DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1906.

quite recovered, never having a touch ing the suffering win her a warm place of it again until her husband was as-enssinated. Since then the old restless-ness has returned, but now she has her which she has ever since held. She has well carned the release from the cares ries, has returned, but now she has her automobile, and when flying—even at the moderate pace she adopts—is tran-quil and happy. "It is only thus," she said lately to an intimate, "that the vision of my husband as they brought him home to me dead leaves me. When in my dear motor car I am a flormal woman." woman.

Queen Margherita's most serious ad-venture took place in the wilds of Nor-way. She had been warned not to go to a certain district, as the inhabitants were grossly ignorant, superstitious and ferocious, but the accounts of the scenery were such that she could not restal the temptation, and she decided to go taking a Norwegian Interpreter. All went well until one evening a the All went well until one evening a fre-hurst just at the outskirts of a small village. They decided to explore while the damage was being repaired, going on to a larger town for supper and to sleep. As the party stood up with the intention of descending, from the crowd which had gathered, muttering and memoing, there advanced a siganite Norwegian, brandishing a club almost as big as himself and shouting what were avidently threats. The inferpre-ier gallantic stepped forward and ex-plained that the had with the golden hair was a unden, and merely askel to go through the village to the town on the other slife.

STATUS QUEEN OF DEATH."

of Death, who goes about with a charlot with a devil in it?"

At this most inopportune moment the nutomobile began to throb in the most alarming way, but the plant stood his ground, although the mob took to their "I am sorry, mother." he said gently, and then aded stornly. "The religion





QUEEN MARGHERITA'S 60 H. P. FIAT CAR.

heels. "I am not afraid of your magic." | which is offended at a martyr being he declared, with a white face, "and if any one of you come an inch further buried in his own capital and lying be-side his own father needs radical chang-I will brain you as your stand!" his words being emphasized by a shower of stones from behind the trees, the ing.' The king had his own way, and ev-erybody is now agreed it was the best way, and there have been no conflicts between them since. Out of his own civil list of \$3,900,000 yearly the king makes his mother an annual allowance of \$400,000. She can wall affurd there

villagers having regained enough cour-age to come so far. Queen Margherita, fearing for the

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of state which she has enjoyed since he son became King Victor Emmanuel III. They are on the best of terms, but in the first days of his reign the young king made it apparent that in affairs of state his masterful will was paramount and even his mother would have to give way to it. She wanted the body of her martyred husband buried in Tur-in, the reason she assigned being that there the other members of the race had been buried, and that he ought to lie among his kin.

AT REST IN ROME.

There was, as she knew, one excep tion to this rule. The body of Victor Emmanuel the founder of the present united Italy, had been laid to rest in the Pantheon-that is to say, in Rome-that beautiful prize which he had won from the Papacy, and which the Papacy still hopes to win back. It was her desire not to offend the church which strengthened the wish of the queen mother. But her son insisted that

his father should be buried in the same tomb in the same city. Queen Marcherita was in her boudoir at Monza with the Duke of Aosta, at that time helr to the throne, as Victor Emmanuel III then had no son, when the king, pale and tired, entered the

"QUEEN OF DEATH." "Well, that is arranged," he ex-claimed; "my father will have a fitting burfat in the Pantheon."

"Victor," cried his mother, "I see you want to break my heart. You of-

considerable of their money, have gone in developing their pet theories. One of the most recent devices—i: made to work—would simply revolu-tioniz; the automobile and motorcycle husiness, doing away with petrol, elecfusiness, doing away with petrol, elec-tricity, and other sources of energy. In a word, the idea is this: The weight of the rider on the saddle of a motor-cycle, or, in fact, of anyone on the seat of a motor car, drives water into a hollow bar, which in turn forces the water upon turbines placed in the genr-ing. When the wheels of the motor When the wheels of the motor around, they pump the water back the hollow bar-and there you have ing. nto the perpetual motion in a nutshell, or rati-er, in a hollow bar. A cycle built on this principle could easly go around the world without stopping, once the initial impetus of sitting down was giv-Initial impetus of sitting down was giv-en, declares the inventor. So confi-dent's he of the feasibility of this ma-chine that he has provided a brake to stor the motor when necessary. Left to itself it world—in principle, at yeast, "run on forever," like the brook. . Certain inventors propose to use the weight of milway carriages to condess sufficient air to drive them: while on-other plan on the same lines is to make cycle tires is such a way that the air in them will drive a motor, while the math is drives the cycle. . A runder of English patents days te-cen is been issued on the water-wheel

considerable of their money, have gone

ten 's been issued on the water and pump idea, which is extend if ple: A wheel with buckets is started from a tank, and, as it goes around, it pumps water back into the tank—and, once started, the thing goes on forever. The power of magnetism is used in several modern perpetual motion schemes, and electricity, steam, gravi-ty, heat, light, and other physical forces are combined in highly ingenious pieces of mechanism, which look, to the man on the street, extremely plaus-tion. the man on the street, extremely plaus-ible. With radium staring science in the face and apparently upsetting both the Atomic theory and the law of the conservation of energy, it looks as if the perpetual motorists were going to have a show all to themselves. Dis-appointed candidates for patents at Washington only have to come to Eng-land to be given a hearing, if not a natent—or, perhaps, both. patent-or, perhaps, both.

How to Avoid Pneumonia. How to Avoid Pheumonia. We have never heard of a single in-stance of a cold resulting in Pneumonia or other lung trouble when Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any stubstitute offered. Dr. C. J. Bishop of Agnew. Mich., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pheumonia with good re-eults in every case." For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

VIEW OF MOSCOW, WHERE MASSACRES OCCUR ALMOST DAILY, AND WHERE ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO 15,000 JEWS WERE SLAUGHTERED.



