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.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART THREE. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

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

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

HERE'S NEW FIRST MATRIMONY PRIZE

Increased Real Estate Values Makes Young Howard De Walden a Great "Catch."

IS RICHEST OF BACHELORS.

One Estate Alone Brings Him an Income of More Than a Million a Year —Has Finest English Home.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—There was rather a special interest about the recent acquisition of Audley End, the historic and splendid Tudor mansion in Essex, by Lord Howard de Walden. It led one to speculate as to whether an American girl might not eventually succeed in marrying this nobleman, who, though he is only 25 and has been rarely mentioned in the newspapers, has spent the last few years of his life in dodging attempts to lure him into matrimony. For by thus providing himself with a country seat worthy to rank with the London palace which he owns in Belgrave square this youthful peer has done the last thing necessary to make himself pre-eminently the greatest "catch" in the world today. And isn't it acknowledged that most of the other greatly desired bachelors of recent years have finally capitulated to fair daughters of the Stars and Stripes?

To exaggerate the attractions of Lord Howard de Walden, considered from a matrimonial standpoint, would be rather difficult. For besides possessing good looks, a historic ancestry and that rare thing in a youthful member of the British peerage—an absolutely clean record—this young nobleman has become one of the richest men in all Europe. He owns huge estates in Nottinghamshire and Ayrshire, and it is now estimated that he owns more valuable land in London than the young duke of Westminster, who always has been held to be the greatest of London landlords and as such has been the subject of endless columns of gossip.

Lord Howard de Walden's recently acquired pre-eminence is due partly to the fact that his London possessions include many acres in the Hampstead district, which is getting more and more popular as a place of residence; but it is the square mile of real estate that he owns in the Marylebone district that can be described as a veritable Eldorado. Besides aristocratic Cavendish square with its ducal mansions, this estate includes Harley street, where all the most eminent and fashionable London doctors have their abiding places, and a dozen more thoroughfares whose names mean almost as much in this country. From this property alone the young bachelor's income is between $1,000,000 and $1,500,000 a year. What his total income is it would be rash to guess—and he himself probably would be the last to try to guess.

A FEW OTHER QUALIFICATIONS.

Besides being the eighth Baron Howard de Walden, this youthful peer is Baron Seaford. Moreover, he is "superior" of the Scotch town of Kilmarnock, a large slice of which is included in his Ayrshire estate; this title being equivalent to that of Lord of the Manor in England. He is an ex-lieutenant of the swagger Tenth regiment of hussars, with which he went to the South African war. He is one of the most prominent breeders of racehorses in this country. His steam yacht, the Highwayman, is one of the finest afloat. Perhaps, however, apart from his vast wealth, Howard de Walden is most interesting as a "catch" on account of the two superb mansions of which he is now the proprietor.

The first of these, Seaford House, in Belgrave square, now disputes with Stafford House, the magnificent residence of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, the honor of being the finest private residence in London. It was bought by Howard de Walden in 1900, or about six months after the unexpectedly sudden death of his father changed the young man, who had barely attained his majority, from plain Thomas Evelyn Ellis, Esq., to the holder of two baronies and one of the richest noblemen in Europe. The mansion was then Sefton House, and had previously been one of the best known as well as one of the largest of London mansions. Its owner, the Countess of Sefton, held a salon that was famous for its brilliance. When, however, her only son came to grief in a steeplechase and became an invalid for life, the countess retired into the country to be with him, and for several years her great town house remained closed.

When Lord Howard de Walden bought Seaford House, as he renamed it, he found it full of moldy leather chairs and other relics of early Victorian tastelessness, but in less than five months he had transformed it in a way that Monte Cristo himself might have envied. Now the feature of the

(Continued on page 23.)

LORD HOWARD DE WALDEN'S MOTHER, LADY LUDLOW.

She Possesses, Among Other Things, About the Finest Private Collection of Jewels In Great Britain, and Will Probably Pass Most of Them On to the Girl Who Becomes Her Son's Bride.

AUDLEY END.

