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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1903. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

THE NEW POPE'S HUMBLE BOYHOOD.

"Not Beppo, Not That Little Ras-
cal," Exclaimed an Old Neigh-
bor on Hearing of Election.

ANGELO SARTO IS DELIGHTED.

Believes His Holiness Will Now Buy
Him a Mule, and Sister Thinks
He Will Surely Die in 1912.

Special Correspondence.
Rome, Aug. 22.—"Oh, what a mis-
fortune! My poor Beppo, who so loved

not compulsory, and even his parents
thought little of it, for many peasants
then, as now, could not even sign their
names.

Beppo (diminutive for Giuseppe) how-
ever, had the fortune to attract the at-
tention of the parish priest who taught
him his letters and set him on the road
to learning; and, once started, he went
on by himself.

An old farmer of the district now
nearly 50 years of age when told that
Giuseppe Sarto had been made pope,
exclaimed:

"Not Beppo, not that little rascal! Many are the cherries he has taken off my trees, he undermeath the tree with a stick and he bidding me defiance and pelting me with stones. The last time he did it, I caught his boot, and a merry dance we had about that field. But he was a good chap. When my old woman died and he was already a cardinal, he forgot his dignity and helped me not only with money, but with prayers. If I was not so old I would go to visit him at the Vatican!"

Later, Bishop Monaco took a fancy to the bright boy and sent him to school, where he was head and front of all the mischief. He then took orders, and thus the career which was to end on the very pinnacle of earthly suc-
cess was inaugurated. At the age of 23 he was assistant to the parish priest of Tombolo, and here was first seen

pect a change, and no one can say without reason. At 9 years of age he began to study seriously, he was nine years parish priest, nine years vicar-general, nine years bishop, nine years cardinal, and of course he will be nine years pope, and after that there is nothing but heaven to attain, and no one will be able to say that he is not a saint.

Meanwhile the pontiff, for his part, is not altogether happy in his "prison." So far his entire time has been absorbed in giving audiences, and making appointments, but the confinement has already told on the strong hearty man who does not look much over 60, and he misses the care of his feminine relatives. A button comes off, and there is only a man to sew it on, his meals are dainty but not prepared as he is accustomed to having them; his spiced wine does not taste as it should, his bed has lumps, or his bath is too cold.

UNHAPPY IN THE VATICAN.

These little woes are felt acutely by one who has never even had to think of such things. Above all, he misses the sea, his swims therein, and his long walks along the sands. To a familiar who was with him in the vatican gar-

MME. LOUBET A FAMOUS WOMAN.

She is the "First Lady of France"
And There is Nothing Ord-
inary About Her.

IS A SPLENDID HOUSEWIFE.

Belongs to One of the Best Bour-
geois Families of the Drome —
The Loubets Have Simple Habits.

Special Correspondence.
Paris, Aug. 23.—Just because some
of the haughty old aristocratic fam-

ilies of France undertake to look down
on President Loubet and his wife, as
being simple country folk, it is usually
forgotten that, officially, Mme. Loubet
is "the first lady in France." But the
fact that she is almost never written
about makes her all the more interest-
ing; and, besides, the mistress of the
Elysee is no ordinary sort of woman.

She is a famous housewife, econom-
ical, simple, and fond of her children;
she really cares little for society and
looks forward to the time when she
and her beloved Emile may retire from
the Elysee, the French White House,
to a quiet farm back in the country
whence she came; yet she has enter-
tained a long succession of kings un-
der her roof with a simple dignity that
pleased them well, and has done her
duty by Paris society as easily and ef-
fectively as if all her life had been de-
voted to that sort of thing.

Madame Loubet belongs to one of the
best bourgeois families of the Drome.
Her maiden name was Picard and un-
til her marriage in 1869 she lived with
her parents at Montelimar. Monsieur
Loubet was at that time a barrister
there.

