

that the master of West Dean park, Willie James, who is always one of the hosts par excellence of Goodwood week, as well as the special friend of royalty, is an American. Something over twenty years ago, three good-looking young American men took the world of Mayfair by storm and painted London red. The first "freak" dinner ever given here was organized by the Jameses. At White's one night, twelve men arranged to dine together, each to produce his own dish. The man who had managed to plan out the most expensive was to be the hero of the occasion. The prize dish cost nearly \$1,000 (\$200). It was a fricassee made entirely of the neck, or tiny pieces of flesh, on each side of the back of a bird. These morsels came from a dozen different kinds of birds, and it took nearly 500 to make sufficient for the meal. Nearly 100 woodcock, a hundred odd snipe, 20 pheasants, scores of larks, etc., etc., were required. The dinner ran into something like \$25,000, and it was the Jameses who paid up.

THE JAMES BROTHERS.

They used to be called the Brothers James, and were the life and soul of every gathering they went to while their popularity was unbounded, for they lavished money like rain. They had horses, four-in-hand coaches, yachts, shooting boxes in Scotland and a delicious house in Great Stanhope street, just off Park Lane, where it used to be said no one ever went to bed. In time, however, two of them married. Willie married a sister of Sir Charles Forbes, who comes of one of the oldest Scotch families, and his brother Arthur wed Miss Venetia Cavendish Bentinck. Both had the privilege many times of entertaining the king and also the present Prince of Wales. These two brothers are enormously rich. In the old days, there was an idea that they would run through their fortunes, but as time proved, notwithstanding their capers, they were far too level-headed to touch their capital, so they never got beyond their incomes.

CONSISTENT IN COLORS.

Consuelo Duchess of Manchester is remarkably consistent in the matter of her frocks. During the season just passed, she wore various tones of purple and mauve all day long as well as at night. In the morning she was to be seen in a simple frock of purple and white washed silk with dainty cuffs and jacket of old lace. During the early afternoon she was arrayed in one of the exquisite muslins which all women are wearing this season, hers being mauve or lilac, elaborate or simple as the occasion demanded. By and by if she changed at tea time, it was into a mysterious robe of mauve Crepe de Chine with jeweled embroidery and her own lovely amethysts which the queen envies her so. At dinner she was to be found in purple chiffon, possibly hand painted, as chiffons have been this year in a manner, too, so exquisitely artistic that they might have emanated from the studio of some great flower painter. According to the Duchess's friends some of the mauve and purple frocks she took with her to Egypt House were designed especially for her by Shanon. Although she exhibits wondrous draperies, one thing is to be said for her, she never dresses too young for her age. Like all American women, she has a great penchant for the floating veil to which the British have never really taken. Her headgear invariably boasts it, and like all her garments, it, too, is purple or mauve. The story goes that the king once said to her, "Duchess, what is the idea of these rags you tie around your hats?" She replied she always wore one because she wanted to make quite sure that no one would take her for any nationality except that of an American, and all American women wear "rags" on their hats when they come over here!

ARE MAKING A FORTUNE.

The hair specialists here are reaping a fortune. This is owing to a new hair dye—a comparatively recent importation from Paris, which has been used for a year or so by smart women to "tone up" their tresses. It produced the most beautiful coloring in hair—a rich gold brown with glints as it were of sunshine and it had ousted from popularity "Titan red," auburn, etc., etc. But it has had the most appalling effects on the roots of the hair and now women who had been using it and hitherto had had magnificent tresses have bald patches, and are threatened with a total loss of their hair. In their dilemma they are flying with guineas to the consulting rooms of specialists and offering fortunes in fees if they will restore to them "nature's glory"—their hair. The very first mandate of the specialists is that the hair be cut quite short; then the head is thoroughly shampooed, strong cleansers being introduced, and after this the patient has to pay two visits a week costing 5 or 6 guineas each occasion, massage and electricity having to play a part in the curative process. She is allowed to wear a toupee, which is another name for a wig. It is probably owing to this trouble that such an enormous number of wigs were seen at the last court. Everyone present was commenting on the amount of false hair that was worn.

