

Duke of Manchester's Grandmamma.

How She Prevented the Youngster From Marrying Cleo de Merode.

The young Duke of Manchester is a man of many engagements. Cleo de Merode, the French dancer with the smiling face, is the latest of a long list of young women to whom he has been engaged, says the New York Journal.

All of them have been beautiful or fabulously rich or otherwise interesting. It would probably be impossible to find a young man of twenty-two who has a wider acquaintance with feminine charms than his grace of Manchester. He sued for the hand of Miss May Golet, daughter of the late Ogden Golet, of New York, and it was proposed in the London Daily Telegraph that he was going to marry her. With Miss Golet he would have won \$25,000,000.

When Mr. Golet absolutely forbade the match the duke, in despair, offered his hand to a charming young woman of the Gaiety theater popularly known as Miss Gladys. Here his mother intervened and rescued him. Next he proposed to Miss Ethel Barrymore, the beautiful young American actress and niece of John Drew. She politely declined his offer. We can imagine her saying: "No, thank you sir; I do not care to be a duchess."

Then he really became engaged to Miss Joan Wilson, daughter of Charles Henry Wilson, who is a brother of the famous baronet Wilson, of Trenton, Pa. Miss Wilson is a very handsome girl of the pure English type and is a sister of Miss Ethel Wilson, who has recently been declared to be the most beautiful woman in England.

Mr. Wilson is a very rich man, but all he proposed to hand over as a dowry for his daughter was \$15,000 a year. The duke's relatives considered this simply scandalous insisted on breaking off the match.

What the duke may have done in the intervals of these engagements we cannot pretend to say. There may have been several minor engagements.

Cleo de Merode figures in the latest, which is also one of the most interesting of the series. The young duke went to Paris three weeks ago. He saw Cleo de Merode. He obtained an introduction, and with his customary impetuosity he fell in love. He took her to supper, to dinner and to breakfast. He sent her armfuls of flowers. He wooed her ardently, but all his wooings were carried on under the watchful eye of Madame de Merode, mother of the dancer, whose omnipresence is so well remembered by many gentlemen in New York.

To prove the depth of his love, he presented her with a bracelet containing a magnificent Burmah ruby surrounded with diamonds. He obtained it from a great firm of jewelers, Guy et Fils, in the Rue de la Paix. He opened an account with them on which the bracelet figured for \$3,000. Other jewels followed as presents to the danseuse.

One fine afternoon, it is said, he proposed to her, while her mother, knitting, looked discreetly out of the window. Cleo shyly accepted him. The duke hurried off to the marie of the arondissement and arranged the formalities of the civil marriage. From his point of view he went to the British embassy and somebody there remembering that the duke was only a year out of his minority, sent word to his grandmamma and his mother.

His mother, you will remember, was the pretty Consuelo Yznaga, of New York. His grandmamma is the Duchess of Devonshire. She went posthaste to Paris and succeeded in wrenching her only grandson away from the object of his affections by main force. As a marriage could not have taken place legally in France against the duchess' wishes, there was really nothing to be done.

Cleo de Merode was bitterly disappointed by this event. She was so overcome with emotion that she concealed herself from public view for several days. The Paris correspondent of the Sunday Journal cables that it was with difficulty he

could persuade Mile. de Merode to speak. She refused to discuss certain features of the miser mother, knitting, made public. All she would say was: "Yes, the Duke of Manchester and I have parted. I am not heart-broken. The duke is a charming young nobleman, but I only regard his proposal as a complimentary one. It is a way that emperors, kings, princes and dukes have of showing their appreciation of art. American artists like Sibel Sanderson know this well."

"The duke's love-making was extremely ardent, picturesque and well bred. No royal lover could have improved upon it. His presents were magnificent and in excellent taste. It would not be proper for me to go into further details on this point."

"I am not in the matrimonial market. I do not want to be married to the Duke of Manchester or anybody else. I am wedded to my art."

Her mother, who was more expansive, said, among other things: "It is cruel to lacerate the heart of a trusting young woman in this way. What if he was a noble? He won the heart of my daughter. He pledged his word and he had no right to break it. Does he think that because my daughter is an actress she has no heart?"

"Ah, how cruel his friends must be to take him away!"

"I do not believe that my daughter will ever be the same joyful, light-hearted girl that she has been."

Another cruel blow awaits Cleo. It threatens to take away from her what little consolation remained after the duke had been torn away.

He was carried off so hurriedly that he forgot all about the account he had opened with the jeweler. This worthy began to be alarmed about his property. He demanded the return from Cleo of the bracelet and other trinkets she had received. She saw no sentimental or other reason for giving them up. The jeweler threatened all sorts of things.

At the duke's word was sent to the duke's relatives that he was in danger of being accused of swindling. The French law looks severely upon a gentleman who obtains credit on credit and presents them to somebody else and then goes out of the country.

The duchess thereupon paid the jeweler's bill in full and Cleo was enabled to recover the owners of her remarkable engagement.

It should be recalled here that the duke

is far from equaling in rank many men who have admired Cleo de Merode. How many of them have proposed marriage to her is not certain, but from her statement it must be assumed that the majority have done so. At least one king, an archduke and numerous princes have prostrated themselves at her feet.

