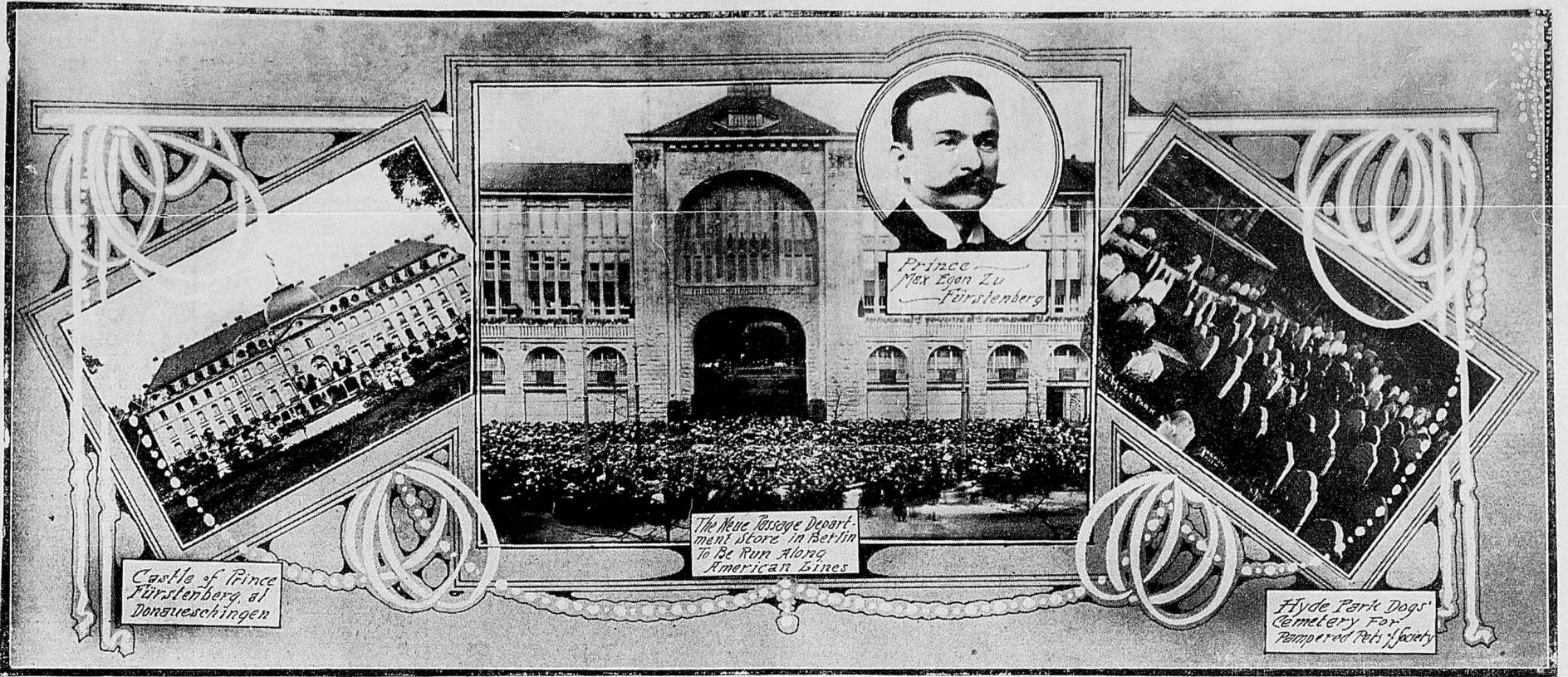


The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



Chance Gift of a Camera Brings Fame and Fortune.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—There is an Irishwoman in town who has begun to make money and fame hand over fist as the result of a chance gift her husband gave her some 12 months ago without the least idea that he was opening up a gold mine.

When Major Shadwell-Clerke was ordered off to India in command of his battery and knew that he must leave his family behind, he gave his wife a smart little American camera so that she might take unlimited pictures of their three children and send them on to him. He showed her how to manage it, and she proceeded forthwith to experiment on the children. The results were surprising. They were posed gracefully and naturally, and the effects of light and shade were uncommonly good. Friends who came visiting were posed and snapped, and the pictures were good—so good that friends begged for more copies and offered to pay for them.

