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BALKAN PUZZLE Will Roumania Assist At Carving of Turkey?

FOREIGN NEWS By CABLE

Enigma in Larceny of Gems Nearing Solution **CROWN JEWELS**

POWERS PUZZLED OVER ATTITUDE OF BUCHAREST

Sphynxlike Silence Maintained by Roumania in the Present Crisis Furnishes One of the Most Perplexing Problems That Have Had Birth in Balkan War

RULER OWES MUCH TO HIS POET QUEEN

Romanticism of "Carmen Sylva," Causing Her to Take Up Folk Lore of Country With Enthusiasm of Native Born Antiquary, Insures Throne's Stability

By ÉMIL ANDRASSEY

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Special Cable to The Call

VIENNA, Nov. 30.—The terrible struggle now proceeding in southeast Europe has innumerable problems behind it, whichever side wins. But for the moment a problem that seems to be no small concern to the powers is the attitude of Roumania. I fail to see why this should be. It is true that Roumania is well in with the triple alliance. But Roumania has stood apart in the present gigantic effort to clear the Turk out of Europe, not because she is unprepared for war, but because she has absolutely no locus standi. Roumania is the one Balkan state that came happily out of the last great struggle with the Turk. She was fortunate enough to get her territory strictly defined north of the Danube, which has since made her completely independent of the porte.

HAPPY RESULT OF WAR

Formed out of Mildavia and Walachia, Roumania is the happiest result of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877. In the year 1866 King Charles was a sublieutenant of Prussian dragoons, but owing to the diplomatic action of Prussia, Roumania invited Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen to become the first prince to accept the new throne, as, in any event, it would afford him some interesting recollections. He was a member of the Catholic branch of the house of Hohenzollern, and a Catholic he remains to this day. So Prince Charles went to Bucharest, and, acting up to his motto, "Always on the spot," has stuck there ever since, through a variety of crises that would have compelled many another man to throw up his task in despair of ever giving satisfaction. Bismarck had said to Prince Charles, "You have been unanimously elected by a nation to rule over them—obey the summons!" But, notwithstanding the "unanimity" of the voice which called him, Prince Charles had to smuggle himself across the frontier.

FORGETS NEW NAME

His passport had been made out in the name of "Karl Hettingen, traveling on business to Odessa," and a further disguise was afforded by a pair of blue spectacles. At the critical moment, however, "Karl" forgot his new name, and it seemed as though the customs officer would order his arrest, when a quick witted companion ostentatiously insisted on paying duty on all the cigars in the prince's baggage, thus giving "Karl" an opportunity of refreshing his memory from his passport. The chances of a European throne, it may be said, hung on a custom officer's patience. But in due course the Prussian sublieutenant reached the Roumanian capital, and for 46 years he has ruled his new state, not only to its immense advantage, but with all the sterling honesty of the best class German. During a long life no breath of scandal has tainted his name.

A HAPPY COUPLE

King Charles took a wife in the person of Princess Elizabeth of Wied, and a happy couple they have proved. Yet the princess was a Lutheran, and so she remains. Since those days, 43 years ago, King Charles' wife has become world famous as "Carmen Sylva," the poet queen, and her portraits have made her face familiar to newspaper readers the world over. But from the time that Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen assumed the role of ruler at Neuharest, Roumania has suffered from "swelled head." Fondly imagining herself a great power, she has tried to rival Austria, France and Germany, and has spent money recklessly. For the last 10 years she has been trying to retrench. Roumanian vanity has taken shape in a wonderful improvement in street architecture, and in the new Bucharest, which has risen up under King Charles, even the private houses have become small palaces. Half these beautiful houses are empty, and many are already decaying. Money is scarce, credit is low, but the Roumanian will sell his soul for outward show.

OWES MUCH TO QUEEN

It is, perhaps, little realized how much King Charles owes to his poet-queen. The keen, romantic side of "Carmen Sylva" has caused her to take up the folklore of Roumania with the enthusiasm of a Roumanian born antiquary, and her collections of the folksongs of her adopted people, together with her fondness for the picturesque national dress of the country, have done more for the stability of King Charles' throne than any grandeur even of the royal troops. Though nearly 70, "Carmen Sylva" still continues to write articles for American and English journals and to write poems and sonnets. Her life in the summer palace at Sinaia is idyllic, and almost every day she arrays herself in the costume of the Roumanian women.

PRINCESSES FOLLOW CHASE

Court Life Enlivened by Boar Hunts

Princesses of the royal family of Prussia who participate in weekly court hunts.

