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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1906. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

HOPE CENTERED ON LOUIS NAPOLEON.

He Has Retired from the Russian Service and is Once More in France.

CHERISH BONAPARTE DREAM.

It is That an Imperialist Heir May Yet Rule Over the Country—Influencing Public Opinion.

Special Correspondence.
PARIS, Dec. 23.—Having resigned his commission as governor-general of the province of Erivan in the Caucasus, Prince Louis Napoleon is again in France and has announced that he has no intention of going back to the Russian service. While he held the post he succeeded in the difficult task of keeping the Armenians and Tartars in order, and the czar was anxious that he should hold on. But the prince realized that in the present chaotic state of affairs in Russia, and with popular feeling in France on the side of the revolutionists, it is a good country with a man whose ambitions are centered elsewhere to get out of. As a general in the Russian service he has occupied the most important position since the downfall of the second French empire. It has become a custom, not only in Russia, but in France, to refer to him as General Bonaparte. Those Frenchmen who still cherish the dream that a Bonaparte may some day rule over France—and they are more numerous than is generally suspected—are moving heaven and earth to influence French public opinion in his favor. What they especially desire is that he should be given an appointment in the French army for which his military training and talents well qualify him. With the prestige derived from his name that would give him a chance to make a reputation for himself which would count for much should the opportunity for a bold coup turn up.



PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON.
Who French Imperialists Hope May Some Day Become the Emperor of France.

By priority of birth, Prince Louis' brother, Prince Victor, has the first claim to the shadowy Napoleonic inheritance, but he has never done anything to justify his pretensions to it. Exiled from France, he lives a sombre and secluded life at Brussels amid a veritable mausoleum of Napoleonic memories. But dignified retirement means nothing in this world. A man must hustle nowadays to get anything and most of all must he get it when he wants a throne. It was that alone which made the third Napoleon an emperor. Prince Victor alienated many of his followers by his morganatic marriage. His wife can never share a crown with him nor can any of his children succeed to it. He will have to rid himself of his "Josephine" if the imperial dynasty is ever to be perpetuated through him. A great man may do that sort of thing with impunity, but a little man can't make that sacrifice on the altar of ambition without arousing a storm of indignation. Prince Louis has never made any bad breaks. With imperialists he is by far the more popular man of the two. If he should ever seriously tackle the job of getting himself made emperor of France, Prince Victor's opposition would count for nothing.

BROTHER HAS FIRST CLAIM.

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PRINCE LOUIS' AGE.

Prince Louis is 41 years of age, none too old yet, despite Dr. Ostler's dictum, to do great things in the world if fortune gives him the opportunity and he possesses any of the genius of the Corbenn adventurist. His career so far has been distinctly clever. Born at the Chateau de Meudon, July 18, 1864, he was the first of all completed his military service in the French army. His dream of expelling himself there ended with the death of his father, Prince Napoleon, with nearly everyone and who-to-remember his own words, used upon his deathbed—"succeeded in nothing, not

even in dying." Prince Louis, though he did not come under the expulsion law of 1886, voluntarily followed his father and elder brother into exile. He entered the Italian army, but only remained there three years, resigning of his own accord in 1889 when the tension between France and Italy approached the snapping point. Therein he showed he had a level head.

HIS SWORD TO RUSSIA.

He offered his sword to Russia as his great uncle had offered his sword to Turkey 100 years before. The offer was accepted and in December, 1889, Prince Louis entered the Muscovite army as lieutenant-colonel of "The King of Wurtemberg's" dragons, stationed at Nijni-Novgorod. With the present czar he soon became a favorite and was made a major-general with the command of the Empress Alexandra-Feodorovna Life guards. In the summer of 1893 the Dreyfus papers in Paris made capital out of a somewhat peculiar dispatch published in the Russian Novosti, and said to have been addressed by the czar to Louis Napoleon. The message estimated the wish that the Prince would yearly approach nearer to that period when he could "realize the wishes of his friends who are as numerous in France as in Russia." If the czar ever sent such a message he never intended it for publication. But there is no doubt that he would vastly prefer a monarchical to a republican form of government in France, and above all things would like to see on his throne a man who is his

An English Lord and His Big Dairy Business.

Famous Scientist, Who Has Just Been Elected President of the Royal Society, is Best Known in London as One of Its Most Successful Milkmen—Humanitarianism Prompted Him to Become One.



