

The Private Life of the Kaiser

FROM THE PAPERS AND DIARIES OF
THE BARONESS VON LARISCH-REDDERN

The Kaiser and Kaiserin's Late Major Domo, Chief of the Royal Household at Berlin and Potsdam

Baroness von Larisch-Reddern is the TRUE name of the Berlin Court Lady who gave the story of the Kaiser to Henry William Fisher, Countess von Eppinghoven being a nom de guerre, heretofore used to shield her

William's Morbid Restlessness — His Contempt for Others' Comfort — His Passion For Sleeping in Railway Carriages — His Uneasiness at Home — His Complaints About Cost of Family — His Past Regal Extravagance — His Uncontrollable Whims — The Excuses For Constant Travel Invented—"Alarming" a Peaceful Town — Eating the Royal Danes Out of House and Home — "Castles" That Are Empty Barns — Do Unto the Kaiser as He Did Unto Other Kings.

That William Hohenzollern is far from being a "superman" is proved by these disclosures of the Baroness von Larisch, his own (former) chief of household. That he was neither trained in the science of Government nor took intelligent interest in it during times of peace is also proved without question. In the main, he let others do the work for which he got credit. As a matter of fact, his one ambition was to live at the expense of the people; to impose his ego upon them; and to "bluff" the whole world. This phase of William's morbidity is revealed in his mania for travel, his incessant journeys for the sole purpose of keeping in "perpetual motion."

(Continued from Yesterday.)

William's Morbid Restlessness
During the war it looked sometimes as if the furies of hate and general contempt were giving William no rest—were lashing him East and West, North and South; he was known to be forever flitting from one battlefield to another, from Schleswig to Hungary, and back again. No doubt many of his journeys were dictated by fear; attempts to escape bombing parties, the frowns of the populace, or the wallings of the numerous petty German Kings and Kinglets who were holding the Hohenzollern responsible for the debacle in sight. But glancing at the records, kept by Baroness von Larisch, we learn that William-Prince-of-Peace, as much of a travel-maniac as William who lifted the lid-off Hell. At one time within the space of a few months he went to Stockholm and Copenhagen, Frankfurt, Stuttgart, Munich, Vienna, Rome, Hamburg, Leipzig, Breslau, Stettin, Buckeburg, Oldenburg, Wilhelmshafen, Schwedt, Weimar, Brunswick, Dresden, Osborn, Sandown, Bay, Aldershot, Carlisle, Strassburg, Metz, Munster, Almden, Hannover, Schwerin, Athens, Dessau, Darmstadt, Worms, Bremen, Frankfurt, Altenburg, and Bonnberg, etc.—altogether stopping and holding Court in thirty-seven different cities and towns in Germany and abroad, many of which he visited three or four times. And there were hunting trips besides. Like a Wandering Madman To find excuses for this almost perpetual absence from the seat of government, all sorts of excuses are invented by William. He went away "to take a bird's-eye view of politics,

