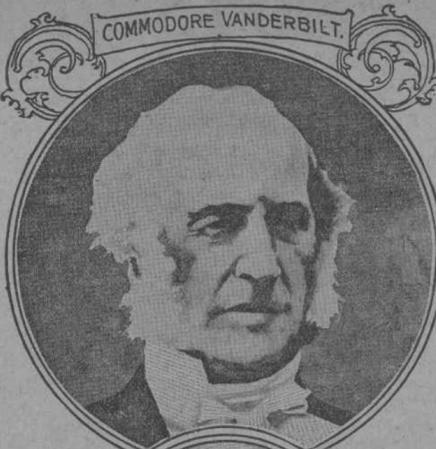


Curious Facts About the Vanderbilt-Whitney Baby. Richest Boy EVER BORN

In Point of Multi-Millionaire Uncles, Cousins, Aunts, Grandparents and Miscellaneous Wealthy and Titled Relatives.



WM. C. WHITNEY

MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT SR.

WM. H. VANDERBILT

FRED W. VANDERBILT

WM. K. VANDERBILT SR.

OLIVER H. PAYNE

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT SR.

HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY

MRS. HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY

HIS is the story of the most fortunate baby in New York. In view of the constant increase in the vast fortunes of his relatives, he is probably the first billionaire baby. He is the son of Harry Payne Whitney and Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney. He is the great-great-grandson of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, who laid the

foundation of the vast Vanderbilt fortune. He is the great-grandson of "Czar" William H. Vanderbilt, who increased that fortune more than any member of the family. He is the grandson of Cornelius Vanderbilt, the present head of the Vanderbilt family. He is the first grandson of William C. Whitney, who owns our street railroads and is one of the greatest financial geniuses in America. He is the grand-nephew of Colonel Oliver H. Payne, the Standard Oil magnate. In fact, he has more gifted money-making ancestors than any other baby boy alive.



MRS. W.D. SLOANE

He is also the grandnephew of such distinguished persons as William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Frederick W. Vanderbilt, George W. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mrs. H. McK. Twombly and Mrs. W. Seward Webb, all sons and daughters of William H. Vanderbilt.

As for his uncles, his aunts and his uncles, they represent wealth, power, Knickerbocker blue blood and nobility. His aunt is Mrs. Almerie Hugh Paget, formerly 'Auntie Whitney, who married a grandson of the Marquis of Anglesey.

One of the baby's uncles is young Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who married Grace Wilson, the daughter of Richard Wilson, the multi-millionaire banker. Another uncle is young Alfred Vanderbilt, Sr. Still another uncle is Payne Whitney, younger brother of Harry Payne Whitney.

Though the new Whitney baby is sure to enjoy the acquaintance of his first cousins best, yet it must be acknowledged that they are too young to give him much rest. But what his first cousins have not yet attained on account of their extreme youth, his long list of second cousins have already acquired.

They are all persons of great social and financial power. For instance, there are his daughters of Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, his grandaunt. One is Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, whose husband's family, to say nothing of her own wealth, have made a fortune in drugs. Another is Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris, who married into the famous Louisiana lottery and horse-racing family. Another married Ernesto G. Fabbri, whose father was a member of the great banking family of Morgan.

He has other cousins equally prominent. There are the children of Mrs. William D. Sloane, whose husband is the first of carpet makers. Their daughters include Mrs. James Abercrombie Burden, who married into the great Troy iron-smelting family, and her sisters, Miss Emily and Miss Lilla Sloane, who are reigning belles of the "Four Hundred."

And, then, the baby is a second cousin to nobility and, perhaps, he may be allied to royalty, for his most distinguished cousin is the much talked of Duchess of Marlborough. Rumor declares that the Duchess has designs upon a royal bride for her little son. In that event the Whitney-Vanderbilt baby would become a cousin of royalty.

Another cousin of the youngster is W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who is to marry Miss Virginia Fair.

