

Even if it seems like work, at first, it will pay you to add to the list of your daily habits, that of reading about all of the want ads.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

There Have Been About as Many Women Maimed and Hurt at "Pink Teas" As At "Bargain-Counter Crushes."

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

Saturday News Special Service From Lands Across the Sea

ABOUT THE NEW QUEEN OF DENMARK

She is the Tallest and Wealthiest Woman of Royal Rank in Europe.

BELIEVER IN THE SIMPLE LIFE

An Excellent Wife and Mother Who Has Raised Eight Children Who Turned Out Well.

Special Correspondence.

COPENHAGEN, March 1.—In several English newspapers the new queen of Denmark is described as a "very handsome" woman. It is the custom in England to indulge in the grossest flattery of royalty, especially as regards the personal appearance of its feminine representatives, but the sturdy Danish folk are less sycophantic, and no Danish editor would venture to call Queen Louise even good-looking. Homely, used in the American sense, is a phrase that may be justly applied to her features, and homely, used in the more correct English sense—implying devotion to home and the possession of the commonplace, but none the less admirable, domestic virtues—best describes her character. No amount of the most artistic retouching of a photographic negative would make a sun-piercing portrait of the new queen look pretty. Her elongated head is decidedly suggestive of the equine type of physiognomy, but nature has bestowed upon her adequate compensation in the shape of what in America is called "horse sense."

A STRIKING FIGURE.

She is certainly a striking figure. Like most of the members of the reigning house of Denmark, King Frederick is a tall man, but in stature he yields the palm to his consort who has long been pre-eminent as the tallest princess in Europe. In her evening shoes—she stands 6 feet 3 inches high, and it is no unusual thing when the royal couple are being photographed for the king's child of Denmark he gets a device which even then does not equalize their height. She has another claim to distinction. She is the richest queen in the world, the only child of King XV of Sweden, she inherited at the death of her mother, a princess of the Netherlands, a fortune of \$15,000,000 and her "horas sense" has enabled her to make so many shrewd investments of the capital, and take such excellent care of the interest, that she is now worth fully \$30,000,000 in her own right.

MUCH RICHER THAN KING.

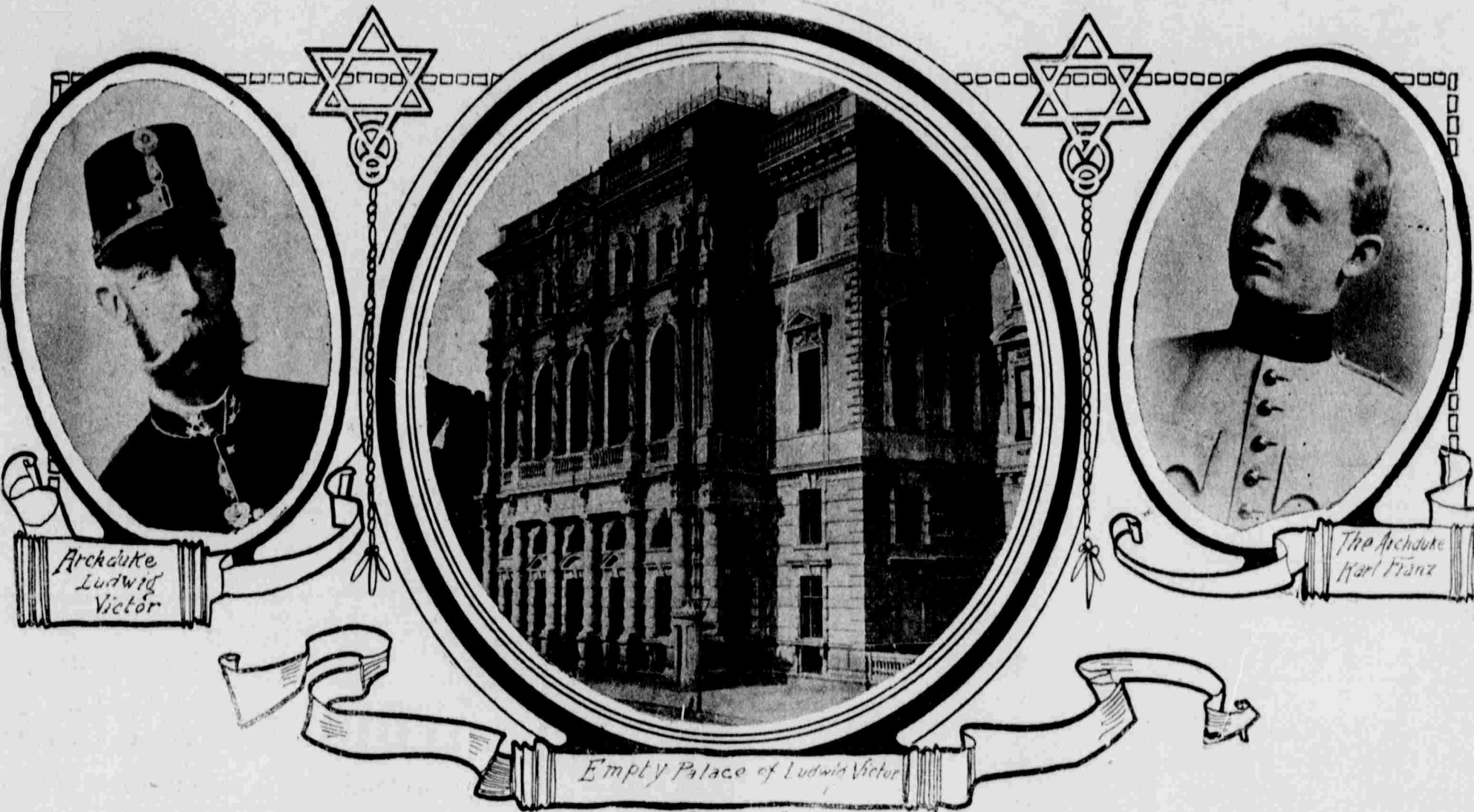
She is many times richer than the king. As crown prince his official income for the last 3 years has been \$30,000. As king of Denmark he gets \$250,000 a year. With a salary of that size no private citizen would ever have to stint himself in anything, but for a European sovereign it means poverty. In fact, so hard did King Christian find it to make both ends meet on his \$250,000 a year that as girls his daughters Alexandra of England and the present dowager empress of Russia had to make their own dresses. There was no need for Queen Louise's four daughters to learn dressmaking but she saw to it that they were taught it all the same.