dark, the more so, as the adjutants often knew more of His Majesty's intentions than the small stable-boys who went with every imperial party to assist at tennis. Especial secrecy was observed if the destination was some town or fortress in the far west or east of the Empire, where, after a night of travel, the war-lord intended to mount at five or six o'clock in the morning, and, attended by camp-followers and a formidable suite, ride through the streets alarming the garrison. If the wardrobe-master on duty suspected that the journey was an errand that had, he explained, a possible means of solving the mystery, and more than once have aided the poor fellow by trying to learn from the Empress what was wanted. Sometimes, though, even Her Majesty was kept in ignorance. The wardrobe-master's anxiety will be better understood when I mention that William made it a rule always to wear the uniform of the principal regiment garrisoned in the place visited; the attendant unable to draw from among the baggage the military dress desired would quickly find himself dropped from the salary list. When, in addition, it is stated that a cavalry uniform, for instance, consists of fourteen distinct parts, the wardrobe-master's idea of the work involved by these sudden journeys, for one uniform would of course not do; there must be three or four in reserve, and also hunting and riding dresses. He Never Knows What He Wants In a similar predicament as the wardrobe-master was the stable-master. Will an infantry, cavalry, or artillery horse be wanted? For His Majesty rode a different breed of animal with each body of troops. Every time information was withheld in the manner described, six horses, two of each kind, must be taken along for His Majesty besides consignments of carriage-horses and vehicles and numerous mounts for the suite, all of which increased the cost of journeying enormously. For, though most of the German railways are property of the state, the Kaiser had to pay mileage when he travelled as a private individual. Still as his motto was: "I am the state," the state railways derived precious little revenue from William. The imperial train generally pulled out of the station at ten o'clock at night, as the Kaiser never allowed business to interfere with his own convenience, and, if for some reason or other, he wanted to rise earlier than usual, he retired soon after supper to make up for time that will be lost. Furthermore, the train must proceed at the slowest possible pace so that the "all-high-ness" sleep not be disturbed. That the saloon-train was furnished with all the luxuries imaginable—a rolling palace containing reception, dining, bed, bath and toilet rooms, kitchen, scullery, stables—need hardly be explained; the only things lacking were accommodations for the servants, who, valet and hostler alike, must sleep in chairs or on the floor. At five o'clock, or earlier, a cup of tea was served to the monarch, the bath and toilet followed, and then breakfast, which latter was served with much more state, with a greater variety of food than at home. So fortified and refreshed, the Kaiser and his paladins mounted at dawn, and, preceded by buglers, galloped into town "to be the soldiers' and, incidentally, the citizens' morning sleep."

One of the imperial adjutants described the mode of procedure at the alarming of the garrison of Posen, since become a Polish city once more, as follows: "During breakfast, and on our ride to the inner town, His Majesty talked of nothing but the 'stupid faces' of the commander and officers, suddenly roused from sleep, would make, and drew some rather risqué pictures of the consternation and discomforts bound to follow the signals, so that one of our party remarked: 'These provincial petticoats will not thank Your Majesty for making war on them.' "Pshaw!" said the Kaiser, "what matters that? The devotion of my brave boys in blue, some of whom I will aid to escape without paying their bills, will recompense me for any loss of admiration in those quarters." "By this time we had been admitted, after giving the parole of the day," continued my informant, "and presently our trumpeters' blasts and the sharp clang of our horses' hooves resounded in the main street. Posen, though only a half Polish, has seen so many sieges, insurrections, and kindred revolutionary doings, that warlike activity has no terror for her citizens; a coup de main in broad daylight would no more disconcert them, I believe, than a good-sized shower. "Windows were opened and shut as we cantored along, men, women, and children in night-dresses casting hasty glances at the strange cavalcade through half-raised Venetian blinds. Now and again a military person, semi-dressed, drew himself up in a regulation attitude, hand raised to the side of his head; one might imagine hearing his naked heels click together. "Proceeding at a rapid rate, we encountered several small troops of but the Kaiser ordered them to fall behind, while their officers gave the report to the adjutants. On Wilhelm Platz the Emperor had the satisfaction of receiving two cavalry horses which, while being saddled, heard the signal and ran off to take their places in array; altogether we made an awful lot of noise and provoked more. "Meanwhile, we had reached the principal hotel, and there, at one of the upper windows, was a well-known face, adorned by fierce blonde mustaches, peeping out between two little figures in white—the one a popular corymb of the Berlin Royal Opera House, the other the ingenue of the theatre on Gendarmen-Platz. "What do I see?" cried the Emperor. "This looks as if my ballet and player folks had preceded us to Posen." "It is the first instance that these

"DANDERINE" FOR FALLING HAIR



A small bottle of Danderine costs but a few cents at any store. It stops falling hair, itching scalp and ends dandruff, besides it doubles the beauty of your hair, making it appear twice as heavy, thick and abundant. Try it!