One of her most illustrious, conspicuous and persistent admirers was Leopold, King of the Belgians. He sat in the first row at the opera night after night, and loaded her with presents. He offered her a lucrative situation at the head of the ballet at the opera in Brussels, but she said she would rather stay in Paris.

If King Leopold proposed marriage to her it was certainly "merely complimentary," as Cleo would say, for he is already married and a grandnephew. Unquestionably his appreciation of art is intense.

As for the youthful Duke of Manchester, his exploit in getting engaged to Cleo de Merode is only one of many that have enlivened his brief career, and is not likely to be the last. He has already had three crowded years of glorious life since he was emancipated from a tutor.

The duke is a small, vivacious, good-looking, clever and utterly reckless. For his position he is extremely poor, but the prestige of his great rank and ancient family enables him to do much as he likes.

William Angus Drogo Montagu, ninth Duke of Manchester, was born in 1877. He also bears the title of Earl of Manchester, Viscount Mandeville and Baron Montague of Kimbolton. His father,

to dine with Queen Victoria he laid the two sovereigns upon the table, intending to transfer them to the pockets of his evening unmentionables, but forgot them when he went down. He dined, had a few words with her majesty, retired, smoked and went back to his bedroom. The money was gone. The servants, accustomed to generous tips, naturally supposed that the money had been delicately left there for them, and of course Mr. Rhodes could neither explain the circumstances to them nor trouble his royal hostess about so slight a matter.

The next morning he was driven to the station in one of the queen's carriages. Luckily he had his return ticket and reached London, like Dick Whittington and many another famous man, without a penny in his pocket. Unlike Whittington, he didn't have even a cat. However, he had only to walk to his office to find the penny that he needed and others to keep it company.

The Duke of Manchester has a historic country place, Kimbolton castle, where Katherine of Aragon lived; other seats are Brampton park, in England, and Tanderagee castle, in Ireland. His London house is at No. 4 Portman square.

His grandmamma, after the death of her husband, the seventh Duke of Manchester, married the Duke of Devonshire. The latter is one of the richest and most respected noblemen in England, and his wife is the leader of the best London society. The Duke of Devonshire is trying to keep young Manchester in the right path, but so far he has not had a great deal of success.

Miss H. V. Davis, who appears at St. James' A. M. E. Church.

Miss Henrietta Vinton Davis, of Washington, D. C., the colored dramatic reader, who appears in St. James' A. M. E. church, Fuller and Jay streets, tomorrow night, has just given two successful entertainments in Minneapolis. At the close of one of her entertainments that city she received an ovation and one of the wealthiest men in Minneapolis gave an additional \$20 to the cause represented. Among the readings to be given Monday evening by Miss Davis are "Cleopatra," by W. W. Story; Paul Lawrence Dunbar's "When the Corn Pone's Hot"; the letter scene from "Macbeth"; "How Miss Edith Helps Things Along," by Bret Harte; Mr. Dowell's "Zimarella," the Gypsy Flower Girl.

In addition to Miss Davis, the programme will include musical numbers by

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"Why, yes; he looks some like you," and the conversation went on.

There is a lawyer in the city who, some years ago, was working his way through college by country schoolteaching.

Among his pupils was a little freckled-faced, red-haired Irish boy who enlivened the teacher's dull hours by his unexpected and unusual answers to questions.

One time a class in geography was reciting, and the children could not remember the word "basin." The teacher tried to draw out the answer, but to no avail. At last, he asked "What did you wash your face in this morning?"

"The Irish lad's hand went up, and with it the teacher's hopes. "Well, Jimmie, what is it?"

"A bookie."

—Beth.

RHODES HADN'T A CENT.

Embarrassing Predicament in Which He Once Found Himself.

New York World.

Cecil Rhodes, the South African millionaire, like other great men, is careless about money. On one occasion he received a command to dine and sleep at Windsor castle and turned up at Paddington station with no money. His private secretary bought his ticket for him and gave him for pocket money a couple of sovereigns, which was all he had with him.

When Rhodes reached the old castle above the Thames and began dressing

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THE PLYMOUTH CLOTHING HOUSE.

ST. PAUL'S "WIDE-AWAKE" OUTFITTING STORE.

PLYMOUTH CORNER SEVENTH AND ROBERT.

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How About a Top Coat?

YOU MUST HAVE ONE.

It's indispensable. It's very stylish and serviceable. It will make a slouchy man look dressy. We have them—all sizes, all styles, all prices. The very best values guaranteed. Hundreds of St. Paul's best dressers have tried them. Why not you?

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IS EVERYTHING.

If you wish to be well dressed in every particular—style, cloth, lining, workmanship—in fact, everything that pertains to a perfect-fitting suit, at less than half the expense of a tailor's charges, try one of The Plymouth's strictly tailor-made kind.