SHE IS NOT STINGY.

It must not be inferred from this that the queen is stingy. She has simply a higher regard for thrift than prevails in most royal circles. And she is fond of living among a sturdy people who permit her to practice it. The Danes care little for royal pomp and ceremony. She is constitutionally opposed to wasting money. Her favorite present to her royal relatives, says she has a host of them, consists of illuminated Biblical texts done on vellum by her own hand. She is a genuinely pious woman and is no doubt quite right in thinking that her exalted relations might profit greatly by the study of the texts which she selects for them, but I have never heard of any of them being conspicuously displayed in any of the royal bedrooms of Europe. Apparently far better appreciated by the recipients are the socks, comforters, mittens and other articles of clothing which she knits herself and distributes among the poor people. Most of the occupants of the seats of the mighty would regard beneficence thus exercised as a great waste of time, and much larger stock of such things than one pair of hands could produce. But Denmark's queen does not look at things that way; nor do Danish people generally. Indiscriminate charity she regards as a demoralizing luxury, yet she bestows money generously where she is assured it will really do good. Of these gifts, however, little is heard, for she has an old-fashioned prejudice against advertising her benevolence which is not shared by kings and queens generally nowadays.

MARRIED AT EIGHTEEN.

She was only 18 when she married the then crown prince of Denmark, who was eight years older than herself, and their 35 years of wedded life has been one of unbroken happiness. She has the qualities that would have made her a good wife and a good mother in any station of life. She has "raised" eight children—four sons and four daughters—and they have all turned out well and have shown the Danish nation the happy spectacle of a united family. The eldest son—Prince Christian, now crown prince—is married to Princess Alexandra, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duchess Anastasia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and consequently the sister of the crown princess of Germany. The second son, Charles, who a little time ago became King Haakon of Norway, married Princess Maud of Wales, now the queen of Norway. The two younger sons, Harold and Gustaf, are still bachelors. The four daughters are named Louise,



PRESENT OWNER OF THE GREAT EMPTY PALACE AND ARCH DUKE KARL FRANZ WHO WILL GET IT PROVIDING IT DOES NOT BECOME OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

Mystery of a Beautiful But Empty Palace

Royal Mansion of Vienna Which the American Ambassador Thinks of Taking Has a Story Behind It Which the Austrian Papers Were Not Permitted to Publish But Which the Deseret News Does.