LORD RAYLEIGH'S PRIZE COW WHICH HOLDS WORLD'S RECORD FOR MILK-GIVING.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Dec. 23.—Though in the domain of science, Lord Rayleigh, who has just been elected president of the Royal Society, is regarded as one of the most distinguished physicians and mathematicians in the world. In London he is better known as one of its most enterprising and successful dairymen. Aristocratic Mayfair swears by his milk. So does the plebeian East End where large quantities of it are sold to retail dealers. It is sent up every morning, by a special train, from the fat pasture land round Terling, his beautiful Essex home where he has over 1,500 cows grazing. There is no sailing under false colors about this peer's business. Each of his dairies bears the sign in large letters, "Lord Rayleigh." He also sells butter and cream and "fresh" eggs that are really fresh. Incidentally, he makes a lot of money as a milkman—a great deal more than he has ever made out of any of his scientific discoveries. But nobody begrudges him it. It was not to make money that he first went into the business. He embarked in it from humanitarian motives, being convinced that one of the greatest needs of the day to ensure a healthy race is pure milk.

SAVED HUNDREDS OF BABIES.

There is no doubt that he has saved the lives of hundreds of babies which many folk would consider a greater achievement than the discovery of a new gas. And by making the business pay—and pay handsomely—he has afforded a much more instructive object lesson in the value of commercial honesty than if he had merely run it as a charity.

His dairy farm furnishes a practical demonstration of the value of science applied to the humble cow. He has the

finest herd in Europe. The sanitation is perfect and absolute cleanliness is enforced in every department. He began selling milk in a small way by supplying local customers and having thereby proved that pure milk paid he began opening shops in London. Some previous competitors assert that their success is owing in no small measure to the fact that they are associated with a peerage. But that is an error. Had Lord Rayleigh hoisted over their plain baptismal name, John Strutt, the same methods would have made them equally successful. Peerages don't count for much in trade, in these days when the novelty of the thing has worn off. There are several peers in the dairy business, but their breweries do not sell an extra pint on that account.

BROTHER IS SUPERVISOR.

For some years Lord Rayleigh's brother, the Hon. Edward Strutt, has had general supervision of the milk business, but once a week Lord Rayleigh visits his main shop in Great Russell street and overhauls the accounts. He is not senior wrangler of Cambridge for nothing. With his increasing knowledge of the higher mathematics he has lost none of his proficiency in simple arithmetic. His tenants in Essex regard him as the cleverest man in the world. Members of the house of lords are not given to excessive ventilation of any mortal but none of their number do they honor more highly than Lord Rayleigh because he proves to the world that an hereditary peer may be the most brilliant of scientists.

A WIZARD THEN.

Thus from two widely different extremes the discoverer of Argon draws recognition not invariably vouchsafed to benefactors of the race during their lifetimes. Had he lived in mediaeval days he would have been deemed a wizard and a man of dread power. But he would never have been canonized by the ancient array of alchemists or seekers after the philosopher's stone. No man alive will more cheerfully embark upon exhaustive research and wearying labor in pursuit of scientific knowledge, but there is nothing of the dreamer about him. He is essentially practical. His country seat, Terling Place, is a glorified scientific laboratory and it was there that the experiments were conducted which led to the great discovery of the new gas, Argon, that was announced to the British association in 1894. No seat better illustrates the trend of modern progress. It was once a manor and palace of the Bishops of Ely and Norwich, and later one of the residences of Henry VIII. The present house was built by the first Baroness Rayleigh's father-in-law, John Strutt, M. P. for Malden, great grandfather of the man who has conferred such distinction on the title.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHLOROFORMED.

According to Dr. Ostler's theory Lord Rayleigh should have been chloroformed three years ago, for he is that much beyond his sixtieth birthday, but his intellectual vigor shows no sign of abatement. He is very happily married to a scientist, the late prime minister, Arthur Balfour, and has three surviving sons. The eldest of them, Robert Strutt, has inherited some of his father's genius, for he has brought out several inventions, among them a radium clock which will go, it is said, for 2,000 years without being wound up.

ELECTED HIM PRESIDENT.

The Royal Society, of which Lord Rayleigh has just been elected president, succeeding Sir William Huggins, dates back to the year 1665, when "divers worthy persons, inquisitive into natural philosophy, and other parts of human learning, did, by agreement, meet weekly in London on a certain day, to treat and discourse of such affairs." In 1662, by the "grace and favor" of Charles II they were incorporated by charter as the Royal Society of London for the promotion of natural knowledge. The society has long been the ark of the covenant of British science. Its presidency is a mostly highly prized honor, and many illustrious names appear on the roll of those who have held that office. It carries with it the position of a trustee for a British museum, and its tenure extends to five

years. But a man who has already been awarded the Nobel prize for physics—\$40,000 by the way—can hardly gain any additional distinction from it.