Montelimar is quite a commercial
town in these days, noted for its hats,
coal, and nought. But it has a good

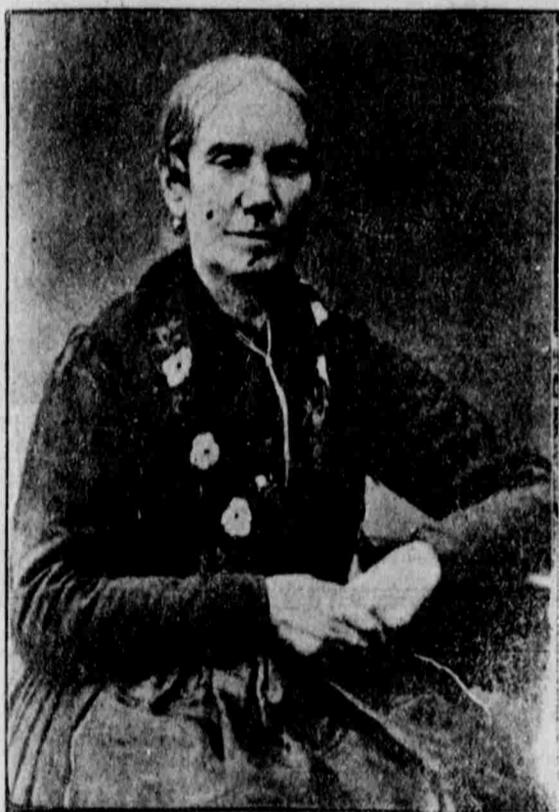
SUDDEN RISE OF SPAIN'S PREMIER.

Attracted Attention by Hard Work
And Mastering of All Kinds
Of Difficult Problems.

HE STARTED OUT AS A LAWYER

Was Deflected from the Path of Glory
By Gaiety, but Put on Brakes and
Settled Down Once More.

Special Correspondence.
Madrid, Aug. 22.—Don Raimundo Vil-
laverde, Spain's new premier, is one of



MARGHERITA SARTO,
Beloved Mother of Pope Pius X.

a comfortable chat! We know what
mystery he will go through in that pris-
on there in Rome! These were the
words, said with tears and real grief,
with which Maria, sister of Pius X re-
ceived the news that he had been made
pope, and they epitomize the feeling of
the family about this elevation of their
"Beppo" to one of the most powerful
positions on earth.

The Sarto family is humble, has never
been anything else, and never will be
anything else. They have no ambi-
tions above their station, and, as yet,
are too unsophisticated to count on
what the pontiff can do for them. His
only brother, Angelo, the day after
Pius X's election, was found in the
little piazza of the village of Riese, near
Venice, looking to his fellow peasants
and talking about "my brother, the
pope," but when approached by
even so humble an individual as a
journalist, he subsided suddenly, like a
pricked balloon, and became his usual
modest self.

Asked what he would do now, he at
once began: "Do, why heaps of things.
Beppo is now pope, you know, and he
will buy out my rival in the village,
and I shall be cock of the walk! He may
perhaps buy me a mule and cart, or
even a horse and trap; that would be
fine!"

"I have debts," he continued with a
sigh. "If Beppo will relieve me of
them, that would be much. Yes, I must
owe at least 140, and shall never have
it by myself."

This was as high as his ambition
could soar. He is one year older than
the pope, and has so far been distin-
guished merely for a sturdy independ-
ence, not above receiving help and fa-
vors from his brother when the latter
could afford it; but owing his present
relief from real poverty to his own ex-
ertions.

In his little pork and tobacco shop
are to be seen usually one or other of
his rather pretty daughters, so that
the youths of the town spend most of
their cents there, thinking a clear
profit, but which certainly does not
bring them a smile from either of
the two girls.