Fagged Out Women Vinol is What You Need

If all the tired, overworked, run-down women in this community could realize how our delicious Vinol, which contains Beef and Cod Liver Peptones, Iron and Manganese Peptonates and Glycerophosphates supplies the vital elements necessary to enrich the blood and create working strength, we wouldn't be able to supply the demand.

Dukesdom, Tenn.
"I live on a farm and keep house for six in my family. I got into a nervous, run-down condition so it seemed as though I would die. A friend advised me to try Vinol. I have been greatly improved by its use and am better and stronger in every way."—Mrs. H. H. Goodwin.
Burdett, N. Y.
"I keep house for my family of three, and raise chickens. I had a nervous breakdown, so I was unable to work. The doctor did not seem to help me, and a cousin asked me to try Vinol. It built me up—I now have a good appetite and am well and strong."—Mrs. Loyal Palmer.

Vinol Creates Strength
George A. Gorgas, Druggist; Kennedy's Medicine Store, 321 Market Street; C. F. Kramer, Third and Broad Streets; Kitzmiller's Pharmacy, 425 Derry Street; J. Nelson Clark, and druggists everywhere.

Former Trooper Tells of His Experiences in Battle



JAMES D. GREEN

Private James D. Green, formerly of the Governor's Troop of the old Pennsylvania National Guard, now with Battery F, One Hundred and Eighth Field Artillery, tells some of his experiences in a recent letter to his sister, Mrs. O. C. Bichel. He tells that his unit was attached to the Ninety-first division in some of the heavy fighting out Death Valley and the Argonne Forest. This, he said, was exceptionally heavy fighting and tells of a narrow escape when an exploding shell buried him in the mud and killing a number of horses and men. He is anxiously awaiting his return to the United States. He is a son of Francis Green, a Civil War veteran, of 159 South Eighteenth Street.

Puzzle: Was It a Box of Stock or Socks a Box They Promised?

Prominent Citizens Hold Punning Tournament in Street, to Evident Enjoyment of Reporter Who Stood on Curb

President George S. Reinhold of the Chamber of Commerce this morning met ex-President Andrew S. Patterson of the Chamber of Commerce; and he spoke as follows: "Morning, Andy. I haven't seen your name in the paper as having promised any article of value or of size to the Rummage Sale." "Well," said ex-President Patterson, "you may not have seen anything of that sort in the paper, but I'm going to tell you something now, Mr. George Reinhold—and that is that I'll give something larger to the Rummage sale than you will; and if I don't I'll buy you the prettiest planked steak in the city of Harrisburg." "This remark gave Reinhold pause, 'I know you,' he sneered, 'but length. You'll probably buy six dollars' worth of rice and boil it—and then pride yourself on having given something big.'" "Bah!" barked Patterson, "you're sore because you intend to buy a lot of sponges and wet them; or some toy balloons. I know you! Why don't you give a block of stock in your telephone company?" "I'll do that—if you give a lot of bank stock," said Reinhold. "Stock?" jeered Patterson. "What are you talking about?" interrupted a strange voice. It was Joe Wallazz. Mr. Wallazz and Ira Romberger were on their way to the barbershop. "This," said Patterson, "has dared me to give a block of stock to the Rummage sale next week." "Your stock of bank?" ejaculated "Arra!" Romberger, "I didn't know they were brewing it." "No," shrieked Patterson, "Not stock of bank—not stock of bank!" "Of course not," soothed "Choo," Wallazz. "He means box of socks." "Now, you're stocking," interrupt-

LAST LICENSE MONEY
Sunbury, Pa., April 2.—The State Treasury received its last liquor license money from Northumberland county, when Deputy County Treasurer William H. Deppen sent a certified check for \$22,150 to State Treasurer at Harrisburg, as its share of this year's proceeds of the 347 liquor selling permits. The county received a little over \$5,000 and the district the balance.

MONEY SEEMS PLENTIFUL
Gettysburg, Pa., April 2.—Adams county's citizens are apparently in a very prosperous condition this year, according to the business being done the regular first of April settlements. While some judgments and mortgages are being entered, the satisfactions are far in excess of the entries. Money seems to be plentiful and no many loans of big amounts are being made.