OTHER MILKMAN PEERS.

There are several peers who are engaged in the milk business, though none of them have made such a conspicuous success of it as Lord Rayleigh. Some few years ago Lord Rosebery opened a dairy shop here and put his name over the door. Had he done that ten years earlier society would have gasped with horror and the comic papers would have reeked with caricatures of his lordship in his robes and coronet serving behind the counter of his shop or going round with a milk can. But now there is little of this milk pride remaining, and the noble lord who goes in for any legitimate money-making scheme is generally held up as a shining example to his brothers who are content to remain mere titled loafers.

PRODUCTS TO HIS DAIRY.

The Marquis of Ripon, who ranked high as a statesman before old age caused him to take a back seat, has a big dairy farm at Studley Royal, his magnificent country seat, and sells his produce in Leeds. Farmers in the neighborhood take their best milk and cream to the Ripon dairy to be converted into butter and cheese. The marquis takes great pride in his business and advertises it extensively, for each one of his milk carts bears the inscription in large letters, "The Most Noble, the Marquis of Ripon." Lord Rothschild and Lord Vernon are also extensively engaged in commercial dairymaking.

FIRST TO OPEN SHOP.

To Lord Harrington belongs the distinction of being the first peer of the realm to open a shop in London and to brave the ridicule and caricatures to which his action exposed him. It soon died out, though, and there is no doubt it was largely owing to the ex-

ample he set and the success which attended his venture that many of the aristocracy have since imitated him. When he decided to open a shop for the sale of fruits and flowers from his country seats, he chose one of the most prominent positions to be found in London, Charing Cross. And no extra charge is made because the wares there sold are the products of a lord's greenhouses and gardens. To refer back to Lord Rayleigh, it may be mentioned that one of his cows is supposed to hold the world's record for milk giving. In one year this animal—which is an Alderney—yielded over 1,600 gallons of the lactical fluid—which is just 600 gallons more than is averaged by cows that are regarded as first-class milkers. She has been a feature of nearly every agricultural exhibition that has been held in England for many years, and has won several gold cups and no end of other prizes. Surprisingly large sums have been offered for the cow, but all of them have been refused by her noble owner. It is by Lord Rayleigh's permission that the accompanying photograph of her is published. ELLIS ELLISON.

ENGLAND'S NEW PREMIER.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the new Liberal prime minister of Great Britain, is a Scotchman born in Forfarshire in 1836. He was educated at Glasgow university and Trinity college, Cambridge, and was initiated into the



mysteries of statecraft by Gladstone, under whom he served. Sir Henry has held several cabinet posts under Liberal governments, at one time being chief secretary for Ireland. He was knighted in 1895 and a few years later became leader of the Liberal party.

A SCENE OF RIOT.

The famous Richeieu stairway at Odessa, Russia, herewith illustrated, derives its name from the statue of the Duke de Richeieu, once governor of the city, which stands at the head of the long flight of steps. The stairway



leads up from the shore of the Black sea to the embankment on which some of the most imposing public and private buildings of the city are built. It was in this locality that several of the recent bloody encounters between the mob and the soldiery occurred.

TO HELP AMERICAN GIRLS TO MARRY

Queen Alexandra Gives Her Support to Anglo-American Wedlock Bureau.

WORK TO BE DONE IN SECRET.

American Heiresses are to be Protected From Impetuous Titled Adventurers—Gossip.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—Queen Alexandra has given her support to the formation of what might be termed an Anglo-American matrimonial bureau. Its purpose is to assist American heiresses in obtaining aristocratic British husbands who possess fairly respectable moral characters as well as blue blood. It is aimed against those impetuous and dissolute scions of the nobility who woo the rich daughters of Columbia solely for their dollars. Its object is to be achieved by warning wealthy American girls against titled but unprincipled matrimonial bargain-hunters, and—to use the expressive phrase of an American friend—"steering them up against the right sort."

THE DOWAGER DUCHESS.