Royal Household Women Show as Much Enthusiasm as Men

Special Cable to The Call

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—The crown princess, with Princess Eitel and Princess Victoria Luise, have been following the hounds in the weekly court hunts. Princess Victoria Luise looks charming in a blue habit of rather bright shade and a rose in her buttonhole, and her fashionable sister in law, the crown princess, affects a green habit with a bowler hat. Ten other women and a hundred men participated in the last hunt.

When the so called "wild" boar was killed, Princess Eitel handed the fir twig—which is the sign of the imperial hunts—to the women, and the crown princess did the same to the men, who stuck the trophy proudly in their coats.

The youthful crown prince of Saxony is here on a short visit, and the kaiser is showing him such attention that already gossips are busy again. Crown Prince George will be 20 next January, and is pleasant and amiable, not tall but very broad shouldered, and said to be clever. Whether there is anything "in it" remains to be seen. Of course, the prince is a Catholic, but that difficulty might be arranged, and the kaiser's "best boy" would be a queen some day.

BRITISHERS ARE WARNED AGAINST AMERICANISMS

Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch Makes Debut as Professor of English Literature at Cambridge

Special Cable to The Call

CAMBRIDGE, England, Nov. 30.—"Englishmen and English teachers particularly, must beware of corrupting Americanisms or soon there will be no English language left us to conserve."

Thus, Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, better known to readers of prose fiction as "A Quill Pen," makes his official debut as King Edward VII, professor of English literature at Cambridge.

The successor of the dignified Doctor Verrall to the chair founded by Sir Harold Harmsworth evidently believes in the good American practice of public characters talking for advertisement. Nobody (Sir Arthur included) believes that Americans have corrupted English. Indeed Conan-Doyle does not hesitate to retort that "Englishmen have managed pretty well to do their own linguistic corruptions"—in Lancashire, Yorkshire and other northern counties, for example. But the bold statement draws general attention to the purpose of the Harmsworth professorship.

AUTHOR COFFEE "FIEND"

Composer of Opera Drinks Forty Cups at One Sitting

Special Cable to The Call

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Signor Leoncavallo, who recently concluded an engagement at the London Hippodrome, is a great believer in the sustaining powers of black coffee. When composing the last act of his new opera "Zaza," which he completed in one sitting of 27 hours, he took 40 cups of his favorite beverage.

JEWEL MYSTERY OF IRISH COURT BEING UNVEILED

Arrest in Angola, West Africa, of Francis Shackleton, Brother of Explorer, Creates Stir

FUGITIVE TRAILED AROUND THE GLOBE

Apprehension Likely to Shed Light on Disappearance of Crown Gems

By THOMAS EMMET

Special Cable to The Call

DUBLIN, Nov. 30.—The arrest in Angola, West Africa, of Francis Richard Shackleton, formerly Dublin herald and a brother of the famous Antarctic explorer, Sir Ernest Shackleton, has created a tremendous sensation throughout Ireland. It is expected that, at last, the famous mystery of the Irish crown jewels, which vanished from the strong room of Dublin castle in broad day light, is to be unveiled. Scotland yard detectives and an American sleuth in the pay of the British crown trailed Shackleton around the globe to his hiding place in Angola.

The ancient crown of the Irish queen consort, which is worn only on great state occasions by the wife of the viceroy, three of the principal jewels of the order of St. Patrick and the gemmed hilt of the sword of "Silken Thomas," prince of Leinster, disappeared from Dublin castle the day following an all night poker session in which Shackleton and other young "bloods," officials at the castle, were hosts to people of not too savory repute. The loss was hushed up for a time.

Later Shackleton went bankrupt for $500,000 liabilities and scarcely any assets. Ugly rumors began to crop up. The bankrupt fled. Until his arrest was reported it was not known that the government was taking action.

AVIATION CENTERS

It is the intention of the government to establish no fewer than seven aviation centers round the Irish coast. Three stations are to be formed at Dublin bay, Belfast lough, Lough Foyle, Galway bay, Berehaven, Queenstown harbor and Waterford bay, with as little loss of time as may be. They will be very similar in extent and resources, though Dublin bay will be the largest. The hangars and other necessary buildings to accommodate 25 hydroplanes and aeroplanes are to be provided, and contracts for the building of these will be placed as soon as the plans can be prepared. Attached to this station will be quarters for a strong detachment of the naval wing of the royal flying corps.

TRINITY COLLEGE POLICY

The "reformed" board of Trinity college, with two dissensions (Dr. Mahaffy and Edward Dwyer) has passed a resolution affirming its approval of the amendment excluding Trinity college from the scope of the home rule bill and their gratitude to Birrell and John Redmond for accepting it.