The baby also has among his immediate relatives a genuine countess and a de-



COUNTESS CZARKOWSKI



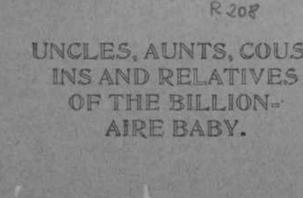
MRS. ALMERIE PAGET



MRS. W.K. VANDERBILT JR.



MISS EMILY SLOANE



MRS. C. VANDERBILT JR.

UNCLES, AUNTS, COUSINS AND RELATIVES OF THE BILLIONAIRE BABY.

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THE VANDERBILT WHITNEY BOY BABY'S CRADLE

The Vanderbilt-Whitney baby, who has no other name as yet, is not only fortunate because of his relatives. It was no mere figurative silver spoon that he found ready for his small mouth when he arrived last Monday morning at the Harry Payne Whitney house, No. 2 West Fifty-seventh street. He has a dainty bassinet all in blue and white. He has a layette fit for a baby king and before he was more than a few hours old he began to receive valuable presents. Already he has received checks enough to start a good big bank account. And here are some of his presents: A fine chain of chased gold with a diamond clasp and a wee horseshoe pendant studded with small diamonds suspended from it. A rattle made of an elephant's tooth with gold bells and set in gold and precious stones. A pair of tiny sleeve clasps of turquoise surrounded with small diamonds. A necklace and sleeve clasps of small pink corals set alternately with diamonds. These are but a few of the baby's gifts. His layette, which was a present from his grandmother, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, is just the finest that any baby could possibly own. All the little clothes are simply made, but of the finest materials. Short and French embroidered muslin are the mainstays of the layette, and they are all conspicuously short for a baby's first clothes. They are made three-quarter length, instead of the extreme lengths. As a trimming fine hand made embroideries are used in preference upon, but it is probable he will be called to lace. Yet a number of the dresses have

- THE NEW BABY IS RELATED TO: 1 PRINCE. 1 PRINCESS. 1 DUKE. 1 DUCHESS. 1 ACTRESS. 1 LOTTERY KING. 50 MILLIONAIRES. 30 MULTI-MILLIONAIRES.

Unparalleled List of Multi-Millionaire Relatives.

His maternal grandfather, CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, is worth \$150,000,000. His paternal grandfather, WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, is worth \$25,000,000. His bachelor great-uncle, COLONEL OLIVER H. PAYNE, is worth \$20,000,000. His great-uncle, WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, is worth \$150,000,000. His four great-aunts, MRS. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, MRS. WILLIAM D. SLOANE, MRS. H. MCKAY TWOMBLY and MRS. SEWARD WEBB, are each worth \$15,000,000. His great-uncle, WILLIAM D. SLOANE, is alone worth \$10,000,000. His great-uncles, FREDERICK and GEORGE W. VANDERBILT, are each worth \$20,000,000. And as if that were not enough, he is a cousin of the COUNTESS CZAYKOWSKI, worth \$2,000,000. He is also a cousin of WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, JR., who is to marry in April MISS VIRGINIA FAIR, worth \$10,000,000. He is a nephew of ALFRED VANDERBILT, who is to marry next summer MISS ELISE FRENCH, worth \$5,000,000, and of CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, JR., who married MISS GRACE WILSON, whose father is worth \$15,000,000. He is the great-great-grandson of COM-MODORE VANDERBILT, and the great-grandson of WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT, who left \$200,000,000, and the great-grandson of the late HENRY B. PAYNE, the Standard Oil magnate of Ohio, who left \$30,000,000. His cousin, ADELE SLOANE, waited her fortune with the BURDEN MIL-LIONS; his cousin, LOUISE SHEPARD, waited hers with the SCHIEFFELIN MILLIONS; his cousin, ALICE SHEPARD, waited hers with the MORRIS MILLIONS, made in the Louisiana Lottery and on the race track; his cousin, EDITH SHEPARD, married ERNESTO FABBRI, whose father made his money in the banking firm of DREXEL MORGAN & CO., multi-millionaires. His maternal aunt is MRS. ALMERIE HUGH PAGET, whose cousin is the MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY; his moth-er's cousin is the DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, and his great-uncle, GEORGE VANDERBILT, married this year MISS EDITH STUYVESANT DRESSER, a direct descendant of GOVERNOR PE-TER STUYVESANT. His cousin, ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, JR., eloped with ESTHER WIGGINS.

voices of ticks and narrow bands of real lace insertion. The greater number of the petticoats are plain for a multi-millionaire baby, but they are of such web-like texture that they could be drawn through a ring. A few of the dresses are made in a very novel fashion. They open all the way down the front. From neck to waist they are fastened with studs, but from the waist down the long skirts are cut open so that the petticoat shows. To wear with these dresses there are petticoats much trimmed with lace.

