

PRINCESS PATRICIA and her

keen eye for a good looking man

How she blazed a vivid path all over the world, pushing suitors aside everywhere. Then saying to Commander Ramsay, "Let us get married and settle down and raise a family."



PRINCESS PATRICIA of CONNAUGHT

THEY, that is the old lady gossips of the British Empire, say that the good Queen Mary, who is a legitimate successor of the very good Queen Victoria, was mighty glad when the Princess Patricia of Connaught married a sailor, Commander Ramsay, son of the earl of Dalhousie.

For Princess Victoria Patricia Helena Elizabeth of Connaught to give her full name, was a flaming sort of young woman, good looking, which is a rare gift among the royalties, had exercised a great attraction for the other sex and had a keen eye for a good-looking man herself.

The gossips say that the love affairs of the Princess Pat greatly worried Queen Mary, who is a severe sort of what American girls would call a "kill-joy" and who, as queen of England and empress of India, feels it her duty to keep a keen eye over the entire royal family of Great Britain and as many of its collateral relations as will permit her to do so.

The Princess Pat did not care very much about her royal cousin and she did not pay very much attention to her. She had three or four headlong love affairs and they say that Queen Mary was about to have King George call out the Horse Guards and the Scots Guards, in fact, the entire British Army, to keep Patricia of Connaught from eloping with some commoner or at least a man beneath the rank of royalty.

In the end when Patricia became the "lass who loved a sailor" and married the scion of the house of Dalhousie, Queen Mary took a long breath and turned her attention to other sprightly young females of the family of Wetwits.

This Royal Lady One Who Has a Mind of Her Own.

The Princess Pat was, probably still is, "some girl." Without any doubt she is the most highly colored royal lady that has come along in many ages. Royal ladies are usually without color, brought up to do as they are told to do, marry for reasons of state and to behave themselves.

Pat was not of that kind. From her cradle she was independent. They say that she ran foul of her most terribly proper, not to say sturdy, grandmother, the late Queen Victoria, who set the fashion in behavior for women of the world for sixty years and gave a title to the "Victorian Age" remarkable for its wearisome prissiness.

As for her cousin, the kaiser, they say that Princess Pat "had his number" from the start, that she knew he had a yellow streak in him wider than the Rhine and that the streak would show when he was pressed. For her other cousins the six sons of the kaiser, the Princess Pat had nothing but the most cheerful contempt. She had been out to Canada, the United States, South Africa, Australia and other places and had met up with men who worked their own ways through life. She had no use for the cheap princelings of Europe.

When the war with Germany broke out the Princess Pat leaped into the front ranks. She organized the fa-



mous Canadian regiment known as "The Princess Pats" of the original 3,000 of which only eight were with the colors when peace was declared. The "Princess Pats" made one of the great records of the war. They did some of the most desperate of the early fighting about Ypres in 1915 and stood fast when French Colonial and British troops broke under the first gas attack made by the Germans.

The Princess Pats were shot to pieces, not once, but several times during the war. The men gloried in the title of the "Princess Pats." They loved her as knights of old loved their "ladyes faire." That they fought with "The Princess Pats" will ever be a proud boast of the survivors.

As for the Princess Pat herself, she was wild about her regiment. She was the only lady for whom a regiment was named during the war. She made their colors with her own hands and presented them to the men before they left Canada. She rode at the head of her regiment when they embarked and again led the pitiful eight original survivors when they returned to England at the signing of the armistice.

The pick of the youth of Canada had gone into the Princess Pats. When she gave them their colors they cheered and said "They shall never be borne in retreat." They kept their word. More than once the Princess Pats stood fast when the line was going and saved the day for England.

Blazes Vivid Path

PRINCESS PAT has blazed a vivid path all over the world. She was in India with her parents when her father was governor general, went to Africa five times to shoot big game in the Dark Continent, played tennis and polo in India, skated and skied in Canada, traveled incognito all over the United States and was well known in every capital in Europe.

She gave the regiment her bold and independent spirit.