Spring Suits

Commencing tomorrow we will offer a full and complete line of New Spring Suits in Serges, Tweeds, Cheviots and Fancy Worsteds, in all the newest shades and most desirable patterns. These garments are tailor-made throughout, with hand-padded collars and lapels and hand-made buttonholes. Merchant tailors ask \$25 and \$30 for same fabrics. Special

\$14.00

Spring Top Coats

Commencing tomorrow we will offer 200 Spring Top Coats of Herringbone Worsteds, English Whipcords, Flain Cheviots and Covert Cloths, in both light and dark shades. These garments are made expressly for "The Plymouth" by the best manufacturers of ready-to-wear clothing in the world, and in style, fit and finish the equal of the product of the best merchant tailors. Special....

\$12.50

Our Hat Dept.

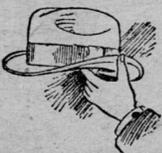
TO US AND TO YOU.



\$1.00 for a Hat, either Derby or Fedora, not a store in town can touch it under \$2.00.

\$2.00 for a Hat, either Derby or Fedora, not in St. Paul can you buy one like it for less than \$3

\$3.00 for a Hat—Your choice, Derby or Fedora; exclusive hatters all ask you \$4.00 for same Hat.



Men's

Underwear

Angora Mixtures, sold regularly at 50c. Our price tomorrow,

35 Cents A GARMENT.

Men's

Half-Hose

American made; colors Fancy Tans and Blacks,

15 Cents A PAIR.

Two Pairs for 25 Cents



THE DUKE OF MANCHESTER.



CLEO DE MERODE.

could persuade Mile. de Merode to speak. She refused to discuss certain features of the miser mother, knitting, made public. All she would say was: "Yes, the Duke of Manchester and I have parted. I am not heart-broken. The duke is a charming young nobleman, but I only regard his proposal as a complimentary one. It is a way that emperors, kings, princes and dukes have of showing their appreciation of art. American artists like Sibel Sanderson know this well."

She became greatly enthusiastic for the society, and dwelt upon the cruelty the women whose vanity in dress is greater than their pity for the birds. Such women were little better than savages, she thought, going about with the wings and tails and bodies of birds on their heads; and then with sweet satisfaction she remembered her own pretty hat and especially the flimsy beauty of the egrettes which were its chief charm. A branch of the Audubon society could be formed in her own school, where she might teach her boys and girls to respect the lives of the little songsters. She wrote to the president of the society and received from her a great quantity of literature concerning the work. She had not yet spoken to the children about her plans, as she intended first to read the paper which had come from the president and then prepare a nice little talk about the birds which, she knew, would make every pupil of hers eager to protect them.

St. James' choir, under the direction of Prof. J. W. Luca, and numbers by Mrs. R. C. Minor, Miss Hall, of Hamline university, Mrs. Louie Wiley, Mrs. William Joyce, Mrs. T. H. Lytle, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Walker, Charles Miller and Hilliard's orchestra.

LANDMARK IS GOING

REMODELING OF THE OLD MARKET HAS BEEN COMPLETED

WILL BE A THING OF BEAUTY

Within Sixty Days the Unsightly Pile of Brick and Mortar That Has Long Been an Eyesore Will Be Transformed Into One of the Handsomest Buildings in the City.

The remodeling and reconstruction of the old market house has been completed and the transformation that will take place in the next sixty days will be a marvel to citizens who have gazed on the unsightly old pile daily for nearly twenty years. It has been a landmark, but will be a thing of beauty and the handsomest front in the city.

main outside walls and take out all the brick up to the second floor. Then will come the beautifying of the building, and more plate glass will be used than is contained in any building of its size in the United States. The entire frontage on Wabasha, St. Peter and Seventh streets will be solid plate glass, sixteen feet high and extending within eight and one-half inches of the sidewalk. The plates will be fourteen feet wide and joined together with narrow strips of iron not over four inches wide. The glass will meet at and be simply clamped at the corners, and not a carrying column will be in sight anywhere. Altogether there will be a length of 460 feet of glass.

NEWS OF RAILROADS

CONDITIONS OF THE LINES IN THE FLOODED DISTRICTS IMPROVING

WATER FALLING AT MANDAN

A Number of Officials Will Attend the Live Stock Conventions at Dickinson and Miles City—Minnesota and Manitoba Railway Files Articles of Incorporation—Will Build to Rainy River.

VERMILION, S. D., April 15.—Fire this morning destroyed the residence of John Naughton, railroad contractor, and the family barely escaped with their lives. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is thought it probably started from a bonfire. The loss is estimated at \$2,500.

Plant to Be Improved.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., April 15.—Charles S. Benson, manager of the St. Cloud Water, Light and Power company, has just returned from a business trip covering two weeks in the East. While away he practically completed arrangements with its stockholders to make extensive improvements to the gas and electric plants here.

Fred Farrington's Funeral.

The funeral of Fred Farrington, who had been connected with the Northern Pacific for so many years and who was one of the road's most popular employees, was held yesterday afternoon in Minneapolis. Nearly all the officials from the general offices in this city attended the funeral.

RAILWAY NOTES.

The Great Northern has announced the opening of its summer lake service. The train made up at Bismarck. At the Great Northern offices it was learned that the condition of the road in the flooded district was improving, although it may be some days before passengers can be sent through without transfer. The road has a large wrecking crew at work in the flooded district repairing the track.

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