The Evening paper is the paper of Today, the morning paper is the paper of Yesterday.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

5 O'clock -EDITION.-

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

NO. 72. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. VOL. XXIX.

LONDON LETTER.

Border Warm and Springlike Across the Ocean.

SOCIETY SOCIAL PROSPECTS.

Prince's Million—Motor Cars in the Streets of London—A New Racing Yacht.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—(Copyrighted by the Associated Press.)—During the past week the weather has been quite warm and springlike, and London's parks are already green with young grass, the shrubs confined to the front gardens showed the parks the same welcome that has passed.

Notwithstanding the prospects are more cheerfully bright, it is to be regretted that the court mourning, which were prescribed on the occasion of the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg, are to be only postponed for a short time and not shortened, so that the usual number of drawing rooms, balls and concerts will be given. The queen has taken this course owing to the representations which have been made to her of the great loss which the trade people and classes to whom the trade people and classes and other of the court ceremonies are so disastrous.

It is said that her majesty intends to order a Jubilee upon princess Beatrice with the succession to her throne. Consequently it is believed that the prince will probably be created duke of Kent, and his son will be duke of Sussex.

PRINCESS BEATRICE GOES ABROAD.

Princess Beatrice and her children arrived at Nice yesterday. The princess will visit ex-Empress Eugenie, who has a short chalet in the Cimiez district on board the steam yacht Hohenzollern which the widowed empress has chartered from the Duke of Sutherland for the season. It is understood that Princess Beatrice takes this trip upon the special advice of physicians.

A LOSS IN THE MIND.

It is reported that the first lord of the treasury, Mr. A. J. Balfour, the nephew of Lord Salisbury, the leader in the House of Commons, was in a regular school boy fashion, not a little scrape the other day while passing through the main corridor of Whitechapel on his way to the railway station. The railway was crossed with a tram, and Mr. Balfour's bicycle was upset the first lot of the tramway line was laid. Mr. Balfour was completely over, but being quite the gentleman he is, and being quite the gentleman he is, and being quite the gentleman he is, and