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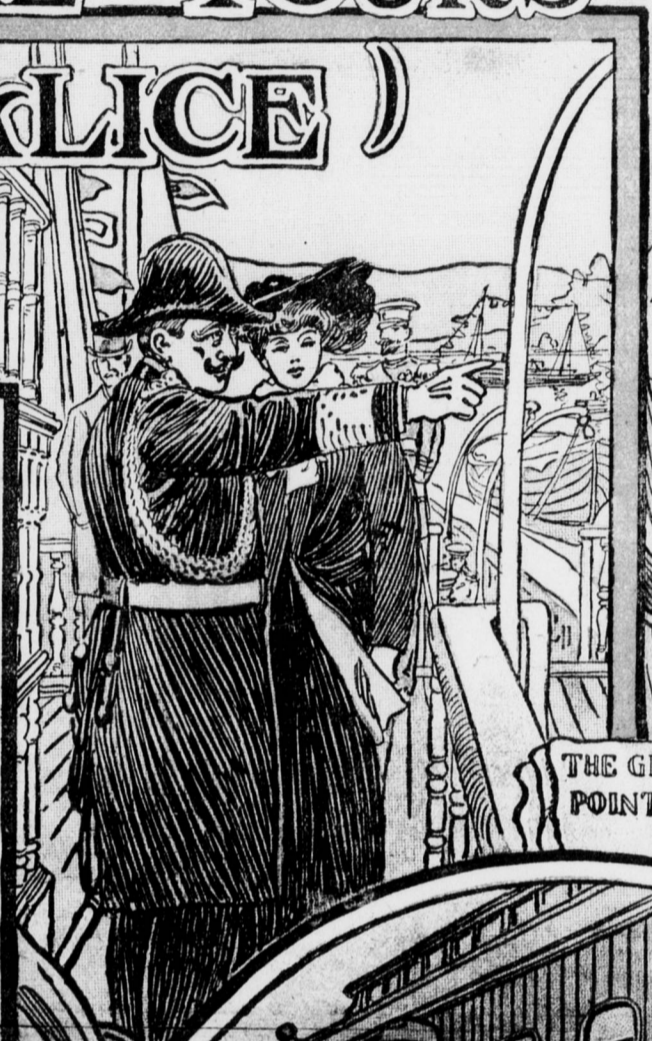
THE TRIUMPHAL TOURS OF (PRINCESS ALICE)



IN KING EDWARD'S PRIVATE ENCLOSURE AT ASCOT



MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH (MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT)



THE GERMAN EMPEROR POINTING OUT HIS YACHT THE ALICE ROOSEVELT



ALIGHTING FROM A TRAIN AT PEKING

By J. W. BRAYTON.

WHEN Mrs. Nicholas Longworth—it still seems natural to write it Miss Alice Roosevelt—returns to this country about the middle of next month, hers will be the unusual distinction of having met and been entertained by more occupants of royal and imperial thrones, members of their families, and of the world's nobility than any other American of her day and generation. Furthermore, she is the only daughter of a President who was in office during her father's term.

As a delicate compliment to her—she was then Miss Roosevelt—our own Sultan of Sulu, on meeting her, offered the President's daughter his hand in marriage, and loaded her with quaint Oriental baubles from his treasure supply.

That old ogre of the yellow East—the Dowager Empress of Tsi-An—would have it no other way than that Miss Roosevelt should pass a night or two under the roof of the Imperial Palace. When she returned to her home in Washington, Miss Roosevelt confided to her friends that one of the most enjoyable incidents in the trip to the Philippines and back was her visit and friendly chat with the Great Old Woman of the Yellow Millions.

Of course, while at the Court of Peking, lesser members of the Imperial Family were made known to her.

In Japan princes imperial and princesses imperial vied with one another to give hearty welcome to the young lady, and, as a climax to the sojourn in Tokio, there was an audience with the grave Mikado and his doll-like consort.

Three years before she sailed for the Philippines Miss Roosevelt, with the genial Prince Henry of Prussia standing by her side, christened the American-built yacht of the German War Lord. Now, Miss Alice Roosevelt no longer, but Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, she has talked, within the last few weeks, with His Royal Highness Edward VII, King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of India, etc.; Kaiser William II, and various members of his family, and the leading nobility of both England and Germany, to say nothing of French men and women and others with noble and princely handles to their names. And President Fallieres, of France; renowned statesmen, diplomats, generals, admirals, indeed, most of the men big in the governing of Great Britain, France and Germany—with all these she has exchanged greetings, and from all received the attentions that Europe generally reserves for persons of princely rank. Of course, no sane-minded American has objected to this; he has been secretly amused and proud in turn, and by it all once more learned that even enlightened European minds are incapable of grasping the principles of his democratic form of government. "Princess Alice," indeed! In truth, just plain Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Washington, and most lovable and likeable as such!