LADY MARY.

GAY YOUNG SULTAN MAY LOSE KINGDOM

(Continued from page 11.)

ambition to get into royal society and the best smart set, he was ready to buy any one who threatened to assail his reputation.

Some years ago a poverty-stricken ex-guardsman of good family who lived by sponging on army men at West End clubs, got a lot of money from the sultan. His highness is addicted to cards. His playing of bridge is scientific. One evening at Almack's club he won four rubbers straight off. The fact occasioned great comment. When the sultan reached home a few nights later he found the ex-guardsman waiting for him.

WAS NOT KICKED OUT.

"I have something of the utmost importance to tell your highness," he said to the sultan.

He was requested to tell it. Then



RUSSIAN DUKE WILL NOT BE A TARGET.

It has been asserted by a member of his staff that Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaievitch who was shot at by the trusted guards during maneuvers at Krasnoye-Selo a fortnight ago, has told the czar he wants no wider command of troops and recommends that Gen. Linevitch be appointed in his stead.

Though the grand duke's ostensible reason that a "purely military man," not a grand duke, should hold the position it is said that the nobleman's real reason is based in a disinclination to accept a post involving so many of the elements of danger as that which the czar, his cousin, has offered him.

and there he made the astounded orientals at the charge that he had cheated at cards at Almack's. Strong language followed. The prince threatened to kick him out of the place, but he ended by giving him a check for £1,000 (\$5,000). It was given solely because at the moment the sultan was thinking of trying to get into the Carlton club, and he was aware that the ex-guardsman knew several of the members and was in a position to do him harm—or at least he fancied he was.

Though his exalted rank has not sufficed, even with the aid of his wealth, to get him into society, it stood him in good stead on one occasion. He conceived the notion that it would greatly add to his happiness if he could induce a certain beautiful woman to return with him to Johore, and he paid most assiduous court to her. His ideas of marriage did not coincide with her own, and the result was she sued him for breach of promise. But when the case came up for trial she was promptly non-suited, the judge holding that no action could be laid against a foreign sovereign.

LOVES SPLENDOR.

Like all orientals, he has an innate love of splendor. When he entertains it is done in a sumptuous fashion. His suppers at the Savoy are renowned. His orders to the management are: "Go one better than you do for anyone else. Hang the expense!"

The sultan no longer aspires to enter English society and makes no secret of his contempt for it. Recently he confided his opinion of it to a friend. "The bulk of it," he said, "is composed of ladies and parasites and the most despicable of all creatures—hypocrites. Its code of morals is a sham. I would rather talk to a music hall artist than to a countess. She is generally far more genuine, and at the worst is never a pharisee."

Though the sultan of Johore's notions of morality are decidedly oriental, he is far from being a degenerate. Physically he is a fine specimen of a man, a keen sportsman and a mighty hunter of big game. His stables at Johore contain some superb horses. He is a member of the Automobile club here and may often be seen careering about the West End in a motor car of 120-horsepower—the only one of its type in the country. He goes in for the best of everything. His artificial teeth (the triumph of the Boulevard des Italiens) are set with diamonds, which flash and sparkle whenever the royal lips unclothe with speech or laughter.

CHARLES OGDENS.

DON'T GRUMBLE

When your joints ache and you suffer from Rheumatism. Buy a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment and get instant relief. A positive cure for Rheumatism, Burns, Cuts, Contractions, Sprains, Chest, etc. Mr. J. T. May, a prominent merchant at Willow Point, Texas, says that he had Ballard's Snow Liniment (the best all round liniment he ever used). Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. 112 and 114 South Main Street.

ALSO FOR THE LETTER WHICH CAME BACK.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—Just one figure of a street number wrong on the address of a letter has resulted in a divorce. Dr. Georges Pireau was the petitioner. He is a young physician of Chartres. He told the court a most remarkable story.

