

MRS. GARRET A. HOBART HAS BOUGHT A FINE PLACE IN THE HALEDON HILLS, NEW-JERSEY, FOR A SUMMER HOME.

He was formerly an officer of cavalry, but suddenly resigned his commission in the army, and, after having with some difficulty obtained the permission of his uncle, the late King, to enter holy orders, began studying for the priesthood, and was subsequently ordained. Declining to accept the allowance from the Saxon Treasury to which he was entitled as a prince of the blood, and rejecting the offers made him of high dignities in connection with the Catholic Church, either at Rome or in Saxony, he secured an appointment as curate in one of

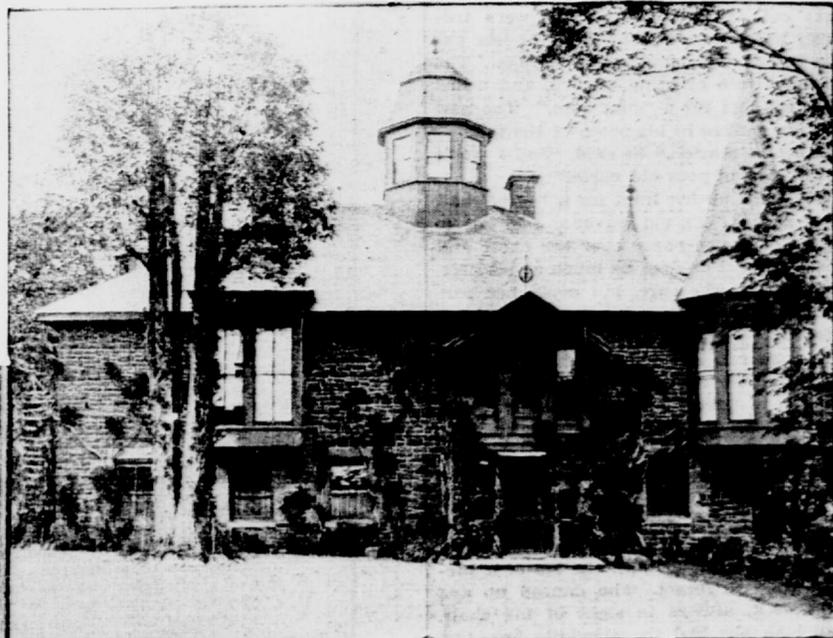
maintained in every sense of the word a mere Italian nobleman.

Between Prince Maximilian and the throne of Saxony there are now five lives—namely, those of his eldest brother, the Crown Prince; the latter's three little boys, all under the age of ten, and his other brother, Prince John George, who, although he has been married nearly ten years, remains without children. It is therefore entirely within the bounds of possibility that the royal priest may be brought to supreme power, either as regent or as King, and he would then



MRS. HOBART'S HOME IN PATERSON, N. J.

(Photograph by John Hartmeier, Jr.)



MRS. HOBART'S NEW HOME IN THE HALEDON HILLS.
(Photograph by John Hartmeier, Jr.)

THE HOBART MAUSOLEUM.

A DORIC TEMPLE IN WHICH THE VICE-PRESIDENT'S BODY RESTS.

Mrs. Garret A. Hobart, who, as the mistress of the "Cream White House" in Washington when her husband was Vice-President, established a high reputation as a charming and tactful hostess, is known by her neighbors in Paterson and Ellison sts., known as Carroll Hall, is in architecture and in appointments an ideal American home, and, while it is cosy and comfortable, it is also artistically furnished and contains many valuable works of art. Mrs. Hobart now occupies this house with her only son. She devotes much of her time and money to charity, and has a large list of pensioners.

Recently she gave a tract of ground and \$25,000 to found a home for the Children's Day Nursery, of which she has been a patron for many years.

At the Cedar Lawn Cemetery, near Paterson, Mrs. Hobart has had a mausoleum erected in which the body of the late Vice-President has been laid away, and which is one of the finest structures of the kind in the country. It is a Doric temple, free from all ornamentation, built of Barre granite, at a cost of \$80,000.

The plans were approved by President McKinley shortly before his assassination. The structure is 26 feet wide and 44 feet deep, including the porticos, front and rear, and 22 feet 7 inches high. The front and rear roofs of the porticos are supported by four massive fluted columns, the mausoleum being in the form of a double temple, with columns front and rear, modelled after the form of the Amphro Temple. The columns, which rise twelve feet from the base course of steps, are surmounted by Doric caps.

Double bronze doors form the entrance. The only light is from a window in the rear portico, through a heavy iron and bronze grill. The walls are 2 feet 5 inches thick, and the entire structure is lined with marble, with floor and ceiling of the same material.

Underneath the window in the centre of the rear vault is a double sarcophagus, of marble chiselled from a solid block. The body of Mr. Hobart lies on the northerly side of this, and the other space is reserved for Mrs. Hobart. On either side of the door are catacombs. Three of these are already occupied by the bodies of Miss Fannie Hobart, who died in Italy about seven years ago, and the bodies of two children who died while infants.

The crownstone of the mausoleum weighed forty-three tons, and was the largest piece of stone ever brought into New-Jersey. It was hauled from the railroad to the cemetery by twenty-two teams of horses. Although the wagon tires were very broad the wheels sank into the roadbed and badly damaged it. Finally the great piece had to be taken from the wagon and pulled along the road on skids.