Then came the idea to Maj. Shadwell-Clerke that perhaps his wife, who had been a favorite pupil of Whistler's before she was married, might succeed as a professional photographer. He bought her a large camera and they spent a week in town at an improvised studio in a friend's house. The results were so good that the major secured the lease of a house in Belgravia. With the help of the conservatory the drawing-room was turned into a studio. Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke established herself there. She gave in daily succession little "at homes," and one afternoon her sister, Lady Dickson, brought Melba. The artistic atmosphere pleased the great singer. She promised to come next morning and pose.

MELBA ENTHUSIASTIC.

The photograph was an immense success. Melba enthused over it. "Now and here," she exclaimed, "I appoint you my sole exclusive photographer."

Melba was photographed daily for a week. She brought her son, her daughter-in-law, her bosom friends. To all and everybody she showed her pictures and talked in glowing terms of the new photographer.

Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke's titled relatives had held somewhat aloof at her business venture. But Melba and her praise swept like a whirlwind through the avenues of society and the titles commenced rallying around the house in Belgravia. The harvest had begun, and Maj. Clerke on the eve of sailing for India had to postpone his departure and cover the back garden of the house with the very latest in photographic science. Presently this studio was busy from early morning till fading light. Royalty came and with it the "crown of success. Now Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke is the rage.

When I called on her it was twilight and yet there stood a coronated carriage and motor-car before her door. There were five women in the room. Two were countesses, one a well known authoress, another a coming musical artist. The fifth, a slender, beautiful woman of medium height, came forward to meet me. Her eyes were deep and gray, her hair fell in a dark mass over her left eye. In her right eye was a monocle. She wore over her

gown a delicately-blue linen smock reaching to the floor. It was Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke. I looked at the other women. They stood in a group around the fireplace—two leaning against the mantel. Each was smoking a cigarette and had a cup of tea in one hand.

MRS. CLERKE'S STORY.

In a few minutes they went home. Maj. Clerke came in and Mrs. Clerke then told me her story. "As a girl she was a veritable fiend at drawing. Black and white studies she continued for several years. Influence got her into Whistler's studio. She studied there. She became his favorite pupil. He predicted great things for her. He declared she was the one woman who really possessed a soul.

She was preparing for earnest work one summer when she went with other Whistler pupils to the Devonshire lanes for experience and subjects. In Devonshire she met her husband, a young and dashing officer. It was love at first sight. Lieut. Shadwell-Clerke had just returned from the Egyptian wars. He was afraid he might lose the beautiful young artist and so prevailed on her to elope. The marriage was a hasty one and a secret one.

A couple of days after becoming man and wife the husband had to go to war. The artist-husband continued her art work. But Whistler declared she had lost her soul. He was disappointed. Her thoughts were all on her husband. She finally abandoned her study but not till three years had passed did her husband return to England. Then came the public announcement of the marriage.

SECRET OF SUCCESS.

I asked Mrs. Shadwell-Clerke for her secret of success. "My love for my children," she said, "I have studied my own children from very love of them. This has pictured to me every natural pose of the child. And that is where my success lies—in the natural pose. I specialise on children's photographs but in all my pictures the pose differs from that of the usual photograph—yet it is but the natural pose.

"My ambition? It is to own a beautiful home filled with pictures where I can have my children and my husband all the time."

Mrs. Clerke declares that her first trip abroad shall be to America. She has many American friends. Lord Arundel, her very first sitter, as a professional, brought several Americans and so did Melba, the Duchess of Marlborough and the Duchess of Manchester.

Maj. Shadwell-Clerke has been in America. As chief of the ordnance bureau at Woolwich he visited West Point and several of the proving grounds and ordnance depots on an inspection tour authorized by the British government and permitted by the United States war department. He is the son of that famous Irishman, Col. Clerke, who a decade or more ago worked hard, with pen and tongue, in the United States, for the cause of old Ireland.

As regards his wife's business, he says: "Photography is the one paying profession pre-eminently fitted for women. I should advise every American or English woman with true artistic tendencies who may be searching for a profession, to adopt photography."

E. L. SCOTT.

Kaiser William's Closest Friend Becomes Financial Octopus of Germany

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—Possessor of the most honored hereditary titles, blessed with a gigantic inherited fortune and at the same time gifted with an energy and a genius for trading which have already at the age of 45 made him the most powerful factor in many branches of commerce in this country—such is the happy position of Prince Max Egon zu Fürstenberg, the J. Pierpont Morgan of Germany, today.

It is only 12 years since—by the sudden death of his cousin, Prince Egon, without direct heirs—he was lifted at one bound from the lowly position of head of a minor and comparatively poor branch of the ancient Fürstenberg family and became head of the house, with unlimited wealth at his disposal. Although the amount of his personal fortune has never been made public, yet it is certain that its total is well over \$100,000,000 and that he is one of the richest men in Germany, if not in Europe. He owns such vast domains in the Black forest, in Baden-Baden and in Bohemia that their value cannot well be computed.