Some months ago he was called upon to serve his 12 days in the army and went to Dijon in the military camp. He left his wife at home but later she was to join him at Dijon and did so. When he returned home after his military service, among the letters was one from the postoffice undelivered. It was addressed to a man in the Boulevard

faubourg in his friendships, and not even Margot, "Queen of the Congo," as she was called, and who has a fine house in the Avenue Louise, could keep him true, but Caroline has succeeded, and keeps her royal lover chained to her side. She is exacting about being treated with respect, and anyone in his majesty's entourage who fails in this feels his displeasure. At first his majesty only saw his lady love at places outside his kingdom, and visitors to London witnessed the king and his aide-de-camp dining discreetly at one table, and the lady and M. Durieux ate-hôte at the next. First the king took her for a voyage on his yacht—when the Princess Clementine, it is reported, declined to make one of the party, and so fell into disgrace. Then M. Durieux and Caroline came to Brussels and stayed at the Hotel de Flandre. Next she was introduced into the palace of Laeken, when Princess Clementine, seeing lights in her mother's closed rooms, learnt the truth. Her child was registered at St. Jean sur Mer, in the Alpes Maritimes on the 8th of February, 1905, as "the son of Caroline Lacroix and an unknown father," the witnesses being Dr. Thiriar of Brussels and Prof. Thirfar, his son, both attached to the king's Brussels household.

PALE GREEN BRIDGE.

The bridge shown in the illustration is of a pale green color, built with domes and minarets in a light trellis work. Both on the side of the king's property and that of the lady, the bridge continues in a series of descending pergolas into the depths of the respective gardens. The domes are surmounted with the royal crown and bear the double L (J L) which is the king's monogram. It is charmingly decorated with plants and flowers, and when some time has elapsed and the creepers have grown, the passer over the bridge will be hidden. At present his majesty can be seen limping across, and at night, he carries a small electric lamp in his hand. The entrance to the Villa Flora is strictly kept. Not only is there a stern janitor, but the iron gates are doubled by a second pair inside—black, solid and high—through which nothing can be seen. The wall that runs along the road between the garden and the new church of Heyzel has been surmounted by a trellis at least 25 feet high, closely made, and impossible either to see through or climb.

ANOTHER BRIDGE.

Rather oddly, closes to the king's Flora bridge, there is another bridge, small, discreet-looking and plain, which runs also from the royal property to a neighboring villa. It was over this bridge that the first Leopold used to travel, on adventure bent, so that the king follows the father's example. The king is buying all the ground possible in the neighborhood of his Laeken palace and the villa, so as to keep out the inquisitive. He is bidding for the little farm near, and as there is not, for so wealthy a man, much difference between the 40,000 offered and the 45,000 wanted, it is sure to become his in time. The Chinese restaurant, which he built in Laeken, and which is nearly finished, making a quaint appearance in a Belgian landscape, is remaining a white elephant. No one will take it, as it is too far from the street cars and the center of the town, to promise profit. The beautiful fountain copied from that of Bologna remains useless, too, for there is no water, though many artesian wells have been bored for the purpose. It is estimated that it will cost \$50,000 to bring water to that well. It is a beautiful fountain and cost a large sum of money. AGNES WESTON.

NEW LIGHT ON NAPOLEON'S READING.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—It is rather a coincidence that at just this time when the subject of Napoleon Bonaparte's literary tastes has been receiving attention in the United States, a number of books from the emperor's private library should have suddenly come to light, and Americans will be no less interested than Frenchmen in the nineteen volumes once owned by the first consul that have just been discovered in Marseilles. Heretofore little has been known about Napoleon's favorite books. His annotated copy of Machiavelli has run to more editions than the Frenchman's plain copy of "The Prince," and the marginal notes leave little doubt that the book was read and re-read by the emperor. But what else did he read? Some biographies mention that he borrowed Rousseau's "Confessions" when at Valence, in 1786, and it is also known that he liked Moliere and admired Corneille so much that he would have made him a prince if he had come back to earth.