Special Correspondence.

VIENNA, March 1.—Court and diplomatic circles are discussing with much eagerness and curiosity various reports in circulation regarding the future ownership and occupancy of Archduke Ludwig Victor's magnificent palace on the Schwarzenbergplatz. For a long time the great windows on the principal front of the palace have been shrouded with white blinds, the great entrance doors closed, the sentry guards removed and the beautiful apartments within given over to servants and caretakers. The imperial owner, the only surviving brother of the Emperor Francis Joseph, is in the country, banished forever from the Austrian court and capital for reasons that have been kept mysterious. It seems quite certain that he will never occupy the palace again; in fact, it is doubtful if he is any longer the owner of it. For he had debts many and large, and rumor has it that his emperor brother has paid the debts and taken over the residence and its magnificent contents.

The Ludwig Victor palace is one of the most striking and beautiful buildings on the famous Ringstrasse. It occupies a commanding position at the corner of the Schwarzenbergplatz and the Ringstrasse, and would make an ideal embassy. If the state department at Washington were prepared to begin

acquiring homes for ambassadors and ministers abroad, they could make a good start in Vienna. For it has been rumored more than once that the American ambassador, Ballamy Storer, was going to occupy the Ludwig Victor palace. It would certainly make an embassy of which Americans would be proud. The situation could not be better. It is within easy reach of the foreign office, in the Ballplatz, and the imperial harbor, and also of the opera and the center of the city. The palace is in the Italian Renaissance style, with a very rich facade. It was built 40 years ago by Ferstel, one of Vienna's most renowned architects, who designed the university and also the beautiful Votive church, erected in commemoration of Emperor Francis Joseph's escape from assassination in 1852. There is a fine entrance, into which carriages can drive, whence an imposing staircase leads to splendid reception rooms and state apartments on the first floor. The rooms are filled with beautiful furniture, choice pictures and other art objects. It was recently reported that these had all been removed, but this is not so; everything is just as it was when the archduke left.

BAD SOCIAL REPUTATION.

Ludwig Victor is the emperor's youngest brother and 12 years his junior. Most of his life was spent here, and he was a very familiar figure in the streets, and at the opera and theaters. The archduke had, however, an unenviable reputation in Austrian society. The Viennese have become pretty tolerant of scandals in imperial and

aristocratic circles, but some of Ludwig Victor's "affairs" were too much even for them. The culminating event of the archduke's social career in the Austrian capital was an incident about which the Austrian papers were permitted to say nothing, although the facts were pretty well known. It happened at the Centralbad, the largest and finest bath house in the city, where the archduke frequently went for a Turkish bath. Just what really took place in the beginning is somewhat of a mystery, but subsequent investigation made it clear at any rate that the archduke was wholly in the wrong. There was a row of some sort, and the archduke was knocked down by one of the bathers, an athletic young man of the middle classes.

Although there was nothing on his dressing gown to indicate the archduke's exalted rank, and although it appears to have been the opinion of the spectators that the young man would have been justified in knocking his assailant down even if he had known who he was, yet the archduke took advantage of his position to get the youth arrested. The innocent victim might have been in jail yet if spectators of the affair had not interested themselves in his behalf and made representations in high quarters. As a result the police entered upon an investigation of the affair, and released the youth after a couple of days' imprisonment.

UNDER HOUSE ARREST.

In due course the matter was reported to the court chamberlain's department, which referred it to the emperor. He spent some months in Paris, and a long time elapsed before the emperor returned sufficiently to permit him to return to Vienna. According to the latest reports the emperor is going to let his favorite daughter, Marie Valerie, occupy the Ludwig Victor palace. The archduke married one of his Tuscan cousins, Archduke Franz Salvator, and as they have no Vienna residence, the palace on the Schwarzenbergplatz would be a welcome gift. Marie Valerie is not popular among the liberal elements in Austria, who regard her as a hopeless clerical reactionary.

But another story has it that the next occupant of the palace is to be the future emperor-elect, the Archduke Karl Franz, elder son of the Archduke Otto. He is now in his nineteenth year, and in view of his proximity to the throne, it is probable that he soon will be set up with an establishment of his own.

HAS A BROKEN LEG.