The girls have a great sense of their
own importance, and when dressed in
the latest village fashion, their black
eyes sparkling, their dark cheeks glow-
ing and their glossy curly hair care-
fully dressed—as of course they have
never worn hats—they form a picture
of health and vitality pleasant to look
upon, but which certainly needs the
background of the village street to set
it off. They are both unmarried, and
being more modern than the rest of the
family, it is likely if they come to
Rome, that they will assimilate the
atmosphere to a certain extent, and
make more or less brilliant marriages.

SARTO BOY STOLE CHERRIES.

The pope's early training was all
against fitting him for his new position.
His younger years were spent in a
country village amidst the most dire
poverty, his days passed in helping his
parents and sisters in their work, or
in trying himself to earn a few cents
from time to time, often hungry, al-
though not really lacking the neces-
sities of life. The winter was the hardest
period as cold penetrated the walls of
the little two-story house, clothing was
insufficient, and he had to wear shoes
and stockings, which he had to mend
was not even mentioned. Education in
those days, 50 years ago, was certainly

the characteristic which was later to
distinguish him. Give, give—has al-
ways been his motto, give with one
hand and then with the other, and if
necessary with both together, but never
cease.

ROBBED HIM OF HIS SOUP.

So far he has carried this precept
that to go without his dinner while an-
other ate was too common an occur-
rence to cause remark. Once in those
days when he sold his little horse to
pay some debts contracted by his fam-
ily—he came home half dead after a
tramp of miles to the "deathbed" of a
man who proved to have little more
with him, and sat down to a steam-
ing plate of soup. "This is good," he
exclaimed, when the spoon was arrested
half way to his mouth by the appear-
ance of a young person, who came in
at the door, sat down at the table,
reached over, took his soup and calmly
ate it all to the last spoonful. She then
rose, dropped a courtesy to the spell-
bound priest, and as she left said jaun-
tily: "It was very good; they told me
you lived on bread and water to serve
the poor, and I wanted to prove that
it was a lie!" Such was all the thanks
he got, and this was the only time on
record when his charity was not only
involuntary, but given with a bad
grace.

His poor old mother adored him, but
refused to live with him when he rose
to the splendid position of parish priest.
"No, my dear," she said, "I was born
here in Riese, and here I shall die. Go
your way, enjoy your good fortune, and
send your linen to me when it needs
mending."

UNSUITED FOR LUXURY.

And with this blessing she sent him
out into the vast world, her best be-
loved son. The old lady was very shrewd,
and when his sisters would have liked
to live with him in what was considered
the brilliant position of sister to a parish
priest, she said: "No, no, daugh-
ters, you stay where you are; there you
will put on airs and so never get mar-
ried, while here you are what you are
and the boys will take you to be what
which proved true with three out of
the six. The other three, after the
death of their mother, lived in the arch-
bishop's palace at the Cathedral of St.
Mark's in Venice, with their brother,
their only object in life being to make
him happy and comfortable; hence the
lament with which this article begins.

Their case is in fact rather hard. As
pope, their brother can give them nothing
for which they will much care. As
sisters of the patriarch of Venice, they
might have entered society and taken a
responsible position; but they took no
pleasures in such a life, and positively
refused all overtures. What can
Pius X do? Only make life easier by
giving them money which they do not
want, while in being elected pope every-
thing for which the poor ladies, no
longer young, cared for, has been
removed at once. Beppo! he is their world, and is now
practically dead to them. Even if they
came to Rome they could not see him,
unless they formally asked an audi-
ence, while the comfortable talks and
gossips, the loving doing of little ser-
vices, the family moans, are all a thing
of the past. He is pope, they are peas-
ants; and no amount of love can bridge
the chasm.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

These three ladies, like all women of
the class, are superstitious and have
made up their minds that Beppo's
election to the chair of St. Peter has set
a limit to his life. "If it had been next
year the charm would have been broken,"
said Maria, "but now there is a pos-
itive proof that he will die in 1912.
Whenever the periods of 9 come, I ex-

THE NEWEST OF ALL AMERICAN PEERESSES.