However laudable may have been the desire of the majority of the board to extricate their parliamentary representative from an awkward position, they can not be relieved of the opprobrium of having by their action placed themselves in line with earlier boards who, on many crucial occasions since 1791, have pursued the narrow and selfish policy of regarding the college not as a national institution, but as a British outpost in a foreign land.

CHANGE OPPOSED

During the last few days a considerable proportion of the junior fellows—their number would have been much larger if many had not disliked openly to oppose the board—and not fewer than 200 resident undergraduates have protested against any legislation that would tend to separate their university from the rest of Ireland.

The Queen's University college is not that of the northern university, whose sphere of influence is confined to Ulster. But the alma mater of Usher, Swift, Berkeley, Congrove, Burke, Goldsmith, Wolfe Tone, Moore, Emmet and Grattan should regard herself, however her enemies may sneer, as a national institution. Since the fatal year 1791, when admittance was refused to Roman Catholics, the university often has been untrue to its patriotic professions, notably when in 1834 Shiel unsuccessfully proposed to open its emoluments to Roman Catholics and Dissenters, and when Peel founded the Queen's colleges. Trinity college was founded in the interest not of a sect, but of the nation, and so it remained until the anti-national policy of Laud confined it to a small minority, "so that the natives of the kingdom by such practices were infinitely grieved, discouraged and disheartened to follow their studies."

REGAINS IMPORTANCE

Under Hely-Hutchinson Trinity resumed its old national importance as the mother of statesmen and patriots, but with his death a blanket of fog descended upon it, so that in the middle of the nineteenth century it was described by one of its best friends as "a mere ecclesiastical and anti-national institution." Since 1872 much has been done by broad minded men to retrieve its position, and not without success, in spite of legislation which has confined the youth of Ireland in isolated compounds.

The prestige of Trinity college has recently attracted an increasing number of Roman Catholics and Protestants from their own universities. But now, partly through timidity, partly through misplaced loyalty to their parliamentary representative, the "reformed" board has made the great denial. If the bill, with Campbell's amendment, becomes law it will exclude the university from the nation from which it draws its lifeblood.

ST. PETERSBURG SAID TO FROWN AT CRANE

Man Nominated for Peking Post Declared Persona Non Grata in Russia

By GEORGE FRASER

Special Cable to The Call

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 30.—Americans in St. Petersburg have been interested by the report cabled from Washington that Charles R. Crane, the wealthy campaign contributor to the funds of both Wilson and Roosevelt, might come to this city as ambassador some time next year. Official Russia also pricked up its ears at the news, which later was proved to be merely speculative gossip. I can state on the highest Russian official authority that nothing is more unlikely than that Crane would permit his name to be suggested as ambassador to St. Petersburg or for any of the far eastern posts. The reason will be obvious to all who read the following, which is the first authentic story of why Crane did not reach Peking following his appointment as minister to China by President Taft:

When Crane's name was first suggested to Prince Liang-Su, who was at that time the real power at the Wa-Wu-po, or Chinese foreign office, it was instantly approved. There was no opposition until an American lumberman, then in Berlin, who had a grudge against his more distinguished compatriot, pointed out to a friend at the Japanese embassy there that a brother in law of Crane had exercised a certain amount of influence upon M. de Witte, then Russian premier, while the Yalu timber concession and railroad was a bone of contention between Japan and Russia. The Japanese have good memories and this gentle hint cabled to Tokyo led to the official announcement quietly conveyed by Prince Ito to Secretary of State Knox that Japan would appreciate a change in the nomination to Peking, over whose foreign affairs it claimed the right of "friendly counsellor." There was nothing personal in the objection. In fact, Ito took pains to say some nice things about Crane—second-hand compliments, of course. But, the objection was decisive and it would be equally decisive in connection with a nomination to the Russian capital.

By the Russo-Mongolian agreement the Russian government undertakes to assist Mongolia to maintain the autonomous regime she has established, to support her right to have a national army and to admit neither the presence of Chinese troops on her soil nor the colonization by the Chinese of her territory. The Mongolian sovereign and government will assure to Russian subject and Russian commerce, as in the past, full enjoyment of their rights and privileges as enumerated in the protocol, and it is clearly understood that no other foreign subject in Mongolia shall be granted fuller rights than those accorded to Russian subjects.

DUCHESS CHARITY WORKER

Quietly Assisting Poorer Sisters

Duchess of Albany, who again is interesting herself in her many charities.