Just now the archduke is in hard luck, laid up with a broken leg, the result of a skating accident. As a boy, he was exceedingly delicate, and consequently his education, so far as sports and athletics are concerned, had to be postponed until he was 14 or so. As a result the archduke never attained any great proficiency in skating. Some days ago, at the Vienna skating club's rink, he was skating between the instructors, when a small boy essayed to pass between them, with disastrous consequences for Karl Franz, who was knocked down. The doctor who was summoned reported that his leg was broken, and the archduke had to be carried home. The bone was set and he is now on the way to recovery. Now that the young King of Spain has definitely chosen a consort in the person of Princess Ena of Battenberg, the youthful Archduke Karl Franz is



THE NEW QUEEN AND CROWN PRINCESS OF DENMARK.

SIMPLE LIFE FOR THE DUCHESS.

Has Turned Vegetarian and Teetotaler as an Example To Others.

HAS SOME SOCIETY CONVERTS

Desert Parties, Swell'dom's Latest Craze, Leads to Creation of Sahara Sunbath Gown.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, March 1.—So many of our society leaders, especially Americans, are adopting the simple and serious life, that it looks as though we were in for a very solemn and distinctly dull season. What with the Duchess of Marlborough turning vegetarian and teetotaler for the sake of setting a "good example" and the Duchess of Sutherland doing likewise, followed by Lily Duchess of Marlborough, who says she has for "a long time" considered society, as it is understood, a mockery, delusion and snare, while in the same category is the Countess of Essex, it certainly looks as though frivolity, luxury and bridge were on the wane! At Sunderland House a special footman is told off to serve the Duchess of Marlborough's menu, which consists of cereals, vegetables and ginger beer, surely an embarrassing state of affairs for her guests who may, if they choose, feast on the usual recherche luxuries though they are assured of a special smile from the graceful chateaine if they partake of the simple fare which is her own special menu. But it is not surprising to know that the Duchess of Marlborough and the other fair duchess who is leading the simpler life movement here have had many most polite refusals to their respective dinner parties. As for the Countess of Essex, she has for over a year given up entertaining, dinner parties or indeed dining out herself because of the numbers who declined her invitations, though the lady took up a strict rule of life owing to an acute form of indigestion.

DON'T LIKE VEGETABLES.

The fact is that John Bull and his womankind have a fine appreciation for the good things of life, and they resent vegetable fare and teetotalism even at a duchess' board. Many things are forgiven the mistress of Sunderland House because she is an American, but people have no patience with her grace of Sunderland, who is a Scotch woman, and who they say ought to know better.

Followers of the simple life have made a dead set upon light fantastic music, insisting that beguets levity. They will not be seen at a light opera, they won't listen to a band that performs breezy airs, and it goes without saying dancing is religiously omitted from their program. At present it is called "fast" dancing, which includes round dances, such as waltzes. "The simple life," said the young American duchess of Manchester, "the simple life, I tell you, it is the sort of life which tempts one to elope with one's husband's worst enemy. That is what the simple life would do for me."

SOCIETY WITH A BIG "S."

Now is the hour of the enterprising dowager of limited means. The London season being at hand, she is on the war path for clients to present at court and to introduce into society with a big "S." If she has a really definite position therein she can command prices for introductions that beggars levity. They will not be seen at a light opera, they won't listen to a band that performs breezy airs, and it goes without saying dancing is religiously omitted from their program. At present it is called "fast" dancing, which includes round dances, such as waltzes. "The simple life," said the young American duchess of Manchester, "the simple life, I tell you, it is the sort of life which tempts one to elope with one's husband's worst enemy. That is what the simple life would do for me."

LATEST SOCIETY CRAZE.

The latest craze of society here is making up parties to go into the desert—preferably the Sahara—for a few weeks. Lord and Lady Monson, who have taken a brief lease of a town house are among those who are going, and the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe had also intended to take a party, but their trip has been postponed indefinitely. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin and the Earl and Countess of Craigh are among those who also speak of going when the time comes for starting for Egypt. One of the fashionable society doctors has been sounding the praises of sunbaths as the perfect cure for gout, rheumatism, nerves and what not, and to obtain these baths to perfection there is, it is declared, no better place than the desert. To take this "cure" the patient is clothed lightly, though the garment selected may be as dainty and expensive as possible. Entertaining customers have now on view "sun bath robes" to be worn in the Sahara per-

(Continued on page 15.)