Recently Acquired by Lord Howard de Walden. It is One of the Largest and Most Beautifully Situated Tudor Mansions In Great Britain. Fifty Gardeners are Employed to Look After the Lawns and Flower-beds

Why Kaiser Takes Himself So Seriously.

No Monarch on Earth Was Ever So Continuously Surrounded by Princely Courtiers, All Jumping at the Slightest Nod—Curiosities of German Court Which Swell Emperor's Head.

Special Correspondence.

BERLIN, Oct. 24.—Life at the imperial court of Germany in the reign of William II, represents the summit of imperial luxury and magnificance. There has been nothing like it anywhere in the world during the last half dozen centuries, for one must go back to the times of the Byzantine empire to find so much gorgeous display centered in one imperial ruler. The emperor of China, with his 400,000,000 subjects; the Mikado of aristocratic feudal Japan, the Persian shah of shahs and king of kings, the splendor-loving monarchs of the east can not compete with the display of the German court.

The German emperor, who is extremely modest and simple in his personal tastes takes a keen delight in the maintenance of all this imperial show and display. He believes it to be necessary to uphold the power and prestige and dignity of his imperial position. He spends millions of marks every year and has contracted imperial debts in his efforts to raise the standard of imperial luxury. The German emperor is always surrounded by a group of noblemen of the highest rank, who occupy various offices at court. There is Count Wedel, minister of the imperial household, who boasts of an unbroken line of ancestors dating back to the eighth century. Prince Frederic of Solms-Baruth is chief chamberlain, Prince Fuerstenberg is chiefest marshal of the household, Count Eulenberg is chief marshal of the household and Count Zedlitz is marshal of the court, Prince Hans Henry XI of Piess is chiefest master of the hunt, Count Asseburg-Falkenstein is chief master of the hunt and Baron Heintze-Weissenrode is master of the hunt. The Duke of Trachenberg, who simultaneously bears the title of Prince of Hatzfeldt, is the chiefest cupbearer to the emperor, Count Waldeck is chief cupbearer, and Baron Brincken is cupbearer. Prince Hugo of Redolin is lord high steward and Count Eulenberg is master of the ceremonies. Count Goltz is master of the imperial kitchen and another Count Wedel is master of the imperial stables. General Count Perponcher-Sedlnitzky is keeper of the imperial wardrobe, and his brother is captain of the imperial castle. Count Kanitz and Count Kneisebeck are vice masters of the ceremonies and Baron Esebeck is vice master of the stables. Count Truetzschler is vice master of the ceremonies and introducer of the diplomatic corps. Nine other counts and barons are vice masters of the ceremonies. Count Huelsen is grand master of the imperial theaters. Some 350 noblemen are chamberlains of the imperial household and 40 men of the highest birth are gentlemen of the household.

Apart from this vast array of aristocratic satellites the emperor has an exclusive military suite, a naval suite, and a secret military cabinet, consisting of two generals, two colonels, five majors and 42 other officers. Another department is the secret civil cabinet of the emperor, headed by his excellency Dr. von Lucanus. The medical suite of the emperor consists of three physicians. The empress has her own household, consisting of a chiefest mistress, a chief mistress and half a dozen mistresses, all of whom are princesses and countesses, besides a chiefest master of the household, a master of the household and two vice masters of the household, a master of ceremonies, a vice master of ceremonies and a medical suite. Each one of the kaiser's six sons has also his own household and his own suite of attendants, though on a smaller scale.

TITLED FLUNKEYS AT HIS BECK.

These high noblemen, of course, are not permanently in attendance, but the kaiser is always surrounded by a large group of them wherever he goes and whatever he does. When he rises in the morning a number of them are in waiting in the anteroom of his bedchamber to carry out his wishes. When he rides out they follow him in the order of their rank. One of them assists the kaiser to mount his horse and another affixes the stirrups. A third carries the kaiser's overcoat and a fourth a spare handkerchief for his majesty. The emperor is thus continually in an environment which tends to increase his haughtiness and imperial pride and his sense of his own supreme importance. A score of the highest aristocrats in Europe are always at his beck and call, eager to forestall every wish before it is uttered, and competing with one another in the speed with which they carry out his orders. This must necessarily exercise an undesirable and injurious effect on the emperor, and should be taken into account in estimating his character and qualities and his tendency as an autocrat.