THE RETORT DIPLOMATIC.

The late Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans was a prelate of infinite resource, as witness merely one of the

many mots which have been told of him, since his sad and sudden passing. It was in the days before his eleva-tion to that ecclesiastical dignity which he graced at the time of his death, and his questioner was a little girl, whose

troubled face showed clearly that her small heart and soul needed comfort-ing. Hesitatingly she told her fault: she often and often dropped off to steep while saying her prayers—and was that very, very wrong

Hardly an instant did the priest hest. tate. "My dear," then said he, laying a kind hand on the curling hair, "could you go to sleep doing anything better?" And sunshine took the place of threatening showers forthwith.



CAR BROKEN DOWN.

It seems that the car had broken down some distance from the and could not be mended quickly with the means at hand. Telephones were unknown there, so the party had philo-sophically made the best of it. Queen Margherita exclaiming when she left "I never dreamed how good polenta cakes could be!" They all arrived at the palace about midnight. On one occasion the Queen Mother

was metoring in a country district, when suddenly an automobile going at a tremendous pace touched the royal automobile in passing. They all stopped when a man jumped up in the other car and demanded "Why do you not get out of the queen's way?" "The queen's way," repeated the gen-tlemant in wolften.

tleman-in-waiting, stupefied. "Yes," interrupted the other: "this is Queen Margherita's automobile, and that," lowering his voice and pointing to a begoggied figure, "is the queen mother herself."

Queen Margherita, indignant, rose and removed her goggles, whereupon the impudent chauffeur, recognizing her, put on full speeed, and the motor, an exact copy of the queen mother's, was lost to sight in a fash, inquiries were made, but its occupants were never found, having probably taken fright and crossed the frontier at once.

HER AMERICAN TOUR.

The arrangements for her American tour are causing the queen mother some trouble because of her desire to make every lady concerned in it happy. There is that droudful ocean to cross, and her favorite lady-in-waiting is no ionger young and has a dire dread of the sea. If the ouern leaves her behind her trip will be marred; if she takes the lady with her there will be walting if not gnashing of tech, as besides entertain-ing exagnerated hotions of the ocean's terrors the good woman believes that the West is peopled exclusively by law-less desperatoes and scalp-hunting in-The arrangements for her American less desperadoes and scalp-hunting In

For the trip the queen has acquired a from the world famed Italian firm. That it will be equipped in the most luxur-tous atyle goes without saying. It will accommodate six people. The queen accommodate six people. The queen will take with her a gentleman and lady-in-waiting, her maid and an expert Italian chauffeur, who is now tak-ing lessous in English, which the queen, by the way, speaks perfectly. There will be a vacant seat for an occasional gunst.

WEDDED HER COUSIN.

It was in 1868 that Princess Margher-It was in 1998 that Princess Margher-Ita Marfe Theresa Jenne of Savoy, daughter of Duke Perdinand of Genoa, wedded her cousin, Prince Humbert. She had been married only two years when she was called upon to take up the difficult position of wife to the heir apparent of the kingdom of United Italy at a time when the unity consisted a time when the unity consisted

chiefly in a name. No bed of roses awaited Humbert No field of roses awaited Humbert when he came to the throne, and few queens have had a larger share of trouble that Margherita. But in the some degree that the horoism and self-oblivion of Kink Humbert during the fearful cholera year at Naples helped indirectly to establish his dynasty on the throne, even more than did his the throne, even more than did his scallantry on the field, so did the devo-tion the queen displayed in those dark days in visiting the hospitals and tend-



(Continued from page 13.)

be the champion of the unpopular cause and to take the risks. And his time has come. Reaction has arrived in full (ide, sweeping and overwhelming and he rides on the crest of the waves.

GREATNESS CAME UNSOUGHT.

Greatness has come to him unsought, has been thrust upon him. He is robably the only instance in British olitics of a statesman who has reached the position of prime minister without the driving power of personal am-bition. Perhaps his \$250,000 a year is largely responsible for the lack of the quality which is deemed most essential to success in the political arena. Elst-where Fortune often bestows her best gifts on those who don't care a hang r them

At one time Sir Henry's mansion in Grosvenor Place, overloaking Bucking-ham palace was one of the most fa-mous political salons in London, and the dimers given the vere unim-peachable, for gastronomy is one of the few things that C. B. takes seriously, But of lale years the delicate health of lady Campbell-Bannerman-and there is no more devoted husband than the Premier-have prevented him from

the Premier-nave prevented him from caterialing on a great scale. At Bel-mont Castle, his residence in Perthshire which commands lovely views of the valley of Strathmore, friends and sup-porters frequently stay with him and they find him one of the most delight-ful of hosts, for he is a thorough man of the world and his conversation is said to be much better worth listening to than his speeches. Like his some to than his speeches. Like his some what ascule friend, John Moriey, h what ascetle friend. John finds his chief relaxation ELLIS ELLSEN. novels.

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PERPETUAL MOTION CRANKS ENCOURAGED IN ENGLAND.

ONDON, Jan. 3 .- Perpetual motion "cranks" have a free field in England. Though the United States government has long refused to issue patents on ideas involving porpetual motion principles, England sill continues to grant licenses to all coniers willing to pay for patent papers. Even as late as last year per-I stual motion inventions were patented. while in 1901, thirteen perpetual motion machines testified that certain persons have faith in the possibility of the scheme. Some of these inventors were men of serious minus-not cranks, or lunaties-and much of their time, and



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