IS A TRUST IN HIMSELF.

He has put his many-sided energies and opportunities for the utilization of this colossal capital to such good account that, in these few short years since he succeeded, his word almost has become law as regards real estate, banking, shipping and other transportation dry goods, coal, mining and brewing, in all of which branches he has acquired extensive interests and commanding influence.

HUGE SPECULATIONS.

Some idea of the extent of his deals may be gathered from the amount of capital he has sunk in various undertakings, in conjunction with his close friend, Prince Kraft zu Hohenlohe-Ochringhausen, a man as high in aristocratic rank and whose wealth is second only to that of Prince Fürstenberg. Apart from all private deals and enterprises no less than \$1,375,000 is the capital engaged in stock companies founded and controlled by the two princes. Of this \$6,250,000 is accounted for by the Commercial Union, formerly the Madeira Exploitation company; \$5,500,000 in the Berlin Land and Building company, \$4,125,000 in the Neue Passage Department stores, \$1,000,000 in the Berlin Omnibus company and the same amount in the German Levant Steamship line. Besides these there are the endless private speculations of Prince Fürstenberg, which run into countless millions. There is his brewing business, for instance; then his coal mines in Silesia, and his great holding in the Hamburg-American Line.

HIS FIRST VENTURE.

Prince Fürstenberg arrived at his present powerful position in trade through what may be described as a search for an outlet for his strong natural energies. After his return to the vast family estates he visited them all in turn. It was while staying at his beautiful castle in Donaueschingen, in Baden, that he took his first lesson in commerce. He discovered the excellent quality of the beer brewed in the private brewery attached to the domain, and the idea came to him to push its sale all over the empire. As the brew virtually was unknown outside the district, he found many difficulties in placing it on the market. These, however, did not daunt for a moment a man of such determined character as the prince. He decided to make use of

some of his immense capital in order to have his way.

His first step was to seek out his old playmate, school fellow and college chum, Herr Kunzig, councillor in the imperial treasury, and appoint him his general manager. He gave him carte blanche to buy up property in Berlin and erect thereon spacious halls and beer gardens where the Fürstenberg brew should be on tap. An immense sum was expended in this way and in fitting out and furnishing the newly erected or acquired places with modern installations. Soon the brew became famous, and the business rapidly grew and returned splendid profits, which it still maintains.

INVADES REAL ESTATE.

The success of this first venture in buying land in Berlin gave the prince a taste for speculation in the real estate market, and he followed it up to such purpose that he soon possessed large tracts of building land in the most promising quarters of the capital, which have since daily increased in value. While engaged in these transactions he became interested in street cars, and henceforth they drew his attention to its possibilities. At the time an amalgamation was proceeding between the old omnibus company and a new one which threatened to take the street traffic in Berlin through the introduction of motor omnibuses that seriously threaten the street car service and bring huge profits to the stockholders.

MINES A BONANZA.

Just at that period the prince's friend, Prince Kraft zu Hohenlohe-Ochringhausen, better known as the Duke of Ujest, was interested in the development of the Silesian mines, and he suggested to Prince Fürstenberg that he should come into the enterprise, which he did with ardor. The mines developed to such an extent that they became unmanageable as a private concern, and it was decided to form them into a company. The duke of Ujest, who was the principal owner, on its formation received an enormous sum as his share of the purchase price, and he and his family were assured a perpetual yearly income of \$750,000. Prince Fürstenberg still holds a considerable block of stock in the company.

HANDLED BY COMPANIES.

The two magnates from this time on associated in their real estate deals. They did not, however, care for their names being brought constantly before the public in connection with the transactions. Consequently they decided to run their joint interests under the name of the Madeira Exploitation company, the name of which was chosen because they had obtained large concessions in that island from the government. This company has since changed its name to that of the Handels-Vereinigung, or Commercial Union, which not only deals with real estate but looks after other varied interests of the two princes. Another stock company, the Berlin Land and Building company, was also founded to exploit the real estate which had been acquired in Berlin, and since the birth the princes have become owners of a still larger number of valuable sites.

ACQUIRES STEAMSHIPS.

