

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 TWO.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR.

## The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

### QUEEREST CRANK DIES A MARTYR.

Sought to Regenerate Mankind By Founding an Eveless Garden of Eden.

BOUGHT A TROPICAL ISLAND.

Believed It Would Form First Link in a Chain of Similar Settlements To Glorify the Earth.

SYDNEY, Australia, Nov. 5.—By the death of August Engelhardt, news of which has just been received here, the world has lost its queerest crank. He was the last survivor of the little sect of naked, fruit-eating sun-worshippers which he established on a tropical island. He sought to regenerate mankind by starting an Eveless Eden sans fig leaves. He and his two misguided followers possessed the courage of their convictions and perished rather than abandon their experiment.

Engelhardt was no ordinary man. He was a native of Bavaria, a university graduate and an author of considerable merit. He might have made something of a mark in the world if he had not been of a peculiar turn of mind. It is said that the failure of a woman to reciprocate his affection was the cause of it, but this is mere conjecture and due to the fact that his fair sex was excluded from his scheme for regenerating mankind to an earthly paradise. He believed that where woman came the devil was sure to follow and he did not intend to run any risk of getting into the same sort of trouble that Adam did.

WHAT HOPES WERE.

It was his opinion that the human race originated in the "sun-blessed tropics," and only there could it obtain a fresh start on the right track. In 1901 he came to New Britain in search of a suitable place for the establishment of a community which he fondly hoped would form the first link in a chain of similar settlements that would eventually give the earth a new lease of life. He purchased the little island of Kabakon situated in the Duke of York group and about 15 miles from Herbertshoe, the seat of the German administration in New Guinea. It is 185 acres in extent and coconut trees flourish there abundantly. He believed that living in the primitive fashion required of those who followed the order it would suffice to maintain 500 men.

OPEN FRUIT GARDEN.

"I have proclaimed Kabakon an open fruit garden and sun grove," he said in a letter setting forth his ideas, "for the purpose of reclaiming degenerate mankind to their true state of existence. I will settle it with fruit-eating sun-worshippers of my own race, pure, true, sane and unadorned. I will send out missionaries by giving its members material comforts of life. I will send out as missionaries members of the Sun Order who have been tried and found to be true, natural living men. In this way I shall establish similar colonies round the whole equator. The more people who join me and the greater the means placed at my disposal the quicker will these colonies be formed."

MEMBERSHIP RULES.

Expecting a rush of applicants, he laid down very stringent rules as to the conditions on which candidates for earthly perfection and human regeneration should be taken into his island paradise. Among them were the following:

(1) Only men of noble and excellent character will be admitted.

(2) Each applicant must be recommended by two respectable and credible persons, approved of by the leader of the Sun Order.

(3) A payment of \$250 for such as can afford that amount, for less readily persons of means corresponding to their means; and for the poor sun-worshippers nothing at all.

ABOUT NAKED MAN.

Naked man comes into the world and naked he goes out of it, and naked he should abide in it according to the high priest of the sun-worshippers. He insisted that his followers should never under any circumstance wear a vestige of clothing. He held that clothes poisoned the system and that by intercepting the rays of the sun "the source of all life, of all mind and all strength," they prevented the attainment of a perfect humanity. Marriage he also regarded as an abomination and strict celibacy was enjoined. Fruit which ripened in the sun was alone to be eaten. Houses were forbidden. He would tolerate nothing that interfered with living close to nature all the time. By going around stark naked, bathing constantly in the sun and eating nothing but fruit, he declared his followers would eventually be able to subsist without food or drink of any sort and gain the power of transporting themselves at will to any part of the world without having to patronize railways or steamships.

ALL BUT TWO BALKED.

On taking possession of his island, Engelhardt stripped himself of the bud and armed with a palm leaf to keep off flies, fleas and mosquitoes, confidently awaited a host of regenerating recruits. A lot of folk in Germany had signified their intention of joining him when he got his paradise started, but when it came to the scratch all but two backed out. Some pleaded for the privilege of at least being allowed to wear shirts; others clamored for concessions in the shape of beef steak, and some base backsliders declared they would not forsake the paradise job unless permitted to bring their best girls with them. But Engelhardt was adamant to all these appeals. He would admit no one to membership in the Sun Order who was not willing to adhere to all the rules and regulations which he had laid down for its guidance, and which he faithfully observed himself.



AS MAYOR OF POPLAR Will Crooks Would Not Wear a Dress Suit Even When Entertained by the King, But He Was Compelled to Wear This Rig When He Was Elected Chief Magistrate of His Borough.



MRS. CROOKS AND HER STEPDAUGHTER. The Wife of the Popular M. P. Will Lead a Procession of Working Men's Wives as Near to Buckingham Palace as the Authorities Will Permit.



WILL CROOKS, MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT FOR POPLAR. The Champion of Telling Democracy in England Who Was Reared in a Workhouse and is Now One of the Most Striking Figures in English Politics.