SOLDIERS FILE RECORDS
Sunbury, Pa., April 2.—More than sixty honorably discharged soldiers from Northumberland county, have filed their discharge papers for record in the office of John I. Carr, registrar and recorder for Northumberland county. Under the act of 1913 all records in the State are required to make a record of all soldiers' discharges.

The time is here to use them
Let us sharpen--
Your Lawn Mower, Scythe, Sickle, Pruning Shears, Etc., Etc.
Good Work—Reasonable Prices
Federal Machine Shop
Cranberry Street, Between Second and Court Streets.

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart Furniture More Cheerful Than Spring

Living Room Suites and Separate Pieces
Service stars upon window panes in the last eighteen months have brought us all to realize just what home means to us. And because we have come to love our homes so much it is only natural that we should want to do much for them. The atmosphere of life as we see and feel it should be expressed in our homes. Pieces and suites of fine quality are offered in a special early Spring display for livingroom and library—and prices in each instance are consistently moderate.

- Brown fibre tables, \$1.95
- Large brown fibre tables with undershelf, \$5.95
- Willow tables, \$6.95 and \$8.95
- Brown fibre tables with dull golden oak top, \$9.95
- Brown fibre library tables, \$13.95 to \$35.00
- Brown arm willow chairs, \$7.95
- Brown arm willow rockers, \$8.95
- Brown arm fibre chairs and rockers with roll seat, \$7.50
- Davenport End tables in mahogany, \$8.75 to \$11.95
- Mahogany finished chairs and rockers, \$11.95 to \$29.50
- Mahogany fireside chairs and rockers with upholstered seat and cane back, \$22.50
- Mahogany library tables in Wm. and Mary design, 28x42 inches, \$27.50
- Mahogany gate leg tables, \$11.95 to \$29.50

Three Piece Living Room Suites

- Brown fibre suite for livingroom or porch, \$20.50
- Cane livingroom suite, with two extra pillows covered with fancy velour, \$168.50
- Cane livingroom suite with extra pillows and roll, \$250.00
- Cane livingroom suite with solid mahogany frame, loose spring-cushions and upholstered back, \$273.00

Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Fourth Floor
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor

A Sale of Women's Sample Oxfords & Pumps

All new spring and summer styles.
Oxfords, Pumps and Comforts with buckles.
Sample sizes, 4, 4½ and 5 on A, B and C widths.
\$6.00 to \$10.00 value. Special \$4.95 and \$5.45
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Street Floor, Rear.

Rich Silks For Easter Gowns and Dresses

- Beautiful Meteor Brocades, in navy, taupe and tan, 40 inches, Yard, \$14.95
- Moire Silk, in navy, black and taupe, 36 inches, soft grosgrain ground, Yard, \$3.25
- Moire Georgettes, in navy and black, for combinations with plain satin and tulle, Yard, \$2.75
- Plain Faille Silk coating, 36 inches, Yard, \$2.75
- Crepe Taffeta, in street shades, 40 inches, Yard, \$3.50
- Crepe Jersey, in navy, Yard, \$2.50

Screens and Utility Boxes
Fumed oak floor screens, with burlap panels, \$8.50 and \$12.50
White enameled screens for bedrooms, \$10.50
White matting covered utility boxes, with bamboo trimming, \$4.00 to \$10.00
Dives, Pomeroy & Stewart, Third Floor

Complaints About Cost of Family

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.

Complaints About Cost of Family

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.

Complaints About Cost of Family

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.

Complaints About Cost of Family

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.

Complaints About Cost of Family

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.

It was the last toast spoken that evening, and the members of the Kaiser's suite do not know whether the implied question was honored by an invitation in private. Certain it is, however, that His Majesty had no further occasion "to cut the Danes out of house and home," for although the Court of Copenhagen was annually advised of His Majesty's contemplated northern trips, it always acknowledged the notification in such cold terms that any wish to follow it up by a promise to call and take pot-luck was forestalled.