The finding of these 19 little Cazin editions at Marseilles, however, has almost doubled the knowledge about what Napoleon read. Among the newly found books are two volumes of Bacon's Essays, two volumes of Mme. de Staël's "Influence des Passions," and Mercier's "Vieilles Philosophiques." These 19 are all that remain of 120 which Napoleon deposited at the Marseilles library when hurrying back to Paris from Egypt. He forgot to reclaim them, and they remained there until 1814, when M. Thibadeau, prefect of the Vienne, commandeered a hundred of them. The remainder lay on a top shelf behind some dusty quartos until 1815.

A certain M. Gauffret found them then, and wrote an article about his discovery in a Marseilles review. He wrote down the names of the books, and mentioned the passages annotated or underlined, and also said that a certain page in Mme. de Staël's book bore a large coffee stain. He reminded his readers that Napoleon drank a great deal of coffee, and used to read at meals when in Egypt. The coffee stain is still to be seen—though faint now—on the page mentioned by M. Gauffret. The marks in these little books show that Napoleon liked to read history and philosophy.

One passage marked in Mercier's "Vieilles Philosophiques," on a page which is torn, provides food for reflection. Mercier tells of a mythical person called Misanas. Misanas was honored as the most valiant captain of India, and eager crowds held him in much respect and admiration. He was unable to approach the presence of his God, being one of the first to receive that awful honor. He received it with an ironic smile, as though indifferent or superior to his own destiny. Misanas

AT PALACE HOTEL.

Leopold II met Caroline Lacroix at the Palace hotel, Paris, and fell hopelessly in love at once, despite his 70 years of age. Hitherto he has been

looked out over the future, first on the side of happiness. He saw his victorious career; he beheld conquered towns and subjugated peoples, and poets all eager to learn of his great deeds and to transmit them to posterity. Misanas might have long lived happy and contented had he not wished to know the end of his triumphant destiny. What a change! A jealous king dispossessed him and exiled him, and those whom he had covered with favors tore down his effigy and broke it in a thousand pieces, whilst inscriptions bearing his name were obliterated. Misanas remained motionless and astonished. Heedless of his laurels he had lived for years above the noise of the brilliant fetes given in his honor, and then he had heard a voice whispering "Thou shalt die in exile and forgotten." How often did he curse the day when he wished to unveil the future! And the page on which this legend was written was torn by Napoleon's hand.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

Via D & R. G. Aug 25th.

To Park City, 8:15 a. m. \$1.50
To Eureka, 8:30 a. m. 2.00
To Mammoth, 8:30 a. m. 2.00
To Provo Canyon, 8:00 a. m. 1.25
To Ogden, 10:25 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 1.00
To Pharaoh's Glen, 8:15 a. m.50
Returning, leave Park City 8:00 p. m.; leave Eureka 8:00 p. m.; leave Mammoth 7:40 p. m.; leave Provo Canyon 8:00 p. m. and 3:10 p. m.; leave Ogden 7:00 p. m.; leave Pharaoh's 4:40 p. m. and 3:10 p. m.
Provo Canyon trains returning will run direct to Salt Lake without change.



JAPANESE SEALERS

SEAL FISHERY QUESTION AGAIN.

Illustrated herewith are half a dozen Japanese sealers five of whom were recently killed and twelve others captured by the United States Indian guards, after a dramatic chase in the Alaska seal rookeries. Ever since Russia transferred her Alaskan title to the United States the government has been involved in serious controversies with both England and Japan over questions rising from seal-poaching in American waters. This latest attempt to check the seal thieves brings up, it is said by authorities, another acute situation planned, naval experts aver, by the Mikado as a first move in a contest for supremacy in the far east.