Lord and Lady Yarmouth, whose
wedding excited Pittsburg two
months ago, are coming on surpris-
ingly in English society. Lady
Yarmouth gave one of the smartest
dinners of the season last week at
Prince's, and for a first attempt
at entertaining the English aristoc-
racy the event was voted a great
success. Lady Yarmouth has al-
ready adopted the graces of the
English grande dame. Some one said
of her at the dinner: "She's just
like every other American peeress,
much more peeress than one born
to the title."

The most important of Lady Yar-
mouth's conquests thus far is the
favor she has won with her hus-
band's own people. The Marquis of
Hertford, head of the ancient fam-
ily, has taken his old and the heir's
bride home to live with him at the
town house in Eaton square, and
they will shortly accompany him on
a country and continental trip. Lord
Yarmouth, according to English
opinion, has been much maligned
with regard to his marriage. His
intimate friends declare that far
from marrying for money his lord-
ship was and is in a state of "all-
for-love-and-the-world-well-lost" so
far as the present Lady Yarmouth
is concerned. Lord Yarmouth is not
thought of as a business man in
any sense of the word, and stories
stating that he demanded more
money with his bride are laughed at
over here.

Two ardent converts to motor-
ing are the Misses Nell and Anita Ev-
ans, daughters of the United States
consul-general, H. Clay Evans.

Miss Nell has gone on a long mo-
toring trip on the continent with
Mr. and Mrs. Millard Hunsaker, for-
merly of Pittsburg. The Hunsakers
own several motors and Miss Evans
frequently accompanies them in
tours around England. The present
continental trip will last about a
month. Miss Anita and her mother
hope for a trip later on when Miss
Nell returns to town to keep her
father company during his enforced
stay in London. Miss Anita has
been motoring a great deal recently
in the vicinity of London.

Miss Gladys Unger, the San Fran-
cisco girl whose play, "Sheridan,"
was recently purchased by Daniel
Frohman for America and by Ar-
thur Boucher for England, has this
week been commissioned to write
two more plays for prominent En-
glish managers. Miss Unger has put
aside all other work for the present
and gone to Turnbridge Wells, the
fashionable watering place, where
she can write on the two plays
without interruption.

Her grace the Duchess of Marl-
borough bids fair to become a lead-
er of fashion. She had little pres-
tige as a dressmaker when she first
came to England, but she is evi-
dently studying the question scientifi-
cally and with a view to setting the
vogue. Her grace has just had
a complete refitting of her wardrobe
in a dressmaker when she first
came to England, but she is evi-
dently studying the question scientifi-
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vogue. Her grace has just had
a complete refitting of her wardrobe
in a dressmaker when she first
came to England, but she is evi-
dently studying the question scientifi-
cally and with a view to setting the
vogue.

Mrs. Potter Palmer and her sons,
Honore and Potter Palmer, are at
the Carlton hotel, London. The
young men expect to return to
America shortly, but Mrs. Palmer
will remain abroad until the late
autumn. Since their arrival in En-
gland "the Palmer boys" have tak-
en several motor trips about the
country, and on one journey up
the river were accompanied by their
mother, looking very handsome in
her widow's weeds, with just a
touch of white at her throat and
wrists. Mrs. Palmer is not "going
out" at all, but she is seeing a great
many people in a quiet way. Among
the many are Mrs. Mackay, Mrs.
Ronalds and Mrs. Chetfield-Taylor.
It is said that Mrs. Palmer will be
in Hamburg soon. Several impor-
tant Chicago people are there now,
among others Mr. Marshall Field,
who left England immediately after
seeing his daughter, Mrs. Tree, in
Leamington.

Miss Lella Paget, the beautiful
daughter of the beautiful Mrs. Ar-
thur Paget, is in a state of health
detracting to all her relations and
friends. Her parents are sending her
to Newport with her companion,
and maid in attendance in the hope
that the sea voyage and Newport's
bracing air will promote recovery.
Miss Paget has not been well since
a week longer than formerly. It is gen-
erally acknowledged that no one who is
worthy appeals to the president's wife
in vain, and her help is all the more
valuable from the fact that she takes
the trouble to learn something about
the cases to which she subscribes so
generously.