### Will Crooks, from Workhouse to Parliament

The Most Striking Figure in British Politics is Full of Schemes for 50,000 Workmen Who Are Starving in London, and Has Little Respect for the Great Lords Who "Lock Up" Their Lands.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—It is estimated there are at the present time no less than 50,000 honest, temperate, would-be workers in London seeking employment where it does not exist. The workhouses—the great of the poor today, even as in Dickens' time—are overcrowded; and hundreds are turned away; thrown back on the charity of persons almost as poverty stricken as themselves.

This year, a unique innovation has been made for bringing the cause of these workhouse sufferers before the public. A gigantic demonstration of "wives of workmen" is being organized for the purpose of bringing the condition of

these people directly under the notice of King Edward. The king's sympathies, it is said, are entirely with the poor in this matter, and privately, Mrs. Crooks is doing his utmost to alleviate their condition. But he can accomplish little in that way. The working people want him to convene parliament; legislation may be passed which will provide public employment for those who can get no other.

WIFE OF FAMOUS M. P.

Mrs. "Will" Crooks, wife of the famous M. P. and labor-leader, is at the head of the women's movement. She has planned a monster procession of women to Buckingham Palace to present a petition to the king asking him to summon a special session of parliament. The king has stated, through

his private secretary, Lord Knollys, that he could not receive such a deputation, as it would be contrary to precedent, and that the petition should be sent to his "responsible advisers," the ministers. But Mrs. Crooks will not abandon the procession.

"We mean business," she said when seen by the writer at her little cottage, 31 Gough street. "I shall march at the head of the women's procession and I shall lead the poor women as near to Buckingham Palace as the authorities will let me. If the king won't look at us we shall try to march to the ministers in Downing street. We must do something."

"Parliament should be forced to give the husbands of the poor women work. There is plenty of work to be done, such as the reclamation of waste lands,

the building of public roads, docks, and buildings; and the forming of farm colonies. These poor people cannot afford to wait until parliament reassembles. Many of them will have starved to death by that time."

THE WOMEN'S MARCH.

The proposed women's march to the palace could not be under better leadership than that of Mrs. Crooks. The Crooks are of the people for the people first, last and all the time. Mrs. Crooks knows the condition of the poor from having been through the fire of want and poverty herself. Her husband, the famous labor leader, has risen to his present position from the very lowest rung of the ladder. Though Will Crooks holds a distinguished and enviable position among the laboring classes today—though he has "come up" from the workhouse and from the place of a common laborer to be a distinguished member of parliament and of the London county council, to say nothing of his having been mayor of one of the largest sections of London, he lives today a simple, workman's life, within a short distance of the place where he was born. He pays about \$2.50 per week for his cottage; his wife does her own housework and washing; his daughter assists and Will Crooks himself "lends a hand" about the house whenever required.

PUBLIC BENEFACTORS.

In the neighborhood where the Crooks family live, they are looked upon as public benefactors. Will Crooks is often called up in the dead of night to come and stop a street fight, or to take care of a drunkard, or to take care of a child. Mrs. Crooks is often called before the doctor; and Crooks himself, even since becoming M. P. and county councillor, has taken it upon himself to mend the drains in a workman's cottage.

By a strange twist of fortune's wheel he is today a member of the board of guardians of the very workhouse which helped to raise him; and he makes it a point to spend a certain portion of his time each day among the poor in the workhouse. One of his special forms of amusement is to go and play with workhouse children. Every afternoon when his time is not taken up by some committee, you may find him in the children's ward, where the children, quipped M. P., does not hesitate to go down on "all fours" and give pinks-backs to eager youngsters.

NO RACE SUICIDE.

"I have had 10 children of my own," he said, when questioned on his fondness for children, "and I know what it means to take care of them. There was a time when I had to wash, dress and feed six little children before going to work every morning, and leave them all day to take care of themselves. When I would come home at night, they would have worried through the day somehow, and I had to put them to bed and give them the supper. I brought names for them before I could get anything to eat myself."

This period was shortly after Crooks had lost his first wife, but some time, he was a poverty-stricken, widowed man with six little ones to look after, and then he met the present Mrs. Crooks, who has proved an exceptional benefactor for his children. Though he is in his fifty-first year, he does not appear to be over 40. He is stockily built, broad-shouldered, somewhat under medium height, and has a large nose. His close-cropped hair and determined cast of countenance suggests a resemblance to Gen. U. S. Grant.

To say that Crooks is democratic, merely expresses the ideal. He is a practical exponent of the simple life down to its last analysis.

"Would you live any differently," he was asked, "if you had \$1,000,000?"

"Not one bit," he replied, promptly. "To stay right here in this little cottage—but you bet I would make things hum in the labor world."

"How?"

"I wouldn't patronize the laboring classes," he said, thoughtfully, "but I would introduce my scheme for employing everybody who could work and deserved to be employed. As it is, even now, I hope to get my scheme going without the criticism, but naturally, results will take time."