There is a little of Joan of Arc in Victoria Patricia Helena Elizabeth, princess of Connaught. She even wanted to go on the firing line with her men, but that privilege was denied her. So she stayed in Canada and worked hard behind the lines to win the war.

Most Remarkable Royal Lady in Last 200 Years.

This royal lady, the most striking royal lady of many, many years, in fact the most striking since the days of Maria Theresa and Catherine the Second of Russia, 200 years ago, was always unconventional and daring. Girls of her sort always cause their families worry until they see them "safely married" and a husband to take their worries off their hands.

Time and time again "Pat" gave the family hope that she would be off their hands. She is good looking and attractive and she liked the likely young men. At various times it was rumored, "on high authority," that Patricia of Connaught would marry a king, a prince or grand duke. Patricia minded not at all. She let them talk about her engagements and after a while they began to credit her with another love affair. At one time or another half the eligible royalties and near royalties had their names linked with that of the Princess Pat.

Alphonso, King of Spain, who married Patricia's cousin, Princess Ena of Battenberg, was credited with a tremendous crush on Patricia. Manuel of Portugal was supposed to be madly in love with her. It is even said that Friedrich Wilhelm, crown prince of Germany, had a shy for honors with the Princess Pat, but she did not like his chin. Prince Eitel Fritz she liked until she saw him eat. His gluttonous method of stowing away the food disgusted her.

The duke of Saxe-Cobourg Gotha had a try, but he was too small to make a hit. Prince Christopher of

Greece had a chance as a soldier, but did not make good and Patricia turned him down. William of Sweden was considered, but pronounced not suitable. Michael, grand duke of Russia, and brother of the czar, horrified her. Michael had a reputation for coarseness. Prince Gus of Denmark is said to have been most favored of all royalties that tried to win the Princess Patricia, but he was within very close degrees of kindred and the family advised that the match be not made.

Then she got hit right by Cupid. He was a nobleman, but below the rank of royalty, the stunningly handsome, enormously rich, marquis of Anglessea. The gossipy old tea-drinking dowagers had at last something on the Princess Pat. The pride of the Wetwits, for that is the family name of the British royalty, had to use an American expression "fallen for" a mere nobleman, one of her uncle's "subjects."

According to the etiquette of royalty and such society, the marquis of Anglessea was so far beneath the royal lady that he dared not speak to her without having first been notified that she wished to speak to him. But handsome Charlie, as they called the marquis, was as little afraid of conventions as the Princess Pat. So when he saw her at a ball he did not wait to have an equerry inform him that "The Princess Patricia is pleased to grant your lordship the privilege of the next dance," but walked right up to his lady, crooked his elbow and bowed and said, "May I have the honor?"

An American girl saved King Edward the trouble of settling his foot down on his favorite niece. Miss Lucy Bigelow Dodge cut out the Princess Pat with the marquis of Anglessea, who was as fickle and gay as he was handsome and rich. "Handsome Charlie" devoted himself to Miss Dodge. Princess Pat was angry. King Edward was annoyed that his niece should

have shown preference for Anglessea, but angrier still when he learned that the marquis had transferred his attention from her to a mere American girl.

England Is a Free Country, Still a King's a King.

England is a free country, but when a king tells a marquis that it will be healthy for him to take a long trip to the South Pole the marquis generally buys a ticket thither. Anglessea did that. The Dodges, too, felt the weight of royal displeasure. Miss Dodge's other sister was married to a younger son of Baron Wimborne. He was ordered to take an office in Ottawa. He did. His stepdaughter became a reigning belle in the Canadian metropolis.

Patricia heard of that. She had a great influence with her royal Uncle Edward. Earl Grey was recalled as governor general of Canada and Patricia's papa, the duke of Connaught was appointed in his stead.

Poor little Miss Lucy Bigelow Dodge did not enjoy a long day of belledom at Government House, Ottawa. Canada could not understand why Earl Grey had been withdrawn and the duke of Connaught sent out. In London they said that the fickle marquis of Anglessea made the Princess Patricia a very angry girl and that explained it all.

