FAME'S FAVORITES How Notoriety or Honor Comes to Woman.

LARGELY A MATTER OF CHANCE. nt Examples of Fair

the Light of Local Shines General Publicity-A Princess, a Count Is there any station of life in which a oman cannot make a sensation?

Hardly. She may l dalisque of or a sovereign, an or an advocate of



PRINCESS LILIUEALANL

female suffrage, a Joan of Arc girl, a leader of society or sir slams, but in some way she slains, but in some way she scales the heights or sounds the depths—reforms a race, redeems a nation, creates a style ruins human lives, wrecks happy homes. She may be a meteor or a planet—si meteor flashing with baleful light along a fast and flery pathway toward a doom of everiasting darkness, or a planet shining pure, serene, immuculate, unchallenged, a regunant queen amid the myriad majesty of stars. along a

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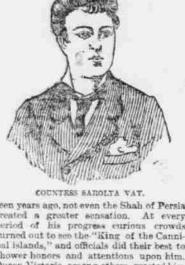
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a regnant queen amid the myrian majority of stars.

Often the publicity that falls to her lot is not of her own seeking, but is a matter dependent on conditions or surroundings beyond the limits of her control. Take, for example, the case of the Princess Lilukalani, who it is possible may reach the thrune of the Sandwich Islands through the medium of a revolution at no distant day. She is the sister of King Kalsham, and has the reputation of being the most beautiful and accomplished native woman of Hawaii. The religning monarch's rule, so late advices say, has grown obnoxious, and the people clamer for a change of government, the monarchical wing of the opposition insisting that the princess shall ascend the throne, while the other and smaller faction desires a republicant. other a other and smaller faction desires a repub-lic. If the revolt proves successful Li-liukalani will have risen to power and liukaiani will have risen to power and prominence through no active exertions of her own. She cannot be regarded as a schemer, but simply as one of fortune's footballs kicked high toward ambition's goal

goal.

Her brother, the unlucky Kalakaua, is a sort of dusky Prince of Wales. He loves travel, jolly companions, a good time and freedom from ceremony. When he made his first visit to America and Europe, fif-



created period of turned out to se bal islands," and officials did to shower honors and attentions entions upon him. others, greeted him wer honors and alternoon, en Victoria, among others, greeted him freyal cousin' and had him to dinner a state ball. But perhaps among incidents of that tour the monarch tembers most vividly his reception at and a state the incidents 1874-75 Har

remembers most Chicago. At that time-At that time—1874-75—Harvey Colvin was mayor of the Garden City, and because of the style in which he ran the municipality had acquired the title of "King" Colvin. The two monarchs, Ceivin and Kalakana, met in the reception room of a hotel, while a crowd stood about to listen to the remarks from their angust lips. The formal introduction made, the former clusped the latter's dark skinned hand. cornal introduction made, the former clusped the latter's dark skinned hand and cried, indicating with a nod the assembled aldermen, "King, you get washed up and eat some supper, and we'll take a whiri the hoys."

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crised, indicating with a national decrease, indicating with a national support, and we'll take a whirl with the boys."

It is of record that the worshipful mayor and common council of the city of Chicago did not meet in regular session the ensuing evening, and that the gentleman from Honolulu was almost forced by his suite to take the eastern bound train, his desire being to live and die where Colvin ruled. If Lillukalani succeeds him the world will lose in his discrewing one of the few monarchs who, to crowning one of the few monarchs who to make a race track phruse, "have sporting blood in their veins."

Sarolta Vay is not a queen or even a princess, but she is a Hungarian countess who began a remarkably sensational career at the behest of others, and kept it up on reaching the yoars of womanhood because it nicased her so to do. Her father,

grently desire

ewips and count Ladislas Vay, greatly we count Ladislas Vay, greatly we could from Count Ladislas Vay, greatly desired a son and heir, and when Sarolta was born in 1866 her matther concealed from him the infant's sex. She grow up, wearing the clothes and remixing the training of a boy until her fourteenth year. Then ter father decided to send her to a military school, and the secret was a secret no long er. Sarolta much against her will, was put into give aclothes. She wore them under protest, and declared that when she came of age she intended to "tear up the kingdom" with her prones. der protest, and duclared came of age she intended t kingdom" with her pranks She kept her word. The runks.
The first day of her d masculine apparel is, where she became young bloods of the donned Vienna, majority ahe and set out for

alleader among the young aristocratic set. To pay her married Marie Englehardt, an h brought her a dowry of \$2,000, went back to her family, but S the money—or rather spent debts saw her din an beiress, The she 2. The girl Sarolta kept i it. Up to men besides went back to a the money—or rather spendate she has married hine we Marie Englebardt, six of will divorces and claim the title She has also fought six whom scurred le of Counters

seclusion. Not yet 25 she has won the name of being the most notorious woman in Europe, has had her fling, and can look forward to nothing but repentance and People who never heard of the Sandwich Islands or of Austria: who couldn't pro-

worn out by dissipation, bankrupt and harassed by creditors. Sarolta has sought

and have no desire to become familiar with the details of the career of Sarolta Vav. rush from the doors of the tenements, stores and saloons on Cherry Hill, in New York city, whenever a certain pert, self possessed, not unhandsome young woman shunters down the street. "See," they say to the stranger, "see her?

nounce the name of Princess Liliukalani,

Dat's de rag wat's goin' to marry Swipes de Newsboy. Ain't she a daisy, and ain't she lucky ter collar Swipes!" The "rng" (Cherry Hill for girl) sweeps on, conscious but impassive. She is the admired of men, the envied of women in her circle of life. She is the toast of the

hour, the sensation of the day, and not even the toughest tough of a tough district dare lift a finger or say a word in the way

of insult. Whyf Because she is to wed with Simon Bresser, better known as "Swipes," and Swipes has killed his man in the prize ring.

The girl's name is Sophie Forst, and she is the daughter of a Ludlow street plumber. While going home one evening she was assailed by a gang of hoodlums who insisted that she should "buy the beer." At this moment of her distress a stalwart

slugger rushed up, felled the girl's persecutors in one, two, three fashion and escorted her home. Thus began the acquaintnice of Swines and Sophie, and thus through accident the latter has acquired

fame and eminence great enough to satisfy the heart of any female Cherry Hiller. The wedding takes place in December. The princess, the countess, the plumber's

daughter! Each in her way has probably achieved the utmost fame that the limits of her life and surroundings will allow. They ought to be satisfied.

But are they?

FRED C. DAYTON.