Consort of Albany, Now That She Is in Usual Health, Is Busy With Bazaars

Special Cable to The Call

LONDON, Nov. 30.—The duchess of Albany, who is now enjoying her usual health again, has taken up all those occupations that make her days so busy and useful; and in her quiet, unobtrusive way her royal highness does much work for the welfare of her poorer sisters.

Recently she went to Surbiton to attend a bazaar and floral fete in aid of the fund for certain structural improvements in St. Mark's church schools. After her royal highness had declared the fete open and the bishop of Kingston had proposed a vote of thanks to her for coming, she visited all the stalls and made a variety of purchases before returning to Esher.

The engagement of Miss Howard, the eldest grandchild of Lord Strathcona, to Lieutenant James Buller Kitson of his majesty's ship King Edward VII, is of more than ordinary interest, as her mother, the wife of Doctor Howard, is Lord Strathcona's only child and heir, by special remainder, to his peerage.

Lord Strathcona, who is 92 years of age, is one of the wealthiest men in the world. He is reputed to be worth anything between twenty and forty millions sterling, so that, in the ordinary course of events Mrs. Howard will be the richest woman in England, if not in the world. Mrs. Howard, who lives in London, has another daughter and three sons, the eldest of whom came of age last autumn.

The king's Christmas card, which has been painted by Mr. J. Finnemore, represents the prince of Wales receiving the Princess Mary at the coronation in Westminster abbey. The prince, in robes of the Garter, is seen standing by his chair before the peers' seats.

KAISER AND KAISERIN AT DUCAL CHRISTENING

Infant Prince of Weimar Receives Name of Wilhelm at Grand Ceremony

By MALCOLM CLARKE

(Copyright, 1912)

Special Cable to The Call

BERLIN, Nov. 30.—The kaiser and kaiserin went to Weimar to be present at the christening of the heir to the grand duchy, which was a very grand ceremony. His imperial majesty was one of the sponsors, and the infant prince received the name of Wilhelm, as a matter of course. The king of Saxony and a number of other distinguished gentlemen were also visitors of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, for, in addition to the baptismal festivities, there were two big shoots over the royal preserves.

The kaiser is, as is well known, the best shot among all his German fellow rulers; but the king of Saxony runs him pretty close, and there was a good deal of friendly rivalry. His imperial majesty, however, beat his royal majesty by a big "bag" of deer, and carried off the palm for partridge shooting as well.

It has come as a very sudden and sad blow to the imperial family that the pretty and popular Princess Ruprecht of Bavaria died at such an early age; while, as a matter of course, all Bavarians are mourning with their future ruler. The princess was a daughter of the famous Duke Carl Theodore and wife of the heir to the Regency. Her royal highness had only reached the age of 34. The old Prince Regent was deeply affected by the news, and for a time his doctors thought the shock would prove fatal to him. Duke Carl Theodore's home was like a second home to Germany's crown prince, who spent many happy weeks there. His imperial highness is very grieved that his unfortunate accident prevented him from going to the funeral, and Prince Eitel has gone in his stead.

KING GEORGE TO REVIVE ANCIENT CEREMONIALS

Provision of Annual Service for Chivalric Order Is Step in Restoration

By LADY MARY MANWARING

(Copyright, 1912)

Special Cable to The Call

LONDON, Nov. 30.—King George is desirous of bringing all the great orders of chivalry into line by associating with them a religious ceremonial to be appointed at stated intervals. The new practice was introduced in the previous reign by the establishment of an annual service in the chapel of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, within the cathedral of St. Paul. King George himself has enlarged this new feature of the social side of modern chivalry by restoring to the chapel of St. George, at Windsor, an annual service of ceremonial prayer on behalf of the Companionship of the Garter. The new Thistle chapel in Edinburg is to be used in the same way, and it may be taken for granted that, as soon as the conditions permit, a similar event in the current life of the Order of St. Patrick will be established in Dublin. The next order to be dealt with in this way will be the Bath, which always has been associated traditionally with Henry VII's chapel in the Abbey.

It is many a long year since the banneres and insignia of the knights were revised. Indeed, the ceremony which is to be held there next summer will be a revival of the custom which fell into disuse for more than a century. The statutes of the order have been revised on two occasions since that date, but there never has been a chapter of the Bath in the Abbey during all that long and stirring period.