These aristocratic satellites of the imperial person are bound in their intercourse with his imperial majesty by the strict rules of etiquette prevailing at the German court. Every officer, even if he has attained the highest rank of Field Marshal, must stand at attention and raise his right hand to his cap in a military salute so long as the emperor converses with him. If the conversation lasts half an hour the officer must remain in this attitude for half an hour. Men who are not officers must remain bareheaded when the emperor addresses them and must remain bareheaded until he has ceased to converse with them. There is no exception to this rule, and the imperial chancellor, Prince Buelow, has to follow it with the same exactitude as any workman whom the kaiser may address during his drives.

A curious incident occurred during the Kiel week in 1904, when the kaiser invited about 500 guests to afternoon tea on board his steam yacht Hohenzollern. Among the guests was the American yacht owner, Commodore Plant, the owner of Ingomar, which had beaten the kaiser's own yacht Meteor in every big race. During the tea the kaiser, wishing like a true sportsman to do honor to his successful rival, walked up to Commodore Plant and addressed some friendly words to him. Commodore Plant not only kept his hat on his head, but just as the kaiser addressed him gave it a rakish tilt. With his hat askew and his hands thrust deep into his trousers pockets, Commodore Plant listened to the friendly and complimentary words which the kaiser addressed to him. The kaiser was so annoyed by the American millionaire's lack of respect that he abruptly broke off the conversation, turned on his heel, and walked away without completing a sentence which he had begun.

HOW TO EAT BEFORE A KAISER.

Ladies who are admitted to the presence of the kaiser must curtsey so low that they almost lie upon the ground at his feet. All persons, men and women alike, must kiss the hand of the empress when they are presented to her or when she addresses them. When the emperor desires strangers to dine with him he does not invite them, but the marshal of the court informs them that his majesty commands their presence at dinner on such and such a date and at such and such a time. The guests assemble and are escorted into the dining room, where the vice marshal of the court shows them their places. They must not, however, take their seats until the kaiser has taken his, so that they have to remain standing round the table until the kaiser enters the room. The kaiser invariably compels his guests to to wait for him on such occasions, frequently as long as 15 or 20 minutes. Two heralds then advance from the direction of the kaiser's private apartments and take up their stand on either side the door through which the emperor will enter. The master of the ceremony then appears in a gorgeous braided uniform and bearing his wand of office with which he strikes the door three times. This is the sign that the emperor is at hand and a moment later his majesty becomes visible, marches briskly into the room, acknowledges the profuse bows of his guests with a slight inclination of his imperial head and takes his seat. Close upon his heels follow those of his military, naval and personal suites who are doing duty for the occasion.

No one at the imperial table may begin to eat or drink until the Kaiser has set the example. No one is allowed on any pretense whatever to leave the table while the emperor remains sitting. When the dinner is over the emperor rises, bows slightly and disappears through the door by which he had entered, and after his departure his guests are free to disperse.

STIFF RULES ABOUT DRESS.

There are very stringent regulations regarding the dress which must be worn in the presence of the emperor. Officers of the army and navy must invariably appear in full parade uniform with their swords dangling at their sides, and wearing on their breasts all their orders, decorations and medals. Ministers of state, high administrative officials, and gentlemen who move in court society are obliged to appear in court civilian dress, consisting of the black cutaway coat, black knee breeches, silk stockings and buckle shoes. The hat corresponding to this costume is a queer three-cornered structure surmounted by a plume, and the waistcoat is cut away like that of an ordinary dress suit. All male persons who do not belong to high society, but who happen to be in the presence of the emperor for any particular occasion, are compelled to wear full-dress suit with silk hat, patent leather boots and white tie. If, for instance, the emperor is present at a meeting of 5,000 men, every one of them would have to wear a dress suit, even if it were at 8 o'clock in the morning. If the emperor visits a photograph studio the photographer dons a dress suit to receive him.