Up to that time Prince Fürstenberg and his partner prince had been working quietly and behind the scenes. But secretly as they worked, they had hitherto ruled the country's business world woken up to the announcement that the Commercial Union had bought out, with the help of Prince Fürstenberg's enormous fortune and influence, the German Levant Steamship line, and that in doing so it had defeated the hitherto all-powerful Albert Ballin, managing director of the

Hamburg-American Line. With this steamship line in hand the prince is said to contemplate a third gigantic German steamship company to actively compete with the Hamburg-American and the North German Lloyd. For the present, however, he will confine his efforts to the development of the Near Orient. A further surprise was sprung when it was announced that Fürstenberg and his partner had obtained control of the German Palestine bank, one of the outposts of German expansion in Asia Minor.

HAMBURG-AMERICA, TOO.

Fürstenberg, with a dash of theatricalism, reserved his biggest bomb till last and exploded it with very evident enjoyment in the discomfiture of his rivals. While Berlin and its friends were fighting the new power in finance over the Levant line, Fürstenberg quietly carried the battle into the enemy's camp. Through his many agents he bought up the stray stock of the Hamburg-American line that was on the market, and when Ballin and his friends woke up they found their enemy firmly entrenched in their camp and that henceforth they would have to consult the opinions of Prince Fürstenberg in the management of their company. The prince, however, seems to be content for the present and will not interfere with Ballin's able management of the great steamship line.

GOES INTO STOREKEEPING.

Another venture now in preparation for floating, the Neue Passage Department stores, will launch Prince Fürstenberg into the dry goods and provision business. The establishment, which has been specially erected for the purpose, is the largest of its kind in Germany, where it is the intention of the prince to revitalize the trade on American lines. The concern is, in fact, an immense union of specialty firms under one roof. The building stands right in the center of Berlin. It has a frontage of 500 feet, and a great gable dome 150 feet in height and 100 feet in diameter, dominates practically the whole of the city. The management has been placed in the hands of one of the prince's most intimate associates, Mr. Otto Markewitz, who is possessed of thoroughly up-to-date American ideas gained from a long sojourn in the United States, where he married a New York woman.

EMPEROR'S EQUAL.

But high as is this German-Austrian position in the financial world, it hardly compares with his position in the world of diplomacy and politics. He is the only man in Germany that the secret in diplomatic circles that the emperor has on several occasions offered his multi-millionaire friend the position of chancellor. But the prince would rather be a maker of chancellors than the holder of the important and arduous office. Last November, when the Moltke-Harden incident was at its height, the emperor, who was in England, called for his friend and it is said, again pressed him to step into the shoes of Prince von Buelow, who was threatening to resign his post. Prince Fürstenberg pointed out his extreme youthfulness for the important job and declined with thanks, but there is no doubt that today he is the real power behind the throne in Germany. When Von Buelow resigns or retires a defeated man, political Germany will not go far afield for his successor.

COMES FROM OLD STOCK.

The prince owes allegiance to no fewer than four different monarchies—Austria, Prussia, Württemberg and Baden—and holds hereditary seats in the upper chamber of all of them. He is a Catholic, and, being a father of five children, is a man after the Kaiser's own heart in that respect as well as in others. He was born at Lams, Bohemia, in 1853. His house traces its ancestry back to

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Fashionable Fidos Now Have Heavy Tailor Bills.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—One hundred dollars a year is the least that the society woman may spend on her dog's outfit—that is, if she pretends to keep up with the styles," said Madame Bordat, the leading creator of toy dog fashions in Paris, to your correspondent. "Why, one single order given by the late Mr. Ogden Belmont some years ago amounted to \$400.

CREATIONS IN SWEATERS.

"Now that winter is coming on, they will put on sweaters. There are my latest creations," she added, displaying a boxful of worsted sweaters, white ones bordered with yellow, and pink ones with red. "These are intended to match my lady's bouclé where the dog spends his mornings. In the afternoon he goes out in a rubber shoe, and in his mistress's dress. However, this season he won't wear collars so much as bells or jeweled balls or lockets connected with his mistress's picture—these attached to a slender gold chain.

"See, here is something I have just finished for Mrs. Garver of New York. She took up a broad collar of gray leather thickly studded with seed pearls and pale blue stones. Naturally the leash is of the same color. When the dog goes out he will be dressed in his pale gray coat with his blue velvet revers. When he goes motoring he has his 'necessaire'—his suit case complete—fitted up with rubber shoes, stout brush, larger brush and comb, sponge and monogrammed towel. If he happens to be a tiny Pomeranian, he is carried in a leather sack."