A SIMPLE PAIR.

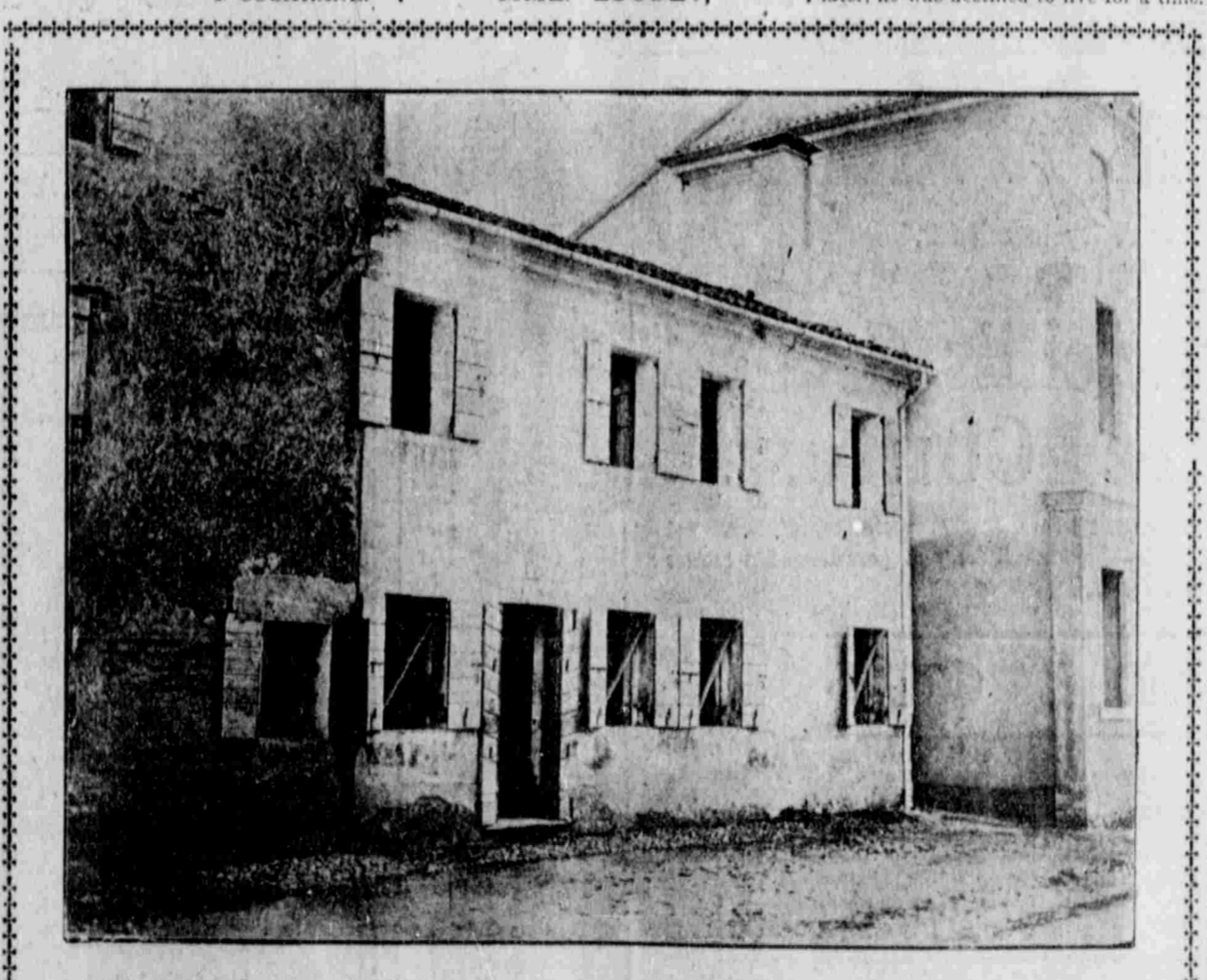
M. Loubet's father owned a farm
near Marnanne, some 10 miles from
Montlimar, and was mayor of Mar-
nanne for 37 years.