"If I were dictator," said Crooks, "I wouldn't hear a word of starving women and children. My blood boils

### ORDERED HUSBAND TO KILL HIMSELF.

Threatened to Denounce Him to The Police if He Did not Commit Suicide.

MONEY FOR HIS FUNERAL.

But Sharp Witted Frenchman Fooled Her and Had a Good Time With The Cash for Undertaker.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, Nov. 15.—Because he failed to obey his wife's orders to commit hari-kari Henri Nogues is now lodged in jail, accused by her of committing burglary, forgery, and a variety of other heinous offenses. All the same Nogues thinks that the laugh is on his side and Paris agrees with him.

Nogues is an expert machine fitter and a practical philosopher. Whether he is the other things which his wife alleges remains to be proved by that lady who keeps a grocery shop in the Rue d'Allemagne. Madame Nogues is a woman of thirty habits but a shrewish temper. She and her husband did not get along well together and he rejoiced when his work took him away from home for a few days. He was engaged on a job at Rennes the other day and congratulating himself on his temporary release from domestic worries when he received this exasperating epistle from his better half:

"Inhuman monster! You have brought disgrace and dishonor on your family. If you do not commit suicide within 24 hours I shall denounce you to the police. ANNA."

Any ordinary man would have been greatly depressed by such a missive, but it did not upset Nogues a bit. He does not seem to have doubted the charges but wrote his wife that he was prepared to commit suicide. "To save her the necessity of having to attend to such disagreeable details herself, however," he begged that she would send him sufficient money to enable him to make provisions for his decent burial. He begged her also to send him a photograph of herself and her two daughters that they might be placed in the coffin with him. He concluded by pleading for her forgiveness and subscribed himself, "Your affectionate husband."

IN GOOD HUMOR.

Nogues's fellow workmen noticed that he was in a particularly good humor for the rest of the day, for he chuckled frequently to himself, but he declined to tell them what it was that had tickled his fancy so much. Mme. Nogues was delighted with the letter but she wouldn't risk her precious money on her husband's mere word. Instead of sending it to him by mail she entrusted it to her brother-in-law, Legris Benoit, and instructed him to see that Nogues carried out his part of the bargain and to send her a telegram when the job was done. She gave him \$120, having figured it out that that amount would enable her husband to blow his brains out decently and pay for his funeral expenses. And she considered that she would be getting rid of him cheaply at that price.

Nogues had not calculated on Legris taking any part in the affair, but he readily adapted himself to the changed circumstances. When Legris had explained his mission Nogues professed to be well satisfied with the arrangement and they went off together to buy a revolver.

AFTER THE REVOLVER HAD BEEN PURCHASED, Legris proposed that they should eat a farewell dinner and crack a couple of bottles of wine together before he made his exit from this world.

"You can cut down the funeral expenses a bit to make up for what I owe," he suggested, "and Anna—she is a dear, good wife but a bit close-fisted—never knew that we had a good time with the money."

Legris acquiesced without demur and they adjourned to the hotel where Nogues was staying. There they did full justice to an amuse-bouche.

BIG FAREWELL DINNER.

"You'll have to hurry," said Legris. "I promised to send Anna a telegram when it was done. Time is flying and she will be getting anxious."

"Don't you think it would take a load off her mind if you wired at once that I've done it?" observed Nogues. "I would only be anticipating my decease a little and would allow us time to get matters fixed up so that everything will go through smoothly."

"It is an excellent idea," said the accommodating Legris, "and it will give her some time to get her mourning ready."

This was the dispatch that he sent Mme. Nogues: "Everything passed off satisfactorily. Obsequies at Rennes."

SELECTING HIS OWN GRAVE.

Then they settled down to arranging details. Nogues insisted that a funeral service should be held over his body. Legris objected that a man who took his own life was not entitled to that ceremony. Nogues contended that his case stood on a different footing from that of an ordinary suicide, since he was not seeking death voluntarily, but was going to kill himself merely to satisfy his wife and carry over her orders. Legris recognized the force of Nogues's logic and promised to do his best.

Then Nogues bargained for the privilege of being allowed to select his own grave. Together they sallied forth to



NORWAY'S NEW KING AND MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.

Prince Charles of Denmark, who will be crowned king of Norway, is the son of Crown Prince Frederick of Denmark and a grandson of King Christian. He is 25 years old. His wife, whom he married in 1898, was his first cousin, the Princess Maud, youngest daughter of King Edward of England. She was born in 1869. They have one son, the Prince Alexander, born July 2, 1903. It is said that the new king was backed for the throne of Norway by Emperor William, who feared that unless he were chosen a republic would be established. At the plebiscite in which the Norwegian people voted on the form of government to be established, Prince Charles was opposed by those who wanted a republican government, and these were badly beaten by a vote of about 4 to 1.

The government will introduce a bill in the Norwegian parliament next Thursday providing for the election of Prince Charles as king of Norway.

(Continued on page 14.)