any one of which is quite sufficient for a young woman of Miss Elkin's well known independence of character.

The foremost objection is that whatever feeling of interest she ever may have had for the Italian nobleman, disappeared when she met the handsome son of ex-Congressman Hitt; another reason is that Miss Elkins has no liking for occupying the position of a morganatic wife, which is probably as far toward the throne seat of Italy as she would ever reach if she became the wife of the duke; another, still, is her dread of living for the rest of her life among the ladies of the Italian court, many of them relatives of the Duke of the Abruzzi, who are known to object to Miss Elkins "coming into the family," regarding her as an intruder, and who, therefore would make existence so unpleasant for her through snubs and other methods known to the sex as to make life well nigh unbearable.

Rumor has it that Miss Elkins, who is just now in London with her mother, has been followed to the British capital by the duke with the object of pressing his suit, but rumor, here, as in the United States, says so many things that one may well entirely question half of what one hears, and thoroughly disbelieve the other half.

## MAY MOVE BODY OF WILLIAM PENN

**Likely to Carry Remains of Illustrious Man from England To America**

LONDON, Oct. 22.—A renewed proposal to remove the remains of illustrious William Penn from the peaceable little burial ground at Jordans, near Chalfont St. Giles, in Bucks, to the States, has created a good deal of interest in that country. The project is summarized in the following, which has been issued to Americans, large numbers of whom have visited the shrine during the past few months and are still making a pilgrimage to the spot:

"That Americans should desire to have in their midst the bones of him whose memory they so earnestly revere is a sentiment which the great man's fellow-countrymen now living cannot lightly ignore. Profoundly impressed by the noble character, the sterling deeds and the inestimable worth of the man who founded the great Colony of Pennsylvania toward the end of the seventeenth century, the American of today, inspired by reverential awe, cannot be blamed if he wants more than a mere pilgrimage to the shrine of his idol will give.

"Such motives which give rise to the desire, not an unnatural one when all is considered, do not spring from any wish to rob England of all that is left of one of her noblest sons, but are the outcome of a pure esteem for the memory of the man who, fired by the spirit of republicanism and guided by noble precepts and doctrines, combined with a fearlessness of character, a generous nature and a stout heart, was foremost in laying the foundation upon which much of America's greatness has risen."

The last occasion upon which overtures of this description were made was as far back as the year 1881. The negotiations then made for the removal of William Penn's remains were unsuccessful.

There seems every probability that there will be even stronger resentment to any such project at the present time. Not only are the members of the Society of Friends in England averse to the idea, but many others who are admirers of William Penn would strongly oppose the proposal.

### Interesting Relics Found

PARIS, Oct. 22.—Evidence of a very ancient civilization has been dug up during excavations at a busy corner of Paris. The navvies found an earthenware pot containing thirty gold coins, irregularly shaped, bearing on one side a woman's head and on the reverse a winged monster, together with inscriptions.

## BABY PRINCESS MAKES HOLLAND THRONE SECURE

**Queen Wilhelminia Is Proud Of Her Small Kingdom—**

**EXPRESSES HER IDEAS ON MARRIAGE QUESTION**

**Queen Encourages Unions of Nature—Love Should Be Supreme Factor**

(By Marquish De Castellane)

PARIS, Oct. 22.—Since the birth of the baby Princess Juliana, the future of Holland is more than ever secured. During my recent holiday I had the honor of being presented to Her Majesty, Queen Wilhelmina. The beautiful young queen of Holland is very proud of her small kingdom. Perhaps even more so than Queen Elizabeth and Catherine of Russia were of their vast dominions.

I think Queen Wilhelmina has reason to love her picturesque little country, with its dykes and canals and quaintly dressed people. She spoke with simple pride of their gentle manners and called my attention to the fact that there was almost no drunkenness at all in Holland, and very, very few robberies or murders.

She told me the young people become engaged to marry at the age of twenty, and they are permitted absolute freedom in their friendships and intercourse. The men hold the honor of the women very high, and they marry invariably for love and not for money or position.

Wilhelminia is a very romantic young Queen. She herself married for love. "To set the example," she said, smiling.

It is quite common in Holland to see the following announcement in one of the daily newspapers:

> Married according to the laws of nature, M. Het Vandervett to Mlle. Wilhelminia Van Lowe. Contract of marriage made in presence of Notary Public Hans Vanderlook.

And this all. Just two young people love each other and express their desire to become husband and wife.

Ladies of the highest Dutch nobility ofttimes have no more ceremony than the above.

And Dutch marriages are proverially happy.

The romantic Queen encourages such unions. She believes love should be the supreme factor in the union of the sexes, and it is the fashion to marry for love in Holland. The early settlers of New York may be proud of Holland, the cradle of their race.

* * *

Mr. Frank Lacroix Gardner, the well-known and wealthy Paris-American, who made a vast fortune in Australia, has just stepped into a hornet's nest. The wasps which are stinging him are the Imperialists, and they are very much more than justly indignant because of what they claim to be a slight upon the memory of Napoleon—"The Little."

Mr. Gardner, it seems, is a collector of Napoleonic relics, not because he is a Bonapartist, but because he has a magnificent house in the Avenus Raphael which he delights in decorating. Recently he purchased the baptismal font at which Hortense Beauharnais' little son was baptised. This son, we all know, afterwards became Napoleon the III.

Now it happens Mr. Gardner is very fond of birds, and he has many rare singers flying about the fine acre lawn which surrounds his beautiful Paris house. Thinking always of his birds, and forgetting, alas, all about the past glories of the dead Emperor Napoleon, he turned the baptismal font into a bird-cage. The birds therein sing sweet songs which lulls Mr. Gardner's baby to sleep, while without the Bonapartists shout "Sacrilege!"

Mr. Gardner is the proud owner one of the cradles of the great Napoleon's son "l'Aiglon." Another grievance of the Imperialists is that the son of the miner should sleep in the cradle of the son of an Emperor. But Mr. Gardner thinks even the cradle of "l'Aiglon" none too good for his chubby boy.

Among other relics he has collected are portraits of Napoleon III. and of the Empress Eugenie, nee Montijo, as Henri Rochefort calls her. The portrait of Eugenie shows her in the heyday of her ravishing beauty.

* * *

Back to antiquity have harked our American beauties in search of outdoor amusement. The Astors in England, the Stewarts in Scotland, and the Shontses in France have revived, simultaneously, the ancient art of archery.

Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, her sister, Mrs. Paul Phipps, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Spencer Clary, are most enthusiastic over the sport, and the fabled arrow-fish of Asiatic waters, which was said to prey on insects by shooting drops of water at them, was not more deadly in its aim than are the arrows of these charming ladies.

Miss Marguerita Drexel and the former Miss Anita Stewart are thus enlivening their Highland homes, while the Duchesse de Chaulnes, who recently went to America for a visit, and her aristocratic French relations have enlivened the hills and dales surrounding the lonely Chateau de Dampierre.

All honor to the ladies of America for introducing this noble art into modern France. It may be remembered that George Elliott endorsed the sport of archery in "Daniel Deronda." She wrote that it broke no shins, bred no athletic monsters and "left no nasty stench of brimstone."

Archery is likely to become a popular sport among the French as well as the Americans.

# The Latest Foreign News Throughout the World Telling of International Events