Emile would have taken up farming
willingly, but his father was ambitious
for his two sons and wished one of
them to study law and the other medi-
cine.

When the president of today was a
young man preparing for his legal ex-
aminations he had a room on the sixth
floor of a house in Paris just near the
Luxembourg palace, where 40 years
later, he was destined to live for a time.

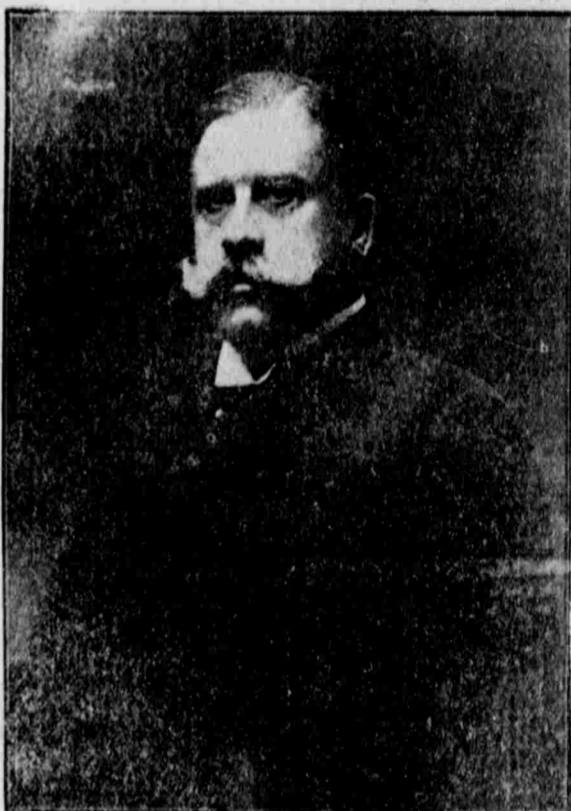


MME. LOUBET.



WHERE THE NEW POPE WAS BORN.

The humble cottage is in Riese, near Venice, and is yet occupied by some of the Sarto family. The Pope's par-
ents were peasants who could read and write only with difficulty, and who would have been unable to educate the boy
if it had not been for the help of the parish priest.



DON RAIMUNDO VILLAVERDE,
The Lucky New Spanish Premier.

French women of every station in life
ready to devote themselves to
hospital services.

Madame Loubet is above all things
an exemplary wife and mother and she
has made a special point of visiting
most of the creches and dispensaries
in all the various departments of which
she has also been indefatigable in her
rounds of the hospitals, making gener-
ous gifts wherever she goes and invari-
ably carrying with her to the chil-
dren's asylums a supply of toys and
sweets for distribution.

AN EXCELLENT HOSTESS.

Madame Loubet is an excellent host-
ess, despite the glibness of the old ad-
vice, and has proved herself quite
equal to the entertainment of royals
from other countries. At the
time of the exhibition, the kings of
Sweden, Greece and Belgium, the
king of Tunis, the khedive of Egypt, and
the shah of Persia were all received by
the president and his wife, and during
the Franco-Russian fete the czar and
czarina were delighted with their re-
ception at the Elysee.

Just before M. Loubet's recent visit
to England the last garden party of
the season was given at the Elysee. The
weather was perfect and the whole af-
fair a great success. One of the stew-
ards who has charge of the buffet gave
me the following list of the provisions
for the occasion, from which it will be
seen that nothing is provided grudging-
ly to the guests at these garden par-
ties, although the Loubets are not rich
folk.