The baby has a large assortment of knitted silk socks. Those which are part of the layette are all in white and light blue, but there are dozens of other pairs in different colors and gay with tiny patterns.

The Vanderbilt-Whitney baby has never been rocked to sleep. Neither has his little sister, Flora Payne Vanderbilt Whitney. Mrs. Whitney does not believe that rocking is healthful to children. Therefore the bassinet for the new baby has been made stationary. It is a charming little nest, and seems to have a soothing effect upon its young occupant, even if it doesn't swing to and fro. Since the baby's arrival, sleeping has been his specialty. He is a very good baby.

The bassinet is of white enamel. It is cradle-shaped and suspended from four enameled poles. At the head is a canopy of light blue silk covered with white mousseline de sole and trimmed with real lace frills. There are curtains at the sides just like the canopy. The wee sheets and pillow cases for the bassinet are of the finest quality. Each one is hemstitched by hand and embroidered with a tiny crest. The blankets, which are as soft as down, have light blue borders and are bound with blue woolen ribbons. The spread is of the same shade of blue silk, lined with lamb's wool and tufted with white satin baby ribbon. Another spread, also in blue, is trimmed with costly bands of real lace insertion. All the accessories to the baby's outfit are in blue and white.

Watching over Mrs. Whitney and the new baby are three trained nurses, who as Mrs. Whitney grows stronger will devote their entire time to the young son and his sister. The trained nurse who was with Mrs. Whitney during the time her little daughter was born is still taking care of the child.

The baby is plump and well formed. He has much more hair than the average very young baby and it is dark and curly. His eyes are blue. He was born at 4 a. m. on February 20 and weighed nine pounds at extreme length. As a trimming fine hand made embroideries are used in preference upon, but it is probable he will be called to lace. Yet a number of the dresses have

where and at all times.

What to Talk About After Dinner.

- An English publication recently offered a prize for the best dozen "sensitively humorous" subjects for discussion after dinner. The following questions were chosen as the ones entitled to the prize: 1. When a cross wife commences to scold her husband, is it good policy for him to commence whistling? 2. If a husband be a few days absent from home, should he bring his wife a present on his return? 3. Is it an easy matter to "spot" an old bachelor in a crowd? 4. Does reading love stories make ladies more inclined to flirt? 5. Supposing you had a few friends whom you knew to be very dowcast, how would you entertain them for an hour so as to make them give a good, hearty laugh? 6. Why do old bachelors and old maids give preference to lodgings where there are no children? 7. Should the husband remain at home occasionally to look after the children, &c., in order to leave his wife free to go to the theatre or the ball? 8. How would you cure the man who stops at his club too late? 9. What means should be adopted to bring a bashful man to "the sticking point"? 10. What advantages has the new woman over the old? 11. Are heroes or heroines the more to be admired? 12. Is it better to marry for love or for riches, or for a compound of both?

A Chinese Dinner of Forty-six Courses.