Princess Pat Well Able to Fight Her Battles.

England sympathized with the Princess Pat in her love affair with the marquis of Anglessea. Pat did not need the sympathy of any one. She could fight her own battles. She fought them.

She was quite in the way of her numerous female relatives, young princesses who wanted kingdoms of their own, which kingdoms Pat was turning down every day. In the end it is said that the other princess begged Queen Alexandra, the wife of King Edward VII, to get Pat out of the way. "Let her take one of them or leave them and give the rest of us a chance," was



the cry of the score or more of royal princesses who were kept in the background by the royal beauty and flaming spirit of Princess Pat.

For Patricia, as became her name, is a beauty. She has a royal figure, a superb carriage, a rapid swinging walk, good skin, shining brown hair, blue eyes, red lips and a glorious contralto voice. She played golf with a smash and crash that was amazing. She swam like a mermaid and rose like Diana. Thus, royal, vivid, flaming Princess Patricia blazed like a comet through the somewhat pale young women of European courts.

Her very proper grandmother liked her, but always dreaded her. Patricia did not care very much about the old queen to whom convention was the very breath of life. When her parents, the duke and duchess of Connaught, were abroad on duties of state, Pat lived with the old queen in England. She had that proper lady scared to death by her childish pranks.

Patricia, it seems has abilities along artistic and literary lines. She used to draw comics of people high in royal circles to the great amusement of her Uncle Edward. One of these caricatures was of the duke of Fife and Prince Christian of Denmark coming down the street with umbrella tightly clenched. These royal gents even were very fat and Patricia underlined the cartoon "Charge of the (not too) Light Brigade." It is said that Edward had a fit over that. She did not spare him as a subject of her pencil, but caricatured him without pity. She also drew a famous cartoon of herself

Shocking the Queen

ONE day Patricia was sitting opposite the queen and crossed her young legs. Victoria almost fainted.

"Nice little girls do not cross their legs, Patricia," said the old queen with great severity.

"Yes'm," said Patricia dutifully, disentangling her legs. Then, after a while, "Grandma, why did God give little girls legs at all?"

as a wild Irishman, shillelagh in hand, the traditional spiketail coat and a shamrock. "Pat" was born on St. Patrick's Day.

Patricia all but scared the life out of Queen Mary, a legitimate successor of Victoria by a book she wrote dealing with her adventures in Canada and the United States. Patricia let a friend see the manuscript, or type-script. That friend told another friend and finally a real good friend tipped off Queen Mary.

What she read in that book almost turned Queen Mary's hair white overnight. Pat had evidently been having a grand, good time on the North American continent. Queen Mary had Pat into her boudoir one morning and made her promise never to give the book to the printer. "In fact" it is reported Queen Mary said, "I think you'd better leave the manuscript with me, Patricia." As Patricia had probably written the book to scare Queen Mary and had achieved her object she let go of the manuscript without protest.

Suitors Never Could See Anyone but Princess Pat.

"All the princesses in Great Britain wanted her married, for when suitors came to the British court they saw Pat and forgot the others. It was said that she wanted the proudest throne in Europe when she did marry.

Then came the war. The Princess Pat forgot all about suitors and pranks and riding and sailing. The empire of her grandmother was shaken to its foundations. Then the soul of the Princess Victoria Patricia Helena Elizabeth rose within her and she resolved to do all that one girl could do for England.

She made good. She raised her standard at Ottawa. To it flocked the picked fighting men of the western world. Among them were many men born and educated and living in the United States. She "fashioned their colors and was with them almost all the time prior to their departure for France. The vivid flaming nature of the princess was transmitted to her soldiers.

When she gave them their flag they said, "It shall never be borne in retreat." They were not in Flanders one month when they were almost entirely destroyed. But the Princess Pats never retired. She sent them out 3,000 strong. The regiment was reinforced time and time again. When it came back from the war there were just eight of the original 3,000 she had bidden good-by to in Canada four years before.