Madame Bordat showed some sacks of kid and fine Russian leather, all satin lined. One of white suede looked amazingly like a big opera glass case. "You see that in these the net is quite enveloped, all but his head. If he is larger, he sits at his mistress's side and is wrapped in a revolving cloak. Usually I make these of dark brown material. Madame Anna Gould has just ordered some for her celebrated Blenheim."

WARDROBES VARY.

"Of course the wardrobe of the French bulldog is the richest and the most elementary. Yet the bulldog's collars are much wider, consequently more ornate and more expensive. Last winter they wore studded ones with broad ruffs of fur. This season ruffs are out of style, but the collars themselves are more heavily spiked. Generally each customer wants an original design. Some are ornamented with colored stones, some with silver traceries. One of the most elaborate was sold a few years ago to Mrs. Guggenheim of New York. It was encrusted with pearls. The majority of the dogs which are brought to me to be fitted up are bull, pointer and spaniels.

MOTOR COATS TOO.

"It isn't very hard to explain the complicated styles of today. It is a clear case of evolution. Ten years ago I was making plain leather collars sometimes with nickel spikes, also plain brown leathers that was all. Little by little my customers asked for collars that would be different from what everyone else had. So I invented a few designs. These took so well that I made collars of light colored kids with leashes to match. Then came the basket beds with canopies, silk lined and beribboned. These were popular, but the sweaters, the motor coats and the chains with lockets.

"Americans are my principal customers. All the Belmonts and Vanderbilts have their dogs fitted up here, for, as I understand, there aren't any firms that make a specialty of dog fashions in the United States. However, since the Americans paved the

way, the French have been following in their footsteps. Madame Waddeck Rousseau, the wife of the late statesman, and Princess Fauchimy Luininge are among the many that believe their dogs' wardrobes should be renewed each season. You will see how Parisians are being converted to dog fashions when I tell you that at the marriage of Baron Henri de Rothschild, his pet French bull wore a white kid collar ornamented with artificial orange blossoms."

DOG AND CAT CEMETERY.

English people and especially Londoners have a peculiar fondness for all animals, particularly dogs and cats. "Leave me my dog" or "cat" is a motto that might well be placed over most London households. Last year a London society dame had a \$10,000 necktie made for her pet dog, which in Park Lane two upper floors of a splendid mansion are given up entirely to dogs that are waited on by their own grooms and cooked for by special chefs.

Even after their death the pets of the elite find their way into an exclusive cemetery which occupies a portion of Hyde park, London's most aristocratic open space. The cemetery is situated just back of the Keeper's lodge at the Lancaster Gate entrance of the park. Hidden away in a shrubbery, the general public knows little or nothing of its existence. Ever and anon "there may be seen" as the title novels say, a little cartage stopping at this spot from which some well-dressed mourner will bear a tiny coffin containing the last mortal remains of "Fido" or "Tabby," as the case may be. The grave, as the saying goes, levels all distinctions and truly the adage works in this case, for dogs and cats are buried in the same cemetery. Monuments designed by the best artists and elaborately wrought in marble from the best quarries tell tales of the passing of pets of the plutocrats.

CHALDEAN CURSES.

As you walk about this little cemetery you meet pathetic or ludicrous inscriptions, according to your individual point of view. One remarkable headstone, containing letters done in ancient Chaldean, excited considerable curiosity on the part of a few favored ones who are allowed to tread the dust of these sacred precincts. Strange, by enough, this Chaldean inscription is a terrible curse launched by an irate cat-lover against an "inhuman monster," etc., etc., who placed a piece of poisoned meat in the way of a prying tabby-cat, which refused to stay in her own garden. The heartbroken mistress of the murdered tabby first put up her curse in plain English; but as the wording was all too plain, the mark with which she had to remove it. She then had the inscription done in Sanskrit and the smiling who—well, for her even made it stronger in the ancient language than in the modern.

CANINE WESTMINSTER.

There is a law which forbids the burial of human beings within the London limits but none which covers the obsequies of cats and dogs. Therefore, the Hyde Park cemetery sees every year a few additions to its numerous monuments. It is not everybody's mind you, who is allowed to bury his pet in this aristocratic West End animal burial place, but only those who have special influence with the guardians of the district. No matter how distinguished, or noble, or self-sacrificing your dog or cat, or how ever sweet and faithful their lives may have been, it does not necessarily follow that they will be entitled to interment in this open-air English Westminster. Abby for dogs and cats.

SOME INSCRIPTIONS.

Some of the inscriptions on the headstones of these graves might have been written by ancient Egyptians

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