Frances
1,000 bottles of champagne at 10 fr. 10,000
200 bottles of punch at 6 fr. 1,200
200 bottles of Bordeaux at 4 fr. 800
200 bottles of liquor at 10 fr. 2,000
400 bottles of beer at 60 centimes. 240
150 capons at 6 fr. 900
50 kilos of galatine de volailles. 2,500
50 kilos of pastries. 2,500
Lemonade and confectioery. 5,000
Lemonade, tobacco, etc. 5,000
The presidential salary is \$120,000 a
year, and of course free rent of the
Elysee, but the official expenses are so
great that most of M. Loubet's pre-
decessors have had to face an annual
shortage.

THEIR EVERY DAY LIFE.

In ordinary every day life, M. and
Madame Loubet are by no means os-
tentatious. The president is an early
riser. He usually gets up between 5 and 6
takes a cup of chocolate, and is with
his family until about 8 or 9. He then
(Continued on page eighteen.)

the luckiest of middle-class mortals.
His parents were modest, well-to-do
country folk, but there was no reason
to suppose that their boy was going to
climb straight up to the highest post
within the gift of the Spanish people.
He started out as a lawyer, endowed
with good brains and an eloquent
tongue, perseverance and lots of ambi-
tion. Thereafter the steps to fame were
interestingly marked.

Step 1. Crowds of clients.
2. Elected to parliament.
3. Attracted attention by hard work,
participation in every possible debate;
mastering all sorts of dry subjects; too
busy to concern himself with the bril-
liant aristocracy of Madrid which had
shown some inclination to take to its
bosom such a good-looking and prom-
ising young man.

At a sudden dash into society under
the wing of the Duchess de Dax, at
whose palace one could meet every-
body—the greatest politicians, artists
and men of science to be found in Ma-
drid, the smart young member from
Galicia soon made himself highly pop-
ular in this set, and for the first time
seems to have been deflected from his
path to glory. So many Spanish beau-
ticians of high degree lavished their at-
tention on him that he became gay
indeed for a while—a veritable butterfly
of fashion.

A rich and attractive gentle-
man, the Marchioness of Pozo Rubio of-
fered to marry the handsome young gal-
lant and was forthwith accepted. Senor
Villaverde now put a definite stop to all
triviality and once more devoted him-
self to fruitful labor for the welfare of
his country. Indeed, being no longer
required to sacrifice all his time and
talent to his profession, Senor Villaverde
now studied assiduously social and
economical sciences for which he had
always felt a predilection, and through
his great intelligence soon rose to pre-
minence. He was successively named
minister of justice and of finance to the
general satisfaction.

The most interesting period of Villa-
verde's political career began in 1899,
after the disastrous war with the United
States. When once the treaty of peace
had been signed and a new cabinet, pre-
sided over by the leaders of the conser-
vative party, Senor Silveira, was formed,
the people recognized the urgent neces-
sity of introducing ample and radical
reforms into all branches of public ad-
ministration, and adopting a sound and
fiscal policy apt to raise the credit of
the nation. Senor Villaverde, who had
studied assiduously social and
economical sciences for which he had
always felt a predilection, and through
his great intelligence soon rose to pre-
minence. He was successively named
minister of justice and of finance to the
general satisfaction.

But his heavy taxation raised such a
storm of protests throughout the whole
of Spain, and so numerous and bloody
were the riots which it caused in various
provinces of the kingdom, that Senor
Villaverde was obliged to send in his
resignation, and two or three months
afterward, partly owing to his and partly
to the unpopular marriage of the
Princess of Asturias with Don Carlos of
Bourbon, the whole cabinet was also
forced to resign. The queen then de-
clared to trust Villaverde with the for-
mation of a new ministry; but in conse-
quence of the unpopularity of his taxes,
he found nobody disposed to second him
in the work, and therefore he had to
renew the charge.

When Senor Silveira was once more
called to govern the country at the end
of 1902, he hastened to offer the por-
tfolio of finance to his intimate