DR. SVEN-HELDIN, in "Across Asia," his remarkable book of travels just published by Harper & Brothers, gives a very readable account of how he was entertained at dinner while in the province of Kashgar, the capital of Eastern Turkestan. His host was Shaug, the Dao Tai, procurator of the province. Dao Tai in Chinese means "The Man Who Shows the Right Way." "When a Chinaman issues invitations to dinner," writes Dr. Heldin, "he sends out one or two days beforehand a tiny card of invitation contained in a huge envelope. If you accept the invitation you are supposed to keep the card; if you have not time—that is, if you decline—you are expected to send it back. If the banquet is appointed for 12 o'clock you need not go before 2 p. m. "Our host conducted us and his Chinese guests to a little pavilion in the garden, where dinner was to be served. Chinese etiquette prescribes that the host shall touch his forehead with the cup each guest drinks out of, and thereupon present it to him; similarly with the chopsticks each guest eats with. The Dao Tai also shook each chair, to prove that it was in a sound condition, and passed his hand over the seat as if to brush away the dust. This performance over, we took our seats round the big, red, lacquered table. "Next came in a string of servants, each bearing a little round porcelain dish with some preparation of food upon it. They put down the dishes along the centre of the table. There were dozens of them; and the first supply was followed by others, time after time. In front of each guest stood still smaller dishes, containing spiced, sauces and soy. "If the guests neglected to help themselves, the host occasionally sent them portions of the delicacies which lined his own dishes—such as the skin, fins and cartilage of different varieties of fish found in the seas and rivers of the Chinese empire, fowl, salted mutton fat cut into long strips, lizards (salamanders), fatted with a great variety of widely different adjuncts, besides a multitude of strange preparations, the real constituents and names of which remained mysteries to me.

As for tasting them, I really had no confidence in their suspicious appearance, still less in the rancid odors they gave off. "The culminating triumph of the feast was smoked ham in molasses, washed down with tea and Chinese brandy, strong and boiling hot. The greater part of the numerous dishes served at the banquet had been brought from China proper, and consequently, owing to the vast distance, at a very considerable cost. Evidently His Excellency, who at ordinary times lived very plainly himself, was desirous to show as every mark of respect. But I am sorry to say we scarcely did justice to the skill of the Chinese cuisine, although a Brilliant-Savarin would no doubt have gone into raptures over it. "The only person who worthily upheld the honor of Europe was Adam Ignatieff; but he did wonders, exciting the amazement of the rest of us, and even the admiration of the Chinese themselves. With punctilious conscientiousness he partook of every one of the forty-six courses, and, with the rosary still round his neck and the cross on his breast, drank seventeen cups of brandy, stiff which to my throat was as hot and burning as sulphuric acid poured upon iron filings. And at the end of the three hours that the banquet lasted he rose every whit as sober as when he took his seat at the beginning. "The conclusion I came to about Chinese state banquets was that you require a certain amount of time to become accustomed to the many unfamiliar dishes which are put before you. All the same, several of them were excellent, some even quite delicious. Unintentionally the most delicious of all was the soup made from the edible nests of the swallow, or, more correctly, swiftlet—a dish which is seldom served in this far-off region because of its extremely high price. "On one of the walls there were painted two or three black donkeys. I inquired what they signified, and was told they meant 'black and tell' rare stories." There was no need for any such explanation, for the spirit which reigned over the company was so hilarious, and we transgressed so wantonly against the strict rules of Chinese etiquette, that the Dao Tai and his comparators must surely have blushed for as a score of times had not their skins been from infancy as yellow as dried haddock."

The Proper Way to Walk Upstairs.

A physician who declared that few people know how to walk upstairs properly was asked to describe how it should be done. He said: "Usually a person will tread on the ball of his foot in taking each step. This is very tiresome and wearing on the muscles, as it throws the entire suspended weight of the body on the muscles of the legs and feet. You should in walking or climbing stairs seek for the most equal distribution of the body's weight possible. "In walking upstairs your feet should be placed squarely down on the step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any particular muscle, but each one is doing its duty in a natural manner. "The man who goes upstairs with a spring you may be sure is no philosopher, or, at least, his reasoning has not been directed to that subject. "The doctor might have gone a little further in the same line and protested against the habit which many persons have of bending over half double whenever they ascend a flight of stairs. In exertion of this kind, when the heart is naturally excited to a more rapid action, it is desirable that the lungs should have full play. But the crouching position interferes with their action, the blood is imperfectly aerated, and there is trouble right away. Give the lungs a chance to do their work everywhere and at all times.



PORTRAIT GALLERY OF WEALTH UNMATCHED IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.