Women are obliged to appear at the imperial court in extremely low cut dresses displaying the largest possible proportion of their bodily charms. The cut must not be rounded, but must be square and the shoulders must be absolutely bare, with the exception of two supporting bands. If ladies who go to court do not conform with this regulation they are simply turned out. When the emperor attends a gala performance at the Royal Opera House the same regulation holds good, and it often happens that ladies do not come in dresses cut low enough to conform with the regulations. Special attendants are on duty for the purpose of examining the costumes of the ladies, and those who are not sufficiently decollete are refused admittance. At every gala performance ladies who have been thus turned away from the doors may be seen in the corridors cutting off strips of their dresses to reduce them to the necessary level.

COURT CEREMONIAL.

The pomp and ceremony displayed at formal court functions are imposing in the highest degree. The principal state functions take place in the White Hall of the imperial palace of Berlin, a large hall over 100 feet in length, 50 feet in width and 40 feet high. The majority of the guests assemble in the White hall, but others assemble in 10 other chambers included in the same suite of state apartments. Distributed throughout these 10 chambers the guests await the appearance of the emperor and empress. Their majesties' appearance is proclaimed by two heralds in mediaeval costumes of many colors, who strut along and blow trumpets. They are followed by a group of gorgeously liveried domestics. After an interval the head of the imperial procession appears in the person of Prince Fuerstenberg, the chiefest marshal of the household. He is followed by the chief chamberlain, the chief master of the hunt, the chiefest cupbearer, the lord high steward and the other high court officials all arrayed in their magnificent uniforms. They pace forward slowly with stately step, full of the dignity de- and no men or women who are actively engaged in trade are admitted to court society. No newspaper man must ever be admitted to the precincts of the court. In cases of persons of high birth but undesirable reputation there is no laxity of morals, but the undesirables are mercilessly excluded. With rare exceptions, no divorced persons and no persons involved in any kind of personal scandal are admitted at court.

When strangers are introduced for the first time their antecedents are investigated in advance with great care. There is a special department of the imperial household headed by the marshal of the court, which is intrusted with the duty of ascertaining the suitability of male candidates for presentation, and there is a similar department under the mistress of the empress' household for the control of female candidates. All the most intimate details about each candidate are carefully ascertained by all sorts of means, including the employment of detectives if considered necessary. Foreigners can only be presented at court if they are recommended to the marshal of the court or the mistress of the empress' household by the ambassador of their own country in Berlin. The ambassador is required to guarantee that they conform with the requirements imposed on candidates for presentation at the German court. If any ambassador were to bring about the presentation of any one who was afterward found to have been unsuitable for the honor he would commit such a grave breach of etiquette that he might be compelled to vacate his position. Consequently the foreign ambassadors in Berlin are extremely cautious in recommending candidates for presentation, and the most careful of them all is the American ambassador. In these circumstances there is not much opportunity for ambitious American heiresses to gain access to the German court. The fact that the German emperor concerts with the group of American millionaires who attend the Kiel regatta every year is no proof to the contrary, because during the seven days which the kaiser spends at Kiel court etiquette is relaxed to an extent unknown at any other time of the year.

H. ELPHBERG.

COUNT EULENBURG.
Chief Marshal of the Household.

COUNT WEDEL.
Minister of the Imperial Household.

YES, WHY NOT?

Mrs. Frederick Schoff, president of the National Mothers' Congress, said, on her return from Utah:

"I met in Salt Lake City a delightful child of five years named Jane.

"Jane was out driving with her father one afternoon, and her father, to hurry the horse on, slashed the whip through the air, making a humming sound. This round had a good effect. The horse quickened its pace.

"'Papa,' said Jane, 'why don't you whip us children that way?'"

BELTED EARL'S SON REID'S BIG LACKEY

Hon. William Walsh is Not the American Ambassador's Private Secretary.