The Bath is presumed to have been instituted in the fourteenth century, but there is a good deal of polite fiction about the records of the Heralds, in this as in other matters. Be this as it may, the modern Bath owes its revival to George I, who made it an order of a single class, and at that time the knights were only a tiny bit above the rank of mere knights bachelors

LATEST IN PARIS COOKERY IS MENU A L'ADRIANOPLE

Chef in the Beleaguered City Who "Spared Not the Larder" Gives a Few Hints to Epicures

DISPUTE OVER WAR LEADS TO TRAGEDY

Woman Who Slew Husband to Save Father Accuses Herself of Murder

By PAUL VILLIERS

Special Cable to The Call

PARIS, Nov. 30.—To the American hostess who wants to give her guests the latest and greatest treat in the way of strange and unusual menus here is the authenticated copy of a bill of fare from the beleaguered city of Adrianople. It is vouched for by the Constantinople correspondent of the Paris Figaro.

The Turkish pasha has as his principal guest a beautiful French woman who refused to leave Adrianople when the Bulgars began their bombardment and when most of the foreigners had already sought havens of safety. To mark his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him in the visit of the fair French woman, the gallant pasha instructed his chef to spare not the larder in preparing the banquet. This was the result translated from the chef's witty and picturesque French.

Chopped Grass From the Fortress Moat
Consomme a la Ravine
Fig Snails a la Scutari
Jastroped Jelly Garnished With Bria Spiders' Heads
Prime Fattened Rats Broiled and Seasoned With Cheese and Chopped Walnuts
Bay Leaves Steep in Oil
Cafe

Several of the smart hostesses of Paris already are proceeding to make use of this menu with judicious improvements.

ANOTHER "WAR" TRAGEDY

Late in the evening, when the palais de justice was closing its doors, a young woman, heavily veiled and richly dressed, entered and demanded an immediate audience with the official in charge. It was granted her. In a low, firm voice she made her statement. "My name is Mme. X. I have come to give myself up, for I am guilty of my husband's death."

Then the story was told. Five years ago the self-accused prisoner was married to the son of a wealthy dealer in precious stones. From a worldly point of view, the match was ideal. Husband and wife each brought a sum of $60,000 into the settlement. The former also received a salary of $10,000 a year in his capacity of junior partner in his father's firm. The newly married couple took a luxurious flat in a fashionable quarter, and a year later a child was born.

UNHAPPY FROM FIRST

From the first, however, the marriage proved unhappy. M. X. was a man of violent temper and of not too scrupulous fidelity. Questions of interest also arose to widen the breach between husband and wife. M. X. considered that he had a grudge against his father in law, and scenes between the two men were frequent. A few days ago the father in law, as happened from time to time, was dining with his daughter and her husband. M. X. seemed moody and preoccupied, but the dinner passed off without unpleasantness.

Over their cigars M. X. and his father in law discussed the question of the Balkan war and its possible reaction on the great powers.

"In any case," said the father in law, "one can be sure that our army will never fail us in the hour of need."

This innocent and eminently natural remark infuriated M. X. He leapt from his chair and shouted:

"YOU'RE MAD, MAD, MAD!"

"It's sheer nonsense you're talking!" adding, "if there's a war we'll be beaten, and thoroughly. You're mad, mad, mad!"

"You make me think that it's you who are mad," retorted the old man, with indignity.

The words were hardly spoken before M. X. was at his throat. "This has gone on long enough; it must be ended," he cried, and flung his father in law to the ground. Then, placing his foot on the old man's chest reached out for a Persian poniard that hung from the wall among other arms. Madame Reinhardt, who was the woman in question, had been a witness of the whole scene. When she saw her father on the ground she ran swiftly into the next room and seized a loaded revolver, which, as she knew only too well, her husband kept in a drawer by his bedside. The poniard was at her father's throat when she fired twice. M. X. fell unconscious over the body of his father in law. For a moment Madame X. stood as if turned to stone, with the smoking revolver in her hand. Then she ran to the window, flung it wide open, and called for help. Servants and the concierge ran in. To their questions the husband, who had recovered his senses, replied:

"TRIED TO KILL MYSELF"

"There's nothing seriously the matter with me; I was foolish enough to try to kill myself—it's all right."

A doctor was called in, and on his advice the injured man was taken to a private hospital. There good hopes of his recovery were held out, as neither bullet had touched a vital spot. Three days later, however, when M. X., who had persisted in his version of the affair, was writing a letter to his wife he fell back on the pillow and died in a few moments. It was under the influence of the shock of her husband's tragic and unexpected death that Madame X made her confession. She has been charged with voluntary homicide, but for the present has been left at liberty.

PEER HAS HIS OWN "MOVIE" SHOW

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A well known peer, who is a widower, has had fitted up in his West End mansion a private cinematograph theater, to which he invites his friends every Friday evening. The films are reported to be interesting and piquant.