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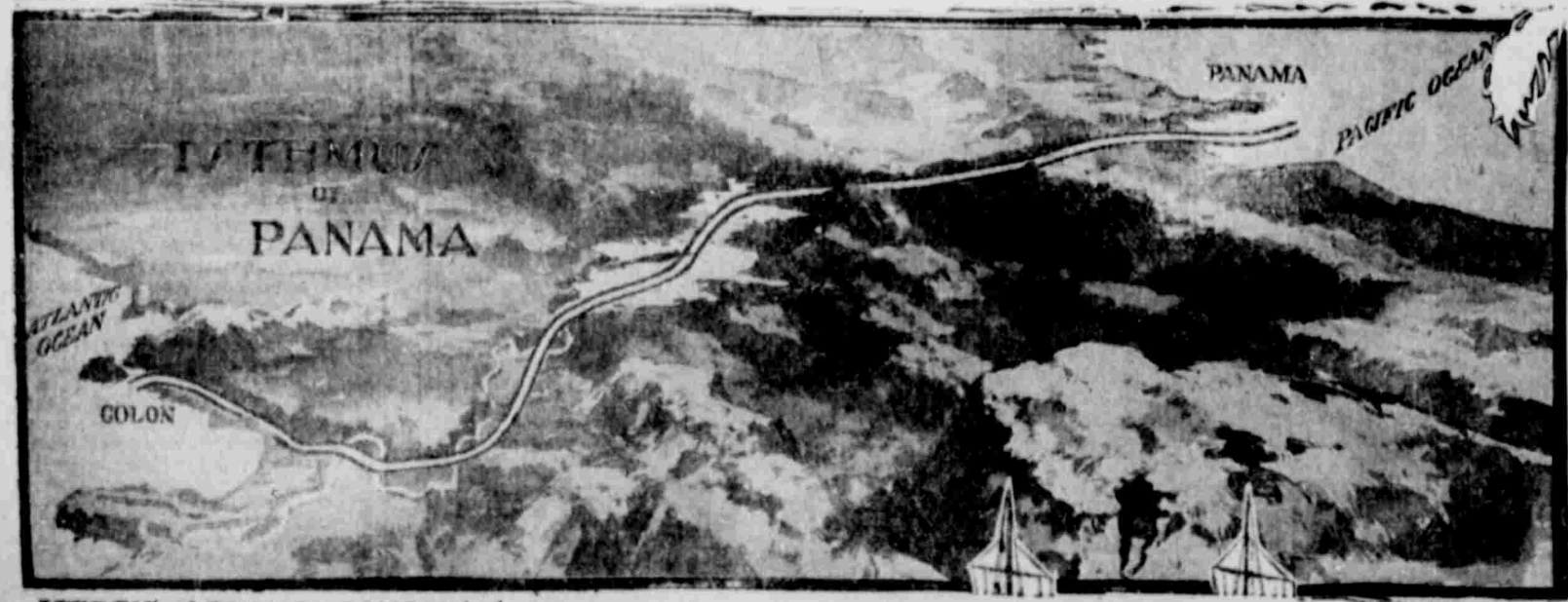
Phones 4321.



DON'T BE DISCHARGED FOR DRUNKENNESS

Every man likes to feel that he is master of himself. Even the man who drinks because his associations are depraved wants to think that he can stop when he chooses. But there is something more than a mere question of preference involved in most cases. Business requires his application for work will determine his fitness in that respect. Does he drink? Everything seems to hinge on that. If he drinks a little—occasionally—socially, or in any other manner he may as well not go on with his application. No one wants him. It is a question of total abstinence or no job, or at least a very undesirable job. The Keeley treatment will secure a position for you and you will be able to hold it when you get it. It is only authorized Keeley Inst. for Utah, Idaho, Wyoming, Nevada and Arizona. All others claiming to use Keeley remedies are frauds and imitations.

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ISTHMIUS OF PANAMA, LOOKING SOUTH SHOWING ROUTE OF PROPOSED CANAL

BIRDS-EYE DIAGRAM OF PANAMA.

Birds-eye diagram showing route of Panama canal, breeding ground for insects, fevers and scandals and our national piece de resistance.