It was the Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe who pondered the question to give her sanction to the movement. The dowager is satisfied that her son did an excellent thing for himself when he married Miss May Goelet of New York. He got a big fortune with her, which came in very handy, but he was by no means hard up himself and in other respects he belonged to the "right sort." His mother shudders when she reflects what might have happened to the Goelet millions had one of the "wrong sort" captured the heiress. It is no part of the scheme to interpose obstacles to marriages between peers, actual or prospective, whose exchequers need replenishing, and American girls who have the wherewithal to replenish them. That would be too far sweeping. Respectable aristocratic poverty is not to be barred from seeking relief by marriages with well-dowered American girls. The fundamental idea is to strive to get the money into pockets where it will do most good and for the rest give Cupid as good a show as possible. The marriages between the Lettice girls and Lord Curzon and Lord Suffolk, Lord Essex and Miss Grant, may be regarded as fair examples of the sort of marriages that are to be encouraged. Among those who are co-operating in the movement are the Duchess of Marlborough, Mrs. Adair, Mrs. Frank Mackay, Mrs. Potter Palmer and other well-known American hostesses here who belong to that section of society which is always designated with a big "S" in English journals. Of course the work is to be done secretly and there will be no membership list, regular meetings, or anything of that sort, but none the less the scheme is a genuine one and its promoters expect that it will prove effective.

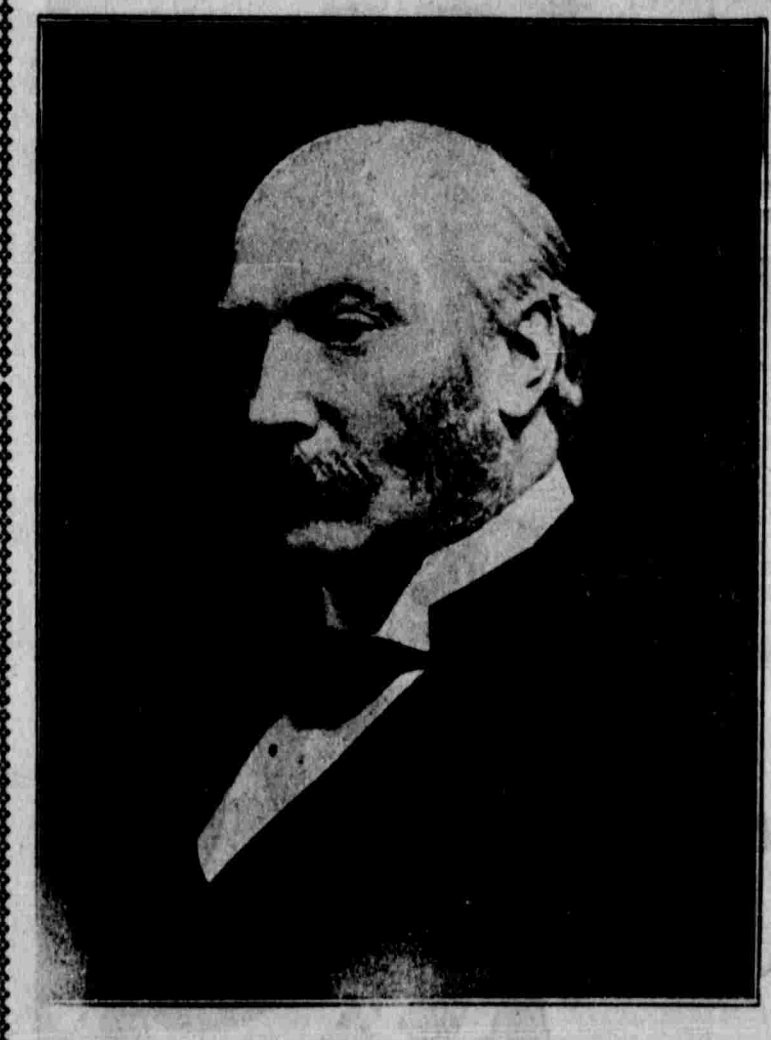
CHURCHILL SUCCEEDS CHURCHILL.