HONEYMOONING EXTRAORDINARY.
Looking back on it, Mrs. Longworth's tour in the old world has partaken more of the characteristics of a triumphal procession than a honeymoon trip. She rode from Plymouth to the British capital in the royal carriage. At the dinner given in her honor by Ambassador and Mrs. Reid, King Edward set all precedent aside and paid Mrs. Longworth the delicate compliment of requesting that she be seated at the table in the place of honor—that is, at his left. Thus it came about that one whose only title is that of main, everyday Mrs., took rank over the whole of Britain's proud nobility. When the dinner was over, and the ladies were leaving, it was King Edward himself who accompanied Mrs. Longworth to the door, and as she passed through the doorway he bowed in the most courtly fashion.

On the last day of the trip, the King took particular pains to honor the Longworths further, inviting them into the royal enclosure and having them as his guests of honor at luncheon in the King's pavilion. It is a coveted honor to be invited into the enclosure, and to be asked to take luncheon with the King in his pavilion would serve to put a few members of England's nobility in the seventh heaven.

How did Mrs. Longworth take these honors? Like a true American, as was to be expected. The English newspaper writers noted, with evident wonder, that she was thoroughly at ease, unabashed, and absolutely democratic in the presence of their August monarch and the proudest of his nobles. They recorded that when she courtesied to the King on being introduced, she did so without the least suggestion of servility; and the ease with which she entered into the conversation with His Majesty as soon as they were seated at table is still food for thought in Merrie England, which holds more than one noble of ancient lineage who shows the embarrassment of servility when it chances that it is "up to him" to speak with his King.

London was undeniably favorably impressed with its young and charming guest.

In the same wholesome democratic spirit Mrs. Longworth was presented to and paid a visit to the Kaiser at his very earnest solicitation. This was at Kiel, while the regatta, which lies close to the War Lord's heart, was at its height. One of the first things that Mrs. Longworth did after the presentation was to thank the Kaiser personally for the gold bracelet set with diamonds and his portrait which he had presented to her through his brother, Prince Henry, at the time the yacht Meteor was launched.

For five days the Longworths were guests of the Kaiser, talking with him daily. He pointed out to Mrs. Longworth the yacht that he had named "Alice Roosevelt," sometime after the christening of the Meteor. When Miss

Alice Roosevelt sent a cablegram to the Kaiser thanking him for the bracelet and portrait, a certain influential London newspaper criticized her for not framing the despatch in terms of servility. It goes without saying that during the whole of her stay at Kiel she displayed none other than the unaffected democratic spirit that is inborn in every representative American man and woman.

With certain things known, it is pretty safe to state that of all the great folk with whom she became acquainted in

Europe, Mrs. Longworth enjoyed meeting and talking with the Kaiser the most. The first person of royal or imperial blood that she ever met was Prince Henry of Prussia. The Kaiser had paid her the high compliment of asking her to break the bottle of champagne on the bow of his American-built yacht. To show his appreciation of her acquiescence and sturdy performance of the deed, he presented her with a costly bauble. Since her father became President, she has heard him and the Kaiser compared

times without number. The Kaiser had named a yacht in her honor. Rumor once had it that the Kaiser and Kaiserin, looking over the list of eligible princesses and finding none suitable as wife for the Crown Prince, were keen to

marry their son to the eldest daughter of the President of the United States. Of course, it was said, the Kaiser would see to it that some friendly ruler conferred a title upon Miss Roosevelt.

So what more natural than for Mrs. Longworth to enjoy her visit with the Kaiser, even more than her meeting with King Edward at Ambassador Reid's, where she made His Majesty laugh heartily over a recital of her attempts to outwit pursuing kodak fiends?

Before the Longworths left England for the Continent and after their return there from the Kiel regatta, they were entertained at a number of fashionable English country houses, and in and out of London there were small dinners and some dances in their honor. American women who have married into British nobility and high society were among the hostesses. Every moment that they were in old England, the Longworths were being entertained, and the list of Lords and Ladies, Dukes and Duchesses, Earls and Countesses, Sirs and what not in

the title line that they met—is it not to be found in toto in that right tight little island's social blue book?

HER YANKEE DAY ABROAD.

But there was one day at least that Mrs. Longworth and her husband spent exclusively with fellow Americans. That was America's natal day. And how the celebrating Yankees cheered the daughter of the President, and with what patriotic enthusiasm did she salute the Stars and Stripes and applaud the healthy Yankee sentiments of the speakers! The royal dinner given by Ambassador Reid was a truly gorgeous affair, and cost him, the gossips say, his ambassadorial salary for a year. But which was more to the inward satisfaction of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth—this feast spread for her and a crowned head, or the far simpler affair at which the birth of her native land was fittingly celebrated?

The reason for the Longworths' visit