Mrs. Hobart purchased a short time ago the Castle, a beautiful mansion in the Haledon Hills which was erected about twenty-five years ago by John W. MacCulloch, a wealthy London merchant, who had retired from business. It was said at the time that MacCulloch had been in every part of the world, and that the Haledon landscape reminded him of the scenes of his boyhood days in Scotland. On that account he had determined to spend the remainder of his days there. He purchased three and a half acres of land, and built the brownstone mansion, which is 77 by 44 feet in dimensions. The lofty rooms were furnished in Oriental style, and the house was filled with valuable bric-a-brac. The silver plate was purchased at a cost of \$8,000. While he made the Castle his home, he took frequent trips to Europe. About eighteen months ago he determined to abandon the new home for the old one in Scotland, gave orders to ship his belongings and to sell the property. Mrs. Hobart bought the place at public auction a short time ago for \$5,295, and will convert it into a summer home.

be obliged to apply to the Pope for a dispensation of his vows of priesthood—such dispensations being only rarely granted—or else he would have to make way for the reigning Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who becomes heir to the crown of the Kingdom of Saxony in the event of the extinction of the so-called Albertine line, now represented by the sons and grandsons of King George, for it is impossible to conceive the idea of a full fledged Roman Catholic priest ruling an essentially military kingdom in Germany, either as sovereign or even as regent.

The so-called Albertine line is the junior branch of the Saxon dynasty, all others being senior thereto. They are, every one of them, descended from Frederick the Gentle, who reigned as Elector of Saxony from 1411 to 1464. He had two sons, Ernest and Albert. The latter was the

his wife, the Queen, contracted a morganatic alliance with an American girl, a Miss Elise Hensler, of Boston, who still survives, bearing the name and title of a Countess Edla.

The new Crown Prince of Saxony is rather dull and heavy witted, differing in this respect from his younger brother, John, who is much more wideawake and popular. But the new Crown Princess is a remarkably brilliant woman of very high spirit, with a pronounced disregard for etiquette, and a taste for caricature and bicycling. Indeed, her independence of manner and speech, quite natural in a niece of that Archduke John of Austria who disappeared so mysteriously under the name of John Orth, used to bring her frequently into conflict with her husband's aunt, the now widowed Queen Carola, a saintly but somewhat narrow minded woman,



STATUE OF GARRET A. HOBART.
By Philip Marteny. It is to stand in front of the City Hall, Paterson.

the most poverty-stricken districts of the British metropolis, and for several years was attached to a German Roman Catholic church in Whitechapel, bearing the queer name of St. Bonaparte and which is more than one hundred years old, and has attached to it an important German hospital, a convent and a sort of home for young men. He realized that as long as he remained in Germany he would always be treated as a royal prince, in the line of succession to the throne of Saxony, whereas in London he ran no danger of being looked upon as anything else than a mere priest.

But it is difficult to imagine any more startling transition than that from an inmate of some of the most beautiful palaces of Europe, from prince of the blood and from a dashing officer of a crack German cavalry regiment, to the position of a humble worker of the Church in the London slums. The prince is now a professor of canon law and liturgy at the great Roman Catholic University of Fribourg, in Switzerland, and remains, so far as I know, the only scion of a reigning house in holy orders. The last prince of the blood to enter the priesthood was Archduke Leopold of Austria, the patron of Beethoven, who became a Cardinal very shortly after his ordination, while King Charles Albert of Sardinia took the vows of a monk after abdicating his throne in 1849. To the late Cardinal Bonaparte, although a kinsman of Napoleon III, were never accorded by his cousins any rights or privileges of a French prince of the blood, and he re-

founder of the Albertine line now represented by King George of Saxony. From Ernest, the elder of the two brothers, are descended the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the German Emperor, King Edward of Great Britain, King Charles of Portugal, King Leopold of Belgium and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. It is a peculiarity of this dynasty that all of its members, in addition to their other titles, bear that of Duke and Duchess of Saxony, King Edward, of course, being indebted for his rank as such to his father, the late Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. King Leopold's father figured as Leopold of Saxe-Coburg until elected ruler of Belgium, and the grandfather of Don Carlos, at Lisbon, was known as Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg until by his marriage to Queen Marie Della Gloria of Portugal he became King Consort of that country. It may be of interest to add that Ferdinand after the death of

who is the last survivor of the historic Swedish house of Vasa, and the only living descendant of King Gustavus Adolphus, the most heroic figure of the Thirty Years' War. The Crown Princess will now become first lady in the land, and under her direction the Court of Dresden will become as brilliant as it has been dull in recent years.

One little anecdote, a personal reminiscence about the late King Albert, is this: Like all famous Nimrods he was very superstitious. Among other things he made a point of never saying "good morning" on the days devoted to shooting, at least, not until the sport was over, and it was sometimes rather trying to one's gravity to see him press the hand of his crony, the Emperor of Austria, or that of any other of the companions of his shooting expeditions, in solemn silence, convinced that if he uttered one single word of greeting the entire morning's sport would be spoiled.

EX ATTACHE.



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