CONTROLLER OF HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. Bradley Martin Negotiating for Magnificent Country Residence—Lady Mary's Gossip.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—That English newspapers should state that Ambassador Reid had appointed an Englishman, the Hon. William Walsh, to be his private secretary, is not surprising, but I am amazed to find that the same report has appeared in American newspapers. American editors at least should know that no American ambassador would ever bestow an appointment of so confidential a character on a foreigner. It would violate all diplomatic traditions. Mr. Reid is the last man in the world to commit such a blunder. His private secretary is Mr. Jay, a descendant of the John Jay who played so conspicuous a part in the early history of the republic. The post filled by the Honorable Walsh is that of controller of the household, an office unknown in democratic America, but which exists in many aristocratic families here and in all Royal establishments from the king's down. In reality the controller is a species of upper servant, ranking several degrees higher than a chief butler, whose business is to see that all domestic matters run smoothly.

MR. REID FIRST.

Mr. Reid is the first American ambassador to employ such a functionary, but no other American ambassador to the Court of St. James has lived in so much style as Mr. Reid maintains. As that is what Americans seem to expect of their representatives abroad nowadays—when they pay for it out of their own pockets—Mr. Reid is to be congratulated on his success in obtaining the services of a son of a belted earl as his chief lackey. The Honorable Walsh is the third son of Lord Ormathwaite. Third sons of peers are not usually well off. The Honorable Walsh is to be commended for doing something to earn a living. "Honor and shame from no condition rise." If his pay is not much his duties are not particularly onerous and if ambitious he will have plenty of spare time in which to look around for a better job. Meanwhile he is comfortably demiciled in Dorchester House, the marble palace which Ambassador Reid has taken as his London residence.

HIS FIANCE.

He is engaged to be married to Lady Norah Spencer-Churchill, the youngest sister of the Duke of Marlborough. She is a highly cultivated woman, and though she can hardly be called youthful, is several years younger than her fiance. Her mother, whose constant companion she has been, is a daughter of the first Duke of Abercorn. She married in 1869 the Marquis of Blandford, who afterwards became the eighth Duke of Marlborough. He turned out, as everybody knows, a thoroughly bad lot and his wife found it necessary to get a divorce from him. Doubtless her mother's sad experience has taught Lady Norah the folly of marrying for rank and position. As far as pedigree counts for anything, however, the Honorable Walsh is no bad match for her, for he can boast ducal blood, too, for his maternal grandfather was the seventh Duke of Beaufort. The marriage will take place some time next month. They will occupy apartments at Dorcester House.

MRS. MARTIN MAY GET IT.

The Cheveley estate, to which the widow of the late Capt. Harry McCalmont succeeded to on his death, is to be let by private treaty, and within the last day or two particulars of it have been submitted to Mrs. Bradley Martin. She is looking out for a country residence for her son, who recently married the daughter of Henry Phipps of Pittsburg. Cheveley is a lovely place near Newmarket, where Capt. McCalmont frequently entertained the king and other members of the royal family during the racing and shooting seasons—in fact, nearly every man and woman of any consequence in English society has been entertained there on some occasion or another. The shooting is second to none in England, and as young Bradley Martin and his brother-in-law are enthusiasts in such sport it is felt that the place would suit them admirably. The chief obstacle is that at present it can only be had for a number of years, and Mrs. Bradley Martin would like to buy a place clean out, so that her son would have a permanent residence close to London. The stabling accommodation is the finest and most commodious in the country, and the appointments generally are such as to appeal to the pockets and tastes of a millionaire family. The heir to the estate is yet in his minority, and is not competent, therefore, to dispose of the place for good. At the most it can only be let for five years. The lawyers who have charge of the heir's affairs, however, anticipate no difficulty in arranging a complete sale on his majority.

PETS AT SKIBO CASTLE.

Little Miss Carnegie's fondness for pets of all kinds will in time lead to the establishment of quite a menagerie at Skibo Castle. The latest addition to her collection is a wolf cub. It was presented to her by Henry C. Brooks, a Scotchman living near London, who has for some years made a hobby of taming wolves. Like most Scotchmen he is a devout admirer of Andrew Carnegie. With the cub peacefully following him he appeared at the lodge gates at Skibo a few days ago and asked if he could see the laird. The lodgekeeper, who is an ex-London policeman, and was at one time in charge of a dogs' home here, eyed Mr. Brooks' four-legged companion with much curiosity