A Churchill succeeds a Churchill. The formation of a Liberal ministry has resulted in the retirement of the Duke of Marlborough from the office of the under-secretary for the Colonies, and his brilliant cousin, Winston Churchill, stepping into the vacant post. The salary is \$7,500 a year. The Duke didn't need the money, thanks to the millions which his marriage to a Vanderbilt brought him. Winston Churchill stands in great need of it. It is said that Winston's American mother, Lady Randolph Churchill—as she is generally known despite her second marriage to Cornwallis West—once remarked that her son had inherited the brains of the family while the duke had inherited only the title. Which remark being repeated to the duke's American wife caused exceedingly strained relations between the two ladies for a time. It was hardly fair to the duke. Winston certainly has most brains, but the Duke has considerably more than the average share of ability. And he deserves credit for trying to make the best of it. He cannot be included in that inglorious brigade known as the Titled Loafers. He had worked hard at the colonial office, and when a young man with a big pile who had never been retrained in business does that it means that he has some remarkable good stuff in him. He has won the good will of his subordinates, too, and they are sorry to see him go, fearing that they will find the more strenuous Winston much harder to get along with. I imagine that old Comodore Vanderbilt did not have much use for a peer in general principles, but I think, were he alive, he would admit that his granddaughter's husband has outshined him in every way. I imagine that old Comodore Vanderbilt did not have much use for a peer in general principles, but I think, were he alive, he would admit that his granddaughter's husband has outshined him in every way.

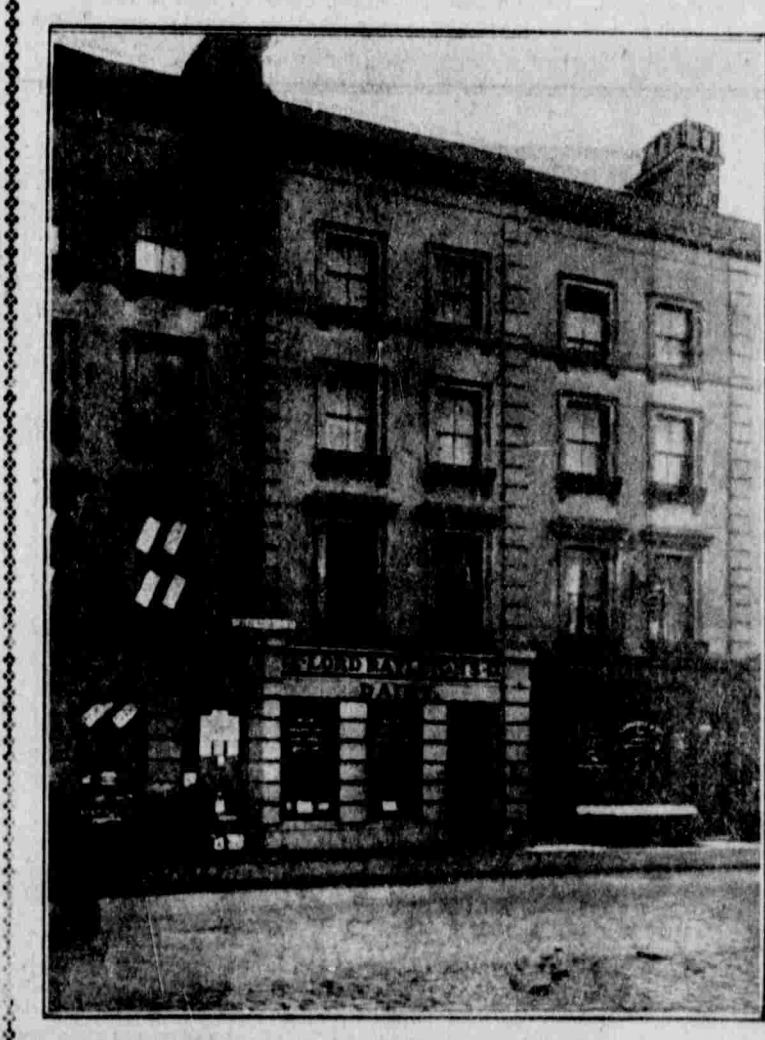
PETTICOATS COUNT MUCH.

Petticoats count much more in politics here than they do in America, and with a general election impending, Lady Randolph Churchill is preparing a bevy of fair damsels for the fray by coaching them in the ways and wiles of electioneering. She is a past master of the art, for she did a lot of canvassing for Lord Randolph Churchill, and knows how to win votes and at the same time steer clear of the drastic English laws against bribery and corruption. In many West-end rooms meetings are being held at which expert electioneering agents explain to pretty political Amazons the gentle art of wooing the susceptible British voter at first hand. It is now quite the fashion for wives and female relatives, especially those who are endowed with good looks, to accompany candidates when they make addresses on public platforms. Their presence serves not only to attract wavering voters, but restrains hostile electors from signifying their disapproval of the candidates by means of decaying vegetables and ancient eggs.

EYES ON YOUNG MILITARY MAN.
American women, classed among the



LORD RAYLEIGH, PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.



ONE OF LORD RAYLEIGH'S LONDON MILK-SHOPS.